

men there but myself and one or two others who were with me. This Indian had shot a goose. I had a gripful of oranges, chocolates and so on to give to the Indian children, because I am very fond of Indian children. They were gathered round me when the Indian came with this Jack Miner band. I cannot quote him exactly, but the information he gave me was, "Jack Miner, him great man". He had the goose that he had shot and he said, "Jack Miner, him send food for tummy", and on the band there was a verse that said, "He careth for thee", "Food for the soul". The Jack Miner band is peculiar in that regard. No other country I know of has anything on its band except the number to be reported to the biological department.

From that time until his death Jack Miner banded 75,000 ducks and geese, and that is a lot of ducks and geese. If you go there you will find baskets full of bands. Thousands of bands have been returned. With these he has been able to advise our own government and the United States government about the migratory habits of wild life. That is one of the reasons why he was pronounced the great pioneer conservationist and naturalist of Canada and all America.

Knowing that all of us have to pass from this mortal scene sooner or later and that he had three fine sons, before he died Jack Miner legally set up the Jack Miner foundation to which all funds are contributed. If and when the sons pass on, the Prime Minister of Canada, whoever he may be at that time, the President of the United States, whoever he may be at that time, and the treasurer of the fund who, I believe, is a great banker in Detroit, will select the manager of the foundation. That will perpetuate the foundation; but I keep saying to myself that, if we pass this bill, it will go a long way to support those three young men, Jack's sons, in the great job which they are doing and to which they have devoted their lives. They get nothing out of it; they contribute everything to it. There they have a sanctuary, the like of which can be found nowhere else.

On numerous occasions Mr. Manly Miner, eldest and manager, has been offered a large salary to go to the United States and establish a sanctuary on lines similar to the one established in Canada. These three young men are following in the footsteps of their distinguished father. So long as they live, this country will be proud of their work and what they are doing to maintain the traditions of their father and to keep the Jack Miner sanctuary and the Jack Miner name as a great conservationist of wild life before the world.

They are working for Canada, their home and their father's home, to keep it in the forefront of wild life conservation.

If the children in the schools and the members of clubs were told the value of bird houses and so forth in the conservation and protection of wild life and not to shoot uselessly to kill, but to shoot straight, it would be of great help to Canada in providing protection for wild life and sport for the hunters. At the sanctuary I have seen geese rise in the evening and fly to lake Erie. They are protected as they fly over the first 200 acres of land, but when they cross the Miner sanctuary they are peppered at by thousands of Detroit hunters and others. Occasionally the hunters get one. Many times in the past I have heard Jack Miner say that they like to shoot; that if one or two did get a bird they are satisfied. Think of what these sportsmen mean to Canada. Think of the tourist traffic that that brings into Canada. He was always thinking of Canada and of wild life conservation.

I am happy to have this bill supported by a great friend of Jack Miner, and himself no mean wild life conservationist, the hon. member for Cochrane.

Mr. J. A. BRADETTE (Cochrane): Before proceeding with my remarks I wish first of all to compliment the hon. member on presenting this bill for discussion in the house at this time. I realize now that he has fully implemented the purpose of the bill. By saying that, I mean that he has focused the attention of the Canadian people on the great lifework of the late lamented Jack Miner, and the meaning of his actions as a conservationist. I often visited his place, and I was greatly honoured by his friendship. I found that I had it naturally and spontaneously the very first time that I visited him when I told him of the wild duck and geese that had been feeding for a number of years in one of my lakes located in northern Ontario. That was the best way to reach his heart.

On several occasions it has been well said that he was a natural naturalist. It was true that he had no technical knowledge of these matters so far as a university education was concerned, but I believe that he was the greatest real naturalist that Canada has ever produced.

A few weeks ago there was a radio quiz in which it was asked who had been Canada's greatest naturalist, and it was unanimously stated through every section of the country that it was the late Jack Miner. To use his own language, he used to say that he was