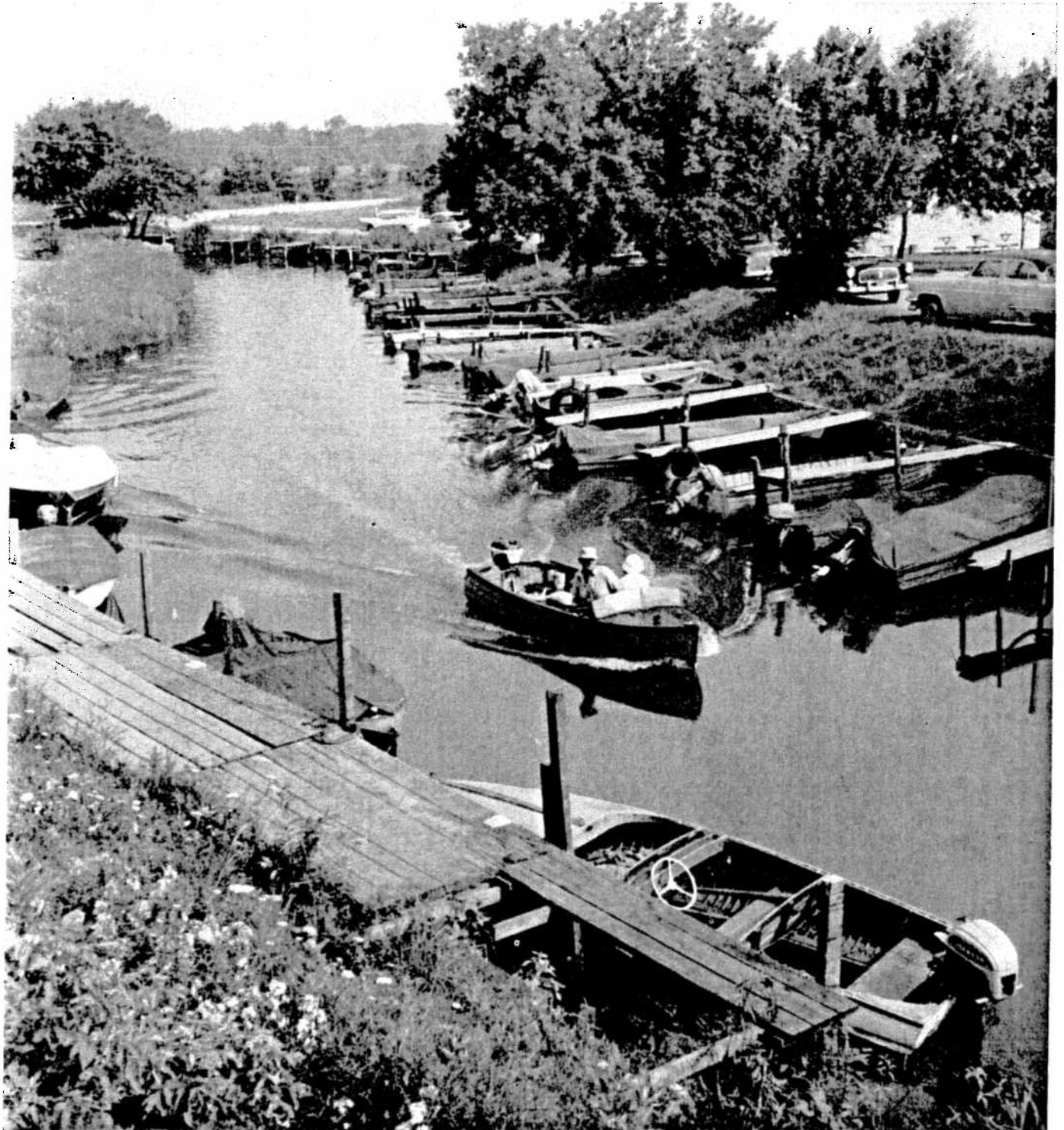


INCO TRIANGLE

VOLUME 17

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, AUGUST, 1957

NUMBER 5



"Cruising Down the River"



Published for all employees of The International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited.

Don M. Dunbar, Editor.

Editorial Office Copper Cliff, Ont.

Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Words of Wisdom From D & R Chief On Retirement

On the occasion of his retirement after almost 35 years' service with the Company, Thomas H. Wickenden was honored at a luncheon in New York at which he was presented with a desk-style ships clock by the president, H. S. Wingate, on behalf of the gathering.

Mr. Wickenden had been manager of Inco's development and research division from 1943 until he became consultant on special projects in 1954. Numerous inventions connected with the use of nickel in cast iron are credited to him, and his papers and engineering data sheets on the use of nickel in steel and cast iron have been widely published in trade journals.

Following the presentation, Mr. Wickenden reviewed his association with Inco. He said:

"All good things must come to an end, and in closing my career with Inco I feel that the time spent with this wonderful Company has been a good thing. I am proud to have been a member of this organization and hope that I have contributed to its great stature. Inco is a great organization — not because of its size, but because of the quality of the personnel, the wisdom of the policy makers, and the judgment and spirit of the staff to carry on. It has been an interesting experience to see the Company grow and expand during the past 34 years."

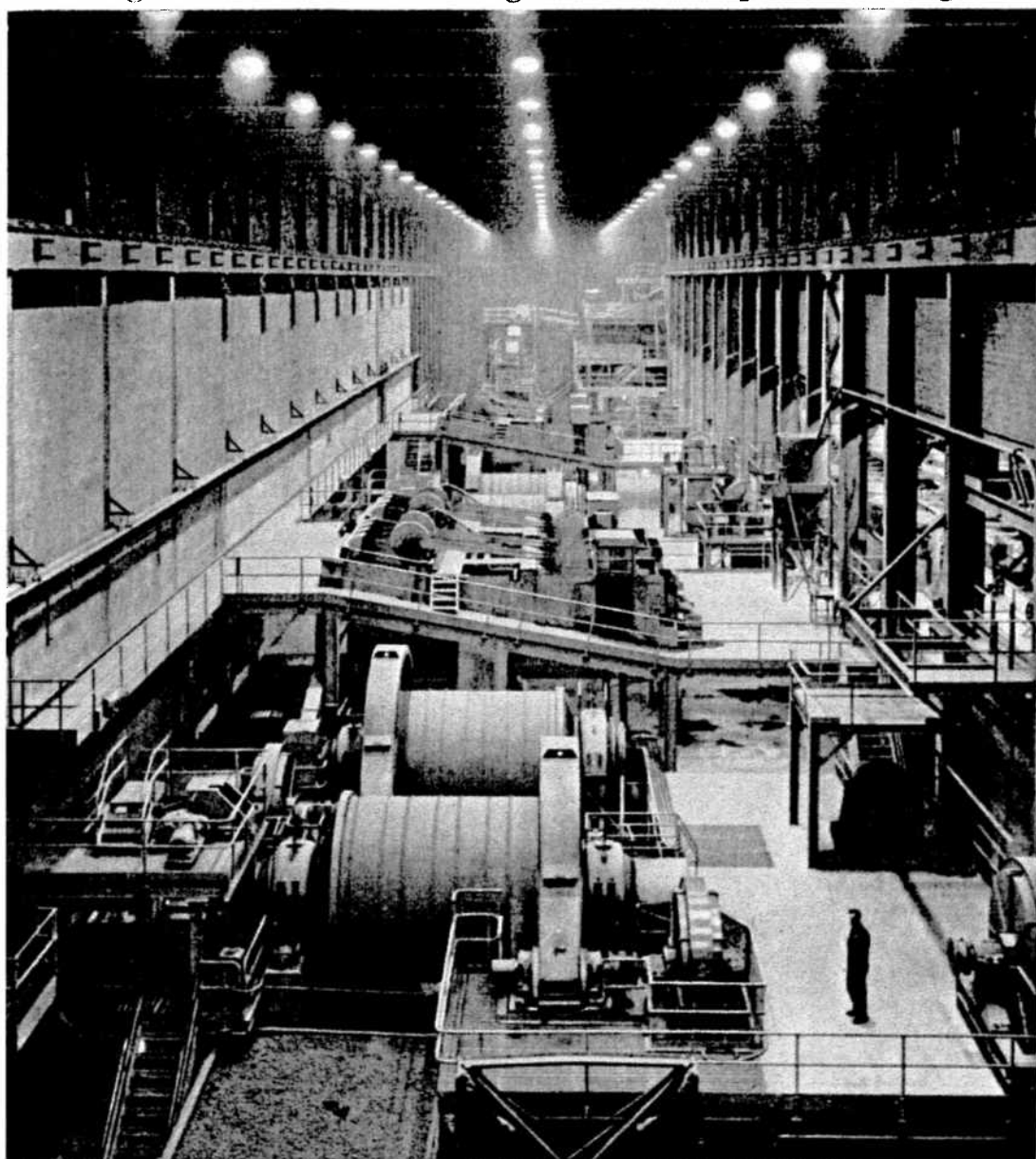
Some of his remarks about his work will be of interest to Triangle readers, especially those engaged in research work:

"In the laboratory we sought new basic information on the effect of nickel on many materials and studied these in relation to possible industrial applications. If they showed promise of solving an industrial problem or of making a better material, a program was laid out for further development. First, in the laboratory to prove the soundness of our deductions, then on a pilot scale with some industrial concerns. When thoroughly proven under various conditions a campaign was planned in industry on a broader scale. It has always amazed me the amount of hard work and the length of time involved for a new development to mature, but its accomplishment results in great satisfaction for all concerned.

