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Fine Career of Service Stands To Sim's Credit

A career of service that has had its influence on many community activities as well as in the full scope of Inco's affairs has come to a close with the retirement on pension of Ivor J. Simcox, general assistant to the vice-president, at Copper Cliff.

Never one to spare himself in the busy round of his duties, "Sim", as he is known to his associates, last September contracted the illness which finally forced him to accept leisure on a full-time basis. His countless friends will be relieved to know that his condition shows substantial improvement and, difficult as it may be to believe, he is taking to retirement like a duck to water.

Born in Hubbard, Ohio, "Sim" graduated from Pritchard College in Glasgow, Missouri, with his science degree, and then attended the Missouri School of Mines. His first job in the mining industry was with Anaconda Copper Co. in Montana in 1914 as an iron worker, from which he soon progressed to plant research. After a two-year stint with the army he hooked up with Research Corporation in New York, making surveys of gas volumes and dust losses and installing dust treatment plants. When the U.S. Mint, for instance, wanted to know how much gold was going up the chimney, he made a series of tests on the 100-foot stack above its 10-storey building in New York and, as a result of his recommendations, a plant was installed to trap the dust escaping from the furnaces.

The period of 1920-22 was a depressed time for the copper industry but when things started looking up "Sim" signed on with Phelps Dodge Corporation at Douglas, Arizona, as a research man. He rose in the ranks and in October of 1926 was made superintendent of the company's smelter at Clifton, 200 miles north-east of Douglas. He later became general superintendent of all operations at Clifton.

When he was at Douglas "Sim" helped design a reconstruction of the smelter to superimpose the roasters above the reverberatory furnaces, as they are at Copper Cliff. At the time this was considered a striking innovation in smelter practice, effecting a substantial saving in the cost of calcines transportation as well as in heat loss.

It was in November of 1931 that "Sim" came to Inco, as asst. general superintendent of smelters at Copper Cliff. Three years later he was made assistant to the general superintendent.

On his return from vacation in 1933 he was advised that he would head up the organization of a new plant to mine and smelt ore from the property Inco had acquired at Petsamo, Finland. So away he went, with Norman Kearns as chief engineer and Walter Ibbotson as superintendent of construction.

All went well until the eventful morning of November 30, 1939, when the word got around that the war-minded Russians were



MR. AND MRS. I. J. SIMCOX

within a long stone's throw of taking over. By reindeer and sleighs the families of the Copper Cliff men were hastily evacuated to safety in neighboring Norway, but characteristically "Sim" stayed with his new plant until the Finnish military told him he'd have to get going. Providentially, Salmjarvi Lake had frozen over during the night and he was able to drive his car across it just ahead of the invading Russians. From the far shore of the lake he turned to watch the Finns scorch the earth in advance of the enemy.

Back in Copper Cliff in March of 1940, "Sim" became technical assistant and then general assistant to the vice-president. In his extra-curricular activities he has been president of the Copper Cliff Athletic Association, president of the Copper Cliff Club, secretary of the Inco Quarter Century Club, and a

director of both the Sudbury-Algoma Sanatorium and the Sudbury Memorial Hospital. He plays golf, but the less said about that the better. His finest athletic hour, probably, was that evening in 1932 when he was catcher for the Leans in their great challenge game against the Fats, with Bill Trezise and Ted Lee doing the Lean pitching.

"Sim" was married on August 18, 1920. His wife has shared his keen interest in community affairs, and has given unstintingly of herself in Girl Guide activities. They have two daughters; Margaret Jean recently became Mrs. Hans Wiemer of Sudbury, and Mary Lou is a student in physio-therapy at McGill.

When they go to make their home in California, "Sim" and his wife will take with them the best wishes of a host of friends.

Duke Visits the Mond Display



On a three-week tour of Canada, during which all have once again been attracted by his sincere interest and friendly manner, the Duke of Edinburgh has continued his study of our country's mushrooming industrial development. His is no polite but perfunctory survey—he wants to know about everything. Above he is shown at the Production Exhibition in London last month, visiting the display of Mond Nickel Company, Inco subsidiary. He expressed interest in spheroidal graphite cast iron, one of the features of the display, and is seen being told about it by G. E. Sandland of the Mond publicity department.

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

Frequently readers tell the Triangle that this little Family Album is one of the most enjoyable features they have seen in any employee newspaper. Why wouldn't it be, when the people it portrays are all so pleasant-looking? With us this month are: (1) Mr. and Mrs. Andy Nesbitt (Creighton) with Andrew Jr., 10, Andrea, 14, Freddie, 12, and Brian, 7. (2) Mr. and Mrs. Mickey Pine (Port Colborne) with David, 8, Gloria, 5. (3) Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Kilroy (Murray Mine) with Pat, 7, and Noreen, 4. (4) Mr. and Mrs. Wes Best (Coniston) with Zelda, 10, and Susan, 6. (5) Mr. and Mrs. Tony Gibson (Frood-Stobie) with Dianne, 2, and Jerry, 4. (6) Mr. and Mrs. H. Fraser (Copper Cliff Smelter) with Laine, 16 mos., and Ian, 7. (7) Mr. and Mrs. John Vrab (Copper Refinery) with Blanche, 14, Milan, 16, and Ann, 17.



Stobie Slickers Golf Champs

With Stu Watson shooting a two-over-par 74 and Tony Matlock breathing right down his neck with a 75, the Frood-Stobie entry was a shoo-in for the R. L. Beattie Trophy at the annual Inco inter-plant golf tournament.

Bill Regan brought in an 80 and Ab Miles carded an 84 to give the Frood-Stobie quartet a gross of 313, which turned out to be the best tally of the day by a 15-stroke margin.

