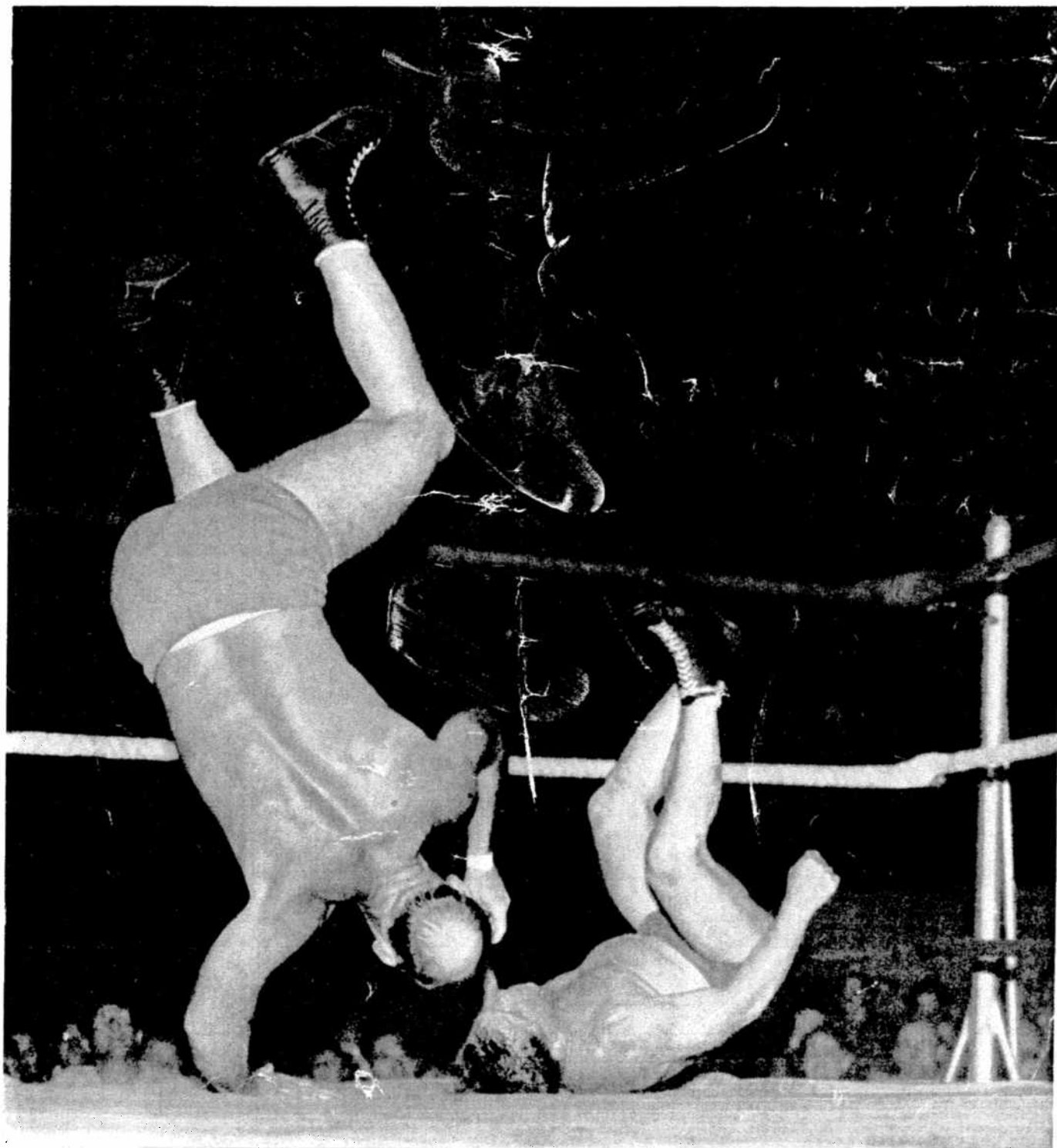


INCO TRIANGLE

VOLUME 10

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, JULY, 1950

NUMBER 4



Ballet de Pachyderm at the Inco Club



Published for all employees of The International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited.
Don M. Dunbar, Editor.
EDITORIAL OFFICE COPPER CLIFF, ONT.

Urges Boys to Keep Studying No Matter What

A strong appeal to boys of High School age to see through the temptation to drop their educational careers in favor of "being on their own" was made by Ralph D. Parker, assistant vice-president and general supt. of Inco, in an address to Copper Cliff Highland Cadet Corps at its annual inspection and banquet at Memorial Community Hall.

The regimentation or discipline of school might sometimes seem irksome, Mr. Parker said, but in every field of successful human activity there had to be discipline. The lure of a job now, with more money to spend, might seem brighter than continuing an education, but it was a false lure because today was a period of specialists in which High School training was a minimum for success. "I see many young men who quit school to take a job; you should talk to some of them if you want to be convinced that you continue your education," Mr. Parker said. "In competition for employment with other young men who have stuck with their studies they are lost, and it is pitiful."

"Why not return to school?" he asked, pointing to the hundreds of young men who went back to their studies after the war and have since graduated from schools and universities. "One is never too old to learn; one must study continually all his life. Money is secondary where continuing your education is concerned — you will find a way."

Lt.-Col. T. P. Gilday, D.S.O., of Sudbury, and Major F. Corbett of Central Command at Oakville, were inspecting officers and spoke highly of the standard of training displayed by the corps, which made a splendid showing in its kiltie uniforms.

Wins The Hustlers' Trophy

Company Quartermaster-Sergeant William Kennedy was awarded the Hustlers' Trophy, given for the first time this year for the cadet judged to have done most for the corps. Presentation was made at the banquet by R. L. Beattie, vice-president and general manager of Inco, which sponsors the corps.

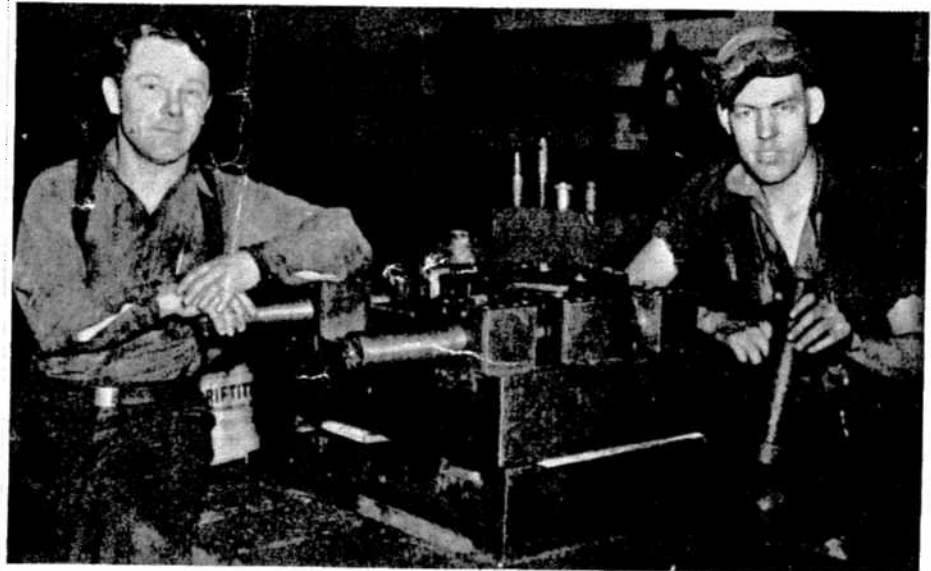
Responsibilities of the Company as corps sponsor and of the cadets themselves were outlined in a brief address by Mr. Beattie. He urged the boys to take full advantage of the educational opportunities provided through the corps and apply themselves diligently to their duties as cadets.

