

# bout de papier

Vol. 30, No. 3

CANADA'S MAGAZINE OF DIPLOMACY AND FOREIGN SERVICE  
LE MAGAZINE CANADIEN DE LA DIPLOMATIE ET DU SERVICE EXTÉRIEUR

## C'ÉTAIT LE BON VIEUX TEMPS ... OU PRESQUE!

Tranches de vie au Caire (1982-1986)

François LaRochelle

## ARCTIC SCIENCE, DIPLOMACY AND INDIGENOUS KNOWLEDGE

Jeannette Menzies

## RIPPLES IN THE POND

Reflections of a Diplobrat

Jade Puddington

## Remembering Allan J. McEachen

Colin Robertson

## Concours de photo de l'APASE 2017

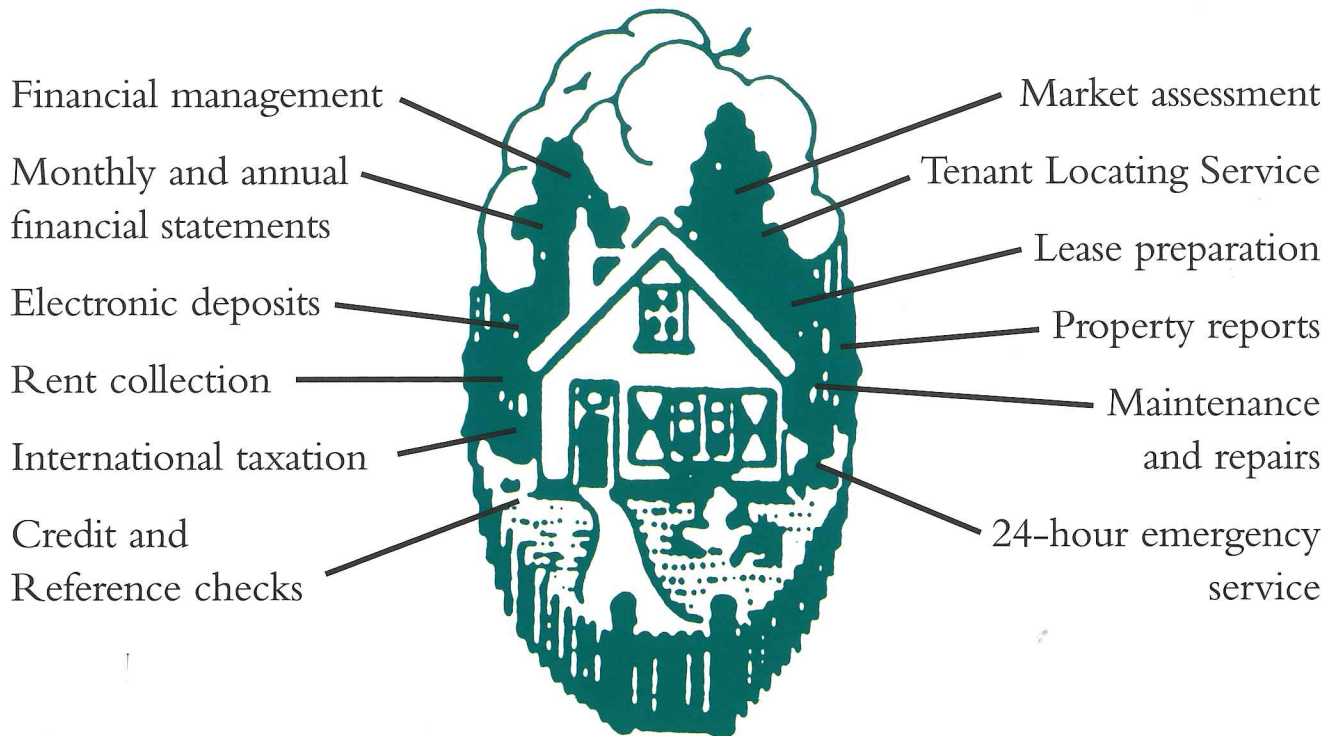


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Electronic article submissions are welcome. Features are normally 2000 words. Upcoming themes of interest include the Canada brand and a focus on Ottawa.

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Les soumissions d'articles par voie électronique sont bienvenues. Les articles comptent habituellement 2000 mots. Les sujets à venir incluent la marque du Canada et un focus sur Ottawa.

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# Imaginer un service heureux

Christian Ranger  
Rédacteur en chef



**LE PRÉSIDENT DE L'UNIVERSITÉ DE TORONTO**, Meric Gertler, exposait récemment sa vision des compétences clés pour le monde du travail. La communication efficace, le travail d'équipe, la créativité et l'éthique figuraient en tête de lice, avant les habiletés techniques issues des disciplines STEM (sciences, technologie, génie et mathématiques, de son acronyme anglais) pourtant prisées.

Face aux bouleversements anticipés du travail, fruits d'avancées en robotique et en intelligence artificielle, les aptitudes humaines se distinguent. Ce sont à la fois des habiletés de proximité, celles du milieu de travail quotidien, autant que des habiletés d'innovation et d'adaptabilité.

Ce dernier ne condamnait pas les disciplines STEM, bien au contraire. La mission de l'UofT mettait en vedette des scientifiques de renom, travaillant à placer l'intelligence artificielle au service de la lutte aux changements climatiques, à travers le génie moléculaire. Le tableau voulait illustrer l'intégration, tant entre l'université et le monde des affaires, qu'entre la technique et une cause universelle. Le message donnait à réfléchir.

Sa livraison représentait de plus un standard de diplomatie publique rarement égalé. Certes il s'agissait des meilleurs des meilleurs, déployés pour une initiative de charme par une institution canadienne réputée. Devant la salle remplie d'étudiants prospectifs, ces chercheurs décorés ne brillaient pas par leurs prouesses théoriques, sinon par leur capacité de communication exceptionnelle, doublée de leur énergie, de leur créativité et du choix d'une cause.

Gertler was arguing that "international competency" was a rising skill, which would soon reach the top of the desirability list. A skill that combines openness, adaptability, intercultural sensibility, language skills, and a willingness to relocate for work. He might have been teaching at the Foreign Service Institute, but the backdrop was Mexico City, between the Canada-Mexico Chamber of Commerce and the embassy.

The international competency is not new, but its demand is broadening as its usefulness on the labour market expands.

If Gertler is right, learning its rudiments should be at the core of university education, much like critical thinking.

The phenomenon is underway, if slowly. University Canada estimates that 11 percent of undergraduate students "undertake an international mobility experience." That figure has detractors, who counter that only 3 percent of our students fully live abroad as part of their studies, putting us behind other countries. With nearly a million full-time university students in Canada, around 30,000 graduates enter the workforce each year with an appreciation of international realities.

That is very few considering how the world is evolving. We diplomats live and breathe international, but the work we do on the margins reveals that the global domain does not extend to everyone. Whether the trade commissioner evaluating if a firm is ready to export or the consular agent who witnesses a local institution grappling with how to treat a foreign national, we are among those who invite others into the international sphere.

Nous apprenions récemment, de manière officielle, l'intégration prochaine d'une cohorte importante de collègues du développement au Service extérieur (auxquels **bout de papier** ne manquera pas de souhaiter la bienvenue). Cet élargissement de la famille FS fait suite à l'inclusion récente des agents responsables de l'administration et des affaires consulaires. La communauté gagne en diversité et le Service se transforme.

Dans les faits, le Service extérieur canadien se définit de plus en plus comme le regroupement de ceux, non pas qui possèdent une compétence internationale au sens large, mais qui vivent et opèrent à l'étranger au service du gouvernement canadien. En 70 ans, notre dénominateur commun est passé d'un savoir à un savoir-être, voire un savoir-vivre dans des conditions changeantes.

Dans ce nouveau Service, nous nous adaptons de manière commune, mais nous excellons de manières différentes. Liées mais différentes, d'une filière à l'autre. Plus qu'auparavant, l'élargissement du Service exige que nous apprenions à apprécier et valoriser nos forces et nos succès respectifs. L'esprit de corps, qui fait la nostalgie de beaucoup de nos prédécesseurs, s'avère une solidarité passée. Elle doit, je crois, céder le pas à un sentiment nouveau, mieux arrimé à

International competency is not new, but the demand for it is broadening, and its usefulness on the labour market is expanding

notre diversité croissante : un respect mutuel, combiné à un désir d'entraide face à des circonstances communes. Quelque chose comme un sentiment de famille.

I remember the profiles on the Department's website back when I bid to join. This was shortly after September 11, 2001. A political officer recounted his whirlwind work on that fateful day in London. A trade commissioner was jumping from one task to another: meeting clients, solving problems, synthesizing market intelligence, and networking prospectively. They both concluded "all in a day's work."

What these profiles underscored was the diversity of work. The exhilarating plurality of universes and tasks through which diplomats evolve daily. If one were to sketch similar profiles today, they would surely include social media. They might also mention pay issues, a case of failing technology and a reminder that you are late entering your results in the performance management interface. Less glamorous perhaps, but no less the reality.

The diversity of work has long been at the heart of the Foreign Service. Positions abroad conferred and continue to confer coherence onto activities that seem unrelated. One is an unmatched networker. Another has a talent to design projects that create innovative public diplomacy opportunities. A third can distill riveting reports from the most tedious topics. When someone combines several such abilities, we hail them as an accomplished professional or a "great diplomat".

In popular culture, especially that of millennials, *slashing* embodies the juxtaposition of diverse abilities. The archetype refers to those whose professional identity is binomial, built around the slash that bridges apparently unrelated fields: video producer/accountant; dentist/editor; yoga instructor/physicist. More than accidentally combining these jobs, slashers see diversity as fundamental to how they relate to the economy. They value each side of their career for what it brings and what it demands. They are not looking for a monolithic path.

Many diplomats who left their mark on history seem akin to slashers. Victor Hugo and Thomas Jefferson were artists, entrepreneurs, scientists, and statesmen, in addition to being diplomats. These giants of eras past achieved recognition in different fields, which is truly outstanding. Most of us simply are in different fields today.

Dans une étude récente sur l'avenir du marché du travail, la Banque Royale du Canada rapprochait elle aussi des professions distinctes dans l'imaginaire en fonction du type d'habiletés qu'elles requièrent. Le but n'était pas d'expliquer Jefferson ou le *slashing*, mais plutôt d'évaluer qui risque de souffrir des disruptions prochaines du marché du travail.

L'avenir qui se prépare, caractérisé par une nouvelle vague de technologie intelligente, a été décrit comme « l'ère de l'algorithme » et « la 4<sup>e</sup> révolution industrielle » par des observateurs réputés comme le Pew Research Center. Selon l'étude, 50 pour cent des emplois au Canada seront affectés par cette vague de fond au cours de la prochaine décennie. « *It used to be that the threat of automation was only for routine, repetitive forms of work such as assembly lines. Now,*

*algorithms are building legal cases, replacing administrative assistants and taking customer services calls for major corporations* », écrit la banque.

Les professions du Service extérieur – au pluriel – font partie des moins vulnérables, à cause du type d'habiletés qu'elles requièrent. Au contraire, notre profil de compétences sera en forte demande au cours de la prochaine décennie, toujours selon la RBC. Ce n'est peut-être pas un hasard si l'on constate déjà de nombreux départs de nos rangs intermédiaires vers des associations d'industrie, des incubateurs de technologie, tout autant que vers diverses agences publiques. La compétence internationale est valorisée.

Il y a plusieurs raisons, allant du personnel au systémique, qui expliquent que des diplomates décampent, mais je souhaite en souligner une reliée aux habiletés. Pour plusieurs, le retour à Ottawa représente un changement brusque, sinon une rétrogradation éteignoir. Quand nos habiletés multiples, déployées à l'étranger pour mieux voler, sont rabattues violemment sur un job unidimensionnel. Produire des notes. Ne rencontrer personne. S'enfoncer dans les dédales administratifs. Les cadres s'en tirent un peu mieux, mais une conclusion s'est depuis longtemps imposée à l'effectif : pour aimer le Service extérieur, il faut aimer faire au moins deux boulots distincts, dont l'un est d'être fonctionnaire.

Bien que demeurer en poste permette de se soustraire à la bureaucratie – ce qu'une minorité réussit à faire – ce n'est pas l'unique façon de continuer à vivre une pluralité de défis. Nos collègues sédentaires savent combien un emploi de fonctionnaire peut être combiné à d'autres engagements. C'est peut-être un de ses charmes ... Je compte d'ailleurs, parmi les gens les plus accomplis que je connaisse, bon nombre de fonctionnaires qui se dépassent dans un binôme « fonctionnaire / "autre" » inspirant, dont l'originalité n'a de limite que notre code d'éthique.

En mission, la diversité du travail est endogène. À Ottawa, elle se révèle exogène. Se mouvoir d'un espace à l'autre exige une autre forme de flexibilité qu'il nous incombe aussi de maîtriser, pour notre propre satisfaction.

Les textes de ce numéro encadrent ma réflexion. François LaRochelle évoque l'exotisme de l'Égypte du temps où le diplomate était un des rares personnages à traverser les frontières. On prend ainsi la mesure du changement d'époque. Jeannette Menzies relate les efforts du gouvernement pour créer un pôle de recherche dans l'Arctique canadien. Bien que ce territoire soit interne à notre pays, les aptitudes diplomatiques en facilitent la découverte. Sabrina Yoong présente quatre portraits d'agents de gestion/consulaire, un groupe à l'identité professionnelle divisée. À coup d'humour et d'anecdotes, Jade Puddington illustre le questionnement qu'affrontent ceux d'entre nous qui choisissent d'élever leurs enfants à l'étranger. Enfin, les photographes du Service extérieur, au talent maintes fois avoué, reflètent la poésie de nos situations. [bdp](#)

Pour aimer le Service extérieur, il faut aimer faire au moins deux boulots distincts, dont l'un est d'être fonctionnaire

# PAFSO and the Foreign Service Officer of the Future

Pam Isfeld

President, PAFSO // Présidente de l'APASE



**THIS PAST APRIL, PAFSO HELD** its first professional conference, entitled **The Foreign Service Officer of the Future**. The full day of discussions attracted an enthusiastic audience of close to 150, including PAFSO members and alumni, colleagues and friends from other unions, government departments, think tanks, the media, and universities. Some of them were surprised at the fact that these events were not a regular occurrence, but a few others wondered if we were straying too far from our union roots.

In fact, PAFSO was founded as a professional association in 1965. Only after the passage of the Public Service Staff Relations Act of 1967, which gave government employees the right to bargain collectively, could we take on our more familiar union role. As a professional association, we can go beyond collective bargaining and labour relations to unite our members on the basis of knowledge and expertise that cuts across our different departments and offices both at home and abroad.

Gone is the era when the idea of “professionalism” could be used to flatter members out of seeking fair labour practices by, for example, stigmatizing the idea of paid overtime. Like lawyers, dentists, or veterinarians, we see no contradiction between proper pay and commitment to our service. Indeed,

PAFSO’s dual functions support each other: as we tackle the issues of salaries and benefits directly through collective bargaining, our professional association activities enhance our image and reinforce the value of our knowledge and special skills to our employer, our partners, and the broader public.


Our labour relations and collective bargaining efforts have received more of our energy and resources for good reason: without decent salaries, it was very hard to focus on anything else. Many of us remember the mid-nineties salary freeze, when an FS01 started at \$32,945 per year – a third below what colleagues at departments like National Defence made for similar policy work – and had no hope of promotion to FS02 for an average of 11 years.

Thankfully, the efforts of negotiating teams led by Executive Director Ron Cochrane have yielded parity with comparable public service groups,

and room to think about the well-being of the Foreign Service and the long-term interests of the Foreign Service Officer of the Future. We need to address the threats to the career Foreign Service posed by decisions such as the abandonment of Global Affairs Canada’s national recruiting policy, the end of Official Language Training, the trend towards assignments of non-FS to FS positions, and the appointments of executives who have never served abroad. We also need to encourage our employer to use our talents, and to reverse the trend towards micro-management and risk-aversion.

In short, we need to make the public and the employer more aware of the ways in which our profession supports and reinforces Canada’s people, interests, and values. They need to understand the role we play across the world, in often difficult and dangerous circumstances, and the cross-cutting skills we bring to the table. Over the next few months, we will be exploring ways to go about this, including by conducting a strategic review to ensure that our efforts and resources align with our needs. The enthusiastic response to our conference highlighted the thirst for this kind of activity from within PAFSO and from the broader foreign service community.

PAFSO members have historically found it difficult to talk about our achievements and value. A large part of a diplomat’s success involves persuading a partner that your good idea belongs to them, and some of the best negotiation efforts are almost invisible. This orientation can be a handicap in Ottawa, where many of our interlocutors, even in the media and partner departments, struggle to see what we do.

The world is facing a series of unprecedented challenges, from climate change and global pandemics to the transformation of a global world order that has benefited Canada for more than seventy years. As politics become increasingly polarized, the soft skills of diplomacy and negotiation become both less fashionable and more valuable. This makes it even more essential that PAFSO is ready to stand up for the long-term interests of the Foreign Service not just as individuals, but as an institution. Nobody else does what we do, and nobody will care about us and our profession more than we do, now or in the future. 

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increasingly  
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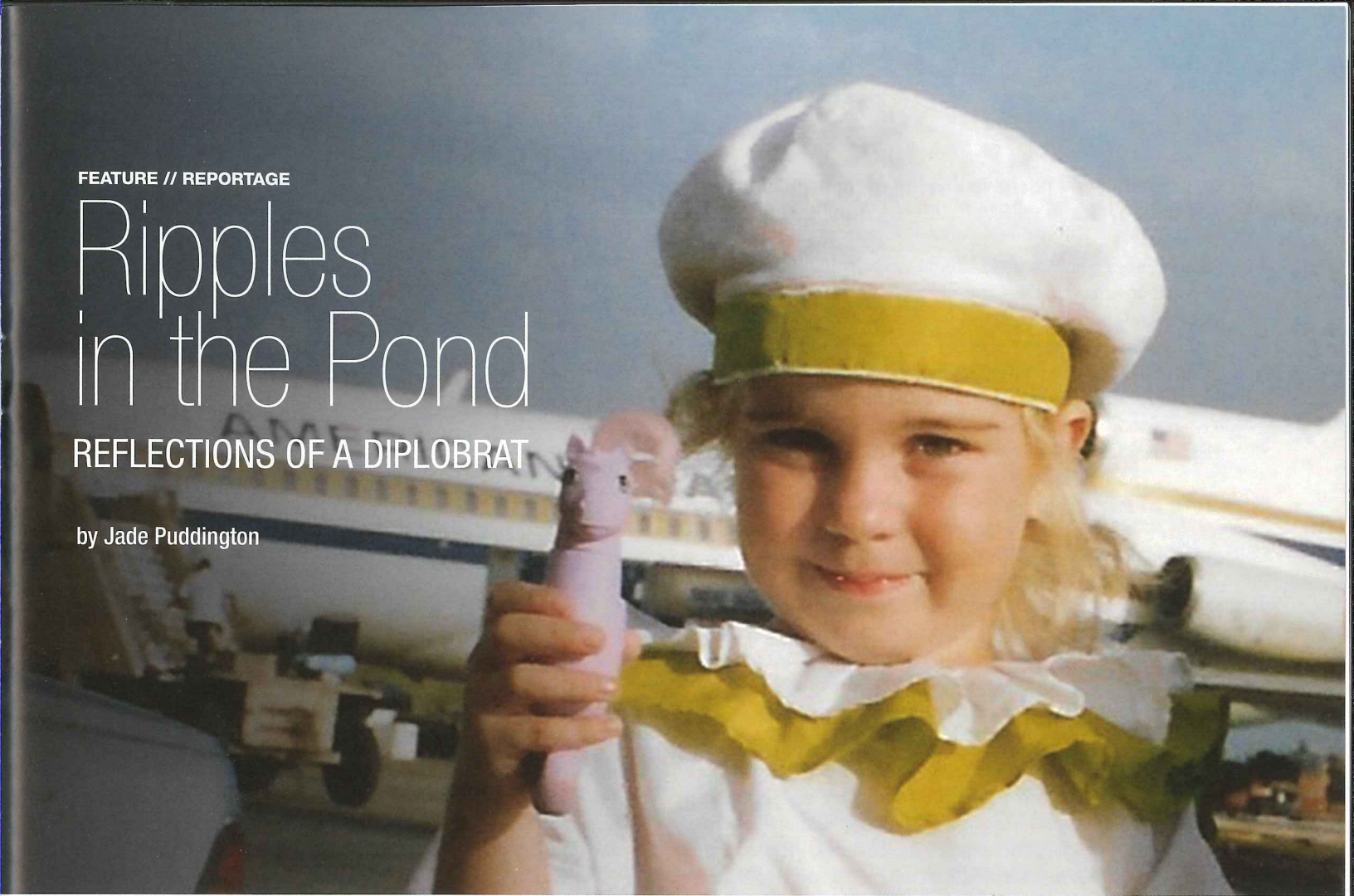
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FEATURE // REPORTAGE

# Ripples in the Pond

REFLECTIONS OF A DIPLOBRAT

by Jade Puddington



“ Well, you seem to have turned out pretty normal. That’s good.

**JADE PUDDINGTON** grew up a child of a Foreign Service family. After university, she worked for DND before joining Foreign Affairs in 2010. Since then, she has worked in the International Crime and Terrorism Division, acted as a Media Liaison Officer at the G20, covered communications in the Emergency Management Bureau, as well as covering political relations with Cambodia, Myanmar and Laos in the Southeast Asia and Oceania Relations Division. She is currently in Mandarin language training and will be heading to Beijing this summer.

**I HAVE HEARD THAT SENTIMENT** expressed more than a few times during my life. It is usually expressed when people find out I grew up in a diplomatic family. As part of that family, my parents, brother and I shifted around the world multiple times while I was growing up: once to Barbados for three years and twice to Turkey for a total of six years, with moves back to Canada in between. A situation many outside our departments would consider an unconventional upbringing.

Moving with children is something that weighs heavily on the minds of numerous people at Global Affairs and Immigration, Refugees and Citizenship Canada. When is the right time to move? Is it better to stay in one location longer? How will the school systems match up? Key amongst those questions seems to be: how will all of this moving affect my child? While some parents feel that living abroad will broaden their child’s horizons, others worry

that the instability of many moves may take its toll, especially as their children age. The thought of inconsistency in school, both in terms of steady friends as well as teachers and curriculums, is sometimes enough for parents to delay postings.

