



VOLUME 7

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, JULY, 1947

NUMBER 4

The Longest Grinding Aisle in the World



Copper Cliff Concentrator's Battery of 34 Mills, With Total Capacity of 30,000 Tons Per Day.



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HOW IS YOUR BRAIN-POWER?

There was a whole flood of answers to last month's problem. About half of them came through with the official solution, which was 10 pours as follows:

A to C—7 in A, 0 in B, 3 in C.
C to B—7 in A, 3 in B, 0 in C.
A to C—4 in A, 3 in B, 3 in C.
C to B—4 in A, 6 in B, 0 in C.
A to C—1 in A, 6 in B, 3 in C.
C to B—1 in A, 7 in B, 2 in C.
B to A—8 in A, 0 in B, 2 in C.
C to B—8 in A, 2 in B, 0 in C.
A to C—5 in A, 2 in B, 3 in C.
C to B—5 in A, 5 in B, 0 in C.

Among those submitting the above answer were E. Peterson of the Frood steel shop, E. H. Capstick of the Crushing Plant, C. M. Harrison of Personnel, Mrs. Ray Wilson whose husband is at Open Pit, R. Forsyth of Copper Refinery, G. Scully of Murray, Hugh Nicholson of Levack, Pete Leslie of General Office, Mary Coleman of General Office, Ron Silver of Mines Efficiency, Roy Smith of Conkton, and Warren Ball of New York.

Nearly half of the replies, however, came up with a better solution—only nine pours, as follows:

A to B—3 in A, 7 in B, 0 in C.
B to C—3 in A, 4 in B, 3 in C.
C to A—6 in A, 4 in B, 0 in C.
B to C—6 in A, 1 in B, 3 in C.
C to A—9 in A, 1 in B, 0 in C.
B to C—9 in A, 0 in B, 1 in C.
A to B—2 in A, 7 in B, 1 in C.
B to C—2 in A, 5 in B, 3 in C.
C to A—5 in A, 5 in B, 0 in C.

See anything wrong with doing it that way? We couldn't, although don't take that as final, because when it comes to them there puzzles, we can't see anything. But a lot of people worked out the 9-pour system, among them being Wib Job of Control Lab., Frank Truskoski of Creighton, Ev Staples of Geology, J. N. Graczyk of Frood, T. H. Peters of Agricultural, Ethel Walmsley of General Office, Lionel Roy of Copper Refinery, Don Dixon of Stobie, Jim Moreau of Metallurgical, and John Dion of Copper Refinery. «Johnny finally got it worked out at 2:30 a.m., but mercifully refrained from telephoning us until next morning.»

Phil Flewelling of Copper Cliff Police, a 10-pour man, sent in his answer on a Saturday night. «The song says this is supposed to be the loneliest night in the week,» he wrote, «but not for me tonight, because I have my Inco Triangle.» We're a softie for stuff like that, Phil; you could have taken 100 pours and it would have been o.k. with us.

Pete Danyluk, one of the group of University students photographed for our last issue, was also a 10-pour artist. He wrote, «The June issue was the second time my picture made the Triangle. The first time, Johnny Burke and I appeared as 'cover boys' with our aircraft, Sweet Sue, on the front of the December, 1944, issue.» Remember the picture, readers? Johnny and Pete were snapped overseas by Len Shore; they were scanning a

copy of this paper as the camera clicked. Pete is a former Creighton miner, and now is an undergraduate of the University of Manitoba, spending the summer months working for Inco. Glad to hear from you again, mister!

Now for this month's riddle, and if you can't do it with camels, try hamburgers—they carve easier.

It seems an old Arab died leaving his worldly possessions for division among his three sons. Among the items to be disposed of were seventeen camels and in the will was the provision that they be distributed as follows: the first son to receive one half of the camels, the second to receive one third and the third son to receive one ninth. Knowing no way to solve this tricky problem of distribution without carving a few of the beasts up, they turned the problem over to the tribal chieftain who solved it to the satisfaction of everyone. How did he do it?

Who comes into the world builds a new house. He goes and leaves it to the next one who will transform it to his liking, but no one will finish it.—Goethe.

Nothing more impairs authority than a too frequent or indiscreet use of it. If thunder itself was to be continual, it would excite no more terror than the noise of a mill.—A. Kingston.

"Spring" Baseball Ensemble, 1947



Mynerich Models New Fielder's Garb

«What the well-dressed centre-fielder is wearing in 1947» should be the title of this picture posed by Snag Mynerich, who patrols the pasture behind second base for Creighton Cubs in the Nickel Belt senior baseball league.

In common with all other sports, baseball had a damp time of it this spring. During May 3.27 inches of rain doused the enthusiasm of players and fans alike, and in June there were 3.04 inches. Rain fell on 18 of the 31 days in May, and on 13 days in June. Warm weather was conspicuous by its absence until June 21. So there was grim humour about the setup in which Snag allowed himself to be recorded for posterity. The props, incidentally, were by the ever-obliging Clarence Sinclair of Cochrane's in Copper Cliff, and the stage setting by Creighton's own master of the decorative art, Stan Dobson.

As of June 23, Couiston led the senior baseball loop with three wins and one loss, with Frood in second spot and Shamrocks, Creighton, Copper Cliff, and Garson following in the order named.



Lloyd Walford Takes the 10-Spot And Marjory Page Is Our Pal

To Lloyd A. Walford, of the Inco police detachment at Creighton Mine, goes the \$10.00 award for the best entry submitted in Triangle's picture-of-the-month contest for June.

The winning snap is reproduced as No. 1 of the above layout, and shows Jimmy Paul, 3-year-old son of Ernie Paul, another Creighton policeman, providing crib service deluxe for his baby sister, Patricia Joan, who was just six weeks old when the picture was made, the week of May 26. Young Jimmy takes his work very seriously, and Patricia Joan isn't exactly loafing offside, either.

Lloyd Walford has been a consistent entrant in the picture contest, and has won honorable mention previously. His entries are always out of the ordinary, and he certainly packed the human interest into this one, as well as some very nice photography.

Port Colborne Winner

A member of Port Colborne engineering department, Jack Burghardt, clicks for one of the \$1.00 honorable mention awards this month with his picture (No. 2) of the "Cherokee" coming into dock at a hotel on Lake St. Joseph in the Muskoka district, where he was holidaying. "I have been putting off entering this snap," Jack writes, "but when I read that maybe the contest might be suspended I decided I had better get a wiggle on."

A skimmer on the converters in Copper Cliff Smelter, C. White picked off the other dollar prize for honorable mention. His entry (No. 3) was a snap he took at Parry Sound during his holidays, catching a remarkably clear reflection in a pool. This picture may stir up a controversy like Bill Hnidan's shot of Lake Louise did last month. "Sandy" MacNeill of the police force phoned to say he'd bet his brass buttons against the hole in a doughnut that we had printed Bill's snap upside down. "Hank" Harrison of the smelter time office, R. D. Parker, and Ron Silver were among the others who said they thought so too, but Hnidan himself, while admitting the mountain image in the lake was clearer than the sun-struck mountain itself, took a big load off our mind by confirming that the

reproduction was right side up. Lake Louise does things like that, he says.

Marjory Is Our Pal

To top off the June results, No. 4 in the layout is a snap we received from Marjory Page, daughter of Bill Page of the Port Colborne plant. After reading that lack of entries might put an end to the picture contest, Marjorie wrote, "I always like to see who won, but I have never thought of putting in an entry myself, so here goes for a first try. I am submitting a picture of my two sisters and their catch of fish. Dad and the kids had just come home from the lake and Pop bought a film especially to take pictures of the catch. The kids sure seem well pleased with themselves. The picture was taken in our back yard. I hope you consider it and not close your snapshot contest."