Don't Argue with Mother Nature

"One learns a few fundamentals in this research experimenting and planning, for you are in reality matching your wits with the laws

Creighton Mill's Grinding Section Impressive Sight



In this impressive picture by the well-known Canadian industrial photographer, George Hunter, is seen the grinding section at Inco's Creighton mill. There are four massive grinding units, each composed of a rod mill, a ball mill, and a classifier. At the opposite end of the building is the crushing section. The Creighton mill is handling 12,000 tons of ore per day.

of nature. There are many of them and only a few have been well defined. We know many exist because of the occasional bits and pieces which we run across but have not been able to define or weave them into a pattern. These laws involve all phases of nature: chemistry, metallurgy, physics, electricity and nuclear developments and last, but not least, human nature and the thoughts, ambitions and personal characteristics of the people with whom we work. Along this line, Dr. Ira Remson, the great chemist who propounded many chemical laws, also knew human nature and I have often recalled one law he propounded on arguments. When he found some students in a hot and loud vocal argument he listened for a few moments and then said, 'Gentlemen, there is a law about arguments — the heat involved in an argument is inversely proportional to the knowledge of

the subject displayed by the discussers.'

"In this work you develop a great respect for the laws of nature and you should always try to work with these laws rather than against them. The difficult part is to untangle the multiplicity of nature's laws which govern almost any simple problem. Much of our laboratory experimentation is to prove or disprove a theory regarding its function in a particular problem. If the experiment is a failure, you then have a challenge to detect the reason. In each experiment nature is trying to tell us a story and it may take keen observation, thought and study to decode the message. Re-examine and revise your theory in the light of the message and try to make these laws work for you. Working against them can only result in disappointment and failure. Keep your mind flexible; do not push pre-conceived notions too far, but

look at the facts as they develop and form a new theory to comply with them."

THIS IS WHAT A GEESE IS

A youthful naturalist whose powers of perception surpass his ability to spell produced this gem in "Ducks Unlimited Quarterly": "Geese is a low, heavy set bird which is mostly meat and feathers. His head sits on one side and he sits on the other. He ain't got no between-the-toes and he's got a little balloon in his stummick to keep from sinking. Some geese when they get big has curls on their tails and is called ganders. Ganders don't haff to sit and hatch but just eat and loaf and go swimming. If I was a goose, I'd rather be a gander."

As tools become rusty, so does the mind; a garden uncared for soon becomes smothered in weeds;

INCO FAMILY ALBUM



Mr. and Mrs. Dave Carlson with Nancy, 4, and Craig, 18 months. Their home is at Minnow Lake. Dave works at Murray mine.



The marriage of their daughter Jacqueline was the occasion for this happy gathering of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Leduc, Sudbury. Also seated with them are their daughter Grace and son Don. In the foreground is Bernard, 11, and in the back row are Leo, Lorenzo, Rene, Harvey, Guy, and Lucien. Mr. Leduc is a Frood man.



Creighton mine's Gerry Marshall with his wife and their children, Bonnie, 2, and Wayne, 1. They live in New Sudbury.



The Triangle camera swings away over to Moak Lake, in northern Manitoba, for this picture of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Fraser and their sons, Hugh John, 8, and Stuart, 3.



From Port Colborne nickel refinery this month we have Mr. and Mrs. Odle Roy and sons, Terry, 10, and Jack, 9.

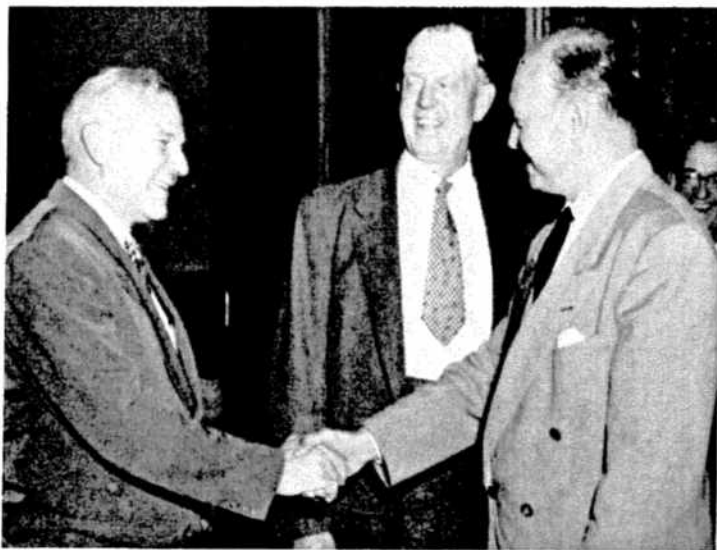


And from Copper Cliff smelter is Mark Nikart with his wife and their daughters Kimberley, 3, and Diane, 6. They live in Azilda.

President Wingate at Copper Cliff



Firm confidence in the ability of Inco's development and research organization to find markets for the greatly increased nickel supplies the Company will have available in 1960 and 1961, when the Manitoba project swings into production, was expressed by the president, Henry S. Wingate. He is shown as he addressed a luncheon meeting at the Copper Cliff Club; on his right are R. D. Parker and R. H. Waddington. He stressed the importance of holding down production costs to meet the challenge to the supremacy of Canada's nickel industry seen in the development of the Cuban laterite ores and other sources of nickel.



Here Mr. Wingate greets Dr. H. F. Mowat, Inco's chief surgeon, who recently visited some of the operations of Mond Nickel, the Company's subsidiary in the British Isles. Shown also are R. D. Parker and H. J. Mutz.

Jack Dingwall 43-Year Incoite

Jack Dingwall can lay claim to an even more unusual distinction than that of being one of the Nickel Belt's outstanding gardeners. Some 45 years ago he was bookkeeper at one of Sudbury's old landmarks, the flour mill, although he soon moved to a job with Inco at the scalehouse in Copper Cliff. Thus began an association that, except for two layoffs and a war,

continued until his retirement on service pension this year. He wound up with more than 43 years of credited service.

Leaving his native Scotland in 1911 for a job in Montreal, Jack came on to Sudbury in 1912 in answer to the flour mill's advertisement. Joining Inco, he worked in Creighton time office with the late Jim Regan and also went with him to Frood. Laid off in 1914 he returned to Scotland but rejoined the time office staff at Copper Cliff prior to his enlistment in

1915. He served overseas and was twice wounded in addition to being gassed at Vimy.



Jack and Mrs. Dingwall in their favorite environment.

Returning in 1919 to the time office at Creighton he entered the stores department there in 1921. In 1928 he went to Frood as storekeeper, then was at Copper Cliff for four years, and returned to Creighton in 1934, remaining there as storekeeper until his retirement.

His Creighton years appeared to have been satisfactory to one and all, since mine superintendent Earl Mumford spoke highly of Jack's

cooperation at a party held in his honour, as did T. M. Gaetz, superintendent of mines. He was presented with a television set.

In 1918 Jack married Edith Ball, who died 10 years later. He remarried in 1934, Mrs. Selmo Luoma becoming his wife. Their daughter Jean (Mrs. Parkin) lives in England and their son John is a machinist at Creighton. They have four grandchildren.

In the more than 20 years that the Dingwalls have taken part in the annual Inco garden competitions, Jack proudly says they have never placed lower than third, and that rarely. Although he puts in a fair amount of effort with trowel and cultivator, Jack readily gives full credit to his wife for their lovely floral displays. They have built two outstanding gardens at different homes in Creighton, and one in Lively, and now they are creating a fourth and final beauty spot at their new home on Ash street in Sudbury.

A pleasant, busy and useful retirement appears in store for this very popular couple.

3,000 NICKEL ALLOYS

There are in use today more than 3,000 alloys containing nickel in varying proportions — ranging from 99.7 per cent in malleable nickel to 0.020 per cent in a hardenable silver alloy.

Book Classy Show for Banquet



LISA LANDI



FRANKIE CONNORS

A top-flight show is in the making to entertain the members of the Quarter Century Club in Inco's Sudbury district operations at their annual dinner, scheduled for Wednesday evening, September 25, at the Sudbury Arena.

Lisa Landi, lovely soprano, and Frankie Connors, Irish tenor, are two of the outstanding stars of television and the night clubs who will come from Toronto for the big event. Other artists sure to have the arena rafters ringing with applause will be Carol Joy, billed as "the most" in acrobatic dancing, and Frankie Connors, an exceptionally clever impressionist who can imitate almost every instrument in a symphony orchestra by using only his hands and voice.

The popular Sudbury male voice chorus, Les Gais Lurons (The

Happy Gang), directed by Maurice Gravelle, will also be part of the show, a booking certain to please all who have heard this talented group dramatizing old folk songs with humour as well as harmony.

Some 75 new members from the mining, smelting, and copper refining divisions will be welcomed into the Quarter Century Club by J. Roy Gordon, executive vice-president, and Ralph D. Parker, vice-president and general manager.

The Women's Association of St. Andrew's United Church, Sudbury, will once again serve the turkey dinner, with all the trimmings. An estimated 1,300 will attend.

The Coniston Band, under the baton of its amestro, Dan Totino, will open the proceedings and play during the banquet.



Stepping in backwards is the easiest way to enter the water.

Skin Diving Is Passport to Strange And Exciting World, Vern Rose Says

(No, no, Hortense, they don't call it skin diving because you do it in your skin. It gets its name because the rubber suit you wear fits you like an extra epidermis.)

Vernon Rose, chemist at the Creighton mill, says that developing a yen for skin diving is even worse than being bitten by the golf bug, or falling in love, or other well-known forms of addiction.

The skin diver steps off the lakeshore and, within seconds, finds himself an explorer in a strange country never before visited by a human. Moving freely and easily wherever his fancy takes him, he comes across unusual and often beautiful sights. He gets a

closeup view of of marine life, which shows no fear of him. He experiences a sense of peace and well-being, and complete detachment from the workaday world. It really gets you, says Vern.

