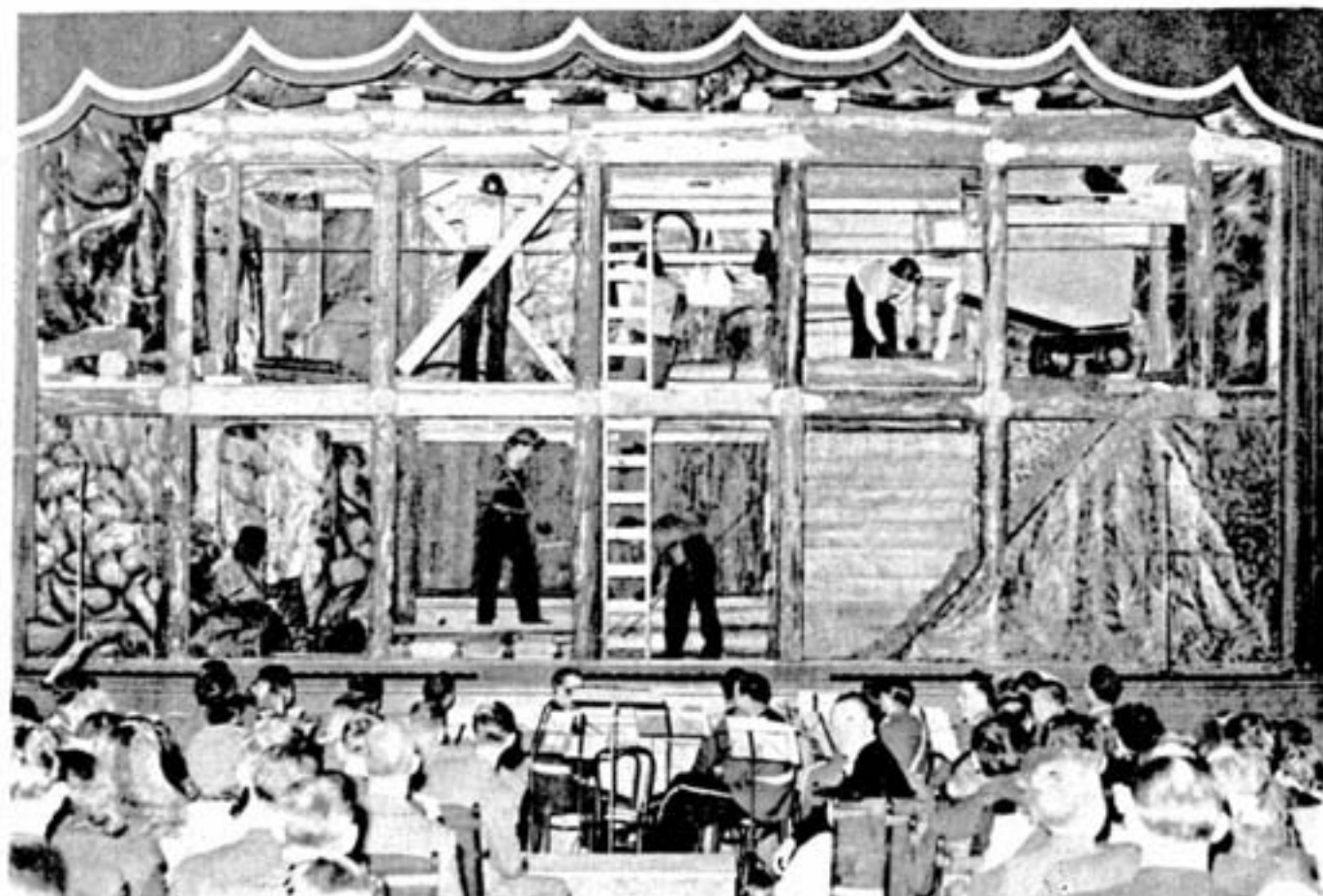


INCO TRIANGLE

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A realistic view of what it's like in a stope underground at Frood Mine formed the unique stage setting for the big Frood Safety Show at INCO Employees Club, Sudbury, on June 10. The clever display was a show in itself to friends and relatives of the miners. During the intervals in the program husbands could be heard explaining it to their wives, and many people dropped into the Club during the next couple of days to inspect the interesting and educational setup, which showed a cross-section of the mucking and mining floors of a square-set timbered stope. At upper left was the breast, about to be drilled. A machine lay on the floor, ready to be set up on the bar and arm, which were already in place. A pile of broken muck from a previous blast lay below. Beside the muck pile was the chute to the level below, at which two men were working. In the background the pillar on the mucking floor was covered with a muck slide. When the above picture was made a miner was ascending the manway from the mucking floor to the mining floor. To the right on the mining floor another man was bending over the manway from the level above. A pile of fill stood in the lower right corner below a fill car, which was in place beneath the fill chute from the level above. The stope boss stood between his crossed angle-braces, wiping the sweat from his brow and bemoaning his fate. To the right of him was a tool rack from which hung powder bags and safety rope.

HIGH SAFETY HONORS ARE PRESENTED TO FROOD MINE

Presentation of the John T. Ryan regional award for the best safety record in Ontario in 1944, and of 100,000-Safe-Shift pins to every employee in the mine, were highlights of the Frood Mine Safety Show at INCO Employees Club on June 10. The big auditorium was filled to capacity at both afternoon and evening performances of the Frood family's party. It was a great day for safety, and a proud day for the men and women whose vigilance and care had won Dominion-wide recognition. A. D. Campbell of Schumacher, chairman of the C.I.M.M. committee on Ryan awards, in presenting the 1944 regional trophy to Frood's Supt. A. E. O'Brien, said that in no place in the world is mining as safe as it is in the Sud-

bury District. INCO mines led all Canadian mines in safety as the result of close team-work between management, supervision, and employees.

The frequency of compensable accidents at Frood in 1944 was held to 12.64 per 1000 men employed. This remarkable record was beaten in Dominion competition only by the small Soudacuna operation in Quebec. Mr. Campbell pointed out that on the basis of the number of employees involved, Soudacuna would have to operate 10 years at the 1944 schedule to equal the one year's safety record at Frood.

(Continued on Page 8)



MECHANICAL DEPT. HONORS THREE RETIRING VETERANS

At a dinner party in the Nickel Range hotel on June 2, three more veterans of INCO service received the handsome gold watches which the Social and Pension Club of the Copper Cliff mechanical department presents to its members on their retirement from the Company.

Honored at the gathering were August Marcolini, who had 24 years' accredited service as a bricklayer; Robert Bryson, 1st class powerhouse engineer, who had 26 years to his credit; and Charles Heale, crane-man in the Orford Department, who had almost 34 years. John W. Garrow, master mechanic of smelters, presided.

Wm. Beaver, chief engineer at the sub-station, made the presentation to Bob Bryson; Jack Clark, converter building mechanical foreman, presented the gift to Charles Heale, and Earl Grey, bricklayer foreman, made the presentation to August Marcolini. All recipients replied briefly, expressing their appreciation and the satisfaction they had felt in working for a company like International Nickel.

Vice-President R. L. Beattie also briefly addressed the gathering, congratulating the three veterans on their many years of valuable service, and extending best wishes for their happiness. He expressed his personal pride in the Company's Retirement System and the security with which it rewards veteran employees after their years of faithful effort.

In the accompanying photograph are: left to right, front row, August Marcolini, Robert Bryson, Charles Heale, and Vice-President Beattie; back row, Earl Grey, Wm. Beaver, Jack Clark, and Master Mechanic J. W. Garrow.

Another Mechanical Department activity which is worthy of mention is the bi-weekly draw conducted to boost the sale of War Savings Certificates. Since its inception this patriotic promotion stunt has realized War Savings sales totalling \$24,710.00, all of which has been given away as draw prizes. The "kitty" in some of the draws has been more than \$500.00. This co-operative effort deserves all the support it can get.

There is a pathetic capacity in men to live nobly, if only they would give one another the chance.
—George Santayana

Keep one eye on the task of the moment, the other on the end.
—B. C. Forbes

FRAMEWORK

The village milkman bought a horse for the morning round. It was not exactly a thoroughbred, but it had four legs.

One day he took his bargain to the blacksmith to have him shod. The smith regarded the weary-looking animal critically, paying particular attention to his lean body and spindly legs.

"You ought to have a horse there some day," he said at length. "I see you've got the scaffolding up."

Orford Finally Drops a Decision

When the Orford team dropped a 2-1 decision to Vatics in a regular Copper Cliff Softball League fixture last month, it was their first defeat in more than two seasons of play. In both 1933 and 1934 the Orfordites waltzed through to the loop championship behind the mart pitching of their mound star, Laurie Boulet, without a single loss. Boulet was doing the twirling when Vatics finally turned the trick.

A couple of nights later Engineers, who are at present sharing the league leadership with Orford, defeated Vatics 5-2 in 11 innings. This is the kind of nip-and-tuck competition that softball fans are seeing in the Cliff this season. Veteran softball sideliners like Bert Flynn and Norm Kearns say it's the best league they've watched in years.

Behind Engineers and Orford in the loop standing as Triangle goes to press are Vatics, managed by Popeye Didone; Concentrator, managed by Scrappy Bendick; Research, led by Wib Job; Combines, under George Allen; Electrons, managed by Dave Aubin; Vesa Club, managed by Walter Wilson. Skip-pers of Engineers and Orford are Wiff Craven and Red Maltby.

League officials are: president, Bob Rodgers, Concentrator; vice-president, Maurice Kinkley, Orford Dept.; secretary-treasurer, Tony Demarco, Meter Dept.; official scorer, Lud Ryski, Converter Building; Umpire-in-chief, Don Fin-lyson, Engineering Dept.