The Barnes Trophy, given annually to the smartest all-round cadet each training year, was won by Company Sergeant Major Douglas Ogston. It was presented by Maj. R. C. Barnes.

Lt.-Col. Gilday presented the unit with a new shield, to be known as the Gilday Trophy. It will be up for competition by platoons of the corps in the coming training season, with attendance, inter-platoon drill and all parts of training considered in choosing a winning platoon.



Never Underestimate the Power of a Woman



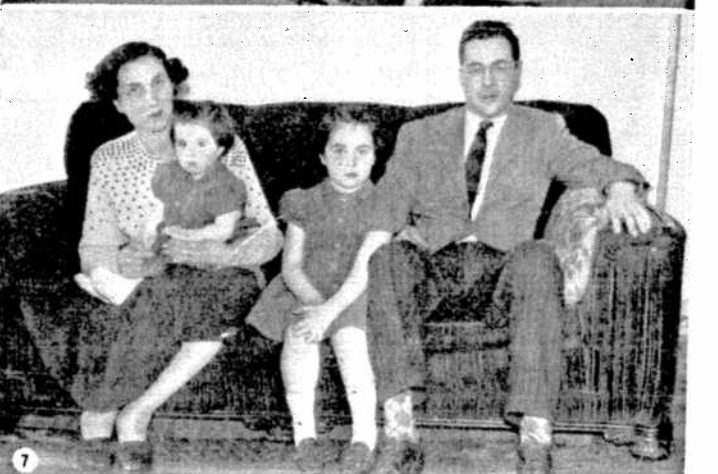
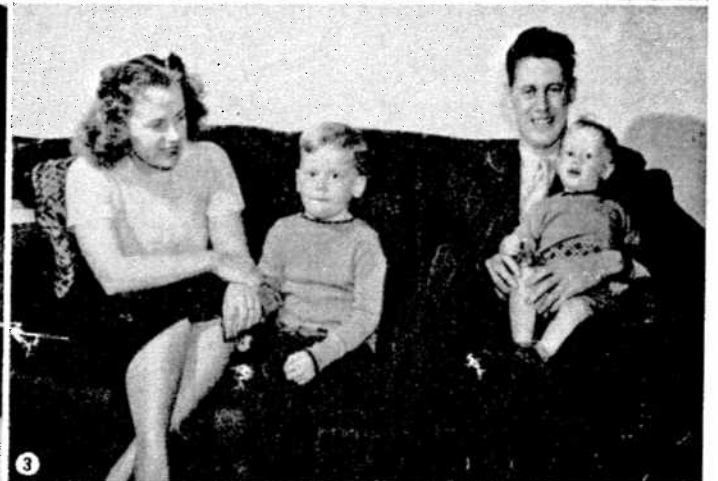
Turned Brains into Bullion

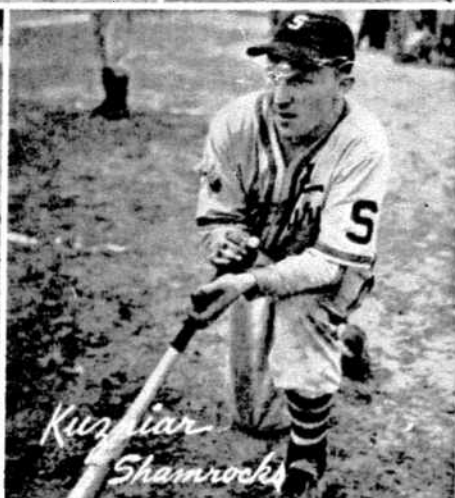
Danny Skoratko (left) and Murray Kilby of Frood-Stobie steel shop are two newcomers to the ever-growing legion of Incoites who've cashed in on the Employees Suggestion Plan. For devising dust seals for the Craig bit press die blocks, Danny received an award of \$192.00; a machinist first class, he is married and has been 17 years with the Company. An improved clutch pin for the Craig bit press was the suggestion which earned Murray a cheque for \$42.00; almost 11 years an Incoite, he is married and has a daughter Janet, 7, and a son Larry, 4. "Hey, how long has this been going on?" was their delighted reaction when their Suggestion Plan cheques were delivered to them.

Danny Skoratko (left) and Murray Kilby of Frood-Stobie steel shop

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

Step right up and be introduced to some people you'll be glad you met: (1) Mr. and Mrs. Keith Henderson (Creighton) with Evelyn, 10, Carol, 7, and Bill, 5. (2) Mr. and Mrs. William Curlook (Coniston) on their 25th wedding Anniversary, with Walter Marusia, Eugenia, Delphine and Morris. (3) Mr. and Mrs. Bert Richardson (Port Colborne) with Robbie, 4, and Larry, 1½. (4) Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bradley (Copper Refinery) with Donald, 3. (5) Mr. and Mrs. "Army" Armstrong (Levack) with Sheldon, 8, Beverly, 14, and Terrence, 15. (6) Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bennett (Copper Cliff) with Brian, 7, Rhea, 3½, and Frank, 12. (7) Mr. and Mrs. Norman Miles (Frood-Stobie) with Peggy, 2, and Barbara, 5.





Meet Some of Nickel Belt's Baseball Stars

Studded with many a fan-pleasing upset, like lowly Garson's humbling of Frood, Creighton, and Copper Cliff, and sparkling with sweet hitting and fielding, the 1950 Nickel Belt baseball season is living up to all expectations as one of the best in the league's long and colorful history.

It's a good time to take a closer look at some of the lads who are kicking up all this fine fuss, so in this and its next issue the Triangle takes its readers out on the diamond to meet a couple of dozen of the leading performers.

Tommy Ferrara, Frood catcher, was born in Rochester in 1927, has one year to go in college at Buffalo. Graduating from the U.S. armed services he played semi-pro for Rochester in 1947-48, is enjoying his first season in the Nickel Belt and likes it fine. He's single, gals. They're rating him the best catcher in the league since Ev Staples reigned behind the platter; he has a deadly throwing arm and knows how to handle a pitcher.

Jay Swauger, Frood pitcher, born in 1930 in Beaver, Pa., has been with Owensboro, Kentucky, Bluefield, W. Va., and Sidney, N.Y. He rang up a two-hitter shutout last year against Binghampton, N.Y., set Copper Cliff down 1-0 with five hits in one of his first local performances, has had 10 strikeouts against Creighton. He's a control pitcher with a sweet drop that comes in just above the knees and then falls in a well. Strong hitter for a throwing man.



"Good Time Had by All" at Legion D-Day Celebration

Not much need be written about the pictures appearing on the opposite page. They tell their own story.

The day was the 24th of May and the scene was Copper Cliff. Through the solid community-minded efforts of the Canadian Legion a full-scale program was planned so that everybody could take part. It was the first D-Day celebration which the Legion hopes to make an annual affair.