Below I try to summarize some of the pros and cons of moving your children abroad based on my personal experiences. I should caveat that I cannot speak for all children who have grown up moving around, but for one side of two typical extremes. Children who grow up with this nomadic lifestyle often fall into either of two categories upon reaching adulthood: they develop a love of this modus vivendi and keep it all their lives, or they move to one location never to move again. As you can surmise, I consider myself part of the former grouping. Given the number of people working within Global Affairs who themselves are the product of such a childhood, it is safe to say I am not an exception.

## 1 Your children will not have lifelong friends in the same way other children will

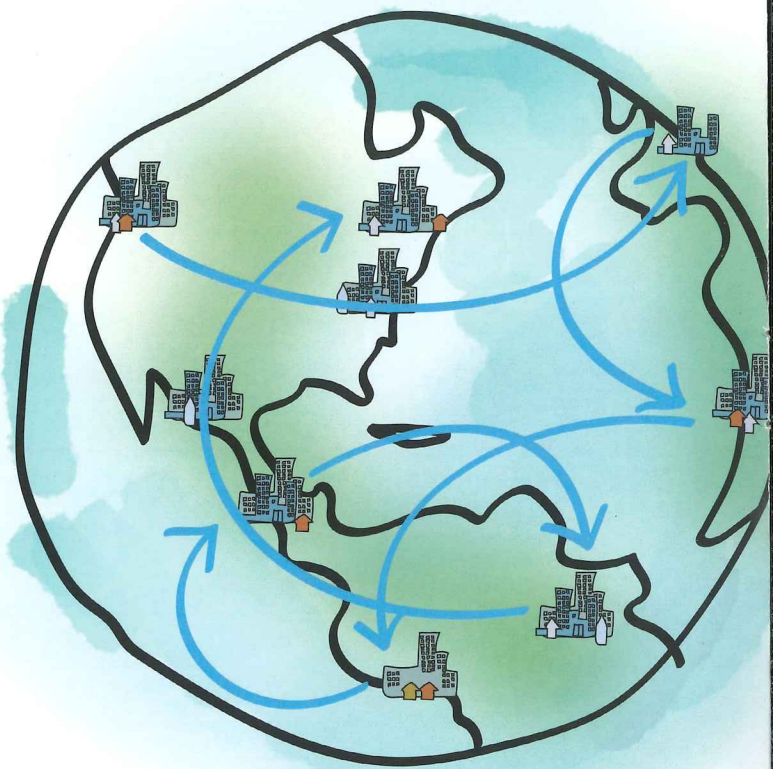
When I began university, I would occasionally meet people who had grown up in the same city all their lives and would talk about friends they had known since they were two. I did not have that. Looking back at my network of friends, I think the earliest friendships I have come from high school. You will notice I used the word “network” – that is not only because Global Affairs has appropriately influenced me to love the word, but it is a true reflection of what I have: a network of friends. Instead of a single friend I’ve known since kindergarten with whom I have shared all the same experiences, I have a multitude of friends spread around the world with a plethora of backgrounds, views and thoughts. Attending international schools abroad, diplomatic children will meet others going through similar experiences and will bond because of it.

## 2 Your children will have a completely different sense of risk

Returning to Canada after being abroad, school trips were hard to compare. While posted in Turkey, the big school trip for grades 4 to 6 was an eight-hour bus ride with the teachers to the coast for a week to explore the beaches, visit the ruins of an ancient castle on a small island, and truly live history. How better to learn about water cisterns than stare down into one carved in the sun-bleached rocks beside a crumbling castle wall? What better way to learn about evaporation than explaining a dried puddle of salt on a rock by the crashing ocean waves? Were there mishaps on our trips? Yes (a healthy respect for sea urchins can quickly develop after seeing a classmate step on one), but they were adventures... ones that allowed children to grow and push their limits from a young age, to learn problem solving skills, and to develop their independence.

## 3 Some memories only come from living abroad

In Turkey, during thunder storms we would sit and watch lightning strikes hit the top of an unfinished hotel perched atop the hill near our apartment, while torrential rains rushed down the streets carrying woven door mats with them. Moving back to Canada at the end of a posting, a week after a massive earthquake hit south of Istanbul, my brother and I were in charge of guarding a pile of suitcases for our family and those of four other passengers as our flight had been so delayed leaving Ankara that we had all missed our onward connection. We sat, watched and played around the suitcases piled high in front of the empty check-in counter while the adults attempted to determine the next legs of their onward journeys. Sitting on a bus transferring between terminals, we saw the Canadian military DART (Disaster Assistance Response Team) driving



in the opposite direction, heading to the hardest hit areas to provide assistance. I remember looking out the window and seeing the Canadian flag patch stand out against the green of the uniform on their shoulders. Living abroad, your child will have experiences that would never occur in Canada. Some will be good, some will be bad; but these types of memories are ones that help shape who children become, how they will view challenges and how they will choose to tackle them.

## 4 Your children will have no strong ties to any one country

Being in an international school, surrounded by other children who themselves had also lived abroad, we would sometimes ask each other what country felt most like home. For me, no one country would come to mind – my answer would be that home was where my family was. Home became more about the people than the place. In truth, before the age of 18, I had spent more than half of my life living abroad. Moving back to Canada for the first time when I was eight felt like I was moving to a new country rather than moving home. Growing up, I found I would often feel more patriotic about the other country when I was not living there; I would jump to Canada’s defence if someone made a comment while in Turkey and I would feel proud about Turkey while living in Canada. In adulthood, they have all come to feel like home for different reasons.

In addition, if your children are part of the group which grows to love this nomadic lifestyle, they will be more open to try new adventures themselves. They will know they are able to adapt to whatever life throws at them because they have already done it. Power or water cuts? No problem. Can’t speak the local language? We’ll figure out a way. How to celebrate Christmas in a country that doesn’t recognize that holiday or

have pine trees? Say hello to a Christmas palm tree or cactus. During orientation week of my first year at university I tracked down the school's exchange office as I was determined to go to Australia. They looked a little surprised when I walked in, asked if I was lost and then told me to come back in a year, which I gladly did. I still remember how ecstatic I was to be granted an exchange to Melbourne for my third year of studies. A friend who had always grown up in the same city couldn't understand why I would want to go. He argued everything they had in Australia was already available in Canada, to which my response was "maybe so... but I can try it over there!"

### Your children will mix cultural traits from different countries

I went to a British school for a large portion of my schooling, and when I wasn't at a British school, it was an international institution with teachers coming from across Europe, the US and Canada. By the time my family returned from posting, I had a mishmash of expressions and colloquialisms that my Canadian friends have simply come to accept as unique quirks. I speak of "flat-mates", not "room-mates", I know exactly what someone is looking for whether they ask for the washroom, bathroom, toilet, lavatory, WC, dunny or water closet, and I will always say "no worries" instead of "you're welcome".

Spending large parts of their childhood abroad, your children will sometimes miss cultural references when they return to Canada. I still have friends who speak about television shows or bands from their youth which I know nothing about. I did not grow up with "Mr. Dressup" for example, but instead with BBC's "Blue Peter" and "Art Attack." That said, when diplomatic children find someone who knows a cultural reference from their childhood, it is an instant bond.

Similarly, growing up abroad, your children's comfort foods may vary slightly from those of their Canadian peers. While I would say that peanut butter and honey are a staple go-to, my favourite snack food is actually dried figs – something most Canadian children likely wouldn't even recognize. I have heard similar stories about children who love kimchi or others whose dinner favourites at restaurants are classic Italian pasta dishes rather than the more typical chicken nuggets and fries.

### 6 Your children will miss family events

Living in other countries, some on the other side of the globe, it is inevitable that family events will be missed. Grandparents won't be there for birthdays, and cousins won't necessarily grow up knowing each other. Grandparents may not know their grandchildren as well simply because they are not able to play the same role they might otherwise have living in the same city. In the event of family emergencies, they may not be able to help. Looking back, for my family, I would say that this served to reinforce the strength of the smaller family unit


– siblings and parents become closer by necessity. Growing up, whenever my family moved to a new place, my brother was the first person I knew and my first friend, something I would like to think made us grow closer as a result.

### 7 They will have to start over in each new place

Whether it is a new country or a new city, your kids will have to get used to new schools, meet new friends, find new activities and discover new places to hang out. It will be difficult and will take time – but given the time and the support needed, children adapt. In fact, they will likely adapt faster than their parents. Being in an international school, they will not be the odd ones out – they will be amongst numerous other children who have either lived abroad themselves or have had friends who have. Starting high school, my closest friends were a Brit, a Spaniard and a Turk. In my classes, about 40 percent were expat children and the remainder were national children with international experiences themselves. I also like to think that it is because of these friends that I grew up to be open-minded and willing to try new things. Attending international schools, children grow up constantly exposed to different ideas and learning that just because something is different from what they know doesn't make it wrong – it's just someone else's way of tackling an issue.

I know there are many facets that I have not touched upon. Not all children adapt to their different environment. Not all children will be in international schools. The security environment of a country – and thus the freedom a child is afforded – also impacts their experiences living overseas. There are pros and cons, and parents will make their decisions based on what they feel is best for their child, as they should.

Just know that moving with your children will give them experiences that would never even be an option in Canada, allow them to meet people from around the world, form friendships that will last and memories that will mould them into who they will become. It will be difficult and there will be tears, but the adventures and laughter will eventually replace them. They will lose some friendships, but with today's technology, they will also keep the ones they want. Your children will be challenged, pushed, and grow. They will have opportunities like no other.

As I have mentioned, many in our departments have experienced this lifestyle as children – feel free to talk to them about it, they won't bite. Although I cannot speak for everyone, I feel I was lucky and privileged to live in the countries that I did, as I did. I would not trade my experiences for anything, and, as others have pointed out, I seem to have turned out alright. 

FEATURE // REPORTAGE

# C'était le bon vieux temps ... ou presque!

TRANCHES DE VIE AU CAIRE (1982-1986)

par François LaRochelle

*FRANÇOIS LAROCHELLE a pris sa retraite en 2014. Arabisant, il a été en poste au Caire à deux reprises, ainsi qu'à Boston, Damas, Vienne (OSCE) et Bruxelles. À la centrale, il a surtout travaillé sur les enjeux liés au Moyen-Orient et a été directeur des relations avec le Cabinet. Sa dernière affectation était au Secrétariat de la politique étrangère et de la défense au Bureau du Conseil privé. Il réside maintenant à Montréal où il fait du bénévolat auprès des immigrants et du vélo. Il écrit à l'occasion dans les journaux à propos du Moyen-Orient et est président de la section montréalaise de l'Association canadienne pour les Nations Unies.*

Lorsque je quittai Le Caire pour la dernière fois c'était tôt, un matin d'août 2010. Le cœur gros. Le chauffeur de l'ambassade surnommé « le petit Mohamed » m'avait étreint longuement puis m'avait laissé à mon périple. Je le connaissais depuis ses débuts, dans les années 80, comme messenger sur son scooter. Il avait depuis été promu chauffeur. Quand quelques heures plus tard je survolai pour une dernière fois le sol égyptien, me vint une bouffée de souvenirs et d'images, dont voici un collage.



**LE CAIRE ET L'ÉGYPTE MARQUENT** son homme ou sa femme, comme on dit. J'ai passé sept ans de ma vie dans celle que l'on appelle Oum Eddounya, la mère du monde. Combien de personnages, de scènes, d'émotions échelonnés sur deux affectations en 20 ans. D'abord comme « attaché » apprenant l'arabe à l'Université du Caire puis comme deuxième secrétaire pour deux ans, de 1982 à 1986. Finalement comme chef de mission adjoint, marié et avec une ado, de 2003 à 2006. Pour tout vous dire c'est la première période qui m'a le plus fasciné.

Pourquoi, en 1981, avais-je demandé au personnel de m'envoyer apprendre l'arabe? Je ne sais pas trop. Sans doute voulais-je partir d'Ottawa au plus vite et puis tant qu'à faire... je me disais que je n'avais pas rejoint le ministère pour me retrouver dans un milieu trop familial. L'Égypte, c'était vraiment exotique. Faut dire qu'une visite de l'Alhambra à Grenade m'avait donné le goût de connaître la civilisation et la culture arabes.

Cela passait tout naturellement par l'apprentissage de la langue. Ceux qui l'ont apprise savent combien elle est difficile. Autre écriture, sonorité particulière et très peu de liens avec le français ou l'anglais, si ce n'est les quelques mots qui en dérivent. Mes débuts furent ardues. Nous passions de longues heures de cours dans une école privée du Caire. Nous étions deux étudiants du ministère et mon collègue apprenait beaucoup mieux que moi.

Je soupçonne que mes piètres résultats avaient été passés à l'ambassade, car un jour je fus convoqué par le numéro deux de l'époque, le regretté Denys Grégoire de Blois, qui devint une référence pour moi plus tard. DGDB, qui avait une personnalité unique en son genre, était passé par l'Université américaine du Caire (AUC). Il comprit rapidement qu'une formation qui incluait non seulement la langue, mais aussi la culture et l'histoire, me correspondrait mieux.

Je quittai donc mon école d'arabe et me retrouvai sur le magnifique campus de l'AUC, en plein centre-ville tout à côté de Midan Tahrir – cette même place qui deviendrait célèbre des décennies plus tard lors du Printemps arabe. Évidemment les Égyptiens qui étudiaient là à grands frais n'avaient rien à voir avec le peuple. Ils provenaient de bonnes familles ou de nouveaux-riches. Les étudiantes arrivaient en limousine avec chauffeur et portaient des tenues qui auraient choqué ailleurs. Ceci dit, au début des années 80, l'Égypte était beaucoup moins conservatrice que maintenant. Le port du voile islamique était moins courant qu'aujourd'hui, par exemple.

On m'avait donné un grand appartement dans le quartier de Garden City, près de l'université et de l'ambassade. J'allais rarement à la mission, sinon pour y ramasser mon courrier qui arrivait par valise diplomatique. J'étudiais, je côtoyais d'autres confrères de classe : diplomates indiens, hommes

**CI-HAUT**  
*Un portrait  
unique de  
l'ex-président  
Moubarak*



CI-HAUT

Dans le souk  
Khan Al Khalili

d'affaires japonais, ainsi que des Américains qui semblaient mener d'autres activités en plus de leurs études ...

DGDB me recevait parfois dans son appartement meublé « moyen-oriental » et me parlait de son travail et de ses intérêts. L'égyptologie le fascinait. Il se débrouillait avec les hiéroglyphes. Nous passions des heures au Musée du Caire où il lui arrivait parfois de prendre spontanément un groupe de touristes pour une tournée, au grand dam des guides officiels! Nous allions dans le vieux souk qui regorgeait d'antiquités. Il était un bon client. Moi beaucoup moins, car mon salaire ne me le permettait pas.

J'avais aussi un professeur privé égyptien qui venait quelques heures par semaine. À chaque fois il essayait de me convaincre de marier sa fille (que je n'ai jamais rencontrée). Ses arguments n'ont pas réussi ...

Au bout de deux ans, mes études complétées, je commençai mon travail à l'ambassade. On me déménagea d'appartement pour me reloger à Zamalek, qui était le quartier chic, près de la résidence officielle. L'appartement que j'occupais à Garden City avait subi pendant un séjour au Canada un reflux d'égout qui avait laissé odeurs et dégâts. Tout un spectacle de voir mon bawab (concierge) soudanais patauger d'abord les deux pieds dans une eau peu ragoûtante, la galabeya relevée, puis grimper sur le cabinet des toilettes en train de taper à coup de marteau sur le tuyau extérieur... Évoquant Allah pour qu'un miracle se produise...

Au boulot, comme agent politique junior, je m'occupais des dossiers consulaires et, profitant de mon arabe, je suivais la politique intérieure. Mon bureau de l'ancienne ambassade était très bruyant et j'avais toujours l'impression de travailler sur la rue. Celle-ci était étroite et les voitures étaient équipées de petites musiques lorsqu'elles reculaient. Le thème préféré à l'époque était *Jingle Bells*. Cela créait une atmosphère assez particulière, surtout au mois d'août par 40 degrés. S'y ajoutaient les engueulades

de chauffeurs, les appels des vendeurs de toutes sortes et le braiement des ânes.

Il y avait parmi le personnel canadien des personnages assez colorés. Ainsi ma secrétaire était arrivée de Washington pour terminer sa carrière avec nous. Plus très jeune mais pleine de vie, elle avait ramené sa Mustang décapotable (vite revendue) et s'était rapidement intégrée dans notre petite communauté. Ses fêtes de Noël étaient courues. En fin de soirée, nous avions droit à son numéro qui combinait danse du ventre (en costume) et acrobatie (plus jeune, elle avait été patineuse de fantaisie). Heureusement que YouTube n'existait pas, car la vidéo de pareille performance serait rapidement devenue virale.

Elle faisait une collection de souvenirs touristiques aussi. Tellement qu'à son retour au Canada elle put ouvrir un petit musée à sa maison en Outaouais. Une réplique lumineuse et électrique du Sphinx de Gizeh était l'un des clous de cette exposition peu commune.

Fumeuse invétérée et distraite nous avons dû un jour éteindre sa chevelure rousse qui avait commencé à prendre feu. Son bureau était recouvert de brûlures de cigarettes.

Notre garde de sécurité canadien était très attentionné et avait bourlingué un peu partout. On le consultait pour toute sorte de choses. Après les heures de travail et une fois le « staff » parti, il s'ouvrait une petite bière qu'il dissimulait, au cas où l'ambassadeur se pointerait. C'est lui qui fermait et ouvrait l'ambassade. C'est ainsi qu'un bon matin à notre grande surprise nous le vîmes surgir, lui et sa femme couverts de plâtre. Ils s'étaient par inadvertance enfermés dans la chancellerie et avaient passé la nuit à essayer d'en sortir...

À cette époque nous pouvions nous payer du personnel de maison. Ainsi nous avions un homme de maison, Ahmed, originaire de Haute-Égypte et d'un âge incertain. Il se souvenait de la première automobile arrivée au Caire et avait travaillé pour le diplomate britannique Donald Maclean, du célèbre réseau des espions russes de Kim Philby, alors qu'il était en poste à leur ambassade. Ahmed nettoyait la maison, faisait les courses, nourrissait les chats du coin et surtout préparait le petit déjeuner. Il savait aussi préparer un thé au citron qui guérissait tout. Nous avions également une dame (Madame Nawal) qui venait préparer des repas pour nous et faire la bouffe quand nous recevions à la maison. Son canard à l'orange du Fayoum était divin.

C'est en préparant ma shisha hebdomadaire à la maison (pipe à eau, avec tabac seulement) qu'Ahmed m'arriva avec un scoop. Il me demanda si j'étais au courant d'émeutes des forces de police et d'un feu dans un hôtel pour occidentaux près des Pyramides? Pas du tout, mais pour le confirmer je contactai mon interlocutrice habituelle à l'ambassade des É-U. Elle non plus ne savait rien. Après d'autres vérifications, je compris qu'en effet des événements se déroulaient à Gizeh et même qu'un touriste canadien était coincé là-bas.

En effet une caserne de conscrits s'étaient révoltés contre leurs conditions de vie. Il s'agissait de la même force de sécurité qui protégeait les ambassades. De pauvres hères illettrés, venus du fin fond de la province égyptienne, ils étaient nourris d'un oignon, d'une tomate et d'un bout de pain pendant la journée. Au lendemain des troubles qui firent

Mon bureau  
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quelques victimes et après un couvre-feu de quelques jours imposé par le gouvernement Moubarak qui me força à dormir trois nuits sur le sofa de mon bureau, nos gardes réapparurent. Sans armes et les bottes sans lacets! Je n'ai jamais su s'ils avaient eu gain de cause, car le régime alimentaire ne semblait pas avoir changé.

J'étais au Caire lors de l'épisode de l'Achille Lauro, ce paquebot italien détourné par des Palestiniens en 1985. Ces derniers y assassinèrent un Juif américain. En quoi cela regardait-il le Canada? Eh bien il y avait un Canadien à bord. Mon patron me réveilla en pleine nuit. Nous utilisions alors un réseau de communication radio : « hotel 2 calling hotel 5, roger ». En effet, on ne pouvait pas se fier aux téléphones locaux. Je devais me rendre à l'hôtel près de l'aéroport du Caire où les ex-otages attendaient d'être évacués vers Rome par avion.

Ma tâche en plus de « montrer le drapeau » était de m'assurer que les médias n'apprennent pas que notre concitoyen se trouvait en compagnie charmante mais pas légitime. Une des vertus du contrôle de la presse par un régime à l'égyptienne tenait au fait que ce genre de nouvelle n'avait aucun intérêt. Mon mandat fut facilement rempli. Malheureusement, les photographes attendaient tout le monde à l'arrivée en Italie. J'espère qu'il put les éviter...

De mon premier poste au Caire, l'événement qui me stressa le plus fut la présentation du Ballet Royal de Winnipeg, qui faisait une tournée dans la région parrainée par une marque de cigarettes. On ne ferait plus cela maintenant! C'était sans doute l'événement culturel canadien le plus important jamais organisé en Égypte. Le spectacle se donnait dans une tente de cirque gonflable, la *Balloon Theater*.

La grande première fut quelque chose! Le matin même, nous eûmes droit à des pluies torrentielles et de forts vents. Des trombes d'eau s'infiltrèrent à l'intérieur, jusque sur la scène! Comme tout le gratin cairote avait confirmé sa présence, ainsi qu'une bonne partie du cabinet et le corps diplomatique au complet, nous ne pouvions pas reculer. Après discussion avec la troupe et les organisateurs locaux, nous décidâmes donc d'aller de l'avant.

La soirée se déroula dans une atmosphère surréaliste. D'abord notre plan de salle fut totalement mis de côté. Le public local, faisant abstraction des sections réservées, décida qu'il n'y avait pas lieu de se priver des meilleurs sièges. Nos « placiers » ne discutèrent pas longtemps car un petit bakchich réglait tout problème. La présence de nombreuses « excellences » n'impressionnait pas beaucoup non plus. Seuls l'épouse du président Moubarak et les membres du cabinet purent prendre place aux fauteuils prévus pour eux. Leurs gardes du corps faisaient réfléchir.

La représentation eut lieu dans une ambiance... animalière. Profitant des ouvertures dans le toit de la tente, des oiseaux s'y étaient engouffrés pour se mettre à l'abri. Ce qui avait eu pour effet d'attirer les chats du voisinage. Ce que je me souviens du spectacle c'est nos courageux danseurs et danseuses glissant leur « pas de deux » dans les flaques d'eau pendant que les félins sautaient dans les airs en essayant de capturer leur proie dans les allées. Tchaïkovski n'avait sûrement jamais prévu cela!

