



The Canadian Immigration Historical Society
La Société Historique de l'immigration canadienne
C.P./P.O. Box 9502, Terminal "T" /Terminus Postale "T", Ottawa, Ontario, K1G 3V2

C.I.H.S.

BULLETIN

S.H.I.C

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FROM THE EDITOR

This is the tenth issue of the BULLETIN and, to my own personal regret, my last as your editor. I will be leaving Ottawa at the end of August on an overseas posting as Immigration Program Manager at Canada's new Embassy in Kiev, Ukraine. My time as a member of the Board of Directors of the Society, initially in the capacity of Secretary and later as Editor of the BULLETIN, has been both interesting and rewarding. Nevertheless, new challenges await and I am looking forward to my posting in Ukraine. I will continue contributing to the BULLETIN with the odd letter or two.

Carrie Hunter, who has served admirably as our Membership Secretary, will be succeeding me as Editor of the BULLETIN. She has many innovative ideas and looks forward to taking on this work. With Carrie as our future Editor, I know the BULLETIN is in good hands. Together with the Society's Board of Directors and the whole membership, I wish Carrie all the best as our next Editor.

Robert J. Shalka

PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

Harry Cunliffe

We were all shocked and saddened by Harry Cunliffe's passing. Jack Manion's article in this issue will bring back many memories.

One memory: Harry's call about the newly founded society. "Come and join us in the Canadian Immigration

Hysterical Society", and then the famous chuckle. We'll miss him.

Board of Directors on the Move

Two members of the Board are off on postings. Bob Shalka who has been our Secretary and editor of the BULLETIN is on his way to Kiev. He has had one of the Board's heaviest burdens and we will miss his dedicated work. Carrie Hunter will take over as editor of the BULLETIN. We are canvassing now for someone to take over as Secretary.

Tove Bording who has worked on constitutional and planning issues for the Society is being posted to Los Angeles. We will miss Tove's excellent advice and support.

Czechoslovak Refugee Symposium Postponed

We had hoped to hold a symposium on the Czechoslovak Refugee movement this spring. Unfortunately, tensions between the Czech and Slovak communities in Canada over events in the home country made this seem unwise. We'll hold it for a later date.

Dinner at the "Place Next Door"

The Board of Directors invited Ottawa members to a dinner-meeting on June 24th at the Society's other home, "The Place Next Door." Part of the purpose was just a chance to get together and reminisce. The Board also hoped to get some ideas from members about the activities they would like the Society to undertake. In all, some 30 persons attended (including Joe Bissett, in town from Belgrade, and Terry Sheehan).

There were many useful ideas. Indeed, the dinner was such a success that we hope to hold these more often.

Oral History Workshop

The last Bulletin mentioned an oral history workshop. We had planned to hold it in May but several members who wanted to attend had conflicts. We hope to hold it this fall.

Annual General Meeting

Please put the AGM (September 26th) in your diary. Len Goddard, one of the Society's oldest members, is planning to travel from Toronto. He is looking forward to meeting old colleagues. In the meantime, Len is working hard on his memoirs.

Our sixth Annual General Meeting will take place on Saturday, September 26, 1992 at 9:30 AM for 10:00 AM. The precise location is yet to be determined but will be communicated to the membership in advance.

ALFRED JOHN MILES

We were saddened to hear of the passing of one of our members. The Society received the following letter dated February 27, 1992 from Mr. John A. Miles of North Sydney, Nova Scotia:

I am sorry to inform you of the death of one of your members, Alfred John Miles ... on December 14, 1991. My father was very dedicated in his duties while working with Canada Immigration, and he was well-liked and

respected by all who knew him. I regret to pass along this information ...

HARRY CUNLIFFE - IN MEMORIAM

The Canadian Immigration Historical Society (CIHS) and all those interested in immigration matters in Canada, lost a dear friend and colleague with the death of Harry Cunliffe on February 27, 1992, following heart surgery at the University of Ottawa Heart Institute, Ottawa Civic Hospital.

It is appropriate that this memorial appears in the CIHS BULLETIN, since Harry devoted so much of himself, since 1986, to the establishment of the Society and then to its administration. He was a Founding Member, Board Member, interim Treasurer and Membership Secretary, Editor of the BULLETIN, and Archivist. He was the recruiter who persuaded many of us to join the Society, or to serve in one of its offices. He was the inspiration, heart and soul of the Society, and its conscience and guide (or goad, if you prefer) in its early years. His own collection of immigration books, documents and folklore will be invaluable for future research in this field.

