

# INCO TRIANGLE

VOLUME 7

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, AUGUST, 1947

NUMBER 5



*LOOKS NICE AND COOL, DOESN'T IT?*



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## A Wonderful Will

*This man, Charles Lounsberry, formerly an attorney, died a few years ago in a Chicago poor-house. His Will was found by a reporter. When it was read before the Chicago Bar Association, it was ordered to be probated and is now on the records of Cook County, Illinois. The poor man had no real or personal property, but he bequeathed privileges, opportunities, rights and duties to mankind far more valuable:*

Item. CHARLES LOUNSBERRY being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby make and publish this, my last will and testament, in order, as justly may be, to distribute my interest in the world among succeeding men. That part of my interest which is known in law and recognized in sheepbound volumes as my property being inconsiderable and non-account, I will make no disposition of in this, my Will. My right to live, being but a life estate, is not at my disposal, but these things excepted all else in the world I now proceed to devise and bequeath.

Item. I give to all good fathers and mothers, in trust for their children, all good little words of praise and encouragement, and all quaint pet names and endearments, and I charge said parents to use them justly, but generously as the needs of their children shall require.

Item. I leave to children inclusively, but only for the term of childhood, all and every flower of the fields and blossoms of the woods with the right to play among them freely, according to the customs of children, warning them at the same time against thistles and thorns. And I devise to children the banks of the brooks and the golden sands beneath the waters thereof, and odors of willows that dip therein and the white clouds that float high over the giant trees. And I leave to the children the long, long days to be merry in, in a thousand ways, and the night and the train of the Milky Way to wonder at, but subject nevertheless, to the rights hereinafter given to lovers.

Item. I devise to boys, jointly, all the useful, idle fields and commons where ball may be played, all pleasant waters where one may swim, all snow-clad hills where one may coast, and all streams and ponds where one may fish, or when grim winter comes, one may skate, to hold the same for the period of their boyhood. And all meadows with the clover blossoms and butterflies thereon, the woods with their appurtenances, the squirrels and the birds and the echoes and the streams' noises, and all the distant places which may be visited together with the adventures there found. And I give to said boys each his own place at the fireside at night with all pictures that may be seen in the burning wood, to enjoy without let or hindrance or without any incumbrance or care.

Item. To lovers I devise their imaginary world, with whatever they may need, as the stars in the sky, the red roses by the wall, the bloom of the hawthorn, the sweet strains of



People have been heard to remark that Garson Mine is a picturesque sight, its surface plant perched on a slope beside an artificial lake. They should have seen it when we did! The special attraction, not included in the regular inventory, was pretty, red-haired Barbara Jack, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jack, who had come down for a dip in the community pool. Her dad is a holstman at the mine and her mother one of the original leaders of the town's Girl Guides. She has won a Sudbury beauty contest, for reasons it is unnecessary to state. Can really swim, too, as well as be a bathing beauty: see front cover.

music, and aught else they may desire to figure to each other the lastingness and beauty of their love.

Item. To young men, jointly, I devise and bequeath all bolsterous, inspiring sport of rivalry, and I give to them the disdain of weakness and undaunted confidence in their own strength. Though they are rude, I leave to them the power to make lasting friendships and of possessing companions, and to them exclusively I give all merry songs and grave choruses to sing with lusty voices.

Item. And to those who are no longer children or youth or lovers, I leave memory and bequeath to them columns of the poems of Burns and Shakespeare and of other poets, and if there be others, to the end that they may live the old days again, freely and fully, without title or diminution.

Item. To our loved ones with snowy crown I bequeath the happiness of old age, the love and gratitude of their children, until they fall asleep.

### TOO MUCH FOR HIM

The hostess at a large gathering, rather proud of her voice, sang, "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia" in a rich soprano. As she finished the song, she was touched to notice a distinguished looking, white haired man bow his head and weep quietly. She made her way to him and said, "Pardon me, sir, but are you a Virginian?"

"No, madam," replied the elderly man, brushing away a tear. "I am a musician."

\* Characters do not change. Opinions alter, but characters are only developed.—Disraeli.

## A Charming Age

A woman's most attractive time is at the age of seven:

At seven she sits on a man's knee without hesitation, affected or genuine, and without putting the knees asleep. She enjoys listening to him, encourages him to talk, and believes any story he tells. Her curiosity over what became of his hair is sometimes embarrassing, but her sympathy with him in his loss is unquestionably sincere. While unduly interested, perhaps, in the state of his exchequer and never too proud to accept pecuniary aid, she is no gold-digger whose gratitude is measured by the amount of the contribution. For as little as two copper cents she will bear-hug his spectacles all out of shape, and he feels sure she means it. At seven she is more or less front-toothless, to be sure. But then she doesn't yet chalk her nose or paint her nails, and she hasn't begun to use tobacco. All in all a charming age!

—The New York Times.

### LOOK OUT, LOUIS!

The sports seers who are scanning the fistic horizon for a probable successor to the heavyweight crown should take note of this sturdy looking young prospect. He's Danny, 2, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Stoneman of Copper Cliff. If he's anything like his Grandfather Dan Kelly, he'll dearly love an argument.



## Hard to Say Which Is Better— Picture or the Story About It!

Bert Richardson of the engineering department at Port Colborne came up with last month's \$10 winner in the Triangle picture contest, a fine snap of his wife Lorna holding a 37-inch 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. pike which they caught in Lake Erie.

If we didn't give Bert a prize for the picture, we certainly would have to give him one for the story about how the fish was caught. He and his wife were trolling in the bay when Bert got a heavy strike on his line. He reeled the fish in but it snapped the leader and got away while he was trying to land it without gaff or net. Bert shed copious tears at this cruel trick of Fate but his wife said, "Cheer up, old boy, let's try for it again." So he started to reel in his wife's line, which she had neglected to do in the excitement, and, bejabbers, the same fish was on the end of it. This time they lured the big pike over to a gravel shelf on the break-

wall, and Bert callously kicked it up on the stones where he administered the coup de grace with an oar. Honest, that's what the man says, right here in his letter.

### Georgian Bay Sunset

Honorable mention and a \$1.00 award go to Jack Anderson of the engineering department at Copper Cliff for the unusually good picture he got of a sunset from the deck of the Midland City during his vacation voyage this summer from Midland to Parry Sound. Incidentally it's the second time he has made this trip and he's more enthusiastic than ever about it.

George Bulmer of Open Pit Garage also gets honorable mention and a \$1.00 prize. The subject of his appealing entry is Gayle Chapman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Chapman of Pine St., Sudbury, and he says she's as bright as a button. George is a photography fan, and during a week when Gayle

was a guest at his house, he took a lot of pictures of her.

Among the other good entries last month were snaps of Cascade Mountain and Lake Louise from Mrs. W. Johns at Port Colborne; a snap of Phyllis Margaret Cresswell, holding a fish almost as big as she is, from her father, J. E. Cresswell of Coniston; pictures taken in the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, which he visited during his holidays last October, from Leslie Pomfrey of Nairn Centre; a view of Lake Ramsay from Hermit's Bay, sent in by Leo Proulx of the Nickel Reverberator; a snap of the family's pet cocker spaniel from R. Hardie of Creighton; pictures of a sunset on Lake Nipissing and the flood conditions at the iron bridge over the Vermilion River last spring, from V. G. Elder of Creighton; a snap of his daughter Fleurette holding a fine salmon trout, from Jesse Morrison of Copper Cliff.

The interest is appreciated. We do hope there'll be another bulky heap of entries in this month's mail.

New missionary: "Do you know anything about religion, Chief?"

Cannibal: "Well, we got a little taste of it when the last missionary was here."



