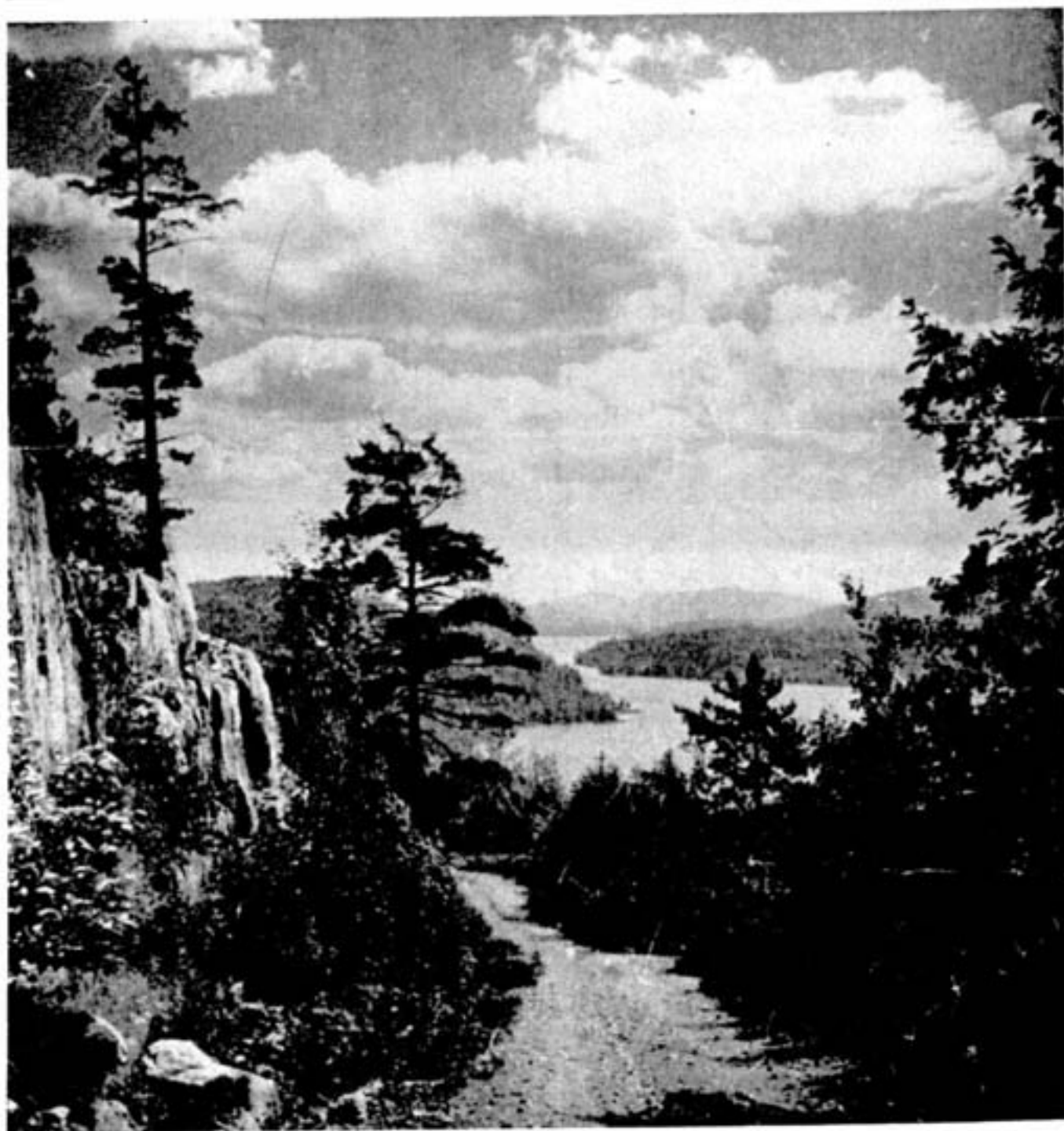




VOLUME 6

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, NOVEMBER, 1946

NUMBER 8



Road to Willisville, near Laeson Quarry on the way to Manitoulin



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

Don M. Dunbar, Editor

EDITORIAL OFFICE COPPER CLIFF, ONT.

VOLUME 8 NOVEMBER, 1946 NUMBER 8

It's Been Going On For a Long Time

DIRE are the prophecies coming from the mouths of certain persons these days regarding the length of time the earth will support us. The reason for the new wave of despair is the atomic bomb. However, a little research shows that as far back as 4,000 B.C. an Egyptian priest said, "Our earth is degenerate in these latter days. There are signs that the world is coming to an end. Children no longer obey their parents. Everybody wants to write a book. The end of the world is near." In 50 B.C. our old friend Cicero said, "Oh, the times! Oh, the manners!" In 950 royal proclamations opened with the cheery phrase "Whereas the end of the world is rapidly approaching." In 1642 the poet Sir Thomas Browne prophesied, "I believe the world grows near its end," and he was followed in 1774 by Horace Walpole whose remarks are still being heard on all sides today, "I take Europe to be worn out." In 1815 the great philosopher Goethe fervently said, "I thank God that I am not young in so thoroughly a finished world." Sydney Smith said in 1823 that "If there is another war, life will not be worth living." The U.S.A. Commissioner of Patents allowed himself to be quoted in 1886 as saying, "Few new inventions can be expected in the future as practically everything has been invented." In 1905 the wife of August Strindberg hit new depths of melancholy if her husband's statement can be credited. He said, "My wife is going blind and on the whole she is glad of it; there is nothing worth seeing. She hopes she will also become deaf, for there is nothing worth hearing." Charles A. Lindberg is famous for a number of things but his remark in 1941 that "The war is lost . . . it is not within our power to win" should rank as classic. That brings us right up to 1945 and historian-novelist H. G. Wells' prediction, "The end of everything we call life is close at hand and cannot be evaded."



Creighton Fish and Game Association Holds Official Windup of the Season

THERE was a goodly percentage of the Creighton Fish and Game Protective Association's 75 members on hand at the Lake St. Hall the evening of Oct. 26 for the official windup of the season and presentation of prizes. Members of the Sudbury Association and K. S. Clark, chairman of the Fish and Game Federation, were guests.

Members of the Association executive seen in the top picture are: left to right, Bert Behenna, treasurer; Vic Tremblay, secretary; Frank McAteer, president; Jack Treasore, chairman of the Fish and Game Committee; R. Pascoe, minister without portfolio; R. Stephenson, vice-president. Not in the photo: R. Brown, chairman of the Membership Committee and Tom Starkey, chairman of the Entertainment Committee.

