



VOLUME 5

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, OCTOBER, 1945

NUMBER 7



BUY VICTORY BONDS



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

Don M. Dunbar, Editor

EDITORIAL OFFICE COPPER CLIFF, ONT.

VOLUME 5 OCTOBER, 1945 NUMBER 7

More Receive Safety Awards

Employees at Coniston Smelter were recently presented with the INCO badge of safety distinction, the 100,000-Safe-Shifts pin, to which was attached a bar signifying that they had also achieved their second 100,000 safe shifts.

Coniston was the first plant to qualify for the new safety award, which was inaugurated last year. On Jan. 7, 1944, it completed 100,218 safe shifts in a drive which began the previous May. Then, never faltering in its stride, Coniston went straight through to September 7 without a lost-time accident, increasing its safe shift total to 200,161 and qualifying it for bars as well as pins. The spectacular record was not broken until an accident took place on Dec. 3, after 227,965 safe shifts, longest such run in the history of INCO operations.

Supt. Ed. Austin presented the pins and bars to the Coniston workers, congratulating each one personally.

Other INCOites who are proudly wearing 100,000-Safe Shifts pins are the employees of the Power Plants, who started their accident-free run on August 29, 1936, and had piled up their 100,000 safe shifts by April 7 of this year. They're still going strong, too. They received their pins from Supt. W. E. Gillespie.

Hat-off to you, Coniston and Power Plants!

They Had Faith--

Every week since V-E Day the men have been coming home from Overseas. They are the boys who left Canada's shores on the great adventure. They are not boys any more. They are men who have put behind them boyish things. They are men of courage and spirit.

These men had faith in Canada and were willing and eager to fight for her. And we are not going to let them down! The best we can offer in job training, in education, in the development of their natural talents is being provided them. Practical help and financial help are being given to them in helping to re-establish themselves in business or industry—to set them up in homes of their own with the independence for which they fought so unselfishly and so successfully.

All this costs money. It's going to keep on costing money for months and years. But every Canadian will be unanimous in saying that it certainly is money well spent. Funds for these purposes are built up from Victory Loan subscriptions. That is why the money you subscribe during the 9th Victory Loan Drive will be just about the most important transaction since the Second World War began. It is so important that we urge every one of our men and women to realize its urgency and necessity and subscribe individually an even greater sum than has been so generously contributed for in previous Loans.

Think of our responsibilities to the boys who are coming back—think what would be happening to us if they hadn't come back victorious—and "Sign Your Name for Victory."

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 Concentration	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. McJUGHEN Frood Mine	HARRY S. McINTYRE Frood Mine	THOMAS EASTON Frood Mine
WILLIAM T. LANE Copper Cliff—Electrical	GEORGE D. LIES 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 TO-RVILLE 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
JAMES SMITH Copper Cliff	ALFRED BALCOMBE Port Colborne	J. E. SOULIERE Copper Cliff
VICTOR A. HUFFMAN Port Colborne	J. A. MYRE Frood Mine	CHARLES LEWIS WEATHERBY Coniston
REGINALD GREENTREE Levack Mine	BRUCE S. CORBETT Copper Cliff	DAVID H. JONASSON Coniston
IVAN PAGE Port Colborne	ARTHUR DIWELL Port Colborne	MURDOCK J. McLEOD Copper Cliff
JOHN BECKETT Port Colborne	DONALD D. MacKERRACHER Creighton Mine	EMMETT J. DILLON Copper Cliff
JAMES STANLEY HOWARD Frood Mine	WILLIAM S. LOGUE Copper Cliff	ALBERT E. CLARKE Levack Mine
CECIL GOODREAU Copper Cliff	WM. COLIN SOULE Copper Cliff	JAMES L. MORTIMER Copper Cliff
STEVEN MOLARCHUK Creighton Mine	JOE ANDREWS Port Colborne	WALTER HUGH SCOTT Frood Mine
HENRY EDWARD LACELLE Copper Cliff	GORDON W. FERGUSON Copper Cliff	SIDNEY PHILIPCHUK Copper Refinery
DENNIS ARTHUR DAVEY Copper Cliff	ELDON THOMAS MAGILL Garson Mine	LAWRENCE FREDERICK KING Copper Cliff
RAY EDWIN PATTERSON Copper Refinery	HECTOR J. LECLAIR Copper Cliff	ROBERT K. JACK Garson Mine
RODGER BRUNELLE Creighton Mine	MICHAEL OWENS Copper Cliff Smelter	DUNCAN McKINNON Copper Cliff Mechanical
JOSEPH C. KANE Frood Mine	LIE NASH Frood Mine	ERIC TIPLADY Copper Cliff
PHILIP McINTOSH Open Pit	BERT McFEETERS Copper Cliff	PETE ORBEMA Garson Mine
WILLIAM POHO Levack Mine	HOWARD PETERSEN Levack Mine	FRED RANGER Frood Mine
JOS. P. BIRMINGHAM Copper Cliff	JOHN BILBE Coniston	HAROLD C. IRWIN Copper Cliff
	F. GORMAN TILT Frood Mine	
		HENRY GIPSON Copper Cliff Mechanical
		ALEX. PHILLIPS Port Colborne
		ROBERT K. JACK Garson Mine
		JOSEPH E. BOULET Copper Cliff
		NATHAN CRAWFORD Copper Cliff
		DOMENIC J. BELLANTINO Coniston

NIOSI "SENDS 'EM" AT EMPLOYEES CLUB DANCE



Bert Niosi, popularly called "Canada's King of Swing", brought his celebrated orchestra to INCO Employees Club in Sudbury on Wednesday, Sept. 19, and drew a capacity crowd of dance fans. "He sends me" was the jargon of the jive heard on all sides. In these pictures are some of the club members and their guests who attended. Niosi is booked to return in October, playing at the Creighton Employees Club on the 16th and again at the INCO Club on the 19th.

Research Department's Annual Outing



Draped nonchalantly over the sleek lines of "Two Ton Tony", flagship of Bill Gemell's fleet at Lake Penage, members of the Research Department at Copper Cliff posed with their guests for this picture by Jim Lee, August 5. They were on their fifth annual fishing trip.

In the group are, left to right, front row, Johnny Morrow, Willard Hughes, Fred Burchill, Bob Saddington, Terry Bradbury, Kel

Sproule, and Harold Borland; back row, Allan Hughes, Harold Gathercole, Morley Gleason, Arch Frame, Alex Illis, Fred Huska (standing), Geoff Leech, Lud Ryski, and Wilf Craven.

Clarence Buck, who was barred from the picture on account of being a professional, won first prize for the day's best bite, a nice 3-lb. pickerel. Fred Burchill took second money. Kel Sproule caught a fine cedar tree.

Current and Choice IN SUDBURY CINEMA

"RHAPSODY IN BLUE"

A musical treat of magnificent proportions is Warner Bros.' newest and most distinguished biographical film to date, "Rhapsody In Blue", the story of George Gershwin. With a glittering cast of top-rank performers headed by Robert Alda, newly-created star who makes his screen debut as the immortal composer, and Joan Leslie, Alexis Smith and Charles Coburn in other important roles, the film is an exciting and thoroughly rewarding blend of musical and cinematic achievement, certain to be warmly welcomed by music and drama lovers alike.



Paul Whiteman directing the orchestra in an unabridged rendition of George Gershwin's beautiful "Rhapsody in Blue."

Fulfilling the promise contained in its title (borrowed from Gershwin's best-loved musical composition), the film presents an unabridged rendition of "Rhapsody In Blue" with Paul Whiteman on hand to conduct and Oscar Levant, lifetime friend of the composer, doing full justice to the piano passages. Both stars are speaking parts as well, in the film, as do many other notables of stage and screen who figured prominently in the composer's life. Among them are: Al Jolson, George White, Hazel Scott, Ann Brown and Tom Patricola.

The warm and human story of the rise of a young American from the sordid, uninspired ranks of New York's lower East Side, "Rhapsody In Blue" is a remarkable saga of inspiration and simple human dignity.

Gershwin's talent sprang mushroom-like, from an otherwise torrid boyhood. As a youngster of ten, he had picked up enough music from studying the keyboard of a player piano in a neighborhood penny arcade, to astound his devoted but poverty-ridden parents (played in the film by Rosemary DeCamp and Morris Carnovsky) by rendering a fairly accurate Rubenstein's Melody in F. By the time was eighteen, George had advanced sufficiently to be accepted as a pupil by the eminent Professor Frank (Albert Bassman). Supporting himself by playing professionally, first in a vaudeville theatre, later as a song-plugger in New York's famed Tin Pan Alley, the young composer early began to write his own tunes.