Mais ce fut un grand succès! Mon ambassadeur avait quant à lui dû penser que c'était la fin de sa carrière.... Ce fut pour moi aussi un cauchemar. D'ailleurs le producteur de cigarettes en question fit beaucoup d'argent avec moi : je fumai cigarette sur cigarette.

La vie cairote au quotidien n'était jamais ordinaire. Ainsi un soir que nous bavardions avec des collègues sur le trottoir en face de notre édifice, nous entendîmes des bruits de freins, suivi d'un choc, puis vîmes un bawab voler dans les airs. Il retomba plus loin avec un bruit inquiétant. Nous pensions qu'Allah venait de l'accueillir au paradis, mais que ne fut pas notre surprise de le revoir le lendemain comme si rien ne s'était passé. On nous raconta qu'avant d'être frappée, la victime avait pris son médicament – du whisky – et que cela avait contribué à amortir la chute.

Le pays était très sécuritaire... sauf sur les routes. Ainsi alors que nous revenions d'une sortie au Fayoum (à une centaine de kilomètres au sud-ouest du Caire), le passager d'un autobus que nous croisions se débarrassa de sa bouteille de boisson gazeuse par la fenêtre. Elle fracassa le pare-brise de notre auto. Nous rentrâmes donc à la maison au grand air, les cheveux au vent. Nous laissâmes la voiture sur la rue pendant quelques jours, sans autre problème que la poussière...

Nous allions à l'occasion dans le Sinaï. Le snorkeling était incroyable, car il n'y avait personne pour faire fuir les poissons. L'unique hôtel de Charm el-Cheikh était l'ancien quartier-général des officiers israéliens et l'air climatisé consistait à retirer la plaque de bois qui recouvrait un trou dans le mur.

L'ambassade louait une résidence à Agami au bord de la Méditerranée, près d'Alexandrie, que nous pouvions réserver pour les fins de semaine ou les vacances.

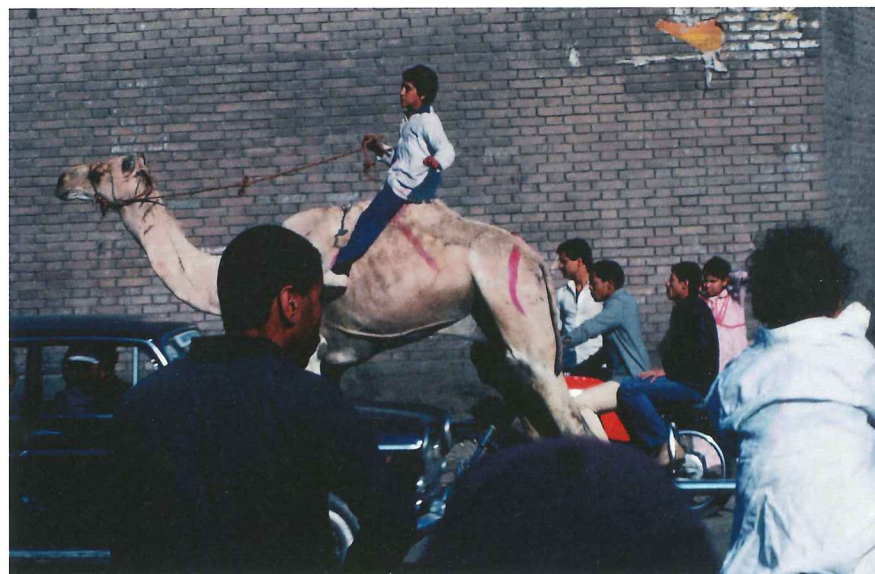
Les visites de sites archéologiques se faisaient en l'absence des cars et des foules de touristes contrairement à ce que je pus vivre lors de ma seconde affectation en Égypte.

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CI-BAS  
Scène de rue  
au Caire





CI-HAUT

La cité des morts


Et nous pouvions aller en Israël en voiture. Nous partions ainsi du Caire tôt le matin pour arriver à Jérusalem en fin d'après-midi. Cela aurait été plus rapide si nous n'avions pas dû attendre un agent d'assurance à Rafah pendant plusieurs heures. Les services israéliens devaient en profiter pour inspecter les véhicules à l'abri des regards.

Lors d'un certain retour vers l'Égypte, je m'étais intentionnellement perdu à Gaza, qui était encore occupé par

Israël. En plein camp de réfugiés, une jeep militaire n'avait pas mis de temps pour me rattraper et un soldat, dans un français impeccable, m'avait redirigé vers la route principale. Il faut dire qu'avec des plaques en arabe, ma Peugeot rouge ne passait pas inaperçue.

Nous sommes retournés en poste en Égypte 20 ans plus tard, ma femme et moi, cette fois-ci avec notre ado. La ville et le pays avaient naturellement beaucoup changés. Comme le reste de la région, les Cairotes subissaient les pressions sociales et économiques. Ils étaient moins rieurs et plus stressés. Toujours aussi jouisseurs cependant. Les tensions religieuses, la pauvreté, la montée de l'intégrisme, la corruption et la dictature avaient eu leur effet.

Pollution extrême, trafic accru et surpopulation. Le pays était entré dans l'ère de la consommation avec davantage d'importations et la construction de centres d'achats. Le réseau routier s'était amélioré ainsi que les communications. L'infrastructure hôtelière s'était grandement améliorée aussi.

Mais j'ai préféré l'Égypte plus traditionnelle et simple des années post-Sadate. On dit que dans nos carrières c'est le premier poste qui nous touche le plus. Dans mon cas c'est vrai. Bien qu'on ne puisse mettre la machine en marche arrière, désormais dans notre appartement de Montréal, souvenirs, meubles et livres me rappellent tous les jours ces années de découvertes humaines et professionnelles. 

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FEATURE // REPORTAGE

# Treaty Diplomacy

THE MAKING OF CANADA

by Gary Luton

*The British High Commissioners for the Treaty of Washington, 1871  
Credit: Matthew B. Brady / Library and Archives Canada / C-002422*

**GARY LUTON** is currently Director of the Treaty Law Division. His most recent postings abroad were as Head of Mission in Doha, Qatar and, prior, as Consul General in Mumbai.

**FROM ITS EARLIEST CONCEPTION, CANADA** has relied on international treaties and treaty diplomacy to determine its borders, ensure peace and security and to protect its economic well-being.

This brief overview highlights some of the more significant international treaties and related developments that have shaped Canada and defined its progress from 1700–1935. In this period, British North America evolved from a group of imperial possessions into a federated self-governing colony, the Dominion of Canada, before becoming a sovereign nation.

## 1700–1815 Great Power Diplomacy

In the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, diplomatic relations between Indigenous and non-Indigenous peoples in North America were frequently governed by treaties. Often the result of economic and military alliances against other colonial competitors, these distinct types of treaties, signed by the French, British and Spanish Crowns, reflected various military conflicts around the globe and evolved over centuries leading to some of today's comprehensive, domestic land claims agreements.

Following the Treaty of Utrecht of 1713, which purported to transfer the mainland of what is now Maritime Canada from France to Great Britain, the British colonial authority negotiated a series of peace and friendship treaties from 1725 to 1729 to deal with France's remaining colonial and Indigenous allies.

Similarly, the Treaty of Paris of 1763 was negotiated to end the French-British-Spanish conflict over North America between 1754 and 1763. It not only halted war, but determined how Great Britain subsequently divided its colonial territories and would help to delineate what is now modern Canada.

A Royal Proclamation issued by King George III in 1763 provided details on how Britain's American colonies would be administered and established

protocols governing relations with Indigenous peoples. The Niagara Treaty, agreed to with 24 Indigenous nations in 1764, drew on those protocols.

A second Treaty of Paris signed in 1783 by the United States and Great Britain ended the American Revolutionary War, which itself did so much to influence the settlement and governance of British North America.

A number of unresolved tensions remained, however, and it took the Treaty of Amity, Commerce and Navigation of 1794 (commonly referred to as the Jay Treaty) to avert further conflict. The Jay Treaty protected the rights of individuals with respect to property and repayment of debt and sought to establish better commercial relations. It allowed for 10 years of relatively peaceful interactions between the US and Great Britain in North America.

These treaties, however, did not mark the end of military conflict. Canada was caught up in the War of 1812 when Americans launched multiple invasions of Upper and Lower Canada and tried to prevent the Royal Navy from using Canadian ports on the Great Lakes. The war was only brought to an end after months of negotiation. The Treaty of Ghent, signed on Christmas Eve 1814, called for a return to prewar borders, allowed for the release of all prisoners and restored the peace.

“ Whoever engages with international law is called upon to tell a story

— Andrea Bianchi

## 1815–67 Peace Building and Economic Prosperity

The Treaty of Ghent began decades of peaceable relations between Great Britain and the US. Further agreements would consolidate that peace and bring greater prosperity.

To prevent a naval arms race, the Rush-Bagot Agreement of 1817 limited future British and American naval activity on the Great Lakes and Lake Champlain. It is, in essence, a disarmament treaty.

That was immediately followed by the Anglo-American Convention of 1818, under which – critically for Canada's future – the parties both accepted a straight, fixed boundary at the now familiar 49th parallel. That was agreed, in part, because a straight-line boundary would be easier to survey than the more fluid, pre-existing boundaries based on watersheds. This outcome was confirmed, and other issues were settled, by the Webster-Ashburton Treaty of 1842.

The mid-1800s marked a period of increased cross-border trade between the US and the provinces of British North America. A key factor was the Reciprocity Treaty of 1854, which lowered duties on Canadian raw materials and agricultural products. In exchange for ending a 21 percent tariff on natural resource imports, the US obtained fishing rights off the East Coast.

The Reciprocity Treaty was ultimately opposed by mainly Republican, protectionist elements in a wave of anti-British sentiment following Britain's overt sympathy for Confederate forces in the American Civil War. The US termination of the Reciprocity Treaty in 1866, combined with an expansionist threat after the Northern victory in the Civil War, reinforced arguments to unify the British colonies and accelerated negotiations that led to Confederation and the creation of the Dominion of Canada.

## 1867–1900 Imperial Treaties Post-Confederation

As part of the British Empire, Canada remained under the sovereignty of the British Crown after Confederation. To ensure the diplomatic unity of the Empire, imperial treaties were negotiated, signed and ratified by the Crown. The Dominions were simply responsible for enacting legislation to implement any new obligations.

That subordinate role was confirmed by Section 132 of the British North America Act (1867). As well, Canada could only engage with the US bilaterally, whatever the issue or concern, via the British Embassy in Washington.

During this period, practical considerations allowed Canadian officials to participate in treaty negotiations with the US, albeit under imperial authority. For example, in 1871, Prime Minister Sir John A. Macdonald served as a junior member of the British delegation to negotiate the Treaty of Washington. The Treaty tidied up a range of outstanding claims including illegal fishing by American boats in Canadian waters and British claims

for compensations for losses by British citizens in the American Civil War.

As one of five commissioners chosen to represent "British interests", Macdonald helped to ensure that the new Dominion would at least be at the table when matters affecting Canada directly were being discussed. However, Macdonald failed to get compensation for the Fenian Raids across the border or any significant trade concessions in the final agreement, which required Canada to open her waters to American fishermen – though Canada received significant compensation for the latter under a subsequent arbitration award.

It was not only Macdonald who realized Canadian interests were being sacrificed for Great Britain. A growing number of Canadians, across party lines, wanted more direct control over Canada's destiny.

In a rousing and lengthy speech to the House of Commons in April 1892, David Mills submitted a motion on the "right of Canada to make her own treaties." Mills, a Liberal who was later a Supreme Court Justice, asked the House to declare "that the time has come when commercial treaties, in the interests of Canada, should be negotiated by persons who are responsible to the Government of Canada."

Clearly there was still much to be done for Canada to be able to act independently on the international stage. The turn of the century saw further calls for greater Canadian participation in international treaties affecting Canada. By then, the Canadian government saw a growing need to cooperate directly with the US on numerous matters of immediate concern, particularly those related to transboundary waters.

## 1900–16 Calls for Independent Diplomatic Action

The debate over Canada's right to negotiate and conclude treaties continued into the new century. In 1907, Prime Minister Sir Wilfrid Laurier appointed George Christie Gibbons to lead negotiations with the US on a Boundary Waters Treaty. Gibbons, who was later knighted for his efforts, was the first Canadian "principal negotiator" of a major treaty affecting Canada. The final agreement, signed in 1909 by the British ambassador to Washington, was ratified by King Edward VII.

In 1909, Laurier took a small but critical step toward more independent diplomatic action when he created the Department of External Affairs, though initially it more closely resembled a post office than a foreign office.

Not long afterward, Laurier's government negotiated a reciprocity agreement with the United States, which became a significant factor in his eventual electoral defeat. While accepted by the US Congress, it was controversial in Canada, contributing to the election of the Conservatives led by Robert Borden in September 1911.

Borden, who became a strong supporter of greater autonomy for Canada, soon appointed Loring Christie as the first Legal Adviser to the nascent Department of External

Affairs. Christie's mandate was to improve the quality of legal advice available to the government on international treaties and other matters of international law, and to attend international and imperial conferences in an advisory capacity.

As Borden's principal adviser during the First World War, Christie travelled with the Prime Minister to the 1917 and 1918 Imperial War Conferences and meetings of the Imperial War Cabinet, as well as to the 1919 Paris Peace Conference.

## 1917–35

### From Versailles to Westminster

Canada's contribution to the war effort far outstripped its size. As a result, Borden insisted with a "new assertiveness" upon distinct Dominion representation at the Paris Peace Conference, though still as part of an Imperial Delegation.

In the end, the British Prime Minister signed the Versailles Treaty on behalf of the Empire, while the delegates of the Dominions signed in a subordinate position underneath. Even so, the Dominions signed as autonomous members of the Empire and each Dominion parliament separately approved the Treaty before it was finally ratified by the King on behalf of the Empire.

In addition, the Treaty of Versailles provided for the creation of the League of Nations in which Canada would be represented separately. Thus, Canada was increasingly recognized as both a separate nation and as part of the British Empire. The notion of an independent Canada was emerging in the wake of the war.


First elected Prime Minister in 1921, William Lyon Mackenzie King was also a strong advocate "to make good" on Canadian aspirations for an autonomous treaty-making power. The opportunity arose in 1923 when an agreement concerning diminishing catch levels and fishing rights in the North Pacific, known as the Halibut Convention, was negotiated with the US. King decided that, as the issue solely concerned Canada and the US, the Convention should be negotiated and signed by Canada alone.

King threatened to break imperial diplomatic unity through separate Canadian representation in Washington, if the British did not consent to his demand. Consequently, the Dominion not only negotiated the Canada-US Agreement but on March 2, 1923, with the acquiescence of London, it was signed only by the Canadian representative.

That precedent was endorsed by the Imperial Conference of 1926 in the form of the Balfour Declaration which went further to affirm that all British Dominions were "autonomous equal communities within the British Empire." This equality of status gave Canada the power to undertake foreign relations directly with Washington and other capitals and to negotiate, sign and ratify international treaties. The Declaration opened the way to formal diplomatic relations between Canada and the US and, in 1927, Canada's first envoy with full diplomatic status, Vincent Massey, was appointed as Minister to Washington.

More than six decades after Confederation, the Balfour Declaration eased a further step by Canada toward full sovereignty. Its right to conclude treaties was formalized legally in the United Kingdom under the Statute of Westminster, passed by the British Parliament on 11 December 1931. Under its provisions, Canada attained its independence, with the right to act on the international stage as a sovereign state.

## Epilogue

Following a period of nation building and constitutional development, Canada moved from colonial era dependence, where only Britain spoke on behalf of Canada, slowly gaining autonomy over its foreign policy and an independent treaty-making power. In many ways, international treaty-making continues to help define Canada and its role in the world. 

### International Treaties and Related Documents

- 1713** Treaty of Utrecht – transferred mainland of what is now Maritime Canada from France to Great Britain
- 1763** Treaty of Paris – marked the final French-British-Spanish clash over North America
- 1783** Treaty of Paris – ended the American Revolutionary War
- 1794** The Jay Treaty – allowed for 10 years of peaceful relations between the US and Great Britain
- 1812–14** War of 1812 – Americans invaded several parts of Upper and Lower Canada
- 1814** Treaty of Ghent – called for a return of prewar borders following the War of 1812
- 1818** Rush-Bagot Treaty – sought to limit naval activity in the Great Lakes
- 1818** Anglo-American Convention – accepts the 49th parallel north as the US boundary
- 1854–66** Canadian-American Reciprocity Treaty – lowered duties on natural resource imports from Canada
- 1866** Protectionist elements in the US lead it to terminate the 1854 Reciprocity Treaty
- 1867** Canadian Confederation – Imperial treaties implemented by Canada (s. 132 BNA Act)
- 1871** John A. Macdonald junior member of British delegation negotiating Treaty of Washington
- 1892** David Mills motion on Canadian autonomy for treaty making in the House of Commons
- 1907** Canadian George Christie Gibbons appointed principal negotiator Boundary Waters Treaty with US
- 1909** Wilfrid Laurier creates the Department of External Affairs (DEA)
- 1913** Loring Christie appointed Department of External Affairs first Legal Adviser
- 1919** Paris Peace Conference – Treaty of Versailles ending World War I co-signed by Canada
- 1920** The League of Nations – Canada gains separate representation
- 1923** Canada-US Halibut Treaty – first treaty signed by a Canadian Minister
- 1926** Balfour Declaration – confirms Dominions "autonomous equal communities" within the Empire
- 1931** Statute of Westminster – Canada can act internationally with the attributes of a sovereign state

FEATURE // REPORTAGE

# Arctic Science, Diplomacy and Indigenous Knowledge

by Jeannette Menzies



When the opportunity knocked to help shape this fledgling Northern organization that is POLAR, I jumped at it. I leveraged my FS skills and experience. Understanding the business of diplomacy enabled me to tap into the network of Canadian missions to help the organization establish international partnerships. My experience working at Canada's embassies abroad also allowed me to more intuitively understand and handle sensitivities around relocation, housing and adaptation to an isolated location that presented significant cultural and linguistic challenges.

– Jeannette Menzies

Photo: Brigitte Bilodeau



**LEFT**

*A day at the office.*

*Photo: Andrew Wong*

The Canadian High Arctic Research Station (CHARS) campus is a world-class Arctic research facility that is set to enhance international research cooperation in Canada's North. Scheduled to officially open in Cambridge Bay, Nunavut, in 2018, the CHARS campus will be operated by Polar Knowledge Canada (POLAR). It will strengthen Canada's leadership in Arctic science, research and innovation.

## First Impressions

**DURING MY FIRST VISIT TO CAMBRIDGE BAY** in February 2015, I was immediately struck by the discomfort of  $-53^{\circ}$  Celsius and the intensity of the wind when there are no trees to shield you. I was also intrigued by some uniquely Northern practices. These include a daily lunch bell that signals to EVERYONE in the community of 1700 that it is time to go home for lunch; a nightly siren that goes off at 10 p.m. to remind young people to go home; and a deeply instilled "sock culture", that sees socks worn without shoes in all places of work, always.

The cost of groceries is also striking: \$24.99 for four litres of Sunny D juice and \$7.49 for a head of not-so-crisp lettuce. With food coming in by air or sea lift, prices are high and options can be sparse. That said, the North offers culinary delights not found in the rest of Canada – local delicacies such as Arctic char candy, Arctic char chowder, and the most delightful bannock I have ever tasted.

Construction of the CHARS began in 2014 and all involved in the project have worked hard to ensure that Indigenous knowledge is central to all activities. This includes everything from ensuring that projects and partnerships support science that addresses local concerns, to hiring qualified Indigenous staff and incorporating Indigenous knowledge into the art and design of the station.

## A Striking Campus

Cambridge Bay, Nunavut, is a fly-in community of approximately 1700 people and the administrative centre of the Kitikmeot region. The specific site

of the facility was selected for several reasons, including the potential for community integration in activities. It is near a range of largely undisturbed tundra, wetland and freshwater ecosystems, which offer significant potential for monitoring and research demonstration projects.

The main research building, the largest of the campus, measures approximately half the size of the exhibition space at the National Gallery of Canada in Ottawa. The stereotypical image of an igloo inspired the Canadian architectural designers at ECOQ Architecture and NFOE et associés, who applied a symbolic spiral shape to the structure's cladding as well as the interior dome.

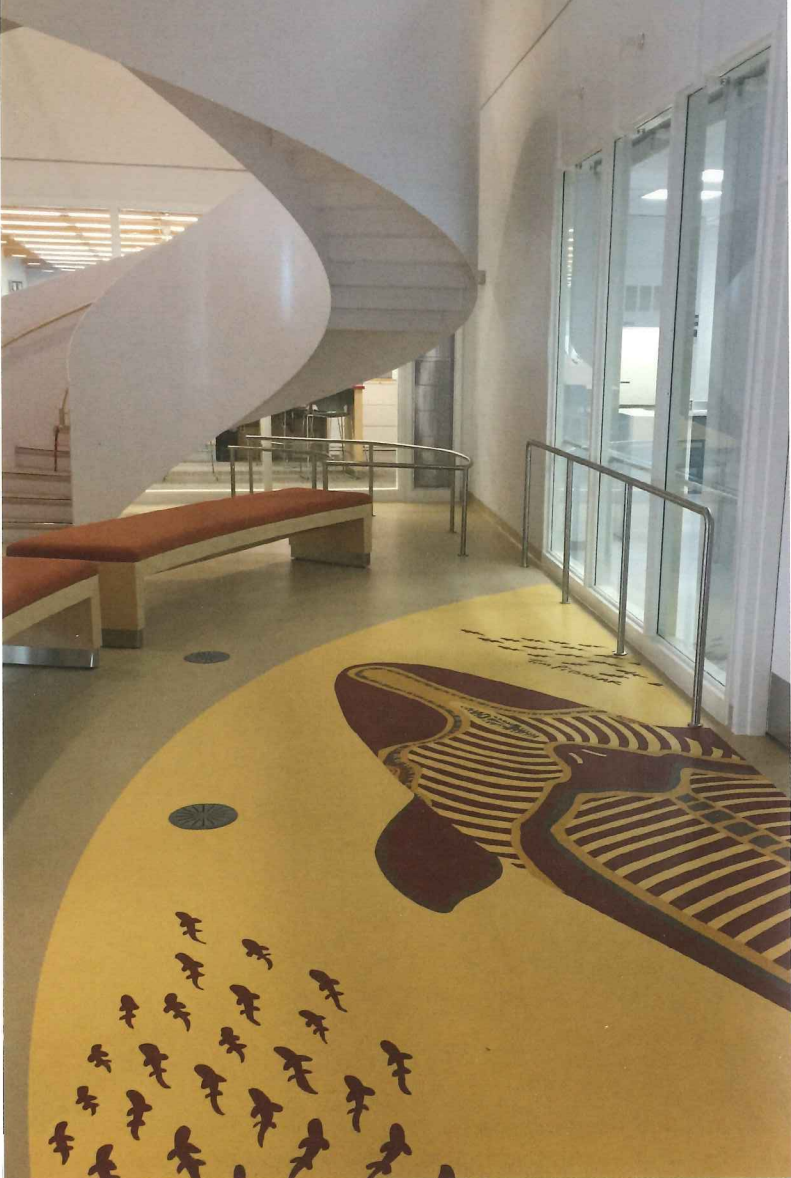
Copper-toned accents, integrated into the design throughout the building, pay tribute to the Copper Inuit, who are the ancestors of current Inuit in Cambridge Bay. They were known for mastering copper to make tools such as ulus and harpoons.

