

# INCO TRIANGLE

VOLUME 6

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Don M. Dunbar, Editor

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VOLUME 6 JANUARY, 1947 NUMBER 10

## A Merry Christmas!

NIGHT was falling when the weary group reached the Inn. The tiny donkey was footsore and hungry, for they had travelled far that day. The woman on its back was fainting with fatigue and pain, and the man by her side was trembling in anxiety for her. With joy they saw the lighted window and the open door. Here at last was shelter and food and rest.

But there was no room in the Inn.

A good man — there is always one — saw the sad group at the door; saw the weariness and suffering in the sweet face of the woman, the discouragement and fear in the man, and whispered, "Come. There is room in the stable."

That night the Child, the hope of the world, was born, and choiring angels heralded the first Christmas morn. Out of distress came great happiness, and peace . . . and these a little Child had brought.

Christmas Day of 1946 dawns on a civilization still staggering from the blows of mortal combat; a civilization which teetered on the brink of self-extinction. The world today is uncertain, unsure of itself. It gropes for the path to peace, sometimes blindly, striking out at the obstacles in its way with the aimless and unthinking harshness which springs from suspicion and fear, and consequent desperation.

It's not such a bad old world, for all that. For us in Inco, if you stack our lot up against that of the average, it's a very good world indeed. We have many advantages, and we have a well-planned security, and when you consider the broad benefits to mankind which accrue from our products, we have a very definite place in the general scheme of things. That is worth a great deal. As for the world as a whole, let's remember it's the only one we have at hand, and let's make the best we can of it.

You and your family will be gathering around the gaily decorated tree on Christmas morning. There'll be the shouts of your kiddies as they unwrap their gifts. The carefully tied ribbon and the tissue paper will fly in all directions. The scene will warm your heart as nothing else can. For that is Christmas — the happiness of children.

From the joy and contentment of Christmas morning in your home, and in millions of homes like yours, could come the urge to will the world firmly

and surely upon the path to eternal peace. It would be the children who did it, of course. Who else can do it?

If this would happen, as pray God it might, we would have the most magic Christmas since the birth of the Christ child.

Which all adds up to this: the Triangle wishes you "A Merry Christmas" in the richest and fullest sense of those good and honest words.

There must be room in the Inn, — someplace.

## HOW IS YOUR BRAIN-POWER?

That much maligned means of transportation, the mule, hybrid offspring of an ass and a horse, was the right answer to last month's puzzle.

First reader to report correctly was Ken Robb, librarian at the Research Lab., who nailed us on Elm St. the evening of publication and whispered the magic word, "Mule."

Ron Silver, Mines Dept., Copper Cliff, checked in first thing the next morning, after a sleepless night, and Tom Crowe telephoned from the Copper Refinery. First Creightonite to collect his pearl-handled toothpick for the right answer was Jimmie Currie.

Three gals in the Accounting Dept. at the Cliff figured out that the answer was "Wolves," having in mind the human type rather than the animal. Signing themselves "Three Little Red Riding Hoods," they wrote us a pathetic note about what a dull world this would be if all the wolves were wiped out of existence, and called us an old meanie for even suggesting such a thing. They said they felt better, though, on remembering that "we could still have more of them."

L. Frappier of the Smelter Safety Dept. was another who thought the answer was "wolf"; he wrote, "I have one right beside me." What, in the Safety Dept.?

Well, that one really wasn't so tough, but as a special Christmas dividend we're pro-

## Greetings

I am glad of the opportunity to extend, through the Triangle, sincere Yuletide Greetings to all Inco employees, their wives, and their families.

May your Christmas be merry and bright, and may the New Year bring happiness to you and yours.

*Ch. Beattie*

ducing a brain-twister which we think is a doozer. It's guaranteed to keep you out of mischief for at least half an hour; if you get the answer in less time than that you are hereby authorized to pass your plate for a third helping of turkey and stuffing, and no questions asked.

Take it easy now:

The problem is in simple long division. The crosses represent numbers from 0 to 9, but not necessarily the same number. Only the second figure in the quotient (7) is known. The answer comes out even, with no remainder. Fill in the 40 unknown numbers by direct deduction, no guesswork being involved.

xxx|xxxxxxxxx7xxx

xxxx

xxx

xxx

xxxx

xxx

xxxx

xxxx

Teacher: "What binds us together, sustains us, shapes our ends, and makes us better than nature intended?"

Betty: "Girdles!"



MARY McALISTER

A Scottish lassie, born and bred, is Mary McAlister, aged 3, seen here in the tartan of her clan. Her daddy is a member of the engineering staff at Frood-Stobie Open Pit.



REFINERY  
(Otto Spitz)



CREIGHTON MINE  
(Roger Stalback)



PORT COLBORNE  
(Jack Wilson)



SMEALTER  
(Ernie Lauron)



CONCENTRATOR  
(Bud Montgomery)



GENERAL OFFICE  
(Naomi Petras)

To and From All Points  
on the Inco Compass...



MEDICAL  
(Winnifred Shreeve)



FROOD MINE  
(Alex Farquharson)



MURRAY MINE  
(Ed. Hibert)



SHOPS  
(Jim Metcalfe)



LEVACK MINE  
(Bill Sull)

A  
Merry Christmas



OPEN PIT  
(Wilbert Jewitt)



POLICE  
(Rodger Ballantyne)



GARSON MINE  
(Nilo Sippola)



CONISTON  
(Paul Chaykowski)



STOBIE MINE  
(Teddy Riva)



## "GO SHOPPING" EVERY DAY OF YEAR; WORLD IS THEIR MARKET

WITH a vast sigh of relief Mr. and Mrs. Inco will put the last parcel in place at the foot of the Tree on Christmas Eve, stand back to survey their handiwork, and say, "Well, it's been fun but thank heaven it's over for another year."

The annual Yuletide shopping splurge is a joy and it's a hardship. To be reckoned against the thrill of gift-giving is the gnawing indecision about what to get for Aunt Emmy, who sent bed sox last year, the frantic struggle with the crowd at the counters, and the resounding wallop to pappy's pocket-book. Few there are, emerging from the hectic ordeal of Christmas purchases, who won't agree that once every twelve months is often enough.

### World Is Their Market

Imagine being on a buying spree every working day of the year! Imagine having to do your shopping all over the world, satisfying the daily needs of a dozen plants instead of just annual presents to your sisters and your cousins and your aunts.

Imagine having to deal with about 1,000 different firms. Imagine having to spend \$30,000,000 in the course of a year, spend it wisely and well, and account for every penny.

That's the assignment of Inco's purchasing department. Christmas shopping is just a burman's holiday for these people to whom buying on a big scale is everyday routine. In an average year they place a total of 16,000 orders, handling a fistful of invoices and correspondence for each order. The "counters" from which they select their goods range across Canada from Halifax to Vancouver, and in every state of the Union. They buy diamonds from South Africa, blowers from Switzerland, steel and many

other things from England, fire brick from Scotland, roller bearings from Sweden, hemp from Central America.

There is no telling how many man-hours are required to produce the millions of dollars worth of material purchased each year by our Company, nor the employment involved in transporting it from all over the face of the earth, but obviously they must be substantial. Funnelled through this one department is an economic influence at least Canada-wide in scope.

The organization of the purchasing and stores department consists of a general purchasing agent located at Copper Cliff, a separate purchasing agent for each division of the works (Mining and Smelting, Copper Refining, and Nickel Refining), a central stores department located at Copper Cliff, and a separate stores section for each individual plant.

### No Hit-and-Miss Buying

When placing purchase orders, every effort is made to select the equipment and material most suited for the purpose intended, always bearing in mind the advantages of standardizing on similar machines and products at the different plants. To accomplish this the purchasing agents have the fullest co-operation of the research, efficiency, and engineering departments as well as the operating departments which use the material and service the equipment.

