

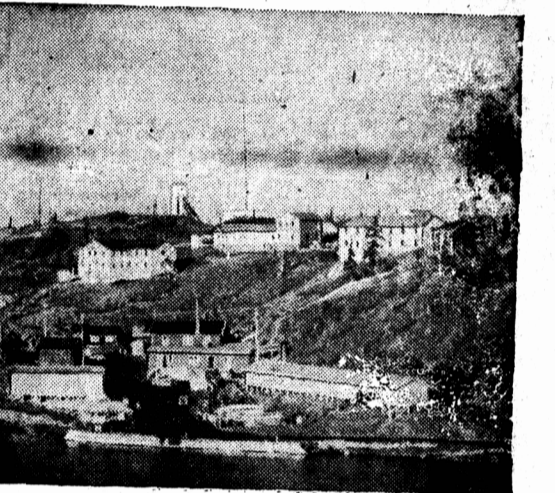
Eldorado Kiddies Play Atop Source of Vast Atomic Power



Typical young family group at Port Radium. Mrs. Gordon Howard and baby son are seen with Staff Sergeant Drinnan, R.C.C.S., in charge of signals at the Eldorado mining community.

Barren land is no detriment to a happy thriving family life at Port Radium (below), Eldorado uranium mine site, where there is no soil, only bleak expanse of cold rock.

various mining settlements in northern Manitoba. Mrs. Henry Howard, who comes from Cleveland and is the wife of the mill superintendent, says the moral tone is higher than that of most communities. All the women endorse this view. And this in spite of the fact that boredom, broader of mischief, is the most insidious enemy of the town.



pendent on each other and where everyone knows everyone else good behavior becomes the standard. Reason Three may well lie in the fact that Port Radium is probably the healthiest place in Canada, for all the abnormal gloom of sub-Arctic winter.

Major William Baker, of the R.C.A.M.C. says the climate makes his work easier and that all illness is imported. Twice a year, when new men arrive in the spring and fall to replace those whose contracts are up, an epidemic of colds sweeps Port Radium. It lasts for week or ten days. After that there isn't much as a sniffle for six months. Preventive medicine plays its part too. Highly concentrated vitamin tablets are served at every meal in the dining hall on a help-yourself basis. When men come off underground shift they are exposed to the rays of sun-lamps. This artificial sunshine is available to everyone in the six days of winter.

There is a modern six-bed hospital in charge of Major Baker, his assistant Miss Edith Christie, a graduate nurse from Edmonton, and her aide Miss Cecile Hodgson from Port Nor-



Mrs. Ted Spice's baby, Anna, was first-born at new Port Radium hospital. Father Ted is metallurgist at Eldorado.

EDITORIAL NOTE: This is the second of a series of articles by Leslie McFarlane on Canada's part in the development of atomic power. This instalment describes the community of Port Radium and the Eldorado mine one of the world's most important sources of uranium.

By LESLIE MCFARLANE

Little Louise Boulette was only eight years old when she set out alone on a two-thousand mile journey to the far north in winter.

From Arborg, Manitoba, where she had been going to school, she travelled to Edmonton. Then she boarded a plane. It dived swiftly over the mightiest and emptiest land the child had ever seen.

The aircraft ran into stormy weather, was forced down for five hours. The month was February, the temperature thirty below. It was a cold adventure for a little girl, but an adventure for all that, with a happy ending when the plane eventually reached Port Radium. There her father and mother welcomed her with joyful excitement and life has been a good deal of an adventure for Louise ever since.

There are other children at Port Radium—a dozen in all. Two of them, Anna Herberger and her brother Joan Spice, were born in the settlement. He is a metallurgist at the mine. Baby Anna has two brothers, Carl and Richard, and a sister Freda. Their father, Leo Herberger, is a metallurgist and their mother came from Fort Norman. There are the Sexsmith children, Donald, Elizabeth and Edward. Their father is a mining engineer and their mother was graduated from the University of Toronto. The Sova youngsters, Gerald and Gale, are the children of chief electrician Gordon Sova, and their mother comes from Oak Point, Manitoba. Young Wayne Drinnan's father is in charge of the signals station at Port Radium and William Van Eden's father is assistant accountant in the mine office.

Because the other youngsters regard Louise as their leader and tag after her like so many ducklings, she has become the little mother of the juvenile population. So, with the laughter of children in the northern air, with their mothers shopping at the commissary and attending Red Cross teas, Port Radium has evolved from a mining camp to a community.