Two of the Champions

In the picture at lower left two of the prize-winners inspect their loot: Bill Maki got a trout reel for landing the biggest pickerel in the Association's contest, and H. Hodgins was awarded a box and tackle and other accessories for reporting the biggest muskie.

At lower right is an action shot in the kitchen as Bob Pascoe, Head Slicer of the Summer Sausage, busies himself preparing the lunch. "It's all baloney to me," quoth Citizen Pascoe when interviewed.

Other winners of prizes generously donated by Creighton business houses were: Father

Regan, northern pike, fish tongs and bait; Raymond Guse, speckled trout, wading boots; Emil Kaukinen, black bass, casting rod; J. Guse, lake trout, Shakespeare casting reel.

The Creighton Association looked back on a highly successful year of valuable fish and game protective work, and laid plans to increase its efforts in 1947.

HE'S OKAY

An examining physician of a psychiatric hospital was testing the mental capacity of an incoming patient: "Now, my good man, what would happen to you if I cut off one of your ears?"

The patient replied sanely: "I couldn't hear so well."

Doctor: "And what if I cut off both your ears?"

Patient: "I couldn't see."

Doctor (indulgently): "And why, my good man, would you not be able to see?"

Patient: "Well, you see, Doc, if you cut off both my ears, my hat would fall down over my eyes."



HAPPY PENSIONER

An Inco pensioner who is thoroughly enjoying his years of leisure is Richard Humphreys, seen here in the fine garden he grew this summer just across from the railway station at Whitefish. He retired on pension on May 1, 1944, after 31 years and three months of credited service. That old time as a gardener's knee rest isn't a bad idea, either.



Carol's Astonishment Won \$10 Prize for Smelter's "Red" Maltby

"Red" Maltby of Copper Cliff Smelter decided one evening recently to see what he could do with flash-powder for indoor photography. His model was his pretty little niece, Carol, aged 3½.

Well, "Red" set his camera and touched off the powder. Carol was so astonished at the sudden flash of bright light that she looked as if the Green Hornet in person had just jumped out of the radio, and "Red" got this great snap.

He also gets the \$10.00 first prize in Triangle's "Picture of the Month" Contest for October. The guest judge, Mrs. Robin Gray of Copper Cliff, liked his amusing shot of Carol the best of the batch of pictures submitted.

Honorable mention and a \$1.00 award goes to Gordon Guthrie of Copper Cliff Machine Shop, who entered a fine snap of his cocker spaniel, Dukor. A 5-year-old, dark golden in color, Dukor is a crack hunter and retriever according to his publicity manager.

Port Colborne Winner

Also selected by Mrs. Gray for honorable mention and a \$1.00 award is the Contest's first Port Colborne winner, a pastoral scene taken in the Parry Sound district by Gerald Keamer of the General Office at "Port". The contented cows were relaxing in the Magnetawan River after a hard day in the pasture, Gerald writes. He wonders if the farmer had to wear a diving suit to do the milking.

Number of entries in the Contest fell off sharply from September, which set a record. Come on, camera fans, trot out your best snap

and make a real assignment for November's guest judge, who will be Mel McMillan, staff photographer of the Sudbury Daily Star.



COPPER CLIFF

Robt. Charron (Army), George Guy (R.C.A.F.), Wm. P. Hansen (Am. Army), John W. Jordan (R.C.A.F.), Edward Lamirande (Army), Jos. E. Levesque (R.C.A.F.), Harry Nadeau (R.C.A.F.), Antoine Pauze (Army), Harry Sawyer (Army), Chas. H. Wainman (Army), Harold Wilson (Army).

FROOD

Leo T. Beausoleil (Army), Lawrence J. Eaton (Army), Clifford J. Storie (Army), Frank Vaillancourt (Army), Rudolph Yager (Army).

OPEN PIT

Oiva Lampinen (Army).

GARSON

Wm. Downie (Army), Wm. A. Fisher (Army).

CREIGHTON

Noe I. Beauchemin (R.C.A.F.), Lawrence E. Jones (Army), Harry Maki (Army), Herbert D. Wilson (Army).

HIGH FALLS

Wesley A. Premice (R.C.A.F.).

GENERAL

Gordon Calford (R.C.A.F.).

COPPER REFINERY

Iris Batsford (R.C.A.F.), Rene Desjardins (Army), Wm. G. Riehl (Army).

PORT COLBORNE

Eric Goss (Army).

SUDBURY CLUB BOWLING

The maples are a-flying at all Inco employee clubs these nights as teams of crundlers battle for positions in the first half of their winter schedules.

With 15 wins and only one loss, Stone is in the lead in the A Section of the Frood league, with Watkins, Eppich, and Boal all closely bunched behind him. Martin and Zaetz have the bulge in the Frood B Section with 15 wins and one loss each; next are Ross and Doucet.

Zinkie leads the Copper Cliff loop at the Sudbury Club with 24 against 12, closely followed by Browne, Rutherford, and Vanderburg.

In the ladies' league Walmsley has 10 against 2, McCrea has 9 against 3, Sharp has 7 against 5, including a nifty match aggregate of 2699, and Bell also has 7 against 5.

IT LOOKED SERIOUS

"Madam, what do you mean, letting your child snatch off my wig?"

"Sir, if it is just a wig, think nothing of it. I was afraid that the little devil had scalped you."

Heap Roasting Kept Pioneers "Lost in a Fog"

In the early days of Copper Cliff, come springtime, the natives took their good old-fashioned tonic by gulping in a big breath of "fresh air" and washing it down with a spoonful of molasses. There was more sulphur in one cubic foot of everyday atmosphere than you could buy in a paper bag for 10 cents. Visibility was so poor that they say it was no trick at all to get "lost" for three or four days at a stretch just going to and from work.

Whatever exaggeration enhances the colorful legends of the Cliff's sulphurous beginnings, certainly the improvements in process and equipment which brought the smelter town in out of the fog were some of the most interesting and valuable in the growth of the nickel industry.

The industry's pioneers soon found that direct smelting of Sudbury District ore was not practicable on account of its high sulphur content. The grade of matte produced would have been only about 10% copper-nickel, which would throw an unduly large amount of work on the converters, and a large quantity of limestone or other basic flux would have been required in the furnaces to make a slag that would flow at a reasonable temperature.