Efficiency departments at the different plants are constantly making studies and running actual tests with competitive goods, and their findings are used as a guide by the purchasing departments when placing orders.

In the above picture layout are members



of the purchasing department at Copper Cliff:

1. W. T. Waterbury, the Company's general purchasing agent (right) checks specifications of a glass brick product with Alec Kerr, purchasing agent of the Copper Refining division. In the background is Bill Thorpe, Mr. Waterbury's secretary.

2. C. C. Chapman, purchasing agent for the Mining and Smelting division (right), goes through a familiar routine. He's discussing the supplies market with one of the representatives who calls regularly to keep posted on the Company's needs, Don Groom, Sudbury manager of Cochrane Dunlop Hardware.

3. Louis MacClelland (seated) confers with Mac Forsythe (left) and Maurice LaPlante on the day's batch of 40 or so orders.

4. In the invoice department are seen



Phyllis Winters, Waverley Tyers, and Roy Bain.

5. The stenographic section has plenty of work to do, the kind of work which must be right and go out on the dot. Seated is Isabel Miller, and beside her is Gladys Evershed.

During 1944 the three purchasing departments issued a total of 23,000 orders, an average of between 45 and 50 per day exclusive of Sundays and holidays. Most of these orders were placed by the mining and smelting division.

Stocks such as coal, coke, limestone, quartz, ore, metals, etc., are treated as separate accounts by the accounting department. New equipment of all kinds is charged direct to the capital account. All other material is charged to what is termed a "supplies account" and the stores department is responsible for the storage and distribution of such material.

In the course of a year charges to this supplies account will amount to from \$13,000,000 to \$17,000,000. The inventory value of material in the supplies account at the end of 1944 was more than \$6,000,000. As all issues are priced at cost and there are some 20,000 items to be looked after, it is essential to keep a very accurate record of all receipts and issues to avoid having either an unreasonable loss or gain in the account for any one year.

#### Inventories

The company's fiscal year ends on December 31 and, prior to this date each year, an actual count is taken of all items on hand. This is the basis on which the inventory is compiled for accounting purposes. All items are listed and priced at actual cost or replacement value as of December 31, whichever is the lower, and the total value is determined from these figures.

When the inventories are completed the stock record cards are adjusted accordingly, to which receipts and issues for the ensuing year are posted.

Issues from the stores departments are permitted to be made only on properly signed requisitions from the operating departments. These requisitions are in the form of cards suitable for machine tabulation.

The practice of using average cost figures for pricing issue requisitions and inventories is generally followed, but in some cases where items can be definitely identified with their purchase record the actual cost figures are used.

The responsibility of having repair materials and supplies available when needed is shared by the various stores sections and the operating departments, between which there is of necessity the closest co-operation at all times.

Insofar as it is practicable to do so, purchased supplies and equipment are shipped direct to the plant for which they are required and a definite established routine is followed in approving invoices before they are sent through for payment.

#### 1944 Purchases

The following data dealing with some of the larger items of material bought during 1944 are intended to give the reader a general idea of the volume and diversification of products regularly purchased. A complete list would include everything from small tools to large turbines, hospital equipment and supplies, accounting machines, stationery and office supplies, safety equipment, fire alarm and fire fighting apparatus, trucks and cars, power shovels, bulldozers, railroad equipment, electrical apparatus and many other items the purchase of which contributes in no small measure to the prosperity of other industries.

**Coal** — The total consumption of coal was slightly more than 600,000 tons, representing about 10,000 railroad carloads, the greater part being pulverized for reverberatory furnace fuel at Copper Cliff smelter.



SUZANNE AND LYN

Two bright young ones eagerly awaiting Santa's arrival are Suzanne (2) and Lyn (4), attractive children of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Ryland of Copper Cliff.

From 1933 to 1940 the company used substantial tonnage of Nova Scotia coal but when war conditions intervened it became dependent upon United States supply.

**Coke** — The total quantity of metallurgical coke used was in excess of 200,000 tons. Most of this was consumed at the Copper Cliff and Coniston smelters.

**Fuel Oil** — The total consumption for metallurgical purposes was approximately 17,400,000 Imperial gallons.

The nickel refinery at Port Colborne used more than 13,000,000 gallons. At that plant the oil is delivered in tank boats at the Welland Canal dock from which it is pumped a distance of approximately 3,100 feet to the company's storage tanks, which have a total capacity of over 7,000,000 gallons. The larger boats carry from 650,000 gallons to 700,000 gallons each.

Oil for the company's Northern Ontario plants is transported by boat to Parry Sound from which point it is loaded from storage tanks into tank cars for delivery to destination. The year's consumption represents over 500 carloads.

In addition to fuel oil for metallurgical purposes more than 100 carloads of Diesel oil were consumed at the company's Northern Ontario plants for trucks, tractors, etc., and a further 75,000 gallons of such oil was used for power producing purposes at Ormiston, Saskatchewan.

**Lubricating Oil and Grease** — Large quantities of such products are used at all plants. These are mostly supplied from local distributing stations in barrels and half-barrels. The total quantity used during the year would represent about seven thousand 45-gallon drums.

**Lumber and Timber** — Underground mining conditions are such as to require using large quantities of lumber and timber. Locally cut material is quite satisfactory for most of this work, but in places where long life is a factor, such as in permanent shaft timbering, British Columbia Fir and Cedar are used. A substantial quantity of lumber and timber, however, is used for other purposes in connection with ordinary repair and construction work at the different plants.

The locally produced timber and lumber as used for mining purposes is almost all cut to special sizes. When delivered a great deal of it is merely peeled, flattened on two opposite sides and cut to specific lengths ready for framing at the company's shops.

The quantity of lumber received for all plants during 1944 was 3,250 carloads of which 2,800 carloads originated in Ontario and 450 carloads in British Columbia. This represents between 60 and 70 million board feet, costing about \$2,500,000.

**Wood Stave Pipe** — This class of pipe made in British Columbia is used for the

disposal of tailings from the concentrator and also for mains furnishing water to some of the company's plants. During 1944 the company used a total of 36,000 feet, about equally divided between 14 and 16-inch diameter.

**Steel Plates, Bars, etc.** — It can be readily understood that the handling of so much abrasive material entails the use of a considerable quantity of steel plates and sheets or cars, bins, chutes, etc., through which the ore passes from the place of mining to the final process. The monthly consumption of plates and sheets for such purposes was approximately 250 tons.

The total consumption of steel bars during the year was approximately 14,000 tons. Measured in terms of distance this includes about 240 miles of 2½-inch diameter grinding rods and an equal quantity of furnace poker bars. In addition to the foregoing, approximately 500 tons of miscellaneous structural shapes were used for ordinary repair work and approximately 800 tons of fabricated structural steel were purchased for special repair jobs.

**Steel Pipe** — This commodity, ranging in size from ½ to 12 inches, is used extensively and consumption for the year was more than 1,000 tons. The various sizes laid end to end would cover a distance of over 100 miles.

**Iron Castings** — Cooling pots and moulds consumed during the year amounted to 1,500 tons, and miscellaneous grey iron castings represented an additional 2,000 tons.

**Steel Castings** — The quantity of carbon steel castings used is not large but averages from 10 to 12 tons per month. A considerable quantity of manganese steel castings, however, in the form of wearing parts for crushers, is used and this amounted to over 1,500 tons.

**Roll Shells** — Crushing rolls at the concentrator used over 60 pairs of shells during the year, weighing approximately 775 tons.

