

Come to Canada, Get Rich Says Archibald McColl

CANADA is the richest country on earth. Any "red blooded American boy" can get rich. Harry Oaks was a New York boy who came here and became a millionaire. He worked and prospected with my dad, and found many properties, some good, some bad. One became the "Tough Oaks Mine." He discovered it in company with George Tough. Another became the mighty "Lake Shore Mine" at Kirkland Lake, Ontario, and paid him eight millions a year for many years.

I mention Oaks because I knew of him personally. Of recent years Hirshhorn came and made many millions. Many other men of adventure have crossed our border. But Americans are losing the spirit of adventure. Not enough of them are seizing the opportunities available here on the frontier. Any young man willing to go to the woods, or as they say in Canada, to the bush; and who will learn how to run a diamond drill or work with an exploration or geological survey party; gets big money. And he is on the way to finding how you find gold or more valuable minerals like zinc, copper, lead and tin. From there he can choose his own trail to making himself wealthy.

In the newspapers I find advertisements from all over the world for Canadian miners. They are even wanted in Arizona, where they have been going for some time. News items report Canadian miners running all over the State of Maine. Give them time and they will dig it up and haul it all away. New Brunswick's Premier Robichaud is arranging with the Governor of Maine for discussions on a Canadian

corridor through Maine—a short road to Quebec.

New Brunswick has a covetous eye on Maine. They will show you old maps where it was called New Scotland and was part of New Brunswick. It lay just north of New England. The Premier of Quebec, Daniel Johnson, has not expressed an opinion, but it is likely that he will send in his separatists and liberate a part of Maine from the U.S. oppression so they can enjoy Quebec oppression. He has already threatened to annex Labrador, but a roar from Newfoundland's Premier dissuaded him.

Canada's cities are full of softies who graduate from high school—who cannot leave the girl friend for more than a day—and want a job at a desk. They think work with tools is disgraceful, and you cannot pry them loose from the pavements, except to go and lay on a beach.

We have so few willing workers that I would like to see the Americans come in force again as they did in the Klondyke and the Cobalt booms in the past. There are no barriers to Americans in Canada, neither do they lose their citizenship—but they do not know that. Let's hope the spirit of adventure is not dead, and that the desire to be a success and get rich has not gone down the drain for the hopelessness of social security.

Someone should tell the "red blooded American boys" that these opportunities exist in Canada, that the way is not barred, and that they would be welcomed by the Canadian Mining fraternity with open arms and good jobs.

**It has reached the point where taxes are a form of capital — punishment.
(Sent by George Lachner)**