Had To Get Rid Of Sulphur

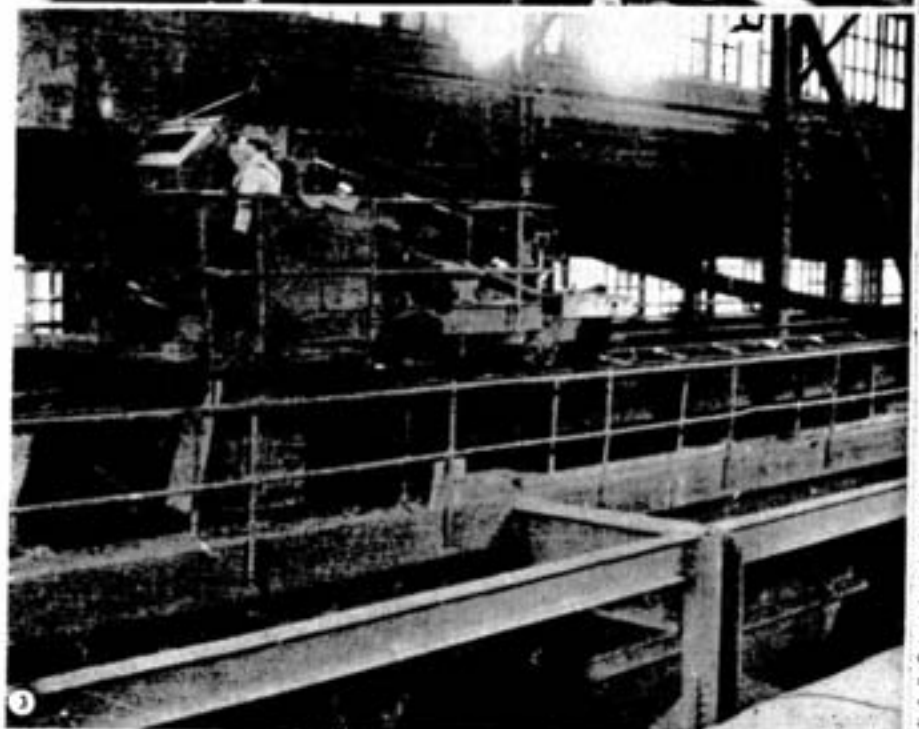
On the other hand a typical analysis showed that the iron in the ore offered a basic flux quite as effective as limestone and of course at a much lower cost. To make it available, however, it first had to be changed from the sulphide, in which form it exists in the ore, to the oxide, in which form it could combine with the silicious rock material which had to be fluxed. The answer was to drive off the sulphur.

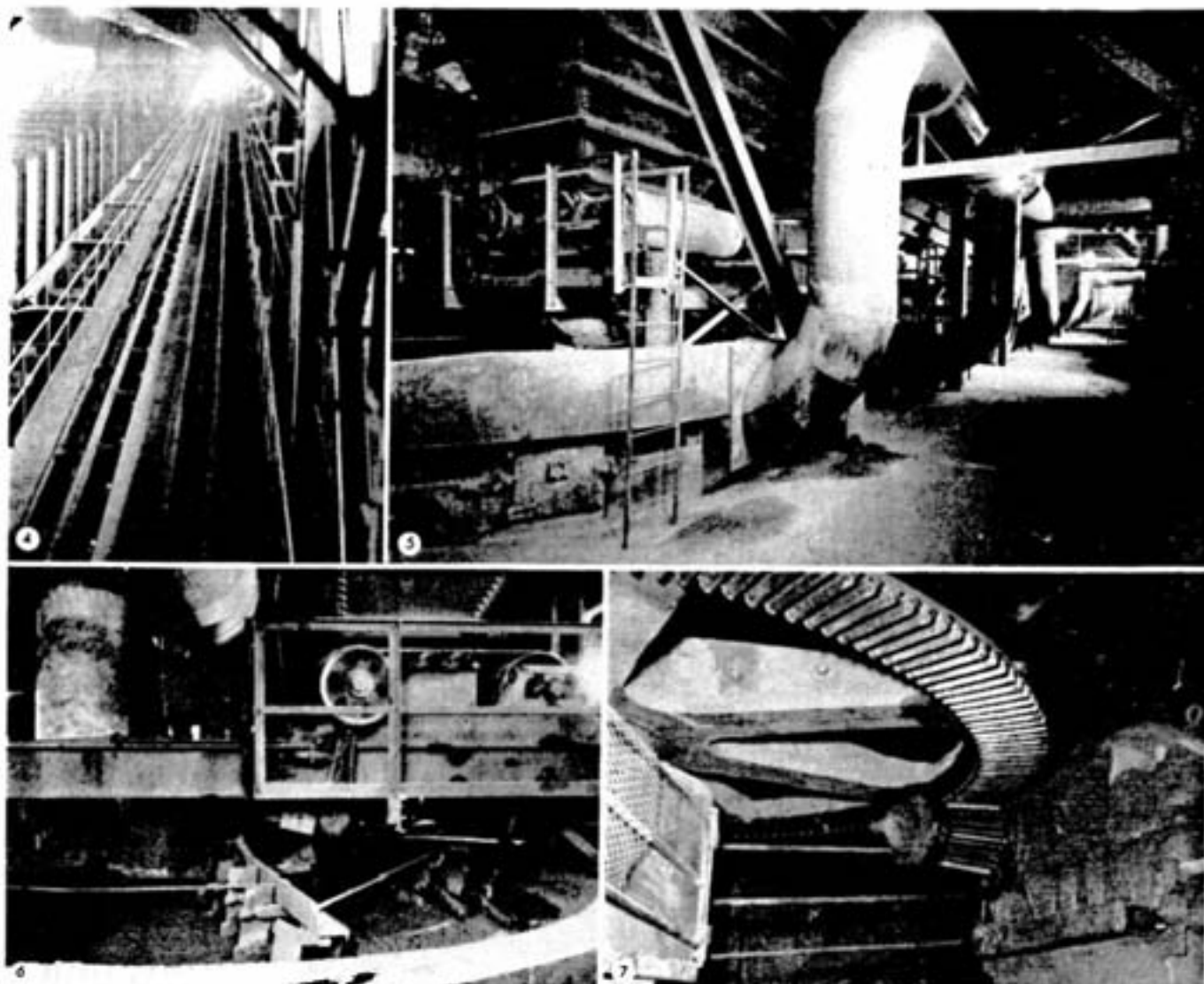
In the summer of 1888, just five years after Canadian Pacific Railway construction revealed the presence of mineral-bearing rocks near what became Murray Mine, the Canadian Copper Co. fired its first roast heap. On a great pile of cordwood, ore had been laboriously spread with wheelbarrows to a depth of several feet, and there it was roasted for four or five months.