**Welding Rods** — A great deal of repair work is done by means of electric and oxy-acetylene welding, and about 150 tons of this material was used during the year.

**Steel and Iron Scrap** — The regular consumption of such a volume of iron and steel products accounts for a steady accumulation of scrap. During the year the company sold 50 carloads of cast iron scrap, and 200 carloads of steel scrap. Scrap brass sales were slightly over 60 net tons.

**Electrical Supplies** — The value of this class of material consumed during the year was about \$500,000. This included more than 5,000 items such as wire and cable, repair parts for motors, generators, controllers, etc., pole line hardware, electric lamps and wiring devices of all kinds.

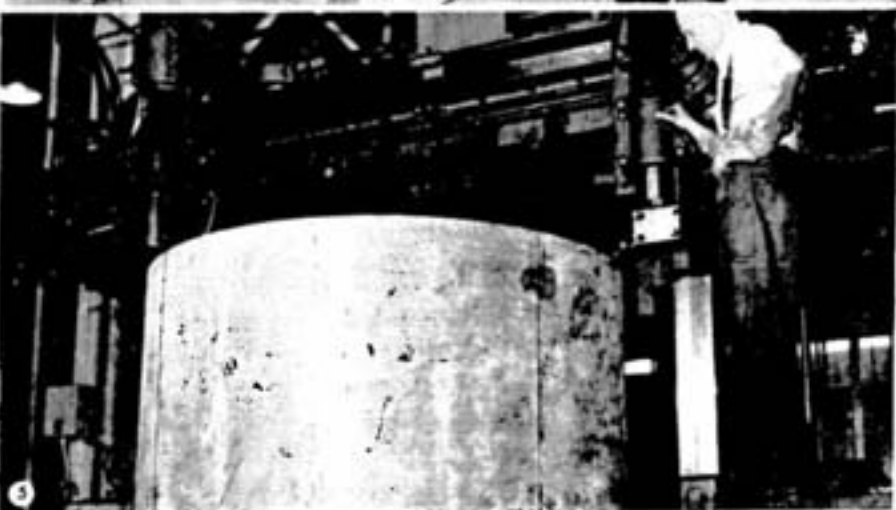
**Explosives** — The cost of powder and accessories for blasting amounted to \$1,500,000.

**Mechanical Rubber Goods** — The total length of conveyor belting in use, varying in width from 24 to 72 inches, is something over 10 miles. Other items such as air and water hose build up to a substantial volume, and the total value of the material purchased in this classification amounted to about \$250,000.

**Refractories** — Brick of all kinds and high-temperature cement are in constant demand for repairing furnaces and converters. The quantity of such material received during the year was more than 350 carloads.

**Portland Cement** — The quantity used was 61 carloads totalling over 15,000 barrels. Only a small proportion of this was used for construction purposes.

**Acids** — Both the nickel and copper refineries use a considerable quantity of commercial sulphuric acid which is purchased in tank car lots. Consumption for the year amounted to approximately 7,500 tons. This acid is produced at Copper Cliff by Canadian Industries Limited from Inco converter gases.



## Modern Machinery Hasn't Dulled the Mechanic's Genius

In the infancy of the nickel industry, when equipment was primitive compared to the highly specialized tools of today, shops workers often had to face a major mechanical crisis with little more to work with than their ingenuity. Unsung heroes are those pioneers who tackled and licked maintenance problems far beyond the scope of their machines or the range of their experience.

Today Inco machinists have the most modern equipment available, but that doesn't deter them from giving full play to the inventive genius and pioneering spirit which characterized their predecessors. The achievements are just that much more advanced. It must be in the blood.

An interesting case in point, not spectacular but quite effective as an illustration of the modern trend in pioneering, comes to hand from the Copper Refinery, where they've an enviable reputation for creative work in their shops.

### Why Not Solid Lead?

The big lead-lined tanks used in the Silver Refinery boiling room were giving a good deal of trouble due to leakage and to creepage of the lead lining sheets. Somebody asked, "Why not cast them of solid lead?"

Practically all casting previously handled in the Refinery's foundry had been done with copper, but somebody immediately answered, in the good solid Refinery way, "Why not?"

So they fabricated the moulds for the job, with the usual mixture of baked sand and binder formed in a wooden template, and then they went ahead and cast a lead tank.

Accompanying are pictures which illustrate the operation. In No. 1 of the layout the sections of the baked sand mould are being assembled in a pit in the foundry floor. Down in the pit are Archie Beaulieu and Pete Leblanc, and standing on top of the centre section is Henry Limoges, foreman of the casting department.

2. The mould has been covered in with sand, and heavy weights have been placed over it to keep it from rising due to the pressure of the molten lead which is being poured from the ladle. Henry Limoges watches the pouring operation closely. Backs to the camera are Mike Stelmakowitch and Archie Beaulieu. Operating the control on the opposite side of the ladle is Tony Vendramin.

### Filling The Risers

3. Openings left in the covering over the mould are called risers. Here Pete Leblanc pours molten lead into a riser, which feeds

the metal to the casting as it contracts during solidification.

4. The lead tank is cast in two sections. Here is the top section before machining, supported in the centre to protect it during handling. On the left is Tony Vendramin and at right is Mike Stelmakowitch.

5. The cast section has gone to the machine shop to be slicked up and faced,

ready for jointing. Wes Hart is at the controls. Each section of the tank weighs about four tons, and the bottom or floor tips the beam at one ton. When welded together they form a tank about five feet in diameter and eight feet deep.

Or, in other words, the boys in the shops have done it again.

echoes with a receiving oscillator. Depth in fathoms appears on a dial indicator that measures the elapsed time with a rotating disc and a flashing light.

Like many other adaptations of Sonar, the Fathometer depends on nickel to send and receive the sonic vibrations. Each oscillator is nothing more than a stack of thin nickel plates laced with wire windings. Now, nickel is remarkable in that it contracts sharply—more so than any other metal, in fact—when placed in a magnetic field. Physicists call this property magnetostriction. Current flowing through the wire windings creates a fluctuating magnetic field. This makes the nickel plates contract and expand rapidly, sending out a powerful hum.

The oscillating units are in contact with the water either directly or through an intervening liquid. The vibrations strike the bottom and reverberate back to the receiving oscillator, which converts them into electrical impulses again. The impulses flash the light of the dial indicator.

Since this is a continuous process, a ship's helmsman can actually watch the bottom's contours changing under him.

## "Cam" Faulkner Is One of Many Inco Men Enjoying Yuletide At Home Once More



With his wife and young daughter to feed him roast goose and plum pudding, and his old friends to drop in for a wee drapple and a visit, this is going to be a lot better Christmas for "Cam" Faulkner than last year's, when he was alone in London, or the 1944 one, which he spent in military hospital with jaundice.

Like a lot of other Inco men who were in the services, "Cam" will be a very happy fellow regaining the feel of Yuletide at home.

In that two-column cut up there he's seen with his wife and daughter Fay. Eight years old and in Grade 3, Fay divides her spare time between her cat "Tootsie" (front centre) and valiant efforts to beat her daddy at checkers.

"Cam" started with Inco more than 10 years ago; he was in the smelter at Copper Cliff for six months and then transferred to Frood, where he's now a stope boss on 1600 level. He has often been mistaken for Bob Murray, whom he closely resembles, and says sometimes this work out okay and sometimes not so okay; he wonders if Bob's experience has been the same.

Enlisting in 1943 "Cam" went overseas in February of 1944 with the Argyll and Southern Regiment. Russ McDonald and Charlie Ethier, both of Frood, were among his pals. Another buddy was Sgt. "Red" Brennan of Port Colborne who was killed in the last big push going into the Hochwald Forest in Germany.

