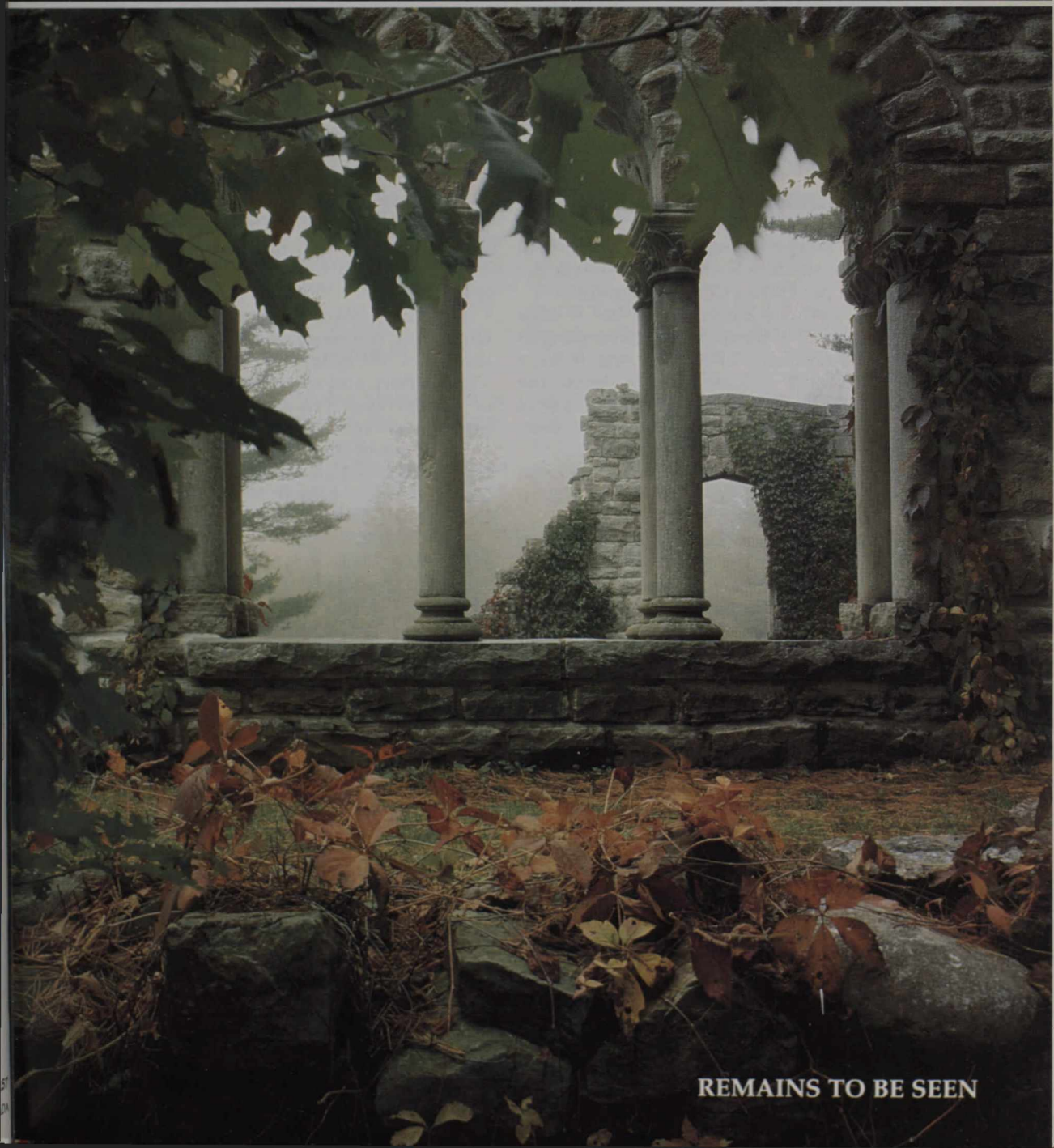


CANADA

TODAY / D'AUJOURD'HUI

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REMAINS TO BE SEEN

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The future diversity of Canada was apparent from the start—Indians, Inuit, Vikings, French, British and Americans came, stayed and blended and their relics still abound: the faded paint of an advertisement on an old brick wall, foundation walls under the city streets and chimney stones on a prairie farm. Scientists and historians have found many chips of the original Canadian mosaic still in place.

In this issue of CANADA TODAY/D'AUJOURD'HUI we consider the way it used to be.

Long, Long Ago

Anthony Island

The old Indian village of Ninstints is in a sheltered cove on rocky, mist-shrouded Anthony Island, the most remote of the Queen Charlotte group.

Ninstints now has no residents but it does have the last cluster of totem poles still standing in their original locations. UNESCO lists it as a treasure of world culture, along with the Pyramids, the Parthenon and the Viking village of L'Anse aux Meadows on the upper tip of Newfoundland.

Haida Indians lived on the island off the coast of British Columbia for thousands of years, first in caves, then in long houses.

They were fishermen (Skunggwai, the native name of the island, means Red Cod Island) and raiders. They swept down the coast in the summer, raiding villages, taking slaves and plundering. Then they came home to the island, a natural refuge protected from pursuers by winds that whipped the sea to a froth and mist that hid the offshore rocks.

Ninstints was flourishing when the Spaniards came briefly in 1774 and when the British and American fur traders came in the 1780s.

Captain John Kendrick of Boston arrived on the *Columbia* in the summer of 1789. The Indians stole his personal laundry drying on deck. Kendrick seized their Chief, Koyah, and his second in command and chained them to cannon mounts until his laundry was returned. When it was, he demanded that the Indians also sell him all their furs, at a price of his choosing.