Next to the wire were the defending champions, the General Mines team, who had held the Beattie trophy for the past two years. Ted Planagan was their best with a 77, shooting a slick 36 on his second nine; Ron Silver had 82, his brother Art 84, and James Dewey 85, for a team gross of 328.



George McMaster of the tabulating department, who seems just as handy with a 7-iron as he does with a curling stone, makes a clean recovery from a trap.



Captain of the Frood-Stobie team which won the 1954 Inco inter-plant golf championship, Tony Matlock receives the R. L. Beattie rose bowl from Ralph D. Parker, asst. vice-president and general manager of Inco, in the first picture above. Other members of the team are, from left to right, Stu Watson, Bill Regan, and Ab Miles. In the second picture Ralph Waddington, asst. to the vice-president, presents the E. C. Lambert handicap trophy to the Copper Cliff tabulating department foursome of Don Frattini, George McMaster, Ken Oldfield and Bill King.

Usually a hot contender, Port Colborne nickel refinery this year had to settle for third place with a gross of 351. Johnny Jamieson, the only regular member of the Port Colborne team able to make the trip, was very much in the limelight with his sparkling 75. The other members of the Port lineup, Al Reid, Paul Wegrich, and Earl Klemmele, gave a creditable account of themselves and need offer no apologies for their performance over the tricky Idylwyld layout.

A net of 292 won the E. C. Lambert trophy

for a sharp foursome from the Copper Cliff tabulating department, George McMaster, Don Frattini, Ken Oldfield, and Bill King. A little thing like never having played before made no difference to these embryo Hogans, who went out there and played like crazy.

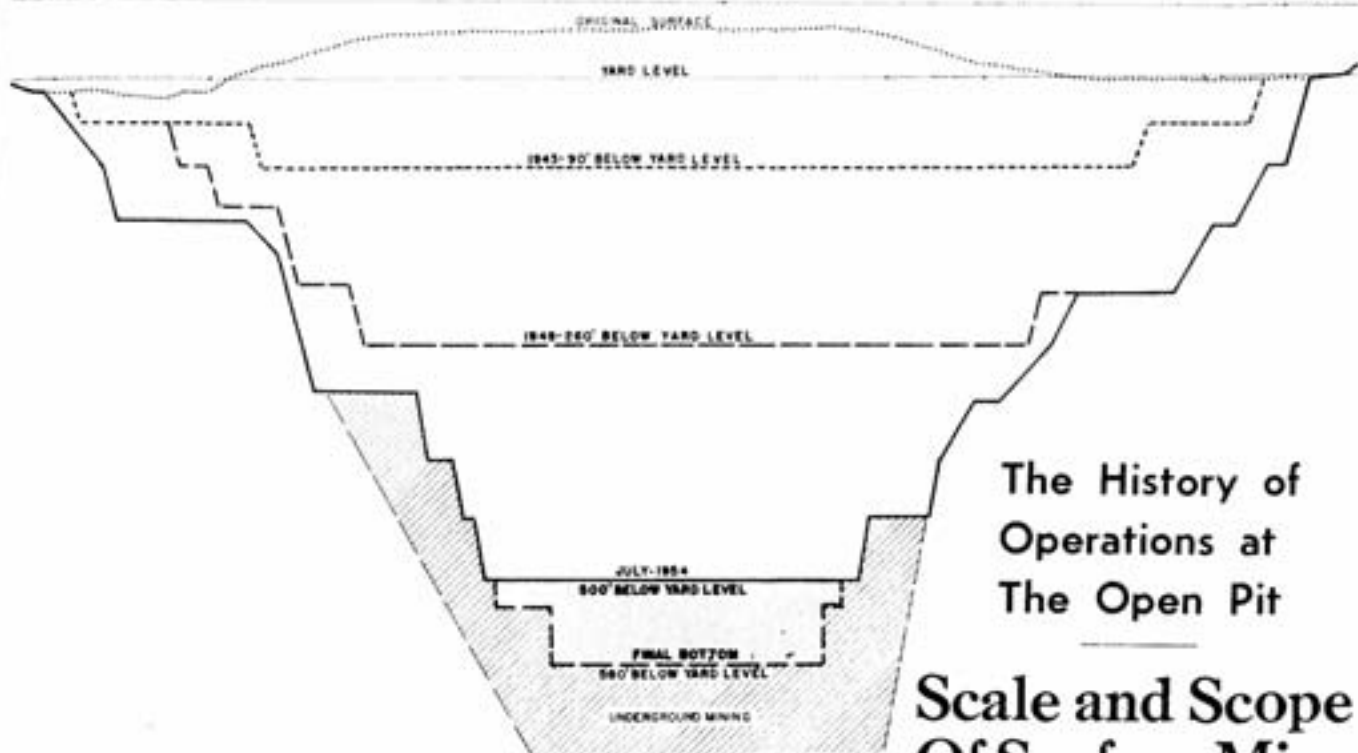
Ralph Parker and Ralph Waddington, whose golf is mostly of the conversational type, were at their affable best in the presentations, and the banquet which followed the matches was a most enjoyable affair.



On the left are some of the day's prominent golfers: Pete Bregman, one of the qualifiers for the low net playoff; Johnny Jamieson of Port Colborne, whose 35 was the best low gross tally for the first nine; Bill Armstrong, that perennial surprise package who came up with the best gross for nine holes; "Buyer" Boucher, the runner-up for low net honors; Cliff Stewart, who had the low net for nine holes; Moe Keaney, who carded the second low net.