## FLOODLIGHTS PROVE BIG BOON TO BASEBALL



Night baseball under the floodlights at Queen's Athletic Field, Sudbury, with the league-leading Frood Tigers playing Shamrocks. Earl Brandy is on the mound for Frood; later in the game he hurt his arm, may be out for the rest of the season. At bat is Harry Haddow, catching is Bill Brown, and umpire-in-chief is Barney Barnett. That blurred object taking off from first base is Gerry Wallace, slick second-baseman for Shamrocks and the league's top hitter. Shamrocks won the game 8-2.

### *Frood Tigers In Top Spot with Cliff's Redmen Close Behind*

When the floodlights were hooked up at Queen's Athletic Field last month, making night games possible, baseball finally came into its own as a spectator sport in Sudbury. Hundreds of people previously unable to share the wild delight and dark despair of fandom, on account of the early starting time of the Nickel Belt League matches, are now confirmed addicts.

Size of the crowds in attendance, averaging over 1,000, has had its effect on the calibre of play, which is noticeably improved.

With 16 victories in 21 games, Frood Tigers are perched atop the league heap. The strongest pitching staff in the loop, and a scrappy new infield of young players, have been big factors in Frood's success to date.

#### **Offers Powerful Bid**

Earl Brandy, Norm Flowerday, and Lefty Barbeau are the Frood hurlers. Brandy, ex-Windsor, is at present on the sidelines with a strained wing. Barbeau, a graduate of Sudbury junior company, is a left-hander of great promise. In the infield Harry Towns has Al Kelleher of Belleville on first base,

Harry Marchand of Windsor at second, Bill Demkiw of Parry Sound at short, and Izzy Girard of Windsor on third. With veteran support in the outfield, and Bill Brown, another Windsor import, working behind the plate, Frood offers a powerful bid for the league championship.

The Cinderella squad of the loop this season is Copper Cliff, which has come from fifth to second spot in a rags-to-riches drive that has everybody guessing. At the start of the schedule you could have bought the Cliff's chances for peanuts, but Coach Herb Perigoe wasn't having it that way for long. Filling in blank spots with good players like Berk Kenney and Jimmy Kuzniar who had been released by other teams, Herb soon groomed his gang into a real threat. Fox Didone, his ace thrower, is rated the best pitcher in the league. When Ginny Bertulli went to the sidelines with a smashed finger, Buster Paquette took over as catcher and has been doing a grand job. That hardy perennial, Boogey Signoretti, right fielder, is helping himself to a record season at bat,

hitting over .300. And Perigoe, besides playing his usual flawless game at first base, is belting the apple for better than .400. Among the Cliff team's finer moments was a sparkling triple play against Creighton with the bases loaded; Herk Flynn, smart shortstop, nailed a line drive, touched second base, and threw to Perigoe for three outs.

#### **Plenty Excitement—and Errors**

Possibly a preview of the showdown for the 1947 league laurels was the game between Frood and Copper Cliff on July 30. By no means errorless, but packed with excitement all the way, the battle ended 12-11 for Frood despite Copper Cliff's six-run comeback in the eighth which gave them an 11-8 lead.

Of the five defeats suffered by the league-leading Froodians, three have been at the hands of Henry Dunn's unpredictable Shamrocks. Bolstered by three of last year's Cliffites, Lora, Price, and Wallace, and an ex-Frood player, Moe Palmero, the Shamrocks are in third place and dangerous all the time. Tug Parri and Maurice St. Amour, stepping up this year from junior ranks, are doing some fine pitching, and second-sacker Gerry Wallace is leading the league's hit parade with 500; he has punched out at least one safety in 15 consecutive games, and is fast and tricky as ever as a base-stealer.

In fourth position, a far cry from the com-

mand of the league which it has held for the past two seasons, is Coniston. Minus such stalwarts as Don Slimmons, Bill Petryna, and George Blake, Coniston is having its troubles to stay in the fight for a playoff berth, despite the heroic efforts of players like Puz Farnel and Andy Barbe.

Earning an unwelcome reputation as the hard-luck lineup of the loop, Creighton has dropped several tough decisions when, on the play, it deserved better than an even break. Gordie Luck and Lefty Steinskovitch on the mound, Jack Connors behind the bat, and Robertson, Girard and Cappelletti in the infield, have been showing to particularly good advantage. Creighton will put up a stubborn fight before it's counted out of the running.

#### Good-Natured About It

In undisputed possession of the league cellar is Garson, first-year club which has yet to win a match. Operating largely on the enthusiasm of stout-hearted supporters like George Secker, president of the Athletic Association, Garson is taking its baptism of fire in good part, and is bringing along some likely junior material around which to build for better things next year.

Never mind what you are bound to hear now and then to the contrary, baseball fans being like they are, the umpiring assignment for the league is being capably handled by Empire-in-Chief Barney Barnett and Maurice Kinkley, Wes Hart, Clare Penstone, and Leo Fletcher.

## Flew 4000 Miles To Make Survey of North Waterfowl

Paul Queneau's hobby, the study of bird life in the North, got full play last month when he took part in a 4000-mile aerial survey of the waterfowl breeding grounds along Hudson Bay. In the capacity of an observer he accompanied Harold C. Hanson of the Illinois Natural History Survey on an expedition sponsored by several agencies including the Arctic Institute and Ducks Unlimited.

Much valuable information was obtained from Hudson's Bay Company factors and from the Indians. More than 400 photographs were taken with a vertical air camera installed in the tail of the plane, as well as a large number with hand cameras.

Mr. Queneau left Sudbury July 14 in a Fairchild Husky owned by Nickel Belt Airways and piloted by Ernie Kallio of Copper Cliff, with Jack Wells as flight engineer. At Port Albany, on James Bay they picked up Mr. Hanson, who since June had been making a survey by canoe down the Pagwa and Albany Rivers. They flew 3000 miles over the west coast and interior of Hudson Bay, and also 1,000 miles over the east coast of the bay.

The notes they gathered on the habits, habitat, and population of the waterfowl in the area, along with photographs, have been turned over to the institute sponsoring the survey, for study and publication, and will shed much new light on a little-known subject.

#### Found His Own Bandings

Mr. Hanson was particularly interested in the Canada Goose, which breeds in four different sections of the Hudson Bay area. Each clan winters in a different part of the U.S., and the Illinois expert traced to its habitat the clan which winters in the Mississippi valley at the southern tip of his state. He was elated at receiving from the Indians several bands removed from Canada geese which he himself had banded near his home, although he was somewhat nonplussed when the Indian chief told him, through an interpreter, "not to do that any more." The Indians apparently take a dim view of south-

erners who get chummy with their geese.

Information was also obtained on the duck population of the area, pintail, mallard, green winged teal, American goldeneye, and black duck being among the varieties seen.

The Albany River is fast becoming a pleasure highway for tourists. Mr. Queneau says. He saw two GI's traveling down toward Port Albany in a canoe equipped with sail, and the Hudson's Bay factor was expecting a group of schoolboys by the same route within the next few days.

#### Restocking Wild Life

Notable success is being achieved, he says, at the game preserve which the Hudson's Bay Co. operates on Akimiski Island for restocking the country with beaver, mink, and otter. The animals are trapped and freed on the mainland, and the program is of prime importance to the livelihood of the Indians, as well as to the business of the company.

Mr. Queneau returned from the survey on July 22. Already he is planning, for next year, a trip even farther North, possibly to Baffin Island. On his holidays, as in his work as chief of the research lab at Copper Cliff, his quest is the region of the unknown.

## WON PRIZES AT THE BABY SHOW



Competing against more than 250 of Sudbury's finest infants at the baby show held during the annual Lions Club celebration on July 1, two kiddies from Inco families were picked among the best.