"Scuba" is the name used to refer to a diver's gear, standing for self-contained underwater breathing apparatus. The tank holds an hour's supply of compressed air, which is released to the diver by valves as he requires it, at exactly the same pressure as the surrounding water. He breathes the fresh air through a mouthpiece clamped between his teeth.

For certain types of diving the compressed air may be sweetened



Going down !



Up he comes . . .



. . . ready for coffee.

with oxygen, but Vern says its use can be dangerous since it tends to make some divers happy and careless.

For diving with his aqua lung at shallow depths Vern wears only swimming trunks but below the thermo line, at about the 30-foot level, the water in most lakes hovers around the 45-degree mark, too cold for comfort if you plan to stay awhile. So in summer for deeper diving he wears a sponge rubber suit. In winter he wears three suits of underwear beneath a heavier rubber skin suit, and even at that about 15 minutes is all a fellow can stand, prowling around down there underneath the ice.

Since an aqua lung in proper working order is perfectly safe, the thing to watch for is panic, Vern said to the Triangle. Perhaps a slight nose bleed may be brought on by the pressure of the water,

or the diver may get a fanciful idea that the lung doesn't sound just right, causing him to become alarmed. If he is operating at considerable depth, and then shoots up to surface too fast, the sudden expansion of his lungs may have a very serious effect. The thing to remember is to act and breathe normally at all times.

Vern has become a pro at skin diving, often between his shifts at the mill taking on such assignments as recovering lost outboard motors for their embarrassed owners.

His biggest and most interesting underwater job was on the new 300-foot bridge over the French River. Operating in terrific current from 40 to 60 feet below surface, he placed the four 15-ton steel columns of the falsework installed to support the span during construction. The work went smoothly,

(Continued on Page 16)



. . . worse than a girdle.



But there he goes, headed for the strange, mysterious deep.

Elks Beat Out Weatherman in Close Civic Holiday Contest



Despite a mid-afternoon down-pour that did dampen the ardour of some, the Levack Elks lodge completed their annual Civic Holiday field day on schedule. All tournaments and outdoor activities were run off and a dance at the Inco employees' club topped off the full program.

For the kiddies there were foot races, a fish pond, the big thrill pony rides and refreshments, while for Mom and Dad the ever popular bingo, that old favourite the "coco-nut shy", and other games of "skill" awaited their pleasure. A horseshoe tournament with teams from Creighton, Frood and Levack formally opened Levack's fine new pitch and provided a good show.

Highlight of the day, however, was the softball tournament which annually attracts some of the district's best teams, exclusive of those in the Royal Trading league which are not invited to this competition. This year 10 teams were fighting for the \$400 prize money and the tension of fans and players alike would have done justice to the world series.

When the last out had been called Fielding Beavers picked up the \$200 first prize, Garson Bombers \$125 second money, and Skead Road finished third to win \$75. In the final Fieldings edged out Garson 6 to 5.

Some of the town's younger charmers caught by the camera as they put aside maidenly restraint and hot-foot it for the finish line.



It looked as if Frood would score for sure as Ed Thompson took off for home and Karl Sloan headed for third, but Dan Carroll made a fast pick-up of the ball (seen in the left centre of the picture) and heaved it to first for the final out of the inning. Garson won the game 10-0.

Coin Collecting Is Bob Ellen's Hobby

Ever since he discovered a phoney two-shilling piece in the till of his mother's little store in England some 45 years ago, Bob Ellen has been examining and collecting coins.

While his interest over the years has waxed and waned, at the moment it is definitely on the upswing. The newly formed Nickel Belt Coin Club, of which he is vice-president, is largely responsible. Boasting over 50 members who meet every second Sunday at the Canadian Legion hall, this group is really an active one according to Bob. He extends an invitation to all coin collectors, actual or would-be, to join up.

Bob, who has worked at Frood mine since 1934, has more than 50 albums of coins. In addition he has hundreds and hundreds of loose coins, all catalogued. His albums contain mostly Canadian and American coins, since albums to fit the myriad of British coin sizes are not so readily available.

He doesn't bother too much with ancient foreign coins since it is difficult and costly to gather complete sets of them. Since complete sets are the goal of all true numismatists (coin collectors to the rank and file), he feels it wiser to stay with the easier-to-get kinds.

In common with the majority of serious coin collectors Bob regularly orders his proof sets from the mint each time new coins are issued, which is annually in most cases. Proof coins are usually hand struck with highly polished

dies before regular minting begins. This produces an exceptionally fine, clean looking coin. A proof set of six Canadian coins ranging from \$1.00 to one cent with a face value of \$1.91, costs about \$3.00 delivered. In exchanges or sales however, proof coins are worth more than circulated ones. Incidentally Bob says that proof coins should always be handled by the edges to preserve the fine, clear face.

In addition to coin sets, freak or unusual coins are a collector's particular interest. Bob often buys piggy bank savings that his friends collect for him. A fellow miner recently brought him a 5-pound lard pail full of pennies — 3,300 of them — which Bob bought at face value. He is now examining them for the freaks or flaws which give a coin extra value. Even the slightest irregularity is often suf-

ficient to increase its worth considerably.

In determining coin values, Bob said, rarity rather than age often determines the price. A 1923 Canadian one-cent piece, for instance, is catalogued at \$1.50, and a proof one would be worth possibly 10 times that amount. The 1921 Canadian small nickel (silver) is worth \$75 to \$200 depending on its condition, he said. Also certain large Canadian pennies of the year 1891 now range in value from 70 cents to \$12.

Bob is rather proud of his set of thrupenny bits of the Queen Victoria era. He has the complete set from 1876 to 1903 and each coin has a catalogue value of three shillings, about 36 cents.

A recent addition to Bob's collection was a pair of Mond Nickel Company medallions. These are larger and heavier than a silver dollar and were cast from pure nickel. They were issued in 1925 to commemorate a quarter century of Mond operations, and several old Mond employees still have them.

Bob highly recommends coin collecting as an interesting and educational hobby. While he admits it is doubtful if he will ever make any money at it, he says it's one way to have fun with your money — and still hang on to it.

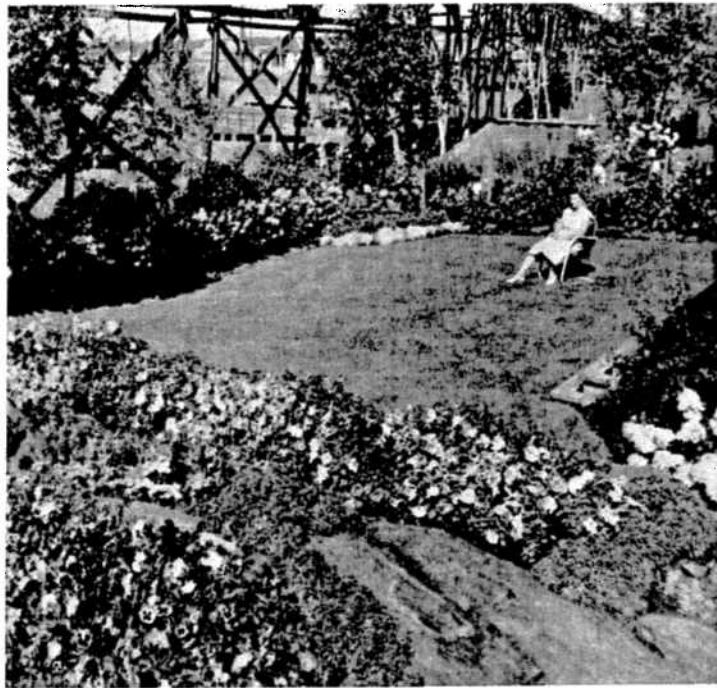


A 23-year Frood miner and his favorite pastime.

Beauty Again Holds Her Own Against the Challenge of the Rugged Rocks



A corner of Copper Cliff's lovely Nickel Park



Profusion of bloom at Emil Kaukenen's, Creighton.

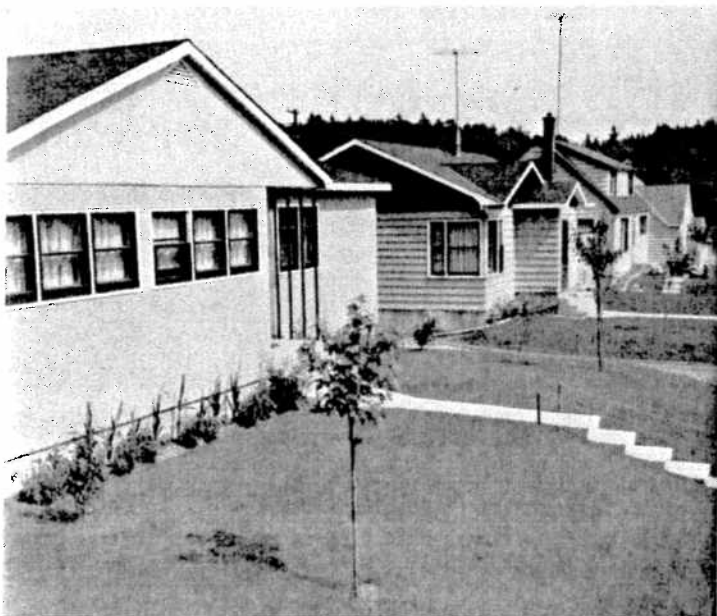


A delightful view in the back yard of the Jim Hutton home at Lively.

Whether it be only a modest showing or one almost professional in its arrangement, the efforts of Inco people to surround their homes with the beauty of trees, shrubs and flowers have again given pleasure to themselves as well as to those who pass by, and rank high in the ratings of citizenship.

Although the limitations of black and white reproduction as usual do less than justice to the color and attractiveness of the accompanying scenes, it's obvious that beauty has more than held her own in the Sudbury district again this year against the challenge of the rugged rocks.