First there was the parade, and a fine parade it was, led off by the band of Lord Mountbatten Sea Cadets, followed by the sea cadets themselves, then the Girl Guides, then the Copper Cliff Highland Cadet Corps; this much you can see in Picture No. 1, with the Anglican Church and the hospital in the background. The Air Cadets, and the Legion, and all the school children with their flags, and even the fire engine, were in the

parade too.

During the morning races were staged in Nickel Park for hundreds of children, with prizes for the best three in every event. In the afternoon Creighton Indians and Copper Cliff Reamers played a snappy senior baseball exhibition which Creighton won 5-2. Then there was a track and field meet in which Syl O'Hara led Sudbury High to victory over Coniston Continuation, Copper Cliff High, and Sudbury Tech, scoring being 19, 14, 11, and 1 respectively. O'Hara was the hero of the day with 13 points; Chisholm of Coniston got nine, Cameletti of Copper Cliff and Viau of Coniston five each, Bazinet of Copper Cliff three. In the evening at Stanley Stadium a classy troupe of radio and stage stars from Toronto appeared in a variety show which was the grand wind-up of the day's events.

The Happy Girl is Melinda

That's Melinda Bray on the pony, and it's reasonably clear she's enjoying herself. Julia Harrison is the lucky gal receiving a fluffy big mascot from Legionaire Harry Franssi at one of the game booths on the midway. Legionaire Bob McGhee is the hard-pressed operator of the fish pond, and the smiling waitress handing out a cone at the ice cream booth is Edna Mash.

The day was a credit to the Legion, thoroughly organized and carried through without a hitch. Perhaps because it was the first revival of the good old 24th of May celebrations at the Cliff, and perhaps too on account of several strong counter-attractions, attendance of the general public was not what it should have been. But there's a nice wholesome carnival atmosphere about an event like that and we venture to say that if the Legion decides to go ahead with its plan for holding it annually, it will become one of the best-attended events of its kind in the district, particularly in view of the fact that its proceeds are devoted entirely to the promotion of juvenile sport.



FRONT ROW, left to right, Shirley Sharpe, Frances Trembley, Ann Zyma, Aili Keskinen, Rita Gallipeau, Rose Carbone, Desmond Vaughan (driver); BACK ROW, Tom Stefanko, John MacDonnell, Richard Brooks, Mrs. Marian Trembley (music teacher), Miss Ursula Black (principal), Jeanine Barbe, Delores Brooks, Muriel LaMarche.

Senior Creighton Students Saw Ottawa on Annual Excursion

Second annual excursion of its kind organized by the principal, Miss Ursula Black, was a trip to Ottawa last month for students of Grades 9 and 10 at Creighton School. And, like the junket to the Soo last year, it was an eating, singing, and sight-seeing success from start to finish.

To raise money for their educational outing the boys and girls staged two bake sales which netted \$122.00 and a tag day on which the willing citizens of the community shelled out \$123.00; three of the mothers put on a little private bingo which brought in \$31.50, and then interested friends put the project over the top with donations of \$30.00.

Leaving by chartered bus on a Thursday morning, the Creighton students were entertained during a stopover at Renfrew by the principal and classes of the school there, and got a wonderful chance to give out with

the yells they had been practising ever since they left home.

Complete Tour of Buildings

At the Parliament Buildings in Ottawa they were promptly taken in tow by J. Leo Gauthier, their member of parliament, and embarked on a complete tour, had luncheon in the legislative dining room where they were introduced to several of the cabinet ministers, and later heard some of Canada's leaders speak in the House.

They thoroughly enjoyed a trip through the Canadian Mint, where they bought freshly minted dollars; in the National Art Gallery they saw pictures they had been studying in school; they visited the Museum of Natural History and they took scenic drives which included the Experimental Farm. Everywhere they went they were re-

ceived with courtesy and hospitality which they describe as "tops."

They saw in the paper where Gracie Fields was playing Ottawa on Saturday night, so they rushed out and bought tickets for this special treat. Monumental was their chagrin when they discovered that the great Gracie wasn't to appear until the following Saturday. But they got their money back, after Miss Black called T. P. Gorman himself on the telephone and explained the tragic situation.

When they got to Renfrew on the way back they counted their resources and found they had just enough for a big chicken dinner, so that's what they had. They arrived back in Creighton tired, hoarse, broke and happy. It had been a wonderful week-end.

NOT TIED DOWN

A little girl was proudly showing her playmate her new home.

"This is my daddy's den," she said. "Does your daddy have a den?"

"No," was the answer, "he just growls all over the house."

Many fresh water anglers have supposed that when spring fishin' is done and angling becomes poorer in midsummer, there is nothing to be done but wait the slow rotation of the seasons. Actually just as good or better catches could be taken of the same species if the greater depths to which the game fish retreat were to be trolled at proper locations. In fact, our own catches made with deep trolling Monel line are far better in midsummer and early autumn than during the presumed fishin' season of spring and early summer. This, because fish from all wider areas of shallower waters are concentrated during warm weather into the deeper and cooler waters.

The first requisite for the deep trolling which makes the angler's excursion into deep waters possible is the wire line. We have tried several. Finally we came to know Monel and to appreciate its possibilities because of long experience. Monel is at least twice as strong as copper, thus cutting down tremendously on the diameter required of a long line. Besides the increase of tensile strength, Monel withstands continued flexing but gives adequate fluidity so that it can be handled on any sort of fishing reel.

It may be well to mention that whereas there are available solid Monel wire fishing lines from five pound test and upwards, two gauges have found more popular favor than others. These are the 20 and 30 lb. test. These solid wires descend to greater depths than either braided or twisted Monel lines under equal trolling speeds. They sink deeper because of the low ratio of outer area, the low resistance of their polished surface to water friction, and the greater density of solid wire compared with twisted or braided strands of metal. In sensitivity, a solid wire line, because of its one piece nature is superior to any line of lesser density. It will hook more striking fish than is possible with any lighter line which must be trolled with a considerable belly or slack.

Reels for Wire Lines

Single action reels of ample diameter having some sort of brake or click so that they will not overrun on free spool are excellent for solid Monel fishing lines. No reels used for storing any sort of wire lines should be filled to capacity because wire lines, especially solid wire lines, tend to spring their coils open. If the diameter of these coils approaches the capacity of the reel, the loosened coils of wire may be pressed back upon themselves, thus forming a backlash which is almost sure to make a kink in any solid wire line. With copper wire you must cut out such kinks pronto. With

solid Monel line, the kinks may be safely smoothed out before they become tightened to sharp angles, but it is best to cut hard kinks out and splice the line as shown in one of the accompanying sketches.

The tendency of top water anglers when acquiring deep trolling tackle is to select lines too short and reels with too much width and too small capacity. The wire line should never fill its reel but leave a third for expansion of coils. Wire lines of 100 yards are all right for moderate depths, say 50 to 80 feet of water. For lake trout a reel should have not less than 200 yards and often 300 yards may be used for faster trolling or for larger baits or heavier spoons than average. However, several of the tackle manufacturers provide all three types as well as different gauges of Monel line of the approximate lengths required for complete trolling lines according to the neighboring waters, each line complete on a single substantial but temporary spool.

Such spooled lines vary in length. On the Great Lakes solid Monel lines upwards of 600 yards are used on rods and reels, especially made for trolling the lake trout at depths exceeding 500 feet of water. The braided and twisted Monel lines, being especially suitable for lesser depths, do not ordinarily require more than 300 to 450 feet but do require more yardage than the solid Monel in order to go down to equal depths.

