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Nick Haggerty, the Nickel Belt's No. 1 Trouper (STORY ON PAGE 4)



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What Every Young Curler Should Know

It won't be long until the panting of the lead, the moaning of the second, the muttering of the third, and the sighing of the skip are heard once again in the land.

Enthusiasm for curling in Sudbury District in the coming season is certain to top the high-water mark of 1949-50, and there will be newcomers to the game who may be spared many moments of bitter frustration and humiliation if they study carefully the following time-honored rules and definitions relative to the roarin' game:

The Lead

This is a very lowly person who throws the first pair of rocks. He is supposed to thank the Deity once a day in his prayers that he even exists, let alone is allowed to play at any time. All curlers have served this apprenticeship and it is a remarkable fact that 90% of them have never served long enough. He always addresses the skip as "Sir" and the third man as "Mr." This lead person is expected to see that the four pairs of rocks are on the ice and cleaned five minutes before the game starts. He must do not less than 75% of the sweeping.

He is expected to keep the skip supplied with cigarettes and to purchase at least one bottle of Scottish essence per diem. This is to be consumed by the rest of the rink and the skips of the rinks defeated on that day. Just one drink per defeated skip. He is not even allowed over the hog line except when sweeping. He is not experienced enough to have use for any alibis, his curling must be perfect or he is blamed for the loss of all games in which his rink suffers defeat. He may tell the second man what he thinks about the skip but no one else. After many years he becomes a skip if he survives the sarcasms of his associates.

The Second

This person is about one degree removed from the lead. He is expected to do 15% of the sweeping. He also, as the lead, is expected to keep the skip supplied with cigarettes and the third man with matches. He must on all occasions get the rock he is supposed to pick out, otherwise he also is blamed for the loss of all games. His chief duty is to see that the lead does not forget to purchase the bottle for the day. In case of emergency he is to assist the lead in financing such purchase.

He is the one who is allowed to insult the lead, the third and skip considering it beneath their dignity to address either one of them in conversation except in cases of apparent oversight to ask "where's the bottle?"

The Third

This gentleman is in a class by himself always. He could skip the rink, in fact he always could skip it far better than the skip is doing the job now. He assumes an air of superiority over all leads and seconds and of mere condescension to his skip. He does the remaining 10% of the sweeping. He holds the broom for the skip to shoot and invariably tells the skip that he should have tried the shot he, the third man, had chosen, and not the one he, the skip, has just

Creighton Crew Hot on Raise



What may well turn out to be a Canadian mining record was hung up by Ernie Smith's crew at Creighton in driving a pilot raise for the new No. 7 Shaft. Starting from 30 Level on January 2, this smooth-working brigade, working two shifts, drove the vertical 7-ft. by 11 ft. raise a total of 708 feet by August 8. And they had no accidents, either. Members of the crew are seen in the above picture: front row, left to right, Alf Emblin, Norm Neville, Sam Slobodian, and Lauri Polvi; back row, Ronnie Horne, John Robinson, Bob Giles, Tom Shea, Art White, and Erin Holmes. On account of his Hollywood contract Ernie Smith was unable to appear in this picture, but we'll catch up with him some time.

missed. He is the person who uses the chalk for putting up all points made by his side (if any). He gives the skip an occasional cigarette, lends him a match and gives him a lot of unsolicited advice and generally embarrasses and befuddles the skip as much as possible, so when the game is lost he can say with some justification that he should be skipping. This is the highest compliment you can pay a third man, that he should be skip. They admit it always, but they labour on with an air of martyrdom in the good of the cause.

His principal qualification is being able to suggest what brand the lead should purchase for the day's consumption. He, on occasion, can offer faint words of praise if the skip, by superhuman effort, has pulled the end out of the fire. He never admits that his rocks have been misplayed by himself. His work is always perfection. If there has been a lapse it is the fault of the sweepers or gross misjudgment on the part of the skip.

The Skip

He is the gentleman who gets up the rink, often sacrificing valuable time to the interest and entertainment of three others who wish to play for the season. He does none of the sweeping. He merely holds the broom and his own temper while the rest of the rink miss the one and strain the other. He is supposed to be experienced and to make all decisions. He must keep a stiff upper lip and not blush when he overhears the rest of the rink giving his character analysis to various onlookers. If, in case of pure accident, the rest have fallen down badly, he must assume a cheerfulness and endeavour to rake the game out from under sad defeat.

He is never known to do the right thing or pick the right shot.

His chief delight and happiest expectation is to have the privilege of putting on guards with both his rocks. He has to knock out shots when he can only see an eyebrow. He must draw in to the button, making it by eighths of inches. He must play a runner one shot and draw the next. He must take out four rocks with one shot and then lie on the button, and generally make himself useful, knowing that if he wins his rink gets the credit and if he loses he alone bears the blame. He must have the patience of Job and the aggressiveness of Napoleon, but he must never complain or he will be classed as a poor sport. Life with him is just one crisis after another. He generally finds himself without a friend in the world after the season is over. We ask your sympathy for the poor old skip.

GOOD FIGHTERS?

Irishman (becoming eloquent)—"Sure, the Irish are the best fighters. They can lick annywan in the world."

Patron—"What do you say to that, Yens?"

Swede—"Oh, dey not bane such gude fighters. Me and my brudder Nels and Ole and Swan Peterson and two udder fallers, ve lick vun of dem yesterday."

LOTS OF SUBSTITUTES

Customer: I want a bottle of iodine.

Salesman: Sorry, but this is a drugstore. Can't I interest you in alarm clocks, some nice leather goods, radio parts, a lawnmower, or a toasted cheese sandwich?

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

Seasons come and seasons go, but the business of raising fine families, we are happy to report, goes on forever. This month we have with us: (1) Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Armstrong (Garson) with Eldred, 8, Ralph Jr., 12, Ronald, 10, Jack, 9, Shirley, 15, and Bernice, 19. (2) Mr. and Mrs. Dave Lennie (Frood-Stobie) with Judy, 6, and Barbara, 11. (3) Mr. and Mrs. Bob Steadman (Copper Refinery) with Jimmy, 5, and Bobby, 8. (4) Mr. and Mrs. Fred Spencer (Coniston) with Andre, 8, Evelyn (Mrs. Frank Grady), Roger, 3, Aldege, 28, Bobby, 12; (back row) Rolly, 25, Lionel, 23, Ronnie, 15, Wilbert, 26, and Leonard, 20; absent are Jeannette, 17, and Audrey (Mrs. M. Rogotta of Winnipeg). (5) Mr. and Mrs. Bill Humphries (Copper Cliff) with David, 12, Barbara, 7½, and Steve, 3½. (6) Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hague (Levack) with Keith, 8 months. (7) Mr. and Mrs. Andy Kutchaw (Creighton) with Leonard, 3½, Erin, 5 and Pat, 2.



Cliff Shift Softball Finalists



THE CHAMPS: MACHINE SHOP: front row, left to right, Fred Gilpin, Doug Gallagher, Guy Hashey, Jimmy Davidson Jr., mascot, Gene Cataneo, Art Van Allen, Art Wulff, Jimmy Davidson, manager; back row, Borden Henry, coach, Dick Dopson, Warren Thompson, Mike Rossi, Wes McNeice, Joe McDonald, George Renaud.



RUNNERS-UP: HUTCHINSON'S SHIFT: front row, left to right, Al McEwan, Rolly Desjardins, George Hutchison, Omar Marois, Elmer Zinkie, Rene Poirier, Art Wittenberg; back row, Bill Stewart, Mickey McGuire, Frank Chirka, Nap Carriere, Bert Scharf, Murdoch Gillies. Not shown, Tony Nedjelski, Murray Sharpe, Ray O'Link.

An eight-team league, biggest in years, finished the season in Copper Cliff shift softball, and Athletic Association executives are tickled stiff with the 1950 success of this major activity.

Machine Shop won the championship, but

they were taken to the full five games in the playoff before finally getting the best of Hutchinson's Shift from the Separation Bldg.

Other teams in the loop were Gladstone (Orford), Wilson (Orford), Metallurgical, Office, Reverbs, and O'Brien (Orford).

Nick Haggerty Taught Himself With Mirrors

Nick Haggerty, the 41-year-old youngster with the musical feet, taught himself how to tap-dance with the aid of mirrors. What's more, he didn't get around to learning the entertainment hobby for which he is famous throughout the district until he was 22.

It all started one night at the old Grand Theatre, when Nick saw his first talking picture, Broadway Melody. He sat through it twice, captivated by the tap-dancing.

Then he went home and tried to do some of the steps, but all that came out was a shuffle that looked like nothing he'd seen on the screen. So he wrote to the Don Carlos Studios in New York for a mail-order course, and went to work. Night after night he practised in front of a mirror propped up on the floor, and gradually the rhythm started to flow. Now you see him step out on the stage, a Dapper Dan in his dinner jacket, and with apparently no effort kick off the forward step, the buck and wing, back brush, front brush, ball change, camp roll, corkscrew, or what would you. (They're just names to us, but that's what the man says, and we certainly believe him.)

