

INCO TRIANGLE

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400 Years Later

(STORY ON PAGE 7)



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John Redington A "Cousin Jack"

By GEORGE E. COLE
(Canadian Mining Journal)

When John Redington, retired general manager, of Coniaurum Mines Limited died at his home near Schumacher, Ontario, on New Year's day, not only did the Canadian mining industry lose an old friend and a colourful character but his demise called to mind the contribution that Cornishmen (Cousin Jacks) have made to mining the world over. Their skill and knowledge in mining matters came down from generations of men who had gained their living in the mines of one county, Cornwall, in England, which had an area of only 1,357 square miles and a population never over 369,390 (as it was in 1861).

Depressions which came with the varying fortunes of the Cornish tin and copper mines, made it necessary for the Cornwall-trained miners to leave their homes to seek new fields of activity. Canada has seen the Cornish miner at Capelton, Que., at Sudbury, Cobalt and Porcupine, Ont., and at many of the mining camps of British Columbia. With a remarkable experience gained in the mines of his native Cornwall the Cousin Jack proved himself a reliable and resourceful miner in foreign lands despite changed conditions and different traditions. There was a time when the visitor to any mining camp in the world would meet with Cornishmen, many of whom had won for themselves positions of importance. In fact it has been said, "... in every country of the New World and the Old the Cornish miner may be found at work." Today, while touches of the Cornish traditions linger in many mining camps the Cornish miner as such "stands upon the threshold of disappearance."

John Redington was typical of the old-time Cornish miner. As a boy of 14 years of age he had worked in a tin mine in Cornwall and of that experience he could recount whimsically in after years in Cornish dialect, "Twil lev'ee knaw what maining was in they days."

The Cornish folk had a quaint dialect all their own even if they had lost their original Cymric tongue (akin to the Welsh as a division of the Celtic) by the end of the 18th century. John Redington left Cornwall for America in 1893 and on his arrival for work in the iron mines of Northern Michigan the transported Cousin Jack might have inquired — "Where have us got to now?"

There were many Cornish people in Ironwood and Iron Mountain. And no Cornishman who had left the bails or wheals (mines) of his native land could forget that a "pastie" or "hoggan" at "erewst" time was just as good in America as it was in Cornwall. And a good sized slice of saffron cake made lunch "delectable both to behold and taste." At home, or the boarding house, there could be "fuggan" or heavy cake made hot and ready for eating as dessert.

From Michigan the young Redington moved to Copper Cliff, Ont., and again he was among Cornish folk: where mine superintendents were Captains, "zackly as they be to home."

His next move was to Colorado where Cornishmen had made their way to work in the mines in the mountains. Off-core (shift) the miners wore broad-rimmed hats and high boots. And the Cousins learned that what were called "kiddlewinks" in Cornwall were saloons in Colorado. But regardless of the difference in the names for establishments beer was beer.

In the Colorado camps the Cornish were credited with having "a nose for ore" for "they can 'most smell ore." Returned to Copper Cliff again and working for the Canadian Copper Company the Redington with more experience began to climb the occupational ladder. Jocularly he could compare this with the way Cornish miners in their own habitat used to travel the ladders in the days before the "jigs" (cages) came into general use to raise the miners "to grass" (the surface). "Boys", he said, "could run up the ladders 'zackly like chet'" (kittens).

In his time at Copper Cliff he was successfully, beginning with the "pick and shovel" (shovel), machine runner, contract shafts-men, diamond drill runner, machinist, hoistman, assistant surveyor, shift boss and finally assistant mine superintendent which brought him into a select circle as "Captain."

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A Soliloquy

"I've heard it said the world's a dismal place.
But I know better ...

for I have seen the dawn, and walked in the
splendor of a morning's sun ... blinked at the brilliance
of the dew, and beheld the gold and crimson
of an autumn landscape.

"I've heard it said the world is sad.
I can't agree ...

for I have heard the cheerful songs
of feathered masters ... heard the low laughter
of the leaves, and the everlasting chuckle
of a mountain brook.

"I've heard it said the world's a musty, sordid thing.
It can't be true ...

for I have seen the rain ... watched it bathe
the earth, the very air ... and I have seen the sky,
newly scrubbed and spotless, blue from end to end ...
and I've watched the Winter's snow drape tree and bush,
to look like Nature's freshly laundered linen hung to dry.

"I've even heard it said the world is evil.
But they are wrong ...

for I have known its people ... watched them die
to save a freedom, bleed to save a life ... spend of themselves
to stem disaster, of their wealth to ease distress ... and
I have watched them live, love, and labor ... watched them
hope, dream, and pray, side by side.

"I have heard them say these things.
But I would disagree ...

because, for every shadow, I have seen a hundred rays
of light ... for every plaintive note, I've heard a
symphony of joy ... for every pennyweight of bad, I have
found a ton of good ... good in Nature, in People,
in the World.

And I'm thankful I belong."

—John Deere "Furrow."

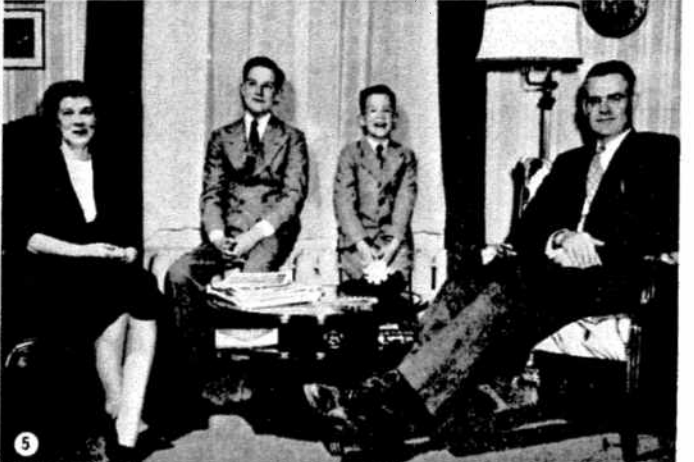


TWO OF THE BEST

Two popular Inco old-timers are enjoying a yarn in this snap taken at a recent stag party. Jack Treasure (left), surface foreman at Creighton Mine, started with the Company on April 13, 1923, and Jim Miles (right) retired on disability pension in October of 1949 with credited service of 27 years and seven months.

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

"God Save the Queen! Long May She Reign!" is the loyal greeting to the Royal Family from the Inco Family in this coronation month of June, 1953, and here are some of the people who send it: (1) Mr. and Mrs. Walter Zielenewski (Levack Mine) with Peter, 18 mos. (2) Mr. and Mrs. Jim Smith (Copper Refinery) with Billy and Doug, 20 mos. (3) Mr. and Mrs. Denis Yawney (Creighton Mine) with Carol, 9, and Candice, 4. (4) Mr. and Mrs. W. Hnatuik (Frood-Stobie Mine) with Ronald, 6, and Jane, 3. (5) Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Harcourt (Copper Cliff) with Gordon, 12, and Bob, 8. (6) Mr. and Mrs. Tom Burdeniuk (Garson Mine) with Randy, 4, and Ricky, 7. (7) Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Lampman (Port Colborne) with Dale, 7, Linda, 5, and Debra, 1½.





