

VOLUME 11

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NUMBER 3



Double Play Opens Baseball Season Brandy Nails Jewitt's Line Drive as Wallace Starts for Second. (Story on Page 7)



POISON IVY

Poison Ivy is a vine. At times the runners are underground and it may look like separate plants. But it will climb over rocks and other obstacles, imbedding its roots wherever possible, and cling and grow to heights of 25 and 30 feet. It multiplies each year in uncultivated soil and thrives equally well in wet or dry locations, sandy or loamy ground, rocky country, ditches, riverbanks, in full sunlight or in complete shade.

Poison Ivy leaves are ALWAYS arranged three on each stem. Each leaf is irregularly heartshaped with edges sometimes deeply notched. Leaf surfaces are smooth, glossy and light green in the spring and early summer, turning to yellow, orange, brown or red in the fall.

In early summer, under the leaves, there are usually clusters of small whitish flowers that develop into round whitish-green berries about the size of a pea. In either stage they are often inconspicuous, sometimes absent entirely. No other plant has three leaves and white berries. These two features give complete identification.

The distressing rash that results from contact with Poison Ivy is caused by the oily sap present in every part of the leaves, flowers, fruit, stem and root. Most infections occur in spring and summer when the plant is young and tender, but it is not safe to handle it without protection at any time. If the branches or roots are bruised enough to liberate the sap and it touches the skin, poisoning may occur even in winter.

The first and most important precaution regarding Poison Ivy is to recognize it and, whenever possible, to avoid it. When contact with Poison Ivy is known or even suspected, the most effective means of preventing the rash is to wash immediately, the hands, arms or ankles, and other parts of the body which may have come in contact with the plant. Use a strong soap. Rinse thoroughly.

In the interest of yourself and your family, it is well to examine the wild growth around your home, summer cottage or camp. Its destruction is an important safety precaution. Eradication is possible by digging up the plant and burning it or by using a weed-killing spray. It is important to remember that not only the vine but the roots must be destroyed, or the plant will grow When burning Poison Ivy, avoid the again. smoke because it too carries the oily sap and can cause serious infection.

The use of sprays eliminates much laborious digging and reduces the risk of acci-dental contact. The spray must be one of several types now on the market that pene-trates to the roots. (Ammate, C-I-L Weed Killer, is very effective. Proper attention to the detailed instructions will bring very good results). Do not handle the dead vines or Mr. Sturney's stan, or whom he openation results). Do not handle the dead vines or highly, at present are forced to slow down highly, at present are forced to slow down from long while to disappear completely.

so kind, so pleasure-bearing, that you in- courage the use of palladium for jewelry. A British people conscious that palladium is a

May Ball Was Colorful Event



Established as an outstanding annual teen-age event in the district, the May Ball held by the students' council at Copper Cliff High School was a brilliant success Ball field by the students council at copper this ingli School was a billiant success again this year. The beautifully decorated auditorium was packed with smartly gowned and corsaged young ladies squired by smooth swains. Committee in charge was composed of Lorraine Gladstone, Mary Lou Simcox, Bettelu Lavigne, Michael Gaetz, Donald Brooks, and Jim Smith. Music was supplied by the Cubannaires.

A. C. Sturney Was Copper Cliff Visitor

"I am deeply impressed with the developments which have taken place since my last visit 18 years ago," A. C. Sturney of London, England, said after a recent two-day tour of mines and plants in the Sudbury District. "The people over here are certainly doing a marvellous production job."

Publicity manager of Mond Nickel Co., Inco's subsidiary in the British Isles, Mr. Sturney has been with the Company since 1927. He is seen, at the right, chatting with I. J. Simcox, general assistant to the vicepresident.

As are Inco people on this side of the pond, on sales promotion while production from the mines and plants tries to cope with the terrific demand for nickel. They have been There are persons so radiant, so genial, doing considerable educational work to en- ities, Mr. Sturney says, are gradually making

BBC television programs where he was interviewed about palladium by a staff reporter. News reels, advertisements, and other activ-

so kind, so pleasing once you in courage the use of paradium for jeweny. A philish people conscious that paradium is a stinctively feel in their presence that they feather in their cap was the appearance of precious metal "and not simply the name have done you good.—Henry Ward Beecher, one of their number, Michael Draco, on two of a music hall."

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

We'd be the last person in the world to suggest that any one month's group of families was better-looking than any other one month's group, but, honestly, isn't this a slick set of seven: (1) Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ruzycki (Port Colborne) with Ricky Randy, 2 mos., and Lynda Joy, 5. (2) Mr. and Mrs. Herb Shoveller (Copper Refinery) with Beth, 12, Jack, 7, and Bob, 15. (3) Mr. and Mrs. Bud Osborne (Garson Mine) with Jimmy, $7\frac{1}{2}$, Pat, 4, and Betty Ann, 20 mos. (4) Mr. and Mrs. Dan Dregor (Open Pit) with Donnie, 5, Doreen, $2\frac{1}{2}$, Richard, 8, and, standing, Jerry, 11, Claire, 12, and Ronnie, 9. (5) Mr. and Mrs. Jack Watkins (Frood-Stobie) with Betty Ann 6, and Jack Jr., 9. (6) Mr. and Mrs. Jim Eadie (Creighton) with Billy, 15 mos., and Mary, 4. (7) Mr. and Mrs. Bill Currie (Copper Cliff Electrical) with Don, 14, Alwin, 13, and Wm. the 2nd, 19.







Bowling Booty Distributed at Creighton Club

They divided the bowling booty at Creighton the other night, handing out a sparkling array of trophies and prizes to the various champions of the leagues at the Employees' Club.

The presentations were made during a dance which, while not too long on attendance, was voted a most enjoyable affair by all who turned out. President Johnny Douglas of the Creighton Mine Athletic Association was in charge of the ceremonies and made a nice job of it, ably assisted by George Rymer.

The accompanying photographic layout shows most of the winners:

1. Champs of the mixed league were Mr. and Mrs. H. Hreljac, Gordie Vigneault, Madge Mitchell, and Lorne Wakeling; not shown, Jean McGlashen.

2. This group of good-lookers walked off with the honors in the ladies' league: Helen Mynerich (captain), Barbara McGlashen, Sophie Sherbanuk, Ruby Paul, and Beth Macklaim.

3. Monarchs of the "A" section of the men's league were: Bob Seawright (captain), H. Hreljac, M. Bruce, and Lorne Wakeling; other members of the squad, Gordie Luck and John Krystia.

4. Championship laurels for the "B" section of the men's league went to: Elio Manarin, Colin Walford (captain), Jack Behenna; fourth man on the team was J. Manarin.

Individual honors for the season were well divided: Bob Seawright won the prize for high average, W. Blackwell had the high three-game score, and E. Hreljac the high single; in the ladies' division H. Cassell scored the high average, E. Koskela had the best three-game tally, and H. Mynerich rolled the high single.