DIVERSION NEEDED

Biggs, the manager of the restaurant, was talking in an undertone to his head chef.

Afterwards he called all his waitresses into his private office.

"Girls," he said, "I want you all to look your best today. Add an extra dab of powder to your cheeks and take a little more care with your hair."

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the head waitress. "Butter bad again?"

"No," said the manager, "the beef's tough."

Teacher and Pupils at High Falls



Another term of studies is now at an end for the pupils at High Falls school, seen here with their teacher, Mrs. J. Walli, who returned to the profession last Easter to help out in the shortage of teachers has been a popular and capable instructor of High Falls' "young fry." Front row, left to right, Eleanor Forsyth, Janet Heney, Billie McLay, Corinne Forsyth, Wanda MacKenzie, Wayne Insley, Neil Cornthwaite, Bernice Wiseman; back row, Robert Forsyth, John Forsyth, Richard Tincombe, Jean Wiseman, Frances Moir, and Mrs. Walli.

Completes 47 Years of INCO Service on July 17

Only one other employee of the International Nickel Co. of Canada, the veteran Joe Nicholls of Creighton Mine, has a longer service record than that of George Craig, assistant general superintendent at Port Colborne Refinery. Joe Nicholls completes his 48th consecutive year with the Company this summer. George Craig will have 47 years' service on July 17. F. P. Bernhard of the New York Office, chief comptroller of the Company, has 46 years. That adds up to a long time.

George Ralph Craig was born at Boulton Centre, P.Q., in 1877, but as an infant moved with his parents to the Maritimes where his father was secretary-treasurer of the Nova Scotia Steel Co. He attended school at Dartmouth and New Glasgow, inveigled tricky trout from the St. Mary's river, went in for long distance running and rugby, and at the age of 14 started his apprenticeship as a machinist with the Steel Co. When he was 19 he went to Winchester, Mass., just outside Boston, and remained there for two years as a machinist in a plant manufacturing shoe machinery.

In 1897 his father had gone up to Copper Cliff where his brother-in-law was manager of the Canadian Copper Co., and in 1898 George forsook the "home of the bean and the cod" and hid himself northward in the wake of his pioneering parent.

He landed in Sudbury at 5.00 a.m. the morning of July 15, caught a horse-and-buggy ride to Copper Cliff, and promptly went to bed. He awoke at 11.00 a.m., took a long whiff of the sulphur smoke which hung over the village like a blanket, and started thinking about a return ticket to Boston. He was detained only by an acute lack of funds, a condition which his unfeeling father saw no reason to alleviate. Three months later, when he had the price of a ticket in his pocket, he had grown to like the place so much he didn't think of leaving.

With his native genius as a machinist, his great faculty for friendships, his solid Scottish sense of humour, and his pronounced flair for creating practical jokes of a slightly adistic and therefore wholly successful nature, George



GEORGE CRAIG

Craig fitted quickly into the vigorous life of the little mining and smelting community as it was at the turn of the century.

The shops were located on the swampy ground which was later transformed into beautiful Nickel Park. Master mechanic was John Greig, whom George refers to as "the most wonderful man I ever met for making repairs

with no such things as cutting torches or welding equipment, and with the nearest foundry in Toronto, weeks away as far as deliveries were concerned."

Working conditions were rugged indeed, for the Copper Co. was struggling through a hectic infancy financially as well as metallurgically. A couple of lathes, a drill and a small planer were the bulk of the shops equipment.

One locomotive was operating, and there were no boilermakers, which meant that when the lone engine developed a leak in its fire box, George Craig and Eldred Greig had to dump the fire every night, crawl into the fire box, and sew the crack by drilling and tapping the hole and inserting a copper plug. This went on nightly for several weeks until a relief locomotive (No. 140) was brought in from S. J. Ritchie's ill-fated Central Ontario Railway. Then, while the old locomotive was up for permanent repairs, No. 140, or "Dollar 40" as the boys called her, sprang a leak in her tubes. So, to keep her going in the interval, the resourceful mechanical department periodically pumped a mixture of oatmeal and water into her. The oatmeal drifted into the hole, swelled up there, and plugged the leak. As far as can be ascertained at this late date, "Dollar 40" was probably the only locomotive in captivity which was kept percolating on a porridge diet. Eventually her whistle developed a Scottish accent and, according to legend, she finally blew up one day while trying to toot "Road to the Isles".

Shortly after his arrival George Craig was made leading machinist in the shops. One of his first requests was for a set of the new fluted Twist drills to replace the inefficient flat drills which were forged and tempered in the Company's own blacksmith shop. When H. P. McIntosh, then secretary-treasurer of the Company, came up from Cleveland on an inspection trip, George gave him a demonstration of one of the home-made flat drills, which failed lamentably after only half a dozen holes. The visiting official was convinced and on the spot approved an order for the new drills. In anybody else's hands the demonstration drill might have been good for a dozen or more holes, the official unconvinced of the need for new equipment, and the march of progress thus



SHIPPING COPPER-NICKEL MATTE FROM CLIFF IN DAYS OF INDUSTRY'S INFANCY

Away back in the early part of the century, when George Craig was getting nicely started on his long and successful career in the Mechanical Department, this was the stockyard of the Canadian Copper Co. at Copper Cliff where copper-nickel matte was loaded for shipment to the refinery, then at Bayonne, N.J. The matte was brought from the smelter in portable moulds, broken up, loaded into barrels, weighed, and put into the freight car. There was the days!



CASTING WHEEL WHICH GEORGE CRAIG HELPED DEVELOP AT PORT COLBORNE

Picture of one of the casting wheels in the Anode Department at Port Colborne Refinery. Molten metal from the furnace runs through the launder at top right and into a super-heated pouring drum (where the blob of intense white light appears). As the operator (left foreground) manipulates the controls, the water-cooled moulds in the rotating wheel swing into position one after another beneath the pouring drum, which tilts forward and discharges the metal. Swiftly cooling, the 300-lb. anodes are hoisted from the moulds and sent off to the Electrolytic Department for the final stage in nickel refining. George Craig, subject of the accompanying article, shared the responsibility of developing this type of casting wheel.

delayed. George merely took time by the forelock by leaning heavily on that drill.

Smelter maintenance work George enjoyed, but his heart was not in his work when it came to underground repairs. A Knowles pump in the Copper Cliff Mine broke a piston, necessitating rush repairs. By the time the pump had been brought to surface, patched up by hand-drilling and rivetting, and returned underground, the water in the mine had made headway. George and his gang stood in it up to their knees for six hours while they installed the pump. They had no rubber boots, and the water was colder than a loan shark's smile. George became bitter about mines that day, and remained that way.

After International Nickel took over the Canadian Copper Co., and operations continued to expand, proper equipment for the shops was gradually installed. George became foreman of the mechanical shop, then general shops foreman, and later on master mechanic of mines and smelters. Three days a week he drove on his rounds of Creighton and Crean Hill mines, and Naughton quartz quarry on the road to the Soo. In the depth of winter he kept warm by having a low-burning lantern tucked in beside him under the buffalo robe, a practice at which modern safety engineers might look askance.

The mechanical department, then as now, was constantly being called upon to meet some emergency. During the Great War the manpower shortage grew severe, and loading of Bessemer matte in the smelter lagged behind because it took a gang of 15 men to break up the slabs and transport the matte into the railway cars in wheelbarrows. George and his assistants worked out a system of pouring the matte around cast iron inserts in the moulds,

so the whole slab could be hoisted by air lift and rail cranes, thus cutting the necessary crew of men to half a dozen. This was an example of dozens of major improvements invented to keep mechanical pace with the growth of a new industry, with George Craig's resourcefulness and logical scheming primarily responsible.

The new smelter had been completed in 1904 and the shops moved to a location beside it in 1909. Dave Butchart had become master mechanic of mines in 1914, leaving George free to concentrate on smelter problems. The two mechanical chiefs got along famously and enjoyed a splendid period of co-operation which contributed much to the progress of the Company. The new smelter grew from two blast furnaces to seven, then some years later made ready for the switch over to reverbs. In 1927 John L. Agnew, Donald MacAskill, and George Craig made a trip to the States, inspecting smelters in Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, and Utah as they planned the design of INCO's huge new plant.

In January of 1929 the mechanical expert went to Port Colborne Refinery for three months to help conquer some sinter plant problems, and in July of the same year was transferred there permanently as assistant general superintendent. Of the many outstanding contributions he has made to mechanical progress at Port, one of the most notable was his part in developing the casting wheels now in use in the anode departments. The original method was to cast from small 50,000-lb. furnaces into cast-iron moulds mounted on wheels. When it was decided to increase the size of the furnaces, a more efficient pouring method was obviously necessary.

Using water-cooled moulds which had been

developed at the Ontario Refining Co. plant at Copper Cliff under Fred Benard, the Port Colborne staff worked out a rotating casting wheel operated by an air ram which moves the wheel one mould at a time while the molten metal, which has a melting point of about 2,700 degrees F., runs down a launder from the furnace, into a pouring drum, and then into the moulds. A straight-lug anode was eventually adopted because it materially reduced the amount of scrap return from the electrolytic tanks to the anode furnaces.

INCO engineers did a great deal of pioneering in nickel refining, just as they did in mining and smelting the ore. There were few "yardsticks" with which to measure. George Craig is one who can look back on substantial achievement in his work.

