

The John Cordaro's Holiday In Ontario's Northland

After attending the Jehovah Witness Assembly in North Bay recently, Mr. and Mrs. John Cordaro continued on a motor trip to the Sudbury district and Algonquin Park. Mrs. Cordaro gives some impressions of her trip below:

Copper Cliff, August 7th
Assemblies all over we decided to do a little sight seeing and visit our friends in Sudbury and Copper Cliff. Taking No. 17 Highway towards Sturgeon Falls we passed through many small villages on our way. There is a good highway all the way to Copper Cliff, and the traffic is not so heavy after leaving North Bay, which allowed us to enjoy the drive much better. We stopped at a little roadside refreshment stand and in conversation with the owner John told him that he was paying a visit to Sudbury and Copper Cliff after nearly 40 years' absence. He told John: "you won't like it now, it's all rocks." But we decided, rocks or no rocks, we were still going to pay that visit.

So, on again, but we were not prepared for rocks on such a gigantic scale. It was late afternoon when we reached the outskirts of Copper Cliff.

What a surprise. Rocks and more rocks, as far as the eye could see, just bare rocks, bleak and black. Not a bird or insect in sight. We stopped the car and stepped out for a look around. Everything seemed still and quiet except for the few cars on the road. It looked desolate beyond anything I have ever seen. It was as if some giant hand had wiped off all sign of vegetation. We wondered what could have been the cause of all this, and our thoughts turned first to atomic bombs, and then to Armageddon. Would all the earth look like this after Armageddon. It gave us a queer feeling of something we could not understand.

Then once again we resumed our way to our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Angelo Cundari. Yes, they were home and very much surprised to see us, as we had not told them of our visit. After a bountiful supper prepared by Mrs. Cundari and her daughter, Josephine, Mr. Cundari took us out to see his garden. I wondered how there could be any vegetation right in Copper Cliff with all these desolate looking rocks around. Mr. Cundari told us that people spent a fortune in trying to keep these beauty spots. I noticed that nearly half of his garden was covered by big sheets of cloth, also that of his neighbours. He told us that when there is an east wind it blows the sulphur smoke from the mines that way and everything it touches dies. I noticed even some of the trees looked rusty when they had been touched with the smoke. We wanted to sleep in our car as usual. It's quite comfortable but Mr. Cundari insisted that we stay with them. He told us that every window and door must be closed tightly when the wind is in the east and one whiff of those fumes is all anyone would need to make him run.

This, then was the answer to all those bleak looking rocks around Copper Cliff. No wonder that they have to cover their vegetables to save them from ruin. And I wondered at the patience of the people of Copper Cliff and their pride in doing so much to keep this place so nice. After a good night's rest we went for a drive through the town and around the mines. They have a modern school here and a high school, and in spite of the drawbacks regarding sulphur smoke, a very lovely park.

The grass is neatly cut like the very best of lawns, flowers here and there some shady trees and even benches. It's hard to believe that this little beauty spot can exist, and is a mute tribute to the love and pride some good people have in the place they call home. It sure made me ashamed of our own park in Georgetown, and looking at this one I don't wonder that newcomers comment on the condition of ours. What happened to all die? Or is it that we have been so busy expanding in other ways that we have had no time or money to take care of our park? Georgetown has always been one of the best little towns in Ontario. It has grown pretty fast in these last few years, and we are proud of it. The park can be made beautiful, too, with a little effort from the right people.

Next we passed under long elevated pipes which seemed to stretch right across one section of the town. Mr. Cundari told us that there are two mines, one of which is the International Nickel refinery and that the ore travels with water through these pipes from one plant to another. Every little while we could hear what sounded like a small explosion. He explained it was gas.

I believe Gordon Alcott lived up there for some time and he should be able to tell a very interesting story about Copper Cliff. As we were there for such a short time I could not begin to give all the details. But in conversation with

one of the gate keepers I learned that they are not in full production yet but they expect to produce 12 to 14 hundred ton every 24 hours and they produce copper, nickel, gold and platinum. There are several huge chimney stacks which belch forth black smoke. One of these stacks is 815 feet high. Next we went through the mine fields, all rocks and huge piles of slag from the mines. Mr. Cundari told us that in the past the slag was just left there but the government insists that where the ore is removed it must be filled in again and this makes it much safer for the workers as there is not so much danger of a cave in. As we looked on all this mountain of rock and slag, I wondered if Sodom and Gomorrah looked like this after God had rained down fire and brimstone on it because of its wickedness. Genesis Chapter 19. If sulphur smoke can cause this desolation how easy it would be for God to wipe us all out. Some scoff at the Bible but thinking people know it is true and live in fear and love of the great creator of this universe. When we remember Hurricane Hazel and the havoc it caused with loss of life it should make us realize that God is all powerful and the day of wrath will come as a thief in the night (Armageddon) Matthew 24.