I first met Harry in 1960 when he arrived back in Canada from Glasgow and joined Immigration's Administration Division. Harry and I worked closely together in a small policy and correspondence unit and we and our families soon became, and remained, fast friends.

Harry's wife, Jean, and his children were not only the centre of his life, but his home has always been a centre of immigration social life. One of the contributing factors to the early success of the CIHS was the happy faculty Harry has of keeping track of old friends from Immigration, often bringing them together, abetted by Jean, at their homes, abroad or in Canada – who will forget their many fabulous Canada Day parties? This networking talent was to prove very helpful to the CIHS.

We are all aware of Harry's career in the Federal Government, primarily in the Immigration Service. An immigrant himself, coming to Canada with his family from England in 1927, Harry joined the Immigration Service in May 1947, in Hamilton, after serving overseas with the Canadian Army in World War II, and following a short interlude with the National Employment Service. In 1957 he went to Glasgow, and later served in Geneva, Belgrade, Vienna, Manila, and the Hague. In between, Harry served various Ministers and Deputy Ministers as Executive Assistant.

Harry is survived by his dear wife Jean, sons Ted and Larry, daughter Susan Hendricks, daughters-in-law Grace and Maureen, son-in-law Vincent, and grandchildren Darren, Jonathon and Lindsay as well as a brother and two sisters. He was pre-deceased, tragically, in 1991, by his granddaughter Kristina.

Harry's remains were interred on June 13 in the Protestant Cemetery in Thurso, Quebec where Jean was born.

We shall all remember and miss Harry. To Jean and the Cunliffe family, from all their friends from Immigration, we send our prayers and our deepest condolences.

J. Manion

THE UGANDAN MOVEMENT - AN INTRODUCTION

Mr. Jack Pickersgill said that the Hungarian Movement was his most important contribution to Canada. In a much more modest role, I feel similarly about the Ugandan Refugee Movement, which I am pleased to read is being recorded by Roger St. Vincent who did such an outstanding job in Kampala.

In 1972, when Idi Amin decided to expel all persons of Asian origin, I was the acting Assistant Deputy Minister. At that time, Canada was going through an election campaign and immigration was, as always, a controversial subject. However, this was the first challenge to our non-discriminatory policy. We had

never participated in a special movement of refugees other than those of European origin. In consultation with Maurice Brush, we decided that despite the sensitivity of the subject, we had to put a proposal to the Minister, Bryce Mackasey. We therefore drafted a Memorandum to Cabinet suggesting the admission of 6,000 refugees from Uganda. To his credit, and despite the political sensitivity of the matter, Mr. Mackasey approved and the submission went to Cabinet where it was also approved. The rest is history, as the saying goes, thanks in part to Roger and his cohorts who laboured under very trying circumstances, not the least of which was that Canada did not have a diplomatic mission in Kampala.

An interdepartmental committee was set up in Ottawa which, in addition to Immigration (who chaired it) included members from External Affairs, National Defence and the RCMP. All gave enthusiastic support. National Defence in particular was supportive, recognizing that they had a civilian role in this effort. They provided a refugee camp at Long Point which they manned with great efficiency and sensitivity. The RCAF was ready to provide their transport planes if Idi Amin persisted in his demand for a 10% cut of the air fares for the immigrants. With all that support, it is no wonder that I count that experience as the most rewarding of my immigration career.

A few months after the end of the program, I had the pleasure of discussing Canada's contribution at a UNHCR meeting in Geneva. Canada was accused by one delegate of once more creaming the top of the group. I was able to say this had not been our aim. Indeed, we had little information on the qualifications of the refugees; rather we saw the problem as an urgent one requiring fast action and we acted accordingly. In fact, we were very lucky because they were a fine group of people who have integrated into Canadian society very well indeed. I recall Maurice Mitchell, who escorted the first plane load to Montreal, saying that without a doubt these were the most

qualified immigrants he had ever dealt with.

