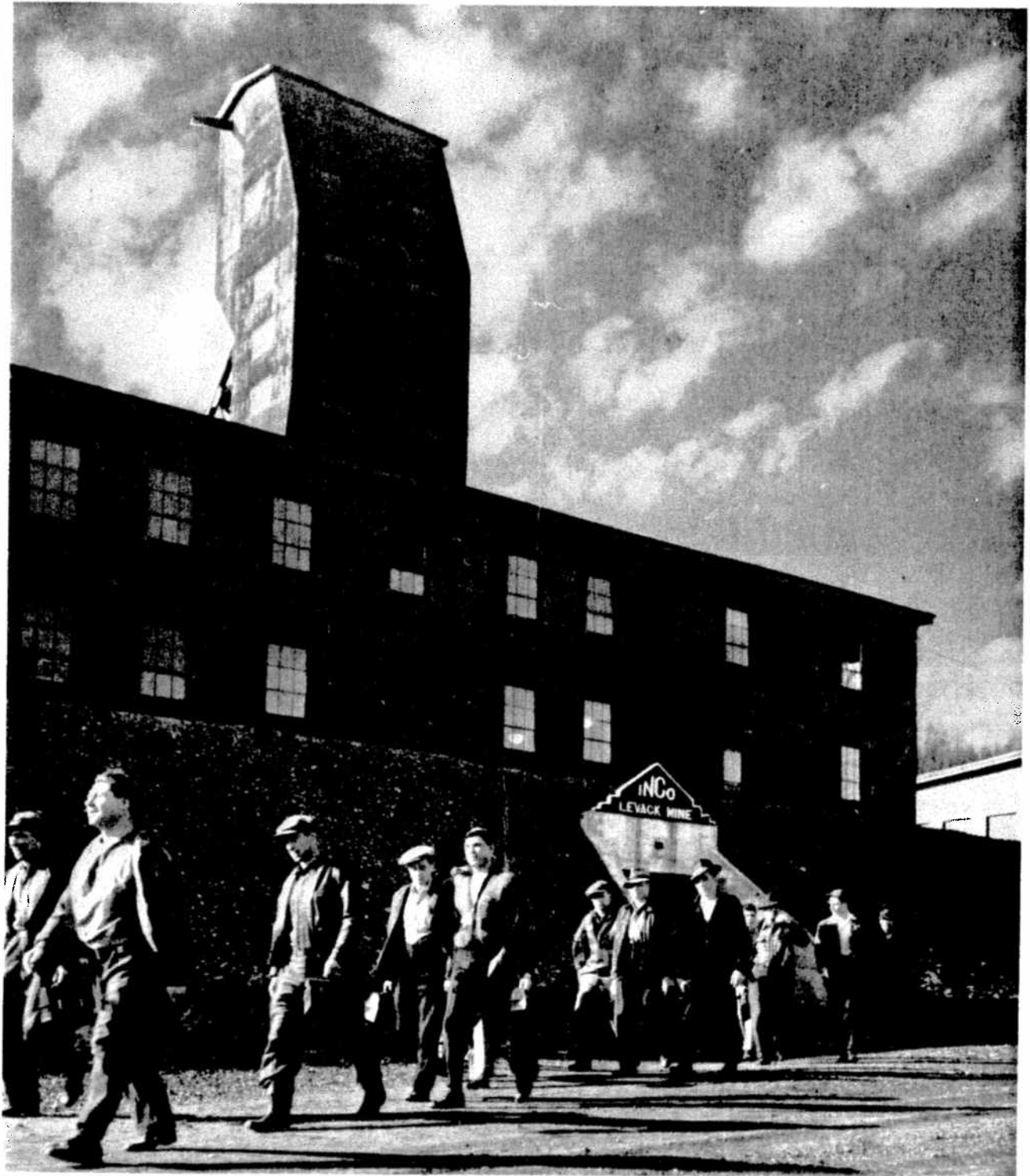


INCO TRIANGLE

VOLUME 8

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, MAY, 1948

NUMBER 2



CANADA'S SAFETY CHAMPION FOR THE SECOND SUCCESSIVE YEAR



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

Don M. Dunbar, Editor

EDITORIAL OFFICE COPPER CLIFF, ONT.

VOLUME 8 MAY, 1948 NUMBER 2

HOW IS YOUR BRAIN-POWER?

