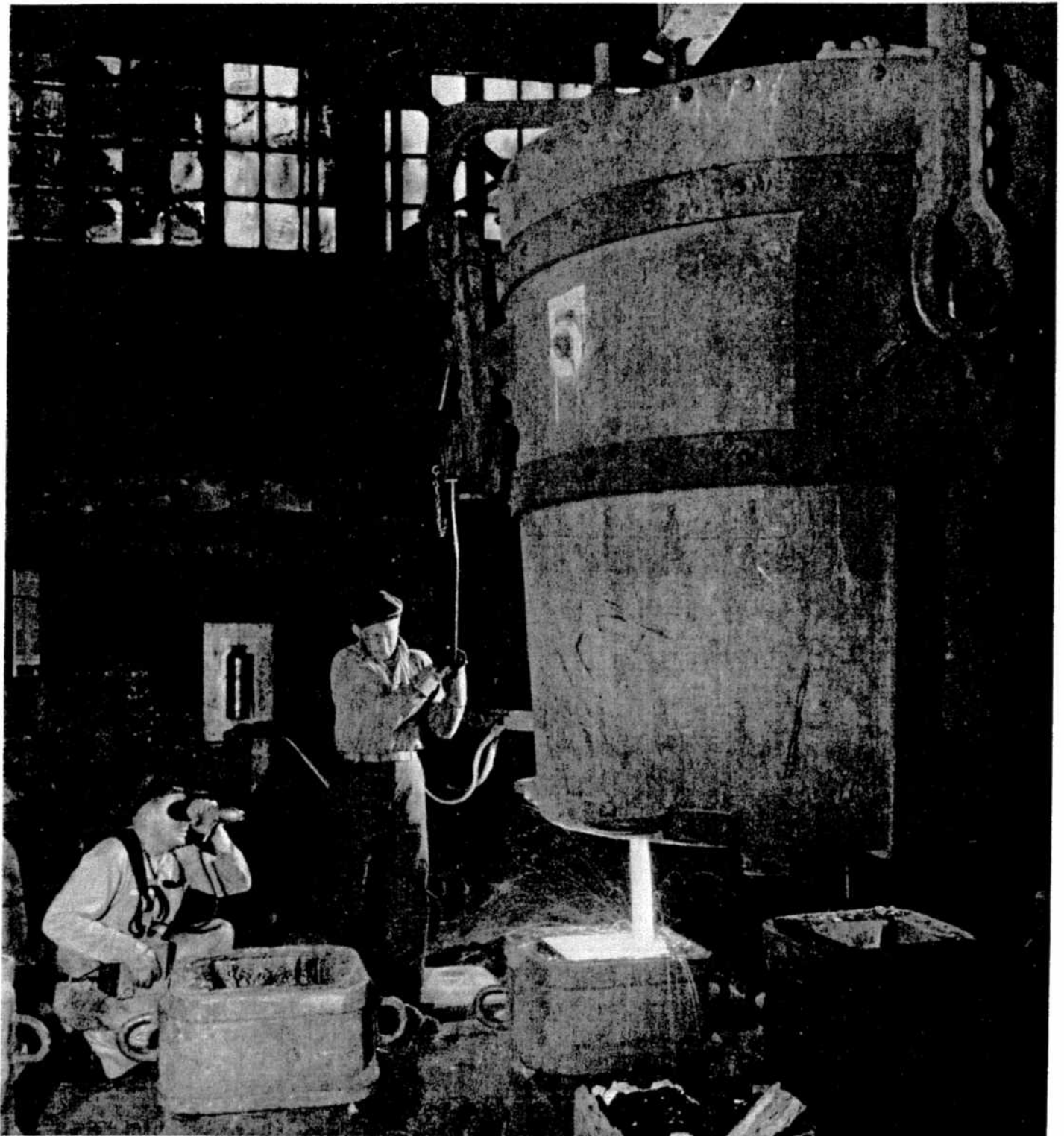


INCO TRIANGLE

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NUMBER 6



Tapping an 18-Ton Electric Arc Furnace at Huntington

(STORY ON PAGE 9)



Published for all employees of The International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited.
Don M. Dunbar, Editor.

EDITORIAL OFFICE COPPER CLIFF, ONT.

Warns Bill Humphries: "Fool with Fire and It Won't Fool with You"

Preventing fires must be a year-round job to be effective, but the annual Fire Prevention Week, Oct. 8-14, is an excellent time for a "refresher course" in this important subject. Fire Inspector Bill Humphries passes along the following pertinent tips for Triangle readers:

(a) **Company Houses:** Tenants in Company houses should remember that a safe heating system is most important and everything possible should be done to facilitate the work of the men who clean and repair these systems. This includes the following: (1) Pile basement wood, storm windows, etc., so they will not block approach to the clean-out door for the chimney. Keep all wood at least 18 in. away from the smoke pipe. (2) If you want the chimney cleaned ask the contractor to do it and pay him \$1.50 for doing it. If the chimney doesn't need cleaning he won't charge you for inspecting it. (3) Do not alter the furnace or furnace pipes in any way without getting permission from the real estate agent. (4) To save delays let the repair man in to work on the furnace on his first visit; forcing him to come some other time may result in your furnace being left until late fall. (5) Have your oil burner serviced once a year by the installer.

(b) **General Hazards:** Some of the best ways of getting mixed up with an unfriendly fire are: smoking in bed, letting children play with matches, cleaning with gasoline, letting trash accumulate in the basement, keeping ashes in wooden containers.

(c) **Action in a Fire Emergency:** (1) Even a thin wooden door will stop smoke and those deadly hot gases for a short time. (2) The air in a burning building is usually better near the floor. (3) If you must make a dash through smoke or flame, hold your breath when doing so. (4) If there is a panic and everybody rushes for the main exit, keep out of the crowd and try to find some other means of escape.

Oddities in the Fire News

These excerpts from actual fire records show how silly the other fellow has been:

A 63-year-old man died of burns while playing Santa Claus. His artificial beard was ignited from a cigaret he was smoking. He could have flame-proofed the whiskers.

Then there was the farmer who went into the cellar to get a drink of wine. In the faint light he selected a jug and carried it to the kitchen where he took a deep draught only to discover that the jug contained gasoline. Instantly he spat out the fluid over a hot stove. In the resulting explosion and fire he lost his life. The moral here is not to keep gasoline in jugs.

A practical joke caused this one. Three friends (?) poured cleaning fluid on the sole of the shoe of a sleeping man and applied a match. The fire ignited his pants and he died of burns.

Then we have the inventors. A lady installed a homemade burglar alarm with wires in the drapes between her kitchenette



Coniston Visitor

Peter Porcupine sat on the limb of a tree on Second Avenue in Coniston one afternoon in August. "Gosh, this is a nice cool spot," he said to himself. "Boy, is it ever a hot day, and do I ever feel mean. I wish some goofy young dog would come along and get a mouthful of my quills. I'd love to hear him yelp. I'd let him think I was scared of him until he got brave and eager, and then I'd let him get me — but good! He'd think he was a pin cushion. Look at those kids staring at me. They think I might throw my quills. That's a laugh. The only thing I could throw on a day like this is a fit. Well, there's a cool-looking culvert over there. Think I'll mosey across and see what's in it." Which he did.

and bedroom. When firemen found her charred body they concluded she had forgotten the current was on and brushed against one of the drapes, causing a short circuit and fire. That was curtains for her instead of a burglar.

And then there's the telephone. One poor man dashed to the telephone to call firemen but he was on a party line and couldn't convince two women on the line that he had a real emergency. "We are paying for these telephones and we intend to use this line as long as we want to so don't give us that old stuff about a fire," he was told. By the time the brigade arrived they were able to save just one piece of furniture.

Caruso Cardinals Take Juvenile Title

In a thrilling series which went the full seven games Caruso Cardinals finally took the measure of Garson Sports in the finals of the Nickel Belt juvenile league.

It wasn't until the fifth inning of the last game of the series that the deciding break came. With the score tied at 1-1 the Cards got to Garson's Glenn Ramsey for four hits and these, aided and abetted by a couple of errors, netted the Caruso kids four runs. They won the tilt 5-1.

Although he was nicked for 10 safeties, Ramsey pitched a beautiful game, striking out seven and allowing no walks. Bill Yankowski was very effective on the mound for Cards in the last match, yielding only four hits while whiffing six and walking seven. Bob D'Alosio of Cards was the game's leading hitter with two safeties in four times up.

The lineups:

Garson — Hiironen, 1f; Cleroux, 1f; Bergeron, cf; Holmes, ss; Cole, 1b; Foley, 2b; Mills, rf; Manning, rf; Thorne, 3b; Gerden, c; Ramsey, p.

Caruso — Bartoli, 1f; D'Alosio, 2b; Pajala, ss; Marynuk, cf; Blasutti, 3b; Biondi, c; Gosdich, 1f; Porter, 1b; Yankowski, p.

Famous Song: What! Is this thing called love?



NICE WORK FOR PALLADIUM

The palladium we produce along with other precious metals certainly gets around some of the nicest places. Worth \$35,000 is this palladium and diamond suite, shown in the British jewelry exhibit at the Canadian International Trade Fair. Centre piece of necklace can be detached and used as clip. Designer R. Shackman, Golden Square, London, says palladium, sister metal to platinum, is enjoying great popularity in Britain.

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

Like the nice old lady who swallowed the feather, we're tickled to death — to have with us this month:

(1) Mr. and Mrs. Leo McLaughlin (Creighton Mine) with (front row) Dick, 17, Larry, 12, Douglas, 8 and Dennis, 10; Margaret (Mrs. Hennan), Barbara (Mrs. Stutt), Leo Jr., Clara (Mrs. Anderson), Donald, 19, and Bill, 14.