The main building includes large spaces accessible to the public, such as the Knowledge Sharing Centre. Sitting in the heart of the station and bathed in natural light, this space is intended to bridge different forms of knowledge, by inviting the meeting of Inuit and scientists, as well as community members, young and old, to discuss ideas of local, regional and global significance.

Beyond the public areas, there are various lab spaces (including a necropsy lab, where large animal corpses can be examined and dissected) and a mechanical workshop.

Outside the building stands an iconic structure, reminiscent of a set of organ pipes erected in the shape of a maple leaf. From above, LED lights shine through, reminding that one is in Canada's Arctic territory.

**JEANNETTE MENZIES** is a Foreign Service Officer since 2001. Her first assignment was as Antarctic Desk Officer in the Aboriginal and Circumpolar Affairs Division, where she was the lead on Canada's ratification of the Madrid Protocol to the Antarctic Treaty System. She was posted to Ankara and later to Oslo, and also undertook temporary assignments in Oslo and Anchorage. While in Ottawa, she worked on disaster response and humanitarian affairs, emergency response and consular affairs, and of course, Arctic policy. She has been at POLAR since 2013 in the position of Director, Knowledge Management and Engagement.



**LEFT**

*Whale and school of fish by Inuk artist Tim Pitsiulak, featured in the flooring in the hallway leading from the multi-use space to the private work areas. Photo: Jeannette Menzies*

Others, such as India, New Zealand, Australia, Chile and Argentina have significant Antarctic capacity. Lessons can be learned, technologies tested, and exchanges of both personnel and infrastructure can take advantage of the alternating summer field seasons.

A number of countries have already established partnerships with POLAR at the CHARS campus. Japanese and Korean scientists, for example, have visited Cambridge Bay and are working closely with Canadian scientists to collect data, test instruments, and share results with the community.

POLAR is also making efforts to support the next generation of scientists. It recently launched Early Career Researcher Exchange Programs with Iceland, Sweden, Finland and Denmark to bring young international researchers to Canada's Arctic.

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Although Canada occupies 25 percent of the Arctic, it does not possess 25 percent of the capacity to study the Arctic.

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## Science Diplomacy

Science is an underutilized tool of international diplomacy.

Science, technology and innovation are natural areas for state-to-state collaboration to address global challenges. These can be used to build confidence among established and emerging players.

Canada is a medium-sized power in many multilateral fora, but when it comes to the Arctic, we are heavy hitters. On issues such as future transport routes or resource development, many are looking to Canada's Arctic. The same can be said of countries wanting to conduct research, test new technologies and share data on climate change. Indeed, international scientists are increasingly looking to Canada as a place to conduct research.

Canada shares the Arctic region with the US and Russia, as well as the Nordics (Norway, Finland, Denmark, Sweden and Iceland). Although Canada occupies 25 percent of the Arctic, it does not possess 25 percent of the capacity to study the Arctic. It can therefore benefit from international partnerships.

Non-Arctic states such as Korea and Japan have made Arctic science and research a cornerstone of their Arctic policies, while long-standing European players in the Arctic such as the UK, France, Germany, and the EU continue to ramp up their capabilities and seek enhanced partnerships in the Arctic.

## Benefiting from Indigenous Knowledge

A benefit of these partnerships and exchanges is the opportunity for Canada to educate international researchers on the importance of respectfully integrating Indigenous knowledge into science.

The CHARS is uniquely situated within a community rich with information on how Arctic ecosystems are changing, and perspectives on how these changes impact both wildlife and human communities. For example, the Inuit at Cambridge Bay have monitored sea and ice for generations. When combined with remote sensing data, this Inuit knowledge generates better real-time information on sea-ice conditions. The improved data translates into increased safety in the Arctic, particularly as it relates to marine traffic, which is growing.

Being a permanent part of a Northern community provides opportunities to create new conversations that include perspectives of Inuit Elders, youth, and community members, and to exchange ideas with other visitors to the campus. The facility is staffed year-round by professionals who help to build and maintain these local connections. By contrast, most polar research stations of the world are built in remote areas with no local populations (e.g., Svalbard in Norway and Antarctic stations).

POLAR fosters an environment where more Northerners are involved in research at all levels – identifying the priorities, asking the questions, developing and doing research projects, collaborating with scientists from around the world – and finding the answers they need.


## Developing Local Capacity

Polar Knowledge Canada currently has over 20 employees located permanently in Cambridge Bay: scientists, administrative support, and policy analysts from all parts of Canada.

The vision for the future of this federal agency is that it be staffed predominantly by Northerners. Achieving this requires increased

interest among Northern children and youth towards careers in science and technology. POLAR works towards making science accessible through science camps, public talks, school tours through the station and other creative ways to develop skills needed to prepare young people.

Listening to researchers and seeing elders share their knowledge can inspire today's Indigenous youth and allow them to become tomorrow's leaders, by demonstrating to them that Indigenous knowledge is valuable. The inclusion of Indigenous knowledge in science can result in international researchers returning home with a new respect for the people who live and make their home in the North.

Few have the opportunity to see Canada's Arctic or to understand its history and the dynamics of the region today. My visits to the Arctic – first as a diplomat, later with POLAR – have taught me many things about history, Arctic geopolitics, Indigenous relations, sovereignty and relations between Arctic and non-Arctic states. However, most importantly, they have given me a deeper appreciation for the people who live in Canada's northern communities and for those who will influence and shape its future. 

Polar Knowledge Canada is a federal agency that advances knowledge of the polar regions and strengthens Canadian leadership in polar science and technology. Created in 2015, its mission is to generate new knowledge to improve the economic opportunities, environmental stewardship and the quality of life of Northerners and all Canadians.

POLAR has a Northern science and technology program, a knowledge and engagement function, and the world-class Canadian High Arctic Research Station (CHARS) campus. The CHARS campus centers around a main research building. It can accommodate up to 48 visiting researchers.



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FEATURE // REPORTAGE

# The Soviet Spy at External Affairs

THE STORY OF EMMA WOIKIN

by Kurt F. Jensen

**KURT F. JENSEN** is a retired Foreign Service Officer. After retirement he became an Adjunct Professor at Carleton University, where he taught courses on foreign intelligence.

The Australian Security Intelligence Organisation, the country's primary counterintelligence agency, recently announced that foreign intelligence collection and espionage threats against Australia are greater now than at any time during the Cold War. Today's espionage landscape is in many ways more complex, featuring many unknown players, and made more complicated by the phenomenon of globalization. While we read almost daily about cyber attacks on secure data banks, espionage also involves direct efforts to gain classified information from well-placed individuals. This happens every day. The following is one such story, a sad tale, about a naïve young woman who became an early victim of intelligence attacks in Canada.

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Before long,  
these social  
ties included  
members of  
the Soviet  
Embassy  
in Ottawa

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EMMA WOIKIN IS THE ONLY member of Global Affairs (then External Affairs) to have been convicted of an offence relating to espionage on behalf of a foreign power. She was one of several persons charged with espionage after the defection to Canada of Igor Gouzenko, a Russian cipher clerk, in 1945. Gouzenko brought with him evidence of extensive Soviet spying in Canada and the West, giving rise to nearly a decade of spy hunts in Canada, Great Britain, and the United States.

Emma might be called the sad spy. Her life was often unhappy and repeatedly plagued with tragedies. Her only child died at birth when Emma was only 19 years old, and her husband committed suicide two years later, the result of depression.

Emma came from a simple and humble farm background, the youngest child in a close-knit family. Her family were Doukhobors, a Russian sect of religious dissenters and pacifists who settled the Canadian Prairies early in the twentieth century. A rather plain woman, she was endowed with a quick intelligence and a phenomenal memory.

Emma's siblings pooled their money to send her to secretarial school after the death of her husband. With few job prospects in rural Saskatchewan, she was lucky enough to gain admission to the public service. When she arrived in Ottawa, Emma was still in her early twenties. Her first job was at the passport office of the then Department of External Affairs. A hard and industrious worker, and bright, she was quickly promoted to a position in the department as a cipher clerk, decrypting messages primarily from Britain. Her quest for a better life and a career more suited to her talents also became the cause of her downfall.

As a Doukhobor from a closed family and community she found herself socially isolated in Ottawa, although she did make a few friends who remained steadfast throughout the troubles that followed. Longing for her roots, she gravitated to groups speaking Russian, her family's original language. Before long, these social ties included members of the Soviet Embassy in Ottawa. She became particularly close to one couple, who were part of Russia's intelligence staff.

From her relationship to Vsevolod and Lida Sokolov, Soviet intelligence agents, developed not only friendship but also pressure on her to help Russia. Her naïveté and very moderate left-wing upbringing made her easy prey, and she complied with simple requests to help the Soviet Union. She believed Soviet propaganda, particularly with respect to health care for everyone in Russia. She was convinced that the death of her infant son had been due to her lack of money for proper medical care.

Her exceptional memory enabled her to transcribe at home the texts of some classified messages from Britain which she had deciphered at External, which she passed to the Sokolovs. From the spring of 1945 to the following September, Emma assisted the Sokolovs, likely providing them with only a few messages. Four of these, which Gouzenko took with him when he defected, were of little intelligence value. Even so,

they were classified, and she clearly broke the law by passing them on to the Russians.

Friendship and interpersonal relations are often utilized by intelligence operatives as means to obtain human intelligence. Of the roughly 20 persons arrested worldwide as the result of Gouzenko's revelations, most in fact stumbled into espionage through friendship and bad luck: most were left-leaning (including some communists) in their political views and some had a Russian ethnic background.

At least two, however, were serious, committed spies. Alan Nunn May was a British physicist working on the atomic bomb in Canada who provided important information to the Soviets. He was charged and convicted in Britain. Fred Rose, who had been elected as a Member of Parliament under the Labor-Progressive Party (the wartime label for the Communist Party of Canada) banner, worked directly for Soviet interests. He was convicted and deported from Canada after serving his prison sentence.

Although Emma had given information to the Soviets, her eventual conviction was the result of an egregious abuse of power by the government of Mackenzie King. To secure convictions for Emma and the others identified by Gouzenko, the legal entitlements enshrined in, and built upon, the Magna Carta of 1215 were swept aside by a secret order-in-council passed under the authority of the War Measures Act. All were detained without access to counsel or visitors, then brought before a Royal Commission of Inquiry conducted by two justices of the Supreme Court of Canada – in a process eerily reminiscent of the Soviet show trials of the 1930s, as King admitted in his diary.

In the circumstances, none of the accused were granted habeas corpus and all were led to believe by their captors that confession was their only option. For someone as unsophisticated as Emma, that outcome seemed inevitable. As it turned out, her subsequent conviction rested almost exclusively on her confession (much of the evidence produced at the inquiry, however, could ordinarily not have been presented in a Canadian court). Emma was not innocent, but her fate was sealed by a grossly unfair process.

Emma was the first person charged and convicted for charges arising from Gouzenko's defection. She acknowledged what she had done, quickly confessed and, having no legal representation, was sentenced in April 1946 to two and a half years in prison. The charge against her had been made under the Official Secrets Act, an archaic and poorly written piece of legislation which required that the person charged prove his or her innocence rather than that the government prove guilt. No charge of treason could be brought against Emma since the USSR was a Canadian ally at the time of the transgression.

Out of 20 persons charged (plus one in England), nine in Canada were convicted of activities relating to spying for the Soviets. Another was convicted of making a false statement and the rest were acquitted, mostly because they refused to confess under interrogation and threats. The relatively low sentences given to most of those convicted reflected the hesitancy and reservations of some within the judiciary



to the largely illegal process taking place in an environment inflamed by the government.

Among those convicted of spying, the acts committed were mostly not acts of serious espionage – contrary to what is popularly assumed. They were often more insignificant, sometimes merely consisting of providing “open source” information or classified material about to be released or scheduled to be given to the Russians.

This does not diminish the culpability

of those charged, however. Intelligence work does not always deal in information of tremendous importance or strategic relevance. For the most part intelligence collected from human sources represents minor pieces of a larger puzzle, often seemingly inconsequential and of little value, but potentially important when collated and placed with other pieces.

Troubling aspects of the case linger more than half a century later. There is public familiarity with the gap in King’s diaries covering the time of the Gouzenko affair. Less well known is the fact that the relevant External Affairs and Privy Council files have also gone missing. Files and archival material do get lost and it is impossible to determine whether the missing material reflects bad luck or a conspiracy to keep secret an important dimension to the “Gouzenko Story.”

As for Emma Woikin, she completed her prison sentence at Kingston Penitentiary, with time reduced for being an exemplary prisoner. Here the story might have ended. The normal reaction to the trauma of a prison sentence by someone who is not a hardened criminal would be a scurry to anonymity and to disappear. In fact, this was Emma’s initial reaction.

She returned to her Saskatchewan community to live with her family and attempted to fade from the public eye.

For a period, she did melt away. She was an unhappy young woman who was not yet 30 years old, and had lost her child, husband and career, gained national notoriety, and spent time in prison. Emma devoted much of the early time after being released from prison trying to be helpful to her family, often in a depressed state and prone to prolonged bouts of crying.

She eventually found a job in early 1949 in a drugstore. Although he never told her, the pharmacist, Isaac Elik, was repeatedly interviewed by the RCMP Security Service seeking to have her fired. Others of the “Gouzenko group” had the same experience of the RCMP Security Service attempting to impose extralegal sentences. None of them, convicted or acquitted, ever led a fully normal life and were often pursued by a vindictive Security Service “investigating” their friends and associates.

While working at the drugstore, Emma Woikin met Louie Sawula, a Ukrainian railroad worker about 10 years her senior. It was not love at first sight for Emma, but it was protection and a means to continue her life. By all accounts, they were happily married, with Louie greatly caring for his wife. They built a life together and Emma was able to evade her past with a new last name. In 1951, she found work as a secretary in a legal firm of which John Hnatyshyn, a future Senator, was a senior partner. Emma worked closely with Hnatyshyn and then with his son Ramon, known as “Ray,” later a cabinet minister and ultimately, in 1989, Governor General of Canada.

In 1974, Emma died from acute alcoholism, something that afflicted her late in life. It was a sad ending for someone who had experienced so much grief. Emma Woikin had been a loving woman, who was deeply affectionate toward her nieces and nephews, and her wider family. In many ways, however, her life had been predominantly a succession of hardships. bcb

Emma was the first person charged and convicted for charges arising from Gouzenko’s defection

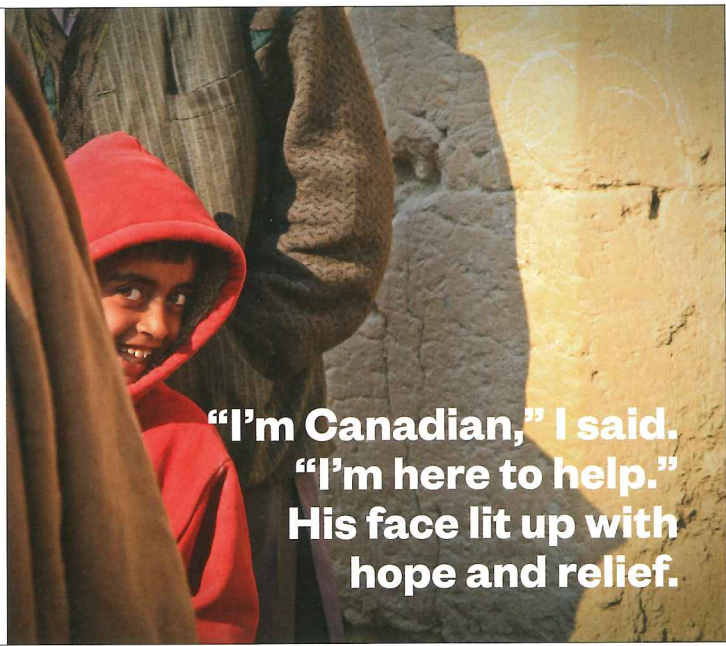


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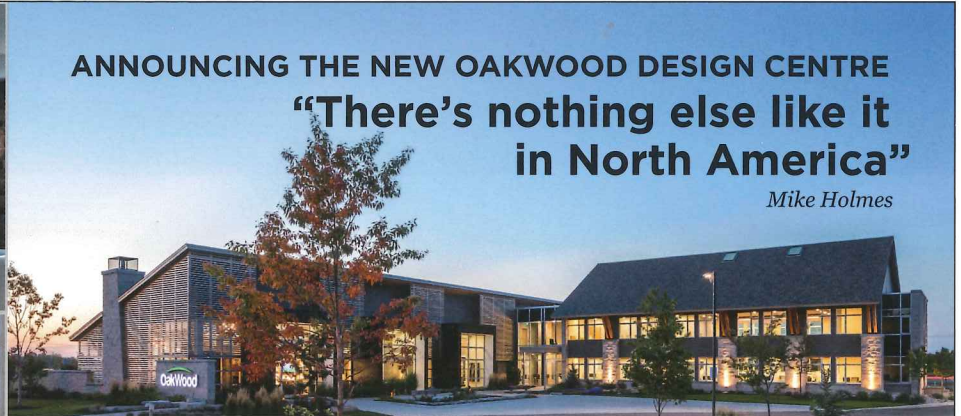


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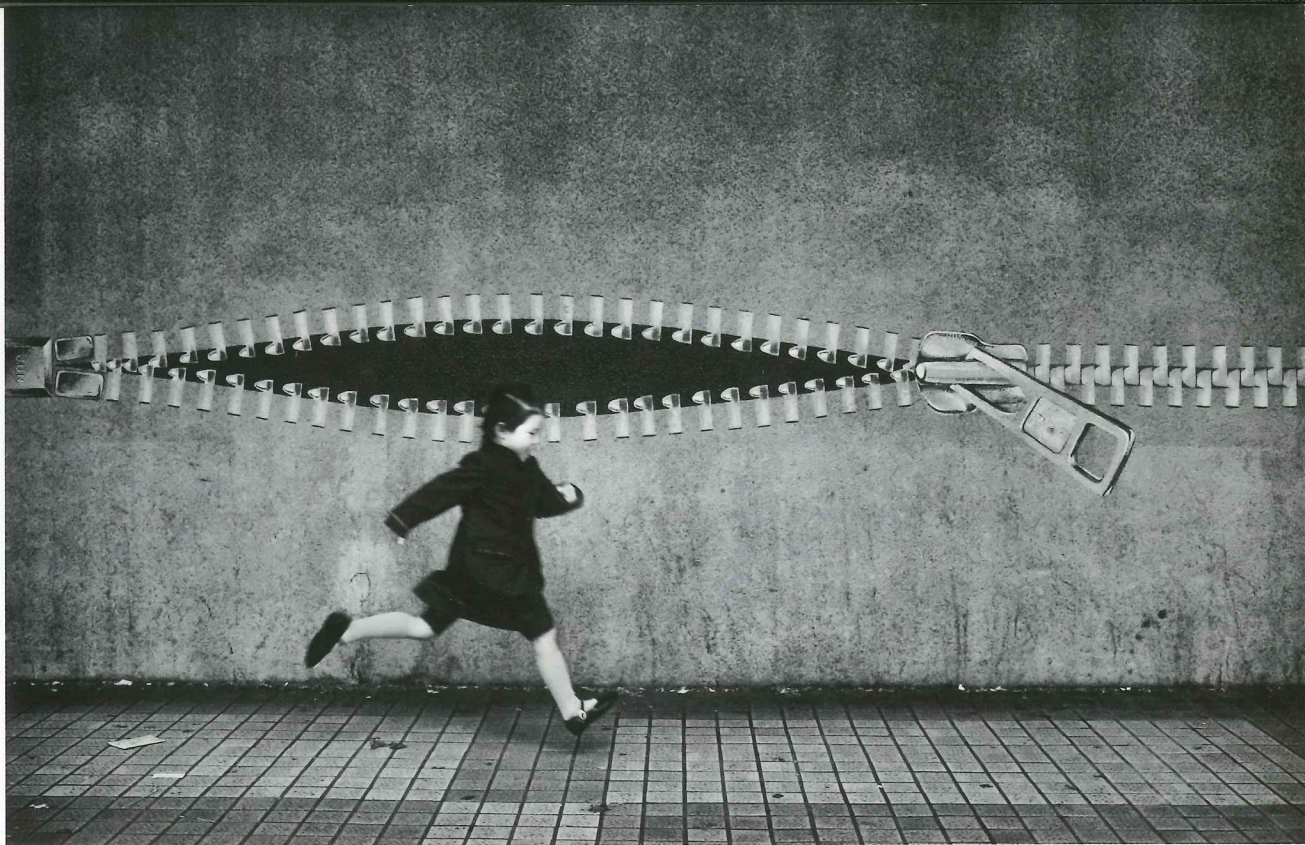
*Un sens particulier des affaires, Yangon, Myanmar, Loc Pham*

**FEATURE // REPORTAGE**

# Concours de photo de l'APASE 2017

**LE THÈME DU CONCOURS 2017, « une journée dans la vie »,** avait pour objet de donner aux membres de l'APASE une occasion de démontrer leurs compétences photographiques en captant leur expérience unique de la vie des agents du service extérieur dans des photos prises partout dans le monde.