The first engagement of many years of popularity for Nick was a Lion's Club show in Sudbury arranged by the late Alex McKinnon. He danced at the opening of Radio Station CKSO, and since then has appeared on countless programs in Sudbury, Copper

Cliff, Capreol, Espanola, or wherever you like. He has danced on the street in North Bay, on top of a table in the curling rink, at the Top Hat in Toronto. Everywhere his tricky feet and his engaging grin win him friends. He's the Nickel Belt's No. 1 trouper.

His good Irish name notwithstanding, Nick was borne in Irvine, Ayrshire, Scotland, on August 16th, 1909, his father a coal miner who had 32 years underground before he retired and came to Canada to join his son in Sudbury. In 1929, after four years in the coal mines, Nick came to Canada in a group of seven lads brought out under an immigration plan, and was assigned to a sheep ranch south of Calgary. Three months of that hilarious pastime and he was on his way to Belleville to join a cousin in the garage business, where he learned to make grease guns and fix radios and such. In the 20-minute stop at Sudbury on the way to Belleville he got his first glimpse of the Nickel Belt, and it appealed to him. On October 11th, 1929, he signed on with Inco and was booked in at Frood. Except for 1932, which he spent up north, he's been a Froodian ever since.

Nick was married on June 23rd, 1937, to Annie Scott of Sudbury, whose dad was a detective sergeant on the police force. They have two daughters, Anne, 8, who likes singing, and Nicolene, 12, who likes dancing. They have their own home at 451 Cartier Ave., Sudbury. You can take it from Nick that life is a fine thing and he hopes he gets a lot of it. You can take it from his public that he is a dandy tap-dancer and a fine fellow, and they hope he gets his hope.

Copper Cliff Friends Honor Dick Chugg



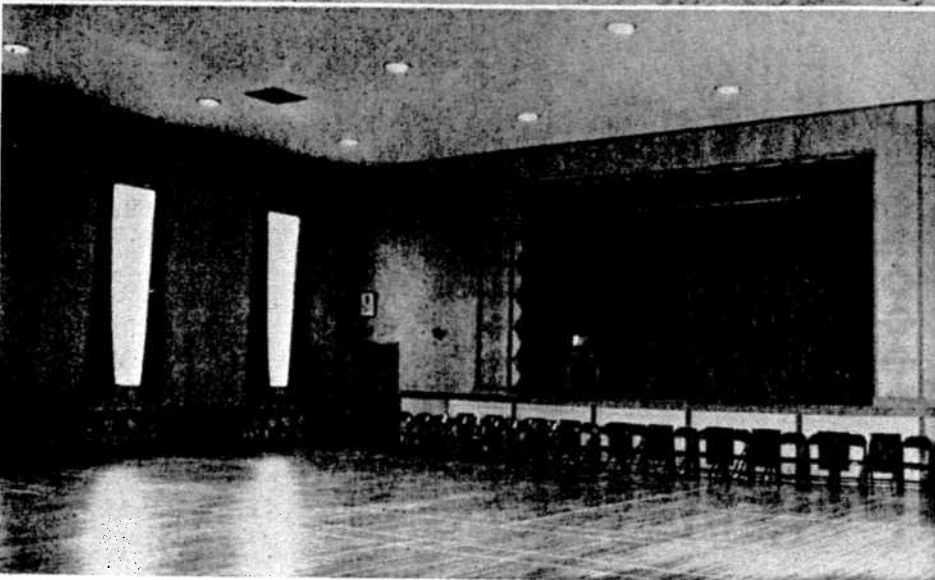
At a surprise party at his home on Long Lake, Dick Chugg was presented with a radio and a bottle of the best in celebration of his retirement October 1st from active service with Inco. The presentation was made by Mrs. Romeo Rose, seen above with Dick, on behalf of the group of Copper Cliff friends who gathered to wish him and Mrs. Chugg many more happy and contented years.

A popular veteran of the industry, Dick had 20 years of credited service in Copper Cliff Shops, where he was a blacksmith helper. He and Mrs. Chugg (nee Elsie Drodge) were married at Lymington, England, in 1917.

A WELL-PLANNED LIFE

She first married a millionaire, then an actor, then a preacher, then an undertaker. One for the money, two for the show, three to make ready and four to go.

They Get "A" for Co-operation



(TOP) Exterior of the new Italian Society Hall at Copper Cliff and (BELOW) a section of the auditorium showing the stage.

Italian Society Of Copper Cliff Has Fine Hall

One of the finest examples of co-operative effort in the history of Northern Ontario was the building of the new Italian Society Hall at Copper Cliff at which the gala public opening dance will be staged the night of October 19th.

A total of 15,000 man hours of work was contributed by members of the Italian Society in construction of the splendid new recreation and entertainment centre. In addition, the members shook down their bank accounts to provide almost three quarters of the capital necessary to finance the big venture. The money will be returned to them over the years out of operating profits, once everything is paid for. You can't beat that kind of spirit.

Demolition of the old Italian Hall was completed on April 19th, 1949, and construction commenced immediately on its handsome successor. Imposing within as well as

on the exterior, the new building provides a wide range of facilities. On the basement floor there is a clubroom, 24 ft. by 36 ft., where members may enjoy a game of cards or some similar recreation, four bowling alleys of the latest design, a snack bar, wash rooms and showers, furnace room, and walk-in cooler. On the second floor is the spacious auditorium, 58 ft. by 62 ft. and 20



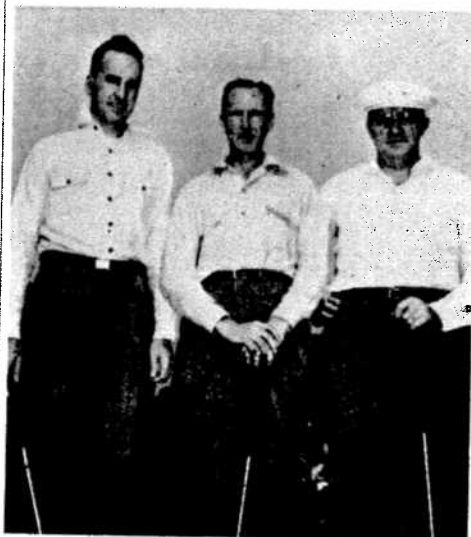
President "Canny" Canapini

ft. high, with a stage 24 ft. by 36 ft. with two dressing rooms, as well as the main kitchen, office, check-room, and lobby. On the third floor are the main lounge room, the projection room, and the caretaker's quarters.

President of the Italian Society is "Canny" Canapini, who seems to be employing all the virtues of his nickname in discharging his responsibilities, judging by the success of the project over which he watches like a mother hen. Chairman is A. Planosi, long an enthusiastic leader in Italian Society activities. Phillip Morelli is corresponding secretary, A. Didone is financial secretary, A. Vitall is treasurer, and F. Falcioni is auditor. There is a committee of seven to assist in directing the affairs of the organization, which has 225 members.

Heading the Society's Ladies' Auxiliary, in which there are 212 workers, is Mrs. Phillip Morelli, under whose generalship those delicious chicken and spaghetti dinners are served to the many groups in the district which find the Italian Society Hall an ideal spot to toss a banquet. (Hope that plug rates us a second helping the next time we're up there). Mrs. Jean Toppazzini is treasurer of the auxiliary, and Mrs. S. Rondena is corresponding secretary. All catering done by the ladies, as well as all operation and management of the hall, including the running of the projection machine for the regular Friday night show for the kids, is donated, except, of course, for the services of a small permanent staff.

The members of the Italian Society have every reason to be proud of their beautiful hall, which will stand as a monument to their initiative and community spirit. Their fellow workers in Inco hope they will have nothing but success in their undertakings.



INCO GOLF FINALISTS

Ron Silver (right) of the Mines Dept. at Copper Cliff won the Inco golf championship for Sudbury District when he defeated Ted Flanagan (left) of Garson in the final match of an eight-man knockout tourney. They finished the first nine all even but then Ron got hot and reeled off five straight fours, too much for Ted. Bob McAndrew (centre), also a Mines Dept. player, won the Inco handicap championship, taking the measure of Gord Colgrove in the final.

DIVIDING THE BLAME

"Johnny," said his mother, "someone has taken a big piece of ginger cake out of the pantry."

Johnny blushed guiltily.

"Oh, Johnny, I didn't think it was in you!"

"It ain't all," replied Johnny. "Part of it's in Elsie."