Smart Show by 600 Girl Guides In Annual Rally at Nickel Park

Six hundred bright-eyed Girl Guides from 19 districts in the Sudbury area gave a smart display as they paraded to their annual rally at Nickel Park in Copper Cliff on May 23. Local leaders of Guiding were immensely pleased with the smoothly organized meet, arrangements for which were in the hands of District Commissioners Mrs. D. H. Forster and Mrs. H. McKay.

Escorted by Copper Cliff Highland Cadet Corps pipe band, the long column of Guides marched four abreast past a reviewing party. "Eyes right!" was the command in the top picture on the opposite page as the 1st Garson Company approached the reviewing station, and in the second picture the Algonquin Area Commissioner, Mrs. I. J. Simcox, who was the reviewing officer, stands at the salute; behind her are, left to right, Mrs. C.

C. Evans, divisional commissioner for Sudbury, and the following district commissioners, Mrs. Carl Nesbitt of Minnow Lake, Mrs. N. McDonald of Burwash, Mrs. D. H. McKay of Falconbridge, Mrs. D. J. Dixon of Creighton-Lively, Mrs. Colin Caswell of Sudbury East, Mrs. H. McKay of Copper Cliff, Mrs. A. Bertrand of Sudbury North, and Mrs. D. H. Forster of Sudbury West who recently retired as divisional commissioner.

The third picture shows the scene in Nickel Park as the 600 Guides prepared to take part in an interesting program of games supervised by Miss R. Stortz of Copper Cliff High School. Fifteen of the 17 districts in the Sudbury Division attended the rally along with all four districts of the Espanola Division, Cutler and McKerrow (both new), Willisville, and Espanola itself.



At a large dinner party held in his honor at the Italian Hall in Copper Cliff, Jack Behenna was presented by Mines Superintendent H. J. Mutz with a fine wrist watch from his fellow employees at Creighton, suitably inscribed to mark his retirement. In this picture are Creighton Superintendent Earl Mumford, Master Mechanic of Mines J. C. Ferguson, Jack Behenna, H. J. Mutz, Creighton Master Mechanic Fred Pentney, and Asst. Superintendent of Mines T. M. Gaetz.

OVER 40 YEARS A HOISTMAN AT CREIGHTON HIS UNUSUAL RECORD

Jack Behenna came naturally by his interest in mining. His father George Behenna reached the rank of captain in an iron mine in Minnesota before moving with his family to the Nickel District in 1902 to work first at Stobie, then at Murray for the H. H. Vivian Co., and finally at Creighton where he rounded out his career.

Jack first started at Creighton in 1906 and when he worked his last shift there as hoistman on No. 2 hoist at No. 3 Shaft he had rolled up the splendid total of 42 years and five months of credited service.

His first job at Creighton was in the yard at the Open Pit, which by that time had reached the 3rd level. Ore from the pit was hoisted through No. 1 Shaft in 3-ton skips, quite a comparison with the 15-ton carriers in which underground production is sped to surface today.

Jack became a hoistman in 1912 and except for a one-year interval as a hoist inspector he remained a hoistman until the day he punched out for the last time. He saw hoists develop from primitive devices, on which the clashing and the lashing of the gears kept half the camp awake all night, to the smooth

modern machines with their elaborate safety controls.

As a younger man Jack played football, baseball and hockey but his favorite game was lacrosse and he still has a couple of the sticks with which he battled through many a gory game in the great old days.

He was married in 1918 to Mary McDonell, whose death in September of last year cancelled long-laid plans for a happy retirement together. Her father, Joe McDonell, was also one of the early miners at Creighton.

Their children all live at Creighton: Lila (Mrs. Bob Stephenson Jr.), Alice (Mrs. Roy Wellings), Beulah (Mrs. Eugene Lacelle), John, Marian (Mrs. Don Fraser) and Tom.

Jack's mother, Mrs. George Behenna, is still in good health at the ripe old age of 88, able to enjoy her 13 great-grandchildren.

LESSON IN FEAR

A lad from Brooklyn turned up in a mess line in a Texas camp, holding the rattles from a rattlesnake.

"Where'd you get 'em?" a buddy asked. "Off a big woin," answered the big-city soldier.

O. OBONSAWIN HAS RETIRED

Twenty-eight grandchildren and three great-grandchildren is the score todate for Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Obonsawin, whose home on Kathleen St. has always known the gay shouts and running feet of happy youngsters. They had 11 of their own, of whom eight are living: Annie (Mrs. Reg Belanger of Chelmsford), Leo of Sudbury, Leona (Mrs. Alf Bailey of Falconbridge), Alice (Mrs. Edward Johnstone of Sudbury), Dollard of Sudbury, Ida (Mrs. Des Martin of Sudbury), Aurel of Rouyn, and Lomer of Sudbury.



MR. AND MRS. O. OBONSAWIN

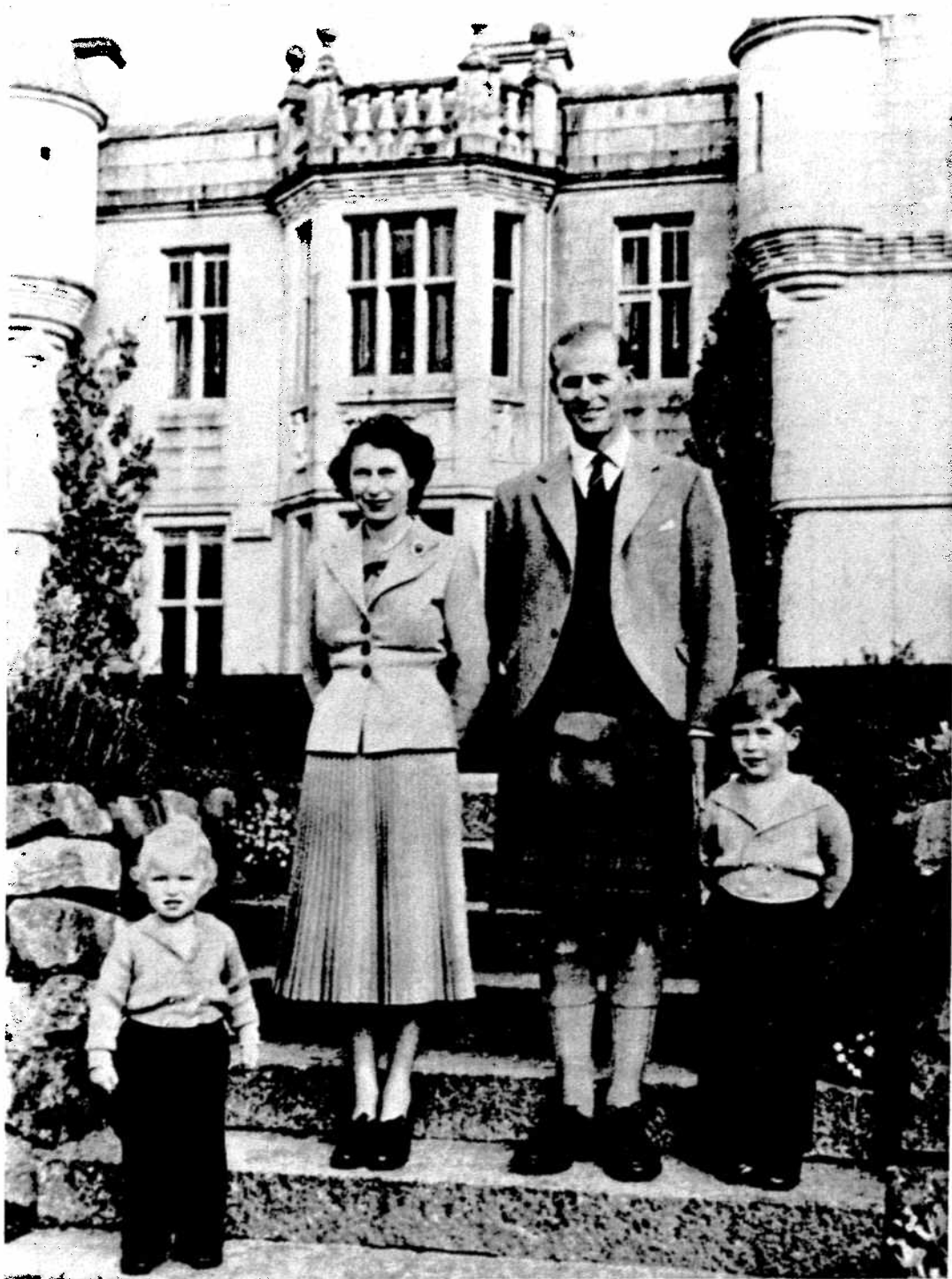
Oscar Obonsawin, whose retirement on Inco service pension became effective June 1 after a credited 29 years and four months, was born in Cartier and as a young man worked in the saw mills and lumber camps of the district. He signed on with Mond Nickel Co. in 1923 and was posted to Levack, where he remained for 10 years before being transferred to Frood, where he completed his service.