The variety of designs submitted in answer to R. C. Crouse's puzzle of last issue indicates that a lot of heavy thinking took place among our readers, and many a deep new forehead furrow was ploughed. Some of the answers were really ingenious, and we'd no idea there could be so many ways of planting those 19 trees in a grove of nine straight rows with five trees in each row.

Here was the official answer as submitted by Mr. Crouse:

```

      1
    2   3 4 5   6
      7           8
    9       10   11
      12         13
   14   15 16 17   18
      19
  
```

Draw in the lines yourself and you'll see how it works, although the spacing may not be too accurate on account of the difficulty of laying out the design in type.

Among the brainy customers who came through with this or some other smart solution to the puzzle were Bruce Wilson of Mines, Howard Houser of Port Colborne, The Boys of No. 2 Pilot Mill (who said they had no trees but worked it out with bubbles from their flotation circuit), L. Couvrette of Levack, "Mac" McIntosh of Port Colborne, Bill Becket of the Electrical Shop, E. H. Capstick of the Mill, Tom Fraser of Orford, Nick Trefiak and Bill McCormick of Creighton, P. J. Beale of Port Colborne, Bob Parry of the Toronto Office, Ed Orendorff of Coniston, M. Evanski of Orford, and Mrs. Joe Laprairie of Coniston. As for that nice young lab lady who is still trying to dope it out, we suggest she change from evergreens to willows—they're easier to handle.

The one and only answer submitted to Tamie came from E. H. Capstick of the Mill: the man in history who is supposed to have died from fallen arches was Samson, when he pulled down the temple of the Philistines.

Now if you feel like taking an hour off from digging the garden, here is this month's grey-matter gallop:



In a divided rectangular figure, place two sets of coins as indicated. The idea is to transpose the position of the two sets of coins. Coins on the left move only to the right; coins on the right move only to the left. Coins may move to any adjacent space, or jump over not more than one adjacent coin to an open space.

When you send in your answer, assign



Man Enjoying Himself

Open Pit contentedly puffs his brier and waits for a fat speckled trout to take the bait. Eloquent with the peace and serenity of an afternoon in the bush, the picture was snapped by Connie Gareau, the well-known distance swimmer, who is one of George's regular fishing pals.

Deep in the woods on Sandcherry Creek, in a scene dear to the heart of the fisherman, George Fleming of

numbers from 1 to 7 to the squares, and then write out your series of moves such as 3 to 4.

(All answers, to be eligible for the grand prize of a helicopter trip down any one of the three Copper Cliff stacks, with a 30-minute stop-over for a shore lunch at the bottom, must be worked out with your own coins. No fair digging into the wife's purse, or jiggling pennies out of Junior's piggy-bank).

LITTLE BANKROLL

Little bankroll, ere we part,
Let me hug you to my heart.
All the year I've clung to you;
I've been faithful, you've been true.
Little bankroll, in a day
You and I will start away
To a good vacation spot.
I'll come back but you will not.

EAR-ACRE

There was a young man in Devizes
Whose ears were of two different sizes.
The one that was small
Was of no use at all,
But the other won numerous prizes.

WINS INCO MEDAL

R. J. Ennis of McIntyre Porcupine Mines, Ltd., has been awarded the International Nickel Company medal for meritorious and practical contributions to the mining and metallurgical industry of Canada. Presentation was made at the annual meeting of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, held last month in Vancouver.

TO SHOW BASEBALL PICTURES

To members of its juvenile baseball league, and anyone else who is interested, Copper Cliff Branch of the Canadian Legion will show movies of big-league baseball training at Memorial Community Hall on May 13 at 8.00 p.m.

HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS

Mama Mosquito: "If you children are good I'll take you to the nudist camp tonight."

Hope is a spark we all possess, but constant renewal of our faith in God keeps hope gleaming.—Alviest Ruth James.



Water Preferred by Incoites-- In Photographs That Is, Son!

Although water in a glass might not rank an overwhelming favorite among Incoites, water in a photograph certainly does, judging by the results of the poll we ran last month in which our readers were asked to select from a group of 12 the three prize-winners in our Picture Contest.

Heading the poll by a substantial majority, and with only a few votes separating them, were two water scenes. Elected for first prize of \$10 was the fine view of Montmorency Falls submitted by Cecil Brodeur of the Accounting Department, the white veil of tumbling water reflected in the pool below. For first honorable mention and a \$1 award our readers chose the very good snap sent in by Mrs. Cliff Langman showing the fishing tug E. D. M. Purvis, its squat lines clearly reflected in the waters of Lake Huron. Second honorable mention and a \$1 prize went to Mrs. A. Bonokoski for her novel snap of the family cat mothering a baby skunk out on the farm in Saskatchewan.