It was through the efforts of music publisher Max Dreyfus (Charles Coburn), his earliest champion and lifetime associate, that Gershwin achieved his first solid success when Al Jolson, then a star, introduced "Swanee"—Gershwin's first song hit—in a Winter Garden show. From that moment, success, money and fame flooded in on the musician, bringing with them a conflict that persisted to his untimely death in 1937. Spurred by Professor Frank and his

own inner urge to write classical music, he found himself chained to Broadway by the ease and consistency with which he wrote popular hit tunes.

As the film goes, there were two women in Gershwin's colorful life. One, Julie Adams (Joan Leslie) rose to Broadway fame to the tempo of George's musical hits. The other, Christine Gilbert (Alexis Smith), met George at the time of his greatest struggle in choosing between serious music and Broadway hit shows and decided, most sensibly, that in either eventuality he was a man who belonged solely to his art.

A veritable musical feast, "Rhapsody In Blue" presents in all twenty-nine of Gershwin's own compositions, including all of his more serious works, and the most popular of his long hits.

Also Sudbury-bound during October: "Bring on the Girls" with Veronica Lake, Sonny Tufts, Eddie Bracken, and Marjorie Reynolds; "Night Club Girl" with Slapsie Maxie Rosenbloom; "China Sky" with Randolph Scott, Ruth Warrick, and Ellen Drew; "I'll Remember April" with Gloria Jean; "Maytime" with Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald; One Thousand and One Nights" in technicolor with Cornel Wilde (star of "Song to Remember"), Evelyn Keyes, and Phil Silvers; "Enchanted Cottage" with Dorothy McGuire, Robert Young, and Herbert Marshall; "Lady on a Train", Deanna Durbin's newest; "Son of Lassie" with Peter Lawford, Donald Crisp, and June Lockhart.

Advance tip for November: "Conflict" with Humphrey Bogart, Alexis Smith, and Sydney Greenstreet.

Award Prizes For Gardens

Lawns and gardens in INCO towns have been judged by J. M. McIntosh, agriculture representative, Sault Ste. Marie, and prizes awarded annually by the International Nickel Company have been sent to the winners.

As usual, competition was keen in Copper Cliff. In Creighton the gardens competing in the improvement class were very good, particularly in the new townsite where the work done on lawns and flowers added much to the appearance of the town. In this respect Creighton had a substantial edge on Levack, where home-beautifying initiative was not nearly as much in evidence in the new townsite.

Several prizes were awarded in each class. Top three winners in the various events were:

1. Most attractive home surroundings in Copper Cliff, the effect of which has been obtained chiefly by lawn and flower plantings: 1. J. E. McKerrrow; 2. G. H. Ferguson; 3. E. H. Sutherland.

2. Most attractive home surroundings in Copper Cliff, the effect of which has been obtained by the judicious use of lawn, trees, shrubbery, and annual and perennial flowers, such plantings being fairly permanent in character and providing an all-season effect: 1. Wm. Acheson; 2. F. Steadman; 3. W. W. Chapman.

3. Home surroundings in Copper Cliff on which the most improvements have been made in 1945; such improvements may conform to the requirements in Class 1 or Class 2: 1. V. Baker; 2. J. H. Bruce; 3. T. Crowther.

4. Best home surroundings, Coniston: 1. F. Lalonde; 2. F. M. Aggis; 3. R. Hood.

5. Home surroundings at Creighton most improved during 1945: 1. R. Tuddingham; 2. J. Dingwall; 3. John Wasno.

6. Most attractive home surroundings, Creighton: 1. Bruce King; 2. E. J. Pitman; 3. C. Drennan.

7. Best home surroundings, Levack: 1. F. Jenkinson; 2. J. Kennedy; 3. Geo. Ruller.

8. Home surroundings in Levack most improved during 1945: 1. W. Quenville; 2. E. Hilton; 3. W. Hegler.



Soccer Revival Suggested by Garson Sports

Marking the return of soccer to the Sudbury District, Garson Mine Gunners Monday afternoon defeated Newmarket Army 3-1 in a game which featured the Labor Day celebrations at Garson. The Gunners packed too much scoring power for the visitors, leading by 2-0 at the end of the first half while each club tallied in the final stage.

Tuoma Perela, the Garson Mine home product, was the outstanding star of the game with a pair of goals, although the young Army goalie, Norm Briley made him work for everything he got. The Garsonites opened the scoring midway through the first half. Tommy Sheppard fed a pass over to Perela who headed it into the corded cottage. This marked the first score in any soccer match played in Sudbury district since the disbanding of the old league in 1940. Just before the end of the half Tommy Armstrong picked up a loose ball and tallied. Newmarket closed the gap by one goal in the second when Bob Erkhart scored on a penalty shot. After this Garson cut loose again, with Perela punching home the final count 15 minutes before the whistle blew.

The match was played on the fine new football field which the Company has built at Garson. In the above picture are the teams, officials, and pipe band which played lively airs to give a gala atmosphere to the occasion.

In a return match at Newmarket on Sept. 15 the two teams played to a 1-1 tie. Heartened by their splendid showing despite so many soccerless years, the Garson boys are agitating strongly for a revival of the Nickel Belt soccer loop in 1946. Prospective entries are Garson, Frood, Falconbridge and Creighton. There is no doubt that the public would strongly support a regular soccer schedule, and it is hoped that the move to organize will be successful.

Brought Home Fine Lot of Souvenirs

A beautiful silver-chased punch bowl, dated 1894 and apparently some sort of an inter-city sports trophy, is among the interesting souvenirs which Bill McDonald has brought back with him from overseas. There were a dozen glasses with the bowl but four of them were broken in transit. He went relic-hunting in Amsterdam to secure the outfit, which has been valued by a Sudbury jeweller at \$300.

A cuckoo clock, made in the Black Forest of Germany, and silver spoons from Belfast, Cardiff, Edinburgh, Blackpool, Glasgow, Naples, Florence, and other cities are items which Bill pulled from his bulging kit bag when he landed home last month. He also has some Italian tapestries, a gun or two, a



finely made German camera, and a hand-painted plate from the oldest and smallest republic in the world, San Marino.

But the most highly prized of Bill's souvenirs, naturally, is a very attractive young wife whom he married in England in January, 1941. She was formerly Miss "Tommy" Wilson, and had lived in Toronto for 14 years before returning to the Old Country early in the war. They were wed in the same church where her parents were married during the last war.

Bill is back at his old job of trackman at Frood, where he first worked in 1935. He enlisted in September, 1939, in the Toronto Scottish, served three years with that illustrious regiment, and then transferred to a Canadian Field Hygiene Section, in which he was a sergeant at war's end. He saw action in Sicily, Italy, France, Belgium, Holland, and Germany.

A multitude of duties on which depended the health of a whole Canadian division was the responsibility of a Hygiene Section, a highly efficient unit of less than 10 men. Precautions against typhus and malaria, close tab on standards of hygiene in every brigade's camp, checks on the division's 80 or 90 water trucks, and inspection of the sanitary conditions in abandoned camp sites, were some of the important tasks carried out by the Field Hygiene men, whose mighty weapon was a flit gun.



BILL McDONALD & SOUVENIRS

Occupation of towns provided them with a variety of jobs. They were among the first troops to enter, and all billets had to meet with their approval before being occupied. Working with AMG and the town mayor, they looked over barber shops, eating establishments, water points, and even the homes of the civilians themselves. Barbers who refused to sterilize their instruments soon found their shops closed. Disinfection centres also came under control of the Section and civilians as well as soldiers passed through delousing chambers. Typhus is killer was Public Enemy Number One as far as the Section was concerned.

Bill comes from a fighting family well known in Sudbury for its splendid war record. His father, E. C. McDonald, was with the tunnellers at Gibraltar, and four of his brothers were also in the services. Incidentally he told us that the name McDonald occurred most frequently in Canadian Army roll calls, with MacDonald a close second.

SAW ATOMIC BOMB FLASH

A seat 85 miles from ringide is hardly what a boxing fan would call a reserved pew, but when an atomic bomb is taking part in the main bout it's quite close enough.

