

Mr. McPHEE: An hon. member opposite says: Give us something new. These gems of the Prime Minister were ambrosia to my hon. friends' nostrils in 1930, and it is no fault of mine if they are effluvia to-day.

In Winnipeg, on June 8, 1930, the leader of the government (Mr. Bennett) used these words:

Listen you agriculturists from the west and all the other parts of Canada—you who have been taught to mock at tariffs and applaud free trade—tell me, when did free trade fight for you? Tell me, when did free trade fight for you. You say tariffs are only for the manufacturers. I will make them fight for you as well. I will use them to blast a way into the markets that have been closed to you.

Speaking at Vancouver on June 18, 1930, he said:

If Mr. Mackenzie King thinks I will not so build up our agricultural and industrial life that its strength will drive our products into the markets of the world, then he is wrong, for that I will do. If he thinks I will not establish new markets for these products, strive with all my heart to retain them, drive our products with all my power into new markets, into old markets, into reluctant markets, he is wrong. For that I will do.

In order to complete the picture all he needed to have said further was: "Come, unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." In effect that is what he said and yet in the month of September, following the election, we had a special session of parliament at which the sum of \$20,000,000 was voted for unemployment relief. Last year at the regular session of parliament the government received a blank cheque to spend whatever money they wished, and yet, after all this, unemployment in Canada has doubled in the last eighteen months. And then a few days ago we had the spectacle of a few hundred people who took the Prime Minister at his word in 1930 parading to these parliament buildings, the deliberative assembly of the people, and these same poor people who took the Prime Minister at his word in 1930 were met at the gates by men armed to the teeth. It was that kind of political enchantment that won the election for my right hon. friend in 1930. Never did fabled enchantress lure her unsuspecting victims with such effect as did my right hon. friend at that time. It was that kind of political effervescence which placed the primary producers of Canada, the agriculturists, the lumbermen, the fishermen, and the miners, in the hopeless position in which they find themselves to-day. I remember one cartoon which was put out by the Conservative party during the campaign. It showed a Canadian wheat field with Jack Canuck standing in the centre

and with the then Prime Minister, now the right hon. leader of the opposition (Mr. Mackenzie King) standing to one side. Jack Canuck was saying to him: "What are you going to do with my wheat?"

Mr. ROWE: What did he do with it?

Mr. McPHEE: I will tell my hon. friend. At that time wheat was selling at \$1.10 per bushel. One year later it was selling at 69 cents, and to-day it is selling at 46 cents per bushel. How about the new markets? How about the old markets and the reluctant markets?

I come to the matter of dairy products. Oh, the protective tariff so far as the dairymen of this country were concerned was going to be as a well of water to the thirsty soil. It was going to make the prairie provinces and the eastern townships of Quebec blossom as the vale of Sharon. I remember well that during the election campaign my opponent happened to be the manager of a creamery company, and he was supposed to know all about butter. If he had got into power with the right hon. gentleman he was going to smite the New Zealand treaty hip and thigh. So assiduously did the Conservative party carry on their propaganda against New Zealand butter and spread the doctrine of protection as a cure-all for the troubles of the dairymen, there were some even in my district who thought that the poor old female of the bovine species became influenced by it. I remember very well, Mr. Speaker, on the evening of the 28th of July, 1930, wending my way through the pleasing and pleasant countryside of the Yorkton district back to the city of Yorkton, there to learn the result of the battle of the ballots. I remember seeing many an old cow coming home a little earlier in the evening than usual to be milked, going by herself to the milking stool, lowing almost with tears in her eyes as she anticipated the increased reward for her labour when on the morning of the 29th of July, the buttermilk crew would be in charge of the ship of state of the Canadian nation. But oh, the great disillusionment, not only for the poor female of the bovine species but for the dairymen of Canada and for the business interests of this country. New Zealand retaliated with disastrous results so far as the industrialists of this country are concerned. No wonder that the farmers of Canada are now in dire need and require relief. It is because of the tariff juggling and manipulation of this government, and again I plead with my right hon. friend in all sincerity to get off the backs of the farmers of this country, and then prosperity will come to them.