More pictures and results of the annual garden competitions, will appear in next month's Triangle.



Neat grounds of new homes on Levack's Oak Street.



An old-fashioned garden at Dan Sembrek's, Sudbury.

On the Winnipeg Line of Inco's New Fast-Moving Manitoba Team



Members of the Winnipeg office staff of Inco's new Manitoba division are shown in this panel of pictures. W. J. Thorpe, purchasing agent, is no newcomer to the Company, having been a member of the purchasing department at Copper Cliff for 17 years. Miss Alfreda Peters is secretary to the manager of the Manitoba division, and Miss Margaret Graham is the receptionist. Fourth in the panel is Don Schell, engineering assistant, who was a shift boss at Frood mine when he was transferred to the Winnipeg office; he joined the Company in 1953.

Inco Pension "Best in Canada" Says Oscar

"I think Inco has the best pension in Canada," was the opinion of Copper Cliff's Oscar Bertrand, who joined the distinguished company of retired Incoites in July.

With 40 years of service behind him Oscar wound up his final shift in excellent health and is now enjoying the fruits of his faithful labors in the form of a substantial monthly Inco pension cheque.



Mrs. Bertrand admires the handsome luggage presented to her husband on retirement.

Oscar was born near the Quebec border, down Pembroke way, in 1892, but his family later moved to the Warren area. He attended school and farmed there until 1916 when he ventured up to Coniston and a job with Mond Nickel, working in the old flux quarry. This was followed by several years on the cranes at the Coniston smelter, and then a job with the maintenance mechanics at Coniston. In 1932 he was transferred to the mill at Copper Cliff where he remained until his retirement. He worked as a mechanic, and spent his final two years on maintenance work on the tailing line.

In 1912 Oscar married Eugenie Piche at St. Charles. They have seven children and five grandchildren. Their daughters Blanche, (Mrs. G. Smard) and Georgette (Mrs. R. Coutu), both live in Sud-

bury; Edna is married to Carl Tuttle of Copper Cliff mechanical department, Yalonde is Mrs. E. Benson of Toronto, and Rita lives at home. Of their sons Ernest is in the RCAF and Conrad works at Copper Cliff.

Now that he has more leisure time Oscar intends rebuilding the family camp at Nepawassi Lake that was burned recently, and at the same time keeping up with his fishing and hunting. After that comes a boat building project, for he's not a man to stay idle. And if he feels like a change he can always pack that smart new luggage his workmates gave him as a parting gift, and take himself off on a trip.

TRANSFORMATION

Pleased with the results of some new wonder tablets, a woman wrote to the manufacturer, saying: "Since taking your tablets I am another woman. My husband is delighted."

Hand Hewed Logs For His Home

Ever since Onni Malmberg came to Canada in 1923 he has been a Sudbury miner. Retired now on an Inco service pension he is taking his ease on the small farm back of Wanup that he developed in 1929.

A friend in Levack brought Onni to that town from Finland and he



Creighton mine's Onni Malmberg and his wife have a little farm near Wanup.

worked for four years in the mine, which was then operated by the Mond Nickel Company. He transferred to Creighton in 1927, and remained there until his retirement working at various jobs and spending the last few years on the clay machine.

In 1929 Onni bought 80 acres near Wanup where he built his own log house and cleared some of the land. All the logs were hand hewn, an art he learned in Finland. Suffering a good deal from asthma, he finds the country quiet and the air beneficial.

In 1916 he married Lempi Kohtanen. They have one son Karl, who works in the steel shop at Frood, and three grandchildren.

With the radio, rocking chair and coffee pot close at hand Onni expects to put in a pleasant retirement.

Your conscience may not keep you from sin but it will keep you from enjoying it.

Dinner Party Honors Harold Keast on His Retirement



One hundred and sixty guests representing all departments of Inco's operations thoroughly enjoyed reminiscences of early days in the Sudbury district related at the dinner given at the Canadian Legion hall to honor Harold Keast, assistant superintendent of mines, on his retirement. He is shown above at the microphone, with Ralph D. Parker, vice-president and general manager, H. J. Mutz, manager of mines, and R. H. Waddington, assistant to the vice-president. Behind him is a group of lawn chairs presented to him on behalf of the gathering by Mr. Mutz. One of the Company's longest service records, 43 years and 6 months, was rolled up by Mr. Keast in his career in Inco mining.

Engineering and Science Students Attend Special Showing



Coffee and sandwiches were served during a break between the two films of Inco operations shown the students. These pictures taken by the Triangle show: on the left above, Michael Ward (Manitoba), Clifford Emblin (New Brunswick), Ted Deley (Manitoba), John Reynolds, Jack Landolt (Ottawa), Glenn Rogers (Manitoba), Ken Christie (Toronto); on the right, John Keen (Birmingham), Peter Gurney (Cambridge), Roger Wilson (Edinburgh), H. D. Williams (London), John McLeod (Edinburgh), Ed Watt (Queen's).

Through employment at Inco during the summer months many university students gain practical experience in their chosen professions as well as money to continue their education.

As further assistance and encouragement to students from the

engineering and science faculties before they return to school, the Company will arrange for them to tour the plants in which they have been working during the summer, to give them an overall picture of the operation. As a prelude to these tours they were invited to attend a special showing of the

Inco films "Mining for Nickel" and "Milling and Smelting the Sudbury Nickel Ores."

The showing was held at the Inco employees club in Sudbury, and was attended by 160 of the 200 engineering and science students employed by the Company

this summer. Chairman was Robert P. Crawford, director of technical personnel, who made the arrangements for the enjoyable gathering. The mining film was introduced by H. J. Mutz, manager of mines, and the milling and smelting film by E. G. Stoneman, assistant manager of reduction plants.



On the left above are Michael Kratz (Halleybury), Torben Jensen (Queen's), Gerald Beals (Acadia), and John Taylor (Toronto); in the centre, Eddie Mark (Mount Allison), James Green (Toronto), Robert Lantos (Queen's), and Norman Creet, assistant superintendent of Murray mine; on the right, Ian Beattie (St. Francois-Xavier), Rawle Scott (Dalhousie), Lance Austin (Mount Allison).

Retirement Comes To Nick Postrzelony

Retired now on service pension Coniston's Nick Postrzelony has his doubts about taking a trip back to his native Ukraine. With one of his two sons confined to a labor camp in Siberia since 1948, he doesn't think much of the way things are run over there. His wife Mary Worona, whom he married in 1919, and his other son, still live in the Ukraine.

Coming to join his uncle in Coniston in 1926, Nick started right in working on the blast furnaces and remained there for almost 20 years. For the past eight years he has worked in the sinter plant. A reliable man on any job, Nick will be missed at the plant.

Fond of fishing, though not too successful, Nick now plans on spending more time at it. This summer he fibre-glassed an old boat he bought, and now he's complete with boat, motor, tackle and time.

Little Mary Behun, whose father works at Coniston smelter, is glad



Little Mary is all in favor of now having a full-time swing-pusher.

that Nick, her family's star boarder for 14 years, has retired — because now he'll have more time to entertain her.

Nick says he has never been sick a day since coming to Coniston. He did go to see a doctor once but that was only to try and get some time off to attend a wedding in Toronto.

Giovanni Visentin Has 30 Years' Service

Born on a farm in Italy in 1900 Giovanni Visentin came to Copper Cliff in 1923 to join his brother there and get a job in the smelter. He worked with the masons from 1926 until his retirement and during his 30 years of steady service he laid brick for furnaces and other plant operations in addition to town work.

Recently, due to his indifferent health, his doctor suggested he take a pension and live a life of ease. This he is now doing, putting around the garden, raising some fat hens for the pot, resting and reading.

Giovanni married Marie Severin



Mrs. Visentin takes pride in her flower garden.

in 1927 at Copper Cliff and they have four sons. Livio works underground at Murray, Louis is a machinist apprentice at Copper Cliff and Leno and Santo both work in the district. They have three grandchildren.

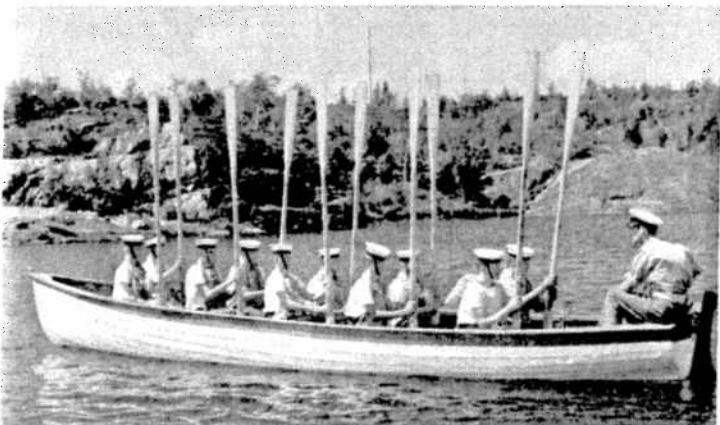
The Visentins are not planning a trip back to Italy nor anywhere else in fact, being quite content with the comforts of their own pleasant home in Copper Cliff.