YOU NEVER KNOW

When I am driving on the street Where little folks I'm apt to meet, Who dash across the street in play, I hope I'll drive in just the way That I would drive if mine were there Upon that crowded thoroughfare.

You never know what tykes will do, They're just as apt to rush on through Across your path, as you draw near, As they are apt to stop in fear, For playful feet don't understand When death, perhaps, is near at hand.

So, as along these streets I roll, I'll keep my car in close control, There's risk enough in all events To make me always drive with sense. Especially, no chance I'll take When lives of children are at stake.

BEAUTIFUL MOMENT

A man was discovered by his wife one night standing over his baby's crib. Silently she watched him. As he stood looking down at the sleeping infant, she saw in his face a mixture of emotions—rapture, doubt, admiration, despair, ecstasy, incredulity. Touched and wondering alike at this unusual parental attitude, the wife with eyes glistening arose and slipped her arms around him.

"A penny for your thoughts," she said, in a tremulous voice. He blurted them out: "For the life of me, I can't see how any-

"For the life of me, I can't see how anybody can make a crib like that for \$3.49."

If you have the entire day to do something it will take all day to do it.—The Sphinx.

INCO TRIANGLE

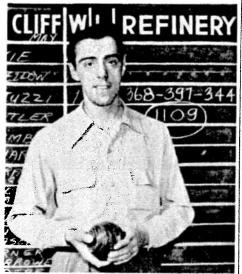
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Big Triple by Noah Bertuzzi

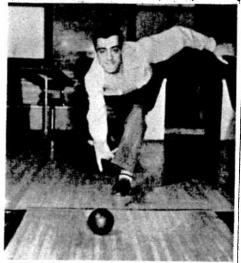
Highest triple ever bowled in the Nickel District, and third highest in the records of the Canadian Bowling Association was the terrific 1109, scored by Noah Bertuzzi during tournament play in Sudbury last month.

The score will be accepted for the official records of the C.B.A. since it was rolled in full accordance with regulations covering head pins, automatic foul lines, and neutral scorer.

The slim young Copper Refinery worker was bowling with Chuck Bronson, C. Collins,



THE MAN ... THE SCORE



... AND HOW HE DID IT

and P. Dowse. It was the second time this season that Noah had broken into big-time the warning that, no matter how slight it

Had he not picked the headpin in the final rame of his spectacular effort, he would have cracked the Canadian five-pin record of 1128 reld by Percy West of Woodstock.

Noah was married in 1948 to Cecile Martin of Albert, 18 mos., and Gail, 7 mos.

UPSIDE DOWN CAKE

Hubby: How did you make this cake, sweetheart?

Wifey: Here's the recipe. I clipped it from newspaper.

Hubby: Are you sure you read the right side? The other side tells how to make a rock garden.



Bridge Club Winners

T. Parris (men's high single).

After a most enjoyable season's round-robin of foursomes at the mem-bers' homes, Creighton Mine's bridge

club, 18 couples strong, held a closing dinner party at the Copper Cliff Club. Prize-winners who received their awards are shown above: front row, Mrs. E. Smith (ladies' consolation), Mrs. J. Craigen (ladies' high average), Mrs. R. Hawkins (ladies' high single); back row, Ted Whiting (men's high average), W. A. "Nip" Magill (door prize), S. McIsaac (most aggressive bidder), Ernie Smith (men's consolation); not shown,

TICKETS WON AT THE CLIFF

All employees at Copper Cliff plant who took part in the achievement have received theatre tickets as a memento of the Company's congratulations on rolling up 100,-000 shifts without a lost-time accident.

The Cliff's "100 Grand" was scored between March 31 and April 30. On the tick of the clock when the record was safely established, Safety Engineer Angus Harrison let loose a sigh of relief that was mistaken in Tibet for the concussion of an atomic explosion in New Mexico.

A hearty handshake to each and every man at Copper Cliff whose careful workmanship helped the plant make the 100,-000 mark!

Weeks of Pain From a Scratch

All through the plants are signs repeating scoring; he rolled a 1018 triple while playing or Carusos in the Nickel Belt league. An old-timer who has often wished he had heeded that advice, and would like to impress its importance on every Inco employee, is Domenico Frattini.

Sudbury and they have two children, blood poisoning set in. Domenico spent several weeks in hospital, going right to death's but the best. door before he began to recover, and ever since he has had to wear a mitten on the hand on account of impairment to the circulation caused by the poisoning.

Born in Italy in 1886, Domenico first came to Canada in 1907, and spent the next three years working on the blast furnaces at Copper Cliff under Pete Stoddart. He returned flat above has sued me for breach of to Italy and again took up farming there. promise."

When he came back to Copper Cliff he brought his bride, the former Josephine Tonon.

Members of their family are Louise (Mrs. R. F. Canapini), Mary (Mrs. Guerr.no Lugli), Olga (Mrs. Mario Genin) and Coraddo, bet-



DOMENICO FRATTINI

ter known as "Pro", all of Copper Cliff, and Jean and Bruno, who live with their father in his handsome new home in Gatchell. Mrs. Frattini died in 1943.

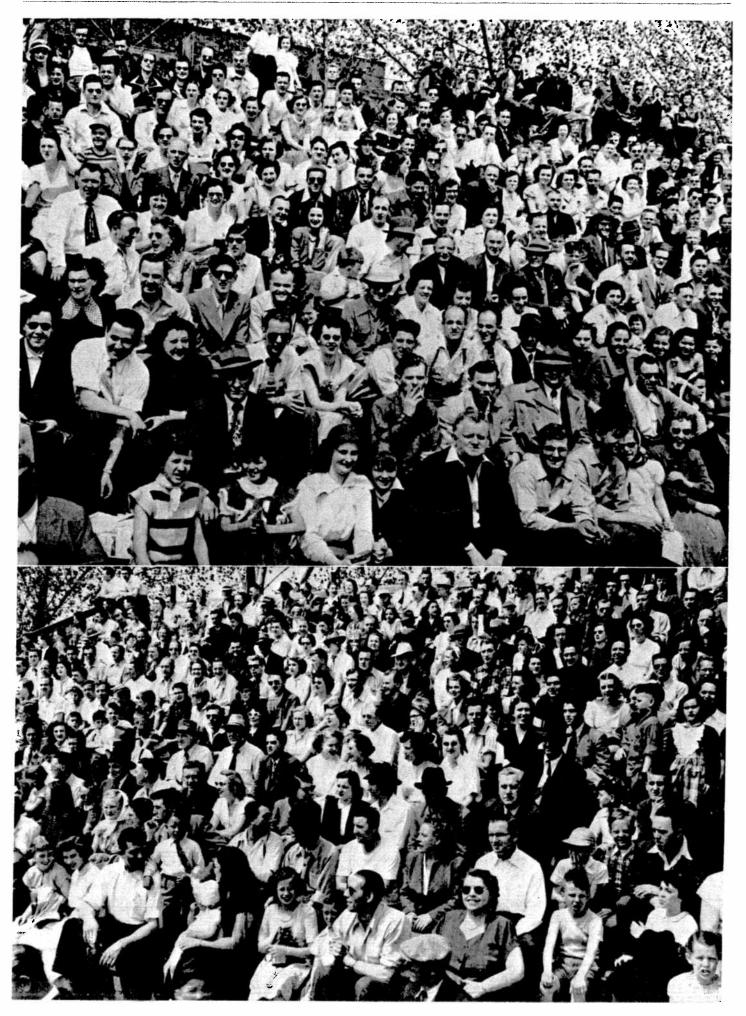
Domenico retired on Inco pension in May, with credited service of 24 years and seven months. Of a particularly happy disposition, and in excellent general health, he is looking A small cut in his right hand seemed a forward to many years of leisure with his trivial matter until it became infected and family, his friends, and his garden. His old block means in the second se associates at the smelter wish him nothing