Well, Marjory, that was a nice letter indeed, and we're printing your good snap anyway, even if it didn't make the money. Thanks for writing, and thanks also to the others who took the trouble to let us know they hope the contest will continue. But send in those entries, please; letters and phone calls are mighty good to get, but snapshots are better.

PAY OFFICE SYMPHONY

At a Pay Office stag party held for Johnny Vanderburg at the home of Ken McNeill, the inevitable cry went up for sweet music befitting the occasion. And as if ordained by Fate, the Pay Office Little Symphony Orchestra suddenly came into being, a highly versatile band of musicians to whom "close harmony" means a great deal more than merely putting their heads together. Artists in the group: Cec Brodeur, piano; Tony Smythe, sax; Bob Boudignon and Johnny Vanderburg, violins; George Hunter, percussionist; Nifty Jessup, vocalist; Len Turner, conductor.

THE NO. 1 GUY

To be popular at home is a great achievement—the man who is loved by the house cat, by the dog, by the neighbor's children and by his own wife is a great man, even if he never had his name in Who's Who.



Wilson and Wood Shifts Are "Going to Town"



All the fanfare over the wonderful record of Inco mines in the Ryan Award competition is inclined to drown out the praise which goes to other Company plants which do not take part in the Ryan event. So the spotlight turns this month on two Copper Cliff shifts which have been piling up enviable safety records.

J. Wilson's shift in the Orford Building at the smelter had, as of June 16, completed 56,454 shifts without a lost-time accident, bettering considerably their previous best "run" of 48,981. These men haven't had a lost-time accident since Jan. 12, 1945, no mean feat for any group of workers.

B. Wood's shift in Copper Cliff concentrator, working safely without a lost-time break since April 12, 1944, have rolled up the fine total of 63,441 safe shifts, and are in dead earnest about beating their best previous record, 72,949.

Photographed at top are the men of the Wilson shift, as follows:

Front row, R. Risko, H. Denis, P. Gouin, R. Viollette, R. Millette, D. Withers, G. Santl, P. Montesi, R. Hill.

Second row, A. Dempsey, A. Clouthier, A. Myllimaki, L. Paradis, S. Speller, A. Cheliew, W. Rogers (general foreman), L. Aubin (relieving shift boss), C. Fraser (charge floor boss), J. Wilson (shift boss), L. Chartier, A. Bertrand, J. Donchisin, G. Sebisky, G. Calford.

Third row, W. Southerland, G. Pilon, H. Kerchner, B. Thompson, P. Penard, J. Vukic, F. Ceming, O. Leclair, L. Valliquette, A. Poulton, W. McNab, J. Kolibas, N. Butchan, A. Nichaj.

Back row, D. Normandeau, J. Dupret, C. Christiane, G. Schreier, G. Viau, H. Roef, E. Schleman, G. Bennett, J. Reeves, E. Sequin, P. Plante, D. Ranger, G. Oribble, C. Coze, W. McIntosh, R. Fortier.

In the second picture are the men of the Wood shift:

Front row, F. Lalonde, D. Mereshko, Chas. Lineham, E. Roy, H. Langis, A. Quarrel, O. Simoncini, J. Nicol.

Second row, H. Simpson, F. Jenkins, A. Charron (relieving shift boss), B. Wood (shift boss), A. Nardi, E. Tubman, A. Robertson, J. McMenamin, J. Skerl.

Back row, D. Lane, I. Pilon, R. Clark, L. Martel, H. Currier, M. Beauchamp, F. McKain, R. Perras, L. Adams.



How To Use Tax Table On Page 4

Reductions in income tax, effective July 1, alter the deduction rates as shown in the table published in the Triangle for March, 1947. For the information of Inco employees, the new deduction rates appear on Page 4.

Refer to the weekly tax deduction table and select the column which shows the amount claimed by you on tax form TD-1 for exemption. Look down the weekly income column until you come to the bracket which includes your total earnings for the week. The amount for deduction from wages appears opposite this income bracket in the column which applies to your exemption. Basic rate earnings, bonuses, overtime allowance, off shift differential, are included in weekly earnings.

Example 1: Weekly earnings \$40, basic exemption \$750, married, exemption for wife \$750, one child, age 12 (family allowance ap-

plicable) exemption \$100, one child age 17 (no family allowance applicable) attending school, exemption \$300. Total exemption \$1,900, column 13, tax deduction 35 cents a week.

Example 2: Weekly earnings \$36, single, no dependents. Basic exemption as shown on TD-1 form, \$750. Column 1 on tax table, tax deduction \$3.55 a week.

Dependents

For a list of those whom you may claim as dependents on your income tax return see information to employees on back of form TD-1.

Filing TD-1 Forms With Employer

Every employee, claiming exemption of more than the \$750 allowance for single persons, is required to file TD-1 form with his employer. If there is a change in married status during the year or a change in the number of dependents a new form should be filed.

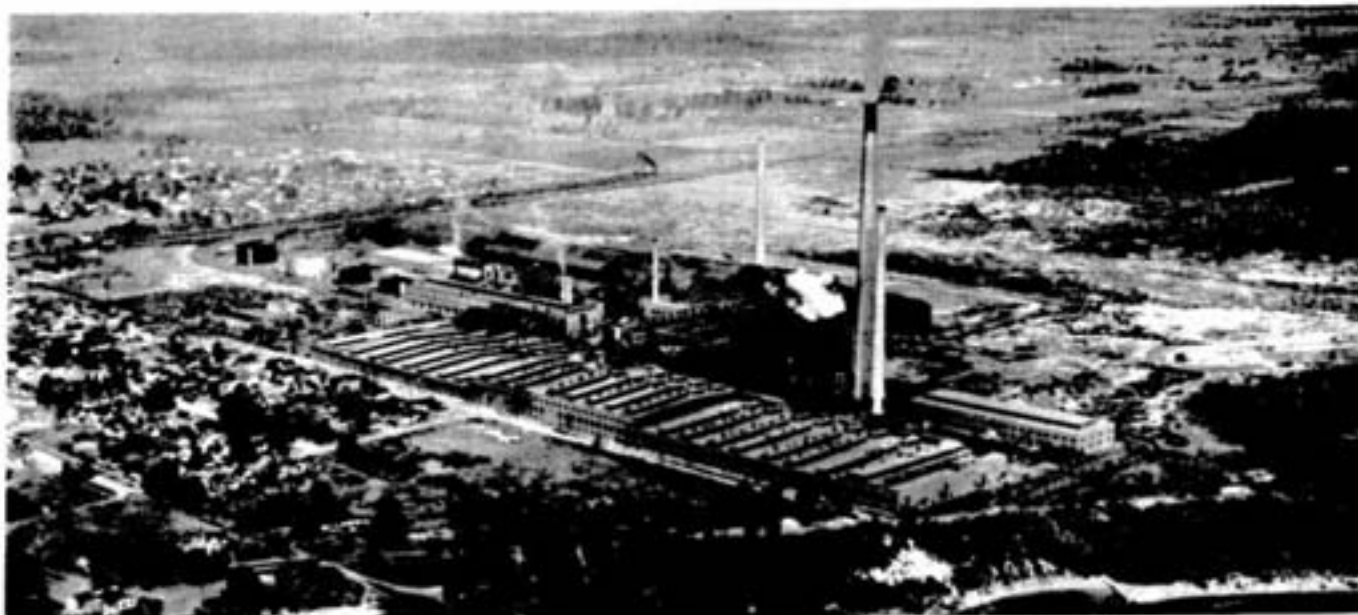
Family Allowances

Income tax is calculated on the basis that employees have applied for family allowances for children under 16 years of age. Family allowance registration forms may be obtained at any post office and should be mailed to Director of Family Allowances, Toronto.