Another water scene, moonlight on a lake near Kingston, submitted by Mrs. Floyd Mosier of Levack, ranked fourth.

Seven of the 12 pictures each received at least one vote for first place, eight got votes for second money, and all but two were given the nod for third place. There was quite an avalanche of ballots, and we want to thank all who took the trouble to send in their selections. Apparently the stunt was popular, and we'll try it again some time.

Now for this month's contest!

Sun Glasses For A Filter

The \$10 jackpot for first prize goes to Bill Hnidan of the Concentrator for his top-flight snapshot of a spot familiar to most Sudbury residents, Bell Park. Here was another instance when reproduction in color would add so much to the picture, but it's good even in plain old black and white. Bill took it last summer, and although he can't recollect the technical data of the exposure, he does remember that he used a pair of green sun glasses for a filter.

Art Edwardson of the line crew at Copper Cliff, who is featured elsewhere in this issue as a Suggestion Plan winner, is awarded a \$1 prize and honorable mention for his effective picture of his son Lewis, 20 months old, heading down the lane for home as

evening shadows fall upon a hard day. Art got this snap with his \$1.98 Baby Brownie, and we agree with our judges that it's a neat bit of photography.

From summer blooms in Bell Park to an ice castle in Gatchell may be a fairly tidy hop, but that's what snapshots do for you. Bill Blanchard, switchman at Frood Mine, turned in the pic which wins second honorable mention and \$1 in this month's diaphragm derby. It was taken right behind his place at 55 Copper St., Gatchell, which proves there's gold in them thar hills, podner.

And that's the story until next issue. Let's have a real flood of entries, shutter bugs, to start the spring and summer season off with a bang. There'll be a special prize of \$1.00 for the best snap, taken by Mother, of Father working in the garden.

Creighton Takes Inter-Club Bowling In Driving Finish

Hammering the maples for a total of 1252 in a driving fifth-game finish, Creighton came from behind to win the annual inter-club bowling tourney at Inco Employees Club on April 24.

Open Pit held a 76-pin lead over Creighton as the teams took to the alleys for the final game, but fell off the pace badly and could do no better than 1026 while Creighton was rolling 1252. Last year's champs, Garson never got going and had to be content with cellar position.

Aggregate scores were as follows: Creighton 5877, Frood-Stobie 5776, Open Pit 5727, Refinery 5606, Copper Cliff 5538, Garson 5500. Captain Bob Seawright hit a steady clip for the victors, who scored as follows: Narasnek, 208-164-161-221-261—1015; Mitroff, 175-279-238-269-239—1200; Woznow, 242-240-172-257-245—1156; Hreljak, 206-281-245-254-250—1236; Seawright, 220-260-268-265-257—1270.

Jimmy Kilby Was Hot

Individual scoring star of the meet was



Jim Kilby of Frood, who burst out with 333 in the fourth game; this, with steady trundling in the other four gallops, gave him the night's top tally of 1318. Runner-up was Bert Benard of Refinery with 1281. A wallowing 372 in the third game, rolled by Charlie Trigg of Refinery, was the best single score.

The other four teams in the tournament were: Frood, Flowerday, Elliot, Fisher, Kilby, Binn; Open Pit, Quinn, Allan, Mason, Paul, Boal; Refinery, Benard, Tosto, Trigg, Holgate, Shamley; Copper Cliff, Bronson, Zinkie, Didone, Johnston, Bertulli; Garson, Friotto, Hamlin, Osborne, Fluvian, Simon.

To one who knows, it is superfluous to give advice; to one who does not know, it is insufficient.—Seneca.

ACCIDENT'LY

By Ralph Moses





THE PICTURES

At top left, Supt. Charlie Lively pays tribute to the Men of Levack for winning the Ryan Award two years in a row. At top right he hands the coveted trophy to a group representative of all Levack employees and led by James Smith. At lower right two veteran Levack miners, Larry White and Casper Balutis, proudly display the John T. Ryan Trophy as they stand in front of the safety sign at the entrance to the mine.

Levack Mine Is Again Winner Of Ryan Award

For the second successive year the Men of Levack hold the safe-mining championship of the Dominion of Canada. With a frequency in 1947 of only 4.14 accidents per 1,000 employees, lowest in the history of the contest, they defended the John T. Ryan Trophy which they won in 1946.

