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The Rising Generation



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Don M. Dunbar, Editor.

EDITORIAL OFFICE COPPER CLIFF, ONT.

MEDICALLY SPEAKING

(By the Inco Medical Staff)

CHILDREN'S CLINICS

It has been decided to discontinue the Baby Clinics at the Inco Medical Centre in Sudbury during the months of July and August.

In place of the Baby Clinics, school children may receive an annual complete examination. These clinics will be held each **Tuesday afternoon during July and August**. Specialists in medicine, surgery, diseases of children, and psychiatry will be available for consultation. Each child must be accompanied by a parent so that an accurate medical history can be obtained, and a morning specimen of urine in a clean bottle should accompany the child.

No special appointment is necessary. The clinic will be held between the hours of 1 and 4 each Tuesday afternoon during July and August.

THE BLUE CROSS PLAN

By the time this appears, most employees who are eligible will have had an opportunity to participate in the Blue Cross Plan for Hospital Care.

Following the 1951 negotiations between Local 598, I.U.M.M. & S.W., and the Company, it was announced that the Company will contribute \$1.30 per month on behalf of each employee who authorizes deduction of the balance (\$1.30) from his earnings.

Single and married employees are themselves already enjoying over-all protection under the Inco Medical Plan. Henceforth, the married employees' wives and children will be protected against the expense of illness necessitating hospital care.

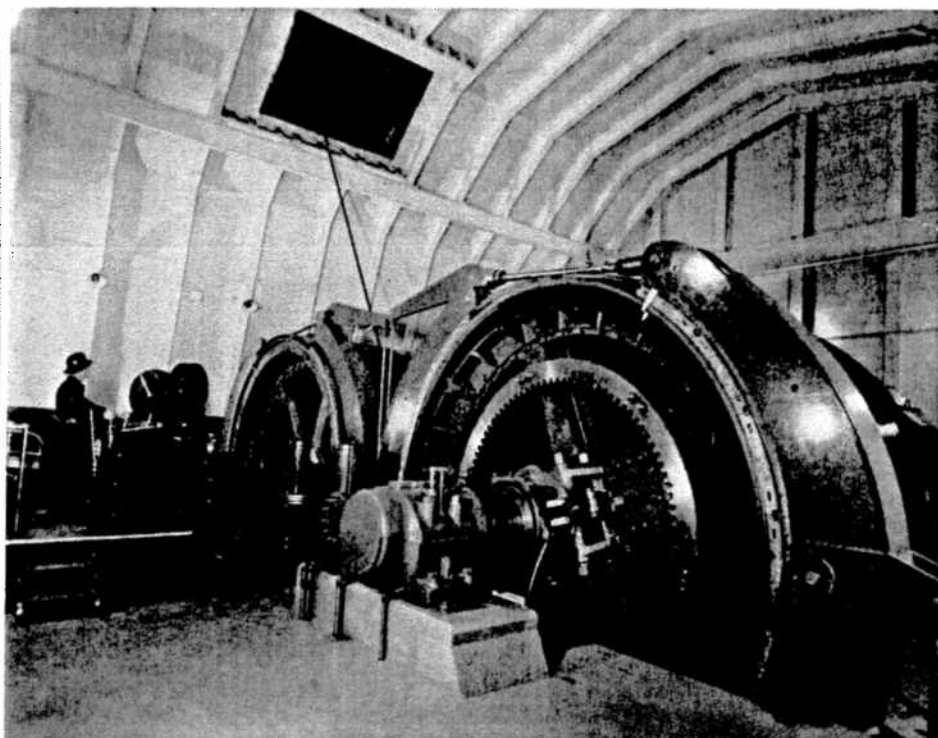
Complete information on the Blue Cross Plan has been made available but at this time we would like to outline briefly the more important details of the scheme.

The Blue Cross Plan is sponsored and administered by the public hospitals of Ontario, members of the Ontario Hospital Association. It is a non-profit plan for pre-paid semi-private hospital care. It should be looked on as an insurance — extremely useful when required but most fortunate are those who are not called upon to use it. Look upon it as you would your car insurance.

The plan provides 51 days' hospitalization care in each year starting from the effective date of the plan. In addition, there are 10 days added for each consecutive year up to a maximum of 201 days. That means that during the first year the subscriber's wife and each child are each entitled to 51 days of semi-private hospital care. The following year they are entitled to 61 days and so on. Admission is arranged in the usual manner by your doctor.

The benefits also include meals and general nursing service, use of operating room, anaesthetic, drugs and equipment, X-rays up to \$25.00 on any one admission, routine blood and chemical tests, electrocardiograms and basal metabolism tests, ordinary drugs

New Underground Hoist at Levack



Here's the hoist recently installed on 1,600 level at Levack Mine; it is being used for sinking No. 3 Shaft, which it will serve and which is now down more than 400 feet of its 1,100-foot objective. Drums of this powerful new installation, which has a total weight of 520,000 lbs. and required seven railway cars for transportation from the factory, are 14 ft. 2 in. in diameter and 8 feet wide. It is equipped with the latest refinements in electrical control. A similar hoist has also gone into service on surface at Garson Mine. A hoist to be installed underground is specially built in sections which can be lowered in the shaft; those too large to fit into a cage are slung underneath it for the trip below.

and special drugs such as penicillin, etc. up to the value of \$25.00. These and other benefits are available only when the patient is in hospital and not when he or she is treated as an out-patient.

Blue Cross participants are entitled to emergency out-patient care only immediately following the onset of an accident. In such a case X-rays are provided up to a value of \$25.00 even if the patient is not detained in hospital.

The plan does not provide:

- (1) Private accommodation (the difference may be paid by the patient).
- (2) Hospitalization for rest cures, or merely for the purpose of receiving benefits.
- (3) Radium or deep X-ray treatments.
- (4) Electroshock treatment.
- (5) Blood or plasma.
- (6) The professional services of a physician, surgeon, anaesthetist, paediatrician, etc. (this is already provided by Inco).
- (7) Special nurses.
- (8) Hospital care for cases that come under the Ontario Workmen's Compensation Act.

For maternity cases, the plan does not become effective until 10 months after the employee has enrolled, and then only 50% or one-half of the usual hospital services for childbirth will be paid.

In other words, your wife will not be eligible for Blue Cross care if she has a child within ten months of joining the plan. Thereafter only half of the hospital bill will be paid.

WHAT'S IN TWO NAMES?

A certain manufacturer of radios should hear this one. In the clock alley at No. 1 Dry, Copper Cliff Smelter, the man who, day in and day out, punches time card 633 is Nelson Stromberg, and the man who punches the card numbered 634 is Carl Carlson.

Reverb Shift Holds Record

Safety Engineer Angus Harrison, whose beat is the reduction plants at both Copper Cliff and Coniston, rises to point out that the mark of 181,546 shifts worked by the Anderson-Jones crew at Frood-Stobie No. 3 Shaft without a lost-time accident is not an all-time Inco record as was suggested in our last issue.

Gus doesn't want to detract one whit from the wonderful achievement of the Anderson-Jones shift, but he reminds the Triangle that Bill Somers' shift on the reverb furnaces in Copper Cliff Smelter went 186,424 shifts without having a lost-time accident chalked against them, and according to the records this is the best Inco performance to date. Angus McNeil took over as shift boss of this safety-minded group when Bill Somers became a general foreman.

Bill Johnson's shift in Coniston machine shop recently sailed past the 160,000-safe-shifts mark and are going strong.

OLD BEFORE HIS TIME

The teacher was testing the knowledge of the kindergarten class. Slapping a half-dollar on the desk, she asked sharply, "What is that?"

Instantly a voice from the back row cried, "Tails".

