

Northern Canada Power Commission Act

work. I heard a speech the other day by the Minister of Finance (Mr. Benson). In effect, he said: It will never do you any good to save your money, because if you save it we will take it.

I turn, now, to consider affairs in the north where we are carrying out another experiment. They tell us there is to be a new province there. What kind of province? Is it to be one where a young man can go to find relief from the cities, or prospect for oil on his own, or extract oil on his own or by forming a small company? Oh, no. Everything is to be done under government orders, under government quotas. The theory is that you can trust the government. How is it, then, that Mr. Pickersgill is now head both of the CNR and the CPR? He made the job himself under Liberal auspices. He is also the author of a biography on Mr. Mackenzie King. His self appointment is the biggest act of nepotism I have ever read about—and I have read all I can find on political science and the history of the world in order to try to become an efficient Member of Parliament. If that is not true, I defy him to deny it. No eastern potentate ever had the power that the members of this government have today.

• (8:40 p.m.)

Mr. Mahoney: It sounds as though you are the new leader over there.

Mr. Bigg: I would welcome it, if you took on that job over there.

Mr. Mahoney: I will remember that suggestion.

Mr. Bigg: You have the money to do it. You do not need to be paid and can afford to give your time. It is a sacrifice for me to come down here. It is not a sacrifice for the millionaires. But I am not talking about millionaires; I am talking about the people who want to earn their living by the sweat of their brow. Those who were a little older than me told me that if I did my homework, if I worked hard at school, I was living in a land of opportunity and I could enjoy what I earned with my own hands. That is no longer so. I have to turn over to a bleeding, all-powerful, cynical, heartless government at least 38 per cent of every dollar that I earn, a government with no feeling for the little people except when the Liberals are on the hustings. Behind the closed doors of government they have no feeling for the little people, not even for the little cabinet ministers who are sitting opposite and who have no power in their own house.

We have been asking questions of the government, some 7,900 over the last three years, and none has been answered. Why is this? Because the mouths of ministers are taped with fear, the fear of this bureaucracy. I am not suggesting that they are fearful of any one man. I do not believe the Canadian people would put up with that sort of thing. I do not believe they are dictated to by one man. However, they are dictated to by a new and growing policy of Fabian socialism, a socialism that did not work in England and will not work anywhere else. There are still places in the world where you can make a living by hard work and enjoy the fruits of your enterprise. But none of these countries are socialist. The United

States of America, with all its faults, is still the most prosperous nation on earth. When the rest of the world is hungry, war-torn and needs help, where does it go? Does it go to Red China or to Soviet Russia? No; it goes to the terrible eagle, the voracious, all-powerful eagle.

When Canada needs money to develop its resources, where do we go? We go to the little people of the United States who are willing to take a gamble, though it is not a very big gamble to invest in Canada because there is still some free enterprise left here for them, and at the same time for us. There is still wealth to be had in Canada. But this bill will choke off one more avenue of free enterprise.

There are a great many people in the United States thinking very seriously about amending the U.S. constitution. They did not foresee the red menace and are seeking to have passed what is known as the twenty-third amendment and to force the federal government of the United States to sell back to the people of that country the means of production in industries in which the federal government has a monopoly. The United States is not free from creeping socialism either. This is why the people want to get the government out of the business of buying and selling in the marketplace. They feel this should be restored to the kind of people who created the affluence of the western world. Only the western world has sufficient resources to feed the hungry of the eastern world.

I could not vote for an amendment to provide for putting this bill off for six months; I want the bill torn up and put in the wastepaper basket where it belongs. We have proven beyond doubt that the most efficient form of work in the world is voluntary work, work which people are willing to give. Yet the Fabian socialists have told our young people this lie, that it does not pay them to go out to work, to be thrifty and to help their country produce. They have been told that their country owes them a living, and this is a damnable lie. Canada owes me nothing; but I owe every Canada every ounce of loyalty and energy that I possess to make her the country she should be. My hon. friend in the red shirt opposite thinks I am seeking the call of leadership. I am asking for leadership from the only place I can get it until the next election—from the treasury benches and from the back-benchers who sit behind them.

Should the CNR take over the CPR merely because the CNR is losing money? There might be an argument for this if the CNR were more efficient. In 1939 I rode on the British railroads, and I can say I have never ridden on such smooth-running, fast, up-to-date, clean, efficient, courteous railroads in my life, not even in Canada. I was in Britain a month or two ago and once again rode on the railroads, and I could not recognize them. They were late, dirty, and sloppy. Nobody cared. Why? Fabian socialism has taken over and now owns the railroads. It has tried to move into the steel industry and put England back on its feet. But what has happened? England is now on her knees begging Europe to admit her to the common market.

It should have been the other way around. England would not have to beg to get into the common market if

[Mr. Bigg.]