Bob Boelmer, formerly of Copper Cliff Concentrator, wrote last week from New Mexico to E. H. Rose, as follows:

"You will note that we are about 85 miles from Alamogordo. Well, that morning (July 16) Mrs. Boehmer said someone flashed a light in our window, facing north. Later in the day the radio announced that an ammunition dump had accidentally blown up at the storage dump near Alamogordo, but no one was injured. It is that there had been a number of enquiries from as far away as Albuquerque where the ash had been seen. We had no different idea until the real news was released following the announcement by President Truman 20 days later that an atomic bomb had been dropped on a city in Japan. Then we knew we had seen the flash from the first experimental use of the most devastating weapon man has ever devised."



Levack's Field Day Pulls 1,000

Monday, Sept. 3, was a gala day in Levack when the Athletic Association sponsored its first field day after a lapse of several years. Taking advantage of the perfect weather and the legal holiday, upwards of 1,000 people witnessed a full day of sports with the winners copping liberal cash prizes or merchandise in every event.

Frood Open Pit ran up a 7-5 victory over Levack All-Stars in a hotly-contested softball game but the local team evened it up by registering a 4-2 victory over Frood All-Stars in hard-ball.

Two other softball games were played during the day, one a juvenile affair, in the other the Levack girls thoroughly trounced a pick-up squad that trailed behind all the way.

On the tennis court Ron McFarlane won over Alf. Mallette in the singles, 1st prize \$5.00, 2nd prize \$2.50. In the doubles McFarlane teamed up with Eddie McGaw to chalk up another win and collect \$2.50 each.

Eddie Sansom won \$10.00 the hard way when he packed the 100-lb. bag of sand four fifths of a mile in exactly six minutes and 23 seconds; his nearest rival, B. Young, Sudbury, came in right behind and collected \$5.00 for a real good try.

In a mucking contest, N. Zatezalo, from Copper Cliff, won the \$3.00 first prize; Willard Petersen was second for \$2.00, and Sam Tarnbalka collected third prize, \$1.00.

At 10.00 p.m. the lucky ticket was drawn on a boat and motor and was won by Mike Nesman. Joe LeFleur held the lucky ticket on a \$50.00 bond, proceeds from this draw going to Christmas Tree Fund.

In the horseshoe contest L. Adair won the \$5.00 prize for the singles and teamed with D. Simpson to take the doubles. Glen Thrall and T. Kuula led the way in the married men's race and Wm. Major and T. Koz were first to the tape in the gallop for single men. There was a full program of races for the children.

Special prizes were awarded as follows: Best decorated car, Bruce Muir, \$5.00; best girl in costume, D. Bolton, \$2.00; best boy in costume, S. Snider, \$2.00; best decorated bicycle, R. McNamara, \$2.00; best dog in costume, S. Williams, \$2.00.

Members of the Athletic Association wish to thank all who took part in making this Field Day such a decided success. Business men and merchants of Levack contributed largely both in time and money, and everyone concerned intend to make this an annual event in the years to come.

Seven special buses were used to convey the large crowd from Sudbury and vicinity, and



the record turnout rounded out a perfect day in the Employees Club, dancing to the music of Gibson's Orchestra.

In the accompanying layout are pictures snapped by the Triangle camera at lively little Levack's celebration:

1. Some of the gaily decorated bikes and their owners, left to right, Raymond McNamara (the winner of this event), Eddie Kukkola, Halvor Johnson, and Sophie Zaharic.

2, 4, 7, 9. The parade of costumed canines created a good deal of amusement for the crowd, particularly when the dogs forgot their dignity and tried to start a fight despite the frenzied efforts of their owners at peacemaking. Here are four of the well-dressed contestants, owned by Norman Crawford, Peggy Wright, Ronnie McNamara, and Marjorie Ovensville.

3. With the Wolf Cubs and the Levack Band in the lead, the parade is seen here ready to proceed to the grounds by the Employees Club where the celebration was held.

5. Young Don White was snapped as he sat sternly at the controls of the motor which, with boat, was won in a raffle by lucky Mike Nestman. Don looked as if he wouldn't have minded very much winning the outfit himself, and we shared his sentiments. It was a mighty nice prize.

6. Winner of the best costume event among the girls was cute little Donna Ann Boulton, seen here in her attractive get-up with her dog, which was also specially gowned for the occasion.

8. Bruce Moir certainly did a swell job of decorating his car, spending long hours with pins and brightly colored crepe paper. He received many compliments on his handiwork, as well as a \$5.00 award.

10. Two popular members of the crowd, seen here enjoying potato chips and coke, were Edgar and Pete Mallette, both former workers underground at Levack, who have seen service overseas and are still in the Army.

DELIGHT THOUSANDS OF FANS WITH SPARKLING PLAY



COPPER CLIFF AND CONISTON IN THRILLING BASEBALL FINALE

Drawing record crowds and dashing up some really sparkling baseball, Coniston and Copper Cliff are locked in an exciting series for the Nickel Belt championship as we go to press.

Scores in the playoffs to date: Coniston, 4-3; Copper Cliff, 8-2; Coniston, 8-1; Coniston, 3-1; Copper Cliff, 9-6.

To reach the finals Copper Cliff took out Frood, three games to one, and Coniston defeated Creighton, also by three games to one. The public has followed the playoffs closely, giving the teams great support. The crowd at the Sunday game on Sept. 23 was estimated at close to 7,000 people.

An outstanding performance has been given by Art Gobbo, the hard-hitting Coniston catcher, playing only his second year of senior ball, who has injected a large parcel of pep into his team and who simply won't take no for an answer on those pop fouls behind the home plate cage. Another star is Garry Wallace, razor-sharp Cliff second-sacker, whose fielding and hitting have left nothing to be desired.

Pictured above are the two championship teams:

COPPER CLIFF: back row, Mike Rossi, rf; Gerry Wallace, 2b; Rocky Canapini, cf; George Treuze, lf; Maurice Kinkley, rf; Herb Perigo, 1b; Joe Costigan, p; Stan Spratt, p; front row, Jack Stack, trainer; Guy Hashey, utility; Ginny Bertulli, 3b; Barney Hamilton, president of the Copper Cliff Athletic Association; Joe McDonald, manager and c; Joe Paquette, cf; Bruno Taus, p; sitting, Percy Switch, ss; Boogey Signoretto, rf.

CONISTON: back row, Rolly Spencer, lf; Armand Lemieux, 1b; Art Gobbo, c; Don Slimmon, cf; Bernie Akey, scorer; Fuzzy Farnel, 2b; Mario Modesto, utility; Andy Gobbo, p; front row, Andy Barbe, rf; Einar Strom, p; George Blake, ss; Custer Barazzuol, 1b; Teddy Evershed, utility; Sam Creswell, coach; Carmen Bray, p; Bill Evershed, trainer; sitting, Bernie Forstell and Lefty Barbe, mascots.

Close Race in Ryan Contest

Although there are still three months to go in the 1945 contest, the race for Ryan Award honors is right into the home stretch as far as INCO plants are concerned.

Garson, Creighton, Levack and Frood, in that order, are each making a splendid bid for the mine safety championship of all Canada, or the regional award for Ontario which was won last year by Frood.

As of August 31, Garson was in the lead, with 6.46 accidents for every 1,000 men employed. Creighton was a close second with 7.28, Levack was running third with 9.17, and Frood was fourth with 9.35.

As far as is known as Copper Cliff, all four frequencies were better than that for any other mine in Ontario to date. Frood won the regional award for Ontario last year with 12.64, and was second for Dominion honors, which went to Stadacona with 10.7. Stadacona had an average working force of 187 men.

Some idea of how keen are the INCO mines in their safety campaigns is seen in their performance this summer. From July 14 to September 12 they operated without a single lost-time accident.

Who'll lead the Ryan parade in 1945? The fellow who can gaze into the crystal ball and find the answer to that riddle had better keep the information to himself—he'd be mobbed if he went around making rash prophecies at this stage of the game.

IT'S A HARD LIFE

The salesman waxed eloquent about the merits of a vacuum cleaner, but the village housewife wasn't impressed. She suggested that he talk less and show her what the machine could do.

Beaming broadly, the man fitted up the cleaner, thrust his arm into the chimney of the open fireplace and brought a handful of soot, which he scattered over the carpet. He then shoveled up some ashes from the grate and sprinkled them on the rug.