The Ugandan Movement was not without its lighter moments. The Aga Khan came to Canada to offer help to the members of the Ismaili sect, of which he was the spiritual leader. He was honoured at a luncheon at Rideau Gate which happened to coincide with the hockey match in Moscow between Canada and the Soviets -- the one in which Paul Henderson scored the most famous goal in Canadian hockey history. Prior to the luncheon, we had drinks in a lounge, where there was a television set broadcasting the game. Once the luncheon began it proved more difficult to keep current. I made arrangements with a steward to bring me progress reports on the game while we were at the luncheon which I would then signal to Allan McGill of External Affairs seated at the other end of the table. During the Aga Khan's speech, I signalled to Allan -- unobtrusively I thought -- that the score was two all, displaying the appropriate number of digits on each hand. Our guest caught the gesture and said, "then you agree with me, Mr. Cross?"

Perhaps it was at that point that we agreed to accept those 6,000 refugees!

Jim Cross

PERSONAL SECURITY ABROAD

While serving in one of our newly-opened immigration posts in the USA back in 1975, I received a phone call from Personnel in Ottawa, headquarters of the "confused mind brigade," which opened with the gem "we are going to do you a favour." Now any half-wit or even quarter-wit would have been on guard with an obvious ploy like that. Having been in armed combat with those folks for the past 25 years, I was not taken in for a moment! It turned out

they were proposing to send me to Belfast, Northern Ireland as Officer-in-Charge knowing how much I had enjoyed my previous two tours there (1955-59 and 1961-66). Some favour!

What HQ didn't know was that I had been tipped off by a pal that they were desperate to fill the position as it had already been offered to three other officers who had said "NO" in no uncertain terms. I said I would think it over and get back to them. I discussed the posting with my wife, who, to my consternation, said she would be delighted to return to Belfast. We decided to ask for a few concessions in return for our co-operation and, to my surprise, got swift approval for all of them. I asked for these in writing, as you are no doubt familiar with the old public service truism that "you can't file a phone call." Again to my surprise, this was done immediately.

Off we went in the late spring of 1975 and, after some difficulty, found a nice home in what was considered the posh area of Belfast. It was peopled with business leaders, senior civil servants, professional types, etc. and, as such, was patrolled regularly by both the Royal Ulster Constabulary and the British Forces. Life was quite pleasant even though several homes in our area were bombed, cars blown up and two drive-by murders. We had two attempts on our office premises but steadfastly carried on in the firm, and mistaken, belief that no one meant any harm to two nice Canadians who minded their own business and dealt with both sides in an even-handed manner. All that came to an abrupt end in early 1978 when we were directly threatened as "members of the British war machine." Never did figure out where that idea came from.

Up to this point, no attempt whatsoever had been made to offer us any particular protection in the way of security devices. All that now changed. Within days of the threat Ottawa sent their chief security

honcho to Belfast to look over the situation and make recommendations. Before he had walked the length of the office he had spent approximately \$30,000.00. He then went to my home, this time accompanied by a representative of a firm that made, and installed, bullet-proof glass. He made a list which included sirens, concealed alarm buttons, outside lights, steel plates for doors, an internal system which was activated by the opening of any internal door, and various other goodies. The word was that money was no object. I had a quiet word with the glass representative and got his personal assurance that his product was bullet-proof. Arrangements were made for his technical man to come and measure all downstairs windows as this stuff could be cut only on special factory saws. When this technical man came the next day I asked him if this stuff was bullet-proof and his reply was that it was bullet-resistant. Not quite so confidence inspiring.

A month later the stuff arrived and two men came to install it. The foreman said he had been working with the product for three years so I asked him for his opinion regarding bullet-proofing. His reply was, "well sir, its better than nothing." I decided to ask no more questions as I was afraid the next person would say it was dangerous to install and that we would be better off with plain window glass, which we had had for the past three years!!

To conclude this tale abruptly, after spending approximately \$60,000.00 and completing the installation in April 1978, we closed the office and left Northern Ireland in September 1978. Our Ulster operation was transferred to Glasgow.

Al Troy

CHARLES MAIR, 1838-1923

Today, immigration officers (like other public servants) often retire by the age of sixty-five; indeed some have acquired sufficient service to take their retirement while they are still in their fifties. However, in 1890 it was quite a different story! One official joined the immigration service on hundred years ago while in his sixties, and served until he was eighty three years old. In front of the Post Office in Lanark, Ontario, a plaque has been erected to honour this individual. The man's name was Charles Mair, who has been described as not only an immigration officer, but also as a Canadian nationalist and a poet.

