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THE
CARTOON
CHRONICLE
OF
COPPER
CLIFF



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OF
COPPER CLIFF

BY
Brenda Langtellow
AND
Lisa Melhorn

THANKS TO:

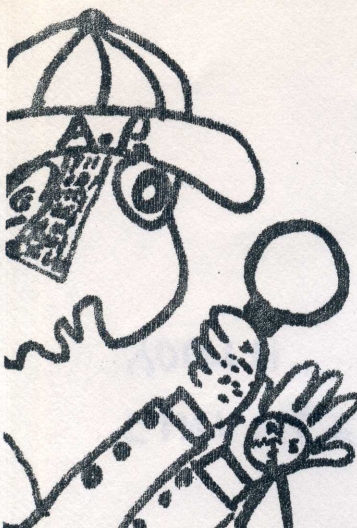
Copper Cliff High School: Business Dept.

Copper Cliff Library

Mr. Barney Hamilton

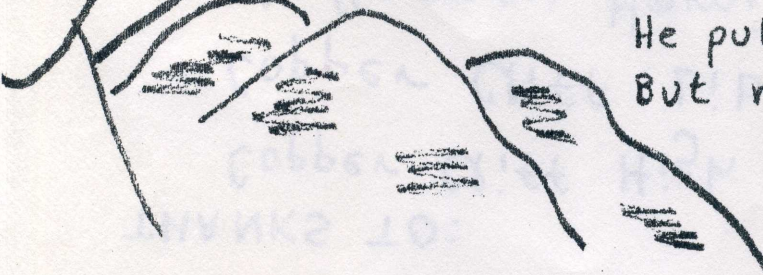
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YOUTH" GRANT

Copper Cliff, Ontario
June, 1973



'Twas eighteen hundred and fifty-six,
When first old A.P. came to town,
A.P. Salter was his name,
Surveying Creighton was his game.

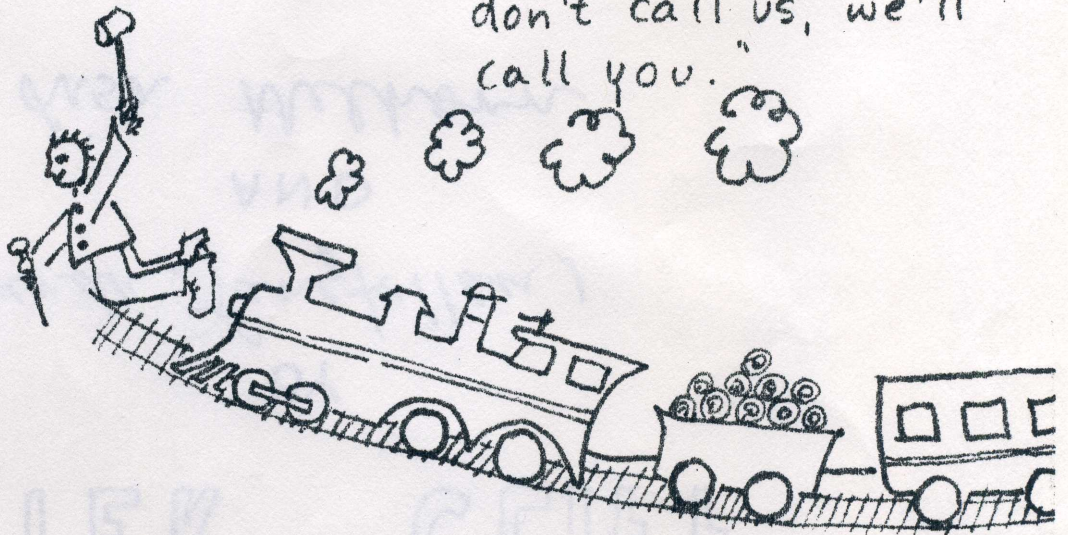
He noticed his compass beginning to spin
The rocks, he concluded had iron within
He reported this find to his boss, Alex Murra
Who examined the rocks in a dreadful
hurry.



He published the find,
But response was unkind...

"Who cares about nickel?"
they said, full of rue,

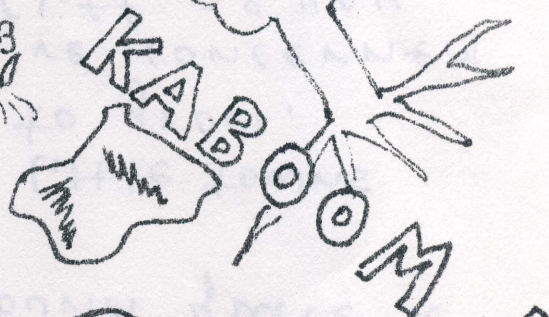
"Unless you find gold,
don't call us, we'll
call you."



It was eighteen hundred and eighty-four,
When Worthington's crew came to survey some more
They were looking for land for the railway,
(The great dream of our own Sir John A.)

Before we go further, let's hear from a man,
Who was there. He can tell the story as no
other can.

"Da railway, she came in '83,
We hadda blast rock,
and we hadda
blast tree.



Da supplies, she was hauled by
da horse in da mud,
It wasn't no fun, I'm telling ya, bud!

Da road, she was rough,
And da going was tough!

Dere were men by da thousands, ever' colour and
creed,

Bread, beans and potatas was da stuff dat
dey'd feed.

