



# BACKSPACE

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The Canadian Immigration Historical Society  
La Société Historique de l'immigration canadienne

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FROM THE EDITOR

Bob  
Keyserlingk  
675 Gilmour St.,  
Ottawa, Ont  
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Tel: 234-1014



Greetings once again. This time from my second attempt.

Many were kind enough to recommend *Backspace* to others, and the feedback was not all negative.

As mentioned before, the main aim is to publish immigration memories and history by members who saw the department(s) in action.

In this way, CIHS members and friends can stay in touch as well.

Thanks to all who have contributed so far - it makes the life of an editor worthwhile indeed. But PLEASE don't stop - your contributions make up *Backspace*. Clearly, without them there is no *Backspace*.

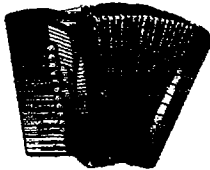
The Citizenship and Immigration Department is often in the news these days. It is sometimes

difficult for us older types to watch some of the changes. For instance, when reading the papers one may well ask; has Customs - and its young student employees - taken over the front-line job which was once Immigration's?

Your memories of the past workings of and in the machine are very important.

Please continue sending in your memories, letters, opinions and thoughts.

## DATE TO REMEMBER



CIHS AGM:  
OTTAWA

NOV 14,  
1996:  
6PM

AT: JOURNAL TOWER SOUTH, 381D  
365 LAURIER W [CORNER KENT]

MEET IN THE LOBBY

GUEST SPEAKER: GERRY VAN  
KESSEL, CITIZENSHIP & IMMIGRATION  
DEPT

"NEW APPLICATION PROCESS"

ALL WELCOME!

...  
AND  
NOW  
A  
WORD  
FROM



## THE HAREM

[ED. NOTE. This letter accompanied the following article:

18.5.96 Merseyside, England

The Society has been issued letters patent under the Canada Corporations Act, and is qualified as a registered charity under the Income Tax Act. When items in the **C.I.H.S. BACKSPACE S.H.I.C.** are attributed by name or initials, the views expressed are those of the authors.

Dear Bob [Editor],

I am enclosing a short article which I hope will be acceptable for inclusion in the next edition of C.I.H.S. Backspace.

It is intended as a follow-up of Paul Scott's contribution in the March issue, and is quite likely to be followed up before long by a collaborative effort by the children of the original quartet, after which it will be the turn of the "camp followers." I will do what I can to keep these contributions coming.

Paul produced his piece in response to a suggestion from Al Troy, who is an old friend of mine from working days in Manchester and Liverpool, and I have sent a copy of the enclosed to him as well, as "godfather" of what looks like becoming a series.

I have not, however, told Paul about this, as I would like my article to be as pleasant a surprise to him as his was to us.

Sincerely,

Bonnie Beare Dickenson.]

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The article follows:  
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His memory may be selective; his memory may be faulty. But if he remembers us as "gorgeous women", you will not hear us complaining.

Regular readers of these columns will recall Paul Scott's contribution to the March issue. Still glowing from his compliment, and with recent happy memories of the 1996 Easter reunion, we of the harem wish to add our voices

to his celebration of the thirty years friendship famously struck up in the elevator of the Bourque Building.

In some cases, our careers in the Immigration Department (under whatever name it is currently known) were short ones, but we like to think of ourselves as having made a difference, if only in the role of veteran campaigners in the cause of women's liberation within the service, for we believe we were the first to succeed in keeping our jobs after marrying "natives." Victory was not easily won. There must be a bulging file somewhere in the personnel archives that chronicle our struggle.

Our copies of relevant memoranda from the overseas directorate make quaint reading today. Our expectations were contrasted with those of exemplary female foreign service officers of the past who "were marrying their husbands' careers, were expecting to bear children and were satisfied to perform as housewives."

We were reminded that as married women, we were "sous puissance du mari," and it was firmly pointed out to us how severely the department's carefully planned personnel recruitment and training programmes would be hampered by "female married F.S.O.s who postpone the making of the unavoidable choice (between their husband's career and their own) until the laws of nature force them to desist." The record of our personal experience of these 1960s attitudes provides a graphic history lesson for our daughters.

Perhaps some readers will also remember us for our association with certain Knightsbridge and Chelsea parties during the Swinging Sixties. Our memo style invitations, confidently directed to immigration staff all over the world, generated much amusement and Canadian officers from European and UK posts regularly converged on London in response.

