

bout de papier

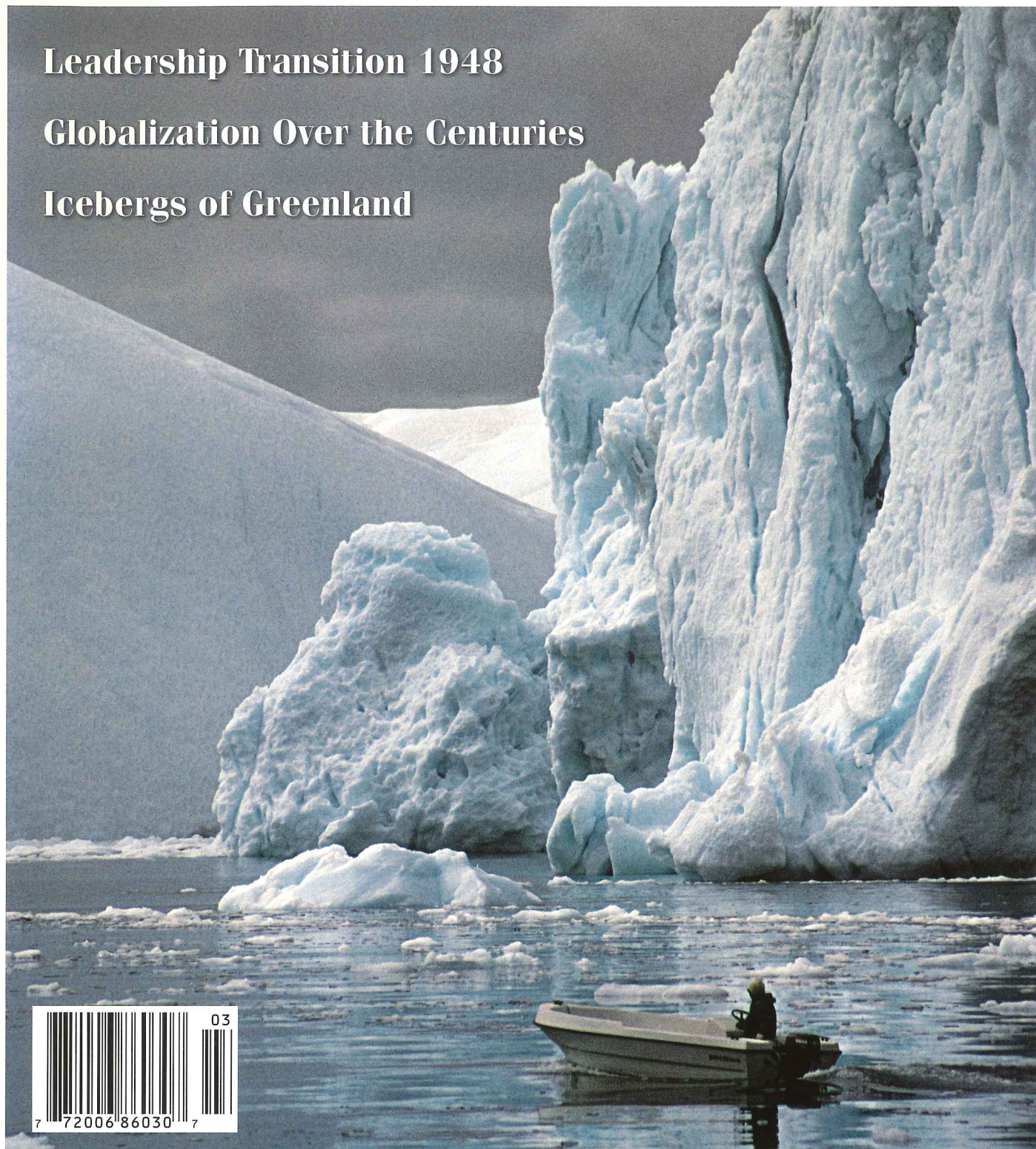
\$4.50

Vol. 20, No. 2

Leadership Transition 1948

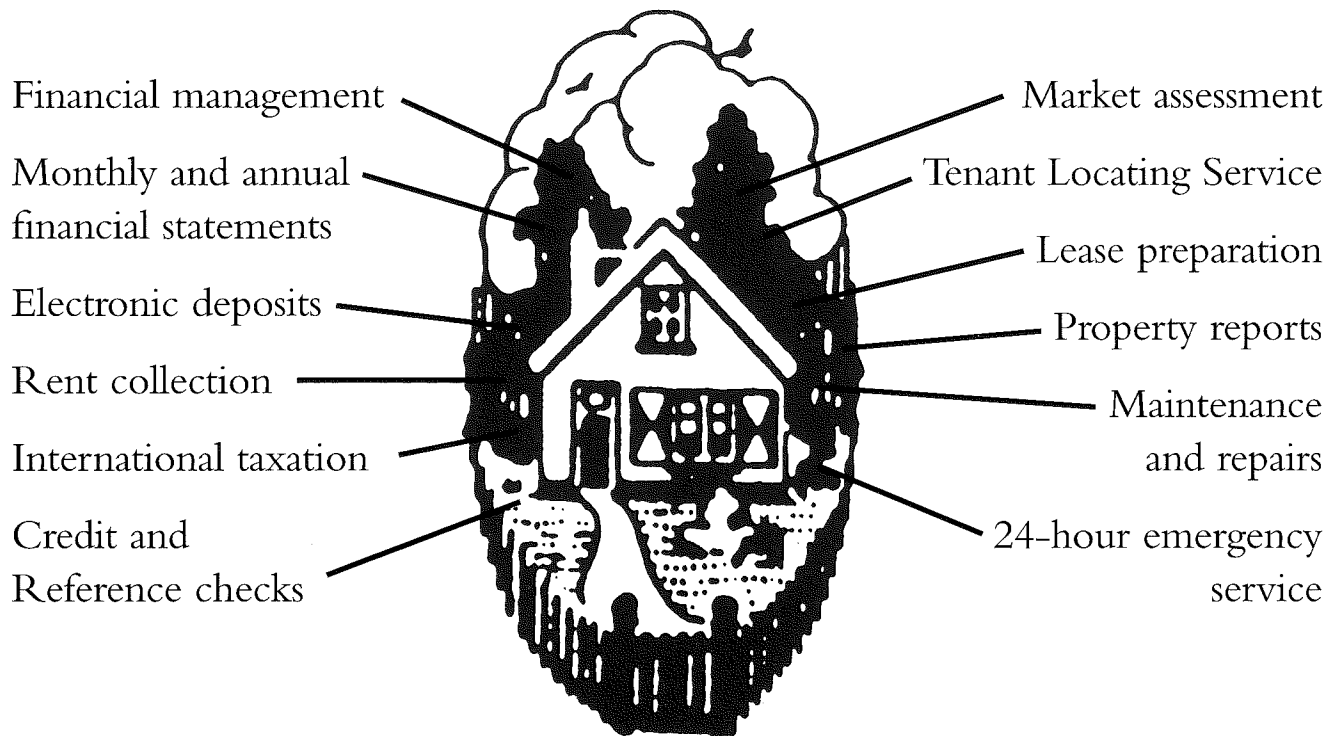
Globalization Over the Centuries

Icebergs of Greenland



The Thomas Group Ltd.

Residential Property Management
Personalized Service



The founding partner of TMS West and TMS Associates continues to provide the high level of professionalism and integrity of service appreciated by TMS clients since 1985.

The Thomas Group Ltd.

RESIDENTIAL
PROPERTY
MANAGEMENT

Phone: (613) 728-7000 • Fax: (613) 728-0071 • www.thomasgroup.ca

bout de papier

Canada's Magazine of Diplomacy and Foreign Service
Le magazine canadien de la diplomatie et du service extérieur

FALL/WINTER 2003
AUTOMNE/HIVER 2003

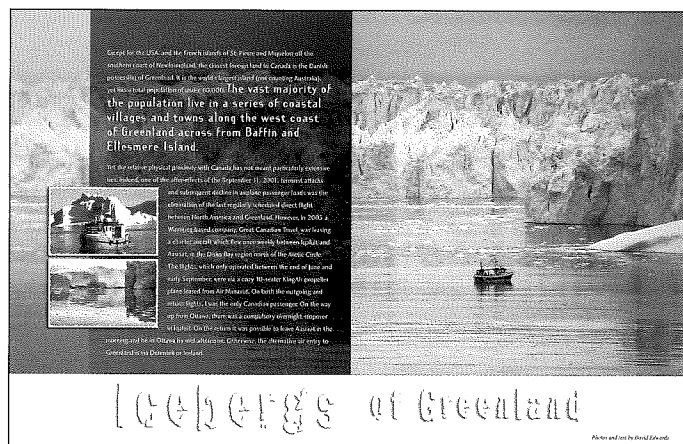
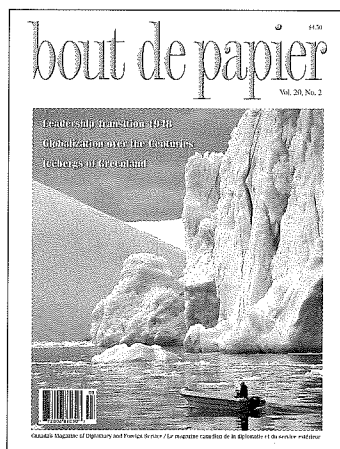
Vol. 20, No. 2

Features / Reportages

- 6 Diplomacy and Globalization —
In Antiquity and the Dark Ages
BY ROGER LUCY

- 11 Canada and the World

- 30 Icebergs of Greenland
PHOTOS AND TEXT BY DAVID EDWARDS



Departments / Chroniques

Editorial / Éditorial 3

From the Archives /
Extrait des archives..... 15

The Transition from Liberal Leader
to Prime Minister: 15 November (1948)

Books in Review /
Critiques de livres 23

In Memoriam /
En mémoire de 28
Arthur Blanchette

Entertainment /
Divertissement 38

Discover BCS

Meet Zarek and Natasha...

He's from the French West Indies.

Her family's with the Canadian Foreign Service,
so she's from everywhere! They are each off to
study at top universities in the UK.

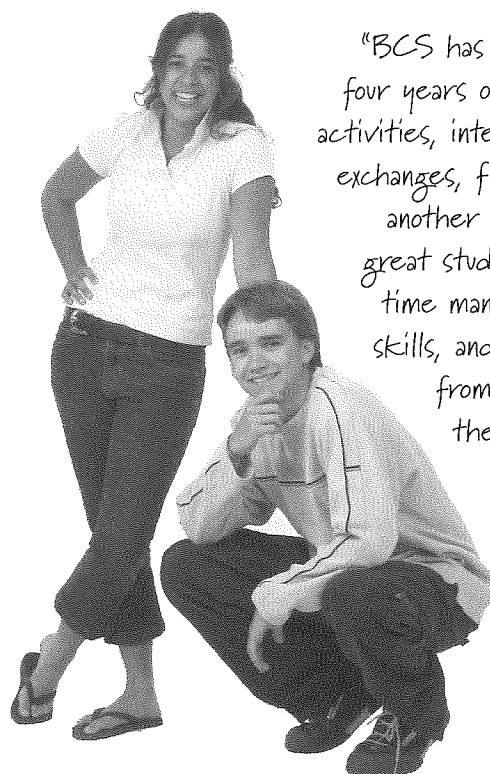
Bishop's College School

Lennoxville, Quebec, Canada

Independent Boarding and Day School for Grades 7-12

Tel.: 819-566-0227 • Fax: 819-566-8123

www.bishopscollegeschool.com

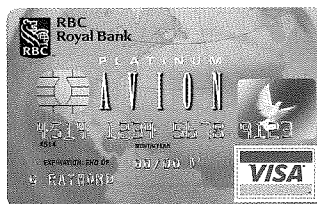


"BCS has given us
four years of sports,
activities, international
exchanges, fluency in
another language,
great study habits,
time management
skills, and friends
from all over
the world".



THE WISDOM OF HAVING CHOICES

Why get stuck with one airline when you can redeem points on over sixty?



Apply now and get
2500 bonus points

Redeem on over 60 airlines in Canada and around the world with the new RBC Royal Bank Visa Platinum Avion Card. And with no travel blackout periods you can travel where you want, when you want. Earn one point for every dollar you spend, plus redeem points through RBC Rewards™ for holiday packages, car rentals and more. Shouldn't your travel card give you this kind of flexibility?

To apply call 1-800 ROYAL® 1-1 or visit www.rbcroyalbank.com.

Get an additional 2500 bonus points each year upon renewal.



**RBC
Royal Bank**

A member of RBC Financial Group

Bonus points will be awarded on your first statement. Welcome bonus is contingent upon credit approval. ™Trademark of Royal Bank of Canada. RBC and Royal Bank are registered trademarks of Royal Bank of Canada.
©Registered trademark of Royal Bank of Canada. *Registered trademark of Visa International Services Association. Used under license.

Editorial Board / Équipe de rédaction :

Alan Bones
Editor / Rédacteur en chef

Debra Hulley
Managing Editor / Advertising
Directrice-rédactrice en chef / Publicité

David Anido
David Bullock
Susan Courville
Felicity Garrard
Harold Hickman
Lynda Joyce
Hector Mackenzie
Norman Morgan
Ulric Shannon

**Senior Editorial Board /
Conseil de rédaction sénior :**

Bill Barton
Georges Blouin
Ross Campbell
Randolph Gherson
George Grande
John Hadwen
Jim Langley
Arthur Menzies
Jim S. Nutt
Alfred Pick
Pauline Sabourin
Douglas Small
John Starnes
Si Taylor

**Technical Consultants /
Conseillers techniques :**
Acart Communications Inc.

All contents © PAFSO, 2003.

bout de papier is published quarterly by the Professional Association of Foreign Service Officers, Suite 412, 47 Clarence Street, Ottawa, Canada K1N 9K1 (613) 241-1391, FAX (613) 241-5911.
E-mail: boutdepapier@pafso-apase.com
Opinions expressed in **bout de papier** are not necessarily those of PAFSO.

Tout contenu © APASE, 2003.

bout de papier est une publication trimestrielle de l'Association professionnelle des agents du Service extérieur, pièce 412, 47, rue Clarence, Ottawa, Canada K1N 9K1 (613) 241-1391, Téléc. (613) 241-5911.
Courriel électronique : boutdepapier@pafso-apase.com
Les opinions exprimées dans **bout de papier** ne sont pas nécessairement celles de l'APASE.

Articles

Manuscripts are welcome in double-spaced format, preferably in WordPerfect, with a short biographical note about the author(s). Features are normally around 2,500 words. **bout de papier** publishes all articles in their original language. Send articles to **bout de papier**, c/o PAFSO (see address). / Manuscripts acceptés à double espace, de préférence dans WordPerfect, accompagnés d'une brève notice biographique sur l'auteur. Les articles comptent habituellement environ 2 500 mots. **bout de papier** publie tous les articles dans leur langue d'origine. Envoyer les articles à **bout de papier**, a/s APASE (voir adresse).

Subscriptions / Abonnements :

One year, \$16; two years, \$30; Overseas add \$6 per year; USA add \$4 per year. Please advise of change of address. / Un an, 16 \$; deux ans, 30 \$; outre-mer, ajouter 6 \$ par année; É.-U., ajouter 4 \$ par année. Prière d'avertir de tout changement d'adresse.

ISSN 0833-9864

As this editorial is being written, Canada is days away from an historic political transition as Paul Martin prepares to take over the office of Prime Minister from Jean Chrétien. The transition was one that has been somewhat more drawn-out than Canadians are used to witnessing, but is hardly unprecedented. Hector Mackenzie, **bout's** resident historian, presents in this issue a particularly timely and interesting extract from the diaries of William Lyon Mackenzie King, whose own transfer of power to his successor is curiously reminiscent in circumstance, if not in tone, to the one currently under way.

Un autre ancien ministre des Affaires étrangères — l'hon. Lloyd Axworthy — se retrouve dans l'actualité, cette fois avec la parution de son nouveau livre, « Navigating a New World — Canada's Global Future ». Puisant dans son expérience de membre du Conseil des ministres et de directeur du Liu Centre of Global Issues à la University of British Columbia, il propose des moyens d'adapter la politique étrangère du Canada à l'évolution constante du système mondial. Avec l'aimable autorisation de son éditeur, Alfred A. Knopf of Canada, nous présentons de grands extraits de cette œuvre. Comme toujours, nous accueillerions volontiers les commentaires de nos lecteurs et lectrices.

As has been remarked frequently in these pages over the past years, globalism is hardly a new phenomenon. For those who continue to harbour the occasional doubt about the cyclical nature of history, Roger Lucy continues his fascinating series of historical retrospectives on globalization and diplomacy, with an entirely appropriate focus on Byzantium.

In our ongoing efforts to give National Geographic a run for their money when it comes to spectacular photography, we present David Edwards' photo essay on the Icebergs of Greenland. With the looming presence of the United States, and the occasional maritime resources dispute with France regarding St-Pierre et Miquelon, our close geographic proximity to Danish-administered Greenland is often overlooked. I'm not sure if **bout** should be playing an unofficial role as travel agent for the government of Greenland, but the photographs we present in this issue just might start a stampede for air tickets.

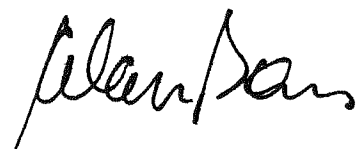
Je regrette de devoir, pour la deuxième fois cette année, annoncer que **bout** a perdu un membre ou un ancien membre de son conseil supérieur de rédaction. Après le décès

d'Elmo Thibault, plus tôt cette année, nous venons tout récemment d'être éprouvés par le départ d'Arthur Blanchette, dont la notice nécrologique paraît en page 28. Les membres les plus âgés du ministère se rappelleront de ses services distingués dans des affectations clés successives; pour ma part, je me souviendrai de lui pour la sagesse et la collégialité de ses conseils, offerts avec un grain d'humour mais beaucoup de réflexion, concernant l'amélioration de la publication. Ses collègues et amis manqueront énormément M. Blanchette.

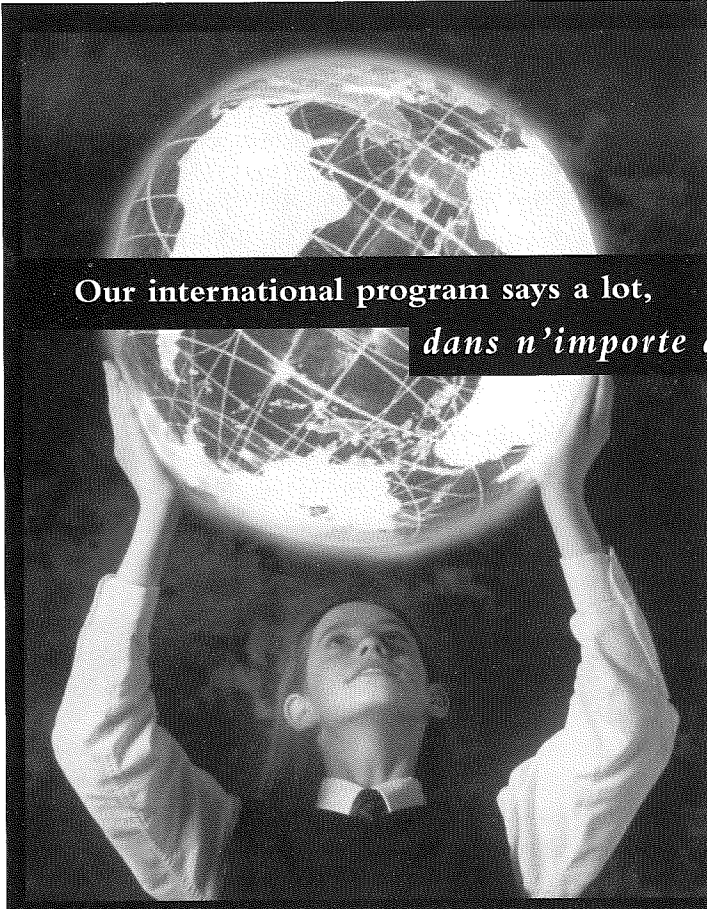
At a time of the year when our thoughts turn to family and friends, I'd also like to include a note that combines both sadness and optimism for the future. Friends and colleagues of Joan Atkinson, a former Foreign Service Officer who served both with the Department of Foreign Affairs and with Citizenship and Immigration Canada (and who is now with Indian and Northern Affairs), and Weldin Atkinson, will be saddened to learn of the unfortunate death of their daughter, Claire, on December 1 in Ottawa. Claire, a triplet, was predeceased by her sister, Kaitlin, in 1993, and is survived by her sister Emily. In memory of Claire, contributions may be made to "The Claire Atkinson Memorial Fund for the Children's Hospital of Eastern Ontario (CHEO)." Contributions can be directed through the Royal Bank of Canada, Account 01016-1002229, Lester B. Pearson Branch, 125 Sussex Drive, Ottawa, ON K1A 0G2.

