

Conitbear



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Sitting Pretty

(STORY ON PAGE 14)



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

EDITORIAL OFFICE COPPER CLIFF, ONT.

Amendments Made In C.B. Agreement

In the collective bargaining agreements signed at the general office of The International Nickel Company on August 5 covering its hourly paid employees in the Sudbury District and at Port Colborne, amendments of the 1954-1955 agreement included the following:

Special seniority provisions were made for the establishment of Iron Ore Plant departments.

Two weeks' vacation will be allowed after two years' service instead of after three years' service. Vacation provisions which remain unchanged: one week after one year, three weeks after 15 years, four weeks after 25 years.

The Company will pay two and one half times the regular hourly rate, instead of double time, for work performed on eight statutory holidays.

There will be a 5% increase in wages.

The Company will deduct up to \$3.50 per month from the wages of each unit employee if this is duly authorized by membership vote.

Necessary changes are made in the personnel of the arbitration panel.

Preferential rights for recall, formerly 12 months for all employees covered by the agreements, will now be: one year for employees with more than three months and less than one year sectional seniority, 18 months for employees with more than one year sectional seniority.

The Company will assume \$1.08 per month per employee member, being one half the total monthly cost, of the Aetna Co. group life insurance plan.

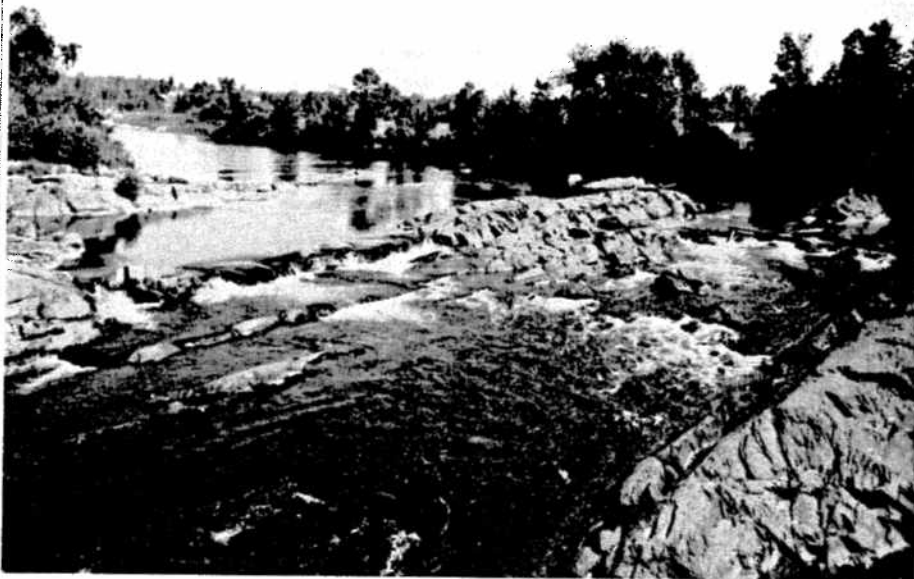
In connection with the Imperial Life plan for dependents of employees outside designated medical areas at Sudbury, the Company will assume an additional 37 cents per month per employee member, being one half of the premium increase effective September 1, 1955, making the Company's total contribution per employee member \$3.18.

Regarding the Retirement System, the Company will as soon as practicable take the necessary steps to amend the Retirement System subject to approval of the Dept. of National Revenue to provide that a member who has completed 20 years credited service shall have the option of retiring on service pension prior to age 65 on any birthday, commencing with his 60th at a pension which is the actuarial equivalent, having regard to his actual age at retirement, of the service pension to which he would have been entitled had he retired at age 65 with the credited service he has accumulated up to the date of his actual retirement. Such amendment will become effective on the date of its approval by the Department of National Revenue.

The actuarial equivalents at the various times at which a member may retire under the foregoing provisions are:

at age	60	60.89%	of Service pension at 65
"	61	66.81%	"
"	62	73.53%	"
"	63	81.18%	"
"	64	89.94%	"

A Pleasant Summer Scene



A pleasant scene is the view of the rapids from the bridge over the Vermilion River on the way to Levack. Motorists often pause to appreciate its tranquility.

An Inco Scholarship at Work



Mildred Istona, brilliant young Sudbury violinist, is getting the greatest possible value from the \$250.00 International Nickel Company scholarship she won at the 1955 Kiwanis Music Festival. She is taking a summer course at the Toronto Conservatory of Music from Elie Spivak, who for 16 years was concert master of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra. Prophesying a great future for Mildred he said, "One would look far to find another with her vitality, intelligence and ambition." Picture shows her at the Conservatory with Elie Spivak and her teacher, Emil First of Sudbury.

Except as specifically noted above these undertakings are to be effective from June 1, 1955.

Any honest work is a gentleman's if performed by a gentleman.

A LOT TO LEARN

Girl: "What's the difference between dancing and marching?"

Recruit: "I don't know."

Girl: "That's just what I thought. Let's sit down."

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

Just about everybody except the farmers and the guardians of the forests agrees that it's been an unusually fine summer so far. Making the most of it at the lake or camp or on vacation trips have been such happy Inco families as these: (1) Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Parker (Levack Mine) and Bryan, 8, (front), David, 4, Jack, 12, Theresa, 16, Bonnie, 10 mos., and Jean, 15. (2) Mr. and Mrs. Ugo Flora (Creighton Mine) with Janice, 4, Pamela, 7 mos., and Valerie, 6. (3) Mr. and Mrs. Bert Souch (Geological, Copper Cliff) with Donna, 17, and Ronnie, 20. (4) Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Blake (Frood-Stobie Mine) and Connie, 5, Magdalene Carol, 2, Tony, 9, Michael, 7, "Frisco", 12, Stevie, 15, and Patsy, 14. (5) Mr. and Mrs. Ed McMahon (Coniston) with Michael, 6, and Patrick, 10. (6) Mr. and Mrs. Jim Loney (Copper Refinery) with Eric, 7 mos., and Peter, 4. (7) Mr. and Mrs. Albert Meskis (Port Colborne) with Jeffrey, 1, and Larry, 3.