Close on Levack's heels in the final standing, four other Inco mines swept the next four places in the country-wide competition. Garson, Creighton, Murray and Frood finished in that order to complete a brilliant vindication of the strong emphasis Inco places on safety instruction in all its operations.

"A Service To Humanity"

The president of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, R. W. Diamond, came from Trail to present the Ryan Trophy to Levack at a celebration in the Employees' Club on April 25. "Your record is a record of service to humanity, and it makes me feel a healthy glow of pride," Mr. Diamond said. Vice-president and general manager of Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. Ltd., he said he would return to Trail inspired by the great Inco safety achievements to build a better safety record in his own plants.

Receiving the trophy from Mr. Diamond, Charlie Lively, Levack Mine superintendent, gave full credit to his men for their co-operation and efforts. He thanked the wives and families of Levack employees, and all other citizens of the community whose interest and enthusiasm had helped keep the mine safety conscious. Proudly accepting the award from Mr. Lively, on behalf of all the employees, were James Smith, Larry Villeneuve, Oscar Laberge, Ormand Purvis, Paul Schack, and James Poy.

Teamwork Did The Trick

"I cannot express too strongly my pride and appreciation," said Vice-President R. L.

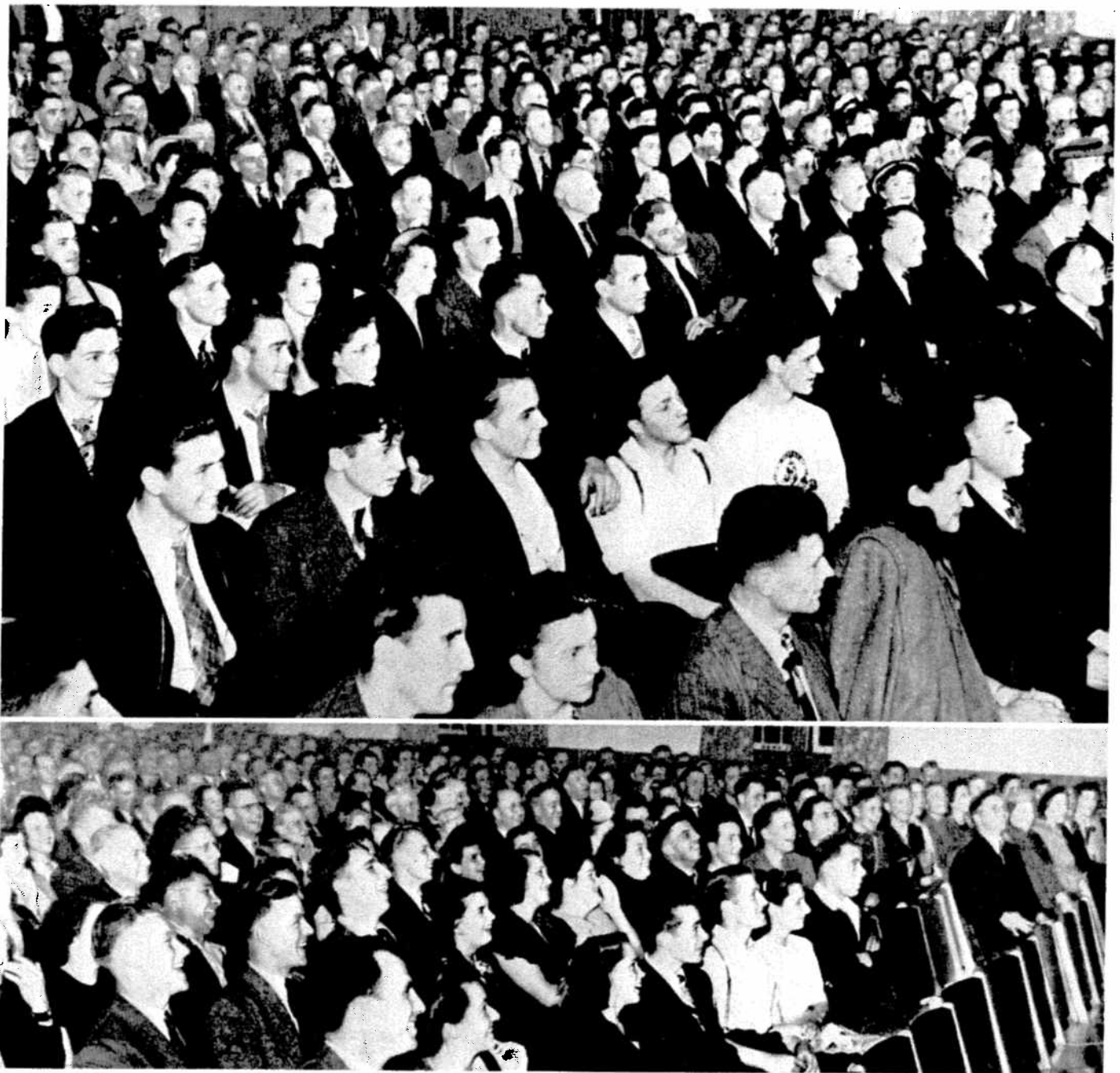


Beattie in a brief address. "The Ryan Trophy has been won only with the teamwork of every miner, and with the help of every wife and family." By winning the first five places in the competition, Inco mines had earned for Sudbury the reputation of being the safest mining district in Canada. Mr. Beattie said. Levack had captured the admiration of the Canadian mining industry from coast to coast. He conveyed the congratulations of President R. C. Stanley, who was ex-

tremely pleased with the wonderful record.

H. J. Mutz, general superintendent of mines, and R. H. Cleland, general safety engineer, also expressed appreciation of Levack's outstanding achievement. Gordon Tulloch, Levack's safety engineer, did a smooth job as master of ceremonies.

An original skit, "Where Safety Begins", was presented by a Levack cast with the inimitable Joe Ribic taking the part of C. E. Lively and the following posing as new