(2) Mr. and Mrs. Guy Scott (Murray Mine) with Robert, 15, Eleanor, 13, Noreen, 5, and Marilyn, 12.

(3) Mr. and Mrs. Art Marshall (Copper Refinery) with Mary, 3, and Graham, 13.

(4) Mr. and Mrs. Gerry Smith (Frood-Stobie) with Doug, 4, Ken, 8, and Heather, 14 mos.

(5) Mr. and Mrs. Bert White (Port Colborne) with Lynda, 9, Kent, 5, John, 2, and Bobbie, 6½.

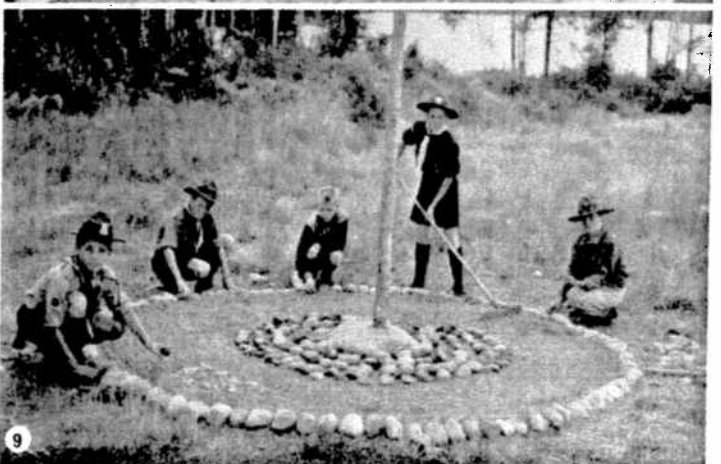
(6) Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Leishman (Copper Cliff) with Chuck, 11, Tommy, 12, and Ann, 16.

(7) Mr. and Mrs. M. Tessier (Coniston) with Armand, 19, Rachel, 14, and Maurice and Medric, 9.





Boy Scout Camp at Windy Lake



Boy Scouts Had High Old Time At Windy Lake

With a total enrolment of 92, largest in years, the annual Sudbury District Boy Scout Camp at Windy Lake was a winner despite a bad break from the weatherman. Heavy rains made use of the tents impossible for several days but the wisdom and foresight of the Boy Scout Association in providing ample indoor accommodation at the campsite for just such a contingency resulted in the program proceeding on schedule with no discomfort to anyone.

District Scoutmaster Art Cumming, who was in charge, expressed keen satisfaction with the conduct of the camp and the way the Scouts pitched in to make every activity and project a success. "We had a very fine bunch of boys," he said. He was assisted by Phil Humphries, Scoutmaster of 2nd Sudbury Troop.

All patrols at the camp cooked at least one meal out in the open with no supervision. There were two Adventure Days on which the Scouts hiked to points of interest in the area, including the Forestry Tower, and cooked all their meals in the great outdoors. Overnight hikes, some by land and some by canoe, were other features of the program. In camp the boys worked industriously to pass their proficiency tests; an innovation was the presentation of all proficiency badges before the camp closed, some 50 being handed out.

In the picture layout on the opposite page are a few personalities and highlights of the 1950 camp:

1. These were some of the camp leaders: standing, Jack McFadden, Jack Wells, and Phil Humphrey; kneeling, Bill Poirier.

Won Best Scout Trophy

2. Flanked by two of his pals, Bobby Martilla and Randall Dennie, is David Vanexan of Copper Cliff, holding the trophy donated by Scouter Petersen of 2nd Coniston for the best Scout in the camp. A "natural" at everything he undertook, and keenly interested in all phases of Scouting, Dave was a popular winner of the coveted award.

3. He may have had a cut in his finger but David Hulme was certainly feeling no pain when receiving First Aid from the pretty camp nurse, Anne Nuggin.

4. Off for a canoe hike were these two trios of Scouts: left to right, far canoe, George Smith, Bill Stevenson, and David Vanexan; near canoe, Walter Martilla, Stuart Duncan, and Bernard Shank.

5. Bill Erickson suffered a slight injury during one of the swimming sessions and was hors de combat for a couple of days. To fill in the long period of inactivity he built a replica of a hydro tower, using about 300 toothpicks, in 15 hours. He's seen putting the finishing touches to it, watched by Bobby Martin and Bobby Lemke.

6. Shouldering their gear for an overnight hike into the bush are, right to left, T. Kirwan, R. Dennie, Fred Kelly, and Ray Desbiens. As usual the thrill of making camp and spending the night in the open was one of the most popular features of the camp program.

7. The vittles took an awful licking every time the boys were called to the cookhouse, as is traditional at all Scout camps. Industiously plying their cutlery in the foreground, centre row, are Rudy Malack, Don Orendorff, Lawrence Gillyard, Robert Geddes, and Jim McGregor.

8. But here's the other side of the eating story, and it's not such a cheerful one.



To Service New Mill

at No. 7 Shaft, Creighton Mine. Picture shows the lines which ride the trestle from the new mill out toward Copper Cliff. The two 13-inch pipes on the left will carry tailings to the present disposal area, a distance of 20,960 feet. The two 8-inch pipes on the right will take concentrates to Copper Cliff smelter, 39,246 feet from the Creighton plant; one concentrates pipe will be in regular use, the other will be a spare. The trestle carrying the lines is 58 feet at its highest point. Also almost completed is the 30,000-foot line of 20-inch pipe which will bring water from the Vermillion River to the new mill. All the pipe is wood-stave.

All but completed are the various pipe lines which will service the 6,000-ton concentrator now under construction

Taking their turn washing dishes are Eddie Luoma, Jimmy Hinds, and Gerry Geoffrey.

9. Scouts who built the camp sun-dial are seen here with their handiwork: George Fletcher, John Hunter, Garry Riddell, Gerald Lapierre, and Gordon Lind.

"Isn't It a Lovely Day!"

It doesn't happen often perhaps, so it's all the more to be appreciated. And this is the time of year when the chances are high that it will happen.

You wake up in the morning and you think, "What a swell day this is!" You don't know exactly why, but you suddenly feel real good. The alarm clock this morning is a good-natured jingle instead of a nagging jangle. The light beams sliding through the window nudge you out of bed without the extreme suffering you sometimes go through. When you yawn — whadayaknow — fresh air! It smells good. Feels good inside you.

Yep, there's work ahead today, as usual. And, of course, a few little problems may come up. So what? Today you refuse to have your good feeling messed up by such ordinary matters.

This is a day to be happy about and thankful for, wherever you may be, whatever your duties may be. Your morning coffee, instead of merely prying up your eyelids and bracing you for the daily grind, really tastes like the percolated essence of energy and enjoyment.

And when you walk out into the workaday world, it kinda seems that the universe has suddenly grown bigger and so have you.

No, it may not happen often — a day when you feel right in tune with the life all around you. It's a good snapshot to tuck behind a transparent window of your mind — to carry as a reminder, when you may need such a reminder — that life is really worth appreciating and trying hard to hang onto.

—The Safe Worker.



MEDICAL CENTRE BEAUTIES

Kaarina Ronni and Kaye Gilmour, of the Inco Medical Centre staff, were snapped while enjoying a lazy summer afternoon in Bell Park, Sudbury.

In a little while, today will seem a long time ago.—Sivert Erdahl.

Beattie Trophy Regained by Port Colborne

Posting a combined score of 332, which was a whacking 31 strokes better than the runners-up, Port Colborne regained the Inco inter-plant golf team championship and the R. L. Beattie Trophy at Idylwyde Golf and Country Club on August 19.

The boys from the nickel refinery gave a great display over the tricky Idylwyde layout, which was a brand new experience for two of them. The captain, Merle Noyes, who has always been good but never hot in the annual Inco test, at last gave his northern colleagues an eyeful of the sparkling sort of golf he plays at home by carding a couple of 37's for a two-over-par 74, best of the field by five strokes. Les Lewis, Bill Spence, and Earl Kiemele, the other members of the quartet, were also right in there with their chips and putts, refused to be awed by the formidable forests which line many of Idylwyde's fairways, and came through like true champions.

Best team of the day on a net score basis was the Open Pit foursome of Jack McAndrew, Joe Bell, Johnny Serpell and Jack Gartley. They came home with a two-over-par net of 280 and were awarded the E. C. Lambert Trophy.

Runners-up in the Beattie event were Bill Regan, Foster Todd, Bill Lake and Ted Flanagan of Garson, who had 363. The General Mines team, last year's champions, finished third. Second-best in the Lambert contest was the Mine Standards squad of Ted Gaetz, Bob McAndrew, Jim Grassby, and Vern Johnston, with a combined net of 293.

Bill Regan and Art Silver tied for second spot in the medallist race with 79's. Medallist honors on the net scoring basis went to Joe Bell of Open Pit by a country mile; he made sure his 26 handicap will get a pruning next year by coasting home with a below-zero 64. Gordon Gray of Accounting was runner-up in this section with a net of 67, closely followed by Bill Regan, Bill Lake and Bob McAndrew with 68's.



Victors Rewarded

Bill Spence, winners of the Inco inter-plant golf team championship in the tournament at Idylwyde on August 19. Second from the left is H. J. Mutz, coach and counsellor of Mines Dept. golfers, who watched with mixed feelings as the coveted trophy again passed into the hands of the Refineries section.

Vice-President R. L. Beattie presents his trophy to the Port Colborne foursome of Merle Noyes, Les Lewis, Earl Kiemele and

Record-Equaling Entry

The tournament drew a record-equaling entry of 24 teams in which almost all departments were represented. Smelter had four entries, Creighton three, and Frood and Refinery two each. Dozens of the players were novices who turned out for the fun and fellowship rather than with any hope of golfing glory, and all agreed the event was a success in every way. Arrangements were very capably handled by a committee headed by Ron Silver, and the selection of prizes caused much admiring comment.