He was married to Anna Menard at Chelmsford in 1910.



FOILING THE RATTLESNAKE

The whip-lash strike of the deadly diamondback rattlesnake, shown above, is thwarted by the new snakeproof trousers of a camper. These pants, lined with light, flexible Monel wire cloth, provide thigh-high protection against venomous snakes. But many a camper, while admiring this modern development, will hope it doesn't entirely displace a certain old-fashioned and very popular snake-bite antidote.



The Royal Family

British Peoples Hail the Dawn Of Another Elizabethan Era

In a brief but beautiful moment on Tuesday, June 2, for the second time in British history an Elizabeth will be crowned queen.

When, at Westminster Abbey, London, the Archbishop of Canterbury sets the Crown on the head of Queen Elizabeth II, another Elizabethan era will have begun, an era which her subjects are determined will be no less glorious than that of her illustrious predecessor 400 years ago.

The prayers of the whole British Commonwealth of Nations and of every territory under the British flag will be with Queen Elizabeth on that day and throughout her reign.

The era of the first Queen Elizabeth was a dazzling one and is looked back on as one of the golden ages of Great Britain and her monarchy. It was a creative age, filled with the spirit of adventure, enterprise, and innovation. Elizabeth had her father's faith in the greatness of England, and in her reign the exploits of her seamen, explorers, and gentlemen-adventurers, in particular the great victory over the Spanish Armada, fully justified her faith. Drake, Hawkins, Raleigh, Gilbert and Davis made England's name ring beyond the seas. The urge of conquest was prevalent in every field, and trade and commerce, manufacture, and agriculture made great strides and returned the country to prosperity. In the arts, too, the age of Elizabeth was one of the greatest; Elizabethan lyric poetry has never been equalled, nor has the drama of Shakespeare and Ben Jonson.

The dawn of the second Elizabethan era finds England and the other members of the British Commonwealth ready to write another gloriously outstanding chapter in the history of human progress. No less thrilling than the defeat of the invincible Spanish Armada was the smashing of the unbeatable German Luftwaffe. The spirit of adventure, enterprise and innovation burns as brightly today among British peoples as it did 400 years ago, and during the reign of Queen Elizabeth II will be reflected in great cultural and scientific accomplishments. In the ballet, music, and the plastic arts, in the development of radar, atomic propulsion, and substitute materials, in bold and resourceful research and exciting discovery, the second Elizabethan epoch will scale new heights of prestige and achievement.



A Beautiful and Charming Queen

For the climax of a year of coronation preparation, London from Soho to Mayfair is in gala dress, brave with red and gold, gay with pennons, warm with the glow of a great occasion. The importance of this event, with its reassuring message of permanency to a world harassed by change and crumbling traditions, is no new thing to the great

Abbey Church of St. Peter at Westminster, which has seen the coronation of English monarchs since William the Conqueror had himself crowned there on Christmas Day, 1066. Elizabeth Alexandra Mary Windsor is the 38th successor to William I, and the 58th in the royal succession since Egbert I, the first Saxon king to rule a reasonably united people 1128 years ago.

For the first time in history the ceremony within Westminster Abbey will be seen by more Britons than the peerage and the royal relatives jammed within its walls, restless in hired robes and aware of hidden snags beneath coronets and mantles. With royal consent the Hereditary Earl Marshal, 16th Duke of Norfolk, arbiter of coronation arrangements, flouted convention in favor of television. Some 20,000,000 people will haunt Britain's TV sets for the show, easing the crowds packed along the six and a half miles of processional route from Westminster Abbey to Buckingham Palace.

Symbolic of the first great Elizabethan era is the fine model of a 16th century galleon which appears in the Triangle's coronation cover picture with a photograph of Queen Elizabeth II. This beautiful model, which is on display at the Inco exhibit in the Sudbury Chamber of Commerce offices, Loblaw Building, is of particular interest to the Company's employees because it is constructed entirely of pure nickel with the exception of the base, which is nickel silver, and the enamelled flags, which are of a copper-nickel alloy. The flags which fly proudly from the mastheads include the cross of St. George, the ancient Royal Standard, and the English Rose, while the sails are embossed with Tudor badges with the exception of the three-cornered sail, which has the maple leaf of Canada to symbolise the country of origin of the metal from which the model was made.

The model was executed by Paul Hardy of Storrington, Sussex, for the Mond Nickel Company, Inco's subsidiary in the British Isles. Illustrating some of the many forms in which nickel may be used, the figurehead is a nickel casting, the sails are of nickel sheet, the ropes are made of nickel wire, the masts and oars of nickel rod, the blades of the latter having been beaten out by hand. The small sail of the bowsprit has been crumpled up to show the malleability of the metal.

THOUGHTFUL

Prosecutor—"Now tell the jury the truth, madam. Why did you shoot your husband with a bow and arrow?"

Defendant—"I didn't want to wake the children".

