

I feel I must assess my efforts, I wanted my contribution to be a constructive one, one which would be helpful in the subject under discussion. I wanted to submit hard facts and cold figures. I wanted to discuss with our hon. friends on the opposite benches the mistakes they may be making. I wanted to point out to them that the present budget will go down in history as one of the most glorious. Whether they accept my interpretation or not is a matter for their subjective decisions; it is up to them. But I had thought, in my naive fashion, that even Progressive Conservatives can learn something. At least they have adopted the word "progressive".

Mr. SMITH (Calgary West): They have forgotten more than you will ever know; but go on.

Mr. HARTT: They have adopted at least the word "progressive", and they progress like lobsters, swimming backwards. Like the Bourbons, they learn nothing and they forget nothing. They sing the song "Long, Long Ago," of the private interests.

Mrs. STRUM: Hear, hear.

Mr. HARTT: The lady member does not know how much encouragement she gives me. I could have said more were it not that my good wife is in the gallery. I suppose that is where my deepest criticism will come from. Like the Bourbons, I say that they learn nothing and forget nothing; they keep on hooting the hoot and have been hooting ever since hooting began. What a pleasant task! What a dream! But we cannot revert to yesteryear or to yesterday. Canada is a country that is looking forward in its social, economic and political structure and the quicker our noble and good friends learn that, the better this country will be.

I was going to speak about the election in Cartier.

An hon. MEMBER: Be careful.

Mr. HARTT: My hon. friend is invited to come down to Cartier where he will get a warm reception. I do this, not because this election is more important than anything else, but because it was unique in the history of Canada that in two former elections a certain gentleman slipped into the House of Commons, flowery as his name might have been. However I do not want to say anything unpleasant about him because he is not in the house to defend himself.

I do not want to say, though, that it was an abortion of history; it was an accident in Canadian political history. I can assure the

house with all the emphasis at my disposal that Cartier or any other place in Canada never wanted to elect a communist. I say that the phenomena of 1943 and 1945 was an accident. I think I should repeat that to every hon. member, because we cannot foresee what might happen unexpectedly and insidiously in some constituency when something that is dead keeps creeping and finally seizes the constituency in order to make this national forum a place where its propaganda can be spread.

I want to tell the house that I ran this election without bravura or without bravado. I never referred to my opponents as communists because the word communist pre-supposes some intellectual and social study such as political economy. I called them bolshevists. There was nothing communist about that group. They never discussed political economy. They were never interested in the welfare of the people of Canada. They had one purpose, to create a bolsheviki Canada to serve the bolshevists of Russia. I called them spies with an ideology, spies with an excuse and a label.

The candidates who opposed them in 1943 and 1945 respectively did not emphasize that point. They were delicate. They tried to discuss old-fashioned politics. They tried to talk to the people in the old classical way of 1895. However I took my bolshevist friends to task and here is what I found out. Due to a deficiency in our election act these people were able, whenever a general election or a by-election was being held, to concentrate on one constituency, this time Cartier. All their sympathizers from Halifax to Vancouver, from every part of the country and from every part of the city, would invade the constituency and register as boarders with residents of Cartier who were of the same mind and political opinion. This was particularly true of Cartier. When the enumerators came around these bolshevists were entrenched and would give their names in as residents of the constituency. Consequently they were entitled to vote. I call the attention of the government to that deficiency in the act and ask that it be remedied.

Then they imported their professional gangsters armed with blackjacks in one hand and the hammer and sickle in the other. If there were negroes in the constituency who had some grievance the bolshevists would play on it and exaggerate the evil. That was true of Jews and others groups. They play on the weakness of the constituents and they make so much noise that a clear voice is not understood. They always manoeuvre to have a multiplicity of candidates, because they feel