Now back to the house where we bade farewell to our friends and Copper Cliff. I have always wanted to pay a visit to Algonquin Park so we consulted our maps and decided to pay a visit there even if it was a long way around.

We took No. 69 highway and travelled down to No. 532 highway at Huntsville. The road was good, but oh, those curves! First a curve to the right, then one to the left. Oh, my shattered nerves. Beware, you speedsters if you take that road. We finally made it to Huntsville. There are many little places where you can buy souvenirs and postcards all along the way. We stopped at one of these for refreshments, etc. and souvenir hunting, before leaving to continue our drive, we asked for washrooms. "Oh, yes, in the rear." We followed a little narrow path and instead of the usual signs, ladies and gents, we read: Doe and Buck.

Now on our way again and soon we came to the park. Here we had to obtain a permit to enter the park. The entrance is very imposing, but I was disappointed with the park itself. The highway goes right through it and there are what is known as trails here you leave the car and travel by foot, stumbling over roots and dead trees, etc. Not being a very good walker, I did not last long at this and we returned to our car disappointed since we had not seen any deer or wild life of any kind. However, further along the road we came upon several cars and sure enough there were 2 deer which the people were feeding. So I delved into my box of soda wafers and we tried our hand at feeding the deer also.

We found if you stand quite still and hold out the soda wafer they will come right up to you and take it from your hand. It was quite a thrill for anyone who loves the animals. They are such beautiful creatures. . . . As usual my thoughts turned once again to Bible prophecy, Isaiah 65, verse 25, tells us that "the wolf and the lamb shall feed together, and the lion shall eat straw like the bullock" and Isaiah, verse 7, says "the wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid, and the calf and the young lion and the furling together and a little child shall lead them." What a wonderful thing to look forward to. If it gives us such pleasure to feed the deer now, how wonderful it will be when all these animals become tame and we can caress them all just as we do our domestic pets.

Our next point of interest was Oastler's Lake. This is one of the many camps run by the government, but this one was special. It was a trailer camp and picnic grounds combined. You won't find it on the map, but it is a place well worth searching for. You pay at the gate 75¢ per night or \$4.00 per week. It's really beautiful, and safe for children, boating and picnics. It's open from 7 a.m. to 10 p.m. The only drawback the water is not too good. We took along some gallon jars and fetched drinking water from the town. The park keepers tell us that they drink the water but knowing the hazards of impure water I prefer mine from the towns for drinking.

Next day we decided to make for home by way of Lindsay, so our next stop was at this town which is a very nice place to live. We shopped around a little and drove around the town. I nearly got caught in wrong way traffic. There is a railway that goes right thru the town and a road for right hand traffic and left hand traffic. . . . side of the railway which I did not notice. We backed out of there in a hurry.

Our trip nearly ended we cut over to Uzbridge and Markham.

FAREWELL PARTY FOR MRS. STANLEY WRIGHT

Neighbours and friends on Ostrander Blvd., met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Moss, Ostrander Blvd., to honour Mrs. Stanley Wright who has moved to Acton from Georgetown. There were twenty ladies present at the surprise party, they spent the evening chatting and playing court whist. Mrs. Dick Riddall won the prize for the whist. During the evening Mrs. Wright was presented with a large brass plaque as a remembrance from her friends and neighbours who will miss her very much. A delicious luncheon was served to conclude a very pleasant evening. Mr. Wright, a member of the Canadian National Railways was transferred to Acton some time ago and has been commuting but they have purchased a home in Acton and will reside there.

LIMEHOUSE INSTITUTE PICNIC AT WATERFALLS

The monthly regular meeting of the Limehouse W.I. took the form of a picnic at Waterfalls Playgrounds on Wednesday, August 15. It was an ideal day and both ladies and children enjoyed the afternoon. Lunch was called for 1.30 and after a wonderful meal and a rest the children lined up for races, etc. before going into the water.

