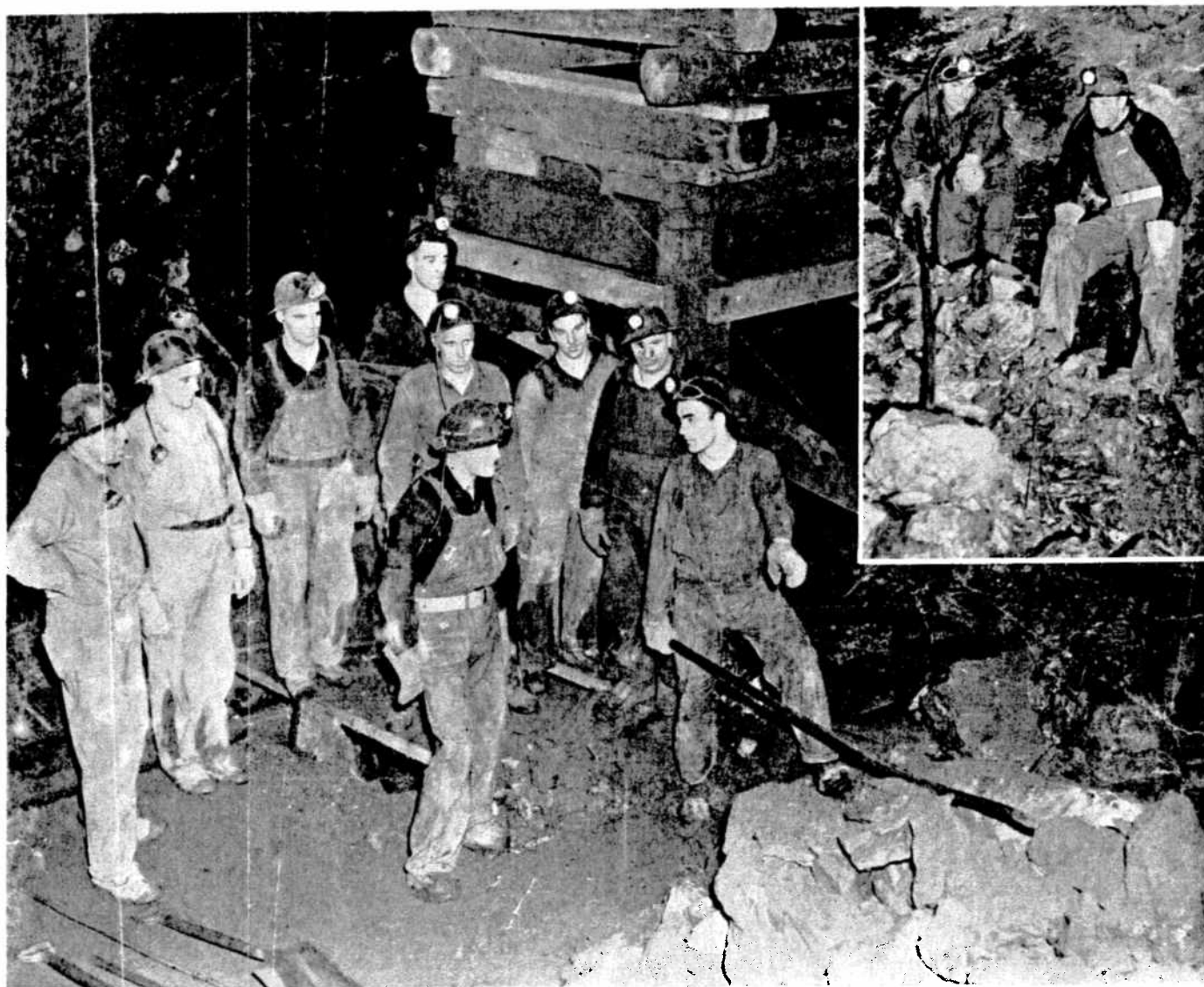




VOLUME 4

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, MARCH, 1945

NUMBER 12



Instruction to a new employee in the safe way of barring muck is seen in this shot in an open stope on 1,200 Level at Garson Mine. Stope Boss Gordon Horner is giving advice to Ed Gates while, in the background, the following listen carefully to be certain that no important point is overlooked: left to right, J. MacIvor, general foreman; H. Fullerton, safety engineer; Geo. Quilty, relieving shift boss; Stacey Warner, stope boss; R. Armstrong, shift boss; T. Perrala, slusherman; Leighton Gwinnell, timberman.

## Teaching The New Employee His First Job

Special demonstrations of the safe and proper way to do every job are being given to all personnel at INCO mines, as reported in the February issue of Triangle. This feature continues to hold the interest of men and supervision alike, and close co-operation is the keystone of every class.

Another interesting and important practice at the mines is the careful instruction to the

new man in the work which he is just starting. The friendly spirit in which this instruction is given, the interest taken by supervision to see that it is thorough, and the excellent grounding it gives the student-employee in safe working methods, are all factors in successful mine operation.

A typical instruction period was that witnessed by Triangle on 1,200 Level at Garson

Mine last month. The "pupil" was Ed Gates and the "teacher" was Gordon Horner, his stope boss. Gordon's clear and helpful advice to the new man was later recorded by him as follows:

On Tuesday, Feb. 20, I was asked to give instructions on barring muck to a new man, Ed Gates, who informed me he hails from

(Continued on Page 13)



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

Don M. Dunbar, Editor

EDITORIAL OFFICE COPPER CLIFF, ONT.

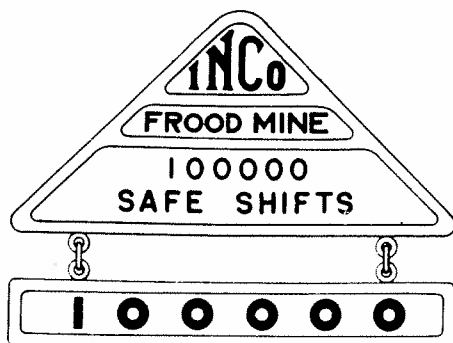
VOLUME 4 MARCH, 1945 NUMBER 12

## TRIANGLE OVERSEAS

Triangle continues to co-operate with the Postal Department's urgent request to save shipping space, and is not mailing copies of the paper to INCO employees overseas, much as it would like to.

However arrangements have been made through the I.O.D.E. Overseas Magazine Service at Toronto to send 300 copies of each issue overseas for placement in huts, canteens, and recreation centres established for the men and women of the services, and we hope to reach a large number of INCO people in this way with news of home.

## NEW PRIZE FOR PLANT SAFETY



During the past year a plan of Pin and Bar awards was adopted for all plants of INCO's Mining and Smelting Division. Neat lapel buttons of sterling silver finished in gold and green, the awards signify plant safety and when an employee is seen wearing one it will indicate that he as an individual has helped make his plant a safe place to work.

A plant wins the award when it completes 100,000 shifts without anyone having an accident involving the injured person in the loss of more than six days' time. When the plant works its first 100,000 safe shifts every person on the payroll on the date the 100,000 shifts are completed is entitled to the triangular pin, illustrated above, and every time an additional 100,000 safe shifts are worked by the plant each pin-holder will receive a bar for attachment to it. Those who are new employees at this time will get the original triangular pin.

To date three plants have qualified for the award and presentations will be made as soon as possible.

Frood Mine completed 100,179 safe shifts on October 24, 1944, and then after a short lapse made another 101,798 safe shift period up to February 1, 1945, qualifying for a bar to their pin.

Coniston had 100,218 safe shifts on January 7, 1944, and then went right on with the good work and by September 20 had a clear run of 200,161, thus adding a bar to the pin.

Power Plants completed 100,029 safe shifts on April 7, 1944.

# ROLL OF HONOR

THESE HAVE DIED TO PRESERVE OUR WAY OF LIFE

AUBREY A. RODGERS Frood Mine	ALBERT S. BLANCHARD Copper Cliff Mechanical	C. J. FISHER Copper Cliff
CLAUDE R. MOORE Creighton Mine—Mechanical	FRED GREEN Frood Mine	EURWEDD OWEN Copper Refinery
CHAS. M. COMPLIN Frood Mine—Mechanical	THOS. B. FORESTELL Coniston Electrical	LLOYD KIRSTINE Frood Mine
DOUGLAS C. FLESHER Frood Mine—Mechanical	WILLIAM GORDON Port Colborne	EARL DAUBNEY Port Colborne
JOHN D. DOUGLAS Frood Mine	ALEX STALKER Coniston Electrical	ROBERT L. ANDREWS Frood Mine
THOS. D. FOLEY Frood Mine	F. CAMPBELL BUSHFIELD Frood Mine	ARTHUR F. HOOD Creighton Mine
GEO. E. POSTLETHWAITE Frood Mine	PHILIP SOULIERE Levack Mine	RONALD H. FOX Frood Mine
HUBERT LAFRANCE Police	JOHN L. F. LOWN Coniston Electrical	RICHARD C. DAoust Garson Mine
WALLACE IBBOTSON Copper Cliff Stores	FREDERICK KONIG Port Colborne	EDWARD F. KLEMMER Creighton Mine
DOUGLAS A. MAY Frood Mine	MORLEY P. LOYST Police	LEO BERNARD WALKER Frood Mine
GEORGE N. MOORE Frood Mine	HARRY MAKI Copper Cliff Electrical	ARMAND ETHIER Creighton Mine
CHARLES E. BROWN Port Colborne	DAN BERNARD Copper Cliff Smelter	KENNETH A. GREIVE Copper Cliff Smelter
CLARENCE NICKEL Copper Cliff—Mechanical	CLARENCE J. BAIN Copper Cliff Concentrator	LEONARD SMITH Copper Cliff Smelter
LESLIE R. SCOURFIELD Copper Cliff—Research	JOHN STEPHEN KITTS Open Pit Mechanical	MAURICE WILSON Creighton Mine
CLIFFORD G. GRAHAM Copper Refinery	CLARENCE L. STEVENS Frood Mine	CLIFFORD DONAHUE Frood Mine
LAWRENCE J. McHUGHEN Frood Mine	HARRY S. McINTYRE Frood Mine	THOMAS EASTON Frood Mine
WILLIAM T. LANE Copper Cliff—Electrical	GEORGE D. LEES Murray Mine Electrical	WALTER DAVID COOPER Copper Cliff Smelter
LESLIE BUTLER Port Colborne	DAVID SCOTT Port Colborne	JOSEPH P. HALL Coniston Smelter
THOS. F. HYNDMAN Copper Cliff Smelter	WM. BRODIE ANDERSON Creighton Survey	ELMER NEUMANN Levack Mine
BEATTY CAMPBELL Frood Mine	WILLIAM E. A. McMITCHELL Copper Cliff Smelter	HARRY FARR Copper Cliff Smelter
WILLIAM F. JORDAN Copper Cliff—Mechanical	GERALD ANDREWS Copper Refinery	WILLIAM MUNRO Copper Cliff Smelter
FRANK E. ANDERSON Garson Mine	ARCHIE FERGUSON Port Colborne	ERNEST TOURVILLE Frood Mine
JOSEPH H. EVELINE Copper Cliff Smelter	WILBERT A. HEALEY Open Pit	LEO WALKER Frood Open Pit
GRAHAM CHABOT Coniston Mechanical	EDISON MENZIES Levack Mine	HECTOR DESAYEUX Creighton Mine
JAMES ANDERSON Port Colborne	FRANK VID Creighton Mine	WILLARD DESJARDINS Garson Mine
MAURICE ONUSKI Copper Cliff Smelter	VICTOR RANGER Creighton Mine	HUGH D. PAWSON Copper Refinery
RUSSEL DAVID MATHERS Copper Refinery	LEN ROGERS Port Colborne	EDGAR GUTHRIE Copper Cliff
JOSEPH P. SULLIVAN Copper Cliff Smelter	ALBERT BRANKLEY Garson Mine	CARL WALTER STROM Frood Mine
FRED BUCK Copper Cliff—Mechanical	GEORGE A. MITCHELL Port Colborne	ANTHONY SMRKE Open Pit
ALEX ROY Port Colborne	C. A. McKINNON Copper Refinery	RONALD P. HUDSON Frood Mine
JOHN MARSH Garson Mine	PATRICK CRAWFORD Open Pit	ALFRED J. GALLOWAY Frood Mine
STANLEY J. DUBOWSKI Copper Cliff Smelter	DONALD A. AUGUSTINE Port Colborne	LEONARD H. SAVILLE Port Colborne
RODGER BRUNELLE Creighton Mine	JAMES SMITH Copper Cliff	ALFRED BALCOMBE Port Colborne
MICHAEL OWENS Copper Cliff Smelter	J. E. SOULIERE Copper Cliff	VICTOR A. HUFFMAN Port Colborne
HENRY GIPSON Copper Cliff Mechanical	J. A. MYRE Frood Mine	CHARLES LEWIS WEATHERBY Coniston
DUNCAN McKINNON Copper Cliff Mechanical	REGINALD GREENTREE Levack Mine	BRUCE S. CORBETT Copper Cliff
JOSEPH C. KANE Frood Mine	DAVID H. JONASSON Coniston	IVAN PAGE Port Colborne
LEE NASH Frood Mine	ARTHUR DIWELL Port Colborne	MURDOCK J. McLEOD Copper Cliff
ALEX. PHILLIPS Port Colborne	JOHN BECKETT Port Colborne	DONALD D. MacKERACHER Creighton Mine
ERIC TIPLADY Copper Cliff	EMMETT J. DILLON Copper Cliff	JAMES STANLEY HOWARD Frood Mine

