

OTTAWA  
**Frank**



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## CIDZEN WATCH

headquarters", which barged in and arranged things in favor of their candidate **Pierre Moreault**.

Despite an angry petition signed by most members of the association, party HQ upheld the election.

For Kealey this was the last straw, he held a press conference to speak out about the bribery allegation and also took his complaint to the RCMP where he successfully passed a lie detector case.

After running as an independent candidate in the federal election last fall (he got 560 votes) Kealey commenced his new career as a full-time protestor.

Since then, the RCMP has become one of his main targets. He claims that the force has been politically infiltrated and as a consequence its top cops are sitting on a clump of 38 sensitive investigations.

As part of this campaign he has an action going through the RCMP Public Complaints Commission.

**Don Griffin**, owner of Ottawa's **Lowe-Martin** printing company is a long-time friend of Kealey.

"Glen is a dreamer," he told **Stevie Cameron**. "Some of his trouble is his own making. I know its a terrible thing to say, but he's too honest..."

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If there's one man in Ottawa who was proved right by the smelly handling of the Doug Small case its Glen Kealey. He's been accusing the RCMP bosses of being political puppets for years, now.

## Announcing

How could I be so dense?

Here I am, just completing the sixth exposure of my organ in Ottawa, and I have only now woken up to the fact that I have been laboring without the aid of the one person without whom no-one can get to first base in this influential city.

I refer, of course, to my lobbyist, that magic political door-opener whose fees are a mere bagatelle when weighed against the fruits of government favor.

Well, I've found a special someone whose views are a virtual mirror of my own.

I've offered the job to that doyen of Parliament Hill, Glen Kealey, otherwise best-known as the man who has dedicated his life to protesting the seemingly-endless litany of Mulroneys government scandals (he should live so long - ed).

Besides his style, I particularly like Glen's easy access to the mighty - he stands close enough to the House of Commons door to dish out his views without hardly raising his voice.

And he's got a very attractive come-on for new clients: he refuses to accept any payment for services because it would go against his avowed intent not to pay another dollar in federal income tax.

# Mad - but not crazy



Glen Kealey at the Stevie Cameron book launch soup kitchen.

It sounds pretty trite, I know, but when I met Glen Kealey for the first time the other day, he turned out to be one of the most fascinating people I've encountered in a long time.

When I say I 'met' him I don't mean outside of the House of Commons where he makes a daily exhibition of himself as a placard-carrying opponent of Mulroneys-government graft.

Oh No. Like most hacks I go out of my way to avoid 'nuts'. They don't make good copy.

I'd seen Glen outside plenty of times, but it wasn't until I was introduced to him over the canape table at Stevie Cameron's book-

launch party in a senate committee room that I took any notice of him.

So you always suspected my middle name was hypocrite!

**CAMERON TREATMENT**  
Other people have chronicled the Kealey story (see my summation in adjacent story); Cameron herself gave him a big *Globe* spread back in May and also included him among a star-studded list of people who helped her prepare her tome *Ottawa Inside Out*.

Stevie's *Globe* story started out: "Glen Kealey knows a lot of people think he's crazy."

"Why else would a penniless, 47

year old businessman, natty in a crisp suit and tie, stand in front of the House of Commons for up to six hours every day picketing the prime minister?"

The day after I met Glen Kealey, the latest allegation against Mulroneys-crony Michel Cogger surfaced.

Is he crazy? Or are the rest of us plain nuts not to throw up our windows and start yelling "We can't take it any more" in protest against the tide of bribery and influence-peddling that has become the norm in public life in this country?

**CYNICAL**  
Yes its OK to be very cynical about the way things are, you say. But where is the sense in getting so obsessed with something that you become a martyr to it?

My own view is that the last thing Glen Kealey is doing is lying on a bed of nails.

Talk to him and he'll tell you: "I am not stressed by this. My banker and my family, maybe.

"But if people knew how much fun you can have protesting they'd have to have gates to keep the crowds away from here."

Kealey comes across as a very normal sort of guy - intelligent, extremely clued in to what's happening in the world of political graft, and possessed of a keen sense of humor.

My theory is that he's gone just those few extra steps in the intellectual process that all sane human beings go through sometime between their 35th and 50th year.

To borrow a movie title from my old buddy Monty Python, its all to do with *The Meaning of Life*.

Do we carry on nine to fiveing it, noses to the grindstone until we feebly join the pension line-up? Or do we have the courage to step out of the mainstream, to stand up for something that we believe in, notwithstanding all the ho-hum reasons why we shouldn't?

In a lot of ways, Glen Kealey has it made. His life is extremely uncomplicated.

**NO RENT**  
He lives in a little house owned by a former biz partner near the new museum in Hull, for which he pays no rent.

He gets up in the morning, reads four newspapers - and (owning no car, of course) sets out on a two-



Glen Kealey on duty.

mile constitutional across the bridge to his pitch on the Hill.

Last winter he had some very cold walking days, he admits - especially as he has to carry his signs and other paraphernalia with him. But sometimes he's offered a ride from a well-wisher.

On the Hill he meets all kinds of nice people (who invariably agree with him) - and gets to tell Brian and Co just what he thinks of them.

Then its off home for a bite to eat, unless he's lucky enough to graze on the freeloader circuit.

Even this sort of lifestyle requires some cash. Glen says he's got 25-40 friends and supporters who come across with the odd \$20 or so when he needs to buy food and other essentials.

There is a downside, of course. His wife Carmen, mother of his four children (ages 25, 24, 22 and seven) decided she could no longer put up with being married to a full-time protester and the couple divorced last year.

At the Cameron launch party he was accompanied by Claudette Carson, who acted as his campaign manager in last fall's federal election.

**VIGIL**  
Just how long Glen Kealey can keep up his vigil is anyone's guess. He's the ranking senior member of the Parliament Hill protest gallery - but says he's heard of someone who put in 20 years of griping over

a pension complaint in Newfoundland.

If you're in any way intrigued by what he's doing, go over to the Hill and judge for yourself whether he's crazy - or the sanest person up there.

## G. Kealey and R. LaSalle



The central point in the Glen Kealey story is his allegation that Roch LaSalle met him in Nate's Deli June 17 1986 and demanded a bribe in return for a federal government lease in a \$160 million high-tech office complex he and some partners were promoting in Hull.

LaSalle, then public works minister, furiously denied the allegation and nothing came of Kealey's efforts to spur an RCMP investigation.

Glen Kealey, whose mother tongue is French, was born in Ottawa and had a 14-year career in printing sales before he got sold on the idea that the world was ready for a new type of office building, totally wired and equipped with sophisticated computers.

The project won the support of several Quebec-based pension plans, the provincial government and the city of Hull.

**FIRED**  
Not long after the alleged episode at Nate's deli, LaSalle was moved from his portfolio. Later Mulroneys fired him from the cabinet following suggestions some of his political assistants had unsavory backgrounds.

Kealey continued to promote the high-tech building project, but on April fools day 1987 his partners suddenly backed out of the project and a legal battle ensued.

Also in 1987, Kealey says he was asked to become a director of the Hull PC Association. Then in May 1988, when the association chose its new executive, he claims lobbyist and LaSalle political associate Pierre Claude Nolen was on a "flying team from Montreal