In the top photo Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Tremblay (he works at Garson) pose with their husky six-month-old son Wilfred, who was awarded second prize in the class for contestants under 12 months. He's 28 inches

tall, weighs 18½ pounds, and has lungs like a Channel swimmer. As may be gathered from their expressions in the picture, Mr. and Mrs. Tremblay kind of like having him around.

In the second photo are Mr. and Mrs. Michael Terreck (he works at Murray), proud as punch of their cute red-haired daughter Catherine, who won second award in the event for kiddies from one to two years old.

The contest was the most successful yet staged by the Lions Club at its annual carnival. It was organized by Dr. Ian W. Davidson, and judges were Dr. S. S. Polack, Dr. John McCullough, Dr. J. B. Cook, Dr. D. M. Hollinger, Dr. H. C. Nash and his son, Dr. R. H. Nash of Montreal.

## HOW IS YOUR BRAIN-POWER?

Some people said, pityingly, that the one about the camels was an oldie, and too easy anyway. Others wrote in telling of nerve-racking hours spent in frantic efforts to reach the solution. All of which proves once more than you can never tell about people.

Sure, the old Arab chieftain added one of his own camels to the herd, or flock, or whatever it is that camels go about in. That made 18, whereupon he gave 9 to the first son, 6 to the second, and 2 to the third, after which he took his own camel back and everybody was happy.

Tom Peters of the Agricultural Dept. was first in with the answer. He said he was very glad it worked out that no camels had to be killed, because they have such sad eyes.

In his solution Hughie Nicholson of Levack kept referring to the tribal chieftain as "the old guy." Careful there, son, these Arabs are fast boys with the carbines.

Dwight Wardell of New York office got the angle about the extra camel okay, but he had another idea too; supposing, he said, one of the camels was expecting to have a little camel; in that event she'd count as two, and everything would be easy.

Ted Dauchy, also New York, clicked on the camel quiz but he is still worrying about the pouring riddle we had two or three months ago; he says he read the answer and is now trying to figure out the problem. Wish we were there to help him.

Thanks to these people, among those sending in correct replies: Vince Elder, Creighton; Mrs. G. Rymer, Creighton; Doug Stead, Creighton; Maurice Roy, Copper Cliff Smelter; S. Frankowski, Copper Cliff Smelter; Jim Switch, Copper Cliff Electrical; H. S. Lewis, New York; Jack Lamcraft, Copper Cliff Smelter; E. H. Capstick, Concentrator; J. C. Rogerson, Coniston; P. W. LaRocque, Copper Refinery; Archie Massey, Garson.

So now for another forehead wrinkler—and let's hear from you (that's you) with the answer:

A missionary is transporting two cannibals and his daughter across country. They come to a stream which must be crossed by boat. The boat will carry only two persons on each trip. The missionary cannot leave his tender daughter alone with either or both of the two cannibals.

How does he get the entire party across the stream in the boat?

#### BUT DEFINITELY!

A harassed looking woman marched five kids into the street car and busied herself seating them. An old gentleman got up, offered her his seat, and remarked: "Are these all your children, madam, or is it a picnic?"

"They're all mine," snapped the woman, "and it's no picnic!"



## JITNEYS AND TRUCKS SUPPLY VITAL SERVICE

The geologists are the "toughest" customers, as far as jitney service is concerned. The geologists always want to go away back in the bush someplace where neither car nor ox-cart has ever been before. Hughie Graves remembers one trip he made with the geologists to Nelson Lake in the dead of winter; he drove eight miles in low through snow up to the running boards. The geologists didn't think anything of it.

But jaunts like that are all in the day's work for the transportation department. Day in and day out, with a regularity the railroads would envy, the Company's jitney and truck service operates out of Copper Cliff, maintaining contact with all the mines and plants.

### High Class Taxi Trade

There's "Mac" McLean of Personnel to go to Sudbury every morning, for instance, and the shovel crew to the tailings line. Tony Smythe, the time clock doctor, has had a hurry-up call from Creighton. Jim Rutherford and Keith Sedgeworth, the mine ventilation engineers, are scheduled for Frood, and so is Ross Clarke. Fire Inspector Bill Humphries is booked for Garson, Bill Ripley and Angus Harrison for Coniston, Ron Silver for Murray, Ted Price for Wabegsik, Eddie Moyle for Levack, and there's the regular trip to Lawson Quarry.

So it goes. The three jitneys transport the paymasters to all plants, pick up mail and deliver and parcels daily at all plants, collect water and ore samples for analysis at Copper Cliff, handle first aid calls not requiring the ambulance, and generally manage to be Johnny-on-the-spot whenever they're needed. Each car travels an average of 85 miles a day, although every now and then one will pile up a couple of hundred miles.

The four trucks operated by the transportation department make inter-department deliveries of materials and supplies at the smelter, and also service the mines. Maybe there's a 400-h.p. motor to bring in for repairs, or some crusher parts to deliver to the Pit, or a load of oxygen tanks to go to Frood, or a dozen other things on the book. A tractor, equipped with trailers, takes care of bulky deliveries around the smelter. Outside trucks are hired when the pressure gets too great.

### George Gingras Is Dispatcher

Nerve centre of this system is the "peanut stand" in the smelter yard, where George Gingras presides as dispatcher. Keeping close tab on the whereabouts of his fleet, and planning his trips so each accomplishes as much as possible, he manages to maintain his regular schedules and at the same time satisfy a host of "customers" with special requests. A courteous and obliging crew of drivers carries out his assignments.

In the first of the above photos is the transportation department lineup. In the



second picture are the men who give the service: back row, George Gingras, Hughie Graves, Walter Morrison, Roland Lennerville, Frank Casagrande, Lolo Talevi; front row, Bruno Taus, Bill Hinds, Roland Martel, Joe Paquette. Absent, Art Bontenen. The regu-

lar jitney drivers are Graves, Morrison, and Lennerville; the others operate the trucks.

"Daddy" of the gang is Joe Paquette, who drove a team of horses around the smelter for 14 years before trucks came into use.



### IT MUST HAVE BEEN A TRIPLE PLAY AT LEAST

Something has happened to tickle this group of railbirds as they watch a Copper Cliff softball league fixture. A classy brand of ball is being played in this league, with Cochrane Comets leading the championship race closely pursued by Vaticans. Combines are in third place. The only club to defeat the Comets to date, Plate Shop, is standing fourth.



## Around the Boy Scout Campfire at Windy Lake



Singsongs, impromptu skits, and pep talks from the leaders, were features of the big campfire held every night at the Boy Scout camp at Windy Lake. District Scoutmaster Jim Savage, chief of the camp, occupies the seat of honor around the fire in this picture; near him are scoutmasters, leaders, and junior leaders who helped make the camp an outstanding success. To his right and left is part of the circle of happy boys who enjoyed every action-packed minute of two weeks' instruction and health-building fun.

### "Best Camp Yet" Scout Leader Says Of 1947 at Windy

Top-flight organization and leadership made the annual Boy Scout camp at Windy Lake last month the best District Scoutmaster Jim Savage has ever attended in his long career in Nickel Belt Scouting. And 63 happy, sun-tanned boys, although they couldn't speak from the same wealth of experience, uttered a hearty Amen to what he said.

From the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 5th Sudbury troops, the 1st Copper Cliff and 1st Lockerby, and in smaller numbers from Minnow Lake, Gatchell and Levack, came the Boy Scouts who enjoyed the full two weeks under canvas commencing July 18th.

Chief of the camp was Jim Savage, assisted by Larry Boucher and Jack Wells, Sudbury scoutmasters, Fred Behmber, secretary of a Sudbury troop, and Bill Watt, district cubmaster. The Cubs took over the camp when the Scouts moved out on August 1.