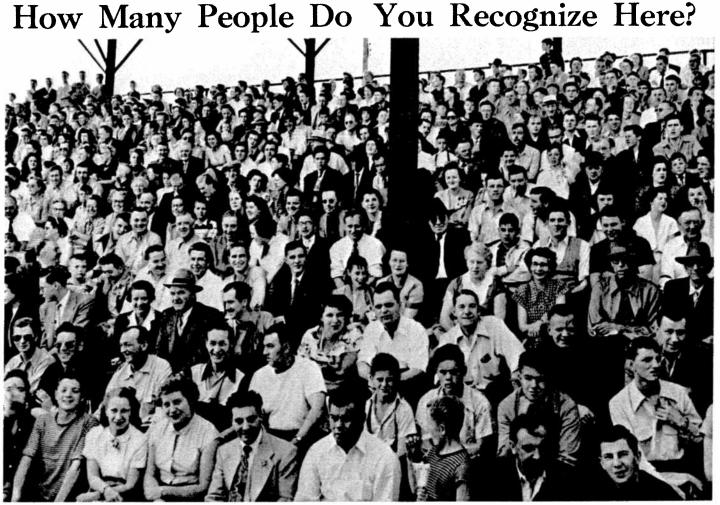
WRONG NUMBER

"My fiancee is terribly deaf, and this has got me in awful trouble.

"How's that?"

"Well I had to yell so loudly when I proposed to her that the woman living in the





In the picture above and in those on the opposite page you'll spot a lot of people you know who were at the opening game of the Nickel Belt Baseball League on May 20. Just for the fun of it, get out paper and pencil and jot down the names of everybody you recognize, with or without the aid of a magnifying glass. Then send your list in to the editor of the Triangle at Copper Cliff. The reader who sends in the largest list will receive two tickets to his or her favorite Sudbury theatre, with our compliments.

4,500 See Cliff Beat Creighton Buried 50 Years, In Season's Baseball Opener

Brandy for a walk and went into his dervish dance off first base.

Bub Jewitt stepped to the plate, let the first pitch go by, then hit a sizzling line drive straight at the pitcher's box.

Brandy, always one of the best fielding pitchers in the league, coolly nailed the liner and lobbed the ball to first base. Carbone scurried back to the sack in plenty of time to make the putout on Wallace, who had streaked toward second on a hit-and-run signal.

It was the first play of the 1951 Nickel Belt Baseball League season, and a double at that. The 4,500 fans in the stands let out a roar of delight and settled down to another summer of scintillating entertainment.

Triangle's cover picture for this issue was shot just as the drive from Jewitt's bat smacked into Brandy's glove. Staples is catching, Cappelletti is on third. First base coach, No. 11, is Johnny Luptak; the third Caruso Club boys' band provided music. base coach, standing to the right of the dugout on the far side, is Herk Flynn. The BIBDS OF A FEATHER umpires are Kinkley at the plate and Hart on the bases

Copper Cliff beat Creighton in the opener, 7-6, gaining some small measure of revenge for their defeat at the hands of the Indians in last fall's playoff for the Monell Trophy and the Nickel Belt championship.

Bill Brown, Cliff catcher, was an important for a little corn.

third and also punching out a single in the 10th to send in the winning run of the game.

The 1950 champions produced some heavy hitting, Cappelletti and Girard both walloping homers, Staples bagging a pair of triples. and rookie Dick McLaughlin coming up with two singles, but they also committed some costly errors.

Jack Duyvestyn pitched a very acceptable game for the Cliff Redmen, striking out seven and issuing only one walk while yield-ing 10 safe hits. He retired 15 batters in a row between the fourth and the eighth innings. For Creighton Brandy was also effective, getting six strikeouts, but he had some early-season trouble with his control and allowed seven walks.

Traditional opening ceremonies saw Mayor Beaton of Sudbury pitching to Hon. Welland S. Gemmell, provincial minister of mines, with Leo Gauthier, M.P., as receiver. The

BIRDS OF A FEATHER

Wife (angrily)-And I suppose you expect me to believe that you came straight home from the office?

Husband-Sure did; just like the crow flies.

Wife-Yes, so I see; stopping frequently

Watch "Revives"

Spotting the glint of metal as he operated Gerry Wallace, the first man up, worked man with the stick, hitting a homer in the his chip hammer on demolition of the old No. 1 hoisthouse foundations at Creighton Mine the other day, Matti Hreljac uncovered a pocket watch, firmly embedded in a chunk of concrete. When he broke it loose and gave the stem a twist, it ran perfectly. Of



the almost-forgotten "dollar" variety, the watch probably fell from a workman's pocket when the foundations were being poured. It had been encased in concrete for about 50 years. Listening to it tick in the above picture is Armie Didone, electrician, who brought it over from Creighton to the Triangle.







Highlanders Were Smart At Inspection

Their uniforms a brilliant splash of color against the spring-fresh green of Nickel Park, Copper Cliff Highland Cadet Corps stepped smartly through their annual inspection on May 24 and earned high praise from the reviewing officer, Major Frank Darton of Central Command, Oakville.

Led by their own pipe band, under command of Sgt. Rannie Livingstone, the cadets made a fine sight for the large audience that ringed the parade ground. Accompanying pictures show:

1. The march past, with Major Darton taking the salute. Leading the cadets is Sgt. Norman Yandon, acting adjutant and second in command of the corps.

2. Accompanied by Sgt. Bill Kennedy, No. 1 platoon commander, and other members of the reviewing party, Major Darton inspects the ranks. The three cadets under careful scrutiny here are, right to left, Stanley Rogers, Raymond Luoma, and Bruce Pattison. No. 1 platoon has a strength of 40.

3. Sgt. Colin Young, commanding No. 2 platoon, the induction squad which has a srength of 30, is seen with C.S.M. Douglas Ogston conducting Major Darton here. The three junior cadets in the foreground are, right to left, Colin Murray, Bog Ray, and Richard Thompson.

