

"TREES TO TRIBUNES"

1 TRIBUNES OF TOMORROW. In the depths of the last great wilderness left on the North American continent, your Tribune begins. These trackless glades now echo with the ring of axes and the whine of saws where hardy lumberjacks fell spruce and balsam that are turned into paper for Tribunes.

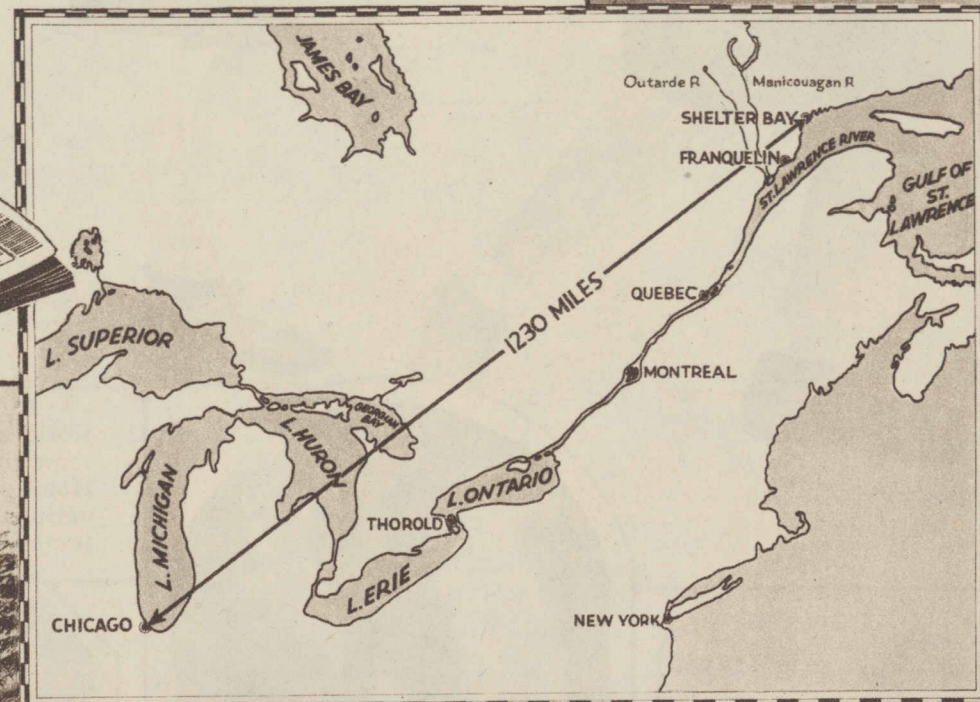


THIS is the first of a new series of picture pages combined with radio lectures about the making of the World's Greatest Newspaper. From northern forest to your doorstep. From trees to Tribunes!

Here in Tribune timberlands in Canada starts the story. Follow that fascinating story each week in a page of pictures like this, and hear it on the radio!

Tonight at 9:15! W-G-N!

This evening Quin Ryan at W-G-N will discuss today's page in detail, describing the wonderful forests, the heroic toil, the hardships, that compose this woodland part of the story of the making of the Chicago Tribune.



2 "ON THE SHORES OF SHELTER BAY." The town of Shelter Bay, on the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, is the Tribune's farthest frontier outpost in the battle for timber. To the north lies the wilderness, silent, desolate.

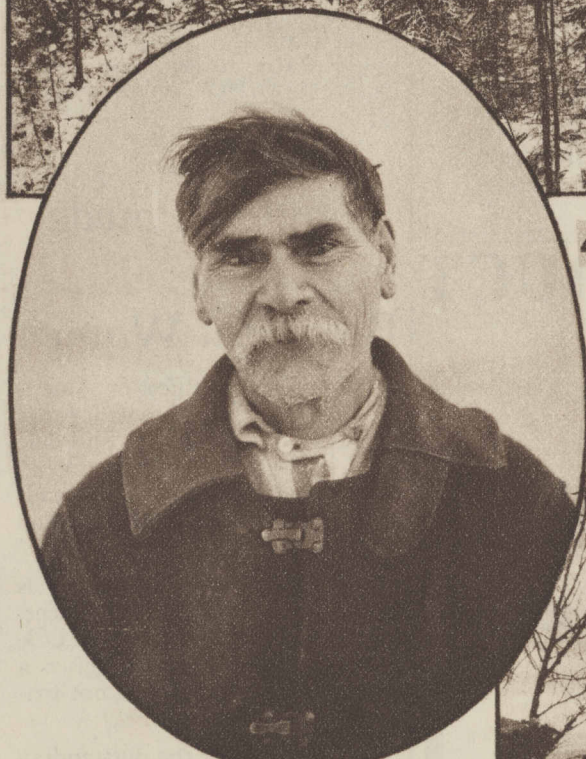
3 THE PAPER ROUTE. Shelter Bay and Frankquelin on the north shore of the St. Lawrence (in the upper right hand corner of the map) are Tribune towns in the wilderness. They are ports of entry for men and supplies into the timberlands. Boats are loaded with pulp wood logs at their docks, traveling up the St. Lawrence River and through Lake Ontario to Thorold, where the Tribune paper mills are located.



4 THE VALLEY OF THE SCHMON RIVER. Named for a Tribune pioneer in the timberlands, this wilderness stream is one of the arteries down which logs float in the spring on their way to the loading dock at Shelter Bay. The towering spruce and balsam in the foreground will be part of this season's cut.



5 OUTARDE RIVER. The map will show you the site of this new Tribune development in the timber country. These mighty cataracts will be dammed, their power harnessed and the timber-studded slopes about them will provide paper for future Tribunes.



6 ANCIENT TIBASSE. Twelve years ago, when the first Tribune explorer clambered ashore on the present site of Shelter Bay, the only inhabitant he found was Tibasse, an Indian fur trapper. Snug in his rockbound cove on the gulf, old Tibasse has watched a modern village spring out of wilderness.



7 A LUMBER CAMP. A partially cleared space, three rude buildings of logs, and thirty men to call this "home" for six months of the year. This camp is located in the Schmon river country pictured above, sixty miles northwest of Shelter Bay. A self-contained community, it thumbs its nose at civilization during the long winter, asking only an occasional side of beef, fresh butter and beans, and hay for its stalwart horses.



8 WILDERNESS GREET'S THE SEA. Along the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, near Shelter Bay, when the tide runs high, waves may lap the trunks of these stragglers 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 it.



9 "THIRTY MILE LAKE." Wooded slopes, the glacial granite of the Laurentian hills, rise high above this inland lake northwest of Shelter Bay. In the spring it is a highway teeming with hundreds of thousands of logs being driven southward; in the winter it provides a passage for supply sledges on their way to the lumber shanties to the north.



10 SHELTER BAY AS IT LOOKED IN 1920. Rude log cabins provided homes for the first Tribunites 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 central heating plant.

SEE YOU NEXT SUNDAY

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