On the right, representing Port Colborne, Al Reid, Johnny Jamieson, Paul Wegrich, and Earl Klemmele.





The History of Operations at The Open Pit

Scale and Scope Of Surface Mine Absorbing Sight

Although its southern section has been given over to underground mining, surface operations continue in the central and northern sections and have lost little of the sweeping scale and scope that ranked Inco's Open Pit as one of Canada's most spectacular mining activities.

The central section, where the pit reaches its maximum width, will also be the point at which it will achieve its greatest depth by surface mining, now planned for 580 feet below yard level. From that stage the orebody will be mined from underground by blasthole stoping.

From a point part way down the long slowly sloping roadway spiralling around the sides of the huge excavation, the pit still presents a fascinating panorama of large-scale industry.

The mighty electric shovels, as they feed on the muckpiles, seem dwarfed into toys by the size of the pit until the sight of a man, matchlike by comparison as he directs traffic near one of the big machines, restores a sense of proportion.

Snorting and roaring, the powerful diesel trucks pull away from their loading positions and start up the carefully graded incline. 275-horsepower engines breasting their tremendous loads with bold confidence.

Up on the tops of the benches the churn drills maintain their rhythmic clanking as they hammer and bang away at their assignment of sinking the holes which will be loaded with powder for the next blast.

Bulldozers and graders carry out their housekeeping duties, small delivery trucks bustle up and down and around, delivering men or miscellaneous supplies, and all the air holds a feeling of well planned and controlled activity.

The day is coming, of course, when this absorbing drama will be only a memory. But whatever the future holds for Inco in the way of large-scale operations, there will always be a group of mining men who, nostalgia gleaming in their eyes, will say, "You should have seen the old Open Pit at the height of her glory. Now there was a mine!"



From the extreme south end of the Open Pit the camera looks down on underground mining operations, which have taken over in that section. The opening in the centre is the top of a huge blasthole slope which has been mined out from underground. Bridged above the slope is an inclusion of rock, about 230 feet long and some 175 feet at its deepest point, which will not be removed.

General View of Operations at the Open Pit



The state of affairs at the Open Pit is shown in this picture taken from the ramp about half-way down and looking north. Obvious is the method by which the surface mining area is gradually narrowed down to the point at which underground mining will eventually take over in this section as it has in the south end of the pit. At the base of the 50-foot bench in the centre of the picture, two shovels work at the muck pile while just above them a battery of five churn drills sink holes for the next blast. Nearer the camera two more churn drills commence drilling the start of another bench. The two shovels in the foreground stand by for new assignments as the well-planned program unfolds. At its widest point the pit measures 1,400 feet, at its longest point 8,300 feet.

One of Pit's Shovels and a Lineup of Churn Drills



One of the Open Pit's huge electric shovels is seen in this closeup, filling a haulage truck with its 30-ton load. The shovel is equipped with four motors with a total capacity of 250 hp., has a bucket capacity of $4\frac{1}{2}$ yards, weighs in all 170 tons. The truck has a 275 hp. diesel motor, weighs 60 tons when loaded. Bulldozers and graders maintain the roads into the pit and are constantly engaged in a "good housekeeping" program on the pit bottom.



This closeup shows a battery of five churn drills pounding away at the stubborn ore as they sink a series of 9-inch holes in preparation for the next blast. Still another blast is in the making as the engineers make their survey. Weight of the churn drill tool string is over two tons, total weight of the drill is 25 tons. Churn drill holes are usually from 50 to 60 feet deep. The drilling rate is from 18 to 20 feet per shift.



In this unusual view at the Open Pit, the crushing plant is seen at the top while, 500 feet down, a shovel and two churn drills work on a new bench. Midway, indicated by the white arrow, is a timbered drift which has been driven into the footwall. From it longhole drilling has been fanned out with the objective of cleaning off recovery ore (darker in color) from the footwall. This particular program is an indication of the thorough manner in which the Open Pit is being mined.

SOLID MEAT

"My first turkey," exclaimed the bride proudly, as they sat down at the table. "It looks delicious, darling," said her husband.

"What did you stuff it with?"

"Stuff it with? Why, honey, it wasn't hollow."

SIMPLE ENOUGH

Dude ranch guest (to Indian guide): "How come you ride, Chief, but your wife walks?" Indian: "Her no gottum horse."

Dr. Stobie Reminisces About His Famous Prospecting Father

Legend in these parts is the name of James Stobie, one of the best of that intrepid band of prospectors who, without benefit of magnetometer or airplane, or even much in the way of geological maps, but with an unerring "nose for ore" and an insatiable thirst for the thrill of discovery, succeeded during the period from 1884 to 1890 in finding most of the presently known major deposits in the Sudbury district.

Rinaldo McConnell, Henry Ranger, Thomas Baycroft, Francis Crean, Thomas Frood and Robert Tough were others among the hardy pioneers who charted the rock-ribbed wilds and startled the North into consciousness of its future.

When Stobie's son, Dr. George Stobie of Toronto, wrote to the Triangle a couple of months ago saying he was planning a trip to Sudbury, it was immediately arranged that he should visit the scene of the prospecting triumph which bears his father's name, the Stobie section of Frood-Stobie Mine.

Along a well-lit main tramming drift, reaching two miles from No. 3 Shaft to No. 7

Shaft, the son walked in comfort 1,600 feet below the tough terrain over which his father had clambered in his consuming quest almost 70 years before.

He was amazed at the size and scope of underground development — the vast tonnages that are moved by blasthole mining, the huge rotary tripplers for dumping cars of ore and the powerful crushers below them, the 20-ton trolley locomotives, the strength and permanence of the concreted installations.