On the humorous side he can dig into his fund of reminiscences and bring out one rib-tickler after another. Like the story of the two well-known fishermen who were out in their boat on Lake Penage; when a swimming bear tried to climb into the boat they pounded him over the head with cushions, although they had an axe with them in the boat. Or the story of another notable Cliffite who was returning on the train from Turbine one night; Sheriff Arthur Seorey asked him to stand guard for a few minutes over an alleged madman from Webbwood who promptly made efforts to escape as soon as the sheriff's back was turned; the ensuing struggle was heroic if futile, because the whole show was a put-up job.

Once George Craig had a chance at a fortune. He and four others staked a mining claim for which they were offered \$150,000. One of the partners refused to sell because he thought the prospect was worth millions.

(Continued on Page 6)

Garson and Creighton Army Cadet Corps



In the 15 months since it was organized, Garson Cadet Corps has made good progress in following the course of military instruction laid down by the Department of National Defence. Drilling, signalling, First Aid, map reading, and woodcraft are some of the subjects covered, and the boys put their knowledge to practical use on long hikes in the surround-

ing country. At present they are attending camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Picture shows the Garson corps: left to right, back row, Lt. T. S. McNeice, instructor, H. Dubblestyn, G. Morin, H. Beaudry, R. McNeice, R. Laking, R. Maki, H. Williams, J. Van Heukelom, R. Lye, R. LeBlanc, C. Hinds,

O. Landry, W. Burton, R. Kantari.

Centre row, A. LeBlanc, O. Cole, R. Paquette, L. Kantari, R. Radey, R. Gauthier, M. Kyriluk, R. Bergeron, F. Crete, S. Hyduk, J. Egan, H. McCann, J. Gemmell.

Front row, F. Grande, W. Smith, E. Ford, L. Mann, G. Joyce, C. Tullock, D. Dwinell, A. Nau, H. Gregg, F. Laking, B. Suppolo, M.



Although it was organized only last September, the Creighton Cadet Corps has also come along splendidly, and is a very peppy and enthusiastic unit. It too is attending camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake for 10 days.

In the picture are, left to right, back row:

G. Wallace, instructor, E. LeMarche, A. Kotanen, S. Smith, W. MacGlashen, J. Smith, N. Roznowski, J. Giebe, D. Guse, H. Pentney, A. Diamini, E. Emblin, B. Johnson.

Centre row: R. Goard, J. Blackwell, G. Gonella, M. Signoin, T. Shannon, J. Greer,

T. Jones, J. Hreljac, B. Zyma, E. DeFillipo, D. Shannon, M. Brennan, A. Zackarovsky.

Front row, T. Behenna, T. Mynerich, R. Sautarinen, D. Brennan, R. Franceschini, G. Gotro, G. Bernier, E. Kuszkiewicz, N. Mazzanti, C. Landry.

Completes 47 Years

(Continued from Page 5)

Eventually it was worth next to nothing. "I often think Providence must have been watching over me then," George says. "Imagine me turned loose with \$70,000 at the tender age of 22!"

He was married in 1899 in Nova Scotia to Jessie Robertson, who died in 1915. He remarried, his bride being the former May Wilson. His daughter Beulah is the wife of C. S. McGee of Port Colborne and they have

three children, Mary Jane, and George and Charles, twins.

During his residence in Copper Cliff, George served a total of 15 years on the town council, in 13 of which he was mayor; during this time it goes without saying that the prestige and decorum of the town were at a high peak.

One of the joys of his life has been his political feud with Fred Collins of Copper Cliff, which has raged unabated for 45 years. Eleven years ago, when a certain political party gained power in Ontario, Fred Collins sent him an exultant telegram: "The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding

small." Last month when the tables were turned, George Craig got the chance he'd awaited for 11 long years. Back to Copper Cliff from Port Colborne went his answer: "The mills of the gods grind slowly, but, by heck, they keep on grinding."

• It goes far toward making a man faithful to let him understand that you think him so.

—Seneca

• If we put our dreams into realities in our youth, our realities will not let us down in our old age.

—Norman G. McGrath

MACIVER SHIFT GIRLS HOLD DINNER PARTY



Mrs. Daisy MacIver's shift at Garson Mine recently held a much-enjoyed dinner party at the King Edward Hotel, the first occasion of the kind for this group, some of whom have been with INCO since September, 1942. Seen in the photograph, left to right, seated, Beatrice Cull, Lillian Burton, Fern Dwinell, Matron Daisy MacIver, Cora Hyde, Amy Matton, and Violet Stevens; standing are Isobel Hofbauer, Ella Porttila, Ethel McLeod, Lenora Snape, Erna Quittenton, and Florence Daoust.

Meet Triangle's Rake & Hoe Editor

Just by way of introduction, this is "C.A.Y.", who writes Triangle's "Rake and Hoe" column of advice to hardied horticulturists.

"C.A.Y." comes honestly by his broad knowledge of agriculture and kindred subjects. He was born on a farm near St. Thomas, No. 12 in a family of 13 of whom eight are boys, and after attending high school in St. Thomas he farmed with his father for five years. Then he attended Guelph Agricultural College, completing the five-year course to attain his degree of Bachelor of Science, Agriculture. He remained at the College for two more years as a member of the staff, at the same time doing extra-mural post-graduate work with the University of Toronto.

In 1937, the year he came to Copper Cliff to join the Company Agricultural Department, "C.A.Y." was married to Miss Dorothy Kent of Hamilton, whom he had met when she was attending McDonald Institute at Guelph. They have two children.

In his article last month "C.A.Y." made some thinly veiled references to the amount of gar-

The true . . . is only the expedient in the way of our thinking, just as the right is only the expedient in the way of our behaving.

—William James

•Prosperity makes friends but adversity tests them.

—Nicholas Rowe

Rushing is merely a habit with many people. It is never efficient and seldom necessary.

—Bert Estabrook

Corvette's Crew Thank Cliff People For Gifts to Ship

The piano, washing machines, books, games and other gifts furnished by the citizens of Copper Cliff to the officers and men of the corvette which bears the town's name were deeply appreciated. Many letters have been received by R. M. Thomas, secretary-treasurer of the H.M.C.S. "Copper Cliff" Comforts Committee, expressing the warm thanks of the ship's company.

Lieut. Commander F. G. Hutchings, commanding officer of the corvette, wrote: "It is extremely kind of Copper Cliff to make such a splendid donation to my ship's company, who, needless to say, have voiced their sincere appreciation in no uncertain manner."

Writing on behalf of the E.R.A.'s, R. W. Foulds said, "I am sure, and I know that everybody else feels the same, that you are treating us as no other ship has been treated, and we are truly proud to be members of the ship which bears your town's name."

Sig. Pat Patterson said: "The citizens of Copper Cliff, from the eldest to the youngest, have every right in the world to be proud of the ship which bears the town's name across the miles of endless water to the enemy's very front door. Having been in the Navy for three years I've managed to be at sea nearly continuously for that period on four different ships, this one being my fifth. Putting all partiality aside and taking an honest look about me I can say it is by far the best ship and crew I have had the opportunity of going to sea with."

"As far as the records go there has been no enemy U-boat credited to her but several of us who serve at action stations on the bridge are of a different opinion. She and her crew displayed superb qualities in what enemy action we have come upon so far. There is no doubt that when the opportunity arrives the "Copper Cliff" will acquire herself in true naval tradition."



Another Win for Creighton Lineup

Repeating their triumph of last year, Creighton Mine team annexed the 1945 INCO inter-plant bowling title in a six-team match at the Employees Club in Sudbury.

The Creighton trundlers, all in fine form, hung up an aggregate of 5942 pins. Next was Copper Cliff with 5827, and the other teams finished in this order: Frood Mine, 5659; Open Pit, 5471; Copper Cliff Club, 5122; and Refinery, 4972.

Photo shows the victorious lineup, left to right, E. Tomassini, Everett Staples, L. Miro,

Harry Narasnek, and Bob Seawright, captain, who had the high five-game total of the evening, 1324. Mel McNichol of Frood was next high with 1115. Next in the group is Edna Johnson of the Cliff lineup, who received a special award for the high single game of the tournament, a cool 190. At right is G. S. Jarrett, chairman of the Club directorate, who presented the trophy during the social hour which brought the event to a close.

Personnel of the other teams:

Refinery: Marshall, Solomon, Bryson, Shambley, Mahon. Frood: Cyr, Simon, McNichol, Chaney, B. Cyr. Copper Cliff: Bronson, Rivers, Harry, Johnston, Edward. Open Pit: Mason, Sharp, Seawright, Dows, Boal. Copper Cliff Club: Thomson, Perras, Johnson, DeSoto, Beach.



nering we are not doing at our place this year.

Hain't the guy ever heard of summer fallow?

His name? Oh, yes, it's Clare A. Young

Scenes at Frood Mine's Big Safety Show



Two scenes at the Frood Mine Safety Show in the INCO Employees Club on Sunday, June 10. Top picture shows the octette, specially organized for the occasion and directed by John MacKay, which delighted the capacity audiences with its rendition of "Heigh Ho! Heigh Ho!" the opening number on the program. The miner-garbed singers were, left to right, John MacKay, George Freeland, Johnny Walker, Reg Edmunds, George McPhail, Cy Baker, H. Cavers, and Don Cowcill. The latter, now known as "Hard Rock Cowcill", was borrowed from the Copper Refinery for the event. In the bottom photo is seen a section of the crowd at the afternoon performance, obviously enjoying the show thoroughly. More than 2,500 people attended at the two performances. Dan Totino, leader of the Coniston Band, is seen at the right.