## FIRST AID CONTESTS

After many weeks of study and training the First Aid teams at INCO plants have plunged into the annual inter-department competitions to decide plant championships. These tests commenced on Feb. 25.

Duels for the R. D. Parker Shield, emblematic of the inter-plant First Aid championship, get underway at the INCO Employees

Club in Sudbury on March 13 when the semi-finals for surface plants will be held. On March 15 there will be the semi-finals for underground plants, and on March 29 the final contest will be staged for the trophy. This year there will be nine teams in the lists, largest number ever. Stobie Mine is the new entry welcomed to competition.

•Nothing is so fatiguing as the eternal hanging on of an uncompleted task.



## *Coniston Band Plays Finely Balanced Concerts to Big Audiences*

When Coniston Band presents one of its concerts the auditorium in the Nickel Club is filled to capacity. Maestro Dan Totino, accomplished musician that he is, has brought his band literally from a "standing start" to the status of a highly polished musical organization. A recent program, for instance, included 14 numbers ranging from works of the old masters like Strauss and Brahms to light-hearted modern melodies, and wound up in a blaze of symphonic glory with Elgar's "Pomp and Circumstance." The three pictures 1, 2 and 4 are

candid shots of the band during the performance. In No. 1 Roger Martin is playing the cornet solo in a special arrangement by Bandmaster Totino of Guy Hardelot's "Because." In No. 3 a Coniston girl, oblivious of the camera, enjoys the rendition of Brahms' Hungarian Dance No. 6. And in Picture No. 5 a group of boys, from their vantage points on the stairway, clearly show by their expressions the value of a good musical unit in the development of a community.





# You Have to Look Underneath For New Nickel Mines Nowadays

You have a dream, we'll say. You dream that on a summer Sunday afternoon you take a stroll over the hills. In a remote spot which you feel certain can never before have been trod by human foot, you come upon an area of that gossan-stained rock which indicates the presence of nickel ore. With wild cries of "Eureka!" etc., you rush back to town, sell your discovery for a fabulous sum, and live like a prince for the rest of your days.

A nice dream it is, yes, but unfortunately the chances are about a million to none that it will ever be anything but a delightful figment of fantasy. You could scramble over the Sudbury District hills every Sunday afternoon from now until the end of the chapter (we'll throw in Saturday afternoons too) without miraculously stumbling over the surface indications of another Frood or another Creighton.

The days of such bonanzas were the days of the old prospectors like Henry Ranger, Thomas Baycroft, James Stobie, Thomas Frood, and others of that adventuresome ilk who roamed the rock-ribbed hills and read in the gossan outcrops the story of the riches which lay locked beneath their feet. Those days are gone.

It is safe to say that every outcrop of ore in the Sudbury District has been mapped and geologically investigated. The surface has no more secrets, either for layman or professional, and nowadays the job is by scientific methods to "take the pulse" of the invisible bodies deep below it.

To meet the wartime requirements of the governments in Ottawa, London, and Washington, INCO has forced the tonnage of its ore mined from 7,273,000 tons in 1939 to 12,105,000 tons in 1943, with the pressure still on in 1944. To keep pace with this heavy demand on ore reserves requires every effort being made to locate new properties which will maintain the Company's ore position and ensure production and employment for the future. Not only in distant fields but also "right in our own backyard" the exploration program is being carried on continually.

"Our own backyard" means, of course, the famous Sudbury Basin, that unique oval depression 36 miles long and 15 miles at its widest point, the rim of which is known as the "nickel eruptive". All the known nickel-bearing properties of this district occur in contact with the outside edge of that rim or in offshoots, or offsets, extending from it.

Unmistakable characteristic of the Basin's rim is norite, the rock with which nickel sulphides are commonly associated, and by tracing the norite contact geologists back in the 90's established the locus for nickel deposits. Classic study of the Sudbury Basin was that made by the revered A. P. Coleman, geologist employed by the provincial government, whose reports were published in 1902 and 1904. Using as a topographic base the township, railroad and road surveys existing at the time, Coleman filled in the detail by pace and compass work and mapped the norite contact and the Basin area. Subsequent surveys have been refinements of his achievement.

INCO properties on the rim of the Sudbury Basin which by their location are known to have ore possibilities are steadily being explored. To describe how this work is done The Triangle will take its readers out "on location" in a brace of articles of which this is the first.

The field camp we visit is reached in winter-time by a combination of car, team-and-sleigh, and, we add in painful recollection, shank's mare. Buried in the snowy stillness of the northern woods it might be 100 miles from civilization; actually it's only about 25 miles

from downtown Elm St. This is the hub from which operations are conducted.

To listen to the "heartbeat" of the vast masses which lie deep below the surface along the norite contact a field group must have eyes to see with and ears to hear with. The eyes are the survey party, which locates the position of the area to be explored in favorable relation to the rim of the Basin, assuring the group that there is at least a possibility of the presence of nickel-bearing ores. The ears are the magnetometer party, which endeavors to detect the presence of ore-bodies through their magnetic qualities, and about whose work we'll have more to say in our next issue.

First step in the exploration of a given area along the norite contact is to cut a base line through the woods parallel to the contact. So the boys of the survey party pack up their instruments and axes, tie on their snowshoes, and hie themselves out into the wilds.

To locate the exact spot at which they will start their base line they work from a network of key points, or triangulation stations, which have been established throughout the Basin and which in turn were based on a smaller series of precisely located primary stations calculated from official Geodetic Survey points. A primary station, always located on the highest hill in the vicinity, is marked by a brass plug cemented in a drill hole. There is one near the Murray fire tower, and another on the other side of the Basin on a mountain near Windy Lake, and on a clear day a surveyor can sight from one to the other through the telescope in his transit.

With their transit, that unglorified but marvellous instrument which is the key to all survey work, the surveyors sight on convenient control stations, turn the necessary angles, measure distances, and thus determine the exact location and direction of their base line, after which they turn on the heat. Guided by the transit operator the chainmen work ahead, hewing a passage from four to 12 feet wide through the bush, and then mark off the distance at 200 ft. intervals, using a steel tape for measurement. Chainmen are so called

because in the old days they did their measuring with a steel chain, which was 66 ft. long and contained 100 links.

At each 200-ft. mark on the base line they drive a stake and then proceed to cut lines at right angles to the base line on both sides of it. On the lines at right angles they set up pickets at 100-ft. intervals. Consequently, as they forge through the bush, alternately sighting, cutting, and chaining, they spread over the exploration area a huge grid about three-quarters of a mile wide, in which the rectangles are each 200 ft. long and 100 ft. wide. Over the network of lines they have blazed the magnetometer party will follow, the exact location for each of its readings already marked by the stakes and pickets carefully planted by the surveyors.

## THE PICTURES

In the accompanying layout are pictures of life at the field camp and of a survey party in action:

1. An evening huddle at the camp, with the boys planning activities for the next day. Oliver Este, who is in charge of the survey party, and Percy Sheppard, chief of the magnetometer party, pore over maps and notebooks in the centre. Grouped around them are, left to right, George Gifford, Percy Castonguay, Walter Jarvis and Taisto Myllynen.

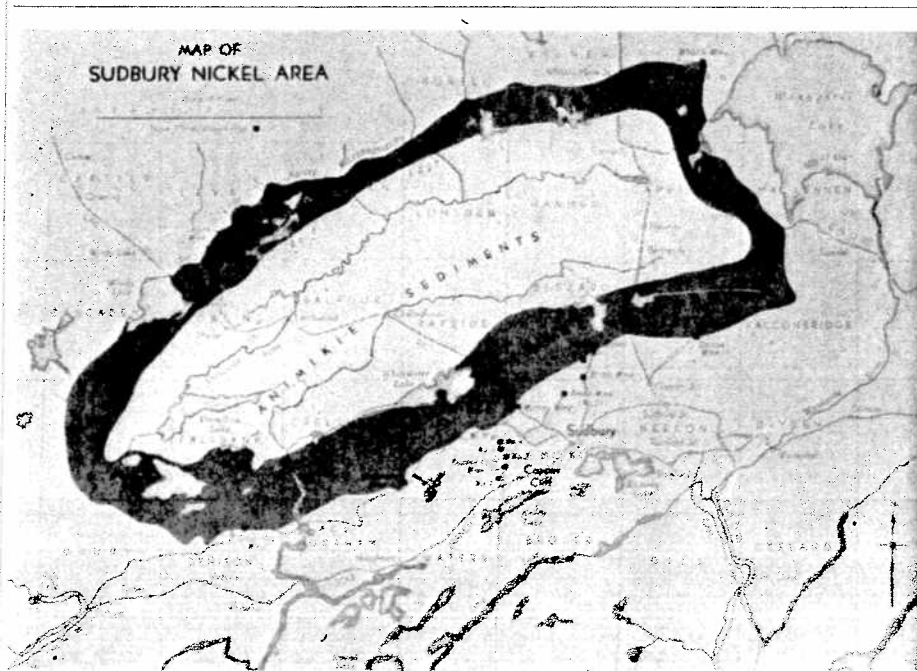
2. The Survey party advances up the line. Deep snow, steep hills—some of them 200 ft. high—and rocky terrain make the going difficult, but the surveyors nevertheless maintain a remarkable degree of accuracy in their work. For instance, the party cut a base line around the four sides of a block one and a half miles long and half a mile wide, up hills and down through valleys of solid jackpine, and when they arrived back at their starting point on time their line was out only four inches one way and nine inches the other.