Many were the friendships formed in those years, not just with officers of our generation but also with older, experienced immigration staff who welcomed us to their network and shared their knowledge. We quickly felt at home in the immigration service. That sense of belonging remains with us, and those friendships have been central to our lives.

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## THE CANADA TOTEM POLE

by Y. Panek



[ED. NOTE. The following article was sent in by Paul Scott, who writes that the Paneks fled Hungary in 1956 with two small children and ended up here. "They have a wealth of information concerning immigration; books, tapes and personal reminiscences. Mrs Panek likes to write and gave me a copy of one of her stories which I enclose."

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The article follows:  
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February 1993 I received a phone call from Mr. Peter Pickersgill, who is a cartoonist [Ed. Note: and son of the 1956 Minister of Citizenship and Immigration, Jack Pickersgill]) that the Ottawa School of Art had a fund raising project called The Canada Totem Pole. The idea was that they would erect a totem pole decorated with the emblems of all the nations that now make up Canada. The symbols would be carved on a cedar pole brought from British Columbia. The school was looking for a donation for each symbol of around \$2000. He had phoned me to solicit the participation of the Hungarian community.

I thought back to November 1956, when we arrived in Vienna after an overnight walk across the border with out two children, escaping from Hungary with our bare lives. Many nations offered to accept refugees, but our hearts were set on Canada. We heard that Mr. Nixon had accepted 24,000 for the U.S.A. A day later, Mr. Pickersgill announced that Canada would accept 36,000 of the 200,000 who had escaped, including the whole Forestry Department of the University of Sopron, where the professors and students had all escaped together.

We will never forget that generous offer nor his encouraging words: "We do not ask for your hearts, but your

brains and hands. And we know you will bring great assets to our community." And this before he had the authorization of Parliament.

I felt obliged to help the project of the School of Art because we were still very thankful to Mr. Pickersgill. I phoned the various Hungarian organizations I knew, but got mostly negative answers. With a sinking heart I let Peter know that all by myself I could not come up with \$2,000.

Around the middle of April, I got a phone call from Peter. "Our totem pole is almost ready," he announced, "but there is one more space left and we would like to fill it with the Hungarian symbol. The totem pole will be unveiled on May 2nd by the Mayor of Ottawa." "But," I answered, "I can't come up with the money."

"Doesn't matter," Peter said. "You will give as much as you can, but we need a symbol fast. I am sending for it this afternoon."

So we scrambled to find something suitable. We had a postcard that had the old Hungarian crest with the crown on it. Perhaps it would do.

The next day Peter phoned again. "The crest is marvellous, but it is a vertical design. We need something horizontal, as the only place left is on the left wing. Can you find something quickly? I'll send the artist for it right now."

After a short time I phoned back. "Peter, I found something. The same crest, held by two angels, will that do? It's a horizontal design." Peter replied, "Oh, yes, it's perfect."

So I said, "I did not pay you anything yet, but I have a condition." Peter asked, sounding rather impatient, "Condition?" I said, "Yes. My condition is that one of the angels should look like your father." Peter responded, "I can't do that!"

"Why not?" I continued. "In the Middle Ages churches had pictures of kings or donors as angels; why not your father? Besides, you are an artist; I am sure you can do it."

And so it happened. The totem pole is standing in Ottawa in front of the School of Art, 35 George Street. On the left wing is Mr. Jack Pickersgill in angel form with long hair and glasses holding the Hungarian crest in commemoration of the ever-thankful Hungarians so generously accepted by him in 1956.

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## PIER 21 LADEN WITH MEMORIES



by Peter Duffy,  
Halifax Mail Star, May 9, 1996

[Ed. Note. This article was sent to Backspace by Bill Sinclair, ex-member of C.I.H.S. executive, who retired recently to Halifax. It is reproduced here with the kind permission of the Chronicle-Herald/Mail-Star.

C.I.H.S. has supported the Pier 21 project for some time, and wishes it well.]

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The article follows:  
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Tears are rolling down my face.

I only met Ruth Goldbloom this morning but already she has me sobbing. Same thing with the four women sitting next to me.

I'm just thankful the lights are out as we watch the video she's showing us. At least we can all snuffle in private, and perhaps the kids squatting around us on the floor won't notice.