Kendrick returned in two years on the *Lady Washington*. Koyah captured him but Kendrick leaped from the companion way and escaped

below decks. He rallied his crew and they stormed the deck firing pistols. The Indians, who had no guns, leaped overboard and sixty were killed, including Koyah's wife, his brother and his two sons.

In the following years Koyah captured two ships, one American and one British, and killed the crews. He attacked a third, the *Union*, under Captain Burt, and was killed along with a hundred of his people. From then on the people of Skunggwai avoided all contact with white traders.

The line of chiefs named Koyah, which means Raven, died out and was succeeded by chiefs of the Eagle clan named Ninstints, which means One-Who-Is-Two.

In the 1860s smallpox swept the island and by 1884 there were only thirty people left. They moved to Graham Island, the largest of the Queen Charlotte group, a few years later. The first known photograph of Ninstints, taken in 1911, shows the village's deserted long houses intact but covered with shrubbery.

In recent years Anthony Island has been surveyed and the remains of the village given official protection.

Visitors are invited but it is difficult to get to, even by helicopter, and they must get written permission from both the Indian Band Council at Skidegate and from the British Columbia government's historic site branch.

For enthusiasts the trip is worthwhile. Several caves, one reaching back 100 feet, show clear signs of ancient use, and in the north bay shallow depressions mark the remains of much older cave dwellings.

Depressions and fallen mossy beams mark the sites of nineteen long houses that bore such names

Cover photo: William Lyon Mackenzie King, Canada's most enduring Prime Minister, collected bits and pieces of old and significant buildings and built a ruin at his estate outside Ottawa. This is one view of the odd but haunting results. Another is on Page 11.



as Cloudy House, Killer-Whale, and Thunder-Rolls-Upon-It.

At the northern end of a gravel beach are highly stylized mortuary poles that originally had grave boxes lashed near their tops. There are also memorial poles and house poles on the island, the first very tall, the second erected inside at the back or just inside the front entrances of beam-and-plank long houses.

L'Anse-Aux-Meadows

L'Anse-aux-Meadows is probably Vinland. It is, at any rate, the only authenticated site of a Norse Viking settlement in North America.

For years scholars assumed that the Vinland described in the sagas—where grapes grew wild and meadows were lush with grass—was at least as far south as Nova Scotia, possibly as far as Virginia. Some twenty-five years ago Helge Ingstad, a Norwegian, predicted in his book *Land Under the Pole Star* that Vinland would be found on the northern tip of Newfoundland. In 1960 he found the settlement at L'Anse-aux-Meadows, on Epaver Bay.

A fisherman led him and his wife, Dr. Anne Stine, an archeologist, to a meadow in which the foundations of ancient houses were barely visible. Ingstad was intuitively sure that the remains were Viking.

"It could be Eskimo, it could be Indians, it could be whalers or fishermen from after the time of Cabot," he would later tell a reporter. "But I had a very strong feeling that it was Norse. It was an instinctive feeling. I had been in Iceland and Greenland and Norway and seen how it was there. I thought that in exactly such a place, those Norse people would like to build their houses—close to the sea, where there are seals, with animals all around and wood and lots of grass."

The houses and artifacts were clearly of Norse origin, and carbon dating established that they were from around the year 1000, the proper time

for Leif Eriksson to have been there.

The visitor today will find grassy mounds, a foot or so high, marking the walls of eight houses. Inside each is a rectangle of stones, the ember pit in which live coals were kept at night. Next to each house is the outline of what was probably a work shed. Ingstad and his wife found what they believed were the remains of a sauna—brittle burnt stones—a hundred yards from the house, facing a small stream. Across the stream are the remains of a smithy, where they found chunks of bog iron which the Vikings smelted to make weapons and tools. A flat stone anvil is in the centre of the excavation and nearby are a kiln and the remains of four small boat houses. On the top of the hill to the south are four cairns which may have been used as sun dials.

L'Anse-aux-Meadows (which is a corruption of L'Anse-aux-Méduses, the bay of jelly fish) is difficult but not impossible to get to. Take the Trans-Canada Highway north to Deer Lake, then a gravel road up the west coast of Great Northern Peninsula to St. Anthony's. From St. Anthony's an unpaved road goes to within walking distance of the site. There is a very small village, of eleven families, nearby.



Fortress Canada

In the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries Canadians built a great many forts. Some were purely military—designed to provide protection from possible invaders from the south—and some were outposts of the fur traders. They apparently achieved their purposes for few were attacked successfully.

Louisbourg

Louisbourg was one that was.

With the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713 France ceded most of its North American empire—Acadia (Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and much of what is now the state of Maine), the Hudson's Bay trading area and Newfoundland—to the English.

It kept Quebec and, through the strenuous efforts of its negotiators, Cape Breton at the mouth of the St. Lawrence. The Cape gave it control of the river and a base to protect its fisheries and commerce with the west. It decided to do so on a grand scale. In 1719 it began to build a fortified naval station at Havre à l'Anglais on the southeast coast. It would spend thirty years and \$10 million doing it.

King Louis XV grew so annoyed at the staggering cost that he said he expected to look out the window one morning and see the towers of Louisbourg rising above the horizon.

The solid stone fortress began with a thirty-foot high masonry wall around fifty-seven acres. It bulged with strong points: the Dauphin Demi-Bastion on the harbour side, the King's Bastion, the Queen's Bastion and, butting up against the Atlantic, the Princess Demi-Bastion.

The King's Bastion, known as the Citadel, held the governor's apartments, a chapel, officers' rooms and quarters for the garrison.

There was a stone and timber town within the walls and beyond were the Island Battery (on

Battery Island); the Royal Battery on the mainland, a mile to the northeast; the circular battery at the Dauphin Bastion; and the Maurepas Bastion at the neck of Rochefort Point. There was an artillery work called the Pièce de la Grave near the quay. One hundred cannon, twenty-four and forty-two pounders, were trained on the harbour. By 1744 Louisbourg was pretty much completed and considered impregnable. It wasn't.