Technically the operation was reasonably successful, but as far as plant life and human comfort were concerned it left something to be desired. Dense clouds of sulphur smoke rose from the pyre and enveloped the village and countryside. Trees and bush soon quietly gave up the struggle but the population rapidly became accustomed to living by sound and smell rather than by sight, dismissed the condition as a price of pioneering, and went cheerfully about its business. At least they were spared from cutting the lawn and weeding the vegetable garden.

Many a tenderfoot from down South, however, stepping off the train with high hopes of hooking up with the flourishing new industry, took one gasping whiff of the invigorating atmosphere and stepped right back on the train again.

By 1912 there were no less than three roast yards operating within a mile of Copper Cliff, strategically located so that no matter which way the wind was blowing the town was assured a full quota of sulphur smoke. In 1915 it was decided to move the beds to a point where a minimum of damage would be done to vegetation, and a site was chosen on the Algoma Eastern Railway about four miles west of Creighton Mine. There the village of O'Donnell sprang up, named after the first foreman of the new roast yard. J. E. O'Donnell, now an Inco pensioner residing at Stirling, Ont.,





and father of J. R. O'Donnell, works auditor at Port Colborne Refinery.

End of Wheelbarrow Era

The new yard was the last word in heap roasting. The wheelbarrow era of ore spreading gave way to a bridge crane with a clear span of 170 feet which travelled on the inside rail of the standard gauge tracks running along each side of the roast beds. From a receiving hopper the ore was taken by conveyor to the highest point of the bridge, from which it was discharged in a continuous stream on to a 10-inch shuttle conveyor belt. By the operation of the shuttle and the travel of the bridge itself the beds were built uniformly over their whole area.

As seen in No. 1 of the accompanying pictures, a roast bed was 100 ft. long by 60 ft. wide. Cordwood was stacked 5 ft. high, and on it was spread 8 ft. of ore, coarse ore first and then a cover of fines. The bed was lighted as soon as possible after building was completed. As the wood burned away the ore settled down and cracks developed in the surface of the bed.

This was the critical time of the process, and bed trimmers were constantly on the alert during the first week or two of the burning to seal up these cracks with fines before the ore could smelt rather than roast.

On the average a bed burned between seven and eight months, during which time the sulphur content of the ore was reduced from some 24% to about 10%. In 1928, for example, the average roast was 108 days; total

wood consumption was 5600 standard cords, all cut by contract in the district; the average amount of ore in the roast yard was 240,000 tons.

The roasted ore was reclaimed from the beds by two steam shovels, loaded into 50-ton cars, and sent to the blast furnaces.

Then Came Mechanical Roasters

Location of the roast yard at O'Donnell greatly improved living conditions for nickel industry workers, and gave Mother Nature a fresh lease on life, but construction of the new smelter at Copper Cliff in 1929 was the step which really put the sulphur smoke "out of business." Thirty Nichols-Herschhoff mechanical roasters, since increased to 42, superimposed in two rows across the burner ends of the reverberatory furnaces, took over from the open heaps of O'Donnell, and henceforth the sulphur fumes passed harmlessly up the big stacks and were dissipated in the clouds 500 feet above ground.

Each roaster consists of a 12-in. steel shell 21 ft. 6 in. in diameter and 38 ft. 8 in. high. At the top of the shell is the drying hearth, and below it at intervals of 14 in. are 10 enclosed hearths; the hearths and walls are of high alumina fire clay brick. Up through the centre of the shell runs the central shaft, to which are attached the rabble arms which rake the material back and forth across the surface of the hearths. The roaster shells are enclosed by an insulated sheet steel casing approximately 4 in. from the shell, with a space open at the bottom of the roaster through

which the hot air rises and is drawn off at the top into headers with discharge connections to the outside of the building. This eliminates radiated heat from the roaster shells and greatly improves working conditions.

Feed Comes from Concentrator

Nickel concentrate from the Concentrator is the feed to the roasters. Copper concentrate does not require roasting and is delivered direct to the reverberatory furnaces. In No. 2 of the accompanying pictures are seen No. 29 and No. 30 conveyors, each 36 in. wide and 500 ft. from centre to centre of the pulleys. They carry the nickel concentrates coming from the filters in the mill to the top of the roasters, a rise of 100 ft. There the concentrates are distributed to two belts, each also 500 ft. centre to centre of the pulleys, running the length of the roaster building, one over each row of roasters. These belts (one of which is pictured in No. 4) are unloaded by trippers into the roaster storage bins, each of which has a capacity of 80 tons. A tripper is seen in action in Picture No. 3, diverting the continuous flow of moist concentrates into one of the 42 steel bins.

From the bottom of the bin the concentrates feed to the drying hearth of the roaster, photographed in No. 6. The feed is automatic, and is operated by the central shaft of the roaster, the speed of the roaster determining the rate of feed. Thus the rate of roasting can be controlled to produce the best results.

(Continued on Page 6)

The Renzoni Family, Port Colborne



The "Men At Work" sign is out at the Louis Renzoni home in Port Colborne. Mrs. Renzoni and her daughter Joanne seem amused at this suggestion of physical labor on the part of the male members of the family; could it be an unusual sight? Not so, not so at all, say son Carl and his pappy.

Joanne is 4 and Carl is 8, and they're very happy youngsters.

Louis Renzoni's connection with Inco goes back a long way because his dad went to work with the Canadian Copper Company as a bricklayer at Copper Cliff in 1904, remaining there until 1918 when he moved to Espanola.

Born at Copper Cliff in 1913, Louis as a young lad went to Italy with his mother and sister for a visit, and they were forced to remain there on account of the danger of ocean travel in submarine-infested waters. They returned to Espanola in 1920. Louis had a year of schooling in Italy and retains a command of the language. He also speaks French fluently.

He attended Queen's University, graduating in 1935 in Chemistry, and then did post graduate work for a year to get his master's degree. During the summers he worked in the smelters at Coniston and Copper Cliff, and made frequent week-end trips to Espanola to get in some high-pressure courting. In December of 1937 his conquest was complete with his marriage to charming Miss Germaine De Guire.

He joined the staff at Port Colborne in 1937 as a research chemist and is now in charge of research. He has been active in helping plan major developments in process in the Nickel Refinery.

Heap Roasting

(Continued from Page 5)

A view of J Floor in the roaster building is seen in Picture No. 5.

Burning Sulphur Supplies Heat

Raked back and forth by the rabble arms, the concentrates drop from hearth to hearth in the big shell. The required heat is obtained from the sulphur as it burns in the roasters but during some periods, when there is insufficient sulphur and high moisture in the feed, fuel oil is used for auxiliary heat, in

burners over the sixth hearth. The concentrates reach a temperature peak on the eighth hearth; when they finally pass from the roasters through the feeding pipes into the reverberatory furnaces they are at about 1300 deg. F.