* It is foolish to try to live on past experience. It is very dangerous, if not a fatal habit, to judge ourselves to be safe because of something that we felt or did twenty years ago.—Spurgeon.

* He who knows others is clever, but he who knows himself is enlightened.—Lao Tzu.

Aerial View of Inco's Nickel Refinery at Port Colborne



This fine aerial photograph, taken by Airmaps Ltd. of Toronto, shows Inco's nickel refinery at Port Colborne. Erection of the original plant was commenced in October of 1916 and completed in July of 1918. Since that time numerous extensions have been made, bringing the plant to 12 times its original capacity. The original operation included the separation of copper and nickel by the Orford Process, the raw material being Bessemer matte from Copper Cliff. The products were blister copper, which was shipped to custom copper refineries in the United States, nickel oxide, and nickel ingots or shot. In 1931 the Orford Process was moved to Copper Cliff and incorporated in the smelter operations, and at that time also a copper refinery was erected at Copper Cliff to process the Company's blister copper. Meanwhile extensive changes took place at Port Colborne to allow for the production of electrolytic nickel.

CLOSE ESCAPE FROM INJURY AT CREIGHTON



A miraculous escape from serious injury was the good fortune of the Louis Debelak family of Creighton on the night of June 9, during the worst electrical storm to strike the Sudbury district in years. A bolt of lightning partially demolished the frame

house in which they were sleeping.

Top picture shows their home as it appeared next morning. The roof was almost completely caved in, windows were broken, and the interior was a shambles. In the second picture is the family: Mr. and Mrs. Louis Debelak, Tony, aged 18, and Mary, 9.

Tony had the closest brush with death. As he slept in his small bedroom the first of the falling roof timbers crashed on the dresser. Awakened, he leaped up just in time to avoid other timbers which fell on the bed where he was lying.

Louis Debelak is a chute blaster on 50 level at Creighton Mine, his employment with the Company dating from 1928. A new home was provided for him and his family shortly after the harrowing incident.

Guides, Brownies Stage Celebration

A largely-attended anniversary party celebrated the 10th year of guiding in Garson on June 14. Girl Guides and Brownies entertaining their parents and friends at a banquet and program in the schoolhouse.

Garson Girl Guides and Brownies were organized during the winter of 1936. Mrs. Robert Jack of Garson, district commissioner, told the gathering, recalling the splendid work of the founder, Mrs. J. B. Pyfe.

Enthusiasm and efficiency of the Garson organization was reflected in the winning of the Webster Cup by the Guides for the outstanding company at the annual Nickel District rally in 1945, and by the winning of the Mackey Shield by the Brownies this year in district handicraft competition.

Brownies, in charge of Brown Owl Lily Scagnetti, assisted by Tawney Owl Margaret Lye and Packee Dorothy Lye, demonstrated parts of their tests and gave a flag drill and ringsong. Guides, under Capt. Diane Scag-

netti and Lt. Mary Kelley, illustrated some of the principles of guiding.

Mrs. D. H. Forster, divisional commissioner, offered her congratulations to the Garson girls and presented a silver cup to Virginia Oldroyd, selected as the all-round Guide of the company for the year. Shirley Farenzena also received a presentation as the all-round Brownie. Others received special awards were Beatrice Laliberte, Patsy Myers, Thelma Ford, Ducilla Gloster, and Gail Penman.

A candlelight ceremony and campfire concluded the program.



DAVE LENNIE'S YOUNG ONES

Here's Barbara (8) and Judy (3), cute daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Lennie. Their dad has recently been transferred from underground to the safety department at Frood Mine.

"Well, Pat," said the friend at the bedside of the dying Irishman, "have you made your peace with God and denounced the devil?"

"Shure, and I've made my peace with God, but I'm in no position to antagonize anybody."

Retirement Beckons Three More



BEN DAVEY



FRANK FRANCHETTO



JOHN CEROVSEK

Ben Davey of Creighton, Frank Franchetto of Coniston, and John Cerovsek of Copper Cliff are three more veterans of the nickel industry who have retired recently on Inco pension and have commenced to enjoy their well-earned rest. Their many friends in the Company extend best wishes for their comfort and happiness.

BEN DAVEY

Except for a few months when operations were temporarily suspended at the mine, Ben Davey was on the job as blacksmith at Creighton for 33 years. He retired on pension in June, and now resides in the cosy home he purchased at 143 Worthington Crescent, Sudbury.

In Pool, Cornwall, England, Ben Davey was born and received his public school education. At the age of 14 he became a blacksmith's helper in the Tuckermill Foundry, and by the time he was 17 he had become a full-fledged blacksmith at the South Crofty tin mine near Pool. When he was 21 he struck out for the United States, and became a general blacksmith in Calumet, Michigan.

When Calumet was paralyzed by a general strike 10 years later, Ben took a hint from his brother-in-law, Howard Bodea, who was a contented miner at Creighton, and came up to Canada himself. Except for periods in 1921-22, and in 1933, when the mine did not operate and he transferred to Copper Cliff No. 2, Frood, and McIntyre, he was general blacksmith to the Creighton mechanical department steadily until his retirement. Popular with all who know him—and that's just about everybody—Ben will be greatly missed in the Creighton camp.

Ben was married in 1910 at Calumet to Maude Bowden, who died in 1942. Of his family, Mrs. J. Shrigley resides at Copper Cliff where her husband is an Inco man. Raymond and Ronald are both employed at Creighton Mine. Eleanor is a cashier in Sudbury, and Colin is in the Navy. He's not worried about how he'll pass his time—he has eight grandchildren to keep track of.

When the Triangle was first published in September, 1936, Ben Davey was the first Company old-timer to be interviewed for a biographical sketch.

FRANK FRANCHETTO

A happy citizen with a keen sense of humour and a big, booming laugh is Frank Franchetto, colorful Coniston carpenter foreman who recently retired on pension.

Born in Italy in 1882, Frank came to Canada in 1906 and his first job was in the roastery at Copper Cliff, where he drew 14½ cents an hour and all the sulphur smoke he could smell. He had been a wagonmaker by trade, and felt the urge to get into construction work, so he hooked up with a building firm and was employed among other projects on the erection of the Wabegashik Falls

power plant in 1909.

In 1911 Frank decided to go back to Italy for a couple of years. At that time he was working for the Canadian Exploration Co. at Long Lake Gold Mine, and he says they offered him a gold brick to take back to the Old Country with him for a souvenir but unfortunately he couldn't lift it.

When he returned to Canada in 1913 he worked for Anderson & Angus on construction at Copper Cliff, and his reminiscences reveal that there was in those days a good deal more social activity in the building game than there is now. In 1914 he joined the Mond Nickel Co. at Coniston as a carpenter, and some years later became carpenter foreman.

Frank was married in Italy in 1911 to Vicenza Pavanotto, and their family is as follows: Luigi, chemist for a refining company in Montreal; Teresa (Mrs. M. Battistoni) of Coniston, who brought joy to their hearts recently when she became the mother of twins, a boy and a girl; Mary, employed in Coniston; Marina, employed in Sudbury; Antoinette, at home.

Frank says that for a long time he planned to return to Italy after he had made his stake in this country. Now he wouldn't think of leaving Coniston. With his family grown up around him, a comfortable home, a good pension, and lots of friends up and down the street, he wouldn't trade his lot for any across the water.

JOHN CEROVSEK

"Is no company good as this one," says John Cerovsek, in a very decided tone of voice.

John, who retired July 1 on disability pension, wants everybody up and down the Inco ladder to know that "Company treat me good." He also wants everybody to know how he feels about Canada: "I make money. Is my own money to do what I like. Is no country like Canada."