3. Oliver Este sighting in the transit, with the freshly cut base line stretching down through the bush-filled valley behind him and up over the hill in the background. The picture gives some idea of the tough terrain in which the men work.

4. The survey party pauses to take a reading to a triangulation station, located high on a distant hill.

5. The group stand in front of the 16 x 24 tent which is their home in the bush. Built with wooden floor and sidewalls, and heated

(Continued on Page 6)



THE FAMOUS SUDBURY BASIN

The dark area represents the world's greatest concentration of nickel ore.

## Dunc Finlayson Knows His Smelter

Dunc Finlayson is known throughout Copper Cliff Smelter for his hearty laugh, his friendly manner, and his personal interest in the welfare of every man and woman working there.

Not that he fails to state his mind in a very definite way when carelessness or thoughtlessness put a crimp in production schedules or endanger the safety of the workers. Then his voice, liberally endowed with a Scottish burr, assumes a penetrating quality which has a highly chastening effect upon the responsible parties.

But that, after all, is only justice, which is exactly what Smelter employees have come to expect from Dunc Finlayson—a square deal. He has worked at almost every job from blast furnace helper to Smelters Supt., and he knows the ropes.



Duncan Finlayson was born on December 17, 1887, on the little Isle of Skye, Scotland. His father owned a fishing trawler and a small farm, and between the two there was plenty of work for Finlayson and son. From boyhood until he was 23 years of age Dunc helped with the farm chores or accompanied his dad on the week-long fishing trips which netted big hauls of herring, cod, lobster, etc. At school he added English to the Gaelic which, as anyone with half an ear for music knows, is second only to the bagpipes as the purest form of human expression.

In 1910 Dunc came to Canada at the suggestion of relatives already settled in the New World, and took a job on a farm near Dundalk. He liked farming but wanted to move around and see more of the country so the following year found him in Guelph, employed at the Homewood Sanitarium. In 1912 his work took him on a trip north to the new mining camp of Copper Cliff. He liked the rugged, pioneering atmosphere of the place and when he heard that the Company needed men he walked over to the smelter and tackled Shift Boss Alex Montgomery for a job. An hour later he was at work, running the motors on the charge floor in the blast furnace building.

It was an 11-hour day and 13 at night, and the pay was 20 cents an hour. There was only one small stack in the plant, which made smoke and gas conditions above the old blast furnaces pretty tough to work in, and in addition there were the waves of gas from the nearby roast-ward where thousands of tons of green ore, stacked on huge piles of burning cordwood, went through the first stage of the smelting process. Maybe that's why Dunc Finlayson thinks the greatest step in the development of today's modern smelting plant was the change-over from blast furnaces to reverbs in 1930, with the consequent improvement in working conditions. He has gulped enough gas to know.

From the charge floor he was transferred to

punching blast furnace tuyeres, became a tapper's helper and then a tapper. When war broke out he was upstairs again as a feeder.

Enlisting in Sudbury in the machine gun corps he went overseas in 1915 after training at Hamilton and Camp Borden. Another Copper Cliff man, Bill Henderson, enlisted at the same time. They went through training together, went overseas together, were attached to the same unit. One day during the heat of the battle at Chierese, Dunc glanced across to the next shellhole, saw his pal Bill fall from an enemy machine gun burst as he scrambled out of the shell hole to the attack.

At the first lull in the fighting Dunc raced to Bill's side and made his friend as comfortable as possible, then went on with his outfit. When he returned that night to the shell hole he was relieved to discover that the stretcher bearers had found Bill and had taken him to safety. Later Bill rejoined the unit and he and Dunc continued to be close friends. They fought side by side, got into scrapes together, were discharged at the same time in 1919, and landed back in Sudbury on the same train.

Dunc found his old job awaiting him and was soon back to work as feeder on the blast furnaces. He still speaks with keen satisfaction of the manner in which the Company helped rehabilitate its old employees after the last war, and looks forward eagerly to having a hand in getting former INCO men back on their civilian feet when the present show is victoriously over.

From feeder Dunc was promoted to spare shift boss, then became a steady shifter. In 1927 he was sent to Port Colborne as Superintendent of the Orford Process and when the Orford plant was moved to the Cliff in 1931 he returned in charge of it. In 1936 he received another promotion, becoming Assistant Supt. of Smelters, and when P. F. McDonald retired on pension in 1941 Dunc took the step up the ladder to the key position he holds today.

Happily married in 1912 to Miss Jean McMurdie of Ayrshire, Scotland, whom he met at Guelph, Dunc is the proud father of three strapping sons: Malcolm, of Copper Cliff Electrical Dept.; Tom, at present stationed at Ottawa with the Research Dept. of the Canadian Army; Alastair, overseas with the Algonquin Regiment.

Dunc has been Vice President of Copper Cliff Branch of the Canadian Legion since its inception, and has been very active in the war work of the organization. His ancestry manifests itself strongly in his canny curling game, at which he always favors being sure of one point rather than gambling to make two. At golf, also, he is a true Scot, adhering stoutly to the old St. Andrews rule that no ball is lost until it stops rolling.

Dunc Finlayson is a first-class example of a man who signed on with a good Company in his youth, saw the possibilities in its future, and by steady and honest effort worked his way to the top. Popular alike with men and management, he ranks high among the many sons of Auld Reekie who have made their mark in Canada.

### MORE ABOUT

## You Have to Dig Deep These Days

(Continued from Page 5)

with a barrel-shaped wood-burning stove, the tent is cosy in the coldest weather. Neat arrangement of bunks and furniture make it commodious enough inside. A sign on the door announces that you have arrived at the "Sheppard House", a fitting tribute to the hospitality of Percy Sheppard, who saved our tenderfoot life by the loan of sundry arctic garments for the cold night trip back to civilization.

6. Supplies for the camp are being loaded on a sleigh at the nearest town. Joe Carriere, a well-weathered farmer of the district, has the freighting contract for the camp. Joe's horses do not seem to travel very fast until you walk behind them for five miles, then you think maybe they are going to a fire.

7. At the end of the shift Oliver Este reclines on his bunk, comparing his day's work with the latest doings of Superman, while the evening meal is being served.

8. A favorite evening pastime at the camp is four-hand cribbage. Stakes are low but competition high. Facing the camera are Walter Jarvis and Percy Sheppard; the back view is of Taisto Myllynen and George Gifford. (Sorry about that white spot, George).

9. Chef Ed. Barrett at his work-bench. An old-time camp cook, Ed shakes a nifty skillet and the boys go for his concoctions in a big way. The food is good, with plenty of variety. Fresh supplies come in every week.

10. Even if he's in tip-top condition a man is often ready to hit the hay the minute he gets home from a long day in the bush. Percy Castonguay, who used to work at Levack, snatches forty winks before supper.

11. Walter Jarvis industriously plies the needle and darts his sox. He's a bachelor, girls, but shy and hard to find. Note the home-grown ash tray beside him.

And that's the work of the survey party and glimpses of life at their camp. Next month we'll try to tell you how the magnetometer end of the business is carried on.

## It Was the Toughest January in Years

With the gentle touch of Spring in the air, and the snow banks gradually withering away, now it can be told. INCOites of Sudbury District endured in January one of the coldest months on record, while at Port Colborne both temperatures and snowfall were also something to tell the great-grandchildren about.

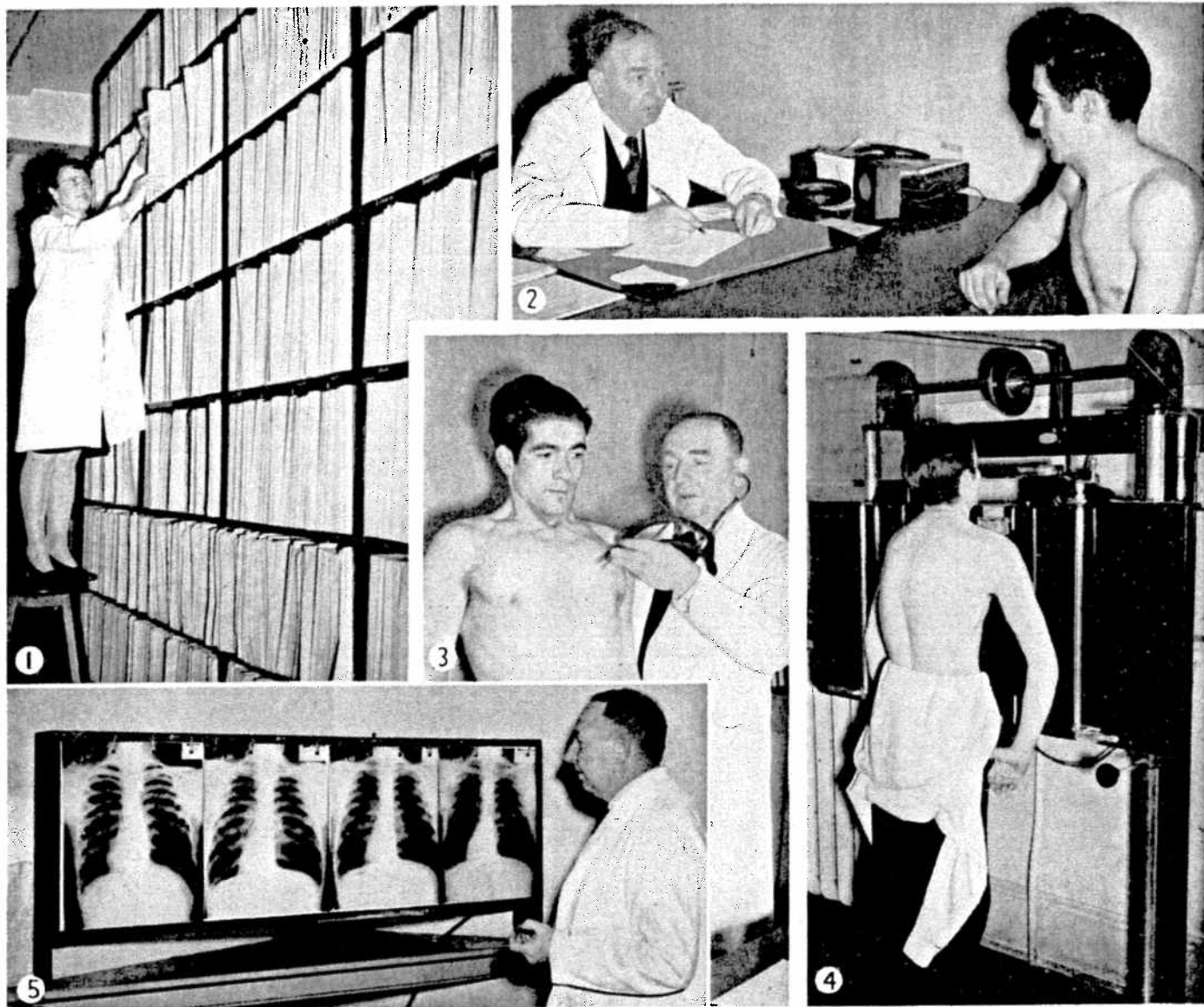
The following table, prepared for the Triangle by C. D. Ferguson, chief of INCO's Agricultural Dept., shows temperatures recorded in Copper Cliff for January, 1945 as compared with the temperatures of the coldest months on record covering 25 years out of the 39-year period dating from the winter of 1907.