"Mike" Mei Has 33-Year Record

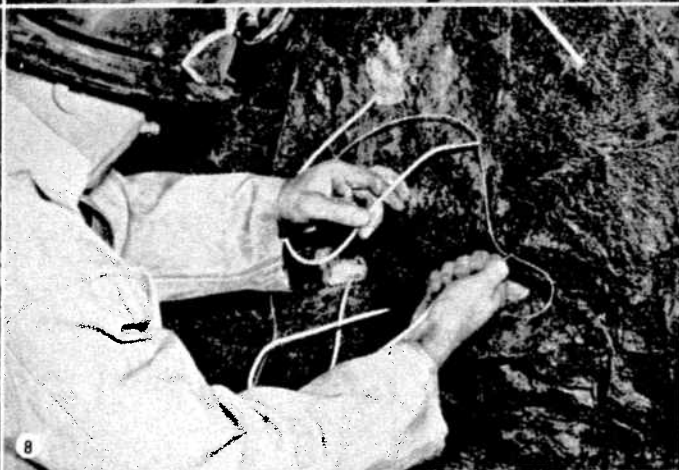
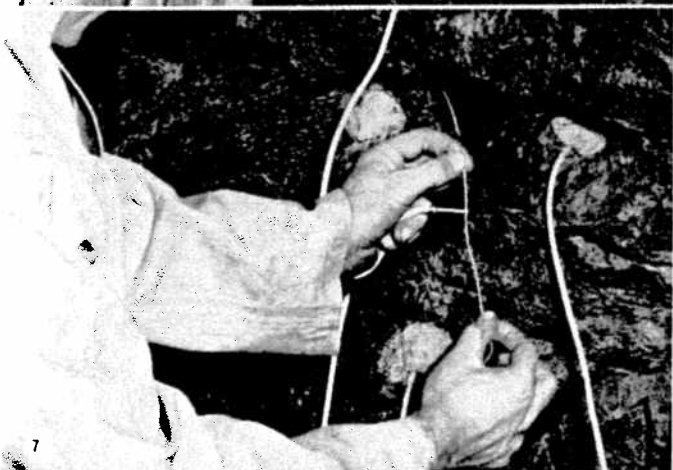
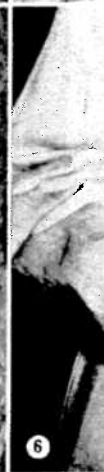
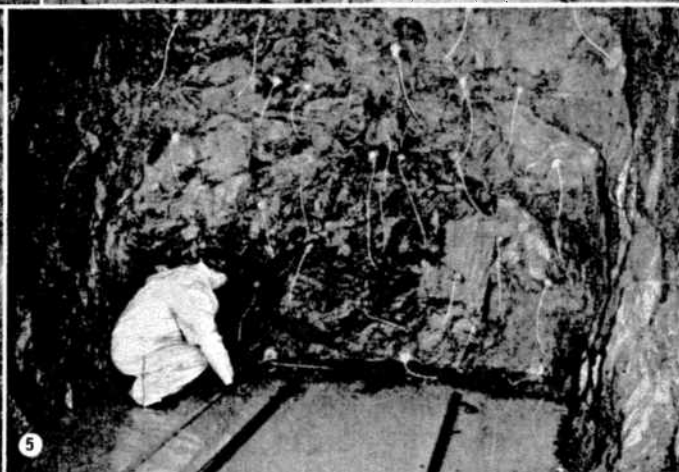
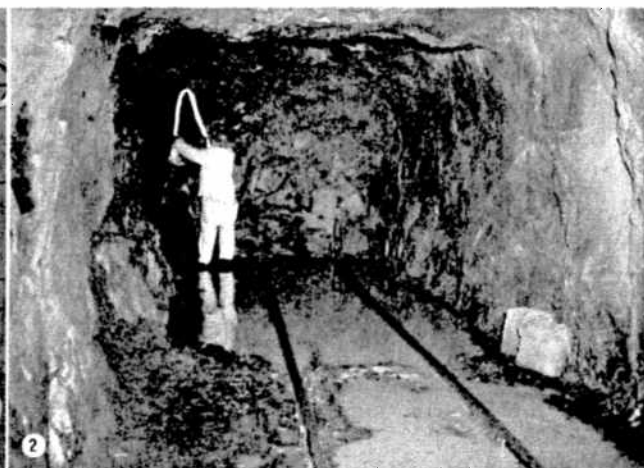
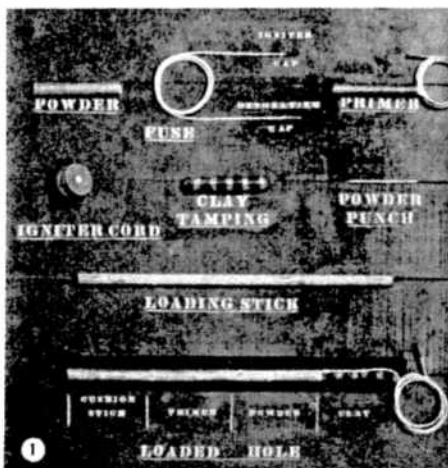
Had he not succumbed to the prospecting lure away back in 1911, Alipio "Mike" Mei would have had almost another 10 years of service to his credit when he retired recently on disability pension. Even at that he wound up with a record of 33 years and four months.

He came to Copper Cliff in 1910 from his birthplace in Farno, Italy, to join his brother Felix in the employ of the Canadian Copper Co. From 1911 to 1919 he was a miner and prospector in the Cobalt district, after which he returned to the Cliff. He was employed in the converter building at the time of his retirement, and his pals there join in best wishes to him for long life and happiness.

In 1914 he was married to Madeline Dominica, with whom he is enjoying a game of cards in the accompanying photo. Their three sons, Primo, Ricardo, and Gino, are all employed in the Copper Cliff plant. They have eight grandchildren.



Here's a Picture Lesson in the Use of Igniter Cord



Igniter Cord Provides Notable Safety and Efficiency Features

A short course in the proper way to use igniter cord is the special feature produced here with the assistance of the Safety Department. While it may not pack as much appeal for smelter and refinery employees as it does for the boys at the mines, the Triangle has no hesitation in devoting a double-page spread to a story with such safety importance.

Igniter cord has been adopted at all Inco mines as the standard method of lighting safety fuse in development headings. In its use as a spitter for safety fuse, it provides features of safety and efficiency not otherwise obtainable.

With the use of igniter cord the blaster does not remain at the face for any more time than is required for the lighting of a single fuse. This feature is particularly valuable where the path of retreat from the working place is difficult and time-consuming.

In addition to the above safety principle, igniter cord provides a means of increasing blasting efficiency in that the intervals between lighting of fuses in holes designed to fire in rotation can be increased sufficiently to assure their detonating in the required order.

The safety fuse used in most cases is eight feet in length, although greater lengths are used for longer holes. It has a detonating cap on one end and an igniter connector or cap on the other end. It is not to be trimmed. The fuse burns at the rate of 40 seconds per foot; igniter cord burns at approximately 20 seconds per foot or twice as fast as tape fuse.

The first illustration in the accompanying layout is a picture of a display board showing all the materials required for loading a round. At the bottom of the board is the setup for a loaded hole, with a cushion stick at the bottom of the hole. Only wooden punches may be used to make the hole in the powder when preparing the primer. It should be noted that the capped fuse is inserted into the primer stick far enough so that the fuse is not kinked at the detonator. All holes must be tamped with clay.

2. After the heading has been tested with a scaling bar to make certain it is a safe place to work, the fuse and powder for loading are brought in. They must be placed at least 15 feet apart in the heading, as shown in the picture. The fuse is suspended from a wooden loading stick or wedge.

3. The cushion stick having been placed in the bottom of a drill hole, the primer is then prepared by punching a hole in the end

of a stick of powder with a wooden punch.

4. Using a wooden loading stick the primer is carefully placed in the drill hole, caution being taken not to kink the fuse at the point where it is inserted in the stick of powder. The primer is pushed into place with the wooden stick but is not tamped.

5. Here the last hole of the round is loaded and tamped with clay stemming. Now it is time to wire up the round with igniter cord. A development round is usually wired in five burning circuits, or legs; 1, the cut and helpers, usually five holes which are blasted at the first of the sequence to provide space for the rest of the round, or square, to break to; 2, the upper left section of the round; 3, the upper right section; 4, the lower right section; 5, the lower left section. The length of igniter cord required for the cut and helpers is normally four feet. To avoid the possibility of a hole firing in the wrong rotation, the maximum length for any one of the remaining four circuits is not to exceed twice the length of fuse within the collar of the shortest corner hole, less the four feet used in the wiring of the cut and helpers.

