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Girding for the Fray

(Story on Page 4)



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Don M. Dunbar, Editor.

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Broad Career of Service Completed By Electrical Supt.

After a career spanning more than four decades and highlighted by the spectacular growth of the world's greatest mining and smelting enterprise, W. H. (Bill) Soule has retired as Inco's electrical superintendent to round out his years in leisure fully earned.

In the nearly half a century since he left his old English home in North Leach, Gloucestershire, for a young Canada vibrant with opportunity, quiet, congenial Bill Soule, he has been in intimate touch with all phases of the designing, building, and maintenance of major industrial electrical equipment.

When he arrived in Canada in 1907 it was to take a job with Allis Chalmers Bullock Limited at Montreal. Spotting a "comer" they soon moved him from the coil winding bench into the engineering office, and there he laid the groundwork for the important tasks that lay ahead of him. In 1914 the Mond Nickel Company hired him as electrical superintendent of their new smelter at Coniston, and he was "on his way".



MR. AND MRS. W. H. SOULE

From his deep reservoir of ingenuity and know-how the nickel industry has drawn much benefit during the 41 years he has devoted to its cause, first with Mond Nickel and then, after the merger in 1929, with Inco.

During the 16 happy and interesting years Bill spent at Coniston he served a term as reeve of Neelon-Garson townships, this being prior to the incorporation of either Coniston or Garson as towns. He is rather proud of the fact that during his administration the long-awaited continuation school was organized.

Two other interesting sidelights on that period of Bill's life involve a hold-up and an invention. The first occurred in 1925 when he was a passenger on the railroad "scooter", operated that day by the late Frank Eager, that was transporting Harry Stephenson and a \$20,000 payroll to Levack Mine. When armed bandits attempted to hold them up at a lonely spot on the track they succeeded in saving the payroll although Harry was shot in the hip. It is recorded that Bill remained unruffled throughout the brush with the desperadoes, consigned them to a



The Holdout



Best wishes for a long and happy retirement were received by W. H. Soule (facing camera) from 350 friends and colleagues attending a farewell party for him. He was presented with a powered Lawn Boy and Snow Boy. In his remarks he said "It has been a privilege to have had apart in — and been a part of — the growth of this great industry." He advised young men in the organization to stay and grow with Inco in the years ahead.

point of no return in very workmanlike language, administered first aid to the injured, and then substituted for him as paymaster at Levack that day and not a penny out!

The invention in which Bill was a partner was a magnetic separator he and the late L. J. Ingolsfrud developed to meet the Coniston

smelter's ore requirements. Capable of delivering five different grades of ore, it was particularly suitable for smaller mining operations such as were Levack and Garson at that time, and was installed at both these mines. When the Mining Congress was held in Sudbury in 1927 a model of the separator

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INCO FAMILY ALBUM



ABOVE: Mr. and Mrs. Pete Maryschak of Levack Mine with Rosemary, 7, Catherine, 7 mos., and Peter junior, 5. Mr. and Mrs. Rolland Couilliard of Murray Mine with Dennis, 8 mos., and Lorraine, 3½. **BELOW:** Mr. and Mrs. Jim MacDonald of Port Colborne Nickel Refinery with Alice, 7, and Marilyn, 4.



ABOVE: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blum of Creighton Mine with Ross, 14, Barbara Ann, 10, Raymond, 9, Thomas, 7, Frank junior, 3, Brenda, 2 and Ricki 9 mos. **BELOW:** Mr. and Mrs. J. Spooner, Iron Ore Plant, with Joan, 12, and Monica, 8 mos.



Below: Mr. and Mrs. Bill Stevens, Frood-Stobie, with Billy, 16, born on February 29. Mr. and Mrs. Ernie McGuire of Copper Cliff with Michael, 9, Leonard, 6, Johnny, 3, and Anthony, 6 mos.



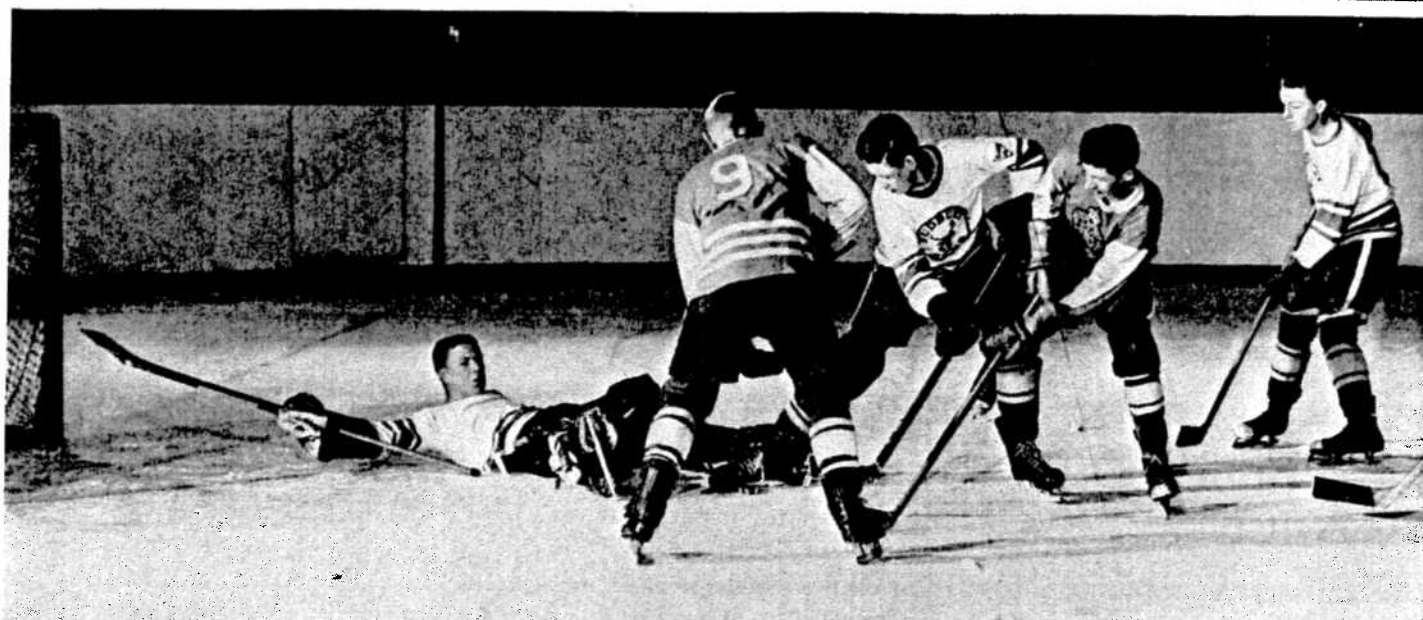
“Getting a Head Start on Life” Through Sportsmanship