At the banquet which followed the tournament Vice-President R. L. Beattie presented his trophy to the proud and happy Port Colborne golfers, and started the ball rolling on the usual round of good-natured ribbing which characterizes this affair. The high point in the barrage of humour came with the presentation by R. H. Waddington, general supt. of refineries, of a crying towel to H. J. Mutz, general supt. of mines. This

latest exchange in the long-standing golfing feud between mines and refineries was almost more than the boys from the stopes could stand, and they have their hearts set on rich revenge in 1951.

In the annual tests to decide individual Inco championships for the Sudbury District, the best eight scorers from both handicap and non-handicap groups on August 19 were entered in a knock-out draw.

Bob McAndrew of Mine Standards flashed more than a little of his old-time form to take the measure of Gord Colgrove of Geology in the final match of the handicap event, in which the other players were Joe Bell of Open Pit, Ev Staples of Geology, Ron Lake of Creighton, R. Mornan of Creighton, Vern Johnston of Mine Standards, and Ed Mallette of Levack.

Play in the non-handicap class is incomplete as Triangle goes to press. Those who qualified were Art and Ron Silver of General Mines, Gordon Gray of Accounting, M. Keaney and George Burns of Refinery, and Bill Regan, Ted Flanagan, and Dick Williams of Garson.

The scoring summary for August 19 was: Port Colborne: Kiemele, 92-13-79; Lewis, 85-9-76; Noyes, 74-4-70; Spence, 81-6-75; 332-32-300.

General Mines: Mutz, 90-12-78; Salhani, M., 116-28-88; Silver, R., 80-7-73; Silver, A., 79-8-71; 365-55-310.

Smelter No. 1: Allan, W., 91-15-76; Duncan, R., 91-10-81; McDonough, 93-16-77; Turunen, 99-17-82; 374-58-316.

Frood No. 1: Price, 94-14-80; Williams, 89-16-73; Brown, R., 99-16-83; Miles, 90-16-74; 372-62-310.

Garson: Regan, 79-11-68; Todd, 102-26-76; Lake, W., 94-22-72; Flanagan, 88-10-78; 363-69-294.

Accounting: Godfrey, 114-21-93; Gray, 85-18-67; Beattie, 93-15-78; Coagie, 110-28-82; 402-82-320.

Creighton No. 1: McCreedy, 92-14-78; Treffiak, 97-22-75; Massey, 100-26-74; Thomson, 100-22-78; 389-84-305.

Smelter No. 2: Holmberg, 89-16-73; Finlayson, 100-22-78; Salhani, 107-28-79; Leblanc, 97-22-75; 393-88-305.

Refinery No. 1: Keaney, 88-13-75; Burns, 84-15-69; Woods, 112-26-86; Harrison, 111-36-75; 395-90-305.

Smelter No. 3: Boothe, 92-13-79; Stephens,



Handicap Champs

Captain Jack McAndrew of Open Pit receives the E. C. Lambert Trophy for the handicap team championship from Bill Regan of Garson. On Jack's right is Joe Bell, sharpshooter of the Pit quartet; others on the team, not shown, were Johnny Serpell and Jack Gartley. On the left is Alex Godfrey and on the right Ron Silver, who had a lot to do with the success of the annual golfing event.

102-24-78; Turnbull, 107-22-85; Bellmore, 126-36-90: 427-95-332.

Frood No. 2: Duncan, D., 100-20-80; Lennie, 120-36-84; Waide, 96-18-78; Stewart, 101-26-75: 417-100-317.

Mine Geology: Colgrove, 96-24-72; Olshansky, 97-21-76; Holloway, 105-28-77; Truskoski, 111-30-81: 409-103-306.

Mine Engineering: McNeil, 98-22-76; Duncan, W., 109-26-83; Arsenault, 116-32-84; Gerwig, 101-28-73: 424-108-316.

Open Pit: McAndrew, J., 100-27-73; Bell, 90-36-64; Serpell, 95-26-69; Gartley, 104-30-74: 389-109-280.

Refinery No. 2: Mason, 114-31-83; Desilets, 103-20-83; Bradley, 114-36-78; Cowcill, 109-26-83: 440-113-327.

General Office: Karleff, 110-32-78; Umpherson, 114-36-78; Armstrong, 99-21-78; Staples, 98-28-70: 421-117-304.

Smelter No. 4: Allen, H., 106-26-80; McConnell, 120-36-84; Ross, 104-30-74; Lilley, 106-24-82: 436-116-320.

Levack: Storey, 110-30-80; Mallette, 108-36-72; Osborne, 114-30-84; Murray, 95-21-74: 427-117-310.

Mine Standards: Gaetz, 102-25-77; McAndrew, R., 90-22-68; Grassby, 114-36-78; Johnston, 106-36-70: 412-119-293.

Research: Sproule, 113-36-77; Koski, 104-16-88; Illis, 121-32-89; Connors, 125-36-89: 463-120-343.

Coniston: Murphy, 100-24-76; Snitch, 121-36-85; Poulton, 121-36-85; Kearns, 100-25-75: 442-121-321.

Creighton No. 2: Kerr, 112-26-86; Mornan, 107-36-71; Hough, 108-35-73; McLeod, 114-26-88: 441-123-318.

Stobie: McAteer, 114-27-87; Hesse, 115-33-82; Ratchford, 117-36-81; Brown, J., 151-36-115: 497-132-365.

Creighton No. 3: Lake, R., 94-26-68; Smith, 117-36-81; Seawright, 117-36-81; Mumford, 144-36-108: 472-134-338.

Late Entries: Mahon, 115-33-82; Reed, 97-22-75.

Jack Wulff Has Many Memories To Write About

If variety is the spice of life then Jack Wulff's career needs no further seasoning. When he retired on disability pension at Copper Cliff July 1st, he could look back on considerably more experiences than are the lot of the average man, and in the mellow light of retrospect he says he wouldn't have missed one of them.

He was born in Ottawa on July 5, 1891; his father had come to Canada from his native Denmark as an interpreter but went into the butcher business; he died when Jack was only five months old.

With his mother and step-father, James Jackson, Jack came to Copper Cliff in 1900. Mr. Jackson, an Inco pensioner, was 88 on May 6 last, and still going strong.

When he was in his early teens Jack landed his first job with Canadian Copper Co., working for Pete Stoddart as a scale boy on the charge floor, weighing feed for the blast furnaces. He was known then as Johnny Jackson. Next he was office boy for Tom Stoddart in the time office at the West Smelter, and was working there when the plant burned down in 1904; while a new plant was being constructed Canadian Copper Co.'s ore was sent to the Mond Nickel Company smelter at Victoria Mines for treatment.

One-Boy Telephone System

Jack succeeded Frank Gallinger as office boy at the new smelter and had a lively life



JACK WULFF

of it because there was only one telephone in the plant and he had to serve as an entire communications system. One day in July of 1905 he got his wires crossed and was relieved of his job.

He went farming in the Ottawa Valley for a couple of years with bed and board as his pay, and yearned for the \$15.75 per month he had been getting back at Copper Cliff. So in 1908, using his own name, he returned to the Cliff and apparently all was forgiven because he got a job on the hoist which pulled the slag pots from the furnaces out to the "merry-go-round" in the smelter yard where the slag was cooled. He was transferred to the cranes as an operator, and all went well until one night he inadvertently put a bend in John Schofield's pet railing. George Craig rescued him from disgrace and took him into the shops as a plumber's apprentice.

In 1913 the travelling urge was too strong to resist and Jack headed for Alberta to go into the hardware business. The following year he went broke and landed back in Sudbury with about three dollars in his pocket.

Next morning he was a real estate salesman, and then he went into the taxi business, driving an open Buick between Sudbury and Copper Cliff. This proved to be a pretty cold proposition so he hooked up with Mond at Coniston and eventually became a shift engineer in the power house. In 1916 he enlisted in the Canadian Army, returning from overseas in 1919 as a corporal. After a brief spell at Coniston he went back to his old haunts at Copper Cliff as a plumber. Following the shutdown from 1921 to 1923, during which he was with Hydro at Niagara Falls, he became foreman plumber at the Cliff, and this responsible post he held until his retirement with 28 years and four months of credited service.

Held in High Regard

His cheerful disposition under all kinds of conditions, and his eagerness to give snappy service at any hour of the day or night, won Jack the unstinted esteem of the community, and it was with sincere regret that the news was received of the heart ailment which forced him to give up his work.