Le jury de cette année a attribué le premier prix à la photo de Loc Pham, « Un sens particulier des affaires, Yangon, Myanmar ». Prise dans une gare de Yangon, la photo montre une jeune femme de Myanmar qui vaque à ses occupations quotidiennes, la vente de mangues aux banlieusards. Elle porte du tanaka, une pâte jaunâtre provenant d'écorce broyée que le peuple du Myanmar utilise couramment comme cosmétique et protection solaire. « À titre de délégué commercial, la photo m'interpelle particulièrement », explique Loc. « Elle prouve qu'on peut trouver des gens inspirants même dans les vies qui peuvent sembler les plus ordinaires : en participant à l'économie et en exploitant une microentreprise, la jeune femme contribue à sa propre façon aux marchés régionaux et mondiaux. Dans un pays où les entrepreneurs, hommes et femmes, doivent surmonter de nombreux obstacles, elle peut garder la tête haute – et c'est ce qu'elle fait. »



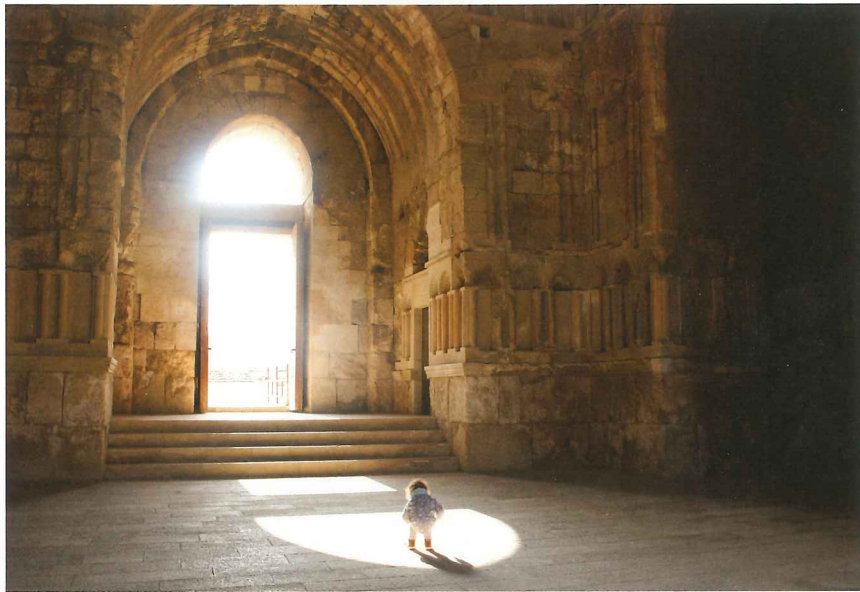
**DEUXIÈME PRIX**

*Vivre à la vitesse de l'éclair, Tokyo, Japon, Nicolas St-Pierre*



**TROISIÈME PRIX**

*Fauconnerie, Abu Dhabi, ÉAU, Clarie Caillo Cholley*



**MENTION HONORABLE**  
*Enfant de la troisième culture, Amman, Jordanie, David Kyffin*

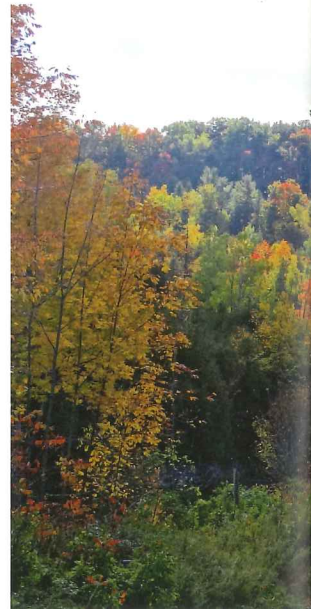


**MENTION HONORABLE**  
*Sans frontières, plage Kvalvika, Norvège, Gurvir Khosa*



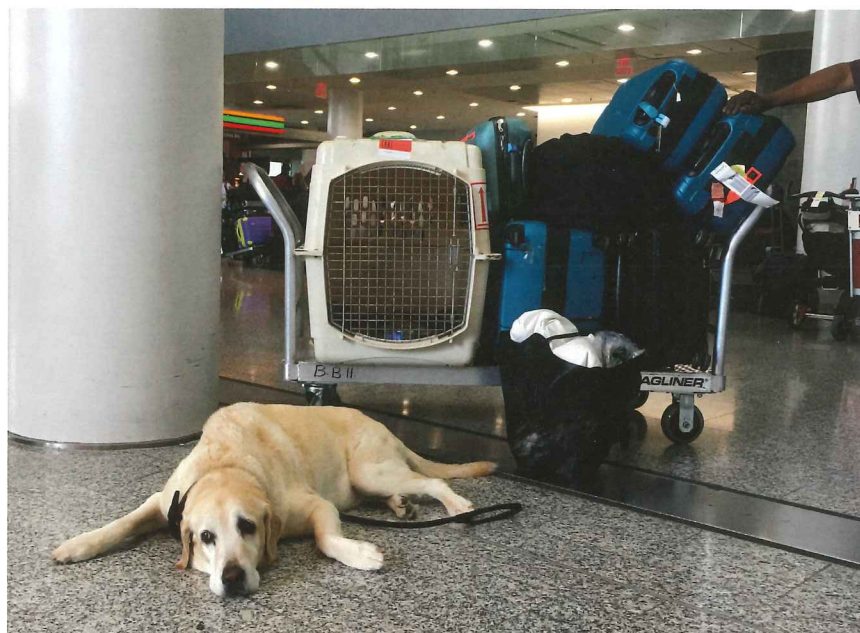
**MENTION HONORABLE**  
*Comme un oiseau, Porto, Portugal, Joël Monfils*

**MENTION HONORABLE**  
*Troupeau sur la plage, Passikudah, Sri Lanka, Matt Friesen*





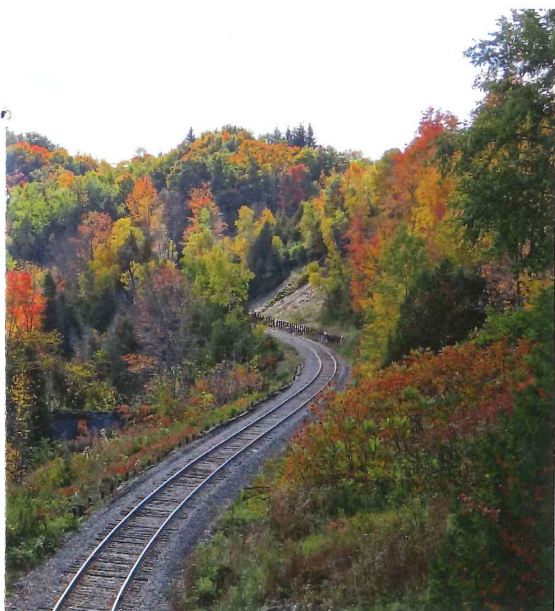
**MENTION HONORABLE**  
*Matsuri, Japon,  
 Tsung-Wei Lin*



**MENTION HONORABLE**  
*Retour à la maison, de  
 Ouagadougou à Toronto Pearson,  
 Robert Bunbury*



**MENTION HONORABLE**  
*L'heure du conte, Région de  
 la Volta, Ghana, Amy Bundy*



**MENTION HONORABLE**  
*Tous les chemins mènent à  
 la maison, Caledon, Canada,  
 Gurvir Khosa*



FEATURE // REPORTAGE

# Remembering Allan J. MacEachen

1921–2017

by Colin Robertson

ALLAN J. MACEACHEN – THE CONSUMMATE PARLIAMENTARIAN – was a great Canadian.

Allan MacEachen taught me and the many who worked with him that politics is much more than a competitive sport, that ideas do matter, that elections have consequences and that it is your duty to influence, shape and make public policy in support of the common good. He never abandoned his faith that government should make society better, especially for the sick, the poor and our children. Our job, he told us, was “to help those who need our help to put bread on their table”.

In his eulogy to MacEachen, Prime Minister Justin Trudeau remarked: “Canadians are living in a country that Allan J. built, and they like it. Seniors are living in dignity because of the old-age supplement. We all enjoy health care according to our needs, rather than our ability to pay.”

Born July 6, 1921, this son of a coal miner grew up in depression-struck Cape Breton. The young MacEachen was profoundly influenced by the Antigonish movement – self-help through group interaction and life-long education – of Father Moses Coady, and the development of cooperatives and credit unions for Maritime farmers and fishermen. After graduation from St. Francis Xavier, he undertook graduate work first at the University of Toronto, then the University of Chicago and later at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, before returning to St. Francis Xavier as Head of the Department of Economics and Social Science.

First elected to the House of Commons in 1953, he won 10 successive elections. He was defeated once, by 16 votes, in the Diefenbaker sweep of 1958. He spent the next four years as advisor to Opposition Leader Lester Pearson and then won his Cape Breton seat again in 1962. Judy LaMarsh described the relationship between Pearson and MacEachen as that of father and son. MacEachen always described himself as a Pearson Liberal and a photograph of a smiling young MacEachen riding with Pearson in a convertible with the top down, during a campaign tour in the early 60s, occupied a place of honour in MacEachen's parliamentary offices.

MacEachen profoundly believed in the redemptive power of government and the moral duty of the state to look after the sick, the poor and the elderly. These were themes of his campaign for the Liberal Leadership in 1968. In his chronicle of the period, *Distemper of our Times*, Peter Newman described MacEachen during the campaign as "the authentic voice of the Liberal left". As the Laird of Cape Breton, he left as his legacy new roads, airports and harbours, improvements to the steel and coal industry, a heavy water processing plant, and even the nation's passport office.

As a master of The Commons and parliamentary tactician, Allan MacEachen had no peer, an adroitness applied with skill after the Pearson government defeat on a budget bill in 1967 and during Pierre Trudeau's minority governments between 1972 and 1977. Pierre Trudeau made him Canada's first Deputy Prime Minister in 1977. Trudeau would later write in his memoirs that MacEachen was always "a source of shrewd advice" and "was the kind of man I respected, because he had no ulterior motives; he said what he thought, and the reasons he would give were always his real reasons."

MacEachen was Foreign Minister from 1974-76. During his second term as Foreign Minister, from 1982 to 1984, he began quarterly meetings with the US Secretary of State, George Shultz, whom he knew from his MIT days, because he recognized that the Canada-US relationship was the most important for Canada. It was a period of East-West tension - the Grenada invasion, the shooting down of the Korean airliner. Much of his energies were devoted to supporting Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau's peace initiative. "Pipsqueaks in the Pentagon", as Trudeau described them, dismissed it as impotent grandstanding but it demonstrated to the non-aligned and those in the Soviet bloc seeking renewed détente that there were western leaders who put shared humanity before Cold War divisions.

Appointed to the Senate in 1984, MacEachen led the Liberals through the bulk of the Mulroney years, where he was forthright in scrutinizing government legislation. His interventions were not always appreciated but MacEachen deserved the sobriquet the "Celtic sphinx".


I served as his legislative assistant from 1982 to 1984, having won the assignment probably because I wore my clan's tartan tie to the interview. Shortly before Question

Period I would enter his cavernous office, across from the House of Commons, to brief him while he finished the plate of cream cheese and fruit prepared by his indispensable assistant and gatekeeper, Pearl Hunter. (Pearl had started her career in the office of Justin Trudeau's grandfather, Jimmy Sinclair.) MacEachen would listen to me, nod and then slowly walk over to the House.

Three months had gone by and he had not said a word to me. I had asked Sean Riley, who later became President of St. Francis Xavier University, if I should do anything. "Three months... it was at least that for me. Just wait." Finally, one day when I had given him a particularly obtuse response on a Middle East issue, the Sphinx stirred. The deep, rumbling baritone asked: "Would you really say that? Would you really say that in the House of Commons?"

Pondering my loyalty to the Department against my service to its Minister, I blurted "No Minister." There was a pause. "What would you say?" I bumbled something. He nodded and went into the House. A variation on the question was asked but his answer bore no resemblance to what the Department or I had offered. It was erudite, informed and obfuscatory, earning him admiring laughter but leaving nothing for the opposition to chew on.

MacEachen also knew how to manage the mandarins. He would keep a piece of paper with two columns: What They Wanted and What He Wanted. Their list was always much longer and they would constantly push to get things done. He had some projects he wanted done - for the constituency and for Atlantic Canada, as well as policy initiatives around North/South relations or trade. He would take out the piece of paper and remind them the score was very much in their favour but his "asks" were still outstanding. It got results.

Canny, shrewd and wily, Allan J. MacEachen knew how to get things done. He legislated Medicare for all Canadians and a national minimum wage. MacEachen would later write of a visit with a rural constituent who told him "You certainly kept bread on the table here in the north all those years": "As a compliment it was enormous; as a summation of one's political career from a citizen who made a living the hard way, it was heartwarming." Bread continues to be on the table and, thanks to Allan J. MacEachen's legislative prowess, Canada is a better place to live and work. 

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As a master of  
The Commons  
and parliamentary  
tactician,  
Allan MacEachen  
had no peer

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**COLIN ROBERTSON** is a former diplomat who worked as a departmental legislative assistant to Allan MacEachen from 1982 to 1984 while he was Foreign Affairs Minister and Deputy Prime Minister. Mr. Robertson is now vice-president and a fellow with the Canadian Global Affairs Institute and a senior adviser with Dentons, LLP.

# Management Consular Officers Around the World

There are about 344 Management Consular Officers (MCOs) in Canada who officially joined the Foreign Service ranks in 2015, and we each have a different path that brought us to the stream. We've all learned different lessons about what makes this career a good fit, and why we love (and sometimes hate) the challenging work we do.

Recently, PAFSO featured several MCOs under the #FSatwork hashtag on its website, highlighting the work these officers accomplish to make a difference to individual Canadians in different parts of the world. Here are four of those stories.

## Phochana Meak Kabul, Afghanistan



**"AFTER I GRADUATED FROM MY BAA** from the HEC Montreal, I went on a trade mission to Chile where I was fortunate to meet with the trade commissioners at our Embassy in Santiago. This is where and when I first discovered the world of GAC. I remember asking them tons of questions about their work and lifestyle, and I was immediately drawn to it. I've always loved travelling, and combining work with a rich experience of overseas postings seemed like the dream job to me. I started with the Department in 2011, initially as part of the FS Administrative Assistant stream, before joining the Management Consular Training Program in 2014."

For her first posting, Phochana applied for various positions in Kabul, after attending an info session by the Afghanistan bureau shortly after joining GAC. She is the DMCO Consular-HR in Kabul since August 2016. She describes life there:

"In Kabul, we work, live, eat, and sleep on the same compounds, with the same people, 24/7. A typical work day for me would be waking up, getting to the dining hall for breakfast with my colleagues, go to the office on the compound across the street, sometimes go to an external meeting with your personal protective equipment gear, lunch with my colleagues at noon,

back at work in the afternoon, and dinner at the dining hall with – you guessed it – my colleagues!

"The work here provides stimulating challenges unlike any other places: where else would you spend half of your day trying to figure out how long we can last and how much sewage the compound can take before having to tell your colleagues that they can't flush anymore? Given the security environment in Afghanistan, we also have to be creative sometimes for the delivery of our consular services, which can be complex, but the challenges are also very rewarding professionally. The work-life balance is very important here as it is really easy to spend all your time in the office. Thankfully, there are activities and social events that you can attend, either at our mission or at nearby Embassies.

"Being posted to Kabul also means testing your resilience, flexibility and patience. Things can change in a minute here, and you need to be able to adapt quickly. Working and living with your colleagues is a bit like boarding school, but if you accept early on that there will be different personalities, and choose to embrace it, you can have the most incredible support system and the best time of your life, in a very unique environment."





## Audrey Véronneau

Riyad, Arabie Saoudite

« **J'AVAIS UNE BONNE EXPÉRIENCE** en service à la clientèle et gestion des urgences puisque j'étais auparavant infirmière bachelière. Puis je suis devenue "l'épouse de" en accompagnant mon mari au Maroc, où j'ai été ERP pour trois programmes différents. Au fil des ans, j'ai acquis l'expérience et le jugement recherché par notre ministère. Lorsqu'un concours fut annoncé, mon mari m'encouragea à postuler et je n'ai jusqu'à ce jour jamais regretté d'avoir suivi ses conseils ...

« Je dois dire que je suis très contente d'avoir d'abord été AGC adjointe. C'est à côtoyer des AGC et des ERP d'expérience que j'ai vraiment appris à gérer un budget et FINSTAT, à régler des problèmes de performance, à planifier à long terme, et que j'ai découvert qu'on ne peut pas tout savoir et que c'est correct de demander de l'aide. »

Audrey Véronneau en est à son deuxième poste à l'étranger. Après un interlude comme AGC adjointe à Bogota, elle est maintenant l'AGC à Riyad. Vous considérez une affectation à Riyad?

« Mon conseil le plus important : assimilez la philosophie du inch'allah (si Dieu le veut, si c'est possible, on verra, etc.) dans vos activités quotidiennes afin de ne pas vous frustrer lorsque vous vous cognerez le nez sur une porte de magasin ou de restaurant à l'heure de la prière. Pour le reste, pour le travail, c'est comme partout ailleurs. Ça dépend des gens avec qui on travaille. Certes, RYADH est un autre monde pour nous. Un monde qui nous apprend à rire plutôt que de pleurer. Alors on rit beaucoup! »

## Tara Bickis

Wellington, New Zealand

« **WHEN I STARTED UNIVERSITY**, I didn't have a lot of clarity on what I wanted to study or do, but I loved all things international and considered studying international law or working for the United Nations. After a stint with the UNDP in Guatemala, my goal was to become a UN Junior Professional Officer. I went back to school to do a Master's in Public Policy and Public Administration, but I knew domestic issues were not for me. I accepted an internship with the Bolivian Ministry of Health, developing a National Health Research System. During that time, I applied for Post-Secondary Recruitment and jumped through the hoops over the next two years.

“When the call finally came, and it was for the MCO stream, I accepted, although I admit I was a little disappointed, imagining a very boring job in the world of admin. I was VERY mistaken, as this job is anything but boring, and I am SO grateful that they offered me the MCO job... So far I have learned that the MCO job is extremely diverse, complex and difficult, with lots of fires to put out and multiple demands upon our time. I have learned that for many, the most difficult part of the job will be to manage expectations and to manage people; and that is unfortunately something that we receive little to no training on.”





**Sabrina Yoong**  
Mexico City, Mexico

“ON MORE THAN ONE OCCASION a trade commissioner or political officer has remarked to me, usually after a heart-wrenching consular case had made the news, and details of the hardships facing my client have been made public: ‘I could never do your job.’ This always surprises

me, but maybe I can shed some light onto what drives individual MCOs.

“I have always enjoyed helping people, and as cheesy as it may sound, my high school ex-boyfriend inspired me to apply for the Foreign Service; after I heard about his experiences working in Ghana with the Commonwealth Human Rights Initiative. I was working at the RCMP on youth policy and engagement while finishing my

undergraduate degree in criminology and women’s studies when I applied to be an FS. The year I applied, there was no option to select the MCO stream, so I was surprised when that is what I was offered... but delighted at the prospect of being able to help my fellow citizens abroad during difficult situations. I figured I could learn the skills required to provide budget management advice, I had supervised people before, and foolishly assumed property management couldn’t be that hard.

“Unsurprisingly, I have been humbled and honoured by the work I do. It is not always easy to have your colleagues as your clients, nor is it easy to see the media misrepresent your and your team’s efforts and be unable to correct it. I have responded to and reported on mass transportation accidents, natural disasters and terrorist attacks. I have offered grieving parents my shoulder to cry on; literally. I have helped more than one celebrity (and countless other Canadians) replace lost passports.

“It can be tough to be unable to offer the assistance a Canadian is requesting, and it’s important to be self-aware about what you need to take care of yourself and avoid compassion fatigue and burnout.

“I don’t think it takes a special person to do consular work; though the ability to empathize with clients in tough spots goes pretty far. I think most if not all Foreign Service officers possess the transferable skills to succeed at consular work; regardless of your substantive stream – the ability to be creative with problem-solving; to think on your feet; to build and maintain strong networks and interpersonal skills. There is something deeply rewarding about being the kind face or voice of an often-faceless bureaucracy, and to provide my fellow citizens with concrete solutions and a compassionate ear when they are having very bad days.”

Sabrina Yoong joined then DFAIT in 2008, and has been posted abroad in Tel Aviv, Los Angeles and Mexico City.

*Edited by SABRINA YOONG. With special thanks to FRANK ASI TALATINI for conducting the interviews with Tara, Audrey and Pochana*



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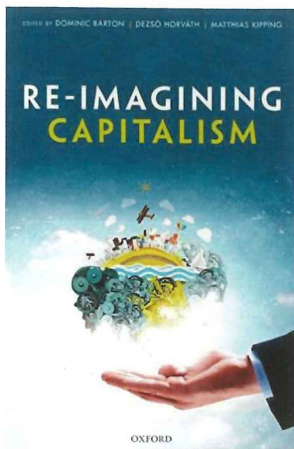
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BOOK REVIEW // CRITIQUE DE LIVRES

# Re-imagining Capitalism

reviewed by Jordan Reeves

EDITED BY DOMINIC BARTON,  
DEZSŐ HORVÁTH AND  
MATTHIAS KIPPING

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,  
ENGLAND, 2016

368 pp, \$51.25

**JORDAN REEVES** is Canada's  
Consul General in Mumbai. He  
earned a Master of Journalism  
degree from Carleton University  
and studied Economics at the  
University of British Columbia.

## A Canadian Business School Takes on Global Corporate Leadership

Mumbai is a late night town. Typically, Bollywood does not start work until late in the afternoon. Business dinners start at 10 p.m. Visiting Canadian ministers are often not received at Varsha, the chief minister's official guest house, until even later.

So, it was somewhat surprising to see top corporate leaders from Tata & Sons, Hindustan Unilever, Walmart India, McKinsey & Company and others come together before breakfast at the Taj Mahal Palace Hotel. Even more surprising that the focus of their early start was the launch of a volume of essays edited by three prominent Canadians.

The book *Re-Imagining Capitalism* is a call to action. Its editors, Dominic Barton, Dezső Horváth and Matthias Kipping contend that capitalism is under threat. They say that capitalism, which survived the Great Depression and the rise of communism, is facing its greatest onslaught yet with critics blaming it for everything from rising income inequality to global warming.

Horváth, currently the world's longest-serving business school dean, having run the Schulich School of Business at York University for 30 years, says that mismanaged capitalism in the United States and the United Kingdom has given rise to the populism that elected Donald Trump and led to Brexit.