Rods for Wire Trolling

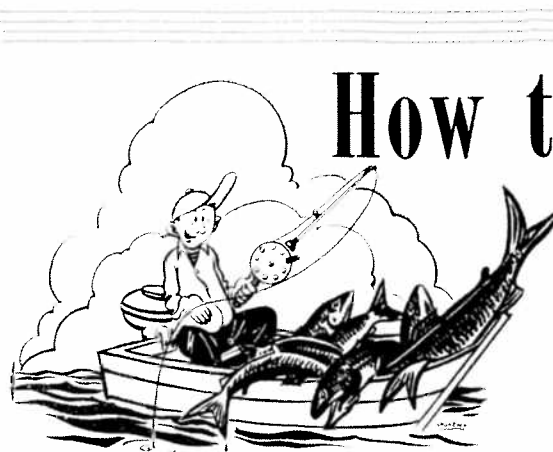
There is a wide difference in angler preference in rods. A stiff rod hooks more fish, a flexible rod plays the fish more softly and safely.

Deep trolling rods which carry much more than 200 yards of wire, and many do, should be carefully and properly balanced as to location of the reel. If the reel seat is located 16 inches up from the butt and the butt has ample room remaining for the left hand to support the rod just above the reel, there will be a minimum of strain on the angler in handling the large yardage necessary for deep trolling and for fighting heavy fish.

Lures for Deep Trolling

A very important factor for success with deep trolling are some details of devices designed to avoid snagging the hooks when lures are trolled at depth close to or even directly upon the lake bottom.

All wobbling and gliding spoons are designed to waggle or wobble with their convex side downward and their single hooks are then turned upward where they menace fish but not snags and limbs. The bowl, or concave side of the spoon may have a contrasting finish, many have bright red

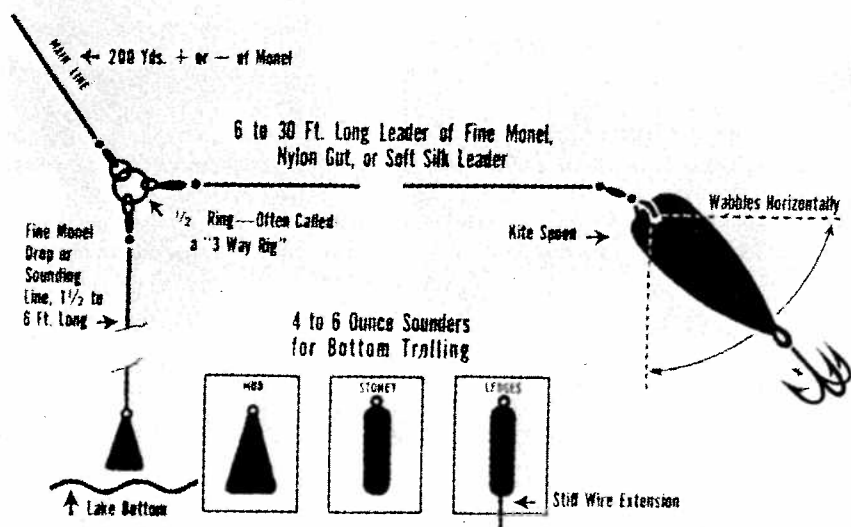


bowls and some have luminous enamel finish in such places.

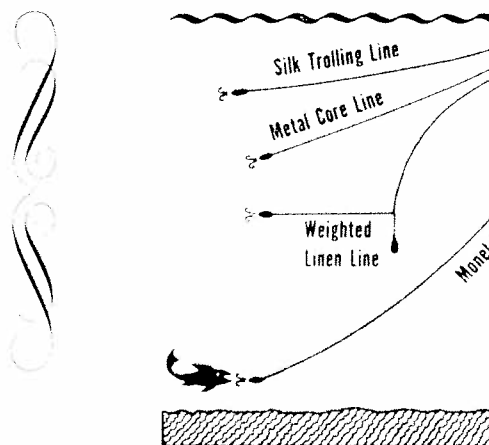
The heavier types respond to each skilled twitch from the angler with a responsive throb. That is, providing the spoon is not then submerged in silt or dragging too much excess line along the bottom. By paying out wire, twitching the line as the spoon is approaching the bottom, the angler at last is assured through lack of response of the heavy spoon that it is dragging. Thereupon, he takes in just enough line to assure the spoon is playing close to and perhaps even coming into occasional bottom contact where it kicks up a little soil, then bobbing upward in tantalizing loop-the-loops, is suddenly picked off by a waiting fish and, socko, you have him! Well, almost! Here is one of the fine points of deep bottom trolling especially effective by an expert who can detect bottom contact and seductively "twiggle" the lure. However, such single hook lures which literally drag mud, catch many more lake trout than those even a few feet off bottom save on those comparatively rare occasions when the lake trout are actively in pursuit of the schools of herring, ciscoes, moon-eyes or other species of food fish which are fellow neighbors of the depths.

With deep-lying fish there are fewer problems of selective feeding, such as add to the problems of those anglers who fish for surface fishes since such have a far more varied menu available. In many lakes the lake trout may feed exclusively for months on a single species of food fish.

After locating a lake trout "pool" on deep bottom, it is far less needful to carry in the tackle box a large assortment of finishes and lures than to get the lure down to



Rigging the Terminal Tackle



Monel Line Takes

Catch Fish...

when they're not biting

Excerpts from a book by Fred Streever,
Master of the modern technique of deep
trolling with fine wire lines.)

proper depth. Lively action and proper finish is important, to be sure, but when the big fellows are really feeding almost any sort of active lure if put down where it should be will get strikes and the tyro may reap as rich a reward as the expert.

It is in the "off and between" hours that knowledge of specially seductive or flaunting action and a bag of special tricks and lures to irritate the trout into response give the expert his real chance to demonstrate.

When using Monel line to troll down into areas and levels hitherto inaccessible to artificial lures, certain new elements do enter the angling picture. These changes are considerably less illumination and far greater pressure.

Because much deep trolling is done at far greater depths (100 to 500 feet) in well-nigh or total darkness and at pressures upward of 100 lbs. per inch, it becomes important to take these items and others into account when deep angling with conventional spoons, plugs or flies. Be it remembered, too, that there are more and greater fish in these deep water fields made accessible by Monel line.

Each angler has his personal convictions and preferences. Many patented shapes of spoons are on the market and many anglers make their own pet shapes from nickel-plated metal, stainless steel, brass and old auto lamp reflectors. An excellent bottom spoon can be made of an "ordinary" silver teaspoon which needs only a fixed hook in its bowl and another hole in its handle to become a real fishing spoon. A light gold finish tempts the trout on especially bright days. The increased importance of reflected light is of course increased in deep trolling.



Bottom



Down Deep

Nickel, gold and silver lures have been favorites, not merely because they take a very high polish but also for their resistance to corrosion in fresh and salt water. But a metal far superior in both polish and permanence to any I had heretofore used is an alloy called Inconel, which seems never to need brightening up.

Live Bait

Live or natural bait may be angled with a leader of gut, silk, or light Nylon on a wire line, using an appropriate minnow gang to secure needed action of the dead minnow when trolled.