The Falaise Gap and Bougainville were other substantial pieces of action in which "Cam" took part. While he was in the army his wife, the former Dolly Doughty of Toronto, did her bit in a munitions plant. She recently underwent surgical treatment in St. Joseph's Hospital. And so they're all together again and the goose hangs high, and a grand Christmas it promises to be.

### ANYTHING WITHIN REASON

Professor: "Miss Smith, do you believe in capital punishment?"

Vacant Vera: "Well, yes . . . if it isn't too severe."

## DEFINITIONS

**FOX**—A wolf who sends flowers.

**WOLF**—A man who knows all the ankles.

**PUPPY LOVE**—The prelude to a dog's life.

**WALLFLOWER**—A girl who wears a sweater to keep warm.

**MIDDLE AGE**—That period in life when you are old enough to know better, but keep right on doing it anyway.

**MINK COAT**—Usually made out of an old goat.

**CHIVALRY**—The attitude of a man toward a strange woman.

**EULOGY**—Praise that's too much and too late.

**JURY**—Twelve persons chosen to determine who has the best lawyer.

## Nickel Helps Map Floor of the Ocean

Sound travels 4800 feet per second through water, or more than four times as fast as through air. Resounding sub-surface sound waves can be made to locate fish . . . map the ocean bottom . . . even aid in the navigation of a vessel. Early in the war, this principle—called "Sonar"—helped save our tanker fleet from utter destruction by U-Boats; later, it guided invasion fleets safely over uncharted shoals and reefs.

The oldest, and still one of the most practical applications of Sonar is the Fathometer, manufactured by the Submarine Signal Company, Boston.

The Fathometer generates sonic vibrations in a transmitting oscillator, throws them at the bottom, and then "listens" for their



### COPPER CLIFF

Arthur Dube (Army), Marcel Laforge (Army), Gerard Lamothe (Army), Jean Paul Piche (R.C.A.F.).

### FROOD

Homer G. Dixon (U.S. Army), Roger Dubreuil (R.C.A.F.), Frederick P. Healy (Army), Henry Peacock (Army), Geo. Welland (Army), Andy Yasinowski (Army).

### OPEN PIT

Byard J. Lundy (R.C.A.F.).

### LEVACK

Chas. Heacock (Army).

### GARSON

David Landriault (Army).

### CREIGHTON

Geo. W. Lynn (Army).



### PETER COGAN

This speed-demon with a Merry Christmas smile for all and sundry is Peter Cogan, 2½, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Cogan, 989 Copper Cliff Road. His dad is a skimmer on the nickel converters and his mother is the former Doris Powesland, who worked in the Control Lab. at the Cliff during the war.





## At The Santa

It all seemed like a dream to Karen and Peter . . . a dream of a Christmas fairyland.

In the beginning it might very well have been a dream, because the man came to get them at their aunt's house in Toronto at half-past six in the morning, when most boys and girls are usually dreaming anyway.

They had to leave that early because they were to go over to Lansdowne Avenue to see everybody getting ready for the big Santa Claus parade before it started off for downtown. It was still dark outside, and Karen thought it was the middle of the night. Their mother was with them; they wished their daddy were there too, but he was back home in Copper Cliff, where he makes the X-Ray pictures in the hospital.

There was a hustle and a bustle everywhere around the huge Eaton warehouse where the people were getting ready for the parade. Miss Adams of Eaton's was waiting for Karen and Peter, and the first thing she did was to take them into the building where the Eskimo girls and the Indians and Mother Goose and the Fairy Queen and Cinderella and all the other people out of





PETER and the WOLF



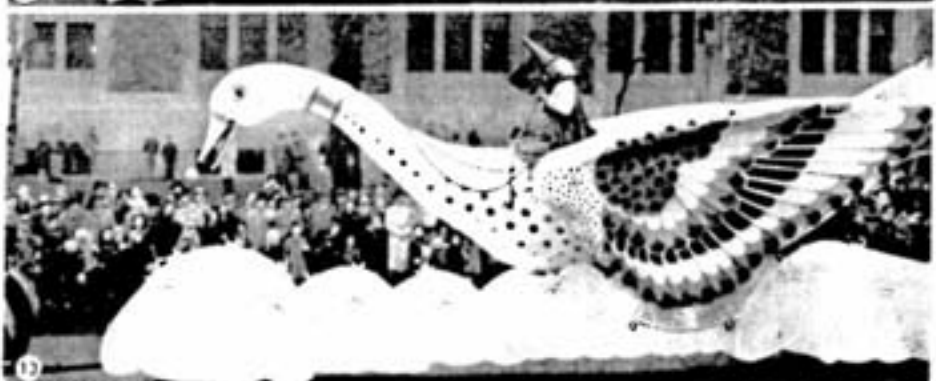
## Claus Parade

the story book were gathered. Such a lot of noise, with everybody chattering at once! Just for fun one of the Eskimo girls tried a boot on Peter's foot, as you can see in the first picture up there.

One of the laughing clowns wanted to shake hands with Karen (2) but she was too shy, even though her mother said he was a nice clown and wouldn't hurt her for the world.

A big tall Indian said Hello to them as they came outside. Peter was very much interested in the Indian's beads (3) but Karen just gazed at him, her mouth wide open in astonishment.

Then Miss Adams led Karen and Peter over to the street where the parade was being lined up. What a wonderful sight that was! There was the Snow Queen sitting in her beautiful ice palace, all mounted on wheels, and Mary Mary Quite Contrary, showing what makes her garden grow. Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater was there too, but Peter Kruger was more interested in



(Continued on Page 10)



## THINGS HAVE CHANGED A LOT FOR "PORT'S" CHARLIE BRIDGES

Wednesday is going to be a particularly special day for Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bridges and their two daughters, of Port Colborne.

It's not only Christmas; it's their first Christmas together.

Shirley, who is 12, and her sister, Mona, who is 6, found a new home with the Bridges just this year. They think their new parents are "tops," and, to put it mildly, the feeling is mutual.

It's a mighty big adventure in living for these four nice people, but a visit to their home leaves a guest more than convinced that nothing but happiness lies ahead for them. You'd think they had been together from the start if you were to look in on family scene such as the Triangle camera pictures above.

Charlie Bridges was born in Sedgwick, Alta., in 1914. At High School there was a girl in his class by the name of Jo Munton.

He came East to attend University of Toronto, graduating in chemical engineering, saw service with Inco at Coniston Smelter, and in the spring of 1939 joined the research staff at Port Colborne Refinery.

He enlisted in the army in June of 1940. One night during the following December, over in England, he met a girl in the officer's mess. She was Jo Munton, also in Army uniform. They recognized one another at once. A year later they were married.

Returning to Port Colborne after his discharge in August, 1945, Charlie is again at his post in the research lab. Things have changed a lot for him since 1939, but he wouldn't trade back for all the coffee in Brazil.

Take another look at that picture. Who can blame him?

### RETIREES AS MAYOR

After 16 years as mayor of Copper Cliff, E. A. Collins presided over his last official meeting on Dec. 9. His successor, Mayor W. T. Waterbury, expressed the general regret at his retirement and presented him with a silver tray, engraved with the names of his council associates over the years. Mr. Collins served as a councillor from 1923 to 1929 before being elected mayor.

### CONSIDERATE HUBBY

"I'll bet you think twice before leaving that wife of yours alone for an evening."  
"Yep. First I think of an excuse for going out, then I think up a reason why she can't come along."

## Many Changes in Dept. Heads During Past Seven Years

The retirement this month of L. M. Sheridan, chief engineer, brings to attention the interesting fact that in the past seven years, or since the start of the Second Great War, there have been changes in the leadership of no less than 17 major Inco departments.

