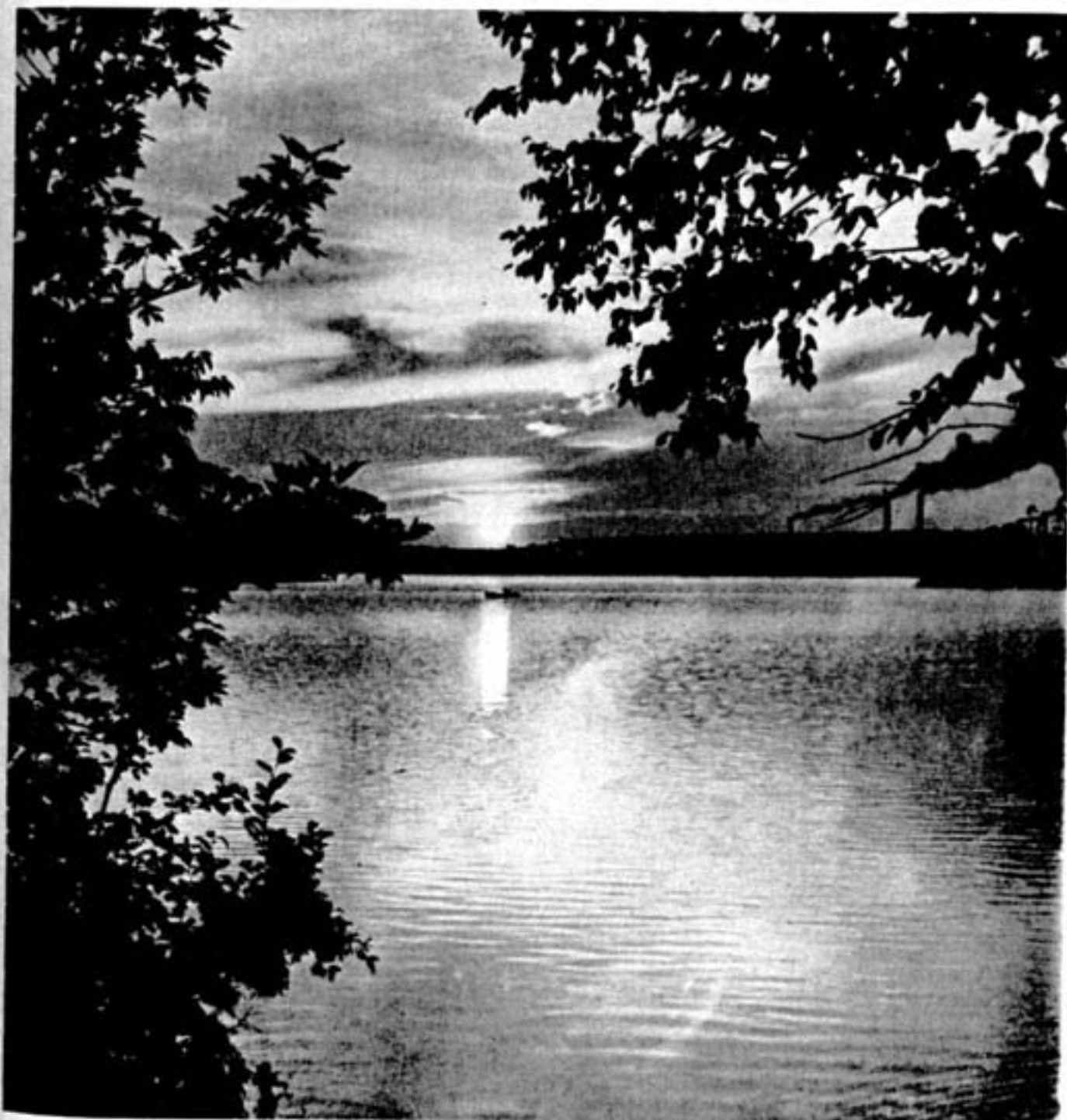


# INCO TRIANGLE

VOLUME 5

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, AUGUST, 1945

NUMBER 5



*SUMMER SUNSET ON LAKE RAMSAY, SUDBURY, INCO STACKS ON SKYLINE*



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

Don M. Dunbar, Editor

EDITORIAL OFFICE COPPER CLIFF, ONT.

VOLUME 3 AUGUST, 1945 NUMBER 3

## Garden Tips

C.A.Y., the erudite gent who conducts our agricultural and horticultural column (very skillfully, too, we must say) leads off this month with a light left jab at the summer fallow we are using at our place this year instead of a garden.

We do not propose to get into any technical argument with C.A.Y. over the merits of summer fallow. Our way in Saskatchewan, when a farmer gets durned good and tired of growing wheat for the grasshoppers, oats for the drouth, or flax for the hail, he leans back for a year and has himself a good safe crop of summer fallow. It's a mighty nice feeling, you bet, just to sit on the back step with nothing to worry about and watch the gophers frolicking happily over the long rich furrows, and the Russian thistle tumbling aimlessly along the road allowance in the hot July wind.

If C.A.Y. can't see it that way, we're sorry. Summer fallow and summer not, we guess. That's about all there is to it.

But while we're on this agricultural subject surely C.A.Y. won't mind if we pass along a few tips to fellow INCOites in connection with the annual Garden Competitions sponsored by the Company, in which judging will soon take place.

We will have to confine our remarks almost entirely to vegetable gardens. Our knowledge of flowers, unfortunately, is sadly limited on account of color-blindness; apart from those basic facts of life so nicely and neatly taught by the blossom and the bee, we know little about flowers.

Too much care cannot be taken in preparing the vegetable garden for competition. It is amazing what an influence a few little refinements can have on the judges.

Take radishes, for instance. The radish top is not a lovely thing, even by the wildest stretch of the imagination. Why not make it lovely, and cause the judge to stop in wonderment at the beauty you have wrought? Simply load your flit gun with gold paint, pump the handle in the approved fashion, and in a jiffy your radish bed will be transformed into an entrancing sea of gleaming plumes like the ones in Cleopatra's crown.

The radish itself can also stand a little treatment. We have found that judges are invariably impressed by radishes which come clean when they are picked from the soil. So a good idea is to pull up your radishes in the cool of the evening before the judge is due to visit you, wash them all off, give them a light coating of ordinary floor wax, and push them back into their holes again. It will give you no end of pleasure to see the expression which comes over a judge's face when he pulls a gold-topped pre-waxed radish and notes its clean, clear-cut lines.

"Don't tell me they grow that way!" he will cry.

At this point, muttering some noncommittal answer, you switch his attention to your carrots. You have given your carrots special care too. Although their fern-like tops are sufficiently pretty to please the judicial eye, please remember that a judge's soul instinctively revolts against the long straggly chin and beard on the end of a carrot. The judge can't help his soul revolting; he's made that way. Con-

sequently, the evening before he is to visit you, pull up your carrots one by one and give them a little tonsorial treatment, snipping off the beard and part of the chin and then returning them to the soil. A judge is a profound admirer of a beardless carrot.

The treatment for onions is correspondingly easy. Just take your wife's perfume atomizer and give your onions a squirt of the old come-hither juice. Jockey Club or Ben Hur will do, although if you are feeling particularly sporty you can go for Chanel No. 5 or Patou's Moment Supreme. One very successful show-gardener of our acquaintance, Jonathan Q. Frank, always does one half of his onion patch with the Chanel and the other half with the Patou. The judge, practically swooning with ecstasy, picks a bouquet of onion tops to take home to his wife, marks Jonathan down for the Grand Challenge Shield, and rushes away without even glancing at the rest of the place.

And then there's your lettuce. There are any number of cute things you can do with your lettuce to jar the judge. Out in Estevan a fellow by the name of Elmer Zeek always scallops the edges of his lettuce leaves, using his wife's manicure scissors. His neighbor, Miss Hattie Hopeful, not to be outdone, cuts the most delicate patterns in each leaf, making it look like a piece of lovely old Valenciennes lace. This latter, you may feel, is going a bit too far. We think so too, but Miss Hattie has nothing else to do and she doesn't care for lettuce anyway.

We close with a word of caution. After you have made your preparations, using perhaps some of our suggestions and some smart ideas of your own, don't take a chance on having everything ruined. Some jealous rival may sneak into your place in the dead of night and melt the wax off your radishes or sprinkle sneezing powder on your Chanel onion tops. So guard against this shabby sort of trick. Plant a few land mines here and there along the garden path. That'll stop him.

## Walter M. Stephen Says Farewell to Concentrator Post

A man whose research work on the flotation of copper-nickel ores helped in a large measure to determine the flow-sheet which has been successfully in use without major change at Copper Cliff Concentrator since the plant was built in 1929, Walter M. Stephen retired last month and has gone to make his home in Seattle.

Original plans of the big mill called for the making of one concentrate of copper plus nickel, separation of the two to be left to the Orford Department, but Walter Stephen, along with many others on the mill staff stuck with the conviction that selective flotation of copper and nickel was feasible. Excavation for the mill was under way when their experiments finally demonstrated to everybody's satisfaction that they were right, and the plant was geared for the making of two concentrates instead of one.

Born in Chicago on September 20, 1884, Walter Mitchell Stephen attended Washington State College and Columbia University, graduating as a mining engineer. He did consulting and prospecting work in British Columbia, Alaska, Idaho, Montana, and Oregon, and served in the United States Navy in the Great War.

In 1919 he joined International Nickel at the Bayonne, N.J., Refinery, starting in the Orford and Roasting and Leaching Departments. Then he was transferred to the New York office to help with the great Research and Development program which President Stanley had inaugurated to find new markets for nickel, and there he pioneered in nickel cast iron research although most of his work



W. M. STEPHEN

was on the use of nickel as a catalyst.

In 1921 he went back to Alaska, hooking up with the Kenecott Copper Co., which from 1911 to 1930 operated three mines, the Jumbo, the Bonanza, and the Mother Lode, producing shipload after shipload of ore that went as high as 70% copper just as it came from the ground, a record probably never to be equalled.