Born in Jugo-Slavia in 1887, the son of a farmer, John was a blacksmith at 17 years of age. He came to Canada in 1928, worked on a farm in Saskatchewan, and then came to Copper Cliff in 1929, and signed on with Inco that fall after a brief service with Fraser-Brace Construction Co. For 13 years he was the cheerful man-of-all-work in the control lab., and for four years he was back at his old trade in the blacksmith shop.

Reason for his retirement is a leg injury

which he received in an accident some years ago, and which has been bothering him considerably of late. He's going to humour the game pin while he relaxes on a farm near Avilda, where he is "batching" with his friend, Frank Steklaska, who is a crane inspector in the converter building.

John's wife, son, and three daughters live in Yugoslavia. During the war their farm was seized and they spent four years at slave labor in a German prison camp, but the old homestead was restored to them and they're back on it now. John isn't sure if he'll return to Spodna Pijavka or live out his span of years in Canada. Whatever he does, he wants it clearly understood that "Is no company good as this one."

Combines and Vaticans Lead in Cliff Fastball

Cochrane's Comets and Vaticans, with two wins each, head the parade in Copper Cliff's fastball loop as Triangle goes to press. As usual in this league, competition is hot and the calibre of play high.

Although the team rosters are not yet complete, following are lineups at present: Combines: R. Cooney, J. Svec, H. Duncan, J. McCarthy, J. White, R. Dopson, E. O'Reilly, J. Wulff, B. Prince, L. Ranta, W. Digby, D. McNabb (manager).

Cochrane's Comets: L. Boulet, M. Kauppi, L. Ryski, F. Fordyce, W. Urwin, V. Johnston, W. Burks, A. Carroll, A. Wittenburg, P. Bray, A. MacEwen, N. McDesto, L. Turner (manager).

Vaticans: O. Basio, T. Signoretti, E. Trammontini, E. Morelli, E. Bertuzzi, G. Zuliani, E. Desotti, G. Pollesel, R. Canapini, S. Cundari, O. Didone (manager).

Plate Shop: H. Nadeau, H. Graham, J. Wallace, G. Pappin, W. Johnstone, R. Telford, C. White, R. Dubery, H. Davidson, C. Henry, T. Rupoli (manager).

HONEST CONFESSION

They laid him out on the station house floor, and the doctor examined him, while the cop who had brought him in stood by. The doctor finished and rose. "That man's been drugged." The cop went white and shivered. He said: "That's right, sir. It's my fault. I drug him six blocks."

"PORT" PULCHRITUDE



Three attractive young Port Colborne ladies, ready for a dip in the deep, are Nellie, Eleanor, and June Davison. The picture was taken by their brother Ward, of the engineering department at the Nickel Refinery.



GARSON DEFEATS FROOD IN FOOTBALL LEAGUE THRILLER

With three wins and no losses, Garson is well away to the leadership of Sudbury District Football Association's 1947 league. A victory over each of the other teams in the loop, Frood, Legion, and Falconbridge, gave the Gunners their big start in the race for the Anderson Cup.

Thrilling encounter was that between Garson and Frood on June 18. Playing their first match of the season, Jock Jardine's Froodians dominated play in the first half and held a 2-0 lead on smart goals by Bert Kemp and Karl Karakobsky. In the second spasm, however, Garson Gunners got their plays clicking. Andy Muir scored on a rebound from Perala's hard drive at goalie Syd Kemp. Then Art Thorburn booted home the

equalizer after Kemp had saved again from Perala. With less than three minutes to play, Muir swept down his wing and sent over a pass on which Don Coulls made no mistake from 10 feet out. Garson had won, 3-2.

Some of the action was caught by the Triangle camera and is reproduced in the accompanying layout:

1. Frood's goalie, Syd Kemp, had just made a spectacular save when this picture was taken. He rushed from his nets to dive on the ball and rob Garson's Ed Gascon of a likely goal. Centre-half Bob Seawright (No. 5) stands astride Kemp, on guard, as Gascon (centre), turns away. Full-backs Mel Young (facing camera) and Bill Gaylor (right), breathe easier as the pressure is

lifted. On the left is Don Coulls, who figured with Gascon in the scoring attempt.

2. Mel Young (12) cuts in to clear for Frood as Andy Muir (4) threatens for Gascon. On the right Harry Harrower blocks off Ed Gascon.

3. The scene from beside the Frood goal as Hughie Rorison, captain of the Gascon squad, boots away the only penalty shot of the game. Usually deadly on a free kick, Rorison missed the goal with this one, and the picture shows why: he was off balance from missing a step as he approached the ball. Lined up behind Rorison, and tensely awaiting the play, are, left to right: Bill Gaylor (F), Ollie Matson (G), Bob Seawright (F), Art Thorburn (G), Perch Grassam, referee, Mel Young (F), Don Coulls (G), Karl Karakobsky (F), Murray McMaster (G), Bert Kemp (F), Andy Muir (G), and Harry Harrower (F).

4. It's another timely clearance of a determined Gascon bid by Mel Young. Frood full-back. Don Coulls has dropped to the turf in an effort to hook the ball from Young. Thwarted Gascon wings are Tauno Perala (left, facing camera) and Gordon Young (No. 7).

5. Here's a scene between halves. A group of the Gascon boys suck oranges while they get their wind back. Left to right are Hughie Rorison, Don Coulls, Tommy Armstrong, Gordon Young, Ben Spencer (manager), Tauno Perala, and Ed Gascon.

6. A few of the Frood players during the half-time breather: seated, Bill Gaylor, Bill Nemis, and Harry Harrower; standing, Bob Seawright, Jim Nemis, Jock Jardine (manager) Angus MacDonald, president; (back to camera) Jim Harrower, secretary.

7. More of the Frood players: (facing camera) Billy Young and Karl Karakobsky; (rear) Romeo Houle and Jim Killah; (right) Jock Jardine.

CLIFF CADETS ARE COMMENDED BY CAPT. HART AT INSPECTION



BITTER DISILLUSION



Inco Triangle suffers from no illusions as to its importance in the general scheme of things, but even at that it got a bad setback from the assay balance in the P.M. Lab at Port Colborne Refinery. Written on a scrap of paper one inch square, the name "Inco Triangle" tipped the scales at just one millionth of an ounce.

The super-sensitive balance, which can weigh accurately to one three-millionth of an ounce, is used to weigh precious metals samples. The square of paper was first weighed unmarked, and then weighed with the Triangle's name written on it in pencil. Bob White is seen performing the operation, which convinced us beyond all doubt that there is little use our throwing our weight around.

Highly commended by the visiting officer, Capt. James L. Hart of Central Command, Toronto, Copper Cliff Highland Cadet Corps' impressive performance at its 29th annual inspection in Stanley Stadium on May 29 wound up another successful season for this justly renowned unit.

The first picture is a scene during the march past. On the left Capt. Hart stands smartly at attention to take the salute. Behind him is the chief cadet instructor, Major R. C. Barnes, wearing the Douglas tartan which has been gazetted officially to the corps. Marching past is No. 1 platoon, under Cadet Lieut. Jim Lee.

In picture No. 2 Capt. Hart is seen during the inspection, chatting with Cadet Fraser, a diminutive but none the less valuable member of the corps. Cadet Major Lawrence Sauve, commanding officer for the second year in succession, is on the left and Cadet Lieut. Ives Leborgne, quartermaster, is on the right.

In the third picture Capt. Hart has paused to chat during his inspection with members of the corps' bugle band. Seen with him are Cadets Bill Darrach, Bill Hodgins, and Vic Sinclair.

Corps Has Fine Tradition

In his address to the corps Capt. Hart stressed the splendid tradition which has been established for it by members both past and present, and particularly by 10 former members who lost their lives in the Second Great War.