"Now," he said, smiling triumphantly, "I'll show you what this vacuum cleaner can do. You'll be surprised, madam. Where's the electric switch?"

"Switch?" echoed the surprised woman, "we use gas."

B.C. BEARS DESPERATE FROM MEAT RATIONING



Intrepid big-game hunter who, in his spare time, is general electric furnaceman at the Copper Refinery, where he has been employed since 1930, Cec Matthews is seen in a struggle with a 900-lb. bear in this thrilling picture feature snapped exclusively for the Triangle by a daring cameraman working from the top of Mount Edith Cavell with a powerful telephoto lens. Carefree Cec, out for a stroll in a British Columbia jungle during his holidays, was attacked by the bruin which, infuriated by meat rationing, was ready to eat almost

anything. Almost before he realized his danger, Cec found his head in the bear's mouth. Laughing nonchalantly he sprang to his feet and engaged the vicious animal in a death waltz, at the same time unsheathing his shimmering blade. The bear forced him to his knees again but he had the situation under control. With the wild cry of the true Tarzan he drew back his knife, then plunged it hilt-deep in the bruin's side. In the final act of this dramatic episode he is seen in his bear skin. (Trail, B.C., newspapers please copy.)

STARTED WITH THE COMPANY AT CREAN HILL MINE IN 1915



Five old friends in a huddle at "Tut" Scott's retirement party: left to right, Jim Myles, Howard Ringer, the guest of honor, Jim Stanley, and Harry Dennis.

Back in the dashing days of 30 years ago one of the best camps in the Sudbury district, from a community spirit point of view, was at Crean Hill Mine, which had been discovered by Francis Crean in 1885 and opened by the Canadian Copper Co. in 1905.

A leading spirit in Crean Hill doings was a versatile young fellow called Scott who rejoiced in the given names of Ellmore Tuttle and who was promptly nicknamed "Tut" when he arrived there in 1915. He had a fine tenor voice, he could play the guitar and piano or fill in on half a dozen other instruments, and he was a good hand at getting up a concert, a dance, or a rousing stag party. During the next four years, until the mine closed down in 1919, there was rarely a dull evening at Crean Hill, and "Tut" Scott could always be found in the thick of the excitement.

In August this veteran employee retired on

Company pension, and the boys gave him a great send-off at a party in Sampo Hall. Bert Smiley, Assistant Master Mechanic of Mines, made a presentation of a gold watch to "Tut" of behalf of the gathering, and spoke highly of the guest of honor's popularity and record of conscientious service.

Born in Deseronto in 1874, E. T. Scott was one of a family of eight, of whom three remain; he has a brother in Detroit and a sister in Toronto. When he started at Crean Hill in 1915 it was as a policeman but two months later he became a compressorman under Alex Mason. During the years down to 1945 he worked on the compressors at Creighton, Murray, Levack and Frood, and was compressorman at Stobie from August, 1943, until his retirement. He cannot recall ever having been late for work, always got a kick out of his job, and thinks INCO is as square a company as a

man could hope to work for.

In 1907 at Huntsville he was married to Miss Margaret Clark of Bracebridge, who died in June, 1937. He has one daughter, Marguerite (Mrs. Don Dixon) and one son, Peter James Borden, with whom he resides at 326 Melvin Ave., Sudbury. Once he gets the hang of being retired he plans to do some travelling but at the present time he's busy fighting a regular morning urge to pack a lunch-box and hop the bus for the mine.

All his old cronies wish him many years of slippered ease.

HARRISON IS CHAMP

Final match for the 1945 championship of Idylwyde Golf and Country Club found the two classy Frood shotmakers, George Harrison and Dan Stack, pitted against each other.

In a closely contested game the smooth-stroking Harrison took the decision. Twice he piled up commanding three-hole advantages only to see determined Daniel whittle them away. On the 36th green George was one up. Stack had a 10-foot putt which would have sent the match into extra holes if he had canned it, but he was short.

It was a case of "Often the bridesmaid but never the bride" for Stack in his last three important matches of the season. In the Manitoba Open at Winnipeg he was runner-up; in the annual Labor Day tourney at the Sault he was runner-up; in the Idylwyde championship he was runner-up.

HOME SOON, HE HOPES

We were glad to get a postcard the other day from Trooper Wallace Urwin, son of the one and only Tommy Urwin of Copper Cliff. Wally says he has enjoyed the Triangle, which has kept him in touch with home, but he admits he'd sooner be looking at some of his old friends than just reading about them. He is in Holland, and hopes to be back soon.

AND GLAD TO GET IT

And remember, too, that there was a time when Jack Spratt could eat no fat, his wife could eat no lean, but now they eat what they can get, and lick the platter clean.

SOFTBALL TEAM IN TOP SPOT



By the time this issue of the Triangle is in print, the INCO team will be champions of the 1945 Port Colborne Softball League, barring earthquakes or atomic bombs. First two games of the final series went to INCOs 9-5 and 8-1, the hard-trying Ironworks lineup literally handcuffed by our boys.

In the second game Umbo Concessi emerged as a one-man team. He turned in a beautiful pitching performance, allowing only four singles, and with two triples and a single he batted in five runs.

Merle Noyes, INCO outfielder, with a batting average of .576 for eight games, won the batting championship of the league. Sam Walker of Canadian Furnace and Maurice Walker of INCOs tied for second place among the league's swatsmiths with averages of .500. The three take the trophy and prizes donated by A. G. "Mike" Offord.

The fast-travelling INCO team is pictured above: Left to right, back row, Maurice Walker, coach; Art Doan, Jack Clark, Herb Haun, Joe Luke; front row, Stan Bremner, Merle Noyes, Lloyd Fitzgerald, Umbo Concessi, manager; Bill Zuck, Ray Brown, Vince Upper sitting, Jim Haun, mascot and head rooster. Absent, Fritz O'Neill and "Babe" Noble.

Second picture above catches one moment in the opening game of the playoffs with Lloyd Fitzgerald waiting for a fat one, "Lym" Lymburner of Ironworks behind the bat, and Jim Moore umpiring.

In addition to their local laurels, seven members of the INCO team are playing on the starry Port Colborne Dairy lineup which has reached the Ontario finals of Intermediate B softball, and now await word as to whether their next victim will be New Toronto, Kingston, Cobalt, or Orillia. For some reason best known to themselves, the boys are kinda hoping Cobalt will qualify for the execution. Those from INCO playing on the Dairy team: Ray Brown, Bill Zuck, Fritz O'Neill, Herb Haun, Umbo Concessi, Maurice Walker, and "Babe" Noble.

Better to be a strong man with a weak point, than a weak man without a strong point. A diamond with a flaw is more valuable than a brick without a flaw.—Wm. J. H. Boettcher.

The best way to strengthen one's judgment is to exercise it.—The Shaft.

The world is moved not only by the mighty shoves of the heroes, but also by the aggregate of the tiny pushes of each honest worker.—H. Kellogg.



Jack Wilson is Port Perennial

Any time the people in the general office at Port Colborne are unable to get away for a couple of weeks in Florida, which is quite often, they pick up their Vitamin D by simply basking in the rays of Jack Wilson's sunny disposition.

Born on Sept. 27, 1888, in Barrhead, Scotland (or had you guessed it by his accent) Jack was one of a family of six, evenly divided between boys and girls. As a braw lad he played little golf but lots of hockey, fishing for brook trout and perch in the streams and lochs which abounded near his home. Even-



ually he graduated to cricket and soccer, playing outside right in the latter game. Later he was to perform at the same position in Copper Cliff, swinging over well-placed corner kicks to accomplished booters like Jack Thompson, Art and Dick Death, and Brodie Brown.

In May of 1912, after he had worked his way up to the position of assistant paymaster in a Barrhead firm by the name of Shanks & Co., Jack got the itch to go to Canada. It was a country where a man could get ahead, he'd heard. The following June he landed in Toronto, and from then until September kept himself busy with odd clerical jobs. In the meantime he watched the Help Wanted column, and one night he answered an ad for which only a box number was given. A few days later he received a reply from F. P. Bernard, and on Sept. 30, 1912, he arrived in Copper Cliff.

Jack's first assignment was in the time office, working with Dunc McKinnon, Howard Rowe, Jim Higgins, and others. There were about 2,500 men on the payroll. He was there for a year and then transferred to the storehouse. Bill Waterbury was storekeeper and Ralph Crouse was boss of the counter gang. R. L. Beattie was a member of the office staff.