August of 1923 found Walter back with INCO, this time at the new Port Colborne Refinery, and after 18 months there, mostly on research, he was transferred to Copper Cliff in January of 1925. His initial welcome to the northland was a pair of frozen cheeks, acquired while walking over to the Club on what deceptively appeared to be a nice mild winter's day. He lived at the Park Club with Dr. Harris and the late Dave Butchart until his family joined him in March.

A 30-ton pilot mill was just being completed for experiments in the treatment of the Company's ore, and no filter or thickener had been installed when the first concentrates, consequently very sticky mud, were sent up the 30-foot bucket elevator to the Smelter. Walter thinks Dick Coleman would still be able to give a fairly colorful description of the way that mud plugged up the elevator and took some days to remove.

Assistant Supt. of the Concentrator since it went into operation, W. M. Stephen has seen the plant grow from the originally specified 4,000-ton capacity to the present-day potential of 30,000 tons, and can be proud of the important part he has played in improving metal recoveries.

His chief recreation has been his summer camp on West Bay, Lake Penage, with which he parted with deep regret. In his garden on Park St. he had good success with roses, stumped the experts by growing a hill of sweet potatoes, and this year planned to crown his career with a crop of water melons. Another of his hobbies, he cheerfully admits, has been making and recording "solid granite" mining claims. Since April he has been convalescing from the heart condition which forced his retirement from the Company.

He was married in 1916 to Miss Ona Humphrey at her home in Portland, Ore. Their son Jim has had an outstanding record in the Eighth Air Force of the U.S. Army, in which he is a 1st Lieutenant, having received the D.F.C. and the Air Medal. He is now off to the Far East. Their daughter Nancy is still at school.

Out in Seattle Walter will visit with his mother and three brothers for a while. Eventually he and his family will make their home "somewhere where I won't have to shovel coal in the winter." Their friends warmly wish them good luck and good living.

## INCO BABES ARE WINNERS IN BIG SHOW

More than 300 bouncing babes, every one a champion in his or her own family, to say the very least, entered the Baby Show at the annual fair staged by Sudbury Lions Club on July 2. The judges, Dr. J. O. McDonald, Dr. R. M. Mitchell, Dr. J. F. McCullough, Dr. Stanley Pollock, and Dr. H. C. Nash, had an assignment to test the wisdom of a Solomon and the courage of a Churchill.

Many INCO families were represented in the array of infantile charmers who cooed, gurgled, and sometimes unfortunately hollered under the critical eyes of the medical solons. It took three hours to determine the winners, while proud mothers and fathers stood by.

Because there had to be a champ, and also because she is a very beautiful and healthy child, Vicki-Ann Craddock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Craddock of 246 Montcalm St., won the grand prize for the best baby in the entire show. You see her in Picture No. 1 of the attached layout, not too certain about the camera business, but a dead-game sport. In Picture No. 2 she poses with her mother and dad, the latter a well-known Frood Mine man who took the part of the harried stoop boss in the Frood Safety Show reported in last month's Triangle. Vicki-Ann is blonde with blue eyes, and was 23 months old on Baby Show day.

In No. 3 you see Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Forsyth of 373 Frood Road with Rosalie, the little blonde, brown-eyed 11-month-old miss who captured top honors for contestants under 12 months. Her dad works at Creighton Mine.

A Coniston boy, 14-year-old Richard Chabot, is seen in Picture No. 4 displaying some of the generous sprinkling of freckles which won him first prize in the Freckle Contest which the Lions stage annually. There were 18 entries but Richard topped them all with a collection of freckles which covered his face, arms, hands, chest, and right down his back. His prize was a five dollar bill, which he promptly invested in some new fishing tackle. His father, Joseph Chabot, works in Coniston Smelter.

The tiny girl and boy babies of Mr. and Mrs. George Esau, of 505 Trout Lake Road, did a walkaway with top honors in the Twin Contest. Drene, the little girl, seen on the left in Picture No. 5, has large blue eyes and fair curls; her twin brother Carter has big brown eyes and red curls. They will be a year old on July 4. Their dad is a truck driver at Frood Open Pit.

In Photo No. 6 is 10-month-old Sandra, who placed second in the event for babies under 12 months. Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Muir, of Skead Road, Garson, Sandra is as cute as they come and then some. Her dad is in the rockhouse at Garson Mine.

A Copper Cliff boy, Nullo Basto, of 17B Orford St., Copper Cliff, held the winning ticket in the draw for a \$5,000 home. He is a salesman in the men's furnishings department of the Racicot-Darrach store in Copper Cliff, is 18, and, as we go to press, unmarried.

Anne Kozak and William Pilon of Creighton Mine won the jitterbug contest.

### THE \$64 QUESTION

A young mother, somewhat embarrassed, has just unburdened herself and told her son the facts of life. At the end she said, "Now if you want to know anything else, ask me."

The lad pondered a moment, then said: "How do they get Saturday Evening Post out on Tuesday?"

### RIGHT DOWN HIS ALLEY

Employer: For this job we want a responsible man.

Applicant: Then, that's me. Everywhere I've worked, when something went wrong they told me that I was responsible."







## Once a Shaftman — Always a Shaftman Is Unwritten Rule in the Mining Game

Shaft-sinkers wouldn't trade their working place for all the tea in China.

Once he becomes a confirmed member of the closely co-ordinated team which drills, mucks, and timbers its way down through solid rock to an orebody, a man is a shaft-sinker for good. Of the dozen men Triangle visited one night last month as they plugged away at their assignment of deepening Garson No. 2 Shaft another 1,000 ft., all but one were old-timers at the business. They had worked on Creighton No. 5 and Creighton No. 6, Levack No. 2, Murray, and Stobie, and some had also seen shaft-sinking service up North.

A man needs a good physique to be a shaft-sinker, because it's hard work. It's the only type of mine work nowadays in which all the muck is handled by shovel; the drifts have their mucking machines, and the stopes have the hook and bar, but the shaftman has only

a round-pointed D-handled shovel and a heavy rubber patch vulcanized on the side of his boot to protect his foot when he's prying up the muck.

Each man on the shaft-sinking team is allotted a certain spot in the shaft, and he works in that position all the time. He has a definite line for drilling and a definite area for shovelling. The more skilled men work on the outer perimeter of the group to keep the shaft in alignment. The ones in the rear have to shovel over the heads of those closer to the sinking skip or bucket, and that takes skill, too, as well as strength.

On the Garson job, which is now down about 160 ft. from 2,000 level, the shaft-sinkers are drilling 72 holes to a round, using 7-ft. steel. Blasting is done by delayed-action electric fuse fired from 2,000 level, and only the leader of the shift may fire the blast.

Muck is being removed with two 2-ton buckets, one being mucked into while the other is being emptied at the dump about 70 ft. above 2,000 level. From there the muck goes into the rock pocket on 2,000 level, is hoisted to surface in the ore skips, and is by-passed into the main fill raise to be used for underground fill.

A set of timber is hung at each 7 ft. interval for each round blasted. The timber is lowered by suspending it with steel cables underneath the sinking buckets. It is held to elevation in the shaft by 1½-inch steel hangar rods and is blocked to line. All material is brought from surface to 2,000 level and transferred there to the sinking buckets, which are operated by the hoist recently installed on 2,000.

Since sinking operations are being carried on in the same shaft which is serving the upper levels of the mine, a 25-foot pentice of solid rock has been left in the shaft just below 2,200 level as head cover for the sinking crew. This will not be removed until sinking is completed.

The first picture in the above layout shows

## Typical Scenes on the Summer Sport Front



Summer sports are in full swing in the Nickel Belt, with most INCO employees snapping up every available leisure hour for their favorite recreation while the good weather is with us. In the first of the above photos a softball game is in progress in the Copper Cliff Shift League, with Orford in the field against Research. Terry Bradbury has just hit a pop foul, and the ball can be seen directly above him. Orford continues to be the team to beat in this loop. In Picture No. 2 Bill Armstrong and Walter Ibbotson put things in ship-shape on the latter's nifty little sailboat on Lake Ramsay. Austin Smith, third member of the group, handled the camera. In No. 3 are three inveterate Copper Cliff fishermen with a nice catch at Fox Lake, near Cartier; left to right, Pat Bombardier, Art Flowers, and Jack Wade. And in No. 4 is a quartet of name-golfers on the green of Idylwyld's dog-legged fourth hole; left to right Art Silver, Danny Stack, Ron Silver, and George Harrison. They were all on in two, all bagged pars.

a shift of shaft sinkers ready for action on the Garson job. In the foreground are Pete Miller and Albert Boucher, the shift foremen. Standing, left to right, are Dunc McDonald, Homer Hagen, Malcolm Campbell, Wm. Birch, Marno Poikomaki, Rudolph Lindskog, Robert Lijmanen, V. Olikanen, Jerry LaFlamme, and Svee Kramitski.

In No. 2 Wm. Birch, Jerry LaFlamme, and V. Olikanen stand in one of two sinking buckets which are used to transport men and supplies in the shaft and also to remove muck. In No. 3 the bucket rests on the special safety doors which have been installed in the shaft on 2,000 level. Going aboard for the trip down to their working place are Dunc McDonald and Paul Stemac.

In No. 4 a quartet of hardy shaftmen commence drilling a round. Left to right, Marno Poikomaki, V. Olikanen, Robert Lijmanen, and Jerry LaFlamme.

A word is not a crystal, transparent and unchanged; it is the skin of a living thought and may vary greatly in color and content according to the circumstances in which it was used.

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

### GETS PRESENTATION



On behalf of a group of smelter men who surprised Giuseppe Sanchioni at his home just prior to his retirement on pension, George Ferguson is seen presenting the veteran reverber-

worker with a handsome gold watch. Mrs. Sanchioni, seated, also received a presentation.

In more than 32 years of service with the Company, during the last nine of which he was a tapper on the copper reverbera, Mr. Sanchioni won the admiration and respect of all his associates for his precise workmanship. They join in wishing him much contentment in his retirement.