Lawrence Clement's Finest Fishing Hour



Lawrence Clement, welder at Copper Cliff Smelter, had a dream the other night. He saw himself fishing for small mouth bass in the West River on Manitoulin Island, and had some rather unusual success. When he reported the incident to Triangle some days later we were sufficiently impressed to bring out our Infra-Red Ectoplasmic Camera, usually used only on highly special top-secret jobs like photographing the emotions of a diamond drill bit. Placing Lawrence in a light trance we took a picture of his mind, and there it is up above. We invite anybody with bigger or better fishing dreams than his to give us a call. Or any other kind of dreams, for that matter.

"Slim" O'Neill Once Staged a Hanging

John "Slim" O'Neill, popular bin boss at Copper Cliff Smelter who retires November 1st with credited Inco service of 27 years and two months, went through a great variety of experience before he finally enrolled permanently with the Company in 1923.

Born at Sydney, Cape Breton, on October 29th, 1885, he went out to Moose Jaw in 1903 on a harvest excursion and for the next eight years had a hand in many phases of the West's development. He helped build grain elevators, dig irrigation ditches, and push the old Grand Trunk railway into Edmonton, among other things.

Heading back east in 1911, he spent a year in the Porcupine Camp and then came down to Copper Cliff where he was employed at the smelter for six months. Then he had a round of jobs in Sudbury, working for a dairy and also the creosote plant. He even had a term as acting governor of the jail,



Win Bronze Medallions

Bronze medallions from the Royal Life Saving Society were earned by six members of the annual swimming classes at Copper Cliff Club in tests conducted September 9th by Mrs. Marian Fitzjohn. Picture shows five of the "grads" with their instructor, Anne Armstrong (fourth from left): Ken Harrison, Don Harry, Cathie Armstrong, Ted Lumley and Ron Matte; other medallion winner was Dorothy Jarrett. On the basis of her pupils' fine showing, Miss Armstrong received her instructor's certificate and an Award of Merit, thus following the example of her mother, Mrs. W. H. Armstrong, one of the best swimming and life saving instructors the district has produced. Advanced swimmers, Mary Lou Simcox, Margaret Jean Simcox, and Connie Norman, qualified in the tests for bars to their Awards of Merit.

and during that spectacular highlight of his career was in charge of the arrangements for a hanging, which he says went off according to plan.

When he returned to Inco in 1923 "Slim" was posted to the charge floor of the blast furnaces, working for Tom Harkins and Alec Montgomery. Then he became a shift boss



on the ore bins along with Jud Webb and Bill Dopson.

He was married in 1913 to Mary Marcotte, and they have two daughters, Mildred (Mrs. Bud Bidwell of Vancouver) and Peggy (Mrs. Tom Murphy of Creighton). They have six grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill expect to remain residents of the Nickel District, where "Slim" finds the hockey and baseball very much to his liking.

Tests Set For Fire Brigades

Dates for the competitions to decide Inco fire-fighting championships for 1950 have been announced by Fire Inspector Bill Humphries. As usual the brigades will be divided into two classes, one for those with pumper equipment and one for those with hose and reel outfits.

Pumper brigades will go through their paces in the big annual showdown as follows: Coniston Town, Oct. 16, 5.00 p.m.; Levack Mine, Oct. 17, 1.30 p.m.; Creighton Mine No. 3 Shaft, Oct. 25, 2.00 p.m.; Copper Cliff Smelter, date to be set.

Non-pumper brigades tests are scheduled as follows: Open Pit (Kilby), Oct. 11, 12.30 p.m.; Copper Refinery No. 1, Oct. 12, 2.00 p.m.; Murray Mine, Oct. 16, 1.30 p.m.; Garson Mine, Oct. 18, 2.00 p.m.; Copper Refinery No. 2, Oct. 19, 2.00 p.m.; Coniston Plant No. 1, Oct. 20, 2.00 p.m.; Coniston Plant No. 2, Oct. 20, 4.30 p.m.; Coniston Plant No. 3, Oct. 23, 2.00 p.m.; Frood Mine, Oct. 24, 10 a.m.; Open Pit (Negus), Oct. 24, 12.30 p.m.; High Falls, Oct. 24, 3.00 p.m.; Creighton Mine No. 5 Shaft, Oct. 26, 2.00 p.m.; Copper Refinery No. 3, Oct. 27, 2.00 p.m.

AN OLD SMOOTHIE

A powderman was proposing to his best girl. "And, sweetheart," he finished, "I'll lay my whole fortune at your feet."

"It isn't a very big fortune," she reminded him.

"I know, dear," he replied, "but it will look awfully big beside your little feet."

He got the girl.

Al Edwards Meets Veteran Pensioner



Triangle is indebted to Al Edwards of Creighton for the above snap of a grand old Inco pensioner, and for the following letter telling how he got the picture:

"While on holidays in July I had the pleasure of meeting a fine old gentleman, John O'Donnell of Stirling, Ont. My father-in-law, who farms near Stirling, took me to meet him. He told me that the roast beds back of Creighton were named after him. He said he was transferred to Copper Cliff in 1903 when the smelter was being built.

"Mr. O'Donnell is a great Inco booster, and looks forward each month to receiving his copy of the Triangle. He says he still has friends in Copper Cliff. Both he and Mrs. O'Donnell are 84 years old. When I was leaving he stepped out on his lawn for me to take his picture, which I am enclosing with this letter."—Al Edwards.

John O'Donnell retired from the Company's service in 1922. His son, J. R., formerly works auditor at both Copper Cliff and Port Colborne, is now assistant to the comptroller with headquarters at New York.

Fred Rogers Had 29 Years' Service

Fred Rogers, a familiar figure at Copper Cliff Smelter who comes up for retirement on Company pension this month, was born at Chelmsford, England, on October 1st, 1885, and came to Canada at the age of 15 to work on a farm in Southern Ontario.

In 1905 he headed up to Markstay to work in the bush for the George Gordon Co., and during the next 14 years he followed lumbering in the district except for the time he was in the army in the First Great War. In 1919 he figured it was time to settle down so he hooked up with Inco at Copper Cliff, starting as a hoistman. He was a craneman for 20 years. He retires with the fine credited service record of 29 years, six months.

Fred was married in 1919 to Bridget Ellen Stinson, who was born at Larchwood but moved to Copper Cliff as a child and has been a resident of the smelter town for 53 years; her father was an Inco pensioner. They have a family of four sons and one daughter, all connected with the Company: "Fats" of the machine shop, Ed of the sinter

Creighton Mine Scores 100,000



"Verily, our cup runneth over" quoth the men of Creighton Mine the morning of Sept. 25 when they learned that the coveted goal of 100,000 consecutive shifts without a lost-time accident had been reached when graveyard shift reported back to surface. The big run started June 30. Coming on the heels of the Nickel Belt baseball championship, the safety triumph made September a Grand Slam Month for Creightonites. Picture shows a cageload of the day shift, wearing happy grins as they start underground to go to work on another 100,000. Theatre ticket awards, two per man, are being distributed by the Safety Dept. in recognition of Creighton's achievement, and with them go the hearty congratulations of all other Incoites. Creighton's previous 100,000 mark was reached in 1946.



Company has used me right all the way, and I couldn't have asked for a better place to work."

FINNEGAN AND DUGAN

Finnegan and Dugan had never seen nor heard of horse-radish. One day they went into a restaurant and there on the table was a jar of it. Finnegan decided to try a little and so took a heaping spoonful, gulped it down, sputtered and gasped. The tears ran down his cheeks.

"What are you crying about?" asked Dugan.

"I'm crying because my father was hung," said Finnegan, somewhat ashamed, and then told Dugan to try the horse-radish.

Dugan took a heaping spoonful, gulped it down, sputtered, gasped and the tears rolled down his cheeks.