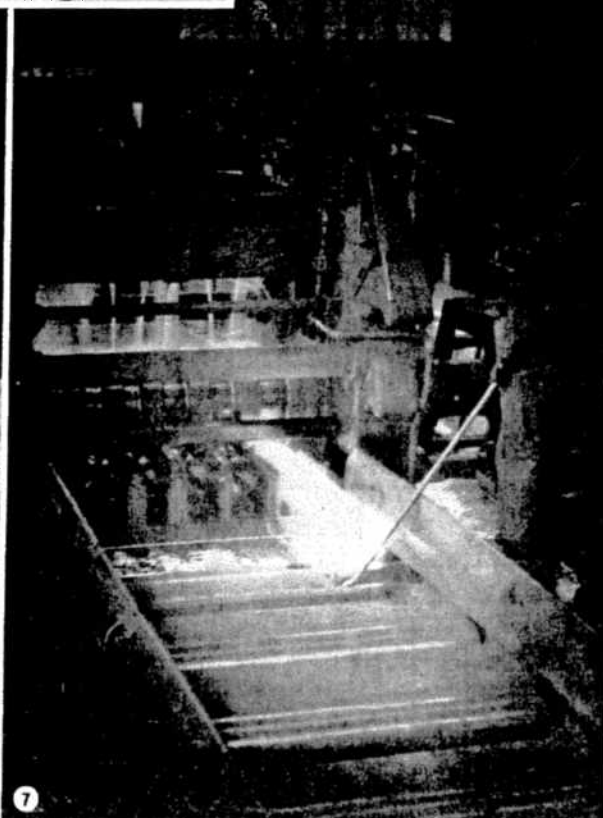
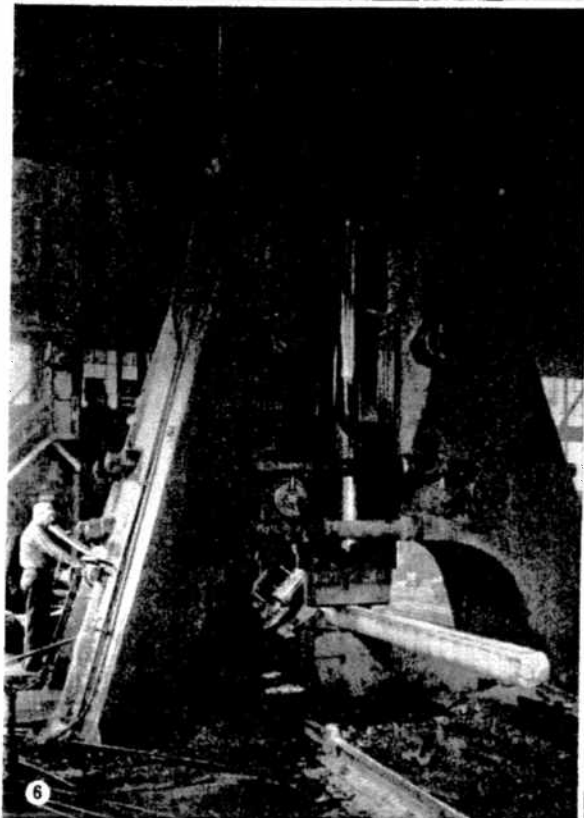
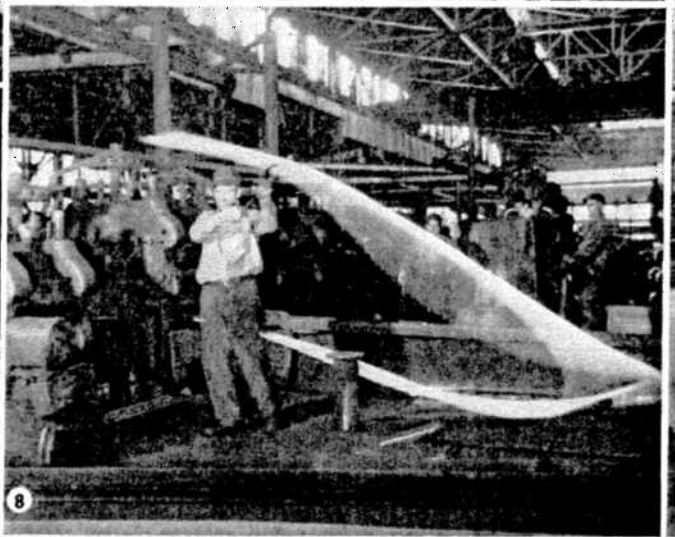
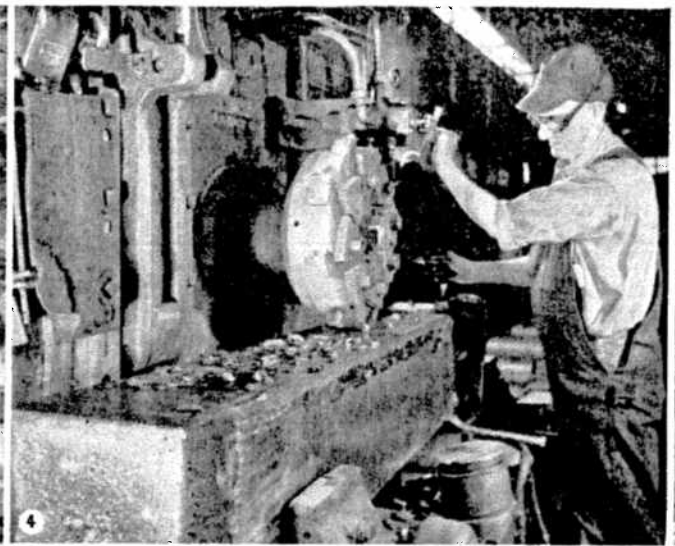
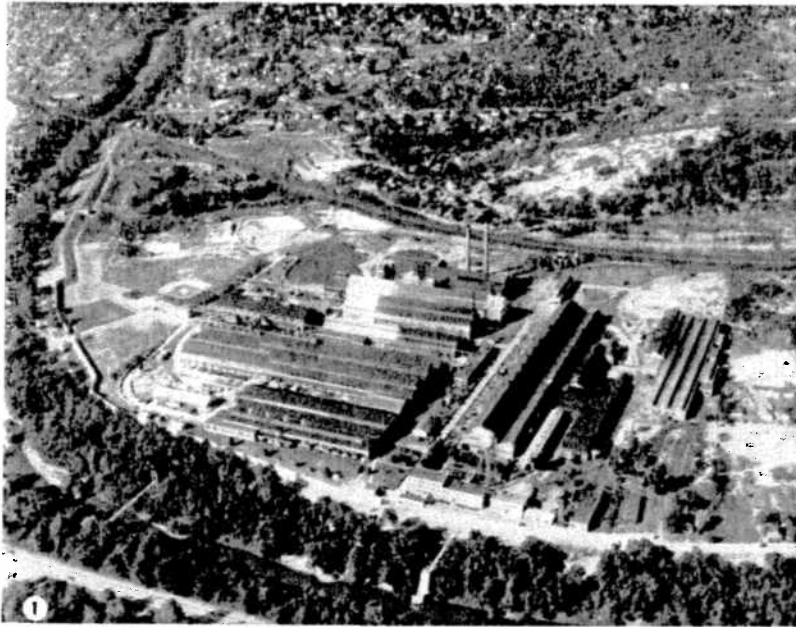
Lacrosse, baseball, tennis, bowling and bridge were some of Jack's favorite recreations in the earlier days, but his chief joy was fishing, and he spent many a happy hour seeking the big ones in company with such cronies as Dan Kelly, C. O. Maddock, Bill Henderson, Clarence Buck, and Alf Wulff. After obeying the doctor's orders to take a real rest, he expects to be right back in there with the boys on some of their expeditions. In the meantime, to pass the hours, he has bought a typewriter and is pecking out his reminiscences for the enjoyment of his family. "I'll tell you one thing I'm certainly going to write about," he says, "and that's how much I appreciate the Company and the way it has treated me all through. A fellow is lucky to work for a company like Inco."

Jack was married on April 24, 1923, to Miss Dolly Stickle of Copper Cliff, who died on June 12, 1937. A family of four was born to them: Vera (Mrs. J. A. Johnson of Beachburg, Ont.), June (Mrs. R. E. Kring of Copper Cliff), Donald, who works in Copper Cliff Smelter, and Sally Ann, attending school.



Hobby is Service

Three Incoites whose hobby is public service were prominent at the annual convention of the Ontario Municipal Association held in Sudbury. They're seen above in a between-meetings huddle: Alderman Ken McNeill of Sudbury is paymaster at Copper Cliff; Councillor Carl Nesbitt of McKim Township is in the time office at No. 7 Shaft, Frood-Stobie Mine; Deputy-Reeve "Nis" Nissen of Humberstone is in the personnel department at Port Colborne.



Let's Have a Look at What Goes on at Huntington

Covering almost 90 acres of ground and including more than 60 buildings, the Huntington, West Va., works of The International Nickel Company differs from steel and other mills producing metals in forged, rolled and drawn forms. It is essentially a specialty plant whose standard production is specialized materials.

More than 40 different alloys, as well as malleable nickel, are produced in this modern plant close by the Ohio River and near the point where the three states of West Virginia, Ohio and Kentucky meet, about 150 miles from Cincinnati, O. Each is produced for special duty purposes. Many are tailor-made to fit special requirements of a customer. And new ones are added when commercial production is possible to meet needs that may develop and which are not served adequately by existing materials.

The bulk of Huntington's production, however, is devoted to malleable, or forged and rolled nickel, Monel and Inconel.

All three have several distinctive properties in common. Each is silvery white in color and highly resistant to rust and corrosion, even in acids, salts and other corrosive solutions. All are tough, strong, and resist wear and heat.

Rolled nickel is nickel in its solid and purest malleable form. It is 99.9% pure. Its use is preferred to Monel and Inconel in certain types of service for which the other two are not as well suited.

Monel, likewise, is a solid material. An alloy, containing about one-third copper and two-thirds nickel, it has a slight cost advantage over nickel and Inconel. It also has certain spheres of usefulness where it can be employed in preference to the other two.

Inconel, developed by Inco metallurgists and development and research engineers, is composed of approximately 80% nickel, 13% chromium, 6% iron, and small percentages of other elements. It is non-magnetic and highly resistant to elevated temperatures, a service in which it finds one of its greatest spheres of influence. It is also resistant to many types of corrosive agents and does not tarnish easily.

Copper Cliff supplies the Huntington Works with sintered oxide for Monel, which is melted, refined and cast into ingots for further processing into sheet, strip, rod, wire, bars, forgings and other commercial shapes. For rolled nickel, Inconel, and other more specialized alloys, Huntington receives electrolytic nickel from Port Colborne.