Lively Association's Field Day a Rousing Success



Cheryl Butler, obviously an old hand at the beauty queen racket, won the Miss Lively contest. Her slave was her brother Johnny.



Lots of laughs were stirred up by the two roving clowns, Bill Morrison and Lil Mahon, posed with Jimmy Putty and Noralee Stone.



Winners of the prizes for the best decorating efforts were Roy Gideon, Cheryl Ray, Greg Mahon, Barry Ryder (on the fire truck), Cathy Waram, and Raymond Beauchamp.



The Girl Guides were an important part of the parade which got the program underway.



Getting her money's worth at the fish pond.



A sturdy young miner tries his skill at the baseball game.



Facial expressions were often amusing at the dart concession.

Although conflicting attractions of the holiday week-end cut down the size of the crowd, Lively Athletic Association's July 1 Field Day was a rousing success. Copper Cliff Pipe Band supplied stirring music for the parade.

A Long-Cherished Dream Comes True for These Builders



One of life's most cherished dreams, a home of their own, is in the making again this summer for many ambitious Inco couples in the Sudbury area. Billy Burke of Murray Mine and his wife Betty (nee Suckow) of the industrial relations department at Copper Cliff, look up happily from the plans of the big bungalow they're building in the Barry-Downe subdivision. In the picture at the right Alex and Isabelle Seguin of Creighton put the finishing touches to their smart new home in the Rahala subdivision on the Soo Highway; they have a family of six children and their big dream comes true in their Silver Wedding year.



The smiling home-makers on the left above are John Brodie of Murray and his wife Alice (nee Brown) who is a school teacher at Garson. They are doing most of the work themselves on their spacious six-room ranch-type place in the Barry-Downe subdivision. The woody scene at the right will long be remembered by Dave Cole of the field engineering department at Copper Cliff and his wife Eleanor, along with her father Paddy Atkinson of the electrical department at the Cliff. The Triangle camera found them digging a well for the seven-roomed home they've just started on a lovely hillside site overlooking Richard Lake.



The Young sailboat, 14 feet long and carrying 118 feet of canvas, makes a pretty picture on Long Lake. Below, Clare and the boys are getting set for a sail. Build a boat, by all means, is their advice, but don't try to hurry, or work at it if you're tired, because that's how the costly mistakes are made.

Haven't Lived Until You Build Sailboat Says Clare Young

A yen to build a sailboat had been in the back of Clare Young's mind for years. When his two older boys, Kent and Barry, showed him drawings they had clipped from a hobby magazine for building a nifty little craft of the Falcon class, the yen exploded into a sizzling ambition.

Well, they'll never be the same again, the Youngs. But they wouldn't have missed for all the gold inlays at Fort Knox the deeply satisfying experience of building that boat together. And she's certainly a sweet little number, as even any landlubber with half an eye can see.

They started their project shortly after Christmas, slowly putting the frame together in the basement of their home, at Copper Cliff. At Easter somebody enquired who was going to kick the hole in the wall to get the boat out when it was finished. So they took the frame apart and reassembled it in the garage.

Perhaps the wildest time was when they made the nose section. This lasted for one complete Saturday, and is a subject which only recently can be safely brought up in family conclave, where it is referred to as The Battle of the Electric Kettles. By draping all available towels, soaked with boiling water, over the plywood, they finally



Comparing a picture of their boat with the original drawings are Clare Young and sons Kent and Barry.

moulded it to the frame. Nobody got scalded, but Father's temper took quite a steaming once or twice.

The 20-foot mast, of laminated B.C. fir ladder stock, grew in the living room, where for two weeks its condition and progress were watched with the utmost concern by all. The sails, expertly fashioned by Mother, also took shape in the living room, which really seems none the worse for these massive intrusions upon its dignity.

To a considerable extent the Youngs' sailboat became a community affair. Walter Ibbotson, Harold Bruce, and Jack Clark were all technical advisers at one stage or another. George Norman loaned his 1/4-inch drill. Jack Buchanan, Gordie Harcourt and Don Metcalfe helped with the work. Donnie Clark and Ronnie Capstick soaped the screws so they'd go in easier and stay put forever. Even the Whooping Cough lent a hand, keeping Kent home from school so he could do the painting.

At the zero hour of midnight on June 30 they finished putting on the rigging, and she

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Copper Cliff Kilties Bring Honor to the Nickel Belt



The piping adjudicators, Pipe Major John McKenzie of the RCAF and George Duncan of Detroit, are busy with their scoring as the Copper Cliff Highlanders parade into the judging circle. More than 5,000 people watched the competitions and applauded with enthusiasm reminiscent of the great games at Braemar in Scotland.

Take Top Trophy In Highland Games

Playing "The Heroes of Kokima" as they slow-marched with proud and stately step, Copper Cliff pipe band came home from the Highland Games at Sault Ste. Marie bearing top honors in the piping competitions. A large crowd was at the CPR station in Sudbury to hail the conquering kilties and hear them give an impromptu program.

Twelve bands competed at the games, which were held at the Soo's Queen Elizabeth Park as part of the city's centenary celebrations. Second place was won by Sudbury Legion

pipe band, and others entered included bands from Fergus, Lucknow, North Bay and the Soo. Girls' bands attended from Fort William and Georgetown. The parade of the massed bands, all pipes playing, provided a stirring finale to the day-long outdoor program.

Thirty of the 35 band members of the Copper Cliff Highland Cadet Corps, of which Lieut.-Col. Robin Swain is commanding officer, went to Sault Ste. Marie for the games. Directed by Pipe Major Ranald Livingstone they won the march, strathspe, and reel competition, playing Balkan Hills, The Devil's in the Kitchen, and Pigeon on the Gate. They also won the slow march event with "The Heroes of Kokima", a tune composed during the Korean war. They were very smart and impressive in their new uniforms, kilt and plaid of the Douglas tartan with

dark green jacket.

William Livingstone, instructor of the Copper Cliff band, won the open competition for pipers for marches and placed second in the march-strathspe-reel event. His son Billy captured the individual junior piping championship.

The piping judges were George Duncan of Detroit and Pipe Major John McKenzie of the RCAF, Rockcliffe station, Ottawa. They warmly congratulated Pipe Major Livingstone on the victory of his band over such outstanding opponents, particularly, they said, the Sudbury band under Pipe Major Henry Craig.