The December holidays are traditionally a time to travel, either to renew contact with family and friends, or to get away from it all for a few days. This, regrettably, usually involves a lot of sitting around in airports and train stations. We present in this issue of **bout** two book reviews of volumes that might help pass that time more constructively, as well as another of A Aalto's fiendishly clever puzzles, best tackled by those with a very high pun threshold.

On behalf of the entire **bout** family, I would like to wish you all the very best for the holiday season, and a happy, prosperous and rewarding new year.



Comments on **bout** are always welcome — we can be reached at boutdepapier@pafso-apase.com



Our international program says a lot,

dans n'importe quelle langue.

L'ODYSSÉE
collège international
is a private French-language
school offering a complete inter-
national education.

L'ODYSSÉE offers a truly formative educational experience for students. We stand out as a leader in quality education by providing our students with an enriched learning environment, small classroom sizes and unique experiential activities. Our dedicated teaching personnel strive to help each student achieve their full academic potential, while instilling a strong sense of social responsibility. At L'ODYSSÉE, we know that a quality education will last your child a lifetime.



L'ODYSSÉE collège international
Ottawa Campus

339 Wilbrod St., Ottawa, Ontario, Canada K1N 6M4

Tel.: 613-562-4710 Fax: 613-562-4711

Email: Info@lodysee.ca

Web site: www.lodysee.ca

KINDERGARTEN • PRIMARY • SECONDARY

Marsh Private Client Services

PERSONAL INSURANCE COVERAGE WHILE ABROAD

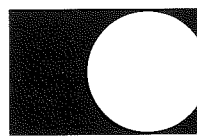
We at Marsh Private Client Services, in partnership with Chubb Insurance Company of Canada, have a range of programs specifically designed to meet your overseas personal insurance needs.

At Marsh Private Client Services we think you're special.

Marsh Private Client Services

ENCON Group Inc.
Suite 700, 350 Albert Street
Ottawa, Ontario, K1R 1A4
Tel: 613-786-2100
Facsimile: 613-786-2121
Toll Free: 888-234-7397

INSURE
YOUR
WORLD
WITH



CHUBB

Letters to the Editor

The Editor, *bout de papier*

I read with interest Daryl Copeland's excellent article in the Spring/Summer issue of *bout de papier* on Canada's world in 2003.

It is difficult not to share Copeland's sentiment about the unsettling nature of the emerging paradigm in the post 9-11 international context and what it means for Canada. American unilateralism has indeed been cooking for some time before 9-11 but, it took that cataclysmic event combined with a simplistic and determined right wing administration to turn it into practice with the shattering effects on the global security system that we have witnessed. Again, Copeland hits the mark when he says that this vigorous exercise of American unilateralism puts Canada on the front line. Globalization and the transformed international security environment intersect impressively at the 49th parallel.

What strikes a Canadian living in the US, is how different our international values have become. They probably always were, to some extent, as a result of our diverging political and constitutional evolution to nationhood and our vastly different power relationship in the world but the aftermath of 9-11 seems to have exacerbated the differences. US foreign policy is now driven by a doctrine of unilateralism which justifies preventive action where and when in its judgment the US believes its interests to be threatened. In contrast, Canadian attachment to the UN, to collective security arrangements, and multilateral expressions of a rules-based system such as the International Court of Justice and global efforts to preserve the environment and promote human security all mark our values as decidedly "European". On the other hand, our economic interests are more than ever linked to the US with over 85 percent of everything we export destined for this country.

Canadians can take pride in the decision to trump interests with values on the war in Iraq which was and remains the correct course of action for Canada. There is, as Copeland points out, the potential that this difference of approach with the Americans could spill over into trade. But as noted, globalization (in large part a product of the activities of multinational corporations) works both ways. Although Colin Powell was aiming at France when he ominously warned that there would be a price to pay

for disagreeing with Washington on the pursuit of the war with Iraq, the private sector is often loath to sacrifice itself for political ends. The call for a boycott of French goods in this country did not go very far beyond Bill O'Reilly and Fox News. In the Canadian case, so much our \$1.5 billion in daily trade is intra-corporate that the "disappointment" expressed by Condoleezza Rice over perceived Canadian fecklessness is unlikely to result in Chrysler or GM shutting down profitable plants in Canada.

It is clearly evident that Canada needs to devote a higher level of political attention to the US relationship and minimize unnecessary irritants while at the same time preserving our independence by developing new forms of partnerships elsewhere in the world.

The challenge will be to project our uniquely Canadian approach to international policy which emphasizes the role of civil society and human security, peace support operations, conflict prevention and good governance where we have some comparative advantage while resisting the inevitable pressures to harmonize our policies with those of the USA. Such a juggling act will not necessarily result in a substantial surrender of our Canadian independence in devising our own policies, but we will need to explore imaginative configurations in the exercise of sovereignty.

An effective Canadian foreign policy will need to carefully balance the primordial relationship with the United States while fulfilling Canada's own identity in global affairs.

On the one hand, we will need to reassure the United States that when it comes to North American security, we are one with them and no effort will be spared to ensure the integrity of the continent. This approach would involve Canadian participation in the missile defence program and close cooperation on border issues and exchanges of information (which is already occurring) and possibly go as far as the "North American Perimeter Concept". It would also have to be combined with a demonstrated Canadian commitment to combat terrorism where it is most virulent and dangerous as we are doing in Afghanistan.

To maintain our unique Canadian identity, we must continue to promote our fundamental values of democracy, justice and the rule of law, human rights, diversity and tolerance through sustained multilateralist activism in the UN, the International Court of Justice, humanitarian intervention, etc.

While the current administration will not share our values, they will have no cause to take umbrage at our "nuanced and principled international policy", if they are convinced that we remain a loyal and trusted ally in their most important concern, the defence and protection of the North American homeland. There will always be some who will consider that Canada should have committed troops to Iraq. There is however good reason to believe that the recent contretemps in Canadian-American relations will pass and that the natural state of mutual respect and confidence will return.

P.H.N. Mailhot
Nanuet, NY

P.H.N. Mailhot is a former Ambassador to Cambodia and Consul General in Shanghai. He retired in 2002 and lives in metropolitan New York.

Dear Editor:

Ottawa's Lisgar Collegiate Institute's 160th Reunion May 28-30, 2004

Ottawa's oldest secondary school will be celebrating its 160th reunion May 28-30, 2004.

Former students, teachers, family and friends are cordially invited to attend. Events will include a dinner/dance, golf tournament, alumni assembly, school tours, decade rooms and coffee with former teachers.

Lisgar's halls have been home to students such as Governor General Adrienne Clarkson, impressionist Rich Little, ABC and CBC media personalities Peter Jennings and Shelagh Rogers, and former Olympians Anne Heggtveit, Linda Thom and Donald Jackson.

Further details are available at <http://www.lisgar.net/> or by contacting Lisgar Collegiate Institute (160th Reunion), 29 Lisgar Street, Ottawa ON K2P 0B9. tel. 613 239-2478 or fax. 613 235-7497.

Regular reunion updates can be obtained at reunion-announce@lisgar.net.

Paul Bennett '73
160th Reunion Coordinator
Lisgar Collegiate Institute
Ottawa

Diplomacy and Globalization –

By Roger Lucy

Time and distance mean virtually nothing in modern day trade and diplomacy. Assuming the system does not crash, we can communicate instantly by phone or e-mail, anywhere on the planet. Modern airliners can physically deliver you (if not your luggage) to virtually any destination within 24 hours, barring wars, French air-traffic controllers or the financial collapse of the national airline. The same applies to the movement of goods. We can dine on fresh New Zealand lamb, with Chilean raspberries for dessert; buy stuff off eBay from Bulgaria or Korea and pay for it on-line. This was not always the case. In antiquity and the middle ages, transport and communications were, with the exception of cursory warnings by beacon or semaphore, limited to the pace of a horse or a fast galley, and bulk goods went at the pace of an ox-cart, pack-horse or sailing ship. Even at the height of the Roman Empire, with its fine road net, highly organized postal system and state-sponsored shipping routes, it could take six weeks for a message to go from Trier on the Rhine frontier to southern Italy, while a round trip sea voyage between Rome and Alexandria averaged three months. Beyond the Imperial frontiers, the pace of travel declined even further. That said, goods, people and ideas moved from one part of the empire to the other and beyond. A Spanish-born emperor could lead British soldiers to the mouth of the Tigris, while a unit of Tigris Bargemen shivered by the Tyne in northern Britain. A decree posted in Alexandria lists the prices of, amongst many other items, Italian sausages, Celtic beer and Belgian cloaks. The historian Ammianus, whose mother tongue was likely Syrian and language of education Greek, wrote in Latin about campaigns beyond the Rhine. A professional soldier, his uniform and equipment were inspired by the fashions of Germany, Iran and central Asia.

DIPLOMACY COULD BE EQUALLY FAR FLUNG. We have several recorded instances of Roman emperors receiving delegations from India, some of which even had to travel as far as Spain to find him. In many instances, these missions may have been free lance initiatives by some enterprising merchants. Then, as now, diplomacy could provide an entree for trade, and there was virtually no way in which the credentials of these *soi disant* diplomats could be verified. The same happened in the opposite direction. In AD 166 some merchants, probably from Roman Syria, passed themselves off at the Chinese court as an embassy from the Emperor Marcus Aurelius. Their offerings — ivory, tortoise-shell and rhinoceros horn — were not what we would consider typical Roman products. In Antioch, in 32 BC, the Emperor Augustus, fresh from defeating Anthony and Cleopatra, received what was clearly an official delegation from a Punjabi king, bearing a letter offering a trade agreement. Only three of the Indian diplomats survived the journey, but their gifts got through intact. These included snakes, tortoises, a giant partridge, a man born without arms, and a naked “gymnosophist”(yogi), whose irrefutable closing argument to an Athenian philosophy symposium was to burn himself alive. Over a century later, his tomb still attracted tourists. Whether because of this embassy, or simply the discovery that the monsoons could speed the passage from Egypt to India, commerce between the Roman world and India would flourish, as evidenced by the Roman coins and artefacts unearthed in India and Sri Lanka.

While there are no accounts of actual Roman diplomats going to India, in the late sixth century the Romans began a series of even more daunting diplomatic exchanges with the Khagan of the Turks along the famous Silk Road. The Turkish homeland then lay in the Altai mountains where the Stans, China, eastern Siberia and Outer Mongolia converge. It was to be another 500 years before they began to settle the Anatolian plateau which

In Antiquity and the Dark Ages

now bears their name. The Turks had just overthrown their overlords, a people known to the Chinese as the Juan-Juan. They had then helped the Persians crush the White Huns, who had plagued the region north and east of Afghanistan.

WITH THEIR DEFEAT OF THE WHITE HUNS, the Turks became overlords of the Sogdians, a mercantile Iranian-speaking people who lived in the oasis cities strung along the Silk Road. Believing that the alliance between the Turks and the Persians would produce commercial benefits, the Sogdians sent a delegation to Persia, seeking better market access for their raw silk. Their overtures to Persia were rebuffed. The Shah, Khushru I, had his own sources of silk through India, and wanted no commercial rivals. He bought up the Sogdians' silk and then, to indicate that the route through Persia remained closed, burnt it in front of them. The Sogdians asked the Turks to intercede on their behalf. The Turkish Khagan sent an embassy, but the Persians, who have frequently had problems with the concept of diplomatic immunity, poisoned his envoys. Although the Persians tried to give the impression the Turks had succumbed to heat-stroke, the Khagan was not convinced — and not amused.

Now, effectively at war with the Persians, the Khagan agreed to a Sogdian suggestion that they take a message to Constantinople proposing an alliance between the Romans and the Turks against both the Persians and the Avars. The defeat of the White Huns and Juan-Juan had set in motion a wave of fugitive nomads who, as the Avars, descended on the Romans' Danube front. Although the Roman and Persian empires had just renewed hostilities, the Emperor, Justin II, refused to pay the Avars the protection money they demanded, forcing him to fight a war on two fronts. Having satisfied himself that the Turks were indeed a major power, Justin was very open to the Sogdian overture and agreed to send a return mission to the Turks led by a

senior Roman army officer, Zemarchus, to discuss the proposed alliance.

Setting out in August 569, Zemarchus and his party crossed the Black Sea and proceeded overland past the Caucasus mountains and north of the Caspian towards the Ektag, the remote Golden Mountain in Central Asia, where the Khagan kept his court. Crossing into Turkish territory, the Romans underwent a sort of security screening, being required to pass between two fires, while chanting shamans unloaded their baggage and waved burning boughs of frankincense above it to exorcize evil spirits. The Romans were lavishly entertained at the Khagan's tented camp, impressed by his profusion of silks and gold, if not by their workmanship, and less still by the lack of real wine. Sonorous speeches were exchanged, and Zemarchus was given a captured female slave. Zemarchus then accompanied the Khagan, while the Turks attacked a Persian border town. *En route* a Persian mission was granted an audience with the Khagan, and yet another feast was given. The Persians were offended to see the Romans given precedence, and in countering the Khagan's grievances against them, became a bit too free and frank in defending their position. The Persian delegation was dismissed and the Khagan resumed his march against them. Zemarchus agreed to lead a return delegation of Turkish nobles to Constantinople to finalize the alliance. Evading Persian ambushes in north Caucasia and Georgia, (and one point sending off a convoy of silk as a diversion) they regained Roman territory late in 571.

Over the course of the next five years there were at least five Roman missions to the Turks, while return missions brought over a hundred Turks to Constantinople. In the meantime, Emperor Justin had gone mad, and a senior general, Tiberius ruled with the rank of Caesar. He bought a truce with the Avars, and would have made peace with the Persians, but the Shah, Khushru, was not interested. These moves upset the Turks, at

a time when the Romans were beginning to feel unease at their rapid expansion. Even as Zemarchus' delegation had been making its way back to Constantinople, Turkish armies were moving in the same direction, threatening not just the Persians and Avars, but also tribes allied to the Romans. The Alans (ancestors of the modern Ossetians) had refused to admit the Zemarchus until the Turks in his party disarmed. A tense three days stand-off ensued until the Turks agreed. The Alans' concerns were justified. The following year, they and the Onogurs, another tribe allied to the Romans, were overrun by the Turks. In 576 Tiberius decided it was time to repatriate the Turks residing in his capital. An Imperial Guards officer, Valentinianus, who had led two other delegations to the Turks, was selected to take them home.

He did not have far to go on the first leg of his mission. A Turkish army, led by a son of the Khagan, was gathering on the border of the Roman province of Cherson in the Crimea, with clearly hostile intent. Arriving at the Turkish camp, Valentinianus conveyed Tiberius Caesar's greetings and expressed a hope that their alliance would endure. The Khagan's son made it clear it would not. He bitterly accused the Romans of deceit and perfidy (even then, Byzantine diplomacy had a dubious reputation), as evidenced by their truce with the Avars and overtures to the Persians. Valentinianus remained tactful, reminding the Turkish prince that the alliance was his father's initiative. Valentinianus was then informed that the Khagan had died, and the Romans were invited to show their grief in the traditional Turkish way, by slashing their cheeks with their daggers. The Romans complied, while the Turks executed four Hun captives, dispatching them with a message to the late Khagan. No doubt grateful that, they too, were not required to take part in this terminal mission, Valentinianus and his companions were then packed off to distant Ektag to see the new Khagan. Once they had departed, the late Khagan's son invaded the Crimea.

WE DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED NEXT, but echos of this rocky start to the relationship between the Turkish Khaganate and the Byzantine Empire, seemingly continue to colour the positions taken by their ultimate successor states in fora such as NATO and the EU. Meanwhile, the Roman-Persian war degenerated into a war of annihilation, which the Romans won, barely, in 628. It was a Pyrrhic victory, won at the cost of leaving the Balkans open to the Avars and Slavs. The combatants' erstwhile Arab auxiliaries, united under the banner of Islam, were soon to sweep through the Middle East and North Africa leading to the near ruin of the Roman Empire and the utter destruction of the Persians. The ancient world was no more, but trade and diplomacy continued — much reduced, but quick to recover.

THE WORLD OF THE 700s WAS DOMINATED BY A NEW SUPER-POWER, the Islamic Caliphate, which stretched from Spain to India and Central Asia. The Roman/Byzantine empire still clung by its fingernails to Anatolia and the Balkan coastline. In the west, a new power was emerging, under the Frankish king (and from Christmas Day 800, Holy Roman Emperor) Charlemagne. His realm controlled or dominated much of the modern EU and was a major source of raw materials, quality weapons and slaves. It was also an emerging market for eastern luxuries, such as silks and spices. There are ample signs that trade and communications were reviving: western European finds of Islamic coinage; the development of pilgrim routes; letters from Jewish merchants in France seeking the advice of rabbinical scholars in Baghdad, and above all the flow of slaves through Venice, Naples, Marseilles, and Rome to the markets of the Middle East and Maghreb.

There were also signs of increased diplomatic activity. While it took the better part of a year for a mission to get from Aachen to Constantinople and back (with further delays if regime change in one or the other capital rendered the diplomats' credentials redundant), Charlemagne set his diplomatic sights further afield. Charlemagne and the Byzantines were vying for control over the upper Adriatic and southern Italy. To its east and south, Byzantium was still fighting for

survival against the Caliphate. Seeing a possible community of interest, Charlemagne twice sent delegations to the Caliph, Harun ar-Rashid, of Arabian Nights fame — in 797 and 806. The first mission took three years to complete and all the Frankish diplomats died, leaving Isaac, their Jewish interpreter and guide, to complete the mission. The second mission lasted four years, but the participants lived to tell about it. While some of the delay was occasioned by religious tourism, as they passed through the Holy

**Trade and diplomacy
have long and
intimate links and
globalization is
nothing new. All that
is different is the
scale and velocity of
such exchanges.**

Land, the Frankish envoys had trouble actually locating the Caliph. Harun, sensibly, avoided Baghdad, in favour of frequent pilgrimages to Mecca, or campaigns on the remote frontiers of his empire. A further delay ensued bringing home Harun's gift to Charlemagne, an elephant. It was dispatched overland to Tunis. Then, because the intervening waters were dominated by a hostile Byzantine navy, vainly enforcing a trade embargo with the Caliphate, the Franks had to mount a naval expedition to pick it up. Having expended so much effort in obtaining his elephant, Charlemagne saw it as a potential strategic asset, which he deployed against the Danes, who were monopolizing the lucrative trade route linking the North

Sea and the Baltic. Ironically, as we will see, Denmark was also the terminus of another trade route linking the Islamic world with northern Europe. If it had lived to complete its mission, Harun's elephant would have joined two great trade routes. Unfortunately, the Danish climate did for the poor beast, before its shock and awe effect could be put to the test.