	January 1945	January 1912	February 1914
Average Maximum	12.8 above	7.5 above	11.8 above
Average Minimum	8.8 below	13.6 below	13.7 below
Average for Month	2 above	3 below	1 below
Normal Average (25 years)	9.3 above	9.3 above	9.3 above
Lowest Temperature	14 below	18 below	35 below
No. of Days Temp. was above Zero	6	5	4

Just by way of more recent comparison, the average temperature for January, 1944 was 20 above, as compared with only 2 above for January, 1945.

But it's okay now, Oscar. Peel off those red flannels and get set for a sun-tan.





## Annual Check-up "Lung Insurance" For INCOites

Another day's work as rigger ended at Froid, where he has been steadily employed since 1942, Hilaire Fournier passed into the clock alley. He reached for punch card No. 12036 as usual, found attached to it the little white slip which he and all other underground workers, as well as any other employees in dust exposure occupations, receive once a year asking them to report to the Workmen's Compensation Board for their annual chest check-up.

Once in a long while an employee is heard to gripe a bit about the check-up. "Heck," he says to himself, "why bother? Nothing wrong with me." But not so the vast majority of INCOites, who appreciate the value of this free preventive service and present themselves johnny-on-the-spot at Dr. Morgan's offices, 10 Cedar St., Sudbury, on the date the white slip requests.

Hilaire Fournier drops in at the W.C.B. office on his way to work the next afternoon. Marion Thompson, (Picture No. 1) one of Dr. Morgan's assistants, pulls his record from the huge file of 34,500 X-Ray negatives and case histories which have accumulated since the office opened in 1927. Miss Thompson has a

real INCO connection; her father has worked at Garson for 19 years; her brother Lloyd is employed at Levack, her brother Warren is in the Electrical Department at Copper Cliff, and her third brother, Watson, is overseas.

In Picture No. 2 Dr. A. E. Morgan, with Hilaire's case history before him, questions the young Froodian about his general health during the past year, assuring himself that no symptoms have occurred which might indicate an unfavorable lung condition. Then, in No. 3, he follows through with a careful stethoscope examination.

Then comes the X-Ray (No. 4). Hilaire presses his shoulders against the chest table to draw his shoulder blades out of the picture, takes a deep breath to open up his lungs for a better exposure, and the X-Ray camera clicks.

Fifteen minutes after he entered the office Hilaire is dressed and on his way to work again. It hasn't taken much time, yet he has drawn another dividend on a "lung insurance" policy which costs him nothing but means plenty to him in health and peace of mind. Expense of operating the Workmen's Compensation Board offices such as Dr. Morgan's is borne by the mining companies, and currently averages \$3.00 per man per examination.

Against a view-box with fluorescent back-lighting (No. 5) Dr. Morgan studies Hilaire's latest X-Ray negative and compares it with previous exposures. Should there be the slightest suspicion of a lung condition developing, Hilaire will be asked to return at frequent intervals for further examination. For-

tunately it is seldom that trouble is spotted, but if it crops up Hilaire would promptly be placed under medical care before a serious condition could develop. The X-Ray is the only method by which 75% of chest diseases can be recognized. Last year 10,678 men passed through Dr. Morgan's clinic.

The Board makes a chest examination of a man at the following times: on employment in a dust-exposure occupation; on transfer from non-dust to dust-exposure occupation; annually for all dust-exposure men; periodically at intervals short of a year if a suspicious condition has been noted; at the suggestion of Company doctors who have noted unfavorable symptoms in a man's health.

It's another case where, with the co-operation of the employee, Preventive Medicine will never relax its vigilance.

### HEARD IN THE HALL

"Oh, Mr. Birney, Mrs. McNeil is looking for you," said Betty Bennett, usherette, as she passed Tom Birney, Real Estate Agent, in the upstairs hall of the Copper Cliff office.

"Okay, send her up," replied Tom, who gets lots of visitors.

"What do you mean, send her up?" queried Betty. "It's Olive I mean."

"Oh, oh," said Tom.

People are still trying to get used to calling Olive Lee, switchboard operator, by her new matrimonial handle, Mrs. McNeil.

## Canada Honors Its Girl Guides and Boy Scouts

Bright-eyed little Irma Jaatanen, aged 10 but wise beyond her years, the other night took one of the most important steps of her young life. Raising her right hand in a three-fingered salute and extending her left to clasp the hand of Divisional Commissioner Hazel Duncan, she became formally enrolled as a Girl Guide, member of 4th Sudbury (INCO) Company.

Many pledges were acknowledged in that handclasp—serious pledges which will have their bearing on almost everything Irma thinks and says and does in the coming years, but if she honors them fully and truly she will reach the threshold of womanhood immeasurably richer for it, and she will be ready for the responsibility of citizenship and whatever else life has in store for her.

Last month Canada took a week to honor its Girl Guides and Boy Scouts, young Canucks enlisted in the great movement which Baden-Powell left them as a heritage. From one end of the Dominion to the other special ceremonies and demonstrations acknowledged the worth of the Laws which they have promised to obey.

Triangle dropped into the INCO Employees Club to visit the 4th Sudbury (INCO) Company, and got the pictures which appear on this page. No. 1 shows the ceremony in which Irma Jaatanen was welcomed into the company. Behind her stands Doris Lain, Patrol Leader (Blue Cord).

No. 2—June Madison and Jerry Poulton are seen as they work on tests for the Scribe's badge, one of the many proficiency awards for ambition and skill in Guiding. Instructing them is their popular assistant leader, Acting Captain Eleanor Atkinson, who has been a Girl Guide for seven years and a member of the INCO Company since its inception under Captain Dorothy Forrester four years ago.

No. 3—Patrol Leader Doris Lain shows a group of eager young Guides the mysteries of the sheetbend, one of the knots they learn to tie in their course of instruction. Left to right the students are Susie Ruff, Jessie Duncan, Carolyn Ade, and Shirley Bedard.

No. 4—Acting Captain Atkinson holds a signalling class, and as the picture was made she had just completed the signal for a dash, which probably stood for what she thought of the flash bulb business. The students are Irma Koka, Lois McDonald, Helen Graham, and Karni Koka.

No. 5—Three tenderfoot Guides, Irma Jaatanen, Sayyee Hendricks, and Dorothy O'Malley, listen attentively as Elvi Passi explains the significance of the Trefoil, official insignia of the Girl Guides. The flag was presented to the company by INCO.

The 4th Sudbury Company meets every Saturday night at the INCO Employees Club, sharp at 7.00 o'clock. New members will be heartily welcomed.

INCO towns in which Girl Guide companies have been organized are Copper Cliff (2), Creighton, Garson, Levack, and Comiston. In later issues Triangle hopes to have pictures of them all.

Divisional Commissioner Hazel Duncan organized the first Company in Sudbury 16 years ago and has been active in Guide work ever since. One of her first Guides was Marion Rothery, Captain of the 4th Sudbury Company, who is on leave at present. Mrs. Duncan is in charge of a large Guide territory extending from Warren on the east to Massey and Chapleau on the west, with more than 1200 Guides in her division. Motherly, enthu-





siastic, and, to use her own words, "hopelessly fond of the work", she has been responsible for much of the success of the movement in this part of the province.

During Baden-Powell week Mrs. Duncan made a stirring appeal for greater interest in the Girl Guide and Boy Scout movement when she spoke over Radio Station CKSO. She said, in part:

"All across Canada tribute is being paid to the memory of Lord Baden-Powell for his work in founding the world-wide Boy Scout and Girl Guide movement. The week of Feb. 18-24 has been set aside for the purpose of focussing the attention of the public on the splendid work of these two youth organizations.

"The Girl Guide movement began in Canada in 1909, the first company being formed at St. Catharines, and since that time the movement has grown steadily until now there are more than 16,000 Canadian Girl Guides.

"The ideals of Guiding are contained in the three-fold promise repeated by each Guide at the time of her enrolment:

'On my honor I promise that I will do my best

'To do my duty to God and King,

'To help others at all times, and

'To obey the Guide Law.'

"The promise shows that the whole movement is based on faith in God. The Guide movement is open to girls of all ages and is non-political, non-class, and non-denominational. The promise is a reminder, too, of the Guide Law, which, arranged in 10 points, sets forth a high code of honor, unselfishness, and clean living:

"A Guide's honor is to be trusted; a Guide is loyal; a Guide's duty is to be useful and help others; a Guide is a friend to all and a sister to every other Guide; a Guide is courteous; a Guide is a friend to animals; a Guide obeys orders; a Guide is thrifty; a Guide smiles and sings under all difficulties. a Guide is pure in thought, word, and deed.

"Guiding therefore becomes a sisterhood, despite the differences among us of country, creed and class. In Guiding each form of religion is respected and its active practice encouraged, and through the spread of our sisterhood in all countries we have the opportunity of developing the spirit of mutual goodwill and understanding.

"Guides all over the world have done a great deal of war work. Never will our Polish Guides be forgotten for their service to their country.

"Beyond the problem of war there is the problem of peace. The peace can only be won through such high ideals of citizenship as are found in Guiding and Scouting. We talk of saving Canada for the youth. Let us change our trend of thought and save the youth for Canada. What we need most are leaders. Offer your services to the few who have been carrying on the Guides and Scouts in your community. Get yourself a job for after the war. Your dividends, I'm sure, will be well worth your time and your community a better place in which to live."