Jack's break came in September of 1918 when he was posted to Port Colborne as storekeeper, and three years later he became purchasing agent, the position which he occupies today.

In May, 1914, at Toronto, John Campbell Sinclair Wilson was wed to Agnes Galbraith. They had been in the same class all the way through school in Scotland, and it was one of those boy-and-girl friendships that ripened into the real thing. In Copper Cliff they lived on Peter St., just back of the Catholic Church, and then on Jones St. Two children were born to them in the Cliff, and two in Port Colborne. Their family: Robert, electrical artificer with the Navy at Halifax; Jim, an R.C.A.F. pilot, listed as missing in action overseas; Dr. Ian (Gaelic for John), whose pals call him Scotty and who is stationed at present in Germany with the rank of captain; Jessie (Mrs. Robert Head) residing in Toronto.

Trout fishing and soccer forgotten, Jack these times concentrates in summer on golf, at which he is no slouch, and on his summer place at Reeba Bay, which he acquired in 1927. In the winter he comes into his glory as a bowler, having been many times a member of championship teams. Last season his best score was 408, a sizeable showing you will admit, and his average was 228. He tied for high in the town league with his nephew, Bob Ralston, armature winder in the electrical shop. Not a bad performance for a youngster.

In all his time with the Company Jack has never been off with sickness for more than three days, and he estimates his total sickness layoffs at 10 days.

The secret, he says, is to have white hair.

WHO AM I?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.

I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the world.

I am more deadly than bullets and have wrecked more homes than the mightiest of siege guns.

I steal, in North America alone, more than three billions of dollars each year.

I spare no one, and I find my victims among the rich and poor alike, the young and old, the weak and strong; widows and orphans know me.

I cast my shadow over every field of labor, from the tilling of the soil to the making of every necessity.

I murder, maim and cripple thousands upon thousands of wage earners every year.

I lurk in unseen places, do most of my work silently. You are warned against me, but you heed not.

I am relentless. I am everywhere—in the home, at the mill, on the streets or whenever man will venture.

I bring sickness, pain and misery, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush or kill. I give nothing, but take all.

I am known by all, yet none betray me.

I am your worst enemy.

I AM CARELESSNESS.



"An Industry
within an
Industry" at
Port Colborne



Barrel-Making is Thriving Sub-Industry at Nickel Refinery

At Port Colborne Nickel Refinery "Roll Out the Barrel" is a good deal more than a pulsating polka—it's a slogan.

To package the gleaming squares of refined nickel for shipment to the industrial market, the Refinery's cooper shop rolls out great stacks of barrels and kegs every day with the smooth efficiency which characterizes all departments of INCO operations. The product is made in four sizes, and the shop has a per-shift capacity of 280 large barrels or 300 of the standard size, as well as 340 2.62 kegs or 360 of the 1.66 size.

The forerunner of the present barrel was made and used by the early Romans, and as yet human ingenuity has never been able radically to improve it. The only changes that time has brought about have been in the methods of manufacture of the materials, and the finished articles, and in the number of shapes and sizes.

Modern science has never improved upon the arch construction of the ancients. It is true that it is wasteful of space in piling, but this waste is more than offset by the greater strength and ease of handling compared to other types of packages. Nickel is heavy and travels a long way to its markets, so most of the products at Port Colborne are shipped in barrels and kegs.

Follow the picture layout on the opposite page and see how the Refinery's cooper shop rolls out the barrels.

1. Teophil Sandara places staves around the setting-up form, first step in barrel-making. The oak staves are purchased in carload lots from manufacturers in the Virginias; it takes 256 cubic feet of wood to make 1,000 staves, for which the axe-wielding hillbillies are probably quite grateful. The circular setting-up form is just the size of the end of the barrel to be made, and six inches above it a forming hoop is held in position by three arms. Teophil drives the staves in tightly around the circumference of the form, a second forming hoop is added to hold them there, and the first operation is completed.

Then the budding barrel goes to the steamer where a 20-minute "Turkish bath" dampens and softens the staves so they will respond to treatment. Lovern Benner is seen about to pull one of the steam hoods down over a barrel in No. 2 picture of the layout, and in No. 3 he has the barrel on the windlass and is pulling together the spread-out ends of the staves with the cable loop. He adds another forming hoop to hold this end of the barrel in position.

Next step is the stoves, which are cast-iron cylinders 10 inches in diameter in which coke fires burn under forced draft. After about 15 minutes on a stove the moisture which was added in the steaming process is dried out, and the staves permanently retain the shape into which they were forced by the windlass. Bob Roy is placing barrels on the stoves in No. 4.

Then the barrel goes to the first truss machine, where eight "feet" force on two second forming hoops and also tightens the forming hoops already in place. This is seen in No. 5 and Ken Brennan is the operator in action.

The "chimes" of a barrel are the grooves around the ends on the inside, into which are fitted the head and bottom. Cutting the "chimes" is the work of the crozier machine, seen in No. 6 with Joe Mistello at the controls. The barrel is placed between two sets of knives and they are drawn together while it revolves about a horizontal plane.

The heading machine is the next step. Here, in No. 7, Art Boyer is firmly fitting the round

head of the barrel into the "chimes" which have been cut on the crozier. When it is in place he applies the permanent top and bottom hoops to the barrel, and the forming hoops drop out of the operation.

On the second truss machine, seen in No. 8, the permanent quarter hoops are added, a set of "feet" pressing them snugly over the bulge of the barrel. This step, in which Harry Smith is the operator, is the final one in making the barrel.

A stack of the finished products is seen in No. 9, where Jack Cuthbert, foreman of the cooper shop, is pictured talking over the barrel business with I. S. Compton of Mount Jackson, Virginia, stave manufacturer who happened to be visiting the plant the day Triangle made the rounds.

The regular barrel hoops are also made in the Port Colborne plant. They are formed from special steel 1½ inches wide which comes in rolls varying in weight from 150 to 400 lbs. After being cut to the required length and punched on a machine which performs both these operations simultaneously, the hoop steel is fed through a pair of rollers, one set at an angle to the other; the hoop thus formed is flared, one edge having a greater circumference to the other, the flare corresponding exactly with the bulge of the barrel on which the hoop is to be used. In No. 10 Cameron Lynden shows you the rolled and flared hoop steel, ready for riveting. Incidentally, Cam is the eldest employee in the cooper shop in point of length of service; he has been with the Company for 20 years.

Riveting of the hoop is the operation pictured in No. 11, with Sam Dorigo on the job.

And that's how barrels are made in Port Colborne cooper shop, an "industry within an industry".

CLICKS FOR \$143.00



A major award under the Employees Suggestion Plan was the \$143.00 recently turned over to Ken Palmateer, trouble-shooter on the big haulage trucks at Frood Open Pit, whose suggestion for putting an end to loss of grease from the power take-off on the trucks proved a winner. Born near Newmarket, Ken has been with INCO since March, 1941. He was married in 1942 to Miss Annette Dugas of Sudbury and they have one daughter, Irene, aged two. He is pictured here beside the engine of one of the trucks which he helps keep roaring up the Pit ramps.

There are errors which no wise man will treat with rudeness, while there is a probability that they may be the refraction of some great truth still below the horizon.—Coleridge.

Mrs. Busby's Shift Steps Out



A live-wire group of workers is Mrs. Martha Busby's shift in Copper Cliff Concentrator, who had themselves a much-enjoyed dinner party at the Nickel Range Hotel the evening of Sept. 5. Left to right: Eva Chiapponi, Mary Osmachenko, Joyce Fox, Mary Horak, May Desotti, Margaret Desloges, Lucia Conte, Noela Beancornier, Mrs. Busby (matron), Margaret Davidson, Pierna Camilucci, Geraldine Marcotte, Eileen Halko, Clare Castonguay, Myrtle Pearson, Myrtle Marshall. Original members of the shift, which went on the job in September, 1942, are Lucia Conte, Pierna Camilucci, and Mrs. Busby. The latter has a proud record of service; in three years she has taken just one day off, and that was for her daughter's wedding last year. The girls presented her with a lovely bouquet of flowers in token of her popularity.



Coniston Honors Returning Heroes with Big Celebration

The people of Coniston, pride and gratitude in their hearts, honored some of their soldier sons at a day-long celebration on Labor Day. Highlight of the program was the ceremony at the bandstand in the early afternoon, when more than 30 veterans of the Second Great War passed in review and received personal gifts.

