

Simplicity of design; the potentialities of the fabricating plants in Winnipeg are matters about which I am not particularly qualified to speak. Therefore I will not be technical, but I suggest to the minister, the government and the house that consideration should be given to the provision of some of these simple expedients for a fuller and freer opportunity for our people at this time.

I have seen factories built or reconditioned in a certain spot in the middle east of Canada, because there was in that particular place what the minister called a pocket of unemployment, yet within 150 miles of there work was plentiful and a cry was going out for labourers. I do not object to the building or reconditioning of such plants in order to provide work there for those Canadian workers who prefer to stay in their own homes. But I do not think it jibes very well with the suggestion made, I do not know how officially, but certainly unofficially, that we ship our unemployed population across half the continent.

Mr. KNOWLES: It is being done right now.

Mr. MUTCH: I do not even regret that. I say I am glad they are being given an opportunity anywhere. But I am registering my protest against that discrepancy. I am not admitting for a moment that full consideration has been given to the situation in Winnipeg. I do know that a deliberate attempt has been and is being made, and the cause, of those workers has been bedevilled, by people who seek to make political capital out of workers' misfortune. That being the situation, is it to be wondered at that some of our people are willing to follow will-o'-the-wisps, to listen to the persons that some call prophets of doom? Is it to be wondered at that many of our people are worrying not so much as to whether we are going to have another depression after the war as when the one they have been living in for the past ten or fifteen years is going to end? And is it to be wondered if some ask the question, if in a time when Canada is all out in the war effort we cannot get a break, what hope is there about what may come after? This is aggravated by the fact that this country is full of unthinking people who go up and down prophesying distress and misfortune when the war is over. I do not make any bones about who these prophets of doom are; they are the people who hope to get political power in this country after the war if, as they hope or at any rate proclaim, we are in for a bad time once the war is over.

[Mr. Mutch.]

Personally I have no fear of the aftermath of this war on Canada. I do not think anything that we in this house in our wisdom or lack of it can do can hold back the future destiny of this dominion. I look forward to seeing within fifteen or eighteen years, or at the most twenty years after the close of the war, thirty million people in Canada. I hope in twenty-five years to see forty million. Would anyone say now, in view of what we know, that this is impossible? Dare anyone stand up against the surging tide of humanity that will be inevitable when the holocaust that we are now enduring is over? Mankind is bound to surge from the wreckage and destruction of the old world to build again in the new world, encompassed by the freedoms for which we fight. We must look to a necessary and, as far as I am concerned, welcome period of mass immigration into this country when the war is over. Some will say, selective immigration; with that I have no quarrel. Let it be selective as to health, as to skills, as far as that is humanly possible. But I wonder how long artificial selective principles can stand against the march of humanity in view of conditions which prevail, not in isolated spots in Europe but throughout practically the whole of the known world to-day with the exception of our own fortunate north American continent. The tide will turn to us. If we catch it on the flood, we can do in twenty-five years in Canada what it took England seventy-five years to do and what the United States with the policy of the open door scarcely accomplished in fifty years. That is one thing the war is doing for us, one opportunity it has placed at our front door.

If we believe that, as I do, I wonder why we are delving into the dead ashes of yesterday. Yesterday cannot come again. To-morrow will be better or worse as we make it. I am not in the least afraid that when the war is over we shall slip back into repetition of the mistakes of the days following the last war or of the depression. I expect we shall make new mistakes. I do not think all the foresight, wisdom and legislation this side of eternity can prevent some mistakes being made or even the repetition of some of those we made before, because society is not a static thing. If mankind followed a precise and perfect pattern throughout the ages or even throughout a generation, we might be able to look back and say, Yesterday we made this mistake; we will not make it again. But in our social legislation or social thinking or national thinking we must not be in the position of turning our eyes backward all the time in order to keep constantly in our memory the mistakes we made. We are all equally guilty or bear