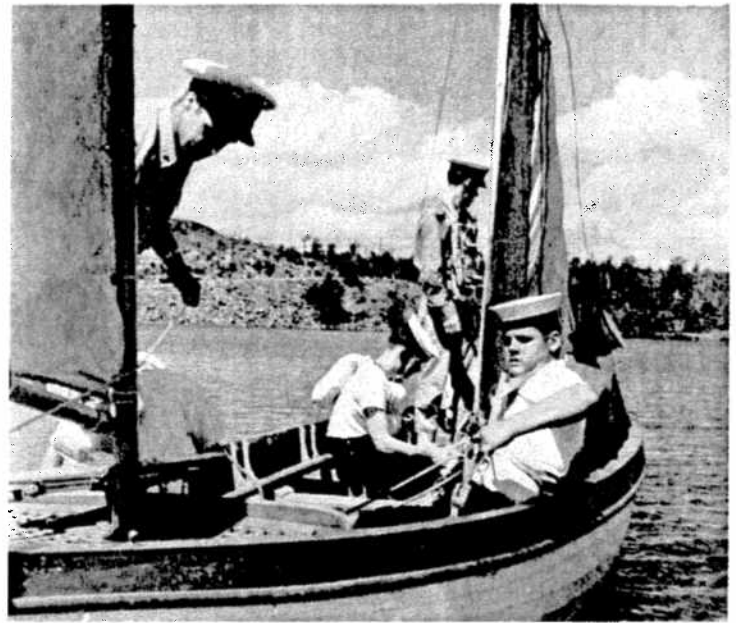
Rigged and relaxed . . .



"Give way together!" . . .



"Up oars!" for landing . . .



Setting sail . . .

Sea Cadet Training Moulds Sound and Snappy Citizens

"In crutches" . . . "down oars" . . . "stand by" . . . "give way together".

Moving swiftly but smoothly in obedience to these terse commands, the 10 husky lads, in a matter of seconds, had their big navy cutter knifing through the water.

Proud members of Sudbury's Admiral Mountbatten Royal Canadian Sea Cadet Corps, the boys were demonstrating one interesting phase of their training. Translated into landlubber language the above orders mean, approximately, put in your oarlocks, place your oars, wait till we all get set, now row like crazy — but all together! To shut off the "motor" the command is "way enough", which means stop rowing.

The corps officers are confident that the excellent facilities provided by their spanking new boat-house on Lake Ramsey will lend impetus to the seamanship and boatwork phase of their training. Commanding officer Lieut. John Moland also has high hopes that their September recruiting drive will bring their force up to or over the 100 mark. At present it is just under 60, all ranks.

Pointing out that character moulding is an almost inevitable result of the training they receive, Lieut. Moland noted that the cadets also draw a bonus in the fun of learning and doing together. Boys from 14 to 18 years of age are acceptable as recruits

(Continued on Page 11)



Proud trophies from the annual camp

Creighton Cops Horseshoe Hassle



The Creighton team came out on top in the round-robin doubles event at the Inco inter-mine horseshoe tournament staged at Levack on Civic Holiday in conjunction with the Elks field day. The victors are shown above: D. Vanciel, P. Clendenning, B. McNair, J. Hebert, A. Cassell, E. Brandy, and B. Smythe.



Placing second in the tournament, which drew a lot of interest, were the boys from Frood-Stobie: J. Kruk, G. Kutsche, J. Watkins, A. Armstrong, W. Hertlein, J. Romanow.



Giving way to their guests in the team event as good hosts should, were these Levack ringer-flingers: G. Hurley, J. Delorme, L. Mohns, W. Kennedy, B. Nadeau, H. Bagnell. But in the singles, where it was every man for himself, Hank Bagnell emerged champion after a pitch-off with Creighton's Clendenning.



Frood's Bill Hertlein pitches one dead to the stake in the doubles.

Sponsored by the Navy League executive and supply officer, and of Canada, sea cadet corps across the country offer boys fine training in nautical life with uniforms and equipment provided, plus a two-week camp session each summer, all for free! To rate camp admission a cadet must have a good attendance record and have successfully passed his A.B. test.

While Sudbury's camp contingent was numerically small this year — 15 cadets and one officer — their attainments were high and they returned with more than their share of trophies. All corps from Ontario east attend camp at HCS Acadia in Sydney, N.S., where boys representing some 40 corps demonstrate it competitively. Sudpolish up their training and bury boys were one of three big winners, bringing home the top marksmanship award, first place in the tug-of-war and the heavy-weight boxing crown. A first in the mile foot race and seconds in both dinghy and whaler sailing were among other awards the boys won.

In addition to Lieut. John Moland, who by the way is a well-known copper refinery man, other officers are Lieuts. Lorne Haddad and Gerald Bradley, respectively

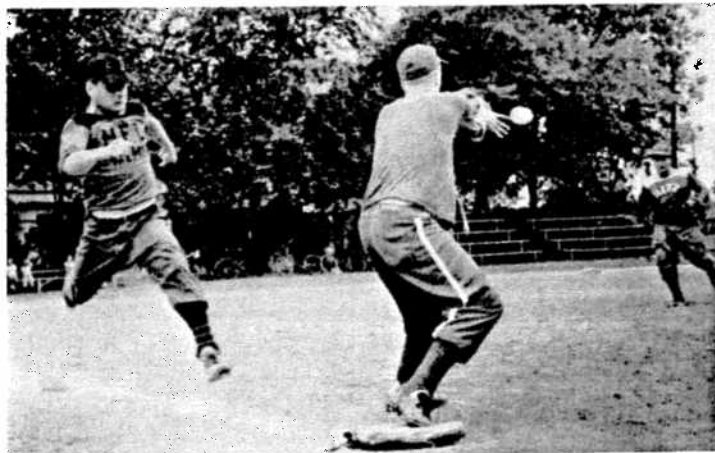
Lieuts. John Thompson (Inco loco shop) and Paul De Cou, and sub-lieutenant Ted Bradley, training officers. All came up through the ranks and some have been with the organization almost since its inception in 1943.

Fine training for almost any boy is this sea cadet experience, spiced as it is with a real dash of excitement and adventure, and while of course it's designed to help fit a boy for a naval career should he so decide, Lieut. Moland said that the primary purpose and consideration of the corps is good citizenship. It is felt, he said, that the discipline, skills and precepts given the cadets will help develop sound character and a sense of community responsibility. If proof were needed of this theory one need look no further than the corp's present officers.

Gossips have been catalogued in three different types: The vest-button type — always popping off; the vacuum cleaner type — always picking up the dirt; the liniment type — they rub it in.

An heirloom is defined as some old thing nobody liked well enough.

Fast Action in Port Colborne Softball



A couple of close decisions at first base are seen in these action shots made during a scheduled game between Ritz and Firemen in Port Colborne's town softball league. Tony Albano gave it a good try but was nipped on the above play, Eddie McWatters fielding his bunt and tossing the out to Reg Breton, who moved over from the mound to cover first.



Here's Stan Snider of Firemen, just one step late. Sam Buffa of Ritz made the play near third and whipped the ball over to first baseman Eddie McWatters for the out. Ritz won the game. Both teams looked pretty good but neither is likely to win the league, in which some plenty sharp softball is on display.

Sea Cadet

(Continued from Page 10)

and, if one intends becoming a commissioned officer, junior matriculation is essential.

The Sudbury corps' "ship", as their permanent quarters are called, is at present located in the Ukrainian hall on Frood road, where drill and training periods are held every Monday and Thursday evenings except in summer months, when Sunday afternoon at Lake Ramsey is parade time.

Rigging, manning and operating of the 10-oar cutters and 27-foot ¾-ton rigged whaler are practised and perfected during the summer. The cadets' favourite is the whaler with its sturdy lines and practical fore, main and mizzin sails, perhaps because once it is rigged, and with a fair wind, they can sit back and enjoy the view.

This Kind of Cat Real Family Pet Say Harcourts

A strange craft, built like a sled with two runners instead of the single conventional hull, made its appearance on Lake Ramsey this summer and rolled up a tidal wave of interest.

An 18-foot catamaran, it was built last winter by Alan Harcourt and his sons Gordon and Bob, of Copper Cliff, and has provided them with some real sport at the family camp on South Bay of Lake Ramsey.

The catamaran was first developed centuries ago by the Polynesians. Placing two hollowed-out logs parallel to each other and separating them by a platform, they created a boat which could not be tipped over and which could easily be launched among the reefs.

The Harcourts became enthused about the cat when they read a story in *Life* describing how several of these unusual craft were making sailors wonder and spectators pop their eyes at beaches near Santa Monica, Calif. "The cat is almost impossible to capsize — unlike the split-hulled Lake Michigan skow it does not heel over in the quest for added speed," said *Life*, "but despite this sacrifice for safety it can easily outrace any conventional sailboat of comparable size."