WHILE VIKING VOYAGES TO THE WEST ARE WELL KNOWN, THE VIKINGS ALSO VENTURED EAST, not only to "give food to eagles" (as many dark age Swedish tomb-stones attest) but also, to trade, at least when goods could not be gained by force. The Rus, Swedish merchants/raiders, had established a network of strongholds/trading posts and routes stretching east and south from the Gulf of Finland. One ran south through Novgorod and Kiev down to the Black Sea; the other ran east through the aptly named outpost of Belozero, near the White Sea, down the Volga to the Caspian and Central Asia. The local populace paid a tribute of falcons, furs and slaves, which the Rus traded south to Byzantium and the Caliphate. Particularly lucrative were the routes linking Islamic Central Asia with Russia and Scandinavia. Coins from Samarkand and Bokhara, silk fragments, and even a Chinese Buddha have been unearthed in the market towns of Sweden and Denmark. Indeed, seeking to give legitimacy to his coinage, the English King Offa struck pennies with imitation Arabic inscriptions. In 839 some envoys, sent by the Rus Khagan (he had adopted this Turkish title) to Constantinople, found their route home, up the Dnieper, was blocked by marauding nomads. The Emperor Theophilus therefore attached them to a delegation he was sending to Aachen, with a letter to his counterpart, Louis the Pious, asking his assistance in sending them home. Louis, already suffering from Viking raids, was dismayed to discover that these Rus, were, in fact, Swedes. Fearing they might be spies, he wrote back to Theophilus saying he was willing to repatriate them as a goodwill gesture, but not until he had established their *bona fides*. If they were genuine diplomats they would be sent on to Sweden, if not they would be returned to Constantinople. Regrettably the outcome is lost to history.

THE COURSE OF RUSSIAN/BYZANTINE RELATIONS DID NOT ALWAYS RUN SO SMOOTHLY.

In 860 following an unexpected Russian attack on Constantinople, a high level mission was sent to the lower Volga to negotiate an alliance with the Khazars against the Russians. The Khazars, a Turkish tribe dominating the north slopes of the Caucasus and the northern shores of the Black and Caspian seas (the Iranians still call the latter the *Darya e Khazar*) were valuable allies to Byzantium against the Caliphate and any threats coming from the steppes. One of the members of this mission was Cyril, the future "apostle to the Slavs" (he gave his name to the Cyrillic alphabet). In the 850s he had served as *aseketis* (the equivalent of First Secretary) on a series of shuttle diplomacy missions to Samara in Iraq, negotiating prisoner exchanges. During his mission to Khazaria Cyril used his free time to try to convert the Khazars. Although

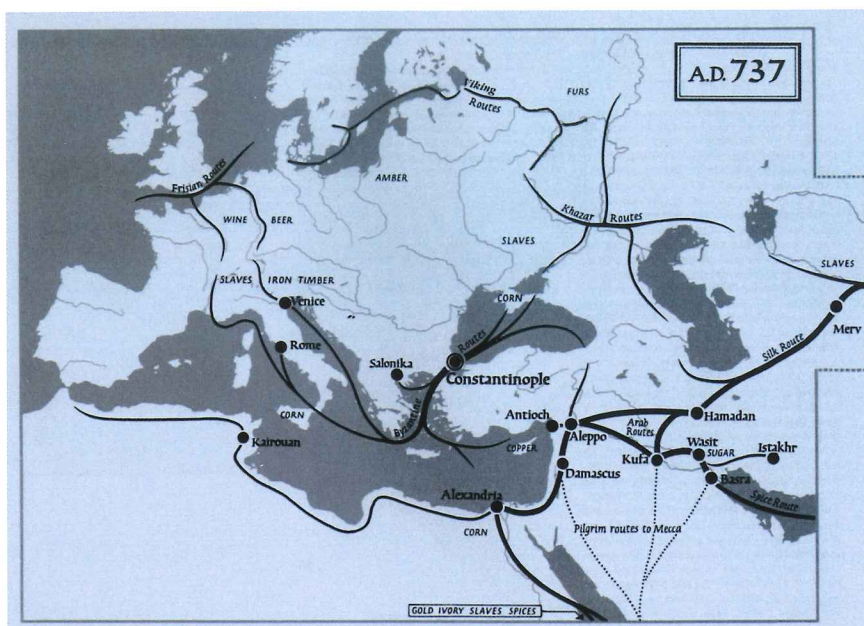
this secondary objective did not succeed — in the end the Khazar leadership adopted Judaism — Constantine found the missionary life sufficiently attractive to make it his full time career, one which called for all his past diplomatic skills balancing the demands of the Pope in Rome and the Patriarch in Constantinople for ecclesiastical jurisdiction over his converts.

ALLIES TO BYZANTIUM, THE KHAZARS WERE A THREAT TO THE CALIPHATE'S NORTHERN BORDERS, and to its Russian/Scandinavian trade links. As the Khazars had extended their suzerainty over the entire Volga basin, and over the nomadic tribes between the Caspian and Aral seas, all trade between the Caliphate and Russia was subject to their tolls. In June 921, the Caliph, al-Muktadir, seeking to outflank the Khazars, sent a delegation to negotiate an alliance with the Volga Bulgars, located

on upper Volga, east of where Moscow now lies. When the bulk of the Bulgar people had crossed the Danube in the late 600s, the ancestors of the Volga Bulgars had wisely decided to avoid the Balkans, and had headed north, where they became intermediaries in the Russian trade with the east. The Bulgar Khan had converted to Islam, and wanted to throw off his allegiance to the Khazars. He wrote to the Caliph requesting a delegation of religious scholars to complete the conversion of his people, as well as technical experts to help him build a mosque and, above all,

Scandinavia and amber, furs and slaves south to the Caliphate. That said, the voyage had its perils. The Ghuzz Turks who controlled the intervening steppes were of two minds whether to let the Arab delegation pass, to kill them, or to hand them over to their nominal Khazar overlords. In the end they let them go and in May 922, 11 months after leaving Baghdad, they reached the Volga Bulgars. Unfortunately the objectives of the mission were blighted because the sum of 4,000 gold dinars, allocated for building the promised fortress, had been left behind, hopefully to follow in due

course. This left the Bulgar Khan very dejected, as without his promised fortress, he was unwilling to take any steps that would further provoke the Khazars. In the end, the main deliverable of the mission seems to have been ibn Fadlan's account of the deplorable hygiene and brutal habits of the peoples of the forests and steppes, especially his lurid account of the Viking funeral of a Rus chief (since made into an even more lurid Michael Creighton novel). In the end the Khazars' down-



fortify his border with Khazaria. The Caliph agreed to send a mission led by Mohamed ibn Sulamein. His secretary, Ahmed ibn Fadlan, left us an account of it.

Because the Khazars and Byzantines controlled the approaches from the south, Fadlan's mission had to proceed from Baghdad, through Iran and Khorassan, to the mouth of the Oxus (Amu-Darya) on the Aral Sea. There they overwintered — the cold almost killed them. The local governor, who himself benefitted from the Khazar trade, tried to discourage the mission with hair-raising tales about the ferocity of the steppe nomads. However, in March, still seemingly in the depth of winter (at least by Mesopotamian standards) the mission set forth, joining a caravan of 3,000 men and 5,000 animals. This was no uncharted waste they were crossing, but a well-defined trade route that linked Khorassan and the Volga and funneled Islamic silver north and west to

fall was to come at the hands of the Rus who sacked their capital in 965.

EVEN MORE SPECTACULAR EXAMPLES OF DISTANCE DIPLOMACY WERE TO TAKE PLACE IN THE HIGH MIDDLE AGES, when the Mongols briefly created an empire stretching from the Pacific to Silesia, and raised hopes in the west of a new grand alliance to roll back Islam. That merits an account in its own right, but as the above examples show, trade and diplomacy have long and intimate links and globalization is nothing new. All that is different is the scale and velocity of such exchanges. ☺

*Roger Lucy joined External Affairs in 1971. He has served in Chicago, Tehran, Oslo and Port of Spain. He has made several contributions to **bout de papier** mostly relating to diplomacy in the Dark Ages.*

Check Here... Cochez ici...

For Improved Coverage and Better Rates.

Our Basic Term Life Insurance plan has been designed to provide a level of coverage which meets the varying needs of our members. The plan provides for high amounts of low cost coverage.

- The Term Life Insurance Plans provide improved levels of coverage combined with competitive rates.
- The Group Auto and Home Insurance plan provides an excellent product with the convenience of monthly payments.

To receive more information about the plans available to you, please complete the coupon below or call us directly.

pour une meilleure couverture et de meilleurs taux.

Notre Régime d'assurance-vie de base a été conçu de manière à offrir un degré de couverture adapté aux besoins propres à nos membres. Il prévoit une couverture étendue avec primes très modiques.

- Les Régimes d'assurance-vie offrent une couverture plus étendue avec primes concurrentielles.
- Le Régime d'assurance-automobile et domiciliaire collective assure une excellente couverture et vous permet de pratiques versements mensuels des primes.

Pour obtenir des renseignements complémentaires au sujet des régimes qui vous sont offerts, il suffit de remplir le bon ci-dessous ou de nous appeler directement.

TO/À: PAFSO Group Insurance Plan/Programme d'assurance collective de l'APASE
412-47 rue Clarence Street, Ottawa, Canada K1N 9K1 (613) 241-1391

Please send application forms for/Prière de me faire parvenir les formulaires suivants:

☐ Term Life/Assurance-vie

☐ Auto and Home Insurance/Assurance automobile et propriété

Toll Free Hot Line/Ligne directe sans frais d'interurbain: 1 800 268-3336

Name/Nom:

Address/Adresse:

Code/Code postal:

Canada and the World

Extracts from *Navigating A New World Order: Canada's Global Future* by Lloyd Axworthy.

Prologue: Canada and the World

Canadians are on the road to global citizenship. Increasingly in work, travel, education and in personal and political engagement the world is our precinct, with international trade, finance, technology and business driving much of our global interests. But there is also a political, cultural and even moral dimension to our emerging role in global society.

Canadians take pride in what we do in the world. Our sense of identity is often tied up in such achievements as peacekeeping, placing in the top rung of the United Nations Human Development Index of best places to live, and winning a gold medal in Olympic hockey or a Man Booker Prize in literature. The values we express internationally help define who we are when other distinctions are being erased. Equally, our welfare is closely tied to international rules and practices. Daily while at Foreign Affairs I saw how little separates what we do inside our border from what happens outside and vice versa. We occupy the global village that Marshall McLuhan prophesied we would half a century ago. What this means is that we win in a stable, equitable, cooperative world. We lose when it is turbulent, divisive and unfair. It only makes sense, therefore, to examine carefully what we can do to tip the global system in a constructive way. That is what I would like this book to achieve.

Canada's former Minister of Foreign Affairs, Lloyd Axworthy, who is now Director and CEO of the Liu Institute of Global Issues at the University of British Columbia, has drawn upon his considerable experience of international relations and Canadian politics to write a new study of Canadian foreign policy and how it should be adapted to changes in world affairs. Readers of **bout de papier** will not be surprised to find that Professor Axworthy's argument is advanced in print with the same passionate commitment that he brought to his ministerial endeavours. In light of what has happened lately around the globe and what will soon be happening in Ottawa, the appearance of this eloquent testimonial to the relevance of liberal internationalism is timely. — *Hector Mackenzie*

With the kind permission of the publisher, the following extracts are taken from *Navigating A New World Order: Canada's Global Future* by Lloyd Axworthy. Copyright © 2003 Lloyd Axworthy International, Inc. Published by Alfred A. Knopf Canada, Toronto, 2003, xi, 450 pp. (included notes and index), Cdn \$37.95 in hard cover. Reproduced by arrangement with the Publisher. All rights reserved.

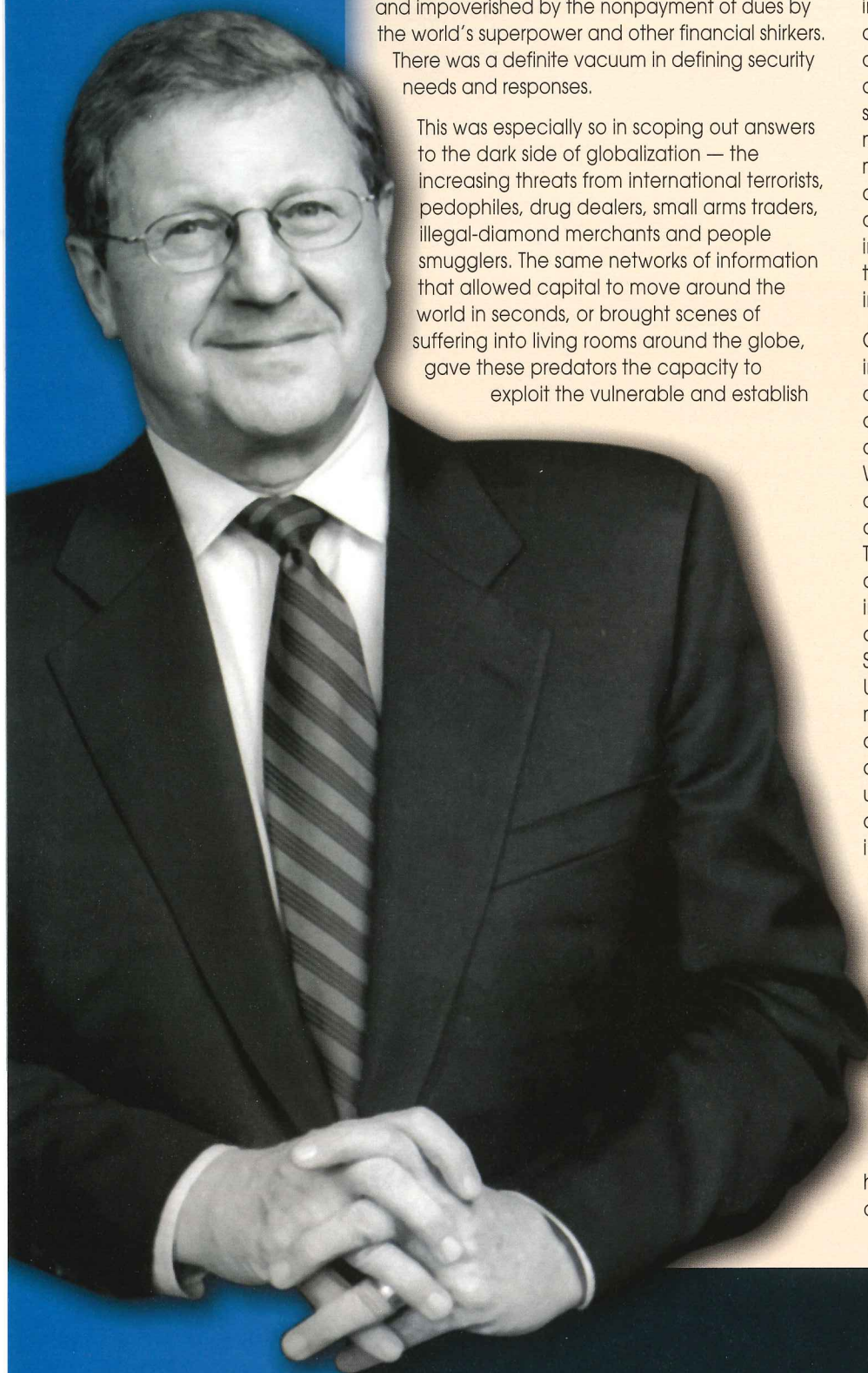
I don't feel we yet fully understand the responsibilities and obligations that come with being a global citizen or make the full connection between the need for well-resourced international initiatives and our domestic interests. Too often we try to do things on the cheap, and avoid the tough commitments. In the federal election of 2000, I watched with some dismay how the entire campaign unfolded with nary a word about foreign policy. There was great discussion of domestic economic priorities, but nothing on how to strengthen our capacity for effective international action — and this despite growing disenchantment with a variety of global developments, expressed most notably in protests and demonstrations.

My own years at Foreign Affairs were very much occupied with the effort to define a distinctive international place for Canada. When I arrived there in 1996, a decided shift was taking place in the perceptions and calculations arising out of the end of the Cold War and the surge of

globalization in economics, technology and information. In the early nineties there had been fond hopes of a new era of prosperity based on the liberalization of markets, deregulation and the global movement of capital. Poverty in the Third World would be whittled away by the powerful forces of the marketplace. By the middle of the decade, though, that tide of optimism was on the wane. Inequities were growing, not receding. The value of global trade and investment agreements

"Traveller, there is
no path. Paths are
made by walking."

— Antonio Machado



was under challenge by Southern countries, and there was growing skepticism from civil-society groups. The spectre of ecological disaster was creeping into prominence.

Similarly, President George Bush Sr.'s bold claims for an emerging system of security based on international cooperation — the "New World Order" — had already run aground in Somalia and Bosnia. The United States was increasingly shy of exerting direct leadership in the security requirements of an era of messy internal ethnic conflicts. The United Nations was discredited by its inaction in Rwanda and impoverished by the nonpayment of dues by the world's superpower and other financial shirkers. There was a definite vacuum in defining security needs and responses.

This was especially so in scoping out answers to the dark side of globalization — the increasing threats from international terrorists, pedophiles, drug dealers, small arms traders, illegal-diamond merchants and people smugglers. The same networks of information that allowed capital to move around the world in seconds, or brought scenes of suffering into living rooms around the globe, gave these predators the capacity to exploit the vulnerable and establish

international connections that could overwhelm the capability of individual nations to protect their citizens. Drug trafficking, for example, had become a multi-billion-dollar business and confronted police forces with the most sophisticated tools of communication, transportation and organization. Ugly signs of dangerous terrorist networks were being detected. Already in 1996 I was calling for a starvation policy to deny criminal perpetrators access to money and arms.

There was an obvious demand for more effective international teamwork to meet all these challenges. Halting steps were being organized at the UN, the G-8, the OECD. But there was an opposite pull. The strong hold of beliefs in national sovereignty, and anti-internationalist feelings, meant that many governments resisted multilateral cooperative ventures. The philosophy of go-it-alone was alive and well even in the face of a shared risk. Traditional notions of national interest were stoutly defended even while they simply didn't match the tempo of interdependence that was under way.

Complicating the efforts to govern this global interdependence was the pre-eminent position of the US. The collapse of the Soviet Union had confirmed the dominance of American power and influence as the reality of the global system. With this came increasing US claims that its dominant position carried special responsibilities and therefore prerogatives to act unilaterally. The Clinton administration generally set its actions inside the framework of international institutions and laws. But not so the government of George W. Bush. The terrorist attacks of September 11, 2001, launched an aggressive US effort to assert US interests, repudiate multilateral, collaborative governance, and follow a radical security doctrine that prescribes the use of US military supremacy to establish the US's unchallenged right to determine the character and shape of the world — what might be called imperial ambitions.

From a Canadian point of view, the US's reluctance to submit to international treaties and agreements, and its new doctrine of pre-emption, are cause for great concern.