4. In this group, photographed following the inspection, are, left to right, Col. T. P.



ZETTLER TAKES TITLE SERIES

Gilday, commanding officer, and Major E. H. Capstick, battery commander, 58 (Sudbury) L.A.A. Regt. R.C.A.; Major R. C. Barnes, honorary colonel, Copper Cliff Highlanders; Major Darton; Sq. Ldr. Eric Mulligan, commanding officer, and Flt. Lieuts. Gordon Hubbard and David McKenzie, 200 Sq. R.C.A.F. Cadets; Major Robin Swain, commanding officer, Copper Cliff Highland Cadet Corps.

5. Major Darton pauses for a brief chat with Cadet Jimmy Pappin, every inch a soldier.

Father and Son Banquet

Almost 150 attended the Father and Son banquet held by the corps in the evening at Memorial Community Hall. The Women's Association of Copper Cliff United Church served the delicious meal. Major Swain, obviously proud of the splendid showing made by his corps on inspection, was master of ceremonies.

Major Darton told the cadets and their fathers that he was much impressed by the Copper Cliff Corps and said it easily ranked with the best of the 190 cadet corps in his command.

Annual awards were presented as follows: C.S.M. Douglas Ogston, the .22 rifle offered by the corps for N.C.O. competition in dress, deportment, and instructional ability.

Sgt. Norman Yandon, the Barnes Efficiency Trophy for the "Cadet of the Year." Sgt. Bill Kennedy, for the second year in succession, the Hustler's Trophy.

The Pipe Band, the Gilday Shield for the most efficient sub-unit of the corps.

At a dance which concluded the evening the N.C.O.'s of 200 Sq. R.C.A.F. Cadets and Admiral Mountbatten Sea Cadets, with their young ladies, were guests of the Copper Cliff Corps.

Eleven N.C.O.'s of the Highland Cadets, after a 15-week special course, have qualified to attend a seven-week camp this summer at Ipperwash, near Sarnia. The Senior leader's course will be taken by Doug Ogston, Colin Young, George Lamacraft, John Riley, Gerald Leishman, Ted Lumley, Bill Kennedy, and Rannie Livingstone; the medical assistants' course will be taken by Ken Harrison and David Fuller; enrolled in the signals course will be Doug Stickles. On their return about 50 of the corps will go to camp at Fairbanks Lake for 10 days.

Highland cadets, sea cadets, air cadets, and representative groups from the Girl Guides and Boy Scouts will take part in an impressive Drumhead Service at Nickel Park, Copper Cliff, on June 10, commencing at 2.30 p.m. It is hoped that there will be a large attendance from the general public for this first annual non-denominational religious parade of all the services. The band of 58 (Sudbury) L.A.A. will provide the music.

Jim Parlee New Curling President

Executive of Copper Cliff Curling Club for the 1951-52 season, elected at the 35th annual meeting held in the Italian Hall, is:

Past president, H. J. Mutz; president, J. C. Parlee; vice-president, Mac Forsythe; secretary-treasurer, Clarence Beach; assistant secretary-treasurer, Alvin Nickle.

Executive—Ted Gaetz (mines), Red Pianosi (town), Norm Kearns (office), John Jones (electrical), Bob Saddington (smelter), Specs Telford (mechanical), Mel Luck (refinery), George Morrison (mill), Stan Bennett (medical).

Committee chairmen — Earl Stoneman (house), George Ferguson (competition), Arn Boyd (shift curling).

Almost 350 attended the very successful meeting, for which Red Pianosi arranged the delicious eats and Clarence Beach handled the entertainment details.



In the Copper Cliff bowling league at Inco Employees' Club the top team in the standing all season was Gordon Zinkie's lineup, which automatically entered the playoffs for the championship. The remaining seven teams then battled through an elimination series to decide the other finalists, and Eddie Zettler's gang, triumphant, went on to upset the dope by trimming Zinkie by more than 600 pins in the title match. The giant-killers are seen above: back row, N. Narduzzi, E. Zettler, A. Didone, E. Desotti; front row, E. Bertulli, C. Keast; absent, E. Williams.



This is the team which ruled the roost throughout the regular schedule but was toppled in the playoff: back row, P. Bradshaw, H. Wok, E. Travaglini, A. Eveline; front, D. McDonald, Gordon Zinkie, A. Ranger.

Anderson-Jones Shift Celebrates Inco Record



Fine Career of Harry R. Dinnes

A neat, quiet Scot whose studious approach to his work has benefitted the mining industry the world over, Harry Ross Dinnes has Athletic Association, and everybody had a shed his responsibility as drill fitter foreman whale of a time. Presentation of fishing after credited service of 32 years and 11 months.

Many times over the years drill manufac- Harry moved to the Dome Mine in the Porturers have gone to Harry for advice on their products, knowing that he carefully watched the performance of every machine in his charge. Often they arranged for him to try out new drills; his suggestions for improvements or refinements, always given frankly and impartially, led to developments in drill manufacturing which have proved of great in 1918. value wherever the machines are used. Typically enough, Harry expected no special re-



MR. AND MRS. DINNES

ward for his observations beyond the satisfaction of a job properly and thoroughly won him the esteem of all with whom he done.

first job was in a steam laundry when he of Murray Mine, and Bill of Frood-Stobie. was 14. At 16 years of age he started serving They have four grandchildren. his time as a machinist in the paper mill of A. Pirie & Sons. Ingersoll-Rand lured him to Canada in 1907 to work in the drill department of their plant at Sherbrooke, and he at Ingersoll-Rand. His plans for the future was there for four years. Then he went to Montreal for a year with Canadian Car and a sweenstake. He says he'll do no more the wins a sweenstake of the says he'll do no more that the say Foundry.

What is believed to be an all-Inco record | Norman Anderson, underground supt., Casey was hung up at Frood-Stoble No. 3 shaft by the Anderson-Jones Shift, which worked 380 days or a total of 181,546 shifts without a lost-time accident. The men of the shift and their ladies celebrated the outstanding achievement at a cabaret dance at Legion Memorial Hall, some 600 attending. The party was organized by Mel Young, safety engineer, and Eldred Dickie, secretary of the C. H. Stewart on behalf of the gathering to and Mrs. Art Proulx.

Jones, general foreman, and Marius Proulx, pillar leader on 2400 level who was selected by lot to represent the men; Marius was unable to attend so his brother Art, pillar leader on 3300 level, pinch-hit for him. A floor show, arranged by Bud Fisher, and dance music by Johnny Juryczak's orchestra, completed the program. Seen in the photograph are, left to right, Mr. and Mrs. Mel Young, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Anderson, Mine Supt. C. H. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Casey at Frood-Stobie and retired on Inco pension | rods and reels were made by Mine Supt. | Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Eldred Dickie, and Mr.