"We want you to remember this day for a long time," Mayor E. T. Austin told the gathering. Addressing himself to the group of returned men he said, "This is our welcome home to you, a small gesture of appreciation for what you have done for Canada by participation in the struggle for freedom and justice, and of the honor you have brought to Coniston. We have a warm feeling in our hearts for you, we are proud of your fine efforts. We remember with humility of spirit those who made the supreme sacrifice. The freedom we now enjoy is our inheritance from them for our generation and generations to come."

E. Orendorff, commanding officer of the Coniston Air Cadets, took the salute and acted as master of ceremonies for the presentation. Mrs. A. Walker, member of the Veterans' Homecoming Committee, made the presentations to the servicemen. Each received a handsome black leather wallet, inscribed inside with the words: "A keepsake from the citizens of Coniston for the part you have played in the Second Great War", and a certificate of honor bearing the Canadian coat of arms. Similar presentations will be made to other Coniston boys as they return from the services.

Those honored on Labor Day included: F.O. J. V. Forestell, Sgt. L. F. Forestell, Sgt. A. D. Lepage, P.O. W. B. Onuski, Sgt. A. W. Chuk, Pte. W. Kilemski, E.R.A. C. H. Walker, L.A.C. J. R. LaPrairie, L.A.C. W. R. Fivethed, Pte. R. Ladurant, Cpl. R. Chabot, Sgt. D. Cresswell, Sgt. R. Chiswell, Pte. E. Gervelin, Sgt. M. L. Orendorff, W.O. I. G. Halverson, L.A.W. J. Angove, Pte. J. Marlin, P.O. R. Pelletier, Col. F. Charlebois, L/Cpl. A. B. Charlebois, F.O. C. H. Bryce, F.O. J. Olivier, Cpl. W. Yozuski, L/Cpl. A. Hill, Cpl. R. Benoit, Pte. K. E. Mick, Pte. E. C. Mick, Tpr. D. Kirwan, Pte. Wm. Mazuk and Tpr. N. Laforgue.

Committee in charge of the big celebration was: J. R. Rogerson, Syd Smith, D. Forestell, Mrs. A. Walker, Fred Cresswell, Joe Bluman, A. Halvorson, Bill McLaghlan, D. Torino, and John Belovos.

A parade opened the program with members of the Coniston Band, the Air Cadets, Girl Guides, veterans of the two Great Wars, Brownies, floats and decorated bicycles participating. Three \$25.00 draws were made during the day, won by Emelia Fournier, Jack Searcy, and Mrs. W. Quenel.

In the picture layout on the opposite page are some highlights of the big program, caught by the Triangle camera:

1. The returned heroes stand at ease in front of the bandstand, to be called to the platform one by one to receive their presentations. First serviceman called was Col. R. Chabot, who limped forward on crutches. He suffered a severe leg and foot injury in action overseas and is still convalescing.

2. Start of the mile race, which was won handily by fleet-footed Bill Aggis, well-known young Coniston athlete. He was presented with a handsome trophy donated by Robert Brown. He is second from the left in the picture. Don't be deceived by the position of Dan Torino, on the right, who appears to be on his marks; he didn't run the mile at all, he fired the starting pistol.

3. A view of part of the Bingo stand, which operated steadily throughout the day with good prizes going to the winners.

4. Supt. E. T. Austin, mayor of Coniston, appears in this candid shot snapped while the

presentation to the war heroes was taking place. Ed is camera-shy and we had to sneak up on him.

5. and 8. Two of the servicemen photographed as they received their mementoes from Mrs. Walker. In No. 5 is Sgt. A. D. Lepage, and in No. 8 is E.R.A. C. H. Walker, son of the gracious little lady who made the presentations. Just after the shutter clicked he leaned forward to receive a warm maternal embrace.

6. Mrs. Francis Forestell and Mrs. Jim Forestell give their young sons a treat on the swings. Both their husbands have had distinguished careers in the R.C.A.F.

7. The crowd got a great kick out of the novelty events on the program. One big laugh-producer was the race in which each contestant had to push a wheelbarrow on which was enthroned a very live bullfrog. Every time the bullfrog disembarked, the contestant had to stop, catch him, and put him back on the wheelbarrow again. Navigating under a full head of steam in the photograph is Clovis Olivier.

9. E. Orendorff, principal of Coniston High School and commanding officer of the Air Cadets, did a good job at the microphone as master of ceremonies. Behind him are Mrs. A. Walker and J. R. Rogerson.

10. Another novelty event which proved to be a real crowd-pleaser was the string-gobbling contest. A dollar bill was tied in the centre of a long piece of string, the ends of the string were placed in the contestants' teeth, and the one who "ate" his way to the dollar bill first was the winner of it. Gobblers in the photograph, intent on the business at hand, were Leo Quenel and Severo Zanatta.

11. Piece de resistance of the program was the final event, the beauty contest. Although the weather was chilly enough to give a polar

bear the duck bumps, the girls bravely adhered to Atlantic City tradition by displaying their pulchritude in bathing suits. Of course, everybody envied the judges but nobody covered their dangerous task of deciding upon a winner. The gentlemen with the overdose of courage were Rev. Carding, J. R. Rogerson, and Reeve William Barry. They picked Miss Lois Gliberry as Miss Coniston of 1945, and Miss Joan Burd as runner-up. In the back row of No. 11 are the other entrants, left to right, Miss Sandra Olivier, Miss Annette Gauthier, Miss Gertrude Landreault, and Miss Maureen Leonard.

Planned as an annual event, the Coniston Labor Day celebration was a gratifying success, and a credit to those who organized it.



Frank Rossi, ironworker at Port Colborne Refinery, recently picked off a \$20.00 award under the Employees Suggestion Plan for re-designing the roof of the P.M. holding furnace. With the Company for eight years, Frank has to watch his step when he's working around No. 4 Building, where his wife Irene is a casting wheel operator. They have a family of four: Joe is a wireless instructor in the Armored Corps; Pete is in the Merchant Navy, Gerald and Erno both go to school.

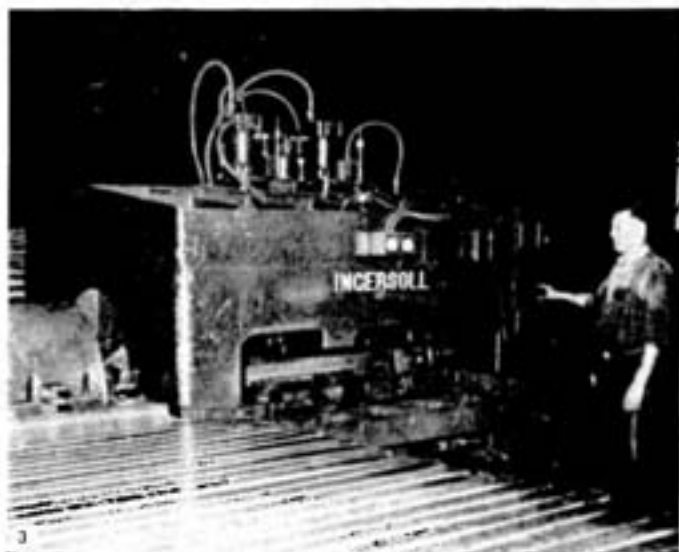
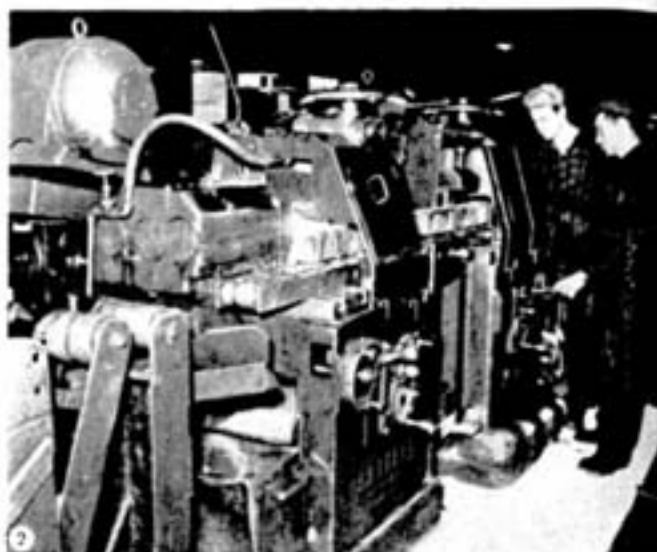
Jitney Drivers Give Good Service



Day in and day out, in all kinds of weather, the jitney drivers cover their routes between INCO plants in the Sudbury district, carrying mail and passengers. Cheerful and obliging, and always ready with a snappy comeback for the inevitable ribbing they receive at each stop, they are popular wherever they go. In this picture three of the drivers have lined up their steeds in the smelter yard at Copper Cliff:

left to right, Evelyn Pilatzke, Marie Wentzell, and Mabel Volpini. All joined the Company late in 1942; Marie Wentzell has the longest service of the three, enrolling in October of that year. Photographed with them is Hugh Graves, dispatcher, who arranges their routes; he has been with INCO since January, 1936. At the right in the picture is his office, better known as "the peanut stand".