Individual star of the day in the dancing events was dainty Patricia Ewen, 17-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ewen of Toronto, who teaches Highland dancing at weekly classes in the Inco Employees Club, Sudbury. Already winner of a formidable array of medals and trophies, she showed herself a true international champion as, wearing the handsome tartan of the Ancient Kilgour, she captured the three senior open classes against 14 competitors.

Haven't Lived

(Continued from Page 6)

was ready for the Dominion Day launching they had planned months before.

Bright and early on July 1 they loaded her on Tom Strong's trailer and set out for Long Lake. Not even Noah's Ark went down to the sea in such state, attended by such breathless preparation or looked upon with such loving pride. True, the turnbuckles were left dangling outside the boat on the overland trip, and one by one they jiggled off and were lost in the dust, but frantic enquiries soon turned up some replacements at Allan Chalmers' marine shop, and the launching came off as scheduled.

The trim little craft took to the water with no trouble at all. It was soon seen that she was so beautifully balanced as to have a true weather helm, and she has given the Youngs and their friends nothing but joy ever since.

By a kind of magic, nothing ever spills from an open mind and more keeps pouring in all the time.—Boston Globe



Wearing a happy smile Pipe Major Ranald Livingstone received congratulations from Alex Godfrey, camp chief of Copper Cliff Scots, on the fine achievement of his young band. Third from the right in the background is Lieut.-Instructor William Livingstone, for whom it was a proud day indeed.

AN EXPERIMENT IN COMMUNITY SERVICE PA



And here's the pitch! You couldn't match this scene anywhere this side of the Polo Grounds for explosive tenseness. It's a regular morning softball fixture on the school grounds diamond.



Local organizations and business people have donated sweaters and equipment for the ball teams. Here Lawrence Sharpe, manager of the Creighton Indians senior ball club, presents sweaters.



Besides learn-to-swim classes for all who wish to enrol, Raymond Suutari conducts a senior group who will be instructors next year, teaching them life saving and all the rules of water safety.



Here's the Spirit of Sandlot Baseball, coming into first base perfectly in stride and full of hustle. That boy's going places — maybe all the way round. Among the volunteers who assist Coach Keith MacNaughton with the baseball and other responsibilities are Norm Silverson, Tom Murphy, Blondey and Joe Moyle, Stelly McIsaac, John Bromley, Don Cassell, Bill McLaughlin, and Jimmy Metroff.



The ball's on its way and there'll be a putout here for sure as two of the six teams in the league lock horns in a tight encounter. Wonder what that coach is signalling?

YS OFF IN A BIG WAY AT CREIGHTON MINE

Over at Creighton they have a thing on the go this summer that's just about as slick a community undertaking as the Nickel Belt has ever seen.

It's a daily dawn-to-dusk drive to keep the kids busy, happy, and off the streets. And it's working like a charm.

The idea came from Mrs. Earl Mumford, the wife of the mine superintendent, one day back in June, and it caught on with everybody. The Creighton Mine Recreational Association was formed with Stelly McIsaac as chairman, Johnny Douglas as secretary-treasurer, and an executive representative of some 12 local organizations which were eager to help.

To run the show the association hired Keith MacNaughton of the school teaching staff to stay on for the summer and continue the coaching program he conducts in after-school sessions during the regular term. Of course not every town can put its finger on a man like Keith for such a job — he's full of enthusiasm, has lots of sports savvy and organizing ability, and is well liked but maintains good discipline.

So from morning to night 500 Creighton youngsters of ages ranging up to 18 years take part in a wonderful endless round of the things they like to do best. They're learning the right way of sports and of sportsmanship, which will stand them in good stead throughout their lives. They're finding that a vacation spent right at home can be the best vacation they ever had. And their mothers know where they are.

There'll probably be a grand wind-up at the end of the season, with presentation of prizes and other important matters to be taken care of, but the most important thing on the program will be the healthy, happy, problem-free faces of the youngsters who are there.



A typical scene at one of the five playgrounds the Recreational Association has equipped with sandboxes, swings, and teeters. Senior girls supervise the kiddies, both mornings and afternoons.



Volley ball gets a good play from the younger girls, as in this game coached by Mrs. Mary Zirbulis. Other activities are basketball, hiking, canoeing, golf and archery, all properly supervised.



At the rifle range the boys shoot for their Dominion marksmanship medals but the girls just shoot for fun. These smiling lasses hit the bullseye for charm — Janet Bourdreau, Pat Mumford, Jane Lillieo.



Track and field instruction for both boys and girls is a very popular feature of the program, and promises great things for future track teams. Here Hilary McIsaacs goes over in the Western roll.



Thursday nights at the Employees Club there's square dancing, the most popular activity of all. Music is from records, Keith MacNaughton does the calling, and about 100 kids really hoe it down.

Two Lovely Spots Where One Can Rendezvous With Peace



Of the 70 roadside parks the Department of Highways operates in Ontario, one of the most refreshingly lovely is at Windy Lake, near Levack. Its 315 acres border a beautiful sand beach for three quarters of a mile, providing the finest swimming, boating and fishing along with full picnic and camping accommodations and parking space for upwards of 200 cars.



The highways department parks vary in size from a widened right of way to the 390-acre Rushing River park near Kenora. Simon Lake park, shown above, was established in 1938 on Highway 17, 13 miles west of Sudbury, and is a very popular resting place. At these parks Ontario residents may pitch camp for up to two weeks, non-residents for three weeks.

Forlorn Relic of the Early Days



Oooh! Spooks! Exploring near Copper Cliff on a summer's day, pretty Carol McDonnell peeks into the musty, cob-webbed interior of the old Ristimaki grist mill.



Carol mans the controls of the gas engine which helped operate the mill.

Old Grist Mill Is Picturesque Sight

On a knoll alongside the Kelly Lake road, almost completely screened from view by the lush summer foliage, stands a forlorn and weatherbeaten relic of the early days around Copper Cliff.

This picturesque sentinel, still bravely brandishing an arm to the sky, is the little grist mill to which farmers of 30 years ago could bring their grain for grinding. It was built and operated by August Ristimaki who, with his father and two brothers, had farmed in the Kelly Lake area since 1909.