> cupine camp in 1911 as a machinist ,and remained there until 1918 except for time out in 1913 when he returned to Scotland to wed Elsie Low. At the Dome he worked for Dave Butchart, and after that famous son of the auld sod became a master mechanic for Inco he persuaded Harry to come to Creighton

Trained Mine Rescue Teams

When modern mine rescue equipment was introduced at Creighton, Harry soon made himself an expert on its use, and the main reason for his transfer to Frood in 1930 was to train a mine rescue squad there.

Steve Kuzmaski of the Mines Efficiency Dept. got busy with a pencil the other day and estimated that machines for which Harry has been responsible since he started with the Company have drilled almost 80,000,000 feet. In addition to keeping both air and diamond drills in action, he has had charge of maintaining the slusher and tugger hoists used underground at Frood. When he stepped off the job last month there were upwards of 500 drills in use at the mine.

A man with a wholesome respect for machines, Harry would brook no ill treatment of the equipment in his care. A miner who failed to fill the lubricator of his drill at the start of his shift, and allowed the machine to run dry, could expect some sulphurous comment from Harry, delivered in person whenever possible. His loyalty and integrity came in contact.

Mr. and Mrs. Dinnes have three sons, Born at Aberdeen on May 12, 1886. Harry's Harry Jr. of the Open Pit garage, Douglas

Football has been Harry's chief diversion off the job, and its revival locally has given him keen satisfaction; he was trainer of the team a sweepstake. He says he'll do no more work, but the betting is otherwise; there's

To follow up his experience with mine drills too great a need for men like Harry Dinnes. saved for a rainy day.

\$364 Award to Garage Mechanic

In Hector Dicaire's case it may have been a \$64 question but it had a \$364 answer. Hec worked out an improvement to the bulldozer track rollers at the Open Pit.



turned in his idea to the Suggestion Plan Committee, and hoped for the best.

On the morning before he left for his vacation he had the pleasant experience of receiving a cheque for \$364. It was his second Suggestion Plan success; the other time he collected \$15.

A garage mechanic at the Pit since 1941. Hec was married at Sudbury in 1945 to Yvette

The nifty payoff on Daddy's brainwork went into the Dicaire bank account, to be

Once again staging two banquets so that both shifts would be able to horn in on the doin's, Frood bowling league wound up the season in the grand manner and everybody went home happy.

The Caruso Club was the scene of the largely-attended events. Eldred Dickie, secretary of the mine's Athletic Association, and Albert Stone, indefatigable secretary of the bowling loop, handled the arrangements in their usual smooth style.

Accompanying photographs show the winners of the various trophies for the season:

1. Albert Stone's team, which emerged victorious in the "A" section to cop the C. H. Stewart trophy and then went on to win the "A" playoffs and the Frank Mc-Ateer trophy. Left to right are Bill Baby, Johnny Vaillancourt, Ray Holub, Albert Stone, and Jim Kilby. Absent was Angus MacDonald.

2. The Athletic Association trophy for the "B" section playoff winners was captured by J. Doucette's team: left to right, Oakley Shelswell, Arden Buell, John Doucette, Bert Haggerty, and Eugene Kishynski. Not shown, Pete Smith and Hector Grenon.

Pete Smith and Hector Grenon. 3. Winners of the "B" section regular schedule and the Eldred Dickle trophy were, left to right, Bill Ackroyd, George Westley, Joe Witty (captain), Stan Dunster, and Nick Barnes. Not shown, Bert Dugal.

4. Although he was unfortunately absent when the photo was made, C. Mulligan was captain of the squad which won the "C" group playoff and the George Leach trophy. His men are seen here: George Guy, Mel McNichol, Achille Toffoli, Steve Valic, and Nelson Laframboise.

5. Top place and the Albert Stone trophy in the "D" section playoff went to this lineup: Bill Skyba, Lloyd Bush, John Mulvey, Frank Whitman and Omer Vallee. Also instrumental in the victory but not shown here: Captain Pat (3-ball) Storey and Stan Dolihan.

Individual champ in No. 1 group was Mike Chorney, who made a clean sweep of the prizes: his 251 for 48 won high average, his 945 was high triple, and his 421 was high single. A walk-away was also scored by Morris Cayen in the race for individual laurels in No. 2 group; he scored 206 for 41 to take high average, 781 for the best triple, and 359 for the high single.

As reported in the last issue of the Triangle, Frood bowling teams won the Inco Club inter-league tournament, and also the annual Inco inter-plant championship match. All in all its was quite a season for the maple-spillers from the good old Frood.

A TEDIOUS JOB

Mistress: And what have you been doing all morning?

New Maid: Filling the salt shakers like you told me to do.

Mistress: All that time?

New Maid: It ain't easy, pouring salt through them little holes.

GOOD MEMORY

"Have you ever appeared as a witness in a suit before?" asked the attorney. "Why, of course!" replied the young lady

"Will you please tell the jury just what suit

will you please ten the jury just what suit it was?" demanded the lawyer.

"It was a blue suit, with white collar and cuffs and white buttons all the way down the back," replied the young lady.



1st Coniston Troop Entertain Their Dads



An event long to be remembered by 70 dads and their boys was the Father and Son banquet held in the Community Club by 1st Coniston Boy Scouts and Wolf Cubs. Scoutmaster Bob Keffer and Cubmaster Argyll Eastwood, who were in charge of the arrangements, had done a bang-up job and the affair came off in great style.

Top photograph shows most of the happy gang in attendance. In the second picture are seen the lads who were presented with proficiency badges by A. Roseborough, district Scout commissioner: front row, left to right: Jack Wilson, George Evershed, Grant Wilson, John Price, Jim Kidd, Lorne Kidd; back row, Stanley Yozkowski, Calvin Price, Albert Shreeves, Michael Bracken, Lloyd Squires, Don Metcalfe, Jack Rogerson and Noel Price.

FAITHFUL

Suitor: "I want to marry your daughter." Father: "Have you seen my wife yet?" "Yes, but I still prefer your Suitor: daughter."



(By the Inco Medical Staff)

BLOOD

Blood, and blood plasma, which is the liquid material after the red blood cells have been removed, is becoming more and more in demand for the treatment of various medical and surgical conditions. In many cases it is lifesaving.

Unfortunately we have no effective substitute for blood and it can only be obtained from people. Completed studies following the massive donation of blood during the war showed conclusively that persons may donate a pint of blood each month with no adverse affect on their own health. In many cases it was actually beneficial. However not nearly that amount is needed,

In all our district hospitals blood and plasma are available for emergency purposes your share. from blood banks. These banks are merely



refrigerators kept at a certain temperature go a major operation or is in hospital with in which suitably treated blood may be preserved for a period of two weeks. Thereafter if the blood is not used, the red cells are removed and the remaining plasma may be stored indefinitely in a frozen state.