When live minnows are bought or caught with hook and line it is customary to put them in a small vessel of warmish water where they will float in an hour or two, and, as in the case of the yellow perch sometimes made use of, will bleach to a lighter shade more appropriate to the depths. Very dark minnows are sometimes

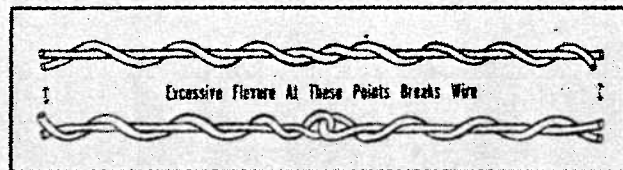
partially skinned so as to show contrast in the depths. Be careful to use a thin sharp knife. A device for using non-bloated genuine minnows is to place a float of cork or quill on the light weight leader immediately ahead of the minnow gang. This, though effective in floating the minnow above the entanglements incident to bottom contacts, does set up some extra water resistance which is to be avoided if possible. But the device can also be used to raise non-buoyant plugs of plastic and other heavier lures above the litter on the lake bottom.

Rigging Terminal Tackle

Lures with treble hooks attached by rings or loops cannot glide or ride the bottom without fouling and collecting rubbish. But if they are buoyant or will plane a little above it, a leader of soft raw silk or not too heavy Nylon may be attached to the terminal of wire and will allow the buoyant

(Continued on Page 10)

SOLID WIRE LINE SPLICES



WRONG



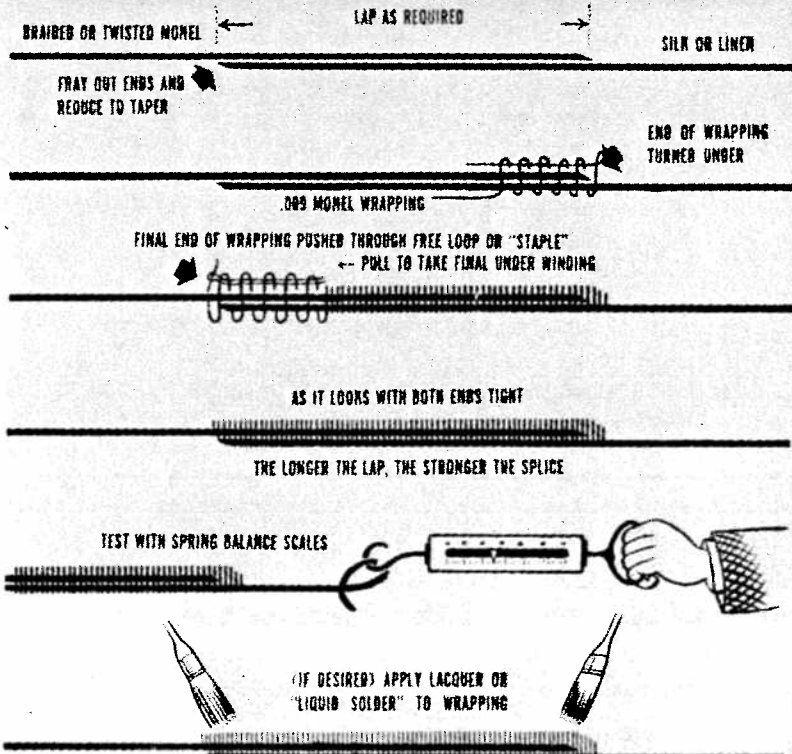
RIGHT

Non-Slipping Inter Chain Links With Short Ends Locked In Very Short Twist

The sharp ends of excess wire on splices may be dressed off carefully with a file or may be wound with silk or taped. Do not solder them and do not use unnecessary wraps, since either technique stiffens the splice and causes continual flexing of the wire.

TWISTED OR BRAIDED WIRE LINE SPLICES

Wrapped with fine (0.003 in.) Monel Wire



Splicing the Line

Concentrator Warblers Stage Musicale



How to Catch Fish...

(Continued From Page 9)

plug or planing bait to travel along just off bottom as it follows the trailing end of the Monel line. The buoyant lures furnish their own "lift" and the distance from bottom may be regulated by increasing or reducing the length of the silk or gut leader.

For heavier lures used in deep trolling and for some of the planing spoons and luminous plastic spoons of my own design, we favor a very light lead sounder on a three way rig. By the use of adjusted lengths on the sounder or drop line and also by varying the lengths of the leader the non-buoyant and also the planing type and the plastic spoons may be kept at any desired distance above bottom.

The sounding lead, while not required to take the Monel line down, does effectively signal bottom contact. In the case of lake trout this is very important, indeed. Since such sounders are comparatively light in weight, usually only one to eight ounces as compared to one to five pound sounders used on old time fibre lines, the small

Something new was added in the way of entertainment when the men of the Concentrator decided to provide their own musical program for the farewell party they gave K. S. Clarke. It was too bad the Triangle camera wasn't wired for sound because without the impassioned vocal effects the above pictures tell only part of the story. In No. 1 the Italian Serenaders are seen as they loosen their larynxes and hit the high spots of O Sole Mio: Koko Puppato, Mel Pevato, Canny Canapini, Ray Caverson, Lino Tomini. In No. 2 are Art Kuuta, accordeon, and Joe Leclair, guitar, who were a big part of the orchestra. In No. 3 is the Shower Bath Quartet, singing in five-part harmony: Koko Puppato, Super Bertuzzi, Jack (Double Voice) O'Hara, and Ray Caverson. In No. 4, revelling in a riotous rendition of Alouette, are the Habitant Nightingales: Valore Brideau, Albert Charron, Eddie LeBreton, Oscar Bertrand, Narcisse Rivard, and Clarence Meaden. Each guest was supplied with a pair of ear muffs. The musicians were given police protection when they left the hall.

sounder does not cause much drag nor seriously hamper the fish's fight for freedom. There are several patterns of sounding lead shapes designed to meet differing conditions at bottom.

Briefly a simple half inch split-ring is hitched to the terminal of the Monel line, preferably with a swivel snap. This is often called the three-way rig but has some variations. The drop or sounding line with its one to six ounce lead sounder attached is from a few inches to perhaps four feet long and is likewise secured by swivel to split ring. For the length of leader or bait line we use a 20 to 40 lb. test Nylon leader, or

in the case of muskellunge or fish armed with teeth we use a fine Monel leader. This varies also and is likewise swiveled to the split-ring. By varying the length of the latter, 3 to 20 or even 30 feet are sometimes used, the angler provides the needed adjustment for action and clearance of lure above debris of lake bottom and also makes provision to handle the fish at that critical moment when the trout approaches the boat and threshes on the surface. At this point with nerve ends fraying and the fish putting more strain on tackle because he is heavier when only partly submerged, there's many a slip of the hook from the lip.

Man of Many Worthy Deeds Is Ken Clarke

Kenneth S. Clarke of Copper Cliff stepped into retirement on Inco pension July 1, leaving behind him an enviable record of constructive deeds in his profession, in community life, and in the field of conservation of the woods and wild life of the North.

Born at Woodstock, Ont., on June 24, 1885, Ken was the eldest of three sons of Donald K. Clarke who for 29 years was a teacher at the old Woodstock College and then opened a hardware business in Hamilton which is still carried on by one of the boys.