#### Every Minute Action-Packed

In addition to his assistants, Chief Savage had special words of praise for the leaders and junior leaders at the camp. They kept the pot of activity boiling from dawn to dark, holding the keen interest of every boy.

From reveille at 6:55 in the morning until lights-out at 10:00 at night, there was nary

a dull moment. Tests for fire-lighting, bridge-building, overnight hike, pathfinding, etc., had to be passed to qualify the boys for the proficiency badges offered in Scouting. There was housekeeping to be done regularly around the tents and in the dining hall. There was swimming, and fishing, and boating, all carefully supervised. There were baseball games, in which the Chief Scout cheerfully risked his neck by serving as umpire. There was the canteen, opened for an hour each evening to dispense pop, chocolate bars, and gum. There was the big campfire each night. And there was good food, lots of it, tastefully prepared by the popular cook, Mrs. Jarvis.

Purchased in 1939, the 16-acre point on Windy Lake is an ideal site for the Boy Scout camp. Construction had to be postponed during the war years but in 1946 a permanent dining hall and administration building were put up, and this year the ground was levelled off where the Scout tents are pitched. It is hoped that next year will see construction of a large recreation hall where the Scouts can carry on activities on wet days. Donors to the Boy Scout Association finance campaigns would feel well repaid for their gifts if they could see the snappy camp layout and watch the way it is appreciated by the Scouts of the district.

#### Those Attending The Camp

Following is a list of those attending the 1947 camp:

Staff: James Savage, Bill Watt, Fred Behmber, Larry Boucher, Jack Wells.

Junior Leaders: Doug McKechnie, Don Brooks, Ross Crapper.

1st Sudbury: Ernie Bertrand, Doug Clare, Billy Crawford, Victor Crawford, Allan Jackson, Marino Olafson, Don Prescott, Robert Prescott, Don Punch, Ron Shames.

2nd Sudbury: Patrick Birmingham, Bernard Dube, Reno Lenarduzzi, Norman McKenzie, Raymond Parades, Noel Paulin, Henry Ransom, Donald Sarmatiuk, Thomas Schumacker.

3rd Sudbury: Benny Campbell, Russel Johnson, Billy Paul, Ken Parker, Arnold Sitko, George Smith.

5th Sudbury: John Elliott, Harold Hryciw, Terry Jackson, Percy Cowch, Jack Ruff, Bob Ruff, Dick Ruff, Bill Woodliffe.

Copper Cliff: Albert Dunn, Scotty Ferguson, Douglas Norman, Maurice Reagan, Wayne Saville, John Buck, Dick Hobden, Jim McGauley, Forsy Meeks, David Organ, Dennis Leclair, Gerald Martyn, Buddy Meaden, Tommy Mossey, John Sutherland, Wayne Taylor.

Gatchell: John Kennedy, Jack Pellatt.  
1st Lockerby: John Cornthwaite, Billy Currie, Jim Hiscock, Jack Kett, Walter Marttila, Jack Rumball, Mickey Sandblom.

Minnow Lake: John Delongchamp, Leo Delongchamp, Ray Marleau.

Levack: Halvor Johnsen.

If a man lives a decent life and does his work fairly and squarely so that those dependent on him are attached to him are better, then he is a success.—Theodore Roosevelt.

# FEELING FRISK

*Follow Your Safety Engineer Around  
for a Day and You'll Be Reaching  
for the Vitamin Tablets*





Y?



## "Never Out and Never Over" is Safety's Creed

The next time you get to feeling like a jack-rabbit with an extra leg, a good idea would be for you to spend a day trying to keep up with Gus Harrison, the safety engineer for Copper Cliff and Coniston smelters. Better take your vitamin tablets along, too, just in case.

What goes for Gus in this story goes for all safety engineers. Those fellows are constantly on the hustle, bound to keep one hop ahead of Old Man Accident. When you travel around with them, and realize how intimately their work affects the lives of all the men in the plant, you wonder how in heck anybody could fail to co-operate with them to the hilt in the never-ending campaign for safety.

The pictures in the accompanying spread tell only part of the story of a day in the life of a safety engineer, but they show some of the highlights.

1. Every accident involving serious injury to a workman, any major mechanical failure which might have involved injury, any fire in the plant, or any interruption in the operation of the dry, are reported at once to the smelter safety engineer. No wonder Gus sometimes thinks he would like to take his telephone number out and bury it. Here he's pictured, snug in the hay, receiving an accident report at the somewhat unorthodox hour of 5.45 a.m.

### Saw Blades Treacherous

2. A likely place for fingers and hands to part company is the carpenter shop, where familiarity with whirling saw blades breeds the carelessness that costs digits. Periodically Gus drops into the carpenter shop to talk safety with the boys and make certain they're making full use of guards and other safety devices. Here he watches Uno Salonen adjust the guard on a band saw to prevent his fingers from following through with the board he's cutting.

3. "Watch your crossings at the change of shift," is the familiar passage from the gospel of safety which Gus impresses on locomotive crews in the smelter yard. In this picture he has paused to refresh the memories of Engineer Richard Howard (in the cab), Brakeman Dennis Collin, and Conductor Jack Carey.

4. No matter how many items are on the day's agenda, Gus makes time in his rounds to stop and talk with men in all departments of the plant. "Never know when you're going to run across a good safety idea," he says. Here he's having a huddle with Rheel Chretien, sweeper in the converter building.

5. Parsing through the flotation department of the concentrator, Gus notes that Buster Martel is living up to the rules by wearing goggles and rubber gloves when checking the rate of feed from a reagent tank. Goggles and gloves come high on the list of "musts" in safety equipment, and the safety engineer is always on the lookout to be sure they're worn when they should be worn.

### Has Lot of Desk Work

6. At least two hours of Gus's day is given over to paper work — making out reports and keeping his files up to date. Here he is at his desk in the dry, up to his elbows in frequency figures.

7. A safety engineer can dream, like anybody else, can't he? Gus's favorite dream is of the day when Copper Cliff Smelter will complete 100,000 shifts without a lost-time accident. With the present force in the plant, it would take 37 days to do this. Picture shows Gus beside the safety board in the First Aid room, gazing fondly at the 37 which

(Continued on Page 10)



## Construction Speeds Ahead on New McNevin Street

Seen here are some of the fine dwellings which are being hastened to completion in Inco's big housing project in Copper Cliff. These are on McNevin St., one of the two new streets being opened in the town's residential section. Variety of style is evident, an aim of the engineering department being to avoid as far as possible any monotony of design. Shooting at having the new houses ready for occupancy in the fall, the seven contracting firms handling the project are hard pressed for sufficient skilled labor. The haying season has added to their worries, since many of the carpenters are also district farmers who have knocked off the job temporarily to get in the winter's feed for their stock.

## "Never Over" "Never Out and

(Continued from Page 9)

he hopes one day soon to see where that 28 is. Twice in his time the plant has been within two days of the objective.

8. Gus attends meetings with department supervision at which every accident is reported and thoroughly discussed, and means of preventing a repetition worked out. In this picture a monthly foremen's safety meeting is in progress at Coniston Smelter, where Gus spends a full day each week. In the right foreground is Supt. Fred Murphy; just beyond him Safety Engineer Harrison acts as secretary; facing them are, front row, Sid Smith, Alex Pera, Joe Gobbo, Harry Bassett, Bill Johnston; back row, Andy Halverson, Aldege Blake, Bill McLaughlin, Bob Hood, Mario Martinello, Rene Lemieux, Fred Creswell, Roy Snitch. Coniston is famous among Inco plants for its safety record: it went 227,965 consecutive shifts without a lost-time accident, has had only two lost-timers to date this year.