Mair, who was born in Lanark in 1838, had been taught by a merciless old schoolmaster who believed that the only way to teach boys was by frequent beatings, laying on "the tips of the taws." Apparently, neighbourhood barns were searched for harness ends, suitable for use as instruments of torture. It is no wonder that Charles hated school intensely and was a frequent truant. This did not spare him though, since his father would return him to the schoolmaster with the invitation to "thrash the deevil out of him." Despite the inadequacies of primary school, Charles became a great reader and discovered Homer, Scott, Byron, Milton, Spenser and Blake. His reading also included more adventurous interest, since it is known that his father confiscated a copy of Paine's "Age of Reason."

Mair developed a skill for writing and, in the years before Confederation, contributed articles on political topics to the Montreal and Toronto newspapers. He became interested in the West and wrote several items on that subject. His sense of nationalism led him to be one of the five founding members of the Canada First Party. In 1868 this interest, plus the fact that he published his first volume of poetry in that year, brought his name to the attention of politicians in Ottawa. The Hon. William MacDougall, Minister of Public

Works in Macdonald's first administration, appointed Mair (ostensibly) as paymaster for the construction of a road from the Lakehead to Fort Garry. His real assignment was to send back articles on the West to eastern papers in order to stimulate immigration to the new territory shortly to be incorporated into the new Dominion with MacDougall as the first Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Territory.

Mair's articles may have helped provoke the Red River Rebellion of 1869 as he was very unsympathetic to the Metis cause. He was captured by Louis Riel's forces and told that he was to be executed. His wife Elizabeth managed to smuggle weapons into the prison which Mair used to escape. He and Jacob Schultz (subsequently Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba) made their way to St. Paul, Minnesota in February across 600 miles of frozen prairie. From there they travelled to Ontario by rail. On his return, Mair and his Canada First friends stirred up so much anger that the government felt obliged to send troops to restore order in the territory.

After the rebellion, Mair returned to the West and established general stores in Portage La Prairie, which he felt would surpass Fort Garry, and later in Prince Albert, which he felt would likely be a growth centre in Saskatchewan. He was wrong on both counts but he did manage to find time to write "Tecumseh", a lengthy verse-drama for which he received national acclaim. Pauline Johnson, the Indian poet, offered to play a role in the drama but it was never produced, although excerpts from it have since been included in the "New Oxford Book of Canadian Verse."

Prince Albert was at the centre of the second North-West Rebellion. The Metis discontent was such that the Mair family was forced to move to Windsor. With the dispatch of the second military expedition, Mair returned as quartermaster to the Governor-General's Bodyguard.

Mair remained in the West this time but the revenue from the Prince Albert store was too meagre to support his family. Leaving his wife to operate the store he sought and received an appointment with the Immigration Service. He continued in that service until his eighty third year. He made many trips during prairie winters to visit settlers, often with his pockets stuffed with candies for the children. Though we are told he claimed the sweets on his expense sheets, they were never accepted!

As a post-superannuation holiday, at the age of 84, he made a trip to Australia. On his return he settled in Victoria. He died there in July, 1927, the golden anniversary of the country he loved so dearly. His passing was noted on the front page of the "Victoria Times" which also published an editorial tribute entitled "A Great Canadian."

Jim Cross

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Jim Cross of Victoria, BC has also written the following letter which merits inclusion in the BULLETIN:

I would like to address you by name (ie. the Editor) but an examination of my CIHS files fails to give me that information. Is there any reason why you should not be identified on the masthead of the BULLETIN? We members know the names of the Executive so why not yours as well?

I would like to congratulate you on the most recent issue. I found it to be of great interest, no doubt in part because it covered so many events in which I had a part, but more than that, it was excellent. Thanks!