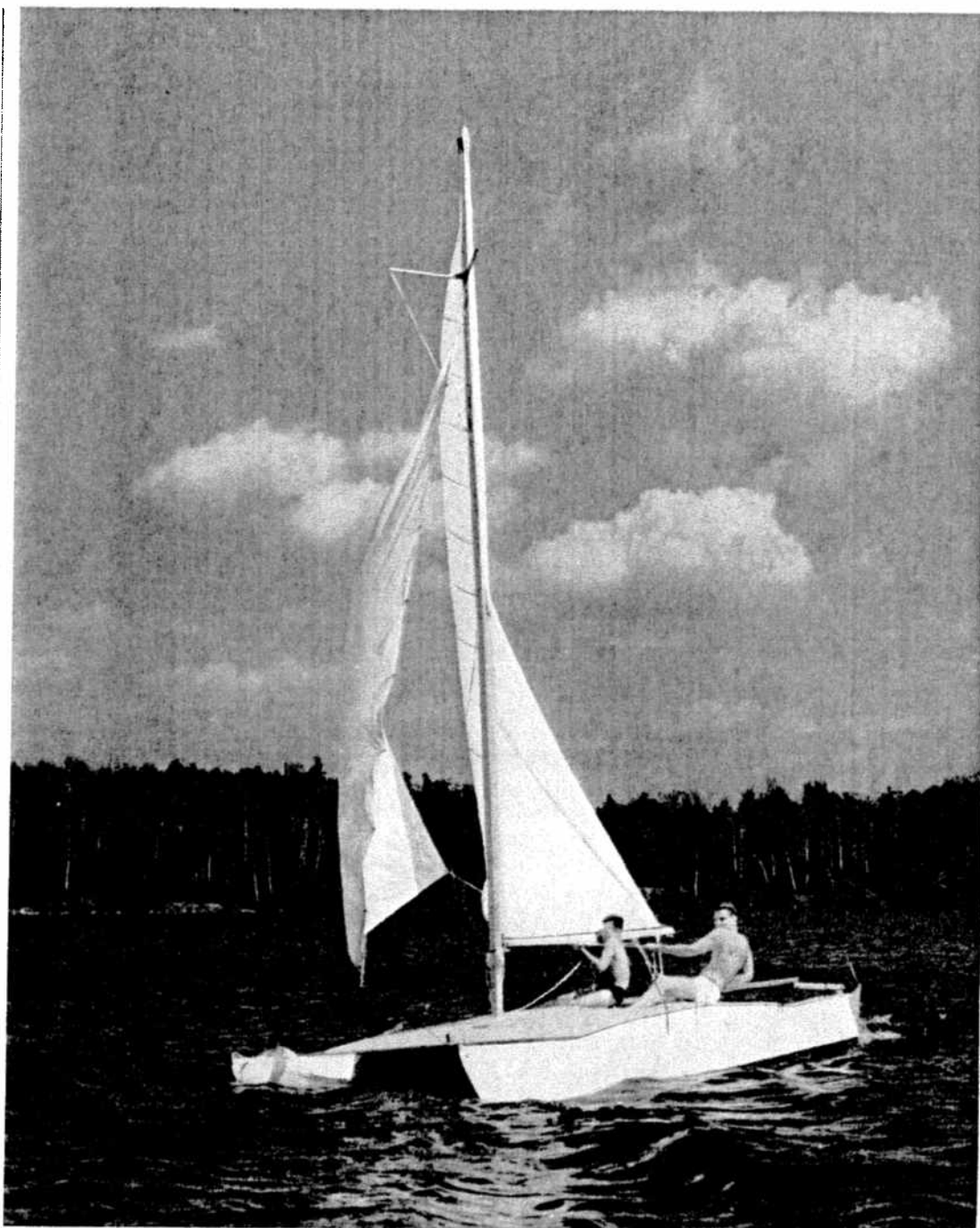
It wasn't long before the basement of 2 Park Street East, normally an orderly place, succumbed to the turmoil and confusion of a shipyard, and a trip to the fruit cellar became an emotional experience. But, long since wise to the ways of her project-loving males, Mrs. Harcourt suffered in silence; it could have been worse, like learning to play the bagpipes, for instance.

It was a proud day for all hands, of course, when the catamaran was finally assembled and launched at South Bay. Gracefully she yielded to the urging of a gentle breeze and moved away, as pretty as a bird.

"Sailing the cat takes a bit of doing, though," Alan Harcourt said. "We're very pleased with her speed and general performance but, as predicted in the literature, we find her inclined to be sluggish in coming about, quite a disadvantage in racing, and not nearly as maneuverable as a standard sailing boat."

"One of the features of the cat, in contrast to the conventional sailboat," her skipper continued, "is her stability in a strong wind. But in extreme wind conditions the bow of the lee hull can be submerged, and this usually leads to an amusing antic. Once the upper surface of the hull goes below water, it continues down until so much pressure builds up that the boat is brought to a halt. When that happens the cat pops backward up out of the water, then continues on her way. We had quite a surprise and a good laugh the first time our cat pulled that little trick on us."

The type of catamaran picked by the Harcourts is named Atoll



Their jib halyard was a little on the slack side, but the Harcourt boys were rapidly developing their sailing technique when the Triangle took this picture of them on their catamaran. On the right are the three builders of the trim little craft, first of its type on Lake Ramsey, Bob and Gordon and their father, Alan Harcourt.

and was designed by a Vancouver naval architect, John Brandlmayr. Materials for her construction cost about \$400, the most expensive item, of course, being the terylene sails, although they were made in England and cost only about \$130 including duty.

As many variations in type, size, rig, power and other features are possible with catamarans as with the single hull form of sailboat, Gordon Harcourt explained to the Triangle. They range from a glorified surf board to a yacht with

(Continued on Page 13)



Safety Distinction for Garson



There was a lot of good solid satisfaction at Garson on July 24 when it was announced that the mine had crashed the 100,000-safe-shifts barrier for the second time.

Announcement of this excellent achievement was made at Copper Cliff by the general safety engineer, Ralph H. Cleland, who said that all persons on the Garson payroll on that date would receive theatre tickets as a token of the Company's congratulations.

Happy though they were at Garson over scoring 100,000 safe shifts without a compensable lost-time accident, there was no suggestion of laying back on the oars. "We're now working on the next

100,000," said the hustling safety engineer, Don McKeigan. "If all goes well we'll make it about December."

In the above photograph, standing beside the mine safety thermometer, are Don McKeigan (left), safety engineer, and Bruce King (right), mine superintendent, with four Garson veterans representative of various departments whose co-operation and interest made the achievement possible. All four have accident-free records to their credit; Bill Pajunen, drill fitter, 31 years; Oiva Kaattari, carpenter leader, 33 years; Dolph Teahen, powderman, 31 years; Bill Carr, first class electrician, 22 years.

This Kind of Cat

(Continued from Page 12)

full cruising accommodations, and from no power to diesel engines.

Atoll is a simple 17-foot 10-inch by 7-foot 10-inch plywood constructed sailing machine, designed for smart performance. She carries 177 square feet of sail in a sloop rig, 117 square feet in the main sail and 60 square feet in the jib. A catamaran will carry her sail without alarming heel up to the point where control is lost, and for this reason many cats have been designed with modest sail area. Less area than they will carry in any but heavy winds is not uncommon. Atoll is canvassed for moderate weather, and will move fast in light winds. Planing effect will become evident at 6 or 7 miles per hour, and under favorable conditions a 15 miles per hour speed can be maintained.

In addition to her efficiency under sail, this smart little cat can be readily powered by a 5 or 10 horsepower outboard motor hung on a bracket attached to the trailing edge of the centre section. This does not interfere with steering and, with the engine tilted up, it does not affect the sailing qualities. Again, surprisingly high speeds under power are realized — up to

15 miles per hour with 10 horsepower.

Lateral plane under water is provided by two aluminum alloy dagger boards sliding against the inner sides of the hull. Under power, of course, the boards are raised. The twin rudders are equipped with hinged aluminum alloy blades that are provided with lifting lines for passing through shallow water.

Although they followed the designer's specifications for the most part, the Harcourts made a few changes. For instance, instead of using ½-inch sitka spruce, covered by ½-inch oak, for the bottoms of the twin hulls, as specified, they made the hulls of plywood throughout and gave them a fibre glass finish on the bottom.

One suggestion the designer made for the use of the boat they have yet to try, perhaps saving it for the hunting season. Brandlmayr puts it this way: "Atoll is primarily a day-sailer but with a cockpit cover hung over the boom, and sleeping bags, she will provide camp cruising for the young and adventurous."

"We had a lot of fun together building her," Alan Harcourt said, "and she's certainly a pleasant thrill to sail. We can recommend this kind of cat to any family."

Mr. Harcourt is assistant to the vice-president of Inco at Copper Cliff.

Kel Sproule in D & R Department

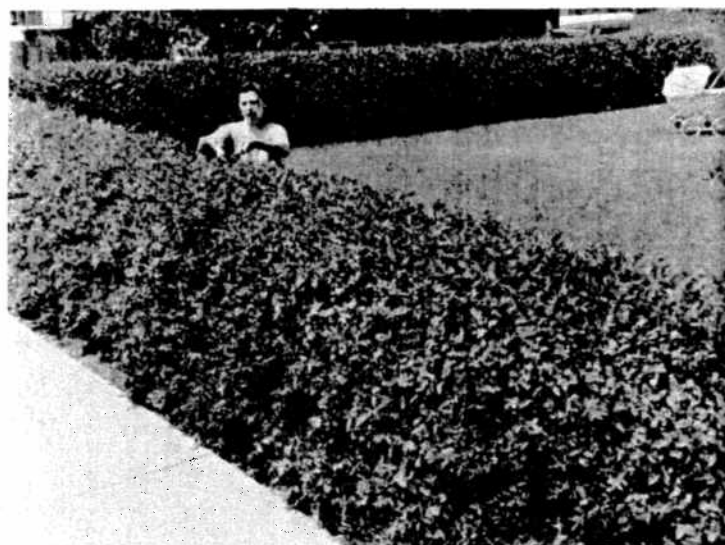
Kelvin Sproule, formerly consulting metallurgist on the staff of The International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited at Copper Cliff, has been transferred to the development and research division at the New York office. He is associated with Inco's investigations concerned with the use of atomic energy effects in research.

He and his family have taken up residence at Summit, New Jersey.

Mr. Sproule has been with International Nickel since June,

1937, joining the Company after graduating from McGill University, Montreal, from which he holds the degrees of master of science and bachelor of engineering (metallurgy). Shortly afterwards, Mr. Sproule became a member of the research department and held various positions in plant and laboratory, including seven years, from 1948 to 1955, as superintendent of research.

He is a member of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, Engineering Institute of Canada, American Society for Metals, American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers and the Society of the Sigma Xi.



Mrs. Blackmore arranges the flowers sent to her by George's friends at Frood on the day of his retirement party.

Now Is Time to Prepare for New Hedge, Say Inco Agriculturists

One of the pleasant ways of spending a summer evening is to drive through the residential areas of the Sudbury district, observing the fine results achieved by home gardeners in beautifying the grounds around their homes. Incidental to the aesthetic benefits derived from a sightseeing tour of this kind are the ideas which can be picked up for improving one's own home surroundings, Inco's agricultural department points out.