Eight powerful fans, each with a capacity of 23,000 cu. ft. per min., blow air through a network of hundreds of feet of pipe leading into the central shaft at the bottom of each roaster. The air cools the central shaft and all rabble arms on the enclosed hearths, and sufficient is allowed to escape through openings in the arms and shaft for combustion. By means of plugs in the central shaft the roaster operators can control the amount of air reaching each hearth and thus regulate combustion.

Each roaster has an individual drive with a 25-h.p. variable speed motor operating on a

belt drive to a speed reducer. A rheostat and other regulating devices allow a wide range of speeds. In Picture No. 7 the pinion on a speed reducer is seen engaging the bull ring of the roaster drive. A safety pin in the pinion will break if the rabbling arms on any of the hearths become jammed in any way.

And that, briefly, is the modern method which freed Copper Cliff from the bondage of sulphur smoke.

Keep Your Head to Save Your Life if House Is on Fire

"What to do in case of fire in the home" is the subject of some sound advice passed along to Triangle readers this month by Fire Inspector Bill Humphries:

Last year deaths by fire in Canada amounted to 391, of which 226 occurred in dwellings.

Three quarters of dwelling fire deaths occur upstairs from fires in the downstairs because heat rises and people rush out of their rooms into halls filled with hot gases and are killed by the gases before the actual fire touches them.

Stay in Your Room

If you wake up and smell smoke don't jerk open your bedroom door. First put your hand on the door panel above your head. If the door is hot don't open the door — the hall is charged with lethal heat and you can't possibly get out by the door. Instead, keep the door closed and escape from the window if you can or at least call for help from the window. If the door isn't hot open it cautiously a little and put your hand out the opening near the top. If there is any influx of heat against your hand or any pressure against the door, close it and escape by the window.

Close Door on Fire

Time and again the person discovering a fire in a room opens the door and rushes off leaving the door open. The heat and fumes are then free to sweep through the rest of the house. If that door were shut the fire would be checked for a considerable time. In a few cases fires have actually gone out in a closed room through lack of oxygen.



Music lessons can be tough medicine when the sun is shining and everybody else is outside enjoying it. Archie Canapini, Sudbury violin teacher and a former Copper Refinery employee, solved the problem on a recent sunny Sunday afternoon by taking his class out on the steps for an open air concert. Majority of his pupils come from Inco homes. The three men in the back row are John Soroka, Rudy Kurdel, and Andy Zakarowski; the four in the centre row are Jack Maskolyck, Lawrence Robichaud, Tony Sterbank, and Mike Herman; in the front row are Karin Kidd, Alice McGinn, Gloria Plexman, Chloe Canapini (pianist), Ken McDonald, Remi Lair, Gilbert Zamonsky, and Archie Canapini.

SAFETY KEYS STRIKING NEW PRESENTATION

Recognition of stellar safety performances came to Frood Mine surface and underground workers at cabaret parties in Inco Employees' Club on Oct. 26 and Nov. 2, when they received bars to their safe-shifts pins and the striking new safety key awards initiated by their plant's safety department.

Any Employee Is Eligible

A symbolical award for outstanding and continuing contributions to safe work at the Frood, the safety key is of plywood, four feet long, three inches thick, and painted gold. It is offered to all supervision from shift boss to shift superintendent who attain more than 50,000 safe shifts worked. It may also be awarded in recognition of unusual safety achievements by any other employee of any rank or position. The award will be made not less than once a year.

In the first of the above pictures George In No. 1 of the accompanying pictures George is giving a safety key to Frank Learned, chief engineer at Frood, in recognition of "outstanding application of safety to mine engineering." In the background is George Deschene, who received a key from Supt. A. E. O'Brien after his men had rolled up a total of 53,458 safe shifts. Others receiving the new award on Oct. 26: Russel Empie, 80,079 safe shifts; Pete Martel, 157,101 safe shifts; S. MacKenzie, 78,336 safe shifts. Presentations to the latter two were made by J. C. Ferguson, master mechanic of mines, and W. E. Gillespie, electrical superintendent. On Nov. 2 keys were presented by Supt. O'Brien to H. J. Cullen, 51,470 safe shifts; Stan Graham, 65,576 safe shifts; John Sunquist, 54,314 safe shifts. In each case the recipients paid tribute to the fine spirit of co-operation among their men which made these notable safety records possible.

Bars For Safety Pins

Token presentations were also made by Supt. O'Brien to senior employees of the Cullen and Anderson shifts, and the construction, mechanical, general surface, and electrical departments, of bars which the men of the mine have earned for their 100,000-Safe-Shifts-Pins. In Picture No. 4 Mr. O'Brien congratulates Ernie Mason, who represented the Electrical Dept. for the presentations.

Cleverly conceived feature of the cabaret show was the "Frood Panorama," a stage show tracing the history of the famous Frood. The scenery sets, very effectively prepared, were the work of mine carpenters and amateur artists. Dialogue was written by Ray Davis, the commentary was handled by Andy Spy, and props were in charge of Wally McIntosh. Appearing in the costume story were Fred Morrissey, Fred McLaughlin, Tom Kierans, Jim Vetteral, George Burwash, Joe Basha, John Lennier, George Chew, Steve Kuzmaiki, and Bert Meredith. The latter is seen with Fred Morrissey in the stope scene in No. 2 of the above pictures.

Dash "Right On The Ball"

Big, affable Ted Dash was at his smoothest as master of ceremonies. In No. 3 Picture he is seen introducing Miss Morton, who pleased the audience with her tap dance routines.

Gibby Gibson's orchestra as usual delivered a satisfactory bill of goods for both round and square dancing.

During the party on Oct. 26 Earl Passi presented an arm chair to Joe Marois, who was retiring after 24 years of Inco service. Mrs. Marois received a bouquet of flowers.

There are no hopeless situations; there are only men who have grown hopeless about them. —Clare Boothe.



EVEN MONEY

A big-time gambler had just died. The funeral was well attended by his professional friends. In eulogy, the speaker said, "Spike is not dead. He only sleeps."

From the rear came a voice, "I've got \$10; that says he's dead."

A SERIOUS MATTER

An old doctor was fussing around in the dark on the floor of a theatre. Finally a lad near him asked him what he had lost.

"A chocolate caramel," replied the old man. "All that fuss over a piece of candy?" said the lady in a disgusted tone.

"Yes," said the old gentleman, "but my teeth are in it."