Jack Pickersgill's response to the honour he received from Dean Roller of the Sopron School of Forestry recalled for me those exciting days of the Hungarian Refugee Movement. I had joined the immigration service only a few weeks before the events in Hungary. I suspect that Laval Fortier, to whom I had

been assigned as an Executive Assistant, did not know what to do with me. His idea of training was to give me the *Immigration Manual* to study, which I dutifully did, but I must confess that I did not feel that Immigration was a very exciting place to work, as a result of that experience! Thanks to those brave Hungarians, my boredom came to an end very quickly. My particular responsibility was to help charter aircraft to move the refugees, an area in which I had no experience at all. But a more interesting assignment was to find university places for those 1,000 non-forestry students. At that time, the Association of Canadian Colleges and Universities (AUCC) had no permanent office so I had to liaise with it at various campuses. Jointly we canvassed the universities and were able to obtain about 600 scholarship offers in various Canadian institutions for the fall term of 1957. In the interval after arrival and with the assistance of the Canadian Citizenship Branch (then part of the Department), language training was arranged so that the students would be able to take advantage of those generous offers. Unfortunately, we were unable to use some of the science opportunities at Laval. While the lectures were given in French, many of the textbooks at that time were written in English. It was too much to expect a student to qualify in both languages to a level of university comprehension within a few months. Aside from that small exception, the offers were all filled.

The Hungarian experience not only taught me what immigration was all about but it revealed to me what a superb group of men and women I had for colleagues. For more than a year the staff in Ottawa as well as the field (abroad and in Canada) gave unstintingly of themselves with their only reward being, for their extra effort and their hundreds of overtime hours, the knowledge that they were doing something very worthwhile. I was proud

that in due course I was accepted as a member of this elite group.

Jim's letter is really appreciated and is truly an encouragement for the future. As was noted at the beginning, I have now revealed my identity as well as that of our next editor.

125TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

The following notice has been received from Employment and Immigration Canada:

National Headquarters is developing plans for the celebration of Canada's 125th anniversary of the Federal Immigration Service in 1994. It is our intention to focus on the Immigration Service and the contribution of Immigration Officers during this historic period.

Our first step is to set up the various planning groups and committees that will be needed. At the same time, we hope to collect a myriad of proposals for consideration by the organizers.

To get your creative juices flowing, here are some ideas under development: creation of a Museum of Canadian Immigration; an Immigration Coat of Arms; a commemorative postage stamp; a commemorative coin; monument to the Canadian people; commemorative plaques at various historic immigration sites.

However, we do need your help if this celebration is to be a success. We are hoping the Canadian Immigration Historical Society and its members across the nation will support this initiative. We need volunteers and we need your ideas.

If you wish to make a suggestion or offer your services, please contact me as soon as possible: Michelle Laviolette,

Chief, Identity Program, Immigration Support Services, CEIC, Ottawa-Hull K1A 0J9. You can also call me at (819) 994-4832 or by fax at (819) 953-2210.

Members are asked to note that this initiative merits the full support of the Society.

IMMIGRATION LANDMARKS: Old Immigration Building, Victoria, BC

What was the story of this vacant and neglected red-brick building, located near the entrance to Victoria Harbour, surrounded by a concrete and iron fence, and guarded by an old distorted monkey-puzzle tree? Many of the later generation of Victorians did not seem to know.

During my visit there in 1951, however, it was identified by immigration staff as a former facility for the examination and detention of immigrants arriving mainly from the Far East. It also provided office space until the staff had moved to better accommodation up town. All this recently has been confirmed by research on the part of Jim Cross, our active and interested member in Victoria.

Immigrants from the Orient, hired as cheap labour for building the railway, were coming to Canada as early as 1880. Many, destitute in their own country and wishing to begin a new life, have since been successful and have made a remarkable contribution to their adopted country.

In order to cope with increasing Oriental immigration, a large red brick structure was built in 1911 at the corner of Dallas Road and Victoria Street, not far from the outer Victoria harbour. Immigrants were brought to the building in small boats after their ocean-going ships had landed at Rithet's Dock. They

were then examined, detained or accommodated, as required. In the basement of the building were found large pots used to cook rice for the immigrants, and at one time the building even boasted a nursery for the younger children. During the post-war period Victoria teachers went to the building and taught English to an influx of German, Italian and other immigrants.

During its existence, the old Immigration Building served many useful and highly varied purposes, and through its doors passed an equal variety of strange human beings, including diamond smugglers, some 400 Japanese "picture brides", and even Ferdinand Demara, who had succeeded in impersonating a Royal Canadian Navy Medical Officer during the Korean War. However, with eventual decline of immigration from the Orient, the Federal Government decided to phase out the building, and in 1954 the Department of Immigration moved to new quarters in the city.