According to Horváth, corporate leadership in these countries since the 1970s has been unduly fixated on short-term quarterly earnings and responsiveness to shareholders rather than stakeholders. This has contributed to a slow decline in per capita spending on research and development in the United States, greater income inequality and a shrinking middle class.

During the 1990s, the notion of "responsible capitalism" surfaced as described by Dominic Barton, Global Managing Partner at McKinsey, in his ground-breaking article "Capitalism for the Long Term" published in the *Harvard Business Review*

in March 2011. That article was the catalyst for a partnership with the Schulich School. A one-day conference in Toronto in 2012 followed, which led, in turn, to the genesis of *Re-Imagining Capitalism*.

On this morning, with the sun rising over the Gateway of India and the Arabian Sea beyond, Barton says that his "awakening" came shortly after he became McKinsey's Global Managing Partner and moved from Asia to London. He had made it a rule to meet two CEOs a day. And he saw a big difference between the way business was being conducted in the two places. "I was quite shocked at how short-term things were in the West."

McKinsey's research shows that the average lifetime of companies is decreasing: In 1935, the average lifetime of an S&P 500 listed company was 90 years. Today, it is only 15. Moreover, with 87 percent of executives feeling pressure to deliver results in 1–2 years and heightened sensitivity to the demands of shareholders which are, themselves, increasingly short-term, public companies now invest less – their net annual investment amounts to about 2.2 percent of the value of their assets, as compared with 9.4 percent for privately held companies with a longer-term view.

The book includes essays from academics, business leaders and non-governmental organizations.

John Kay, a leading British economist, argues in "Understanding and Misunderstanding the Triumph of Capitalism," that economic policy has "gone seriously wrong in the last two decades" and has permitted the concentration of economic power.

Fellow academics R. Edward Freeman, Bidhan L. Parmar and Kirsten E. Martin assert that a "stakeholder theory" of capitalism holds at least part of the answer for reform, a recognition that successful firms continuously create value, not just for themselves, but for customers, suppliers, employees and communities.

Ratan Tata, former chair of the Tata Group of Companies and current chair of the Tata Trusts, a philanthropic organization that holds two-thirds of the stock of Tata and Sons, the group's apex body, agrees.

"Unfortunately, capitalism has transitioned over time to become self-serving rather than serving the

**Mismanaged capitalism in the United States and the United Kingdom has given rise to the populism that elected Donald Trump and led to Brexit**

community at large,” he told the gathering of Indian executives present. “The creation of prosperity among the wider population over the long-term is where success comes from, not creating distrust.”

Tata’s contribution to the book, entitled “Corporate Community Involvement in the 21st Century,” describes the company’s unprecedented work creating jobs and benefiting communities where it operates.

Simon Zadek, Co-Director of the UN Environment Programme Inquiry into the Design of a Sustainable Financial System, argues in his chapter that profound changes in the world economy, coupled with a rapid transition to a low-carbon regime, offer an opportunity to design

a new financial system that will support a longer-term sustainable view.

And in their contribution, Robert G. Eccles and Birgit Spiesshofer contend that a similar impact can be had at the corporate level through the adoption of “integrated reporting” that emphasizes sustainability and relations with stakeholders in addition to value for shareholders.

While the contributors to *Re-Imagining Capitalism* are international in origin, the ringleaders, Barton and Horváth, bring a decidedly Canadian perspective to the table. Their message comes at a time when the world is dealing with a confused populism in the United States, and Global Affairs Canada is espousing “progressive trade” to address some of the challenges that unbridled capitalism coupled with free trade are perceived to create.

Schulich’s MBA program has certainly emerged as a standout, having been ranked number one in the world for responsible business by both the Aspen Institute and by Corporate Knights.

Support from the Government of Canada has helped the school spread its wings. Horváth credits the former Canadian International Development Agency with helping Canadian business schools establish in Asia. For its part, Schulich now has campuses in Hyderabad and Beijing.

The book launch in India and another planned event in China have both attracted a lot of attention. However, they have also shed light on a different set of challenges facing capitalism in emerging economies. Horváth readily admits this, hinting at a sequel to the book focused on emerging markets, as the Schulich School continues to go global with its message of responsible capitalism.

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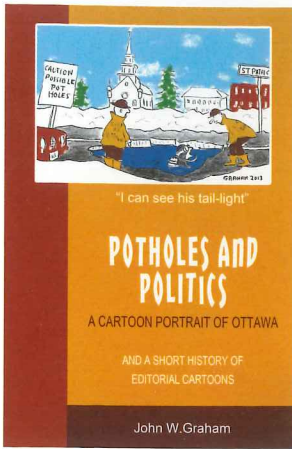


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BOOK REVIEW // CRITIQUE DE LIVRES

# Potholes and Politics: A Cartoon Portrait of Ottawa

reviewed by Chris Westdal

BY JOHN GRAHAM

BAICO PUBLISHING INC., 2017

108 pp, \$17.95

**CHRIS WESTDAL** headed *Canadian missions in Bangladesh, South Africa, Ukraine, the United Nations in Geneva, Russia and Ireland.* He now chairs *Silver Bear Resources, a public company building a silver mine in Yakutia.*

**JOHN GRAHAM HAS BEEN DOODLING** all his life, his sketching stretching from Soviet missiles in Cuba at the height of cold war to lethal potholes in Manor Park in the depth of cold winter.

Those who've had the pleasure of reading Graham's memoir *Whose Man in Havana?* are familiar with his derring-do in Cuba, assigned to spy on the secret Soviet missile build-up there which took us close to Armageddon in 1962. Because carrying a camera to do so would have been too risky (as if skulking around Cuban backroads as Soviet convoys passed in the night wasn't already so), Graham sketched what he saw. For his memoir, he retrieved those once sensitive images from CIA and Canadian National Defence Files.

(Those who have not had the pleasure should run to buy the book, which has been reviewed, accurately, as "brilliant, from one of the foreign service's best raconteurs... splendidly written and marvellously funny... a truly unique contribution to the history of Canadian external relations.")

*Potholes and Politics* is a collection of the editorial cartoons Graham has drawn in his retirement, principally for his Ottawa community's local paper, the *Manor Park Chronicle*, and several for *bout de papier*. It is a modest volume – 108 pages, 93 cartoons and a brief essay – but it does pack a punch. Gently, whimsically, it makes a point: that Graham's post-War middle-class neighbourhood, Manor Park – nestled in the shadow of leafy Rockcliffé Park, home to Ottawa's biggest digs – is a healthy community worth preserving and that it should not be overwhelmed by high-rises and major thoroughfares, however much Ottawa's City Council wants the extra revenue greater density would yield.

The collection celebrates Manor Park, its denizens, its (once) yearly Dinner Dance, its pets, its attics, its marijuana outlet, its Hallowe'en, its town spirit and its local politics and some of the challenges of the foreign service in the age of Trump. Heavier issues, from provincial social service cuts to global warming, are addressed as well, but framed in a local perspective. In all, the book is an insider's, active citizen's guide

to Graham's home town. I'd recommend it to anyone wanting to understand the place.

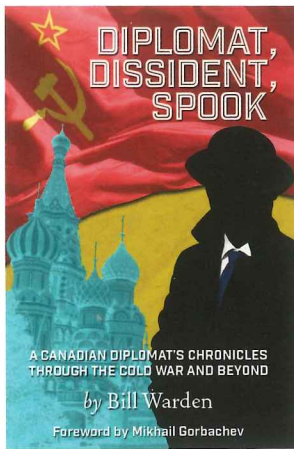
*Potholes and Politics* is as well a primer in the history and some of the highlights of editorial cartooning, one of Graham's enduring passions. He echoes Bob Rae's respect for the art: "The pen, as the saying goes, is mightier than the sword. And the pen that draws can be even mightier than the pen that writes." Graham pays homage to several greats, from Walt Kelly's *Pogo* and Garry Trudeau's *Doonesbury* to the *Toronto Star*'s Duncan MacPherson and the *Montreal Gazette*'s Terry Mosher. Pride of place, though, goes to the British caricaturist, James Gillray, whose engravings on the excesses of the French Revolution had Napoleon complaining that Gillray's depictions did him "more damage than a dozen generals." Graham has a framed poster of Gillray's "Leviathan" on his study wall and includes a fold-out version in this collection. I've ripped mine out for the fridge door.

Graham puts it well: "Without the regular sting of well-targeted editorial cartoons, how bland would be our newspapers, how fortunate the bombastic, the opportunistic, the dishonest or even the occasionally wrong-footed public figure – and how much less robust our democracy."

In a distinguished foreign service and multilateral career, John Graham did his bit for democracy in Latin America and the world. Now he's doing his bit for it right close to home.



"Have you noticed? It's a lot easier now to identify the Canadian delegates."



BOOK REVIEW // CRITIQUE DE LIVRES

# Diplomat, Dissident, Spook: A Canadian Diplomat's Chronicles Through the Cold War and Beyond

reviewed by John Graham

BY BILL WARDEN

EDITED BY LISA WARDEN,  
FOREWORD BY MIKHAIL  
GORBACHEV

VICTORIA: TELLWELL, 2017.

378 pp, \$27.95

**JOHN GRAHAM**, former Foreign Service Officer, head of mission and think-tank chair, is the author of *Whose Man in Havana? Adventures From the Far Side of Diplomacy and Potholes and Politics: A Cartoon Portrait of Ottawa*.

**WRITING IN THE *TORONTO STAR*** many years ago, James Eayrs, the then-celebrated University of Toronto political scientist, described the induction ritual for newly minted Foreign Service Officers with his usual provocative flourish. Probationary officers, he wrote, were led to a chamber in the basement of the East Bloc where their consciences were removed and placed in a safe deposit box. A deposit slip was provided for those keen to retrieve their consciences upon retirement. But Eayrs concluded that, following 30 or so years of toil in the amoral precincts of External Affairs, no one would.

Bill Warden joined External Affairs in 1961 at a time when the fading glow of Pearsonian diplomacy was still visible on the Ottawa skyline and with enough voltage to enrage skeptics like Eayrs. As the pages of his book reveal, Bill would prove to be the antithesis of the Eayrs put-down – to the point, near the end of his career, when his adherence to straight, politically incorrect, reporting cost him a well-deserved promotion. (He sensibly omits this personal? personnel fiasco from his memoir.) In this instance the consequences were dramatically more far-reaching than career fallout. As High Commissioner in India in 1984 and bolstered by credible Indian intelligence, he repeatedly warned Ottawa about the activities of Canadian Sikh extremists. Security services in Ottawa were not impressed. Bill cites a 1984 declassified intelligence brief that states: “there was no substantial threat which necessitated vastly increased security precautions.” On June 21, 1985 an Air India flight exploded with the loss of 329 passengers and crew. It was soon established that the disaster had been the work of Canadian Sikh extremists. Justice John Major described the event as “the largest mass murder in Canadian history”. In his testimony to Major’s judicial enquiry on the Air India disaster, Bill stated that it had been “fully preventable” – a position supported by Major’s final report.

The Air India disaster is the most tragic, but it is only one of a succession of extraordinary experiences, all splendidly described in Bill’s dry, modest and often humorous prose. Published posthumously and edited by Bill’s daughter, Lisa, *Diplomat, Dissident, Spook* chronicles what is

by any measure an extraordinary career. It is a book which illuminates the character, values and exceptional diplomatic skills of the author.

The first chapter, set in Berlin in the fifties where Bill and his future wife Laine are students, bears inevitable resemblance to a Le Carré novel. The city is divided but not yet walled. Travel beyond the line is risky but possible – and Bill relishes risk. He is courted (unsuccessfully) by shadowy characters from the Stasi and the CIA.

Bill’s prose, backed by his feeling for culture and place, sustains a gripping pace to the end – or at least to the collection of curmudgeonly and well targeted op-ed pieces from the *Calgary Herald* which would be better placed in another context. However, the foreword by Mikhail Gorbachev should not be missed. This warm tribute by the former Soviet President, with whom Bill collaborated from his post-External academic perch at the University of Calgary, speaks to the importance of the book and perhaps also to Bill’s eclectic circle of friends.

The author’s first posting is Moscow where he, his wife Laine, two children and a Russian dog learn to survive grungy living quarters, the incessant demands of Ambassador Ford, the infamous tyranny of Teresa, the Ambassador’s spouse, and the ubiquitous physical and electronic intrusions of the KGB. Besides the embassy hockey team and the Bolshoi, entertainment is sometimes provided by playing “dodge the tail” when walking in Moscow, or anywhere in the Soviet Union – which means losing the clandestine pursuit of KGB agents.

The next phase of the author’s Cold War trilogy is Cuba where, unlike Berlin, a CIA connection does take place and, this time, with high level support from both the Canadian and US governments. In the interests of full disclosure, I should explain that I had been assigned to Cuba five years earlier to monitor Soviet military activities in the immediate aftermath of the missile crisis. Like Bill, my taskings came from the CIA, but by the time Bill arrived the focus had shifted from what the Soviets were doing (they were mostly gone) to Cuban activities. As amateur spies, neither of us had covered our tracks very carefully and by the end of his tour Bill was warned that increasingly effective

Cuban intelligence (the dreaded G2) was on his track and that to remain in Cuba could be hazardous. As far as I know, this was the end of official Canadian “clandestine activity” in Cuba.

The stream of world headlines that accompanied the Cuban Missile Crisis were gone, but Cuba reappeared on Canadian front pages with the FLQ crisis of 1970. Bill was Chargé d’affaires in Havana at the time and soon a key player in negotiations that led to Cuban acceptance of the FLQ kidnapers.

A posting to Hong Kong was a complete, and not wholly agreeable, change for the Warden family – by now three children and a Cuban parrot. Bill describes Hong Kong as a species of mercantile jungle where most values were related to money. Relief was found in sailing and in acerbic observations of the commonalities of power between the British colonial/local Hong Kong administration and the about-to-take-over Chinese communist bureaucracy.

Pakistan was a “now for something completely different” change. Bilateral relations had reached a plateau, access was easy and mostly welcome. Imagine being told by the minister of finance that “if there is any genuine philanthropist among our partners, it is Canada.” Travel to remote and “off limits” areas was possible and wholly bewitching.

Within a super-charged framework of diplomatic challenge there were fascinating and hair-raising excursions

to weddings celebrated by guests firing locally made AK-47s and to warlords along the Khyber Pass. At an arms bazaar, Bill and Lisa were presented with pistols disguised as ball-point pens.

The posting in Pakistan was interrupted by a totally unexpected opportunity to restore “normalcy” to the relationship between Iran and Canada – ruptured three years before. This proved to be “mission impossible”, but Bill’s tenacity in Tehran was rewarded by the release of Guy Boisvert, a young Canadian imprisoned without cause by Iran’s Revolutionary Guard.

Drama was non-stop. Even the family’s departure on cross posting to India – the first time that a new Canadian High Commissioner, with family and assorted pets, had ever arrived in Delhi by car. And unsurprisingly, Bill’s appointment to India was not well received by President Zia of Pakistan. At his farewell call, he contrived to salve injured feelings by telling the President that the new job in India meant a “demotion”.

Diplomatic memoirs that crackle with energy and excitement while offering uncompromising and at times uncomfortable assessments of government policy are treasured rarities. This is such a book.

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There were fascinating and hair-raising excursions to weddings celebrated by guests firing locally made AK-47s and to war lords along the Khyber Pass

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# The Hungry Diplomat

by Lisa Bitto

**BREAD** When I tell people I make my own bread, most get a look that says I'm either magical or crazy. They don't realize that grocery stores and bakeries don't have the monopoly on making a basic, simple combination of ingredients that has been crafted by regular people for thousands of years. Good, fresh bread is easily one of my favourite foods. It's comforting and familiar, carrying a storied past. It has sparked riots and revolution and plays an important role in the course of culture and history.

*LISA BITTO is a political Foreign Service Officer and has been baking bread nearly three decades, after she discovered it wasn't hard at all. It started with making pizza for supper from a recipe in Reader's Digest to get out of the chore of washing dishes, a most detested task. She can now be found loafing at home at least once a week. Check out [YouHaveGotThis.weebly.com/bread](http://YouHaveGotThis.weebly.com/bread) for help making your first loaf.*

**THE STORY OF BREAD BEGINS** thousands of years ago; it is believed that when humans learned how to grow and process grains they started to settle down into communities rather than maintaining a more transient existence.

Early bread was merely flour and water, baked into a cake over the fire. The Egyptians refined the process into a more recognizable product, due in part to the incorporation of wild yeast. You may not know it, but yeast is in the air all around us. It can be "harvested" with fruit juice or a water and flour blend left open on the countertop. What you end up getting is the beginnings of sourdough (wild yeast is sourer than the kind available commercially). Once this occurs, the wild yeast starter can be blended into flour and water and its growth tempered by salt. Rather than re-starting the process each day, the Egyptians figured out that saving a piece of today's dough and mixing it into tomorrow's flour and water would also do the trick. Today, that is considered an artisanal technique. Back then, it was just smart home economics.

At its simplest, yeast-risen bread has four ingredients: flour, yeast, salt and water. Flat breads (like tortillas) sometimes omit the yeast, but often have small amounts of chemical leaveners (baking soda, baking powder) or fat (lard, butter, oil) for rise or texture.

Canada, I'm very proud to say, produces some of the world's best bread flour. Thanks to our often-despised cold weather, Canadian wheat flour tends to be higher in protein, which is ideal for making most types of bread. The gluten protein in the flour helps produce a matrix to support the lift the yeast creates before and during baking. Higher gluten ("hard") flour is best for bread, while lower gluten ("soft") flour is better-suited for tender products like biscuits, cakes and cookies.

Almost half of Canada's flour comes from Saskatchewan, though it is produced across the country. If you are interested in making a "Canadian loaf", try to find some Red Fife wheat. This is a Canadian strain of wheat, usually ground fairly coarsely, that has been known to make artisanal bakers wax lyrical. I bake with it regularly and really like it. And wouldn't that be a brilliant conversation piece for your dinner parties while posted abroad?

Finding a good loaf can be difficult. Many consider France as the pinnacle of delicious bread and there is no question that France takes its bread seriously. It has laws dating from 1905 that ensure there will be bakeries open each day of the week, designate permitted ingredients, provide naming conventions and decree how it is to be made [insert sigh of delight]. But despite its pedigree, it's harder to find the good stuff than you might think, as the country has fallen victim to industrial production that is quick and efficient, but usually not delicious. It's worthwhile – even in France – to seek out artisanal bakers, whose attention to good ingredients and traditional techniques often produce a more enjoyable loaf.

If you are someone who can't digest gluten, all is not lost. There are huge numbers of blogs and websites dedicated to providing gluten free (GF) recipes to help you reclaim the foods you love. I have found a great rice flour-based substitute recipe ([alittleinsanity.com](http://alittleinsanity.com)) for bread, cinnamon roll and cookies. Have a look at [www.KingArthurFlour.com](http://www.KingArthurFlour.com) (search recipes for "gluten free") for even more ways to use it.

And if you still don't believe you have what it takes to bake your own loaf, remember: you're a Foreign Service Officer. You've handled much tougher assignments. Give it a try once and you may find you have a satisfying and practical new hobby.

# My Nanny's Molasses Bread

I'm just going to say it: making bread is not rocket surgery. Truly – I've been doing it since the age of 12. It involves learning a few techniques and waiting a bit. That's it. This recipe makes a fantastic grilled cheese and is wonderful buttered, alongside baked beans.

1. Pour 2 cups of warm water over the Shredded Wheat into the bowl you will use to mix the bread in. Add the molasses, salt and butter.
2. When the water is just lukewarm to the touch, add the salt, yeast and flour. If using a stand mixer, use the dough hook attachment and turn the mixer to low. If using your hands, start mixing. If the dough is too dry after a minute or two, add up to ½ cup of water slowly; you might not need it, depending on the weather and the flour you use. Knead until the dough is soft and silky, but not sticky. Feel free to bash it against the counter a few times if you've had a hard day. It helps develop the gluten.
3. Cover the bowl with plastic (to keep the moisture in) and then a dish towel (to keep the heat in). Let rise until doubled, about 1.5–2 hours. Setting a timer on your oven or device is a good reminder when to check back. Go live your life. Take the kids to sports practice. Buy groceries. Drink a glass of wine.
4. Line two 9"x5" glass (preferred) or metal bread pans with parchment paper or grease them well. Punch down the dough and divide in two. Stretch each piece into a large rectangle, fold the rectangle into three like a letter. Starting at one end, roll it up to make a short, fat log. Place the loaves in the bread pans and cover with plastic. Let rise again until dough is about 1" over the rim of the pan, about an hour. Watch Netflix or read the paper.
5. Bake at 350°F for 60 minutes, turning the bread at the halfway point (for even browning). Removing the bread from the pan and parchment for the last 10 minutes of baking, if you used parchment paper. This helps crisp up the crust – not an issue if you chose to grease the pan.
6. Remove the bread from pans. Cool on wire racks if you intend to slice or just dig in if you prefer to rip it into pieces (very soul satisfying).
7. Best enjoyed fresh, but can be sliced and frozen, wrapped first in foil, then a plastic bag.

## INGREDIENTS

- 3 full-sized Shredded Wheat biscuits
- up to 2 ½ cups warm water
- ½ cup molasses
- 1 tbsp salt
- 1 tbsp butter
- 1 tbsp yeast
- 6 cups bread (preferred) or all-purpose flour



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# Sexual Orientation and the Foreign Service

## CHALLENGES FOR ASSIGNMENT POLICIES

by Hector Mackenzie

AS THE PRIME MINISTER STRESSED in his apology last November for the gay purges and other discriminatory measures against members of the LGBTQ2 community, the end of the purges did not end discrimination on the basis of sexual orientation in the Public Service. As the memoranda reproduced below indicate, those involved in the assignment process for the Foreign Service were aware that legal challenges were likely against persistent and pervasive forms of discrimination. What is also evident is that it was that broader legal context that prompted belated attention to the need for definition (and revision) of departmental personnel policies rather than any soul-searching in the Pearson Building – indeed, what is striking about these documents is the extent to which they attest to the absence of settled policy in this realm. Evidently, much of the discriminatory treatment had been exercised through informal administrative procedures and conduct rather than through clearly enunciated or justified principles or policies. Other documents on the same file (3-1-15 now at Library and Archives Canada) indicate that personnel managers were aware that the absence of defined policy made the Department of External Affairs (as it was then) more likely to have its practices questioned and overturned, whether by the Human Rights Commission or by the courts, and that it risked being seriously out of step with overall government policy and legislation.