### Investigating Accidents

9. On-the-spot investigation of accidents is a very important part of a safety engineer's work. Two accidents were reported of the lever flying up and striking a man while he was closing a chute gate in the crushing plant. Picture shows Gus, back to camera, discussing the proper way in which the chute operator should stand, with Clarence Meaden, shift boss, Romeo Dominic, and George Morrison, general foreman.

10. The safest way to dump ore cars is the subject of this impromptu safety huddle up in the receiving bins at the crushing plant. With Supt. Jim Parlee (right) and General Fore-

man George Morrison, Gus watches while Alex Hyra, relief bin boss, demonstrates the proper position in which to operate the lever, after first checking the dog on the ratchet wheel to make certain it doesn't slip. Potential accident hazards are often outguessed in this way before they have a chance to get in their dirty work.

11. Investigating a switchroom accident, Gus learns from Gordon Clark, the shift electrician, that the man who was injured had neglected to close the control switch and was not wearing both rubber and leather gloves as required by standard practice. Result: flash burns.

12. Frequent changing of the safety posters on the bulletin boards throughout the plant is a task Gus regards as important. Russ Convery, roaster boss, and Russ Chambers, assistant reverber superintendent, watch as he tacks a new safety message into position.

### The Real Payoff of Safety

13. Gus thinks that one of the main reasons a man should work safely is for the satisfaction of going home at the end of the shift, safe of body and limb, to the loved ones who are depending on him for security and happiness. He always thinks of this when his own two daughters come running to greet him. Here's a picture of them: Susan, age 3, and Julia, 10.

Well, those are some of the highlights of a typical day for Safety Engineer Gus Harrison. Other things he does regularly include checking operations on the slag dump, inspecting the switchrooms and 11 miles of walkway on the tailing line, holding oral examinations for new train crew, inspecting powder magazines, ironing out wrinkles in the operation of the dry, giving a safety lecture to a group of workmen on proper methods of handling materials or good housekeeping, checking on methods of cleaning the reverber slag chutes or of guarding blasting of gas holes in the converters, to mention but a few.

It's one of those jobs that, like the side-show at the circus, are "never out and never

over — going on all the time." But it's interesting, and if you measure it against the things it can achieve, like saving a man's life and his family's future, it's sort of worthwhile.

"What can the men in the plant do to help the cause?" we asked Gus.

"Just observe standard practices, use common sense, and report any accident hazards to the shift boss," he replied.

That's really not such a tough thing to ask, is it?

To err is human, but when the eraser wears out before the pencil, beware.



Here's a group of High Falls young people with two summer guests: front row, Eleanor Forsyth, Cecile Marois of Espanola, and Corinne Forsyth; back row, Wanda McKenzie, Wayne Insley and Kay Leadley of Toronto.



Head-down in the silt in shame, No. 1 electric shovel stands helpless in a sink cut at the Open Pit, its electrical equipment paralyzed by water which rose halfway up on its cab during the storm on

July 15. At the rear, mechanics prepare a haulage truck engine assembly which, at the suggestion of George Passi and Campbell Girdwood, was used to "walk" the big shovel out of the cut.

## SLICK TRICK USED AT OPEN PIT TO RESCUE MAROONED SHOVELS

How a haulage truck engine assembly went to the rescue of two 190-ton electric shovels, paralyzed by the heavy storm the evening of July 15, is still a leading topic of conversation over the lunch pails at Frood-Stobie Open Pit.

Many stories have come out of the Pit concerning the ingenuity of the mechanical department when faced with a baffling problem, but this one's as good as the best.

When the severe electrical storm, accompanied by a cloudburst, struck on that Tuesday evening about 8.00 o'clock, No. 1 and No. 5 shovels were at work in sink cuts in the Frood section of the Pit. A bolt of lightning knocked out all electrical service, and by the time the "juice" was turned on again, the sink cuts were flooded. The water level reached halfway up the cab of No. 1 shovel, and within 11 inches of the top of No. 5's cab.

### Electrical Equipment Damaged

Eventually the Pit's pump system caught up with its work and the sink cuts were drained, but the two big shovels, their electrical equipment damaged by flood water, stood as helpless as a pair of wooden elephants. They not only couldn't work but they couldn't move out of the way to let other shovels take up the pace of ore production.

How to get those 190-ton marooned machines out of the sink cuts with the least possible delay?—that was the poser for the Pit mechanical department. George Passi, acting master mechanic, wasn't long thinking up an answer. Quickly he conferred with Campbell Girdwood and they worked out details of his scheme. Why not lift a complete engine assembly, transmission, radiator, and all, out of one of the Mack haulage trucks, mount it in the cab of a shovel, and just drive out?

The idea sounded like a winner. "Go ahead, boys, it's well worth a try," said Jim Ferguson, master mechanic of mines, giving Passi and Girdwood the green light.

The truck engine assembly measured eight feet in length so a panel had to be removed from the cab of the shovel to get it inside,

where it was mounted and coupled to the travelling gears of the shovel. A hole was punched in the roof to accommodate the exhaust. Then, requiring only third under-drive gear to handle the load, the 275-h.p. Diesel "walked" the shovel out of the sink cut as slick as a kitten's wrist.

Both Passi and Girdwood came in for hearty congratulations on their ingenuity and teamwork.

The Pit engineering department estimated that there were more than a million gallons of water in one cut, and more than three million gallons in the other.

### "Thrilling Rescue" of Operator

An amusing story in connection with the big storm was the adventure of Ken Strong, operator of one of the marooned shovels. He waited too long to abandon ship, and as the water level climbed steadily during the deluge, he was forced to climb out on the top of the shovel cab for safety. From the bank of the sink cut someone offered to throw him a rope but, being a non-swimmer, he said nix to that. So they lashed some timbers together to make a raft, paddled over to the top of the cab, and rescued him.

## "The Old Ladies" Early Residents Of Copper Cliff

Familiar sight to Copper Cliff people are the two old ladies who, whenever the weather is fine, sit by the hour on the porch of their home on Balsam St. opposite the Catholic Church, and watch the cars go by.

Here is a picture typical of them as, side by side, they while away the hours of life's eventide, perfectly contented with their lot and happy in the affection of many friends. Maria Mattson, on the left, is 87 years old; her sister, Vilhelmina Finnila, is 80.

### Recalls Famine Years

Maria Mattson was born on March 23, 1860,

in Alaveteli Parish, Finland, on a farm cultivated by the same family for generations but at that time impoverished. In her childhood days occurred the great famine years of 1866 and 1867, among the blackest in Finland's long history. In her youth she was a much-favored housemaid for several important families who became her life-long friends, in her native and neighboring parishes.

In 1890 she was married to Karl Henry Pakkala, who later changed his name to Mattson, a painter and small merchant. Three years later they moved to America, settling first for a few months in Pennsylvania and then coming to Canada. Among other things Mr. Mattson worked on construction of the parliament buildings at Ottawa. In 1898 they came to Copper Cliff where several of their Old Country friends were already located, and he went to work for the Company. They built their own home (the present one) and operated a boarding house. Life was prosperous and successful for them, but then they saw its grim side. Mr. Mattson fell ill, was sick for three years, and died in 1909. Almost all they had accumulated had to go. Mrs. Mattson made her living doing housework until, at 70, she retired on old age pension.

Fate dealt unkindly too with the life of her sister Vilhelmina, who also was born in Alaveteli Parish, in 1867. She went to the United States in 1890 and was married there, but six months later was deserted by her husband and suffered much. Thereafter most of her life has been spent in Copper Cliff, in close fellowship with her sister, although occasionally she resided for brief periods at Sault Ste. Marie. She worked in many homes in the town, and also for a long time at the hospital, before receiving her pension.