As the Last Post was sounded by Cadet Lieut. Bernard Pappin, director of the bugle band, a wreath was placed at the foot of a memorial cross by Cadet Gordon Gray, in



homage to the fallen. The former cadets whose memory was honored were Harry McIntyre, William Jordan, Donald Plaurt, Alvin Todd, James Stewart, Robert Keast, Joseph Lowney, Ray Patterson, Henry Bluerman, and James Hall.

No. 2 platoon, under Cadet Lieut. Charles Tuttle, was judged the finest in the corps and presented with the shield donated by Copper Cliff Branch of the Canadian Legion. For the second year in succession Cadet Major Lawrence Sauve received the Barnes Trophy as the most valuable cadet in the unit. Best shot trophy for the corps was won by Cadet Lieut. Core, and for the band by Bugler Sgt. George Haskins. Best shot prizes for the three platoons went to V. Nellomarkki, Douglas Wainman, and R. Phillips.

"YOU GET A NICE VIEW", HE SAYS; ALSO YOU CAN RIDE TO WORK



There are few things more intriguing to the average "landlubber" than watching these fellows who clamber around the high places with no more concern than if they were playing marbles on the sidewalk. During the past six weeks Copper Cliff smelter employees have often paused on their way to and from work to gaze up the towering concrete smoke stack and wonder at the nerve of the men who are working there.

Actually it doesn't take any particular amount of nerve to earn your daily bread on a 20-inch scaffold slung 500 ft. above the ground, according to Walter Hengst, foreman of the Custodis Co. crew which is making repairs to the stack. It's no different than putting in your eight-hour stint on terra firma. That's what the man says. Personally, we'll take the terra firma, and the firma the better.

Hengst says the top 50 feet of the concrete

stack is built of brick, and we're quite willing to take his word for it. He and his men are repairing cracks, putting on new stainless steel bands, installing a new lightning arrester system, and generally toning the old girl up a bit. An accumulation of soot, in places four feet high and five feet in diameter, had gathered around the 140-foot circumference of the top of the stack, and this had to be removed. No broom-and-dustpan chore, this soot had to be chipped off with hammer and chisel, while whirling smoke and heat belched from the stack into the faces of the workers.

How do they get the scaffold up there in the first place? Hengst explains it simply enough. Two men climb the stack ladder with a manilla rope, run it through a pulley which they hook on the top step iron, and then haul up one end of the steel cable with which all hoisting is done by the engine down

below. First load up is the gin pole, the 15-foot sticking to which the permanent cable pulley is attached. Once the gin pole is fastened firmly to the step irons, slinging of the scaffold commences. On either side of him the top man drills a hole into the stack, plugs it with wood, and drives in an eight-inch spike of inch-square steel, from which is hung a scaffold sling. Over these first two slings planks are placed to form the first platform. Then, working from it, the scaffold is gradually extended until it circles the stack.

Anyhow, You Ride to Work

A 100-lb. weight is attached to one end of the steel cable, and on top of it is a steel plate 11 by 18 inches. This is the "ball" on which the crew one at a time ride up to work, legs crossed around the cable and safety belt attached. A hook on the bottom of the "ball" is used for hoisting materials.

A pipe railing is erected around the edge of the scaffold for safety, and the men of course wear safety belts. Telephone connection is maintained with the hoistman down below.

Contrary to what you would think, Walter Hengst says the wind doesn't bother the crew on their lofty perch unless it approaches gale proportions. It's the swirling smoke that makes their work difficult and at times decidedly unpleasant. But they are a hardy lot, proud of their unique occupation, and it takes a rough day to keep them grounded.

Some stack experts say you can't acquire the knack of working at height, despite the fact that many people claim you can get accustomed to it if you hoist yourself a little higher every day, like the man who trained himself to lift a cow by starting in when it was a calf. They say the average man can't get beyond a certain point. "It's just something in your head, like a balance wheel in a watch," they tell you. "If you have it, you're okay. If you haven't got it, you'll never be okay up there." When they're testing a local man for a job with them, they take him up on the scaffold; but they're not interested in whether or not he can look down to the ground without getting dizzy. Instead, they hand him a bottle of water, put a safety belt on him, tell him to stand free of any handhold, and make him drink the water. If he can do so without losing his balance, his head tilted back and his eyes watching the pretty blue clouds sweeping by, he'll do. And if he complains bitterly about it being only water in the bottle, he's a born steeplejack.

Hengst disagrees with this theory. He believes that the average man employed on the construction of a stack from the ground up, day by day, will have no fear of height and will become a capable repair man. In support of his argument he says all his present crew were trained that way. On the other hand he admits that steeplejacking is in his blood—his father was a chimney man before him.

When a man loses his nerve at considerable

THE PICTURES

In the group in No. 1 are the men who are making repairs to the top of the concrete stack at Copper Cliff smelter. Left to right are Hugh Keddy, Walter Hengst (foreman), Noel Monette, Joe Smolinski, Albert Roussel, Dick Mei (hoistman), Nestor St. Aubin, Charlie Lindstrom, and Roy North. The first five named are Custodis Co. steeplejacks; the others are a local ground crew. Hengst pays a special compliment to Dick Mei for the way he handles the hoist.

In the second picture Noel Monette is astride the "ball" and "going up." He says there's no better place to work than on a 20-inch scaffold 500 feet in the air. We'll never know.

As Dick Mei's hoist hauls him steadily higher, Monette in the third picture becomes just a dark spot away up in the blue.

Underground and Surface Tangle in Frood Softball Loop



height, Hengst says, his first impulse is to grab and hold on to the nearest object. Then he "freezes" and is unable to move. The way to get him down to earth is to fasten the cable to him, crack him hard over the backs of the hands to loose his grip, swing him clear, and lower away. Hengst had to do that once with a man on a ladder 150 feet up. The man had sore hands for a long time.

Hengst is extremely proud of his safety record. In all his years as a foreman he has never had a man injured on the job. He maintains that working on a scaffold on top of a 500-ft. stack is much safer than crossing Elm St.

And, he adds, you get such a nice view from up there.

The brick and concrete chimneys at the Cliff smelter are the highest in the British Empire. Built in 1936, the concrete stack is 62 ft. wide at the bottom and 44 ft. at the top, outside diameter. It weighs more than 20,000 tons. With the "face-lifting" job which Walter Hengst and his men have done on it, it's good as new again. Long may its white plume of prosperity wave in the breeze!

Mae Villeneuve Won Empire Day Essay Prize for District

A Grade 8 student at Creighton Mine public school, Mae Villeneuve, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Villeneuve, won the Empire Day essay contest sponsored by Nipissing Chapter of the I.O.D.E., Sudbury. The competition was open to all schools in the district exclusive of those in the city.

Containing many fine patriotic thoughts, Mae's essay will be of particular interest to Incoites who have recently been granted Canadian citizenship. Here it is:

WHAT EMPIRE DAY MEANS TO ME

I think it is very fitting that a special day be set aside to centre our thoughts on our Empire, a day when we, the subjects of a great nation, can be impressed by the ideals of Liberty, Justice, and Honour for which our Empire stands.

It is a wonderful thing, this British Empire of ours, since it rests not upon force but upon free consent, stands not for selfishness and pomp but for the happiness and contentment of its different peoples. My outlook in life is to live in a commonwealth having such ideals. Empire Day gives me an opportunity to show my appreciation for what I owe to my country. I recall the brave deeds of our war heroes and thank God for our peace.

I am a firm patriot of my country. The

singing of our national anthem, O Canada, and The Maple Leaf Forever, stirs me with strong feeling. My generation was not of the age to fight in the war, but Empire Day gives us an opportunity to learn how to take an active part in strengthening Canada and the Empire.

This fast-changing world tends to make the younger generation think in terms of "every man for himself." Greed is striving to get the upper hand. I myself would not like to live in such an atmosphere. Empire Day gives me an opportunity to learn how to counteract this.