This is the fastest trip we have ever taken. We covered nearly a thousand miles. I wish we could have been driving at a much slower rate and so enjoyed the beautiful scenery so much more. At 50 miles an hour, one hardly gets a passing glimpse of our God given heritage. I was driving when the speed limit was only 25 and it was so much more enjoyable. Today they tell us we crawl at forty miles an hour. We oldsters have paid our share of taxes to build these highways and we should be allowed to travel at a speed most comfortable to us. Let the speedsters have a road of their own and when they get tired of that then build them helicopters so they can fly. Guess I belong to the horse and buggy days. Don't know how we shall make out when we go to California, but that's our next goal. —Kay Cordaro

P.S. Will tell you all about the lemon and orange groves when we visit our friends at El Cajon, California.

where the rest of the afternoon was spent. Children were treated to sandwiches and freshie before leaving for home about 5 o'clock. The winners of the races, who each received a prize, were as follows: children 1-6 years, Bobby Roughley and Teddy Clark (tied); girls 7-8, Jean Fin; Boys 7-8, John Clark; Girls 9-11, Heather Clark; Boys 9-11 Alex Eccles; Boys 11-15, Alex Eccles. Wheelbarrow race, Jack Scholtz and Peter Marks.

TRAVEL AGENT, EDITOR AT QUEBEC CONVENTIONS

Travel agent John R. Barber and his wife attended the convention of Canadian Passenger and Ticket Agents last week. They were at the Manoir Richelieu, Murray Bay, Quebec. This week, Herald editor Walter Biehn and his wife are at the same hotel, attending the convention of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association. They preceded the convention with a boat trip from Montreal city up the Saguenay River to Bagotville, stopping at Murray Bay on the return trip.

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Any housewife would have thought of it! But credit goes to the builders of the U.S. Navy's mighty new carrier, U.S.S. Ranger, for using aluminum foil to keep their product "fresh".

During construction, a ship rests on wooden blocks, which absorb a lot of moisture. To protect their costly steel hull from rust and corrosion during the 18-month construction period, the Navy simply covered the blocks with ordinary household foil. This brainwave was a natural for a marine builder; since nowadays he uses shiny, non-corroding aluminum so widely for superstructures, lifeboats and other important ship-building components.

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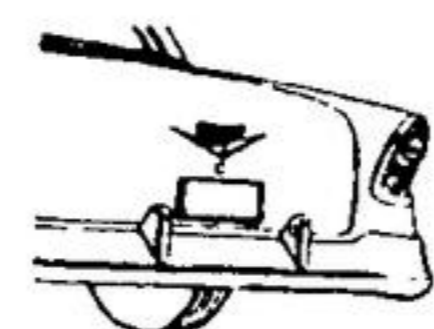
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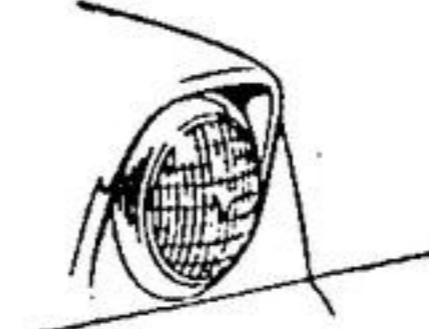
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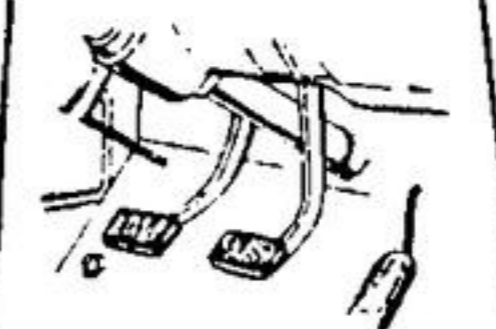
Clean-lined elegance right to the rear! Drive with pride—Chevrolet's broad rear deck and high-fashion taillights leave a memorable impression!



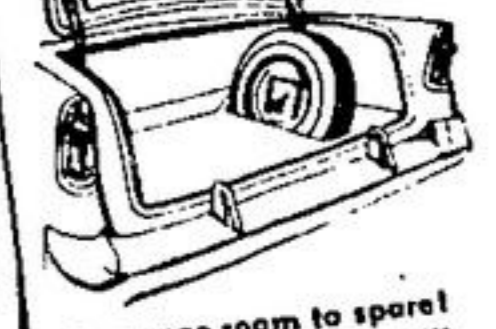
"Baby Guard" rear door locks—with pushbutton down, the door can't be opened even from the inside. An important protection—at no extra cost.



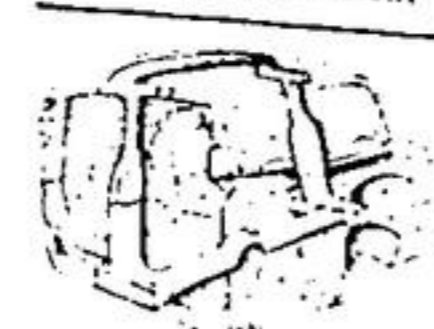
Extra safety—Chevrolet's new T3 Sealed-Beam Headlamps actually add 80' to your night-time seeing. Exclusive aiming lens ensures full benefits.