Safety Honors

(Continued from Page 1)

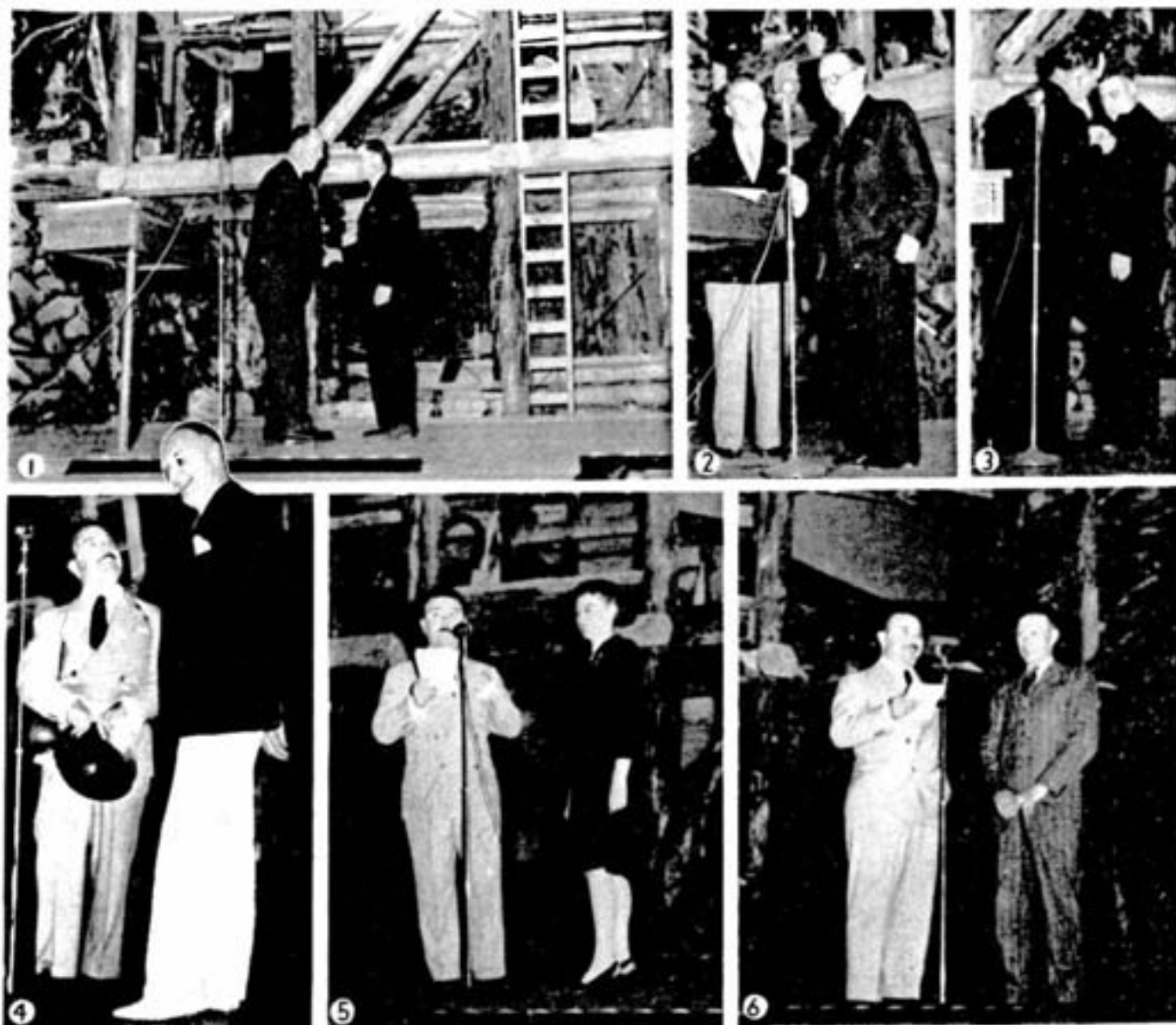
Accepting the Ryan award, Supt. O'Brien acknowledged the splendid co-operation of all employees at Frood, and urged them to be even more safety conscious in an effort to win the Dominion title this year. A miniature of the Ryan trophy, with a scroll, becomes the permanent possession of the mine.

General Supt. R. D. Parker, presenting the

new 100,000-Safe-Shift pins, stated that all plants of the Company in the Sudbury District are eligible for this award. It is to be made each time a plant completes 100,000 continuous shifts without an accident to an employee involving time loss of more than six days. All employees at a plant at the date of completing the 100,000 safe shifts are entitled to the award. The first award is a triangular pin, sterling silver, enamelled in gold and bearing the silver lettering: 100,000 Safe Shifts. Each succeeding 100,000 continuous safe shifts at the plant

entitle the employees to a bar for attachment to the Triangular Pin.

Frood Mine, Mr. Parker announced, completed its first 100,000 shifts under the plan in October, 1944. This represented a period from August 15, 1944, to October 24, 1944, and a total of 100,179 safe shifts, with more than 1800 employees eligible for the award. Then, by scoring 101,798 safe shifts between November 28, 1944, and February 1, 1945, Frood qualified for bars to their pins. An analysis of these fine records showed that if



Here are more snaps from the Froot Mine Safety Show. 1. Against the background of a square-set stope transplanted from underground to the stage of the Club auditorium, General Supt. R. D. Parker congratulates Charlie Kallio after presenting him with a 100,000-Safe-Shift Pin. 2. A. D. Campbell, representing the C.I.M.M., lauds Froot for the great safety record it established in 1944 to qualify for the Ontario regional award of the Ryan Trophy; on stage with him is Supt. A. E. O'Brien of Froot. 3. Adelard Roy snatches a quick preview of his sterling silver 100,000-Safe-Shift Pin as it is being fastened to his lapel. 4. Stan Francis, Toronto radio star, slips over a fast gag at the expense of tall, affable Ted Dash, who introduced the specially imported master of ceremonies. 5. Miss Gertrude Rochon, Froot rockhouse, won the "Oscar" when she came up with the right answers to a four-barrelled question on Safety put to her by Stan Francis. 6. Lloyd Martin is ready for a "rib" as Stan Francis introduces him to the audiences as the recipient of one of the new 100,000-Safe-Shift Pins.

the experience were to be applied to the average employee he could work for 333 years without a lost-time accident. It was a fact that in 1944 there were six times as many lost-time accidents off the job than there were on the job.

In extending the International Nickel Company's congratulations and deep appreciation of Froot's excellent record Mr. Parker reviewed some of the factors which have become so important in mining since the exact science of safety took over from the old bogeys of superstition. The safety engineer, the workman, personal equipment like hard hats and safety shoes, mining improvements like ventilation and stoping methods, the First Aid men, and supervision, all played prominent parts. Receptiveness to new ideas was vital in every employee. And in the final analysis, the home life of the worker had a direct influence on the way he worked. "Lack of contentment off the job breeds carelessness on the job," he said.

Twenty-eight employees, representing each sub-division at Froot, had been selected on a seniority basis to receive the first 100,000-Safe-Shift pins. They were introduced to the audience by Stan Francis, irrepressible Toronto radio star, and then were presented with their pins by Mr. Parker. These employees, the divisions they represented, and the length of their service, were:

Wm. Krasnczovnyk, 2,800-3,100 level, Anderson shift, 32 years, six months, timberman. John Suoranta, 1,800 north Cullen shift, 32 years, timberman. Lloyd Martin, electrical, 20 years, 10 months, electrical maintenance. (Martin was the driver of the company pay car in 1924 when it was "dynamited" on the O'Donnell Rd., escaping that attempted holdup without injury.) Mose Fior, general surface, 25 years, track foreman. Dan Close, 1,800 south Anderson shift, 22 years, three months, tool fitter. Adelard Roy, 2,400-2,600 Cullen shift, 22 years, pillar boss. Charlie Kallio,

2,200 Anderson shift, 22 years, miner. (Kallio has a record of 22 years underground without receiving a scratch.)

Gaston Rosset, carpenter shop, 22 years. Eino Wiersa, 2,000 north Anderson shift, 22 years, timberman. John Humeniuk, 3,300 Anderson shift, 22 years, level boss. Jack Lyle, graveyard shift, 20 years, motorman. Dewey Henry, steel shop sharpener, 20 years. Louis Relf, 2,800 to 3,100 Cullen shift, 19 years, trammer boss. (Engineer of the train that drove the King and Queen around the 2,800 level on June 5, 1939.)

Tom Mitrovich, plate shop, 19 years, blacksmith. Bill Thorburn, 1,600 south Anderson shift, 18 years, level boss. Steve Zatyko, 2,000 north Cullen shift, 18 years, chise blaster. Frank Laundry, 2,200 Cullen shift, 17 years, pillar driller. Dinny O'Brien, 1,600 south Cullen shift, 17 years, timberman. Tony Matyko, 2,300-2,600 Anderson shift, 17 years.

(Continued on Page 10)

General Potts Inspects Cadets



At the 27th annual inspection of Copper Cliff Highland Cadet Corps on Friday, June 1, the reviewing officer was Major-General A. E. Potts, C.B.E., E.D., district officer commanding Military District No. 2, who is seen in the top photo inspecting the cadet ranks accompanied by Cadet Lieut. Kavanaugh and Cadet Major Germa. Behind them are Major Downe of the Stult See, Major and Sudbury Regiment, and Major Roy C. Barnes, E.D., chief instructor of the Corps since it was organized.