6. Igniter cord is marked off with black dye at one-foot intervals. The cord is usually attached to the igniter cap at a black mark or midway between two marks. This facilitates the firing of respective holes in the desired sequence, allowing approximately a 10-second interval between each shot.

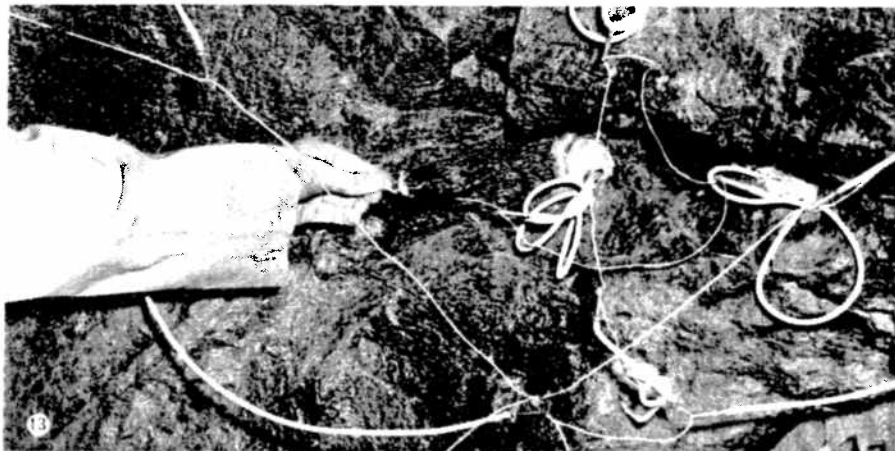
7. The igniter cord is placed in the slot of the connector. The lengths of igniter cord required to wire all five burning circuits are to be cut from the supply spool before attaching to any fuse.

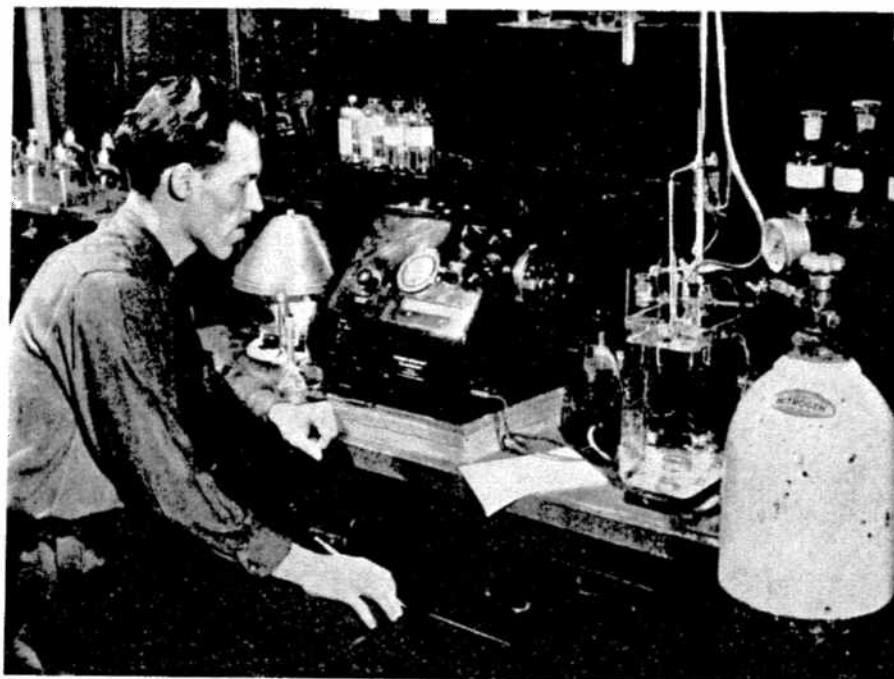
8. The cord is secured in place in the slot of the connector by closing the slot with a squeezing and rolling action of the cap against a solid surface.

9. The cut and helpers have been wired with four feet of igniter cord, and a free end has been left at the last helper to be fixed; to this free end the other four circuits will be attached.

10. Having determined the maximum length of any leg or circuit, a length of cord is cut equal to the length of the two upper legs, with the upper branch circuits one foot shorter than the lower circuits if the lifters, or bottom holes, are to be fired last. Then, at the free end past the last helper hole, the length cut for the upper legs is attached at the mid-point, after which the free ends of

(Continued on Page 12)





Polarograph Is A Metal Sleuth

Among the many ingenious devices and gadgets certain to confuse and confound the layman who ventures into the rarified atmosphere of scientific study in the Research Department at Copper Cliff is the polarograph which Al Thornborough has under observation here.

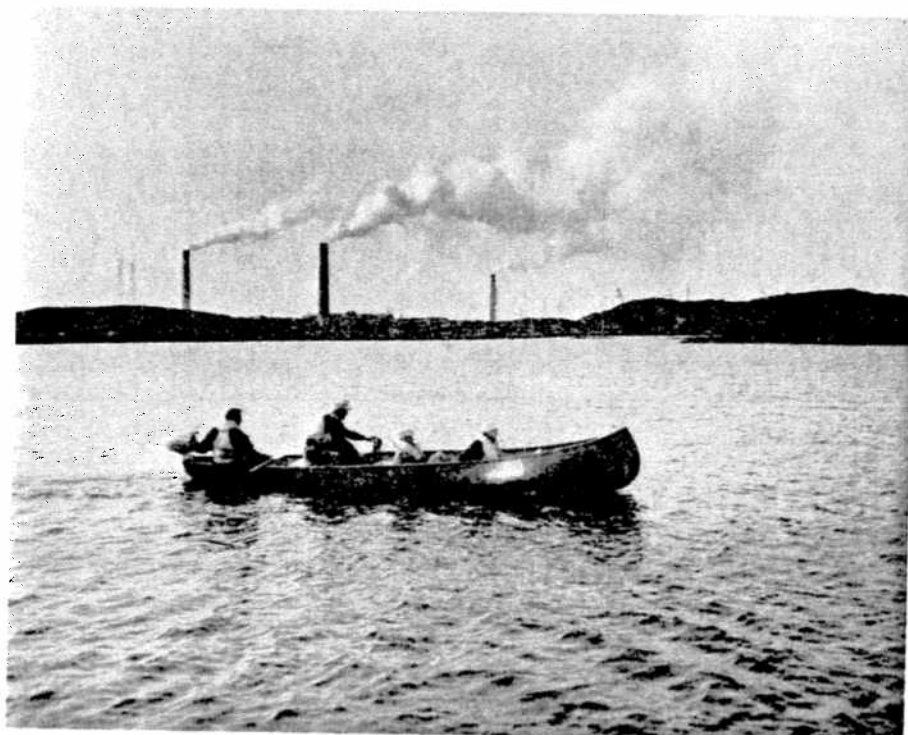
The polarograph, Chief Chemist Harold Borland patiently explained to us in words of few syllables, is an electrical instrument for determining the percentage of certain metals and other materials present in a solution.

A current is passed through the solution and the quantity and voltage of the current are recorded on photographic paper as a series of steps, the voltage at the bottom of the step indicating the particular metal encountered and the height of the step showing the quantity of the metal present in the solution. The presence and quantity of as many as five or six different materials in a solution can be determined from one recording on the polarograph.

