

House and say what the minister said, except in jest. It would be a very poor jest, indeed, to turn back a glorious period of a thousand years of history and development of democracy in the western world.

Some hon. Members: Hear hear!

Mr. Bigg: This minister of the Crown cares little, if anything, for the rights of the people in a democracy. He is a man chosen by the people, a man raised in western Canada, near the land itself and given the great benefits of Cecil Rhodes generosity. He should have his brains sharpened; they need to be sharpened. What did they do to his head at Oxford? It was not far from Oxford that they cut off the head of a king for doing a great deal less than the minister did in this House tonight. Charles I was the victim of a worn out creed, the divine right of kings. What man dare stand in this House today and say there is a divine right of prime ministers or minister of the Crown to run their ideas down our throats and say, "You will like it"?

• (1:00 a.m.)

You can read in *Hansard* the report of a great debate after we had voted an arrogant government out of office in a proper, democratic way. What did the then Minister of Justice (Mr. Trudeau) have to say? He said, "We shall decide"—he did not mean even the whole Liberal party, but the inner clique of that party—"during, before and after debate, what is to be done in this country." It is on the record. This is not the first time I have stood in this House and told hon. members to read the record, to read the books that were written, the books in which he says where he is going and in which the path is outlined.

About 40 years ago another man wrote a book, *Mein Kampf*, and stated where he was going. Is it not a strange coincidence that exactly 31 years before this motion was put before the House, on September 15, 1940, the allies had to shoot down 285 German planes to prove that we would defend to the bitter end our right to determine in our way, at grass roots level, what would be done before, during and after debate.

When I heard those arrogant words spoken more than three years ago in this House I expected every backbench Liberal Member of Parliament to do what some of our greatest members have done since, though only one or two—thank God there are one or two left in this country who have the guts to stand up and face the non-party, the non-dictatorship which is rapidly taking over—that is, say, "If you don't like the way I run this country, go home, preach revolution and grow radishes." Did you ever hear those words before? I did. Were they said in jest? Grow radishes? Well, it is no good growing wheat any more because if you do you will not get \$2 a bushel as was promised once by the great Liberal party. The good times of the Liberal party have become the tough times of Pierre Trudeau and his mob—you cannot call them a government, you cannot call them a cabinet.

The hands are the hands of the minister in charge of the Wheat Board, but the policies are those of the Prime Minister (Mr. Trudeau). I think he must have told the

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minister that he would kick his *derrière*, the same as he said he would kick the small boy in Saskatchewan, if he dared oppose this demigod. I will kick your *derrière*, Mr. Minister. I hope I am kicking it now. How would you like to manger la merde? That is the advice our glorious Prime Minister gave hardworking men from Montreal who want to earn their living driving trucks. Is that the kind of democracy we support? Yes, point to him and give him his orders; he does not have to take them. I am being very relevant to this debate, and you know it. How would you like to fuddle-duddle? Resign. That is what that means in the Prime Minister's language—fuddle-duddle just as fast as you can.

There is more than one coincidence this week. Prince Alberta, Saskatchewan, was at one time the political home of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, one of the great Liberals of this country, one of the great leaders of this country, a Canadian who did not have to hyphenate his name. We still have the member for Prince Albert (Mr. Diefenbaker) whose birthday is tomorrow. He has spent many, many years fighting for this country. I wish he were here tonight, because I know he would do a much better job of kicking your *derrière* than I am able to do.

The only support the minister received was from a man who could not stand the heat on this side of the House and had to get out of the kitchen. Is he preaching for a call? I believe he could do a great deal better because in his ignorance he is better than those trained in the chicanery of Oxford. This is one place where we do not have to be careful. One can talk treason in this chamber if he wants, and it has been done in my presence more than once. I have sat here nice and quiet and listened to it. After 23 years as a policeman sworn to obey the law, I have never been as shocked as I have been in the last 24 hours. I wish to God the Attorney General of Canada would sign a warrant; I would enjoy serving it.

This government has run out of ideas. It has wasted our money and is now vaguely looking for other sources of income—and I am not referring to the wonderful tax expectations. It has dipped into money set aside for agriculture but is now looking for an excuse not to spend it. This government should offset some of the economic nationalism being practised by the United States. Much too much has been said in the House about this matter, keeping in mind that this young nation is trying to get along with its neighbour. Some of our international wisdom is coming home to roost. The long-range plan outlined in the Prime Minister's book is beginning to misfire. He told us in his book how to take over Canada step by step. He says we do not have to worry about the federal system because it works beautifully. He says we can gain more by democratic means than we can with guns; all we have to do is take away democratic procedures.

Sir John A. Macdonald signed a very important document in 1873. He set up the Northwest Mounted Police Force now the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

Some hon. Members: Hear, hear!