#### JACK GETS AROUND

Jack Winckler, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Winckler, has been seeing the world in the American Merchant Marine. He has travelled the "hor" convoy routes to England and Russia, and has also been Africa way. Jack, who formerly worked at Frood and joined the merchant marine after he discovered the air force wouldn't let him fly, is well remembered in Copper Cliff for his interest in the ski and figure skating clubs. His wife, the former Doris Hennessy, resides in Louisville, Kentucky, where she is a script writer for the radio station and also assistant editor of the Reynolds Reporter, house organ of Reynolds Metals Co., Ltd. Recently Jack had a five-day leave which he and his wife spent at a ski lodge in the Adirondacks.

## How New York Paid Homage to Lincoln Told in Old Paper

A very interesting and valuable collector's item is a prized possession of Alton Brown, Personnel Officer at Copper Cliff Smelter. It is a copy of The New York Herald for Wednesday, April 26, 1865, reporting the city's previous day's obsequies to the late president of the United States, Abraham Lincoln.

Under a modest single column heading, "Our Tribute", which nevertheless had 18 decks in the style of make-up popular at the time, The Herald devoted a total of 21 columns of very fine type to a minutely detailed description of the lying-in-state at the City Hall, the funeral procession and services, and the departure for Albany, all deeply steeped in editorial comment expressing the grief of the nation.



Photograph shows Alton, holding his unique souvenir of the historic event, which The Herald said was "one of the most imposing spectacles the world ever saw." Note the inverted column rules, symbol of mourning.

Here was the paper's moving lead paragraph to the long story: "New York never before saw such a day as it witnessed yesterday. Rome in the palmiest days of its power never witnessed such a triumphal march as New York yesterday formed and looked upon. When four years ago Abraham Lincoln passed through the city to be armed with authority as the nation's leader. Broadway sufficed to contain the crowd which, with varied sentiments, cheered, and scoffed, and scowled him a doubtful welcome. When yesterday the same people, inspired with a common, universal sorrow, sadly followed his body, crowned with more glorious honors as the nation's savior, the same wide street held hardly a fraction of them. Then he was going to be crowned chief magistrate of a divided people and disrupted nation on the eve of a great, bloody, and uncertain war. Yesterday he was the great martyr of a nation united under his guidance, and that of God, by the successful close of that gloomy war. Then he passed through almost unknown, and the crowd that followed his coach was actuated by curiosity as much as admiration. Yesterday it was different; yesterday witnessed the real triumphal march of Abraham Lincoln, for he had conquered the prejudices of all hordes and classes, and the hearts of the people who honored him beat with love and veneration of the man. Better for his fame that it should come too late rather than too soon. This test of his success and his greatness can never be doubted or disputed."

It was estimated that 150,000 people had filed past Lincoln's bier in the City Hall during the long watches of the previous night,

"gazing on the square-cut, manly face of that honest, able backwoodsman—great through his own inherent greatness." A million lined the route of the funeral procession, which was more than two miles long and included a proud pageant of the nation's military greatness.

"At ten minutes to one o'clock the funeral car, which was specially constructed to carry the remains through the city, appeared in front of the hall. It was drawn by sixteen gray horses, handsomely caparisoned, and was the subject of general admiration; so elegant and tastily constructed a piece of work has scarcely ever been applied to such a purpose. Its gorgeous decorations flashed in the noonday sun, while the groups of national flags which were placed at each corner hung listlessly over the top, as if lacking vitality sufficient to mourn for him who was the representative and upholder of their spotless integrity. A colored groom held each of the horses by the head. They were dressed in black and carried crape on the hat and left arm, with mourning rosettes on the breast. Mr. Peter Relyea, the undertaker, conducted the car in through the Broadway entrance to the Park, and then walked the horses around so as to face the route through which the procession was to pass."

The Herald printed verbatim Hon. George Bancroft's funeral oration in Union Square, the prayers of the ministers representing all creeds, and President Lincoln's last inaugural address on March 4. Modern journalism would be hard pressed to surpass the completeness with which James Gordon Bennett's 30-year old newspaper covered one of the most significant events in United States history.

On the fourth page of the paper, under the heading "The Assassin", The Herald published various dispatches from its correspondents bitterly illuminating the life of Lincoln's assassin, J. Wilkes Booth. One story, from Washington, said: "J. Wilkes Booth's last appearance upon the stage, previous to his fearful act on Friday night, April 14, was in the character of Pescara, in the Apostate, at Ford's Theatre, on the occasion of Mr. J. McCullough's benefit. The villain Pescara was represented by the greater villain Booth."

And mixed through it all, with little or no attempt at classification, were the little everyday advertisements which show that the old world wagged then pretty much as it wags now:

"Corns, bunions, enlarged joints and all diseases of the feet cured by Dr. Zacharie, 790 Broadway."

"Old eyes made new, without spectacles, doctor or medicine. Pamphlets mail free on receipt of ten cents. Address Dr. E. B. Foote, 1180 Broadway."

"The Bridal Chamber—an essay of warning and instruction to young men. Sent free of charge in sealed envelopes. Dr. J. Skillin Houghton, Philadelphia."

"Grover and Baker's First Premium Elastic Stitch and Lock Stitch Sewing Machines, 495 Broadway."

"Private Stable Wanted, convenient to Union Square. Box 146, Herald Office."

#### JOE BARAZZUOL RETIRES

An INCO pensioner, Joe Barazzuol, of Second Ave., Coniston, on Feb. 3 was entertained at a stag party at the Nickel Club. He had been a bricklayer at the Coniston smelter since 1912, and previous to this had worked for three years at Victoria Mine. He retired last October.

The presentation, a watch, was made by the president of the INCO Pensioners' Committee, Andre M. Walker.

Mr. Barazzuol did not stay in Italy long, for at the age of 14 he went to France, was apprenticed to a bricklaying firm. Shortly after his marriage in November, 1907, in Italy, to the former Filomene Marcon, he left for Pennsylvania, where he remained for a few months. He came directly from there to Sudbury district, securing employment at Victoria Mine.

## Firefighters Return from Service Overseas



Not exactly "visiting firemen" but mighty welcome nevertheless were these former INCO plant workers when they called on Assistant Superintendent W. J. Freeman at Port Colborne Refinery on their return from overseas. Left to right: Frank Dimond, Yves Cam, Isidore Cam, Charlie Diwell, Bill Haggerty, and W. J. Freeman. Inset: May Davis, beauteous switchboard operator in the Port Colborne office whose marriage to Bill Haggerty takes place early in March.

### TWO HONORED FOR BRAVERY AS RESCUERS

Six former employees at INCO's Port Colborne Refinery are back home after two and a half years overseas battling the fires which the marauding Nazis left in their wake in their aerial attacks on Britain.

Volunteers in the Corps of Canadian Firefighters, the lads were all former members of Port Colborne Fire Department, from which no less than 18 have enlisted in various branches of the services in this war, a record for Canada among towns of that size.

Bill Haggerty, Isidore Cam, and Frank Dimond worked in the Anode Department, No. 4 Building, before they enlisted. Charlie Diwell was in the carpenter shop. Yves Cam was an INCOite by adoption, engaged on a steady trucking contract at the plant. The sixth member of the group, Clarence Beck, who unfortunately was in Hamilton the day the Triangle camera was clicking, worked in No. 2 Building.

Two other INCOites with the Firefighters, Bill Cook of the Electrolytic Department and Clarence Jones of the Anode Department, were still overseas at the time of writing but were expected home soon.

Some of it was fun, much of it was tragedy, and all of it was exciting—that's the way the boys sum up their long hours of action on the firefighting front. Reunited with their families, meeting old cronies, and visiting familiar haunts once more, they admitted they were mighty glad to be home again. And Port Colborne was happy and proud to have them back.

Most of the lads were stationed at Plymouth, where they experienced six major raids and 50 odd alerts, and saw some 10,000 buildings damaged in some way. Plymouth, they said, had suffered a total of more than 3,000 high explosive bombs, 300 phosphorus, 28 paramines, numerous sea mines, and thousands of incendiaries. During one of the six major raids 114 fires burned in greater Plymouth at one time.

One unforgettable firefighting experience was a gasoline fire resulting from a direct hit on an 800,000 gallon gasoline tank in an area outside Plymouth. The high explosive bomb had split the bottom of the huge tank, buried 25 ft. in the ground, and the burning gasoline had run down a hill and into the street of a village. This fire, they said, was fought for almost a week. Yet 400,000 gallons of the gasoline was saved by the work of firemen and ordnance crews.

Another incident was the unsuccessful attempt to bomb a fighting ship refitting in the west coast harbor. The Nazi pathfinders had been late, behind their bombers, and had missed the ship by two miles. But the surrounding countryside took the pounding intended to put the big fighting ship out of commission.

Of the Bomb Disposal Crews the boys have only the highest admiration. "They're the unsung heroes of the war", says Frank Dimond, describing how a crew moves in swiftly after a raid, ropes off the danger area, and then coolly and efficiently proceeds to take the sting out of a 1000-lb. block-buster which may explode at any second.

The hospitality of the people of the British Isles is marvellous, the boys agree. Cheerfully a family will spread the best part of a week's rations on the table just for the pleasure of entertaining men from the services. At two ounces of butter per person per week, and one

egg a month if you can get it, rations are precious in Britain.

Two of the men distinguished themselves apart from their firefighting services. Charlie Diwell received the British Empire Medal for saving a nine-year-old boy from drowning at River Test in July of 1942. Out for a stroll, Charlie saw the boy in difficulty in eight feet of swiftly flowing water. He leaped into the river in full uniform, brought the boy to shore after a hard struggle, and revived him after five minutes of artificial respiration.

"Is" Cam received the Humane Society Certificate on Vellum for bravery in August, 1944. He and Bill Bryce of the Toronto Fire Department rescued an elderly man who was caught in the undertow at Newquay, Cornwall, a summer resort.

The Britishers, the boys told Triangle in conclusion, think both Jack Canuck and G. I. Joe are grand fighters. Both the Canadian and American badges win respect wherever they are seen.

### JOYCE SALO SILVER MEDALLIST

Honor to the Copper Cliff Skating Club, of which she is a member, was brought last month by Joyce Salo, graceful young figure skater, who became the first silver medallist of the Sudbury District and Northern area. She passed the exacting tests at the Granite Club in Toronto, having to perform 10 figures, each to be traced perfectly three times both on an inside and an outside blade.

Joyce, who is 12, started her skating career when she was 6½ and has made spectacular progress. Her ambition is to become a professional and she looks to be well on her way.

If you are content, you have enough to live comfortably.

—Plantus.



## BIRNEY RINK 'SPIEL WINNER

Although only one got over the hog line as far as the jewelry was concerned, there were four Copper Cliff rinks in the annual Northern Ontario Curling Association Bonspiel held at Sudbury and Copper Cliff last month.

The Cliffites, both winners and losers, had themselves a swell time, met old and new friends in the fine spirit of comradeship which curling of all sports often seems best able to create and sustain.

