“TREES TO TRIBUNES”

TRIBUNES OF TOMORROW. In the depths of the last great wilderness left on the North American continent, the Tribune pioneers journeyed to a thin ring of scrub spruce and hazel that are turned into paper for Tribunes.

THE VALLEY OF THE SCHOEN RIVER. Named for a Tribune pioneer in the lumberlands, this wilderness stream is one of the arteries down which logs float in the spring on their way to the tidewater front at Shelter Bay. The heavy spruce and maple in the foreground will be part of this season's crop.

ANCIENT TIRASSE. Twelve years ago, when the first Tribune explorers searched for lumber-shores on the present site of Shelter Bay, the only habitation he found was Tirasse, an Indian fur trapper. Now this lumbered canoe is a modern village spring out of wilderness.

A LUMBER CAMP. A partially cleared space, these rude buildings of logs and tarpaper to call this "home" for six months of the year, the lumber camp is a small permanent settlement, sixty miles northwest of Shelter Bay. A self-contained community, it stands its own at civilization during the long winter, feeding only an occasional side of beef, fresh barley and beans, and hay for its stalwart horses.

WILDERNESS GREETS THE SEA. Along the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, near Shelter Bay, when the tide rises high, waves may break, pounding through these spindles from the forest. To the lumberjack in the back country, the St. Lawrence gulf is the sea, and he dreams of the spring day when the chopping is done for the season and he may go down to the tidewater front to see the ships and listen to the sailors.

ON THE SHORES OF SHELTER BAY. The town of Shelter Bay, on the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, is the Tribune’s southern terminus. Sheltered by the north, this is the wildest part of the wilderness, silent, desolate.

THE PAPER ROUTE. Shelter Bay and Franklinville on the north shore of the St. Lawrence are the two Tribunes towns in the wilderness. They are ports of entry for men and supplies into the lumberlands. Indian canoes and later steamboats are the only road, traveling up the St. Lawrence River and through Lake Ontario to Toronto, where the Tribune paper mills are located.

THEFTY MILE LAKE. Woodsheds, the glacial ruins of the Laurentian hills, the lake north and south are all challenges to the lumberjack. In the winter, the lake provides a highway for skis and sleds on their way to the lumber shanties to the north.

SHELTER BAY AS IT LOOKED IN 1920. Rude log cabins perched on the roofs of the first Tribunes in the village nine years ago. Today Shelter Bay, a monument to enterprise of the newspaper maker, boasts many modern homes, electric lights, and a sawmill and factory plant.

W-G-N WILL BROADCAST THIS STORY TONIGHT AT 9:15. LISTEN IN!