### Active Church Workers

Activities of the Finnish Lutheran Church in Copper Cliff have been the chief interest of the sisters for many years, and they are



numbered among its most faithful members. When the church owned no parsonage they harbored the visiting pastors at their home. On festival occasions at the church hall, "Minnie" has prepared the coffee table perhaps more often than any other.

Both in good health, and keenly interested in the world which flows steadily past their door, they expect many more happy summers at their observation post. Their mother, Greta, was 98 years of age at the time of her death.

### UNVARNISHED TRUTH

In the good old days, out in Portland, Oregon, a newspaperman, gathering matrimonial statistics for his paper, reported as follows (March 6, 1869):

"Runaway Wives, 94; Runaway Husbands, 195; Married Persons Legally Divorced, 347; Happy Couples, 20; Regarded as Nearly Happy, 264; Living in Open Warfare, 1,445."



## Controlling Cathode Quality at Copper Refinery



### Constant Check Necessary to Hold Standard

The general picture of electrolytic copper refining operations at Copper Cliff was presented in the May issue of the Inco Triangle. This story briefly described some of the control methods used to ensure the deposition of a copper cathode of the highest quality.

The physical structure of the cathode has been found to be closely related to purity of deposit and performance during later melting operations. Conditions necessary for the electrolytic deposition of cathodes of the optimum quality include the establishment of an electrolyte of proper composition, temperature, freedom from dissolved gases and suspended slimes, and the use of addition agents in such proportions as to provide good crystalline arrangement and minimum modulation.

Physical and chemical control methods include macroscopic and spectrographic examination; chemical analysis of electrolyte; addition agents and deposited metal, and routine testing in the tank house.

An important indication of the progress



of cathode growth is secured from visual examination of sample strips suspended each day in representative commercial tanks. These strips are shown in Photo No. 1 together with samples of the four addition agents which are added to the electrolyte in carefully controlled quantities. The addition agent kindarene is a product recovered at certain

paper mills utilizing the acid sulphite process. Its composition is believed to be mainly lignin, tannins and lignin sulphonates. The glue is a good grade of animal glue, while the salt is of commercial grade. The emulsant oil shown is a mineral oil fraction having high emulsifying qualities.

Proper dosage and quality of the addition agents is, of course, important. These factors are determined to a large degree by large-scale batch tests run in an experimental cell. This unit has a separate circulation and heating system. Photo No. 2 shows Mike Williams adjusting the flow of agents to the heating tank of the setup. Mike is a McGill student employed at the Refinery during the vacation period. He has a three-and-a-half-year war service record with the R.C.A.F.

Photograph No. 3 illustrates the tanks on the addition agent stand for the east electrolytic circuit. Similar equipment is also provided for the west and stripper circuits. Mark Lawson is seen charging one of the tanks at the beginning of the shift.

#### Examining Sample Strip

Chief section inspector Paul Tomchuk is shown in No. 4 examining one of the sample strips previously described. Paul is a veteran Tank House employee and recently completed 17 years' service.

Deposited copper removed from the sample strips is subjected to chemical analysis and also to a simple but effective physical test which gives an indication of ductility and crystal structure. This operation, known as a "bend" test, is performed by Mel Luck as depicted in Photo No. 5.

Composition of the electrolyte used in each of the three solution circuits is largely controlled by analysis performed on daily samples submitted to the works laboratory. Muriel Leblanc is seen in No. 6 determining the acid content of the solution. This is one of the many analyses made each day for this phase of the electrolytic refining operation.

## New Contract In Effect Now

A new collective bargaining agreement to remain in effect for one year has been signed by Inco and the International Union of Mine, Mill and Smelter Workers.

A wage increase of 13½ cents per hour, and an increase of 50 cents per month in union dues, were provisions of the agreement, which remains in effect until June 1, 1948.

Representatives of the Company and the union commenced negotiations on April 10. Considerable progress was made, but the parties finally arrived at a deadlock on May 28, and the union announced its intention of applying to the Ontario Labour Relations Board for appointment of a conciliation officer. The Company, at the union's suggestion, joined with the union in this application.

The dispute was finally referred to a board of conciliation which met in Toronto during the latter part of June under the chairmanship of Mr. Justice Roach.

#### Signatures on Agreement

Signatories to the contract on behalf of the Company were Frederic Benard, manager of industrial relations; R. D. Parker, general superintendent of the Mining and Smelting Division; R. L. Beattie, vice president and general manager; H. J. Mitz, general superintendent of Mines; R. H. Waddington, general superintendent of Refineries; H. C. F. Mockridge, assistant secretary. For the union the document was signed by J. L. Kidd, J. Stewart, J. P. McCool, H. Shebecki, E. Stobo, D. McSweeney, L. Jorgensen, Chas. D. Ross, A. McArthur, B. G. McKay, M. Solaki, Thos. F. McGuire, Jos. Rankin, N. Thibault, R. Clarke, C. Smith, S. Wilson, W. Santala, C. C. Nielson, Arthur J. Roy, J. Chare, M. J. Coules.



One party of visitors which toured the Copper Cliff works in July is pictured here. In the centre is Mrs. T. Anderson of St. Mary's, Ont., who with her daughter Alice of London (on her right) was visiting another daughter, Mrs. Harold Smith of Sudbury (on Mrs. Anderson's left). Harold Smith is a trapper on the reverbs

in the smelter. On the left of the group are Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bower of Wayne, Mich., and on the right are Mr. and Mrs. Edward Siddall of Lowbanks, Ont., near Hamilton. Both the latter couples were driving through to Sault Ste. Marie and stopped for some sight-seeing when they saw the big stacks.

## JULY A BUMPER VISITING MONTH; RECORD READS LIKE GAZETTEER

More than 300 visitors, coming from as widely separated points as Helsinki, Finland, and Broken Hill, Australia, saw Copper Cliff Smelter during July as the summer tourist traffic hit its peak.

#### Peek Into Reverb Is Popular

Amazement at the size of the smelting operations was the standard reaction among the tourists. Peering through colored glasses at the seething "innards" of a reverberatory furnace seemed to be the highlight of the tour through the plant for most of them.

Many were guests of friends or relatives in the district, others were driving through on the Soo Highway and just stopped for a look, some were Inco employees or pensioners, and some were technical men here to study operating methods.

Majority of the visitors, of course, came from Sudbury District or from Toronto, but among the other Ontario points represented were Preston, Galt, Hespeler, Batavia, New Liskeard, North Bay, Waterloo, Sault Ste. Marie, Kirkcubright, Hamilton, Windsor, Cobourg, Kirkland Lake, London, Ilderton, Weston, Lowbanks, Bailieboro, Jarvis, Port Erie, Exeter, St. Catharines, Richmond Hill, Kingston, Barrie, Belleville, Haldenbury, Glen Meyer, Port Credit, Timmins, Keswick, Beachburg, Renfrew, Ottawa.