These supplies soon diminish rapidly if they are not continuously replaced. In many cases, a single patient will require four to six pints of blood plus two pints of plasma. or relatives of those who have or are receiving the blood.

In many cases, such as all major surgical operations, the use of blood or plasma may be anticipated. It is in such cases that relatives and friends should come forward and donate blood prior to operation.

In emergency cases, such as in severe the guests. haemhorrage or burns, blood and plasma are needed in large amounts and in a hurry. It is for such cases that the blood bank is particularly designed. Won't it give you some measure of security to know that our blood banks are always full, complete with the They will be only if you do many types?

If your relative or friend is about to under- possessed it.-Seneca.

a serious accident or illness, will you not please drop into the hospital and donate a pint of blood?

Your own life may depend on it some day.

HE NEVER KNEW

It was guest night in the mess, and the Irish colonel was telling an exciting story of These banks must be replenished by friends an encounter with a wounded elephant which charged at him and bore him to the ground.

At the critical moment an orderly entered to say the colonel was wanted on the telephone. He was absent for some minutes, and on his return had forgotten which of

his favorite stories he had been telling. "What happened, colonel?" asked one of the guests. "You were telling us of your dangerous situation."

"Oh, I kissed her," said the colonel, airily. "She simply couldn't resist me, and we dined together that evening. Her husband never knew

Many persons might have attained to wisdom had they not assumed that they already

C.I.L. to Build LEGION ESSAY CONTEST WINNERS

Liquid Sulphur **Dioxide** Plant

Canadian Industries Limited, will erect a new plant at Copper Cliff to produce liquid sulphur dioxide. It will use by-product gases arising from the operation of the oxygen flash smelting process recently developed by the International Nickel Company.

The plant has been made possible as a result of extensive research and exploration by C-I-L and Inco, directed towards the commercial utilization of waste fumes from the giant smelter. It is expected that when the new plant is in operation it will produce in the neighborhood of 90,000 tons of liquid sulphur dioxide per year. For many years C-I-L has been producing sulphuric acid from Inco's waste gases and this production will also undergo a major expansion.

Liquid sulphur dioxide is not made in Canada at the present time although C-I-L from 1932 to 1945. Supplies are now obtained from the U.S.A. but consumption is small due to its high cost. The new development, however, will place liquid sulphur dioxide in the category of a tonnage chemical available to large potential consumers at a fraction of its present cost.

Sulphur Shortage

The potential large consumers are sulphite pulp, newsprint and sulphuric acid manufacturers who now depend mainly upon elemental sulphur. This sulphur, currently in short supply and expected to be increasingly so, is imported from Texas and Louisiana and paid for in United States funds. In 1950. imports were more than 390,000 tons valued at about \$7,500,000.

The output of the Copper Cliff plant of C-I-L will help overcome the existing deficiency of elemental sulphur - one ton of sul- however, opened up the possibility of eco-



Levack School, won three prizes for her essay on "The Four Freedoms" in the annual Canadian Legion contest. She captured the awards offered by the local branch, the zone, awards offered by the local branch, the zone, and the district extending from Sault Ste. Marie to Burke's Falls and including 31 Legion branches. During a program ar-ranged by Levack Branch of the Legion and chairmaned by president Rae Fraser, prizes

sulphur dioxide — and assist the Canadian sulphur dioxide. The technical and economic sulphite pulp and newsprint industry, major earner of U.S. dollars, to maintain its exports. Back in 1932, C-I-L built a pilot plant at Hamilton and demonstrated the technical feasibility of converting smelter fumes to liquid sulphur dioxide but the costs were too high to permit the product to compete with elemental sulphur. Inco's new development of the oxygen flash smelting process, phur can be replaced by two tons of liquid nomically converting the gas into a liquid

Rosalie Taylor, Grade VIII student at were presented to Rosalie and also to other Levack students who had submitted the best essays for their respective school grades. Presentations were made by Father Delaney, Edgar Mallette, and Al Lowry. Pictured

> feasicility of large scale production was then proven through the construction and operation of a pilot plant by C-I-L at Copper Cliff.

"MY DOLLIE BROKE HER HEAD"

(Safety Bulletin)

In tears, my small daughter told me that her dollie had broken her head. On inquiry as to how such a tragedy had occurred, she told me that the doll had fallen off the table.

To a broken-hearted little girl, this was explanation enough.

You and I know there is much more behind the story

No doll falls off a table by itself, no car comes charging up the road by itself and strikes you down, no machine chases you up the aisle to tangle you in its gears, no bar of its own accord strikes you on the jaw. no wrench slips off a nut by itself to skin your knuckles. We, you and I, have control over our actions, over the tools we work with. Our safety and the safety of those we work with depends on us, all of us. Men ARE masters of their fate, and a careful workman is the best safety device in the world.

SOB STORY

S'mon Stoddart, slim, simple student, stood stockstill staring sullenly — suddenly saw Sadie Simpkins, "sweet sixteen," stepping sturdily.

Sam Sloane, sly sport, sat surveying surroundings sadly, saw sublime Sadle sauntering slowly. Sam seeking Sadie saw Sadie seated silently, so Sam swaggered softly Sadie-ward.

Sadie screamed - slapped Sam. Soon Sam sampled Simon's strength . . . Sam, Simon struggled; Sadie shouted, "Strike Sam." Soon Sam sped swiftly somewhere.

Summer's sun sank slowly. Stars shone shimmeringly. Sadie, Simon sat strangely silent. Simon suddenly said something somewhat surprising.

Sadie simply said, "So sudden!" Soon Sadie shared Simon's savings. So stops Simon's sentimental story.



Planting Time

Typical scene in the Nickel Belt of late is this picture of George Kampman, Frood-Stobie shift boss, plant-Fiantunity 1 mile of occupte Rampian, ribour-stone suit oos, plant-ing gladiolus bulbs in the garden of his Brodie St. home, Sudbury. Quite a man for flowers, George plants some 400 "glad" bulbs as well as about 65 dahlias in 15 different varieties, and also puts in an extensive vegetable garden. With June "busting out all over", as Oscar Hammerstein says, it looks like a great garden year in the Sudbury district; growth is considerably ahead of average.

Creighton Students Enjoy Educational Tour



Members of the senior class at Creighton Mine Public School are probably no more eager to spring from their beds at the crack of dawn than any of their young contemporaries in the Nickel Belt, but by 7.00 o'clock on the morning of May 24 they were not only up and scrubbed, but also breakfasted and gathered in front of the school. And very happy about it too.

This violent disturbance of their normal routine was caused by a long-anticipated event, the class's third annual educational tour. This year's itinerary called for a three-day trip to Sault Ste. Marie.