I'm at the downtown Halifax library listening to a presentation that Ruth is giving to classes of nine and 10-year-olds and their teachers. She's talking about something called Pier 21, Gateway to Canada.

Ruth is president of a society dedicated to renovating Pier 21, the Ellis Island of Canada. It's the big brick building on the Halifax waterfront, just behind the CN railroad station.

And from what Ruth's telling us, Pier 21 is poised to become the most emotionally charged historical site in Canada. And you'll understand why when you know its history.

Two million people passed through this cavernous shed between 1928 and 1971 - boatloads of European immigrants and refugees coming to find sanctuary here. And Canadians heading overseas to fight for freedom.

"Ah," says Ruth, "if the walls and bricks could speak, you'd hear some wonderful stories."

Ruth's dedication to Pier 21 is infectious. The students pepper her with questions and she answers with enthusiasm and optimism.

"We're going to be the biggest magnet for tourists Canada has ever known," she predicts at one point.

Because Pier 21 isn't just a restoration. It's going to house a very special, permanent exhibition. There will be lots of interactive programs and displays to give everyone a sense of what it was like to be an immigrant or refugee landing at Pier 21. Right down to two old railway coaches donated by CN and complete with wooden seats and pot-bellied stoves.

All this, and for only nine million bucks. Ruth says the three levels of government have promised half the amount if the society can find the rest.

"We'll raise the money," she vows.

After all, we are a nation of immigrants. Ruth estimates that one in five families can trace some relationship to Pier 21.

If all goes well, Pier 21 will be ready in 1998. Ruth believes it is a project whose

time has come, especially in these fractious times.

"It's the perfect time to have a national symbol," she exclaims.

This petite, Cape Breton-born woman is quite something. When she's not serving on boards of universities in the metro, she's working tirelessly as a community volunteer.

And her efforts haven't gone unnoticed. On her collar she sports a small, white enamel broach, inset with a tiny silver Maple Leaf. Recognize it? That's the Order of Canada. Pretty impressive, eh.

But right now, Ruth Goldbloom's a woman with tears in her eyes. So do I. And so too do the four teachers sitting alongside me.

We're watching a video called Rough Crossing. It's the story of 6,000 British kids whose parents sent them to Canada for safety during the Second World War.

It's a surprisingly frank movie. It doesn't avoid the fact that those kids whose parents could afford to pay for the trip got sent to Canada - at least initially. Only later was the exodus opened to working-class families.

Nor does the film ignore the fact that anti-Semitism caused Canada to respond much too late to help Europe's Jewish children. By the time these kids were cleared for Pier 21, Hitler had his hands on them.

There's this one poignant moment in the video where the Nazis force Jewish toddlers to line up, hoist their sleeves

*and show their tatoos to the camera, just before they're led to the concentration camp.*

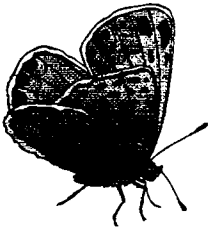
*At this point I can't see the screen. Tears are stinging my eyes. The teacher next to me is shaking her head and making noises deep in her throat.*

*The video ends with wartime songbird Vera Lyn singing We'll Meet Again. Oh boy, now Ruth and the teachers and myself are really snuffling back there! Curious. Why are the grownups crying?*

*You wouldn't understand kid. Not yet, anyways. But check out Pier 21 in a couple of years. It might be a little clearer to you then.*

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## 25 YEARS OF MISSPENT LIFE IN GOVERNMENT SERVICE - PART 8



by Al Troy

The Immigration Office in Manchester, England was closed at the same time as the one in Stuttgart and its area was tranferred to the Birmingham office. To cope with this increased workload, Birmingham

was allocated one or perhaps two local positions.

When you consider that these three bodies were taking the place of five Canadian officers and six or seven locals who had been holding the fort in Manchester, you can recognize the ingredients immediately for one hell of an administrative mess. You should also bear in mind that the Birmingham office space was totally inadequate to accomodate additional staff and certainly not up to 17 filing cabinets full of case files.

The Manchester operation was created in 1968 by the closing of the Leeds and Liverpool offices. A great deal of ill feeling developed at the Manchester location as staff felt they should have been the operational centre for the Midlands and that the powers-that-be should have closed Birmingham. A good indication of this feeling was shown by the condition in which Birmingham received the Manchester files etc. Some cabinets were locked with no keys available and dozens of files were packed loose in boxes for action which had received no attention. There were also cartons of correspondence, about half not even opened. These were found to require immediate attention, some even awaiting release of immigrant travel documents.