### H. BRANDLE WINS DRAW

Winning ticket in the prize draw conducted June 9 by the Pension and Social Club of the Copper Cliff Mechanical Department was held by H. Brandle of 382 Cochrane St., Sudbury. The prize, Mr. Brandle was happy to say, was a \$100 Victory Bond.

### DID YOU KNOW?

Did you know that during 1944 our Company paid for supplies and equipment purchased in Canada alone, including fuel, power and flux, the sum of \$27,023,828, as compared with \$27,893,402 in 1943.



## "Me and My Shadow" is Theme Song of Frood Village's Identical Twins

As the cream is to the coffee, as the salt is to the soup, as the Abbott is to the Costello, so is Helen to Marion, and vice versa.

They're identical twins. Their theme song is "Me and My Shadow", and if you wonder why, just look at that picture.

A lot has been written by bearded wise men about identical twins, those miracles of birth who happen only once every umpteen thousand times, and according to these charming daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Cook of Frood Village, most of it is true to their own experiences.

They have always been inseparable and in their early years couldn't bear to be apart. Often, moved by some mysterious impulse they don't try to explain, they will simultaneously utter the same thought in the same words. They have always dressed the same, and in recent years have adopted a policy of deciding the night before what they are going to wear: the next day so they won't waste precious moments in the mornings making up their typically feminine minds about which ensemble to choose. When they were younger it was an unwritten law in the Cook household that what one twin had the other must have, if family tranquility was to be maintained. But their mother says she has never heard them quarrel—if they had any difference of opinion they saved it for settlement when they were alone in their own room. Other mothers will see in this delightful habit a strong recommendation for the having of identical twins.

Helen and Marion—or Marion and Helen if you prefer it that way, which makes no never mind to us—were born on June 7, 1917, in Timmins, where their dad was employed by the Hollinger. Being young ladies with ideas of their own about when and where to do things, they arrived before Dr. Taylor, an event which caused their mother and the nurse some considerable consternation. For the first seven years they were delicate, and took a lot of care, but you'd never guess it now.

In 1919 the family moved to Frood, where

Reuben is rockhouse foreman and leading authority on the delicate art of snaring speckled trout. During many terms the twins were the only two in their class at school.

As they grew older Helen developed a stronger liking for music than did Marion, although she was fond of it too. Marion, on the other hand, seems to be more of a studious

type. This fall they embark on their big adventure—taking up separate lives. They both go to Toronto, but there the trail ends. Helen will commence training for nursing in the Hospital for Sick Children, and Marion will enter Victoria College to attain qualifications for teaching. They're not just sure how the separation will work out, but perhaps a couple of walkie-talkie sets will be the solution.

They've had a lot of fun out of this identical business, naturally. Often Helen has been Marion, and Marion has been Helen, rather than embarrass well-meaning souls who have plunged bravely into the pool of identification. Even their own dad has been a bit mixed up now and then, they think, although he stoutly denies it. Their young brother Jack says that when all else fails he can tell them apart by their voices. Recently they have been working Saturdays in Woolworth's, and never fail to get a kick out of the astonished look on the face of a customer who knows very well he has moved from Notions to Hardware, or vice versa, but wonders how in the deuce he can be talking to the same salesgirl.

That's Helen on the left. Or is it?

## Merry Mermaids



Three merry mermaids on their way to swimming titles at the big Finnish Song and Athletic Festival at Long Lake on July 1 and 2: left to right, I. Antola, I. Leipala, and K. Kaskela.

## Creighton Bowlers Get Trophies



A long table entirely covered with trophies, medals, and cash awards represented the booty as the annual presentation of prizes for the Bowling Leagues at Creighton Employees Club. The awards were presented to their winners by Supt. Ted Gaets (left) during the dance on July 12. He is president of the Club. Others in the group are Mrs. Esther Currie, popular stewardess at the Club; Miss Susie Zacharowsky, secretary of the Mixed Doubles League; Bob Seawright, energetic chairman of the Club's Bowling Committee. The trophies are purchased each year from the bowling league funds.



## BIRNEY AND McCONKEY MASTER-MIND EXHIBITION



## NICKEL BELT ALL-STARS HELP RAISE \$500 FOR JUNIOR BALL

Two stars of yesteryear, Tom Birney of Copper Cliff and Chester McConkey of Falconbridge, stepped into baseball togs again on July 18 and master-minded all-star Nickel Belt teams in an exhibition game at Athletic Park, Sudbury. The event was a benefit for the sports committee of the Associated Commercial Travellers, service-minded group of hustlers who sponsor 28 ball teams in Sudbury public schools, and about \$500 was realized.

The previous week the Nickel Belt Baseball Association staged a benefit double-header in aid of the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, and raised \$300.

For the first five innings the All-Star match was the best baseball dish served up so far this season. In the sixth frame Chester McConkey's East lineup broke loose for five runs and finally won the tussle 8-2. The 2,000 fans in attendance yelled full-throated approval of three smart double plays by the Easterners, Haddow to McLennan to Bloxam, McLennan to Kuzniar to Farnel, and Blake to Farnel. A three-bagger by Herb Perigoe was the longest extra-base knock.

First of the two accompanying pictures shows Tom Birney (left) handing his West lineup to Umpire Barney Barnett of Creighton.

Tom, who pitched and played centrefield for Copper Cliff from 1916 to 1924, displayed a neat managerial budge at the belt line, towered like Walter Johnson over players and officials. On the right in the photo Chester McConkey shows his lineup to Bases Ump Wes Hart of Copper Refinery. In his heyday a hurler in the Parry Sound and North Shore Leagues, and also out in Pincher Creek, Alta., where the wind blows, Chester donned a pair of dark "cheaters" and paced the coaching box off third base like a caged lion. The two veterans gave the fans a good show.

The all-star lineups, selected from Copper Cliff, Froed, Creighton, Coniston, and Shamrocks, were:

WEST: Wallace (C.C.) 2b, Staples (Cr) ss,

Perigoe (C.C.) 1b, Luck (Cr) cf and p, Kinkley (C.C.) lf, Switch (C.C.) 3b, Young (Cr) rf, McDonald (C.C.) c, Spratt (C.C.) p, cf, Heeljac (Cr) cf, Bertulli (C.C.), Connors (Cr).

EAST: Bennett (F) lf, Haddow (F) 2b, p, Kuzniar (F) 2b, Slimmon (Con) cf, McLennan (F) ss, Palmero (F) 3b, A. Gobbo (Con) 3b, Blake (Con) cf, Clouthier (S) rf, Boal (S) c, Bloxam (F) 1b, Farnel (Con) 1b, Selemakowich (S) p, Jenkins (S).

A pre-game program of special events pleased the big crowd. The second picture shows the winners: left to right, Don Slimmon of Coniston, who took the 100-yard dash; Hurly Heeljac of Creighton, who won the accurate throw contest; Frank Young of Creighton, who ran the bases in 15 2/5 seconds to top first in this feature; George Jenkins of Shamrocks, who won handily in the fungo hitting.

Belting them out at a .407 clip, Herb Perigoe, Copper Cliff first baseman, and Roly McLennan, Froed shortstop and outfielder, are tied for the lead in the Nickel Belt Baseball Association batting championship race as we go to press.

Actual league leaders are Ted Evershed, Coniston second baseman, and Moose Clouthier, Shamrock outfielder, but the former has had only 31 times at bat and 16 hits for an average of .516 and the latter 35 times at bat, with 15 hits, for a .428 average. Young, Creighton first sacker, has hit safely 11 times in 35 trips to the plate for a .314 average.

Bill Lahti, Shamrock outfielder, who was leading the league a couple of weeks ago, has hit a bad batting slump and is now below the .300 mark.

## ON SPECIAL DUTY



A locomotive bell from Copper Cliff Transportation Dept. held the spotlight at the Post Office corner in Sudbury last month. Manager Stan Andrews of the Capitol Theatre borrowed it to top his novel display boosting his current picture and also the campaign to raise funds for the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. The bell tolled for a total of \$165.00.

The only limit to our realization to tomorrow will be our doubts of today. Let us move forward with strong and active faith.—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

By appreciation we make excellence in others our own property.—Voltaire.



## INSTALLING NEW TUYERE LINE DEMANDS SMOOTH CO-OPERATION

Seething and boiling at a temperature of more than 2,200 degrees Fahrenheit, the molten metal inside a nickel converter eventually corrodes and erodes away the brick lining which protects the steel shell of the converter. At points where the chemical and physical action is strongest, the brick naturally fails sooner than in other sections like the roof where the action is not so great.

Most vulnerable spot in the converter's lining is along the line of 48 tuyere holes where air at 12 lbs. pressure is introduced into the metal bath. Here the heat is most intense, the chemical corrosion most active, and the physical deterioration of the brick swifter because

of the turbulence of the bath. About every three or four months new brick lining must be built above and below a converter's tuyere line. The job is an interesting one, done swiftly and expertly through the close co-operation of a swarm of carpenters, pluggers, bricklayers, boilermakers, welders, and fitters.

First the converter is emptied and allowed to cool for several hours. Then the end is removed and in go the workmen. The pluggers with their drills dig out accretions of slag which have built up on the inside of the shell. The carpenters skilfully shore up the roof and sides with a series of braces to prevent collapse of sections on which no work is to be done,

and the pluggers cut out the weak areas of brick which are to be replaced, working to a point where there will be sufficient wall to support new brick. The bricklayers then lay the necessary amount of new basic refractory brick, which is 18 inches long in the area of the tuyere line, 15 inches long in sections where the deteriorating action is less severe, and 12 inches long in areas like the roof where the action is at a minimum. The fitters, working from the back of the converter, fit the tuyere pipes into the course of special tuyere brick which is laid along the tuyere line. The boilermakers make any necessary repairs to the throat of the converter, or to the sides of the shell where it has been burned away. Since the dimensions of a converter are only 35 ft. long by 13 ft. in diameter, such a concentration of activity calls for careful planning and synchronization.

When the repair is finished the end of the converter is sealed up again and a wood fire



is started. It burns for several hours, and is followed by an oil fire which burns for upward of 24 hours. The new brick, thus heated, expands and tightens up, and the converter is ready for a charge once more. At least one charge must be put through before the converter is allowed to cool off again, so that accretions of slag can seal the new bricks permanently into position. Otherwise they would tumble out of place when they cooled off.

