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DELORO—They walk on gold in this two-road town, but the population of 250 lives on arsenic.

Not that it is superior to gold in any sinister way. But inflation has had its way since that metal was first found here in 1870. There are still the mine holes in the bush, but these are covered as precaution against accidents. It has not been economic to mine Deloro gold since 1901.

Instead there is the eight-million-dollar capital expansion plant, the Deloro Smelting and Refining Company, now producing arsenic, silver bullion, cobalt oxide, cobalt metal and nickel oxide, and providing work for 400 in and around Deloro.

The story of this company-town is a 19th century romance flourishing in mid-20th century. Here, in the saucer-hollow four miles from Marmora, off the Ottawa road, both eyes are firmly on gold in hand, not underfoot. And those eyes are eternally young and alert. There are no old age pensioners in Deloro. They come to live, work and have their families here. They don't stay to end their days in Deloro. There isn't even a cemetery.

All retire to the place of their dreams. Their homes are turned over to younger company workers. For the company owns almost everything in sight.

It owns the land on which Deloro stands. It owns the factory which nestles under those smoking chimneys.

It owns those gaily painted frame houses on the tree-lined roads. These are workers' homes.

#### THE COMPANY HOUSE

The big white house at the T-road corner is Company House, Deloro's only hotel. Here mine hostess, Mrs. Charles McInroy, beams on company visitors.

The large building opposite, bearing the legend Deloro Trading Company, is company property. Here bonny Nova Scotian, Mrs. Elsie Lawlor, who lives on the premises, sells everything from pins to porcupine quills. Here, too, are the postal boxes. Everyone is his own postman. Store manager Percy Locke, of Madoc, is in charge, but J. H. English from the plant is official postmaster.

And the two-pump gasoline station outside is a Trading Company sideline.

There are two advantages to this ownership. One is: no taxes for residents. The company pays all.

#### NO JAIL

Another is that Deloro has no crime problems. There is no police court, no jail. There is not even a policeman, except for the special or two appointed for, say, Halloween, when young spirits bubble over.

In Deloro they do not like using threats. They do not even threaten the motorist who ex-yers ago, Reeve C. H. Buskard sent a letter to householders asking them to take the number of any car seen speeding. The owner's name was: then

turned up and a polite letter went out requesting future observance of Deloro speed limits.

"It's worked too," says Reeve Buskard, as happy as if he had found the formula for peace.

For peace is the policy. They rarely fight even an election. In 1919, Ontario Legislature passed a special act making Deloro—with its 250 residents, then as now—the smallest incorporated authority in Canada. They elected their first reeve, but have never had a contest for that office since. C. H. Buskard, manager of cobalt operations at the plant, was acclaimed reeve in 1944 when the second reeve died.

#### THEY DIDN'T ASK

Last council election was in 1946. This month Arthur Lockley and Cecil Goddard joined Deloro Council without soliciting a vote. Like fellow councillors, C. R. Whittenmore and Robert Forrest, they are company employes. Deloro does not care whether they are factory men or executives. It knows their characters and their worth. It nominates its leaders and wastes no time or money on contests.

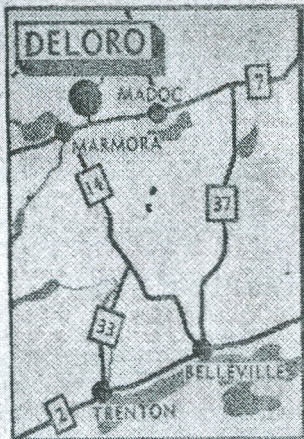
These four will meet monthly with Reeve Buskard in the council's only meeting room: Reeve Buskard's office. And politics will never be discussed. They talk of more important things like a water main (from a town well) and sewerage which Deloro, unlike many towns its size, enjoys.

One development they will never have is a monstrous sprawling suburbia. The smelting plant expands, but homes do not increase. Additional workers travel from outside and Deloro remains cosy.

The turnover of talent generation by generation means the average age here is not more than 40. The oldest inhabitant is probably young-looking Reeve Buskard, now in his 42nd year in Deloro, though he keeps his age secret. But he too will leave in retirement, perhaps for Florida and warm winters.

#### PICTURE OF WELCOME

Still a few years are ahead in Deloro for company hostess Mrs. McInroy, a picture of welcome in her pretty floral apron and her coffee pot always at the ready on her spotless kitchen stove. She was born and bred



From Toronto 128 miles

at Marmora, married and came here in 1917, when her husband, Charles, joined the company. Their children, born and reared here, left. When her husband's health failed 10 years ago Mrs. McInroy herself joined the payroll.

Deloro, proud of its old pioneers of last century, has today the same happy, help-your-neighbor atmosphere even with its newcomers. There are two from Yugoslavia and, more recently, a Hungarian refugee.

They have their own public school for children. Older students take the School Board bus to Madoc or Marmora during the week. At week ends they go there by family car to movies, the arena, or to church on Sundays.

At home, there is a recreation association to run social functions in the community hall, with athletics in summer. Deloro lies in the lakes country, so it is not surprising that many a fishing yarn is told on long evenings.

Best of all, there is never unemployment here—never because of the arsenic found with Deloro gold years ago. In 1893 samples of it shown at Chicago represented Canada's first commercial arsenic. But this plant closed with the mine in 1901 and Peter Kirkgaard, the Danish engineer, was left dreaming of better days.

Then silver ore was found in northern Ontario and the United States smelters exacted such high penalties for the presence of arsenic, cobalt and nickel that Kirkgaard managed to persuade mine owner M. J. O'Brien and Dr. S. F. Kirkpatrick, Queen's University man who had developed a silver recovery method, to use Deloro arsenic plant.

Industry restarted in 1907 and in 1914 Deloro was producing the first commercial cobalt in the world.

Today cobalt is necessary for high temperature alloys used in jet plane turbines. Between 8,000 and 9,000 tons a year are needed and Deloro's output helps keep quite a few of the world's newest