NO AFFAIR OF HIS

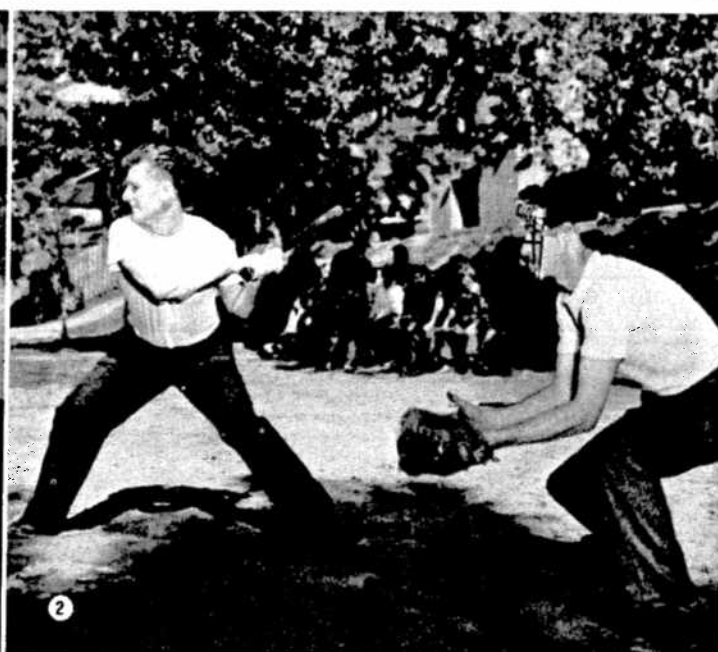
Wife: Wake up, Stanley, there's a burglar going through your pockets.

Husband: Leave me out of it. You two fight it out yourselves.

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

On our trip around the family circuit last month we had the pleasure of meeting: (1) Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hughes (Murray Mine) with Kevin, 8 mos., and Judy, 3. (2) Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Hayward (High Falls) with Donald, 4½, Beth, 3, and John, 6. (3) Mr. and Mrs. Harold Maloney (Creighton Mine) with Madelyn, 3, Jean 8, and Jim, 5. (4) Mr. and Mrs. Bill Scott (Nairn Falls) with Barbara Ann, 3, and Marlene, 7. (5) Mr. and Mrs. E. O'Hearn (Frood-Stobie) with Jackie, 8, Jane, 6, Ronald, 2, Ann, 7, and Rose Marie, 9. (6) Mr. and Mrs. Lovern Benner (Port Colborne) with Robert 13, Wayne, 6 mos., Bruce, 2½, Sharon, 9, and Gordon, 11. (7) Mr. and Mrs. Pete Grant (Copper Refinery) with Danny, 9, Ann, 12, Gail, 14, and Angus, 11.





Seven Teams in Snappy League

Lots of action, lots of good-natured ribbing, and more than a modicum of heads-up play are making a rousing success of the 1951 Frood-Stobie softball league.

Pete Smith's Shops lineup is on top of the heap as the Triangle goes to press, but by the time the ink is dry on our July issue the league standing may have had a thorough shuffle — things happen thick and fast in that kind of company.

There are seven teams in the loop: Anderson's shift has produced lineups captained by Walter Skwarek and Harry Knight; Cullen's shift is represented by the Tony Wierbicki and Ed Marcoux squads; the Frood Surface nine is led by Bud Hall, and Stobie Surface by Johnny Lalonde. Compiler of Statistics, Hearer of Protests, and Keeper of the Arnica Bottle for the league is Bert Meredith, popular Frood-Stobie personnel officer.

Games are played on the diamonds at Memorial and Victory Parks and at the Stadium, which is the official designation





Drumhead Service Impressive

Despite inclement weather on June 10 the impressive first annual Drumhead Service for youth organizations went ahead as scheduled in Nickel Park, Copper Cliff. Taking part were representatives of Lord Mountbatten Sea Cadets, 200 Sudbury Squadron Air Cadets, Copper Cliff Highland Cadet Corps, Girl Guides, Brownies, Boy Scouts and Wolf Cubs. The solemn non-denominational religious ceremony was conducted by Rev. J. A. O. McKennitt, well-known throughout the Sudbury District for his fine work with young people. Music was played by the band of 58 (Sudbury) L.A.A.

for the layout at the old race track.

Pictures above show flashes of both moving and still life during a recent game:

1. Andy Dines is all set to take a vigorous cut at the apple while Paul Cybulka talks it up behind the plate.

2. The husky hitter here is Frank Pegararo, who whacked out a homer a split-second after the Triangle shutter clicked, and the man in the mask is Vern Cavanaugh.

3. Scorer Eli Hauraney gets some unsolicited aid from Don Evon (pointing at the record), Ed. Marcoux (left, with the cap) and others including Bill Aykroyd, Frank Pegararo, Joe Bratkovich, Ed. Haggie, and Stu Brown.

4. Awaiting their turns in the batting order are, seated, Jack Mallette, Ed Tobin, Mike Boyko, and Matt Stelmakowich.

5. The throw was a shade late for the putout but Clarence Craig makes a fine figure of a first baseman here; the runner who has just crossed the sack is Vern Cavanaugh, and the base umpire is Archie Dagg.

July 15 is the deadline for signing players, and 15 men is the maximum any club may carry on its roster. League rules state that any team which cannot field nine players 15 minutes after a game is scheduled to start must default, and any team which cannot field nine players two games in succession will be dropped from the schedule.

on farms in Manitoba, and then headed for Creighton where he started as a mucker on 10 level, No. 3 Shaft.

A hunting accident at Nelson Lake in 1931 cost Mike a leg, and thereafter until his retirement he was a dry man at Creighton, popular with everybody for his energy and cheerful disposition.



He was married in 1918 to Aino Amalla Ahola of Crean Hill and they have one son, Tom, who is employed as a steam fitter in Toronto.

Mike has the best wishes of his wide circle of friends for a complete return to health.

NEED THE NEEDLE

Some folks are like buttons—always popping off at the wrong time.

Should Service Burners Annually

Tenants who have oil burners are advised by Fire Inspector Bill Humphries of the importance of having the installation properly serviced once each year. Strainers become clogged and orifices are sometimes so worn as to feed too much oil, he states. A thorough check on the automatic control devices, and proper oiling and cleaning of the motor and other moving parts should be included in the annual checkup.

In case the need of this annual servicing is not clear, the following points up what has happened when this care has been neglected:

Continued operation of the burner without cleaning and removal of the carbon deposits inevitably results in clogging of the burner orifice. When this happens the flame goes out, and if the automatic device designed to cut off the flow of oil in such an emergency fails to function promptly, the built-up pressure back of the obstruction is frequently sufficient to clear it and permit the oil to flow again into the combustion chamber. With the combustion chamber still highly heated from its recent use, vaporization creates so much oil vapor that combustion is incomplete and much of the resultant black sooty smoke backs up into the cellar and then rises to other parts of the house.

Such failure to clean also accounts for the so-called delayed ignitions which are often serious. The large quantity of oil vapor made when oil flows into a heated chamber is a mixture not proper for burning, and ignition is delayed. When ignition does occur it is accompanied by sufficient pressure to blow off the furnace door and discharge flame into the cellar. There have also been cases where under such conditions the vapor has spread through furnace openings into the cellar and accumulated there. Then when ignition occurred it was accompanied by pressure of explosive force sufficient to wreck a large part of the cellar and damage the floor above.

Mike Becomes Handicraft Expert

Back home in Creighton after 17 months' treatment at the sanatorium at Gravenhurst, Inco pensioner Mike Sochoski says he's feeling like a new man.

Never one to enjoy idleness, Mike kept himself busy at the "san" by weaving, leather work, and other handicraft, at which he became very proficient. Picture shows him with one of the fine rugs he produced.