"When the teacher is your father you certainly learn to mind your p's and q's," Ken says, recalling his prep school days at Woodstock College. But he survived this double dose of discipline and, after a term at business college, worked for four years to earn money for his university training. He graduated from Queen's in 1910 in chemical engineering; his summertime jobs included the Nipissing Mine at Cobalt, a survey of township lines between Edmonton and Edson, and, in 1909, the laboratory at Copper Cliff where J. W. Rawlins was chief chemist.

From 1910 to 1914 he was with Algoma Steel at the Helen and Magpie Mines; at the Helen he worked on the first tests of roasting iron ore and then built the commercial plant. When the mine closed down at the beginning of the First World War he came out with his wife and twin daughters on the last train to run over the nine-mile branch to the Algoma Central. He was mighty relieved to land a job as sampler with Mond Nickel Co. at Coniston because he was flat broke.

Sintering and Flotation Pioneer

By 1915 he was supt. of the sinter plant at Coniston and helped develop it from its early experimental basis to a 1,000-ton plant which replaced the old open heat roasting as a means of smelter control. He also



HONORED BY MILL AND CRUSHER EMPLOYEES

More than 150 mill and crusher employees and representatives of other Inco departments gave a retirement party for K. S. Clarke at the Italian Hall. He was presented by C. W. Coe with a car radio for a panel truck in which he plans to visit all his old fishing haunts. On the left is Earl Stoneman, mill superintendent.

worked with the test mill on which Mond was carrying out experiments with selective flotation of copper and nickel, and acquired a broad knowledge of this new process which was installed in the big new mill built by Inco at Copper Cliff.

When Mond was merged with Inco in 1929 Ken moved to the Cliff as general foreman in the mill. He became assistant supt. in 1937, and was placed in charge of the development and operation of tailings disposal. As much as 22,000 tons of solids per day has been handled by the mill's big tailings system, which sometimes has reached a total of 58,000 ft. of 16-in. pipe with a pumping distance up to 4½ miles.

Clarke Sr. was a trout fisherman, brought up on the Credit River, and his sons became ardent disciples. Until 1897 the family had a camp on an island in Lake Joseph, then moved to Lake of Bays. It was a camp rule that none of the boys could go out alone in

a boat until he could swim a quarter of a mile. Ken was canoeing at the age of 7, and throughout his life has been a keen outdoorsman and sportsman. For the past 35 years he has spent his holidays travelling far from the beaten paths in the vastness of Northern Ontario. He has crossed Georgian Bay a number of times in his little 16-ft. boat, has cruised along the North Shore of Lake Superior between Heron Bay and Michipicoten, and has made a 280-mile journey on the Mississauga from Biscotasing to Blind River, through virgin timber country before the pine was cut. In 1946 he shipped his boat to Pagwa River, 75 miles west of Hearst, and then, alone in the 16-ft. outboard which he built himself, made the trip to James Bay.

Devoted Conservationist

He has earned province-wide recognition for his untiring efforts in the cause of conservation of the North's woods and wild life, and in 1949 received the Carling Award for his outstanding work in organizing the Ontario Federation of Anglers and Hunters. "Conservation," he says, "is not prohibition, but the wise use and development of timber, soil, water, and all life pertaining thereto."

As an enthusiastic supporter of the Boy Scout movement and also as chairman of Copper Cliff High School Board, Ken has made substantial contributions to community life.

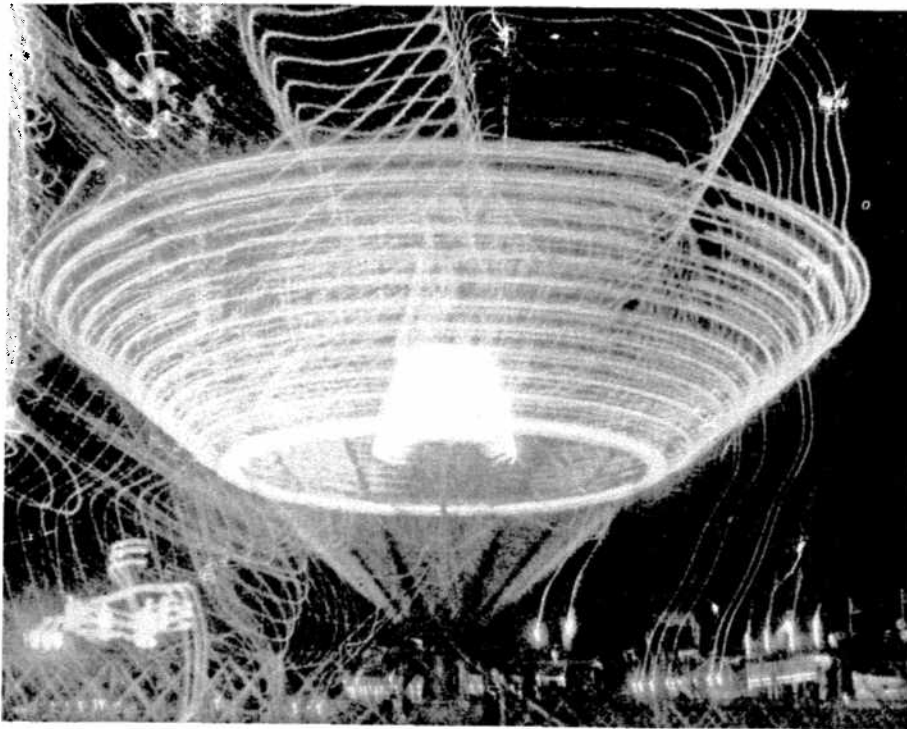
He was married in 1912 at Fulton, N.Y., to Florence Marion Schenck and their family of four have all had brilliant scholastic careers. Their three daughters all graduated from Queen's. Elizabeth, now Mrs. Harold Wright of Chatham, did four years of post graduate work with the Connell Foundation on cancer research; Marion, now asst. professor of mathematics at Nebraska University, has her M.A. from Smith of Northampton, Mass.; Eleanor, now Mrs. Alden Hay of Madison, N.J., received her M.A. from Queen's and her Ph. D. from McGill and did outstanding research on the adrenal glands under the famous Dr. Selye in Montreal. Their son Donald graduated from Toronto University in chemical engineering, took post graduate work at Carnegie Tech in Pittsburgh, and is now with the Dupont Co. at Niagara Falls, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarke will make their home in Kingston; they take with them the kindest thoughts of a host of friends and admirers.



PRESENTATION AT COPPER CLIFF CLUB

At a largely attended party held in their honor at the Copper Cliff Club, Mr. and Mrs. K. S. Clarke received a presentation from J. F. Robertson, former chief metallurgist at Copper Cliff, whom they join in retirement on Company pension.



What the Heck is This?

When this shot turned up among a batch of prints just back from the photo-finishers the other day, Myros Kmita of Frood-Stobie thought at first his camera must have had a bad dream. Then he remembered making a 25-second night exposure of an airplane bucket merry-go-round on a midway at Queen's Athletic Field, and this was the novel result.



Safety Glasses Save Refinery Man's Eye

In Sudbury there's a little girl of 8 years named Lorraine Deschamps who thinks safety glasses are a wonderful thing because they saved the sight of an eye for her daddy. George Deschamps was chipping hot slag from a weld in a VC wirebar mould at the Copper Refinery when a chunk flew up at his eye. Had he not been wearing safety spectacles he would almost certainly have lost the optic. It might be mentioned that George feels the same way about those specs as does his young daughter.