The accompanying photographs were taken during the installing of a new tuyere line in a nickel converter in Copper Cliff Smelter.

Here's part of the crew engaged in the work, standing inside the converter:

#### 1—PART OF THE CREW

Left to right, front row, four across: Joe Violino, A. Marcolini, N. Longarini, Joe Mihalcin.

Second row, six across: Fred Heale, carpenter boss; R. Smania, E. Antonini, Elliott Lawson, shift boss; Don Tala, O. Rupoli.

Third row, three across, E. Fasan, bricklayer boss; B. McGuire, Andy Pleich, powderman.

Back row, six across: Vic White, A. Maison-neuve, T. Peura, A. Longfellow, George Slobosky, and, nearly lost in the shadows, Bill Birney.

#### 2—FITTING ON THE JOB

Here the fitters are busy with connections to the tuyere pipes, through which air is blown into the converter. The main air line, or bustle pipe, stretches the full length of the converter just above their heads. Kneeling are Andy Peltamaki, Tom Tomassini, and Joe Mihalcin; standing behind them is "Flo" Theriault.

#### 3—CUTTING TUYERE HOLE

At this point the brick failure was so pronounced that a section of plate in the steel shell was weakened by the molten bath. A new plate has been installed and N. Longarini is seen cutting a hole into which a tuyere pipe will be fitted.

#### 4—SHORING SHOWN

Shoring up of the brick lining by a series of braces is plainly seen in this picture. The workmen are, left to right, O. Rupoli, R. Smania, J. Violino, and B. McGuire.

#### 5—LAYING LAST COURSE

"Slim" Fasan, bricklayer boss, watches while Angelo Marcolini lays the last course of new brick to join up with the section which did not have to be removed. Effect of corrosion and burning along the tuyere wall of the converter, as compared with that on the roof, is seen in the shortness of the brick in the upper left corner as compared with the brick in the roof.

## Malartic Men Got Medals for Bravery

The Medal for Bravery, "Victoria Cross of the Mining Industry," was awarded for 1944 to two employees of the Malartic Gold Fields Company, Gerard Bourassa and Urbain Valliere. Presentation took place as usual at the annual meeting of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, held at Quebec City in April of this year.

The citation describing the valorous deed which won recognition and high honor from the Mining Institute read as follows:

"On November 18, 1944, three men made ready to blast in a certain cut and fill slope in Number 2 Mine of the Malartic Gold Fields Company. To do so, they must needs trim and light the fuses of 46 charges. Of these, five were blockhole shots in a nearby pile of muck, but 41 were high in the breast and must be reached with ladders.

"When all the fuses were trimmed, they helped one another with the lighting, cleared away the ladders, passed under the breast, and made their way to the nearest manway. The last of them—Aro—had gone but a few paces when suddenly one charge in the breast exploded. It knocked him down, wounded and half stunned.

"Now, the other two men were Gerard Bour-



Gerard Bourassa and Urbain Valliere

assa and Urbain Valliere. Easily might they have fled to safety. Right well they knew the deadly peril of delay. But, like soldiers to a wounded comrade, they ran back to Aro. As other shots resounded, they raised him to his feet. Since there was now no time to get him down the manway, they helped him to the far end of the slope 200 feet away and stayed with him, there until the last shot fired. All three were struck by flying rock but all, thank God, were saved. Yet, but for the courage and swift action of his rescuers, Aro must assuredly have been sorely maimed, or killed.

"Now, therefore, the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, to commemorate the heroism of Gerard Bourassa and Urbain Valliere, has awarded to each the Institute Medal for Bravery."

Winner of the Institute Medal for 1943 was Valmore Belanger of Garson Mine, who rescued Alex Cole from almost certain death on September 24.



A resounding "Well Done!" and a hearty "Welcome Back!" to all INCOites returning to their jobs after service in the Armed Forces. Under this heading each month Triangle will extend cordial greetings to those who left the Company to enlist, saw three or months of service, and have been reinstated in INCO employ. At the same time the hand of welcome is offered to all now working for the Company who were members of the Forces.

#### POLICE

Samuel MacNeill (Army), Alex. Hill (Army), Ross McCurdy (R.C.A.F.), William Peters (Army).

#### NORDALE

Charles Ratchford (Army), Frederick Thornton (R.C.A.F.)

#### LEVACK

William Lockhart (Army), Ambrose G. MacDonald (Navy), R. I. Gill (Army), Arnold W. Lawton (R.C.A.F.), Dominic J. Dixon (Army).

#### CONISTON

Charles Bryce (R.C.A.F.), Alexandre Bujold (Army), Douglas Parker (Navy), Walter Yozkowski (Army), William Evershed (R.C.A.F.)

#### OPEN PIT

Howard J. Jones (R.C.A.F.), Clifford K. Mallett (R.C.A.F.), Robert G. O'Reilly (Navy), Maurice Charron (Navy), Harry Holloway (Army), William Horrick (Army), Stephen Hultquist (Army), Peter Laberge (Army), Albert Landry (R.C.A.F.), Daniel Linton (Navy), Charles F. Mauch (R.C.A.F.), Angus Moreau (Army), Stanley J. Soroka (Army), Alex.

Yurichuk (Army), Joseph A. Lagace (Army), William F. McAlpine (R.C.A.F.), Donald Ross, (R.C.A.F.).

#### MURRAY

Harry W. Pering (R.C.A.F.).

#### GARSON

Omer Hagan (Army), Walter Sielski (R.C.A.F.), Raymond Galloway (R.C.A.F.), James K. Alderson (Navy), Thomas C. Harley (Army), Charles Williams (Army), David Wright (Army).

#### COPPER CLIFF

Mary Gallagher (Army), Lyle M. Keck (Army), James N. Metcalfe (R.C.A.F.), Hugh B. Craig (R.C.A.F.), Edouard Piette (Army), Charles E. Young (R.C.A.F.), Arthur Edmondson (R.C.A.F.), William A. Hart (R.C.A.F.), Kenneth O. Kerr (R.C.A.F.), Leo Paquette (Army), William J. Soothers (Army), Phillip W. Boudreau (Army), Lucien Lamoureux (Army), Jack H. Tuttle (R.C.A.F.), Robert Wilson (Army), Charles Brown (R.C.A.F.), Victor Hillen (R.C.A.F.), Lorne Kidd (R.C.A.F.), Clarence J. Meaden (R.C.A.F.), William Birney (Navy), Percy Smith (R.C.A.F.), George I. Netze (Army), Florian Robineau (R.C.A.F.), Warren Thompson (Army), Harry Costello (R.C.A.F.), Egis Goselin (Army), Gordon Guthrie (Navy), Leo T. Kilpinen (Army), Charles Lineham (Army), Wilfred W. Orser (Army), Jerry Owens (Army), Lucien Perron (Army), Reuben H. Phillips (Army), George Riel (Army), George Sargent (Army), Arthur Brisson (Army), Lionel Villeneuve (R.C.A.F.), Fred Hart (Navy), Harvey R. Jarrett (R.C.A.F.), Fred F. Cowling (Army), Edward E. Epping (R.C.A.F.), Edward R. McGill (R.C.A.F.), Albert R. Burford (Army), Bruce M. Forsythe (R.C.A.F.).

#### FROOD

Alex Duguay (Army), Charles F. Foster (Army), Henry H. Corry (R.C.A.F.), John J. Brown (R.C.A.F.), Donald J. McLeod (Army), John F. Furlotte (Army), Richard M. Noonan (Army), Ernest Vondette (Army), Ben. M. Hines (Navy), George W. Robinson (R.C.A.F.), William J. Wilkinson (R.C.A.F.), Romeo Drolet (Army), Leonard Bakker (Army), Alfred Berube (Army), William Gauthier (Army), Wilfred King (Army), Albert Lafleur (Army), Alfred W. Lee (Navy), Arthur P. McGinn (R.C.A.F.), Melburn Rollins (Army), Milton Craddock (R.C.A.F.), Daniel Stack (R.C.A.F.).

#### CREIGHTON

Frank Szmigielski (Army), George E. Picman (R.C.A.F.), Hector Laforge (R.C.A.F.), Ernest J. Bernier (Army), Lorenzo P. Lapenskie (R.C.A.F.), John Johnstone (R.C.A.F.), Sidney Kemp (Navy), William G. Peacock (Army), Alan G. McKessock (Navy), John D. Keast (R.C.A.F.).

#### HURONIAN

Currie Barefoot (Army).

#### COPPER REFINERY

James B. Smith (R.C.A.F.), Christopher Biggs (R.C.A.F.), James R. Bryce (Army), Frank Harper (Navy), Arthur Hunter (R.C.A.F.), Kenneth Kersey (Army), Robert B. MacIntosh (Army).

#### PORT COLBORNE

Alfred E. Parkes (Navy), Morden Carthew (R.C.A.F.), Geo. Wills (Army), Wm. French (Army), Clarence Casibo (Army), Tony Gregg (Navy), Joseph Fabiano (Army), Alvin Hachey (Army), John Wajda (Army), Mike Lopeke (Army), Lloyd McDonald (Army), May Beck (R.C.A.F.), Louis Defazio (Army), Raymond Leile (Army), J. L. Spencer (R.C.A.F.), Percy Miller (Army), L. Schooley (Navy), John Secczuk (Army), Wm. Haggerty (Firefighters), W. B. Horne (Navy), Clarence Beck (Firefighters), Geo. Smith (R.C.A.F.), Jas. McDermott (Army), Robt. Eiling (Army), John Marshall (R.C.A.F.), Clarence Jones (Firefighters), William Cook (Firefighters), Tevis Gonyou (Army), Laurent Paquette (Army), Peter Borland (Navy), Sydney Pink (Army), J. M. Cameron (R.C.A.F.), John T. Huffman (R.C.A.F.), R. Davies (Army).