Goodness, it's getting so a metal has no privacy whatsoever!

Challengers for Six Years Win

For six years Ida McKain's team kept knocking at the championship portals in the Ladies' Bowling League at Inco Employees Club, but Richard (or rather Henry) just wouldn't open that door. Then this year, with the same lineup, the gals finally crossed the threshold, copping the trophy after a playoff that saw them defeat the L. Wharton team which led the seven-team loop at the end of the regular schedule. Picture shows the champs, left to right: Gert McLelland, Jean Boal, Ida McKain, Pat Westfall, and Betty Tafe; absent, Wilda Knuth.



They Travel to Work by Canoe

Here's a group of Inco employees who travel to and from work by canoe, within sight of the smelter stacks at Copper Cliff. Members of the Geological Department staff, they are crossing Lady MacDonald Lake to spot locations for new diamond drill holes and to survey the locations of holes already completed. In the freighter canoe are Karl McIntosh, Eino Santala and Bud Kolari, surveyors, and Bob Cook, geologist. All wear Mae Wests, which are compulsory equipment for Inco geological parties travelling by boat. The diamond drilling with which they are concerned is part of a long-range program, started some time ago, for exploring mineral occurrences outcropping at surface in the district.

AND TIE IT DOWN

Said the prospective buyer: "He's a good-looking racehorse, but is he a good jumper?"

"My dear sir," replied the dealer, "if you want to keep that horse in a field you'll have to put a lid on it."

The trouble with being a good sport is that you have to lose to prove it.

—Richard Armour

Norm Kearns Is Curling Prexy, Arn Boyd Season's Leading Skip

A grand rally which drew an attendance of 150 despite many competing attractions wound up the season for Copper Cliff Curling Club. Distribution of trophies and prizes, a high class program of night club talent from Buffalo, and one of those "light lunches" that would satiate a starving stevedore, made it a memorable evening at the Italian Hall.

Norman Kearns was elected president for the 1953-54 season, succeeding Mac Forsythe, and the following strong executive was named to assist him in directing the club's affairs: vice-president, Jack Lilley; secretary-treasurer, Alvin Nickle; assistant secretary-treasurer, George Burns; honorary president, R. L. Beattie; honorary vice-presidents, W. T. Waterbury, D. Finlayson, G. Hudson; past president, B. M. Forsythe; departmental representatives: mines, Ted Gaetz and Ralph Brown; town, Red Pianosi; mechanical, Bill Bray; smelter, Wally Johnstone; general office, Alex Crossgrove; refinery, Ernie Rabeau; mill, Bert Wood; committee chairmen: house committee, Earl Stoneman; competitions, George Ferguson; shift curling, Specs Telford.

At TOP LEFT in the layout below is the rink which copped the J. R. Gordon Trophy: left to right, A. Romanick (lead), E. Pandke (second), D. Gionmi (third) and Arn Boyd (skip). Runners-up were Ralph Brown (skip), R. Canapini, E. Whiting, and A. Illis. At TOP RIGHT are the victors in the Colts Event, E. Pandke (skip), P. Camilucci (third), T. Har'ins (second) and G. Adams (lead); next in line were B. Dorigo (skip), E. H. Capstick (third), A. Illis (second), and G. Harley (lead). At LOWER LEFT are the men who wound up on top in the Single

Rink scrap: A. Illis (lead), G. A. Greenwood (second), J. Woznow (third) and Art Silver (skip); runners-up were A. Boyd (skip), L. Hamilton (third), H. Stewart (second), and B. Leclair (lead). And at LOWER RIGHT are the conquerors in the Waterbury Event for shift curlers, P. Duffy (lead), George Morrison (third) and Walter Johnstone (skip) with J. McNamara (second), absent. In this schedule the runners-up were P. J. Fitzgerald (skip), H. Gilbert (third), J. T. Forsyth (second), and H. Fletcher (lead).



Pictured above are three members of the team which won the main competition of the season, the Inter-Rink event: Ron Silver (skip), Bill Bray, third, and Ted Godard, second; absent was the lead, Bob Brown.

Runners-up in this event were Ralph Brown (skip), George Burns, Ted Whiting, and E. Pevato.



And shown here are two players, Archie Frame and H. W. Peterson, from the lineup including A. Walberg (skip) and M. Truman which won the Special Event. The runners-up were F. Domus (skip), K. Glynn, and E. Pevato.

In addition to his 1st in the Gordon and his 2nd in the Single Rink, Arn Boyd led his rink to victory in the Collins, making him the outstanding skip of the season. His winning Collins combination was composed of Joe McDonald, Bill Pakkala, Red Dubery, and Doug Gathercole. Chasing them to the wire in this great annual curling classic was Bill Livingstone's classy crew of Bill Allen, Gus Harrison, Bryan McDonough, and H. Fletcher.

Winning team in the club's annual junior competition for the C. W. Nute Trophy was composed of Doug Norman (skip), Leonard Kitchener, Dick Johnstone, and George Lamacraft. The runners-up were Michael Meehan (skip), W. Niemi, N. Marcon, and R. Lemke.



John Redington A "Cousin Jack"

(Continued from Page 2)

About this time Captain Jack thought to develop his mechanical bent. For several years he worked in machine shops at Sherbrooke, Que., and North Bay, Ont. When silver was discovered at Cobalt, Ont., Cousin Jack Redington was among the early arrivals in the new camp. That was in 1905 and it seemed fitting that he should go to work at the Trethewey mine — a Cornish name. Next he joined the staff of a mine — the Coniagas — with a new Canadian name derived from the chemical symbols of the metals contained in the ore — cobalt, nickel, silver and arsenic. Cap'n Jack, now "Cap" Redington in Canadian parlance, became a well-known figure in the silver camp and one day an old Cornish friend remarked to him "Aye, Cap'n Jack, thee 'ere doin' very well."

Leaving the Coniagas in 1917 Cap Redington turned to field work which took him through Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba and British Columbia. In 1923 when the Coniagas at Cobalt was on the way to becoming a "knack't bal" (worked out) the company undertook to revive and operate the former Ray mine in the Porcupine district. Cap Redington was appointed general manager of Coniaurum Mines Limited, a subsidiary company. And once again he became a familiar figure, this time in a gold camp.

A visitor, frequently at the Coniaurum mine, on one occasion expressed to Cap Redington an interest in things Cornish and the Cap was delighted to talk about the Cornwall and its mines that he had known as a young man. The visitor recalls with pleasure an underground trip made with the Cap, who, coming near the face of a drift paused to remark, "These fellows at the face are Cousin Jacks. Now listen to me as I turn on the Cornish lingo with them." Coming near the miners they stopped the drill to greet the Cap with "Good marnan, Cap'n, how be thee t'day?" Which brought the reply "How d'ee do, boays?" And then picking at the face, to add — "Seemen to me you'd found a keenly lode heere." To which the machine runner answered "Nah, Cap'n Jack, 'tis not all up with we but 'tis a wisht poor place heere." And this was Cap'n rejoinder: "Goos home, 'tedn't no such thing. Maybe thee cuns'n't see ore, but 'tis in there all right, I reck'n. 'Tis a brave run and promisin', sur' enuff. No nackin' now."

On leaving the face the Cap told the visitor "In his younger days that fellow Sol. Cuttance, that I was talking to, was, as we used to say, one of the prettiest men in the mines to use a boryer, single or double. Today single-jacking and double-jacking are lost arts except in drilling contests and they're dying out too."