HOLDOUT IS SIGNED

Nifty Jessup of the paymaster's office at the Cliff vowed he wouldn't become a member of Copper Cliff Athletic Association until it produced what he would call a smart baseball club. The other day he broke down and admitted the 1950 Redmen are worthy of his support, then signed a membership card while Secretary Gordon MacLean beamed happily.

OUR WASTED FORESTS

Of the total depletion of Canada's forests each year, 77 per cent is accounted for by cutting for use. The remaining 23 per cent is waste. The forests burned each year, if set in a strip nearly a mile wide, would reach right across the Dominion. Fire annually destroys half as much merchantable timber as is used by the pulp and paper industry.

You Are Richer Today

You are richer today than you were yesterday . . . if you have laughed often, given something, forgiven even more, made a new friend today, or made stepping-stones of stumbling-blocks; if you have thought more in terms of "thyself" than of "myself," or if you have managed to be cheerful even if you were weary . . . You are richer tonight than you were this morning . . . if you have taken time to trace the handiwork of God in the commonplace things of life, or if you have learned to count out things that really do not count, or if you have been a little blinder to the faults of friend or foe: You are richer if a child has smiled at you, and a stray dog has licked your hand, or if you have looked for the best in others, and have given others the best in you.

. . . Old Scrap Book.

TAKING NO CHANCES

A motorist noticed that a farmer was having trouble with his horse. It would start, go slowly for a while, and then stop again. Then the farmer would have great trouble getting the horse started once more. Finally the motorist stopped and asked: "Is your horse sick?"

"No," said the disgusted farmer. "He's not sick."

"Is he balky?" the motorist asked.

"Nope, he's not balky."

"Then what's the matter with him?"

"Well, stranger," said the farmer, "he's so afraid I'll say whoa and he won't hear me that he stops every once in a while to listen."

HELL PULL THROUGH

Nurse: "I think he's regaining consciousness. He just tried to blow the foam off his medicine."



ROSE SCORES FOR CLIFF

Sliding home in a cloud of dust, while Catcher Bernie Kallies, cap flying, strove mightily to put the tag on him, Art Rose scored the first run for Copper Cliff in a Nickel Belt league fixture with Creighton. But Art got his pants burned for naught, because the Indians fought back strongly and won the game. The ump in the picture is Wes Hart.

HECK, THAT'S EASY!

A young father was telling a group of friends what a bad time he had when his baby was born. Finally a young matron inquired, "Who had the baby, anyway?"

The young man nodded toward his wife. "She did," he answered quite seriously, "but she had an anaesthetic."



Frood-Stobie Minnows Learn Swimming Art

Frood-Stobie Mine's Athletic Association last month came up with a project that rang the bell loud and long with its membership, a Learn-to-Swim class for children of 8 to 12 years. Although only short advance notice was possible, the response was enthusiastic and 48 minnows plunged into Prete's Pool to commence the two-week course of 12 lessons.

The sponsors were fortunate to secure the services of Fern Fillion, well-known Sudbury merman, as instructor of the class. Under his skillful tuition the big percentage of the group was able to swim when the course ended. A diploma was presented to each of the "graduates."

Many of the parents stopped in during the course to see their young hopefuls mastering the dog-paddle. Delighted with the success of their venture, the Athletic Association plan to repeat it next year, and will shoot at an enrolment of 200.

Accompanying photographs show:

1. The happy class at the pool. On the left is Bud Fisher, representing Frood-Stobie Athletic Association, and on the right is Fern Fillion, the popular instructor.

2. Some of the boys are kicking up a fuss here, flexing their muscles for the big solo flight across the indoor pond.

3. Eight-year-old Joan Lafleur demonstrates the value of the project by swimming the width of the pool, with Instructor Fillion passing out encouragement. Once safely on the other side, she couldn't have been prouder if she had just negotiated the English Channel.

4, 5. Here are two more eager young minnows. Cynthia St. Jean and Guy Lalonde were apt pupils and soon conquered their fear of the water.

Registered in the Learn-to-Swim class were: Henry Leore, 9, Mason Logan, 11, Ronald Kampman, 9, Bryan Midgley, 10, William Hay, 9, Robert Hay, 11, Dennis St. Jean, 12, Briant St. Jean, 10, Wayne St.



Jean, 8, Murray Chapman, 9, Christie Johnson, 10, Herbert Chapman, 11, Allan Sloan, 9, Ronald Sloan, 8, Douglas Fisher, 8, Bobbie Dickie, 9, Howard Komarechko, 8, Donald Komarechko, 12, Gordon Komarechko, 9, Allan Lafleur, 12, Morris Lalonde, 10, Guy Lalonde, 9, Norman Brazeau, 10, Pat O'Malley, 8, John Leore, 10, Cynthia St. Jean, 11, Gwen Mazza, 8, Joanne Mazza, 10, Joyce Lafleur, 9, Patsy Lafleur, 10, Marylin Lafleur, 7, Joan Lafleur, 8, Rochelle Brazeau, 8, Marlene Johnson, 12, Barbara Talo, 9, Joan Sawdon, 8, Jacqueline Brazeau, 12, Gale Sawdon, 10, Ruth Hay, 8, Elaine Logan, 8.

ESKIMO MULE TRAIN

Eskimo Man: "Ugh wum Ugh. Me drive dog team thousand mile to say I love you."

Eskimo Woman: "Ugh tush. Thatta lotta mush."





Proud Day at Port Colborne For Sea Cadets

A day of pride and long-sought achievement in the history of Royal Canadian Sea Cadet Corps Valiant, Port Colborne, was Saturday, June 17, when the Port Colborne Sea Cadets were commissioned as a separate unit in the jurisdiction of the provincial and national Sea Cadet committees.

In the past the corps Valiant had been operating under the wing of the R.C.S.C.C. Bellerophon, of Welland.

A. J. Keir, chairman of the Port Colborne branch of the Navy League of Canada, was chairman of the commissioning ceremonies and in his remarks said the day marked the realization of a dream in the mind of Capt. R. Scott Misener, among whose many good works in the community had been substantial efforts in behalf of the Sea Cadet movement.

The lion's share of credit for commissioning of the corps, he said, went to the commanding officer, Lieut. L. R. Schooley, and his officers, who had devoted their time and talent. The striking smartness of the corps on parade was a tribute to their work.

THE PICTURES

On the opposite page are photographs taken during the historic day:

1. Part of the parade as it proceeded down Clarence St. en route to Elgin Athletic Field for the commissioning. The Port Colborne cadets are in the lead, marching behind Sub-Lieut. D. B. Pringle, executive officer.

2. A firing party from corps Valiant, under command of Sub-Lieut. S. Brodis, gunnery officer, fires a salute of three volleys as the colors are raised to open the ceremonies.

3. Officers of the R.C.S.C.C. Valiant are caught by the camera: left to right, Sub-Lieut. Pringle, Lieut. Schooley, Sub-Lieut. W. A. Burgess, bandmaster, and Sub-Lieut. Bodis.

