

His Honour even went further—saying that if Canadians were to receive their rightful share in the national prosperity, it was essential that the products of Canadian muscle and material be given first consideration.

The West is peculiarly weak in this respect. It is true that Winnipeg has made much progress along industrial lines, but the great market created by the enormous influx of new people is only supplied in very small part by the product of Winnipeg factories, and the industries of other Western cities are not at all comparable with those of cities of the same size in the Western United States in their capacity to supply the needs of the local market—the market that lies between the Great Lakes and the Pacific Ocean.

It is not possible to find out exactly the total amount and value of manufactured goods that are brought into the West, but railroad receipts at Winnipeg of some of the heaviest lines of imports will give a fairly accurate idea of how great is the flow of industrial products into Western Canada. Records show that as many as 25,000 carloads of manufactured goods were received in 1910 with bills of lading reading "Winnipeg." Of these, 800 solid train loads of commodities there could be at least 75 per cent. or about 18,000 car loads made in the country. In iron and the products of steel and iron, including structural steel, wire nails, hardware, machinery, iron pipe, stoves, furnaces

and tinware as many as 6,535 car loads figure in the total. Agricultural implements, automobiles, furniture, carriages, barrels, wagons, paints, organs and pianos were represented by 4,748 car loads. Paper, sugar, brick, sewer pipe, glass products, crockery, paints, canned goods all figure largely in the table and range in quantities from 250 to 700 cars each in their respective columns. The dry goods imports are enormous, and the figures for bacon, butter and dairy products are astounding when it is considered that Manitoba holds out special advantages for the production of these farm products.

Some of these goods could be made profitable in Western Canada, and the makers and consumers would be greatly benefited by the setting up of factories. The balance of these goods should naturally come from Eastern Canada.

WHEAT is the greatest natural product of the West. Wheat is so easy to come at in the West that many of those who produce it are, in a way of speaking, "asleep at the switch," much of the time. No man's success is absolute, nor does any class get to riches without some effort. The wheat farmer has to work, and work hard, at certain seasons of the year, but he produces wheat in far greater quantity than home consumption demands and must, therefore, pay a considerable percentage of the gross income from his crop to rail-

roads and selling agents.

The establishment of industrial centres in the West increases the home demand for wheat and other farm products. It also enriches the farmer in two ways—by buying his goods in greater quantity and greater variety and by producing manufacturers' goods for supplying the farmer's needs at lower prices than are possible for the factory located at a great distance from its market.

THERE is much talk in these days of the necessity of getting back to the land and it is certainly desirable that the millions of acres of fertile lands of Canada that are now unoccupied, should be supplied with farmers as soon as possible. And these lands, because of their richness, and the low cost at which they can be bought, constitute a strong attraction and are being rapidly taken up by the best classes of agricultural immigrants in the world. As the case stands, the farmers of the West produce a hundred million dollars' worth of grain for export while it requires the adding of manufactured goods to at least that amount to fill the demand.

It is true that there is a shortage in the supply of other farm products, such as fresh vegetables, dairy products, eggs and poultry. But of wheat there is plenty and the volume of the crop swells with each succeeding year, adding wealth and purchasing power to the agricultural population far

(Continued on page 11.)



A Pierce Attack on the Bassano Goal.



A Lively Scrimmage in Front of the Calgary Goal.

How Hockey Has Taken Hold in the West

By NORMAN S. RANKIN

Photographs by W. J. Oliver

WHEN I was a little shaver, lived in Eastern Canada and went to school in Montreal, my greatest ambition was to become a famous hockey player and to win a place on one of the "Big Teams." At that time, there was no hockey west of Winnipeg, and even Winnipeg had not attained to the prominent spot in the hockey world limelight that she afterwards captured. Five or six years later (in 1894-95) when my dream was realized and I found myself on the old Montreal Victoria champion septette, the 'Peg was still the extreme western limit—beyond was a chill, bleak, open-air frozen wilderness, inhabited only by coyotes, Indians, cowboys, and buffaloes.

At that time, the players on the big teams could be numbered on your fingers. They were public heroes, not less worthy of honour than were the ancient Roman gladiators, and the names of Drinkwater, McDougall, Grant, the Davidsons, the Hodgsons, Routh, Kirby, Pulford, Tom Patton, Allan Cameron, Smellie and others on the Montreal, Quebec, Shamrock, Ottawa and Victoria teams, were household words.

TO-DAY, however, things are changed, and the West, aggressive as ever, in all things, is in the public eye. Every little "jumping-off" water-tank-railroad-side-track has a regulation-sized skating rink and aspiring hockey team, while the bigger towns maintain two or three first-class aggregations entered in the city and provincial leagues. Did not the city of Edmonton, two years ago, send east to Ottawa to do battle for the Dominion championship, a very fair team? They didn't win, of course, and they themselves admit



Calgary Hockey Team in Full Regalia.



General View of the Bassano-Calgary Match at Bassano. Six Men a Side.

"they had their nerve" to expect to, but nevertheless their enterprise in sending a team at all is particularly typical of the spirit of the West.

The accompanying illustrations depict a close, exciting game of hockey that took place at Bassano recently, between the locals and the Calgary Athletic Club. The new system of six men a side was tried out, with three playing periods each instead of the usual two half-hours. The rink was smaller than the Montreal Arena or the old Toronto Mutual Street, but was regulation size. Bassano, an aspiring little Albertan town of about one thousand population, which two years ago was but bald, unsettled prairie land, enthused to "red-hotness" over its natural gas, coal, water power and other resources, ran a special train eighty-three miles out of Calgary to transport the rival team down for the match, and invited some 150 hockey fans and friends to come along with the "Special" and see the game. Do little towns in the east do that sort of thing? They didn't in my day.

THE game was well advertised and every prairie farmer and government homesteader within a radius of 50 miles came in to root for his favourites. Nor were they disappointed, for though the game was close enough to be heart-rending, the home team edged out a victory by a score of 5 goals to 4, and "a hot time" reigned in the new town that night. While the members of the Calgary team are well known to the hockey world in the West, the Bassano septette were almost an unknown quantity, and their victory after an exciting struggle, brought all the moi- glory to the little Prairie Town.