#### They Come From All Over

More distant places from which guests were registered at the smelter in July were Stockholm, Sweden; Harrow, England; Helsinki, Finland; Broken Hill, Australia; Chicago, Ill.; Ashland, Ohio; Racine, Wis.; Mansfield, Ohio; Leland, Ill.; Montreal, P.Q.; Syracuse, N.Y.; Schaffer, Mich.; Los Angeles, Cal.; Hanover, Pa.; Peoria, Ill.; Wayne, Mich.; Kentville, N.S.; Calgary, Alta.; Winnipeg, Man.; Cincinnati, Ohio; Scranton, Pa.; West Orange, N.J.; Detroit, Mich.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Duluth, Minn.; Cass Lake, Minn.; St. Paul, Minn.; Fargo, N.D.; Grand Rapids, Mich.; Transcona, Man.; Tucson, Ariz.; Butte, Mont.; Sibley, Iowa; Adrian, Mich.; Portland, Ore.; Quincy, Ill.; Youngstown, Ohio; Fremont, Mich.; New York, N.Y.; Meadville, Pa.; Louisiana, Mo.; Fort Wayne, Indiana; Leeds, Mass.; Elizabeth, N.J.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Shaker Heights, Ohio; Parlin,

N.J.; Lorneville, N.B.; Port Huron, Mich.; Red Deer, Alta.; Vineland, N.J.; Woonsocket, R.I.; Rochester, N.Y.; Somerset, Man.; Barberton, Ohio; Hull, P.Q.; Lachine, P.Q.; Town of Mount Royal, P.Q.; Milford, Mass.; Elkhart, Indiana; Eagle Rock, Cal.; Tacoma, Wash.; Memphis, Tenn.

## Lots of Action at Refinery's Picnic

Bad weather put a crimp in the size of the crowd, but those who turned out for the annual Copper Refinery picnic at Morrison's Farm certainly enjoyed the peppy program arranged by President Mel Luck and his Athletic Association executive.

With time out for a rainstorm along about 5:00 o'clock, the program was run off smoothly. Bingo and the fish pond were the leading attractions of the day. Ice cream cones were a drag on the market but the stock of hot dogs was cleaned out.

Here's how the help lined up: bingo, George Furchner and Cecil Keegan; crown and anchor, Herb Shoveller and Hugh McPhail; penny throw, Bill McBain; fish pond, Herb Gattoni; refreshments, Jimmie Bryson, Mike Shamley, Jeff Aurie, Reg Johnson, Hattie McCrea; races, Pete Bohak and Fred Sheridan; first aid, Connie Smythers; trouble shooters, George Smith and Frank Scott.

Charlie Tuttle and Barbara Brown won the egg throw, always a hair-raising event. In the needle and thread race, Mary and Fabian Cassas came first and Patsy Gauthier and Earl Johnston were second. The Cassas family also shone in the three-legged race for girls 14 and under, which was won by Isabel and Carmen. Another family combination, Ronnie and Roy Furlani, took the three-legged event for boys 10 and under.

Never tell a young person that something can not be done. God may have been waiting for centuries for somebody ignorant enough of the impossible to do that thing—Dr. J. A. Holmes.

## Legion Sponsors Hustling Minor Baseball League



Sponsored by Copper Cliff Branch of the Canadian Legion, a four-team kids' baseball league is pointed toward success matching that of the Cliff's celebrated midget hockey setup.

Acting promptly on the Dominion-wide call of the Legion for emphasis on developing the country's junior athletes, Copper Cliff Branch voted to "angel" a hardball loop among the town's youngsters. "Specs" Telford the Elder was a logical choice as sports administrator, with Arnold Boyd as assistant and Bill MacKay as secretary. Charlie Marcolini and Tony Merrifield were named team supervisors.

In little more than a month the Legionnaires had something to be proud of. Sixty boys, aged from 12 to 15 inclusive, were playing league games four or five mornings a week, and playing for keeps, too. Indicative of the enthusiasm is the record that to date only one scheduled game has been postponed, and that on account of weather.

### Older Boys Lend A Hand

The Legion bought crested sweaters and all the necessary equipment, setting the kids up in real style. Members of the sports executive are on hand for all games, and are given a hand with the umpiring chores by older lads such as Herk Flynn and "Specs" Telford the Younger.

The league is a going concern, and a real credit to its sponsors.

In the above photograph are most of the players and some of the Legionnaires:

Front row: Smania, Rogers, Casagrande, Luciw, Bazinet, Weber, Williams, McCabe, Podeworny, James, Biondi, Ugicini, Pernu, Toppazini.

Second row: B. M. Forsythe, 1st vice president of Copper Cliff Legion; Martin, Rogers, Baldelli, Rossi, Lugh, Runciman, Strong, Waisman, D. Finlayson, president of the Legion.

Third row: Bill MacKay, secretary of the Legion sports committee; O. Racicot, 2nd vice president of the Legion; Visentin, Johnson, Braumigan, Mikkolo, DeSali, Signorette, Cavanaugh, Crouse, "Specs" Telford, sports

administrator; Tony Merrifield, team supervisor.

Fourth row: L. Turner, secretary of the Legion; Visentin, Rossi, Sleaver, Sanchioni, LeBorgne, Hall, Phillips, Lugh, Charlie Marcolini, team supervisor.

## Jack Davis Wins Air Cadet Tour of Europe with R.A.F.

The biggest moment in the lives of 46 young Canadian Air Cadets came on July 30, when they climbed through the hatches of two R.A.F. York Transport aircraft at Montreal Airport, Dorval, P.Q., on the first leg of a

three-week trip to the British Isles and Europe. Among them is Sgt. Jack Davis of the Lynton Davies squadron, Port Colborne.

Sgt. Jack G. Davis, 18, has been associated with Lynton Davies Squadron since the fall of '42. He is a full-blooded Indian, son of Alex Davis of Inco's Nickel Refinery. Born at Hamilton, he received his education at Port Colborne. His hobbies include hockey, basketball, baseball, track and field, (broke nulle record at Port Colborne High School last month), leathercraft, model building. He won four medals as boy soprano and three as tenor. He hopes to make RCAF his career. He received RCAF Scholarship Flying course last summer; 12 hours in Tiger Moth, 1 hour solo, was winner of Paul Meisner Memorial Trophy and scholarship. He appeared in "Air Cadet", one of the "Canada Carries On" series. A cousin served in the U.S.A. A.R.; was awarded an Air Medal, several Oak Leaf Clusters, and other decorations.

As the Canadians set off across the Atlantic a similar group of British Air Cadets will leave Montreal for a trans-Canada tour, embracing nine provinces, of RCAF Stations, Air Cadet League centres and historic sites.

The exchange visits, first in history, have been organized by the Air Cadet League of Canada in collaboration with Air Ministry in the United Kingdom. They represent upwards of a year's planning between Canadian and British officials.

Both groups are being carried across the Atlantic by the Royal Air Force. In England the Canadian cadets will visit many famed RAF stations, travel to Scotland and Wales, and finally fly the war-time bomber route to Germany in a giant Lincoln bomber. During their visit they will be associated with the Royal Air Force and will be entertained by private individuals.

Fellow cadets of Lynton Davies Squadron join in congratulations and best wishes to Jack Davis on the high distinction he has won.



JACK DAVIS



## Stadium Remains Open During August; Midsummer Skating Proves Popular



Announcement that Stanley Stadium will continue open during August was received with enthusiasm by those who have been taking advantage of this unique opportunity to get their exercise and keep cool at the same time.

Summer figure skating classes under the direction of the noted professional, F. G. Chatte, have proven popular at the Stadium. In the top picture Mr. Chatte beams proudly as he poses with a group of his pupils, Margaret Duncan, Patricia Poupore, Denise McCullough, Betty Peura, and Jaye Jarrett. In the lower photo he watches closely as Margaret Duncan, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Alex Duncan, practices a crossfoot spin. She is working on her silver medal.

Although it is getting plenty of competition from floodlight baseball and the host of other attractions in the Nickel Belt, general skating is holding a large following in its first summer season at the Cliff.

### Hockey Flourishing

On three evenings of the week during August, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, the Stadium is to be open for public skating. Balance of the time is available for figure skating and for hockey. Surprise of the season as far as Stadium officials are concerned is the interest in hockey. Three groups of players, one from Sudbury, one from Gatchell, and the third from the Cliff, have been booking time regularly for practice sessions, and expect to have a big jump on their rivals for Nickel Belt laurels when the regular season rolls around.