Mike was born in Austria-Hungary in 1894, son of a farmer, and came to Canada in 1912. He spent three years in the bush with a British Columbia logging firm, worked

20 Universities Represented by Student Workers



More than 20 universities and colleges are represented by the 220 students who arrived last month to obtain employment for the summer months at Inco mines and plants. Many of the students are enrolled in mining and metallurgical courses, and their work with the Company will give them valuable background for their studies, as well as boosting them financially. The policy of the Company in making as many openings as possible available for students' summer

employment is highly commended by University officials as well as by the men who have obtained work here, a dozen of whom are pictured above: front row, R. S. Lehto, University of Toronto (Creighton Mine); Ed. McIntyre, McGill University (Copper Cliff Smelter); Les McDorman, Brandon College (Copper Refinery); Gerry Van Berkel, University of Ottawa (Copper Refinery); E. H. Mulcahey, St. Peter's Seminary, London (Frood-Stobie); F. S. Senkow, McMaster

University, Hamilton (Murray Mine); back row, Frank McKenzie, Canadian Memorial Chiropractic College, Toronto (Frood-Stobie); John Wood, University of New Brunswick (Copper Cliff Electrical); Eugene Lacompte, St. Patrick's College, Ottawa (Frood-Stobie); G. E. Trott, University of Alberta (Copper Refinery); R. McGarlety, St. Francis-Xavier University, Antigonish, N.S. (Frood-Stobie); Max Hewko, Provincial Institute of Mining, Haileybury (Mines

GOING DOWN WITH MR. BROWN

(The following interesting story is reproduced from Nickel News, bright and informative house magazine of Mond Nickel Company, Inco's subsidiary in the British Isles.)

Divers stood by. But there was no point in them going down 200 feet unless they knew the precise position of the submarine . . .

This was the tragic situation some 60 hours after the ill-fated submarine *Affray* dived to disaster last month on the bed of the English Channel.

Only another member of the Submarine Service, or a deep sea diver, could really understand the hopes and final despair of those brave men who were trapped in the lonely fastness of the deep.

Among our colleagues at Head Office, one man more than any other must mourn the loss of H.M. Submarine *Affray*. He is "Buster" Brown, whose short, thickset figure and ruddy features tanned by salt and sun, are seen each day in the entrance hall of Sunderland House. With ex-Chief Petty Officer Wallis, "Buster" shares the duties of recep-

tionist, and the direction of the messenger staff, from the small "operations room" just inside the hall.

Until 1950 "Buster" was a Chief Diver in the Royal Navy with many years' experience of deep sea diving. From the day he crossed his native River Stour in a wash-tub at the age of 12, "Buster" was filled with a burning ambition to see what lay in the shadowy depths of rivers and seas.

A Stiff "Medical"

So, in due course, "Buster" joined the Navy and volunteered for diving. The physical examination alone would have discouraged anyone less enthusiastic than "Buster". It lasted for nearly a fortnight, during which time he had to blow up tubes of mercury, lift weights and undergo memory tests. The life of a diver is an arduous one and physical fitness is only one of the many special qualities which the work demands. Strength is needed to move around outside the water burdened by 200 lbs. of equipment, coolness in the face of danger and a retentive mind to remember what he sees below.

On many occasions "Buster" has gone to the rescue of those in peril beneath the sea, among them the men of the *Thetis*, for whom many toiled in vain to save in the face of impossible odds. "Man is powerless against the strength of the tide and bad weather conditions," says "Buster", and these were the factors which robbed the rescuers of success just when they appeared to have won their battle with the ocean.

During World War II, "Buster" travelled far and wide diving in regulation dress and

working in shallower waters in the more modern frogman's suit, with its webbed feet and special breathing apparatus.

The breathing of the diver and the frogman is quite different. The former inhales a supply of plain air, containing four parts of nitrogen to one of oxygen, which is regulated by an outlet valve on his copper helmet; the frogman breathes pure oxygen from the cylinders he carries.

Pressure Problems

There is a good reason why oxygen alone must be breathed by frogmen, who have to be mobile and able to surface quickly. At sea-level the human body is subject to an all-round air pressure of 15 lbs. per square inch. In water, the pressure increases at the rate of half a pound per square inch for every foot it descends. Unless the pressure inside the more or less hollow body of a man equalizes that of the water outside it, the body will cave in. So air is pumped down to the diver from above, equalizing the pressures inside and outside his chest. It is easy to understand, therefore, why a diver must rise slowly and in stages, so that constant adjustment of pressures can be maintained. If the outside pressure is suddenly released by a too rapid ascent, the nitrogen in the air forms into a mass of bubbles in the blood stream. It is like a bottle of fizzy lemonade. When the stopper is tightly screwed the lemonade looks still but when the stopper is unscrewed, the lemonade begins to bubble.

When nitrogen bubbles in the human body reach a joint, they lodge there and cause the

Get Distinguished Scouting Awards



Four Copper Cliff boys were among those presented with distinguished Scouting awards by Maj.-Gen. D. C. Spry, CBE, DSO, chief executive commissioner of the Boy Scouts Association of Canada. Picture shows: Forey Meeks, patrol leader, received the highest award available to Scouts, the bushman's thong, a camping award earned through a series of four special badges, and also his gold cord for attaining 18 proficiency badges; Melvin Fielding, troop leader, who also received his gold cord; Scouter Jim Savage of Copper Cliff, assistant district commissioner, who in his 31 years of Scouting has earned every award available to Scouts; John Graham, patrol leader, who achieved his bushman's thong and gold cord after only three years in Scouting; Richard Ogilvie, patrol leader, who received his King's Scout award.

muscles to contract, fixing the limb in a bent and paralysed position. "A very unpleasant experience," explained "Buster" grimly, "which we call **Diver's Bends** or **Diver's Palsy**."

Oxygen Can Kill

Breathing oxygen alone, of course, prevents the possibility of **Bends** but presents another danger in the form of oxygen poisoning, often called **Oxygen Pete**. This poisoning can result from diving too deep and restricts the frogmen from operating at much more than 60 feet down. It causes a form of blackout and often complete unconsciousness, with fatal results if the affected man is not brought quickly to the surface. On one occasion "Buster" Brown had a slight attack of Oxygen Pete but, oddly enough, he found the effects far less frightening than would be imagined. "I was just pleasantly light-headed," he grinned.

For quite a long period during the war "Buster" was in and out of Tobruk Harbour, both when the Allies and the enemy were in occupation. However valuable the salvage brought up by a Navy diver, he gets little by way of personal "perks". But at Tobruk "Buster" was allowed to keep the handsome dress sword he found in a sunken Italian ship.

Tales of The Deep

In the course of his long career as a diver, "Buster" has built up a fascinating repertoire of undersea adventure stories. He has battled with conger and codfish—as dangerous sometimes as octopi and sharks—rescued another diver in difficulties who had become temporarily mad, and operated in one of those incredible two-man submarines.

Perhaps the most incredible sight he has witnessed was Japanese women diving with-

out diving aids as deep as 90 feet, for sponge and pearl. They can stay under water for nearly two minutes and how they become immune from the dreaded nitrogen **Bends** is a mystery even to divers as experienced as "Buster".

In talking of the feelings he experienced when working in the depths of the sea, "Buster" never mentioned the fear of disaster. It was the darkness and intense cold in deep waters that he remembered most vividly and that awful moment when he saw at close quarters for the first time the most eerie of all undersea monsters—a brother diver with inflated suit.

Made a Hobby Of His Work

Because he always made a hobby of his work, Jim Sauriol today is one of the happiest of Inco pensioners.