A light touch of the toe commands Chevrolet's swing-type brake and clutch pedals. The floor is free and clear for more comfortable foot room.



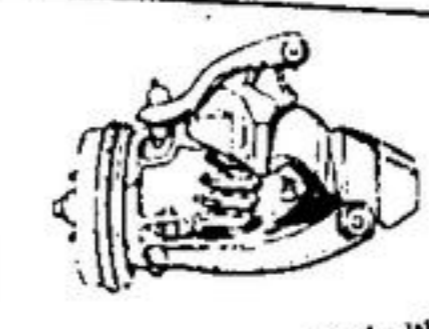
Luggage room to spare! Extra-low 1" trunk sill makes loading and unloading a cinch. Two trunk lights are set safely, strategically in bumper guards.



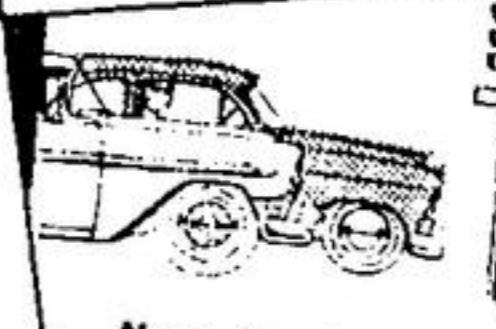
Body-by-Fisher strength and security—the famous all-steel, all-welded body, with extra-rigid center framing. All components fused into a solid "Fullest of Steel".



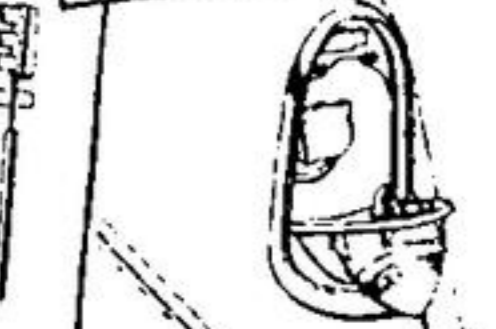
Panoramic view of the road through the magnificent sweep of Chevrolet's wide windshield! A wonderful view all round—driver can easily see all 4 fenders.



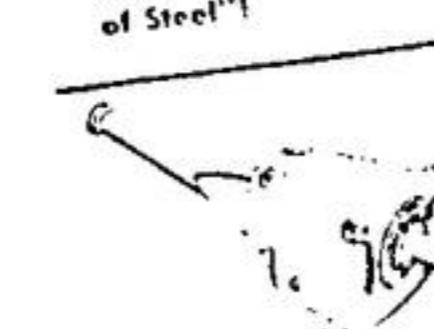
Roadsmeet new-paved with famed Glide-Ride Front Suspension. Spherical ball-joint design lets wheels "steer" over rough spots—all you feel is the superbly smooth, steady ride!



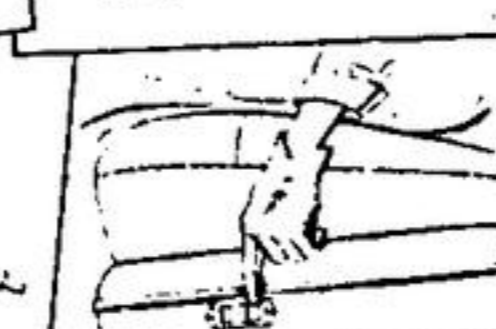
New freedom from passenger-planching! Dive Braking Control reduces braking dive up to 43% for safer, level-flight stopping.



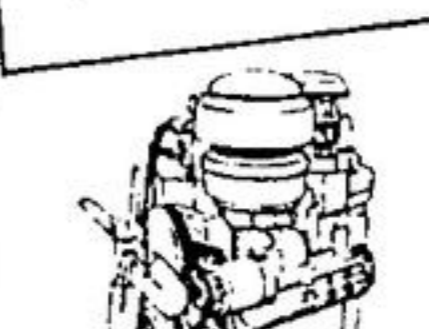
Stylish secret! Left-side taillight swings down to uncover the Hide-Away Gas Cap—no more paint damage from spilled gasoline.