Starting with the appointment of R. L. Beattie, succeeding the late Donald MacAskill as vice-president and general manager, the influence of time and circumstance has been widely felt through the organization. In several instances more than one change has taken place during the seven-year interval.

As general supt. of smelters Duncan Finlayson succeeded P. F. McDonald. As mill superintendent J. C. Parke followed E. H. Rose. As master mechanic of smelters W. J. Ripley took over from J. W. Garrow. At Frood Mine the late Frank Eager's position as superintendent is filled by A. E. O'Brien. Foster Todd is "super" at Garson, where J. B. Pyte, now in charge of Murray and Stobie, was located in 1939. Charles Liveley is superintendent at Levack, which at the start of the war was under C. H. Stewart; the latter replaced A. F. Brock at Frood-Stobie Open Pit. Fred Murphy has succeeded Ed Austin at Coniston. Russ Hewgill now occupies the superintendent's chair at the Copper Refinery which was filled by F. Benard; the latter is now assistant to the general superintendent of the Mining and Smelting Division at Copper Cliff; R. H. Waddington, who succeeded him, is general superintendent of refineries.

In 1939 the late B. P. Crandall was superintendent at Creighton, the post now filled by Earl Mumford; incumbent during the interval was T. M. Gaetz, who is now operating out of Copper Cliff as assistant general superintendent of mines. R. C. McQuire is the new superintendent at Port Colborne Refinery, succeeding H. W. Walter. The research laboratory at the Cliff is under the supervision of P. E. Queneau, who succeeded J. R. Gordon when the latter became assistant to Vice President Beattie. In the

geological department Frank Zurbrigg and Charles Michener have taken over from A. B. Yates and P. F. Sheenon. In the accounting department E. C. Lambert took over from J. R. O'Donnell, who went to Port Colborne as works auditor. The metallurgical department was assigned to W. H. Armstrong on the retirement of J. F. Robertson.

W. T. Waterbury, general purchasing agent, W. E. Gillespie, electrical superintendent, J. C. Ferguson, master mechanic of mines, and H. J. Mutz, general superintendent of mines, are heads of major departments which have seen no "top" change during the period.

## Santa Claus Parade

(Continued from Page 9)

Peter and the Wolf, so he and Karen climbed up and had a good close look at the big bad wolf; Peter even felt his tongue (4) but of course Karen didn't do that because little girls don't go around grabbing wolves by their tongues.

The Humpty Dumpty men were running around looking as if somebody had blown them up with a bicycle pump. The cowboys were there, and a whole bunch of bands, and Robinson Crusoe, and Laurel and Hardy. There was just too much to see all at once.

Karen got right into the lovely golden coach with Cinderella (5) who was very pretty, but it was so exciting she didn't know quite what to do with herself. Then she and Peter sat up on the driver's seat of the Queen of Hearts' chariot (6) and waved goodbye to everyone as if they were going to ride straight to the North Pole and call on Mrs. Santa Claus for tea.

Donald Duck had such a long neck that Karen could hardly see his head away up there (7), and the white horses were so pretty she was almost tempted (8) to trade her dog Tinker for one to take home with her.

Then they saw Santa himself, sitting in his sleigh with his bag of toys while his reindeer scampered over the snow-covered houses. He called out a cheery hello to the children, and wished them a Merry Christmas. The bands started to play "Santa Claus Is Coming To Town", and the parade moved away. As Santa went by, Peter and his friend Michael Vaughan waved to him and shouted that they hoped he would have a Merry Christmas too.

After that Miss Adams took Karen and Peter down town to the Toyland in Eaton's store and gave them a ride on the magic train (10) and what a thrill that was! They rode through a long tunnel, and had a peek into Santa's workshop where the little elves were busy making toys for good girls and boys.

And finally, the greatest thrill of all. Miss Adams introduced them to Santa and he had quite a chat with them. There is a picture of them with Santa on the front page of this issue of the Triangle. Both Karen and Peter thought he had the biggest white beard they had ever seen.

In the other pictures of the parade you can see Santa with his reindeer (11), and the Fairy Queen with her ladies-in-waiting (12), and Old Mother Goose (13).

Even if they live to be a hundred years old, Karen and Peter will never forget the Santa Claus parade. Ever since they got home they have been telling their daddy about it, and they still haven't finished.

The reason a dog has so many friends is that his tail wags instead of his tongue.

### PRICE IS TOO HIGH

Jimmy: "What is middle age, Dad?"

Dad: "Middle age, my son, is that period in a man's life when he'd rather not have a good time than have to get over it."



## TEEN-AGERS MAKE FULL USE OF INCO EMPLOYEES' CLUBS

**I**N most progressive centres across Canada where facilities are available, Teen-Age clubs are organized to provide entertainment for the young people. Inco towns with their splendidly equipped employees' clubs are no exception.

In a previous issue the Triangle "covered" a Teen-Agers' night at Port Colborne, where the Inco Recreation Club is turned over to the young merrymakers, lock, stock and barrel, every other Saturday night. They make the most of it, and are genuinely appreciative of the opportunity.

### Creighton Young Fry Keen

A similarly successful Teen Town holds court on Saturday evenings in the Employees Club at Creighton. From 7:30 p.m., when activities get under way, right up until closing time, the lads and lasses swarm through the place and have everything on the go.

The accompanying pictures were taken during a typical Teen-Agers' session at Creighton:

1. Here's one of the enthusiastic gangs in the bowling alleys: front row, Annie Zyma, Jessie Starkey, Norma O'Connell, Stella Lisicum, Norma McDonald; back row, Stewart Hodgins, Norman Likun, Tommy Davies, Lionel Vancielief, Paul Kusma, and Tony Debelak.

2. Encl DiSilippo and Donald Johnston are coaching young Johnny McDonald on how to serve at badminton. The bandages on Johnny's head are evidence of his recent encounter with an electric wire: he thinks badminton is easier on the nerves.

3. Some of the five artists got out on the big auditorium floor to cut a rug; others gathered around the record-player to absorb their rhythm the easy way: Bill McGlashen,

Betty Rivet, Nick Roznowski, Mary Yawney, and Stella Kozak.