That was the year of King George's War, a branch of the War of the Austrian Succession. French privateers out of Louisbourg began to harass fishermen out of Massachusetts, off Sable Island and the Canso Banks. In May troops from the fortress captured the town of Canso and brought its small garrison to Louisbourg, a grievous mistake.

The garrison was released early the next year and when they came home they listed Louisbourg's weaknesses. It was overlooked by high hills on which cannon could be placed. The Royal Battery had two unrepaired breaches and the fortress did not have enough supplies and munitions to withstand a long siege. The French garrison was small and mutinous.

Governor Shirley of Massachusetts decided to attack. Two-and-a-half months later 4,000 men—fishermen, farmers, mechanics, merchants and frontiersmen, most from Massachusetts, the rest from Connecticut and New Hampshire—set sail in a motley fleet of ninety transports. They were escorted by five warships, including HMS *Superbe*,



with sixty guns, and accompanied by a large number of militant protestant clergymen. One, Samuel Moody, of York, Maine, aged seventy, brought his own ax to cut down what he considered the idols in the French chapel.

The invasion force, led by William Pepperrell of Kittery, Maine, and hampered by ice in the harbours, finally landed on May 12. It took possession of the Royal Battery, which had been abandoned, placed cannon on the hills and began a siege. Louisbourg surrendered on June 28.

The French got it back at the end of the war, but it was seized a second time in 1758 and ceded to England at the Treaty of Paris. The British burned down the governor's wing of the Citadel and part of the officers' quarters and abandoned the fort. In 1815, Bishop Plessis of Quebec saw the ruins and said, "What a heap of stones. . . . Nothing was entire, nothing that could be recognized with certainty. . . ." and in 1859 a visitor saw "no signs of life visible within these once warlike parapets, except peaceful sheep grazing upon the very brow of the Citadel."

In 1961, a bit more than a century later, the Canadian government began restoration. An area was cleared for offices, laboratories and workshops. The digging would go on for three years and the crew would vary from ten in the winter to thirty in the summer. They used small tractor-mounted backhoes and a large power shovel, a bulldozer, a Michigan front loader, conveyor belts and powered concrete buggies, but most of the digging was done by hand. Eighteenth century tools, materials and methods were used whenever possible.

First they cleared the Citadel's faces, then they excavated the Chateau and trenched across King's Bastion. They found a lead box at the Bastion's right shoulder angle which contained one silver and two bronze medals, dated 1720. The medals had a head of Louis XV as a youth on one side, and a projection of Louisbourg as it would be when completed on the other. Eighteen such medals had been struck and buried at the corners of major construction.

The Chateau was excavated completely during 1962-63 with the exception of the Chapel and a few rooms. In 1964 the Chapel was dug up and four coffins containing the skeletons of Governor DuQuesnel, the Duc d'Anville, Michel de Gannes and Governor Forant were found buried in the floor. The archeological field work was finished in 1965 and the careful restoration began.

The visitor today finds the Citadel, the fortress walls and the town fully restored. The rooms are furnished with authentic period furniture, costumed guides play the roles of the actual inhabitants of the town and the Hôtel de la Marine serves eighteenth century meals on pewter plates.

Fort Garry

In 1830 Sir George Simpson, the middle-aged Hudson's Bay Company Governor of Northern and Southern Rupert Land, married his eighteen-



year-old cousin, Frances.

Simpson then wrote the company headquarters in London saying he felt it necessary to shift his home and headquarters from Fort Garry on the Red River, on the present site of Winnipeg. He said that the Fort had been severely damaged by the great flood of 1826 and he felt it necessary to move to a better protected place. He did not mention that Frances was nervous. She had written friends that at the upper Fort she was "terrified to look about. . . in case of seeing something disagreeable."

He found an ideal spot for a new Fort twenty-three miles downriver, a fine level place where the river banks were high and there was an abundance of limestone and wood nearby. That fall he began building Lower Fort Garry on the Red River. It would have a great big stone house.

The house was more like a country manor than a trading post. It would form one side of a quadrangle—with the fur lofts, the retail store and the river.

Frances remained unhappy. Her first child died as an infant and in 1833 she and Simpson went home to London where she lived for the next twelve years, while Simpson commuted.

Meanwhile the trappers and farmers continued to do most of their business at the old fort, which was in the midst of Lord Selkirk's settlement of Scots near the forks of the Red and Assiniboine rivers, the French-Canadian town of St. Boniface, and the Métis settlements at Pembina.

The upper fort was rebuilt by 1837 and Governor Christie, Simpson's stand-in, moved there. The lower Fort seemed to have been a mistake and by 1841 it was half abandoned. It was saved by an invasion of American free traders. The Hudson's Bay Company had a monopoly granted by the British government and, in theory, the trappers couldn't sell their furs to anyone else. They did, however, since the so-called free traders paid more than the company prices. In 1846 Simpson, who had returned to the scene, noted "a mischievous system of agitation set up by McDermott, Sinclair and Kittson (an American from Minnesota) and other designing persons who expected their ingenuity to mislead the ignorant and half

savage population by whom we are surrounded." The Royal Warwickshire Regiment was brought in to "quash disaffection." In 1849 a man named Guillaume Sayer was tried for free trading while an anxious and armed group of trappers waited outside for the verdict. He was found guilty but lightly sentenced. It was a victory for free trade and the crowd shouted, "Le commerce est libre." That ended the old monopoly.