Hedges, such as the honeysuckle hedge in the accompanying photograph, which is the pride of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Strasser of Lively, are often envied, and a wish to incorporate an equally attractive hedge into the landscaping of one's own grounds is often expressed at this time but so often passed off with the remark, "I oh, well, couldn't plant it until spring anyway."

This is very true, but in order to have a thick, even-growing luxuriant hedge, the agricultural department says, it is essential that some preparations be made in the fall preceding the planting. This preparation is simple and not only makes for easier and earlier planting next spring, as the ground will be ready when the shrubs arrive, but also for a thick uniform hedge that will be the pride of its owner. The first step is to dig a trench where the hedge is

to be planted, one spade depth deep, and fill about half full with well rotted manure. Then the manure is turned under so that in effect it is now two spade depths below the ground. Now replace the soil taken out from the original trench and leave until spring.

To assist in ordering shrubs for next spring it is a good idea to measure the length of the proposed hedge at this time and mark the length down so that the number of shrubs required can be calculated during the late winter when seed and shrub catalogue time comes around.

Honeysuckle hedges have been most popular in the Sudbury district and there are many reasons for this. The plants are very hardy and can be trimmed to almost any desired height, while maintaining a thick bottom. Their pink or white flowers in the earlier spring, along with the red berries in the fall, if they are not clipped too short, add a welcome dash of colour. Chinese elm is another popular hedge in the district, but is not as winter-hardy as honeysuckle.

So now the people desiring a hedge can have one last fling with a spade this fall, which will pay off with results that will give satisfaction to the owner in a vigorous even-growing hedge next year.



At a largely attended retirement party in Sudbury's Canadian Legion hall, popular Harry Towns was given a warm sendoff. Some of the gathering of old friends and associates are shown in the above picture, in which the guest of honor is seen third from the right between C. H. Stewart, who made the presentation, and Eldred Dickie.

Helped Build Great Teams in His Day As One of Frood's Sports Leaders

Robert Harry Towns has retired on an Inco early service pension, terminating a mutually pleasant and profitable association of some 32 years.

Known throughout the north and elsewhere for his success in helping develop some of the best hockey and baseball clubs the Sudbury district has seen, Harry was also noted among his workaday friends and acquaintances for his immaculate appearance come fair weather or foul. How he retained the knife-like trouser crease, mirror-bright shoe shine and collar-ad crispness around the mine only Harry knew, but all were proud of him for it.

Harry's direct association with nickel district hockey began back in 1933 and reached the pinnacle in 1937 when the Frood Tigers, of whom he was manager, won the Allen cup. His association with baseball dates back even farther; until he was transferred to Murray in 1951 he had managed the Frood ball club since 1932, winning the Monel trophy five times during that period. His scouting trips to other parts of the province produced dozens of fine young ball players, many of whom are still going strong. Even today Harry's contacts are still good and his integrity unquestioned wherever he is known.

Born on a farm near Bowmanville in 1895 he moved to Toronto at school age. Starting work in a Toronto insurance office at \$3 a week he left that for the Grand Trunk railway in 1914. He was loaned to the Imperial Munitions Board in 1917 for the duration of the war. He joined the Royal Flying Corps in 1917 but after two near-fatal bouts with pleurisy he was discharged. In 1924 he became sales manager of a sand and gravel concern, then in 1926 moved north to the Sudbury district and joined Inco. His first job was at the old Murray mine, where coincidentally he wound up his career.

In 1929 he was assigned tempo-

rarily to the real estate department, helping adjust house leases at Coniston after the merger of Mond and Inco in 1929. Upon completion of that chore he worked for a time in the warehouse, then in 1930 was sent to Frood in charge of the yard. In 1951 he moved to Murray in a similar capacity. Throughout all those years, even with the elements, equipment and material often against him, Harry always managed somehow to have the daily quota of timber and other material appear in the collar house on schedule.

It was while the late Frank Eager was superintendent at Frood that Harry's hockey career reached its zenith. Determined to have a championship team, Mr. Eager gave Harry every encouragement in assembling that famous lineup of 1936. Red Stewart had earlier been brought in from down east to coach and with him came that redoubtable pair of defencemen, Frankie Graham and Frankie Lavigne. Several other good players were also on hand, including Steve Conick and Jim Dewey. Harry then proceeded to bring in Murph Chamberlain, Don Grosso, Bingo Kampman, Jules Chollette, Charlie Teno and Mel Hill, giving the team terrific depth and punch. After they won the Allen cup and the world hockey tournament in Toronto, many attractive offers were made to the players and several turned pro. While the Tigers continued as a team for several more years they never again achieved the stature of 1936-37, Harry recalled.

Still a hot baseball and hockey fan, Harry is sad about the present lack of interest in nickel belt baseball. As a veteran observer his chief recommendation is a return of the old Shamrocks or another Sudbury city entry. However, come what may, Harry is the NBBA's staunch supporter, besides being an honorary life member, and his attendance at all Sudbury games

is as accepted as that of the players.

In 1921 Harry married Minnie Burton in Toronto, who died last year. She made a fine contribution to community life through her activities in musical circles.

Deciding to remain in Sudbury where the majority of his old friends reside, Harry is thoroughly enjoying his new leisure. He was royally feted at a big farewell

party at the Canadian Legion hall when a hundred of his friends came to wish him the best. On the tangible side they presented him with a fine piece of luggage and a cheque both of which he will put to good use.



Most Happy Fella

In all his curling career Bill Pakkala never drew a sweeter shot to the button than his idea for salvaging steel flanges used in fabricating flash furnace burner tips. It clicked for a suggestion plan award of \$234. A welder at Copper Cliff, Bill has two daughters, Lynda, 13, and Mary Lou (Mrs. Vic Bachmeier of Sudbury) whose husband works at Creighton mine.



Test Apitong for Mine Shaft Guides

Typical of the constant search by Inco engineers for better equipment and materials to use in the Company's highly varied operations was a test recently conducted on the cage drop test tower in Creighton No. 5 shaft powerhouse. Mine shaft guides made of apitong lumber from the Philippine Islands were given a drop test to see how they would stand up under the sharp tearing bite of the safety dogs.

In the above picture Fred Pentney, Creighton mine master me-

chanic, and Bill Taylor, mines research engineer, examine one of the apitong guides after the experiment, noting the amount of abrasion and splintering of its short interlocked fibres.

Increasing difficulty in obtaining the select B.C. fir from which Inco mine shaft guides are made, due to its diversion to other uses, prompted the test of apitong. It is a wood said to be peculiarly free from defects such as knots, cat-faces, etc., and has a complete lack of visible annular rings.

Bill Kasepchuk's Colorful Career A Baseball Saga

Nickel belt senior baseball records indicate that Creighton's big right-hander, Bill Kasepchuk, is a very formidable fellow — either on the mound or at the plate.

He holds the local record for strikeouts in one game (19), and the most consecutive hits (12); he won the league's outstanding pitcher award in 1954 and hit .760 in last year's playoff series, among other accomplishments.

But few people know that at one time the doctors said he would never pitch again with his right arm.

Born in Windsor, Bill traded his diapers for a pair of sliding pants a few days later, and was making a name for himself with Galt in the inter-county league by the time he was 17. Returning to Windsor in 1944 after a two-year stint in the army, Bill struck out seven Detroit batters in a three-inning pitching tryout at Briggs stadium during an exhibition game. Evidently pleasing the brass with this performance he was shortly signed to a Detroit contract on option to Buffalo.

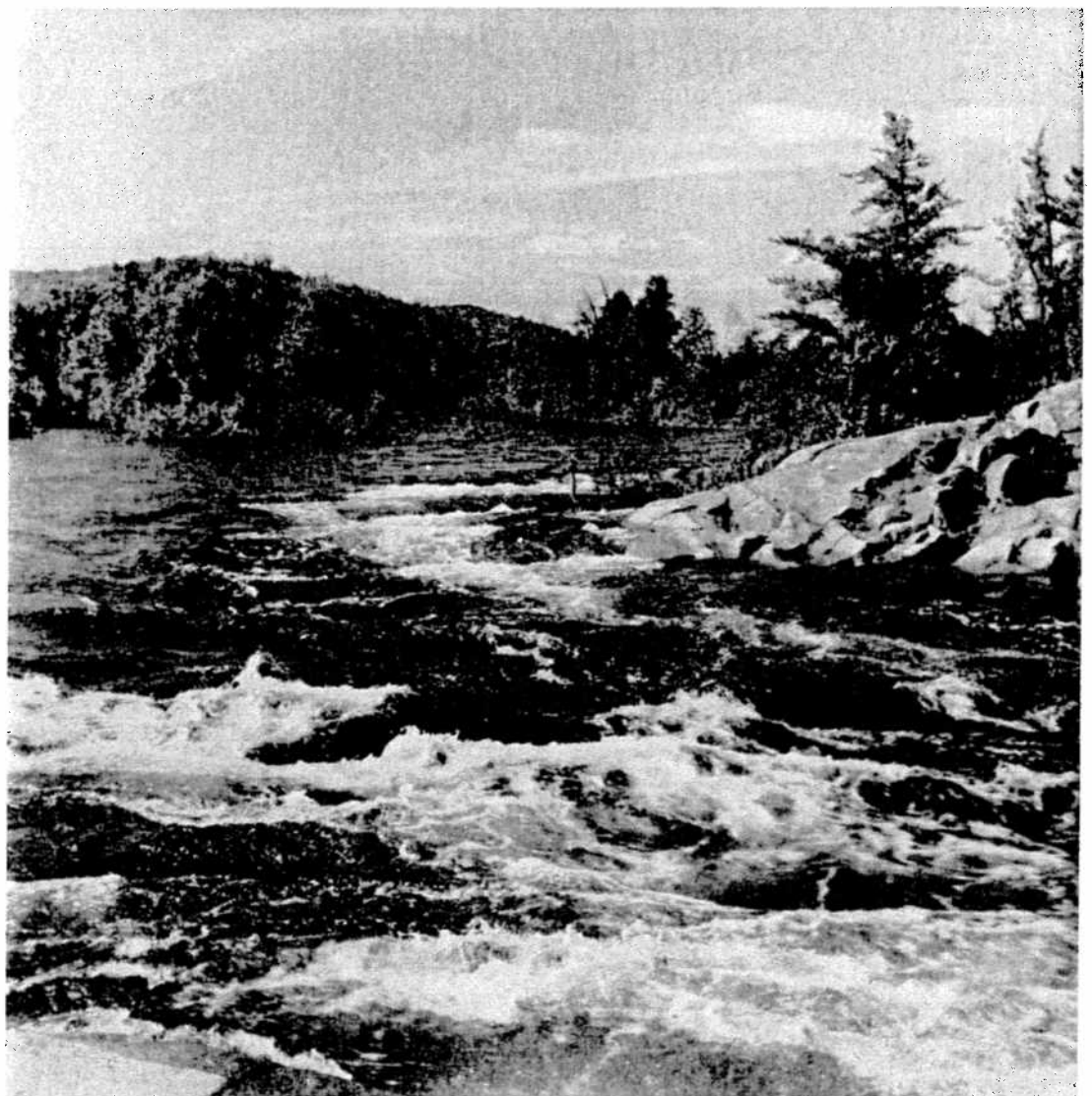
After spring training with Buffalo the following year he reported to Detroit where Steve O'Neil was manager. The night Bill was to leave for further seasoning at Buffalo he was involved in a car accident that among other things severed the main ulnar nerve in his right arm. It took 28 stitches to repair the damage and Bill wound up with a stiff right arm, a crooked little finger and the Detroit doctors' pronouncement that he not only would never pitch, but would be lucky if he ever played again.