Girl Guides Launched On Another Season



It's story time around the Guide circle, and interesting are these candid pictures of expressions as the night's fable unfolds at the regular weekly gathering of Garson Girl Guides. Several new members of the group are attending for the first time. Throughout the district Girl Guides are well launched on their fall and winter program of education, recreation, and wholesome enjoyment.

Now Issue Cheques for Bright Ideas



Awards under the Employees Suggestion Plan are now being paid by cheque instead of in War Savings Certificates or Victory Bonds. First employee to receive a Suggestion Plan cheque is Carlton Mason, churn driller at Open Pit, who drew \$50.00 for his improvement to the standard fishing socket with which tools are recovered from a drill hole. A reverse reproduction of Mason's award appears above. Your Suggestion Plan Committee would like nothing better than to have one made out for you. How about it?

HOW IS YOUR BRAIN-POWER?

After enduring for a month in social disgrace as far as the intelligentsia is concerned, as a result of that hideous mixup in the problem of the brothers-in-law, we're staging a comeback with a riddle sent in by Frank Lowe of Port Colborne.

Look out for some mental pitfalls when you tackle this one:

A man went into a five-and-dime store and walked up to the counter. Pointing to some merchandise he asked, "How much are these?" "Five cents apiece," said the clerk.

"Okay, I'll take 100," said the man.

"That will cost you 15 cents," the girl replied.

"On second thought I guess 99 will do me," the man said after a moment's reflection.

"That will be 10 cents," the girl said.

What was he buying?

How about sending in your pet problem, puzzle fans. And don't forget to include the right answer, just in case we're too busy to figure it out.

CONISTON ASSOCIATION HAD 196 MEMBERS IN FIRST YEAR



CONISTON'S community spirit has never been better demonstrated than by the way in which the people have pitched in to make a success of the Fish and Game Protective Association. In its first year this group enrolled the spectacular total of 196 members, more than most long-established associations in centres of much larger population.

Hold First Annual Dance

The Nickel Club was the scene of the Association's first annual dance and presentation of prizes on the evening of Oct. 25. Special speakers were Sam Osborne of the Sudbury Fish and Game club, who extended greetings and congratulations, and K. S. Clark of Copper Cliff, chairman of the Northern Fish and Game Federation, who recalled some of the early fishing and hunting days in Coniston when he was a member of the community. He stressed the value of the conservation work carried out by the Coniston group during its first summer season and urged it to keep up the good efforts.

Work done by volunteers from the Association included fertilizing of the banks of rivers and streams in the district, and the planting of future fishing thrills in the form of pickerel,

speckled trout, and bass in Burnt Creek and Wahnapiat Lake. Picture shows were also staged to spread the gospel of fire protection and other means of wild life conservation.

President of the Association is Bill Burns; vice-president is R. C. Muirhead; secretary-treasurer is Gordon Johnson. These three are seen right to left in No. 1 of the above photos, beside the prize table. Directors are F. Cresswell, C. Oliver, Carmen Bray, A. Ladurantie, C. Tessier, J. Cresswell, V. Baldissara.

The "big gun" in the Association's marksmanship contests on Sept. 25 was Roy Smith, who unfortunately was not present to receive his three prizes. He won the Michaud Pharmacy trophy donated by A. Desautels and a hunting jacket for placing first in the 150-yd. shoot, and also the Robert Brown trophy for first in the 100-yd. event.

Jim Forestell got a hunting jacket for plac-

ing second in the 150-yd. shoot, and Bill Bird a flashlight for second in the 100-yd. Third place in both events went to Bill Squires, who collected a flashlight and a cigaret lighter as his share of the swag.

A .22 rifle was the award proudly carried off by Jack Cresswell Jr. for the best score in the boys' shoot. For placing second A. Jervis received a hunting knife, and for third Herb Glibery got a pack sack.

In the Association's fishing contest, which closed on Oct. 15, handsome prizes were presented as follows: Pickerel class, 1st., Clovis Oliver, South Bend reel; 2nd., Bill Burns, canoe paddles; 3rd., Gerald Gagnon, flashlight and fishing pole; Lake Trout, Bruce MacCrimble Jr., lake trout pole and reel; Pike, Bill Coppo, hunting knife; Black Bass, Fred Cresswell, tackle box and minnow trap.

The prize-winners or their proxies from the large group pictured above.

Dancing, and a tasty lunch served by the ladies' auxiliary of the Association, topped off a memorable evening for the large gathering.

WANTS A RECOUNT

"You are the lucky father of quintuplets." "Good gosh," he muttered hoarsely, "I can hardly believe my own census."

A Lot of Travelling for One Young Man

Derek Austin, of the lab staff at the Concentrator, has packed a good deal of travelling into the 28 years since he was born in the Argentine. Now a Queen's University student in metallurgy, he will be with the Company during the winter and take his classes next summer on account of the post-war pressure on university facilities.

Derek's father, now retired and living in Buenos Aires, came from England in 1911 as manager of that city's waterworks system. When he was 12 Derek was sent to public school in England, and upon graduating he thoughtfully joined the staff of a chemical company which wanted to send a young man to the Argentine. That got him back home nicely, and there he remained until 1941. Then he journeyed to Vancouver to sign up with the R.C.A.F., making the trip up the coast on a freighter



which loafed along and obligingly put in for four or five days each at many interesting ports of call.

Overseas for a year and a half as an engine mechanic, Derek came back to Canada to get his wings, and emerged as a full-fledged flier. He hitch-hiked his way by air back to Buenos Aires for a short visit after the war ended, and then returned to enrol at Queen's. His sister and two brothers were also in the services. He likes soccer, swimming, riding, and Canada.

What offers, gals?



Took Plane to Goose Hunt in James Bay Area

Potting a partridge with only the warning of the sudden swift whirr of wings as the bird is flushed, or bagging a deer after long, patient stalking, are thrills known to many Inco hunters. Last month a group of nimrods embarked on a new and fully modern hunters' odyssey.

In the brand new Fairchild "Husky" of Nickel Belt Airways, a party of marksmen took off on Oct. 6 to bag geese in the James Bay area. No. 1 of these pictures shows the group just before the big ship lifted from Lake Ramsay to wing its way north; left to right, Charlie Michener, Paul Queneau, Foster Todd, Don Ferguson, W. J. Ripley, Pilot Jimmy Bell, and, kneeling with the dog, Ted Monell of Inco at New York.

The flight to Moosonee, about 400 air miles, took four hours, including a stop at Cochrane to refuel. North of Cochrane Jimmy Bell put the plane down low and circled over a big bull moose; the monarch of the glades showed only mild interest. Between Moosonee and Fort Albany the plane, flying at about 500 feet above the coastline, scared up thousands of Blue and Snow geese. His fellow travellers aver that Paul Queneau, who had instigated the trip, could hardly restrain himself from leaping overboard, gun in one hand and dog in the other, in a hunter's version of the Flying Yorkshireman.