Back about 1925, having been deeded a piece of land by his father, August decided to build the mill, after seeing a detailed print in an old catalogue. In his spare time over a period of a year he finally got the job done, installing machinery which cost him about \$400, and was ready for business. After Mother Nature short-changed him a couple of times on air power, just when there was a nice little run of

gristing to be done, he added a rebuilt gasoline engine to the layout.

Unfortunately for August, the venture wasn't a success financially. The type of wheat grown locally made a poor grade of flour, and the farmers who grew other grains to be ground into feed for their stock had small mills of their own. So after operating intermittently for some 10 years, the mill last turned its wheel in 1937.

The rather romantic-looking relic now passes its days in lonely silence, awaiting eventual disposal at the hands of the elements.

Hated to Leave Pals at the Pit

"You are a tireless worker and deep thinker, logical in your judgment and opinions," the ticket from the weigh scale in the CPR station said on one side. On the other side was a picture of Hedy Lamarr.

Carl Sagatis opined with a rumbling chuckle that either side of the ticket was right down his alley. What burned him was the unfair way it registered his weight, showing him a scant 300 lbs. when actually he's close to 310.

Illness which dictated his retirement recently on disability pension hasn't dimmed the good nature for which Carl has been



CARL SAGATIS

known since he joined Inco at Frood in 1935, after having worked for five years for Fraser-Brace. He was transferred to the Open Pit in 1938, and greatly enjoyed his employment there.

Born in Lithuania in 1897, Carl came to Sudbury in 1928 and for 27 years has roomed on Minto and Shaughnessy Streets in Sudbury. Despite his good luck with Hedy Lamarr he said he found girls were hard to get, so he never married.

Carl may go to live in Montreal, where he owns property, but he'll never forget the boys at the Pit he says; he hated to leave them.

FAITHFUL TO THE LAST

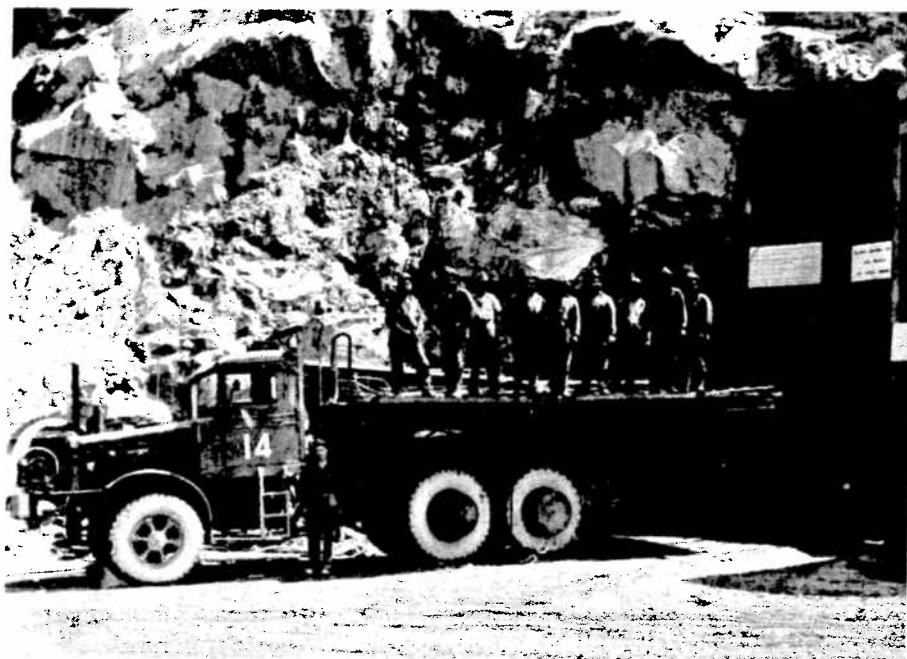
A large western city was staging a mock air raid and a troop of Boy Scouts had been called upon to act as wounded persons to be picked up and cared for by members of the civil defence organization. The first aid people got behind schedule considerably, and one little scout lay awaiting his rescuers for more than an hour. When they finally arrived at the spot, they found a note in a childish scrawl.

"I bled to death and went home."

A speech is like a wheel: the longer the spoke, the greater the tire.



This view of the Open Pit from the north end has been marked to show the position of the two tunnels which will allow re-routing of traffic and make it possible to mine, as part of Pit program, blocks of ore beneath the main ramp road. Driving of the 1800-foot footwall tunnel commenced from the portal at the left indicated by an arrow, near which a Dumptor truck has just dumped a load of broken rock it has brought out from the tunnel. At the bottom of the Pit, foreground, one of the big electric shovels is loading a haulage truck with ore while, on the edge of the cut, churn drills make the holes for the next blast.



At the tunnel portal the members of one of the crews poses on the haulage truck which has been converted into a drilling jumbo for their use. When it is backed into position at the face, three drillers stand on the rack with their machines and four beneath it.

Driving Tunnels To Release More Ore For Surface Mining

Another interesting phase in the colorful history of Frood-Stobie Open Pit is unfolding as preparations are made for the mining of a large block of footwall ore, and a smaller block on the hangingwall side, over which the main ramp road to surface is located.

Originally it was planned to recover this ore after all surface mining had been completed and the road was no longer required. Then the ore would have been mined from underground by the same methods as are being used in the south end of the big Frood section, and also in the Stobie section, where surface operations have been replaced by blasthole mining carried on from the 600-foot level underground.

Inco's Mines Department as usual came up with a neat solution when pondering the possibilities of mining this ore from surface without interrupting other operations in the pit. It was decided to drive tunnels, 14 feet wide by 15½ feet high, some distance inside the footwall and hangingwall rock but

parallel to the ramp, and route future traffic through them. The ore beneath the ramp will then be recovered by churn-drilling, blasting and trucking in the usual surface mining procedure.

The tunnel in the footwall rock will be 1800 feet long and the one in the hanging-wall 400 feet long. At the end of the 1800-foot leg at the south end of the present pit, the trucks will come out into the open before entering the hangingwall tunnel. A smooth and safe flow of traffic will be controlled by stop and go lights at the portals.