Later, in the mill, smelter, and copper refinery his wonder grew at the mighty industry which vision, faith, and careful management have wrought from the discoveries of that first fateful decade when James Stobie and his kind roamed the ranges of the Sudbury Basin.

Born in Perth, Scotland, James Stobie came out to Canada to settle first in the Ottawa Valley. He taught school for \$50.00 a year and kept for himself and his family. The spirit of the pioneer flamed within him and when he heard of the discovery of large and



INTREPID PIONEER

James Stobie, prospector, who made many important discoveries of ore bodies in the Sudbury District, including the Stobie in 1885.

showy veins of copper ore in quartz at Bruce Mines in 1846, he soon pushed on to that bustling camp.

He eventually located his family on a small farm at Portlock, near Sault Ste. Marie, and working from there he prospected all along the north shore of Lake Superior and far inland. No hardship daunted him, his son relates. With his little bag of flour, slab of pork, and cannister of tea he would strike out into the vast unknown and be gone for two or three months at a time. As returning officer in the election of 1878 he walked on snowshoes in the dead of winter from Sault Ste. Marie to Port Arthur, carrying out his official duties.

He was opening an iron mine at Gordon Lake, 35 miles northeast of the Soo, when he got word of the discovery near what was to become Murray Mine in 1883. He paddled in a birch bark canoe from Bruce Mines to Algoma Mills, and then walked overland the rest of the way to Sudbury. Soon he was one of the leading figures in the camp — cloaked with glamour by the early settlers who regarded the mysterious comings and goings of the prospectors with awe and endless speculation.

He found the Mount Nickel deposit in the south half of lot 5 in the second concession of Blezard township in 1885, and later that same year located the Stobie mine in the first concession of Blezard. On September 1 he and Rinaldo McConnell applied for the location, Stobie making affidavit that he had found thereon a deposit of copper pyrites, and that there were no indications of any previous discovery. The property was purchased by the Canadian Copper Company, corporate predecessor of International Nickel, and produced ore from 1887 to 1901.

In the autumn of 1887 Stobie undertook a careful examination of the rock cuttings and gravel pits between Larchwood and Cartier on the CPR. Near Windy Lake, and also in the township of Levack, he found some boulders containing ore of the Sudbury type, but snow fell before he could locate ore in

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VISITS SCENE OF ONE OF HIS FATHER'S DISCOVERIES

In the background the twin headframes of the mine which bears his father's name. Dr. George Stobie (centre) of Toronto chats with A. P. Olive, asst. superintendent of Frood-Stobie mine, in charge of the Stobie section, and A. F. Brock, chief operating engineer, mines department, Copper Cliff.

MURRAY MINE'S 1500 LEVEL HAS SPECIAL TRAFFIC CONTROL



At the traffic board on 1500 level at Murray Mine, Frank Sile takes a call from the switchman of an ore train requesting clearance to proceed to the crusher.



In No. 2 Shaft crosscut on 1500 level Yvon Merintau and Marcel Arbour wait with their truckload of miscellaneous supplies for the green light to proceed on the main line. The sign reminds them, "Permission must be received before taking any vehicle on the main line. Call the operator from the station drift telephone."

Unique in Inco operations is the traffic control which has been set up on 1500 level at Murray Mine, where the layout of the ore body required special measures to regulate the movement of ore and supplies.

Two thirds of the mine's present production is trammed from the slusher drifts and ore passes of 1500, which is the bottom haulage level at Murray. Three large ore trains, hauled by 20-ton trolley locomotives, operate to and from the crusher station over the single track in the main east haulage drift.

All traffic on the main haulage line is

directed from the control board centrally located in the level's lunchroom. Each crosscut and by-pass drift intersection is equipped with red and green lights and a direct telephone to the operator. The red lights burn continuously as a warning to stop. Green lights are flashed by the operator when a train crew is given clearance to enter the main line. No train may enter the main line until a member of the crew has checked with the operator.

With the exception of regular motor crews, all others who have been given permission to travel the haulage area, such as miscellaneous

supply trucks, must go to the nearest telephone and notify the operator at the traffic board as soon as their motor, truck or car is clear of the restricted area.

As the accompanying photograph shows, the traffic board presents a clear picture of the level, lights at each intersection enabling the operator to tell at any moment the location of all transport.

Dr. Stobie

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place. Two years later he resumed his search and located an outcrop. The Levack mine was the first deposit found on the northern range, and its discovery clearly showed how the prospectors had established the relationship between the north contact and possible ore bodies.

Among his other finds were lead-zinc claims in Balfour Township which he willed to his son George.

Although the majority of his colleagues came to the end of the trail with few trophies of their triumphs except memories, James Stobie prospered. He sold options on his properties for as much as \$40,000, and sold them again when the deposits reverted to him after some ill-starred effort to work them had failed. Dr. Stobie says their home at Portlock was always one of the best provided for in the district. Of the three boys and five girls in the family, all received a university education except Jim, who elected to follow in his father's footsteps as a prospector. The doctor, who graduated from the University of Toronto in medicine and did post-graduate work in surgery at the Mayo clinic in Rochester, has retired after 32 years' practice in Belleville, during which he performed 24,000 operations.

Among his many interesting and often amusing recollections is his famous father's passion for writing thundering letters to the editor of the local paper. Once he advocated secession of the North from Ontario because the government was considering imposing a tax of which he disapproved. When his spirited horse ran away at its first glimpse of a Model T, he wrote to the editor that the farmers would never tolerate such a contraption, and caustically predicted it would never sell.