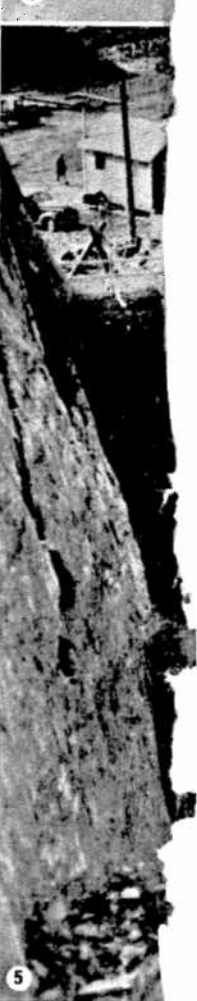
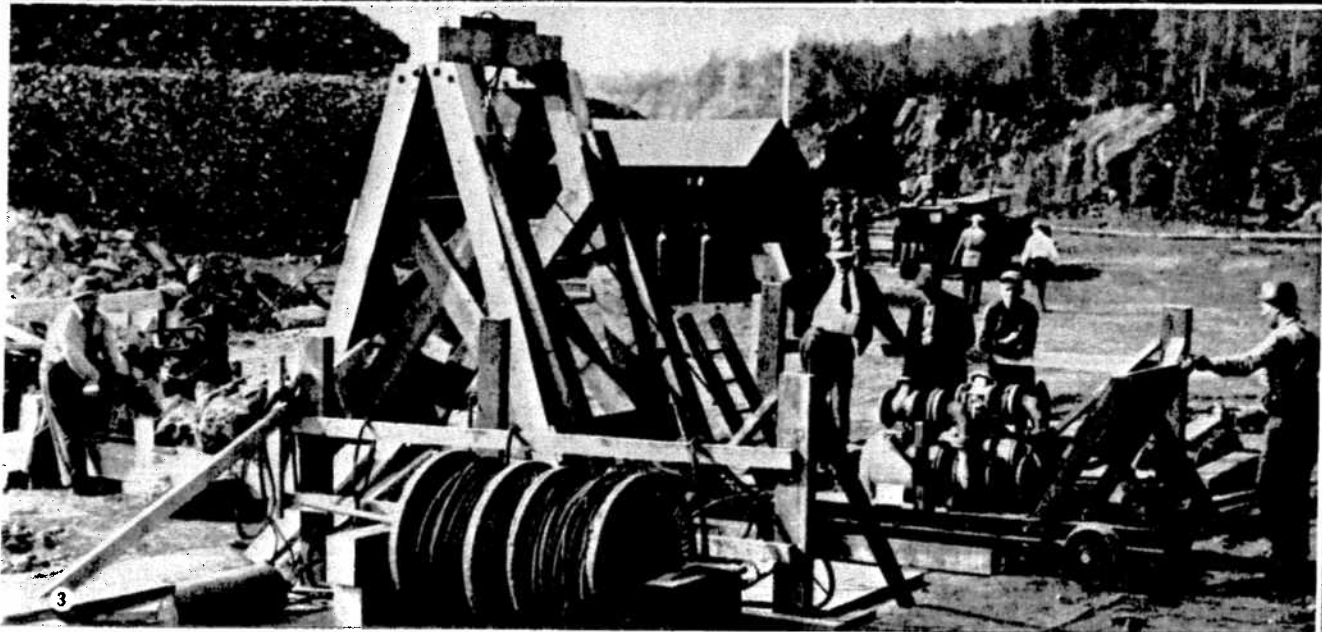
"What are you crying about?" asked Finnegan.

"Because you weren't hung with your father," said Dugan.

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT

Mrs. Bopp called up the doctor. "My husband is wandering in his mind," she cried.

"Well, don't worry, Mrs. Bopp," comforted the doctor, "he won't go far."



Life Returns to Crean Hill After 31 Years of Bush-Bound Solitude

A "ghost mine" of the Nickel Belt's early days, around which was once centred a busy little community of homes and other buildings long since moved away, is again the scene of much activity as Inco men prepare to re-enter the workings for a detailed exploration of the ore body.

Crean Hill Mine, 22 miles west of Copper Cliff and an even 10 miles from Creighton, is the property which will be studied in a three-year exploration program springing from the Company's policy of maintaining its ore reserves at the highest possible level.

Discovered in 1885 by the late Francis Crean, one of the most active and successful of the early prospectors in the Sudbury District, and named in honor of his wife Ellen Crean, the Crean Hill Mine was purchased by the Canadian Copper Company but was not opened until 1906. It operated from that year until 1919, 1,138,248 tons of ore being shipped from it to the smelter at Copper Cliff.

First of the photographs in the accompanying layout shows the surface plant at the old mine. In the centre is the headframe and rockhouse, and on the left is the hoisthouse; between them are the idler towers over which the hoist ropes were run.

In Picture No. 2 was the scene a couple of weeks ago as construction crews readied the site for erection of temporary buildings for use in the exploration program. In the right foreground is the collar of the shaft, and immediately behind it are foundations for a new headframe. Behind them a power shovel is busy removing part of a large pile of waste rock to make room for a new hoisthouse. On the left will be built a steam plant, changehouse, and living quarters for some of the men who will be engaged in the exploration work; the others will commute from their homes. In centre foreground is the roof of a small temporary machine shop.

Picture No. 3 shows activity at the shaft collar as two 500-gallon-per-minute electric pumps are about to be lowered into the shaft, which was found flooded with water to within 14 feet of surface. Initial pumping was done through a fill raise connected with the mine's open pit, which is linked underground with the shaft. The pumps are permanently

mounted on a "Mary Ann", a truck with a sloping back platform to match the incline of the shaft, which is lowered in the shaft as the level of the water goes down. Electric cables to carry power to the pumps is seen in the foreground. On the left two men operate the hand winch used to lower the "Mary Ann".

In Picture No. 4 is a view looking straight down one hoisting compartment of the shaft where three men are busy reclaiming the sets and track. All timber and track which was under water has been found in a remarkably good state of preservation. The big timbers on the sides of the shaft are back-runners which acted as guides to stabilize the skip which originally was run on a timber track; rails were not installed in the shaft until two or three years before the mine was shut down. The shaft has three hoisting compartments and one manway; the latter and two of the hoisting compartments will be reconditioned. The Crean Hill shaft is a compound shaft, inclined at 57 degrees from surface to the 5th level and at 71 degrees from the 5th to the 9th. It is approximately 700 feet deep. Once the shaft is pumped out, exploration drifts will be driven on the 7th and 9th levels, and diamond drilling started.

Picture No. 5 shows a corner of the open pit, the method by which mining commenced at Crean Hill as it did at most of the early mines of the district. Hole in the pit wall at the surface of the water is the bottom of a raise through which fill was dumped into the mine to continue its progress down into the workings through a raise in the centre of the pit bottom. This "filling" operation was actually more a convenient way to dispose of waste rock. Open pit mining was carried on to the 4th level, a depth of 218 feet from surface.

In the sixth picture are seen some of the neat houses of the little mining camp. There were 137 dwellings and other types of buildings, all of which were torn down in 1937, the majority of them taken away by their purchasers. Veteran Inco workers who were on the force at Crean Hill often reminisce about life in the camp, which they say was very friendly and enjoyable despite the remoteness of the bush-bound location.



Creighton Indians Cop Breath-Taking Series



CHAMPIONS: CREIGHTON INDIANS: back row, left to right, Jim Hutton, manager; Walter Okonski, utility; Gordie Luck, pitcher and outfield; Len Bonk, utility; Snug Mynerich, pitcher; Bernie Kallies, catcher; Dip DiFilippo, outfield; Wally Blackwell, trainer; Jack Connors, president; front row, Gerry Girard, outfield; Cap Cappalletti, 3rd base; Art Carbone, 1st base; Johnny Barbeau, pitcher; Ev Staples, shortstop; Izzy Girard, 2nd base; Earl Brandy, pitcher; seated, Tom Watters and Tom Stefanko, mascots. Not shown, Andy Barbe, outfield, and Bob Lewis, pitcher.



RUNNERS-UP: COPPER CLIFF REDMEN: back row, left to right: Rocky Canapini, outfield; Johnny Luptak, outfield; Herb Perigoe, coach and 1st base; Jack Duyvestyn, pitcher; Bill Petryna, pitcher; Bill Jessup, equipment; Bub Jewitt, 3rd base; Nick Evanshen, scorer; front row, Bill Brown, outfield and catcher; Eddie Fortier, outfield; Gerry Wallace, 2nd base; Jack Stack, trainer; Enso Zanatta, pitcher; Buster Paquette, catcher; Boogie Signoretti, outfield; Joe Mudrick, shortstop; seated, Bill Doherty and Bryden McGhee, mascots. Not shown, Art Rose, outfield; Marty Silverman, pitcher; Nick Gaglio, 3rd base; Frank DiCoreia, outfield; Bob Blanchfield, pitcher.

These Are the Boys Who Raised the Rumpus

Eleventh-Hour Bid Pays off With Ball Title

In a story-book finish which is still good for a substantial percentage of the conversation taking place in these parts, Creighton Indians outplayed Copper Cliff Redmen to take the 1950 Nickel Belt baseball championship.

The series between these two gamey clubs, both handicapped by injuries or late-season departures but both full of fight and neither asking nor giving quarter, was just about as hair-raising an experience as local fandom should be expected to endure.

So they came into the final game, all square, all evened up at two each. Brandy went to the mound for the Indians, Zanatta for Redmen. When they stacked their bats at the end of the top half of the fifth, the Redmen led, 3-0. But Creighton got one in the bottom half of that inning when Cappelletti stole home, and two in the sixth and the thing was all knotted up again.

And so it went through the ninth, and into the tenth. Chances had come and gone for both teams, and the tension was starting to tell. In the Creighton half Art Carbone singled cleanly and pilfered second. Staples drew a walk. Both advanced when Gordie Luck grounded out. That put Carbone on third and dangerous. When Gerry Girard hit a smashing liner down the third base line, it was all over but the cheering and weeping.

It was Creighton's first Nickel Belt championship since 1944, and to the big contingent of supporters from the mining camp it was a mighty sweet victory. Nobody begrudged it to them. Theirs was a fine team, and it defeated a fine team, in a series which produced some of the best baseball ever seen in the district. Who could ask more than that?