Processing of most materials follows generally that of Monel, except in the furnaces. To make rolled nickel, the electrolytic squares

from Port Colborne are melted in open hearth furnaces. Monel sinter from Copper Cliff is melted and further refined in electric arc furnaces. Inconel is made by adding ferro-chrome and other elements to nickel and is melted in electric induction furnaces.

The World is Their Stage

From Huntington, rolled nickel and the other Inco nickel alloys go out by rail, truck and boat to equipment manufacturers and metal users throughout the world.

They go to chemical plants which need them to resist corrosives that destroy ordinary metals.

They go to food plants and pharmaceutical manufacturers who use them to handle pure products that can be ruined by harmful metallic contamination.

They go to the builders of dams who need materials that will last for many years.

They go to re-rollers and wire drawers who work them down into the fine sizes of tubing and wire needed for electrical and electronic equipment, including television and radio tubes.

They go to power plants where metals must stand the cutting erosive action of high-pressure steam.

They go to airplane manufacturers who need them to endure the fiery blast of hot exhaust gases. They are used for jet and gas turbine engine parts.

They go wherever alloys must be used for applications where no ordinary metal or alloy can fulfill all the needs.

This random list only skims over some of the many applications where Inco nickel alloys are used in many different fields of work.

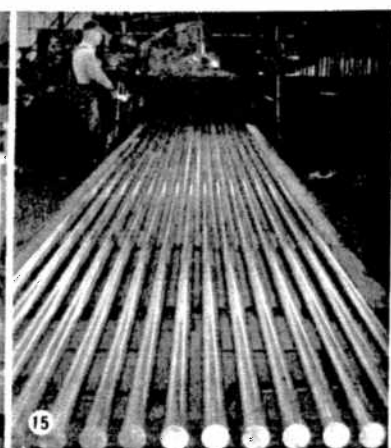
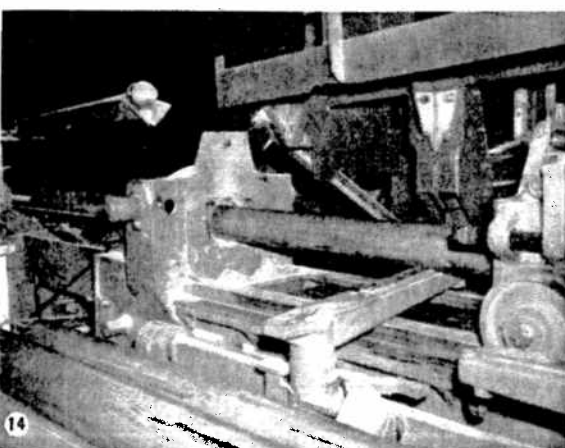
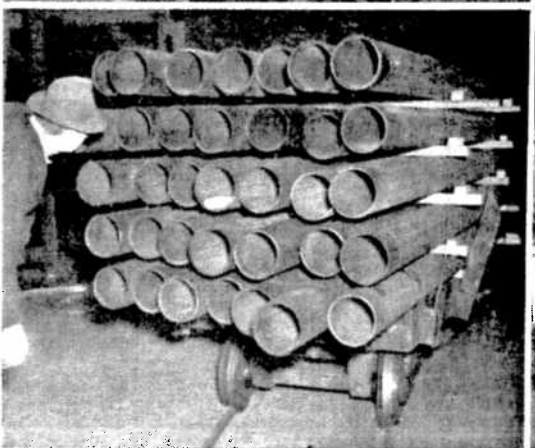
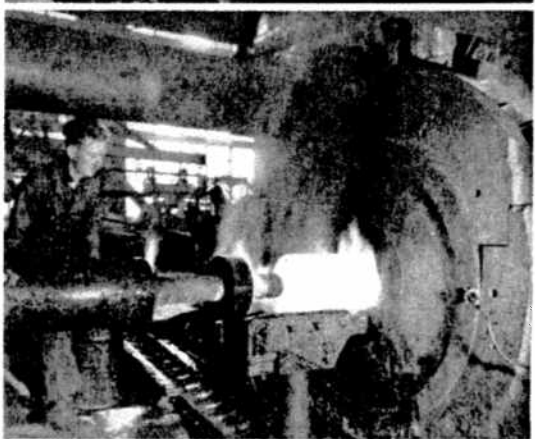
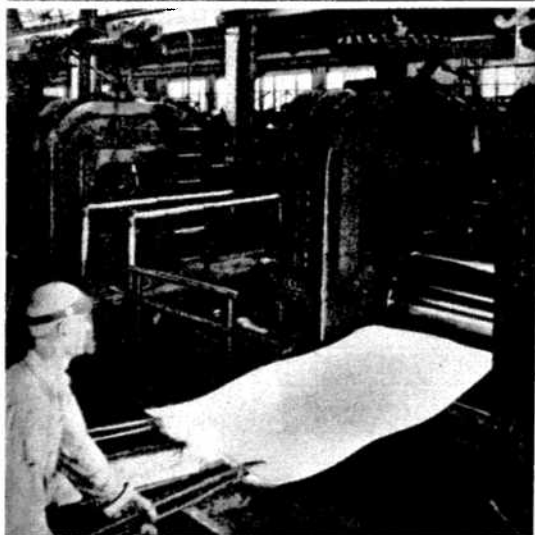
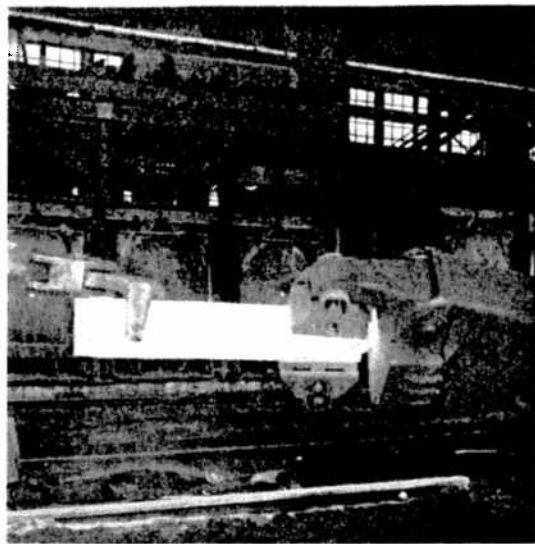
Let's follow the camera through some of the production operations at the Huntington Works:

1. Inco's 90-acre Huntington, West Virginia, works, home of rolled nickel and the Inco Nickel Alloys.

Raw materials from Copper Cliff, and Port Colborne are melted in several types of furnaces. In our front cover picture Monel sinter, melted and refined in 18-ton electric arc furnaces, is being tapped into a ladle and poured into ingot molds. Nickel is melted in open hearth furnaces, Inconel and other highly specialized alloys in electric induction furnaces.

2. Drillings are taken from samples of each melt of the furnaces. These are shot through pneumatic tubes to the chemical laboratory for analysis to make sure that the melt conforms exactly to chemical specifications before the melt is tapped.

(Continued on Page 11)



They're Leaders in Point of Service with Inco



LAWSON: C. Wither, Crushing Plant Boss. May 19, 1937.



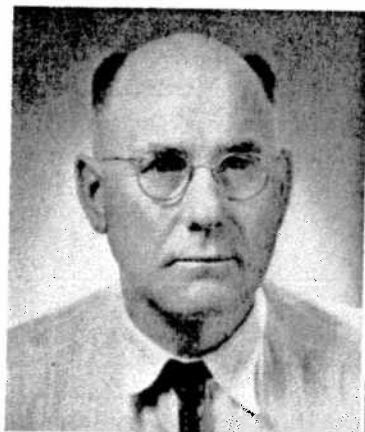
CONISTON: E. Leclair, Locomotive Engineer. March 25, 1910.



MURRAY: K. Draka, Holstman. Jan. 22, 1916.



LEVACK: W. Puro, Shaft Inspector. April 12, 1923.



PORT COLBORNE: Art Weaver, Locomotive Engineer. June 16, 1918.



COPPER REFINERY: Pete Bobinac, Craneman. May 8, 1930.



FROOD-STOBIE: L. Marois, Dryman. Feb. 10, 1914.



CREIGHTON: J. T. Behenna, Holstman. August 15, 1910.



GARSON: N. Matson, Shaft Inspection Leader. Nov. 24, 1915.



HURONIAN: W. N. Wainman, Switch Board Operator. May 3, 1917.



OPEN PIT: O. Rintala, Pumpman. June 7, 1911.



COPPER CLIFF: F. Faddick, Tripperman. March 1, 1907.

You certainly wouldn't associate old age with this gallery of frisky-looking Incoites, but it's a fact that each holds the longest seniority record among the hourly rate men at his plant. Their occupations and the dates of their employment by the Company are given above. That they will continue in good health to round out their full careers of service with the Company is the sincere wish of all their fellow-workers.

While they have attained the longest

seniority among hourly-rate employees, they do not all hold the longest credited service record for all personnel at their plants. At Copper Cliff, for instance, T. A. Wulff, general foreman in the converter aisle, has a continuous Inco record dating back to March 22, 1905. At Levack, T. Kauppinen, electrical foreman, traces his record back to April 27, 1915, just a few months longer than Supt. C. Lively, who started on Nov. 29, 1915. Supt. Dick Dow holds the

longest service at Lawson quarry, commencing May 4, 1935. Daddy of them all at Frood-Stobie is Stuart McKenzie, electrical foreman, who started with the Company on Nov. 29, 1912. Previous employment with Mond Nickel, Inco's British subsidiary, gives Bob Mornan of the P.M. Dept. a big edge at the Copper Refinery; his employment card was dated July 7, 1919. At Port Colborne, Bob White, also of the P.M. Lab., dates from August 21, 1910, because he worked for many

years at Copper Cliff before heading south to the Nickel Refinery.