It was a good thing that the Officer-in-Charge and Senior Consul was Brian Danby, as a less stable and laid-back gentleman would have been overwhelmed by the problems dumped in his lap. He was

fortunate in having a group of experienced officers, who knew all the shortcuts that could be taken and who were prepared to give a good day's work effort every day.

I arrived in the midst of this to be Assistant Officer-in-Charge. We had Lloyd Dodswell, Bill Smith, Randy Gordon, Ron Eales and an excellent local programme officer, Pat Milner. About half our local staff was very good and the remainder adequate.

As I recall, the first big job was to empty many filing cabinets into cardboard file boxes that could be piled on top of our existing cabinets. I think they were piled at least two or three high so that we could get one box down at a time if looking for a specific file. We also worked at combining the two different offices card indices. We set all the staff opening and sorting the unanswered mail and initiated action on the urgent material. In other words, we made a positive start on sorting out the mess with a view to catching up in as short a time as possible.

Mr. Danby said that Betty and I could start looking for accomodation, if we wished. He also informed us that the Department had decided to start purchasing housing property. As I would be living in the first one, he felt it would be in order for us to find something suitable.

We reviewed the office file on real estate agents and, with the help of his secretary, we

contacted a couple of the best ones. We spent about two weeks looking at housing in all parts of the city. We found that accomodation in the better areas was quite old and would need a lot of repairs to bring any of them up to Canadian standards.

I should point out that this house we were about to choose would probably be the residence of the next Officer-in-Charge, as I expected to be leaving in a year or so, and Mr. Danby would be retiring to his place out near Warwick, where he was living at the time.

We widened our net and were shown a very nice five-bedroom house in Castle Bromwich, which a building contractor had built for his own retirement residence. It had just about every modern convenience you could imagine, lovely-fenced in grounds, and a three-car garage with automatic doors (most unusual in the U.K. in those days).

We advised London and a Public Works representative was sent to give his opinion to Ottawa. He agree that he would recommend Ottawa to start negotiations right away.

He received his authority and the charade began. I recall that the asking price was 52,000 pounds and the seller wanted another 3,000 pounds for carpets, drapes and electrical fittings. Incidentally, the carpets were especially designed by a friend in the carpet business to match the embossed wallpaper in each and every room. The light fixtures were also custom-made.

After a good deal of tooting and froing, Ottawa said no to

the extra 3,000 pounds. As a result, the seller said he would therefore remove everything not specifically mentioned in the purchase contract, and was told to do so if he wished.

The house was purchased and work began to make it livable. You should bear inmind that we could have moved in immediately if we had been able to give the seller his extra 3,000 pounds. You will now see how utterly stupid government bureauccrats can be at times.

I list here the additional expenses, which I noted at the time in my personal file:

- a) cost of new drapery material, making and installation;
- b) Cost of making and installing new curtains, material from London stock;
- c) cost of supplying and laying new carpet underfelting;
- d) cost of laying new carpets supplied from London stock;
- e) cost of external/internal painting, replacing electrical fittings, plumbing etc.

The total cost amounted to 8,145 pounds! Remember, we could have had it all for 3,000.

On top of that, you must also take into account that my wife and I lived in the Holiday Inn on full expenses from mid-January to mid-June. So you can form your own opinion as to what that "saving" cost.

While in the hotel, I had to leave my Volkswagen camper parked behind the hotel near the kitchen entrance as it was too high for the underground garage. The third day there, all four hub-caps and both rear vision mirrors were stolen. I reported the theft to the

police and was advised that I was lucky the thieves had not jacked up the vehicle and stolen all four wheels as well.

I guess you could call that my official welcome to England's largest city.

Five months in a hotel can become very, very boring as can eating in restaurants three times a day. After a time, the food tastes all the same and even looks the same.



We used to take the camper on weekend trips into the countryside looking for quaint country inns, where you could hope for some sort of local menu. The Cotswolds were a favorite destination with all their lovely sandstone houses and small family-type restaurants or tea rooms. We also visited the Wyre Forest regularly and spent many a day lounging about in the woods.

Another favorite spot was Hay-on-Wye just over the Welsh border, where almost three quarters of the village had been taken over by a chap named Richard Booth, who advertised himself as the largest second-hand book dealer in the world. He also proclaimed himself King of the village and sold many different titles to nut cases from all over the world. He has been written about in Readers Digest and other publications.