Each one of us should co-operate in making Canada a better place to live by participating in Empire Day activities.

Mae's essay was certified as her work by R. F. Goard of the Creighton school staff. The competition was judged by Mrs. Norman Kearns, educational secretary of the I.O.D.E. chapter. Entries were received from Creighton, Copper Cliff, Minnow Lake, Falconbridge, Lockerby, Gatchell, and Coniston.

WRONG NUMBER

Mrs. Smith was sitting in the breakfast nook shelling peas when she heard a knock at the back door. Thinking it was her young son, she called, "Here I am, darling." Silence. Then a deep voice boomed, "This is not the regular iceman, ma'am."



HANDSOME LADS

A pair of aces in anybody's hand are Jimmie and Bobbie Elliott, handsome sons of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Elliott of Serpentine St., Copper Cliff. Their dad is employed in the carpenter shop at the Smelter.

A five-team softball league, in which every play is made and watched as if the crown jewels were at stake, is providing plenty of food for conversation at Frood Mine these days.

In the first of the above pictures are some of the men on the W. Kriz team, recruited from Cullen's shift underground: front row, Hank Peterson, Ed Pierce, Andy Dines, Tony Wurzbicki and Del Simond; centre row, M. Steimacowitz, Emil Dutrull, Ed Lockmuth, P. Carriere, and Stan Graham; back row, J. Dolan, W. Kriz, J. Marina. Other players on this roster are Frank Southern and T. Kriz.

A portion of M. Smrke's shops lineup appears in the second photo: front row, Dione, Nadon, D. Denis, H. Grenon, G. Wendland, N. Bill; back row, Jack Dawson (assistant coach), Len Lavole, F. Wolfe, Bill Denis, M. Smrke, C. O'Hara, H. Grannary (coach). Also signed with Smrke are Bob Bell, W. Denis, Jack Saunders, Tom Mullen, and Frank Carbone.

Lineups of the other three teams in the loop are:

Dunn (Office): Erie Dunn, Maurice Cayen, Ray Holub, Ken Barlow, Robbie Robertson, John Sauve, Bud Cullen, Bill Ross, Bert Meredith, John Lennie, Steve Kuzmask, Joe Bell, and Frank Marley.

Branning (Cullen Shift): Wally, Kruger, Oja, Blackport, Danyluk, Lewandoski, Moss, Lenie, Brideau, Branning.

O'Hearn (Anderson Shift): G. M. Paterson (coach) Jack Sauve, Henry Vendette, Bob LaRose, Bill Fournier, Romeo Houle, Lloyd Campbell, Ed O'Hearn, Bud Fisher, Bruce Mayo, Albert Wright, Alec Austin, Tony Kostiw, Nick Slagoloff, Ernie Lariviere, C. Shane.

The schedule calls for four games a week, many of them in the morning to accommodate shift workers. The problem of umpires, always a thorny one in the minor leagues, is solved by a ruling that each player must umpire one game during the season.

W. C. JARRETT, PRESIDENT

W. C. "Duke" Jarrett, of Frood Mine Engineering office, was elected president of Copper Cliff Skating Club at its annual meeting, succeeding W. H. Armstrong. Other officers appointed were: A. E. O'Brien, vice-president; Miss Marguerite Boyle, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. T. R. Beckett, assistant secretary-treasurer.

Convenors named were Jack Gladstone, ice; Mrs. Wilf Salo, tests; R. Saddington, carnival; Mrs. A. H. Duncan and Mrs. Don Dunbar, entertainment.

F. G. Chatte was re-engaged as club professional.

* When you have a fight with your conscience and get licked, you win.—Nuggets.



Bumper Season For Golfing At Sudbury Clubs

Plagued by bad weather and water-logged fairways, golf is nevertheless off to a banner year in the Nickel Belt. At both Idylwyde and Sudbury clubs the membership rosters are bulging, many new players having signed away their peace of mind by electing to pursue the pesky pellet.

Many Inco men are dogged devotees of the Royal and Ancient game, and on June 8 the Triangle camera sought out some of them at the two golf courses. The occasion was the annual duel between teams captained by the president and the vice-president of each club.

Here's the picture story:

1. At Sudbury Golf Club the professional, Bob Tomlinson, gives Dick Walde of Open Pit a couple of pointers on the correct grip, while J. I. "Cactus" McNeil (left) and Jack Serpell (right), both also of Open Pit, listen in.

Getting The Bad News

2. In a huddle beside the 9th green at Idylwyde to get the bad news from the score card are Archie Massey of Garson, Arn Ross of General Office, Herb Kruger of Hospital, and Jack Lilley of Smelter.

3. George Harrison, ex-Froodian who is now full-time professional at Idylwyde, posts scores turned in by George Collins (left) assistant club captain, and Jim Dewey, captain. The course record remained intact.

4. Bill Holmberg of Smelter, one of the hottest prospects among the younger players, sinks a putt at Sudbury. He got his grounding in the game as a caddy, now plays consistently in the 35's.

5. A buffet luncheon was served in the clubhouse at Idylwyde. Zooming scores may dampen spirits but they fail to affect appetites, fortunately. Dr. Alex Duncan of the Inco Medical Centre, called away by his old pal the telephone, parts on the best of terms with Norm Kearns of Engineering. On the left is Ralph Cleland of Safety and on the right is Dunc Finlayson of Smelter.

6. I. J. Simcox (left) listens sympathetically to George Jarrett (right) while the latter explains a soul-searing 7 on the 9th. Ted Gaetz of Mining and Larry Bergman of C.I.L. are busy with other matters.

7. Two Creighton stalwarts, Nick Trefiak and Bill McCormack, were pictured on the 7th green at Sudbury. Nick carefully lining up a putt while Bill holds the flag. It's hardly necessary to add that the canny Trefiak sank the putt as usual.



Rushing Construction of New Homes, School Additions, for Fall Occupancy



Seven contracting firms, in addition to many sub-contractors, are pushing the big construction program in the town of Copper Cliff toward completion with all possible speed. The contractors engaged are Carrington Construction, Vuori Construction, C. A. Fielding and Co., Cecchetto & Sons, Hill-Clark-Francis, H. Barlow & Sons, and Wavy Industries, Ltd.

Shortage of experienced labor is the major difficulty in hustling the million-dollar project to meet the freeze-up deadline set by Inco's engineering department.

New houses are springing up "all over the place" and the additions to both the public and high schools are well launched under the stream-lined system of construction which is being adopted by the contracting firms. A great time-saver is the equipment used by the recently organized Wavy Industries to supply concrete for basements and foundations.

Mix As They Travel

An innovation in Northern Ontario are the three aluminum-painted Moto-Mixer trucks which ply steadily between Sudbury and the Cliff, mixing cement, sand, gravel and water en route and delivering it in fine consistency, ready to use. Special ingredient of the mix is an absorbent powder which reduces the water content by 15% and provides a much closer and finer bond.

Two of the trucks are seen in the above picture, and on the left a workman is about to move away with a wheelbarrow full of concrete dumped from the delivery bin when the truck is unable to get within 12 feet of the building site. In one day during the initial period of their use these trucks delivered 76 cubic yards of material from Sudbury to the Cliff, equivalent to three full basements for average-sized houses.

President of Wavy Industries is Cliff Fielding, the young dynamo who, with his equally versatile brothers Carman and Garnet, is making a brilliant success of various enterprises in Sudbury.

TOO TRUE AND TRUE TOO

"Sara, stop biting your nails, it ain't nice ... does little Margaret O'Brien bite her nails?"

"Yeh, but has she got my worries?" asked little Sara.

Hugh J. Fraser Heads Inco Plants in the U.S.