Lou Moulaison Gets his Award



At a keenly enjoyed banquet given by two generous Nickel Belt sportsmen, Charlie Roffey and Joe Blais, the Most Valuable Player Award of the Nickel Belt Baseball League was presented by its sponsor, Charlie Roffey, to Lou Moulaison, universally popular Coniston pitcher, who received 56 out of a possible 60 points from ballots cast by the six coaches in the loop. He won 10 and

lost five for his fifth-place team, struck out 120, walked 23. Picture shows Lou receiving his handsome prize, a wrist watch. He was also the winner of the Frood Hotel Trophy for the pitcher with the best combined record of strikeouts and bases on balls.

Harvey Galloway of Garson was presented by Joe Blais with a wrist watch in recognition of his home-run championship.

Ev Staples of Creighton and Enso Zanatta of Copper Cliff were runners-up to Lou Moulaison for the MVP prize.

More than 50 Nickel Belt ball players and league executives were invited to the Roffey-Blais do at the Ryan Hall, and pronounced it tops in every way.



THE BIG MOMENT

Art Carbone, captain of the Creighton Indians, receives the Ambrose Monell Trophy from Secretary Jerry Mahon of the Nickel Belt Baseball League after his team beat Copper Cliff for the championship. In the centre is President Rodger Mitchell.

MEDICALLY SPEAKING

(By the Inco Medical Staff)

New members of the Inco medical staff have arrived and are well into the swing of things. They have completed a tour of the various Inco operations and are duly impressed.

Dr. G. A. Gow comes to the Medical Centre in Sudbury from Sunnybrook Hospital in Toronto, where he has just completed a year in internal medicine. He originally graduated from the University of Toronto, and spent his general internship at the Toronto Western Hospital. Dr. William Spence hails from Queens University and comes to us from the Toronto General Hospital. Dr. F. Murray Hall has just completed an internship at the Ottawa Civic Hospital after graduating from the University of Toronto; he will also see action at our Chelmsford office.

At Copper Cliff we have Dr. F. L. Lawson, who has recently completed a course in neuro-surgery at Toronto. Dr. Murray Stevenson has moved in from Creighton.

At Levack Dr. A. Chisholm has taken over from Dr. Cowan, and at Creighton the newcomer is Dr. Kent Armstrong, graduate of the University of Toronto who has completed post-graduate training at Toronto Western Hospital.

Many new employees of Inco are not

familiar with the office hours at the Sudbury Medical Centre. They are, daily except Sunday:

For employees: 9.00 a.m. to 10.30 a.m. and 5.00 to 6.30 p.m.

For dependants (women and children): 1.00 to 5.00 p.m.

The centre is open 24 hours of the day for accident or urgent cases that demand immediate care.

The afternoon hours, for dependants, are held by appointment. Please call 7-7525 and ask for the appointment desk.

SKATING SHOW AT CLIFF

International Ice Revue, starring Eileen Seigh who co-starred with Barbara Ann Scott in "Ice Capades" in Hollywood, will be the feature attraction at Stanley Stadium, Copper Cliff, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 17 and 18.

A company of 59, providing a full program of action, thrills, and comedy, will take part in the performance, which has been called "an all-professional wonder show on skates." Evening performance will start at 8.30; Wednesday matinee will start at 4.00.

Charlie Saari is Creighton Veteran

On November 1st, Charlie Saari officially punches out for the last time at Creighton, stepping into retirement after credited service of 31 years and four months with the Company. His genial personality and steady workmanship will be missed around the mine where he has worked so long.

Charlie was born in Finland in 1885 and came to Canada in 1913 to join a friend who was working for Mond Nickel Company at Victoria Mine. He was employed there for

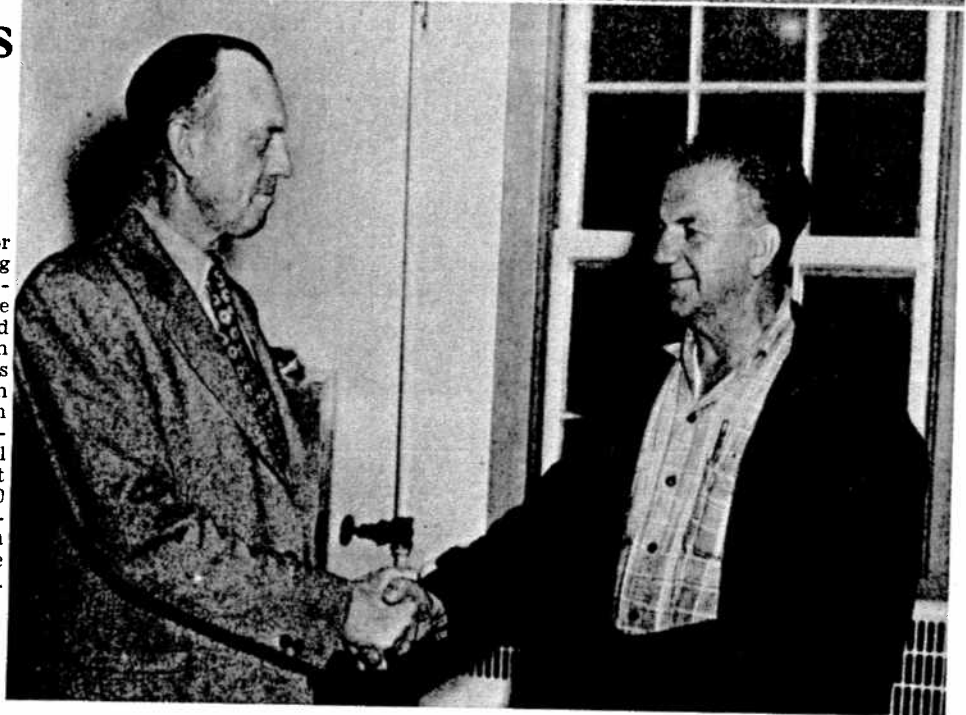


a short time and also at the old Long Lake Gold Mine. He saw action in the lumber camps and on construction work at Parry Sound. In 1916, at Toronto, he was hired by Inco for the force at Creighton. He has been a timberman and machine runner, and during the past nine years has been on ventilation work in the mine. He was married in 1917 and has one daughter, Mrs. Andy Sivia of Copper Cliff, whose husband works at Creighton. His wife died in 1936 and he has since remarried, Mrs. Saari being the former Ellen Hakola.



Jack Treasure's Men Pass the 100,000 Mark

A substantial share of the credit for Creighton's recent achievement in scoring 100,000 safe shifts without a lost-time accident must go to Jack Treasure's surface crew, although in all fairness it must be said that safe workmanship is an old story with this group. Working for more than six years without a lost-time accident, they last month achieved 100,000 safe shifts in their own right, and nobody could blame them for being plenty proud of their record. General Supt. Ralph Parker happened to be at Creighton the day they passed the 100,000 mark, and hastened to extend his congratulations to his old colleague, Yard Foreman Jack Treasure, and his men (right). In the top photo is the safety-minded surface gang.



NO TIME TO LOSE

Motorist: "I ran over your cat and I want to replace it."

Housewife: "Well, get busy. There's a mouse in the pantry!"

Annual Garden Competition Results Given

Lawns in Copper Cliff were not as good as usual this year, chiefly because of the water and ice with which they were covered during the winter and early spring. C. D. Ferguson, chief of Inco's Agricultural Dept., reports in announcing winners in the Company's annual garden competition.

Flower bloom at the Cliff, on the other hand, was better, he states, and the cool weather held the blooms over a long period. Creighton Mine gardens generally held to the good standard of last year, except that the top garden was truly outstanding in the amount and quality of the flowers. There was a little improvement at Levack, although many lawns were not cut regularly and could have done with a little more care. There were a number of good new lawns at Coniston and in general there was marked improvement throughout the town.

Judging was again done by George Kemp, the well-known Sundridge horticultural ex-

pert, and the following were the results:

COPPER CLIFF—CLASS I

Wm. Acheson, 15 Power, \$20.00; J. E. McKerrrow, 13 Power, \$15.00; H. Stavang, 35 Evans, \$10.00; Wm. Zinkie, 6 Oliver, \$8.00; C. Lyons, 4 Kent St., \$7.00; S. Martyn, 16 Orford, \$7.00; M. Sharko, 21 Orford; \$6.00.