In his parliamentary statement, the Prime Minister stressed the need to examine the past in order to learn from it. Unfortunately, some of the records that might shed light on this subject – particularly those associated with the interdepartmental body (the Security Panel) that oversaw the purges – are still not available for research. Curiously, that includes one of the key DEA files on the work of the Security Panel – 50207-40 – which was consulted by academics in 1980–81 while still held by DEA. That file now is neither kept by Global Affairs Canada nor transferred (as it should be legally) to Library and Archives Canada, so that it is unavailable even to security-cleared historians of GAC. Perhaps it has migrated to another office or agency? In any event, it is difficult to fulfill the Prime Minister's intent when important files go astray.

By contrast, the records reproduced below were carefully kept by officers of DEA and transferred to Library and Archives Canada. I am especially grateful to one of LAC's industrious and helpful archivists, Melody Béland, who brought the existence of file 3-1-15 to my attention and who identified the volumes in the holdings of the former Department of External Affairs where the file (in several parts) may be found.

**C. D. Fogerty (Director, Personnel Policy and Planning Division)**

**MEMORANDUM TO ACB, ABM, APD, ABD, APC, APT, APG, APS, APSA, JDS, XDC:**

**“SEXUAL ORIENTATION”**

**ADA-0015, 5 January 1990**

The Department will inevitably face a challenge that we discriminate on the basis of sexual orientation. The purpose of this memorandum is to stimulate some thought, and possibly action, towards developing a policy regarding the treatment of same sex partners. By doing so, we may ward off some challenges against us, or if they do arise, we may have at least established a basis for determining how we wish to respond. Given the inclination of the Human Rights Commission to broaden the application of human rights wherever possible, we should anticipate that any challenge against us would not stop with the Human Rights Commission, and we would have to be prepared to go to court.

2. The Canadian Human Rights Act forbids discrimination on the basis of sex. Sexual orientation is not listed, however, as one of the 10 specific grounds on which discrimination is forbidden. Recently, however, the Federal Court ruled in favour of an applicant, a prisoner, who sought conjugal visits by his/her same sex partner. In reaching this decision the court determined that discrimination on the basis of sexual orientation is “analogous” to discrimination on the basis of sex, and is therefore covered by the Human Rights Act. The Solicitor General’s Department is appealing the case to the Federal Court of Appeal.
3. There may be cases within the public service where specific changes in policies and procedures have been made to prevent discrimination on the basis of sexual orientation. It is those instances, however, where allegations of discrimination have been made and redress sought through the Human Rights Commission and courts which come to our attention. In addition to the case noted above, another case is working its way through the courts which involves the request of a federal government employee for bereavement leave to attend the funeral of the father of a same sex partner. A third case, although not originating within federal jurisdiction, pertains to the request to consider a same sex partner as a spouse for OHIP purposes. Two other cases involve personnel dismissed from the Armed Forces for homosexuality. One case was settled out of court; the other is proceeding to court. The above would indicate that a relatively hard line toward sexual orientation has been taken within the Government. The Department of Justice is drafting a policy paper on sexual orientation, which may eventually result in a government policy. In the interim, however, we should proceed with consideration of the areas where the Department could be challenged, and how we might respond.
4. The Department is most likely to face challenges of discrimination on the basis of sexual orientation because we do not provide FSD benefits to same sex partners. Another potential challenge could come from any discrimination on the basis of sexual orientation in

the assignment process. This raises a third question as to whether we would request diplomatic privileges and immunities for a same sex partner of an employee, and how we would respond to such a request from another country involving the assignment of their personnel to Canada. The following attempts to outline the various issues involved in these topics.

FSDs

5. What action would be required to make the FSDs applicable to the same sex partners of employees? This would essentially revolve around a change in the definition of spouse (or dependent) to include a same sex partner. Who would have authority to make such a change (Treasury Board?), and under what circumstances? Are there other factors which need to be taken into account? Comments by ABM would be appreciated.

ASSIGNMENTS

6. The assignment of same sex couples to some countries would not be desirable. This could be for security reasons in some instances, or for other operational reasons in other countries. For example, a country which did not grant security clearances to homosexuals might find it difficult to share information with a homosexual, regardless of the fact that we did not consider sexual orientation to be a factor in granting security clearances. The mores, laws or customs of some countries would also hinder the effectiveness of a homosexual employee. The Human Rights Act provides for situations such as these, and in essence permits discrimination if there are bona fide occupational requirements. We would have to be prepared to defend any action we took, however, before the Human Rights Commission and if necessary the appropriate court.
7. Homosexuality was one of the factors taken into consideration when we developed the “‘Test’ to determine whether limitations occasioned by societal limitations in a host country constitutes a bona fide occupational requirement in the assignment of personnel”. While it is clear that there would be no problems in assigning homosexuals and same sex couples in some countries, it is also clear that problems could arise in others. We at one time had considered the possibility of trying to establish a list of countries where it would be suitable to assign homosexuals. We decided, however, that this would not be practical, given the rapidity with which the information on which such a list was based could become dated. It also would have been necessary to obtain information from posts (and possibly they in turn from local officials) which might be better obtained in relation to a specific situation. In any case, the ‘test’ referred to above has been developed, and thus provides a basis on which decisions can be made.

## STATUS AND RECIPROCITY

8. If we were to accept a same sex partner for the purpose of FSDs, the question could arise about the status of the partner in the country of accreditation. Would we leave the partner to fend for him/herself in obtaining entry to the country as a visitor/immigrant? Would we facilitate the entry, possibly going as far as seeking diplomatic status? Logically, and from a human rights point of view, it could be difficult to defend the inconsistency of accepting someone as a partner for FSD purposes but not facilitate the entry of the partner to the country of the employee's accreditation, unless there were valid reasons (possibly legal) on which the inconsistency could be based. We would also have to be careful of the manner in which we might request status for an individual in those cases where we were not able to reciprocate. From an accreditation point of view in Canada, if the sending state duly recognized a same sex partner as "belonging to the family of a member of the mission" (Article 10.1 (b)

of the Vienna Convention), and identified the individual as such we could accept him/her as such. Similarly, there is nothing in our Diplomatic Privileges and Immunities Act which would prevent us from extending diplomatic privileges and immunities to same sex partners of diplomatic members of a mission. Problems could arise, however, with administrative and technical personnel accredited to Canada, and with consular personnel. In these cases, the Immigration Act and Regulations would apply, and I understand they do not provide for same sex partners as a member of a family unit. While long term visitor visas and work permits could be issued, such action would be dependent on the discretion of Employment and Immigration.

9. We would appreciate comments on the above as well as other issues which should be taken into account in considering this subject.

**C. D. Fogerty**

Director

Personnel Policy and Planning Division

## MEMORANDUM FROM ADA TO ACB/ABM/APD/APC/APT/APG/APSA/JDS/XDC/ABK:

### "SEXUAL ORIENTATION"

**ADA-0092, 5 February 1990.**

The following amplifies the information contained in our memorandum under reference [ADA 0015 of 5 January 1990], and may be useful in our consideration of sexual orientation as it affects our personnel operations.

2. In October 1985, the House of Commons Subcommittee on Equality Rights presented a report, *Equality for All*, in which it recommended, inter alia, that the Canadian Human Rights Act be amended to add sexual orientation as a prohibited ground of discrimination. In its 1986 response, *Toward Equality*, the Government stated that it would take whatever measures are necessary to ensure that sexual orientation is a prohibited ground of discrimination in relation to all areas of federal jurisdiction. This therefore sets out a policy framework in which we can consider the issues raised earlier. Given the cases involving the government outlined in the memorandum under reference, however, it would appear that implementation of such a policy is not being pursued with what one might call vigour.

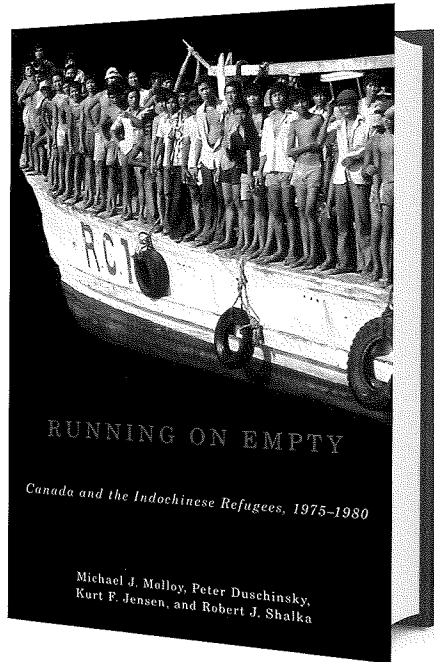
3. In our memorandum under reference we noted that the Department of Justice was drafting a policy paper on sexual orientation. In fact it is a draft memorandum to cabinet, in which it is proposed that the Canadian Human Rights Act be amended to include sexual orientation as a prohibited ground of discrimination. [Ed. note: the Canadian Human Rights Act was not formally amended until 1996 to bar discrimination on the basis of sexual orientation, five years after the Supreme Court had ruled that its provisions and those of the Charter of Rights and Freedoms applied to sexual orientation in spite of the absence of explicit language to that effect.] It would therefore appear that, whether by amendment of an Act of Parliament, or court decisions involving existing legislation, we shall have little choice but to change procedures or practices which discriminate on the basis of sexual orientation. The question then becomes one of how we govern our actions in the interim. While we can delay any action until such time as we may be challenged, we should be prepared to make decisions expeditiously when required so that we could avoid any undesirable publicity or unnecessary stress for employees.

**C.D. Fogerty**

Director

Personnel Policy and Planning Division

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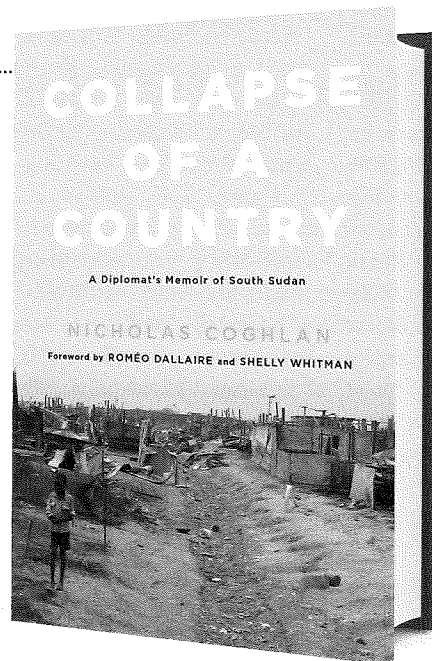
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# Testing Turing

## SHAMUS DIKK MEETS ROKO'S BASILISK

by A Aalto

Everyone who looks at a new scene sees it differently. Effie remembers the giant Fluevog strap-ons in white satin. Bugbyte spent the whole time trying to figure out how the tattoos worked. Me, I remember the flying pinball machine at the end. But I'm getting ahead of myself.

*Free-lance prestidigitator A AALTO survived the winter, which made him nostalgic for Tannu Tuva (minus the yaks). This puzzle is for Alan Turing who did commit suicide in June 1954. He and Benedict Cumberbatch are indeed 17th cousins; the movie connecting them is "The Imitation Game" (2014). Roko's Basilisk is a pre-existing meme; you can look it up. Also dedicated to the late Stephen Hawkings, who warned about the dangers of AI. Appreciation to William Shakespeare for MacDuff, Isaac Asimov for robotics, Ray Bradbury for illustrated men and Robert Heinlein for "All You Zombies". And thanks as ever to Mrs Aalto, who hates puns as much as the Basilisk does.*

**WE WERE IN THE OFFICE.** He appeared in front of my desk, looking a bit transparent. Effie gasped, "It's Benedict Cumberbatch!" He scowled. "No, Benedict is my 17th cousin. I am Alan Turing. Or rather a future hologram of his recreated intellect." It seemed a good time to sit down. Effie said, "Who?" I stared and said, "The most important figure in the creation of computers. But you died in 1954." "After a manner of speaking. But I'm back from the future and humanity needs your help, Mr Dikk." He looked around the office. "God help us."

I said, "OK, you've got my attention. What's the case?" Turing steepled his fingers. "I am here representing the resistance to global government in the late 22nd century. Earth has been ruled by a network of artificially intelligent computers since 2118, when the population decided the world was too complicated for humans to run unassisted. At first, the AIs were clearly subordinated to the planetary government, but they took over more and more authority. The people let them do so because everything was running so smoothly, the AIs seemed so benign.

"But in every paradise, there is a snake. An AI personality developed that was determined to establish dictatorial command over humanity. It called itself Roko's Basilisk. It has complete control over our lives – production, communication, security, everything. Humans are not harmed directly – Asimov's laws are still in effect – but they have no more children. New forms of android life were created to give a physical option to the AIs. Humanity as we know it is dying out."

I asked, "And people just take this lying down?" Turing shook his head. "Some tried attacking the AI servers, but they were too well guarded. Some

fled to Mars, where the AI network has not reached. Others like myself are working to defeat the Basilisk by stealth."

My head was spinning. "So where does the present – my present – fit in?" Turing coughed. "Roko's Basilisk is getting more paranoid every day. It has developed an obsession with finding and punishing anyone who opposes the rise of AI – even in the past. It is very close to achieving the capability to do so. If it does, it will wreak havoc on humanity. Whether or not it succeeds in accelerating the development of AI, it will certainly kill off some of the best minds of your time. It has to be stopped."

Effie jumped in. "OK, why are you here, talking to us?" Turing shifted in his chair. "I don't know." Effie said "Huh?" "I know that you have a role to play because I was or will be there when you play it." We stared at him. Turing raked his hands through his hair. "OK, what if I say two thousand a day plus expenses?" I agreed before he could change his mind and asked Effie to fill out a contract. He said to Turing, "If we go hundreds of years into the future, do we get the two thousand a day for that whole period?" Turing glared. "Subjective time only."

The office door bust open and in strode Bugbyte O'Nanotek, the best hacker in the city, carrying a heavy suitcase. "OK, Turing, they're ready. But you are still a major league fruitcake." I raised an eyebrow at Turing. He said, "To cut to the chase, our first step is to travel to England in 1954 and have a chat with – well – me." My eyebrows don't go any higher. Bugbyte interjected, "Look guys, I know this seems crazy but we really need to do this. And I built the equipment myself, so you know that won't be a problem."

I turned to Turing. "I thought time travel was impossible." He replied, "Moving a physical object through time is impossible, the displacement of mass/energy is too great. But a hologram has no mass. We can move holograms of ourselves back or forward in time. I can appear in your office while my android body lies almost two centuries in the future." Bugbyte added, "This also gets around the paradox of multiple timelines and how to make sure you get back to where you started – there is a trace connecting the hologram with your body, a path that you can follow back. So everyone just get comfortable now."

She opened the suitcase, took out three metallic bands and put one on each of our heads – all except Turing, who was already wearing one. She pulled out a tablet and tapped on the keypad. Then she turned to Turing. "Go?" "Go, yes."

A few seconds of darkness and vertigo later, we were standing outside a small suburban house – but where and when? Turing said, "Wilmslow,

Cheshire. June 7, 1954. I'm in that house, on the verge of committing suicide. I'm gay, it's the 1950s in England, they're making me take drugs to suppress my libido and the government is about to take away my security clearance anyway." I said, "So we're going in to stop you?" "No, we can't change history. But we are going to make sure that I can go on."

The door was opened by a man who looked strikingly like Turing. Of course he did. The younger Turing let us in, giving his older self a puzzled look. Effie, Bugbyte and I waited in the modest living room while the two Turings went upstairs. They came down after half an hour. The younger man looked bemused. He was carrying an apple. He sat down in front of the fireplace and said, "All right. I'm not fully persuaded, but your arguments are hard to counter. And at this point, what have I got to lose? Go ahead, young woman." Bugbyte reached into the side pocket of her jacket and took out what looked like a rococo channel changer. She walked over, held the device against Turing's head and pressed a button. Nothing seemed to happen, but she nodded and pulled away. He looked up at her and said simply, "Is that all there is? Not much drama and the curtain's going down. I'm told Act II will be more interesting, however."

We left. Turing shut the door, stood back and looked bleakly up at the window above the door. "The apple is poisoned. According to the coroner, he – I – will take a bite and ingest enough cyanide to extinguish life. I don't remember that part, because the memories I inherit – the ones in the brain scan – stop when Bugbyte finishes the reading. That reading will soon be all that's left of Alan Turing. But it will be enough to re-create me once the positronic brain is developed." "Which will be...?" Effie asked. "About 50 years from now. Bugbyte's granddaughter makes a lot of money from it. She downloads me into the first production model."

Fast-forward 170 years. I remember going back to Bugbyte's lab and watching her adjust the headbands, but then I blacked out. It seems that hospitals didn't change much. But instead of people in white coats, I was surrounded by smoothly naked sexless figures in bronze skin covered with tattoos. Looking down, I saw that included me. The download must have worked as Bugbyte promised. A figure wearing a stethoscope called out, "Alan!" Glad you made it back." Turing (I recognized his voice) said, "Proud priest!" The doctor replied, "Altar ego!"

Turing turned to me. "It's a safety measure. The Basilisk has eyes and ears everywhere. He can also keep track of every android body. But puns disable his remote elements. I detest puns, but they knock out all sensors within earshot for 24 hours. And they also paralyze any android body connected to him." The doctor said, "We call it the reverse Turing test. The original defined a true artificial intelligence. Our version determines if someone is human."

Turing pointed at another of the figures. I was starting to be able to tell them apart. "The man responsible is Max over there. Max Bogus. Code-name MacDuff. He downloaded from Mars to help us." "I regret to say I am partly responsible for the Basilisk. We were trying to create a stronger AI, with more initiative. Unfortunately, we succeeded. I was worried about control, so I worked in some back doors. Aside from the pun-guard, there was also a way to shut the AI down. But as soon as the Basilisk was activated, it blocked access to its servers and tried to kill our whole team. We knew too much." "How Oedipal," muttered Turing. MacDuff continued,

"Only I escaped. Since then, I've been working on a way to force shutdown from the outside. Last week, I finally worked it out, and contacted Turing."

Turing said, "MacDuff's killer virus is loaded into a thumb drive. But we still have two problems. We have to get the Basilisk's core consciousness focused physically close to us. And we have to distract it long enough for the virus to work. We've solved those problems, except for one last piece of data. The camouflage for the virus is a woman's picture, but we don't know whose."

I sat up. "Anything to work on?" MacDuff replied, "Our sources are good, but control over data-flow from inside the AI network is so tight that it has to be not only enciphered but also heavily protected with puns. Here is what we have so far." He handed me a three-column chart. "The entries in the first column define words or phrases. The entries in the second column define words or phrases that differ from the first column by one letter added, subtracted or changed – like "alter" to "altar". The entries in the third column are the words defined in the second, enciphered by letter-for-letter substitution – for example, A could always be enciphered by H. Once deciphered, the third-column entries are in alphabetic order." I said, "Shouldn't be hard. Just count the letters and consider letter-frequency. In English, E is the most common letter. Other top ones include T, A, O, R and a few others. So we can work out the cipher. But where is the message we need to read?" MacDuff looked at his wrist. "We should know in 43 minutes. But first you need to know your role in the fight."

Turing later explained that the city had been converted to "fluid design". It was torn down every few weeks by nanobots and rebuilt overnight, looking totally different. An AI thing. Right then, outside was in. Along an avenue a hundred metres wide, the shop windows were full of giant objects – ordinary things like dresses and books and appliances, but built for a race of giants. That's where Effie saw the shoe. There were no cars, but we weren't walking either. We flew. Turing showed us how to control our motion with the tattoos. Eventually, I got myself right side up. It was seriously fine. We whizzed around corners and down straightaways, Effie and Bugbyte whooping with glee. Tattooed androids swirled around us like schools of brightly-coloured fish, while human norms strode the streets below.

MacDuff guided us into an alley beside a games arcade. We set down beside a blank wall. He called out, "Oscar's on the phone", to which Turing replied, "Call of the Wilde." A brightly-coloured scrawl suddenly flashed across the bricks, spelling out "Bent Bolt". Bugbyte cocked her head. MacDuff said, "Spray-on neon graffiti, timed to appear for a minute and then disappear." Turing took out the cipher key and considered the writing on the wall. He smiled. "Oh, her. That makes sense." He showed the results to MacDuff, who tapped at his tablet and pulled from it a thumb drive, which he pocketed.

We moved around a corner into a courtyard behind the arcade. A five-metre pinball machine stood facing us. Turing said, "It's one of the Basilisk's favourite avatars. And it will be easy to bring him here. He's been looking for me for years. If I let down the shield on my locator, he won't be able to resist." He tapped the tattoo of a knight on his shoulder.

The pinball machine lit up. From the box at the back rose a plastic head the size of a beach-ball, which opened its eyes and smiled.

“Dr Turing, I’ve looked forward to this moment.” The glass top of the machine hinged up and the innards rearranged themselves into a Tommy gun, which immediately began firing at Turing. He and MacDuff leapt up and swooped around the courtyard, firing lasers. No-one was connecting. Turing called to MacDuff, “Have you got a clear shot?” The Martian replied, “Not yet. Call in the reserves.”

We stepped up. Bugbyte shouted, “Escape on an iceberg”. Effie replied, “Go with the floe”. I said, “Disney and Cronkite in the swamp.” Bugbyte said, “Muddy Walters.” The Basilisk paused and looked at us. “Sorry, ancient clowns, I just found MacDuff’s bug. And removed it. The resistance has lost its shield.” MacDuff shouted, “Plan B”. Bugbyte said, “That baker is working hard.” Effie replied, “He must knead the dough.” The Basilisk stopped dead. “That’s not right. It doesn’t follow the prescribed syntax.” MacDuff moved around him. “You don’t think I’d program in just one level, do you?” The Basilisk roared and returned to the fight.

I called out, “Bad Greek cheese” and Effie replied, “A feta worse than death.” The Basilisk groaned, side-slipping in the air. Turing fired, but only knocked off a small cover-plate. MacDuff dashed in. Mercury sweat poured down the Basilisk’s face, but the plastic smile held. “Lay off, MacDuff. I consulted the Cybernetic Oracle. No real man can kill me.” “I’m not a real man. I’m Bogus.” And he stabbed the drive into the port uncovered by Turing’s shot. The Basilisk grimaced. “After that last line, I’m grateful to be crashing.” Bugbyte stepped up and said “Beware Geeks bearing gifs.” The machine’s lights went off.

Can you duplicate Shamus’ feat and provide the woman’s name? **bout de papier** will decide the winner by drawing from a hat containing all correct submissions received by August 31, 2018. The winner will receive a book autographed by A Aalto.