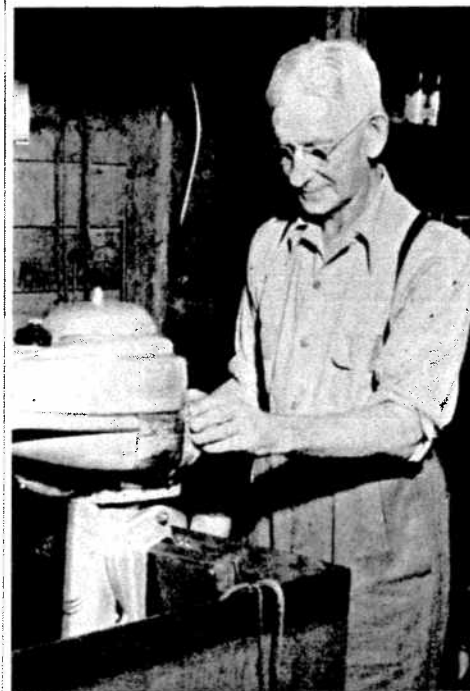
When he was employed in Copper Cliff machine shop, from which he retired in the fall of 1949 with more than 24 years of credited service, Jim liked nothing better than a repair job on a gasoline motor, and he became known as an expert on "anything that ran with gas".

Now his work has become a full-time hobby. He has his own little machine shop on Serpentine St. in Copper Cliff where he specializes in repairs of all types of marine engines, outboard or inboard, besides handling a nationally-known line of new motors.

He's on the job just when he feels like it — which means bright and early every

morning. But whenever the urge for the outdoors is upon him he's free to button up the establishment and light out for a day's fishing or hunting. "This is the life," says Jim. "Any man who doesn't develop a hobby — I don't care if it's fixing motors or collecting stamps or chasing butterflies — is asking for an awful letdown when his working days are through."

Jim was born at Cornwall and brought up on the banks of the great St. Lawrence, where he learned to love the water and boat engines of all kinds. His father was a carriage builder but Jim's hankering turned him from the paternal footsteps to an apprenticeship in the machine and tool-making trade in Toronto. After serving his time he was employed for several years in the garage of a large automotive agency where he worked on many world-famous makes of cars. This experience led him into the selling end of the automotive business and at 28 he opened the Hamilton Cadillac Motor Co. That was in the spring of 1914. The



venture got away to a flying start but it was overtaken by a fast-travelling financial slump and wiped out, leaving Jim holding a bag full of obligations it took him several years of hard plugging to discharge.

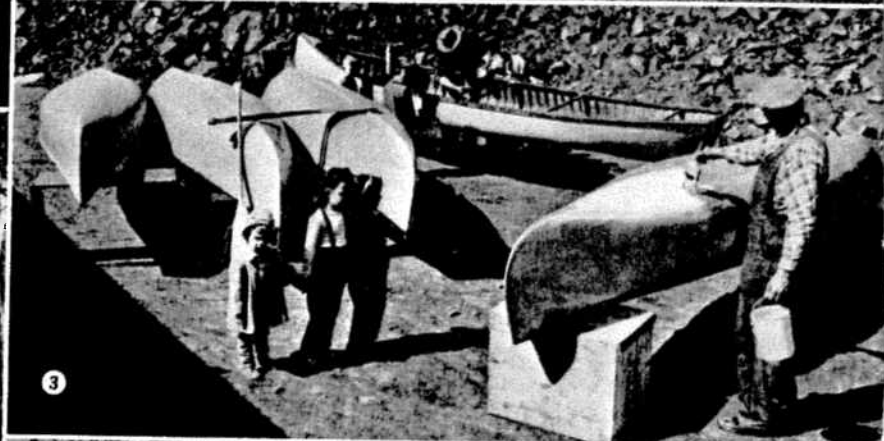
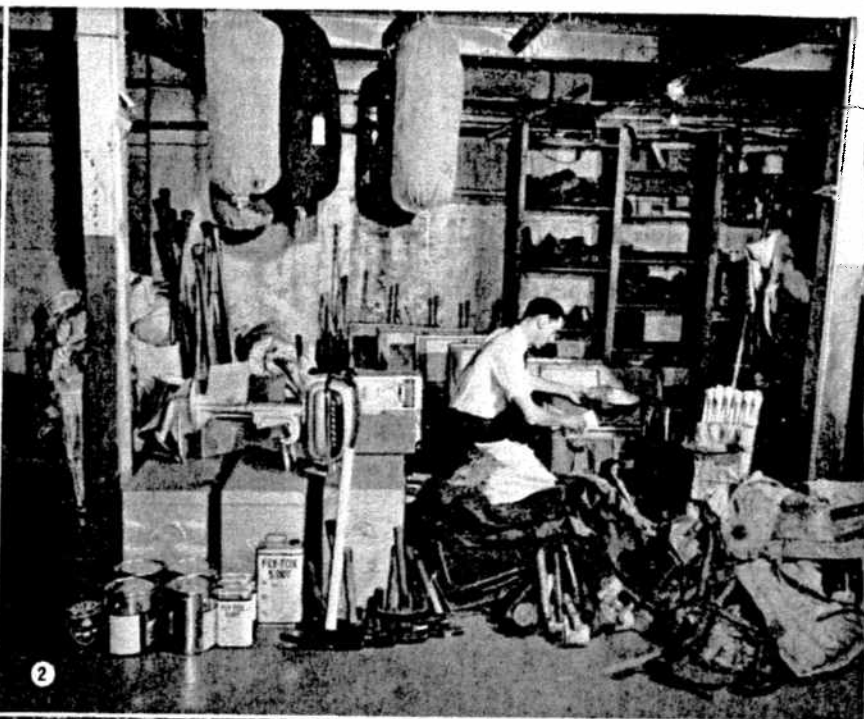
He was married in 1913 to Helen Gough of Toronto, and they have a family of six daughters: Helen (Mrs. Bert King of Garson), Edith (asst. manager of Household Finance, Sudbury), Patricia (accountant with Cochrane Dunlop, Val d'Or), Rita (X-Ray technician, Inco Medical Centre in Sudbury), Mary (nurse at the Inco Medical Centre, Levack), and Veronica (Accounting Dept., Inco).

Jim's many old friends in Inco will be tickled to learn that things are going well with him, and will join in wishing him long-continued happiness and success.

BARNEY NAMED 67

A total of 67 people he could call by name, plus scores more whose faces were similar but whose names escaped him, were picked out by Barney Barnett in the pictures of the baseball crowds featured in last month's issue of the Triangle. This was the highest total reported, so Barney won the brace of theatre tickets offered for the best tally.

Two people he had no trouble identifying were himself and Mrs. Barnett. The former-in-chief of the league, now holding the coaching reins for Garson and doing great things with that hustling young team, kept a sharp eye on Creighton and Copper Cliff in the season's opening game.



New Sources of Nickel Are Goal of Exploration Geologists

"Notwithstanding the fact that ore-reserve tonnages have to date been fully maintained, the realization that mines are a wasting asset keeps the Company actively engaged in exploration for new sources of nickel," Dr. John F. Thompson said in his address to Inco shareholders at the annual meeting in Toronto in April.

Exploration, the chairman and president of the Company went on to explain, involves as a primary measure continuous geological work on our known deposits, together with intensive studies of the geology of the Sudbury basin. This work is supplanted by drilling campaigns wherever it is considered that the effort is justified by the possibility of finding ore, or in some instances to make further study of geological structures related to nickel deposits.

Starting from the Sudbury District the Company has extended this work to other parts of Canada, and is also continuing its geological studies in different parts of the world.

By plane, boat, truck, dogsled, or on foot the exploration section of Inco's geological department carries on its far-flung search, almost invariably over rugged terrain and very often in equally rugged weather.