The elder Stobie was "a God-fearing Christian with no shame or hypocrisy to him", his surgeon son recalls. "We whistled no party tunes and played no cards on Sunday". His father did not smoke, used no profane language. "The only time I ever knew him to take a drink was one winter when he had a long siege of pneumonia. Sir Alfred Mond sent him two stone jars of Heather Dew whisky which he took in small portions, carefully explaining to us children that he was doing it only for medicinal reasons."

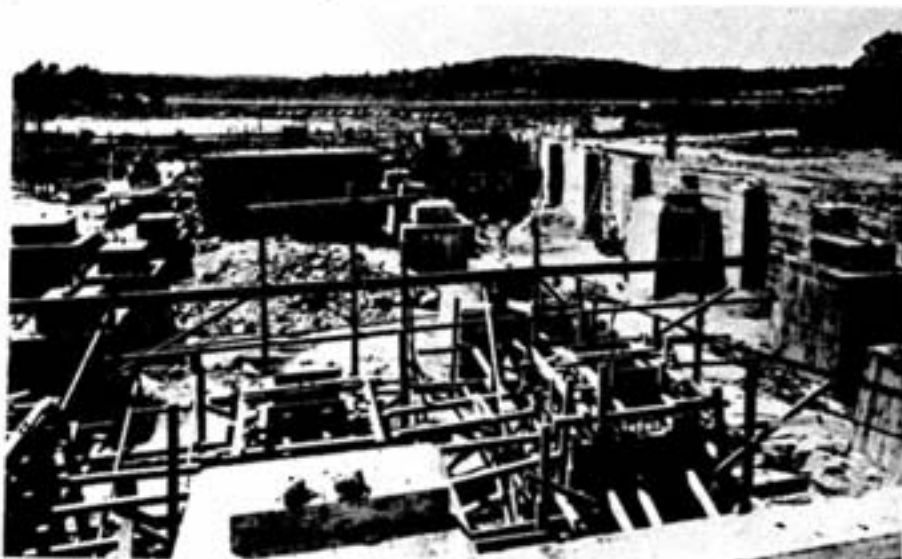
For so long a man of action, James Stobie was hard put to submit to the leisure of retirement. Accompanied by one of his daughters he travelled all the way out to the Yakima Valley to visit his brother Bill, who had run away from home 50 years before and fought for the Northern forces in the American Civil War. The two aging brothers were deeply moved by their reunion and talked far into the night. But first thing next morning James said to his daughter, "Well, Elizabeth, we'd better be getting ready to go back home."

Almost prodigal in his generosity, James Stobie could seldom refuse a request for financial help, whether it was an individual or an organization, and his charities totalled a large sum. Once George suggested that steps be taken to collect a loan from a man he felt was imposing on his father. The old prospector shook his head. "No, George," he said gently. "I was stormbound on the north shore of Lake Superior once and had no food for nine days. I never want to hear of anyone going hungry."



HOW INSIDE OF STACK LOOKS TO CONCRETE-DWELLING SUPER-TERMITE

A super-termite, reclining in his concrete cocoon, took this unusual snap of the view from his picture window, looking straight up the inside of the huge chimney Custodis is rearing on the site of Inco's new iron ore plant near Copper Cliff. The stack was 415 feet up at the time, had exactly 200 more feet to go above its 22-foot base. The hooks in the walls are the stirrups on which the rigging or derrick, seen at the top, was supported as construction progressed. They will be removed as the brick lining is installed. The several cables are for hoisting, signal bell, telephone line, and safety rope. Two hoists are operated, the buckets holding half a yard of concrete each. The 15 men in the crew on top are hoisted to work in the buckets, four per trip.



FOUNDATIONS OF ROASTER-KILN BUILDING AT THE IRON ORE PLANT

Concrete foundations for the roaster-kiln (seen above) and leaching buildings have been poured, and others are under way for the purification and recovery buildings, at Inco's new iron ore plant. Excavation will soon be started for the pelletizing building, and pouring of foundations for the changehouse and cooling tower will follow soon after. A spur track has been laid from the CPR Soo Line to the plant site.

Custodis Stack Staff Have Four Big Jobs Agoing

Custodis Construction Company, the engineering firm that built the three stacks at Copper Cliff smelter and is now sending a new 615-foot concrete giant skyward at the site of Inco's iron ore plant, as well as a smaller stack at Coniston, has an international reputation. In half a century it has put up a total of more than 10,000 stacks, on every continent, in spots ranging from well inside the Arctic circle to some not far from the Antarctic.

Reed Millard tells about the Custodis Company in the July issue of *Coronet*, and an interesting story it is.

The company was founded around the turn of the century by a young German, Alphonse Custodis, who invented a radial brick, one with a slight curve, with which he proved that there was almost no limit to how high a chimney could be built. The round chimneys withstood the wind, which actually flows around them, and Custodis rigged a system of rods that saved them from lightning.

In the lonely reaches of Montana, Custodis built a chimney of such proportions that the Washington Monument could easily be dropped inside it. There's another much like it 12,000 feet up in the Andes, and another in battle-scarred Korea.

Custodis built the world's tallest chimney, which, appropriately enough, is located in Texas. It soars to 611 feet, which is just six feet more than the world's second highest, the 605-footer Custodis built in Selby, California.

The Montana mammoth that could swallow the Washington monument is shorter—585 feet high—but it is the most massive chimney in the world, 85 feet in diameter at the base and 69 feet at the top. To the record the Custodis Company has added hundreds of non-industrial chimneys, like the one at the White House in Washington, the ornamental one at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City, and the concealed one in New York's Commodore Hotel.