Sometimes we 'ad salt pork, canned beef
or some tea,

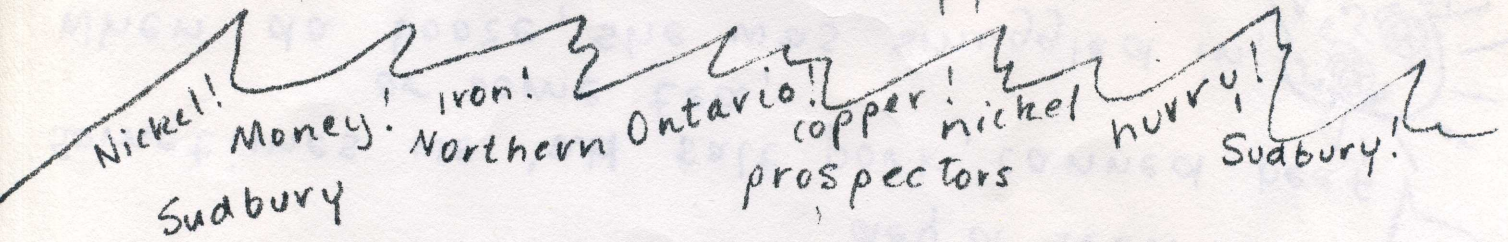
When da booze, she was smuggled in,
happy we'd be.

Laying ties, breaking rock, da work, she was
hard,

And da cabins, dey smelled, 'cause for light,
we burned lard!"

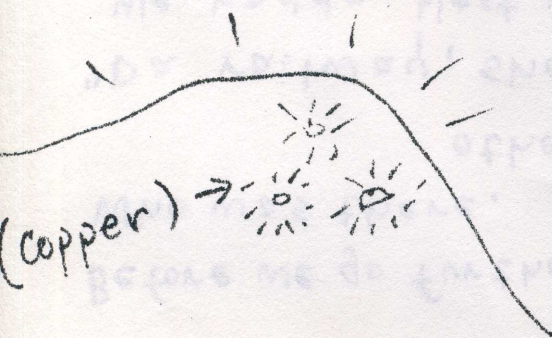


Now back to our tale, of adventure and glory,
This was no ordinary surveying story!
One man, Flanagan, discovered a hill,
That was with iron and copper filled.



The news of his find spread like dry
forest fire,
The number of prospectors coming grew
higher.

The Murrays, with Loughrin and Abott were
first.
For adventure and riches, they all had a thirst.
Rinaldo McConnell and Joe Riopelle,
Adventurers both, they too fared quite well.
Frood, Stobie and Crean were three more
Of mineral wealth, they found quite a
store.



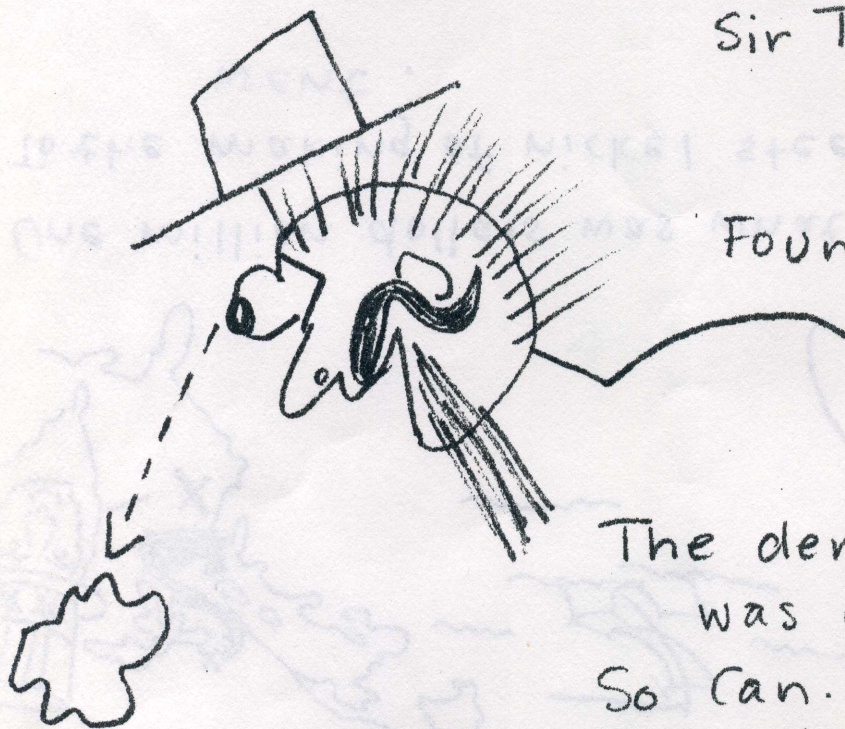
A number of little towns
started to grow.
The one we're concerned
with is Cliff, as you
know.
Our town was named for
the ore on the hill,
Called Copper Cliff then, it remains that
still.

The Canadian Copper Company, or Can. Cu. Co.,
Was founded by Ritchie, A man with
big dough.

When Sam. J. learned from Sir Thomas
Tate,

"There's ore in them thar hills!", he
couldn't wait.

Sir Tate showed Sam
J. a piece of
that ore,
Found in C.C., and
Sam J.
Wanted more!



The demand for nickel
was quickly rising,
So Can. Cu. Co., being
enterprising,

Started working their #1 mine,
On Mayday, 1889.

(Actually, it was '86, but six just
won't rhyme with nine!)