His first location had been the local cinema, which he rebuilt to include three floors. He then bought each house or shop that became available and set up a book salesroom in each dealing with a specific subject such as history, war, religion, engineering and so forth.

Immigration-wise we were very busy as we covered all the Midlands and the area up to the Scottish border. After a few weeks we managed to sort out the Birmingham and Manchester files and renumbered as well as revised the card index system.

We were still cramped for space. So we took part of the waiting room and made an extra office which helped considerably. It was great to be able to clear up your desk at the end of each day. To me there is nothing worse than working hard all day just to find that you are even further behind at closing time than when you came in in the morning.

Lloyd, Randy and I were soccer fans and had season tickets to West Bromwich Albion, who were in the English First Division along with another Birmingham club, Aston Villa. A great way to spend a Saturday afternoon. If our team was playing away, we could get a Villa ticket, if we chose.

Birmingham was a city of contrasts. It had some of the most modern highway systems in the world as well as some of the most up-to-date office blocks and housing projects you could find anywhere. The International Exhibition Centre on the outskirts was one of the finest in the world and had succeeded Earls Court as Britain's premier

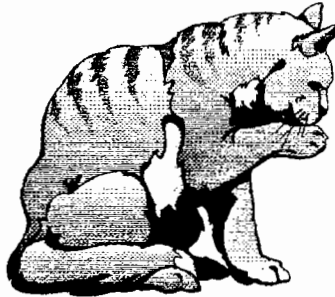
exhibition site. On the other hand, it had acres and acres of dwellings that would have had to be upgraded even to be considered as qualifying as slums.

In the spring of 1980 I was notified that I was to take over as Officer-in-Charge in The Hague in May. Betty and I loaded the camper and drove to Holland April 28 to May 2 in order to look over available housing. We left the camper at the Chancery and returned to Birmingham by train, ferry and train again.

We packed up and left Birmingham permanently on May 19th, this time driving our car. see you next time.

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## FROM MY BOOKSHELF



by George Bobavia

Ostrower, Gary, The League of Nations From 1919 to 1929, McGraw Hill Ryerson, Whitby Ont., 1996, 176 pages. \$35.95 paperback.

This is an illustrated history and chronology of the first ten years of the League of Nations. Ostrower's incisively written essay examines its birth and development. Special inserts throughout the text highlight pivotal incidents, key documents offer the words that

made history, and numerous photographs recapture the spirit of a time past.

Canada, Department of Citizenship and Immigration, Departmental Outlook On Program Expenditures and Priorities 1996-1999, [Ottawa, 1996?]

Each year the Department of Citizenship and Immigration prepares a Departmental Outlook for the House of Commons Standing Committee on Citizenship and Immigration. It describes the Department's achievements over the past year. This year the Department reported that it exceeded program delivery objectives and embarked on an ambitious Departmental restructuring and reengineering agenda. The Outlook outlines the strategy and action plan to meet its commitments for the next five years.

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## THE FIRST FSOs



[Ed. Note. The following is an exchange of correspondence between David Bullock, who began as one of the first C&I FSOs and retired in 1989 from the international section of Canada Post, and Raph Girard, currently A\DM at C&I.

David triggered this exchange after having read Raph's interview in the Fall '95 issue of bout de papier, the magazine of the association of foreign service officers, PASFO.

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Ottawa, 29 August 1996

Dear Mr Girard,

It has been a very long time since we had the occasion to be in contact with one another, but I hope an echo from the past is not unwelcome.

What gives rise to this letter is your interview in the Fall 1995 number of the PASFO magazine bout de papier. I do not normally see this magazine, but a friend passed it to me when he learned I would be interested in the special immigration issue.

On page 34 you are quoted as follows: "There certainly has been a pronounced evolution of the Service since I joined. I came in with a group of 12 people in 1963. We were, I think, the first university graduates who were hired to work as career Foreign Service Officers in Immigration. Our group was made up of people recruited with the same qualifications as the other streams of the Foreign Service."

It may be that other Foreign Service Officers from this early period have already contacted you for the purpose of correcting your recollection of FSO recruitment in 1963. However, at the risk of repeating what they may have said, I should like to set the record straight.