One lone Canadian player (Lorne Jessop) seems to have thrown quite a scare into the Bostons, judging by the way they're covering up in front of the goal in this game at Levack. Right in the thick of things is Jim Lejambe, who also appears on the cover of this issue as typical of the hundreds of boys who are getting a head start on life through the training and experience organized for them in the minor hockey leagues.



Guy Generoux, assistant coach of the league at Stanley Stadium sponsored by Copper Cliff Athletic Association, demonstrates some of the fine points of the face-off for a couple of the teams. One of the oldest and most successful in the North, this loop continues to flourish.



Goalie Dick Thompson of the Elks is fighting with his back to the ice in this spot of action in a Sudbury Minor Hockey Association fixture at the Arena. The Legion players pressing him are Rodger Purdie and Doug Adolphe, and the mates who have come to his rescue are Len Cranston and Gerry Cyr.

Nickel Belt Again Kid Hockey Hotbed

Kid hockey, with all the trappings and trimmings of the big leagues, brand, is again enjoying a boom year in Sudbury district. With the dubious distinction of boasting more players than spectators on most occasions the myriad of leagues involved have been blessed with plenty of clear, cold weather plus below-average snowfall so that the schedules have been run off with a minimum of delay and the all-important playoffs now in full swing. A quick once-over of the multitude of teams in operation in this area indicates that more than 2,000 boys from 6 to 16 have been given the thrills and advantages of organized hockey.

League sponsors "angels" have turned up as usual in service clubs, associations, and private individuals. Many dedicated men

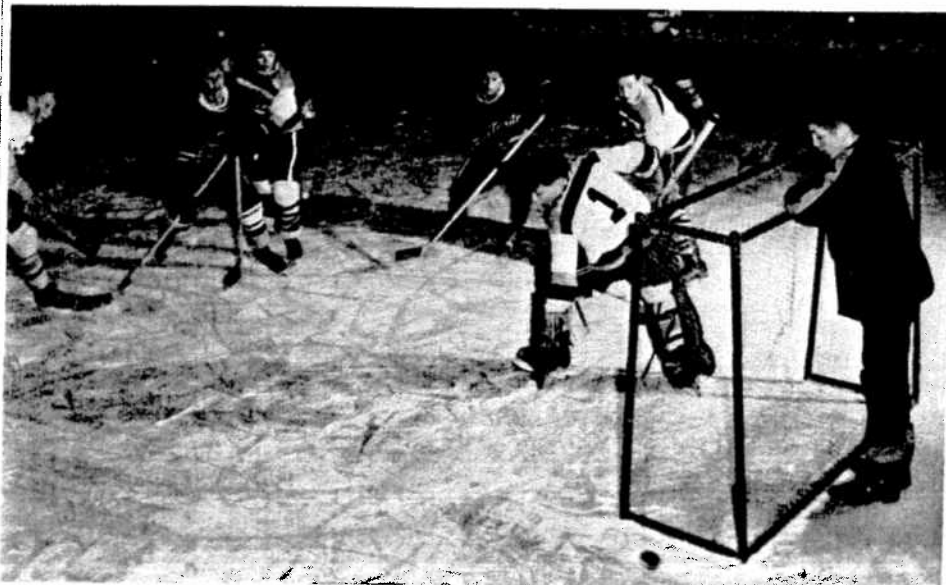
(Continued on Page 13)



The fur's afflyin' in this minor B game on the O'Connor Park ice cushion with Goalie Bryan Giroux stoutly defending his citadel against some very determined gents from Antwerp school, including Jackie Kosmerley, Bill Lahti, and Paddy Mulcahey.



Nice bit of stick-handling going on in this corner as George Paradis of the Black Hawks pulls out Goalie Armand Toniolo of the Red Wings and scores easily in the Little N.H.L. at Coniston.



It's Holy Trinity against Garson here, in a N.B.M.H.A. match, and Warren Hoggart has just given the Garson netminder, John Koloski, a close shave with a sizzling drive that just missed the corner.



The elephant walk is an amusing gymnastic stunt that's always a favorite at the Coniston girls' physical training class. Off for a stroll in the jungle, above, are Monica Cleaver, Judy Parker, Georgette Duhalme, Pauline Tessier, Verna Dumont, and Lorraine Jean.