Second photo is a view of the table for Officers and N.C.O.'s of the Corps at the banquet which followed the inspection. Very busy with this perennially popular feature of the event were, clockwise from the left corner: Cadet Lieut. Lawrence Souve, Cadet Lieut. J. S. Kavanaugh, Cadet Lieut. Barry Price, Cadet Capt. Donald Dunn, Cadet Major Lloyd Germa, Petty Officer Arthur Van Allen, Major Barnes, Sgt. Instructor Owen McDermott, First Aid Instructor Fonce McCue, Sgt. Instructor Wm. Zahavich, and Sgt. Instructor George Netke.

"Cadet training," General Potts told the

boys, "is valuable in that it makes for better Canadian citizens. In the first place you learn discipline, both to be disciplined by others and to discipline yourselves. Secondly, you learn leadership, so that when your training is completed you will be able to take your place as leaders in the nation."

"In my opinion the deciding factor that prevented the Huns from invading England in the dark days of 1941," General Potts continued, "was the presence of the first Canadian division. The reason the Nazis feared the Canadians was that boys like you, who were proud of the history of their cadet units, had taken cadet training, and were prepared to meet the foe if he decided to start the push across the Channel."

A large crowd witnessed the annual inspection in Nickel Park in front of the High School, and applauded the special displays staged by the Cadets of gymnastics, signalling, first aid, precision marching, etc.

It is often hard to recognize the gentle tip of opportunity.

—The Sphinx

"O.B." SAYS THANKS

Supt. A. E. O'Brien of Frood Mine has asked the Triangle to express his appreciation to everyone who helped make the Frood Safety Show a success.

Safety Honors

(Continued from Page 9)

chute blaster. George Kari, 1,400 level Anderson shift, 17 years, stope boss. Romeo Frappier, 1,600 north Cullen shift, 17 years, stope boss. Sam Luoma, 1,400 level Cullen shift, 16 years, nine months, drift driller. Joe Dubie, 1,100 level, 16 years, stope boss. Louis Eppich, rock house, 16 years, maintenance mechanic. Martin Horak, 1,800 north Anderson shift, 16 years, pillar boss. Wilbert Pauze, 1,600 north Anderson shift, 16 years, motorman. Stan Barazowski, 1,800 south Cullen shift, 15 years, stope boss. Gerrie Rochon, women's division, 2½ years, crusher operator. (One of the first employed when Company decided to engage women in certain capacities at the mine.)

"The Start of the Shift" was the title of an amusing skit produced in the square-set stopec which had been constructed on the stage. Gently ribbing the mine supervision, and portraying the plight of a harried stopec boss on whom misfortunes descend in steady succession until he finally sobs "And my wife wonders why I don't kiss her when I get home," this original play made a great hit. Director was Bert Meredith, and taking part were: M. Craddock (John, the stopec boss), A. Little (Vinn, the fill man), J. Ferguson (Bill, the timber man), G. Smith (Harry Smith), R. Davis (Slim, the shift boss), G. McPhail (Jack Cullen), E. Fitzjohn (A. E. O'Brien), C. Heidman (W. Armstrong), E. McIvor (Steve, the driller), M. Cayen (Percival, the safety test man), S. Kusmaki (Lightning, the mucker).

Community singing opened the program, with Ted Dash directing, Eddie Saville at the piano, and Eileen Purvis, Jean Kilgour, Dr. W. D. Beyer, Sam Pitt, and O. Bingham assisting at the microphones. Stan Francis, as master of ceremonies, kept the laughs rolling with a steady barrage of jokes and gags, and introduced the following program numbers, all of which drew enthusiastic applause: dancing by Finnish girl gymnasts, directed by Mrs. H. Salo; gymnastic exercises by a class of Finnish male gymnasts; tap dancing by Nick Hagazert and "Sunshine Vera"; cowboy songs by Herb Pauls; continental and folk dances by Helen and Jack Hymander, and popular songs by Miss Grizely Nemis.

The Coniston Band, under Dan Tonno, played a number of fine overtures and marches.

Arrangement and supervision of the Frood Safety Show was the work of Tom Kierins, Frood safety engineer, who, with his corps of able assistants, deserved credit for one of the best "family parties" yet staged within INCO.

FIRST WHOPPER

First entry in the Fishing Contest which is being sponsored this season by Creighton Mine Game and Fish Protective Association was that of Albert Stone Jr., who reported an 8-lb. lake trout he caught in Fairbanks Lake. His dad is a powderman in the surface powder magazine at the mine.

A list of entries to date will be published in the next issue of the Triangle.

HEIGHT OF FRUGALITY

A Scotsman was leaving on a business trip and he called back as he was leaving:

"Good-bye all, and dinna' forget to tak' little Donald's glasses off when he isn't looking at anything!"

Failures are divided into two classes—those who thought and never did, and those who did and never thought.

—John Charles Salas

Davidson Band Draws Big Crowds



On June 18 at Creighton Community Hall (top picture) and the following night at INCO Employees Club in Sudbury (bottom) large crowds of jive scholars gathered to cut the rug while Jimmie (Trump) Davidson and his name band from Toronto gave out with strains both sweet and hot. July brings another outstanding treat for dance lovers: Matt Kenny and his Western Gentlemen are booked for the Copper Cliff Club on Wednesday, the 4th, and for the INCO Employees Club the night of the 5th.

Speaking of jiving, an Englishman recently wrote the following amusing description of this modern art:

Jitterbugging is like St. Vitus to music; the whole thing is a matter of technique. You go up to a gal and say, "Oke?" She says, "Nope, saving it with 'erbie.'" You go up to another and say, "You oke?" She says, "Yep, let's wobble."

By the time you fight your way on to the floor, you have lost her, so you just go ahead and wobble; somebody's sure to turn up. That's the beauty of jitterbugging. It's very matey. You can join up with anybody. I started off with a brunette, and finished up with the head waiter in the pantry. The idea is never to let your left leg know what your right leg is doing. If you fall down, just keep on dancing; the others will probably think it's a new step and try it too.

My biggest moment was when they announced the competition. My partner and I

looked superb, and we gained a big round of applause as she carried me onto the floor. She was dressed in chiffon and shin pads, and I had on the usual jitterbugging outfit, tails and crash helmet. The music started just after we did, and from then on it was the survival of the fittest. We were among the last ten couples left in. We had just completed a rather involved step and I was helping my partner down from the chandelier when she dropped her lighted cigarette down my pants. In less than 20 seconds I was pronounced the State Champion Jitterbug.

Levack Sees Its Youth Groups in Big Demonstration

To display their accomplishments and promote public interest in their organizations, youth movements at Levack staged a highly successful rally at the athletic park on May 10.

Approximately 110 boys and girls took part in the demonstration. Brownies, Cubs, Girl Guides, and Boy Scouts. The program commenced with a parade through the town, the Guides with their flags, the Scouts boasting a full-fledged bugler, and the Cubs and Brownies with their totems. At the entrance to the field

the Guides saluted the honored guests of the evening, Mrs. Francis Mackey, District Commissioner; Miss Anna Christakos, District Captain, and Mrs. Marguerite Dixon, original captain and organizer of the Levack guides six years ago.

The display commenced with the flag break and the Cub and Brownie grand howls. Each group staged a special performance, while a descriptive narrative was carried to the audience by public address system.

The Brownies, under their leaders, V. Gauvreau and R. Hawke, held their first investiture ceremony games and songs. The Guides, under Captain M. Hegler and Lieut. I. Gobbo, demonstrated First Aid, Morse Code, fire lighting and calisthenics. They were highly complimented by District Commissioner Mackey and her aides.

Cubmaster A. Perham and his assistant, L. Fay, directed the Cubs in vigorous games, ball-throwing, and "hit the deck." Scoutmaster S. Williams led the Boy Scouts in a display of knots, fire building, and some splendid tumbling and pyramid-building. Inspection of the boys' groups was carried out by Mayor E. Gilchrist and Principal P. Yuill, who heartily congratulated the lads and their leaders on their progress and extended best wishes for continued good scouting.

An added feature of the evening was the Girl Guide cake raffle, which was won by five-year-old Janet Ruller, the draw being made by Dawn Ann Bolton.

A sing-song and weiner roast, in regular camp-fire style, completed the very enjoyable evening. Uninvited guests were several hundred thousand black flies, which enthusiastically joined in the fun and seemed to have a very good time.

He Was Worried For a Good Reason

It was in the third round. Beverly Carter, well-known Toronto colored fighter, was talking Johnny Teal with his right hand cocked.



Johnny was worried, and looked it. The flash bulb winked and the shutter clicked. Carter cocked the right and hit Johnny with it, smack on the button. Johnny went down for 10.

Attempting a comeback after a long layoff from boxing, Teal lasted well into the third round but Carter had too much condition and strength for the Sudbury man, a former Copper Cliff machine shop employee.

Their bout was the headliner of a card at the Employees Club on May 26. Pat Kelly of Stobie Mine stopped Ike Walton of Toronto cold with a terrific right in the first round of the semi-windup. Nick Choma of Open Pit and Red Scanlon of Creighton staged a rousing wrestling match with Nick taking the decision after losing the first fall. These two always put on a sparkling show.

INCOITES STEADILY RETURNING TO OLD JOBS



Liked Services But Glad of Home

In steadily increasing numbers former INCOites are returning to jobs which have been held in trust for them while they were away in the Services.

Up to January, 1945, about 80 service men and women had received reinstatement through the Company's Personnel and Employment Departments, and had reverted to their civilian roles. Last January another 15 went through the re-employment records; in February there were 11, in March 16, in April 8, in May 10, and in June 20.

Clarence Harrison, Director of Personnel, estimates that the figure for July will probably be about 40, and that during the next few months the tempo will gradually increase.