In fact your group was not the first university graduates to enter the Immigration Foreign Branch. Recruitment for FSO1 positions from among recent graduates began in 1956, with the first of the FSO1s starting their training early in 1957. The general FSO1 recruitment of 1956 was based, as in earlier post-war years, on a three-stage process: a written multiple-choice examination (aspiring Trade Commissioners had to write a supplementary essay-type paper), an oral examination before a board which included senior FSOs, and departmental review, including contact with referees.

It was at the oral board that applicants were invited to signify whether they wished to be considered by External and/or C&I (it was assumed that all who had written the essay paper wanted to join the senior and elite Trade Commissioners Service...). From the Civil Service Commission's point of view the qualifications were uniform (essay paper apart) for the three departmental foreign services.

There were at least three separate groups that joined in 1957, the first around March, the second on 3 June, and the third in early July. The earliest was quite small (3 or 4), while the other two were either just over 20 (June) or under (July). I was in the 3 June group, hence my detailed knowledge of the 1957 intake.

Some of the FSO1s of that year remained in C&I and its successors through to relatively recent retirement, e.g. Gilles Durocher, Elsa Amadio, Jacques Denault. Others shifted early into the TCS (e.g. Claude St. Pierre) or DEA (Roger Gilbert) or other

departments (Pierre Bernier, Gonzague Rivard).

A few words about the Immigration Foreign Service in the period between 1957 and 'your' year might be in order. Recruitment from among recent graduates did not take place in each of these six years. After 1959 or '60 (years which saw the arrival of people like Terry Sheehan, Charlie Rogers, John Hunter and Bob Wales) there was a gap while internal transfers were arranged for Canada-based officers, who were considered qualified for a variety of reasons: e.g. Viggi Ring, Maurice Mitchell, Wilf Greaves, Lloyd Dowswell, Larry Baillargeon.

Your remarks at the beginning of the paragraph following the one quoted above are very apposite in describing the 'atmosphere' of foreign posts where career FSOs were first assigned. Since I was the first of all to be designated Officer-in-Charge (Liverpool 1959), I was particularly sensitive to problems of managing 'old stagers.' I was also one of the first to get an assignment as Visa Attache at a diplomatic post (Oslo 1963). I felt sorely the attitude of 'real' foreign service officers. You are perhaps too 'diplomatic' in your remarks on this particular point, since improvement was very gradual and grudging, at least until integration in the '70s.

The two interviews, yours and Peter Harder's, are the high points for me of the special issue, though other articles touched on subjects of great interest since I lived through some of the significant post-war pressure-points - dealing with the Hungarian refugees (Toronto 1957), the 'assisted



passage' period of intense promotion in Europe, the Czechoslovak refugee exodus (Vienna 1968). The articles dealing with immigration today helped me gain a better understanding of the radically changed picture from my days in the Immigration Foreign Service.

I have taken the liberty of sending a copy of this letter to Bob Keyserlingk, editor of Backspace, the journal of the Canadian Immigration Historical Society. I am of the opinion that its readers are more likely to be interested than those of bout de papier. However, I have asked him not to publish my letter until I have received your comments.

Yours sincerely,

David Bullock

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The answer follows:  
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Ottawa, September 6, 1996

It was a pleasure to hear from you after so many years. So far, you are the only colleague who has sought to correct my reminiscences.

I certainly had no intention of upstaging the illustrious class of '57 nor those that followed before my group joined in 1963. I suppose, if there is any rationalization for my liberty with history, it would be based on the fact that despite its good intentions, the department did not have the power to deliver on the promise of a career foreign service equivalent to the other two departments with FSOs in the field, until well into the 1960s.

I recall Ron McDougall mentioning during the

recruiting interview that A04 was the best grade anyone serving abroad could aspire to, and because of that the loss rates of would-be foreign service people was uncommonly high. I would agree therefore that while the policy decision to deploy a career foreign service was certainly taken well before I came upon the scene, nevertheless, the reality of there actually being a career foreign service at C&I in which one could pursue a full term career, was not achieved until some years later.

You, of course, know the history as well or better than I. We were given our own exclusive classification in 1965 as CIAOs only to be reintegrated into the generalist cadres through BCR. In the early 70s thanks to Bud Clark and Bill Sinclair, and Sidney Pierce's Task Force we joined the foreign group as full fledged FS officers. When we were integrated into External Affairs in 1981, we finally achieved more than token access to the upper reaches of the FS(EX) group, a standing we have retained even after our return to CIC.