Life went on and the lower fort and the people surrounding it remained neutral during the rebellions of Louis Riel. The first Northwest Mounted Police arrived there for training in 1873 and moved on to their new headquarters at Dufferin the next year. In 1911 the Hudson's Bay Company closed it down and in 1913 leased the buildings to a group of Winnipeg businessmen who converted it into the Motor Country Club, with a nine-hole golf course. In 1951 the Company gave the land to the government and it became a national historic park. In 1965 the Department of Indian Affairs and Northern Development began to restore it to the size and shape it had been in the 1850s. The University of Manitoba dug twenty-two major excavations and four minor ones in 1965 and 1966, and the restoration was completed with the aid of historians, archeologists and engineers.

The Rideau Canal

The Rideau Canal celebrated its 150th birthday last year.

It began as a military project and evolved into a successful commercial one.

In 1825, with the War of 1812 still a fairly fresh memory, the British government offered to loan Upper Canada (now Ontario) £70,000 to build a canal along the Rideau River, so gunboats could move between the upper river and Kingston on the U.S. border.

The Upper Canada legislators were more interested in moving merchant ships than gunboats, and they were convinced that a canal could not compete successfully with the traffic on the St. Lawrence. They declined the opportunity.

In 1825 a British military commission traveled over the proposed route and recommended that it should be built anyway, at a cost of £169,000.

The Duke of Wellington endorsed the scheme, feeling it would result in the British dominions being "effectually defended and secured against any attempt to be made upon them hereafter by the United States however formidable their power."

The province still declined to be involved.

Lieutenant Colonel John By, of the Royal Engineers, arrived in Canada in the summer of 1826, studied the terrain and recommended that the canal have locks fifty feet wide that could serve commercial scows and steamboats as well as gunboats. He said it would cost at least £400,000.

The military said that was too much. They wanted a relatively cheap, purely military canal with locks only twenty feet wide. A compromise was reached and construction began in 1827 on a system with locks 134 feet long, 33 feet wide and 5 feet deep. The work was completed in 1832 and the canal ran 124 miles through virgin forest, rocky



Entrance to the Rideau Canal, ByTown, 1839, by Lieutenant Colonel Henry Francis Ainslie.

The Tories Pick a Leader

The United States and Canada do not have identical forms of government.

Both are democracies but the United States is a republic, Canada a constitutional monarchy.

The United States balances power among its executive, legislative and judicial branches. Canada has a parliamentary government and power is centred in its House of Commons.

On June 11th Canada's Progressive Conservative Party elected a new leader, Brian Mulroney. If the PCs can secure a parliamentary majority after the next general election, Mr. Mulroney would become the Prime Minister of Canada.

In this special edition of *Canada Today/d'Aujourd'hui* we report on the process by which he was selected and several others were not.

Judgment Day

Joe Clark, who was Canada's first Tory Prime Minister in twenty years, briefly in 1979, took a chance last February when he called a leadership convention, but it didn't pay off. He was beaten at the June convention by Brian Mulroney, on the fourth ballot, 1584 to 1325.

The leadership race began unofficially more than three years ago when the minority Progressive Conservative government suffered de-



The winner—Brian Mulroney and his wife Mila.
UPI Photograph

REGIONAL STANDINGS HOUSE OF COMMONS

	PC	Lib	NDP	Ind
Atlantic	12	19	0	-
Prairies	12	2	14	-
Alberta	20	0	0	1
BC	16	0	11	-
Ontario	38	51	6	-
Quebec	1	74	0	-
Territories	2	1	0	-
Total	101	147	31	1

2 vacancies-BC and NS

feat in the House of Commons after only nine months in office. The abruptness of the defeat embittered many party members and inspired a number of others who began quietly building their own campaign organizations.

The two most significant challengers were Mr. Mulroney, an active party member who had, however, never held elective office, and John Crosbie, who had been Finance Minister in Clark's government. They and several others went public last February after the party caucus meeting in Winnipeg gave Clark a faltering 66.9 per cent vote of approval and he called for a leadership convention.

The voting at the convention came on the sweltering second Saturday in June as 3009 registered delegates crowded into Ottawa's biggest ice arena. There were eight candidates, with Clark, Mulroney and Crosbie far ahead of the rest.

It took three hours to count the 2991 votes



Mulrone wins, by Montreal *Gazette* cartoonist Aislin.

cast on the first ballot. At least 1495 were needed to win. Clark, who had hoped to begin with at least 1200, got only 1091.

Mulrone got 874, substantially more than his rivals had expected.

Crosbie was third with 639. Three other candidates, Michael Wilson, David Crombie, and Peter Pocklington, had more than the minimum of 75 needed to stay in the running, but Wilson and Pocklington dropped out and endorsed Mulrone.

On the second ballot Mulrone rose to 1021 and Crosbie to 781. Clark dropped six votes, to 1085.

Premier Brian Peckford, of Newfoundland, then tried hard to persuade the Clark people to accept defeat and throw their weight behind Crosbie. The suggestion was rejected with some asperity.

The third ballot showed Clark's support dwindling, to 1058, and Mulrone's growing slightly, to 1036. Mr. Crosbie rose to 858 but he had gone as far as he could go and he released his delegates, letting them choose their next move.

This set the stage for the dramatic fourth ballot.

Most of the Crosbie people moved to Mulrone; 2909 delegates voted (82 of the early voters had faded away) and Mulrone got 1584 votes, 129 more than he needed, Clark, 1325.

The Winner

Brian Mulrone is a handsome, articulate, self-made businessman, former President of the Iron Ore Co. of Canada, born to a working class family in Baie Comeau, Quebec. He became a labour lawyer and was appointed to the Cliche Commission which successfully investigated violence in the Quebec construction industry, where he displayed considerable courage and skill. He then moved into business. When he first ran for the leadership in 1976, he was criticized for excessive campaign hoopla and spending and he finished third. He ran more wisely this time, wooing delegates quietly but assiduously, traveling tourist class and watching the polls. Peter C. Newman described him as "neither rebel nor reactionary, he is less opportunistic than pragmatic and probably comes as close as anyone to personifying his party's label: a Progressive Conservative."