5. This star performer on the bowling alleys, just about to pick up a tough spare, is Jimmy Smith.

6. Handling a hot drive at the ping pong table is Lawrence Sabourin.

### Some Cliff "Operators"

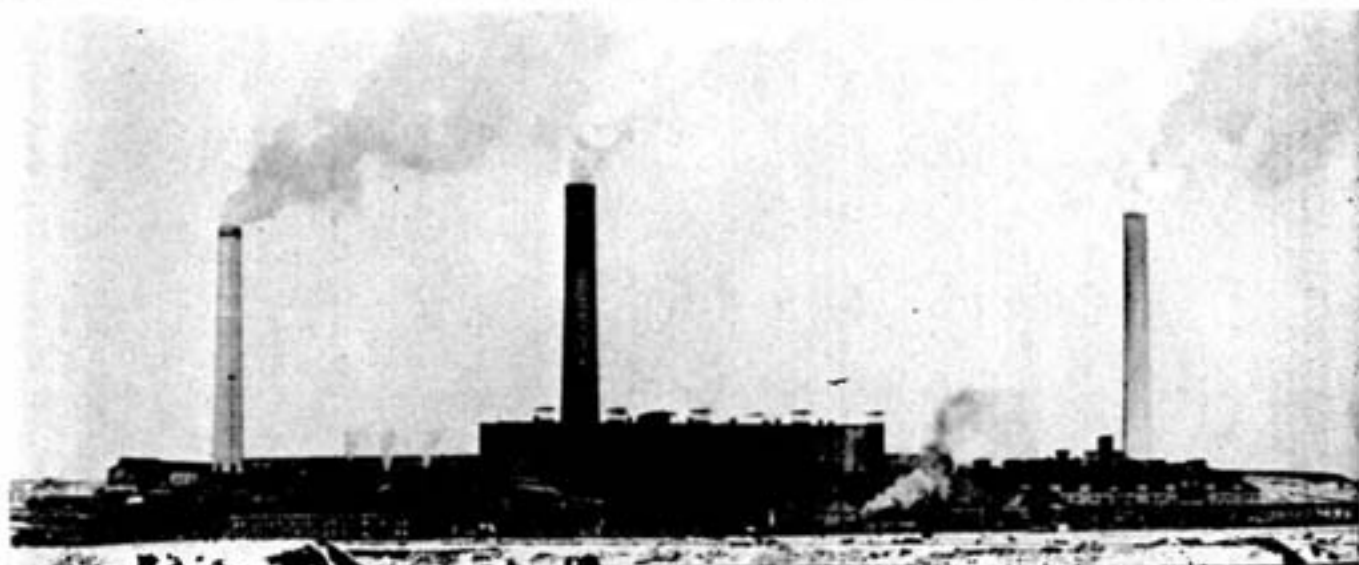
4. Over at Copper Cliff, in Memorial Community Hall, the Teen-Agers concentrate on dancing at their Saturday evening sessions, and we mean concentrate. In this group are seen: Front row, seated, Mary Moraska, Bernard Leclair, Edith Salo, Sambo Bettio, Shirley King, and Maurice Harrison; back row, standing, C. Niccoli, Stella Stwicki, P. Pakkala, H. Soravari, Pat Conroy, John Strong, Leona LaRose, Alfred Digby; on the stairs, front, Bernard Pappin, Margaret Sauve, Aline Buck, Lillian Aubin, Cledia Mei; back, Leno Vendramin, Zello Toppazzini, and Leno Canapini.

### NEW "FACE" FOR TRIANGLE

Readers will notice the new type in which the Triangle is printed this issue. It is called Ionic, and is regarded as one of the most readable of all type faces. The type in which the paper was printed formerly is Cloister, and although it seemed to be satisfactory to everybody, a change is as good as a rest.



## Leaves World's Biggest Smelter as Monument To His Skill



Copper Cliff Smelter, biggest in the world, is considered a monument to the engineering skill of L. M. Sheridan, who retires this month from the post of chief engineer of the Company. The ingenuity of his department in boosting concentrator capacity from 30,000 to 36,000 tons per day without serious interference with all-out war production is regarded with admiration throughout the engineering world.

## Distinguished Career With Inco Ends for L. M. Sheridan

**T**HE man who has presided over the spending of more than \$70,000,000 in new construction of Inco plants, and who has directed expenditure of many more millions in maintenance, change, and repair, has retired from active service with the Company. He is Leslie Mitchell Sheridan, and he joins the ranks of Inco pensioners this month.

His departure brings into retrospect an era of expansion during which Inco moved boldly and vigorously to keep pace with the demand for its products; an era of prodigious development infinitely beyond the visions of the nickel industry's pioneers. The post of chief engineer during that period, with its great responsibilities of design and construction upon which the operating efficiency of the industry was to depend, was the lot of L. M. Sheridan. He has filled it with distinction.

Born in Detroit in 1882, he was five years old at the time of the death of his father, who then owned and operated a sawmill at Missoula, Montana.

He graduated from the University of Montana in 1903 with an engineering degree. During his university vacations he worked as a mineral land surveyor and architect. His first job was at Virginia City, in Alder Gulch, Montana, famous for its placer gold deposit. He learned to pan gold on the side and left with a few nuggets, but says they're all gone now.

### Early Recognition

He was employed on the designing of a stamp mill. At the end of two weeks his boss said, "Well, what do you think you're worth?" Taking opportunity firmly by the hand, he shot for the moon by replying, "About \$60 a month, sir." When he got his first pay check it was made out for \$90 a month, an early recognition of his talents.

During the next 18 years he ranged the mining and steel industry from Mexico to British Columbia, first as a draftsman and then as an engineer. He always moved on to a better job. Finally he became chief

engineer of American Smelting and Refining Co.'s five plants in Mexico. The Mexican bandits had a quaint habit of stringing people up to a tree whenever the whim moved them. He regarded this as anti-

social, to say the least, and in 1919 accepted with some alacrity an invitation to go to International Nickel at Copper Cliff as chief engineer. In 1923 he was made chief engineer of Port Colborne Refinery also.

He says he has the unique distinction of having worked for a company for 25 years without ever receiving a promotion. His trouble was that he started at the top. His distinction was that he stayed there.

L. M. Sheridan has been in charge of all Inco's plant design and construction in Canada since he joined the Company. That covers a multitude of activity. The Copper Cliff smelter, biggest in the world, is regarded as a monument to his engineering skill. Its design and construction are "his baby". In 1938 he went to Finland, took a look



A typical "huddle" in the engineering department. In the centre is the retiring chief engineer, L. M. Sheridan; on the left is Clarence Buck, and at the right is Norman Kearns. Tribute to the ability and loyalty of his staff was Mr. Sheridan's parting message.

over the Petsamo site, made a brief study of the country's climatic conditions, and returned to direct the complete designing of the new plant in the Copper Cliff office. It could be said that the success of his efforts was indicated by the ready sale which the plant later found on the world market.

He commands the respect of the engineering and construction world, but his chief source of pride is the force of men which he has gathered around him. He cannot say too much for their ability, loyalty, and co-operation.

His hobby has been movie-making, and during extensive travels he always took his camera with him. On a lathe in his attic he has frequently worked out engineering ideas which have found their way into plant operations.

One outstanding improvement credited directly to him is the development of a skip with curved sides and rounded corners, constructed of nickel alloy steel. The reduction in weight, about 20%, has permitted a substantial increase in the tonnage of ore hoisted. One of these lightweight skips, built of tough abrasion-defying nickel, has handled more than 7,000,000 tons of ore and is still in service.

#### Capacity Increased 375%

During Mr. Sheridan's term as chief engineer, the capacity of the Copper Cliff concentrator was increased to 375% of that for which it was originally designed. The final stage of expansion, from 20,000 to 30,000 tons per day, was a war-time program, completed during 1941-42 when there was an urgent need for continuous maximum production. The ingenuity of the engineering department, under his leadership, in devising means of increasing capacity without seriously interfering with all-out production, will always deserve admiration.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan have left for California, planning to look around Monterey or Santa Cruz for a new home. They will return for a month or so next year, Mr. Sheridan having promised Vice-President Beattie that he will come back to give a fatherly once-over to the new construction at the smelter.



#### MODERN HEADFRAME

Throughout his 27 years as chief engineer, L. M. Sheridan kept abreast of the modern trend in design. The Murray Mine headframe, one of the most striking in the industry, is one example. Another is the Employees Club in Sudbury.

## ERA OF THE SHOOSH-POOSH IS UPON THE LAND, HAIR! HAIR!



Ah, Citizenship, what crimes are committed in thy name!

Gaze upon the above assortment of bearded gentry, dear reader, and reflect on the lengths to which men will go to get out of shaving.

It was proclaimed that all male citizens of Sudbury must grow whiskers to advertise "Canada's Greatest Winter Carnival," to be staged in the Nickel City in February.

Within a month the masculine population had changed beyond recognition. Bill-collectors roamed about in utter confusion. Wives accosted total strangers. Children were hopelessly baffled. Forest rangers worried over the prospect of a wave of bush-fires in January. Scouts for the House of David baseball club rubbed their hands with delight. Barbers contemplated suicide. Haberdashers thought there might be a trend toward leopard skins and leather-thonged sandals. Hardware merchants dusted off their stocks of curry combs. Druggists said flea-powder was selling like all get-out.