The children are unconscious of the fact that Port Radium, their home, has suddenly become world famous, the most important mining town on earth. As yet they do not know that they have seen a page turned in the book of destiny, watched the first writing of a new chapter in the history of mankind.

They play around the Eldorado shaft-house, unaware that it guards the entrance to caverns of a magic surpassing all the sorcery of the fairy stories. For a million years the rocks of Eldorado have been the prison of genius. They have now been set free, let loose in the world with powers of good and evil over the human race. This is a tale too vast for the children's understanding.

To the youngsters, Port Radium is simply the place where they live, and all its wonders are familiar things. The town clings to a rocky promontory that juts out into Echo Bay. Some towns seem to grow from the soil; there is no soil at Port Radium, only rock, and the buildings have been set down on those harsh, rugged slopes, clinging grimly to each other for support, tied by an angular network of plank stairways and wooden ladders. Down by the water are the jetties, the gray cylinders of the oil tanks, the gaunt sawmill.

To the jetties come the planes from the south, with mail and supplies. To the jetties in summer come the barges from Fort Franklin 200 miles down Great Bear Lake. They bring supplies—machinery, explosives, food stores by the ton. They also bring the oil from Fort Norman, oil that is the settlement's life blood. Oil to run the Diesel engines in the power-house, the trucks, the pumps that draw off the water of the mine. Through the sawdust packed pipes on the hillside run the cables and the clatter of the automatic pumps that drain off the steam to heat the homes and buildings of the town.

To the jetties come food and fuel from the outer world and in exchange the boats and barges carry off bags of fine black dust from the mill, Miracle dust, Pitchblende concentrates for the Port Hope refinery, unloaded at Fort Franklin, Great Bear River to the Mackenzie, thence to Waterways and the end of steel.

The shrieking sawmill on the waterfront is of special interest to little Louise Boulette because her father is bush foreman for the Eldorado Company. They are cut and trimmed, hauled over the winter ice by caterpillar tractors, or in the summer hauled in booms by a tugboat. How to establish and operate a mine so remote from sources of fuel and timber posed problems to the men of Eldorado in the early years. Much sweat and hard work went into their solution.

Along the rocky slopes above the waterfront are the neat duplex homes of the married folk, the staff-houses, the recreation hall, the commissary, cool-house, bank-houses and office buildings. Beyond them is the hospital, then the surface buildings of the mine and the tall towers of the R.C.C.S. station.

The unmarried workers and their families live in the bunk-houses. Most of the miners are from Europe—Polish, Latvian, Russian, Ukrainian—rugged, hard-rock men handicapped for the most part by a lack of education. From such men as Fin Flon, Sudbury, Kirkland Lake and Timmins. Like all Eldorado employees, they come to Port Radium on yearly contracts. They have the physical strength to cope with the heavy work underground and temperaments that adjust readily to the conditions of life in this far-off place.

Bargain in Books Address and Presentation

On Monday evening, October 15th, the residents of Kingston and vicinity met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Derrill White to say farewell to them on the eve of their departure to their new home in Hunter River.

The gathering was called to order by Mr. Tyrus Holmes, who called on Mr. Wilbur Younker to read an address as Mr. Adam White presented Mr. and Mrs. White and family with a well-filled purse. Mr. White fittingly replied and Mrs. White with a pair of gloves in token of her membership in the Kingston Women's Institute.

Following are the addresses:—
October 15, 1945.
Dear Friends:—It is with feelings of regret that we, your friends and neighbors have met here in your home tonight to say farewell to you as you go to reside in another district.

We feel we could not let you go without expressing in some manner, at least, our appreciation for the indispensable part you and your family have played in church and all community activities where you have done your part faithfully and well. So we should not be selfish but all unite to wish you health and happiness in your new home for after all the friendships you have formed here will remain with you and be entwined with so many memories of your past life.

Although some few miles apart we would wish to consider ourselves still as "neighbors" and may you often revisit the old scenes and "go in and out" among us.

