

"Boy!" he remarked. "That's the place for me! I think some day I'd like to head out to Edmonton and start prospecting in the north. Will you come with me, Doug?"

"Sure I will," replied his cousin.

"Now, Paul," said Mr. Simpson, "there's just enough time left to visit the Atlantic seaboard, where I have to make a number of business stops next week."

A GLIMPSE OF NEWFOUNDLAND

From Toronto Mr. Simpson and his nephew flew to Halifax, and from there to St. John's, Newfoundland.

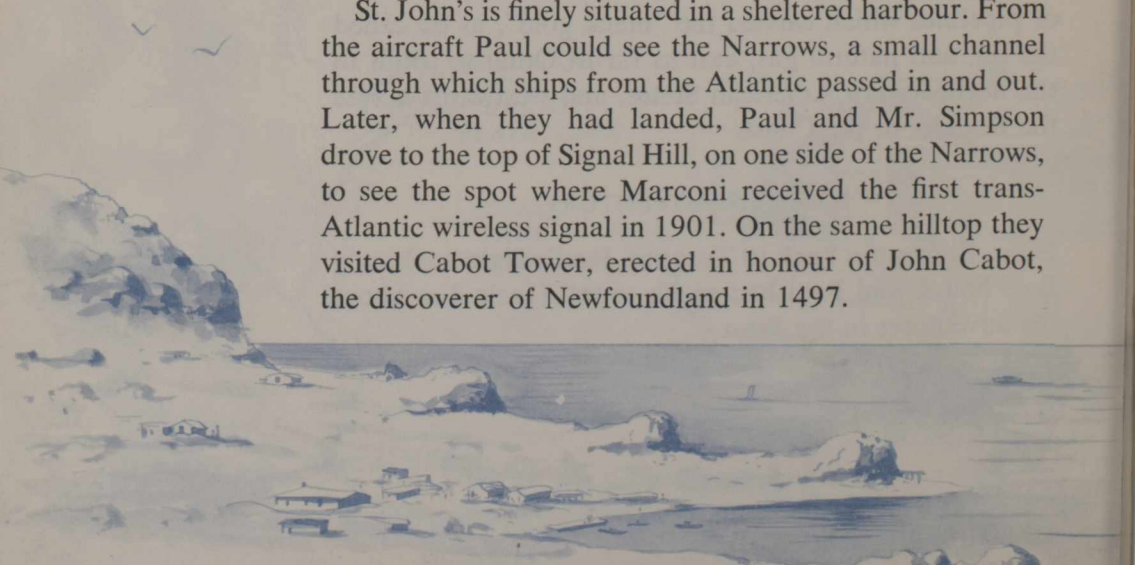
"You'll only get a glimpse of Newfoundland, I'm afraid," said Mr. Simpson, "still, we'll see what we can do in a few days."

As their plane flew over the Avalon Peninsula, at the southeast corner of the Island, Paul was able to get a good idea of the rugged 3,000-mile coastline, with its high cliffs and scattered tiny outports (fishing villages) nestling in crevice-like coves, and separated from one another by unbroken stretches of shoreline. Inland he could see spruce forest and open moorland. In the seat pocket of the aircraft Mr. Simpson found a map of Newfoundland, and drew Paul's attention to the many imaginative names of the outports: Little Heart's Ease, Heart's Desire, Cupid's Crossing, Come-by-Chance, Harbour Grace, and Joe Batts Arm.

St. John's is finely situated in a sheltered harbour. From the aircraft Paul could see the Narrows, a small channel through which ships from the Atlantic passed in and out. Later, when they had landed, Paul and Mr. Simpson drove to the top of Signal Hill, on one side of the Narrows, to see the spot where Marconi received the first trans-Atlantic wireless signal in 1901. On the same hilltop they visited Cabot Tower, erected in honour of John Cabot, the discoverer of Newfoundland in 1497.



CABOT
SIGHTING
NEWFOUNDLAND
1497



THE RUGGED COAST OF NEWFOUNDLAND