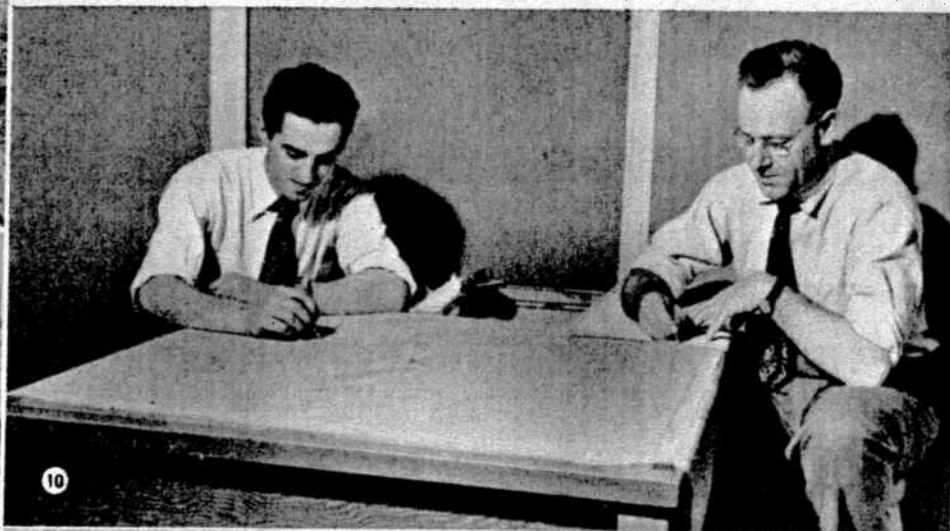
Anomalies — abnormal conditions in the earth's magnetic field caused by the presence of magnetic minerals — is the clue which the geologists seek, for they may indicate the presence of nickel-bearing ores. In the vast majority of cases painstaking investigation will reveal that the anomaly is caused

only by magnetite, black metallic mineral barren of nickel, or some other factor just as discouraging. But every now and then the sunshine breaks through the dark clouds of geological disillusion; the behavior of an anomaly clearly suggests a magnetic sulphide body, samples of rock from the outcroppings in the area tend to confirm the instrument findings, and it's decided to continue the exploration with a diamond drilling program.

During the winter months the exploration geologists are busy at their offices in Copper Cliff bringing their maps and records up to date; field work is largely confined to areas inaccessible in the summer time, such as lakes or muskeg, although exploration work is carried on wherever practicable. Comes spring, though, and there is feverish action around the geological headquarters as exploration parties are equipped and dispatched to the scenes of their operations. Accompanying photographs give some idea of the range of these activities:

1. Jake McNeil (right) is organizing the equipment and supplies for a summer party in which he will be the geologist in charge. Seated at the desk is Nick Mitchell, the geological department's storekeeper, whose stocks include everything for the well-dressed young outdoorsman from snowshoes to darning needles.

2. Bill Aronec is checking the equipment for Jake's party just before it is shipped. Sleeping bags, outboard motors, geologists' (Continued on Page 11)



School for Citizenship an Admirable Project



Instructor Jack Dunn helps a New Canadian over the first hurdles of basic English at the School for Citizenship organized by Copper Cliff Branch of the Canadian Legion. The demonstrator on the right is Marco Bartolucci. Sixty students are enrolled in the classes, held semi-weekly.

Legion Branch Takes the Lead

"He takes the glass off the tray."

"He puts the spoon on the table."

Starting with simple sentences like these, in which the student describes the movements of a demonstrator under the prompting and guidance of an instructor, some 60 New Canadians are learning basic English at evening classes organized by Copper Cliff Branch of the Canadian Legion.

The idea for the project came up during a regular meeting of the branch and a committee composed of Mac Forsythe, Red Pianosi and Jack Dunn was appointed to inquire into the possibilities of instructing New Canadians in English and Citizenship.

The Community Programs Branch of the Ontario Dept. of Education was enthusiastic over the suggestion and pledged full co-operation. It undertook to supply all the necessary materials and to pay the teachers.

Little time was lost in getting things going. Classes are being held twice a week for three groups, each of which has approximately 20 students. The school is being held at present in the Italian Hall but may be moved to the Legion Hall in September.

People taking the course are immigrants who have been in Canada anywhere from two days to two years. There have even been applications from men and women with 20-odd years' residence in this country who can speak English but would now like to learn to write it.

In charge of instruction is Jack Dunn of the staff of Copper Cliff High School, assisted by Miss Lydia Canapini and Jack Cameletti.

Suits Any Nationality

"The course is unique in one respect," Jack Dunn told the Triangle. "It is suitable for instruction for any nationality, be the student Dutch or Hindustani. It operates on the premise that the student must attune his ear to the sound of English first, the sound of simple, basic English. By that I mean that he must hear a simple sentence, necessarily dramatized by the instructor, in

which he learns to perceive the pronoun, verb, noun, preposition.

"Most immigrants hear the language spoken too rapidly and they tend to miss entirely the meaning of the pronoun 'I' and the preposition. They learn off the street to get the essentials, like 'We go work plant'. It's to get them off to a proper linguistic start that the approach is made through dramatization, repetition, demonstration, and imitation."

The Copper Cliff Legion branch has received high commendation from the Dept. of Education for its interest and initiative in promoting good Canadian citizenship. The eagerness and regular attendance of the students enrolled in its classes is ample evidence that the project is being warmly appreciated by the people it is designed to help.

Matt Bell Victor In 1908 Road Race

In the April issue of the Triangle there was a picture of the start of a road race sponsored by the Copper Cliff Courier and presumably taking place about 1905.

A young chap has now come forward to state that the race was run in 1908, and he should know because he won it.

Matt Bell of Sudbury, who retired on pension in 1947 from the Copper Refinery, recalls the event, which drew a large entry and littered the road from the top of Serpentine St. in Copper Cliff to the front of the Jacob store in Sudbury with marathoners in various stages of complete discombobulation.

Sam Boyd, a brother of Mrs. C. C. Chapman, Fred Dubery, Tommy Linton, and Howard Rowe were among those who took part, Matt says.

In addition to the trophy offered by the Courier there were various special prizes. One of these was a pair of Slater's Shoes put up by Jacobs (opposite the site of Silverman's) for the first runner past their store. Billy Ray, now of Hamilton, made a terrific bid for these new kicks, starting his sprint away back where Delongchamps Cartage is now, but he had committed the fatal error

of smoking a cigaret just before the start of the race, collapsed, and had to be lugged away in a cart. Matt won the new shoes and also the Courier Cup. He had been a member of the Clydebank Harriers in Scotland, and the union derby from Copper



Cliff to Sudbury and back was just a nice little workout for him in those days.

Matt came to Copper Cliff in 1906 to work in the machine shop at the smelter, and transferred to the Refinery mechanical department many years later. Nowadays, apart from the odd stint of work on the lathes at Smith and Travers, his chief hobby is music, and he thoroughly enjoys an evening's session with Roy Barnes' string ensemble. Picture shows him with his violin; on the piano behind him is the Courier Cup.

Experience shows that success is due less to ability than to zeal. The winner is he who gives himself to his work, body and soul.—Buxton.

Inco Men Lead Tennis Revival



Three Inco men are helping lead a revival of interest in tennis in the Nickel Belt, and they're doing it the long-headed way—by grooming the youngsters. In Sudbury Vern Tupling of the Employees' Club, an ex-star in the Canadian tennis firmament, is conducting classes for boys and girls under the sponsorship of the Kiwanis Club. A big boost to the game were radio prep talks by Jerry Myers of the Accounting Dept. on what makes a tennis player play tennis. Bert Flynn of the Stationery Dept. at Copper Cliff, who would probably have played Davis Cup for Canada if he hadn't been so crazy about baseball, is running a school of 30 juniors on the Cliff courts, and it's going very well indeed. Picture shows the grand little man of Nickel Belt sport with some of his pupils: front row, Diane Frattini, Barbara Silver, Frances Nickle, the Maestro himself, Gael Ferguson, Dorothy Clark, Susan Dunbar; back row, Douglas Stickles, Morley Harry, John Corless (leader of the junior group), Pat Morrow, Bob Armstrong, Bruce McKay.