Instruction in baton twirling and tap dancing are part of the regular schedule. Performing a majorette tap here are, front row, Patsy Gosselin, Anita Legault, and Patsy Duhalme; back row, Adele Chalut, Monica Cleaver, and Rosy Dube.

Coniston Girls Get Valuable Training At Weekly Class

In the nine years since it was organized by a hustling, happy little lady whose hobby is working with young people, the Coniston girls' physical training class has had a total of more than 300 members.

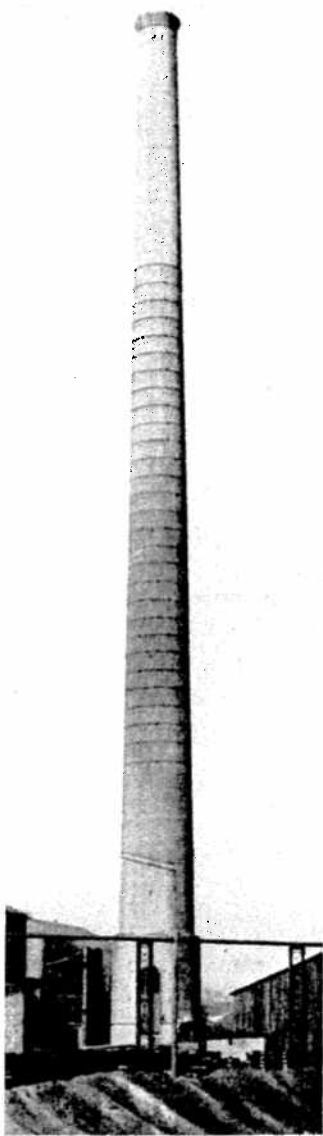
Pyramid building, tumbling, baton twirling, and dancing are all covered in the fine program of instruction given by Mrs. Helen Hayden, the wife of the public school principal, Norman Hayden.

Open to all girls between the ages of 10 and 20, the class is held each Tuesday evening from 7 to 9. The fee of 10 cents a week covers the cost of records, trophies and prizes.

Awards to the outstanding members are presented at the annual display the class gives for parents and friends at the Community Club. Another project popular with the girls is staging a show for the old folks



The class's champion diver, Patsy Duhalme, easily cleared the four girls she's sailing over in the picture on the left. They are Doris Bagnolio, Claudette Bouchard, Verna Dumont, and May Davis. On the right the instructor, Mrs. Helen Hayden, shares a laugh with some of the girls over a remark by Patsy Gosselin, centre.



This Was the Old Stack's Finest Hour

Mariners sailing Lake Erie often confirm their course by the chimneys at Inco's Nickel Refinery at Port Colborne. Lately they've realized that one of the familiar landmarks is missing.

The 350-foot concrete chimney built in 1917 and unused since the Orford Process operations were transferred from Port Colborne to Copper Cliff in 1931, had deteriorated during its long idleness and was marked for removal.

A crew of experienced chimney workers were brought in to handle the assignment. The old stack was literally "burned at the stake", a fittingly dramatic finish for a veteran that had stood patiently by, cold and forlorn and forgotten for a quarter of a century, and so had richly earned one glorious flourish at the end.

For more than a week they dug away at the stack's concrete base on the side to which they wanted it to fall. As the foundation was removed they shored up the space with heavy timbers until the base had been excavated about half

way around, the timbers taking the weight. When all was ready they built a fire in the timbers and half an hour later down she went, falling with stately grace despite her 2,700 tons and reaching her 350 feet of length out over the refuse dump to the north east of the plant. When the dust cleared away there she lay, looking like a badly weathered stretch of old abandoned highway.

William Christian Wilken, the elderly gentleman who was in charge of the toppling, has been with Custodis Chimney Co. for more than 40 years, has built 500 stacks and felled 50. This was the biggest one he had ever dropped. In telling of his work he said that a fall could usually be judged to within 10 feet if the timbers all burned at the same rate.

Broad Career

(Continued from Page 2)

was featured in a display at the CPR station.

In 1952 Bill became electrical superintendent of all Inco's Sudbury District operations, succeeding W. E. Gillespie, whose assistant he had been at Copper Cliff since 1930.

During that quarter century at the head of the department Bill helped plan and guide some of the largest electrical installations in the mining industry, such as the huge new mill and smelter at Copper Cliff, new mine shafts at Creighton, Stobie, Levack, Murray, etc., the concentrator at Creighton No. 7, and most recently the new iron ore

plant, to mention only a few of the outstanding examples. In addition, just to keep life from losing its lustre, each morning brought its full docket of maintenance problems scattered throughout the widespread Inco operations, and these of course often turned out to be nightly as well as daily fare. But Bill maintained his air of calm confidence at all times, and held the unreserved respect of his men for the wisdom of his decisions.

Jessie Foulis of Montreal became Mrs. Soule in 1911. They had one son, who was killed on active service in 1945. The portrait appearing in the accompanying photograph of them is of their grandson, the joy of their lives.

Bill's success as a horticulturist is in keeping with his other accomplishments, as many an admiring neighbor or passerby can testify. Now that he has retired, he and his wife are planning to make their home at some Southern Ontario spot in the hope of establishing an even more beautiful garden.

Besides his gardening Bill's keen and discerning interest in life and people serves him well as a hobby, and his only fear is that the days will hurry by too quickly.