Hugh J. Fraser, a native of Brockville, Ont., and a graduate of Queen's University, has been placed in general charge of all plant operations of the International Nickel Com-

pany Inc., United States subsidiary of the International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited, according to an announcement by Dr. John P. Thompson, executive vice-president.

John A. Marsh, assistant general manager of the Huntington (West Virginia) works has been appointed Mr. Fraser's assistant with the title assistant to the vice-president.

Mr. Fraser continues as a vice-president of the company, a position he has held since March of this year. He is also an assistant vice-president of the parent Canadian company. His first association with Inco was in 1920 when he was employed at its Port Colborne refinery. Mr. Fraser joined the Huntington works of the company in 1923, and after serving in various technical and operating capacities was promoted to the New York office in 1935, becoming assistant manager of the production department.

Summer Ice Skating Is Creating Wide Interest

Enquiries from New York, Boston, Cleveland, and other distant points, and a heavy registration locally, indicate that Stanley Stadium's first summer skating school will be a thorough-going success.

F. G. Chatte, professional of the Copper Cliff Skating Club, anticipates a busy season. Many of the club members have booked lessons and practice "patches" throughout the two months from June 30 to Sept. 1.

Public skating hours at the Stadium during the two months will be on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings from 8 to 10, and on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons from 2.30 to 4.30. The novelty of midsummer ice skating, and the opportunity to keep cool while enjoying good exercise, will appeal to many.

Three evenings a week remain open at the Stadium for special bookings such as skating parties or curling events.

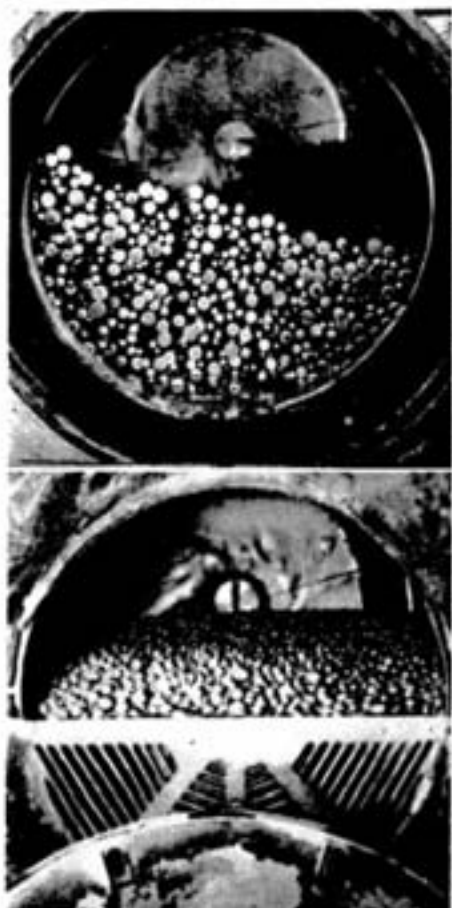
Tennis Revival Sweeping Nickel Belt



With a steadily increasing membership and courts in excellent condition, Copper Cliff tennis club is riding the crest of the tennis revival which has swept the Nickel Belt this season. Here's a group of enthusiasts who were on deck one evening recently: front row, Bert Thompson, Stu West, Bill Waterbury, Vern Barker (president), Dr. and Mrs. Bill Brown; back row, Al Beattie, George Nowlan, Owen McDermott, Bruce Marshall, Jim Twiss, and Andy Fraser.

RESEARCH SHOWS THE WAY TO HIGHER GRINDING EFFICIENCY

Different Charges



Top picture shows a Marcy mill charged with rods, and in the lower snap is a mill loaded with balls.

Behind the mighty heave of the mine blast, the deep-throated roar of the grinding aisle, the silent miracle of flotation, the fiery spectacle of the furnaces, the muted mystery of electrolysis, a program of research goes on quietly and constantly in Inco plants. It seldom makes the headlines, but the destiny of the nickel industry depends in a large measure upon the fruits of its labors. Awestruck visitors do not see it, or even think of it, but it weaves in nickel the pattern of their world.

Revising Grinding System

A recent study of the grinding practice at the Copper Cliff Concentrator has led to a revision that will increase the mill capacity, reduce costs and benefit the subsequent flotation practice. Half of the 34 mills of the world's largest grinding aisle will have ball loads replacing the former rods as grinding media and the mills will operate in pairs rather than in single units as in the past.

The front cover of this issue carries a picture of the aisle of mills, 850 feet long, in which 30,000 tons of ore per day is smashed into very fine particles so the flotation tanks can do their job of separating the nickel and the copper from the waste.

When the concentrating plant was built in 1930, the adopted practice was to charge each mill with 42 tons of steel rods which, as the mill rotated, pounded to pulp the ore which had gone through the crushing plant.

Years ago Inco men experimented by using 3-inch balls instead of rods in the mills, but found no advantage. However, two years ago tests were commenced on using 1½-inch balls for secondary grinding of pulp coming from a mill in which primary grinding had been done with rods. The pressure of war production allowed little time for exhaustive study but this has since been carried on.

The continued impact of 254-lb. rods naturally produces very fine slimes as well as particles of ore within a mesh range desirable for flotation. The slimes of the friable sulphide minerals are very difficult to float while those of the unwanted gangue rock will not depress properly and tend to show up in the flotation concentrates.

Research proved that secondary "attrition" grinding with balls, after primary grinding

with rods, produces a greater percentage of material within the mesh range desired. The power and grinding steel that was formerly misused in the production of fine slimes is now available to increase the capacity of the mills and to reduce the grinding cost.

Consequently, every other mill in the grinding aisle is being charged with 35 tons of 8-in. balls, and will operate in closed circuit with a classifier following a primary mill using rods.

The "catch" to research, of course, is that it uncovers new and knottier problems for more research. The men with the enquiring minds never reach the end of the scientific trail. Now they're studying such factors as mill speed, design of mill liners, size of discharge opening, and size of balls, in their constant quest for more efficient methods to produce the nickel upon which the modern world comes to depend more every day.

SERVICE WAS GOOD

"I fainted. They brought me to. So I fainted again."

"Why?"

"Well, they brought me two more."



Little scratches
need prompt
attention • even on
Tough Guys

Nickel Belt Athletes Do Well at Montreal Meet

Competing against 500 other athletes from 45 Quebec and Ontario schools, four Nickel Belt students made a great showing at the Dominion interscholastic track and field championships in Montreal.

Leo Roininen, of Tech, son of John Roininen of Open Pit, took first place in both the shot-put and the javelin throw. He hurled the javelin 174 ft. 10 in., a new record in interscholastic competition in Quebec.

Gordon Gray of Copper Cliff High won the high jump at 5 ft. 9½ in., Bill Dickie of Tech was second in the mile, and Lyall Beaton of Sudbury High was third in the 220-yd. dash.

The Nickel Belt quartet made the trip to Montreal under the auspices of the Kiwanis Club, and were coached by Alex MacPherson, director of physical education at Tech.

BELIEVES IN SIGNS

"So your brother is a painter, eh?"

"Yep."

"Paints houses, I reckon."

"Nope, paints men and women."

"Oh, an artist."

"Nope, just paints men on one door and women on the other."

Ni-Resist Picked for Tough Job



The largest press roll ever cast in Ni-Resist, one of the great alloys of nickel developed by Inco, illustrated above. It was furnished recently to a large paper mill by Canada Iron Foundries, Ltd., of Three Rivers, P.Q., and is one of the biggest Ni-Resist castings ever produced in Canada for any purpose. The roll is 12 ft. 10 in. long and weighed about 18 tons rough cast, 15 tons after machining. Finished outside diameter is 31.85 ins., with 10-in. wall thickness. Ni-Resist's stubborn corrosion-resistance had much to do with its selection for this outstanding engineering accomplishment.