The era of the Shoosh-Poosh was upon the land.

#### Some Open Pit Beavers

At the Open Pit the other day the Triangle camera pointed at the above group of hirsute he-men: front row, A. Swettick, John McAlpine, Tommy Zaitz, Paul Chender, Louise Chevette, John Jurczak, Albert Drennan, and John McAllister; middle row, George Friel, Albert Morin, Leo Fletcher, Bob Pur-lotte, Joe Gagne, Milt Craddock, and Jack Lang; back row, Harry Marshall, Frank Atwood, Charlie McKinnon, Albert Dockrell, Ches McGillivray, Tom Kane.

It will be noted that Chevette clutches a fire extinguisher, just in case.

Nary a razor must touch those jowls before the Carnival. Some enterprising operator should now be hustling a contract with a mattress manufacturer, looking to the day when the crop comes off. Hair! Hair!

#### THE OTHER WAY 'ROUND

How people's tastes change with years! When they are very young, girls love dolls and little boys have a yen for soldiers. When they are older, the girls are crazy about soldiers and the boys fall in love with dolls.

## How to Get Along

Sooner or later a man, if he is wise, discovers that life is a mixture of good days and bad, victory and defeat, give and take. He learns that it doesn't pay to be a sensitive soul; that he should learn to let some things go over his head like water off a duck's back. He learns that he who loses his temper usually loses out. He knows that all men have burnt toast for breakfast now and then, and he shouldn't take the other fellow's grouch too seriously. He comes to realize that the business can run along without him.

He learns that buck-passing never pays and that it doesn't matter so much who gets the credit as long as the business shows a profit. He learns that all the persons with whom he associates are human and that it's a good thing to say "good morning" even on rainy days. He learns that most of the other fellows are as ambitious as he is, that they have brains as good as his, and that hard work and not cleverness is the secret of success. He learns to sympathize with the youngster coming into the business because he remembers that it was difficult when he started out.

He learns not to worry when he makes a mistake because experience has shown that his average will break pretty well. He learns that no man ever got to first base alone and that it is only through co-operative effort that we move on to better things. He learns the bosses are not monsters, trying to get the last ounce of work, but they are usually fine men who have succeeded through hard work, "know how," and loyalty.

#### FAIR MEANS OR FOUL

In his announcement one Sunday morning, the pastor regretted that money was not coming in quickly enough—but he was no pessimist.

"We have tried," he said, "to raise the necessary money in the usual manner. We have tried honestly. Now we are going to see what a bazaar will do."



"It's all yours, Fred," said Ed Austin, turning over the superintendent's chair at Coniston to his successor, Fred Murphy. The popularly efficient retiring "super" first came to the Nickel District in 1909, spending the summer at Garson Mine.

## LAI D OUT PLANT AND TOWN, RETURNED LATER TO RUN BOTH

**A**S A young surveyor 35 years ago Ed Austin plotted the location of the foundations for Coniston smelter and laid out the village streets before there was a building of any kind there. Little did he know then that he was destined to be plant superintendent and mayor of the town. That's what they call seeing a job through.

Born in Whitby in 1888, Edgar Taylor Austin was the son of a farmer. As a boy he attended country school and did his share of the chores around the farm. Then he went to Whitby Collegiate Institute, which recently celebrated its 100th anniversary. In 1909 he graduated from the School of Practical Science at the University of Toronto.

His first contact with the nickel industry was in 1909 when he spent the summer at Garson Mine as mucker, driller's helper, powder monkey, and what have you. That fall he went down to Beaumont, Texas, where his brother was located, and took a job in the engineering office of the Gulf Refining Co. After a year there he returned to university to get his bachelor of science degree. He and Allan Brock plugged exams together.

His Christmas holidays that winter he spent working in the converter building at the Cliff under Tom Harkins. He resided at the old Central Club, where other inmates were Dick Coleman, George Ferguson, and Pete Ross; suffice it to say that very little dust was allowed to gather on the rafters of the Central Club, with characters like those about.

Ed had enjoyed his first taste of life in the North and after graduation he headed straight back, locating first in Copper Cliff and then, in 1911, in Coniston. When the new plant started up in 1913, after everybody had moved down from Victoria Mines, he was made assistant smelter superintendent. When J. F. Robertson became works manager about 1919, Ed was promoted to smelter super., and in 1937 on the retirement of W. A. MacDonnell he was placed in charge of the whole plant, the position he held until his retirement on Oct. 31.

He served as reeve of Neelon-Garson township for two years, and was mayor of Coniston from the time of its incorporation in 1934. He has been a member of the C.I.M.M. and of the A.I.M.M.E. since 1914, and has been active on the local council of the Canadian Institute. He was married in 1916 at White Vale, Ont., and has one daughter, Mrs. James H. Davey. He has purchased a cosy home next door to hers on Roxborough Drive, Sudbury, and spends a good deal of his time wrestling with his husky young grandson Austin, aged 2.

### Has Windy Lake Camp

Although he has been a member of Idylwyde Golf Club for years, Ed doesn't expect to have much time for punishing the pesky white pill. His camp at Windy Lake will be his chief recreation; already he's planning to build a boathouse and a sleeping cabin there next summer. Winters he'll spend visiting relatives in Southern Ontario and doing other travelling. And of course he'll drop in on Coniston every now and then to call on Fred Murphy and the boys at the plant, or to neighbor a bit with Tony Desautels, Jim Norquay, or other old cronies down town. All in all, Ed has a happy and busy time ahead of him, and his hundreds of friends sincerely hope he enjoys every minute of it.

## Creighton School Has First "Formal"

The happy crowd pictured at right were the students and teachers attending the first annual At Home of Creighton Junior High, the evening of Nov. 30.

Seated in front: Tom Jones, Stewart Hodgins, Norman Sharpe, Raymond Suutarinen, Tom Behenna, Colyne Walford, Joe Lovsin, Gerald Bernier, James Greer, George Smith.

Girls, standing: Mary Yawney, Norma Gonnella, Mary Anderson, Irene Gallipeau, Emelia Pals, Shirley Connors, Glen Thomas, Margaret McDonnell, Ann Pezzetta, Katherine Lane, Gwen Thomas, Barbara Tremblay.

Grades 9 and 10 teachers: back row, left, Mrs. Ursula Black, principal; on the right, Mrs. Craigen, Miss Cecelia Noonan, Mrs. Tremblay, Miss Elsieph Latimer, R. P. Goard, assistant principal.

The school halls were attractively arranged for the occasion, the decorations featuring the school crest recently designed by Colyne Walford, a Grade 9 pupil.

Receiving the guests were Miss Emelia Pals, president of the Literary Society; Raymond Suutarinen, vice-president; Miss Black, and Mr. Goard.

The "Down Beats" orchestra of Copper Cliff furnished music for dancing.

Miss Norma Gonnella convened the reception and program committee, and Miss Mary



Yawney headed the refreshment committee.

Keenly enthusiastic about the success of their first "formal", senior students of the school are already looking forward to next year's party.

First Miner: "The touch of that nurse's hand cooled my fever instantly."

Second Miner: "Yeah, we heard the slap all over the ward!"

### ON THE LOOSE

Boy: "What is meant by a man attending a convention as a delegate-at-large?"

Father: "It means that his wife didn't go along with him."

"Why do you have an apple for your trade mark? You're a tailor."

"Well, if it hadn't been for an apple, where would the clothing business be?"





