

He was dining on the diner;
 And the waiter called him "Sir."
 White linen decked his table
 And gleaming silverware.
 They placed good food before him,
 He sat and ate his fill,
 They paid him every service
 And his country paid the bill.
 And he thought of another journey
 Of a not far distant date;
 When he passed through this same country,
 Just a hobo on a freight,
 His country did not need him,
 For he had no work to do
 And he wore no service uniform
 Of khaki, or of blue.
 When his grim task is over
 Perhaps we'll understand,
 That hungry mouths may all be fed,
 From the plenty of our land.

And to go with that I have one further clipping. I am not sure who is responsible for it, but it is very well put. It reads:

Is it possible that when this war is over, the heroes of Dunkirk, the battle of Britain, Hong Kong, and Dieppe must do like so many of their fathers, the heroes of Mons, Ypres, Passchendaele, and Vimy Ridge, did after the last fracas and exchange the weapons they used to defend democracy and freedom for a peace-time issue of picks and shovels? What a "freedom", what a "democracy" the "planners" are planning. Do we never learn? Must this war also be fought in vain?

May I say on my own responsibility that the youth of our country must and will win the war, and therefore must be given their place in shaping and in enjoying the peace that follows.

I had intended to talk about social security, but my time has almost expired, and I do not wish to transgress the rules of the house. In the few minutes left to me I should like to record an incident which happened to me while passing through Winnipeg. The hon. member for Medicine Hat stated in his speech that the Prime Minister is a master in the art of government. A person came up to me while we were waiting at Winnipeg and said, "You are going to be fighting another election pretty soon; our Prime Minister is going to be elevated to the House of Lords." I began to wonder if we were to have another half-day session, or perhaps a day, and then be sent back to wade through the snow in another election campaign. He continued, with a smile, "I do not know what his title will be, but I do know his coat of arms is going to be two snails rampant on a field of red tape."

Before concluding I should like to make one further plea on behalf of old age pensioners. This is one blot which should be removed.

Mr. SPEAKER: The hon. member has exhausted the time at his disposal.

[Mr. Fair.]

Mr. FAIR: I shall come back to this question at a later time.

Mr. T. L. CHURCH (Broadview): Mr. Speaker, as a member of the opposition I admit the government of the day has done a lot of good work in connection with the war. After all is said and done, the onus for conducting the war is on the government of the day, and as long as they are the government they are responsible to the people for a total war effort.

I have been one of those who have been associated with opposition. I do not know what I call myself now. I started in with Sir James Whitney and Sir Adam Beck, and we were called amateur anarchists by Sir John Willison in the *News*, because we went up and down the province on behalf of the people's power scheme, the hydro. I received a telephone message last week-end from a newspaper reporter who asked me if I was a Prog. Con. The telephone connection may not have been very good, and I thought he asked me if I was a frog pond. Of course a rose by any other name would smell the same. As long as we have the word "Conservative" in it I shall not object to any prefixes or affixes or titles—although I do not believe in all those titles, because I have never been anything but a progressive. I have always been too modest to admit it. Of course one may call himself a progressive, but the fact that one calls himself a progressive does not make him a progressive. In 1921 the Minister of Mines and Resources (Mr. Crerar, whom I do not see in his place at the moment, sat in this house with a following of about fifty members. He and his party were known as Progressives, but the fact that he called himself a Progressive did not make him a Progressive.

I have been in this house during every session since the war started. I pay a great deal of attention to the proceedings. I read them every day and I want to compliment the Speaker, the Clerk of the House and the other officers of this house of parliament upon the way in which the business has been conducted since the war started. It is not the fault of this high court of parliament that we as a house are being criticized to-day.

As I see it, under our democratic system the acid test for a newspaper is how it reports the House of Commons. After all is said and done, this is the only forum. We have 245 members and this is the only place where the average man on the street can have his grievances remedied. The opposition and the private members are the connecting link between the government of the day and the electors. When that link fails to function all