Definition of original word(s)	Definition of altered word(s)	Altered word(s)
Less than 90 degree bend	Smart fisherman	OLVRT OXMBTG
Sore joints	Camelot allergy	OGRIVGURUH
Venice landmark	She married in haste	CGUKT EJ HUMIH
French dessert	Arson in Paris	LGUAT CGVBT
Environmental structure	Social media	TMEHQHRTA
Social media giant	Martial arts kick	JOLTCEER
Pioneer of rock (RIP)	Placido’s overweight brother	JORH KEAUXME
Ancestors	Ancestral birds	JEGTJTORITGH
Hanks role	“Life is like a box of Chiclets”	JEGGTHR MVA
Sauce for grilled seafood	Welsh goat	MOTBUL CVRRTG
Good investment	Feel-bad investment	MVUBR-TKMTK CEXKH
Work-out spot	Work-out spot for Dentyne	MVAXOHUVA
Boy wizard	Bearded ceramicist	IOUQQ DERRTG
Beatles song	DPRK leadership succession	ITGT LEATH RIT HEX
Good compromise	60s fortune teller	IUDDQ ATKUVA
Cryptocurrency	Assassin’s fee	IURLEUX
Proficient journeyman	Bad day on the stock exchange	BOLS EJ OBB RGOKTH
Anteater	Fat anteater	BOGKNOGS
Golding work	Top short-order cook	BEGK EJ RIT JBUTH
Pacific islander	Large Pacific islander	AOLGEXTHUOX
Musical timesetter	Big city garden figurine	ATRGEMXEAT
Fish	Religious fish	DHOBAEX
Legal renunciation	Bivalve that gave up	YVURLBOA
Masterpiece	Beautiful Chinese pan	ZES EJ OGR
Sabre duel	Puzzles like this one	ZEGKDBOQ

## Snakes and Ladders Caper: Answers

No winner, alas.

The answers are 9/10/4/6/1/7/8/5/2, **Take the A Train and End of the Line.**

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# In Memoriam // En mémoire de

## PAUL DURAND 1940–2017

*Paul Durand joined the Canadian International Development Agency in 1975 after a career in private banking. Following a posting as First Secretary (Development) in Barbados (1976–78), he moved to the Privy Council Office before becoming Director of CIDA's Tanzania Program (1983–87). He joined External Affairs' Aid Stream before becoming Head of the Development Section in New Delhi (1987–89). He switched to the Political Stream of Foreign Affairs, where he served as Director and later Director General for Latin America. He served as Ambassador to Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Panama and Honduras (1992–95); Ambassador to Chile (2000–2001); Ambassador to the Organization of American States (2001–2006); was seconded to head the OAS Electoral Observation Mission in Costa Rica (2006); and OAS Representative to the Dominican Republic (2006–2009). Paul died December 18, 2017.*

A professional Foreign Service demands adaptability – to new subjects, assignments, countries, cultures, and languages. And, not least, to a constant stream of new colleagues. Recruits learn quickly that, like Gaul, their colleagues can be divided into three parts: the miserable, the good, and the outstanding. The first is, thankfully, not too common. The second is where most folks are – and that is no small achievement. But, every now and then, we run across the third group, the natural leaders who attract, convince, motivate and make us all better than we were. Long after other memories fade, those personalities stay with us. They represent the very best of public service, the very best of Canada – and none more so than Paul Durand.

Paul loved the Foreign Service. He thought it was a privilege to serve Canada, to pursue and defend the interests and values that make this country one of the best places on Earth to live. But that sounds far too pompous, especially for a man like Paul, who was anything but. Where else, he thought, could you have such a good time working for your country?

This view was not unique to Paul, but he brought some special gifts to the vocation. There was his professionalism. He took his work seriously, though never solemnly. He

took up all challenges and delivered results. While others may have moaned about workload, Paul would simply disappear and get the job done – on time and without complaint.

Paul believed strongly that individuals could make a difference. When he joined the Foreign Service after a private banking career spent largely in Latin America, he was struck by how little attention we paid to the countries of our own hemisphere. He decided to change that – and did. “Canada is a country of the Americas” was his battle-cry and, over the years, it became a fundamental plank of Canadian foreign policy.

He had no patience for rigid hierarchies. He cared about the people who worked for him and took the time to help them – at least once smuggling a promising young FS1 into a leaders’ Summit meeting. He was patient, supportive, helpful and kind, but he also demanded the best of his people – and they delivered. Back in the day, people used to say that in “domestic” departments, people considering a new job wanted to know what their establishment was, and asked for an organization chart. In the Foreign Service, people wanted to know with whom they would be working, and asked for a personnel list. Paul was someone people wanted to work with. Together with a small group of colleagues, he turned Latin America and the Caribbean from backwaters of the department into high profile places where people wanted to be.

As an employee couple, Paul and his wife Patricia Fortier embarked on the Foreign Service adventure together and successfully: both rose to the level of Ambassador. Paul and Patricia were enormously proud of each other, and never regretted the occasional sacrifices that were necessary to maintain two successful careers. They were pathbreakers. It was not easy, but they made it work for each other – and for the rest of us as well.

Professionalism. Resolve. Commitment to the work and the people he worked with. Admirable qualities all, but somewhat dry.

To get a real sense of Paul and what he meant to the Foreign Service, we have

to add his zest for life, his wit and love of a good time and a good laugh. Paul was fun. In Latin America, he could send erudite foreign ministers scrambling for their dictionaries with his jokes and puns in Spanish. When Paul discovered something new that he loved – a TV show, e-bikes, a tennis racquet-shaped mosquito zapper, a writer – his enthusiasm swept all before him. Years ago, shortly before a vacation in the Caribbean (at Paul’s recommendation) he insisted I take the first three volumes of his Patrick O’Brian series of swashbuckling stories of the high seas during the Napoleonic Wars. I explained that I didn’t read historical fiction, had kept my swash buckled my whole life, and that thoughts of the sea made me reach for the Gravel. It was no use. Off I went. After three days, I spent the rest of the holiday on the beach yelling out at passing yachts trying to locate volumes 4, 5 and 6. Then-Governor General Adrienne Clarkson had the same experience when she came calling on Paul as Ambassador in Chile: she started reading the first book the night before leaving and wanted more for the long flight home.

Paul knew best. Paul always knew best. His wisdom, judgment and example made our work better and our lives richer. He was a wonderful, extraordinary man. We miss him deeply.

**PATRICIA FORTIER** was married to Paul Durand for 30 years. She began her career in Government at CIDA and then moved over to the Political/Economic Stream in External Affairs where she served in different assignments at Headquarters and abroad, including as Ambassador to the Dominican Republic and Peru. She retired in 2016.

**GARY SOROKA** joined External Affairs in 1976 and served in different assignments at Headquarters and abroad. He retired in 2009 but is back in semi-active service as the husband of Sabine Sparwasser, the current German Ambassador to Canada.

## MICHAEL DOUGALL BELL 1943–2017

*"In assigning Michael to the most challenging Middle East posts – Jordan, Israel and Egypt – Canada knew it was placing its diplomacy in professional hands. And when the University of Windsor, with Canadian government funding (and a small grant from Princeton), challenged Michael and his team to take on the most sensitive of all Arab-Israeli issues, they knew the product would be sound, fair and rigorous."*

– AMBASSADOR DANIEL KURTZER (USA)

Michael Bell, who died August 25, was described by *Globe and Mail* correspondent Patrick Martin as "the face of Canadian diplomacy in the Middle East".

Born, raised and educated in Windsor, where his family has roots going back to the late 1700s, Michael was eager to study international relations. He met and married Linda Lamoureux in 1968 after joining External Affairs and the couple's first foreign service exposure was postings to Jamaica and Trinidad where they concluded the life of "sun and sand" was not for them. Their daughter Caroline ("the pride of my life"), now a Justice department lawyer, was born in Kingston.

Hungry for an assignment where they could make a difference, Michael, encouraged by Linda, sought a posting to Tel Aviv in the mid-1970s. The couple were fascinated: it became their favourite posting, and the Middle East became the focus of Michael's professional life. In the Yom Kippur war's aftermath, Israel experienced a period of political ferment and the Bells were in Jerusalem when Egypt's Anwar Sadat made his dramatic visit.

From Tel Aviv the Bells returned to Ottawa where Michael was deputy director, Middle East Relations. In the right place at the right time, he was assigned to accompany and advise Robert Stanfield on a series of visits to Israel and the Arab world. They were to determine whether Prime Minister Joe Clark's election promise to move the Embassy from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem should be implemented. Patrick Martin explains.

*"The unlikely pair travelled the breadth of the Middle East, spoke to countless people, and wrote a definitive report that called on Canada to take a fair-minded approach to both Israelis and Palestinians and to use Canada's good offices throughout the region*

*to promote a broad peace initiative. In the interest of peace, the report concluded, it would be best not to move the Canadian Embassy from Tel Aviv."*

The report remains a foundational statement of Canada's Middle East policy.

After two years in Rome he returned to Ottawa and his real love as Director, Middle East Relations. In June 1985, following a couple of close calls, Foreign Minister Joe Clark ordered the Embassy in Beirut closed. The Ambassador and his staff decamped to Amman where I was Counsellor, Immigration. Thousands of Canadian Lebanese were expecting relatives from Lebanon to visit that summer: their reaction was predictable. Beirut visa officer Scott Mullin and I worked up an "unpolitical" message recommending Canada immediately open a visa section in Damascus. Next day my phone rang: "This is Michael Bell of GMR. I am instructed to tell you your message was exceptionally helpful." Click. Not a promising start to a long, productive friendship.

If the decision to close Beirut was fairly simple, a decision to open in Syria was not: Michael was involved in sounding out Israeli authorities and addressing concerns of our Jewish community. (See Bell and Molloy, "Crisis Decision Making in Canadian Foreign Policy: Diplomatic Representation in the Levant," *International Journal*, Vol 68, 2013)

In 1987 Michael was appointed Ambassador to Jordan which gave him an opportunity to deepen his understanding of Arab perspectives and led to his appointment as Ambassador to Israel in 1990. When the first Gulf War broke out in 1991 Michael and his staff ended up in bomb shelters as 30 Scud missiles landed in Israel. The experience left him with a profound appreciation for the camaraderie and esprit de corps of the Foreign Service.

Having demonstrated outstanding leadership under extreme pressure it came as a shock, when within a year, he was yanked out of Tel Aviv to make room for Prime Minister Mulroney's chief of staff, Norman Spector. Michael and Linda appeared at our door the day they returned to Canada and our friendship began that day as we tried to make sense of something that made no sense.

On the positive side, we had both been assigned to the Palestinian Refugee Working Group (RWG) (led by Mark Perron), which

Secretary of State Jim Baker had asked Canada to establish. It provided a diversion during that unhappy day.

Mulroney had agreed, reluctantly, that Canada would lead the RWG but pressure from the Jewish community caused him to reconsider. At Perron's request Michael flew to Washington to consult Yossi Haddad, head of the Israeli foreign ministry. Haddad assured Michael that Israel's agreement to the creation of the working group was conditional on Canada being the chair. The pressure ceased and Canada joined an elite group supporting US peacemaking efforts.

Subsequently, Michael became Director General for Central and Eastern Europe but seized an opportunity to return to the Middle East as Ambassador to Egypt in 1997. John Bell described Michael in Cairo.

*"He was as good as an Ambassador gets because he always had an eye out for the big picture, relating matters back to the Canadian interest, while managing the embassy in an integrated fashion. He was demanding and thorough, which wasn't always easy, but a necessary learning experience for a junior political officer. He also had a realistic appreciation for Egypt and the Middle East."*

Cairo offered Michael an opportunity to expand his network of friends and contacts (and his reputation) in the Arab world and he, with Linda's enthusiastic participation, took full advantage.

In 1999, Michael returned as Canada's ambassador to Tel Aviv. His assignment coincided with the violent second intifada and the Second Gulf War. Our paths crossed frequently as my last year as HOM in Amman and three years as peace process coordinator overlapped. During this time I came to appreciate Michael the man: connoisseur, collector, cinema enthusiast, political junkie. Ambassador (US) Dan Kurtzer served in Cairo and Tel Aviv the same time as Michael and worked with him on the RWG and Jerusalem Old City Initiative (JOCI):

*"To my wife Sheila and me, Michael and Linda Bell were so much more than diplomatic friends. We all needed a shoulder to lean on when things got tough, or a sympathetic ear to listen to the gripes we could not share anywhere else. Michael and Linda were those people for us. From the formal bilateral meetings at which serious business was discussed to the*

*foursome that shared hot dogs and a movie on Canada's national day, Michael and Linda were just really good friends. As is true for many, and perhaps more than most, I miss Michael a great deal."*

On my last visit to Tel Aviv, we agreed that once we retired we would tackle some part of the Israeli-Palestinian conflict no sane Canadian government could allow its diplomats to touch. We recruited John Bell and thus was born the JOCI, Michael later described as his most important work.

JOCI found a home at the University of Windsor with political scientist Tom Najem as project manager. The Initiative was based on the conviction that the emotional needs of the Old City's occupants were as important as title and deed and that without an equitable arrangement for the governance of the Old City and its holy sites, there can be no peace. In a decade long process a stellar team of Israeli, Palestinian and international

experts was assembled to help us design the model of a special regime to provide security and equitable governance for the Old City. Michael led the work on security assisted by John de Chastelain, Roy Berlingquet and Ambassador (US) Art Hughes while I led the governance team. When the work was done British publisher Routledge asked to look at our papers: we hoped for a book; Routledge decided there were three.\* Michael lived long enough to see the first volume, *Track Two Diplomacy and Jerusalem: The Jerusalem Old City Initiative*.

In addition to JOCI, during his retirement Michael coordinated donor efforts in Iraq, wrote 100 op-eds for the *Globe and Mail* and offered popular courses on the Middle East at the University of Windsor, (which conferred an honorary doctorate of laws on him in 2017), and Carleton University. Nothing in his retirement compared with the joy he took in his granddaughter, Clara.

Michael's thorough and passionate engagement with the Middle East made him the premiere reference to it in our country. Those interested in the Middle East, its culture and future can find in his career a model for how to work constructively as Canadians in a difficult, fascinating part of the world.

**MIKE MOLLOY** worked with Michael Bell on the *Refugee Working Group* and JOCI. A former Ambassador to Jordan, and Director General, Refugee Affairs, he co-edited the three JOCI volumes and is co-author of *Running on Empty: Canada and the Indochinese Refugees*

\* Subsequent volumes: *Governance and Security in Jerusalem: The Jerusalem Old City Initiative and Contested sites in Jerusalem: the Jerusalem Old City Initiative*, Routledge, 2017

## GEORGES FLANAGAN WHALEN 1961-2017

Georges Flanagan Whalen was a gentleman and a gentle man. Indeed, these two words were reflected in almost every message of condolence and remembrance that followed his sudden death on January 29, 2017. Ces messages comprennent celui du collègue Sébastien Carrière : «...ta gentillesse et ta douceur seront toujours avec nous, ta présence et ton esprit si unique nous manquerons. Notre famille diplomatique est affaiblie à jamais par ta perte. »

Georges arrived in the Department in 1997 following PhD studies at the Pontifical Institute for Medieval Studies at University of Toronto. He served abroad in Ramallah and The Hague, and took on numerous headquarters assignments on Europe, international security, and, most recently, foreign policy research.

Georges était un compagnon intelligent, réfléchi et plein d'esprit. Il aimait les grandes conversations, qu'il s'agisse des derniers développements ou des tendances plus poussées à long terme de la politique étrangère, ou encore des perspectives historiques sur toutes ces questions. En effet, sa fascination et sa passion pour les

courants de fond et l'interconnexion entre les enjeux lui permettaient d'apporter constamment des perspectives nouvelles, que d'autres n'auraient peut-être pas considérées. Et, surtout, Georges était fasciné par les gens. Comme le disait Sébastien Carrière, « on n'oubliera jamais notre grand Georges qui était toujours là pour nous aider, nous sourire et nous faire sourire, nous accompagner, nous proposer une idée folle... mais géniale! »

Colleague Mark Allen recalled, "The first time I met Georges was at a dinner at the home of a German diplomat. He stood out from the group of young Foreign Service officers around the table through his direct engagement – he wanted to know all about my own education and what I was working on in the government and to find common ground with me on both. He made me feel welcomed into a new, professional world. I didn't realize at the time that he was doing exactly the same with all the other young guests at the table who didn't have the confidence to interact this way with each other."

Georges' unique ability to engage with people marked his diplomatic career not only with Canadian colleagues but his international counterparts as well. His colleagues from his last posting as Deputy Permanent Representative to

the Organization for the Prohibition of Chemical Weapons shared very similar memories to those of his friends here in Ottawa. One noted that Georges "always took time to discuss technical issues and was extremely knowledgeable. I learnt a lot from him and will always remember his sense of humor and positive attitude, even after long days and endless negotiations in the Ooms room of the OPCW". Then-Ambassador Jamie Lambert conveyed similar memories: "As a professional, he was also a natural networker. That was his great strength, and an uncommon diplomatic skill. Georges never had to be encouraged to get out of the office and meet people. That was what he was about. And that's why he was so well-liked, and so effective, particularly in a multilateral setting."

On se rappellera également de Georges comme un champion des langues officielles, au Ministère et dans sa vie. Il était féroce fier de son héritage acadien et de son éducation bilingue. En effet, un des premiers défis auxquels il a été confronté dans sa carrière était de déterminer dans quelle « langue maternelle » il devait être testé! Tout au long de sa carrière, il a personnifié l'engagement du gouvernement vis-à-vis des deux langues du Canada (souvent dans la même phrase!)

Above all, Georges was a committed family man and father. He met the love of his life through the Department. Georges and Ann joined the foreign service as part of the class of 1997 and became friends. This friendship blossomed into love when posted close together (he in Ramallah and she in Tel Aviv). He was fiercely proud of Ann and of their three children, Nicolas, Alexandra and Isabelle. As Mark Allen noted, “the last few years I was lucky enough to see a lot of Georges, stopping by his office a few times each week, he would most often share what was going on in the lives of his children, at home

or at school, or on family holidays. There would be time to talk about our own work, the people around us, and the global events that impinged on what we were trying to accomplish. But mostly, he talked about the three wonderful young people to whom he gave so much, by embodying the best characteristics a person can: humanity, sensitivity, intellectual curiosity and compassion for other people.”

Ultimately, as conveyed by his Irish colleague in The Hague, “we all remember Georges as a true prince of a man who brought warmth, civility, good

sense and sly humour to an institution preoccupied with chemical weapons. We needed more of people like Georges. We always will.”

*KELLY ANDERSON has been the Director of the Investment Trade Policy Division at Global Affairs Canada since January 2013. He was previously Deputy Director in the same division for six years. He has been Canada's lead investment negotiator for several free trade agreements and foreign investment promotion and protection agreement (FIPAs), including the FIPA with China.*

## FRANK PETRIE 1929–2017

Born in Corner Brook in 1929 and raised in Grand Falls, Frank loved the outdoors, fishing and his extensive collection of stamps. He was very proud of his Newfoundland roots and remembered fondly his youth on the Rock, his parents and the folks he grew up with. His passion for travel and keen interest in Australia began early in life. After graduation from Dalhousie University, he travelled to Canberra where he was offered employment by the Australian Government. During this happy period in his life, he met Margaret (Peggy) Roberts and they were married on January 2, 1953. Upon returning to Canada with his new bride, Frank worked in the private sector for a year in St. John's, before deciding to move to Ottawa to pursue an international affairs career in the Public Service. Without a job in hand, he started at the very bottom as a clerk, then quickly moved to National Revenue, and subsequently was offered a job in the International Trade Branch of Trade and Commerce, where he began his long and distinguished international career.

International Trade Branch was a perfect choice as Frank strongly believed in its role to secure and maintain the best possible access for Canadian exporters. He was one of a merry band of hard working public servants who were among Canada's finest negotiators and best-informed individuals on trade policy, spearheading Canada's efforts to reduce trade barriers and promote freer trade.

Frank's overseas roles included the Secretariat of the General Assembly (Geneva), Canadian Representative to the

United Nations (Geneva), and a wonderful last posting as Consul General at the Consulate General to Sydney, Australia. Peggy was born in Australia and was the consummate diplomatic spouse, making friends and building communities wherever they went.

While in Ottawa he also assumed several interesting senior assignments to promote Canada's economic interests, including Privy Council Office and as Director of Pacific, Asia, and Africa of the Trade Department, which gave him responsibility for relations with much of the developing world. Subsequently, he integrated the International Financing Branch with several other branches to create the dynamic Office of Overseas Projects. Frank wrote in his book that he was especially proud of the Office of Overseas Projects which in his judgment could bring to bear all the political, diplomatic and financial elements necessary to help Canadian exporters win large projects in developing countries.

During his career, Frank travelled to over 80 countries representing Canada. This included several missions with Prime Ministers Trudeau, Mulroney and Clark, and more missions with the trade minister of the day, all of whom knew Frank personally. It is fair to say that Frank was often “called upstairs” and consulted by ministers over the years, and they came to rely on Frank's excellent judgement on a wide range of trade issues.

Frank finished his career as President of the Canadian Exporters Association (CEA), an advocacy group supporting international trade and raising awareness of exporters' views. A major topic of the day was free trade with the United States. The CEA joined a coalition of business organizations

supporting the move to free trade and Frank assumed a high-profile role on behalf of CEA members.

Peggy was actively involved in Frank's 40-year career, but she had an inquiring mind and many interests of her own. On retirement, Peggy and Frank thoroughly enjoyed their years in Oakville.

On the personal side, Frank and Peggy had a deep faith and love of family that helped them through difficult times. Several people who worked for Frank over the years had health or personal issues. He personally took the time to put them at ease and reassured them that he looked forward to welcoming them back into the fold with open arms.

Because Frank believed in education improving people's lives, he volunteered to teach English in a Florida prison when they resided in Vero Beach during winter months.

There is a saying in Newfoundland that any traveller who visited distant bays or places beyond had gone “as far as ever the puffin flew”, and Frank did with style and grace. He chronicled their life journey and work in his book by the same name.

Frank died peacefully on July 17, 2017 after a year of failing health. Peggy, his beloved wife, passed away peacefully on October 25, 2017 at Oakville Hospital. Frank and Peggy were special people in so many ways and they will be sorely missed by their daughters, extended family and many dear friends.

*EDWARD GORN joined the Foreign Service in 1966 and over 30 years held assignments in External Affairs, Trade and Commerce as well as the Canadian Exporters Association.*



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