



Norseman airplane
and fishing party
at dock on
Cree Lake.

(Sask. Govt. photo by
Mike Kesterton)

road, which is expected to reach the Churchill River during the 1959 construction season, will bring the average tourist in his family auto to waters frequented by the Arctic grayling.

To the south and east of la Ronge, another road is being pushed through which is slated for completion this year. They call it the Hanson Lake Road—224 miles through Saskatchewan's rugged north-east that will open an unlimited vista to the sports fisherman and tourist.

Complimentary to the road building projects, good northern air services have been developed to transport adventure-bound sportsmen to lakes not accessible by car. Here the angling is out of this world as lake trout, northern pike, wall-eye and Arctic grayling fight over the lures that the anglers drop. Saskatchewan Government Airways, an air service established to help open the North, now

has regular-scheduled flights which set anglers down at wilderness camps. Charter services to lakes across the northland are available at the call of the sportsman.

From late May when the ice goes out until the cold weather hits in October, anglers are having the time of their lives fishing in these waters of northern Saskatchewan that are now being opened up. When an angler hits upon a good thing, he may wish to keep it to himself. But actually there is so much water and so many lakes in northern Saskatchewan still relatively untouched, that there's no need for this. There's plenty for everyone. And if you want to join in the fun of "Fishing the Last Frontier", complete information on the lakes, accommodations, roads, type of fish, limits, seasons and so forth, may be obtained from the Tourist Branch, Department of Travel and Information, Regina, Sask. ●●●

"QUAINT"

(From the *Washington Post*)

Several thousand traffic tickets were fixed here last year on the basis of diplomatic immunity.

But not a single one was for anybody connected with the Canadian Embassy. Our Canadian friends choose to obey our laws, and to pay for their tickets on the rare occasions when they get any.

They're so old-fashioned they think a visitor ought to abide by the laws of the country in which he finds himself. How quaint! But it does help to explain why we're so fond of our good neighbors to the north, and find it so easy to live in peace and friendship with them.