And awards of \$5.00 each to I. Klassen, 26 Nickel St.; E. McMullen, 101B Balsam St.; Frank Lisiecki, 19 Orford St.; H. E. McKay, 1A Orford; A. Ross Clark, 4 McNiven; J. Lee, 32 Cobalt St.; J. A. Pigott, 25 Nickel; Ed. Sutherland, 57 Power; G. Harry, 22 Oliver; Ed. Fosten, 30 Power; J. R. Clark, Jr., 6 Granite; W. Chisholm, 21 Nickel; D. Aakonen, 46 Balsam; J. R. Feick, 33 Evans; S. A. Crandall, Jr., 3B Peter N.; E. O. Tigert, 5 McKeen; A. Boyd, 15B Church; M. Kavanagh, 8B Peter; R. Kelly, 13A Peter; H. L. Cleary, 7 McKenn; Geo. Burns, 2 McNiven; T. Wheatley, 37 Evans Rd.; C. B. Mathews, 44 Finland; G. Lugli, 72A Diorite; A. Antonioni, 25 Domenico; J. McGuire, 6B Peter; A. McGee, 16 Cliff; A. J. Simmons, 12 Cliff; E. Howard, 45 Serpentine; R. C. White, 4 Church; Noel Shrigley, 4 Union.

COPPER CLIFF—CLASS II

F. Stedman, 5 Cliff, \$20.00; W. Rogers, 3 Market, \$15.00; W. W. Chapman, 6 Kent, \$10.00; Wm. Balmforth, 23 Cobalt, \$8.00; J. B. Stone, 9 Cliff, \$8.00; Alton Browne, 1B McKeen, \$7.00; Robt. Bell, 12 Oliver, \$6.00; E. Stoddart, 10 Jones, \$6.00.

And awards of \$5.00 each to A. Fletcher, 1B Orford; Alex. MacIntyre, 13 Park E.; R. A. Stoddard, 8 Clarabelle Rd.; G. Guthrie, 18 Oliver; H. L. Kruger, 14 Balsam St.; W. E. O'Brien, 14 Norite; G. Adams, 12 Norite; J. T. Gallagher, 13A Church; W. Taylor, 46 Finland; W. J. Jessup, 8 Balsam; J. Fynn, 84A Balsam; W. Snowden, 3B Peter; J. E. Sauve, 3 Graham; G. H. C. Norman, 11 Granite; J. Siwicki, 13 Poland; G. Lineham, 10 Gribble; H. Heron, 86A Balsam.

CREIGHTON MINE

J. Dingwall, 33 Wavell, \$20.00; W. Oja, 2A George, \$15.00; R. McLeod, 32 Wavell, \$10.00; C. Briggs, 57 Wavell, \$8.00; R. Seawright, 46 Alexandra, \$7.00; E. Kaukonen, 10 Victoria, \$6.00.

And awards of \$5.00 each to: H. Grant, 10 McNaughton St.; K. Suutainen, 20 George St.; E. Staples, 60 George St.; J. Thomas, 37 Wavell St.; J. Craigen, 15 Wavell St.; J. Jalsich, 38 George; J. Gliebe, 7 George; H. Narasnik, 13 McNaughton; Wilfred Greer, 1B Algoma; J. Koskinen, 18 Alexandra; S. Lane, 60 Wavell; H. D. Boucher, 11 Wavell; C. Platt, 63 Wavell; A. Koskela, 62 Wavell; R. Brown, 17 Churchill; D. Brown, 13 Wavell; G. Menard, 21 George; G. Luck, 59 Wavell; D. Nicholls, 16 Edward; J. Sandre, 7B Albert; G. Syrokas, 9A Albert; A. Maenpaa, 14 Gray; J. Hutton, 31 George; J. Nicholls, 24 Lake; L. Debelak, 20 Alexandra; L. Mc-

Laughlin, 34 Alexandra; M. Macdonald (21163), 6 Victoria; W. Lepisto, 8 Victoria.

LEVACK

E. Hilton, 14B Sixth Ave., \$20.00; J. Austin, 36 Church, \$15.00; E. W. Gilchrist, 28 Church, \$10.00; F. Spencer, 39 First Ave. N., \$8.00; D. Johnston, 15 Copper, \$7.00; Lloyd Davis, 38 Church, \$7.00; W. O'Neill, 30 Church, \$6.00.

And awards of \$5.00 each to: G. Ruller, 28 First Ave. N.; G. Rubic, 37 First Ave. N.; W. Bushnell, 14A Sixth Ave.; James Smith, 20 Nickel; R. C. Gomoll, 42 Church; Waldo Clarke, 62 Nickel; E. W. Mayhew, 72A Nickel; W. C. McGowan, 40 Third Ave. N.; Alec. Lefebvre, 44 Mountain; Arnold Lawton, 34 Church; F. Bartol, 30 Copper; W. Wowryzn, 24 Nickel; J. D. Wright, 52 Third; R. Bouclin, 50 Third; G. Thrall, 40 Mountain; E. Taylor, 16 First Ave.; O. Purvis, 21 First Ave.; W. A. Pretty, 19 First Ave.; H. Kletzgard, 23 Church; T. Lawrence, 43 Third Ave. N.; P. Miller, 51 Third Ave. N.; John Drohan, 33 Fourth; R. B. Moir, 24 Fourth; F. Bishop, 20 Fourth; R. Lauzon, 18 Fourth.

CONISTON

P. Johnson, 76 Edward, \$15.00; Aldege Blake, 21 First Ave., \$10.00; Roy Snitch, 5 First Ave., \$8.00; F. M. Aggiss, 43 Second Ave., \$7.00; Harry Cresswell, 45 Second Ave., \$7.00; C. Chezzi, 43 Third Ave., \$7.00.

And awards of \$5.00 each to: J. C. Prevost, 18 Third Ave.; W. Patterson, 46 Third Ave.; T. Tancredi, 21 Third Ave.; H. Conlon, 27 Third Ave.; O. Lalonde, 88 Edward; Miss W. Shreeve, 48 Concession; J. L. Rogerson, 30 First Ave.; F. Spencer, 26 Second Ave.; X. Lalonde, 23 Second Ave.; W. Coppo, 31 Fifth Ave.; W. Johnson, 15 Balsam; Agnes Colquhoun, 17 Balsam; J. Metcalfe, 19 Balsam; R. Muirhead, 23 Balsam; A. Ethier, Jr., 39 Second Ave.; A. McLean, 29 Second; R. Hood, 40 Fourth; J. Farrel, 47 Third; A. Oliver, 26 Concession; D. Oliver, 56 Edward; E. H. Bracken, 29 First; O. Paradis, 31 First; A. Gobbo, 45 Third.

Grey Owl's Pal Pulls the Switch

Never under-estimate the power of a beaver.

Just before 6.00 o'clock on the morning of September 17th one of Grey Owl's flat-tailed little pals sank his teeth in the trunk of a big poplar tree out in the bush a couple of miles from Levack. He'd been working all night to fell that tree, and this was the final gnaw. With a creak and a groan the poplar toppled over, but instead of crashing to the ground it fell across the high power line carrying electric current to the mining camp. There was a blinding flash which Mr. Beaver probably mistook for the first test of the hydrogen bomb, a splash as he dove into the Onaping and headed for the safety of home, and then silence.

Fortunately it was Sunday, so that disruption of normal routine was held to a minimum, but nevertheless Mr. Beaver's influence on the community had been far-reaching when the break in the line was discovered and repaired, and power service restored, at 12.25 p.m.

One of the first victims was Lloyd Davis, who got up shortly after 6.00 to let the cat out, couldn't turn on the light, and stubbed his toe on a rocking chair.

Lloyd's misery was slight, though, compared with the predicament of the 20 men who were doing the graveyard trick on 1600-ft. level in the mine. There was no power to hoist them to surface at the end of their shift, so 14 of them climbed the ladders up to daylight; the other six waited until the juice was turned on again.

The full impact of Mr. Beaver's skull-duggery was felt as the community rubbed the sleep from its eyes and started stirring

Baseball Veterans Honored



Ginny Bertulli, Bruno Taus, and Boogie Signoretti, who between them have played more than 60 active seasons in Nickel Belt baseball, were honored by 300 sportsmen of the district at a big testimonial banquet in the Italian Society Hall on Sept. 23. Each was presented with a leather travelling bag and an engraved pen and pencil set, on behalf of the old-timers of local baseball and the Copper Cliff Athletic Association, by Bert Flynn and Jack McKinnon. Speaker of the evening was Msgr. J. J. O'Leary of Sault Ste. Marie, formerly of Copper Cliff.

around for Sunday morning breakfast. Loud was the lamenting when the percolator wouldn't perc, and the toaster wouldn't toast, and the eggs lay cold and still in the frying pan. Kitchens where cookstoves are still in use had many an unexpected visitor as neighbors thronged in to borrow hot water for coffee.

Some smart work by the electricians saved the day, however, and the roast beef went into the oven on schedule.



Picture shows Toivo Kauppinen, electrical foreman, and Nick Ribic, track foreman, inspecting the burned end of the heavy cable where the break in the line occurred. Between them is the poplar stump bearing Mr. Beaver's calling card.