# Finnish People Stage Great Song Festival

A great demonstration of the cultural and physical development which promotes good citizenship was the Sudbury Finnish Song and Athletic Festival at Suomi Ranta (Finnish Beach) on Long Lake July 1 and 2.

On Sunday, July 1, following religious services in the morning, three large choirs raised their voices during the afternoon in a beautiful and impressive festival of Finnish national anthems and folk songs. Special guests for the occasion were members of the Suomen Sointu Choir of Toronto, whose music, while professional in its quality of tone and harmony, was hardly more enjoyable than the splendid performances given by the two local choirs, "Voima" of Sudbury, and Copper Cliff Finnish Lutheran Church. Individual artists rounded out the program with well-received selections.

On Monday, July 2, more than 2,500 people attended the sports program, the largest crowd yet gathered in the six years that the Festival has been conducted. A percentage of the proceeds of the event has been turned over to the Canadian Red Cross; the balance will go to Finnish war relief.

The groups sponsoring the Festival were: Sudbury Finnish Ev. Lutheran Church, Copper Cliff Ev. Lutheran Church, Finnish War Air Society, Finnish Canadian A.C. "Voima", Copper Cliff A.C. "Vesa", and the Loyal Finns in Canada, Sudbury Branch. Executive members in charge of arrangements, including several well-known INCOites, were to be congratulated on the success of the big event.

Some of those taking part are seen in the three accompanying photographs. In the top picture are members of the "Voima" Athletic Club, Sudbury:

Back row: left to right—N. Kautiainen, Mrs. Prediger, K. Nurmi, M. Mielty, V. Arsklander, D. Penna, A. Heiskanen, Jr., E. Seppala, K. Halonen, Mrs. Rintamaki, E. Gylden, W. Frantula.

Second row: left to right—G. Frantula, Mrs. Liimatainen, Mrs. Kotamaki, M. Pajala, Mrs. Koski, H. Linstrom, I. Lindberg, H. Koivula, H. Hill, B. Haavisto.

Third row: left to right—A. Heiskanen, Sr., J. Kaskela, A. Virtanen, V. Heikkila, E. Myllynen, L. Kangas, Mrs. Zimmermann, G. Kuikka, K. Ronni, I. Antola, R. Helsing.

Front row: left to right—M. Sandblom, R. Karvinn, E. Ojala, V. Maki, K. Lehto, Mrs. Ahonen, Mrs. Makela, J. Seppala, A. Aikio, A. Neva.

Seated: left to right—L. Sien, R. Ovasainen, D. Yackman, L. Lahti.

In the second picture is the "Voima" Mixed Choir, Sudbury, of which I. Jarnefelt is the conductor:

Back row: left to right—D. Penna, O. Liimatainen, M. Kivi, P. Ruohonen, K. Marttila, O. Tahminen, J. Seppala, E. Suuronen, Wm. Waltonen.

Second row: left to right—H. Ovasainen, B. Tenhunen, Mrs. Tenhunen, G. Maki, E. Myllynen, O. Ahonen, Mrs. Lansi, A. Heiskanen, Mrs. Heiskanen, L. Nurmi, Mrs. Julonen, Mrs. Makela, E. Seppala, Mrs. Tahminen, L. Puro, Mrs. Luukkonen, A. Orenmaa.

Front row: left to right—R. Kouki, Mrs. Ahonen, H. Koivula, G. Kuikka, Mrs. C. Kolari, Conductor I. Jarnefelt, Mrs. E. Kolari, Mrs. Ruohonen, Mrs. Penna, and Mrs. Auvinen.

The bottom photo shows the Copper Cliff Finnish Choir, conducted by Mrs. L. T. Pikkusaari:

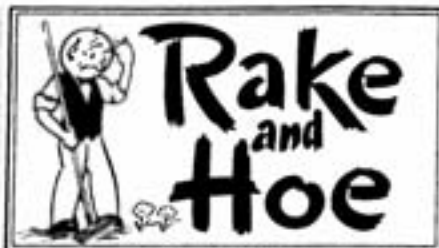


Back row: left to right—V. Kampi, O. Ranta, Mrs. Lampinen, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Gylden, F. Lahti, A. Nelimarkka, A. Holopainen, Mrs. Nelimarkka, Mrs. Syvanen, Mrs. Sorvari, K. Syvanen, E. Sorvari, A. Luoma, H. E. Mrs. Sarlin, Mrs. Kampi, Johnson, M. Luoma, J. Luoma.

Front row: left to right—Mrs. E. Salo, Mrs. Rinta, Rev. L. T. Pikkusaari, Conductor Mrs. Pikkusaari, Mrs. Taus, and Miss E. Oikonen.

# ROLL OF HONOR

THESE HAVE DIED TO PRESERVE OUR WAY OF LIFE



(By C. A. Y.)

A lot of things have come out of the West, and now its Summer Fallow. Oh yes, I almost forgot, and Mr. Editor. One can almost hear the late Huey Long say, "Now ain't that something."

By the way, Don, you should inform us who has surface rights on that north 80 of yours. Could it be that you have a garden?

The annual garden competition will be on about the time this is in print and you folks who are looking for prizes would do well to check up on trimming. It's a lot of work I must admit, but there is nothing that creates eye appeal in a garden like well-cut grass with edges neatly trimmed. A garden hose laid out in the easiest way of getting the proper line on a curve. Once the border between lawn and flowers or lawn and garden is established, be it a curve or a straight, it should be neatly cut to the line.

Growth is at its maximum now and if you are an average gardener you will likely decide about now that you have too much in too little space. Our garden gets like a jungle towards the end of the season and one nearly needs a vaulting pole to get in and out of the tangled mass. The point I am trying to make is this, keep an eye on the distance between rows and if you are crowding things, vow to give them more space next year. It's a tough thing to do in the spring when you have several odd packets of seed around that you bought just on the odd chance that you might not have enough—we all do it.

A good gardener from Park St. in Copper Cliff dropped in the other day to inform me that he had been growing squash and cucumbers via the tin can method for years. I mentioned it in the last issue which just goes to prove it's a small world.

Paeonies, delphinium, rhubarb and various perennials can be safely divided and replanted now and if put in a good location should give some bloom next year. If the root clumps are large, they can be divided into 2 or 4 sections. A sharp spade can be used to make the divisions and all crown or centre root trimmed away before replanting. In most cases, the crowns of perennials should be set no more than 2 inches below ground level. Asparagus is one exception that comes to mind. Crowns should be set about 6 inches below the ground. This allows for surface-working the bed in the spring.

Lawns are now ready for fall fertilizing. It is of course useless to expect much from fertilizer on old worn-out grass but it is remarkable what it will do for the average lawn; apply 2 to 3 lbs. of 4-12-6 for each 100 sq. ft. of lawn. Divide the amount and apply half each way for even application. If an odd brown patch appears don't be alarmed, it will soon disappear. You just spilled a little too much fertilizer on those spots. If you are skeptical whether fertilizer does any good, leave a strip without any and watch the difference. Contrast is now (July 10) at its best in the shrub border and the yellow alder is showing well against the dull greens of the coniferous and shiny olive green of the laurel willow.

No garden worthy of the name is complete without something comfortable and attractive to sit or lounge on. There are dozens of types of garden chairs and many of them can be made up from odds and ends. To my mind some type of chair that will fold up for easy storage is the most practical. A bright paint job will do two things: enhance the appearance of both garden and furniture, to say nothing of the protection it gives the furniture.

AUBREY A. RODGERS  
Frood Mine  
CLAUDE R. MOORE  
Creighton Mine—Mechanical  
CHAS. M. COMPLIN  
Frood Mine—Mechanical  
DOUGLAS C. FLESHER  
Frood Mine—Mechanical  
JOHN D. DOUGLAS  
Frood Mine  
THOS. D. FOLEY  
Frood Mine  
GEO. E. POSTLETHWAITE  
Frood Mine  
HUBERT LAFRANCE  
Police  
WALLACE IBBOTSON  
Copper Cliff Stores  
DOUGLAS A. MAY  
Frood Mine  
GEORGE N. MOORE  
Frood Mine  
CHARLES E. BROWN  
Port Colborne  
CLARENCE NICKEL  
Copper Cliff—Mechanical  
LESLIE R. SCOURFIELD  
Copper Cliff—Research  
CLIFFORD G. GRAHAM  
Copper Refinery  
LAWRENCE J. McHUGHEN  
Frood Mine  
WILLIAM T. LANE  
Copper Cliff—Electrical  
LESLIE BUTLER  
Port Colborne  
THOS. F. HYNDMAN  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
BEATTY CAMPBELL  
Frood Mine  
WILLIAM F. JORDAN  
Copper Cliff—Mechanical  
FRANK E. ANDERSON  
Garrison Mine  
JOSEPH H. EVELINE  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
GRAHAM CHABOT  
Coniston Mechanical  
JAMES ANDERSON  
Port Colborne  
MAURICE ONUSKI  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
RUSSEL DAVID MATHERS  
Copper Refinery  
JOSEPH P. SULLIVAN  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
FRED BUCK  
Copper Cliff—Mechanical  
ALEX ROY  
Port Colborne  
JOHN MARSH  
Garrison Mine  
STANLEY J. DUBOWSKI  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
RODGER BRUNELLE  
Creighton Mine  
MICHAEL OWENS  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
HENRY GIPSON  
Copper Cliff Mechanical  
DUNCAN McKINNON  
Copper Cliff Mechanical  
JOSEPH C. KANE  
Frood Mine  
LEE NASH  
Frood Mine  
ALEX. PHILLIPS  
Port Colborne  
ERIC TIPLADY  
Copper Cliff  
WILLIAM POHO  
Levack Mine  
HOWARD PETERSEN  
Levack Mine  
JOSEPH E. BOULET  
Copper Cliff  
FRED RANGER  
Frood Mine  
WALTER HUGH SCOTT  
Frood Mine  
SIDNEY PHILIPCHUK  
Copper Refinery  
LAWRENCE FREDERICK KING  
Copper Cliff