Tom Birney's quartet, seen in No. 1 of the four pictures on this page, hit pay dirt in one of the two main shows of the 'spiel, the President's Cup. Sound and steady curling throughout the event carried them into the semi-finals where they were forced to bow to Demorest. The latter lost out in the final to "Bunny" O'Connor. Left to right the Birney rink was: Bob Holliston, second; Jim Hudson, vice skip; Tom Birney, skip; Mike McGrath, lead. They received third prize, leather bill-folds.

The other Cliff entries, as photographed, were:

2. The Morrison rink: Ken Madill, vice skip; Jess Morrison, skip; Johnny Cecchetto, second; Dave Aubin, lead.

3. The Godfrey rink: George Hazleden, lead; Frank Morrow, vice skip; A. Godfrey, skip; Lawrence Fleurie, second.

4. The Walberg rink: Angus McNeil, lead; Jack Duncan, vice skip; Holly Hyland, second; Oscar Walberg, skip.

A total of 52 rinks, biggest entry in 58 years, took part in the bonspiel. The ice at both Sudbury and Copper Cliff was attractively decorated for the gala event. In the Cliff draw-palace two well-known veterans of the roarin' game, George Hudson and Bill Jessup, lent valuable service as referees, and Charlie Tuttle supplied snappy refreshment service.

Harry Claridge of Sudbury picked off the 'spiel's Grand Aggregate with nine wins and one loss. Another prized plum, the British Consols event, went to that skilled skip Bill McMitchell, who subsequently took his rink to Kirkland Lake and annexed Northern Ontario laurels in this classic competition.

### Big Year at Cliff

With a membership of 111, 20 more than last year, Copper Cliff Curling Club is enjoying its best season since 1939. Frank Morrow is president and Tom Birney is secretary-treasurer. The official chronicles of the Club are again in the hands of Jim Hazleden, for whom all curlers are wishing an early recovery from surgical treatment in Toronto.

First event to be completed at the Cliff this season was the Junior Bonspiel, in which 28 rinks competed. Jack Duncan's rink was triumphant, taking out Farrell in the semi-final and trimming Lorne Hudson in the final. The champs: Jack Duncan, skip; Angus Harrison, Harry Ryder, Frank Matte.

In the annual Inter-Rink event 25 rinks took part and group winners were Birney, Nute, Walberg and Spalding. The latter defeated Walberg and then bested Nute in the final. The champs: Jim Spalding, skip; Lawrence Fleurie, R. H. Keast, Dave Aubin.

As we go to press the Collins Cup, blue-ribbon event of the year, is about half completed, and the Single Rink competition has not yet commenced.

Soop'er up!

•Less depends upon what befalls us than upon the way in which we take it.

—Schopenhauer

•Regret is an appalling waste of energy. You can't build on it; it's only good for wallowing in.

—Katherine Mansfield



## *"Wizard of the Shops" Has Had Some Fancy Brain Waves*

It is in the battery of 34 rumbling rod mills in Copper Cliff Concentrator that the nickel-copper ore, coming from the crushing plant, is ground to a pulp before being sent to the flotation cells for separation.

Nickel-copper ore is a tough nut to crack, as INCOites from the stopes up know full well, and there is plenty of wear on the mill rods as they roll and tumble against the ore particles in their big revolving cylinders. Three times a week, on the average, a bundle of new high-carbon steel rods must be charged to each mill.

Those rods weigh four to a ton, and the chore of charging them one at a time by hand was a heavy one until Jack Garrow had one of his bright ideas. The accompanying pictures show the new method.

The overhead crane (Picture 1) operated by Amilio Pervato, brings along a bundle of rods from the supply stock in the Concentrator. Down the long aisle of mills it swings its

cargo, stopping at No. 11 where the charging job is to be done.

As the crane approaches, the Garrow rodding machine is swung into position in front of the mill. Amilio carefully lowers the bundle of rods onto the loading platform of the Garrow device. Allan Jarbeau takes his place at the machine's control lever (Picture 2) and Clarence Meaden acts as feeder. One by one the rods roll down the slight incline of the loading platform onto a conveyor which propels them into the mill. It's as easy as that.

In Picture 4 you are looking straight into the charged mill. The new rods are easily distinguished from the worn ones by their greater diameter. A task which used to take eight men four backbreaking hours has been done by three men in less than two hours. The heavy door of the mill will be swung shut, the power switched on, and the relentless pounding of ore particles will be resumed.

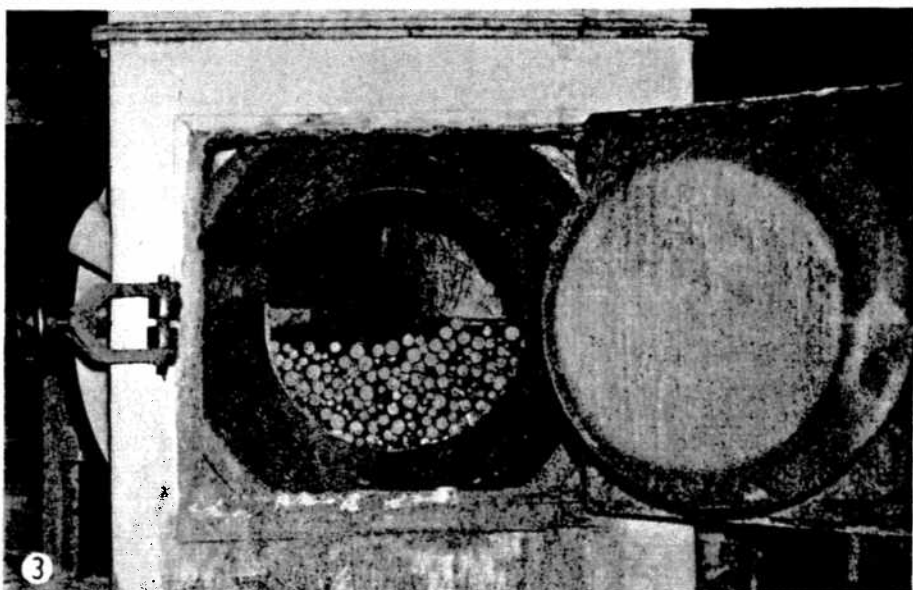
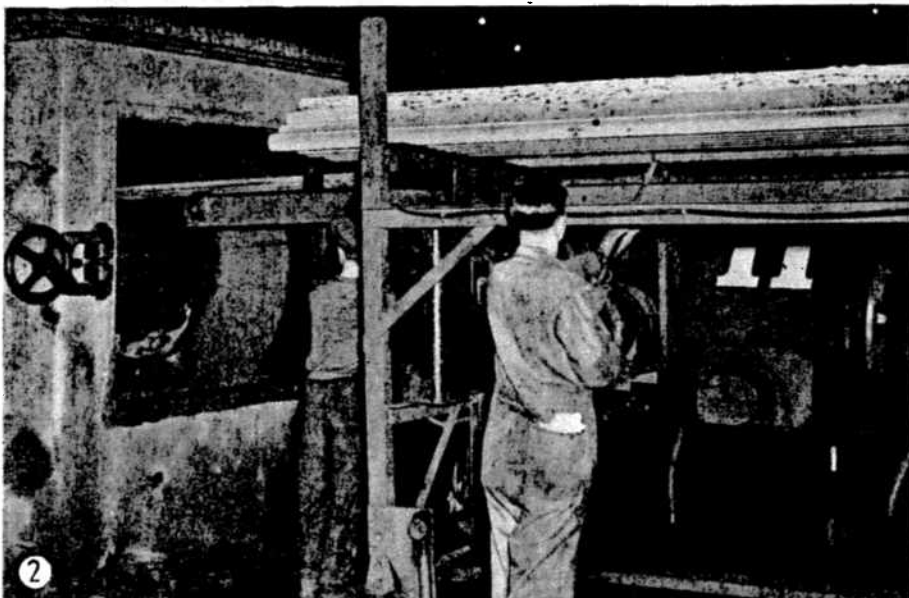
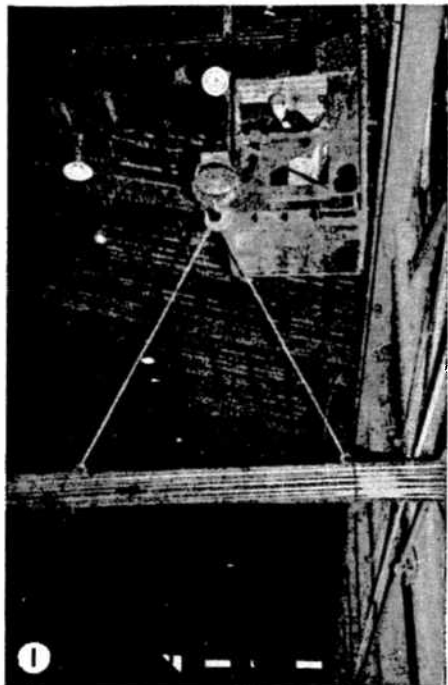
Jack Garrow, Master Mechanic of Smelters, has been thinking up handy little gadgets like that rodding machine for a long time.

He devised equipment for machining the main frame and spring ring of a Symons cone crusher right on the spot instead of having to dismantle the massive unit to do the job.

When the shaft in No. 5 generator at High Falls broke down he suggested repairing it in place but the experts of a great engineering company said they "looked askance on the idea." Jack Garrow said, "Never look askance, always look 'askan'", and proceeded to rig up an outfit by which the repair was completed in 10 days and has been running without a murmur ever since.

These and a dozen other outstanding feats of mechanics have been performed by the quick-brained stogie-smoking "wizard of the shops". You see him in Picture 4 with his latest invention, an ingenious monster pencil-sharpener which cuts wooden plugs used in blasting, tailings lines, jackets, rod mills, and sundry other vital spots to the tune of about 150,000 plugs a year. Formerly they were turned one at a time on a lathe at the rate

(Continued on Page 13)



## Current and Choice IN SUDBURY CINEMA

Like moon and June, peaches and cream, nickel and copper, mom and pop, two things which just naturally go together are Greer Garson and red hair. But when Metro-Goldwyn Mayer started shooting "Mrs. Parkington" the incomparable Greer, cast in the leading role, suddenly announced, "You know, I think Susie Parkington should be a brunette."

Director Tay Garnett fell off his cane seat, shattering a moment of stunned silence. Producer Leon Gordon looked like a man in a trance. Cameraman Joseph Ruttenberg, who had won an Academy Award for his brilliant photography of the red-headed Garson in "Mrs. Miniver", reached hastily for the aspirin bottle.

But after a test had been made these three emerged from the projection room, solemnly called Miss Garson into conference. "We think," said Garnett, Gordon and Ruttenberg, tongue in cheek, "that it was a terrific idea we had that you play Susie as a brunette, and we are willing to take all the credit."



Greer Garson emerges as a brunette with Walter Pidgeon in "Mrs. Parkington".