The party stayed overnight at the Hudson's



Bay Company post at Fort Albany, enjoying to the full the excellent hospitality of the Scottish factor, James Anderson. Next day, under the watchful eyes of three Indian guides, they embarked with a full quota of supplies and their equipment in three 20-ft. freighter canoes, each of which could carry at least two tons. Their outboards drove them down the Albany River about four miles and then across an inland channel, on the shore of which they pitched camp. A two-mile walk distant, on the shore of James Bay, was their hunting grounds. There were the geese, feeding on the grassy flats or circling overhead.

Off to An Early Start

At the crack of dawn the hunters were up, breakfasted, and away. The two-mile trek through the flats, accomplished in a silence supercharged with anticipation, brought them to their goal; the sky was gray, the weather almost too warm.

The Indians swiftly built blinds with grass and willow sticks, then set out decoys of goose wings and chunks of mud. Later, after some geese had been brought down, they were used as decoys, propped up in lifelike positions with willow sticks.

Then the hunters sat in the blinds while the geese were called in. The Indians did the calling—white man not so good at that. First with a high-pitched bark and then with the feeding call, a low rumbling sound that really brought the big birds down within shooting range, the native guides did their stuff. And the nimrods banged away with zest and enthusiasm. They were allowed a bag of 25 each, and their total bag for the trip was 115.

They had lunch in the field, and along about four in the afternoon they called it quits for the day and headed back to camp. Then came the spot of grog, the hearty meal, the pondering of such weighty subjects as the Michener method of decapitation and the mystery of the four fine birds which apparently flew in and expired at Bill Ripley's feet from sheer terror. And finally, too, came sleep to the accompaniment of snores that shook the hinterland.

This was the daily diet, by and large, for a full week. Then the group hiked back to Fort Albany, waited some hours for favorable flying weather, and returned to Sudbury.

Not Settled Yet

The Michener Method and the Ripley Mystery are still in the discussion stage.

From the snapshots taken on the trip by Charlie Michener and Foster Todd the Triangle passes these along:

2. Paul Queneau accepts a bird from Scot, his young Chesapeake retriever, which worked well in the field despite inexperience.

3. Chuck Michener and Foster Todd, two happy fugitives from civilization.

4. Ted Monell makes friends with an Indian boy and his father, picking up supplies at the Hudson's Bay post on their way out for the winter's hunting. The boy's mother and two little sisters were too bashful for such neighboring; they ran and hid in the bush.

5. Don Ferguson has just set out a group of decoys from the results of a morning's first shoot.

6. Paul Queneau and Bill Ripley. Back at the camp in the evenings Bill proved to be a very handy fellow with a skillet.

7. In the cemetery at Fort Albany, the gravestone of a Hudson's Bay Company factor or missionary.

8. Don Ferguson and the chief Indian guide, with a Snow and a Blue goose. Weight of the birds is about 7 lbs. each.

9. The Hudson's Bay Company post at Fort Albany, established in 1680. These buildings are 50 years old.

The teacher was talking about the dolphin and its habits. "And children," she said impressively, "Just think! A single dolphin will have two thousand baby dolphins."

"Goodness!" exclaimed the little girl at the foot of the class. "And how many do the married dolphins have?"

Niosi Popular Guest at Inco Club



Gillespie Cup Won By Cliff Softballers

Throughout the entire round-robin for the Gillespie Cup, as reported in the October issue of the Triangle, heads-up softball, hot competition, and close results featured every encounter.

The best-of-three final playoff between Frood and Copper Cliff was fought on the same basis, although the Cliff team took the inter-plant softball championship in two straight games. The first they won 9-8 in 10 innings, and the second 10-9 in the regulation nine frames.

The victors are planning a banquet at the Nickel Range along with other players in the Cliff softball loop and their friends. The date has not yet been set.

Change is an easy panacea. It takes character to stay in one place and be happy there.—Said and Done.

Prior to the big dance at Inco Employees' Club in Sudbury on October 23, the Triangle camera found Maestro Bert Niosi communing with the boys in the front office while they readied their tickets and cash to handle another whopping crowd. Left to right are Cecil Broder, Bert Niosi, Pete Bregman, Les Ade, and Jack Deacon. A neighborly gent, Niosi had spent the afternoon at Queens Athletic Field, making friends with the inter-scholastic rugby fans and genially dispensing autographs.

In the lower picture are some of the hot-footers who assembled to slice a carpet according to the highest jive traditions. Niosi's famous Toronto band made with the music to everyone's satisfaction and Inco Club officials chalked up another successful evening's entertainment.

AGGRAVATING HABIT

First Kangaroo — "I'm so irritated with Junior."

Second Kangaroo — "Why my dear, I thought he was such a good child."

First Kangaroo — "Yes, but he insists on eating crackers in bed."



Development and Research Men See Company's Canadian Plants

MEN of Inco's Development and Research Division, technical experts who solve steel, alloy and metallurgical problems by the use of nickel, spent two days in the Sudbury District last month touring the Company's plants. For the majority of them it was a first look at the huge operations producing the metal for which they are continually finding new jobs, and they frankly expressed amazement at what they saw.

Of particular interest to the D & R visitors were applications in the Company's own plants of nickel alloys which they had developed. An outstanding example were the Ni-Hard liners in the big battery of rod mills at the Concentrator. Ni-Hard is an alloy containing from 4 to 6% nickel, and was designed by the D & R Division for heavy work like excavating, crushing, conveying, etc.

Frood underground, Frood-Stobie Open Pit, Garson, Murray, the Concentrator, Smelter, Copper Refinery, and Research Laboratory were all on the itinerary. Concluding their northern visit with a dinner at Idylwyde Golf and Country Club, the D & R men entrained for Port Colborne to go through the Nickel Refinery.

New Uses For Nickel

T. H. Wickenden, manager of Inco's Development and Research Division, told newspapermen of some of the new uses for nickel alloys which are the result of research in recent years. He said that most of the high temperature alloys used in jet propelled aircraft and gas turbines contain substantial nickel, adding that increasing quantities of the metal will follow the greater applications of these

developments not only in aviation but in other industrial fields.

Nickel is being used in the experimental turbines which are fired with powdered coal instead of oil. Metallurgists of the company's Mond Nickel Company Limited of Great Britain, during the war produced a material known as "Nimonic 80" which withstands high temperatures necessary for efficient operation of the gas turbine, the heavy stresses in the turbine parts, particularly the blades.