New Sources of Nickel are Goal

(Continued from Page 9)

picks, axes, first aid kits, etc., etc., have been carefully assembled from a prepared list. Note the generous supply of fly-tox and sprays. In the pile on the right of the picture are "Mae Wests", every man must wear one when riding in a canoe, whether or not he is a proficient swimmer. The oblong boxes which Bill is seen filling are "wonagons," Indian-christened containers of complete cooking and eating utensils for a two or three-man crew when it is in the field.

3. Repairing and painting the geological department's fleet of canoes is one of the first jobs in preparation for the big spring and summer exploration drive. Seen here applying a coat of yellow paint, easily spotted from the air, are Lou Dube and Eino Santala.

4. All small indications of nickel in the Sudbury Basin, previously set aside, are now receiving full investigation. The Triangle took a trip out to one of the camps from which this work is being carried on, and the picture shows the tempting sight which first greeted its camera. Davey Watson, an Inco prospector and also an expert cook, was pinch-hitting as chef until the regular camp cook arrived.

5. What does a prospector do in his spare time? He prospects. When evening comes along and the day's work is done, Davey finds a small stream and idles away an hour or two panning for gold. "You never know where you might find it," he says.

6. Very simply defined, a magnetometer is an instrument for measuring magnetic force. If its reading at a certain point in the exploration area shows little or no difference from the average reading throughout the district, then it has picked up only the normal "heartbeat" of the earth and either there is no orebody in the vicinity or it is beyond the reach of the instrument. However, should its reading at a certain point show a sharp difference from the average reading for the locality, there is good reason to suppose that the anomaly is due either to magnetite or a magnetic sulphide body. Picture shows Ron Phillips making a magnetometer reading at one of the positions in the area previously established by a survey party.

7. If the magnetometer has picked up an anomaly, the next step is to move in electro-magnetic gear to determine what is causing the flutter in Mother Earth's pulse. In this photograph Freeman Marshall is operating the transmitter coil of an electro-magnetic unit. The generator in the foreground sets up a high frequency current in the large coil he is supporting, and this induces a secondary current in any mineral body up to 150 feet below ground.

8. Some distance away from the transmitter, but facing it, Ron Taylor is seen with the receiving coil of the electro-magnetic gear. The signal it picks up from the transmitter coil indicates whether the anomaly is due to magnetite or to a magnetic sulphide body, and also tells in what direction below ground the source of the disturbance lies. The heavy and cumbersome electro-magnetic gear is used only in areas which the magnetometer has reported to be of high magnetic intensity.

9. A great deal of preliminary geological

survey work is done by airplanes equipped with magnetometers synchronized with cameras which photograph the terrain over which the aircraft travels in a tightly controlled flight pattern. All the information obtained in this manner, and there's a formidable amount of it, must be transferred to a map. On the left in this picture, in the geological field office at Copper Cliff, Marian Vanderburg is running the 35 mm film strip from the plane's camera through a viewing box to check the position of the aircraft with a photo-mosaic of the area flown. Any variation in the flight pattern of the plane which would result in an error in mapping its magnetometer readings is detected by this procedure. On the right Janet Prieur is plotting flight lines preparatory to marking in anomalies reported by the magnetometer in the aircraft.

10. Frank Trukoski and Herb Olshansky are completing an air-borne magnetic map. Anomalies indicated on it will be investigated by the geological department's field parties, using magnetometers and electro-magnetic gear.

11. When the investigation has been completed, and a property looks as if it is worth holding, the next step is to survey it. Picture shows one of the Inco survey crews taking off from the field office: left to right, Harold Derragh, Arnie Lahti, Carl McIntosh, Freeman Marshall, Taito Ristimaki, and Benny Dugas, O.L.S.

Looking for new sources of nickel is obviously like looking for the proverbial needle in the haystack. Thousands of miles of terrain must be mapped, hundreds of tips and clues must be followed up. Inco's organization for this demanding work is highly specialized and employs the most modern equipment. The people in the mines and plants can rest assured that this vital department of the Company's operations is right on its toes.

Albert Sylvestre Had a \$52.00 Idea



Because it was a nice piece of money and also because he got a lot of satisfaction out of having one of his ideas accepted for an improvement in the plant, Albert Sylvestre, binman in the crushing plant at Copper Cliff, was a highly pleased gent when he got a cheque from the Suggestion Plan Committee the other day for \$52.00.

Before he came to Inco in April of 1941 Albert was a pond net fisherman at Little Current, where he was born. His son Eugene is employed as a burner in the plate shop at Copper Cliff.

Dugout Portraits of Two Tough Ball Teams



Sparking a lot of baseball conversation in the Nickel Belt so far this season is the Garson Mine team, which is capitalizing on youth and hustle to make some of the oldsters draw heavily on their experience and know-how. This mid-inning shot shows some of the Garson kids in their hideaway: right to left: Jerry Villeneuve, Johnny Vaillancourt, George (Over-the-Bandstand) Armstrong, Hickory Cooney, Marty Burton, Claude Watters, Bill Aldrich, and Warren Maxwell.



Anybody who is selling Frood Tigers short is making a wagering error that's as old as time. Charlie Cerre's club is just rounding into shape, will take everything any other team has to offer before people get around to that Monell Cup business. Left to right in this dugout picture are Harold MacNamara, Syl O'Hara, Frank Ovis, Joe Schisler (watch this imported lefty as the season progresses), Johnny Zimany, Bernie Kallies, Harry Marchand, Eddie Fortier, and Billy Demkiew.

"HOW IS HABBIE SIMPSON?"

Willie Mickle of Kilbarchen, Scotland, was working away at the hand loom on which he was weaving beautiful tartans as an exhibition stunt at Canada's International Trade Fair in Toronto last month. Suddenly a voice close behind him asked, "Is Habbie Simpson still playing the bagpipes on the church steeple at Kilbarchen?"