Very Handy Men to Have Around



Ever wonder who blows the whistle? Or, like the great majority of your fellow-workers, do you sort of take the old time-teller for granted, day by day, year by year.

Triangle's camera sought out some of Inco's whistle-blowers and pictured them in the crucial act: top left, Jean Marion at the control of the Copper Refinery whistle; top right, John Kozak lets go with that welcome noon-hour hoot from the substation at Copper Cliff Smelter; below, Roy Toole is right on the dot with the siren at Port Colborne's Nickel Refinery. Incidentally, the bottom snap was taken on April 15, and Roy was starting his 30th year in the powerhouse at "Port".

So there are three of the men who let you know when to start and when to stop. Sometimes you may feel like cursing them, particularly of a cold winter morning, but they're pretty handy fellows to have around, just the same, when you're in the bread-winning business.

* Ambition is the spark of success, confidence its flame and work its fire.—John C. Pa-quarriello.

All About Your Inside

The heart was the first pump ever invented. It never stops beating as long as we're lucky. It pumps the blood through veins and arteries, depending on weather its coming or going. If you accidentally cut one of your blood vessels and know a lot about first-aid, you can tell right away whether its a vein or an artery, thus satisfying your curiosity even if it don't make you feel any less nervous.

If you are not quite sure how you feel, all a doctor has to do is listen to your heart to help you find out. If he tried to listen on your right side he's probably not a good doctor.

We are born with two lungs and if we have any less its impossible. They help us to breathe all day and at night they breathe for us. If it wasn't for the lungs the air wouldn't have any place to go and our whole system would be full of drifts.

The stomach receives all your food but

it properly don't enjoy it as much as you do. No matter how polite and well educated you are your stomach also times with jelly.

Between your neck and your legs you are known as your trunk, properly because almost all of the rest of you is packed there.

The neck separates our head from our shoulders and helps us to look sideways in a hurry. It is one of the last things we learn to wash of our own free will.

The legs are what distinguish short people from tall ones, so even if we are all born equal later on in life we are more equal sitting down than standing.

People properly resemble each other more on the inside than what they do on the outside, being why we use the outside to recognize each other by, specially from our necks up.

—Louie the Lug.

Local Protective Associations Guard Future of Fishing

Public-spirited citizens of the first order are the members of the Fish and Game Protective Associations in Sudbury District who co-operate with the provincial government to stock lakes and streams of the area with trout, pickerel, muskies, and bass.

Associations at Sudbury, Creighton, Coniston, Copper Cliff, Espanola, and Burwash have taken part this year in the crusade to keep fishing waters of the district teeming with pleasure for sportsmen, whether native or visiting.

Handling Speckled Fingerlings.

The associations supply the labor and the government furnishes the fish. When a carload of speckled trout fingerlings arrives from the Sandfield hatcheries on Manitoulin, for instance, members are on hand to help unload them and transport them to lakes and streams in the district, providing trucks for the purpose.

An average shipment, received three times a week during the planting season, contains about 35,000 speckled fingerlings. Some of the fish are not taken immediately to their future homes, but are transferred to the two traps owned by the association on Lake Ramsay. Here they await air transportation to lakes inaccessible to trucks but easily reached by plane. Some lakes cannot be reached by either mode of transportation. These are provided for by association members strapping 75-pound "pack traps" on their backs, and walking two or three miles through the bush.

Size Doubles in Year.

Under favorable conditions the trout are expected to double in size within a year, and should be over the minimum size after another year. As yet all trout put in have been of the speckled variety, because conditions have been found most suitable to their environment demands. However, orders have been placed for both brown trout and rainbow trout.

SPECIAL EQUIPMENT

Tit Bits tells about two Gurkha soldiers, who had volunteered with the India sky troops, asking an officer:

"From what height are we supposed to jump?"

"Five hundred feet," said the officer.

"Nothing doing," they said. "That's too high. Can't we jump from three hundred feet?"

The officer explained that from such a low height there was danger that their parachutes would not open. The Gurkhas broke into grins.

"That's different," they said. "So we get parachutes."

Len Hopkins Pleases Inco Crowd with Dance Menu



When Len Hopkins' orchestra from the Chateau Laurier in Ottawa played a dance engagement at Inco Employees' Club in Sudbury, there was a crowd of 700 on hand to sample its offerings of sweet and live. Verdict of dance-wise Incoites and their friends: a very nice band which will be welcomed back.

Brown's Team Too Tough for Zinkie's In Bowling Playoff



seated, Al Fiorotti and Gordon Zinkie; standing, Tommy Kirwin, "Ig" Hickey, and Don Ferguson.

The Zinkie squad qualified for the playoff by winning the first half of the regular league schedule. Brown's brigade had to do it the hard way to make a playoff berth; lagging badly as the second half of the schedule neared completion, they woke up with a vengeance and won five straight matches.

Stan Coogie was the big gun in the playoff with a single game of 310. After an indifferent start Gordon "Sparky" Harry warmed up and came through with a five-game average of 250, best of the night. Al Fiorotti was the leading score for the losers.

A total of 21 teams played out the season in the Copper Cliff league at the Inco Club, largest yet.

History of Sudbury Cleverly Reviewed in Cavalcade of Nations

In a highly ambitious production which traced the history of Sudbury from its earliest beginnings and spotlighted the many nationalities which have been welded into a great Canadian industrial metropolis, Sudbury Operatic Society scored a definite success with its "Cavalcade of Nations" at the Capitol Theatre on June 4.

Rich costumes, songs, dances, and folklore formed the background for the cleverly scripted historical panorama which first recalled the pioneer age and featured the city's founders in a scene centering around C.P.R. construction in 1883. Henry Smith, Sam May, Jules Collin, Dr. and Mrs. Howey, Stephen Fournier, Fred Gravelle, and others of the city founders were impersonated.

The second act highlighted many milestones of Sudbury history, such as the opening of the first store by John Frawley in 1884, the first schoolhouse, the first train passing through to Winnipeg in 1885, the first survey of the township in 1887, the first community band in 1889, lumbering well established by 1890, the first newspaper and the first bank in 1891, the election of Postmaster Stephen Fournier as mayor by proclamation, the opening of St. Joseph's hospital in 1896, and so on.

For their third act the Operatic Society looked into the future to visualize Sudbury's 75th anniversary in 1958, by which time Ted

Dash, who acted as master of ceremonies, had climbed the ladder of fame to the position of mayor. Could be, too.

WELCOME BACK!

Recently reinstated with Inco after release from war service are Charles A. Bedard, who returns to Copper Cliff from the Army, and Gerald McBride, who is back at the Open Pit, also after Army service; also Walter B. Scott and Gordon Wragley, who are back at Frood from the Army.

* Observation, not old age, brings wisdom.—Publius Syrus.

MARRIED 50 YEARS



On June 8, at the Polish Hall in Sudbury, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Chirapczywski celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at a large party given for them by their friends. They are pictured above with some of the gifts presented to them, a silver tea service, a cabinet of flatware, a gold watch, gold brush, and gold necklace. They were married in Poland. Employed at Frood Mine, Julian has worked for the Company for many years, originally signing on with Moisd.

It was the old Inco Club bowling story of "Four Men and a Girl"—the girl being Edna Johnston as usual—when the tallies were totalled in the playoffs of the Copper Cliff league. Alton Brown's team had a 575-pin margin over Gordon Zinkie's quintet, and sure-firing Edna was "in" for her third bowling championship of 1947 and her 12th since she took up the game six years ago.

Top picture shows the victorious lineup: seated, Edna Johnston and Alton Brown; standing, Gordon Harry, Stan Coogie, and Ivan Fraser. Alternates were Jim Oliver and Ozle Miller. Below is the runner-up team: