

able impression on the Canadian political leaders, including both the Prime Minister and the prospective Prime Minister, Mr. St. Laurent. Neither Newfoundland nor Smallwood were any longer unknown politically in Ottawa. Henceforth, when memos or dispatches about Newfoundland matters were sent up to our political masters they were more likely to be read.

Smallwood was more than satisfied with his visit; he was elated. Before we finished lunch on the day of his departure, he was already planning the politics of the post-union era. Bradley would be an excellent appointment as Newfoundland's Minister in the Federal Cabinet. At least six senators would have to be appointed; so-and-so and so-and-so would be good appointments if they proved helpful to the cause of Confederation. He, himself, would be satisfied with the more onerous job of Premier of the province. I hastened to explain that I was only a civil servant and that political appointments were after all part of the Prime Minister's job, not mine. But I sometimes asked myself whether, if Smallwood had taken my polite "No" for an answer and had not ignored me and gone directly to pound on political doors, union would have been possible. As I look back I am compelled to ask myself "Who else could have done it but Joe Smallwood?"

THE HAUNTING

Willis Eberman

Not in remembrance only, not there alone
 on its isolated bluff bounded by ocean,
 is that broad and splendid house . . . but real,
 real, as though I were there, I hear
 the west wind in those eaves; and walk again
 those glass-walled rooms, seeing the waves
 spray on the rocks far down: O splendid home
 abandoned forever now, those sunsets entering
 the mind's eternity. . . .

Away from you,
 yet strangely there, I walk, a ghost always. . . .
 Not in remembrance only; but where love
 remains, the searching heart will haunt forever.