Willie stopped weaving pronto, and a re-

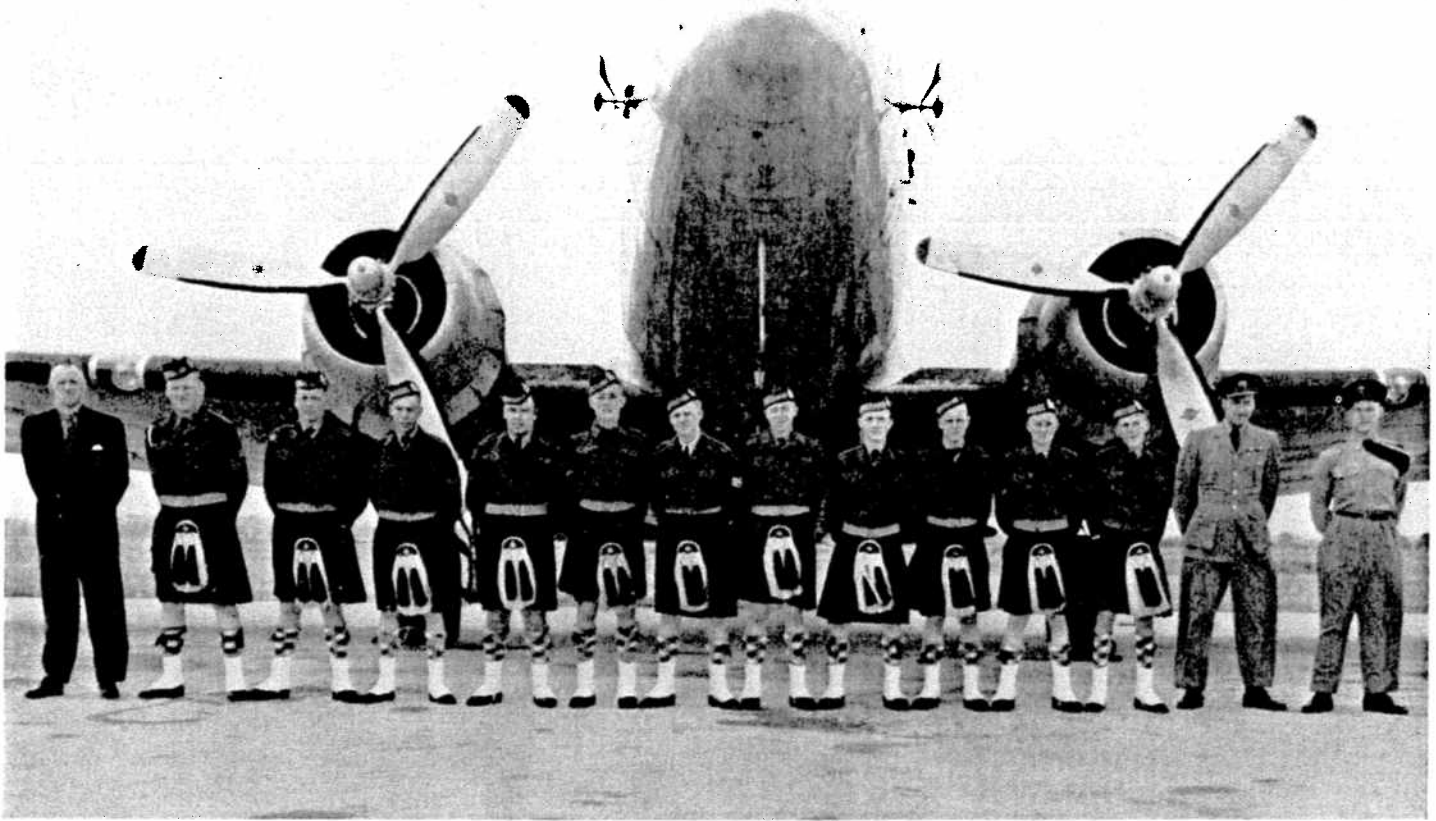
sounding reunion ensued during the Trade Fair halls echoed with delighted ochs b-r-r-rs. His visitor was Jack Wilson, purchasing agent of Inco's nickel refinery at Port Colborne, who had read about Willie in the Globe and Mail. Jack's old home is at Barrhead, about seven miles from Kilbarchen. They had a hearty laugh over the church steeple statue of Habbie Simpson, which depicts that famous local piper playing the bagpipes — on the wrong side!

EIGHT GUIDES TO SUCCESS

Do more than exist — live.
Do more than touch — feel.
Do more than look — observe.
Do more than read — absorb.
Do more than hear — listen.
Do more than listen — understand.
Do more than think — ponder.
Do more than talk — say something.

—John H. Rhoades.

Highland Cadets Got a Lift From Air Force



Through the courtesy of Squadron Leader Eric Mulligan, commanding officer of Sudbury Air Cadets, 11 N.C.O.'s of Copper Cliff Highland Cadet Corps travelled in style to attend a seven-week camp at Ipperwash, near Sarnia. They were picked up at North Bay and flown in a big Dakota to the RCAF base at Centralia, where they were met by army lorries which carried them the balance of the way to their billets. The alert PRO at Centralia arranged the above picture of the Cliff lads just after they alighted at Centralia: left to right, Major J. W. Fuller, administrative officer of the Corps, who with Major Robin Swain, commanding officer, accompanied the boys on the flight; CQMS Bill Kennedy, CSM Doug Ogston, Cpl Gerald Leishman, Cpl Rannie Livingstone, Cpl Ken Harrison, Sgt Colin Young, Cpl David Fuller, Cpl Ted Lumley, Cpl George Lamacraft, Cpl John Reilly, Cpl Doug Stickles, and, greeting them on behalf of the RCAF, F/O Nurse and F/O Smith.

AND SO ON

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to his wife has said,
'Next week I'm going to mend that chair,
And tack that loose pad on the stair
And while I'm at it, guess I should
Fill up the bin with kindling wood.
Yes, dear, I'll clean the cellar, too,
And build that shelf I promised you.
What's that, you say, the front door squeaks?
The faucet in the bathroom leaks?
Tomorrow night as sure as fate,
(That is if I don't get home late,)
I'll mend the fence, takes just one board,
And then I'll fix your iron cord.
A couple nails, a little glue
Will make that kitchen stool like new.
I'll get all those odd jobs done yet,
Now where'd you put that sport page, Pet?"

—Harriet Swayze.

THE FRONT COVER

An outcropping of time-worn country rock and a scattering of weather-beaten pine stumps, relics of the old lumbering days, provide a typical Northern Ontario setting for the fresh young birch trees which get front cover attention in this issue. The picture was taken on the road to Lake Penage.

THINGS HAVE CHANGED

The old man neglected to assist his wife out of the bus. "John," she said, "you are not so gallant as when you were a boy." "No," he replied, "and you are not so buoyant as when you were a gal."



At Dinnes Party

There was a great turnout to the party in honor of Harry Dinnes, drill fitter foreman at Froot-Stobie who retired after 32 years and 11 months of service. Supt. C. H. Stewart made the presentation to Harry of an easy chair, gift of the men at the mine. Among those present were Harry's three sons, all Inco workers. Picture shows, left to right, J. C. Ferguson, master mechanic of mines; Doug Dinnes of Murray, Harry Dinnes Jr. of Open Pit, the guest of honor, Earl Huffman and Bill Dinnes of Froot-Stobie. Arrangements for the successful party were handled by Bert Meredith and Charlie Sandberg.



Garson Club's Bowling Prizes Are Distributed

At a largely attended presentation ceremony the bowling champions of Garson Employees Club received trophies and individual prizes for their trundling triumphs of the past season. Supt. Foster Todd, chairman of the club committee, warmly congratulated the winners and expressed the committee's appreciation of the sportsmanship and spirit of co-operation which had prevailed throughout the year.

The accompanying panel of photographs shows the champs and those in charge of the smoothly conducted ceremony, which was followed by a dance:

1. Marco Fluvian, president of the men's bowling league; Miss Gertrude Lane, secretary-treasurer, and Miss Diane Scagnetti, president, ladies' bowling league; Vic Stone, secretary-treasurer of the men's bowling league, who was master of ceremonies for the evening.

2. Illness prevented the appearance of the full team which won the Davis Trophy for the American section of the league, but these three were on hand: Adrian Dupuis, J. Bastien, and A. Spencer. Absent were J. Fedorowich, captain, and Nielo Lepisto.

3. This was the Town team which won the Todd Trophy for the National Section: Martin Chepsuik, Joe Smiley, Cecil Ralph, S. Hart and Archie Vedova. Absent was the captain, Mac Laking.

4. Winners of the Roy Trophy for the playoff in the ladies' league were: Doris Laking, Alice Young, Theresa Malin, Jean Zimmerman, and Sigrid Spencer. Not shown, Claire Daoust.

5. Canadian Section winners were presented with the DeMarco Trophy: Dave Wright, F. Felske, Frank Burton, Eli Maki, and W. Ashick; not shown, Jack Ardis.

6. Top prize in the club's bag of booty, the Garson Mine Athletic Association Trophy for the grand playoff between the winning teams in the Canadian, American, and National Sections, was won by: Henry Boyd, Pete Jack, Abel Cresante, Rocky DeVuono, Ben Scagnetti, and Fred Fiorotto.

7. In the National Section the winners of the Pidutti Trophy were: Tom Ballantyne, Jack Laking, Rene Leblanc, R. Maissoneuve, and Fred Gregorchuk; not shown, H. McArthur and P. Levesque.

