



# REFLECTIONS

BY STAFF WRITERS

**A** POLICE force is commonly supposed to exist for the detection and punishment of crime, and it is an agreeable surprise to occasionally find policemen engaged in its prevention. The students of a Montreal University held their annual theatre

## A POLICE SUGGESTION

outing one night last week. Such events in all university towns are commonly accompanied by much drinking and disorderly conduct. On the event in question a large number of the students assembled in a cafe adjoining the theatre where there was generous libation. In the midst of the hilarity appeared Inspector McMahon and several officers in plain clothes. Proceeding quietly to a young student who was conspicuous for the amount of liquor he was consuming they courteously suggested that he should leave the cafe, and upon his refusal quietly but firmly led him to the door. Returning, another student who very apparently would soon overstep the bounds of propriety was requested to partake of the efficacious remedy, ozone. The trip from the bar to the door was conducted a number of times during the evening and each time an enthusiastic youth from the University who, if left alone, would have become intoxicated, found himself on the street with a gentle reminder that there is no place like home. The next morning the papers were singularly lacking in tales of broken signs and broken heads. All honour to the forethought of Inspector McMahon and the Montreal police force. Why not carry the principle a little farther? If it is good for vivacious students engaged in midnight revels can it not be carried into the world of vice? Cannot the policeman become a factor to prevent crime? Surely such a task is less disagreeable than punishing it, and of much more benefit to the community.

**M**R KIPLING'S phrase "Pump in immigrants from the old country" has been received with mingled feelings. In Great Britain, the labour party does not like it, because if the number of unemployed there be

## PUMPING IN WHITE CITIZENS

seriously reduced the cry for reform will grow fainter. In the United States some people look upon British immigration to Canada as a menace to the Monroe Doctrine and a menace to United States supremacy on this continent. In Canada the labourites do not like it, because they fear that the supply of labour may soon exceed the demand. On the other hand, the enthusiastic Canadian who wants to see the country go ahead and develop, feels pleased with Mr. Kipling's picturesque phrase. He realises that the development of any country means more work for the labourers as well as more labourers for the work. He looks into the future and sees a Canada with twenty-five million busy and prosperous people and he throws up his hat for Kipling. He despises the trades unionist who, at Winnipeg the other day, decided to send a man to Great Britain to tell the people there to stay at home. He feels sorry for those who take narrow views about the country being overrun with undesirables and all other half-truth doctrines. He has faith and hope and confidence, and to him Kipling's phrase is a sweet, sweet morsel.

When Mr. Kipling went farther, and stated that the only way to keep the yellow man out is to get the white man in, he gave another piece of valuable advice.

The yellow and the brown are coming in because the country needs men who will handle the pick, the shovel the barrow, the fish-net and the plough. The need is known and if white men do not meet it the yellow man will. Here is where Mr. Kipling showed the absolute foolishness of the labour unionist's attitude towards British immigration. Here is where he struck his keenest blow for Canadian progress and for Imperial development.

**T**HE visit of Mr. Kipling to Canada at this season has been one of unusual interest and felicity. On his arrival, he found hundreds of readers; on his departure he left thousands of friends. He has given an

## KIPLING AND CANADA

impression of a manly and sincere personality, even more invigorating than "Many Inventions" or "The Day's Work." From the hour he landed at Quebec until his embarking for the homeward voyage he showed an eager interest in Canadian development which won a friendly response from all parts of the Dominion. His essential common-sense was refreshingly displayed in his unwillingness to give off-hand opinions, as was shown in his refusal to say anything with regard to the present political crisis in India, on the ground that he has been absent from his native land for many years. In the speeches delivered in the West, there was an unfeigned enthusiasm regarding that wide country's future, but it was tempered by a fine consideration of the responsibilities of such fortune. Mr. Kipling, with the characteristic turning back to the literature of the Bible, reminded his hearers that to whom much is given of them much will be required. In the Toronto speech every utterance of the singer of the true imperialism was the message of a man who has thought and fought every step of the way. His reflections concerning the self-governing nations, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and Canada, the "Big Four," were no idle rant, no perfervid boasting. He did not disdain to talk of shacks and sewer-pipes and yet, through all the practical plans and beyond all the merging of imperial markets, there was the vision of the poet who told the Winnipeg Club that a few packing cases tack-hammered on the prairie and a national spirit therewith meant more than a city without that vivifying power. The Kipling who gave us the splendid "Song of the Cities," talked in a velvety voice of the children keeping store on the fringes on the Empire and we listened to every word with the assurance that the speaker was one of us, in sympathy with our efforts and aims, even if his imaginative grasp were far beyond the things which are seen by the faint-hearted citizen. Mr. Kipling has promised to come again, and the Dominion will give him welcome as an adopted son. He has proved the truth of his own lines regarding Canadian cities:

"From East to West the circling word has passed,  
'Till West is East beside our landlocked blue;  
From East to West the trusted chain holds fast,  
The well-forged link holds true."

On his next visit he hopes to spend more time in the East and to see our Atlantic ports. But, in the meantime, we are congratulating ourselves on that practical consideration—the weather. Never did October behave