At Levack's Celebration

Sections of the audience which packed the Employees' Club to capacity for Levack's Ryan Award Celebration are seen in these two pictures. In the top shot many of the Levack people and their special guests appear somewhat mystified by the smooth tricks of Ron Leonard, the magician-member of the smart Toronto concert party which entertained them, and in the second picture they roar with laughter at one of his gags. Smoothly staged and topped off by presentation of the Ryan Trophy, the celebration was thoroughly enjoyed by all. "Let's have another one next year," said Levack's safety-conscious employees and their families. Could be, too.

miners: Alf Mallette, Larry Puro, Doug Laidlaw, Friday MacDonald, Jerry O'Connor, and Ed Kauppinen. Even popular Frank Crome didn't escape the ribbing in the humorous takeoff on the pep-talk to new men in the superintendent's office, but it wasn't all fun—there was some sound safety advice too.

A bevy of Levack beauties led the audience in singing the "Punch Clock Chorus." Home . . . Home in Levack Where the Ryan Award loves to stay, Where never is heard a discouraging word And the miners work safely all day.

A classy concert party from Toronto rounded out the program with a variety of turns which were warmly applauded by the capacity crowd. Ron Leonard, master of ceremonies, scored a hit with his impromptu safety slogan: "When in the mine work

safely all day, a harp sounds nice but it's hard to play."

All in all, Levack did itself proud with its Ryan Award celebration. It was a great day for a great event at a great mine.

General committee in charge of arrangements was composed of Gordon French, Lloyd Davis, Fred Spencer, Archie Cucksey, Gordon Tulloch, and Clare McGowan. Special details were handled by: entertainment, Lloyd Davis; seating, Darwin Storey; selection of men to receive trophy, James Smith; tickets, program, and attendance, Edward McIvor; invitations, John Jovich (chairman), Earl Gilchrist.

Everything went smoothly at both afternoon and evening performances, and the verdict of the community was "Good Show".

RECIPE FOR LIFE

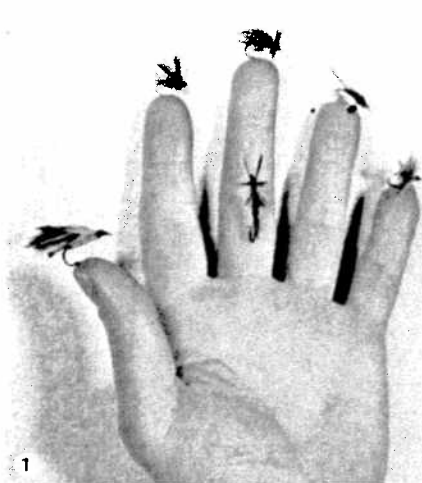
Wouldn't this old world be better if the folks we meet would say, "I know something good about you," and then treat us just that way?

Wouldn't it be fine and dandy if each handclasp, warm and true, carried the assurance, "I know something good about you?"