4. Leading in prayer during the ceremonies is Rev. George H. Knighton, pastor of Central United Church and chaplain of Valiant. Behind him is A. J. Keir, and to his right is Lieut. W. S. Balfour, RCN (R), representing the commanding officer of HMCS Star at naval barracks at Hamilton, who took the salute in the march past. Others in the photo include the chairman of the National Sea Cadet Committee, B. W. Cathers of Hamilton, and the national director of publicity for the Navy League of Canada, G. W. Gillard of Ottawa, as well as civic and municipal dignitaries.

5. Sea Cadet units from Brantford, St. Catharines, Niagara Falls and Welland joined their Port Colborne buddies for the parade and ceremonies, and were entertained at an open house in the cadet quarters on Fielden Ave. Refreshments were served by the ladies' auxiliary of the corps, and the popularity of this treat is quite evident in the picture of the hungry cadets milling around the banquet table.

Port Colborne Sea Cadets Corps was organized in December, 1946, in affiliation with Bellerophon of Welland. Last January it acquired its own quarters through the generosity of the Air Cadet Committee, which shared its building on Fielden Ave., and through the intensive efforts of the cadets these have been completely finished in a smart and attractive style.

The corps has a membership of 56, of whom 12 are originals from 1946. Five have almost perfect records of attendance during the past three and one half years.



They Go for the Pablum

A batch of beagle pups may not be so hot on table manners but they're cute little fellers to watch when the chow is being served, and Mrs. Charlie Byers, Oliver St., Copper Cliff, was genuinely sorry when the day came for them to be distributed to their masters. One went to Bowmanville, one to Thorold, one to Sudbury, three to Copper Cliff, and one stayed at home. Young Peter Bregman and Bobby Pierce of the Cliff are among the proud new owners.

Port Colborne Men in Spotlight



A handsome record of three years without a lost-time accident has been established by the men of the P.M. Concentrating Dept. at Port Colborne Refinery, and hearty congratulations are extended to them on behalf of their own plant as well as Inco in general. That's the kind of workmanship that means happiness both at home and on the job. The crew, which worked from May 24, 1947, to May 24, 1950, a total of 11,425 accident-free shifts, are seen above: front row, George Kelly, Bill Kingston, Bob King, Ray Bertin, Nick Yarmie; back row, Anthony Ignatavicius, Charlie Bota, Allan Prittie (supt. of P.M. Dept.), Stan Dickout, George Pielt, Victor Mangar. Absent were Alf Johnson, Art Gibbs, Dick McAllister, Wilf Forques, Allan Burd, Mike Harrietha.



FRONT ROW, left to right, Robert Abercrombie Lovett, Harold Raymond Medina, Eleanor Robson Belmont; Camille Gutt, Robert James McCracken, Charles Proctor Cooper; BACK ROW, John Fairfield Thompson, Paul Gray Hoffman; Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, Charles Kendall Gilbert, Trygve Halvdan Lie, Ralph Johnson Bunche, Albert Charles Jacobs.

Doctor of Science Degree from Columbia for President of Inco

Dr. John Fairfield Thompson, president of The International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited, was among twelve distinguished persons who received honorary degrees from Columbia University at the Commencement Exercises on June 8. He was presented with a Doctor of Science degree by General Dwight D. Eisenhower, Dean of Columbia.

General Eisenhower also conferred honorary degrees upon the following:

Doctor of Laws: Ralph J. Bunche, Director of the Division of Trusteeship of the United Nations; Camille Gutt, Chairman of the Board and Managing Director of the International Monetary Fund; Paul G. Hoffman, Economic Co-operation Administrator; Albert C. Jacobs, Chancellor of the University of Denver; Trygve Lie, Secretary General of the United Nations; Robert A. Lovett, former Under Secretary of State, and Judge Harold R. Medina, of the United States District Court.

Doctor of Sacred Theology: the Right Rev. Charles K. Gilbert, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of New York, and the Rev. Robert James McCracken, pastor of the Riverside Church, New York.

Doctor of Letters: Mrs. Eleanor Robson Belmont, actress and philanthropist.

Doctor of Science: Charles Proctor Cooper, President of the Presbyterian Hospital of New York, and Dr. Thompson.

Dr. Thompson's citation read as follows: "JOHN FAIRFIELD THOMPSON — Native of Portland, Me.; graduate of our School of Mines and Doctor of Philosophy of this university; for three years assistant in our department of metallurgy; since 1906 associated with the International Nickel Company, first in the field of research, later in technical activities and in the construction

of great plants; now president of that corporation and one of America's leading industrialists."

General Eisenhower also conferred a post-humous Doctorate of Laws upon the late Laurence A. Steinhardt, United States Ambassador to Canada, who was recently killed in an airplane crash.



TAKE IT EASY

In Summer most Canadian highways are jammed with holiday traffic. Many cars are driven by persons with relatively little driving experience and our traffic accident rates are often high. Remember, it takes only one accident to bring tragedy to many lives. So take it slowly, drive carefully. If you drive, don't drink. If you drink, don't drive. Don't let your driving be the cause of injury or death. Don't let accidents spoil your summer holiday.

MEDICALLY SPEAKING

(By the Inco Medical Staff)

Using that well-known phrase "now it can be told," we would like to relate an incident that happened here in this district early last winter. In the short space of one month 11 infants died from infectious diarrhoea. Despite intravenous feedings, blood transfusions and the miracle drugs sulfa, penicillin, streptomycin, and the super-drug aureomycin, many of these children failed to rally, while others after literally weeks of intensive treatment made the grade. A careful analysis of these cases revealed one startling fact: none of these children were breast-fed infants. It is true — breast-fed infants do not get this dread disease.

Why do not more mothers nurse their babies? I think if the medical profession suddenly announced breast-fed babies were not susceptible to poliomyelitis our troubles would be over, but unfortunately that statement is probably not true. However, when we consider that during last year there were two deaths from polio in this district — and that was during the worst epidemic year Sudbury has ever experienced, in comparison the death rate for infectious diarrhoea was 50 times higher. We don't know exactly how many deaths occurred from diarrhoea but 20 would be an extremely conservative estimate for the past year.

A recent survey among Sudbury mothers reveals the fact that less than 5% of our children are breast-fed. This is indeed a distressing state of affairs and unless something is done about the situation the reduction in infant mortality which has been achieved by recent advances in medicine may be nullified.

The Medical Department have now completed a chest X-ray survey of all Inco employees in the Sudbury district. This will be repeated at yearly intervals. Unlike similar surveys taken in the general population there were few positive findings. Only three cases of active pulmonary tuberculosis were discovered and these employees are now under treatment in sanatorium and on the road to recovery.

Recently a prominent Company official was confined to Copper Cliff Hospital for several weeks and was served so faithfully by one of our orderlies that he gave him an unusually good tip the day he was discharged. The orderly was overwhelmed, and felt he must pay a compliment in return. He gulped hard, and finally said with deep emotion: "We are going to miss you terribly around here, sir; you sure can take a good enema."

We don't know how many cases of Polio we will have during the next three months, but on reviewing the trend in other centres it should be considerably less than last year. In any event, mothers, don't become panicky. Just remember these figures — in 1949 in the Sudbury district (the worst year ever) there were less than 50 clinically recognized cases and of these 95% have made complete recoveries with no residual disability whatsoever.

During the past few years the press and radio have played up polio so much that people have become unduly alarmed and pessimistic about the disease. Immunity studies have shown that most adults have had the disease sometime during their childhood and were never aware of it.