The company is presently engaged in erecting four more giant chimneys of reinforced concrete. Three of these will be 707 feet above their foundations. The fourth, at Inco's iron ore plant just west of Copper Cliff, will be the tallest stack in the British Commonwealth, 637 feet including its 22-foot foundation.

The job of these chimneys in the sky is to provide a pipeline to upper air currents to insure proper diffusion of waste gases.

The success of Custodis as a chimney-maker can be traced to the fact that building the giant stacks is one of the most specialized construction jobs on earth. Though armed with an engineering degree, a Custodis man is not considered an authority on chimneys until he has spent at least five years with the company. A foreman isn't considered qualified for his job until he has had nine years' experience.

These high-climbing builders take a matter-of-fact approach to their occupation. "Safer than crossing the street," avers Tunis Egbert, boss of the Company's Eastern construction division, who has clambered around hundreds of big chimneys. And Warren Fountain, the man in charge of the big job at Copper Cliff, heartily agrees.

The fact that big chimneys are often struck by lightning and yet little damaged is due to Custodis' success in developing effective rods. During construction, before the rods have been put in place, the cable on the hoist

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Three Teams Left in Frood Softball League Race



Although the mosquitoes and black flies took such an early-season toll that it's reduced to three teams, there's still plenty of life in the Frood shift softball league. In the first of the action shots shown above, first baseman Andy Dines of Aykroyd's waits for the throw but Earl Dunn, captain of the opposition, crosses the bag with plenty of time to spare. The camera has "stopped" the ball in mid-flight. In the second picture Bob Vall of Dunn's was not so fortunate, the throw being zipped to first baseman Pete Bendick in time for the put-out. The third team still in the league fight is Sturby's. Surface is represented by Dunn's, and the other two lineups are from underground.

DENNIS O'BRIEN WAS AT FROOD FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY



Dennis O'Brien (left), whose pension becomes effective September 1, is seen above with his three sons, who are also Frood-Stobie No. 3 Shaft men. Dennis Jr. works on 1400 level, Jack is on 600, and Maurice is on 1600. Their dad is well-known to all and sundry on 2000 level, where he has been an ore pass tender.

Before he came to Inco in 1928, Dennis O'Brien had followed lumbering, working in sawmills at Thessalon and Blind River. He started with Inco at Frood, and his entire credited service of 25 years and three months was spent there. He was an ore pass tender at the time of his retirement.

He was married at Thessalon in 1917 to Isabel Munro, who died in 1947. Three of their sons, Dennis Jr., Jack and Maurice work at Frood-Stobie No. 3 Shaft, and the fourth, Larry, is at school. Their daughter Elsie is the wife of Joe Wallins of Toronto.

Dennis has a brother in Ottawa, and another in Rosetown, Sask. He will pay them both a visit, but beyond that has made no special plans for his retirement. He has almost completely recovered from a recent bout of illness, and all his old pals at the mine sincerely hope that he will enjoy good health for many years to come.

VOICE OF EXPERIENCE

"Have a cigarette?"
"No, thanks, I've given up smoking."
"Well, take one for tomorrow night."

Custodis Stack

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acts as a rod. No Custodis worker has ever been killed by lightning.

Man-made explosions have had no more effect on the Custodis chimneys. When the thunder of violently exploding ships rocked Halifax in 1917, the destruction was wholesale. Hundreds of buildings collapsed under impact. On the very day of the explosions, Custodis men had just finished the last of six big chimneys for the Imperial Oil Company. The chimneys were unseasoned, yet, while buildings at their bases crumpled like matchwood, the chimneys stood.

Perhaps the most astonishing escape of a Custodis chimney occurred in February, 1963. One night, a large section of Baltimore was rocked by an explosion. It took place inside the 350-foot chimney of the Back River Sewage Plant. Firemen in the nearby Essex firehouse got a unique alarm when the force of the explosion slammed the firehouse doors shut. Yet the chimney in which the blast occurred survived without a sign of damage.



JACK THOMPSON RETIRES

When Jack Thompson (left) retired recently at the Open Pit after more than 25 years of steady Inco service, he was presented by Supt. Ernie Smith on behalf of the men with a wallet containing more than \$100.00 in cash. A renowned hunter and really good fellow, Jack will be missed by all his associates.

Some Scenes at Lively Legion's Field Day



Lively Legion's Field Day

Although rain rang down the curtain on the band concert and other evening events, the field day staged August 2 by Lively branch of the Canadian Legion was already a success. Races for the children, a pony ride, and a midway clamoring with games of skill and chance provided civic holiday fare for a large gathering of old and young.

President Len Turner of the Lively Legion, while brushing away a tear at the damp finale to the day's program, nevertheless admitted satisfaction with the gross. He wanted bouquets passed to his committee-men, among whom were Joe Harris (chairman), Harold Diebel, Lloyd Kennedy, Wilf Sturgeon, Pat Stephens, Morris Dennie, John Dingwall, Jack Gibson, Jack Gray, Jim Eadie, and Charlie Linham.

Where New Sport Centre Is to Be Built



The three cottages in the foreground are to be moved to new locations to provide a site for Levack's new skating rink, which General Manager Ralph Parker has announced will be constructed immediately. The property is located next to the Employees' Club, and the curling rink is in the background.

Levack Gets A Skating Rink

There was community-wide jubilation in Levack on July 6 when Ralph D. Parker, assistant vice-president and general manager of Inco's Canadian operations, announced that a \$100,000 enclosed skating rink would be constructed in time for use this winter.

The town's open air rink, adjoining the Employees' Club, has been a hive of activity during the winter months. Now that an enclosed ice surface has been assured, plans can be made for a much broader program of winter sport.

