



CANADIAN COURIER



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WHEN a Canadian big-window merchant makes a display of summer cottage goods at this time of the year he aims at getting a nice general effect; what the artists call ensemble. His window-artist places the easy chairs and the piazza rugs and the hammocks and the verandah tables and the ash-tray stands all very artistically so as to catch the eye and corral the purchaser. He knows that the purchaser he intends to corral is a Canadian, paying taxes, rent and food prices in Canada to Canadians. The Canadian purchaser is interested in the fact that the various things he is expected to buy are made by Canadians from Canadian material. The merchant knows that.

"Very good, Bummerly," he says, rubbing his hands. "That'll fetch 'em. We're all patriotic now you know."

"Yes, sir. Very good, sir, so we are."

"And the war has done a great deal to make us feel for one another, Bummerly."

"A very great deal, sir. Yes, sir." The merchant takes an enchanted look at the ensemble of the window. He likes ensembles, so does the man outside looking in.

"And of course, Bummerly, the Canadian purchaser of these Canadian goods will take his Canadian family over a Canadian railway up to a Canadian cottage by a Canadian lake."

"Oh, yes, sir." Secretly Bummerly smiles a bit at the number of Canadians his employer rings with this nice speech. "I know that, sir."

Then they both look at the Canadianizing window to see if there isn't some final touch that it needs to cap the Canadian climax.

"Ah!" says the merchant, with a

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor Canadian Courier:

Derry P. O., Man., June 15, 1917.

I am more than satisfied with the tone of your paper. It expresses the true Canadian ideal. Your attitude on the different questions affecting Canadian national aims has been along proper lines, and I trust your success will be as great as you deserve. I feel with other Canadians that our participation in the European war was purely unselfish, and that instead of seeking the Mythical Holy Grail in a sort of Knight Errantry fashion, we had the real article clasped tightly in our arms with the principles of the Galileean's sacrifice as our prompter.

Yours sincerely, J. M. HOGG.

Editor, Canadian Courier:

Victoria, B.C., June 19, 1917.

I am so satisfied with your paper which I have taken for some years, that I would not fail to settle up under any conditions.

Wishing you every success in this good "Canadian" Weekly. E. C.

Editor, Canadian Courier:

The Rectory, Oxford Mills, June 1st, 1917.

In forwarding subscription I have pleasure in commending the "Canadian Courier," chiefly for its strong inspirations to citizenship and unification of our diversified characteristics. The petty politics and partizanship so rife will die out slowly, I fear, but it must eventually go under the influence of your Imperial and yet Federal Gospel.

T. AUSTIN SMITH.

Mr. Editor:

Box 64, Saint Boniface, Manitoba, June 22, 1917.

I wonder why you should have written that note about "What Bourassa tells Quebec," which I read in the last issue of the Courier. If Mr. Bourassa's arguments are worth being translated and published in your journal, I know not why you should make such a sort of an apology for it.

If he is right, publish what he says for the benefit of Canada at large. Have the courage to stand by your convictions; but do not for our country's sake make fools of your readers and make them believe that the Courier is a serious publication which has always in sight the interests of Canada. After having read your note I cannot but remain under the impression that your declarations of fair-mindedness and devotedness towards our country are but mere allurements. I, for one, have no use for your Courier if you intend it to be a Magazine that will always step on the side of the majority and let them tramp over our best informed and sincere writers and leaders without having the courage of protesting.

I really regret that all those who think that Bourassa is right have not the courage of letting it be known, and let the Province of Quebec make the fight against conscription.

I long for the day when the true Nationalist ideas prevail.

I remain, your truly,
NARCISSE FOURNIER.

OUR NEW FOOD BOSS

W. J. Hanna, K. C. remembers the days when the Grand Trunk bought Canadian eggs at four cents a dozen. The farmer needed the food boss then

By AUGUSTUS BRIDLE

cost of eating in this country, call them combines, trusts, middle-men, speculators, or what not. His probable duties in this connection were outlined in the Canadian Courier a few weeks ago, taken from a survey of the food controllerships elsewhere by a writer in the Atlantic Monthly. Here they are:

His regulations are law and are enforced by the machinery of government, national, state and municipal. His power is absolute in food matters. He dictates the kinds and amounts of crops to be grown and cattle to be raised, what portion the farmer may keep and what he

drastic; certainly not lenient; absolutely just, playing no favourites.

In the same issue we described the sort of man needed for that species of programme. Here is the description:

Not so much a man of Ideas as of Action. Not a man who knows so much as a Man who can Find out Things Quickly and Act like Lightning on What he Finds Out.

Not a friend of statesmen and of politicians, but a man without fear of any class, interest and absolutely a just mediator between producer and consumer with the distributor between.

Not a man of judicial temperament merely, but a

ONCE upon a time—in the reminiscences of W. J. Hanna—the superintendent of the dining-car service on the Grand Trunk running into Sarnia bought eggs in Chatham, Ont., at four cents a dozen. This fact is recorded in an interview and personal description of Hanna by the writer of this in the Canadian Courier in 1912. We cordially and earnestly remind the new Food Controller for the Dominion of Canada of this fact. Those four-cent eggs happened in his own lifetime. Where are they now? The Food Controller knows not. They are in the same class with the Great Ank.

In accepting the Food Controllorship the ex-Provincial Secretary of Ontario makes no guarantees of a lower cost of living. He does not even pledge himself that living will not be higher. He is a large, four-set man of affairs who has tackled the job of curbing whatever and whoever unduly raises the