Speaking of "firsts" in Inco, it was interesting to learn from the Accounting Dept. the names of the men holding Number 1 on the payroll at each plant. At Port Colborne, of course, as has been previously mentioned in the Triangle, Number 1 is Charlie Start, a coincidence which Robert Ripley once featured internationally in his "Believe-It-or-Not" cartoon. Charlie started with the Company in 1923. At Copper Cliff the holder of Number 1 is M. H. Reid, plate-worker, 2nd class, whose service dates from April 24, 1937. Number 6001 at Coniston is M. Belowos, mechanical laborer, who started Jan. 27, 1942. At Garson, Number 7001 is G. R. Sedore, slusherman, with Inco since June 11, 1948. At Lawson, Number 8001, J. D. McCue, haulage truck driver, signed up on Dec. 2, 1941. Huronian's Number 8301 is A. Langlois, switchboard operator, 2nd class, who started with the Company on Nov. 20, 1941. N. C. Mitchell, pillar boss, is Number 9001 at Levack, starting Sept. 11, 1937. K. Sagatis, wagon driller, holds the honor of being Number 10,001 at Open Pit, dating from Feb. 8, 1935. At Frood-Stobie, Number 11,701 is M. Blasiak, driller, whose service goes back to Sept. 28, 1933. Murray's Number 19,001 is A. Legault, hoistman, who started Dec. 7, 1927. Creighton's Number 21,001 is J. R. Nevins, shaft driller, who started July 18, 1950. At the Copper Refinery Number 1 was open last spring and was assigned to Raymond Haddad, employed for the summer months; he returned on Aug. 24 to his studies at the University of Toronto, and the novel distinction of being "top" man on the payroll was still awaiting a new holder as the Triangle went to press.

Huntington

(Continued from Page 9)

3. After the ingot has been allowed to cool, it is removed from the ingot mold

4. Some ingots weigh almost 10 tons. All are carefully overhauled, by such ingenious machines as the billeteer to remove any slight imperfections in their surfaces.

5. and 6. The overhauled ingot is sent to the hammer shop, where it is reheated and, with the aid of "manipulators," is passed back and forth across the anvil of an 8-ton hammer, which forges it down to workable sizes called blooms.

7. Blooms are rolled on the "24-inch mill" into billets, or bars, which are fed to various smaller mills for making sheet, strip, rod, wire, and other products.

8. "Looping the big oval" requires skill and accuracy. Here is one of the passes through the mills in the processing of wire rod, although the camera has failed to "stop" the action completely.

9. Sheet bars from the 24-inch mill are given many passes through the hot mills to produce hot rolled sheet.

10. Some sheets are sold as hot rolled sheet, but most are passed through the cold mills to increase their strength, to bring them down to closer tolerances, and to further improve their surfaces.

11. Cold rolled strip is produced much in the same manner as sheet, by a series of passes through various rolling mills. It differs essentially from sheet in that it is produced in coils about 14 inches wide. Sheet is produced in widths up to 60 inches.

12. One of the features of Huntington equipment is a 4,000-ton extrusion press, which takes solid cylindrical billets and forces them through a die, somewhat like solid dough is forced through a die to make spaghetti. Only in this case the "dough" is white hot metal.

13. Extruded tubing 9 1/4 inches in diameter ready for cold drawing.

14. For the most part, extruded tubing must be cold drawn. For larger size tubing, this is accomplished in a 200,000 pound draw bench. Smaller equipment produces tubing of smaller diameter.

15. High polish often is required for many products. These shafts have been buffed with powder and rouges for hours to give them a surface almost mirror-like in brightness.

Port Colborne Air Cadet Leaders



Pictured here are members of the Civilian Committee of 79 (Lynton Davies) Squadron, Royal Canadian Air Cadets, discussing an item of business at their regular monthly meeting in the Officers' Mess of Port Colborne's Air Cadet Hall.

It was this committee that was responsible for the procuring of the buildings from the R.C.A.F. station at Dunnville which now form Canada's first Air Cadet Hall.

The Committee was inaugurated in 1941 with the Lions Club, the Gyro Club and the Canadian Legion as co-sponsors of 79 Squadron, each club appointing members.

An hour or so prior to this picture an election of Officers was held. Unanimous choice for Chairman was Vic Simpson, of Inco's Mechanical Dept. and past president of the Canadian Legion. Stewart Mewburn, of Inco's engineering staff, was re-elected to the post of treasurer and the task of correspondence fell again to the CO of the Squadron, F/L Steve Cuthbert of Inco's P.M.Lab.

Much of the credit for the new Air Cadet Hall goes to Dr. W. W. McBain, former CO of the Squadron, and for the past two years chairman of the provincial committee of the Air Cadets of Canada. For his work in the provincial field, at the annual meeting in Toronto on March 11 he was awarded a handsomely engraved Gruen watch. His work for the province has not stopped, however, as he visits Ontario squadrons with the medical unit doing free dental checks. He still remains a member of the Dominion Committee for Air Cadets.

Seated, left to right, are Flight-Lieut. S. Cuthbert, commanding officer of the squadron and secretary, and Vic Simpson, chairman; standing are A. Schofield, Dr. W. W. McBain, J. S. Mewburn (treasurer), S. T. Hadley, and D. Grant. Missing from photo are G. N. Geale, J. Hobbs, and E. March.

INGRATITUDE

The sun was shining in my eyes
And I could hardly see
To do the necessary task
That was allotted me.
Resentful of the vivid glow,
I started to complain
When all at once upon the air
I heard a blind man's cane.

—Cogs, Bulletin of the Rotary Clubs of Ireland.

"What Is a Boy?"

The following piece bids fair to become as famous as the New York Sun's famous "Santa Claus" letter. It is reprinted here at the request of a reader:

Boys come in assorted sizes, weights and colours. They are found everywhere — on top of, underneath, inside of, climbing on, swinging from, running around or jumping to. Mothers love them, little girls hate them, older sisters and brothers tolerate them, adults ignore them, and Heaven protects them.

A boy is truth with dirt on its face, wisdom with bubble gum in its hair, and the hope of the future with a frog in its pocket.

A boy has the appetite of a horse, the digestion of a sword swallower, the energy of a pocket-size atomic bomb, the curiosity of a cat, the lungs of a dictator, the imagination of a Paul Bunyan, the shyness of a violet, and when he makes something he has five thumbs on each hand.

He likes ice cream, knives, saws, Christmas, comic books, the boy across the street, woods, water (in its natural habitat), large animals, Dad, trains, Saturday mornings, and fire engines. Nobody else can cram into one pocket a rusty knife, a half eaten apple, three feet of string, two gum drops, six cents, a slingshot, a chunk of unknown substance, and a genuine supersonic code ring with a secret compartment.

A boy is a magical creature — you can lock him out of your work shop, but you can't lock him out of your heart. You can get him out of your study, but you can't get him out of your mind.

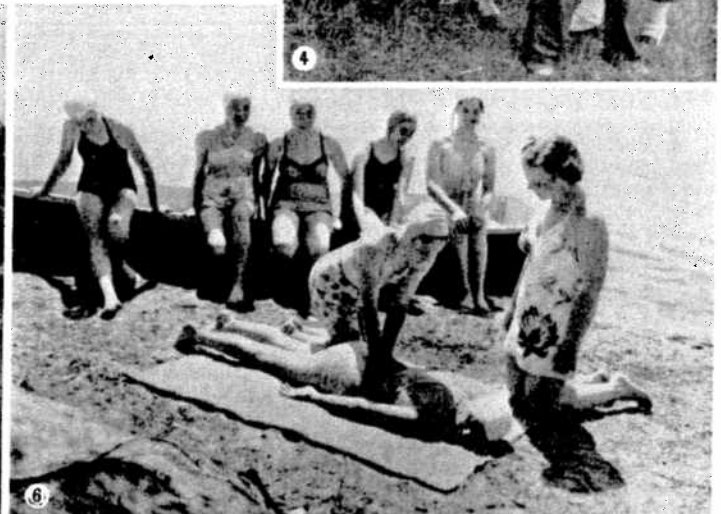
Might as well give up — he is your captor, your jailor, your boss and your master — a freckle faced, pint-sized bundle of noise. But when you come home at night with only the shattered pieces of your hopes and dreams, he can mend them with two magic words — "Hi Dad!"

BETTER THAN NOTHING

Doctor, after examining patient: "I don't like the looks of your husband, Mrs. Smith."
Mrs. Smith: "Neither do I, doctor, but he's good to our children."



With the
Girl Guides
in Camp at
Fairbanks Lake



Biggest Camp In 17 Years at "Hazelmere"

If further proof was needed that Guiding is on the upswing in Sudbury District, it was certainly amply in evidence at the 1950 Girl Guide camp at McFarlane Lake. Registration was the largest in the 17-year-history of the attractive campsite, Hazelmere, with 230 Guides, 93 Brownies, 18 Rangers and senior Guides who served as leaders, and 23 staff for a total of 364.

Enthusiasm was reported at an all-time high and, as at the Boy Scout camp, every phase of the program was eagerly carried out. Five 10-day Guide camps and two three-day Brownie Pack holidays were operated during the summer. The time-honored rule that "A Guide smiles and sings under all difficulties" got a real test this year during the unusual number of rainy days.

Interest in passing swimming and life-saving tests was the keenest in years, many of the girls gaining their proficiency badges in these two important phases of Guiding. Nature, signalling, stalking and tracking, adventure games and woodcraft were other popular test activities.