INDIAN SUMMER
Indian Summer, lovely season! Reminiscent of its name Creeping, stealthily, thro' the autumn woods
Feathered head dress all a-flame!
Brown-hued—footwear, softly padded.
Leaves a driftin' tier on tier,
Yellow, ochre, haughty chieftains
Standing guard o'er passing year!
Somewhere, near, a wild bird
Crying,
Bidding adieu to camp and forest
On the hanging wild grape's good
ness,
Speaks of bounty, full, increased!
Wisp of spiral smoke a-curling
Tells of hunters on the hill—
Tells of leisure nights a-dreaming,
Snug in days of mellow rill!
Swift the days of mellow beauty
Shy, elusive, soon are gone;
Indian Summer, lovely maiden!
Long her mem'ry lingers on!
—F. Hazel Fraser,
Oct. 4, 1945.

SOURCE OF MAHONGANY
Mahongany is noted as a valuable source of mahongany.

Indigestion Pains
Gwen Quick Relief
If fermentation of food in the stomach can be prevented, you are a long way towards stopping a frequent ailment of the day. After once using DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS, many sufferers find the stomach is cleared of the sour, fermenting matter that causes gas, heart-burn, indigestion and headaches. You may be pleasantly surprised at the smooth, easy way in which DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS clear the bowels, liver and stomach. To aid in securing all your system needs, give DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS a good trial. Sold by all druggists.

Watches
BRACELETS
RINGS
COMPACTS
LIGHTERS
PATTERSON'S
JEWELLERY STORE
97 ST. GEORGE ST.
LEATHER GOODS
EARRINGS
ORNAMENTS
LOCKETS

Edwin Johnstone
SAYS:
The most valuable property you own isn't a house, a farm or a factory. YOU are your most valuable asset is your ability to earn.
You expect to live to 65, but if you don't your income-making plant, YOU, is destroyed.
Protect with Life Insurance, the value that's standing in your own shoes.
LET'S TALK IT OVER
E. C. JOHNSTONE, C. L. D., Provincial Manager, 111-115 Grafton Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

MCKAY-MCCRAIDY
On Friday evening, October 26th a very pretty wedding was solemnized in Trinity United Church, Charlottetown, when Winifred Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. McKay, Upper Prince St., was united in marriage to LAC. Warren Franklin McCraidy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin McCraidy, Brockville, Ontario.

The church was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves, flowers and lighted tapers. To the strains of Lohengrin's Wedding March played by Mrs. (Colonel) Keith, lovely in her wedding gown of white satin with shoulder length train and carrying a shower bouquet of Pink Double roses, entered the bride in the arms of her father. Her attendants were her sister, Mrs. Lloyd Purdy as matron of honor, and Miss Evelyn Matheson as bridesmaid. The former was gowned in pale pink tulle, with shoulder length veil of pink, and carried pink and white carnations, and the latter in pale blue tulle, also carrying pink and white carnations and maiden hair fern. The groomsmen were Mr. Ewen Campbell, cousin of the bride, and the ushers were P.O. Keith Pickard and Mr. Lorne Finley, friends of the groom.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. T. E. MacLennan, pastor of Trinity United Church. During the signing of the register, Miss Minnie Dwyer sang very sweetly, "I'll Walk Beside You," and as the bridal party left the church the organ played Mendelssohn's Wedding March. The reception was held in the Charlottetown Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. McKay, the bride's parents, graciously received the guests. Mrs. McKay was attired in olive green crepe with small brown hat with veil, and wore a corsage of yellow roses and red fox fur. In the reception room of the hotel the guests individually extended best wishes and congratulations to the bride and groom, who then led the way to the dining hall. The tables were arranged in a circle and were beautifully decorated with bouquets of yellow mums, and the head table was centered with a three-tier wedding cake. The toast to the bride which was proposed by Rev. Mr. MacLennan, was responded to by the groom.

NEW YORK STAGES
UNIQUE DOLL SHOW
NEW YORK, Nov. 21—(CP)—Doll collectors are staging the largest show of its kind in the world under the auspices of the American Hobby Federation. There are 10,000 entries.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
INIMENT
RUB OUT THAT GOLD WITH—
PREVENTIVE MEASURE
All cloth worn by British Army uniforms are cut in DDT solution

FILLS SISTER'S PLACE
In India it is generally the wife's younger sister who is taken as a second wife when the first wife is childless or suffers from an incurable disease.

Opportunity for Ex-Serviceman
One of the largest Canadian Life Insurance Companies has a very attractive opening on P. E. I. for an ex-serviceman of outstanding sales ability. Write fully Box "CL1", Charlottetown Guardian.

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