"Well, let's go 'to grass,'" said the Cap. "You seem to like our Cornish lingo. After all these Cousin Jacks 'be human zackly like we' — Here's the 'gig' — cage to thee."

Once back "to grass" the Cap sighed. "Loo's as though us Cousin Jacks are passing out," said he. "There are no more of them coming out from the mines of Cornwall for Redruth, St. Just, St. Austell and Helston are no longer great tin and copper mining centres. Perhaps we've had our day, and, it was a good one."

Asked to explain how Cornwall, one small county in a larger England, could give to the world so many stout-hearted, strong-limbed miners, Cap with a smile reverted to the lingo. "Couldn't zackly say without thinkin' about it." And being allowed to think, he had this to say — "It probably started with the lads who went to the mines with their fathers. The first advice given to the youngsters was

At Copper Cliff Club's Anniversary



In this group of attractive young people, photographed at the recent Anniversary Dance of the Copper Cliff Club, are, left to right, Miles Shaw and Miss Dorothy Nadon, Robert Cook and Miss Claire Chapman, Ted Latrelle and Miss Gene Murphy, Doug Taylor and Miss Glen Adams. Souvenirs of the club's anniversary, distributed to the ladies at the dance, were replicas of the Anointing Spoon used in the coronation ceremony at Westminster Abbey.

'Look on, say nothan and learn.' And those lads grew up in an atmosphere saturated with mining. They did know a lot about fishing, ship wrecks and smuggling. 'Fish, tin and copper' was Cornwall's toast. The mining tradition and the prospector's fever was in their blood. Long experience made them practical geologists. For generations they maintained a pioneering instinct. I am afraid this is all but lost now but it was that instinct which kept the Cornish miners to the fore in foreign fields. It takes reliable, resourceful people to make ideal pioneers. And what is more, Cornish folk could all read and write. Yes, we Cornish Jacks take pride in our accomplishments."

Cap Redington retired in 1947 from the general management of Coniaurum Mines Limited but maintained a connection with the company as a member of its board of directors. He was satisfied to live in the north country after retirement without benefit of south sea resorts to avoid the long winters.

Now with the death of Captain John Redington at the age of 80 years another Cornish miner has left the mining scene. Who is there to say that the history of many a mining camp has not been enriched by the advent of a people who were different yet forever intensely British. Wherever they went they added to the life of the camp a touch that was interestingly Cornish. Their talk with its melange of old fashioned words and others of pure Celtic origin, was amusing. Their ways, including a homely courtesy, were refreshing and their experience a welcome addition to any mine or mill. It may be said without fear of contradiction that the Cornish miners, or Cousin Jacks, did more than any other people "to teach the world how to mine."

GOT AN EARLY START

"Why doesn't baby talk?" inquired the little girl, gazing at her small brother. "He can't talk yet," replied her father. "Small babies never do." "Oh, yes, they do," was the quick answer. "Job did. Nurse read to me out of the bible how Job cursed the day he was born."

Safety Features Of Igniter Cord

(Continued from Page 9)

the legs are attached, one to each corner igniter connector.

11. In the same way as was done for the upper circuit, the cord for the complete bottom circuit is attached at the mid-point. The ends of the legs are then attached to the outside lifter igniter caps.

12. The blaster stands back to survey his handiwork after having connected the igniter caps of the remaining holes in the square to the four branch circuits, or legs, in the desired firing order.

13. After checking the igniter connections and seeing that the igniter cord lines will be maintained at least four inches apart to avoid short circuiting and that there are no kinks or abrasions, the round is ready to fire. When everything is in readiness, arrangements having been made for effectively guarding all entrances, and all persons except those required to assist in blasting and guarding having left the working place or vicinity, due warning is given in every direction by shouting "Fire!" and then the round is lighted by applying a light to the free end preceding the first cut hole to be fired.

REPEAT THE DOSE

There had been a motor accident, and the landlord of an inn had carried the motorist into his pub. When the man recovered slightly, he asked what had happened.

"Well, sir, you had a very bad smash," said the landlord, "but I managed to bring you to."

"Did you?" murmured the damaged one. "I don't remember. Do you mind bringing me two more?"

Man is the only animal that blushes. Or needs to. —Mark Twain



\$50.00 Awards For Proficiency

Four handsome young men apparently tagged by Destiny for outstanding scholastic achievement are these students at Sudbury Mining and Technical School, each of whom led his class in the mining course last year. From left to right they are George Hakojarvi, Grade 9, 86%; Fred Johnston, Grade 10, 84%; Allan Torvi, Grade 11, 83%; Richard Leppinen, Grade 12, 88%. At the school's annual Commencement Exercises each boy was presented with a \$50.00 Inco scholarship by I. J. Simcox, general assistant to the vice-president. It was the third time Richard Leppinen had won an Inco award in the Mining course, and the second time for Fred Johnston.

Good Show at Little Theatre

That good, honest cop, Sergeant O'Hara (John Rickaby), who has ambitions to be a writer of murder dramas, apparently little suspects that he is seated between two of the most sinister characters in the business, Dr. Einstein (Bob McKinnon) on the left, and Jonathan Brewster (Bert Meredith) on the right.

As a matter of fact Jonathan's success as a murderer is equalled only by the record of his two quaint old sisters (Peg Roberts and Rita Dennis) whose sympathy for lonely men finds expression in feeding them poisoned wine to put them out of their misery and then burying them in the basement.

Such amusing shenanigans, very cleverly carried on by a most competent cast, made the Sudbury Little Theatre Guild's production of *Arsenic and Old Lace*, at the Legion Memorial Hall, a delightful experience. People went away saying that the Little Theatre group is making excellent progress and undoubtedly will come up with some notable performances again next season.



Nice Conversion Job at Levack

Opening of the very popular single men's clubs at Levack has released the two hotel buildings on Main St. for conversion to apartment houses, and Inco has had contractors push this work with all possible speed.

The interior of one hotel building at 17 Main St. has been completely done over into 20 smart apartments, four of three rooms each and 16 of four rooms each. Picture shows the pleasant living room of a four-room apartment occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Ray Holm-Andersen and their young son Paul.

Soon to be occupied, the second hotel building at 23 Main St. will have five three-room apartments, 12 of four rooms, and two of five rooms. The Company's engineering department has done an outstanding job in converting the buildings to private dwelling units of such attractive design, each equipped with electric refrigerator and stove.

Four single men's clubs are now in operation at Levack, each housing 22 men, and two more will be occupied by midsummer.

You can always spot a well-informed man — his views are the same as yours.

—Ilka Chase



A MUSICIAN ALL HIS LIFE

A member of the Pay Office staff at Copper Cliff who is seen frequently at the mines and smelters dispensing wage cheques, Tom Clegg is quite another personality when he picks up his baton and directs the 58 L.A.A. Band in one of its concert performances. It is soon obvious that music is a forte of his, although he prefers not to make a full-time profession of it.

Tom Clegg has had an unusual musical career. Born in Lancashire, England, he sang his first solo in public at the age of five and by the time he was 13 had become church organist at his home in Oldham. At 16 he took on the additional duties of choir director.