Pierre Berton, Canada's most popular historian, found him well-tailored, well-coiffed and resonant-voiced, ideally equipped for the television age. Mulrone made his fluent bilingualism his major selling point and projected a friendly feeling toward the United States. He seemed to many a man who could win in the country at large as well as at a party convention.

He opened strongly with 874 votes and from then on exuded an air of victory. After the fourth ballot gave it to him, he picked Clark's top parliamentary aide as his own. "Erik Nielsen said I was not his first choice for leader but I want you to know he is my first choice for House Leader."

He has a good many moves still ahead. He must put together a shadow Cabinet, gain a seat in Parliament (for which he has never run), learn new parliamentary skills and preside over the creation of a set of Progressive Conservative policies to present to the country at the next election.

He approaches the future with some clear advantages. He is from Quebec (where the PCs hope to make some dent in the solid Liberal vote) and has a businessman's appeal in the West. He went to school in Nova Scotia. He has a beautiful, vivacious and intelligent wife, the former Mila Pivnicki, the Yugoslav-born daughter of a Montreal psychiatrist, and they have three children.

They Also Ran

The leadership race began with a dozen candidates, declared or undeclared. Some, such as the gentleman who announced his candidacy with a mynah bird on his shoulder, began and remained obscure and others flashed by and faded.

Eight stayed the course. Here are the also-rans in the inverse order of their finish:

Neil Fraser, a former civil servant, ran not against the others but against the government's mandated system of metrication of weights, measures, distances and temperatures. He got five first ballot votes, losing by a kilometer.

John Gamble, a Member of Parliament from York North in Ontario, the most conservative of the Conservatives, said, "I don't trust the government to do anything. I never have, I never will." He got seventeen votes on the first ballot.

Peter Pocklington, the owner of the Edmonton Oilers hockey team and a business tycoon whose empire has lately been in difficulties, campaigned for a flat 20 per cent income tax on earnings over \$12,000. He got 102 votes on the first ballot, dropped out and threw his support to Brian Mulroney.

Michael Wilson, an investment banker and the Minister of International Trade in the Clark government, had a solid core of Ontario backers. He said, "The mothering of government has tended to overpower the self-reliance



Joe Clark and John Crosbie by Aislin.

of individuals." He got 144 votes on the first ballot, then dropped out, also endorsing Mulroney.

David Crombie, who was once Toronto's celebrated and successful Mayor, was (as one writer suggested) a shade too liberal for some Conservative tastes and a touch too Toronto for many Canadian voters. He got 116 votes on the first ballot and 67 on the second and then endorsed John Crosbie.

John Crosbie, Finance Minister in the 1979 Conservative government and a power in Newfoundland politics, said if he were the head of government he would welcome more U.S. investment: "Our economic direction is inextricably woven with that of the U.S." His major liability was that he is not bilingual. He got 639 votes on the first ballot, 781 on the second, and 858 on the third.

Joe Clark, Prime Minister briefly in 1979, was the first Conservative PM in twenty years. Writer Michael Bliss once compared him to William Lyon Mackenzie King. Bliss admired them both and found they had a lot in common.

"The Tories have to decide what to do with a man [Clark] who offers many of the strengths and some of the weaknesses of the leader [King] who kept his party in power longer than anyone in Canadian history."

Mr. Bliss then asked two leading hypothetical questions.

"Do they stick with the superficially unimpressive Joe Clark? Or do they turf him out to get the strong personality and strong views of a good-looking, good-talking outsider?"

The Progressive Conservative delegates did not follow the lead — they said no to the first and yes to the second.

Joe, nevertheless, has had an extraordinary political career. It began while still in college and he has been a full-time politician ever since. When he was building up his own national network in the mid-1970s, he and his inner group of advisers concentrated on issues and delegates.

Clark won the 1976 leadership convention,

The Way It Works

Canada's Parliament has two houses, an appointed Senate and an elected House of Commons. Canada is run by the House, and the leader of the party which controls the House is the Prime Minister.

He and his Ministers are Members of Parliament, almost all from the House — the Prime Minister, as the title suggests, is first among equals. He, like all House Members, is elected by the voters in a single riding. Members are expected to vote with the party leadership except on rare occasions when the leadership tells them they may vote their consciences.

The Prime Minister stays in office as long as his party has control. He must, however, call a general election at least once every five years. Governments rarely serve the full term, choosing to call elections at an opportune time before their mandate is up.

The party which has the second greatest number of House seats is the party of Opposition and its leader is the Leader of the Opposition.

coming from far behind Claude Wagner and Brian Mulroney. When Prime Minister Trudeau called a general election for May 22, 1979, Clark and the Conservatives slipped in — with a tiny edge over the Liberals and with the backing of the party in third place, the New Democrats. The survival of his government depended on NDP support, and it soon floundered on an austerity budget that seemed to the New Democrats unnecessarily harsh. His government fell when Pierre Trudeau, who a month before had indicated his intention to retire from politics, was swept back into office.

Clark became the active and skilled Leader of the Opposition, but a sizable block of the PC caucus wanted him gone and they, holding him personally accountable for losing the reins of government to the Liberals after such a brief time in control, formed the ABC movement, Anyone But Clark. When the caucus met in Winnipeg last winter it gave him less than the solid backing he had hoped for, and he decided that he owed the party the chance to back him all the way or to tell him to go.