An exacting role in which she ages 66 years and is on stage every moment except for three scenes, "Mrs. Parkington" is another natural for our favorite screen star. Instead of the 10 staid, sober costumes she wore in "Madame Curie" she blossoms out in 30 beautiful creations by Irene. Dropping the reticence of "Mrs. Chips", the self-sacrifice of "Random Harvest", she is witty, wise, and worldly. She's co-starred for the fourth time with Canadian-born Walter Pidgeon, who was a bank messenger until he discovered he had a pleasant singing voice and determined to make his living on the stage. To portray Major Augustus Parkington, a dashing empire-builder of the 70's, Pidgeon grew a "modified handlebar" moustache which took an even two weeks to sprout.

With the distinguished team of Garson and Pidgeon, "Mrs. Parkington" boasts such names as Edward Arnold, cast as pompous Amory Strilham, who brings disaster on the Parkingtons by fraudulent stock-market operations, and Cecil Kellaway, who does an excellent portrayal of the Prince of Wales.

Incidental note: Pidgeon, who dislikes cigars, has to smoke them almost constantly in the film. "Well," he said philosophically, puffing away at one of the Victorian stogies, "I guess I should be grateful that Author Louis Bromfield didn't make the major chew tobacco."

Rita Hayworth "Tonight and Every Night" with Janet Blair and Lee Bowman, reads the billing, and who are we to quibble?

Only trouble is, another handsome duck by the name of Marc Platt horns in and makes it a quartet. 'Twas ever thus.

"Tonight and Every Night," our spies tell us, is lush with big production numbers in which the gorgeous Hayworth introduces as her dancing partner the winning Platt, captured from the Broadway smash musical, "Oklahoma"! This team of red-heads (pardon us if pure jealousy seems to prompt an undue accent on hair in these previews) really make the customers sit up straight.



Rita Hayworth (centre) with Janet Blair and Lee Bowman in "Tonight and Every Night".

Story deals with the tenacity of a group of English show folk who keep their theatre open for the entertainment of the boys during the peak of the German blitz on London. Lee Bowman is an RAF squadron leader who meets Rita Hayworth in an air raid shelter. After a few dates they quarrel and part, eventually meet again for a heavy love scene at Bowman's base. Night before they are to marry a bomb kills two of their chums and they elect to sacrifice their personal happiness and carry on in the ranks.

Some of the beautifully costumed dance hits in which Hayworth scintillates against a background of beauties are "What Does an English Girl Think of a Yank?", "Tonight and Every Night", "The Boy I Left Behind", "Cry and You Cry Alone", "You Excite Me", and "Anywhere".

\* \* \*

We didn't need more than one quick glance in the crystal ball to pick out "Tonight and Every Night" and "Mrs. Parkington" for our March spotlight. However, in case you differ, take your pick of these other tid-bits:

"Broadway" with Donald O'Connor and Peggy Ryan; "3 Is a Family", the story of a careless stork, with Marjorie Reynolds, Charlie Ruggles, Fay Bainter, and others; "The Very Thought of You" with Dennis Morgan; "Laura" with Gene Tierney; "I Love a Mystery" with Jim Bannon, Nina Foch, George Macready, and others; "Brazil" with Virginia Bruce and Tito Guizar, and also the dancing team of Velloz and Yolanda; "Lost in a Harem" with Abbott and Costello; "Experiment Perilous" with Hedy Lamarr; "The Town Went Wild" with Freddie Bartholomew, James Lydon, and Edward Everett Horton; "Song of Nevada" with Roy Rogers and Trigger, Dale Evans, Mary Lee, and Sons of the Pioneers; "Tall in the Saddle" with Wayne Morris; "Mazie Goes to Reno" with Ann Sothern; "The Scarlet Claw" with Basil Rathbone as Sherlock Holmes and Nigel Bruce as Dr. Watson.

• People never improve unless they look to some standard or example higher and better than themselves.

—Tryon Edwards

• What some of us need is more horsepower and not so much exhaust.

—Holicoa Revew

## Teaching the New Employee

(Continued from Page 1)

Sunny Saskatchewan where he was a farmer before coming east to INCO. He formerly worked at Frood No. 3 Shaft on surface, and also at Open Pit, but had returned to the west to help on the farm for a couple of years and now had been rehired at Garson.

I told Ed that we were all anxious to make him feel one of us at Garson, and that this little instruction period was arranged not only to teach him the proper and safe way of barring muck but also to get him acquainted with some of the men who would be working underground with him.

Then we gathered the necessary tools for the demonstration—muck hook, grizzly or rock hammer, round and square-mouthed shovels, and two rubber-grip muck bars, one five feet long and the other about seven feet long. I placed the tools about seven feet behind where we were about to begin the demonstration.

The first safety rule in barring muck, I told Ed, is to make sure you have a good clean and, if possible, level place to work and that no obstacles are in your way if you have to retreat. That is, if the muck pile should start a downward movement you can step back in a hurry without tripping on something behind you, thus averting a possible accident.

In case there is a high muck-pile with large chunks near the edge of it, I cautioned Ed, always go around to the side of the pile, climb it carefully, and bar down any loose chunks which might start a downward movement of the pile. If necessary this should be done before you start mucking from the floor.

Secondly, I impressed upon him, always use the proper length bar; don't climb halfway up the muck-pile to bar chunks. Use the muck hook to pull down the muck.

The grizzly hammer or rock hammer, I explained, is used for breaking the larger muck. Always inspect the chunk you are about to break to see that there is no missed hole in it—that is, a hole which might contain unexploded powder.

Always wear your safety goggles when breaking rock, I cautioned Ed. There is always the possibility of flying fragments of rock endangering your eyes. And always use a shovel to remove muck—never use your hands as there is the danger of cutting them or pinching or jamming your fingers.

Then, after explaining and showing Ed how these different tools were used and why we have a standard way of doing the different jobs in the mine, he could easily see why the rate of accidents is so low for the type of work we do.

We are all working together in the mine and don't like to see anyone get hurt, so if he follows these instructions carefully it is not likely that he will have an accident. He is also to remember that if he gets into any difficulty with the job he is doing, he is to call me (his stope boss) and I will show him or give him a hand. After all, that's what I'm here for.

Ed was a very interested pupil and I'm sure he'll remember my instructions.

—GORDON HORNER.

## 'WIZARD OF THE SHOPS'

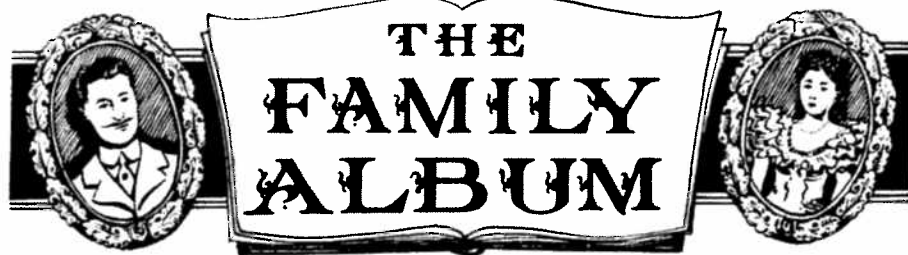
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of four a minute from carefully selected wood; now they're pointed and nipped off at 16 a minute from almost any old wood at all.

When he climbs up the Golden Stairs at long last, Jack Garrow will probably present St. Peter with plans for installing an escalator, and also with a working model of a device for cutting in half the time it takes to sprout a pair of angel's wings.







### 1—Community Hall Badminton

Badminton is flourishing at Memorial Community Hall, Copper Cliff, and Club Night on Mondays from 7.30 to 11.00 finds both courts in constant use. Alex Crossgrove is president of the Club, Mrs. Muriel Byers is vice-president, Bill DeSoto is secretary, and E. C. Lambert is tourney manager and general pepper-upper. This picture, snapped during a recent evening's play, shows some of the 45 members:

Back row, left to right, Mrs. Ella Smith, Fern Toppazzini, Mrs. Muriel Byers, Isabel McDonald, Mrs. Dolina DeSoto, Mrs. Dorothy Dopson, Mrs. Alwyn Sloan.

Centre row, Catherine Desotti, Mrs. Marg Wilson, Mrs. Gwen Dunbar, Mary Owens, Mrs. Mary Didone, Naomi Perras.

Front row, Walter Wilson, Bill DeSoto, Ed McGill, Alex Crossgrove, Owen McDermott, and E. C. Lambert.

New members will be welcome.

### 2-3—At Garson Blood Clinic

In the first of these two scenes at the Garson Blood Donors Clinic Mrs. Laura MacIvor is seen keeping close tab on one of the donors, Hector Crete of the construction gang. Mrs. MacIvor is superintendent of Garson Division of the St. John Ambulance Brigade, which has 26 enthusiastic lady members. They are active at all Blood Clinics, assisting with the nursing, looking after the rest cots, taking temperatures, giving fluids, etc. Four mobile clinics have been held at Garson, the last one being the most successful with 133 donors. Previous to that the biggest turnout had been 98. In the second picture a group of the donors are reaping their reward in the form of tasty doughnuts and coffee after "doing their stuff" on the tables.

### 4—Teamed Up for a Winner

Rene Doucette (left) of Frood and Tony Mahon of Frood-Stobie Pit exchange congratulations before the camera on their achievement in picking off an \$80.00 award under the Employees Suggestion Plan for their idea on improving conveyor belt rollers. It was the first time they had donned their thinking caps as a team, and judging by results the combination is a good one.

Rene Doucette has been with INCO since 1930 and is a fitter at Frood No. 3 Shaft. Bowling, fishing, and keeping tab on his eight children are his chief hobbies off the job. Tony Mahon, who has won four previous Suggestion Plan awards, is now a churn-driller in the Stobie end of the Pit but formerly worked in the rock-house at No. 3 Shaft and it was then that he and Rene put their heads together on a hunch that conveyor belt rollers for the rock-house could be fashioned from used conveyor belting by cutting the belting into suitable sized disks, punching out the centre, and pressing them over a shaft fitted with bearings. Their hunch was right. This type of roller is to get general use at Frood for return rollers. Its life is about double that of the steel roller and fines do not stick to it, among other advantages.

Tony Mahon started with the Company in 1936, is married. He is one of Jim Miles' best billiard proteges, shines in the bowling league, and is keenly interested in First Aid work.

### 5—Wester Tuomainen Retires

Wester Tuomainen, who never lost a shift in 31 years of mining, never took a back seat to any man at drilling off a round, and never saw a machine he couldn't "doctor" somehow to make it run again, has swapped his safety hat for a fedora and retired on Company pension.

Popular, hard-working, and industrious, Wester always carried the natural frugality of his race with him on the job, and took as much delight in saving the Company's money as he would if it had been going into his own pocket.

Born in Finland in 1880, and married there in 1905 to Miss Ida Suonpaa, Wester Tuomainen migrated to Canada in 1913 and came straight to Garson to work for the Mond Nickel Co. He started as a mucker but two weeks later he was helping a machine man and after only four weeks as a helper he got a machine for himself. During the next 12 years he was the despair of his fellow drillers underground who often tried to beat him on a round but, even with expert help, couldn't match his speed or skill at changing steel and keeping the machine on the hop.