## "FIRST BIRTHDAY" IS TITLE OF DECEMBER'S \$10-WINNING "PIC"

ONE of the best pictures we've received todate in the Triangle's "Picture of the Month" Contest is awarded the \$10 first prize for December. It was submitted by Harry Gibson, who is a member of Morrison's Shift at Copper Cliff Concentrator, and it got a quick nod of approval from the contest's guest judge, S. W. Andrews, manager of the Capitol Theatre.

"First Birthday" is the title of the winning picture. Harry's nephew, Johnny "Bud" MacDonald, was snapped just as he blew out the single candle on his first birthday cake. Note the rapt concentration with which he tackled the job, and also the small bubble which was a by-product of the operation.

A Zeiss Ikon camera with a Junior Kalart flashgun is Harry Gibson's equipment, and he used Super XX film for this particular shot. He's modest about his photographic ability, but we'll carry his flash bulbs any day in the week.

### The Christmas Stocking

First honorable mention in the December contest went to the particularly timely entry of Hugh Ross, of the Research Lab. staff at the Cliff. He receives a \$1.00 award for a snap of his son Dickie, aged 4, taken as that good-looking young man hung up his stocking last Christmas Eve.

"Judge" Andrews selected for second honorable mention and a \$1.00 prize the entry submitted by Tom Crowther, safety engineer. The snapshot was taken during summer vacation at Wasaga Beach, and shows Tom's two youngsters, Tommy (8) and Sharon (3), thoroughly enjoying a dip in the deep.

Camera fans have until January 20 to submit their entries for the January contest, and the Christmas holidays should produce a record batch of attractive snapshots, both in and out of doors. Be sure to send 'em along, you shutter-clickers.

Judge of the January contest will be Max Phillips, manager of the Regent Theatre, Sudbury.

## 3 OLD-TIMERS ARE HONORED

Honoring Mr. and Mrs. George Baby on their 30th wedding anniversary, and also on the occasion of Mr. Baby's retirement from Inco after almost 30 years of steady service at Coniston, a gathering of 100 friends and relatives attended a banquet in St. Mary's Ukrainian church, Sudbury, on Nov. 30.

An eight-piece silver service and a gold watch chain were presented to the honored couple by Mrs. M. Tataryn, on behalf of the gathering.

Two other Inco veterans were feted by associates on their retirement recently. Fred Baker, hoist inspector at Frood and an Inco man for 39 years, and Charles Tobin, Stobie foreman who was with the Company for 23 years, were guests of honor at a double "stag" in the Polish Hall Nov. 29. Among the speakers lauding their distinguished service with the Company were W. T. Waterbury, master of ceremonies, J. B. Pye, A. E. O'Brien, and Bert Smiley.

Joe Butler presented an engraved gold

watch to Mr. Baker, and Fred Gilbert presented a chair, magazine rack, and footstool to Mr. Tobin.

The whole Inco family joins in extending best wishes to these three veterans on their retirement.



## "HANK" LETS ONE ZIP

The maples are due for a mauling when "Hank" Brennan unwinds and lets one fly at the bowling alleys in the Employees' Club at Port Colborne. This particular shot was a strike, so help us.

## Why Not Turn in Your Suggestions?



the settling basin into which runs drainage water from the plant. Bill suggested that drainage from the basin be used over as wash water, eliminating the necessity of laying a permanent pipe line to bring water to the basin for washing.

### \$28,463 In Awards Totals

Throughout the Inco organization the Suggestion Plan continues to reward employees for ideas to improve operations. Here's a box score of the Plan to date, by plants:

	Submitted To date	Accepted To date	Total Awards
Frood Mine	899	127	\$ 1,816.00
Stobie Mine	57	10	65.00
Open Pit	843	137	4,101.00
Creighton	995	128	1,222.00
Levack	197	37	303.00
Garrison	515	87	914.00
Murray	81	18	148.00
Lawson	16	4	32.00
Concentrator	2,041	378	5,275.00
Smelter	1,512	282	5,448.00
Coniston	764	160	1,339.00
Cop. Refinery	892	341	3,478.00
Power Plants	65	39	145.00
Port Colborne	670	122	4,177.00
<b>TOTALS</b>	<b>10,547</b>	<b>1,860</b>	<b>\$28,463.00</b>

## ABOUT MEN

Men are what women marry. They have two hands, two feet, and sometimes two wives. (But never more than one dollar or one idea at a time.) Like Turkish cigarettes, they are all made of the same material—the only difference is that some are disguised better than others.

Generally speaking, they may be divided into three classes — husbands, bachelors, and widowers. A bachelor is an eligible mass of obstinacy, entirely surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of three types — prizes, surprises, and consolation prizes. Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest forms of plastic art known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, common sense, faith, hope, and charity — mostly charity. It is a physiological marvel that a small, tender, soft, violet-scented thing enjoys kissing a big, awkward, stub-chinned, tobacco-scented thing called a man.

If you flatter a man you frighten him to death. If you don't, you bore him to death. If you agree with him on everything, you cease to interest him. If you argue with him on everything you cease to charm him. If you believe all he tells you he thinks you are a fool. If you don't he thinks you are a cynic. If you wear gay clothes, rouge, and startling hats he hesitates to take you out, but if you wear a brown beret and tailored suit, he takes you out and stares all evening at the women in gay colors, rouge, and startling hats.

If you're the clinging vine type, he doubts whether you have a brain in your head, and if you are modern, advanced and independent, he doubts whether you have a heart.

Man is just a worm in the dust. He comes along, wiggles around for a while, and finally some chicken gets him.

### NEW INSTITUTE OFFICERS

New officers for the Sudbury Branch of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy were elected at the meeting on Dec. 14 as follows: chairman, T. M. Gaetz; vice chairman, H. J. Fraser; secretary-treasurer, Norman Kneeshaw; executive, H. Boucher, Frood; P. G. Murphy, Coniston; E. Jordan, district; R. Saddington, Copper Cliff; G. Dick, Refinery; A. Olive, Creighton; E. Mills, Garrison; C. Jones, Levack.

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## \$150 Prize in Father's Stocking Makes It Very Merry Xmas for Radey Family

It's to be a Merry Christmas in the fullest meaning of the words at Bill Radey's house in Sudbury on Wednesday.

Of course, it was going to be a Merry Christmas anyway, the Radey family being large and Irish and full of fun, but what will make it merrier than ever is the fine present in father's stocking.

An idea which he submitted to the Employees' Suggestion Plan Committee paid off for Bill Radey, just in time for Christmas. He received a cheque for \$150.00. So Mrs. Radey "clicked" for a new dress for the Yuletide season, and there'll be an extra bit of a present for each of the five youngsters, and Bill will sail into the plum pudding with reckless abandon, and the family's bank balance will also get a nice healthy boost.

### Joan Has Her Hands Full

Top picture shows Mr. and Mrs. Radey and their five children, Earl (10), Jerry (6), Joan (11), Keith (3), and Eddie (8). And if you think that Joanie isn't a busy person, holding her own against those four young

devils of brothers, you've another think coming.

In the second picture Bill has unlimbered his trusty fiddle and is giving out with "Red River Valley" while Joan puts Herb Pauls to shame with her guitar and vocal rendition. She taught herself to play on a borrowed guitar, and it was a proud moment last month when her dad bought her an instrument of her own.

Born in North Ouslow, P.Q., about 30 miles from Ottawa, Bill Radey came to Copper Cliff Smelter in 1936, and is employed in the Orford Department. Before their marriage 13 years ago Mrs. Radey was Miss Velma Bean of Maryland, P.Q. Bill himself built their snug little home on Elm St.

This was the third idea Bill had turned in under the Suggestion Plan, and it was the third time he received an award. That's not a bad average. The first time he got \$6, the second time \$10. The idea which brought him the juicy \$150 for his Christmas stocking was a scheme for washing out