Driving of the big footwall tunnel is in full swing on a three-shift basis. One of the regular pit haulage trucks has been converted into a drilling jumbo. The box was removed and replaced by a rack on which three drillers stand to operate their air leg machines while beneath the rack four other drillers work from the floor of the tunnel. Built into jumbo are compartments for drill steel and other supplies.

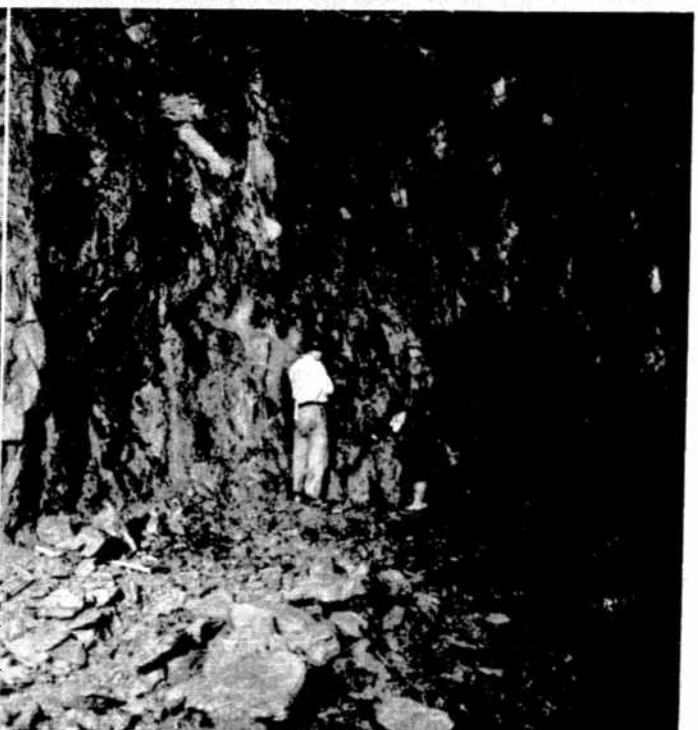
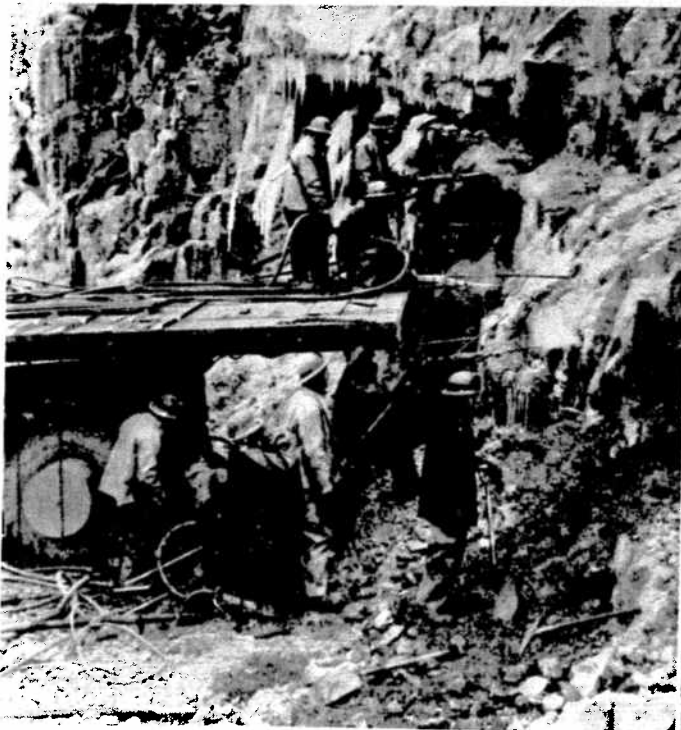
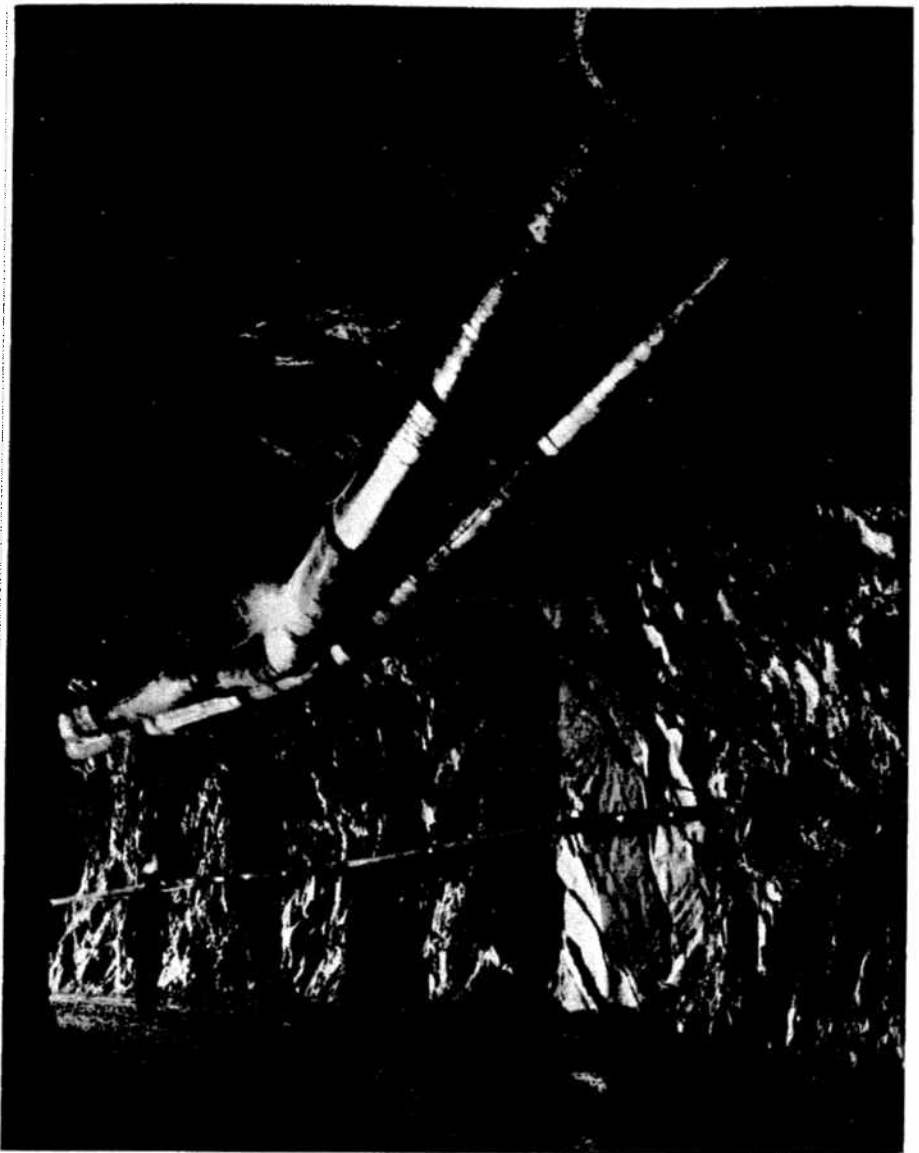
Following loading and blasting of the round of drill holes in the usual manner, a 1½-yard diesel-powered loader is used to lift the broken rock into the two Dumptor trucks which bring it out for disposal.

The tunnel is being driven at the rate of better than 100 feet per week.

Two 24-inch ventilation pipes are installed as the tunnel progresses to supply a minimum of 23,000 cubic feet per minute of fresh air to the working face from a fan setup at the portal. A permanent main fan with a capacity of 150,000 cubic feet per minute will be installed in a ventilation opening which has been driven to connect with the tunnel at the halfway mark, to maintain a flow of air throughout.

RIGHT: A miner enters the tunnel. Above are the 24-inch ventilation pipes and along the side are air and water lines for the drills. The tunnel is 14 feet wide and 15½ feet high.

BELOW: (Left) This was the scene on March 20 when the first round was being drilled to collar the tunnel, the converted haulage truck getting its initiation as a drilling jumbo. (Right) The face in the tunnel has been drilled and loaded in the course of the regular mining cycle, and here the shift boss and leader are connecting the electric detonators for the blast.



Frood Tigers Lead Nickel Belt League

With the regular schedule better than two thirds completed, all five teams in the Nickel Belt Baseball league are bending every curve to wind up in one of the four playoff spots.

Frood Tigers, Copper Cliff Redmen, Coniston Red Sox and Creighton Indians are filling the four coveted positions in that order at Triangle prestime, with something like three games separating the fourth-place Indians from the league-leading Tigers. The fifth and last place Gerson Greyhounds have something better than a mathematical hope of making a playoff berth, despite the fact they are trailing some four games behind the Indians.

Unfortunately for the league, Sudbury Shamrocks found it necessary to withdraw their entry earlier this year and while the remaining clubs undoubtedly were more than happy to bolster their own rosters with such Shamrocks as Schisler, Barbeau, Smith, Parri and St. Amour, to name a few, Mr. and Mrs. Baseball Fan and most players hope the Irish will again be waving that shillelagh come next May 24.

Frood Tigers have been acting as if they have squatter's rights on the top position and their recent form would indicate that they have no intention of relinquishing that spot in the few remaining league games. With such lusties as Puro, Wormington, Demkiw, Barbeau and Conley hitting like big leaguers and pitchers Roy, Watkins and Parri anything but generous in their treatment of the opposition, the pennant looks like theirs.

The Redmen, after leading the league at a fairly hot clip early in the season, faltered and plunged to third place before they got the brakes working. Since regaining some of their earlier form, they have latched on to the number two position and are breathing hotly down the Tiger neck. While pitchers are usually not very handy with the hickory, there is always the exception that proves the rule and in McQuarrie and Zanata coach Gerry Wallace has not only two of the best hurlers in the loop but also two of his heaviest hitters. As a result their bench-warming activities have been reduced to an absolute minimum.

Coniston as always has a snappy, hustling ball club although their mound duty has fallen a little too heavily on the willing but sometime aching arms of veterans Keith Boyd and Ray Mulse, who incidentally are No. 1 and No. 3 respectively in the strike-out column to date. Long, lean Lionel King, a newcomer to Coniston this year, has plenty of style and class but his effectiveness has been marred somewhat by a lack of control. Another promising Coniston "home brew" came up from the junior ranks this year in the person of young Joe Barbe, brother of the illustrious Andy. Tubby Halverston, who prefers to hit the ball farther than run faster, is still doing just that, and his classy teammate Murray Veno is also giving the old horsehide quite a pounding.

Creighton Indians, while in fourth place, are still dynamite and liable to explode at any time. Such pitchers as Wilson, Kasechuk, Mynerich and Tommy Howe have many a strike-out on tap and with veteran Ev. Staples handling a large portion of the catching chores, in addition to being one of the top batters, plus the aid of Jack Howe and "Gerry" Girard, they are still a serious playoff threat.

The hapless Hounds, while blessed with the league's leading batter in big, bashing George Armstrong, who is currently chop-

ping down the servings of opposing pitchers at a terrific .400 and better clip, lack the power in the other departments to make them a strong contender. With Benoit, Byers and Cuomo all hitting over .300, offensively Gerson are a pitcher's nightmare that never quite materializes. However Creighton's recent losing streak makes things look brighter for the Greyhounds.

In any event it all adds up to some interesting competition and regular supporters have been treated to some very fine and exciting baseball, particularly of late.

Those Bush Fights Not True Says Fred

Hollywood won't like this, but in all the 12 years Fred Lemieux spent in the lumber camps he never saw a fight. Now and then there'd be some snarling, or maybe a little pushing around, but none of those knock-'em-down drag-'em-out doings the movie people love to show as life in the northern woods.

Before he was 15 Fred left his farm home at Au Sable Landing, across the river from Massey, to work on the booms sorting logs for the Spanish River Lumber Co. It was a 16-hour day in the summer time—up for breakfast at 3.15, back in off the booms at 9.00 for lunch, to bed by 9.00 at night, often so tired he didn't bother to take off his cork boots. Winters were spent in the clean invigorating air of the bush, working toward the log drive in the spring. It was a good way of life to Fred, and he looks back on it with pleasure.

He turned to prospecting and trapping on the Mississauga Reserve. He was 39 when he started work for Inco at Frood in 1929. After 15 years underground he was transferred to the Open Pit, where he has been a



MR. AND MRS. F. LEMIEUX

shovel runner and a fitter. A man with an inborn respect for good tools and equipment, he found himself in his element there. He also liked the spirit among the men — everybody eager to pitch right in when there was a special job to do.

And so Fred rounded out his working years, content that he had given value for value received, and grateful beyond words for the security provided for him by Inco's Retirement System. "The date I started with the Company and the date I finished were the same, May 20. That sure has been one lucky date for me," Fred said.

Another lucky date for him was July 14, 1913, when he was married at Massey to Matilda Fortin. With the exception of the youngest, Bob, who is still at school, and Dora, all the members of their family either

work for Inco or are married to Inco men: Lucy's husband Leo Clement and Margaret's husband Paul Dubic are at Frood-Stobie, Wilf, the well-known hockey player, works at Creighton, Reta is married to Ken Thompson of Copper Cliff smelter, and Marie is the wife of Aurel Clement of the Copper Refinery.

Mr. and Mrs. Lemieux are never happier than when their home on St. George Street is rocking with the shenanigans of some of their 19 grandchildren. Long may it be like that for them, says the Triangle.

The Front Cover

"Sitting Pretty" on the front cover of this issue of the Triangle is Kathryn Ferguson, very attractive Copper Cliff girl who is vacationing at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Ferguson. She has been teaching in Toronto, and will be on the



staff of Norway Public School there next term.

The picture was made at the mouth of Wavy Creek, on Long Lake. Ralph Boyter, whose summer camp is in that country, cheerfully volunteered to taxi to the Triangle's camera and model across the lake, and the accompanying snap shows him doing it.

TRIANGLE FOLLOW-UPS

Some time ago, in a picture in the Triangle, Tom Peters of the agricultural department at Copper Cliff recognized Lloyd Schooley of the Nickel Refinery at Port Colborne. They had taken naval officers' training together at HMCS Kings, Halifax, but had lost touch since the war. Tom wrote to Lloyd, and recently their friendship was renewed in person when their families visited together at Copper Cliff.

Also of pleasing interest is more news about Pete Taylor, the sinter plant fitter who was shown in the June Triangle receiving a \$1000 Suggestion Plan cheque from J. C. Parlee, manager of reduction plants. Besides thinking up ways to improve smelter operations, Pete has another worthwhile hobby that also benefits others besides himself. An elderly lady, Mrs. E. Deane of Sudbury, wrote to the editor of the Triangle: "I look out the window and the back yard of Pete Taylor, 154 Lourdes, is a picture with five apple trees, a plum tree, and a row of lilacs. He works at Copper Cliff. I don't know him but he sure gives me a lot of pleasure." Now there's a mighty nice thing for a fellow to have said about him.

QUARTER CENTURY CLUB

The annual dinner of the Inco Quarter Century Club for Sudbury district will be held on September 15. A large group of new members will be enrolled again this year.

Every man is a volume if you know how to read him.

Friends Honor Popular Garson Couple



The whole community turned out to honor Jack Donnelly of Garson and his charming wife on his retirement from active service with Inco. The picture was made after they were presented with a handsome cabinet by Bruce King, mine superintendent, on behalf of the gathering. From left to right are Mrs. King, Mrs. Donnelly, Ken Barlow, Jack Donnelly, and Supt. King.

Laud Fine Service Of Jack Donnelly

An Irish lad whose father was a gardener for the Earl of Antrim, Jack Donnelly first learned the meaning of work on his grandmother's farm, hauling seaweed up from the beaches after the strong winds had put it there, and preparing it for fertilizer. By the time he was 14 he was doing all the farm work after school.

When he retired last spring from the time office at Garson Mine to enjoy the comforts of his Inco pension, the whole community turned out to honour him for his long and faithful service both to his Company and to his fellow citizens, truly a rewarding climax to a career of humble beginnings.

Jack came out to Canada in 1911 with his brother Alex, and took a job with his uncle, John Conway, who was running a livery stable in Sudbury where the post office now stands. Alex went to work for Dan Blue, a baker. They were both great soccer fans, and some years later Alex was to earn the great distinction of having an umbrella broken over his head by a lady who disagreed with some of his remarks at a game. Not one to nourish a grudge, Alex patched it up with her one day when he met her in Stafford's store: "Come on Ada, I'll buy you a new umbrella."

When Jack returned to Sudbury from war service, followed by a long visit at his old home in Ireland, Jim Sykes, the rockhouse boss at Levaack, recommended him for a job as oiler, and when Mond Nickel reopened the Frood Extension he was transferred there as rockhouse and surface boss. He moved to the time office at Garson in 1926 and completed his service there.

He has been an active worker in juvenile sports, taking keen satisfaction from the success of such outstanding Garson hockey products as George Armstrong, Tod Sloan, and Hub Beaudry. It is in the field of municipal politics that he has made his

largest contribution, however, having been elected for three terms as reeve of Neelon-Garson township, each time against good stiff competition. Now that he has retired Jack will have lots of time and opportunity for his hobby of making himself useful to others.

Donnelly Drive was the name the local wags gave to the road Jack used to travel when he was courting Kathleen Kenny, who was teaching school at Garson No. 2. She was the reason he applied for transfer from Frood Extension to Garson, and the move proved a winner when they were married on September 22, 1926. Of their three sons, Father Kenny Donnelly is at the cathedral in North Bay, Jack is employed at Falconbridge, and Francis attends school. Their daughter Colleen, a graduate nurse, is married to Jim Egan of Frood-Stobie.

Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly are now residing in Sudbury. Their summer home is at Trout Lake, near North Bay.

You Were Asking About This 'Golf'

Golf is a form of work made expensive enough for some guys to enjoy it. It is physical and mental exertion made attractive by the fact that you have to dress for it in a \$200,000 clubhouse.

Golf is what letter carrying, ditch digging and carpet beating would be if these three tasks had to be performed on the same hot afternoon by a gouty-looking gentleman who required a different implement for every mood.

Golf is the simplest looking game in the world when you decide to take it up and the toughest looking after you have been at it 10 or 12 years.