Welcome visitor at the camp was Eleanor Atkinson, former divisional secretary and captain of 4th Inco Company, who recently returned from a year in England where she was employed by Mond Nickel Company, Inco's British subsidiary. She spoke to the girls of some of the wonderful entertainment she received through registering at the Guide Club in London, and impressed on them the opportunities and advantages which Guiding opens to a girl wherever she may go. One personal thrill she would never forget was being invited to a castle in Scotland to spend New Year's with a couple who contacted her through the Guide Club.

Each of the Girl Guide camps adopted a theme which was carried out at campfires in costumes, songs, and stories. There were two cowboy camps, a sailor camp, and a Baden-Powell camp; at the latter, incidents in the life of the founder of the Scout and Guide movement were dramatized. Ten Girl Scouts from Niagara Falls, N.Y., joined one of the 10-day camp periods in an international exchange.

While not as advanced or strenuous as the Guide camp, the Brownie Pack week-ends were thoroughly organized and greatly enjoyed by more than 90 young ladies.

Camp Expertly Staffed

Mrs. June Carson of Oshawa, guest commandant, took charge of the first 10-day camp, which was attended by the Pioneer (over 14) group of Guides; the other four camps were under the supervision of Mrs. Robert Jack of Garson, Mrs. Betty Dunsby of Capreol, Mrs. D. M. Forster of Sudbury, and Mrs. Marguerite Dixon of Creighton. The Brownie week-ends were directed by Mrs. A. Bertrand and Mrs. C. C. Evans of Sudbury. Water activities throughout the summer were supervised by Miss Mary Porter of Toronto. Camp nurses were Mrs. Don Mackintosh, Mrs. Tony Demarco, Mrs. G. R. Garrow, and Mrs. C. Honey, all of Sudbury. Quartermasters were Miss Valerie Dickie and Miss Audrey Caswell of Sudbury, Mrs. A. Bailey of Burwash, Mrs. A. Lejambe of Leveck, and Miss M. Laudarante of Coniston. Last but very definitely not least, the expert and universally popular camp cook was Mrs. A. Kaatari of Garson.

Some scenes and people at the 1950 Guide camp are seen in the layout on the opposite page:



This fine picture, snapped last summer on Frying Pan Creek, near Collins Inlet, by Jim Lee of the Metallurgical Dept. at Copper Cliff, won first prize in the photographic contest staged by Copper Cliff Rod and Gun Club.

1. The bathing beach makes a pretty picture; safety of this swimming spot is obvious in the distance from shore the girls can wade.

2. A compass-reading lesson is given by Lois Caswell (centre) to Shirley Farenzena, Kathleen Sullivan, Raquel Fluvian, and Dorothy Lange.

3. Mrs. Inez Fluvian holds a nature-study class; in the front row are Gail Peterson, Mary Isabel Terry, Laurene Lows, Marcelle Belec, Janet Claridge, and Eleanor Fellows; in the back row are Madelaine Fluvian, Christina Boyle, Alice Boyle, Frances Caverly, and Delores Duguay.

4. Joan Gibbons gets a lesson in signalling from Joan Parker while Ada Ojala and Betty Tupling hold a watching brief.

5. Piling into the lake for a refreshing swim after an afternoon hike. "Last one in's a sissy!"

6. Artificial respiration is practised here by Kathleen Sullivan on Janet Claridge under the supervision of Mrs. Tony Demarco. Watching are Anne Mather, S. Farenzena, A. Boyle, M. Bowen, and R. Fluvian.

7. Susie Ruff gives instruction in tying knots to Janice McArthur, Joan Doran, and Taina Seppala.

8. Four young Guides in their neatly kept tent: Marie Goudreau, Carol Moxam, Edith Ashcroft, and Joan Paul.

a double in four trips to the plate.

Lineups were:

Creighton — B. McLaughlin, ss; Smith, 1b; R. McLaughlin, 2b; Macoritto, c; Zacharosky, lf; Hogan, p; Nicoli, rf; Pentney, cf; Davies, 3b.

Falconbridge — Watters, 3b; Lovsin, 2b; Armstrong, p; Dubblestyn, lf; Comptois, 1b; Lepage, c; Gravelle, rf; Sheppard, cf; Edey, ss.

CHIPS OFF THE OLD BLOCK

"Has that florist any children?"

"Two. One is a budding genius and the other a blooming idiot."

INCLUDING DISHWASHING

Marriage is an institution that teaches a man thrift, regularity and many other splendid virtues he wouldn't need if he stayed single.



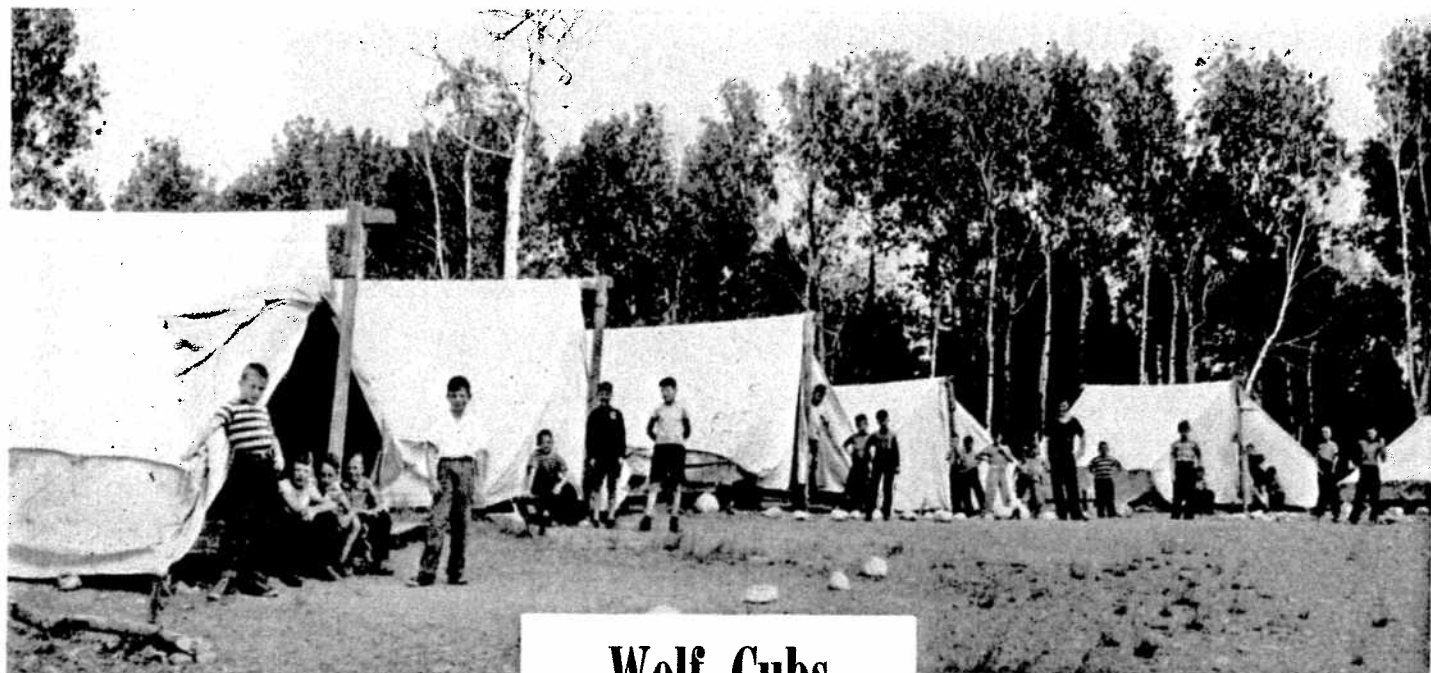
NICE DAY'S WORK

From some secluded stream away back in the bush Graham Masecar, Alvin Nickle and Blake Masecar hauled this beautiful catch of speckled trout which brought sighs of envy from their Copper Cliff friends.

Creighton Juniors Again Champions

For the second year in succession Creighton's classy junior baseball team has won the Nickel Belt minor league championship. The little brothers of the Indians took Falconbridge four games straight in the best-of-seven-games finals.

In the final match, in which the score was 3-2, Maurice Hogan was unbeatable on the mound for Creighton, yielding only four hits. George Armstrong, the major league hockey star, pitched for Falconbridge and was nicked for six safeties. He hit a homer and



Wolf Cubs at Annual Camp



150 DISTRICT CUBS GOT THRILL OF LIFE IN GREAT OUTDOORS

Three four-day camps, each with an enrollment of about 50 boys, made the summer a memorable one for Sudbury District Wolf Cubs. The Boy Scout campsite at Windy Lake as usual provided ideal facilities for the instruction and enjoyment of the boys.

District Cubmaster Mervyn Joy, assisted by Art Gobbo, Cubmaster of 2nd Coniston, planned and supervised the program which kept the eager packs on the jump from morn till night.

Pictures on the opposite page show:

1. Canvas Avenue at the camp and some of the residents of that exclusive residential section.

2. In the old swimming hole the kids stood still just long enough for a photograph —

but not a second longer.

3. On the beautiful Windy Lake beach four tan-conscious Cubs take the sun: Ken Miron, Conrad Miron, Wallace Longul, and Allan Tennyson.

4. The camp leaders to whom every lad owed a real debt of gratitude: Mervyn Joy, Leverne Calder, Art and Evelyne Gobbo, and Joe Belanger.

5. Randy Peterson unlimbers his Kodak for a souvenir snap of some of his pals: Nelson Chalotte, Mansel Chezzi, and Frankie Sottile.

6. A view of the Grand Circle, or general assembly, of Cubs held at flagbreak in the morning, when the projects for the day are announced by the camp commandant.

OH, BROTHER!

A Chelmsford potato married a Blezard potato and eventually they had a little sweet potato. The little one flourished, and in due time, announced that she wanted to marry Wilson Woodside.

"But you can't marry Wilson Woodside," declared the parents. "He's just a commentator."