Garson Takes Anderson Cup

As has been their habit for many years, Garson Gunners came out on top in the season's scheduled play of the Nickel District soccer league, and will once again get their name on the Anderson Cup. But it was a close, tough fight all the way, in one of the best seasons soccer has ever seen in these parts, and Garson's lead over White Eagles in the final standing was just one lone point.

Ukrainian Sicz finished a strong third, Mine-Mill were fourth, and Caruso Club fifth. The latter showed probably the biggest improvement of any of the eight clubs in the record-sized league; sparked by Andy Lund, the Dazzling Dane, they were really hot stuff. Ryan finished sixth, Creighton seventh, and Adria eighth.

Now the cup playoffs are the big thing. As Triangle goes to press, White Eagles have won the Charity Cup, defeating Ryan 3-0 in a final which saw the latter dominate most of the play but fizzle like a wet fire-cracker around the goal-mouth. The Evans and Star cups are still in the kitty.

Use of Memorial Park has proved a tremendous boost to local soccer. At many of the matches staged at this attractive bowl elbow-room was at a premium where formerly there was nothing else but.

Calibre of the play seen in the district can be measured by what White Eagles did to the Soo. On Labor Day at Sudbury the Eagles beat Soo Scottish 5-0 going away, and on September 17th, at the Soo, they took an all-star team into camp 3-1.

COULD BE

Serious young man: "Do you enjoy Kipling?"

Flip Young Thing: "I don't know—how do you kipple?"

Shops Tops in Frood Softball



With two of the necessary three verdicts safely tucked away as Triangle went to press, Shops seemed a cinch to cop the honors from Cullen's Shift in the Frood softball playoffs. At least that's what Jack Dawson told us.

The hot Shops line-up is seen in the first of the pictures above: left to right, back row, Earl Simpson, alternate; Jack Dawson, coach; Larry Soulier, outfield; Red Day, outfield; Pete Smith, shortstop; Mickey Smrke, outfield, captain; front row, Steve Taylor, catcher; Johnny Killah, 2nd base; Eddie Fortier, 1st base; Mac McDonald, pitcher; Rolly Naden, 3rd base. Not shown, Dave Simon, Ferd Dionne, Bill Dinnes, Hank Grenon, alternates.

In the second picture is the Cullen Shift

team: back row, Mike Brown, 2nd base; P. Korbloka, catcher; B. Flake, 1st base; D. Evan, shortstop and captain; L. Campbell, outfield; J. Piche, outfield; G. Constable, outfield; front row, M. Korchenski, coach; Wally Woolcott, outfield; E. Cartier, 3rd base; D. Tobin, 2nd base; Billy Demkiew, 3rd base; E. Christy and W. Skwork, pitchers. Seated in front is Umpire Herb Cleland.

The third team in the playoff, Engineers, appear in the third picture: back row, Jim Kuzniar, Ray Holub, Romeo Houle, Bob Taylor, Roy Blue, Erle Dunn, Harry Peterson, and Norm Dupuis; front row, Fred Sloan, Clarence Ouellette, Jack Watkins, Morris Cayen, Johnny Zimany, Don Duncan, and Bert Meredith. And, just to show there's no hard feeling either way, Herb Cleland sits in with them too.

Dan Jones' Boy is Outstanding Runner



Pictured above is Dan Jones, surface powderman at Frood-Stobie and well-known bowler, showing Jim Martell, personnel man, newspaper clippings relating the feats of his son Selwyn, 24, who is swiftly gaining recognition as one of Canada's outstanding middle distance runners.

When he was attending school in Sudbury, basketball was Selwyn Jones' favorite sport and he never thought of turning out for track. After his discharge from the army he took a job at Brantford and, remembering that his legs had never seemed to tire no matter how long or hard he raced around the basketball court, he decided to give running a try. On September 23rd he won the annual eight-mile race from Hamilton to Ancaster, and the newspapers said his stamina and perfect judgment of pace made him an almost certain bet for the Olympic games at Helsinki in 1952. During the past summer he also won the Canadian six-mile cross-country championship, and set a new Canadian record for six miles on the track, 31 min., 46-1/5 sec. He runs under the colors of the Hamilton Olympic Club.

His sister Megan, who lives in Hamilton, is a member of the Zion Lady Ramblers Basketball Team, which last spring won the O.C.B.A. senior women's championship for the second year in a row.

Looks like Dan has himself a couple of classy youngsters.

NO PLACE FOR HIM

A young man seated on a park bench found his attention attracted by the strange actions of two men seated on a bench opposite. One of them was swinging an imaginary casting rod, reeling in an imaginary line, pausing now and then to untangle an imaginary backlash. The other man was fly-casting with the same concentration — and the same lack of equipment.

The young man watched the pair with growing alarm, finally nudging an old gentleman next to him and saying, "Say, look at those two men across the walk. They must be crazy!"

The old gentleman peered over his newspaper. "I think you're right," he replied in worried tones.

"Shouldn't we get out of here, in case they get violent?" asked the young man.

"Yes, indeed!" said the old gentleman — whereupon he folded up his newspaper, hauled up an imaginary anchor — and rowed madly away.

"Neighbor" of Nickel Refinery Makes Ductile

Lakeside Foundry Limited in Humberstone, Port Colborne's adjoining municipality, one of Ontario's largest, most modern custom foundries, is well launched on a new era which bids fair to revolutionize the industry. It is one of a few foundries licensed by International Nickel Co. Ltd. to make Ductile, the newly developed ductile cast iron which bends. The novel new product has several times the strength of ordinary cast iron, with greatly increased ductility and shock resistance, and promises to replace steel in many of the fields where the more expensive metal has been unchallenged for years.

Outstanding Development

The development of ductile cast iron by International Nickel's Development and Research laboratories at Bayonne, N.J., after many years of experiment and testing, is hailed as probably the most outstanding metallurgical development in the industry since around 1820 when Seth Boyden first made, the American type of malleable iron, at Newark, N.J.

As foundrymen have been searching for generations for such a workable cast iron, the inventions covered by Inco's patent under which the selected foundries work, are of unparalleled importance. The material's outstanding strength and malleability, plus resistance to shock, is especially significant and useful to many industries. The potential applications are many and varied. The automotive, agricultural implement, machinery, oil, railroad and many other industries can apply it in component parts too numerous to list here.

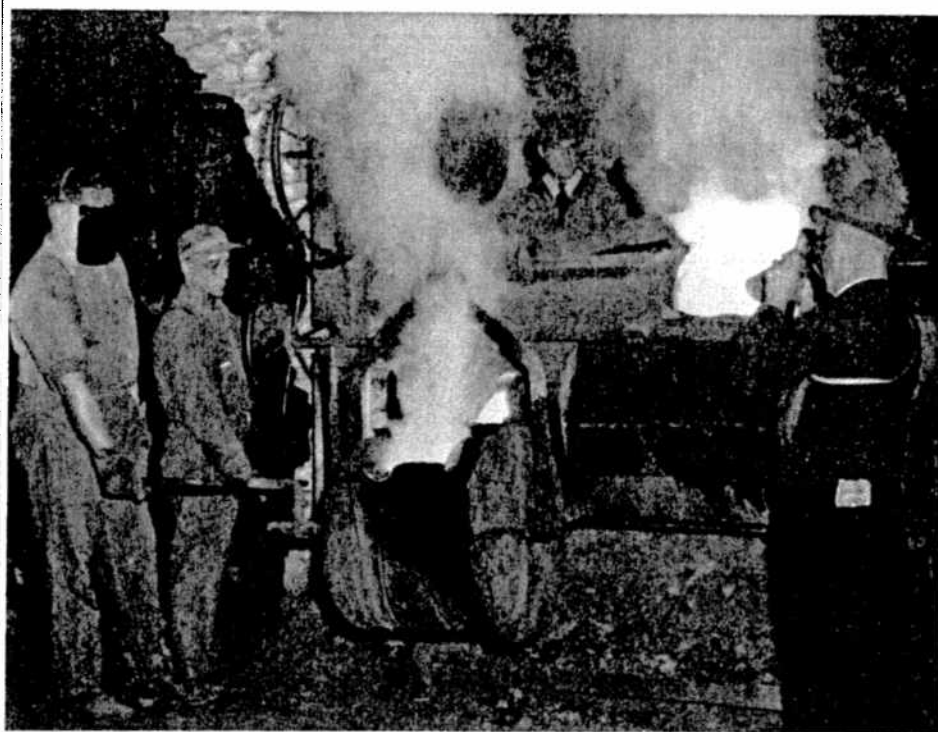
Many new fields will be opened up by ductile cast iron because of its excellent engineering properties, the product should assume an important role in industry, according to independent experts. It combines the processing advantages of cast iron such as fluidity, castability and machinability, with many of the advantages of steel.

The Process

Ductile cast iron is produced by the introduction of magnesium into the grey iron, producing a new graphite structure in the form of spheroids. Due to the elimination of the usual weakening flake graphite, the new product possesses excellent engineering properties, particularly high tensile strength, elastic modulus, yield strength, toughness and ductility.