Producing V. C. Wire Bars at Copper Refinery



HIGH STANDARDS MET BY INCO WORKERS

Certain requirements of the electrical industry specify grades of high ductility copper rod, wire, and flat tape, which must undergo sharp severe bends without edge cracking, and fine wire having a uniformly smooth sliver-free surface which is coated with enamel or the new type synthetic resins.

Although usual industrial demands for rod and wire are satisfied by the material fabricated from conventional horizontally cast wire bars, the special products mentioned are generally produced from end-poured bars. These bars, known to the trade as V. C. wire bars, are cast at the Copper Refinery in vertical water cooled copper moulds and have uniform physical and chemical characteristics which are desirable in the fabrication of the specialized products.

Photo No. 1 shows the bars on the inspection conveyor, following casting and quenching in the cooling water bath. Harvey Bailey and Mike Sninsky are inspecting, grinding out minor surface flaws and chipping the copper fin which sometimes forms during casting at the junction of the mould door with the bottom of the mould.

In No. 2 Simon Lamothe and Lucien Campeau cut the bar to correct length by sawing off the top "set" end.

Mike Stroka is seen in No. 3 feeding the bars to the pointing machine and in No. 4, Joseph Lalonde, at the exit of the machine,

removes the pointed bars. This production machine was developed by the Copper Refinery in co-operation with the Ingersoll Milling Machine Company, Rockford, Illinois, for simultaneously machining a nose on both ends of

the vertically cast wire bar. By this process a properly designed nose is secured which facilitates entry of the bar in the mill during the fabricator's hot rolling operation.



Photo No. 5 shows Thelma Thiesen and Ruby Pridmore checking two lifts of the finished 4 1/2" square by 54" long V.C. wire bars, loaded on a narrow gauge car and placed on one of the two master scales for out turn weight.

United States Newspapermen Are Impressed by Development

Winding up a four-day tour of Northern Ontario and Northwestern Quebec mining operations, which one of the group frankly described as "an eye-opener," a party of 13 American financial editors visited Sudbury on September 8th. They were accompanied by representatives of the Ontario Mining Association, the Toronto Board of Trade, and the railways.

The United States writers took home for their millions of readers a new conception of the background and "know how" of Ontario mining. They expressed amazement at the scope of development, and took keen interest in all phases of operations, many making elaborate notes on which to base their articles.

At Sudbury the party split up to "cover" the Nickel assignment, one group being guests of INCO and the remainder going to Falconbridge. A trip underground at Frood, a visit to the Open Pit, and tours of the concentrator, smelter, and copper refinery, were included in the INCO itinerary. The two groups were entertained at luncheons at the Copper Cliff Club and Falconbridge Club, and in the evening, the entire party was entertained at a banquet at the Idylwyde Golf Club.

The visitors picked up some very impressive figures to round out their stories. They learned, for instance, that to the end of 1944 the tonnage of ore treated from mines of the Sudbury district totalled approximately 120,000,000 tons. Frood Mine, they were told, has produced 36,300,000 tons since 1899, and since 1925 500,000,000 board feet of timber and 15,000,000 tons of back fill have been used underground in this mine. Since 1938 Frood-Stobie Open Pit has produced more than 23,000,000 tons of ore. The 20 shafts which have been sunk on INCO-owned properties total more than 36,000 feet, and there are approximately 212 miles of underground workings.

The economic importance of INCO was revealed to the newspapermen in the following round figures on Canadian operations alone during 1944: tonnage of ore treated, 12,000,000 tons; average working force, 12,500 persons; wages and salaries, \$29,000,000; freight paid to railways, \$6,500,000; supplies and equipment purchased, including fuel and flux,

\$25,000,000; electric power purchased, in addition to own production, 100,000 h.p.; timber consumption, 60,000,000 board feet; coal consumption, 550,000 tons; coke consumption, 200,000 tons. Amounting in some of the peace years to as much as \$100,000,000, the value of INCO's exports of nickel, copper and other products was seen to be one of the principal features of Canada's export economy.

Even more impressive was the information released to the visitors on INCO's contribution to the war effort.

Canada went to war in September, 1939, and during the ensuing six years International Nickel Company's production of nickel's copper and platinum metals was placed at the service of the Allies, without price premium or government subsidy.

During the six war years INCO produced and delivered to the Allied countries for military and essential purposes about one and one-half billion pounds of nickel in all forms, together with more than one and three quarters billion pounds of refined copper and substantial quantities of the platinum metals so vital to modern warfare, of which the company is the largest single producer.

To accomplish this huge production INCO expanded its facilities in Canada and also in the U. S. at the request of allied governments and out of its own funds, to provide an additional 50,000,000 annual pounds of nickel, at a cost of about \$35,000,000, thereby boosting its nickel production capacity about 20%.

During the later war years, 1942-45, INCO delivered nickel for war purposes to steel and other nickel-consuming plants in the U. S. alone, at an annual rate more than twice as great as the maximum of any year prior to 1939. This was done in addition to supplying Canadian, U. S., and other Empire nickel requirements on greatly increased schedules.

In addition to the production of its own mines and plants, INCO undertook at governmental suggestion the refining of the nickel production of the neighboring Falconbridge nickel mine as well as that of the French-owned nickel mines in New Caledonia, which had been cut off by the war from their refineries at Kristiansands and Le Havre. Some of this refining was done at the Huntington, West Virginia, plant.

The company's rolling mills at Huntington, Birmingham and Glasgow produced and delivered substantially increased quantities of vitally needed Monel, Inconel, and other nickel alloys for the war effort.

At all times during the war period the nickel output of the INCO refineries kept pace with military and essential requirements. At the cessation of hostilities the company had nickel stocks substantially in excess of those carried even at "peak" times in its previous history.

In the past INCO has supplied 80% or more of world nickel requirements. Comparing the company's present enlarged nickel production capacity of some 300,000,000 annual pounds with estimated world nickel consumption in the "peak" pre-war years—the highest such estimate being about 240,000,000 pounds in 1937—it is evident that as far as production capacity is concerned INCO could easily supply all of the world's nickel needs, at least at any annual rate likely to be realized for a few years.

FLORICULTURAL TREAT



A floricultural treat which was at its best this year was the Dorothy Perkins Climber at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Holmes, Frood Village. Planted four years ago, this lovely climber is now about 14 feet high. The pink roses grow in clusters, sometimes as many as 20 to a branch. Special care has to be given the planting to prepare it for winter. It is taken down and laid out on boards to keep it off the damp ground, then covered with building paper and hay or sod to prevent any moisture reaching it.

Included among the visiting party were: Phil Hanna, Chicago Daily News, Chicago, Illinois; Paul McCrea, Nation's Business, Washington, D.C.; C. A. Shiveley, New York Sun, New York; C. N. Stabler, New York Herald Tribune, New York; J. W. Love, Cleveland Press, Cleveland, Ohio; M. S. Ruker, I.N.S. & Hearst Newspapers, New York; S. Schultsky, New York Journal-American, New York, N.Y.; Robert A. Vanderpoel, Chicago Herald American, Chicago, Illinois; A. Wilfred May, Commercial & Financial Chronicle, New York; Ward Shultz, Detroit Times, Detroit, Mich.; B. Haydon, Business Week, New York; E. C. Walzer, United Press, New York.