In the above photo, awaiting arrival of the brand new bus furnished to them at a bargain rate by Ed Carter, are the excited tourists. In the back row is Miss Ursula Black, the school principal, and on her right is Miss Catherine Haffey, who assisted in the trip management. Holding the school crest are Suzie Alary and Lorraine Gallipeau, and the young man with the guitar is Martin Mc-Allister. Others in the group are Annie Rin-Kramerich, Wanda Smiegalski, Marion Marion Brownlee, Adele Johnson, Mary Debelak, Helen Moyle, Jacqueline Gallipeau, Bob Sea-Helen Moyle, Jacqueinie Gampeau, Los Sta-wight, Ernie Lekien, Victor Hreljac, Frank Hreljac, Tom Earl, Allan Simpson, Shirley Ribic. Treasurer for the party, not shown, was Mrs. Vic Tremblay, also of the school teaching staff. The bus driver, who was also at the wheel for the class's 1950 trip to Ottawa, was Des Vaughan.

At Sault Ste. Marie the students were shown through Abitibi Power and Paper Co.'s mill, the Insect Laboratory where pest control is being researched, the Fish Hatchery, and the new King George School. They took a boat trip through the locks, attended the Kinsmen Carnival at Memorial Gardens, and went to the zoo. Crossing by ferry to the American side they toured Kinross Airport and thoroughly inspected one of the big TCA airliners, after which they distinguished themselves at a chicken dinner at Holiday Inn.

With a tag day, a tea and a bake sale, the class had raised \$350 to cover the cost of their trip.

Charlie Lyons New Pensioner

One of the happiest people you can meet these days is Charlie Lyons of Copper Cliff, but you'll have to go out to Lively to contact him. Almost every waking minute of the day since he retired on pension last month he's been on the job at the new town, hastening the realization of a long-cherished ambition to build his own home.

Decision of the Company to set aside property for pensioners who wish to build at Lively was front-page news to him and he lost no time in getting his plans approved



MR. AND MRS. LYONS

and his materials ordered. His son Howard, of the electrical dept. at Creighton, is helping him with the big construction project.

Charles Edward Lyons was born on a farm near Delhi, Ont., on Nov. 16, 1885. When he was 20 ambition took him far afield and he filed on a homestead at Westlock, 60 miles north of Edmonton. Pioneering in the full sense of the word, he proved up the little

farm, sold it, and moved on to British Columbia to have a hand in building the Powell River paper plant. He stayed on to work in the plant until 1915, when the damp weather started to play tricks with his health. He headed for Copper Cliff, which was the home of his sister, Mrs. James Henderson, mother of Bill Henderson, now vice-president and general manager of Cochrane-Dunlop Hardware and formerly manager of the firm's Copper Cliff store.

When Charlie went to work at the smelter as a fitter on the blast furnaces it was 12 hours a day, seven days a week, with a 16-hour stretch at the change of shift. There were five blast furnaces, one reverb, and five converters. Times have changed, you could say.

In 1920, at Copper Cliff, Charlie was married to Mary Biggs; besides their son Howard

they had a daughter Ruth who died in 1933. Except for a stretch overseas with the 3rd Div. Engineers in World War I, during which he saw action in France and Belgium, Charlie has stuck close to the job and has earned a fine reputation for his workmanship. On his retirement, after credited service of 33 years, the boys in the converter building staged a party and presentation for him at the Belvedere, Jim Savage expressing everyone's best wishes for his happiness.

ONE WAY TO DO IT

(Mrs. Roy Gammon in Ladies' Home Journal) A neighbor's young son, back from two weeks at his first summer camp, was excited about ribbon badges awarded him for the greatest improvement in swimming skill and for naming the most birds. His mother saw that there was another ribbon.

"Aw, I jus' got that for havin' my bag packed neatest when we started home," he said.

"Why, that's fine," she told him. "I'm proud of you!"

"Aw, I hadn't never unpacked it," he explained.

MUST GET TIRESOME

he filed on a homestead at Westlock, 60 miles In a butcher shop in a small town hangs north of Edmonton. Pioneering in the full this sign: "I sell home killed meat every sense of the word, he proved up the little day. I kill myself every Monday."

Pete Akkanen Earns Tribute

It took Pete Akkanen a long time - 17 years to be exact - to make up his mind that Copper Cliff was the place for him, but there's never been a doubt in his mind since he finally reached his big decision.

When he retired on pension last month after credited service of 28 years at Copper Cliff smelter, Pete was described as "one of the finest men who ever worked in the plant - steady, conscientious, and always a gentleman." A fine tribute indeed!

Pete Akkanen worked on his father's farm in Finland until he was 20, then took off for Canada and Copper Cliff in 1906 to join his brother, who was a carpenter at the smelter. After a few years the wanderlust got him and he headed for the States to work in the bush camps in Minnesota. By 1915 he was back in the Nickel Belt, this time to take an underground job with Mond Nickel at Levack Mine, where he remained for eight years. Then came his decision to settle permanently at the Cliff, and he signed on at the smelter as a powderman on the old blast furnace bins. He became a skimmer on the Orford holding furnaces, and then an electric furnace tapper.

Members of the old gang in the Orford building made him a retirement gift of a



MR. AND MRS. AKKANEN

purse of money, Smelters Supt. Dunc Finlayson doing the presentation honors.

Pete was married in 1915 to Hilma Han-nuksela, and their family is: Ingeborg (Mrs. Andy Sirkka), Johnny and Victor, and Shirley, who is attending school and showing great promise as a planist. An ardent big league hockey fan who

heretofore has had to be content with listening to radio broadcasts, Pete will now have time to take up the game in earnest, and it will be no surprise to his many friends if his name crops up in next fall's lineup of Conn Smthe's Toronto Maple Leafs.

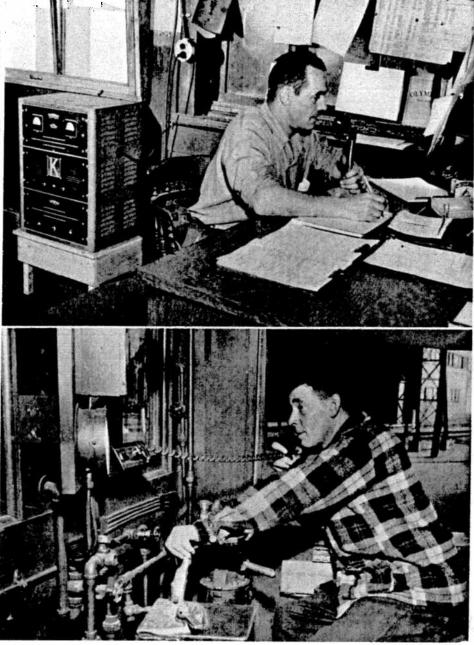
45 Welcomed To Citizenship

Forty-five residents of the Nickel District became full-fledged citizens of Canada when they took their oath of allegiance at the Sudbury courthouse on May 23.

Briefly addressing the audience, which included secondary school students from Copper Cliff, Judge J. M. Cooper stressed the benefits of Canadian citizenship and the freedom which the new citizens would now enjoy with every bit as much right as nativeborn Canadians.