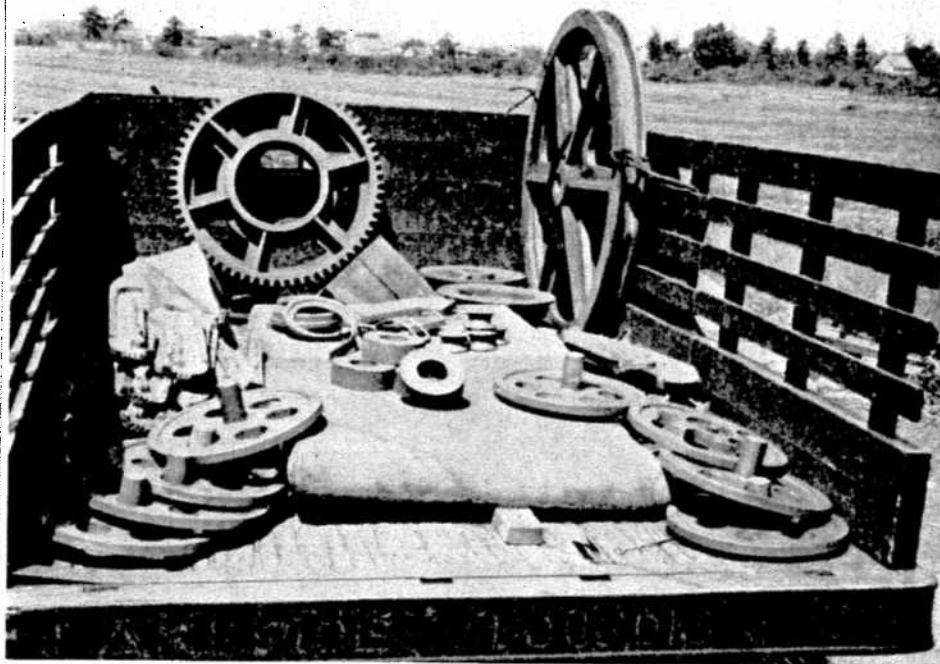
In view of the importance of the new development to the industry, the Lakeside Foundry group have shown considerable initiative in being one of the first foundries in Canada to obtain an Inco license as a manufacturer. Its location as a next-door neighbor of Inco's nickel refinery at Port Colborne is a coincidence as it is now operating under an Inco license.

Production of ductile cast iron at Lakeside Foundry is another step in the progress of the private limited company which was organized in 1934. Since that time the company has grown and expanded from its original site to a new one comprising 13 acres of land adjoining Highway No. 58 and Killaly street. Four acres are in use for production or storage purposes. It has 150 employees on the payroll, 20 of them women employed in making cores, and an annual payroll of approximately \$500,000. It has a capacity of 125 tons per day in three cupolas and produces castings ranging in size from a half ounce to 13,000 pounds.



Pouring off Charge

An important phase in the production of ductile cast iron at Lakeside Foundry is seen here. A charge of base cast iron is being poured from a cupola furnace. The temperature of the charge is carefully regulated to give the most favorable condition for the addition of magnesium, which is responsible for the ductile properties. On the left are Bill King, furnace helper, and Vic Laplante, cupola tender; in the centre is Bill Hilson, asst. supt., and on the right, taking an optical pyrometer reading of the temperature of the charge, is Walter Price, supt., considered one of the outstanding foundrymen in Canada.

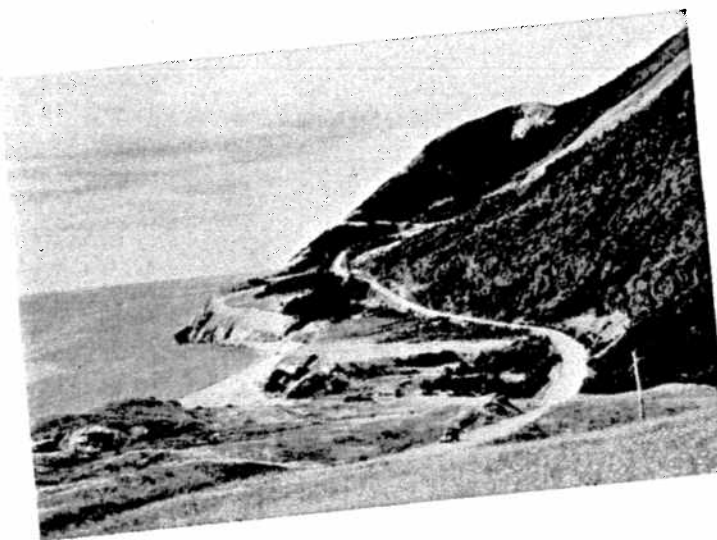


Variety of Production

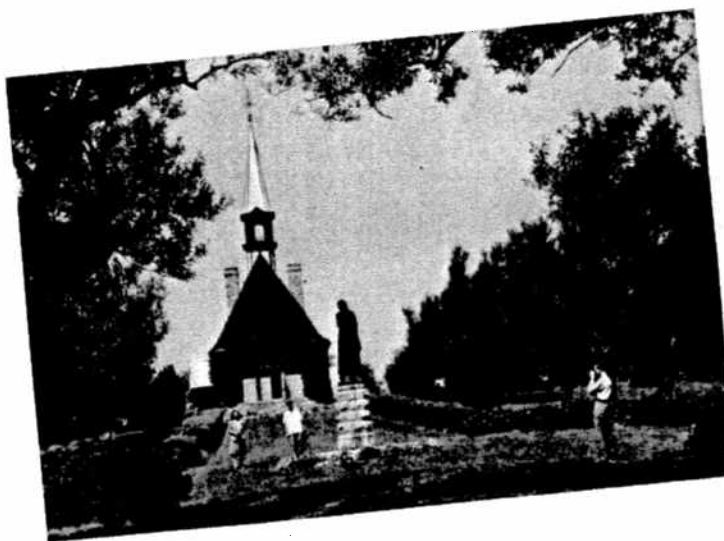
This picture gives some idea of the variety of shapes in which Lakeside Foundry is producing ductile cast iron for a constantly expanding market. The amazing properties of this Inco discovery have brought a flood of enquiries and orders from all branches of industry.

The Lakeside Foundry plant is modernly equipped and its management is acquainted with developments of the industry in recent years. One of the features is its own method of charging cupolas direct from the yard by means of buckets and tracks operated by air. Another is used in the chill room where castings are poured direct from the cupola to the moulds, the moulds being carried to the cupola by overhead rails. This is believed to be the only operation of its kind in the foundry business in North America.

This Canada of Ours



NOVA SCOTIA



By JERRY MYERS — Accounting Dept.

Life faces seaward in my native province. There isn't a spot in Nova Scotia that is more than 50 miles from ocean. In the lush green meadows and apple orchards of the north and in the coal fields of Cape Breton Island, as well as in the weathered fishing villages of the Atlantic coast, you are constantly conscious of the sea.

Off its expanse come the breezes that moved American author George Mathew Adams to write: "You have to search the earth to match the summer climate so soothingly cool and refreshing as inherited by Nova Scotians."

The South shore has some of the world's finest fishing grounds, famous for lobster, giant tuna and broadbill swordfish. Our network of freshwater lakes and streams teem in spring and early summer with speckled trout and striped bass. When the rivers are at the right height, you can't find better salmon fishing. And hunting is good, too, in the evergreen forests which cover three-quarters of the peninsula.

Nova Scotians are proud of their province's long and colorful history. It was known to the Norsemen, and America's first white settlement north of the Gulf of Mexico was established there in 1605. The ramparts at Annapolis Royal still stand as they did in 1710; Louisburg, on rugged Cape Breton, boasts the ruins of the fortress that once was France's key to power in North America.

My province is picturesque. No one can deny that after travelling along the breathtaking Cabot Trail, a 185-mile loop winding around the crags and gorges of Cape Breton, or seeing gaunt light-houses silhouetted against an Atlantic sunset, or the surf tossed high in banks of foam, or nets drying like great spiderwebs in the sun.

Left: On Nova Scotia's Cabot Trail, 185 miles of unusual scenery, ranging from the peaceful valleys of the Margaree to the majestic beauty of towering Cape Smokey and misty Mount Franey.

Below: The swordfishing fleet is in at Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, and provides a picturesque marine view. Glace Bay is known as "Canada's largest town."



Left: The statue of Evangeline, immortalized in Longfellow's poem of the same name, and chapel of Saint Charles, at Grand Pre, Nova Scotia, is a "must" for every photographer visiting the scenic area.

Below: A splendid panoramic view of Nova Scotia's fruit belt, the famed Annapolis Valley, is obtained from the top of Cape Blomidon, legendary home of Glooskap, primitive god of early Nova Scotian Indians.



JERRY MYERS