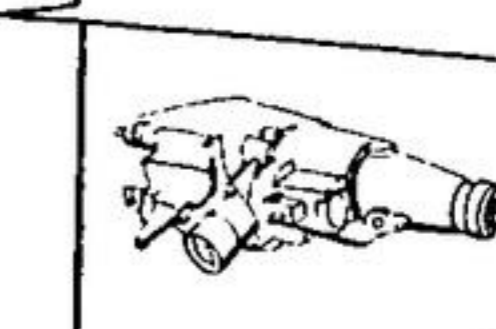
Gear-shifting is practically a pleasure with Chevrolet's quick, silky-smooth Synchro-Mesh transmission. Its milder way with gasoline is one of its best-liked specialties!



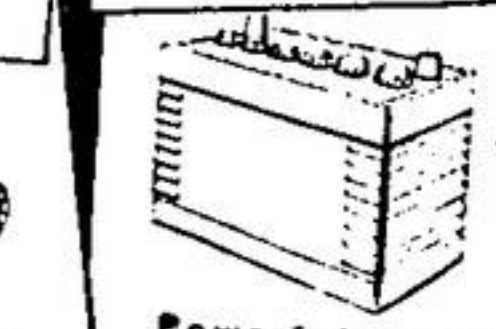
A flick of the switch, and the front seat moves to make you perfectly comfortable behind the wheel. Chevrolet's Power-Positioned Seat—a popular power option!



The new 140 h.p. Blue-Flame "6"—liveliest in Chevrolet history! Ultra high compression ratio (8 to 1) means more efficient use of gasoline than ever before!



Big gas savings with Chevrolet Overdrive—the power helper that lets your engine loaf along while you really cover ground! Available with 6 or V8 engines.



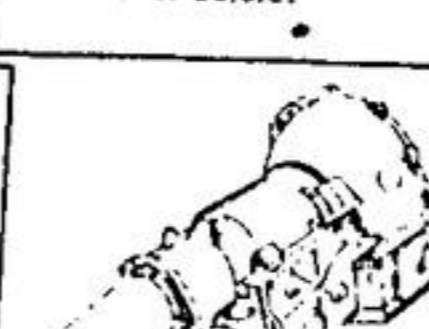
Powerful 12-volt electrical system packs twice the punch of old 6-volt systems. Quicker, better starting whatever the weather—a big electrical reserve for accessories.



Nailed-to-the-road stability with Chevrolet's outigger rear suspension! Rear springs are larger, mounted wider apart—outside the frame—rock-steady, rattle-free, new security!



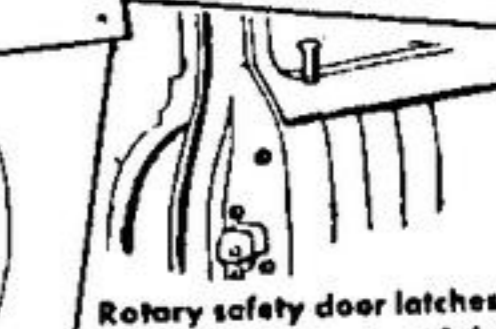
So sensational you've got to sample it—the record-smashing Turbo-Fire V8! Astonishingly quiet, instantly responsive, it's easily the most modern V8 of all!



A luxuriously smooth automatic drive with pep—that's Powerglide! Lightning-fast downshift, automatic safety. Available with V8 or 6 engines.



Jumbo-Drum Brakes hold the instant you touch the pedal—BONDED brake lining (no rivets)! Easy-acting 11" brakes on all 4 wheels for CONFIDENT STOPS.



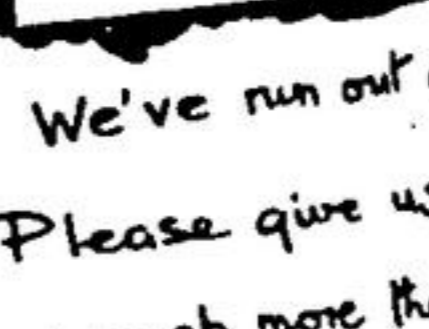
Rotary safety door latches help keep doors safely shut in emergencies. Also, at slight extra cost, seat belts, padded instrument panel, shoulder harness—Chevrolet offers them all.



Everything in automatic power features — a fingertip raises or lowers front and rear windows. Power Steering, Power Brakes — you name it, Chevrolet has it!



Usually found only in high-priced cars—Ball-Bearing steering gear! Ball bearings reduce friction to a minimum to make steering smoother and easier, and to make the steering gear more durable.



Power windows, power locks, power mirrors, power windows, power steering, power brakes — you name it, Chevrolet has it!

We've run out of space, but not out of features. Please give us a call—let us tell you and show you how much more there is to give you pride and pleasure in driving a Chevrolet. Give us a call soon—real soon, won't you?



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