Majority of the returning servicemen feel

like a rest of a month or so before going back to civilian work, and who can blame them. This brief layoff usually gives them time to get over the restlessness which most of them experience after the sudden let-down from the routine and danger of military life.

According to the information they gave when they left the Company's employ, more than 4,000 INCO men and women enlisted in the Services, but it is not expected that more than half of these will be applying for reinstatement. Those who have made the supreme sacrifice, and those who are incapacitated as a result of wounds, will, sad to relate, account for a considerable number. Some will remain in the army. Many have studied other trades under the vocational training plans during their military life and plan to locate elsewhere. Others will use their war savings and gratuity to set themselves up as farmers or businessmen. Still others have married or acquired other associations which will influence their future residence.

In the meantime the Company has made a careful survey at all plants so that the reinstatement program may proceed smoothly and efficiently.

A word of advice to fellow employees of the ex-service people is contained in the following comment by a rehabilitation expert: "There's nothing unusual about a returned serviceman. A lot of people seem to regard men back from overseas as something apart. They aren't. They're just plain red-blooded Canadians trying to get in step with the times, trying to catch up after absences of up to five years."

Pictured above are half a dozen INCO men who are back on the job after military service:

1. Red Hillen, seen at the controls of his converter in Copper Cliff Smelter. Red was employed by the Company from 1915 to 1941, then enlisted in the Air Force and was attached to the City of Edmonton night intruder squadron overseas. He received his discharge last

February and soon reappeared at his old job of skimmer.

2. Ralph Haines was temporarily assigned to the box floor at Port Colborne Refinery when he returned to work last month. He has been an INCO man since 1929, enlisted in April of 1941, served as a radar and wireless mechanic with the R.A.F. in England and North Africa.

3. George Pisman has resumed his apprenticeship in Creighton Mine machine shop, after serving as a wireless air gunner with the R.C.A.F. from August, 1941 until last May. He saw action over England, West Africa, and India. His father, Jack Pisman, is rockhouse foreman at Creighton.

4. Ben Hines enlisted in the Navy in April of 1941, was leading stoker on an escort ship in the North Atlantic until he received a medical discharge last February. He worked two years at Creighton and Slobie prior to his enlistment. Now he's keeping steam up in the powerhouse at Frood Mine. Like most of the returned men Triangle has interviewed, Ben got a kick out of life in the Services but is glad to be back at his regular work.

5. Harry Perring, with INCO since 1928 and son of the veteran Harry Perring of Frood who died in 1944, enlisted in the Air Force in Sept., 1943. Too old for overseas service, he served at several R.C.A.F. stations as a repair expert, returned to his job as "drill doctor" at Murray Mine in February.

6. Charlie Linham has been back at the Copper Cliff Concentrator for several months as a flotation operator. He joined INCO in 1929, enlisted in September of 1940, received a medical discharge last year.

These men and all their "buddies" who are returning to INCO after having served their country and the cause of Freedom so well, are heartily welcomed. The latchstring is out for all of them.

The more you learn what to do with yourself, and the more you do for others, the more you will learn to enjoy the abundant life.

—Wm. J. H. Boetcker

\$588 Award To Andy Graf For Ring-Seal

One almost certain way to make a man beam with great joy is to hand him \$588.00 in Victory Bonds and War Savings Certificates, saying, "Here, sport, step out and buy yourself a cigar."

There are very few men who will not respond favorably to this type of treatment.

When the experiment was tried on Andy Graf, machinist in the Copper Cliff shops, he reacted as follows:



The \$588.00 which drew that large grin from Andy was the second highest award yet made in the Mining, Smelting and Copper Refining division since the inauguration of the Employees Suggestion Plan, and the highest in the Reduction Plant section.

Considerable trouble was being experienced with coal dust entering the bearings on the grinding roll shafts in the Raymond coal pulverizer, and Andy decided something should be done about it. He developed a ring-type seal to be used between the two housing faces which prevented the fine coal dust from entering the grease chamber, and also made improvements to the seal between the grease and oil chambers inside the roll, which stopped the oil from getting into the grease chamber. Picture shows Andy holding one of the new ring-type seals and the healthy fistful of marmos which he collected as a dividend on his mechanical genius and initiative. Another of the seals may be seen in position.

This is the second time Andy has picked large leaves of lettuce from the Suggestion Plan garden. Some time ago, for another coal plant improvement, he received \$105.00. Twelve years with INCO, Andy was born in Yugoslavia and is 49 years young. His son Rudy, who was a machinist with the Company before he enlisted, is in the Navy. His daughter Annie was the first Sudbury girl to take on a truck-driving assignment when the manpower shortage raised its head in the early days of the war.

Most of Andy's spare time is spent helping out at the grocery store which he and his wife operate in Sudbury. The \$588.00, plus the \$105.00, he has tucked carefully away as a nest egg for the future.

As of June 17, the following was a summary of suggestions and awards under the Plan:

Plant	Ideas Submitted	Ideas Accepted	Awards
Frood	717	99	\$ 1,404
Slobie	34	10	65
Open Pit	751	105	\$,057
Creighton	802	99	1,015
Levack	163	26	195
Garrison	450	69	678
Murray	62	12	105
Lawson	15	2	10
Mill	1823	319	4,278
C. C. Smelter	1197	222	1,317
Coniston	694	146	1,264
Refinery	667	240	2,686
Power Plant	56	26	110
Total	7561	1181	\$18,824

In the Suggestion Plan news again last month was Pete Denniel of Open Pit, only employee to far to receive \$1,000, maximum award. Pete turned up with an idea for switching the position of the pump that raises and lowers the blade on a bulldozer, slicing from eight hours to half an hour the time required to replace a fanbelt or remove the pump for repairs. The idea was worth \$44.00.

TO THE LETTER

Little Joan had been instructed at school what to do during an air raid.

A day or two later she heard fire engines clanging past her home and decided it was the signal of an air raid. Hurriedly she scrambled under a table and began to take off her clothes. When the amazed family asked the reason, Joan replied:

"Our teacher told us that when we heard the signal we should get under a table and keep cool."

TAKEN LITERALLY

One day a printer brought to Edwin Booth the proof of a new poster which announced the actor as eminent tragedian, Edwin Booth.

"I wish," said Booth, "that you would leave off that 'eminent tragedian's business. I would much rather have a simple 'Edwin Booth.'"

"Very good sir," agreed the printer.

The following week the modest Mr. Booth went for a walk and found the town plastered with posters announcing the coming of "Simple Edwin Booth."

On earth there is nothing great but man; in man there is nothing great but mind.

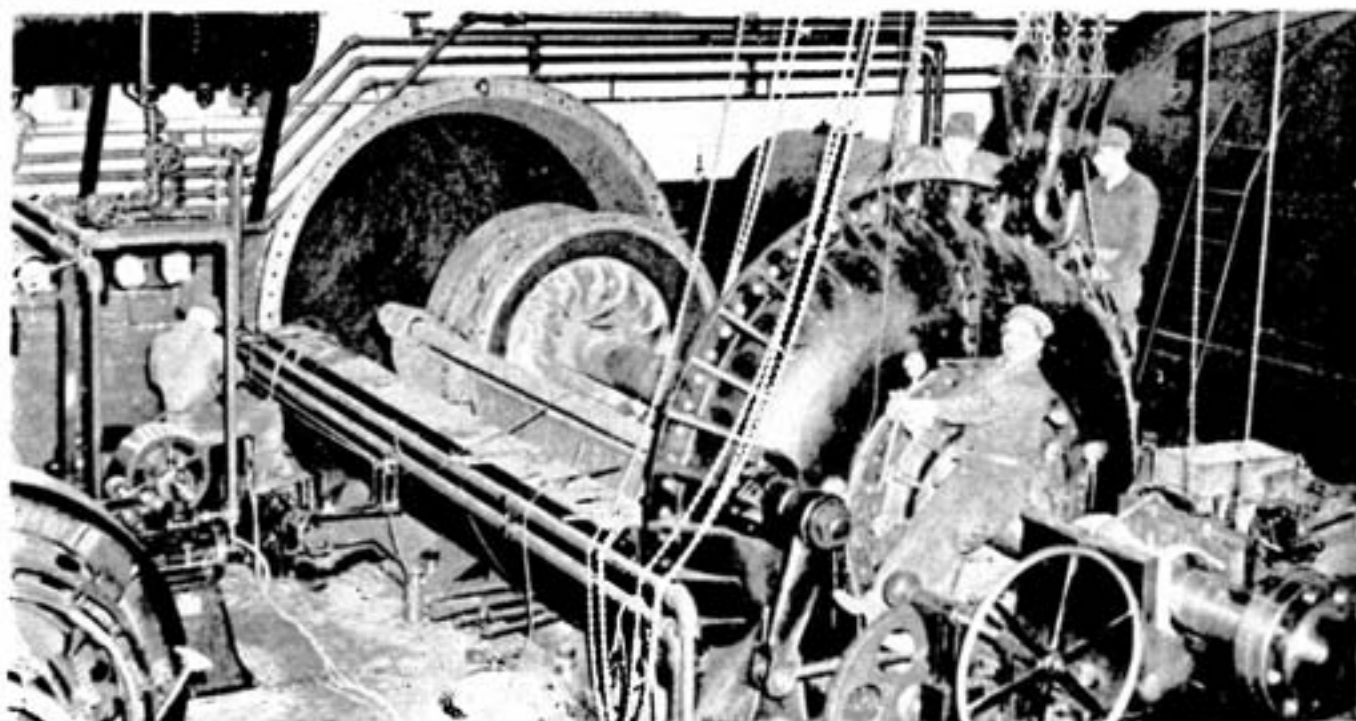
—Sir William Hamilton

CHAMPS OF THE CHAMPS IN INCO CLUB BOWLING



Champions having been determined in the six house leagues operated during the winter season at INCO Employees Club in Sudbury, there but remained to see who was king of the castle. So all the championship lineups went to it one evening, playing five games with total scores to count. Scattering the marbles for an aggregate of slightly better than 5700, Copper Cliff took the decision, with Frood about 40 pins behind. Picture shows the winners: left to right, Edna Johnston, Clyde Rivers, Chuck Bronson, Gordon Harry (championships are a habit with him), and A. Didone. Other teams taking part: Frood, Open Pit, Refinery, Frood "B", and Ladies.