NO EXAGGERATION

Angry Motorist: "Say, this car you sold me can't climb a hill! You swore up and down it was a good car."

Salesman: "I didn't swear up and down. I said on the level it was a good car."



WIN BADMINTON TITLES AT GARSON CLUB

Badminton champions at Garson Employees' Club received their trophies in a presentation ceremony emceed by the secretary-treasurer of badminton activities, Jim Burns. See here are four of the winners: John Slede and Paul Haskey, who copped the men's doubles title, and Margaret Phillips and Lil Scagnetti, the ladies' doubles champs.

CAMPFIRE PRECAUTIONS

"Forest and Outdoors"

Every year our forests are ravaged by fire. Some of the burned areas will never be suitable for forest reproduction because, with surface cover destroyed and resultant quick runoff of precipitation, the surface soil has been washed away until nothing remains but bedrock and gravel. Many of these devastating forest fires were caused by persons who thought they were being careful with their campfire.

Government regulations regarding campfires should be carefully observed. They are made on the advice of competent foresters, who through years of experience know that the precautions are essential. These regulations may vary, but in general principle are similar. During fire danger season, besides observing all other local regulations, never light a campfire within 10 feet of any log, stump, snag or standing tree. Before lighting the fire, clear away all inflammable debris and material down to mineral soil for a space of three feet in every direction from the edge of the fire.

One easy method to scrape away the surface cover is to cut a heavy crook out of a limb. This makes a good improvised hoe that will loosen up the surface so that it can be swept or scraped aside with a flat chip of wood, leaving a clean surface.

Keep your fire as small as possible. Don't build it where sparks will blow into inflammable forest material. During dry, low-humidity weather a campfire spark may travel a couple of hundred feet and still be hot enough to start a fire.

When you have finished with your campfire, put it out by thoroughly drenching it with water. Next, spread out the wet ashes, but keep them well within the cleared area, and soak them again. Use enough water to make the ground absolutely cold, and drench the area around the fire.

If possible, remain at the site of the campfire for 20 or 30 minutes and feel the ground and ashes for heat. Often after the most thorough soaking, a hot ash or charcoal will show up. Some types of burning forest moss

or rotted wood can be immersed in a pail of water for several minutes and when left to dry out, they will resume burning. Air pockets prevent the water from readily reaching the smoldering area in the same manner that water will not quickly soak into a perfectly dry sponge.

An enemy as terrible as fire should never be given even the remotest chance of gaining power. Many persons never have seen a large forest fire; those who have, never want to see another.

A small spark causes tinder-dry forest needles and debris to burst into flame as though soaked with gasoline. In a few seconds these flames spread and breezes carry sparks to ignite hundreds of small fires that spread and unite. Soon flames roar up the trees and spread overhead from treetop to treetop in a crown fire that travels as fast as the breeze. Burning foliage falls to the tinder-covered ground and turns it into an inferno, and the sun is darkened by the smoke until everything becomes an amber twilight. Game stampedes. Choking, exhausted, burned, disfigured animals fight their way toward some sanctuary that often they do not reach. The fire draft causes winds as strong as a hurricane, small trees are uprooted, and blazing limbs are carried hundreds of feet into the air. White-hot sparks, as big as walnuts, carried by the fire draft travel miles and fall, causing a chain of destruction. The fire sweeps on, a wall of flame with a deafening roar like a thousand freight trains. Once a fire has started and gained momentum in hazardous weather, man's effort to control it is often a necessary but futile, losing battle.

Be careful with fire and the forest will thank you as cool breezes filter through green foliage and its shaded game trails lead you to pleasure and recreation. Protect and respect the forest and it will repay the courtesy by giving health and wealth to you and to your country.

WON ONTARIO HALF-MILE

Tauno Viinikka, brilliant young intermediate track and field star from Sudbury Mining and Technical School, won the half-mile against tough competition at the 1951 Ontario interscholastic meet at Orillia. He raced the gruelling distance in two minutes and eight seconds. He is the son of Richard Viinikka, sand blaster at the Open Pit, who started working for Inco back in 1930.

Just because it is a well-beaten path is no proof it's the right one. — The Light.

Picked to Make Tour of Britain

Squadron Leader Eric Mulligan, commanding officer, and all members of No. 200 Sudbury Air Cadet Squadron learned with pride that one of their men, WO1 Allen Taylor, had been picked as one of 25 Canadian air cadets to tour Great Britain this summer.

Sponsored by the RCAF and the Air Cadet League of Canada as part of an international exchange scheme, the tour will include visits to advanced flying stations, aircraft plants, and a flight over Europe.

Those making the trip were chosen on a basis of scholastic and athletic records as well as their standing as air cadets.

In 1949 Allen Taylor was one of 35 Canadian air cadets selected to compete in an international drill with top-flight cadets from the United States. After six weeks of special training at Aylmer they won the



WO1 ALLEN TAYLOR

competition and the General Beauy Trophy donated by the commander-in-chief of civilian air patrol in the United States.

Last year Allen was sent in a group of 25 cadets to take a special course at the RCAF flying school at Brantford, and he secured an "A" rating, highest of any cadet on the course. Early this year he was promoted to warrant officer, first class, highest rank obtainable by an air cadet, and is now disciplinarian of 200 Squadron.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold A. Taylor of Copper Cliff. His dad, who is a locomotive engineer at the smelter, served as an air gunner with the RCAF in World War 2 and was for a year commanding officer of 200 Squadron.

ACHILLES HEEL

Boss: Well, Sam, did you enjoy your Lodge meeting last night?

Janitor: No, sa, Bos Colonel, sah. We dun had to postpone it.

Boss: Why was that Sam?

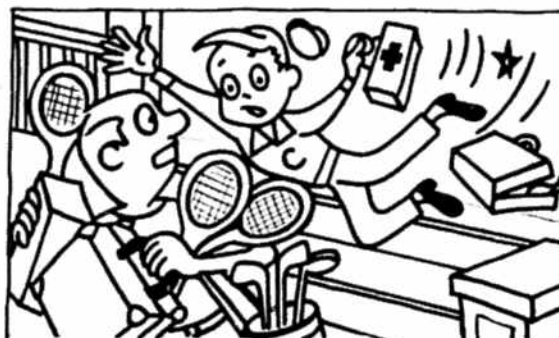
Janitor: De Grand All Powerful-Invincible-Most Supreme-Unconquerable Potentate dun got beat up by his wife!

MERCIFUL JUSTICE

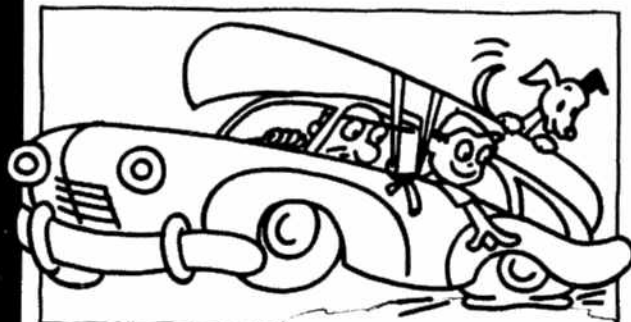
"Dad," asked the small boy, "Why is a man not allowed to have more than one wife?"

"My son," replied the father, "when you are older you will realize that the law protects those who are incapable of protecting themselves."

**So you're going
on VACATION!**



Don't forget that first-aid kit
— or other medical supplies.



Check those tires — and brakes, too!



Drink only *tested* water — or else boil it!



Poison ivy! Beware of shiny
leaves in clusters of three.



Take your sunshine in small doses
to avoid a painful burn.



Act your age!
Don't try to be a "vacation athlete"!



Learn the right way to swim and dive
— look before you leap!



Don't stand up in canoes and small boats!

HAVE FUN, ENJOY YOURSELF — BUT DON'T SPOIL IT!