Progressive Conservatives

To American ears the PCs' name seems almost a contradiction in terms. The term 'progressive' has come to mean left, 'conservative', right. In Canada (and in Webster's dictionary) they are nevertheless reconcilable. In fact both the PCs and their rivals, the Liberals, are traditionally centrists; their platforms always differ on specifics but seldom on fundamentals.

The PCs began as simply the Conservatives, most often called Tories, under the leadership of Canada's first Prime Minister, Sir John A. Macdonald, and his Quebec lieutenant, Sir Georges Etienne Cartier, enrolling both French and British, Protestant and Catholic. They remained in power from 1867 to 1896 with a five-year hiatus. They did fairly well up until the Great Depression but have been far less successful since then.

After losing to Mackenzie King in 1935, they added the name Progressive in 1942 and remained alive and reasonably well on the Prairies, but they did not return to national power until the John Diefenbaker years, from 1957 to 1962. They have been out since then except for Joe Clark's nine-month term in 1979.

This year things look brighter. Public opinion polls have shown them consistently ahead of the Liberals.

In the Wings

Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau must call a general election sometime before February 1985. Trudeau, Prime Minister for fourteen of the last fifteen years, has indicated that he intends to step down. There is much speculation on who will succeed him as leader of the Liberals, but no candidates have yet announced their intentions.

Editorial Reactions

Toronto Star: Clark can take comfort in the knowledge that he will be remembered for the example of dignity, political courage and decency he set.

Toronto Sun: [Mulroney] deserves KUDOS and the support of the entire party. His platform embraces all those issues central to Canada's precarious economic position. He wants to make Canada a 'desirable' place for foreign investment. He wants to encourage the private sector with less government legislation and more tax incentives. . . .

Vancouver Province: The Conservatives have chosen attractive inexperience over flawed experience by making the suave Brian Mulroney their new leader. . . . His biggest test is yet ahead of him — reuniting his badly divided party.

Calgary Herald: For once the Tories almost did the right thing. At least they decided to make a new beginning. . . . Brian Mulroney might well be the man the party has been looking for, with the winning touch of the early Diefenbaker.

Le Devoir, publisher Jean-Louis Roy: La présence d'un chef conservateur québécois transformera la politique fédérale au Québec. Pour des raisons évidentes, le PC consacrera ici, dès la prochaine élection générale, des ressources beaucoup plus considérables que celles, toujours minces et perdues à l'avance, qu'il consentait à son organisation et à ses candidats. M. Mulroney s'est présenté tout au long de la campagne à la direction du PC comme l'homme qui pourrait briser enfin l'hégémonie libérale au Québec et dans les circonscriptions électorales hors du Québec où le vote francophone est un facteur majeur. Dans son parti, on mesurera le succès ou l'échec de son leadership notamment à la réalisation de cette promesse.



terrain and swamps. The dam at Jones Falls was 200 feet high, the highest in North America and the fourth highest in the world.

It cost a million pounds and more than 4,000 men died in the process, most from malaria brought to Canada by soldiers returning from India.

It opened with a small vessel renamed the *Rideau* sailing with Colonel By on board, from Kingston to "the wharf at the head of the flight of locks at By-Town." By-Town would eventually become Ottawa.

The Colonel's enemies in England charged that he had overspent. He was cleared by a board of inquiry but, weakened by malaria, died, disappointed, in 1836.

The canal has been in continuous operation ever since. It was almost closed in 1932 when the maintenance costs were greater than the revenue but it survived. In 1967, when the Department of Transport electrified three locks, some 500 canal-lovers formed the Rideau Action Association and persuaded the government that it should be preserved. It was transferred to Parks Canada and has been kept just as it was.

In the winter in Ottawa, five miles of the Canal, from Parliament Hill to Dow's Lake, are groomed to make what the *Guinness Book of World Records* calls the longest skating rink in the world.

Last June a man dressed as Colonel By took a fifteen-day tour of the Canal, and during the course of the year more than 400 anniversary celebrations took place along its banks.

The Halifax Citadel

The British government decided in 1828 to build a permanent fortress in Halifax.

The site seemed obvious—looming over the harbour was a tree-covered hill, dominating everything in sight, which had held temporary fortifications several times before.

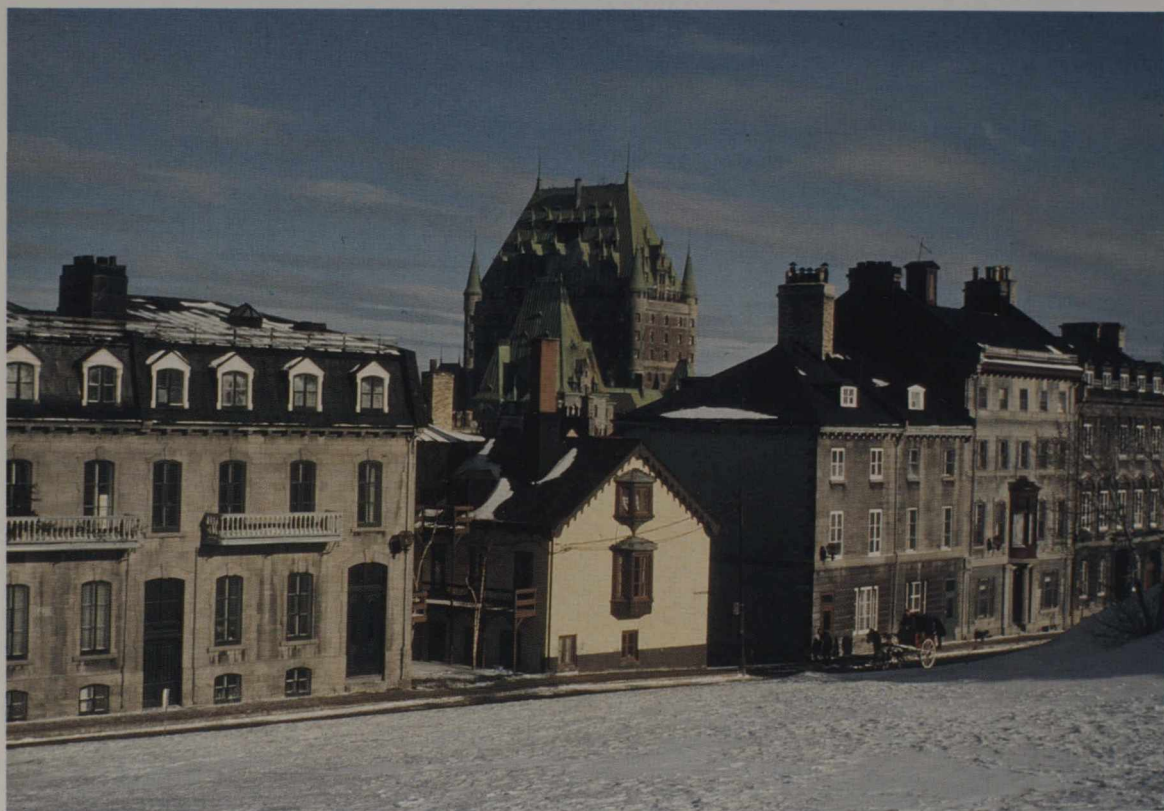
The decision was not a sound one. The hill was a drumlin—a glacial rubbish heap. Viewed from behind it was only an egg-shaped hillock rising some sixty feet from a swamp with a narrow crest.