It is probably the only known game a man can play as long as a quarter of a century and then discover that it was too deep for him in the first place.

The game is played on carefully selected grass with little white balls and as many clubs as the player can afford. These balls cost from 75 cents to \$25 and it is possible

to support a family of 10 people (all adults) for five months on the money represented by the balls lost by some golfers in a single afternoon.

A golf course has 18 holes, 17 of which are unnecessary and put in to make the game harder.

A "hole" is a tin cup in the center of a "green". A "green" is a small parcel of grass costing about \$1.98 a blade and usually located between a brook and a couple of apple trees or a lot of "unfinished excavations."

The idea is to get the golf ball from a given point into each of the 18 cups in the fewest strokes possible and the greatest number of words.

The ball must not be thrown, pushed or carried. It must be propelled by about \$200 worth of curious looking implements, especially designed to provoke the owner.

Each implement has a specific purpose and ultimately some golfers get to know what the purpose is. They are the exceptions.

After each hole has been completed the golfer counts his strokes. Then he subtracts six and says, "Made it in five. That's one above par. Shall we play for fifty cents on the next hole, too?"

After the final, or 18th hole, the golfer adds up his score and stops when he reaches 86. He then has a swim, a pint of gin, sings "Sweet Adeline" with six or eight other liars and calls it the end of a perfect day.

—Mechanix Digest

Shift Holds Party For August Weloski

A baleman at Coniston smelter for almost 30 years, August Weloski retired recently on Inco pension. Members of his shift staged a surprise party for him and presented him with a purse of money to show the esteem in which he is held.

Born in the Ukraine, August came to Canada in 1914, and first worked for Inco at Copper Cliff from 1917 to 1921. It wasn't until 1923, when he joined Mond Nickel at Coniston, that he became a permanent mem-



MR. AND MRS. A. WELOWSKI

ber of the industry. He was married in 1923 to Julia Buchowski. One of their sons, Johnny, is a sampler in the metallurgical department at Coniston and the other, Bill, who served in the army and was a prisoner of war, worked at Port Colborne until his death in 1952 at the age of 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Weloski, who now make their home in Sudbury, take great pride in their two grandchildren, Violet of Port Colborne, aged 7, and Billy of Coniston, 2. That they may long enjoy their retirement is the wish of their many friends.

SNAPSHOTS

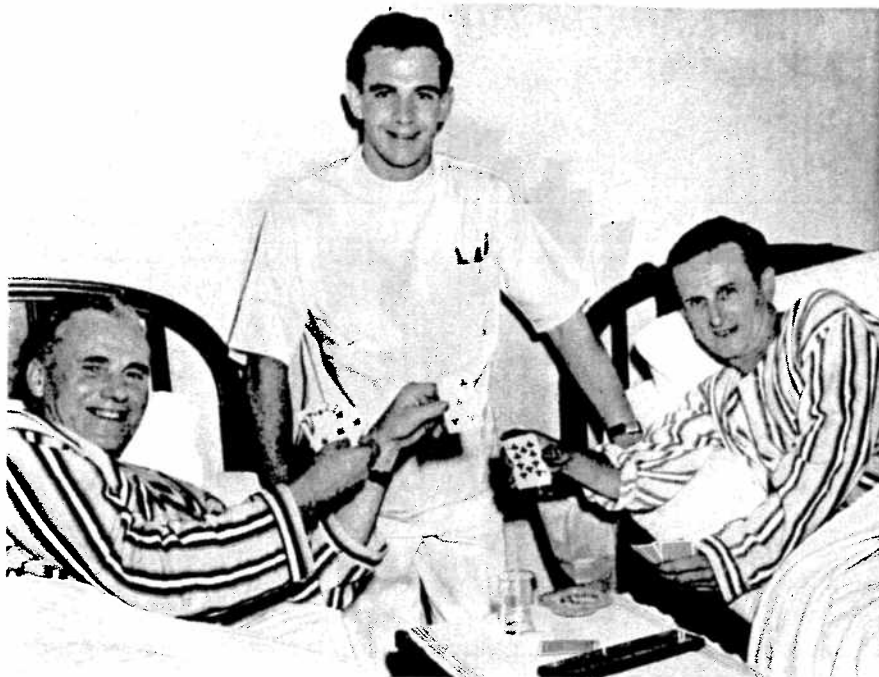
OF LIFE WITH INCO



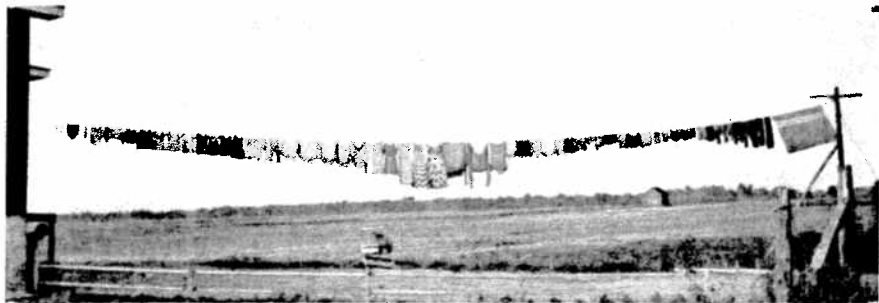
"Now no speeding or crossing that white line," cautions Irma Wilbur as hubby Herman of Frood-Stobie starts out on a motor trip. Highway safety is every driver's job every day — and it never hurts to be reminded of this, especially by someone like Irma.



Oblivious of the heat as they play with their dolls in the shade of a big maple tree at Copper Cliff are Sandra Forsythe (above) and Susan Metcalfe, both 9, both pretty.



There's nothing too good for the patients at Copper Cliff Hospital — even the cribbage hands are perfect. Arthur Young of the Cliff and Raymond Davies of Creighton re-enact the thrilling moment when Arthur received a 29 hand. Between them is Jim Gordon, medical student on the hospital staff for the summer.



The Monday morning lineup.



Although the blueberry crop was a disappointing one in the Sudbury district this year on account of the dry weather, the annual berry-picking outing was enjoyable just the same. Here Dave Doubrovine of the Open Pit and his wife and daughters Sonya and Violet soak up the sunshine atop Blueberry Hill, on the Soo Highway.