

# Canadian Neighbour

Full of curiosity, Betty and Douglas Simpson edged with their father through the waiting crowd nearer to the flight observation window in Toronto's new International Airport.

"But how will we recognize Paul Tyson among all these people?" asked Douglas. "He might slip past us into the lobby before we find him."

"Don't worry, children," replied Mr. Simpson. "It's not likely to happen. Passengers from all over the world have to go through customs examination, so we have time to watch them through this window while they're waiting. It's only a year since I was last in Columbus, Ohio, staying with the Tysons. I remember Paul well; he's the image of his father."

It was unmistakably Paul Tyson who came through the barrier and introduced himself with a confident handshake.

"Yes, that's right, sir, I'm Paul. My family asked me to give you and Auntie Kate their best wishes," he said.

"Thanks, Paul," replied Mr. Simpson. "Welcome to Canada. And now meet your cousins, Douglas and Betty."

"We've been looking forward so much to having you here, Paul," said Betty.

"And showing you a bit of Canada," added Douglas.