While over the past decade most agreements in arms control and environmental or human rights have not been ratified by Congress, now the Bush administration is not just a reluctant signatory but also a ferocious opponent of any agreement that does not directly serve specific ambitions of the US — hardly a promising atmosphere in which to construct a new global architecture.

The US stance poses real difficulties for Canadians as we become ever more integrated into a North American economy and security arrangements. The September 11 attacks, the subsequent anti-terrorist campaign and the controversy over the invasion of Iraq have brought pressures for further alignment with US goals, and closer military ties. But how far do we go in the integration of our systems before we lose the capacity to pursue independently our own preferences for multilateral, international collective action and collaboration? As we shall see, the paradox is that global interdependence can enhance the scope for distinctive Canadian actions.

By the time I became foreign affairs minister, a realistic and imaginative look was needed to make sense of these conflicting and confusing trends. The old paradigm of nation-state supremacy couldn't deal with evolving interdependence. The alliance system of the Cold War didn't provide a relevant basis for global cooperation. Even the multilateral system centred on the UN was rooted in post-Second World War thinking and didn't encompass forms of governance to meet economic and technological changes and new security threats.

During my time at Foreign Affairs a number of international challenges, from Zaire to Haiti and from Cuba to Kosovo, suggested the need for a new approach that would emphasize the human and humanitarian dimension and also promote Canada as an innovative player. The concept of human security emerged as the lens through which to view the international scene. The security risk to individuals was our focal point, and around that we developed a strategy for working towards new standards of international behaviour, using the soft-power tools of communication and persuasion. While simple in concept, in some ways it was revolutionary, since it set the notion of human rights against deeply held precepts of national rights.

We proposed a way of seeing the world and tackling global issues that derived from serving individual human needs, not just those of the nation-state or powerful private economic interests. This is not through some form of all-powerful, centralized world government. Rather, it is a form of global governance that operates under global rules, works through global institutions and will require a form of global democratic politics to make decisions. It seeks a way to transcend particular interests for a common good.

This new outlook has to date mostly been applied to achieving security from violence. But it can equally be applied to other issues, particularly environmental security. Increasingly, people are asking how we move towards a more effective, enforceable management of environmental problems that might emulate the ways we deal with violence and conflict. For the truth is that there is as much dislocation and suffering through environmental degradation and climate change as there is through conflict situations. The number of refugees caused by environmental damages equals or exceeds that of war. People in one jurisdiction suffer from actions taken in another (as we have seen in North America with smog, or in Southeast Asia with the Indonesian forest fires) and this highlights the need to find solutions that transcend traditional cross-border agreements.

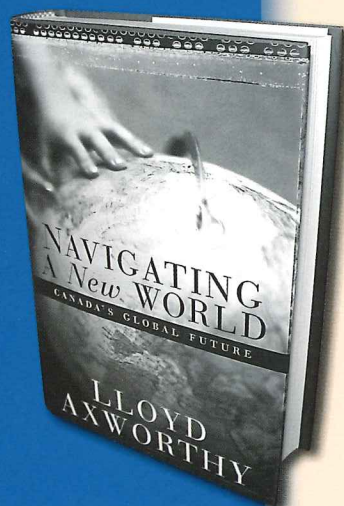
As we shall see, the same lens of human security can be brought to bear on other global concerns such as public health, migration, the management of resources such as water, and even the monumental task of alleviating poverty. As we increasingly struggle with growing gaps in equality and with the exploitation of the world's poor, and as we witness partial and often self-defeating development programs, we have to ask if we are not coming up with answers still rooted in conventional thinking. It's time to look with new eyes.

The idea of human security seems a particularly good fit for Canadians. We are in a position to promote a blueprint for ordering global affairs that improves upon the present, frequently ineffective model. We have inherent strengths as a people of wealth and talent who have forged a community of interests, express a humane set of values, know the struggle to assert and maintain a sense of independence and understand the benefits of working in collegial fashion. In a survey of forty-four countries, with thirty-eight thousand respondents, Canadians showed the highest level of satisfaction with their lives and the general direction of their country. There was not the degree of angst over crime, corruption and the state of public services as in other countries, nor by a long chalk the level of animus against immigration found virtually everywhere else. These characteristics, particularly the latter, translate into real strengths for Canada in pursuing a role in the world.

The accepted wisdom has been that we are an honest broker, a mediator, a peacekeeper, a country that uses our proximity to the US to act as an interlocutor between them and other nations or international organizations. Today such a middle-power role is not enough; indeed, such

The accepted wisdom has been that we are an honest broker, a mediator, a peacekeeper, a country that uses our proximity to the U.S. to act as an interlocutor between them and other nations or international organizations. Today such a middle-power role is not enough; indeed, such a role is losing much of its validity.

Each and every one of us will be called upon to broaden our global perspective, explore new options, honour different ideas and voices — above all the voices of youth — and show resiliency in the face of the unknown.



a role is losing much of its validity. Canadians instead can draw on the strengths I have just listed to take a special kind of leadership in helping manage a world dominated by the power and influence of our continental neighbour. I was once asked in Minneapolis if I agreed with the definition of the US as the "indispensable nation." I demurred answering directly, out of politeness to my American audience. But I did say that I believed Canada was the "value-added nation" in the international system — Canadians can help carve out a global system of security based on protecting individual social, political and economic rights. Such a course would reflect the opening lines of the UN Charter, which begins, "We the Peoples" — not "We the Leaders" or "We the Diplomats." Canadians are in a unique position to help write the new navigation manuals in these stormy times.

It is an approach that stands in stark contrast to those who see a world dominated by military force and naked self-interest. The instinct of the Bush administration to dismiss treaties, disdain common efforts to cope with global issues and argue for "full-spectrum dominance" and pre-emptive, unilateral action needs a constructive response.

So do the fanatical extremists who murder and maim indiscriminately. They need to be brought to justice. We need a strengthened commitment to open democracy and the enhancement of rights to counter the growing power of narrow fundamentalism among all faiths and its translation into acts of intolerance and political violence. Justice and caring are also due the dispossessed of the world who feel cut off and ignored by the rich developed world as they languish in camps of refuge and displacement or are left to die of AIDS or malaria untended and alone. They need inclusion and the better distribution of wealth.

This book, then, is dedicated to the proposition that we in Canada — each and every one of us — can make a difference to the building of a humane global community relevant to our times. It describes a world seen through my eyes from different vantage points over a number of years. It asks that we begin to rethink the international dimension from the perspective of individuals — their security, their needs, their potential, their hopes and dreams. I have attempted to offer and set out choices for Canadians to consider. If Canadians can get this global role right, if we can maintain and strengthen our capacity and will for creative independent action, and will for duty as global citizens and define our own place in the contemporary firmament.

Chapter 17, "Navigating a New World: The Road Ahead"

This agenda of international collaborative action within a framework of rules and laws may seem strangely at odds with the temper of our times. Most talk of the future paints a dismal picture of unrestrained American dominance, mixed with anarchy let loose by the forces of criminal fanaticism.

What I have presented here is an alternative road map. It is not unrelated to the dominance-doomsday scenario, but it takes into account that under different leadership the US is capable of using its immense power to create strong international institutions and uphold the rule of law. Those Americans who argue for a return to a constructive role for the US can be greatly helped by close friends setting out a blueprint. Similarly, effective global institutions grounded in democratic practices and following human security principles are the best means of countermanding and controlling the global underworld.

Working on an agenda of this kind is not only a good fit for Canadians, it is also the right thing to do. Canadians can help set the right navigational coordinates, but to do so we must enhance, not reduce, our freedom of action and guard against forces in our country that want us to travel only in the company of our powerful neighbour.

There is no sure way to navigate this world. No yellow brick road leads to a guarantee of salvation at its end. Each and every one of us will be called upon to broaden our global perspective, explore new options, honour different ideas and voices — above all the voices of youth — and show resiliency in the face of the unknown. It is a journey we Canadians take together by deciding together, not because other nations choose for us. Though we welcome their company and their perspectives along the way.

Canada is only one community amongst many. We have no pretensions about wielding a big military stick, nor do we have any whiff of manifest destiny. But we can offer ideas, skills, resources, a political commitment to working with others to find practical, peaceful solutions, and a sense of quiet optimism about the future. We can hold out hope for many around the world. We can mark the road towards a horizon where justice, security and fairness beckon. We can set a beacon to guide both Emmas as they define their own pathway into this new century. ☺

The Transition from Liberal Leader to Prime Minister: 15 November (1948)

In mid-November, the Prime Minister of Canada — a former Secretary of State for External Affairs, who had first been elected to the House of Commons nearly forty years earlier, who had led the Liberal Party of Canada to three consecutive electoral majorities and who had kept his successor (and current leader of the party) waiting for more than three months while he continued to head the government — finally stepped aside. The man kept waiting in the wings was sixty-five years old. Does this sound familiar?

Whatever the similarity in circumstances, the transition in 1948 differed considerably from the one underway now. Perhaps the best evidence of that fact

is the account of the formal hand-over of authority which was recorded by William Lyon Mackenzie King in his voluminous diary. Although the entry has been edited for length, the extracts below convey the obvious relief of King at his departure and the apparent reluctance of Louis St. Laurent to take over the responsibilities of the office.

For those who want to learn what else happened on that day — or any other — the diary of our dearly departed former prime minister is available as inspirational reading on-line via the Library and Archives of Canada at <http://king.archives.ca/>

Hector Mackenzie

Laurier House,

Monday, Nov. 15, 1948.

At the time of waking this morning, my thoughts were mostly of my sister Isabel [King, 1873–1915], the anniversary of whose birthday is today. A most lovely character. One who I believe has been watching over and helping to direct my life. I also thought of this being the day of my retirement from public office. This thought brought no regrets with it — only a sense of joy and peace at seeing before me an absence of pressure and a promise of a larger freedom.

I read the papers for a time appreciating very much an editorial in the *Citizen*.

After reading I began immediately a letter by hand to the Governor General [Viscount Alexander of Tunis] ... As I looked out of the window, I saw the first flurries of snow. Having had to re-write the letter to the Governor General, I had just time to leave Laurier House at about fifteen to eleven a.m. to arrive at Government House a little before eleven.

I had asked [J. Edouard] Handy [King's confidential secretary] to accompany me and we also took with us little Pat [King's third Irish terrier of that name] whom Handy held on the way down. This being an historic occasion, I was anxious that it should have associations with Handy and was glad also to have Pat in the car.

When I went out of the front door, a reporter and a photographer were nearby — see press accounts in the *Citizen* of today.

Before leaving Laurier House, I said Good-Bye as Prime Minister to members of the staff. Went into the kitchen to shake hands with Mrs. Gooch.

On reaching the car, I noticed two little boys who were standing on the sidewalk near the car. I shook hands with them as I got into the car.

As we reached the Government House grounds, I pointed out to Handy that the hands of the clock were together at five to eleven. We noticed that the grounds were covered with snow. Snow was falling quite freely. It was a beautiful sight — the first of the change of the season.

CALL FOR
NOMINATIONS
2004



APPEL DE MISE
EN CANDIDATURE
2004

The Canadian Foreign Service Officer Awards

The Canadian Foreign Service Officer Awards were instituted in 1990 by the Professional Association of Foreign Service Officers (PAFSO) to provide recognition by one's peers for exceptional achievement by an individual officer.

The recipients of the Awards will be honoured at a ceremony in Ottawa on Thursday, June 10, 2004.

Les prix des agents du service extérieur canadien

L'Association professionnelle des agents du service extérieur (L'APASE) a institué les Prix des agents du service extérieur canadien en 1990 comme moyen de souligner la réalisation exceptionnelle d'agents du Service extérieur par leurs pairs.

La remise de prix aux lauréats aura lieu lors d'une cérémonie à Ottawa, le jeudi 10 juin 2004.

Telephone / Téléphone : (613) 241-1391
Fax / Télécopieur : (613) 241-5911

www.pafso-apase.com

E-mail: awards@pafso-apase.com
Courriel : lesprix@pafso-apase.com

After all the globe-trotting...
wouldn't **beautiful**
Victoria be an
ideal final posting?



Many of your colleagues have made this choice. Please contact me for "service second to none"...

ROYAL LEPAGE
TPM Realty

Vicky Turner, Royal LePage, TPM Realty
1809 Douglas St., Victoria, B.C. V8T 4X5

(250) 384-7663

vickyturner@royallegpage.ca

IAN H. WARREN
Barrister & Solicitor

•
Personal Service
at a Fair Price

•
Real Estate
Wills & Estates
Business Law

•
Suite 2000-150 Metcalfe St.
Ottawa, Ontario
K2P 1P1

(613) 565-3813

At Government House door, photographers were there in numbers. I was met according to plans by [Maj. Desmond] Chichester [Aide-de-Camp] and General [H.F.G.] Letson [Secretary to the Governor General]. I went immediately to the Governor General's apartment — to the circular room where His Excellency was waiting. When announced, Lord Alexander came forward and shook hands very warmly. He led me over to near the fireplace and asked me to take a seat and to be comfortable.

I thought it well not to sit down but to begin at once to speak of the purpose of the visit. In conversation I said pretty much what I had written in the letter — that as His Excellency knew I had for some time been anxious to retire, that I had come this morning to tender my resignation as Prime Minister and hoped it might be accepted.

I added that I shall miss very much the official and personal relations I had been privileged to share with him in the time he had been in Canada. But apart from that and some natural regret at breaking other old associations, I really would feel a great relief once I was out of office. I thought this was the right time to have a successor appointed. His Excellency said something to this effect: "Well! Mr. King, I need not tell you how sorry I am that you feel it necessary to tender your resignation, but knowing what the circumstances are, I shall as the King's representative be prepared, as it is your wish, to accept it. Who would you advise me to send for to form a new administration?" I replied without question, Mr. [Louis] St. Laurent [Minister of Justice and Attorney General]. He, as Your Excellency knows, was chosen Leader of the Liberal Party by a very large majority at the Convention [in August 1948]. He, I believe, is able to command the majority in the House of Commons, and will be able to do so more effectively than any other Member of the House. Mr. St. Laurent, as you know, has exceptional qualifications for the position of Leader, and I would feel that Your Excellency could have no better Advisor in the position of Prime Minister. His Excellency then said: "I shall act on your advice and send for Mr. St. Laurent and see if he is prepared to form a Ministry. I would like however to ask you to continue in office until I have ascertained from Mr. St. Laurent what he is prepared to do. I shall send for him at once. He may wish to consult others before giving me a final word. If so, I would let you know the time at which I will be able to inform you officially that Mr. St. Laurent is prepared to assume the responsibilities of office. I will hold your resignation meanwhile. Later when Mr. St. Laurent is here and prepared to take office, I will formally accept your resignation." His Excellency went on to say: "I did not say to you how much I regret that you have found it necessary to retire. Our relations have been exceptionally pleasant nor do I forget at this moment that it is to you that I owe my appointment as Governor General. I shall hope we may continue to see much of each other. You will always have friends here at Government House" and much more to the same effect. I said: "I thank Your Excellency very much for what you have just said. There is only one thing you have said, if I may be allowed to say so, that I must take exception to and that is that you owe your appointment to

myself. I added, you owe your appointment to the fact that you are Lord Alexander of Tunis. My colleagues and I felt our country would be honoured if you would accept the appointment, that it would meet with the approval of the people of Canada, generally." Alexander replied: "You pay me a very high honour in what you have just said. I thank you very warmly." I did not wait to sit down but said I thought I should withdraw. When Lord Alexander went to press the bell for Letson, we had a word about the arrival of the young Prince [the birth of Prince Charles] yesterday. ... His Excellency then said he would like to accompany me to the front door. He had sent word earlier to the photographers that he would appear there. ...

When we reached the stairs which lead to the outer door, the photographers were lined up at the foot of the stairs, taking some snap-shots. I was asked to shake hands with His Excellency.

I should add that before coming away when our formal conversation had ended, I withdrew from my pocket the letter I had written and handed it to His Excellency. I said I had written a short note this morning which I would like to hand to him and I handed it to him unsealed.

At the door I was asked to shake hands with His Excellency. We then shook hands. We were asked later to do so again at which the Governor replied "I cannot shake hands too often with Mr. King."

After the photographing was over, I put on my coat and rubbers. As I went out of the doors, the photographers asked a question or two. I told them that I had tendered my resignation but that His Excellency had asked me to continue on in office until sometime in the afternoon, until Mr. St. Laurent was prepared to take over.

One reporter remarked you are still Prime Minister to which I acquiesced. He asked me what my future plans were. I said that remained to be seen, but intimated that I was very happy and already felt the joy of the new freedom. It was quite apparent I am sure from my manner that this was no affectation. I did feel a tremendous relief.

Photographs were then taken anew of Handy and myself in the car, and then we drove off with Pat back to Laurier House.

On coming into Laurier House, hands of the clock were in a straight line at 11:25.

After coming to the library, I phoned J[ean] Pattenon, King's close friend] to let her know how relieved and happy I felt. [J.W.] Pickersgill [Principal Secretary to the Prime Minister] had mentioned that the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation were anxious to have a short broadcast, and he submitted a draft which had been prepared. It has been prepared as if the broadcast was being made at night. I told Pickersgill I would like to read it while

I was still Prime Minister. He thought there might be some constitutional difficulties in telling anything that had passed between the Governor and myself. I said I thought I could so word the message that any difficulty on that score would be avoided. What I wanted to do was to send a message to the People of Canada, to let them know that my last thoughts were related to the confidence that they had expressed in myself and colleagues over so long period of time.

I was at work on this when Stuart Garson arrived. He had asked to see me while I was still Prime Minister and before he was sworn in [as Minister of Justice and Attorney General]. He came at twelve and we talked together in my library before the fire. I told him how pleased I was at his having agreed to enter the Ministry. That I believed that he had taken the right step. That it was necessary to have experienced men in Government at Ottawa. That I thought the Government would be greatly strengthened by his presence and that of [Lester B.] Pearson [Secretary of State for External Affairs]. Garson said he was much concerned about the situation as he left it [when he resigned as Premier] in the Province [of Manitoba]. That he did not know how the coalition would keep together. He had witnessed one of the roughest scrapes between some of them after he had left which he felt he could have settled in a moment if he had been still at the head of affairs. I told him that was inevitable where men were seeking position that they would soon get together. I also told him of my talk with [Victor] Sifton in London that the Winnipeg Free Press would have to help to keep the Party together.

I spoke of the address he had given on Communism. He said I hoped he would use that to explain the position in an intelligent way. I also spoke about the wisdom of avoiding too much in the way of commitments. I felt that was one of the dangers that our Government was being drawn into world affairs to the extent that I questioned the wisdom of. He said to me that he had in all the years he had been Prime Minister, never made a commitment in advance. He had always watched against that carefully. He agreed there were real dangers along the idea that I had indicated. I also spoke about watching expenditures and extravagance in administration — not trying to do more than we could do in the right way. He said to me that he would have liked to have made the severance he had earlier — would liked to have been a member of my government but that he held back through fear of the consequences of his leaving the Government of Manitoba. He emphasized that two or three times he really would have liked to have come in and to have been a member of my administration first.

This was doubly interesting in view of something that appeared in Saturday Night news items that he had not entered the Government sooner as he may not have wished to come in with me. What mischief makers men are!

He then spoke about hoping he might come and talk over matters with me from time to time. I told him I should be delighted to see him at any time. While we were talking, a type-written note was handed to me to the effect that an announcement had come over the Press that a scholarship of a \$1,000 for Research and External Affairs Dept had been established by friends of mine at the University of Toronto who wished the scholarship to be known as the "Mackenzie King Scholarship" etc.; this was really a delightful surprise.