One evening between Christmas and New Year's an eloquent tribute was paid to Bill Soule when 350 associates and fellow workers gathered at the Italian Club at Copper Cliff to bid him fond adieu. Despite his unassuming, retiring manner it was obvious that over the years he had won himself a host of admirers and friends.

THE PRAYER PERFECT

Dear Lord! Kind Lord!
Gracious Lord! I pray
Thou wilt look on all I love
Tenderly today.
Weed their hearts of weariness,
Scatter every care,
Down a wake of angel-wings
Winnowing the air.
Bring unto the sorrowing
All release from pain;
Let the lips of laughter
Overflow again;
And with all the needy
O divide, I pray,
This vast treasure of content
That is mine today.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

at Pioneer Manor, which is undertaken three or four times a year.

Last spring the girls made a great hit with the general public when they marched with the Canadian Legion Pipe Band at the Sportsman's Show in the Sudbury Arena. In their red, white and gold satin drum majorette costumes, with batons flashing, they were a smart and colorful group.

In addition to tap dancing and folk dancing, the girls learn modern square dancing as it is taught at the big Circle 8 Square Dance Club in Sudbury, of which Mrs. Hayden and her husband are members.

This year's class has 26 members, divided into junior and senior groups. Enrolment has been as high as 50 in some years.

Besides her physical training class the busy Mrs. Hayden teaches tap dancing and baton twirling to another group of 38 girls from 4 to 12 years old, and is captain of 1st Coniston Girl Guides, of whom there are 30. Up until Christmas she was also leader of 1st Coniston Wolf Cubs. She has two young cubs of her own, Bobby, 10, and Danny, 6.

JUST FRUSTRATED

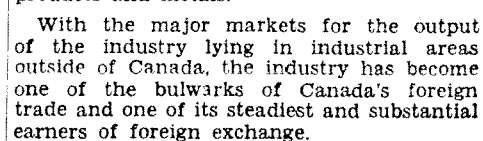
The talkative lady was telling her husband about the bad manners of a recent visitor.

"If that woman yawned once while I was talking to her, John," she exclaimed, "she yawned a dozen times."

Her husband reflected a moment, then said, thoughtfully, "Maybe she was trying to say something."



The nickel sulphide concentrate is roasted in multiple hearth furnaces, the resulting



Going to Press with Festival Program



The final task in getting out the music festival program is checking the proofs and layouts with the printer. Here, left to right, Emil First and Joe Bischoff are seen with Bill Ross of Acme Printers.

Working for Annual Music Festival Joe Bischoff's Way of Public Service

In its next few issues the Triangle plans to turn the spotlight on some of those members of the Inco family whose hobby is public service.

Every community has its share of these invaluable people whose special pleasure it is to contribute time and effort toward making life more worthwhile for their fellow citizens. Without them democracy would come apart at the seams. They work with no thought of reward but it comes to them anyway — a deep inner satisfaction that in many ways has anything on the material side of the ledger beaten a mile.

One fellow of this ilk who comes promptly to mind, especially at this time of the year, is Joe Bischoff, the Copper Refinery metallurgist who is so closely identified by the public with the Sudbury District music festival staged annually by the combined efforts of the Kiwanis club and the music teachers' association.

Four main committees, executive, administrative, advisory and operational, form the framework of the festival, and each has its various sub-committees of which one is the program and syllabus committee. That's Joe's job this year, along with Emil First, a fellow Kiwanian and also a music teacher.

Getting out the festival program, it appears, calls for the combined talents of a member of the diplomatic corps and a hard-headed businessman. It entails coordinating the work of the music teachers, who select the festival test pieces, the advertising committee who sell the advertising space, and the trophy committee who arrange for awards. All this material must be channelled to the printer by the two members of the program committee, who then complete their assignment by assisting him with the layouts and proof reading. To make sure the program would go to press by the end of February Joe and Emil started working on it last September, and have spent many evening hours checking this item, contacting that person, arranging, phoning, facilitating, expediting, and placating. It's not a very exciting task but it's a very essential one.

Joe catches fire when he elaborates on the work done by the festival committees as a

whole, and the way the music teachers and the Kiwanians have so harmoniously joined their talents since 1945 in organizing and staging this wonderful annual contribution to the cultural life of the Nickel Belt.

With an average of 5,000 people of all ages taking part, and approximately \$1,000 being awarded in scholarships to pay for the advanced tuition of the district's most promising young musicians, the festival wields far-reaching influence, Joe points out.

He recalled for the Triangle some of the trials of committee life, relating one incident in particular that can still give him a nightmare without the aid of a Dagwood sandwich. It occurred in 1952 when he was festival chairman. Owing to the death of King George VI a day of mourning was proclaimed and it fell on Friday of festival week. This meant cancelling all Friday's daytime competitions and rescheduling them for Saturday. It seemed an almost impossible task, but as Joe says, people seem to rally more readily in an emergency, and in this instance the music teachers were matchless. The grand change was made slick as a whistle and all competitors were heard.

This year the festival will be held the week of March 5-9, inclusive, with Dr. Havelock Nelson and Dr. Leon Forrester as adjudicators. That will be a busy week for Joe and all the other committee people, as the culmination of months of planning and preparing is reached, and they'll be on the job every evening.

What kick does a fellow get out of this thing? Joe recommends it as one of the most rewarding experiences a man can have, broadening and enriching his life and giving him the tremendously gratifying feeling of doing for others.

MANDY AGREED

They were training Mandy in her duties as maid. After she had answered the phone her first day, her mistress asked who had called.

