LOCH SLOY

## MAN'S TRIBLER OVER NATURE

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Lock Sloy, the slogen that rallied the Maefarlanes, in the past, means today another kind of power in Scotland. From the hills that marked the boundaries of Pist, Scot and Briten, water, trapped in a man-made lake becomes power as the Lock Sloy project comes to hand. 160 feet high stands the dam, a concrete eliff to gather and conserve the waters from the kills, and send 200,000 tens an hour down to the power station below.

Two miles through Ben Vorlich they tunneled through rock and granite to lead the water to the valve-house. With a 15-hundredfoet fall the rate of flow must be controlled or the weight of water will wreck the station below. At full flow, pressure will be 400 pounds per square inch and into Loch Lomond the water will empty, when its work is done.

For Mr. Daniels, the resident Engineer, it's a proud moment. The turbines of the power-station are ready to sing into life and deliver 132-thousand volts to Central Sectland.

For five years man battled with nature. In fair weather and storm, he fought a battle worthier than any bloodied field of history, a battle of peace, to harness nature to serve man's needs.