Joining the famous British Army Band at the age of 22, he served in Burma, Belgium, and Italy. Then for more than six years he studied at Kneller Hall, the British military school of music, where in his final examinations he was the best all-round student of his year. After graduating and becoming in addition an associate of the Royal College of Music, London, he served for 10 years as bandmaster of the Welch Regt.

Through arrangements made by Lt.-Col. T. P. Gilday when he was commanding officer of 58 L.A.A., Tom came to Canada in the fall of 1951 to become director of the regiment's band. Under his gifted leadership it is rapidly gaining a fine reputation and distinguished itself at the Canadian National Exhibition last year. In addition to his band work Tom is organist and choir director at the Church of the Epiphany, Sudbury.

He was married in 1943 to Katherine Ball and has two sons, Peter, 8, and Robin, 6.

FRED BERNIER NOW PENSIONER



MR. AND MRS. FRED BERNIER

While still a comparatively young man Fred Bernier of Creighton has been forced to accept disability pension. The many

A Canny Creighton Stock-Car Team



Although he failed to finish in the money in the first two stock-car racing sessions of the season, Elmer Tuuri can be expected to come through with some thrilling victories at the wheel of his red-and-yellow Creighton Comet. He's seen here (left) with his mechanic, Karl Malmberg and the souped-up '48 Ford motor from which they expect big things out at the stock-car oval this summer. Elmer works at No. 5 Shaft, Creighton, and Karl at No. 3 Shaft.

Among the Many at Annual May Ball



As usual the annual May Ball of Copper Cliff High School was a brilliant success through a combination of pretty girls, handsome swains, lovely gowns and beautiful decorations. In this group are Scotty Ferguson and Miss Julia Harrison, Charlie Davey and Miss Dorothy Jarrett, Bill McLay and Miss Mary Lee Duncan.

friends he has made at the mine during his 25 years' service sincerely hope that rest and good care will soon restore his health and promise him a long life in retirement.

Born at Creighton, son of Emil Bernier who had been an employee of the Company for 28 years when he retired on service pension in 1929, Fred as a teen-ager hustled a job in Jaworski's grocery store until he turned 18 and was eligible to work in the mine. He was a cage helper at No. 3 Shaft

for two years, loading and unloading supplies for underground, until he was transferred to the Electrical Department, where he remained throughout the balance of his service.

He was married on November 11, 1929 to Louise Ranger, and the following are the members of their family: Gerald, 21, of Creighton Mine; Leonard, 19, of the RCAF; Cladette, 17, and Roland, 19 months, at home. Fred's mother, now 83, still resides in Creighton with members of the family.

Legionnaires Entertain Their Ladies



When members of Copper Cliff Branch of the Canadian Legion stage their annual Ladies' Night, they really cut the mustard. This year's party, held at Legion Memorial Hall in Sudbury, will long be remembered for the favors, the delicious dinner, the special entertainment and the evening's dancing. Nothing was overlooked by the Legionnaires as they feted their favorite people.

Some of those in attendance are seen in these photographs: at top left are Ross Hawkins, Miss Mary Kirk, Rev. G. Thompson, chaplain of the Copper Cliff Branch, and Mrs. Thompson; at top right are Ned Brunton, president of the Sudbury Branch of the Legion and Mrs. Brunton, and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Ripley; on the left is a group from Creighton, Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Harley, and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hawkins.

Rule Roost in Boy Scout First Aid



The new Demarco Shield, emblematic of the Sudbury District Boy Scout Association's First Aid championship, was won for the first time by this slick Copper Cliff team of: seated, Leonard Kitchener, Ed Sutherland (coach), Jack Sutherland (captain), Dick Ogilvie; standing, Donald Harry and Wayne Saville. Teams from Copper Cliff have often won the title. Four teams competed in the 1953 event, which was judged by P Duffy's crack squad of First Aiders from Copper Cliff Smelter, winners of the 1953 Inco inter-plant championship and the Ralph D. Parker Shield.

Future Greats of Hockey Banqueted

Branch 427 of the Canadian Legion in Coniston held their annual banquet for the Coniston Hockey League. The league, composed of 35 Coniston boys, enjoyed another very good season under the Legion's sponsorship.

D. Finlayson presented the Finlayson Trophy to Guido Chezzi, voted the most valuable player of the year.

Stan Jeffrey, of the Coniston Legion, presented the crests to the players of each team.

W. McLaughlin presented the McLaughlin Trophy to the captain of the winning Hawks team. The Wings placed second in the series while the Leafs were third.

Armand Lemieux presented his annual high scoring trophy to George Muirhead, while M. Chalut was awarded the best goalkeeper trophy.

IT TAKES ALL KINDS

You'll find your load less weary once
You learn from your experience
Of life, O sister, brother—
Your days should be a blending of
The good and bad; the ending of
The one leads to the other.
If all your days were sunny ones
And all you ate was honey-buns
You'd tire of light and sweetness;
Unless we have both sweet and sour
And days both glorious and dour
Our lives will lack completeness.

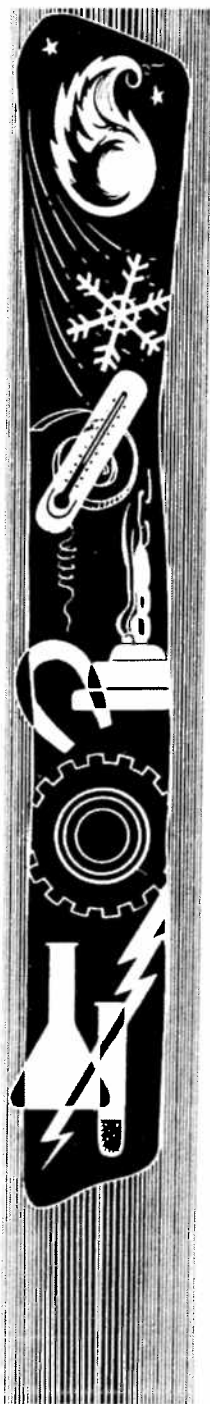
Doing an injury puts you below your enemy.
Revening one makes you but equal with
him. Forgiving one sets you above him.

—Benjamin Franklin



I AM YOUR UNSEEN FRIEND

Wherever you go... whatever you do...



I am with you day and night

I am the element once cursed by ancients as "The Devil's Own", now the unseen ingredient that transforms metals into more than 3000 different alloys with properties no base metals possess.

- **ALLOYS** to stand white heat that would melt many other metals . . . alloys to endure the embrittling action of sub-zero cold.
- **ALLOYS** that make the most powerful magnets known . . . alloys no more magnetic than wood.
- **ALLOYS** that can be intricately shaped by whirling lathes . . . alloys so hard they cut glass.
- **ALLOYS** for thermostats that stretch with heat or shrink with cold . . . alloys to make fine watch parts that never change a millionth of an inch.
- **ALLOYS** to handle destructive caustics, and acids that dissolve rocks as if they were lumps of sugar . . . alloys to protect the delicate purity of sensitive drugs.
- **ALLOYS** with low electrical resistance . . . alloys with high resistance that make electrical cooking and heating practical.

I mingle alike with common cast iron and precious metals.

I strengthen the tiny pin in eyeglass frames
and the massive girders in great bridges.

I am in the meteorites of the Heavens, and the far depths of the earth. You find me working all around you—
in the notes from your radio, the voice on your telephone,
the whiteness of your linen, the purity of your food,
the power of your car, the light in your electric bulbs,
wherever you may look. All these are my work.

I AM YOUR UNSEEN FRIEND, **NICKEL**