The material has been standardized for the turbine blades of all the British gas turbine jet engines.

In Canada, and the United States, a material known as "Inconel X" has been developed to give high strength at red heat for use in various parts of jet engines and gas turbines. It is also particularly effective for springs operating at moderately elevated temperatures.

Photographed At Frood

In the top picture the visiting D & R men are seen in the powerhouse at Frood No. 1 Shaft with the Mines Department personnel who acted as their guides on a trip underground.

Left to right, front row: J. W. Sands, New

York, specialist in engineering steels and iron-nickel alloys; C. T. Haller, Jr., Pittsburgh Technical Section; Robt. McAndrew, Mines Dept.; H. V. Beasley, in charge of Pittsburgh Technical Section; G. L. Cox, Rochester, in charge of Empire State Technical Section; D. A. Nemser, Hartford, in charge of New England Technical Section; H. W. Northrup, Chicago Technical Section; Gerry Smith, Mines Dept.

Middle row: W. C. Mearns, New York Technical Field Section; C. M. Schwiter, specialist in engineering steels and technical data; R. J. Rice, Houston, in charge of Texas Technical Section; R. B. Kropf, in charge of Cincinnati Technical Section; T. H. Wickenden, New York, manager of D & R Division; H. J. Mutz, supt. of mines; H. J. French, New York, asst. manager of D & R Division; D. J. Reese, New York, in charge of Iron and Non-Ferrous Castings Section; E. J. Hergenroether, New York, specialist in automotive development; J. E. Fifield, Hartford, New England Technical Section; A. E. O'Brien, supt., Frood Mine.

Back row: Bruce Seli, Mines Dept.; R. F. Thomson, Detroit Technical Section; Harry Smith, asst. supt., Frood Mine; George Thorpe, chief mines engineer; W. H. Sparr, New York, Stainless Steel activities; W. S. Mounce, Hartford, New England Technical Section; R. H. Keast, asst. supt. of mines; J. C. Neemes, Jr., Minneapolis, in charge of Twin Cities Technical Section; F. B. Learned, chief engineer, Frood Mine; H. L. Geiger, in charge of Chicago Technical Section; G. A. Fisher, Jr., in charge of St. Louis Technical Section; R. W. Mason, Jr., Detroit Technical Section.

In the picture at lower left Mines Supt. H. J. Mutz describes Open Pit equipment to H. J. French and others of the visitors. At lower right Campbell Girdwood, general foreman of the Open Pit garage, chats with T. H. Wickenden.

Efficiency Dept. Handles Suggestions



By the end of September 1500 ideas had been submitted by Inco employees at Copper Cliff Smelter and Concentrator alone under the Employees Suggestion Plan. The task of classifying and investigating all these "brain waves," following their performance closely if they were put on trial, seeing them through to acceptance or rejection at the hands of the Suggestion Plan committee, and actually presenting the awards to their sponsors if they "rang the bell"—all this and a myriad of other detail besides is the work of the Smelter Efficiency Department. The people who make sure that every suggestion receives fair and thorough consideration are: Alvin Nickle, C. W. Nute, who is in charge of the department, Al Eldridge, and Miss Elsa Tramontini.



When Len Hobbs, Port Colborne safety engineer, recently toured Inco plants in the Sudbury District to see how the constant war against accidents is waged there, he was particularly interested in the Safety Spotlight Stope in the lamproom at Frood Mine. This miniature of an underground stope, complete in every detail, graphically demonstrates mining accidents and their causes. Tom Kierans of the Safety Dept. is explaining the model to Len, and at the right is Ralph Cleland, Deputy General Safety Engineer, who guided the Port Colborne visitor through the northern operations.

Puck Picture Sure to Show Ample Action

Although distant fields have lured away several of last season's top-flight players, the Nickel District hockey league gets under way this month with every prospect of success. If the four teams which will contest the senior schedule are evenly matched, and that seems certain, there'll be no doubt about a bang-up year; as long as a fan can sit in at a sports-fest where anything is liable to happen and the action is sure to be swift and rugged, he's not going to gripe if the calibre of play isn't the best in the world.

Creighton, Sudbury Legion, and Sudbury Wolves, along with the junior lineup from Copper Cliff, will again appear in the puck parade. Workouts have been under way for a couple of weeks at Stanley Stadium. The pre-season series for the MacAskill Cup will probably open on November 13.

Good Men in Charge

Aubrey Wright of the Cliff Smelter is president of the league, Henry Dunn of the Inco Club is vice president, and George Grace, sports editor and demon statistician of the Sudbury Star, is secretary. That's an alert and capable crew at the helm.

A feature of hockey not seen locally or in most other sections for many years will be the revival of extensive overtime play to decide tie games. Teams tied at the end of the regulation 60 minutes will play three extra 10-minute periods, or as many less than that as are necessary to reach a decision, and if the tie still exists after the half hour's extra play, the game will continue until a goal is scored, at which time it will automatically end. And if a game goes the full route, somebody had better be on hand with a flock of ambulances for the players, or what are we saying.

Juvenile Section Strong

Keen interest is being evinced in the proposed expansion of the juvenile section of the Nickel Belt Minor Hockey Association with all reports indicating that six teams will be operating this season in the juvenile division. Three of these will probably be formed in Sudbury and constitute one group, with the three outside teams in another group, and playoffs between the two at the conclusion of the schedule.

The largest number of teams are again anticipated in the minor bantam and bantam sections with seven in each. These are for boys 12 and under and 14 and under respectively as of November 1. Proposed entries in the minor bantam include teams from Falconbridge, Lockerby, Minnow Lake, Holy Trinity, Garson, C.Y.O. and Copper Cliff. In the bantam loop teams are expected from Falconbridge, Lockerby, Holy Trinity, Garson, Minnow Lake, C.Y.O. and Copper Cliff.

Fewer Midgets

Only in the midget division is there an anticipated decrease in the number of teams, with four probably all that will skate out for the opening whistle. These are expected from Holy Trinity, Garson, Falconbridge and Copper Cliff. The drop in this series is attributed to the expanding activities of the Sudbury Midget Hockey League which will ice six teams but which will not enter a team in the N.B.M.H.A.

LIFE IS SO CRUEL

A man was engaged to a girl who was so pretty that it seemed to him he was hardly worthy of her.

"Darling," he said one night shortly before the wedding, "darling, I'm not much to look at, am I?"

"Oh, well," the girl replied, "you'll be out working all day."



Hook-and-Ladder Brigades Race Against Time In First Annual Inter-Plant Tests