ALBERT S. BLANCHARD  
Copper Cliff Mechanical  
FRED GREEN  
Frood Mine  
THOS. B. FORESTELL  
Coniston Electrical  
WILLIAM GORDON  
Port Colborne  
ALEX STALKER  
Coniston Electrical  
F. CAMPBELL BUSHFIELD  
Frood Mine  
PHILIP SOULIERE  
Levack Mine  
JOHN L. F. LOWN  
Coniston Electrical  
FREDERICK KONIG  
Port Colborne  
MORLEY P. LOYST  
Police  
HARRY MAKI  
Copper Cliff Electrical  
DAN BERNARD  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
CLARENCE J. BAIN  
Copper Cliff Concentrator  
JOHN STEPHEN KITTIS  
Open Pit Mechanical  
CLARENCE L. STEVENS  
Frood Mine  
HARRY S. McINTYRE  
Frood Mine  
GEORGE D. LEES  
Murray Mine Electrical  
DAVID SCOTT  
Port Colborne  
WM. BRODIE ANDERSON  
Creighton Survey  
WILLIAM E. A. McMITCHELL  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
GERALD ANDREWS  
Copper Refinery  
ARCHIE FERGUSON  
Port Colborne  
WILBERT A. HEALEY  
Open Pit  
EDISON MENZIES  
Levack Mine  
FRANK VID  
Creighton Mine  
VICTOR RANGER  
Creighton Mine  
LEN ROGERS  
Port Colborne  
ALBERT BRANKLEY  
Garrison Mine  
GEORGE A. MITCHELL  
Port Colborne  
C. A. McKINNON  
Copper Refinery  
PATRICK CRAWFORD  
Open Pit  
DONALD A. AUGUSTINE  
Port Colborne  
JAMES SMITH  
Copper Cliff  
J. E. SOULIERE  
Copper Cliff  
J. A. MYRE  
Frood Mine  
REGINALD GREENTREE  
Levack Mine  
DAVID H. JONASSON  
Coniston  
ARTHUR DIWELL  
Port Colborne  
JOHN BECKETT  
Port Colborne  
EMMETT J. DILLON  
Copper Cliff  
WILLIAM S. LOGUE  
Copper Cliff  
CECIL GOODREAU  
Copper Cliff  
JAMES L. MORTIMER  
Copper Cliff  
JOE ANDREWS  
Port Colborne  
HENRY EDWARD LACELLE  
Copper Cliff  
DENNIS ARTHUR DAVEY  
Copper Cliff  
RAY EDWIN PATTERSON  
Copper Refinery

C. J. FISHER  
Copper Cliff  
EURWEDD OWEN  
Copper Refinery  
LLOYD KIRSTINE  
Frood Mine  
EARL DAUBNEY  
Port Colborne  
ROBERT L. ANDREWS  
Frood Mine  
ARTHUR F. HOOD  
Creighton Mine  
RONALD H. FOX  
Frood Mine  
RICHARD C. DAoust  
Garrison Mine  
EDWARD F. KLEMMER  
Creighton Mine  
LEO BERNARD WALKER  
Frood Mine  
ARMAND ETHIER  
Creighton Mine  
KENNETH A. GREIVE  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
LEONARD SMITH  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
MAURICE WILSON  
Creighton Mine  
CLIFFORD DONAHUE  
Frood Mine  
THOMAS EASTON  
Frood Mine  
WALTER DAVID COOPER  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
JOSEPH P. HALL  
Coniston Smelter  
ELMER NEUMANN  
Levack Mine  
HARRY FARR  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
WILLIAM MUNRO  
Copper Cliff Smelter  
ERNEST TO-ERVILLE  
Frood Mine  
LEO WALKER  
Frood Open Pit  
HECTOR DESAYEUX  
Creighton Mine  
WILLARD DESJARDINS  
Garrison Mine  
HUGH D. PAWSON  
Copper Refinery  
EDGAR GUTHRIE  
Copper Cliff  
CARL WALTER STROM  
Frood Mine  
ANTHONY SMRKE  
Open Pit  
RONALD P. HUDSON  
Frood Mine  
ALFRED J. GALLOWAY  
Frood Mine  
LEONARD H. SAVILLE  
Port Colborne  
ALFRED BALCOMBE  
Port Colborne  
VICTOR A. HUFFMAN  
Port Colborne  
CHARLES LEWIS WEATHERBY  
Coniston  
BRUCE S. CORBETT  
Copper Cliff  
IVAN PAGE  
Port Colborne  
MURDOCK J. McLEOD  
Copper Cliff  
DONALD D. McKERACHER  
Creighton Mine  
JAMES STANLEY HOWARD  
Frood Mine  
ALBERT E. CLARKE  
Levack Mine  
WM. COLIN SOULE  
Copper Cliff  
STEVEN MOLARCHUK  
Creighton Mine  
PHILIP McINTOSH  
Open Pit  
GORDON W. FERGUSON  
Copper Cliff  
ELDON THOMAS MAGILL  
Garrison Mine  
BERT McFEETORS  
Copper Cliff

HECTOR J. LECLAIR  
Copper Cliff

ELDON T. MAGILL  
Garrison Mine

Will relatives or friends please forward to The Triangle names omitted from this list of INCO employees who have made the Supreme Sacrifice in the present war.



# Elves Describes Venezuela For Readers of Triangle

In his annual address to the shareholders in April, President R. C. Stanley referred to the Company's program of exploration of a nickel deposit in Venezuela. Following inspection by the geologists, investigations are being made by core drilling and trenching to determine whether the deposit is suitable for commercial development. One of the members of the geological staff, H. R. "Flat" Elves, was home from Venezuela last month for a well-earned holiday, and Triangle is indebted to him for the following description of the country.

When Juan de la Cosa and Amerigo Vespucci, explorers, sailed into Lake Maracaibo in 1499, he tells us, the native houses, built on stilts to keep them out of the swampy waters of the lake, reminded them of picturesque Italian Venice, so they named the territory "Little Venice".

Geographically, Venezuela is directly south of the Eastern tip of the United States and just north of the equator. Covering a land area of 352,170 square miles, the country is about one-third larger than the State of Texas, with a population density of about nine persons per square mile. Being in a tropical zone does not mean that all of Venezuela is a steaming jungle with unbearable heat. On the contrary, there are large sections of the country which vary from temperate to cold; these sections are under the towering influence of the Andes Mountains.

Like much of South America, "Flat" relates, Venezuela came under the influence of the gold and pearl-seeking Spanish Conquistadores in the 300 years prior to 1800. Some of the finest pearls in Queen Elizabeth's jewel collection were said to have come from Margarita Island, just off the coast.

The Spanish Conquistadores were not the only colonists who were unspeakably cruel to the Carib and Arawak Indians. In 1528, to reciprocate for a loan, the King of Spain granted to a wealthy German family, the Welfers of Augsburg, a concession to settle Venezuela. After 20 years of failure noted only for its cruelty to the Indians, they surrendered the charter. Following this German "reign of terror", Venezuela was again subjected to the lesser but still oppressive rule of Spain. Finally, in 1749, Juan de Leon organized a revolt against Spanish trade monopoly. This and successive similar efforts failed, but finally in 1813 Simon Bolivar became official leader of the revolutionary armies. With the aid of the hard-riding Llaneros—the ranchers and cowboys from the Plains—the Republic of Great Colombia, which included Venezuela until 1829, came into being with the immortal Bolivar as its president, or Liberator, as he preferred to be called.

Politically patterned along the lines of the United States, modern Venezuela stands unique among the nations of the world in that she is entirely debt free, a happy condition resulting largely from oil royalties. Coffee and cocoa have been among the chief exports, fishing is coming to the fore, and agriculture and cattle raising are being encouraged.

Great subterranean riches have always been and will probably continue to be a lure, "Flat" says. The early Spanish treasure hunters sought gold along the coast near La Guaira, but in more recent years much larger deposits have been discovered in the southern Guiana Highlands, where since 1941 more than 10,000,000 grams of the precious metal have been mined. A more recent discovery of industrial diamonds, which are even harder than the South African variety, has been a great boon to the war effort. In addition to gold and diamonds the mineral wealth of the country includes deposits of asbestos, magnesite, nickel, asphalt, iron, copper, coal, silver and salt.

The main port of entry to Venezuela for sea-faring passengers, of which there are virtually none these days, "Flat" says, is La Guaira, and for air-borne visitors the adjoining town of Maiquetia, where the Pan American airport



ELVES AT CLIFF

H. R. Elves (right) INCO Exploration Geologist, was home on holidays from Venezuela. He's seen here regaling Mines Geologist Frank Zurbrugg with a description of some quaint old South American customs.

is situated. Passengers usually embark immediately on arrival for Caracas, the capital of Venezuela, situated in the mountains about eight air-line miles from the coast but reached by a tortuous mountain road which takes one a distance of about 23 miles in climbing to an elevation of 920 metres.

Caracas, described in the Encyclopedia Britannica as "the city of eternal spring", has a beautiful natural setting in a broad valley with green mountains rising to the north and south, and the city itself is built in typical old Spanish

style. The narrow crowded streets are lined with low plastered walls on either side, the monotony of which is broken by changes in the colors of the walls at the various lot lines where another owner takes over, and by a large wooden door with iron bars and usually two shuttered windows with iron gratings. There is usually a sill about a foot wide between the shutters and the iron grating of the windows, and this is a very convenient place to put the baby. By lying him behind the bars, and closing the shutters after him, you can be sure that he will be there when you return.

In the evenings, "Flat" says he was told, the elder daughter of the house opens the shutters and sits behind the bars to be courted by her young man, who stands out in the street and holds her hand through the bars. This insures privacy for her, and also is economical because if he takes her out for a "coke" or to the movies, he must take mamma along as chaperone.

The bare, unattractive walls, as seen from the street, often enclose beautiful and richly furnished rooms built around a courtyard which contains the owner's lawn and garden with, as often as not, fruit trees, fountain, and singing birds, but this is all private and cannot be seen unless you are invited into the house. In the more recently settled suburbs of the city smart modernistic architecture and wide streets are in sharp contrast to the original residential sections.