Cliff Ladies Again Champ Gardeners

Copper Cliff's two best-known amateur gardeners have done it again. Mrs. J. E. McKerrow, 13 Power St., and her next-door neighbor, Mrs. W. Acheson, once more dominated the awards in Sudbury Horticultural Society's annual district competitions.

For the fourth time Mrs. McKerrow won the A. E. Hodge Trophy for having the outstanding home garden lot in the district. Mrs. Acheson again won the J. A. Laberge silver cup for having the best flower garden and lawn 50 feet and over, and Mrs. McKerrow placed second in this event.

Judging was done by George Kemp, the highly respected Sundridge horticulturist.

The silver basket donated by Mrs. W. J. Bell was awarded to Fred Roach, 397 Morris St., Sudbury, for the best flower and vegetable garden. First prize for the best flower and grass plot, under 50 feet, went to Mrs. George Simpson, 346 Antwerp St., Sudbury.

Joe Jones of 21 Garson Road, who took second place last year in the Dominion-wide gardening competition sponsored by the Department of Veterans' Affairs, again won the Sudbury District vegetable garden championship. Second prize went to Mrs. M. Peterson, 433 Eva Ave., Sudbury.

A very beautiful display of flower exhibits featured the Sudbury Horticultural Society's 29th annual show, held in the parish hall of the Church of the Epiphany.

LOTS OF EXPERIENCE

Boss: "Have you ever done any public speaking?"

Applicant: "I once proposed to a girl over a rural telephone line."

TOUGH ON SANDY

Then there was the Scotchman who rode in a cab with his girl. She was so beautiful he could hardly keep his eyes on the meter.

LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE

"I want to know once and for all," the irritated diamond-driller shouted, "who is boss in this house?"

"You will be much happier," his wife replied, "if you don't try to find out."

Why Curlers Sweep

Why do we have to sweep? Well, mostly because the skip hollers at us to bring 'er — and besides that, a guy would look silly just carrying a broom around.

On the serious side, however, there is one bit of knowledge kicked around that many go for as the real McCoy when it comes to explaining the reason for our labors with the broom.

It has to do with the fact that moisture is continually being expelled from ice as long as the temperature is below freezing, and that it keeps on oozing out until absolute zero is reached—some 46° below. Now from the dope handed us, it appears that this oozing moisture forms frost crystals on the surface of curling ice, or any ice for that matter, and when we start beating up the corn at the snap of the skip's "blacksnake", we are in reality just removing this frost and eliminating its drag on the stone. It's as simple as that—my poor aching back.

The amount of frost on the ice, we are told, depends on the temperature involved; and contrary to some opinion, extremely cold weather does not provide the fastest ice. In fact, a temperature just slightly below freezing will give ardent broom bangers a respite because only a small amount of moisture is being squeezed out of the ice due to less violent expansion and pressure. It's easy to prove, too. Just grab yourself a space on the ice where the light strikes right, and proceed to get hot with your sweeping form. After you've gasped a few times, step back and see how you've polished things up. Your skip'll love you!

—North American Curling News.

Marry Not an Engineer!

Verily I say unto thee, marry not an engineer.

For an engineer is a strange being and possessed of many evils. Yea, he speaketh in parables which he calleth formulae. He wieldeth a big stick which he calleth a slide rule. And he hath only one bible — a handbook.

He thinketh only of stresses and strains and without end of thermodynamics. He showeth always a serious aspect and seemeth not to know how to smile. He picketh his seat in a car by the springs thereof, not the damsels therein. Neither does he know a waterfall except by its horsepower, nor a sunset except by its physics, nor a damsel except by her weight. Always he carries his books with him and entertaineth his sweet-heart with steamtables.

Verily although his damsel expecteth chocolates when he calleth, she opens the packet to discover samples of nickel ore. Yea, he holdeth her hand to measure the friction thereof, and kisseth her to test the viscosity of her lips, for in his eyes there hideth a far-away look that is neither a longing nor desirous look, rather a vain attempt to recall formulae. Even as a boy he pulleth girls' hair but to test its elasticity. As a man he denies different motives. For he counteth the vibrations of her heartbeats and speaketh ever to pursue the scientific investigations.

Even his own heart fluttereth he counteth as a measure of fluctuation and describeth his passion as formulae and his marriage as a simultaneous equation involving two unknowns and yielding diverse results.

—Iscon News.

BROAD-MINDED

"Would you come to me in distress?"

"Baby, what you're wearing makes no difference."

This Boy Staples is A Very Hot Prospect



Ev Staples, coach of the Creighton Indians, is looking you in the eye here just like he looked the Nickel Belt baseball league's pitchers in the eye all summer. Now do you still wish you were a pitcher?

A strong competitive player with four-wheel drive, Ev won the loop's batting championship this year with a healthy .400 average. He played 21 games, was at bat 75 times, got 30 hits, scored 13 times, and batted in 17 runs. For a young fellow just learning the game this was regarded as a pretty good showing, and a brilliant future is predicted for this very promising kid.

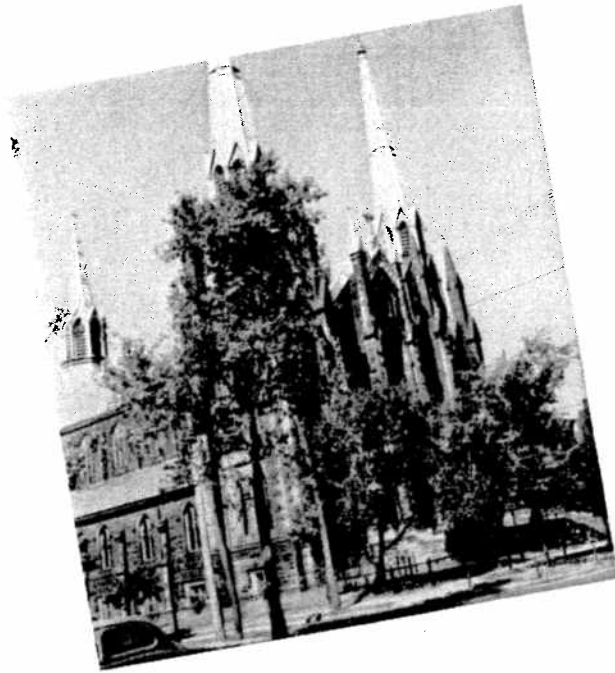
Bob Stewart led Shamrocks in the season's hit parade with .349 for 21 games. Dick Bolton had .307 for 27 games to top the Frood regulars, although Adam Karcis came in with .373 for 16 turnouts. Gerry Wallace with .303 for 31 was Copper Cliff's leading hitter, and Bill Core with .330 for 31 led the Coniston Buzzers. Top man at Garson was Harvey Galloway with .353 for 28 games.

RUN FOR YER LIFE, MISTER

"I don't think I look 40, do you, dear?"

"Why, no . . . not any more."

This Canada of Ours



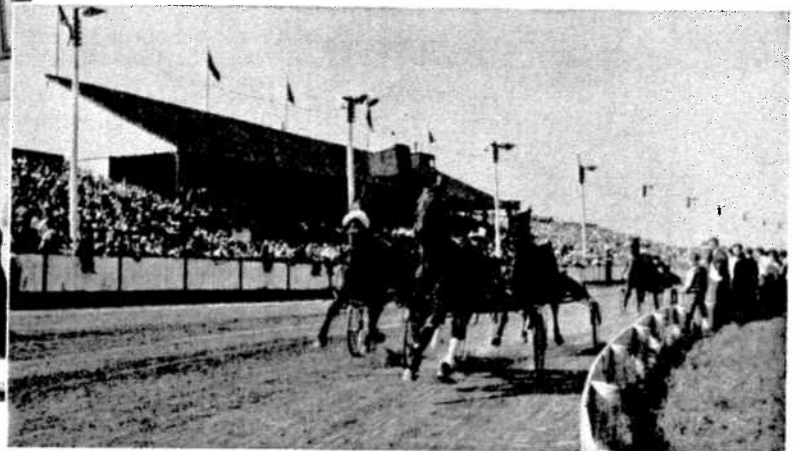
(LEFT) This imposing edifice is St. Dunstan's Basilica, one of the most beautiful buildings in Charlottetown.

(BELOW) Ideal bathing spot is Cavendish Beach in the beautiful Prince Edward Island National Park.



(LEFT) An historic room is the Confederation Chamber in the Provincial Building at Charlottetown, where in 1863 was held the conference which paved the way to Confederation.

(BELOW) Harness racing has always been a favorite sport in Prince Edward Island. Here's a close finish at Charlottetown race track during Old Home Week.



PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

By "BUD" ROBERTSON — Copper Cliff Concentrator

I'm from "the Island."

My native province may be Canada's smallest, but I think it must be also the cosiest. Prince Edward Island winters are mild, and the summers ideal, with warm days and cool evenings. There are hundreds of sandy beaches where you can bask in the healthful sea air and bathe in the warm sea water which averages 60 to 70 degrees all summer. It's a wonderful spot for a family vacation and a pleasant place to live.

The temperate climate accounts for the predominance of farmers and fishermen among the Islanders. They enjoy the benefit of the surrounding Gulf of St. Lawrence, but are protected from Atlantic storms. The result is a rich red soil that seems to agree with potatoes especially, and sheltered harbors where the country's finest oysters and lobsters make their first stop on the way to your dinner table. Islanders also go in for fox farming in a big way.

The Island is not as isolated as you might think, what with air and ferry service providing regular and constant communication with the Maritimes mainland. But its people are nevertheless the quiet but resourceful type that islands seem to breed.

Miners, however, might develop a slight inferiority complex. There just aren't any mines in Prince Edward Island.



"BUD" ROBERTSON