Canadians:—R. A. Bryce, president, Macassa Mines Ltd.; S. W. McIntosh, Ontario Mining Assn.; E. N. Robinson, Canadian National Railways; E. S. McCracken, Canadian Pacific Railway; Col. C. E. Reynolds, T. & N. O. Railway; A. A. Cavanagh, T. & N. O. Railway; E. W. Bickle, president, Toronto Board of Trade; Col. N. C. Pearce, Northern Miner Press Limited.

Gems of Wisdom

Christian morality is qualified to survive because love and agreement, which unite men, are stronger than hate and fear, which divide them.—Ralph Barton Perry.

Commerce is the great civilizer. We exchange ideas when we exchange fabrics.—Robert Ingersoll.

It is not the ship so much as the skillful sailing that assures the prosperous voyage.—George William Curtis.

Knowledge comes by eyes always open and working hands, and there is no knowledge that is not power.—Jeremy Taylor.



"Soap Gets in My Eyes" might be the title of this unusual photographic study by Jack Spencer, well-known Port Colborne Refinery shutter shark.

LIVED IN CONSTANT PERIL AS SECRET AGENTS AIDING TITO

Secret missions . . . intrigue . . . contacts with the underground . . . parachute landings by night in enemy territory . . . fierce guerilla fighting in the mountains and forests of occupied countries . . . this was the thrilling side of the war seen by two INCO men who for two years lived behind the rigid wall of censorship built around the Special Services of the British Army.

Matt Jurman and Ilya Chutuk are back at their old jobs with the Company, the former a boatman underground at Creighton and the latter on the "deck" in Froid collarhouse. They have a great story to tell.

Enlisting together at Toronto in March, 1943, they spent four months in training at Oshawa, then went to England where they were transferred to the Special Services Branch of the British Army. Both natives of Yugoslavia, they were assigned to the section organizing assistance for Tito's Partisan forces in that country, and were sent to Special Services headquarters in Cairo. There they were given instruction in gunnery, motor biking, and little commando tricks which come in handy when you are at grips with an enemy in a dark alley.

Next phase of their training took them to Haifa, in Palestine, where they received instruction in parachute jumping. Ilya Chutuk was then placed on the permanent staff of instructors at Cairo and Matt Jurman became a member of one of the four-man missions to be sent into Yugoslavia. His knowledge of the Slav languages and of English qualified him as interpreter; other members of the mission were a major, in charge; a radio operator, and a spare man.

One night they dropped by parachute from a plane flying low over Greece. They carried radio equipment, Sten guns, pistols, etc. Their assignment was to make contact with the Yugoslav Partisans.

For three weeks they travelled on foot toward the Yugoslav border, making their way by unfrequented roads at night and hiding in the woods in the daytime. Greek patriots were their guides, and Greek civilians furnished them with food. They saw many German patrols but never had to fight. Their job was to reach their destination, not to take a chance on being killed enroute.

Shortly after they crossed the Yugoslav border they made contact with the Partisans. Then commenced 12 months of the most exciting life Matt ever expects to experience.

The mission became part of a Partisan brigade. They hid in carefully selected mountain retreats. When the brigade was on the move the mission marched in the centre where there was the greatest measure of protection. There was fighting every day—always fighting. They were cleverly schemed ambushes and swift surprise attacks, almost invariably inflicting heavy casualties on the enemy. Railroads and bridges were blown up, and other



MATT JURMAN, CREIGHTON

acts of sabotage carried out. The element of anger pressed close about them day and night.

The mission kept in constant touch by radio with Cairo headquarters. Every few nights, near some pre-arranged landmark in a clearing of a forest or on top of a plateau, they would lay out a pattern of exposed lights as a signal of their location, and then lie in waiting. Eventually a British plane from Egypt would fly over, fast and low, and parachute down ammunition and supplies from 200 or 300 feet. The fight for the liberation of Yugoslavia would go on with renewed vigor.

In September of 1944, when the Bulgars in Macedonia capitulated to Tito, Jurman was transferred to the Dalmatian coast as liaison officer between a British artillery regiment and the Partisan troops there. This was a straight military proposition, though, with little of the tense excitement of guerilla warfare, and he confesses it was something of a letdown.

When V-E Day came, Matt obtained a short leave and went to visit his old home about 25 miles east of Piume. There, for the first time since 1933, he saw his wife and daughter, his old mother and father. They did not know he was coming. Tears spring to his eyes now as he recalls the joy of their reunion. But in three days he was away again, this time to Trieste, where the situation was dangerous. After liaison work there he was transferred to Italy, and eventually sent back to Canada along with Ilya Chutuk. The latter could not discover the whereabouts of his wife and four children, and his mother and father, all somewhere in Yugoslavia. Their home had been smashed, he heard. Since returning to Canada he has learned that one of his sons was killed in the war, but that the rest of his family is safe.

These two tall fighting men, both Canadian citizens, have returned to their peacetime tasks, content in the knowledge of having gone to the aid of their mother country in her peril.

Every man has three characters—that which he exhibits, that which he has, and that which he thinks he has.

—Karr

You are what you think you are. You create yourself in the image you hold in your mind. What you are advertises what you think.

—Thomas Drier



COPPER CLIFF

Lee Alexander (Navy), Arnold Boyd (R.C.A.F.), James Cunningham (Army), Arthur Cuppage (Army), Joseph Dingle (Navy), George E. Evans (R.C.A.F.), Donald Ferguson (Merchant Marine), Walter H. Flowers (Navy), Thos. J. Hannaway (Army), Callum Johnston (Navy), Elvino Longarini (Army), Joseph Maltby (Army), Sydney Smith (R.C.A.F.), Bert Taylor (Army), Harold B. Tunney (Navy), Cyrus R. Weaver (Army), Roy H. Bain (R.C.A.F.), Frederick Brown (Army), Richard H. Clark (Navy), George F. Fish (R.C.A.F.), Charles S. Germa (R.C.A.F.), Frank E. Hawkins (Navy), Roy J. Ladurantie (Army), Leonard Hodgins (Navy), Harold Keast (Navy), James S. Land (Army), James MacKay (Army), Alex. Montgomery (R.C.A.F.), Donald Munn (R.C.A.F.), Alfred Pinard (Navy), James Rae (Army), Elmer Schieman (Army), Jos. W. Smart (Army), Robert Thomas (Navy), Emmanuel Wootton (Army).

GARSON

Ernest Ashick (Army), William T. Bell (Navy), Dick Swanson (Army), Francis P. Sullivan (Army).

LEVACK

Peter Gorry (Army).

OPEN PIT

Edward Peattie (Navy).

FROOD

Elie Chutuk (Army), Chas. P. Crofton (Army), William A. McDonald (Army), Alex. R. MacLenn (R.C.A.F.), John Wolfe (Army), August Delwo (Army), Thos. R. Draper (Navy), James McGhee (Army), James J. More (Army), John Sigurdson (Army), William Stevens (Navy), Cecil O. Taylor (Army), Carl F. Wagner (R.C.A.F.).

CREIGHTON

Maxwell Ireland (Navy), Keith W. Maitland (R.C.A.F.), Henry Olfert (Army), Norman Simpson (Army).

PORT COLBORNE

Ernest Kettle (R.C.N.V.R.), Bert Adams (R.C.N.V.R.), Donald Horne (R.C.A.F.), Steve Harrison (R.C.N.V.R.), Chester Cameron (R.C.N.V.R.), Clyde Dickout (R.C.A.F.), Jerry Doan (R.C.A.F.), Charles Bridges (Army), Oliver Edwards (R.C.N.V.R.), Arthur Wilson (Army), Victor Rivers (Army), David Flett (R.C.A.F.).

W. I. T. DRIVERS LAUDED

A bouquet of orchids for car-owners co-operating during the war years with the Wartime Industrial Transit Plan was contained in a letter received on Sept. 6 by Jack MacKinnon, INCO Transit Officer.

From George S. Gray, Transit Controller, came this tribute:

"May I take this opportunity of expressing, on behalf of Transit Control and The Department of Munitions and Supply, our appreciation of the co-operation and assistance we have received from Plant Transit Officers and from Plant Management during the past three years."

"The drivers of the cars are to be complimented for a job well done. They provided for a transportation need in Canada during the emergency, which could have been taken care of in no other way."

Designed solely to provide essential transportation for war workers and concentrations of the armed forces, the Wartime Industrial Transit Plan was abolished as of Sept. 13. INCO's Transit Office was closed on that date.



ILYA CHUTUK, FROOD