Welcomed into Canadian citizenship, its privileges and its responsibilities, were the following, all of Sudbury unless otherwise indicated:

Inco Locos are Radio-Equipped



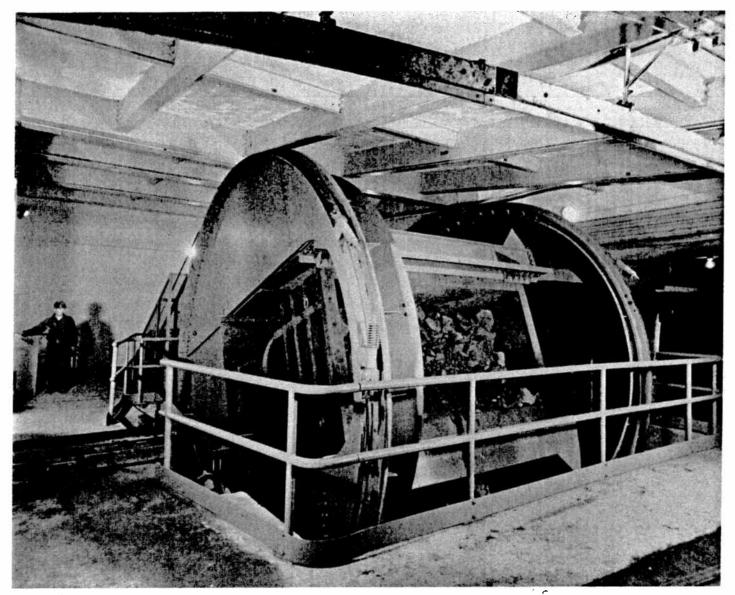
All 15 electric locomotives operating over Inco's 80 miles of railroad have been radio-equipped and are now in constant contact with the dispatcher at the scalehouse. A substantial saving of time and walking for the train crews, and a general increase in efficiency, have been noted since the installation was made. Top photo shows Jack Weber, dispatcher at the West Scales, relaying an order to "Specs" Telford, who is seen in the second picture, in the cab of his locomotive, acknowledging the instructions.

Elizabeth Helen Gross, of Levack; Mrs. Gum; Bloor St.; Nick Patuch, of Garson. Lee Gim Gew (Lee Gum), 55 Cedar St., Mrs. Dorothea Hartmann, of Massey; Mr. and Mrs. Lauri Huhtala, 1 Travers St., Creighton; Jarvi, 526 Montague Ave., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Levola, of Wanup, and his son, Paul Andrew, 24 Prete St., Eric Lankinen, of Wahnapitae; Jim Lee, 154 Elm St.; Wincenty Lazowtk, 334 St. Nicholas St., Joseph Molnar, 224 Spruce St., Frank Maslanka, 454 Frood Rd.; John Maki, 336 Mabel Ave.; papers privately prior to the public cere-Zachairy Marchry, 196 Shaughnessy St.; mony. They were Mrs. Anna Bilous, Box Stefan Muraszka, Box 57, Copper Cliff: Mrs. 132, Coniston; Florentine Briand, and Mrs. Milcated: Mrs. Margaret Briggs, 656 Griffith St., Victor Bastman, of Oba; Mrs. Ernestina Carbone, 23 Copper St., Gatchell; Mrs. 228 Jean St.; Mrs. Josefa Pacholczak, 251 St., Sudbury. St. St. Sudbury.

Others were Vaino Perakyla, of Sultan Esko Rantala, 207 Kathleen St., Apt. 6; Avro Johannes Ranta, of Long Lake, Rheault Stefan Hancak, Box 218, Creighton; Reino P.O.; Emma Romagna, 601 Norman St.; Lum Sew, Union Bus Lunch; Eng Shee Lock, Bal-Kusti Kujanen, 425 Tedman Ave., Karol Krakovsky, 121 Dean St., Gatchell; Mikko Kauppi, 12 Temperance St., Copper Cliff; and Mrs. Vittorio Schiratti, 266 Hazel St.; Mr. St.; Mrs. Anna Szabo, 466 Morris St.; Mr. and Mrs. Vittorio Schiratti, 266 Hazel St.; Almerio Temelini, 521 Garson Rd.; Joseph Varnoski, of Espanola; Mr. and Mrs. Michal Vovk, of 455 Melvin Ave.; and Andrez Zarubinski, 421 Tedman Ave.

Four others received their citizenship

Huge Rotary Tipple Dumps 260-Cu.-Ft. Ore Cars



Here's the huge new rotary tipple now in action on 1000 level at Frood-Stobie No. 3 Shaft which dumps the 260-cu.-ft. ore cars and sends the muck thundering down concrete chutes to the crusher. Nineteen feet in diameter, it has an angle of rotation of 145 degrees. It is unnecessary to uncouple the cars of a train at the tipple as they have rotary-type couplers revolving on the horizontal axis of the tipple. The operator at the left presses buttons to control the very elaborate electrical setup which makes the dump cycle fully automatic. The holst is seen dumping the last car of an ore train.

Joe Gobbo Was 31 Years on Job

It's the easy life from here in for Guiseppe Gobbo, better known as Joe to his workmates at Coniston Smelter, who has retired on Inco pension after 31 years of credited service.

Born in Italy in 1886, he came to Canada in 1909 and was soon at work on the railway at Port Arthur. When he joined Mond Nickel at Coniston his first job was on the slag dump, but he was soon transferred to the mechanical dept, and there he served his complete time.

Joe was married in 1911 at Port Arthur to Augusta Biagesi, who died in 1934. Members of their family are Art of Coniston, Nora (Mrs. Don Mayville) of Falconbridge, Pete and Gino of Coniston, Ida (Mrs. Alvin Claremont) of Parry Sound, Carlo of Coniston, Rita (Mrs. Jack Adario) of Toronto, Alba of Coniston, Francis of Preston. Joe was remarried in 1941 to Cecile Robillard, and they have one son, Andy.



GUISEPPE GOBBO

Best wishes from all his pals at the plant are extended to Joe for a long and happy retirement.

TRUE TO HIS BARGAIN

A man being tried for murder had bribed an Irishman on the jury to hold out for a verdict of manslaughter. The jury was out for a long time and finally returned with a verdict of manslaughter.

"I'm much obliged," whispered the prisoner to the Irishman. "Did you have a hard time of it?"

"The devil's own time," said Pat. "The other eleven wanted to acquit ye."

BE CAREFUL, DAD

Carolyn McGrath, 11-year-old daughter of a Ford Motors employee and winner of a Company-sponsored essay contest on the observance of safety rules, wrote:

"Dad should use care at his work because I always want his eyes to see me grow up, his arms to hold me, his hands to help me, and his legs to carry him home to Mother, Brother and me at the end of the day."

There are no small parts, there are only small actors.—Constantine Stanislavsky.