The new rink will be 228 feet long by 110 feet wide, providing for an ice surface 180 feet by 80 feet.

The building will contain dressing rooms, washrooms, a snack bar and office space. A feature will be a spacious glass-fronted spectator lobby. Additional spectator space will be provided at the sides and one end of the building.

Designed primarily to provide improved skating facilities for the younger citizens of this fast-growing Inco community, the new rink will also be suitable for hockey. It will be of concrete block and laminated timber truss construction, located on Second Avenue North adjacent to the curling rink which was opened in January 1953.

The addition of this latest unit to the curling rink and Employees Club is designed to more completely round out the facilities for recreation and welfare at Levack.

THE FRONT COVER

The roving Triangle camera snapped Mr. and Mrs. Dennis McKenty and family enjoying a little picnic at Simon Lake. The youngsters are Maureen, 6 months, Paddy, 5, Sandy, 4, Terry, 3, and Jo Ann, 2. The sandwiches got a pretty fair play but a lot of tummy room was thoughtfully saved for the scrumptious chocolate cake which Mother baked for the occasion.

SAFETY'S IN SEASON

A fellow buys rubbers to put on his feet. A hat he obtains for his dome. And in that direction of needed protection. He bulwarks the place he calls home. Our fighters in khaki wore helmets of steel. Our banks have alarms by the ton. For merely the reason that safety's in season. A copper must carry a gun. But think of your family's future, my friend. Get wise, use a little restraint! Despite your endurance, your mite of insurance. Is all that is left when you ain't!

Today the most useful person in the world is the man or woman who knows how to get along with other people. Human relations is the most important science in the broad curriculum of living.

Inco's Regatta Is Spectacular Show of Speed



C. E. Macdonald (in blazer) of Toronto, manager of Inco's Canadian sales and development, presents the International Nickel Cup to winning driver Frank Lavigne of Montreal.

Spectacular racing and unexpected disqualifications of two of the favorites featured the annual International Nickel Cup Regatta at Gananoque July 1, when the top trophy of the day was taken by Escapade 1, owned by Dr. P. Latours and driven by Frank Lavigne, both of Montreal.

Last year's winner of the Nickel Cup, Bernard Daoust, of Lachine, Que., brought his Canada Maid first across the finish line in both heats. But both he and Bill Braden of Watertown, N.Y., (driving Aerial IV) were disqualified for going over the line ahead of the starting gun in the first heat only.

Undismayed by this turn of bad luck, Bernard Daoust went on to win the final heat and placed second in the race. Bill Wade, of Clayton, N.Y., driving Tri-Ni-Tro, won third place and Bill Braden placed second in the final heat and fourth in the Nickel Cup race.

Wilfred Daoust, father of Bernard, placed fifth in the St. Lawrence River classic with his Canada Boy.

More than 4,000 spectators lined the river bank and filled craft drawn up along the course to watch the six events of the regatta, which was sponsored by the Gananoque Chamber of Commerce. C. E. Macdonald, manager of Inco's Canadian sales and development, presented the Nickel Cup and congratulated all the contestants.

Presentation of a miniature replica of the Nickel Cup, which remains the permanent possession of the winning driver, was made by Frank L. LaQue, a vice-president of The International Nickel Company, Inc., and a native of Gananoque.

SUPER-DIAGNOSIS

Mama was worried about her young daughter. The doctor asked, "Does she drink milk before she goes to sleep?"

"Of course," answered the mother. "Well, that's the trouble," said the doctor. "If you feed the child milk before bedtime, she goes to sleep and tosses from side to side, milk turns to cheese, cheese turns to butter, butter turns to fat, fat turns to sugar, sugar turns to alcohol and first thing you know, the kid wakes up with a hangover!"

STEVE LESIAC COUNTS HIMSELF LUCKY TO BE AN INCO PENSIONER



Mr. and Mrs. Stefan Lesiak, shown above, have two daughters, Josephine (Mrs. Fred Slock of Winnipeg) and Helen (Mrs. J. W. Cresswell of Sudbury). Their two sons, Teddy and Stanley, are at school.

Steve was born in Poland on August 4, 1889, and came to Canada in 1928 with a solid background in farming. He started with Inco 23 years ago in the plate shop at Copper Cliff, now has three grandchildren and a host of friends who, as the Triangle went to press, were plotting a big do in his honor at the Caruso Club.

Steve owns his own home on Strudwick Ave. in Gatchell and, as the Inco pension cheques start rolling in, counts himself a very lucky guy.

CHILLY WORK

A Frenchman struggling with the English language turned to his Canadian friend for advice.

"Tell me," he inquired, "what is a polar bear?"

"A polar bear? Why a polar bear lives way up north."

"What does he do?"

"Oh, he sits on a cake of ice and eats raw fish."

"Zat settle! I weel not accept!"

"What in the world do you mean, not accept?"

"Oh," explained Pierre, "I was invite to be a polar bear at a funeral, and I weel not accept."

Stu and Tony Staged a Great Battle for Title



The nonchalance bordering upon indifference with which the above young man seems to be smiting the small white pill is naught but a snare and a delusion.

This young man is Tony Matlock, and when he is not turning a hand in honest toil at Frood-Stobie No. 7 Shaft he can almost always be found sinking a birdie or better at Idylwyde Golf Club.

One party who will give testimony in this regard is Stu Watson, another Stobie worker who is also quite a man for birdies or better. Recently Stu engaged Tony in a 36-hole hassle for the Idylwyde championship, and learned what lies beneath that casual attitude.