The business district consists mostly of stores of the bazaar type, open all across the front with a large percentage of the merchandise piled out in the street. In these places all transactions consume a lot of time. The first price is usually double the value and must be haggled down to something reasonable, the time taken to conclude the argument depending on the mood of the merchant. But Caracas is being rapidly modernized, "Flat" says, and there are quite a number of stores now with glass fronts, fluorescent lighting, and neon signs. Hotel accommodation is very limited, there being one first class modern hotel.

For amusement, baseball, of which they play a very good brand, is probably the most popular. Then there is horse racing, bullfighting, cockfighting, and moving pictures, in about that order of popularity. Golf and tennis are also popular but are not indulged in by the

## Modern New Buildings in Caracas



In the newer sections of Caracas, capital of Venezuela, smart modern architecture and wide streets contrast sharply with the crowded confines of the old sections of the city. This and other pictures accompanying this article were made by Jack McNab, a member of the INCO exploration party in Venezuela, who recently retired on Company pension on account of ill health and will make his home with his family near Toronto.

masses. Night clubs, of which there are several, are well patronized.

Monuments to national and religious heroes are everywhere. Practically every town and village in Venezuela reserves a full city block for its monument to Simon Bolivar, who is of course a hero to all South Americans but especially to Venezuelans.

On leaving Caracas for the rural areas is encountered the most attractive and interesting part of Venezuela, in "Flat's" opinion. The mountain scenery is magnificent. Highways, of which there are several fine ones, are usually built well up on the mountain sides and the views down into the valleys are beautiful. They vary from day to day with cloud and sun effects, and from season to season with changes in vegetation, and any given piece of country can be counted on never to look the same on two different days.

For diversion the people in the rural areas play a game called *bolas*, which is similar to our lawn bowling. They gather in large groups for cockfighting and drinking of great quantities of locally manufactured rum. Fiesta days, of which there are many, are celebrated by dancing and drinking, music being supplied by local musicians with home-made stringed instruments, rattles, and drums.

Climatic conditions vary with the elevation. There is no frost but a person can almost choose his own climate by living in the village if he prefers heat or on top of the mountain if he likes to wear a sweater in the evenings. Fever and dysentery are fairly common in the valleys but the mountains are very healthy.

And that's "Flat's" birdseye view of Venezuela. The country is wealthy, its leaders are ambitious, and its people, particularly in the cities, eager for national progress. "Flat" thinks it has a great future.

## JOE WORKMAN RETIRED AUG. 1

Joe Workman, quiet, popular general foreman in the reverberatory department at Copper Cliff, who retired on pension August 1, first saw the Cliff in January of 1905 when he



JOE WORKMAN

arrived to take a job as chemist with the Canadian Copper Co., although his record of continuous service dates from November of 1908. In 1906 he took off for the Cobalt camp and other mining areas to have a look around, but a couple of years later was back in the Cliff, satisfied that it was as good a bet as any and ready to settle down.

Born in Stratford on July 3, 1880, Joe graduated from Queen's University in 1904 with his B.Sc. in Geology and Mineralogy. His older brother Charlie went through for mining engineering and is located now in Northern Quebec; two other brothers, Will and Harold, graduated as doctors, and are practising in B. C. and Port Colborne respectively.

Promotion came swiftly to Joe after his return to the Copper Co. in 1908. The following March he was placed in charge of the samplehouse, and in October was made relieving shift boss in the converter building. Then he moved over to the old Cobalt plant, where the Mathison coal yard is now located, and was shift boss there until the silver-refining operation was closed down in 1912. Back to the smelter he went, and became a regular shift boss in the converter building in 1915. It was in the fall of that year that three 8-hour shifts replaced the old system of two shifts of 11 and 13 hours. Alf Wulff joined Paddy O'Neill and Joe as the third shift boss.

On July 1, 1918, Joe was made general foreman of the reverberatory department, with Dunc Finlayson, Dick Coleman, and George Ferguson as his three shift bosses.

He was married on May 31, 1909, to Miss Marie Pic, whom he had met at Michipicoten, and of their five children four are living. One son, Charlie, who is with the construction electricians in the smelter, was married in June to Miss Edith Vickers, clerk in Henry Latnville's office.

In 1942 Joe built a comfortable home on the chicken ranch which his son Ernie operates in Lockerby Township, and has since resided there with his family. He likes outdoor life and now that he has some leisure time he intends to catch up on the fishing and hunting he's been missing all these years. He also plans to do some travelling, including a trip to the Coast to visit his brother, whom he has not seen for 38 years.

Joe says he has enjoyed his work, although he is glad to be making a change. He will always remember the co-operation of the men in his department, and their comradeship. There are dozens of other little things he will remember, too, like the annual joke of sending an empty matte ladle up to Arthur "Jiggs" Brooks on No. 3 Converter every April 1st, and the "electrified" tin cups which periodically turned up at the drinking pail in the old days, and the wired-down lunch pails. And, since his own grandfather came from Ballymacash, in County Antrim, he'll always have a soft

spot in his heart for the famous Irish shift which reigned in the converter building back about 1914 and maintained that there could be little of worth in a man who had never heard the banshees wail; there was Paddy O'Neill, the shift boss; Tommy Regan, skimming on No. 1; Mike Higgins and Mike Sharkey, skimming on Nos. 2 and 3; Paddy Regan, skimming on No. 4, and Tom Sharkey in the scale house.

Joe Workman leaves the job with the best wishes of a host of friends for many years of health and happiness in the retirement which he has richly earned.

## HATS OFF TO LEAPING LENA

"The Wonderful One-Hoss Shay," immortalized in verse by Oliver Wendell Holmes, had little if anything on Ginny Bertulli's Leaping Lena, the miracle machine of Copper Cliff.

Frank Taylor was the original owner of Lena, away back about 1927, although her name then was Hortense and she was a proud and haughty beauty of the Studebaker line, yielding in protocol only to the Dictator and the President.

The years went by. Hortense lost her looks, developing a racking cough, fell into disfavor with her owner, and eventually was abandoned



to the mercy of the elements in the Taylor backyard. A couple of seasons later, along came Ginny, an enterprising youth with an eye for a bargain. He bought Hortense for \$15.00.

What magic Ginny wrought upon her, only he can tell. Perhaps a good feed of chicken and spaghetti now and then; perhaps even a shot or two of rich red wine to warm up her poor old pistons; perhaps only a pat on the snout and a kind word in the evening when he came home from work. In any event, the old girl perked up.

They re-christened her Lena because it seemed to suit her better, and they added the "Leaping" when she cleared the curbstone at a single bound one Sunday morning on Serpentine St.

For the past eight years Lena has been on 24-hour call, summer and winter. When not in action she stands serenely in front of the Bertulli home—no pampering in a garage for her. Fenders have dropped off, paint has peeled away, but she runs, anywhere, anytime, and never a cent for repairs. Her proudest moment is when 14 or 15 members of the Copper Cliff baseball club clamber over and into her, Ginny takes the wheel, and away she snorts to a ball game.

She's quite a lass, is Lena. And not ready for the boneyard yet, by a long shot.

### SUCCINCT:

We might have known it would come to this. The latest income tax question goes like this: What was your income last year? What were your expenses? How much have you left? Send it in.

Good Will is the mightiest practical force in the universe.—C. F. Dole.



CARACAS CATHEDRAL

Typical narrow street in the older section of Caracas, looking toward the cathedral.



## Current and Choice IN SUDBURY CINEMA

### "NATIONAL VELVET"

Under Pandro Berman's smooth production auspices and Clarence Brown's intelligent direction, Mickey Rooney, Donald Crisp and sparkling support furnish 124 entertainment minutes that really rated with this column. Filmed on a massive scale in faithful technicolor, "National Velvet" tells with warmth and feeling how a little girl (12-year-old Elizabeth Taylor, who captures stardom in her first picture) succeeds, by the force of a serene faith in what she believes, in riding her horse to victory in the Grand National Steeplechase.

Rooney turns in his best performance to date as an orphan, unscrupulous in intent but redeemed by the precepts of the family which befriends him. He keeps little spotlight for himself but troups magnificently as the companion and aid of a child whose love of horses has brought her to ownership of one that carries her to her dreams.



Mickey Rooney, Elizabeth Taylor and Jackie Jenkins in "National Velvet."

Donald Crisp as the child's father and Anne Revere as her mother provide parental sequences rich in emotion, humor, earthly philosophy and human understanding.

England in the late '20's is the scene. Rooney comes to a small town to steal, remains to train a horse that changes the course of the family's life for a while but never its viewpoint or destiny, and then goes on his way, determined to make good and return when he has done so. Most of the action takes place in a small town and is composed of small but vitally related incidents. But when the story moves to the running of the Grand National it steps up its tempo and expands its scale to present a sequence which is tops in excitement, suspense, and spectacle. This is the sequence that will be talked about, but every sequence in the picture will be loved by all observers who are not at loggerheads with mankind.

### "WUTHERING HEIGHTS"

Titian-haired Merle Oberon, who so skillfully put the skids under poor Freddie Chopin not so long ago in "A Song to Remember," has another important dramatic role in "Wuthering Heights," which returns to the Sudbury

screen for another certain success next month. Two dapper leading men, Laurence Olivier and David Niven, are her victims this trip.

"Wuthering Heights" casts slim and sylph-like Merle as Cathy, hot-tempered devil-may-care 19th century lass who runs wild over the moors and crags of Yorkshire. Her beauty and vivacity attracts the love to two men—brooding and darksome Heathcliff, and wealthy and socially prominent Edgar Linton. In her youth Cathy turns to Heathcliff despite his boorish manners and strange ways, because between them is a mysterious attraction born of the Yorkshire moors. When he deteriorates into a lowly stable boy, and finally disappears, she turns to Linton and ultimately marries him.



Laurence Olivier and Donald Crisp in Emily Brontë's immortal tale of the Yorkshire moors, "Wuthering Heights."

Suddenly Heathcliff returns from South America, rich and successful. Finding Cathy married, he vows revenge upon her, and proceeds coldly and remorselessly to bring her unhappiness. When she dies he makes an impassioned plea that she haunt him always, and eventually he is found in the "castle" under Penistone Crag, smiling in death, with his arms thrown wide as if in an embrace.