There is no reason not to have your letter published. I do not disagree with it in any way. One thing contemporary foreign service officers at CIC share with their predecessors is a fierce pride in our identity within the Public Service and an equally fierce pride in, and commitment to the program. The fact that you cared enough to write is a manifestation of that same spirit.

Yours sincerely,

Rapael A. Girard

## THE FIRST FSOs (cont'd)

Freda Hawkins, in her well-known book Canada and Immigration (Kingston and Montreal, 1988), pp.258-59, supports the facts contained in the above two letters:

"Before 1957, as already noted, The Department of Citizenship and Immigration had no career foreign service ... Nevertheless, it is evident from the careers of a number of officers that by 1957 a "foreign service establishment was in fact building up."

Hawkins underlines the inferior status of overseas C&I foreign service officers. She continues about the decision to recruit university graduates as foreign service officers, underlining similar frustrations experienced by these new officers.

"The recruitment continued on a fairly small scale for several years. Between 1957 and 1964, seventy-two university graduates joined the Department of Citizenship and Immigration as foreign service officers. Forty left, many after very brief service - a 55 percent wastage."

## THE TREASURER (AL TROY) REMINDETH



Our membership year 1996/97 commenced May 1, 1996. I would be most grateful if those members who have not yet paid their annual membership dues do so as soon as possible.

You can check the expiry date of your membership by noting the number after your name on the mailing envelope. For instance, a (6) means that you paid until April 30 1996. Or you can check the date of your membership card, which will also show your expiry date because a new card is issued on receipt of membership payment.

Unfortunately, a review of our membership shows that 16 members are behind by more than a year in spite of several reminders. As of now they have been taken off the membership roll.

This is sad as we can ill afford to lose any of our members. However, we have no choice but to do so as printing and mailing to each member costs from \$7.00 to \$8.00 a year.

## MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL/SUBSCRIPTION/ CHANGE OF ADDRESS

(PLEASE NOTE THAT OUR 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: \_\_\_\_\_ [PLEASE PRINT]

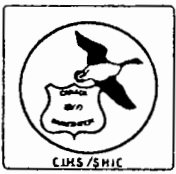
ADDRESS:

CHANGE OF ADDRESS ONLY [ ]

FEE ENCLOSED: Life - 100.00 [ ] or Annual - 10.00 [ ]

PLEASE SEND THIS FORM WITH YOUR CHEQUE TO :

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



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La Société Historique De L'Immigration Canadienne

C.P. / P.O. Box 9502, Station T, Ottawa, Ontario, K1G 3V2 (613) 733-1074

TREASURERS REPORT FOR FINANCIAL YEAR ENDING APRIL 30, 1996

It hardly seems possible that another year has passed and it is time to prepare another financial report for the Society. I am again pleased to report that our financial position is quite satisfactory and that we ended the year with another surplus amounting to \$1182.04. Attached you will find a balance sheet showing our present circumstances as well as a comparative income and expense statement for the year 1994/95. The Auditors report is shown on the reverse side of this memo.

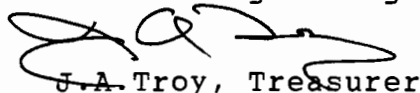
The 1995 report shows income and expenses several thousand dollars over those for this year and I want to point out this was caused by income and bills paid were largely connected with the Ugandan Asian seminar which took place the last two days of the 93/94 financial year which tended to distort the 94/95 figures.

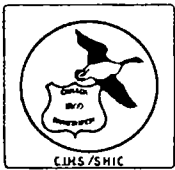
You will also note our cash on hand had increased by aprox \$1300.00 due mainly to the fact we only had one video tape prepared concerning the career of the late Viggi Ring for our Society archives. We have been husbanding funds as we are aware that two of our members are presently working on their autobiography and we will probably be called upon to assist in the publication at some later date. This being the sort of material the Society was interested in preserving for future researchers.

In January I made a careful check of our records and found that 33 of our 91 Annual members had let their membership expire on April 30/95 and took action to remind each of their status. Since that time another reminder has been sent as well as a notice in the last issue of BACKSPACE. One officially resigned, one suffers from a severe illness, one ( the Pier 21 Society) was converted to a Special member, 18 paid up for the 95/96 and the 96/97 year leaving a total of 12 who still havent sorted out their status and who we shall now have to remove from our membership roll as we cannot afford to continue to subsidize sending the BACKSPACE which costs the Society from \$7.00 - \$8.00 a year. We hate to see our membership fall and we would therefore be pleased to receive any names you might think might be interested in joining. We can send any prospect one of our membership brochures which will explain the purpose of the Society etc.