However, the greatest difficulty facing the engineers was the ruins of a variety of previous efforts at fortification—a log fort, an octagonal blockhouse, a keep of sods and logs and a masonry magazine built hastily during the War of 1812.

The new plan was part of a large, complex one which also included fortresses at Montreal, Kingston and Niagara and the building of the Rideau Canal. The intention was to build the Citadel of Halifax in six years at a cost of £116,000. It took twenty-eight and cost £242,122. Its guns would never be fired at an enemy.

When the Army transferred ownership to the Department of Northern Affairs and Natural Resources in 1951, it was a tumbled-down anachronism in the centre of modern Halifax. Restoration began immediately. It is now a national historic site, run by Parks Canada, and it houses the Maritime Museum of Canada.

Old Towns



Quebec City

Quebec City is the heart of old French Canada. In 1842 Charles Dickens wrote, "The impression made upon the visitor by this Gibraltar of America. . . is at once unique and lasting. It is a place not to be forgotten or mixed up in the mind with other places, or altered for a moment in the crowd of scenes a traveler can recall."

Today the city flourishes. The seventeenth century facades within the old city walls have been restored by the provincial government. In 1979 Parks Canada, taking advantage of a project to reinforce the 1,400-foot boardwalk, began digging anew, and in the summer of 1981 fieldworkers unearthed the foundations of two houses in the shadow of the Château Frontenac. The larger of the two was identified as the home of Major George Augustus Elliott, who lived there in the early nineteenth century.

The Ile d'Orléans

In 1683, when Montreal had only 1,700 inhabitants, the Ile d'Orléans had 1,149. They were, perhaps, the wealthiest farmers in New France, growing crops on land that was richer in a climate that was milder.

The island has remained farmland for 400 years, and today its market gardens furnish fruits

and vegetables for Quebec City, nearby.

There have been a few passing changes over the years.

In 1855 a ferry service was established and the village of Ste. Pétronille became a fashionable summer resort with a large Victorian hotel, the Château Belair. By 1860 the island had 6,000 year-round inhabitants.

As the nineteenth century got underway the tourists found other places, and the summer cottages became year-round houses. In 1935 a bridge was built to the mainland, and many felt that the old island life would rapidly fade away. It did not.



Ile d'Orléans.

In 1970 the government of Quebec declared the whole island an historic district and it is a remarkable one. Some fifty structures date from before 1759. (Montreal has fewer than ten.) More than a hundred of them date before 1850, and the Quebec Ministry of Cultural Affairs lists 568 buildings as worthy of protection.

Each of the six villages has its own authentic charm. Many island houses are in the old style, with stone skins on the exterior walls, echoing the past. Visitors can begin at Ste. Pétronille, the capital, with its Victorian buildings. From there the old Royal road runs south to St. Laurent and St. Jean where the farmers grow strawberries. St. Jean is the most architecturally striking of the villages, once the home of the local sea captains who built distinctive two-storey frame houses with yellow brick facades and wooden verandahs with wrought iron railings. St. François, at the far end of the southern shore, is the smallest of the villages, with a beautiful church built in 1735. Ste. Famille and St. Pierre on the northern flank towards the bridge also have eighteenth century churches. Ste. Famille's, built in 1749, has three bell towers. The Norman-style church in St. Pierre dates from 1717.

Upper Canada Village

Upper Canada Village, outside Kingston, Ontario, is a re-creation of village life in the early nineteenth century. It was never an actual settlement but a collection of old houses brought together in a 2,500-acre park. The forty buildings are authentic. Most were taken from land now submerged by the waters of the St. Lawrence Seaway, and they include homes, stores, a tavern, a mill, a school and a church. There is a good view of the ships passing on the Seaway. Automobiles (and other twentieth century conveniences) are not allowed in the village, and transportation is by horse-drawn carryalls.

Village Historique Acadien

Village Historique Acadien, in Caraquet, New Brunswick, 152 miles from Moncton, has 3,000 acres and buildings dating from 1770 to 1880, including a chapel, pioneer homes, a general store, a tavern, a school and a blacksmith shop.

A Lost Ship

That's it. I think that's it.

You're kidding.

No, dammit. That's it. Look, there's her hull. I can't believe this.