I showed the communication to Garson.

I had arranged to see [Gordon] Fogo the President of the National Liberal Federation at half past twelve. He arrived at that time and we talked for some little while.

I thanked Fogo anew for his part at the Convention and the assistance the Federation had given me.

He spoke of the present political situation and of my feeling that the Government had been much strengthened and should with effective organization be able to carry the next election. The conversation was more or less general. The visit was indeed a complimentary one on this day. It was particularly nice having a chance on the last day of office to thank Fogo for what the Federation had done.

Later in the afternoon a box of three dozen roses was left at Laurier House with greetings from the Federation signed by Fogo.

During the morning a large box of chrysanthemums and other flowers came from [Baron] Silvercruys [Ambassador of Belgium to the United States] in Washington. Still later, there was another lot of chrysanthemums delivered at Laurier House.

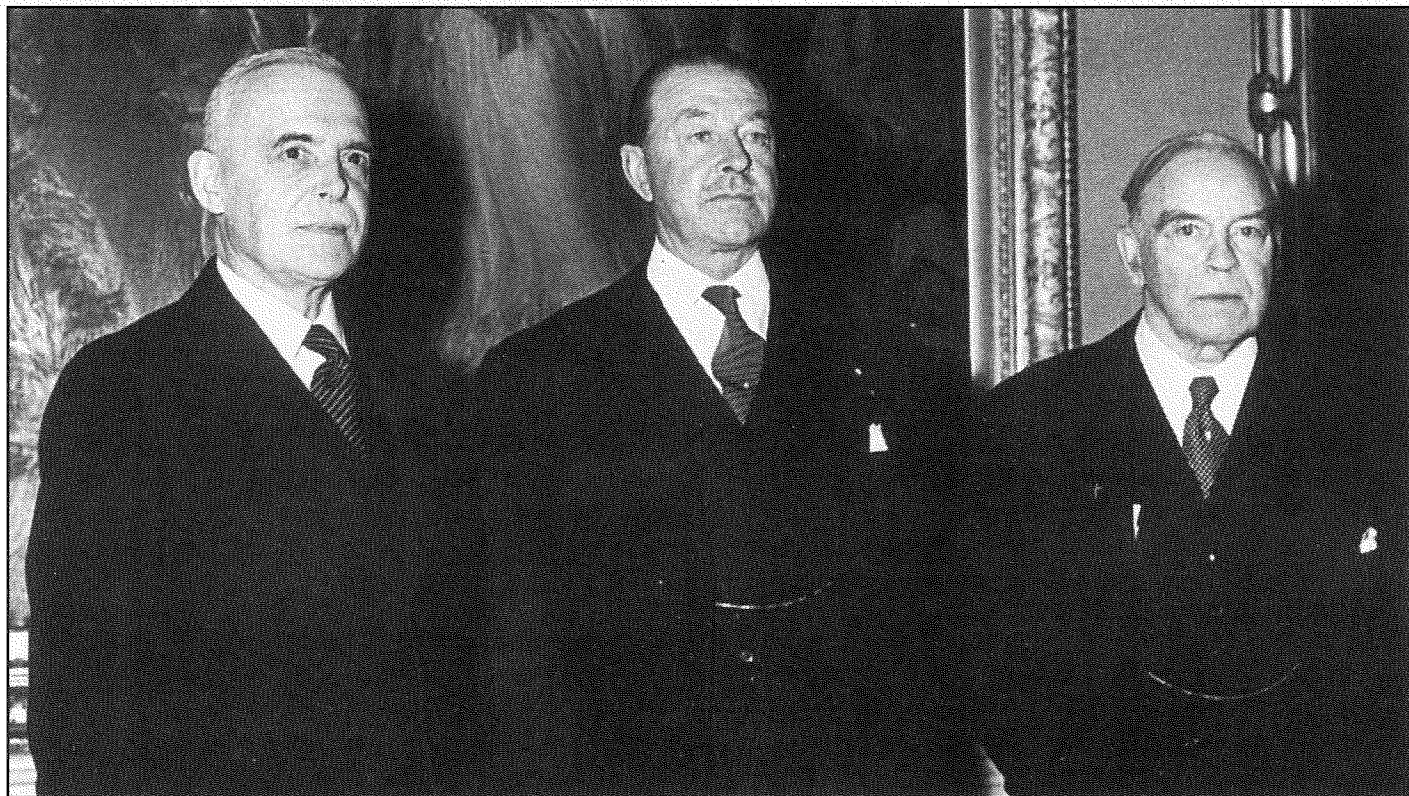
I continued a draft of the broadcast until about a quarter past one when I had luncheon in the dining-room. I was glad to have this period in that room with its associations and paintings.

After lunch I dictated the broadcast to Handy and at 3 o'clock I delivered it in the dining-room. Meanwhile, I also sent a telegram to the President and Secretary of the Glengarry Constituency [which King had represented since a by-election in 1945] to let them know they were in my thoughts in the last hours as Prime Minister.

I also sent a telegram to Violet Markham whose interest in my political career has been longer than that of any other friend.

I phoned to Sir Lyman Duff [Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada] to thank him for an exceptionally fine letter which came from him yesterday.

I then dictated a letter to President [Harry S] Truman.



Louis St. Laurent is sworn in as Prime Minister at Government House on November 15, 1948; left to right: Prime Minister St. Laurent, Governor-General Lord Alexander, W.L.M. King.

Pickersgill had arrived in time for me to go over the broadcast with him and Handy in the dining-room.

They were present when I delivered it. Little Pat was also lying under the table. I was glad to see the little fellow there. The other Pat was in the same place on a previous occasion.

While we were arranging the broadcast equipment, something was said about it being an interesting time — the birth of a baby etc., and I added the passing of a Prime Minister. Altogether, all of us felt very happy.

In broadcasting I had the picture of Sir Wilfrid [Laurier] behind me. The broadcaster had arranged it and I was able to enjoy the other paintings from where I sat. I said Good-Bye as Prime Minister to Pickersgill as I was just about to go up in the elevator and thanked him for his help over the years. I only had time for about 7 minutes' rest before leaving to go to Government House.

I went down alone and was met at the door again by a barrage of photographers. I was met by General Letson who took me to the Governor General's room.

When I entered the Governor General and St. Laurent who had been seated near the Governor's desk, both rose and came over and shook hands with me.

His Excellency said something about Mr. St. Laurent being prepared to take over the Government but before he said anything further, St. Laurent said himself that it was with great misgivings. He began to speak to the Governor and myself of what it would mean to others not to have me continue in office. He spoke of my experience, etc.

I replied that I had no misgivings. That I knew the Government was very fortunate to have him at its head. His Excellency then said that as Mr. St. Laurent was prepared to form a Ministry and had submitted his slate, he would as the King's Representative accept my resignation, but he spoke again of my long service to the Country and also brought in a reference to the Commonwealth and of our happy relations.

When my resignation had been accepted, I looked toward His Excellency to see if he was not about to shake hands with Mr. St. Laurent. This he did. I then shook hands with St. Laurent myself and wished him all that was best. I thanked him for relieving me of the responsibilities of office and said to His Excellency that I would like to congratulate him on his first Minister.

The three of us had a very pleasant talk together. [Arnold D.P.] Heeney [Clerk of the Privy Council and Secretary to the Cabinet] was then brought in to arrange the books for the Ministers' signatures. While this was being done, something was

Are your investments in need of review? Do any of the following apply to you?

- I don't have a formal investment plan
- I have more than one investment account, and they're not coordinated
- The changes in the value of my investments worry me, and I don't understand them
- I own only a few stocks, mostly in one industry
- I wouldn't buy the stocks or funds I have if I were making the decision today
- I'm not sure why I hold the investments I do
- I don't know how to decide what to keep and what to sell
- I'm not sure how my investments fit together in my overall plan
- I have not reviewed my investments in the past 12 months
- I only think about my investments and/or talk to my advisor around RSP time
- I'm not really sure whether I have enough savings to retire on

If you found even one statement that applies to you, it's time to take action and refocus on the fundamentals. You'll feel better just knowing that you're heading in the right direction.

Doing Nothing is Not a Good choice!

Next time you sit down with a cup of coffee — or whatever you relax with — call me or send me an email to call you, and we'll review your current situation and your future goals.

Lynn Jasechko
Investment Executive
(416) 226-7469

lynn_jasechko@scotiacapital.com
www.advisors.scotiacleod.com/ljasechko



TM Trademark used under authorization and control of The Bank of Nova Scotia. ScotiaMcLeod is a division of Scotia Capital Inc., member CIPF.

Elizabeth Antiques Appraisal Service

FINE ARTS & ANTIQUES
SINCE 1969

Ken Mayhew

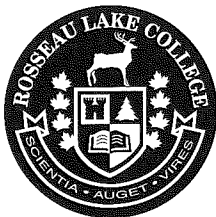
68 Pine Glen Crescent
Ottawa, Ontario
K2G 0G8

(613) 226-5915

Our classrooms extend beyond four walls...

Students in our small school benefit from our:

- safe, natural and caring environment
- average class size of 12
- monthly progress reports
- supervised evening study
- visual arts and instrumental music
- international leadership expeditions
- daily athletic and rigorous outdoor education



ROSSEAU LAKE COLLEGE
Coed, Day and Boarding School
Grade 7-12
Rosseau, Ontario, Canada



Join us for Winter Carnival — January 31, 2004 — RSVP 705-732-4351 ext. 21

www.rosseaulakecollege.com

admissions@rlc.on.ca

said about a residence for the Prime Minister, that I hoped that would be arranged at once. ... His Excellency seemed quite concerned about the situation and much in earnest. I should not be surprised if he would inspire something. He then said: "Will you still obey orders?" I said yes, if they came from him. He said: "Well, there is a seat for you. I would like you to sit down and not to remain standing." He had an armchair placed at the side of his desk from where I would be facing Mr. St. Laurent and the Ministers as they were being sworn and also to be near the rest of the Cabinet as they came in.

Members of the Cabinet were then brought in. They all came over and shook hands with me. Afterwards, I remained seated through the swearing-in ceremonies. The Governor then asked me if I would sign as a witness the swearing-in of St. Laurent as Prime Minister and of the two new Ministers. He gave me a particular pen to sign with.

Later when the signing was all over, he handed me the pen in a case, saying he would like me to have this as a souvenir of the occasion. I thanked him saying he had always been so kind and saying this was the last of his kindnesses. I really meant the latest. Someone there said there would be a good many more. He mentioned that he had had the pen engraved. I later thanked him personally very warmly.

His Excellency then asked me if I would join Mr. St. Laurent and himself to go and have a photograph taken. The three of us were to have been photographed together. All the other Ministers then followed. The first photograph was taken in the nature of the three — the Governor, Mr. St. Laurent and myself being seated. Then other photographs were taken with the other Ministers standing, some partly seated. A photo was taken in front of the large painting of Queen Victoria. There were several pictures taken. Finally, one with the Governor General, St. Laurent and myself again. Later on, one with St. Laurent and myself. His Excellency then took me over to the drawing-room where the Members of the Cabinet were being photographed. In the drawing-room, I met Madame [Jeanne (Renault)] St. Laurent and extended warmest congratulations to her, the new Lady-in-Waiting [Miss Anstice Gibbs] — a very pleasant young lady — was also present. I had a few moments' talk with her. I was also delighted to meet St. Laurent's three daughters.

Her Excellency [The Viscountess Alexander of Tunis] and Madame St. Laurent sat on a sofa and talked until the Cabinet began to come in and their wives. The table was arranged in a corner of the room with refreshments, sandwiches, Champagne, etc. After all were assembled, His Excellency said he had two toasts to propose. He then proposed a toast to myself in which he spoke of the regret felt at my relinquishing office, of the years of service and referred in the nicest possible way to the latter. He then proposed a toast to the new Prime Minister Mr. St. Laurent in which he spoke in an equally felicitous manner of his taking on the responsibilities of office. A little later in the

afternoon some of the representatives of the nations of the Commonwealth and their wives came. There were only three I think, Lady Clutterbuck and her husband [Sir Alexander], Mr. and Mrs. [John J.] Hearne and the Australian Ambassador [sic: High Commissioner Francis Michael Forde] and his wife. His Excellency then proposed another toast which was to Princess Elizabeth and the Royal Prince to wish them health and happiness, etc.

Shortly after, Mr. St. Laurent and the Ministers withdrew to attend the Cabinet meeting. I remained for a short time having a pleasant conversation with the wives of my former colleagues. I then said Good-Bye to Their Excellencies. I felt remarkably happy having had this little reunion with my Colleagues and their wives, and with friends at Government House.

It was about 5:25 p.m. when I reached Laurier House — both hands together.

As the power was to go off at 5:30 I took a chance in getting up to the library in time. I phoned to Joan to let her know I was now a free man. While talking to her on the phone, the lights went out. I had previously had King bring candles. He brought two silver candles and placed them on either side of flowers which were in the centre of the table. As I looked across, I could see my grandfather's picture, also my mother's picture very distinctly. It gave the whole room the appearance of a Chapel and with the lights at the end like an altar.

I often thank God for having watched over me and directed my ways — for having saved me from many pitfalls in the way of life thus far, and prayed very earnestly for power to make my life of service to my fellow-men for the remainder of my days.

The table had become literally heaped with telegrams. I gathered up some of these and took them downstairs, carrying a lighted candle with me. I went to bed shortly after six and slept until 7:45 p.m. I had just wakened when Arnold Heeney and Pickersgill called to have a few words at the close of the day. We had a nice talk together. ... I then had dinner in bed about eight.

After dinner opened the telegrams until the news came at 10 o'clock. ...

I listened to the news with great interest. And later to the roundup of news. There was a special reference to the day's proceedings concluding the broadcast.

After this when it was completed, I was glad to turn out the lights and to enjoy the quiet and the rest of my bed as I have not enjoyed it for a long time past. ☺



DAVE QUINN, P.ENG., PMP
PRESIDENT AND CEO, KAVAL TELECOM INC.

THE ONLY WAY TO INVEST IN MY WORLD-LEADING TECHNOLOGY FOR WIRELESS COMMUNICATIONS THAT CAN PENETRATE ANYWHERE

IS THROUGH CAPITAL ALLIANCE VENTURES.

Kaval Telecom's cutting-edge technology is used around the world for crystal-clear wireless communications in even the most obstructed or remote locations. Kaval is also one of the fastest-growing companies in Canada. But you won't find it listed on any stock exchange.

In fact, the only way to invest in high-potential high-tech companies like Kaval is to invest in Capital Alliance Ventures.

Capital Alliance Ventures is a venture capital fund focusing on early-stage high-tech opportunities that you can't otherwise invest in yet. We specialize in finding pre-IPO companies with good potential for growth. We get our investors in on the ground floor. Then we help move these companies to the next level.

Our investors enjoy RRSP eligibility with the chance to maximize their foreign content, a tax credit of 30% on investments of up to \$5,000 per year, and the benefit of a seasoned, experienced technology sector management team.

For long-term growth, call your broker or financial adviser now and insist on your high-tech fund.

This fund is available to Ontario residents only. Commissions, trailing commissions, management fees and expenses may all be associated with mutual fund investments. Please read the prospectus before investing. Mutual funds are not guaranteed, their values change frequently, and past performance may not be repeated. Redemption of mutual fund shares may result in a recapture of associated tax credits.

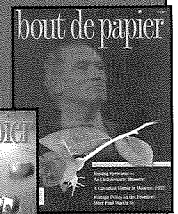
CAPITAL ALLIANCE VENTURES.
THE BEST WAY TO INVEST
TODAY IN TOMORROW'S
HIGH-TECH OPPORTUNITIES.



CAPITAL ALLIANCE
VENTURES INC.

(613) 567-3225
(905) 272-8443
1-800-304-2330
info@cavi.com
www.cavi.com

Put diplomacy at
your doorstep...
subscribe
today and
save!



La
diplomatie à
votre porte...
abonnez-vous
aujourd'hui
et économisez!

Simply fill in the coupon below
and mail to us with your
cheque or money order
payable to
bout de papier.

Veuillez
compléter

le coupon ci-dessous
et le retourner avec votre
paiement à bout de papier.

- | | |
|--|--|
| ☐ 1 year \$16.00/
1 an, 16 \$* | ☐ 2 years \$30.00/
2 ans, 30 \$* |
| ☐ New/
Nouveau | ☐ Renewal/
Renouvellement |
| ☐ Mr./Monsieur | ☐ Mrs./Madame |
| ☐ Ms | ☐ Miss/Mlle |

*International + \$6.00/yr/année *USA + \$4.00/yr/année

Name/Nom: _____

Address/Adresse: _____

City/Ville: _____

Prov.: _____

Code: _____

Mail to: bout de papier
412-47 Clarence Street
Ottawa, Ontario K1N 9K1

Adresser à : bout de papier
412-47, rue Clarence
Ottawa (Ontario) K1N 9K1

ART LENDING of OTTAWA

Independently operated • 30 Years

Local Professional Artists

Rent or buy original art

Monthly rental from \$10

The third Tuesday of the month 10 a.m. to 9 p.m.

and the preceding evening 7 p.m. to 9 p.m.

closed July, August, December

Unitarian Church Hall
30 Cleary Avenue, Ottawa
call Art Lending of Ottawa
594-8513

Books in Review / Critiques de livres

Cees Wiebes, *Intelligence and the War in Bosnia*

Reviewed by Kurt F. Jensen

The Weekenders — Travels in the Heart of Africa

Reviewed by Nick Coghlan

CEES WIEBES, *INTELLIGENCE AND THE WAR IN BOSNIA*, 1992–1995, Muenster, Germany: LIT Verlag, 2003, 463 pp., index. 34,90 Euro.

Kurt F. Jensen is Deputy Director, Foreign Intelligence Division in DFAIT. He has had postings in Stockholm, Bonn, Port of Spain, and Boston. He is in the process of completing a PhD at Carleton University.

The first volume in a new series titled Studies in Intelligence History, this book is a masterful undertaking which merges an excellent primer on modern intelligence methods with information on how these same means were

applied to, and influenced, the war in Bosnia. Cees Wiebes brings first-rate scholarship to his undertaking, having taken a leave of absence from the University of Amsterdam to be a member of the research team investigating the Srebrenica massacres for the Netherlands Institute of War Documentation, from which activity this study has emerged.

A densely packed study which provides a detailed overview of modern intelligence means and the war in Bosnia, where Canadian troops were also active, this is a 'must-read' book for those with an interest in intelligence, the Balkans, peacekeeping, Canadian military activities overseas, and war crimes.

Early in 1994, Dutch peacekeepers relieved Canadian soldiers who had spent the past year in Srebrenica. One year later, Bosnian-Serb forces attacked Srebrenica. The Bosnia-Herzegovinian Army could not defend the Srebrenica enclave and the Dutch soldiers stationed there had neither the resources nor the mandate to intercede. Several thousand of the more than 10,000 men and boys who sought to flee Srebrenica, for areas controlled by the Bosnian government, were killed by Bosnian Serbs or the armed forces of Republika Srpska. The Dutch faced great anguish over the perceived failings of its troops to prevent the massacres.

With Canadian forces present, and dying, in peacekeeping efforts around the globe, we should reflect on what could as easily have been a Canadian trauma but for the accident of time.