Mechanics Bare Secrets of High Falls Water Wheel



We can't quite imagine why, but maybe somebody has been wondering what the inside of a hydraulic turbine, or water wheel, looks like. Well, this is it.

About once every 10 years, on the average, each of the turbines at the Company's power plants is opened up for overhauling and general repairs. During the past two years three of the four wheels at the High Falls plant have been given this treatment.

The 15-foot steel plate which covers the top of the turbine and weighs about two tons, is unfastened and hoisted from position after the water has been shut off at the top of the penstock while the job is being done. Then the two runners and shaft, weighing about eight tons, are shipped to Copper Cliff machine shop by trailer. Cracks in the water buckets are welded and the shaft is built up where it has been pitted by the rushing water. Gates are

fitted so they will close uniformly and gate links which have corroded are replaced.

E. Ferland is the man with the wrench in the picture, and behind him are George Langdon and A. Gravelle. Over at the left corner is Lorne Kidd, recently returned from overseas. Machinist in charge of the job was J. Davidson.

When the turbine is operating under full load, about 400 cubic feet of water per second comes tumbling down the penstock from the dam and through the large opening in the wheel case. Its force turns the runners, one of which can be seen in front of the opening while the other is behind the fore end of the case. In the right foreground is the coupling which ties the turbine in with the generator. Amount of the load on the turbine determines the speed at which it must run, and this is automatically controlled by governors which regulate the amount of water by operating the penstock gates.

is punishing the ball with great gusto and is presently leading the league in batting.

Joe MacDonald has taken over the coaching duties of the Copper Cliff Redmen and he has his team in third spot behind Frood and Creighton. Joe has most of last year's team back and that means Herbie Perigoe and his big bat, Gerry Wallace, that smoothie at second, and Joe Paquette at third. Percy Switch has taken over the shortstop duties and he is turning in some well-played games. In addition to holding well he is nudging Cliff Bennett for the batting leadership. Stan Spratt-to-Ginny Bertulli is the leading Cliff batter. Coniston, the dark horse of last year, has again come up with a team of young players and these are sparked by fiery Art Gobbo who, like McLennahan, can fill in at any spot with equal versatility. Don Simmons and George Blake are again holding down outfield positions and recently Einer Strom has made his appearance on the mound.

The newcomers, the Shamrocks, have found the going a little tough but in their last encounter with the leading Frood Tigers they were unlucky to be beaten by a 2-1 score in one of the best-played games of the year. Spike Boal is gradually welding the boys into a contender and the real find of the year is big George Jenkins, who at this early date has hit three home runs to lead the league in this department. Oscar Clouthier, another softball star in his own right, is beginning to get the knack of hitting curves and is doing well defensively. Jim Dewey is holding down second base and as Jimmie can always be depended on to give his best he is practising faithfully so that he may not disappoint.

The league has set for itself an ambitious program with 80 games being scheduled for the summer, and in addition there are the playoffs and the final series with the North. Before the equipment is packed away in mothballs for the year, the fans of the Nickel District will have seen close to 100 games and it looks as though all five teams will give these same fans some mighty interesting displays of this grand old game of baseball.

FIVE TEAMS IN NICK BELT ARE ALL HEADS-UP

Like Tennyson's brook, the Nickel Belt Baseball League goes on forever and seems to be gaining momentum as it rolls along. Last year, despite many difficulties, the teams enjoyed one of their best years and with Sunday baseball proving so popular were able to realize some monetary remuneration for their efforts. This year the league has expanded to include Henry Dunn's Shamrocks who were 1944 Northern Ontario Softball Champions. In addition to this new entry, the four clubs of last year, Creighton, Coniston, Frood and Copper Cliff, are all back in the fold. The Shamrocks to date have found the elongated bases and smaller ball a little difficult to get used to, but from recent performances will more than make it interesting for the other four teams.

The 1944 champion Creighton Cubs lost

Normie Hann to Toronto, and Mel Edwards, last year's batting champ, Homer Brideau, and Omer Marois to the Shamrocks, but they filled in with their junior players and right now are in second place. El Staples, that peppercorn, has taken over shortstop and his enthusiasm has kept the younger boys on their toes. Mac McGowan was coaxed out of retirement and his playing behind the plate and at bat are a revelation. Last week Mac put his finger in front of a foul ball and he will be on the sidelines for two or three weeks. Gordie Luck has also come back into the Creighton camp and his powerful batting has been partly responsible for his team's climb.

Harry Towns and Rolly McLennahan are mighty pleased over this year's collection of Frood Tigers. And indeed they might be, for the team has lost but one game in 10 played. Maurice Vaillancourt made his debut when he struck out 18 Creighton batters and let them down with three hits. Rolly McLennahan, that versatile gent, has taken a hand at all positions but pitching, and leads the league in extra-base hits with three triples and five doubles. Cliff Bennett is another oldtimer who

Current and Choice IN SUDBURY CINEMA

"TOMORROW, THE WORLD"

Freddie March and Betty Field head a stellar cast in Lester Cowan's "Tomorrow, the World," the high-concept drama which makes a long-anticipated showing in Sudbury this month. The film is the first in which March and Field have costarred.

As Mike Frame, sympathetic college chemistry professor who is suddenly burdened with a visit from a youth trained in Hitler's Germany, March gives a powerful performance. An Academy Award winner for his portrayal of the title role in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," he nevertheless finds plenty to test his talent and experience in this latest production.

Betty Field, who shares the spotlight, is the wife of the famous playwright, Elmer Rice.



Skippy Homer and Edie Angold in "Tomorrow, the World" with Freddie March and Betty Field.

She is winning a reputation as one of Hollywood's most versatile performers because of her work in such a variety of films such as "Of Mice and Men," "Seventeen," "King's Row," and "What a Life." In "Tomorrow, the World!" she plays the part of Leona Richards, Jewish sweetheart of Mike Frame.

Outstanding in the supporting cast, and considered Hollywood's leading new child star, is 12-year-old Skippy Homer.

Skippy, the boy who created the original role in the stage production of "Tomorrow, the World!", was labelled "the meanest brat on earth" by Broadway critics. He enacts the part of Emil Bruckner, the Hitler youth who is sent on a visit to America and stays with a typical middle-class American family. The havoc he wreaks in the happy home with his malicious Hitlerite doctrines, and his insidious influence on the small community in which the action is placed, powerfully points up the problem now facing the entire civilized world — "What are we going to do with the German children?"

Others in the supporting cast include Agnes Moorehead, Joan Carroll, and Edie Angold.

Leslie Fenton, recently invalided out of the British Navy for wounds received in the historic St. Nazaire commando raid, directed the film. The screen play was written by Ring Lardner Jr., son of the noted novelist and humorist.

"FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS"

Well, it's booked at last! Paramount's long-awaited picturization of the celebrated Ernest Hemingway novel, "For Whom the Bell Tolls," arrives next month in all its Technicolor glory. It is hard to remember a more thrilling, more impressive movie production. In every department — acting, direction, photography,

musical score, writing — "For Whom the Bell Tolls" makes the bell ring.

Co-starring Gary Cooper and Ingrid Bergman as Robert Jordan and Maria, the American bridge dynamiter and the lovely Spanish girl who didn't know where the noses go when you kiss, the film does as much justice to every one of Hemingway's colorful characters as to the two lovers. Cooper has never been better



Gary Cooper and Ingrid Bergman in the screen play based on the novel by Ernest Hemingway, "For Whom the Bell Tolls."

than as the idealist who knows that he is fighting for his far-away America when he fights for the Loyalists of Spain. Miss Bergman's beauty and talent held the audience spellbound and it is difficult to conceive how anyone could remain unmoved by her delineation of the crop-headed Maria, victim of war's barbarity.

In Katina Paxinou, who was the First Lady of the Greek theatre, America has a new and vital star. Her portrayal of Pilar, iron woman of the guerrilla band whose help Jordan seeks to blow up a strategically placed bridge, is a piece of very fine acting indeed. She is Hemingway's Pilar, just as Gary Cooper is his Robert Jordan, Ingrid Bergman his Maria, and so on down the cast line.

Special mention must be made of Akim Tamiroff's Pablo, Pilar's husband whose wife said of him: "Pablo was brave in the beginning . . . but now he is finished. He is very much a coward and he will betray us all." Tamiroff is superb as he shows the strength and the weakness and, above all, the human frailties, of the man Pablo.

Vladimir Sokoloff as Anselmo, the old man who gives his life to help Robert Jordan and the Republic, is exceptionally fine, as is Mikhail Rasumny in the role of the gypsy, Rafael.

There are many others who contribute memorable performances, among them Fortunio Bonanova, Eric Felday, Victor Varconi, Lilo Yarson, George Coulouris—names which may not mean much to you now, but which you

will remember after you have seen "For Whom the Bell Tolls."