The screenplay from this famous Emily Brontë love story was written by Ben Hecht and Charles MacArthur. Also appearing in the picture are Flora Robson, Geraldine Fitzgerald, Donald Crisp, and Hugh Williams.

Among the elaborate sets is "Thrushcross Grange," an old English manor house, one of the largest ever constructed indoors by Goldwyn and eclipsed only by such sets as the \$100,000 palace of the Kublai Khan built for "Marco Polo." The brilliant ball given in this house was photographed in three rooms at the same time.

### Also billed for August:

"Pillow to Post" with Ida Lupino, Sydney Greenstreet, and William Prince; "It's a Pleasure" with Sonja Henie and Michael O'Shea; "The Naughty Nineties" with Bud Abbott and Lou Costello; "American Romance" with Brian Donlevy and Ann Richards; "Bells of Rosarita" with Roy Rogers and Trigger; "Song of Bernadette" with Jennifer Jones, Charles Bickford, Vincent Price; "That's the Spirit" with Jack Oakie and Peggy Ryan; "Roughly Speaking" with Rosalind Russell and Jack Carson; "Hitchhike to Happiness" with Al Pearce, Dale Evans, Brad Taylor; "Practically Yours" with Claudette Colbert and Fred MacMurray; "Brewster's Millions" with Dennis O'Keefe, Helen Walker, June Havoc.

### SENSIBLE FELLOW

"Judge, I want to have my name changed."  
"What is your name?"  
"Joe Stinks."  
"Well, I don't blame you for wanting to change it. What do you want to change it to?"  
"Charlie Stinks."

• Why and how are words so important that they cannot be too often used.

—Napoleon

## INCO WIFE

### MORE ABOUT MINING CAMPS

Last month we were writing of mining camps in out-of-the-way places. Exercising the inalienable feminine right granted us by tradition, we did not quite finish what we had to say.

The wives of mining men are usually very resourceful. They have to be, for mines seldom are situated in the heart of "civilization." Imagine a mining camp where you could see all the plays you wanted to see, listen to a symphony first hand, or do—and be undone by!—a night club; go shopping in huge department stores, breathe in all the dirt and dust and carbon monoxide of crowded thoroughfares, and hang on a strap . . . Somehow or another, the thought of a mining camp near a big city is just a little ridiculous. We have heard of a large iron mine within 25 miles of New York's Broadway, but there it can stay for all we care. After all, we might not appreciate the city if we were on its doorstep, but from where we are sitting, we do appreciate Penna, homey Red Cross meetings, and the privilege of wondering where Mrs. Blank got that hat, in a vice versa sort of way. In the city, we would miss the many things that have come to be associated with life in a mining camp . . . our dependence upon our own resources for entertainment, for mutual aid and understanding, and all other things that are part of life in a small town.

Unlike Sudbury, many mining camps are far removed from schools. Just think what it would be like to earn your living in a foreign mining community! There is the problem of foreign language. If the operation is big enough, the company may bring in teachers and doctors and nurses. But in most cases the teachers do not carry through to high school, and any children who wish to go beyond Entrance class must leave home at the age of 12 or 13. From a friend who has had the experience, we learn that even furniture is a problem. Often what was originally brought into the colony remains there, changing hands as people come and go. This friend was telling us the other day how she had returned to one such camp after an absence of a couple of years, and how she found bits of her former household belongings in almost every house she visited. "I knew just how soft Annie's easy chair was, and how Dorothy's lamp shed a beautiful glow that ruined your eyes. I wondered how Mary had ever covered up that spot in the chesterfield where my cat had sharpened her claws," she laughed. "It was quite fun to know the past misadventures of everyone's furniture and fixings."

The internationalism of mining is reflected in the internationalism of the people who make up communities around mines. In that respect, Sudbury is not far behind the San Francisco Conference, where every one of the United Nations was personally represented.

Yes, and it works both ways. In what used to be called "the heart of darkest Africa" before mining people made the name inappropriate, there lives a girl who was born and raised in Copper Cliff.

But the war has pretty much robbed our story of its point. Be it Africa, Burma, or London, a Sudbury CWAC is likely to drop in any time! And very homesick, too, hoping most of all to run into somebody from Sudbury.

*Peckelthe*





## The Hot Foot

Outstanding dancing events of July were the two programs played at Copper Cliff and Sudbury by perennially popular Matt Kenny and His Western Gentlemen, and the colorful annual anniversary dance at Levack.

Famous for his "sweet" music, Kenny is seen in No. 1 of this layout leading his band in "Sweetheart of All My Dreams" at INCO Employees Club in Sudbury on July 5, when more than 1,000 members and their guests enjoyed a grand evening's fun. Part of the crowd is pictured in No. 2.

In Pictures 3, 4 and 5 are scenes at Copper Cliff Club the evening of July 4, when the Kenny orchestra performed for another highly pleased gathering. Johnny Stephenson, Miss Joyce Mulligan, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Michenes are in No. 3. A corner of the supper room is seen in No. 4, and taking time out for a coke in No. 5 are Jim Chapman, Jo Dinan, Theresa Anadoti and Junice Digby.

At the Levack Employees Club anniversary party the camera caught, in No. 6, left to right, Supt. Charles Liveley, Mrs. Crawford, Miss Eda Liveley, Mrs. Liveley, Mrs. Barbara Brooks and Al Oliver; in No. 7, Frank Cromie, Committee Chairman Lloyd Davis, who did a swell job despite the handicap of a pair of crutches, Mrs. Stella Brown, Club Stewardess, and Mrs. Davis; in No. 8, some of the happy dancers.



## \$274 - \$52 - \$74 - \$139 For Ideas



## BRAINY WORKERS BOOST TOTAL OF PLAN AWARDS TO \$19,700

Led by George Kuryk, of Copper Cliff Machine Shop, who rang the bell for \$274, INCO workers continued last month to reap fat dividends for ideas submitted under the Employees Suggestion Plan. By July 8 a total of \$19,700 had been distributed under the Plan in Victory Bonds and War Savings Certificates. In the layout above are pictured four recent winners:

### 1—THE FAMILY APPROVES

When George Kuryk arrived at his Gatchell home after the day's work on July 10, it was a very admiring family which rallied around to congratulate him on his \$274 Suggestion Plan award. The photo shows, left to right, Mrs. Kuryk, the former Annie Boychuk of Ottawa, to whom George was married in 1927; Freddie, their bright young son; daughters Veronica and Mary, who attend High School.

George's winning idea was to put wear boards in the cast iron weirs through which flows the sand or tailings from the Denver flotation cells in the Concentrator. The boards will take the abrasion which had been wearing away the castings. There are more than 300 weirs in service.

Born in Austria in 1886, George came to Canada in 1913 and the following year took a job in the Transportation Dept. at Copper Cliff. For 17 years he was gardener at the home of the Company's vice president, then moved to the Concentrator, and finally to the Shops in 1944. His hobby is gardening, with fruit trees and prize dahlias high on his priority list. He also raises homing pigeons,

an interest which he shares with Dr. Bill Thornton of the Cliff.

### 2—OPEN PIT MAN CLICKS

Small oil or grease drums, previously discarded, are now being made into oil cans for the electric shovels at Frood Open Pit as the result of the brain-wave which struck Jack Thompson, No. 2 in the layout. He got \$52 for his idea.

In charge of salvage at the Pit since 1941, Jack has been an INCO man since 1928. He was yard foreman at No. 3 Shaft, Frood, for many years. He was married in 1903 and three of his sons are also INCO employees: Alvin of the Open Pit plate shop, Mac of No. 3 Shaft yard gang, and Herman of Murray Mine. This was the fifth time Jack had clicked under the Suggestion Plan—once before he drew \$55, once \$15, and twice \$5.

### 3—\$74 REFINERY AWARD

Dave Duncan, cenny Scottish machinist at the Copper Refinery, had observed the excessive maintenance work required to keep the arc furnace charge rack rollers operating. The improved type of bearing and bearing assembly

which he designed and built has greatly decreased the frequency of failure in these rollers, much to the satisfaction of furnace operators and shops repair men. As for Dave, his \$74 award was something not exactly to be sneezed at.

Thirteen years with INCO, Dave has had wide experience as a machinist since he came from Scotland in 1920. He was employed by Mond Nickel in 1924-25, during which time he managed the Coniston football team, and he also worked in Espanola, Peterborough, and Sudbury. He was married in 1918 and has a family of four. One son, Dave, is in the machine shop at Copper Cliff Smelter; another, Bob, recently returned home after service in the Air Force. Mrs. Duncan died in 1941. Dave remarried in 1943.

### 4—\$139 TO FROOD MAN

Joe Zalucki, stoop boss on 1,600 Level, Frood Mine, was \$139 richer as the result of his smart idea of supplying special timber dogs to replace the nails which were used as staples to fasten the rope when lowering timber into a chute during repair work. The dogs are safer, and more economical because they last the life of the rope.

Born in Poland, Joe has been with the Company for 15½ years. He was married at Sudbury in 1930 and has two children, Sophia, aged 13, and Matthew, aged 11. As his photo (No. 4) would indicate, he is very happy about the whole thing.

## SAILORS VISIT CLIFF



Mayor E. A. Collins (right) got first-hand information on H.M.C.S. "Copper Cliff", the corvette christened in honor of his town, when Able Seaman John Hughes of Sudbury (centre) called on him recently. Member of the "Copper Cliff's" crew, Hughes brought along a heap of snapshots showing officers and men on the corvette at sea. He spoke highly of the generosity of Cliff people in sending gifts to the ship. Accompanying him was Able Seaman Hugh Watson (left) of H.M.C.S. "Orkney," whose brother Ken works in the electrical shop at Frood Mine. The lads were back on leave after about 18 months away from home.



At the annual dance and presentation of trophies to wind up the bowling season at Creighton Employees' Club last month, two attractive couples were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Maki (left) and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sokolowski. Both men work on 62 level, No. 6 shaft.