Stu started out as if jet-propelled, burning up the first nine holes with a 1-over-par 37, and was three holes up, but on the second nine Tony fired a 1-under-par 35 against Stu's 38, and was only one down. They both scored 38 on the third round and Stu remained one up.

He increased his margin to two by canning a birdie on the first hole of the final nine, but Tony bounced right back with a bird on No. 2 to stay in the picture. At the crooked fourth Tony got a break when his second shot caromed out of the rough and he was able to get down in par against Stu's bogey, squaring the match for the first time in 31 holes.

Tony then forged into the lead and, although Stu shot a brilliant birdie on the seventh, the match ended on the eighth as Tony sank a brilliant putt for a birdie and the 1954 championship.

A considerable number of people were lucky enough to be on hand for this unusually fine exhibition, and they aver it was the most exciting title tussle ever waged over the lovely Idylwyde layout.

In the championship consolation event Ron Silver defeated Stan Kidd in the final, and in the first flight Art Silver took the measure of Pat Cushing. The second-flight winner was Ralph Brown, who met "Horty" Horton in the final, and third-flight honors went to Dr. P. Chailfoux over Jack Fraser.

One of Foursomes in Inco Golf Event



Four Recreation Club members who took part in the Inco golf tournament at Port Colborne Country Club are seen above, left to right, Julius Kanyo, Walter Gaverluck, Elmer Anger and Andy Vasko.

As Shamrocks and Coniston Fought It Out



In a slightly frantic demonstration of the ups and downs of modern living, Copper Cliff built up a 4-0 lead over Shamrocks, watched it disintegrate into a 4-7 deficit in one wild inning, and then came back to win the game 8-7. This left the Cliff's Redmen tied with Sudbury's Shamrocks and Creighton Indians for leadership of the Nickel Belt senior baseball race with 12 wins and 9 losses each. Following them were Coniston, Garson and Frood, in that order.

The accompanying photographs by the Triangle's camera were made during a scheduled tussle between Shamrocks and Coniston which the latter won 4-3. In the first picture little Moet Berry hits a hot one into the dirt, the ball seen as a white blur off the end of his bat; the catcher is Wally Smith of Shamrocks, the ump Snell Blake. The other shot shows Shamrocks' "Doc" Zinke streaking for first, but pitcher Keith Boyd, who fielded the ball, gets to the bag well ahead of him for the put-out. First baseman Elliott is the reclining party. In the background is base ump Bennett.



CONTENTED CAYUSE

A horse trainer revealed that just before a big race he gives his nag a big slug of whiskey.

"Does that help him win?" asked a friend. "Nope," replied the trainer, "but he's always the happiest horse in the race."

The reservoir at Garson, better known locally as "the dam", is the favorite spot these warm days not only with the young fry but also with men from the mine on afternoon shift or having their day off. Equipped and operated by Garson Mine Athletic Association, who also furnish a life guard, the swimming hole is one of those community assets with a value beyond measure.



A very interesting discussion can be built around the subject of which is the greater safety achievement, 5,000 men working one accident-free day, or 50 men working 100 accident-free days. In any group there's usually strong support for both sides of the argument, but whichever way the verdict goes there's no gainsaying the grand achievement of Al Hodgins' shift at the Open Pit. Not since September of 1948 have Al's men had a lost-time accident. Last month they rolled past the 100,000 safe-shift mark and, as the Triangle went to press, their total was 100,151 safe shifts. There's just no way of telling how much pain, grief, worry, or financial loss is saved by a record of safe workmanship such as Al Hodgins' shift has built during the past six years.

SNAPSHOTS OF LIFE WITH INCO



Two of the five speckled trout displayed above by Jack Gifford of the crushing plant at Copper Cliff weighed just under six pounds each. He drew this fine catch from fabulous Shoofly Lake, where speckled trout weighing over eight pounds are by no means a rarity. It was Jack's fourth trip this season into Shoofly, which is located a couple of small lakes and short portages from the CNR line at Mileage 46 out of Sudbury. So phenomenal is the fishing at Shoofly that biologists are making a special study to see if there's some dietetic secret in its food supply.



Paul Foucault of Frood-Stobie No. 3 Shaft and his little daughter pose with a baby moose he found in the bush in Lumsden township while checking the trap line he operates in his spare time. Its age he estimated at 6 days. Paul's home is in Blezard Valley.



Hundreds of tourists as well as visitors from Sudbury and District are taking advantage of the usual conducted tours of Inco's Smelter at Copper Cliff during the summer months. In the group above are Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dieterle of Ypsilanti, Mich., P. Salbo and Miss C. Lamoureux of Montreal, Mrs. Georgette Plette of Sudbury, and the following from Gatchell, Hugh J. Sullivan, Mrs. Marie Sullivan, Mrs. Lauretta Joliat, Mrs. Kathleen Clark, and Mrs. June Schutt. The guide is Olivo Fevato.



Harold Bruce of the carpenter shop at Copper Cliff, a past president of the Sudbury & District Kennel Club, is seen with a few of the 90 pheasants he has penned at his place, awaiting the spaniel and retriever field trials, which will be held this year on August 21-22 and September 25-26 respectively. Breeding birds too old for further use, they are given by the provincial government to training clubs to encourage and promote the use of dogs for retrieving game birds, an important phase of game conservation.



A quartet of Inco people moved in close to the net at the Memorial Park tennis courts in Sudbury for this Triangle picture: facing the camera are Shirley Elliott of the tabulating department at Copper Cliff and Ray Brosseau of Creighton; backs to camera are two other Copper Cliff employees, Shirley Knight of the stenographic staff and Gerry Myers of the accounting department.