We plan on having the Annual General Meeting sometime in late September and details will be included in the BACKSPACE which accompanies this report We hope as many as possible will be able to attend.

Fraternal greetings

  
J.A. Troy, Treasurer



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REPORT OF THE AUDIT COMMITTEE.

C.I.H.S. Financial Year May 1, 1995 - April 30, 1996.

In our opinion the accompanying balance sheet and the related statement of income and expenses present fairly the financial position of the Canadian Immigration Historical Society as of April 30, 1996 and the results of its operation for the year, in conformity with generally accepted accounting procedures applied on a basis consistent with that of the preceding year but subject to any necessary modification of detail.

Our examination of these statements was made in accordance with generally accepted auditing standards and accordingly included such tests of the accounting records and such accounting procedures as we considered necessary in the circumstances. It was impracticable for us to extend our examination of the subscriptions received from the members beyond accounting for the amounts so recorded, although we note that each subscription is journalized against the relevant official receipt serial number and cancellations recorded.

The Audit Committee commends the Society for the care and detail with which the accounts have been maintained.,

*Bernard Brodie*  
.....  
B. Brodie

*August 19, 1996*  
.....  
Date

*E.F. Muise*  
.....  
E.F. Muise

*Aug 11/96*  
.....  
Date

*L.B. Dowsell*  
.....  
L.B. Dowsell

*August 23, 1996*  
.....  
Date



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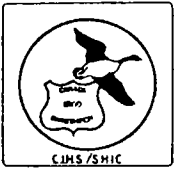
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES FOR YEAR ENDING APRIL 30, 1996

INCOME:

	April 30, 1996	April 30, 1995
Capital ( non tax credit attributable)		
Bank interest	\$ 104.20	\$ 84.73
Non charity gifts	\$1000.00	\$1000.00
Total capital income	\$1104.20	\$1084.73
Membership fees and gifts.		
Life	\$ 500.00	\$ 500.00
Annual	\$ 960.00	\$ 705.00
Cash gifts/donations	\$ 100.00	\$ 929.00
Misc (Unused meals paid for by Ismaili Society)	\$ NIL	\$4362.00
Total membership fees and gifts	\$1560.00	\$6496.00
Total income from all sources	\$2664.20	\$7580.73

EXPENSES;

General		
Bank charges	\$ 57.57	\$ 60.75
Office supplies	\$163.55	\$240.84
Organization costs	\$262.26	\$5426.54
Postage	\$137.51	\$117.52
Phone	\$ 1.55	\$124.89
Total general	\$622.44	\$5970.54
Publications.		
BULLETIN/BACKSPACE news sheet.	\$375.98	\$ 504.64
Distribution costs of news sheets	\$378.74	\$ 530.43
Video tapings for archives	\$105.00	\$ 284.85
Total publications	\$859.72	\$1319.92
Special programs	\$ NIL	\$ 70.15
<u>TOTAL EXPENSES</u>	\$1482.16	\$7360.61
<u>NET SURPLUS/DEFICIT</u>	+ \$1182.04	+ \$220.12



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BALANCE SHEET AS OF APRIL 30, 1996.

<u>ASSETS:</u>	1996	1995
Bank account - current	\$1885.67	\$2068.49
Bank account - investment	\$6112.13	\$4613.14
Petty cash	\$ 2.86	\$ 42.20
	<u>-----</u>	<u>-----</u>
Total assets	\$8000.66	\$6723.83

LIABILITIES AND EQUITY.

Liabilities	NIL	NIL
Equity	\$8000.16	\$6723.83
<u>Total liabilities and equity</u>	\$8000.16	\$6723.83

# CANADIAN IMMIGRATION HISTORICAL SOCIETY

## Annual General Meeting

- Date: Thursday, November 14, 1996
- Time: 6:00 p.m.
- Place: Room 381 D  
Journal Towers South  
365 Laurier Avenue West  
(Corner of Laurier and Kent)
- Guest Speaker: Dr. G.C.J. Van Kessel  
Director, Europe Division  
International Region  
Citizenship and Immigration Canada
- Topic: "Towards a new immigration application process"

*Coffee will be served*

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