Wester had a knack for fixing machines and when an opening came for a machine doctor he got the job, remaining at this work until he was pensioned off on December 31, 1944. He had a splendid safety record, never having had an accident or a slight injury during his 31 years of service.

Mr. and Mrs. Tuomainen were feted at a largely attended gathering held on Feb. 4 in the public school hall at Garson. A. Massey, as chairman, called upon E. A. Collins, assistant to the vice president, Copper Cliff; L. Ennis, superintendent of Garson Mine; Albert McAllister, Wester's shift boss. All heartily congratulated the guests of honor on the happy occasion and spoke in glowing terms of Wester Tuomainen as an employee and a citizen. The retiring veteran was presented with a bronze statuette of a driller, a gold watch from all employees at Garson Mine, and a purse of money. A musical program followed and refreshments were served.

Left to right in the picture are E. A. Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Tuomainen, L. Ennis, and Albert McAllister.

Mr. and Mrs. Tuomainen have three daughters, all residing in Garson. Mrs. U. Frassi, Mrs. A. Cameron, and Mrs. L. Smith, and eight grandchildren.

Wester, a famous fisherman, will spend much time in the future at his favorite sport. Also, maybe, he will quietly cut a little wood which might be for sale if anybody happens to run short.

### 6-7-8—Levack Up on Its Toes

Spurred by a live executive and enthusiastically supported by the rank and file of its members, Levack Athletic Association is really stirring things up this winter in the little camp with the big ideas.

Officers of the Association are: president, W. H. Peterson; Hon. Pres., C. Jones; vice pres., S. Snider; treas., E. Armstrong; secretary, G. Thrall. Working with them are five-man committees in charge of various activities as follows: Juvenile Hockey (four teams) controlled by G. Innes, H. Endelman, Rev. Fr. O'Neil, W. E. Bell, and P. Yuill. Senior

Hockey (four teams) controlled by E. Sansom, F. Spencer, R. Thoms, J. MacNeil, and P. Marychuk, Broomball (15 teams) controlled by Willard Petersen, H. Bolton, F. Jenkinson, Dr. W. Bennett, and J. Stevenson. Besides its program of winter activities the Association is laying plans for a busy summer of shift league softball and hardball, and also soccer if it can be organized.

In the juvenile hockey loop there are two teams of boys nine years and under and two teams of 15 years and under. In the senior hockey setup the four teams are captained by A. Perham, Surface; J. Mulvihill, Town; L. Thompson, Underground, and F. Dixon, Underground. Following are the 15 lineups in the thriving broomball league: Bryant, George, Tulloch, French, Petersen, Armstrong, Office, Surface, Hegler, Kuula, Town, Snider, Call, Dean and Hanna.

Picture No. 6 shows a face-off in a typical broomball tussle. Plenty of fun and exercise, and many a good wallop on the shins are dividends of this popular game.

In Picture No. 8 is the Frank Dixon lineup which was tied with L. Thompson for the league leadership the night Triangle visited the camp. Front row left to right Pete Marychuk, Eddie Sansom, Roy Meston, Orm Purvis; back row, Bill Shess, Frank Swiddle, Wyatt Hegler, Maurice Latulippe, Frank Dixon, John Pokna, and Leslie Lisk.

The third Levack shot, No. 7, pictures Al Perham's Surface squad, which was in undisputed possession of cellar position in the league standing. Front row, left to right, S. Skarsgaard, Alf Mallette, Glen Thrall, James Evans; back row, Bill Koski, Jake MacNeill, Al Perham, Dar Storey, Murray Cragg, Art Underwood, Tony Ostap, and Frank Jenkinson.

Just as we go to press we get a call from Wes Peterson, Levack's hustling Personnel Officer, that a big day is planned for March 4 with sports of all sorts. First thing Mike Jacobs knows, Peterson will be moving Madison Square Garden up to Levack.

### 9—Ukrainian String Orchestra

Sudbury Branch of the Canadian Ukrainian Association is an enterprising group which recently brought to the city the celebrated concert artist Sophia Romanko, who enthralled a capacity audience in the Capitol Theatre with her beautiful and versatile singing. Chairman for the evening was John Romanko. A Cossack dance, "Hopak Kolom" was brilliantly executed by Alice Guolla. The Ukrainian choir, a photograph of which has previously appeared in the Triangle, added much to the program with its group of selections, as did the string orchestra which is pictured here as it took part in the program. Left to right the players are Andrea Kovacec (conductor); Alice Guolla, Diane Briski, Tony Despot, Mike Pramorac, Sophia Briski, Olga Daypuk, O. Sawchuk, and Mary Kralleck. This ensemble of young artists was heartily applauded for its musicianship.

### IN CHARGE OF SPORTS

Recently placed in charge of sport activities at Garson was the following committee: president, Rev. Fr. Coghlan; vice president, A. Massey; secretary, W. J. Luhta; treasurer, J. Donnelly.

The aims of the organization are to improve and build up athletic interests in Garson, with particular emphasis on children's activities. Committees will be appointed to take over the different teams or groups which are organized. Hockey is going great guns; B. Spencer and A. Beaudry are in charge of two bantam and two minor bantam teams.

Cynics build no bridges; they make no discoveries; no gaps are spanned by them. If we want progress we must take the forward look.

—Paul L. McKay, D.D.  
They are ill discoveries that think there is no land, when they can see nothing but sea.  
—Francis Bacon

## RECREATION ASSOCIATION

Organized to foster sport in Frood Town, particularly for the children, a Recreation Association has been formed with the following committee: T. Kierans, E. P. Reed, R. Murray, E. Dash, Miss Betty Miles, Mrs. C. H. Stewart. Tennis and croquet courts, a softball diamond, and a shooting range are some of the projects under consideration.

## Sudbury Was Never Quite Like This

However congested Sudbury may have been, or still is, as far as housing accommodations are concerned, its residents can heave big sighs of relief when they realize the plight of home-seekers in some United States cities.

Heart-rending appeals, and even big "rewards" are offered by hundreds vainly seeking some place to live. Here are a few typical examples of classified ads appearing a recent issue of a San Diego, Cal., daily:

**\$100 REWARD**

Urgent, navy wife (expecting) desires 1 or 2 bedroom furn. use, apt., or court by April 1st. Call W-1714.

**\$200 REWARD**

Discharged veteran, wife, 2 small children, permanent, 2, 3 or 4 bedroom furn. or unfurn. Best care assured. M-9359.  
WANT to rent a home for wife and 2-weeks old baby. Will take a room, apt., or house, willing to pay as \$150 a mo. Please write Ens. E. F. Cobb, Biltmore Hotel, Coronado.  
2 NAVY couples desire unfurn. or furn. 2-bedroom apt. or house; both have a child and are desperate. Call any time between 12-6 p.m. M-0442.  
NAVY doctor, wife, 2 mo. baby desire furn. house, apt. Will buy furniture. (Give me a chance to meet my baby). Up to \$90. Dr. Dawson, Henley 3-4141, Ext. 487.

**\$35 REWARD**

We want to get married but don't have a place to live. Can you help us with an apt., court or small house? Call F-9-9067.  
WE WANT A HOME! Just married 3 months. Husband permanent personnel. Christian couple. Both employed. We don't have any pets except each other. That's why we want a one bedroom house, apt. or court. Call after 3:15 p.m. J-7889.

**\$100 REWARD**

Business executive and family, all adults, 20-year residents, need 2 or 3 bedroom furn. house or apt., near transportation by Mar. 1. No parties or pets. No tops on rent. Call F-8831, Ext. 3.

When a man is no longer anxious to do better than well, he is done for.

—Haydon.



## Looks Like Frood For Ryan Trophy

Frood Mine, with a frequency of 12.64 accidents per 1,000 men employed, looks to be Ontario's best for 1944 and as such is favored to win the John T. Ryan Safety Award. In three years of competition for this coveted award, Ontario mines have always led the field. If it's a case of "A. Ontario goes, so goes the Dominion," then Frood and the Ryan award are just like that.

The Ryan Award is based on the occurrence of accidents causing a loss of time of six days or more, and in this respect varies slightly from our own Company records. Frood's experience for 1944 results from a total of 24 accidents and, win lose or draw, the organization deserves sincere congratulations.

Maybe the chickens are being counted before they're hatched, because no announcement has yet been made as to the Award winner. But in any event Frood has made a fine bid for the Dominion's highest Safety honor and all INCO will be proud of its record.

Frequency figures for the four INCO mines in 1944 on the Ryan competition basis were: Frood, 12.64; Creighton, 13.54; Levack, 19.34; Garson, 24.50.

TPR. DON BILINSKY



A former Copper Refinery worker who enlisted in 1940 with the Royal Hamilton Light Infantry, Don Bilinsky writes from Italy to say he is receiving the Triangle through a friend and is tickled to get news of his fellow-INCOites while he's away.

Don has been in most of the fighting in Italy and has had a few close shaves. Once, when a convoy of trucks was on the way to the front, the truck immediately behind his was blown up by a land mine. Why the mine didn't explode when his truck passed over it



**GET FIRST AID PROMPTLY**

was just one of those things, he guesses.

He wouldn't trade all the cities in Italy for a "48" in Sudbury, is proud to be a Canadian soldier because he says the Canucks are always sent in when there's a really tough job to do, and wants to be remembered to all his friends.

### AN ACROSTIC

Crag and rock and plain and lake  
Only these the Voyageur saw  
Passing, 'ere the world awake  
Paused to test her copious ore  
E'er then came Pioneers strong,  
Railroads made, and harnessed streams.

Cut they treasure, laboured long  
Lighted the Dawn of Thinker's Dreams  
Incandescent her smelters glow  
First in Progress, first in skill,  
First a bewildered world to show  
enterprise, welfare, and good-will.  
—Ross Smith.

We've got to stop trying to get the power of God on our side, and begin enlisting our powers on God's side.

—Russell F. Auman, D.D.

## Poem Tells Safety Story to Girls on Shift

Mrs. Ruth Campbell, one of the matrons at Creighton Mine, turned to poetry to put across the Safety story to the girls on her shift. Here's a couple of verses from the poem, guaranteed to make a person stop and think.

Please obey the safety rules, girls, for I am here to tell  
You it's far better to see longer, though you may not see so well.  
Your hair is your crowning glory, every woman's joy and pride,  
I like to see you pretty, and I hate to make you hide  
Your curls and waves, but then girls, just think how bad 'twould be  
If you had no pretty hair for your best boy friend to see.  
While at work please look efficient in your caps and coveralls,  
When you're off shift you call doll up "fit to knock them in the aisles."  
When you step out to a party, or to dine or dance you go,  
Or your best boy friend or hubby escorts you to a show,  
He'd like others to look you over but not with pitying stare  
Because you were sporting a store eye or minus a patch of hair  
Those old rollers could surely scalp you without even half a try.  
And you easily could be blinded by a rock splinter in your eye.  
So be a careful worker who each safety rule obeys  
And protect yourself from accident—you'll find it always pays.