Not to be forgotten, the old building was re-opened and put to use during the Hungarian movement of 1956-57. Cleaning and kitchen staff were hired, and equipment borrowed from the Canadian Forces. Then, once again, after housing the Hungarians, the building was closed, never to open again.

During 1974 efforts were made to have the City of Victoria preserve this famous landmark and use it as a community centre. Unfortunately, this was refused by the City Council and it was finally demolished in 1978.

In the meantime, the building and surrounding property had been bought by a private citizen. Even the monkey-puzzle tree has now vanished, the adjoining land remains vacant, and nothing save a heap of rubble is left to tell the fascinating tale of the many people who passed through this landmark of Canadian history. On file with the Canadian Immigration Historical Society, however, is a memorial in the form of a minuscule

morsel of brick, salvaged from the ruins.

Fenton Crosman

MEMBERSHIP MATTERS

The membership is reminded that our fiscal year ended April 30, 1992 and that dues for 1992-93 are now due. The date to which each member is paid up was shown on the Membership Card sent out with the last copy of the BULLETIN. Our life members would have noted that their card was shown as "LIFE" and hence has no expiry date. There has always been some confusion with calendar year and fiscal year and it is quite easy to let a small matter of membership dues slip your mind. We therefore wish to take this opportunity to remind members of the due date and will certainly appreciate your continued support for the Society.

A number of recommendations concerning membership in the Society and payment of dues is attached to this BULLETIN for consideration of the membership in advance of discussion at the next AGM.

Al Troy

THIS CONCLUDES THE TENTH ISSUE OF THE BULLETIN. WE CONTINUE TO LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING FROM YOU WITH YOUR COMMENTS, CONTRIBUTIONS AND SUGGESTIONS. THE EDITOR AND THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS WISH ALL OUR MEMBERS A PLEASANT SUMMER AND LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING MANY OLD FRIENDS AT THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING IN SEPTEMBER.



PROPOSALS CONCERNING MEMBERSHIP IN THE SOCIETY AND PAYMENT OF DUES

1. The Board should introduce the following rule immediately and should seek confirmation of it at the Annual General Meeting:
 - Membership dues become payable on or before May 1st of each year;
 - Members will be reminded of the dues in an issue of the Bulletin to be issued around April-May of each year;
 - A follow-up letter will be sent by August 15th to those persons who have not renewed their membership;
 - Persons who have not renewed their membership by the AGM will be struck from the membership list.
2. To simplify membership dues, the AGM should be asked to agree to an amendment to the Constitution to eliminate the Sustaining Member status. If persons wish to make a donation to the Society above the \$10 annual dues, they will be encouraged to do so and a receipt will be issued.
3. Pending the full implementation of the rule in 1. above, the following transitional arrangements should be followed:
 - i. An article will appear in the next Bulletin asking persons who have not paid their 1992-93 dues to do so.
 - ii. In the case of members who send in \$10 for the 1992-93 year's dues but who are in arrears for previous years, the Treasurer will issue a receipt and membership card showing payment of the 1992-93 dues.
 - iii. A personalized letter will be enclosed with the next issue of the Bulletin to persons who are in arrears for previous years, including those in ii. above, inviting them to pay the outstanding dues.
 - iv. The letter in iii. will not be sent to three persons who although in arrears have sent in Sustaining Membership fees of \$25 for 1992-93.

The above has been prepared as recommendations to the CIHS Board of Directors by Carrie Hunter, Al Troy and John Hunter. Your comments are encouraged.



MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL/SUBSCRIPTION CHANGE OF ADDRESS

PLEASE NOTE THAT THE SOCIETY'S MEMBERSHIP YEAR RUNS FROM MAY 1 TO APRIL 30 !!!

Please enter/renew my membership in the Canadian Immigration Historical Society or note my new address:

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CHANGE OF ADDRESS ONLY []

[PLEASE PRINT]

I enclose the following fee:

- Corporate - \$1,000.00 []
- Life - 100.00 []
- Sustaining - 25.00 []
- Annual - 10.00 []

**PLEASE SEND THIS FORM WITH YOUR CHEQUE TO "CANADIAN IMMIGRATION HISTORICAL SOCIETY"
TO:**

**The Treasurer
The Canadian Immigration Historical Society
P.O. Box 9502, Station T
Ottawa, Ontario K1G 3V2**