Stubborn by nature, Bill was determined to play ball despite his handicap. Reluctant to release him (he still can't figure why), Detroit permitted him to go to the



Creighton's big Bill: he refused to accept a life sentence to the sidelines.

west coast league where he threw and worked at it until he finally redeveloped his control. He had a pretty good record in the two years he played with Yakima in that class A league.



Northern Waters

With his pitching arm and batting eye again big time potentials, he was to attend the Tigers' 1947 spring training when an industrial accident to his left hand laid him up and out of baseball for a full year. Tommy Gorman made him an offer with the Ottawa Senators in 1948 but Bill found it more lucrative to go with Ogdensburg in the border league. That was his last pro season although he was still Detroit property and says he has never actually been released.

Bill played a year with Smith's Falls, then helped Brockville win their first pennant in 29 years. Back in the inter-county with St. Thomas in 1952 he pitched, played outfield and first base, and was the team's top hitter. Suspended in midseason, the result of a run-in with fans and management, he spent the remainder of that year with Val d'Or where Roy Maud was coach. Against the Nickel Belt in the northern Ontario championships that year Bill won the first game at Sudbury then pitched two more wins back at Kirkland Lake.

His Sudbury appearance brought him several offers and the next spring saw him at Creighton as the Indians' playing coach. They won the Monel cup that year and again in 1956. Another Windsor

sandlot product, Earl Brandy, took over Creighton's coaching chores in 1954 and has used Bill most effectively.

When asked about hanging up his spikes Bill said he'd be out with the club as long as he figured he could help them. What about the calibre of Nickel Belt baseball? By and large it's good senior ball that could be improved with more publicity and spectator interest. A few more good imports would help too, he agreed, but in his book the most important need is a revival of the old Shamrocks or an entry from some other city club. Bill gets pretty hot about such a reputedly good sports town as Sudbury not having a senior ball club.

Bill ranks Dymont, Kennedy and Sostarich as top twirlers in the Nickel Belt this year. A good left-hander would stand the league on its ear for awhile though, he said.

Bill's five-year batting average, including most of this year, is .261. In pitching his overall percentage from the win and lose columns is .667, including a perfect 4 and 0 record this year. Not so bad for a guy they once said had made his last trip to the showers!

QUICK QUIZ

1. What five American states touch the international boundary from Lake Superior to the Pacific?
2. In the average week the Canadian railway industry moves how many tons of freight?
3. After the American Revolution how many persons migrated to Canada as United Empire Loyalists?
4. What is the primary purpose of taking a national census every 10 years?
5. In 1900 life insurance in force in Canada averaged \$80 per capita. What is today's average life insurance investment?

ANSWERS: 3. Between 80,000 and 100,000. It was the largest single migration of educated and cultured families in British history. 1. Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho and Washington. 5. \$1,780 per capita. 2. More than 3,000,000 tons. 4. To adjust provincial representation in the House of Commons according to changes in provincial populations.

You're getting old when the gleam in your eye is from the sun hitting your bifocals.

Inco's Toronto Management Group Plans New Office



A new office that will bring all Toronto branches of Inco activities under one roof has been leased at 55 Yonge Street, and the move to that location from the old address at 25 King Street West was scheduled for early in September. Discussing plans for the new quarters in the above picture are, left to right, G. J. Marsh, manager Toronto office; K. H. J. Clarke, manager of Canadian sales and market development; J. D. McLean, assistant manager, Canadian sales and administration; Dr. G. S. Farnham, assistant manager, Canadian development and research. A story about Inco's sales and research program in Canada will appear in the next issue of the Triangle.



George Shows How to 'Clip' Friends

As a mine electrician George Blackmore was tops. As a barber — well it's not hard to get opinions both ways.

For many years he had hinted that he was pretty handy with the scissors, so the boys gave him a chance to prove his tonsorial skill at his retirement party. Scissors, clippers and a reckless patient in the person of George Hardy were quickly provided, but George's first pass with the clippers made friend Hardy's scalp resemble a bush pole line. George, of course, claimed that his arm was jostled by persons unknown. At any rate some

crafty electrician blew the fuse about then and the job was never completed, at least not that night.

George comes by his barbering skill through the practice he got in lumber camps during the slack time in 1922. He has also helped out in the barber shop at Copper Cliff, and has literally clipped many a friend over the past years.

Born on a farm near Bracebridge in 1892, George has fallen heir to the old family property which consists of an 8-room house and 130 acres of land, mostly bush. He uses it as a hunt camp since it is well stocked with birds and

deer. He has no intention of selling, renting or working the farm — claims it suits him fine just as it is.

George's first job was in an Orillia factory, after which he went lumberjacking for a few years. In 1915 and 1916 he harvested in Saskatchewan, then in 1917 while in Sudbury on his way west again he decided instead to get a job at Inco. Starting in the smelter he worked on the converters as skimmer and craneman until 1925, when he transferred to the electrical department at Copper Cliff. In 1927, after a few months at Creighton, he was sent to Frood where shaft sinking was in progress. He remained at Frood until his retirement, earning a reputation for safe and dependable workmanship.

He is one of the youngest looking men ever to retire on an Inco service pension. Responsible in large measure for his youthful appearance and good health is his wife, Gertrude Suckow, whom he married in 1932. One of the district's better cooks, she was the subject of a Triangle cover story in November, 1955, with her delicious Christmas cake. They have a comfortable camp at Long Lake; their home is in Sudbury.

George was presented with a fine striped barber pole at his retirement party so he can open up for business whenever he finds another customer. The boys also gave him a classy new spinning rod and reel plus a tackle box complete with lures and even a can of sardines for a luckless trip.

Skin Diving

(Continued from Page 5)

although naturally slowly, once he established a code of signals with the craneman; he tapped his messages on the steel and the sound travelled up the cable and into the crane cab.

Another underwater assignment Vern enjoyed was building a set of concrete construction forms under the ice in the Vermilion River for a mining company, first drilling, loading and blasting out rock. This sort of thing is real work, but it's fun too as far as he's concerned, and he never tires of it. A skin diver, he says, has quite an advantage in that he can always see what he's doing, working upside down if necessary, whereas the deep-sea diver's movements are limited and vision is frequently poor because he must work on his feet and often stirs up the lake or river bottom.

Is skin-diving an expensive hobby? Not any more so than many other sports, Vern contends. A tank and harness costs about \$60, an aqua lungvalve \$80, the 25-pound weight belt \$7, fins \$10, a mask \$8, and an underwater compass \$15. Compressed air works out at approximately \$2 for an hour's supply. But like most other hobbies, there's always something new to buy — Vern is now thinking of getting a Geiger counter so he can do some underwater prospecting, a novelty that just might pay off in a big way.

Vern got into diving when he was 20. To make his first outfit he cut the top off a hot water tank, put a glass window in one side of it, and bought two tire pumps and 100 feet of garden hose. It worked well enough but when he compares it with his modern aqua lung equipment he realizes it was a pretty risky rig, and he wouldn't want any part of it now. He did his first diving in Clara-belle Lake and Ramsey, and his companion and safety man in those days, as now, was his friend George Orchard.

Married and living in Lively, Vern is the happy father of six children ranging from Mary, who is 3, up to Barbara Ann, who is 13. He has been an Inco man for 15 years.

The Front Cover

The title of an old popular song "Cruising down the river," seemed just about right as a caption for this month's cover picture, which was taken at Port Colborne.

Actually the pleasant little stream is not a river at all but a drain from Eagle marsh into Lake Erie, and is known by the decidedly unromantic name of "the Mill Ditch". It is used as a parking lot by the motor boat set, who do their fishing and pleasure cruising inside the breakwall along the nearby lakefront.

We don't know who the outward-bound couple in the boat are, but we do know who we wish they were.

410 MILES UNDERGROUND

Underground development at International Nickel's mines in the Sudbury district now totals 410 miles, or more than the distance between New York City and Toronto.