### JUDGING STARTS AUGUST 30

Judging will commence August 30 of gardens and home surroundings in Company towns to decide winners of the cash prizes offered each year by Inco through the Agricultural Dept.

Both flower and vegetable gardens got a late start this season but lawns flourished in the wet weather and look particularly fine.

### PROGRESS

Mamma: "And what did Mamma's little baby learn at school today?"

Young Son: "I learned two fellas not to call me Mamma's little baby."



## Watch Out For Your Blood Pressure

When somebody cautions you to "watch out for your blood pressure!" in the midst of a heated argument, he really knows what he's talking about.

Blood pressure, like steam pressure in a boiler, goes up and down with the beating of your heart. And blood pressure goes up during periods of emotional stress and working under tension and returns to normal when the excitement is over.

The time to be concerned is when your blood pressure stays more or less constantly above normal. When that happens, the heart must work harder and ultimately may be impaired. The blood vessels are also put under greater strain which may affect brain, eyes, kidneys, and other organs.

### Consult Your Doctor

Fortunately, medical science is on the march against high blood pressure. When

caught in time, high blood pressure may be controlled or possibly eliminated.

The likelihood of having high blood pressure may be lessened if you follow your doctor's advice as to normal, healthful living and have regular, periodic medical examinations.

If persistent elevation of the blood pressure develops, these examinations will detect it in the early stages and permit measures which may keep it in check. Your doctor may advise as to diet, rest, reasonable exercise, elimination of infections, avoidance of continued mental or physical strain, and getting your weight down to normal.

Medical scientists are continuing to study new methods through which high blood pressure may be even more effectively combated. Patients who have high blood pressure associated with disease of the kidneys may be helped through special diets and limitation of liquids. New surgical techniques at times have proved effective for selected cases. Psychotherapy is another method under consideration. There also is hope that new drugs may be developed which will be helpful.

One hundred and forty-eight life insurance companies have formed the Life Insurance Medical Research Fund. This is making grants to help finance research projects relating to diseases of the heart and blood vessels, including high blood pressure.

So you see, it is important to plan regular periodic visits to your doctor for a physical checkup. It is through such examinations that the first signs of persistent above-normal blood pressure may be detected. Through him you can be assured of the latest developments in combatting high blood pressure. And if the doctor does find evidence of high blood pressure, follow his advice as to healthful, normal living.

### FALSE PRETENCES

The new head man at an insane asylum was trying to convince an inmate that he wasn't Napoleon.

"I know dern well I'm Napoleon!"

"Who told you so?"

"God did!"

Came a voice from the next bunk: "I did not!"



### TROPHY WINNER

For the second year in succession Jack Daubney, son of "Slim" and Mrs. Daubney of Port Colborne, won the Baker Trophy for general proficiency among NCO's of the High School Cadets Corps. Jack, pictured here with the award, is 19. He won't be eligible to compete for it next year because by then he'll be an officer of the corps. The trophy was donated in 1944 by Col. R. F. Baker in memory of his son, Lieut. C. T. Baker, who was killed overseas.

## Picked Up Safe-Shift Pins Along Ryan Route



### RITCHIE FIRST SAW NICKEL ORE IN C.P.R.'S MONTREAL OFFICE

Interesting background to the "Romance of Nickel," which recently was published serially in the Triangle, is a reminiscence of Sir Thomas Tait appearing in the Bulletin of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy in 1934. Sir Thomas believed he was possibly the first to "sample" a nickeliferous orebody in the Sudbury district.

"In the spring of the year 1883," he wrote, "the late Sir William Van Horne, then vice-president and general manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway Co., made a trip to the end of the track, then near Sudbury. I was at the time his private secretary, and accompanied him on this trip.

"Sir William went ahead of the end of the track with the then manager of construction, Mr. Worthington, and having some letters to write for him I remained in the private car "Saskatchewan" near the end of the track. In the afternoon, after completing my work, I walked ahead to the end of steel and from there for some distance on the grade.

"When passing through a rock cutting I noticed some mineralized rock in it, and I picked up some pieces of this which were lying in the cutting and put them in the pocket of my overcoat.

"I brought these pieces back to the car and put them on one of the windowsills and forgot all about them. A week or two later Sir William's well-known colored porter, 'Jimmy French,' came up to my office and asked me what he should do with those pieces of rock. I told him to bring them up to the office, and when he did so I put them on the windowsill near my desk. The Canadian Pacific were then occupying, for their offices, the old City Bank building in Montreal, where the Royal Trust Co. building now stands, opposite Place d'Armes and

the Parish Church of Notre Dame.

"Some time afterwards Mr. S. J. Ritchie, of Akron, Ohio, who was then president of the Central Ontario Railway, was sitting at my desk waiting to see Sir William. Mr. Ritchie was a frequent visitor at Sir William's office about that time as he was endeavoring to sell the Central Ontario Railway to the Canadian Pacific Co., and I got to know him very well. Mr. Ritchie noticed these pieces of rock and asked me where they came from, and I told him. He went over to the window and examined them carefully. He remarked that they looked pretty good, and asked me if I would let him take them away to have them analyzed.

"I heard nothing more on the subject for a long time and then learned that Mr. Ritchie had taken up a number of claims in the locality where I found the mineralized rock, as he had found from their analyses that they were fairly high in copper. I was informed later that Mr. Ritchie had shipped two carloads of ore from his claims to the Orford Copper Co. of New Jersey, the president of which was Colonel W. B. Thompson. This ore did not turn out as rich in copper as Mr. Ritchie had anticipated, and I understand he and Colonel Thompson had a disagreement about it.

"The Orford Copper Co., however, discovered that the ore was fairly rich in nickel, but that it was difficult to extract the nickel, and their experts thereupon devised a new treatment for extracting the nickel which, if I am not mistaken, is followed to this day.

"It was in this way, I believe, that the Orford Co. or some of its associates became interested in the Sudbury Nickel field, and that this led, subsequently, to the enormous development which has taken place in the Sudbury district."

In the course of the splendid performance which won them the Ryan Award and the Safety Championship of Canada in 1946, the men of Levack rolled up more than enough shifts to qualify for the coveted 100,000-Safe-Shifts Pins awarded by the Company. One afternoon last month the pins were presented to all who were on the Levack roll on Nov. 25, 1946, the date on which the 100,000 mark was reached.

The above picture was snapped during the presentation. On the left in the photograph is General Foreman Casey Jones, congratulating Mike Dusick; next in line is Caspar Valutis, Mine Supt. Charlie Lively is seen presenting a pin to Stan Mason; coming up are Bill Sawchuk, Gerry Blais, Maurice Ricard, and Gerry Labine. Organized by Safety Engineer Neil George, the ceremony went off smoothly.

Levack's safe shift run started early in November of 1945, and continued to May 28 of this year, at which time the total was 164,000. Best previous record at the mine was in 1941 when 63,000 consecutive shifts were worked without a lost-time accident.

Accident-free since May 28, Levack men are well away toward bars for their pins, with better than 20,000 safe shifts to their credit to date.

#### MONEL MAKES NEWS

The giant news bulletin that girdles the Times Building in New York City has blazed out news of the world daily to thousands of people who have jammed Times Square for the past 18 years (war-time brownout excepted). To make up the messages, batches of Monel characters, mounted on Bakelite backs, are placed on an endless conveyor which scrubs them over a bank of 39,000 contact strips set row after row like light brushes in a long wire brush. As each Monel character passes over the strips, it forms the contacts which light up the corresponding electric bulbs in the sign.