"T'warn't nobody," Mandy said, "jes' a woman says, it's long distance from New York, and I says, 'Yessum, it shor is,' and hung up."

J. Nykanen Helped to Sink Creighton Shaft

Born on a farm in Finland in 1888, Jalmar Nykanen came out to Canada in 1913 and worked at various jobs in the Soo until he had enough money in the kitty for the down payment on a chicken farm. This enterprise he eventually parlayed into a small meat and grocery business in town, and its credit department was doing a booming business when along came the Depression; that was that. Jalmar spent the next five years as a butcher and auto mechanic at Kirkland Lake and Sudbury.

One day in 1935 two of his cronies suggested he apply for work with Inco and he barely had time to say "kiitos paljon" for that excellent idea before he found himself reporting to J. B. Fyfe at Creighton No. 5 Shaft. At the completion of shaft sinking he remained as a level timberman until 1938 when he was sent to Levack. He was transferred to Garson in 1941 and remained there until his retirement, highly regarded by all.

He has been married twice, his first wife having died. His second voyage into the great unknown was launched in 1945 and by an unusual coincidence his daughter by his first marriage was wed the same day.

While his talents as carpenter and mechanic are much in demand now that his time is his own, Jalmar's inclinations lean toward a nice quiet lake with fishing and hunting built in and maybe a little chicken ranch to provide pin money. Whatever he and his wife undertake, their many friends wish them success and happiness.

He Found Rocky Hills Offered Much Wealth

Still eager to work but sidelined with a back ailment, Domenico Ghetti has retired on disability pension with more than 23 years of steady service to his credit.

It was in 1920 that he first saw the rocky hills of Copper Cliff, and while they looked somewhat less inviting than the vine-covered slopes of his sunny Italy, he found they had a warm and understanding heart and an inexhaustible supply of the good things of life provided a man was willing to work.



MR. AND MRS. DOMENICO GHETTI

After spending several years in construction work, during which he helped build the Copper Refinery, Domenico joined Inco as a puncher on the converters in 1931. Two years later he transferred to the masons, and in 1947 became a mason leader, which job he held until his retirement.

Married in 1923, he has two lovely daughters, Sylvia (Mrs. N. Brache of White River), and Delma (Mrs. Sambo Bettio of Copper Cliff), and three grandchildren.

What delights us in the spring is more a sensation than an appearance, more a hope than any visible reality.—Hamerton

Class, Color and Curling at Annual Levack Mardi Gras



The Northern Ontario branch of the New Orleans Mardi Gras would be a fair-enough name for the annual ladies' bonspiel at the Levack Curling Club. With their special costumes and other shenanigans those girls really cut it up. They do some sharp curling too.

Pictured above are the skips of the 14 rinks taking part in this year's 'spiel: back row, Mrs. Anne Bell, Mrs. Touni Rodda, Mrs. Alice Lejambe, Mrs. Pearl Holm-Anderson, Mrs. Isabel McAteer, Mrs. Cecile Richer, and Mrs. Jean Koski; front row, Mrs. Helen Drohan, Mrs. Lillian Lawrence, Mrs. Dora Jessop, Mrs. Mildred McGowan, Mrs. Ollie Wright, Mrs. Sheila Diebel, and Mrs. Rhoda White.

Mrs. Bell led her rink to victory in the first event. Curling with her were Mrs. Sarah Kellett, Mrs. Emily Hutchinson, and Mrs. Jill Villeneuve. Runners-up in this closely contested event were Mrs. Touni Rodda, Mrs. Yvonne Bouclin, Mrs. Norah McCoy, and Mrs. Lidea Andrews.

In the second event the victors were Mrs. Alice Lejambe, Mrs. Estelle Hilton, Mrs. Dot Buckingham, and Mrs. Madeline Barr, while the runners-up were Mrs. Pearl Holm-Anderson, Mrs. Joan Endleman, Mrs. Nancy Callaghan, and Mrs. Peggy Hatch.

The big chips in the third event and also grand aggregate honors were picked up by Mrs. Lillian Lawrence, Mrs. Alice Davidson,

Mrs. Helvi Lampi, and Mrs. Blanche McCue. Third event runners-up were Mrs. Helen Drohan, Mrs. Eunice Bushnell, Mrs. Pearl Moir, and Mrs. Marie Young.

Ranking almost equal in importance with the curling prizes were the costume awards. The first prize was won by the smartly attired clowns, Mrs. Ollie Wright, Mrs. Ad Storey, Mrs. Pauline Goodspeede, and Mrs. Virginia Dwyer. A quartet of bloodchilling native warriors, complete with spears, took second money: Mrs. Mildred McGowan, Mrs. Leona Belcher, Mrs. Joan Rodd, and Mrs. Lee O'Connor.

The colorful event was vastly enjoyed on both sides of the plate glass, and everyone can hardly wait for next year.

Weaver Custodian Of Old Baldy's Bell

"Well, Art, here's the bell" said Chris MacPort Colborne refinery, as he turned over to Art Weaver the locomotive bell of Old Baldy, which clanged out its pleasing, melodious message around the plant for many years. Old Baldy was transferred from Copper Cliff in the 30's and Art bestowed her upon the care and affection which engineers reserve for the mighty monsters they command. Old Baldy did all that was asked of her, and her bell was music to Art's ear. Around 1940 Old Baldy was replaced by a lighter model engine that went by the name of No. 19, but she had no melody in her swinging bell so the bells were exchanged and Art drove the high standing, closely bunched No. 19 to the delicate notes of Old Baldy's voice.

A newer, more efficient locomotive now runs the course and with less noise and fuss surpasses the efforts of either Old Baldy or No. 19 — except for the tone of her bell.

Art intends hanging the 57-lb. brass souvenir outside his cottage at Lake Nobsbong so that he can be called from his fishing when it is time to eat, or sit and tell yarns to his grandchildren of the days when Old



Baldy showered sparks and cinders from her coughing throat while her bell kept time and tune.

THE REAL PALMERS

Just to keep the record straight, and clear up any little doubts or misunderstandings among their puzzled friends, here are Mr. and Mrs. Len Palmer, who in last month's

issue of the Triangle appeared as Mr. and Mrs. Sid Holmes, or vice versa, or something.

Through one of those nice little slips that slide into print now and then and make



MR. AND MRS. LEN PALMER

things doubly interesting for the editor, the above picture was replaced by one of Mr. and Mrs. Sid Holmes of Levack in the account of Len's retirement from the carpenter crew at Froot-Stobie and the Open Pit.

Triangle offers its apologies to the two couples, with the hope that no serious complications have developed as a result of the error.

Copper Cliff Curlers Dramatic Victors In Northern Ontario Championships



THEY GO TO THE BRIER! Northern Ontario's 1956 curling champions, Steve Kuzmaski, skip, and Bill Hudgins, Al Rodin, and George Burns. Good luck to them at Moncton!

Coming from behind to win an extra-end match that thrilled a capacity gallery to the marrow, Steve Kuzmaski's Copper Cliff entry earned the honor of representing Northern Ontario in the 1956 Macdonald Brier. They'll make their bid for the Canadian curling championship at Moncton commencing March 5.

Down 3-8 to Les Redford's Timmins rink after seven ends of the final match, the Kuzmaski crew showed the stuff they're made of by pulling even on the 10th end and going on to win. Their skip was cool as the proverbial cucumber as he made his last rock count for a 12-11 victory on the 13th end. The round robin series was played at the Granite Club.

Of the 22 matches they played in the British Consols eliminations, the Kuzmaski rink won 18, an impressive performance. They dropped three decisions in group play in their own club, losing to Harry Gilbert on an extra end, to Walter Johnston after being tied coming home, and to Ron Silver after leading him 7-1 in the 5th. One of their toughest opponents was Johnny McCreedy of Levack, who took them to 14 ends in the district playoffs before yielding 10-9.

Steve Kuzmaski, who works at Creighton Mine, has been curling for eight years and skipping for four. His vice-skip, Bill Hudgins of the Research Lab., and his lead, George Burns of the Copper Refinery, are seven-

year men at the game. Al Rodin, the second who until recently was a member of the mines mechanical department, has been curling for 15 years, and three years ago skipped the grand aggregate winners in the NOCA.

A well-balanced quartet who operate in close harmony, the Kuzmaski rink can be counted on to give it all they've got at Moncton and staunchly uphold the finest traditions of Northern Ontario curling.

"He Was Not of an Age But for All Time"

Mack Fen, an ageless Celestial with built-in happiness, was gathered to his ancestors early in December. After suffering a heart attack at Mystery Lake where he was chef for the Canadian Nickel Company, geological exploration subsidiary of Inco, he died while en route by aircraft to The Pas, Manitoba, for treatment.

During his six years with Canadian Nickel as cook at both its Ferguson Lake and Mystery Lake base camps, Mack Fen became a legend, not only for his spotless kitchen and his skill with the skillet but also for his unfailing cheerfulness, gentle philosophy, and picturesque speech. He was the camp's

official greeter of visiting dignitaries, father confessor, welfare and recreational director, and baby sitter, all in one. He kept camp morale at a high level and saw to it that nobody got "bushed".

He came to Canada in 1904 and during the next 45 years packed a heap of living into his career as houseboy, farmer, fur trader, laundryman, dairyman, cook and restaurant operator, emerging broke but with his sense of humour unimpaired. His hilarious tales of his experiences should have been taped for posterity.



Mack Fen at his favorite pastime.

His exploits in the games room will not be forgotten, but it is for his famous bug juice that he will perhaps be best remembered. This fascinating concoction, brewed to a recipe which had been a closely guarded secret in the Fen family for more than 1,000 years, contained some 46 different herbs and other ingredients including tiger sinew, dried lizards, silk worms that had been disappointed in love, and leopard's whiskers. When floated on 3 oz. of the best Scotch and tossed off at one brave gulp it unloosed in the novitiate certain mysterious Oriental forces that left him a changed and often shaken man.

He was a character, that Mack Fen.

LONG AT CONISTON

Coniston and Mike Citka first met up in 1913, and except for a six-year gap from 1915 to 1921, when he was at the steel plant in the Soo, they've been inseparable ever since.

Even now that he's retired on pension from the smelter, Mike will continue to make his home in Coniston, sharing a house on William St. with his brother Tom, also a former smelter worker.

With sufficient chores to keep him out of serious mischief, the hens laying regularly, and his pension cheque making its welcome appearance each month, Mike says "no need more".

THE MEASURE OF LIFE

Man's life is measured not by flight of time;
Nor stroke of clock, nor brazen harmony
divine,
Nor yet imperial decree of solar sway
Proclaims the passing of our little day.
He truly lives who counts by deeds, not years,
In whom the character divine appears.

—Howland C. Merrill

A Between-Periods Pep Session



A group of Creighton's minor league hockey hopefuls, Dick Desjardins, Dennis Dowdall, Albert Barbe, Alno Ikonen, and Fred Roy, talk it up with Keith McNaughton, who was subbing for their coach, Norm Silverson.

Nickel Belt Again

(Continued from Page 5)

have again devoted much of their leisure time to the cause their material reward consisting of being permitted to clean off the rink after a heavy snowfall and between periods, and/or the privilege of buying the team pop and hot dogs after the game. There is never any shortage of enthusiastic kids, but the lack of volunteers willing to organize, control, encourage and coach the annual crop of potential hockey greats are unfortunately usually in short supply.

The Sudbury Playground Hockey Association embraces four leagues from Pee Wee through to Midget, with 22 teams in all involved. Games are played on the several city playground rinks with genial George Kormos, Sudbury's recreational director, handling organization and details, which appear to be endless. As in past years rivalry is particularly keen and astute strategy is cooked up and applied with fascinating results.

The Sudbury Playground Hockey Association operates four leagues from Bantam through Juvenile. With Dick Waide as president, Val McGauley vice-president and statistician, and Les MacDonald Secretary the 16 teams in this group are enjoying a very good year. The newly formed Juvenile league has been a sure-fire go with league officials and players both enthusiastic about the future of this group.

High on the list of hockey organizations is the Sudbury Minor Hockey Association, consisting of teams sponsored mainly by service clubs and like organizations. Eight teams of Midget age form this league with games played in the early morning hours at the Arena. All members of this league are wishing a speedy recovery to their popular president George Renaud, who has been on the sick list. Vice-president Bert Prete has been carrying on with the able assistance of Tony Demarco and Harold Clarke. Tony expressed some concern at the lack of adequate juvenile hockey in the district although

one league has been revived this year. He pointed out that this age (16-18) is the ideal time to develop a hockey player in addition to keeping the boys of that age occupied and interested.

The Copper Cliff Athletic Association foster some red hot hockey at Stanley Stadium with a seven team Minor Bantam, and a four team Bantam league going great guns. In addition their Midget team made its mark in the N.B.M.H.A. Midget league. The irrepressible Jay McCarthy, assisted by Guy Generoux, copes with the myriad of headaches and "joe-jobs" connected with the big endeavour but seems none the worse for wear.

At Coniston the local branch of the Legion are behind the kids with their little N.H.L. Bantam league consisting of Black Hawks, Red Wings and Maple Leafs. Joe Laprairie is sports officer and together with Bill Muraska and Joe Barnes attend the coaching duties and other chores. As with most other leagues the sticks, sweaters and pucks are provided in addition to the goalie equipment. That perennial enthusiast Art Gobbo has a Midget team going and while not in an organized league they have put plenty of exhibition games under their belts. The Company provide two outdoor rinks for hockey.

Two leagues are in operation at Creighton and Lively, the Suburban Playground League conducting PeeWee, Minor Bantam and Bantam leagues involving 14 teams in all. Keith McNaughton, Bill Bell and Charlie Jacobson head up this group and games are played at Creighton, Lively and Waters. Transportation is provided by parents who are reported as being very cooperative and the schools also are most generous with their equipment and facilities. A Midget league is also in operation with entries from Creighton, Lively, Waters and Kelly Lake scrapping or the right to play off with other group winners.

The Garson Sports Association are the kid hockey promoters in that town where they operate and sponsor a Minor Bantam, Bantam and Midget team in the N.B.M.H.A. in addition to promoting a house league of

PeeWees. Such fine local players as Hub Beaudry and Johnny Gillis got their start in Garson and no doubt other future greats are on their way. Trevor Boyce handles the league chores with assists going to Ben Spencer, Bert Beaudry and others.

Levack is again a real hotbed of hockey, with the fine new arena providing the ideal outlet for the keen interest shown by all concerned and rink impressario Wally Kellett cooperating in great style. The Athletic Association have again been fortunate in having that peer of all boys workers, Marty Callahan, accept the job of guiding the kid hockey. Working with Marty are a host of other fine citizens too numerous to mention, but without whom there would be no league. Archie Cucksey acts as referee-in-chief and Marty cannot say too much of his devotion to this task. Four leagues are in operation starting with the 6 to 8 year-old Squirrels, the PeeWees, Minor Bantam and Bantam. All told there are 12 teams involving close to 200 boys. In addition to this the High School operate a Midget team so there is hockey for kids of all ages.

The public, separate and district schools also sponsor organized hockey with an excellent inter-school league in addition to the regular school house leagues. Gatchell has a juvenile team flying its banner in organized ranks.

In Sudbury, Safety Patrol Officer Archie Stewart has a league going among the separate school patrol duty boys. The Schoolboy Patrols Hockey League as it is known comprises six teams from various separate schools and games are played on playground rinks.

All in all it's further proof that the kids of the Nickel Belt are the luckiest kids in the world.

Bill Perlini Veteran Locomotive Fitter

"Good health and good gardening" is the thought echoed by the many friends of a certain hustling hostler who retired recently.

Bill Perlini, who spent 28 of his 42 Inco years in the locomotive shop at Copper Cliff, has a large garden at his camp at McFarlane Lake, and now that he's able to give it his undivided attention the vegetables will probably look as if they were imported from Texas.



MR. AND MRS. BILL PERLINI

When he came out from Italy in 1908 to join a cousin in Copper Cliff, Bill's first Inco job was a brief turn as a miner at Crean Hill. He was employed in the converter building at the Cliff from 1911 until he transferred to the loco shop in 1928.