The book is a detailed look at the war in Bosnia, particularly as the intelligence war was fought. The author places intelligence methods and the access to intelligence in the context of United Nations peacekeeping operations, and seeks to establish who knew what, when, and how much about the events at leading up to the massacres at Srebrenica. The study is not limited to the intelligence knowledge of the peacekeepers but includes detailed insights into the intelligence capabilities of the various warring factions. To place what happened at Srebrenica in a textured context, Wiebes brings in the influence, impact, and availability of intelligence in other United Nations peacekeeping operations.

For Canadians, this book portrays the very real dilemma of peacekeeping operations. Very real problems exist in the sharing of intelligence between nations. There are good reasons and historical reasons which explain these predicaments without mitigating the need for some solution for peacekeeping efforts. The United Nations is not the major culprit in this regard although its distaste for

Salon de la Mariée,

Mères et Filles d'honneur

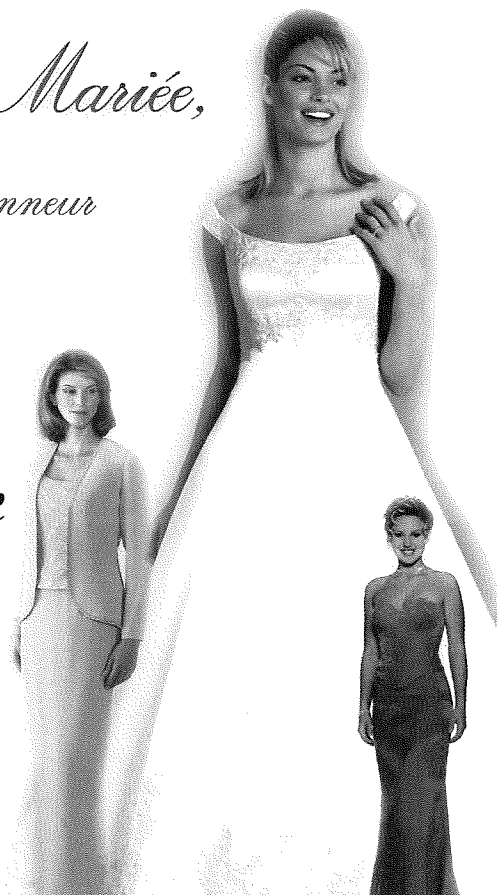
Robes de bal

Dominique Levesque
DESIGNER COUTURIER

(819) 643-1166

305 Notre-Dame, Gatineau,

dominique.designer@qc.aira.com





Su Casa

MANAGEMENT SERVICES

**Offering a complete range
of property management
services tailored to
meet the needs of the
Foreign Service community.**

Services include:

- ☼ locating qualified tenants
- ☼ determining rental price
- ☼ negotiating leases
- ☼ referral for buying and selling
- ☼ English, Spanish and French

Marta de Hughes
100 Second Avenue
Ottawa ON K1S 2H5
613-232-3648
(phone and fax)
marta@magma.ca
(email)

anything relating to intelligence does little to advance the agenda. More significant is the variation in intelligence capabilities of different nations and different alliances which imposes restraints on access to intelligence by peacekeepers who do not belong to one or more of these groupings. Interestingly, Wiebes cites a number of examples of where those in the trenches moderated the rules to provide life-saving assistance to peacekeepers 'in the next valley.'

The author does an excellent job of demonstrating the complexity of gathering intelligence in a civil war environment. A graphic picture of the confusion of a challenging geographic neighborhood and a cast of characters impossible to keep straight, is vividly portrayed. Wiebes demonstrates how the danger of reliance on high-tech intelligence-gathering employing satellites and complex SIGINT means which could be stymied by small scale insurgencies whose troops arrived at battles by buses, used old-tech and short-range communications equipment which could not be intercepted by equipment more than a few kilometers away, and where the arrival of one or two tanks could be decisive to a conflict involving a handful of combatants.

The enormity of intelligence gathered through modern collection means often challenged the human ability to evaluate it in time to disseminate it as actionable data. Non-governmental organizations, relying on talking to people and 'sensing' events on the ground, comparable to HUMINT collection, often had a better understanding of the unfolding of decisive events.

Wiebes provides a scathing indictment of peacekeeping missions, which often flounder in the dark because of an absence of intelligence. In some cases, CNN was the prime source of information to some national units in the front lines. Equal blame is placed on the United Nations and many of the nations providing peacekeeping troops. Intelligence is anathema to the United Nations for a host of very good reasons, which are relevant in New York but less so to the troops manning observation posts in unfamiliar environments and with little available information on events occurring only a few kilometers away.

The book provides valuable insight into the workings of the United Nations and its cynical institutional rejection of any intelligence which cannot be made equally accessible to all members of the organization. By being unable to address the very real need for timely and actionable intelligence in increasingly confrontational peacekeeping operations, the United Nations does less than it could to protect those who wear its blue beret. Wiebes paints a picture of an institutional inadequacy which has emerged since United Nations peacekeeping operations evolved from monitoring demarcation lines between peoples who largely wanted an end to conflict. Today, the United Nations is facing a more complex situation with less emphasis on peacekeeping and more on peace-making with 'blue berets' not welcomed by all the warring factions or indeed respected by these as an international presence to protect the weak.

This excellent book, however, is not without faults. The index is limited to citing names with no references available on locations, organizations, armed units, or intelligence methods. This is a serious omission which makes it difficult to use the study as a resource not only on the war in Bosnia, particularly the experiences of the Dutch Battalion, but as an up-to-date primer on intelligence means employable in insurgency situations.

NOW AVAILABLE THROUGH TRADEX



These are just a few of the top-rated mutual funds now offered through Tradex Management Inc. And with Tradex there are no commissions or deferred sales charges of any kind. This allows complete flexibility in tailoring your portfolio to your needs and objectives.



**Call us at 1-800-567-3863 or visit us at
50 O'Connor Street, Suite 1120, Ottawa or at www.tradex.ca**

Commissions, trailing commissions, management fees and expenses all may be associated with mutual fund investments. Please read the prospectus before investing. Mutual funds are not guaranteed, their values change frequently, and past performance may not be repeated.

Permission to use logos was obtained from fund companies and no cooperative funding was provided.

THE WEEKENDERS — TRAVELS IN THE HEART OF AFRICA, Ebury Press (Random House), UK, 2001, \$ 7.99 (paperback).

Nick Coghlan, after establishing Canada's first permanent diplomatic presence in dry Sudan, is now enjoying the vineyards and other earthly delights of Cape Town, South Africa.

The Weekenders — Travels in the Heart of Africa is a book of short stories — with a difference.

Over the past several years, veteran *Daily Telegraph* reporter William Deedes — reputedly one of the inspirations for Evelyn Waugh's *Scoop* — has followed ever more closely the long-running civil war in Sudan. Frustrated with the poor understanding by the outside world of this interminable conflict, which may have cost as many as two million dead and four million displaced, he came up with a novel idea: recruit a posse of well-known short story writers, persuade them to donate some time to a good cause, fly them into Sudan for a few days and give them free rein to write a short story — all proceeds to UNICEF's programmes for South Sudan.

The six writers he assembled are an interesting group. They include well-known biographer Victoria Glendinning, Irvine Welsh of *Trainspotting* fame, and Tony Hawks, author of the off-beat *Round Ireland with a Fridge* and, most recently, *One Hit Wonderland*.

Deedes himself contributes the second story in the collection: *A Small Mission of Enquiry*. This may be of considerable interest to DFAIT readers in that it is a transparently fictionalised account of the real-life commissioning by then Foreign Minister Lloyd Axworthy of John Harker, to investigate allegations that Canada's Talisman Energy was complicit with massive human rights abuses in and around the oilfields of Unity State, Sudan. Canada becomes Oceana, Talisman is Phoenix, Axworthy is Foreign Minister William Oldfield and the real-life John Harker becomes Judge Lawrence of Queen's University. The essence of the story is that Judge Lawrence finds that Phoenix is indeed guilty as charged, and Oldfield — who has already decided that forcing Phoenix out of Sudan is not an option — must then choose between having Judge Lawrence doctor his report, or himself resign.

The story is too transparently factual to be of great interest to Sudanophiles. Portions



Rental
Management
for the
Foreign Service
Community

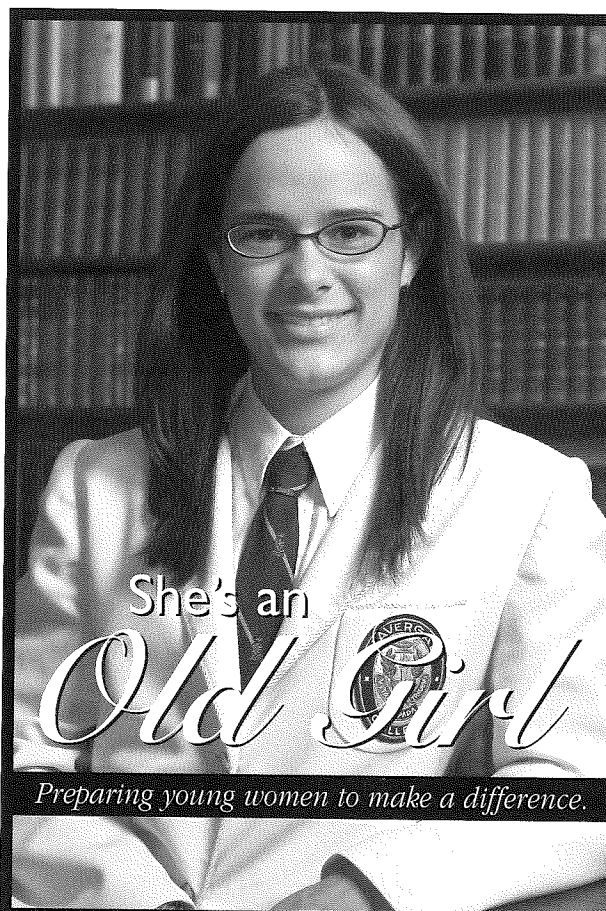
Our services include:

- market analysis
- preparation of documents
- reporting
- maintenance
- regular inspections
- simplified & competitive fees

We've been there...we care!

Mary Ellen Boomgaardt
Representative
Tel: 1-613-746-2367
Fax: 1-613-746-3050
E-mail: boomgaardt@synapse.net

390 Rideau Street E.P.O.
P.O. Box 20118
Ottawa, Ontario K1N 9N5



"Havergal emphasizes academics and encourages girls to be well-rounded. That was a good fit for me." Choir, orchestra, swim team, robotics club and academic distinction every year have prepared Lauren Epstein '03 for her political science studies at Harvard.

For application, scholarship and bursary information, please call our Admission office.

(416) 483-3519

Havergal
COLLEGE Est. 1894

www.havergal.on.ca

**Pour vos besoins
financiers**

SI VOUS DÉSIREZ

- ♦ améliorer vos rendements
- ♦ diversifier votre portefeuille
- ♦ des stratégies profitables
- ♦ planifier votre retraite



**For your financial
needs**

IF YOU WANT

- ♦ better investment returns
- ♦ to diversify your portfolio
- ♦ profitable investment strategies
- ♦ financial planning



Votre partenaire financier / Your financial partner

JACQUES FILION

50 O'Connor, Suite 1602, Ottawa, Ontario K1P 6L2

Tel. : (613) 236-0103 / Fax : (613) 236-5916

e-mail: jacques.filion@fbn.ca

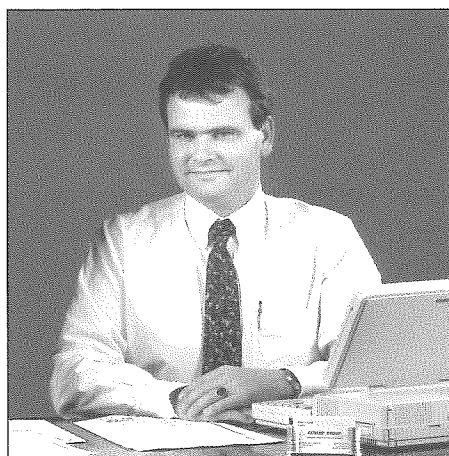
- | | | | |
|---------------------------|-----------------|----------------------|------------------------|
| ✓ RER autogérés | ✓ Abris fiscaux | ✓ Self-directed RSPs | ✓ Tax shelters |
| ✓ Fonds d'investissement | ✓ Actions | ✓ Mutual funds | ✓ Stocks |
| ✓ Obligations | ✓ PNG | ✓ REE | ✓ GICs |
| ✓ Gestion de portefeuille | | | ✓ ESPs |
| | | | ✓ Portfolio management |



**WHO IS LOOKING AFTER YOUR CONCERNS
WHEN YOU'RE ABROAD?**

WE OFFER...

- PROPERTY
MANAGEMENT
- REAL ESTATE
PURCHASE & SALES
- RELOCATION
PLANNING



ALL OF OUR SERVICES ARE INDIVIDUALLY TAILORED TO YOUR REQUIREMENTS.

Andre de Loë

1131 Newmarket Street
Ottawa, ON K1B 4N4
(613) 742-0221 Fax: (613) 742-7855

KENLOE REALTY CORPORATION

of the real-life Harker Report are transcribed almost verbatim into Lawrence's ("the gunships which have attacked villages South of the river flew to their targets from airstrips in the oilfield where Phoenix are operating...") so that one might as well read, instead, the real Harker report and the newspaper accounts of the time (including those of Deedes himself). And nor is this great literature: the characters are too stereotyped ("the Deputy of the African Department in the Ministry was the sort of man who would be a Deputy all his life...") and the real and important issues at stake are explored only superficially. But this is not a bad introduction, all the same, to the ethical investment debate; the implicit central accusation — that high-minded Canada somehow fudged this one — is perhaps not an unjust one.

If *A Small Mission of Enquiry* is definitely tilted in favour of the rebel SPLM/A and against the fundamentalist regime in Khartoum, the same criticism cannot be made of the other stories. The title story, *Weekenders* (by Giles Foden), opens and closes with an ostensibly obvious villain: a Sudanese airforce pilot whose main job is to bomb targets in South Sudan, in the full knowledge that most of his victims will be innocent civilians. But the villain becomes the victim at the end of the story when he turns on his TV to the news of the USA's cynical and misguided 1998 attack on the al-Shifa pharmaceutical factory in Khartoum:

"He was in a stupor, he could not speak, he had lost his son. His baby son who had burst like a plum in the shockwave of a Tomahawk missile."

Rather more subtle is *A Song for Sudan*. This is an apparently innocuous account of Tony Hawks' brief visit to bucolic Yambio, on the border with Congo, but one small incident stays with Hawks after his return to a wet and dreary Heathrow: his giving away of his camera to his SPLM/A chaperone, Justin. "Giving it had been largely a selfish act. I'd wanted the power of feeling like I was making a difference, and I'd wanted to bask in the glory of the gesture...." The recounting of this episode invites a sudden re-think by the reader of all that has gone before, in particular of the blithe and self-satisfied assumption that the many millions of dollars the West has poured into South Sudan (Canada alone has delivered \$130 million of aid in a decade) in the form of relief have been well spent and for the right reasons.

The most accomplished story is the longest: indeed it is really a novella: *Contamination*. Irvine Welsh prefaces the story with a modest disclaimer that the characters and places in this story "probably don't correspond to anybody's concept of the country, not even my own", but from my own relatively limited experience this is the story that comes closest to capturing the reality of the place. Bootleggers, warlords, witchdoctors, well-meaning aid-workers and priests, random and terrifying violence: they're all here.

There is many a character I have met in Sudan who could be warlord-in-training Luke Chediah:

"They could debate philosophy about means and ends as much as they like; there always came a time when you had to pick up a gun. And in the buzz of victory, the lunacy of war, emotions were coarsened and morals shed like a snake's skin. And what emerged was always something newer and slicker, but colder to the touch, something more treacherous and wicked."

Weekenders leaves you perplexed, depressed, uneasy, guilty. Just like Sudan. ☹

Discover why PAFSO considers MKI to be the experts for postings and family reunions

2121 Carling Avenue, Ontario
Fax: (613) 233-7813 Tel.: (613) 234-1395

Coordinator / coordinatrice :
Radhika Sekar

e-mail / courrier électronique :
rsekar@mkitravel.com

Coordinator / coordinatrice :
Nader Ibrahim

e-mail / courrier électronique :
nibrahim@mkitravel.com

2121, avenue Carling, Ottawa (Ontario)
Télécopie : (613) 233-7813 Tél. : (613) 234-1395

Découvrez pourquoi l'APASE nous considère comme les experts en affectations et réunions de famille

ALGONQUIN TRAVEL
& MKI conference management

LLOYD AXWORTHY

NAVIGATING A NEW WORLD

NATIONAL BESTSELLER!

Essential reading for
today's policy-makers

**"A serious contribution
to debate about Canada's role in
the world . . . It's a book
eminently worth reading
for its passion and its strengths."**

THE GLOBE AND MAIL

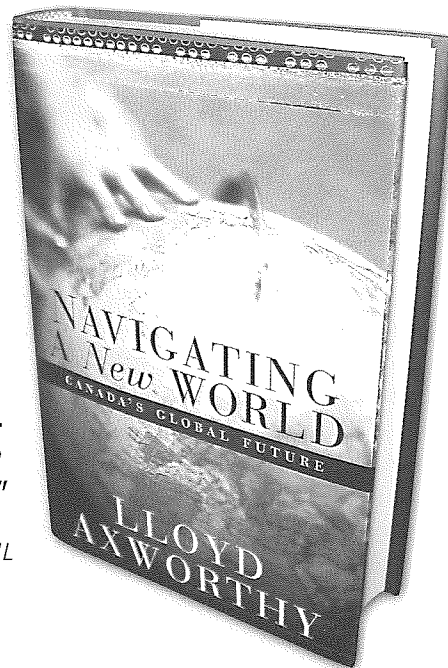


PHOTO: V. TONY HAUSER



KNOPF CANADA
Visit www.nav-new-world.ca

Arthur Blanchette 1921–2003

My wife, Ardath, and I met Arthur and Marcelle Blanchette when we were posted to South Africa immediately after our marriage. Arthur was Acting High Commissioner, and he taught me how to be a Third Secretary — not a skill I had acquired in my one previous assignment with the International Commission in Laos. In return, I was able to brief him on Indochina when he was unexpectedly cross-posted as Canadian Commissioner to Cambodia. But the most valuable lesson we learned from both Arthur and Marcelle came when they invited us for Christmas dinner, and we newlyweds saw what a really good marriage looked like. We met their daughter Alix, who was reading both English and French fluently before the age of six. In fact, she was reading *Romeo and Juliet* to her baby brother, though she told me in confidence that she didn't think he understood it.

We also saw how active babies could be when we moved into our house and invited the Blanchette family to lunch. Arthur swooshed through the house, moving out of harm's way anything that could be pulled down, pushed over or smashed before Marcelle put Marc down. Our few months together established a friendship which has lasted nearly half a century.

Arthur joined External Affairs by accident when the Wartime Information Board was assimilated by the Department. However, he then successfully entered the competition for Foreign Service Officers. He had an eclectic career covering four continents, with postings in Mexico, Egypt, South Africa, Cambodia, Portugal and Greece. With his background in Latin American studies, he was then a natural choice to be Ambassador to the Organization of American States. From the OAS, Arthur went on to his last assignment abroad as Ambassador to Tunisia and Libya.

Perhaps Arthur's most important professional contribution came as Head of the Historical Division. Canadian historians and political scientists had been critical of the Department's lack of cooperation in their work. Arthur put the production of publications containing official documents

on a more professional basis, bringing in qualified academics to help produce them. He moved ahead with the writing of an official history of the Department. (Incidentally when Paul Martin Senior was concerned about how his period in office might be described in the history, Arthur was flown back from Tunis to help resolve any problems. He said that this must be the only foreign office in the world which could have a crisis in its historical division.) He developed a system to give qualified researchers access to Departmental files. Books began to appear which, however critical they might be of Canadian foreign policy, thanked Dr. Blanchette in their prefaces for his assistance.

After retirement Arthur remained active. He had begun editing a series of collections of documents on foreign policy for students while he was still in the Department, and continued afterwards, producing four in all. He represented Canada at the Pan-American Institute of Geography and History. He was on the boards of *bout de papier* and of the Retired Heads of Mission Association. He advised other officers on their memoirs. He put together a collection of recollections by Canadians who had served as peacekeepers in Indochina. He himself wrote one of the best chapters, with a memorable opening sentence: "I have smoked only once in my life and that was opium, along the banks of the Mekong, in Phnom Penh in 1959."

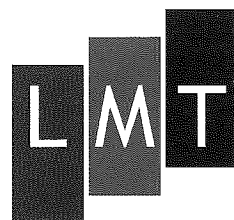
Arthur had just completed writing his memoirs. I won't be giving the plot away if I say that there were two particular themes.



Because of his hearing, he had wondered whether there were limits as to how far he could go in his career, and he was therefore delighted to be given interesting assignments, including his two postings as Ambassador. On a more personal level, while he was still a graduate student at the University of Ottawa, he was asked to teach a course in Spanish. He was warned that if he was caught having anything to do with his women students outside the classroom he would be fired. But when an intelligent and attractive young woman caught his eye he thought he would take a chance and asked her for coffee off campus. He liked to tell his friends that Marcelle was the first and therefore the only girl he had ever asked out. "Beginner's luck," he liked to say.

Arthur was a happy man — happy in his profession, happy in his family life. We will all miss him greatly.

Ross Francis was High Commissioner to Malaysia and Ambassador to Finland.



**Lemire + Morin
Tremblay**

S.E.N.C. ■ General Partnership

Compables agréés ■ Chartered Accountants

Jacques Morin, c.a., Associé ■ Partner

765, St. Joseph, Hull (Québec) J8Y 4B7 ■ Tél: (819) 775-3306 ■ Fax: (819) 775-3396

He may lose some friends in the move...



How long should he wait for a new one? He won't. If you're insured with Clements International, household effects claims are handled immediately, with personal attention to what really matters—people.

Ask about the unique coverage provided under our MissionsAbroad® program.



Should he lose his bicycle too?

Clements  International
Global Insurance Solutions

1-202-872-0060

www.clements.com

Top: Illulissat icefield

Bottom: Icefield
dreamscape

Except for the USA, and the French islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon off the southern coast of Newfoundland, the closest foreign land to Canada is the Danish possession of Greenland. It is the world's largest island (not counting Australia), yet has a total population of under 60,000. **The vast majority of the population live in a series of coastal villages and towns along the west coast of Greenland across from Baffin and Ellesmere Island.**

Yet the relative physical proximity with Canada has not meant particularly extensive ties. Indeed, one of the after-effects of the September 11, 2001, terrorist attacks

and subsequent decline in airplane passenger loads was the elimination of the last regularly scheduled direct flight between North America and Greenland. However, in 2003 a Winnipeg-based company, Great Canadian Travel, was leasing a charter aircraft which flew once weekly between Iqaluit and Aasiaat, in the Disko Bay region north of the Arctic Circle.

The flights, which only operated between the end of June and early September, were via a cozy 10-seater KingAir propeller plane leased from Air Nunavut. On both the outgoing and return flights, I was the only Canadian passenger. On the way up from Ottawa, there was a compulsory overnight stopover in Iqaluit. On the return it was possible to leave Aasiaat in the

morning and be in Ottawa by mid-afternoon. Otherwise, the alternative air entry to Greenland is via Denmark or Iceland.



Icebergs



of Greenland

Photos and text by David Edwards

Left: Uummannaq
fishermen

Centre: Turf huts

Right: Uummannaq



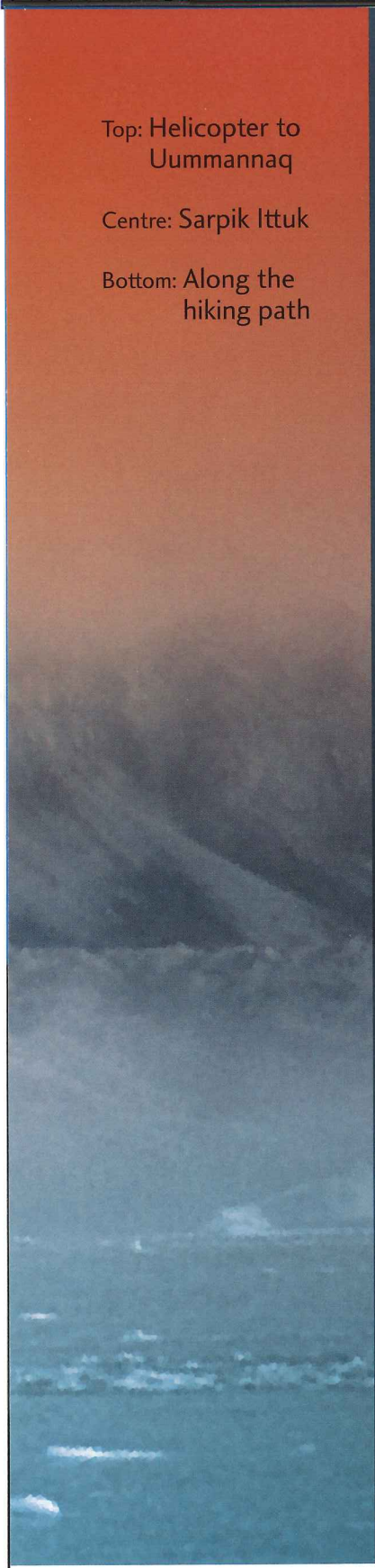
Greenland is a very special place by any measure. The topography is stark and dramatic. Most of the country is covered by an icecap which, in places, is over 3000 metres thick. The profusion of often enormous icebergs along the coastal waters is stunning. Over 80 percent of the population is Inuit. One striking and obvious difference between Arctic Canada and Greenland is the significantly higher standard of living in Greenland. In order to maintain this standard of living,

Left my home



the government of Denmark provides subsidies which amount roughly to US \$10,000 per Greenlander annually. This ensures that the majority of residents are able to enjoy something close to a Scandinavian standard of living. Aasiaat and Uummannaq, in particular, looked pleasant and prosperous, and most people live comfortably in painted wooden houses with most modern amenities. In the Disko Bay region, as well as Uummannaq, fishing is the mainstay of a significant part of the population.

in aqtana



Top: Helicopter to
Uummannaq

Centre: Sarpik Ittuk

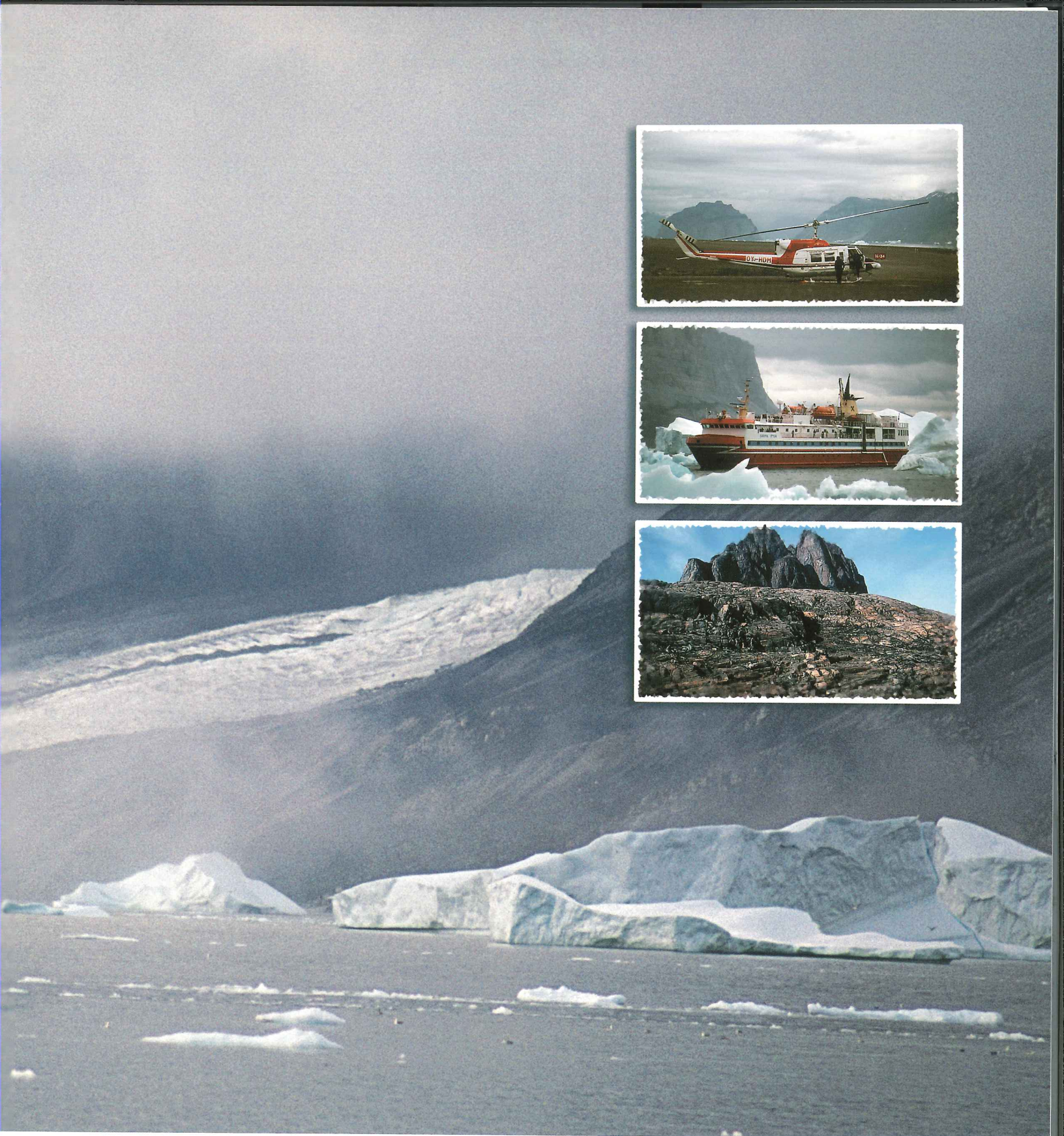
Bottom: Along the
hiking path

There are no roads connecting the villages and towns within Greenland.

Travel during the summer months is via ferry, airplane or helicopter. The terrain is sufficiently mountainous along the coast where the population lives that only a few of the villages have enough flat space to accommodate an airstrip. From Aasiaat I flew north to the airfield of Qaarsut on the Nuussuaq peninsula and then on by helicopter the remaining 21 kilometres to Uummannaq Island. From Uummannaq I took a sixteen-hour coastal ferry, the Sarpik Ittuk, to Illulisat. Three days later I continued by another coastal ferry, the Sarpik Ittuk, back to Aasiaat. Despite its northerly location, well above the Arctic Circle, the combined population of the five towns of Disko Bay exceeds 12,000.

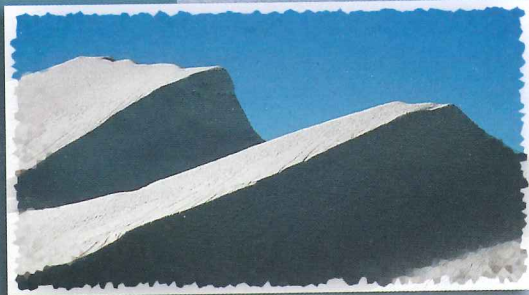
Uummannaq Island, north of Disko Bay and the Nuussuaq peninsula, is crowned by an 1170-metre-high mountain composed of red basement gneiss. There are wonderful opportunities for hiking on the island. While the profusion of icebergs in the harbour and the surrounding coastal waters is not as pronounced as in Illulisat, it still remains an extremely impressive sight. Glaciers descend from the edges of the mountain peninsulas to the north and south of Uummanaq.

Headed up to

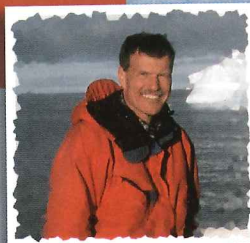
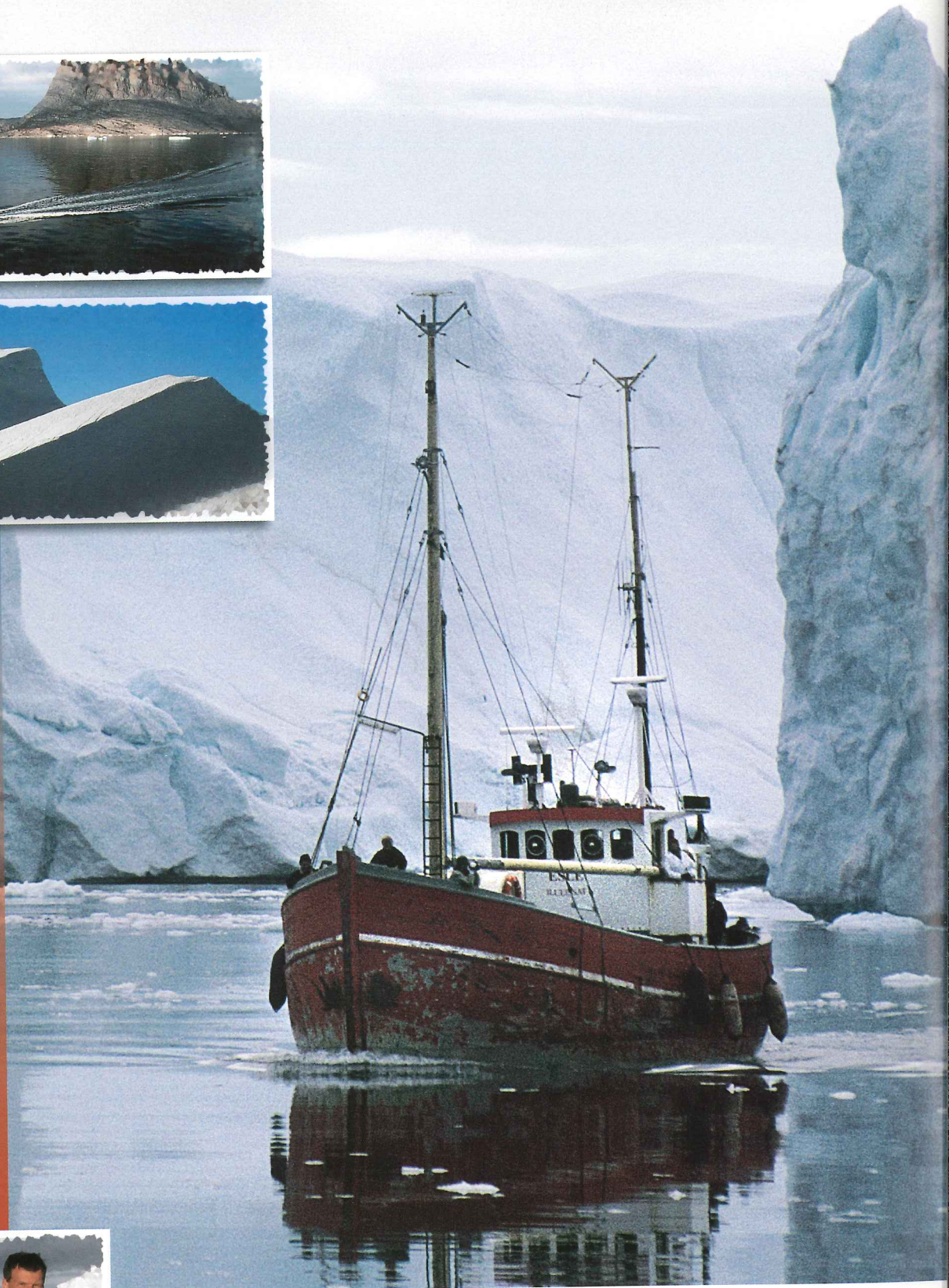


Liska Bay

Uummannaq
Island



Iceberg
dunes



David Edwards joined the Department of Foreign Affairs and International Trade in 1981 and has served in New Delhi, Lusaka, Harare and Yaounde. He is currently working at the Intelligence Assessment Secretariat at the Privy Council Office.

The Sermeq Kujalleq is the glacier face of the Greenland icecap

that descends to the sea at the Illulisat Icefjord, just at the southern edge of Illulisat town. One can view the Icefjord by hiking along a series of trails at the edge of town. One can get even closer to the Icefjord and icebergs by taking a boat into the centre of the fjord. The glacier is five kilometres wide and 1100 metres thick, though only 80 metres of the glacier edge is above the surface of the water. It is the world's most prolific glacier for producing icebergs outside Antarctica. It alone is estimated to produce more than 10 percent of the estimated 15,000 glaciers that calve into Greenland's coastal waters annually. Many of the icebergs are five or six stories high, impressive enough even before calculating that close to 80 percent of the surface of an iceberg when it calves is underwater. Unlike icebergs seen further south, many of the icebergs emerging from the glacier are still sharp edged on the upper surface. Over time, the part of the iceberg below the surface gradually melts until the balance is altered to the point that the iceberg turns over onto its other side. This is why the boats must be careful not to approach the sharp-edged icebergs too closely. Once the iceberg has turned over, it then has the smoother and more rounded features familiar to travellers who see them when they pass hundreds of kilometres further south off the coast of Newfoundland and Labrador. Once the icebergs reach this denser state, then close to 90 percent of the icebergs' size will be below the surface of the water.

The icebergs evoke numerous images and portray different characteristics in the sun, when overcast, or in the rain. It is an almost primeval image to drift quietly by boat through the fjord and see the icebergs towering overhead, perhaps the ultimate highlight in an already magical land. ☺



Who

Most cases begin in

gunfight.

Where are the

Squelched Wackford Syzygy?

A Aalto presents a dance of death with Shamus Dikk

my office. Many end in a back-alley

This one began and ended on a dance floor.

mean streets when you really need them?

It was Sunday. Even the sax man, who plays moody jazz background for my life, had taken the day off. Effie's car was in for repairs and I drove him to the Arts Centre for a rehearsal. When Wackford Syzygy bought it, I was watching Effie and his partner Bugbyte O'Nanotek work on a particularly torrid tango. Bugbyte is tall, black, bright and gorgeous. She is also totally uninterested in the male half of the human race. Effie acts and dresses female but was born a man. Their relationship makes me cross-eyed but them happy. *And they dance like silk and fire.*

Bugbyte was bending Effie way back when we heard a crash from the next room. We ran to the connecting door, Effie spitting out petals from the rose crushed between his teeth. On the floor was the prone figure of a man in full Japanese court drama costume. Or what you could see of the man under a huge metal ballet slipper that had fallen from the ceiling and crushed him. It was clearly murder. The restraining pin was gone from the winch holding the shoe up.

Twenty minutes later, the police arrived, led by my friend Sergeant Tennant. I helped him narrow the list of suspects. The only way out of the storeroom where Syzygy died was through the area where I had watched Effie and Bugbyte. No one had left after we heard the crash. So the murderer was one of the five people found hiding in various corners of the huge storeroom — the managers of the five dance companies in the Thunderfoot Cross-Genre Dance Festival playing at the Centre.

Tennant knew the victim. “Wackford Syzygy,” he said with distaste. “A dance critic for a long time, and a vicious one. Never a good word unless you had power or money, he enjoyed putting the weak to the wall. He was responsible for forcing at least three troupes into bankruptcy. He was always getting ballerinas to sleep with him by promising a good review, and then welching. He was finally fired from the last tabloid that would print his dreck, after a review of some North Adriatic troupe so vicious that the choreographer committed suicide. Since then, he’s been using the same talents elsewhere — as a blackmailer on the fringes of the arts scene. But we’ve never been able to pin anything on him.”

“So lots of people had a good reason to kill him,” said Tennant, “but which one did? Not one of our suspects is talking, and no-one else is around on a Sunday.” “Perhaps I can help,” said Bugbyte. “I noticed that his PDA wasn’t completely crushed. If you want, I can open up his files.” Tennant accepted her offer. The PDA was damaged but still worked. Its files were encrypted but that didn’t stop her for long. Combined with Effie’s close reading of some half-destroyed documents on the body, we were able to work out the following:

Floor	2	3	4	5	6
Group					
Home					
Leader					
Dance Type					
Music					
Secret					

- 1 each of the five troupes had its practice room on a different floor (2 through 6) of the Centre;
- 2 the theme of the festival was performance that mixes dance styles; the Latin American Retired Desponds Organisation on floor 2, for example, performs Tango Sumo, a kind of elimination slam dance (LARDO's members average 200 kilos);
- 3 the manager of the troupe "Rumba Lumumba" from Bioko was being blackmailed over his role in promoting shares in a rubber mine on the Vancouver Stock Exchange;
- 4 the troupe from Bangka, managed by Kiichi Yamamoto, performs Kecak Rock, setting the traditional Balinese Monkey Dance to the tune of "Last Train to Clarksville";
- 5 the troupe managed by Dr Voodoo is made up of Boris Gudenov, Betty Grable, Benny Goodman and Barry Goldwater; fuelled by the doctor's special tonic, these "BeeGees" are only slightly slowed down by the fact that they are all dead (which does however give resonance to their performance of "Staying Alive");
- 6 Syzygy was blackmailing one of the managers for being Rialto Sleazewagon in disguise and another (on the odd-numbered floor immediately below) because he invented the bunny hop — something no choreographer could ever live down;
- 7 on one of the even-numbered floors is the troupe managed by Joseph Mkimya; it performs a "minimalist drum-dance" in which the musicians and dancers come on stage, put on whiteface, sit silent and motionless for 19 minutes, then file off again;
- 8 Don Gordo Beluga manages the troupe from Coiba; he was being blackmailed over his heavy contribu-

tions to charity, news of which could destroy his standing as a tyrant;

- 9 the troupes on the lowest and highest of the five floors use music by Astor Piazzolla and John Cage respectively;
- 10 the troupe "Krk of Dawn" (Krk being their home) is managed by Bodo Estval;
- 11 the troupe "Ne Win Solution" is two floors below the troupe that performs Ballet Interruptus, where the music shifts without warning (even to dancers) between Strauss' "Blue Danube" and PDQ Bach's "Pervertimento for Bagpipe, Bicycle and Balloons";
- 12 the troupe from Disko performs Punk Gavotte, dressed in 18th century grunge costume and dancing to Mozart played by the D Street Band (which started as the A Street

Band, worked its way up and almost made the big time).

Looking the list over, I recognised one of the names. Effie confirmed it. "Right, the Yamamoto guy who's been trying to buy the stamp." Effie inherited a rare stamp from his father. Part of a 1936 Tuvan series in which animals compete against machines, Effie's was a two rouble issue with a singularly robust camel doing improbable things to a Soviet tank. Wildly popular with the Tuvans, it was quickly withdrawn under pressure from Moscow. Yamamoto, a former naval officer and Marxist known as the "Red Admiral", was desperate to get it, but Effie couldn't make up his mind. Neither of us had known Yamamoto's day job. Effie thought him a social butterfly.

I had all that I needed to put people and motives together. Once there, I realised that only one of the five managers was *not* being blackmailed by

PAGIC PROPERTY MANAGEMENT INC. GESTION IMMOBILIÈRE PAGIC INC.

BILINGUAL SERVICES / SERVICES BILINGUES

WE OFFER / NOUS OFFRONS

PROPERTY MANAGEMENT (ONTARIO/QUÉBEC)

rental/lease
maintenance/renovation
regular inspections
pre-departure counselling
resident/non-resident
monthly & annual
financial statements

GESTION COMPLÈTE (QUÉBEC/ONTARIO)

location/bail
entretien/rénovation
visites régulières
conseils avant départ
résident/non-résident
états financiers
mensuels & annuels

C.P. Minto Place P.O. 56015
355 Slater Street
Ottawa, Ontario K1R 7Z1
Tel & fax: (613) 860-0959
pagic@sympatico.ca

EXPORT DEPOT

1619 Transcanada Highway,
Dorval, QC H9P 1J5
Tel: 514.421.1655

2782 Dufferin St.,
Toronto, ON M6B 3R7
Tel: 416.787.2990

SUPPLYING THE WORLD WITH QUALITY 220V APPLIANCES & ELECTRONICS

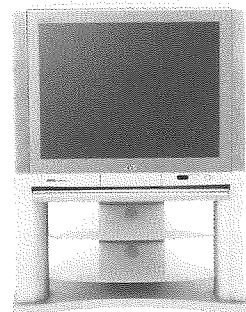
TOSHIBA  **MAYTAG**  **FRIGIDAIRE** **SONY** **JVC** 



220 VOLT / 50 Hz MULTI SYSTEM



Worldwide Container Service



www.ExportDepot.com

Syzygy. Then the other shoe dropped. "Four of the managers were paying, and had been for some time. There is no sign that Syzygy was putting up his rates, or that someone was suddenly having trouble meeting the tab, was there?" Bugbyte shook her head. "So what if the murderer is the one not being blackmailed? And if he is, how would we prove it?"

Later that evening, I stood in the room where it had all started and watched the dress rehearsal for the festival's joint finale, excerpts from Disney's *Fantasia*. "Get a load of this," said Bugbyte at my side, "Don Gordo's *grand jeté*." I raised an eyebrow. "Don Gordo couldn't do a *grand jeté* if he was fired from the Quaker Oats cannon." "Funny you should mention that," she replied, as a loud

boom sounded at the far end of the room. From a cloud of white smoke burst an enormous flying form in a hippo costume, tutu and crash helmet. At the far end of the room was a worried-looking man in an alligator costume with a pencil-thin moustache. He managed to catch the hippo and hoist it over his head, but never really regained his balance. The pair staggered off with increasing speed and decreasing control on a bee-line to the percussion section of the orchestra. I couldn't look, but my ears kept me informed. A single cymbal rolled the length of the room and nudged my ankle.

End of practice. As people cleared out, Bugbyte and I walked into the storeroom. Sure enough, our suspect was inside, where my message had lured him,

hunting for something. He knew why I was there, but he wasn't about to give up. I laid out the whole story for him. He pointed out that a story wasn't evidence. I told him that we knew his motive, even sympathised. He agreed that Syzygy had been a waste of oxygen, but refused to admit doing anything about it. I spoke of law and justice. He laughed harshly, saying justice had been done despite the law. He was wound tighter than Don Gordo's G-string but wouldn't break, and we needed his confession on Bugbyte's micro-recorder.

A soft bell sounded behind him and he whirled around. In a cloud of white smoke loomed a shadowy figure dressed for Japanese court drama, holding out a small cylindrical object. The suspect stood

ANSWERS TO

Sousa on 7even

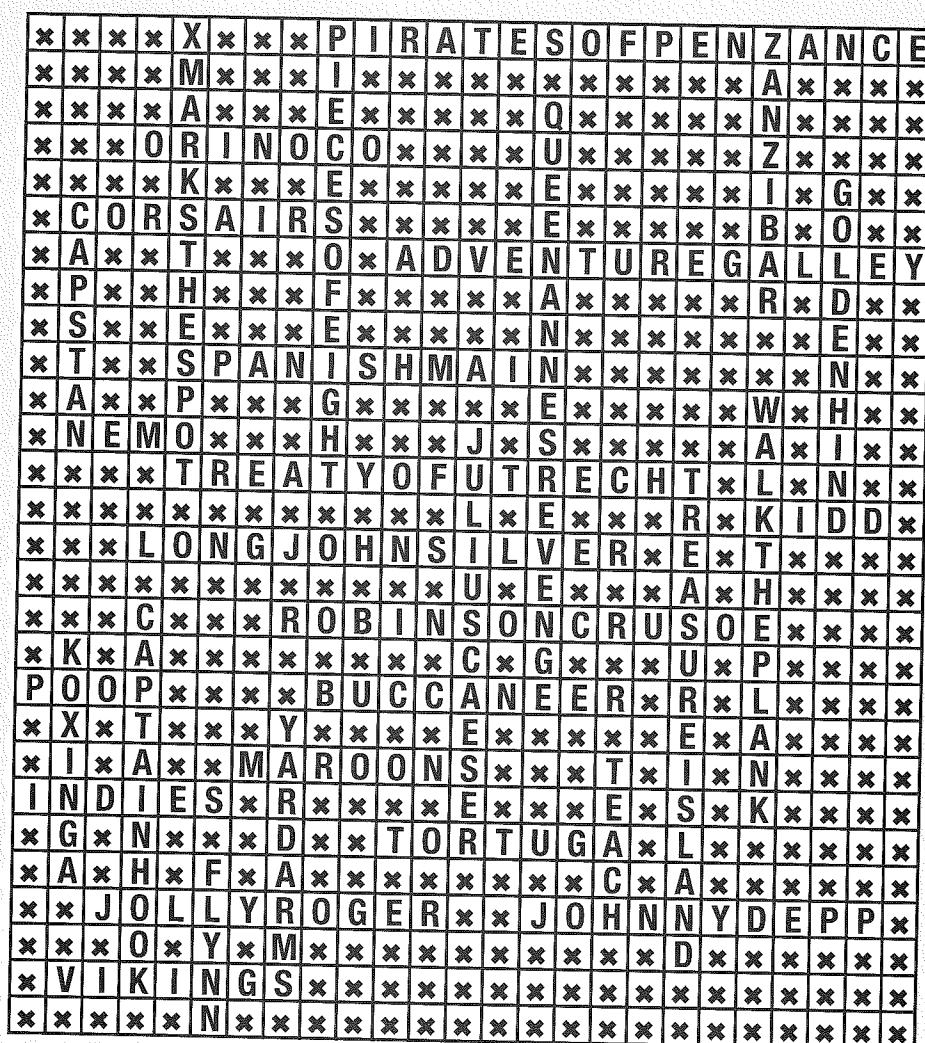
From Volume 20, No. 1

The pirate Clone was **JEAN LAFITTE**. His haven was **MADAGASCAR**.

Lafitte was one of the last great traditional pirates, a participant in the War of 1812 (in the Gulf of Mexico) and an occasional resident of Texas. Along with Zanzibar, Madagascar was a notable pirate base in the 17th and 18th centuries; at times, pirates formed the government of significant towns there.

The answers to the 32 clues can be found in the attached chart.

Congratulations to the winner:
JULIA DREW-WATT, Moscow



transfixed as the figure said hollowly, "I think you came looking for this retaining pin. It has your fingerprints on it." It was enough. "No, it can't be! You're dead, I crushed you! And I'm sure I threw that pin down a sewer miles away," the killer cried out. Realising what he had said, he pulled himself together and made a dash for the door. Bugbyte, who has more black belts than a bottle of Johnny Walker 12-year-old, moved to cut him off. But I stopped her. "Let him go. He may have been right about justice. The tape will make sure that no one innocent is convicted. He's Sergeant Tennant's problem now."

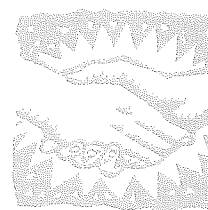
The Japanese figure came over and pulled off its wooden mask to reveal Effie's grim face. "Well, we pulled it off, boss. A tough case. Glad there was a spare retaining pin." I nodded agreement. "How did you manage to convince Yamamoto to give you the costume, without letting him guess why?" Effie replied,

"Easy enough. I sold him the Tuvan stamp — for a lot of money plus the robe and mask. He was too excited to ask questions. I figured that philately would get me Noh wear."

Can you duplicate Shamus' feat by (a) providing the name of the murderer; (b) figuring out his motive; and (c) filling in the attached table? **bout de papier** will decide the winner by drawing from a box containing all correct entries received by January 30, 2004. The winner will receive a book autographed by A Aalto. Not necessary for the contest, but can you also say what Bangka, Bioko, Coiba, Disko and Krk have in common (other than weird dance troupes)? ☺

Free-lance prestidigitator A Aalto continues to enjoy noir literature, exotic locales and odd characters. There was indeed a Tuvan anniversary stamp set in 1936, including a 30 kopek issue with a camel out-racing a locomotive, but the one with the tank is (alas) probably a figment.

Support our advertisers



**Appuyez
nos annonceurs**

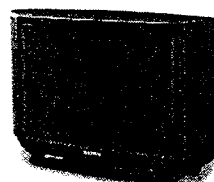
List of Advertisers

Algonquin Travel and MKI Conference Management	p. 27
Art Lending of Ottawa	p. 22
Bishop's College School	p. 2
bout de papier subscription	p. 22
Capital Alliance Ventures	p. 22
Clements International	p. 29
Dominique Levesque	p. 23
Elizabeth Antiques Appraisal Service	p. 20
Export Depot	p. 42
Greentree & Company	p. 25
Group Services Insurance Brokers Ltd.	OBC
Havergal College	p. 25
Kenloe Realty	p. 26
Knopf Canada	p. 27
Lemire Morin Tremblay	p. 28
L'Odyssée Collège International	p. 4
Marsh Private Client Services	p. 4
National Bank Financial	p. 26
Overseas Electronics	p. 44
PAFSO FS Awards	p. 16
PAFSO Insurance Plan	p. 10
Pagic Property Management Inc.	p. 41
RBC Royal Bank	p. 2
Rosseau Lake College	p. 20
Royal LePage	p. 16
ScotiaMcLeod	p. 20
Su Casa Management Services	p. 24
The Thomas Group Ltd.	IFC
TMS Associates (East) Ltd.	IBC
Tradex Management Inc.	p. 24
Ian Warren, Barr. & Sol.	p. 16

OVERSEAS ELECTRONICS WORLD WIDE COMPATIBILITY

☼ PAL~SECAM~NTSC Television Systems ☼ PAL System Camcorder ☼

☼ 110~220 Volts 50/60Hz ☼



Multisystem VCR's



☼ 220 Volt 50 Hz Appliances ☼ 110~220 Volt Transformers ☼

Tools



Adapters



Transformers



Telephones



☼ Mini Hi Fi Stereos ☼ We Do Video Conversions & Copies ☼

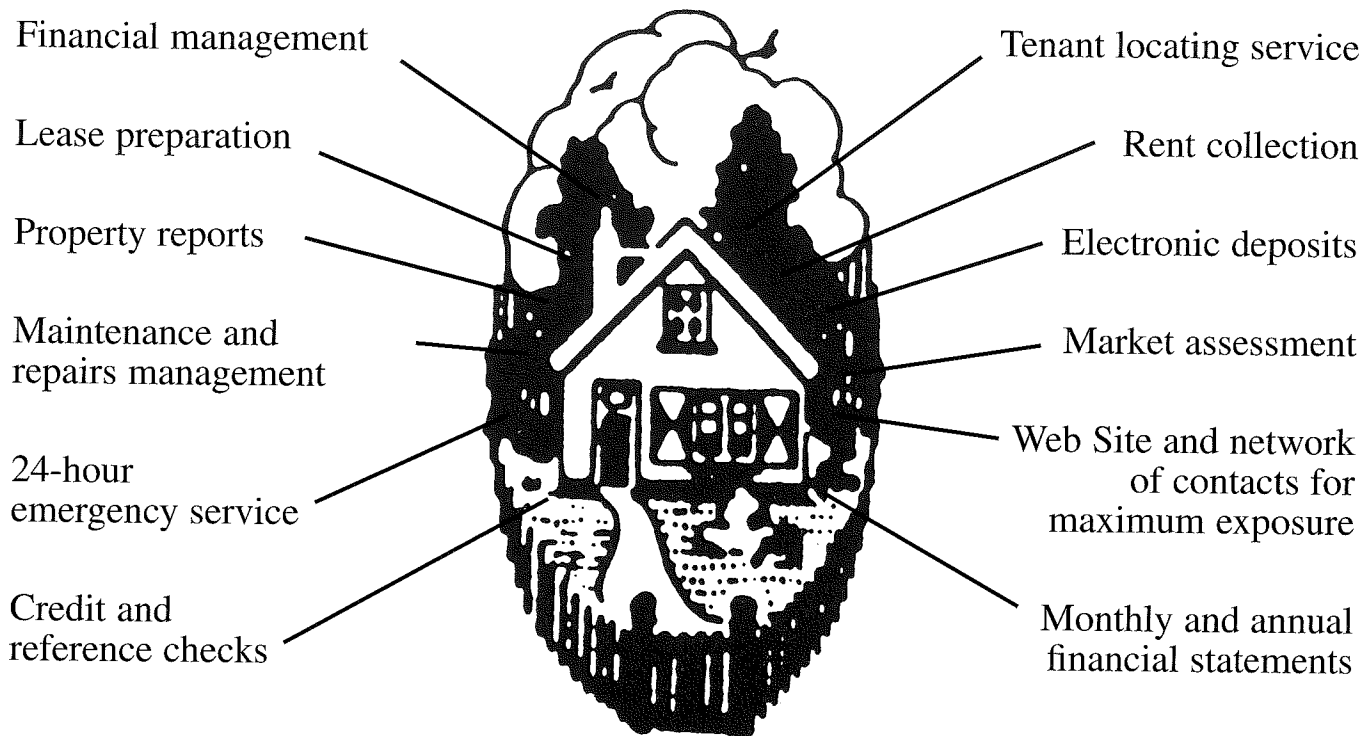
Tel: (613) 235-4414 Fax: (613) 235-2485
584 Gladstone Avenue, Ottawa, Ontario K1R 5P3

TMS Associates (EAST) Ltd.

Residential Property Management

GUARANTEED RENTS

COMPETITIVE RATES



TMS Associates (EAST) Ltd. continues to provide the high level of professionalism and integrity of service appreciated by our clients nearly two decades.

TMS
ASSOCIATES
(EAST) LTD.

RESIDENTIAL
PROPERTY
MANAGEMENT

TMS Associates (EAST) Ltd.
Phone: (613) 288-1500
Fax: (613) 224-7427

E-Mail: tmseast@homes-for-rent.com
Web Site: www.homes-for-rent.com

Est. 1985

YES

PAFSO
Members
Deserve
Special
Rates!



Another PAFSO member
benefit providing strength,
reliability and experience
through partnership.

CALL NOW & SAVE
1-800-268-3336

in the Toronto Area (416) 441-7000

You'll be glad you did!



PAFSO Auto/Home Group Insurance Plan

Auto and Home Insurance Benefits designed specifically for the unique
needs of members of the Professional Association of Foreign Service Officers

- **Great group rates**
- **Personal service**
- **Instant claims response**
- **Accident forgiveness**
- **Convenient payment plans**
- **5-12.5% Multi policy *discounts***
- **15% Multi vehicle *discounts***
- **Mature driver *discounts***
- **Claims-free *discounts***



Group Services
Insurance Brokers Ltd.

ING  NOVEX