She's intact. Even her masts are still standing.



A diver moves in on the Breadalbane's coral encrusted wheel.

In 1975 Joe MacInnis, a medical doctor, marine scientist, explorer and filmmaker, heard of a sailing vessel locked beneath the Arctic ice for 122 years.

It was the *Breadalbane*, dispatched by the British Admiralty to find Sir John Franklin and the 129 crewmen of the *Erebus* and the *Terror*, lost while seeking the Northwest Passage.

The rescue ship had itself been trapped in the ice near Beechey Island, lifted, crushed and then swallowed by the sea. It had, if it still existed, been sitting on the bottom in 340 feet of water since 1853.

A year earlier MacInnis had been the first person to make a film beneath the North Pole. He would now spend three years and hundreds of thousands of dollars looking for the *Breadalbane*.

He would enlist the aid of a variety of sponsors including the Canadian Coast Guard, the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, the National Film Board, the National Geographic Society, the Royal Canadian Geographic Society and a great many business firms and industrial giants.

In the summers of 1978 and 1979 MacInnis and a few colleagues searched for the ship south of Beechey Island, more than 600 miles north of the Arctic Circle, using a side-scan sonar. They were greatly hampered by bad weather and searched in vain. In 1980 they returned for a final try.

On August 12, MacInnis and six colleagues were on the bridge of the Canadian Coast Guard icebreaker, the *John A. Macdonald*, with the sonar in tow, one and one-quarter miles south of the island. The sonar recorder pen began moving swiftly, outlining a profile. The ship was resting tilted slightly on the bottom, almost intact, with two of its three masts standing tall.

The National Geographic Society, which helped sponsor the search, had issued a press release headed: SHIPWRECK PRESERVED IN ARCTIC ICE. . . FROZEN TIME CAPSULE DISCOVERED. 1853 SAILING VESSEL FOUND IN CANADIAN ARCTIC.

The search was over but the exploration had just begun.

In the spring MacInnis returned with divers. An underwater lighting system, which would hang dozens of 747 landing lights along the length of the sunken ship, was devised and the divers from the Vancouver firm Can-Dive were equipped with a diving bell, a small submarine, specially designed camera equipment and a WASP suit—a one-man tethered submersible with an acrylic dome and two motor-driven anthropomorphic arms, that can dive to 2100 feet.

They photographed the ship from stem to sternpost and brought up the *Breadalbane's* wheel and a block from the ship's rigging.

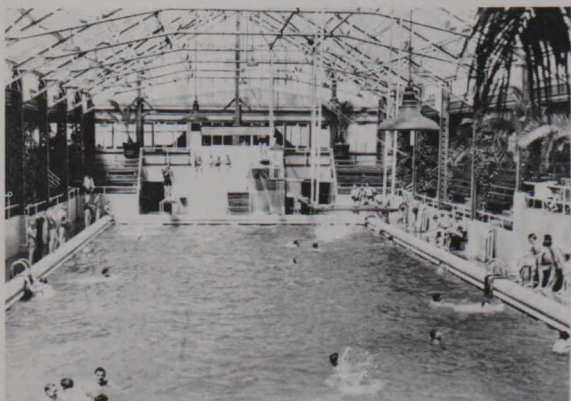
Only Yesterday

Crystal Garden Victoria

Victoria's Crystal Garden opened in 1927, with, among other exciting features, the largest indoor heated saltwater pool in the British Empire.

Johnny Weissmuller swam 100 yards in it in 51.4 seconds, setting a world record.

Sunlight poured through the vaulted glass roof onto wicker settees surrounded by potted palms and hanging baskets of flowers. There was a raised tearoom beside the pool and two dance floors on mezzanines above. An orchestra played



Crystal Garden — As it was.



Crystal Garden — As it is.

every night. Now and then a dashing youth in a tuxedo would dive from the dance floor into the pool.

The crystal had clouded by the 1950s. The Canadian Pacific Railway, which had built it, gave it to the city. The city more or less decided to tear it down in 1967 but the Crystal Garden Preservation Society was immediately formed. It persuaded the British Columbia government to save the old

place, and in 1977 the government gave a \$2 million grant for preservation.

Now, refreshed and refurbished, it is back in business. The pool has been filled and is now a lush garden with pink flamingoes and long-tailed macaws. There are still music and dancing and afternoon teas in the wicker lounge, an aviary and a lizard house and a full-scale restaurant in what was once the gymnasium.



A Ruin Like No Other

William Lyon Mackenzie King got the germ of an idea in 1934 when he noticed that his grandfather's house on Bond Street in Toronto was about to be torn down. The grandfather had been Canada's most celebrated unsuccessful rebel, William Lyon Mackenzie, and the Prime Minister decided that he would like to take part of the old house to Kingsmere, his summer estate outside Ottawa. The old house was not torn down as it turned out, but the idea had been planted.

In 1935 the Prime Minister noticed that the old Ottawa home of Simon-Napoleon Parent, who was once the Premier of Quebec, was being torn down and he bought a semi-circular stone win-

dow from the wrecker for \$50. He decided it would make a "marvelous ruin" and he took it to Kingsmere and set it up on the side of a hill where he could look through it onto a striking stretch of scenery. He then began collecting other stones from various places—the old Centre Block of the Canadian Parliament which had burned down in 1916, some weathered stones from the British Houses of Parliament which were being replaced, and some others from the Palace of Westminster after it had been bombed in World War II. They were all brought together on hillocks at Kingsmere, next to the original window, and they are there today.

Travellers' Aid

Tourism Canada has branches at the Canadian Embassy in Washington and at Canadian Consulates General in thirteen U.S. cities.

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Canadian Embassy
Ambassade du Canada
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Room 300
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202:785-1400

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