Returning to his native heath in 1912 Bill brought pretty Virginia Tomasini back to Canada as his bride. Their marriage has been blessed with four daughters: Elsa, wife of Gino Falconi, who is employed at Copper Cliff Hospital; Rina, wife of Sabino Romani of the coal plant; Alba, wife of A. Belter of the carpenter shop; Delma, whose husband, John Brown, works in Sudbury. To date there are eight grandchildren, who receive their full share of the customary grandparent worship.

Inco Window Strikingly Tells Public the Safe Driving Story



A feature of the safety display in the Inco window at the Chamber of Commerce offices in Sudbury are six layouts depicting common highway accidents and their causes. Police and highways department officials have expressed keen satisfaction at the effective way the display impresses on the public some of the most important rules of safe driving. It will be used later by the police in educational work.

Garson Employees Club Anniversary Dance a Standout



Always one of the most enjoyable dates on the annual social calendar is the anniversary dance at the Garson Employees Club, and this year's affair was certainly no exception. Pictures show some of those in the big crowd attending the very successful event.

He Lost Only Eight Shifts in 27 Years

At Frood-Stobie No. 3 a miner turns to his pal as they change clothes to go underground. "Remember little Phil the dry man? He was quite a guy."

They all remember little Phil Lalonde, who in his 27 Inco years lost only eight shifts from work, an enviable record indeed. He has retired on pension with only one regret — now that they've remodelled the Frood showers in gleaming tile that is a cinch to keep clean he figures he'd be good for at least another quarter century on the job.

Born in Quebec in 1890 Phil moved to a farm near Chelmsford with his parents at an early age. He signed on at Frood in 1928 and worked in the yard until the new dry was completed a year later.

Married in 1918 to Yvonne Lalonde of Blezard, Phil is the proud father of one son



MR. AND MRS. PHIL LALONDE

Omer of Sudbury, and two daughters, Annette, the wife of Camille Vincent of the Copper Refinery, and Anne (Mrs. O. Defent of Sudbury).

Phil has his own home in Sudbury, part of it turned into a couple of apartments from which the revenue is always welcome. Since he has no special hobby or outside interest to help keep him occupied, and is in tip-top health, when spring comes round he'll probably find himself a part-time job to help fill in the hours.

ENCOURAGING

Doris was radiant over a recent addition to the family and rushed out to tell a passing neighbor.

Doris—Oh, you don't know what we've got upstairs!

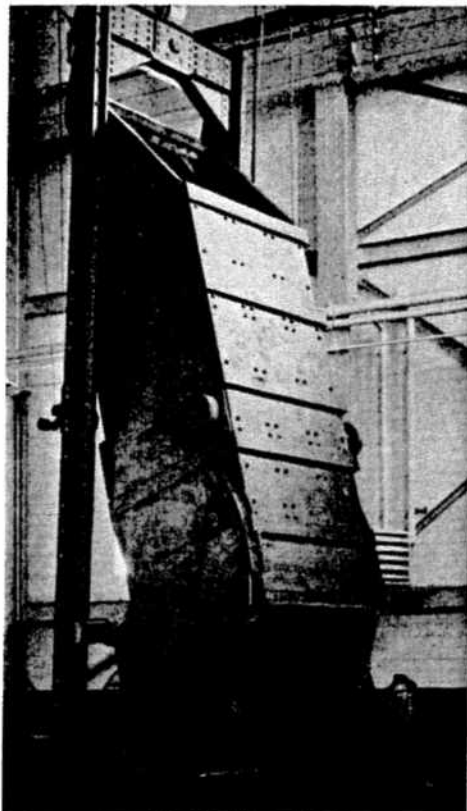
Neighbor—What is it?

Doris—A new baby brother.

Neighbor—You don't say so. Is he going to stay?

Doris—I think so. He's got his things off.

SNAPSHOTS OF LIFE WITH INCO



Mighty big bucket is this bottom-dump skip, photographed while sidelined for inspection at Frood-Stobie Mine. Of the type now in use at several Inco shafts, it carries 16 tons of ore per trip. It stands 27 feet high and weighs over 10 tons. That's Dick Pearson beside it.



A suggestion for converting 25-cycle watt-hour meters at Copper Cliff won a \$154 Idea award for popular Warren Thompson, instrument man in the electrical department. He's on the left, above, receiving congratulations from Jay Jennings. The beautiful extra shekels, he says, will help buy this-and-thata for his new home in Barry Downe subdivision. He has three cute daughters, Catherine, 9, Jane, 8, and Susan, 4.



Here's the team that last year won the Lieutenant-Governor's trophy in provincial first aid competition with other St. John Ambulance brigades: Mike Teahen (Frood-Stobie), Ray Desloges (Frood-Stobie), George Gribble (Copper Cliff), Jesse Baseden (Frood-Stobie) and Bill Rachkowski (Copper Cliff). It was the first time the coveted trophy had been brought to Sudbury.



One fellow jumps the gun as a group of speedsters poise for the takeoff in one of the races at the Gatchell Athletic Association's annual winter carnival. Secretary Fred Faught said 600 hot dogs were dispensed in 45 minutes at the refreshment booth, where everything was sold for a nickel with the association paying the difference. "Best time we've had yet," said Fred.



It was his first trip underground when Hon. Ralph Campney, Canada's minister of defence, visited Frood-Stobie No. 3 Shaft. He's seen here third from the left, shaking hands with the cage-tender, Johnny Tymchuk, to whom he was introduced by Superintendent C. H. Stewart, left. Third from the right is H. J. Mutz, Inco's manager of mines.