Also on the cuff for July are:

"Thunderhead (Son of Flicka)" with Roddy McDowall, Preston Foster and Rita Johnson; "God is My Co-Pilot" with Dennis Morgan, Andrea King, and Raymond Massey; "To Have and Have Not" with Humphrey Bogart, Lawrence Olivier, and Walter Brennan; Earl Carroll Vanities with Dennis O'Keefe and Constance Moore; "Maxtime" with Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy; "Patrick the Great" with Donald O'Connor and Peggy Ryan; "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" with Dorothy McGuire, James Dunn, and Joan Blondell; "Rough, Tough, and Ready" with Chester Morris and Victor McLaglen; "Murder, My Sweet" with Dick Powell, Anne Shirley, and Claire Trevor.

ORFORD ROMANCE



Flowers don't grow on the charge floor of the Orford Department at Copper Cliff Smelter but romance blossomed there.

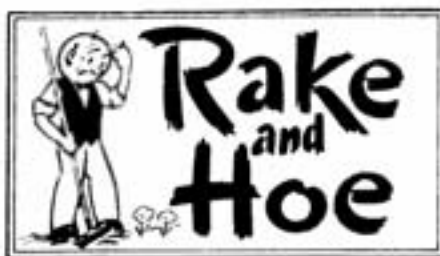
Two years ago pretty Hilda Corbett came from Manitoulin Island to operate a motor on the charge floor. It wasn't long afterward that little Dan Cupid, lurking about the place for reasons best known to himself, let fly with his deadly bow and arrow. Smitten beyond all human and was Nick Ripplinger, blast furnace turrever puncher. They were married on May 12, spent a honeymoon on the Island, and are back at their jobs again.

Nobody seems to know whether or not Cupid had a pass to get into the plant, and Hilda and Nick don't care a hoot if he didn't. They think the littleascal is okay.

ATTENDED PROVINCIAL LEGION CONVENTION AT SAULT



A strong delegation from Copper Cliff Branch attended the annual provincial convention of the Canadian Legion in Sault Ste. Marie last month. All matters having a bearing on the welfare of the returning service men were given exhaustive study at the gathering in order that the Legion may give its best assistance to the various rehabilitation agencies. The Cliff group, pictured here, were, left to right, D. Finlayson, W. W. Henderson of Toronto and formerly of Copper Cliff, E. R. McGill (back with the Company after service with the R.C.A.F. overseas), Charlie Heale, George Norman, and Wes McNeice.



By C. A. Y.

Politics will be ancient history when this is in print, but right now the heat of battle is on. Tomatoes have "taken wing" and are reported flying in various sections of the country. Rather expensive heaving, says I, when it is hard to find good ripe imported ones.

The Editor nodded the other morning and said, "Good Morning" even though it was raining. Could it be that we are on speaking terms again, or was he just hoping for fair weather.

The watering season is now in full swing and a word on this topic is in order. Too many people think that plants, be they grass or vegetables, require a little water every day. Now that might be Nature's way in some tropical sections of the world but it is not natural in this climate and if done makes for unhealthy conditions and shallow rooting.

Far better it is to water thoroughly when the plants require it than to give them some every day. By thoroughly, I mean the ground should be soaked for a depth of three-four inches and then left for two or three days depending on weather.

The same is true of houseplants. That is, water them when they need it, and in the average home this is every second or third day. Ferns are no exception and will drown just as readily as other plants if overwatered.

Try giving your houseplants a little tonic in the way of fertilizer. The 4-12-6 brand used in your garden is as good as any if properly used. What will cover a dime (theapening) is sufficient for small pots, and what will cover a nickel for medium sizes. In each case the fertilizer is applied around the edge of the pot and lightly dibbed in, then watered. Repeat every four - six weeks.

I looked over a good Scotsman's garden the other day and saw the loveliest display of pansies. They have been in bloom now for a month or six weeks and are literally a mass of huge blooms. Many of them two - three inches across.

These plants were started about a year ago and moved into their present location late last fall. Maybe that will be a hint for you folks who want very early bloom.

Quite a few people lost their tomatoes with the frost around the first of June. Maybe Cle Turner, who advises setting out tomatoes after June 10, isn't so far wrong after all.

If you want early ripe tomatoes keep the side shoots or suckers off. Otherwise the plants just keep growing. I check my own plants over once a week. Doing this, the suckers never get large and are easily broken off.

I saw a wrinkle in a gardening magazine for feeding hungry squash and cucumbers which I am trying this year. It is simply punching several holes in bottom of a large tin can and burying it in the centre of squash or cucumber hills and planting the seeds around it. The can is very convenient for watering, and every three or four weeks plant food in form of a desertspoonful of commercial fertilizer can be put in and simply watered right in amongst the roots. If it works successfully we will have more to say for it another time.

Most of the started plants will take another helping of fertilizer now. Either a cupful of the starter solution we mentioned in last issue or a desertspoonful of dry 4-12-6 spread in a circle around the plants. I like to hulk the plants up a bit after each feeding. It serves

to cover the fertilizer and gives support to the plant.

Lawn clippings spread between the rows is a good way to discourage weeds and retain moisture.

Keep the bugs off by keeping the Derris Dust on. Where bugs and worms are troublesome dust should be kept on the plants at all times for maximum protection. Gardeners agree that Derris Dust is the most effective insecticide they have used and of course being non-poisonous to humans makes it safe to use at all times.

We are doing a lot of talking about plants and gardens, etc. Let's hope they are all up when we get around to reading this. That "early spring" the experts talked about, you know.

Anybody Seen a Threepenny Piece?

Tom Starkey, Personnel Director at Creighton, has inherited a full measure of the Scotsman's natural fondness for money, which may or may not be the reason why his hobby is collecting coins.

When Tom was a lad of 16 an American by the name of Eugene Vanderhoven came across the ocean to visit his father who was superintendent of a steel mill in Liverpool, and one evening was invited to the Starkey home for dinner. He astonished Tom by producing a threepenny piece into which a small emerald had been set, and explained that he had chanced to receive the jewelled coin in some change at a Liverpool store.

Deeply impressed by this story, Tom promptly became a coin collector. Mr. Vanderhoven started him off that evening by giving him the threepenny bit, and his mother also helped launch him on his hobby by presenting him with an ancient Italian coin. In all the years since that fateful evening Tom has never failed to check over each coin when he receives some change, and often picks up an interesting souvenir although, sad to relate, none studded with emeralds. However, "hope springs eternal."

Picture shows Tom with his daughter Jessie, studying the mint marks and other distinguish-



features of some of the top-notchers in his collection with the aid of a well-thumbed copy of Max Niehl's Coin Encyclopedia.

Coin collecting is fascinating, Tom says, because of the interesting sidelights it throws on the history of man. It can be highly remunerative, too. For instance, he has a Napoleon III coin for which a leading dealer in the States is at present angling, and the price won't be peanuts. And there's always the chance of bagging some prize like a 1914 Liberty dime, which would be worth \$1,500. Or even another threepenny bit with an emerald in it.

So the next time you see Tom carefully checking his change, you'll know he's not just counting it over three or four times.



CONCERNING MINING CAMPS

Alicia O'Reardon Overbeck has been liberated from a camp in the Philippines. Mrs. Overbeck, the wife of a geologist, has written many interesting articles about her life in towns which have grown up around the mining industry. She has also written a book, "Keeping House in Seven Countries". I don't think many of us aspire to keeping house in seven countries, but it would be interesting, at that. There are a good many women here, however, who have kept house in at least one country besides Canada.

Of course, there are also those among us who have kept house all their lives in this very district. Therein lies a difference in our own towns, and the general run of "mining camps". For what other such camps can boast a "Quarter Century Club"? Very few, I venture to say. It is a characteristic of mining people that they are frequently moving. Mines are not portable. You can set up a collar factory wherever you please, but you have to take mines where you find them. Often there is a sense of insecurity in mining towns, for they may have to close down in depression times if their wealth is not great. Here, where we are fairly well settled, we sometimes forget the out-of-the-way places haunted by the fear that "the mines may shut down". One of our friends who has come recently said that she could not get used to the feeling of permanence which the people here seem to have, in contrast to camps in which she had lived, where she always felt her roots were very shallow.

She was telling us about one town where she lived for several years. There were no churches, and religious services depended upon the visits of a minister, who, due to transportation difficulties, came only about twice a year. Upon these momentous Sundays there was great preparation. The children, especially, were cautioned that they must be very good indeed. But the poor youngsters were so impressed by this unusual occurrence that awkward moments frequently arose when their curiosity overcame them. High pitched voices frequently broke the solemnity to inquire the whys and wherefores. And, occasionally, a stray dog, escaped from the eye of his master, would trot inquiringly up the aisle, his claws making a fearful din in the silence!

I think that we would be startled to realize the nomadic feelings of those who must make their living by obtaining minerals from foreign soil. There are Canadians in mining communities in all parts of the globe. One girl, born and raised in Copper Cliff, is now the wife of a mining engineer in the heart of Africa. Mining is an international industry, and the International Nickel Company itself spreads over four countries. And in Canada itself there are isolated mining communities, such as Yellowknife, and Eldorado. Not the storied Eldorado of Spanish fame, but the Eldorado of the Arctic Circle. In fact, our situation is probably quite unusual, in that we have the good fortune to be near a city, and to have churches, high schools, and movie theatres so close to us. Most of the wives of mining men in faraway places would think it quite wonderful to have such advantages, and such a sense of permanence!

Nickellette

Undertake something that is difficult; it will do you good. Unless you try to do something beyond what you have already mastered, you will never grow.

—Ronald E. Osborn