Wouldn't life be lots more happy if the good that's in us all were the only things about us that folks bothered to recall?

Wouldn't life be lots more pleasant if we'd praise the good we see? For there's such a lot of goodness in the most of you and me.

Wouldn't it be nice to practice that fine way of thinking, too? You know something good about me; I know something good about you!



Cliff Stewart Says Make Your Own Trout Flies

The really incurable fisherman, whose friends and relatives sadly shake their heads and abandon all hope for his recovery, is the one who ties his own trout flies.

He may be on the opposite side of the veil as far as other people are concerned, but he is a very happy fellow, and we're inclined to envy him. His fishing trips are infinitely more interesting because he is constantly observing and studying insect life in line with his hobby, and his catch is usually bigger and better than average because he knows more about outwitting the finny denizens of the lakes and streams.

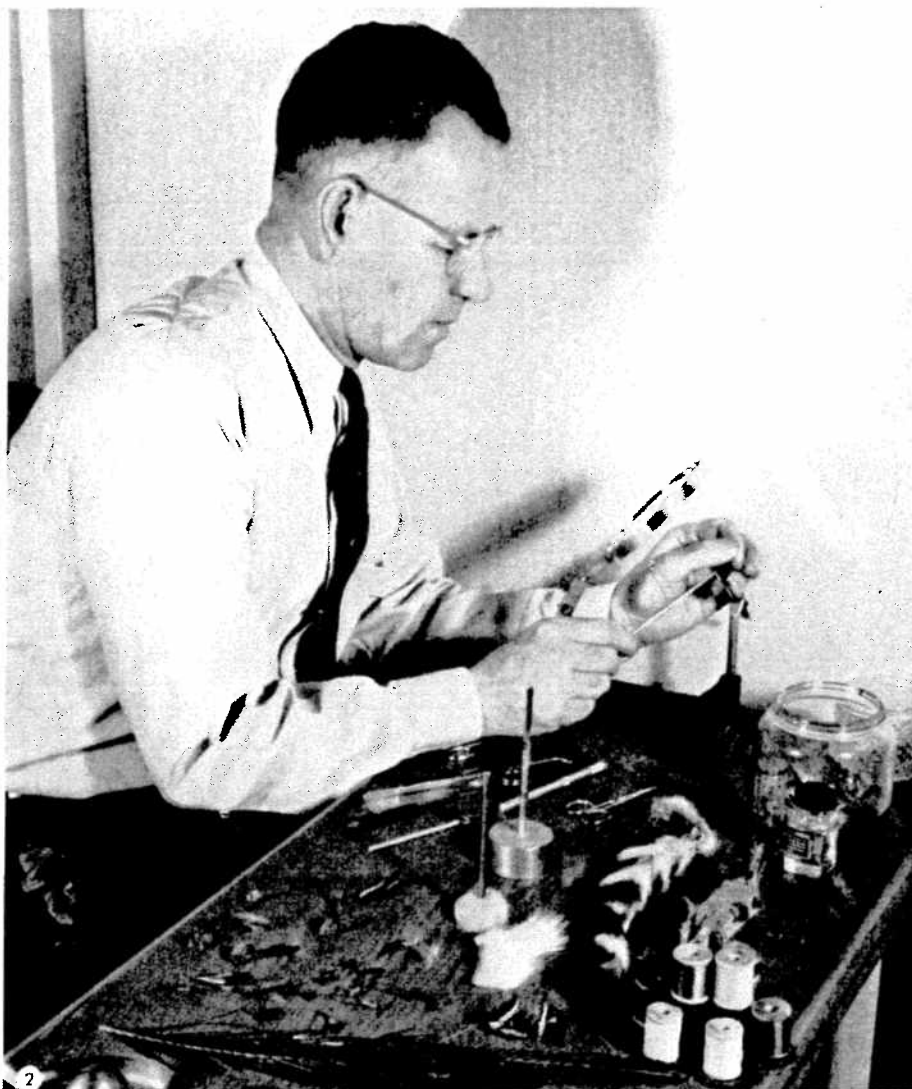
The other night we spent a couple of hours with Cliff Stewart, Open Pit superintendent, who has many hobbies and excels at them all but likes making trout flies as well as anything. To get really good at it, he told us, you must learn something about the eating habits of the fish you want to catch, so you can dish him up a tempting morsel, and you must also get wise to the life cycle of the insects he eats so you can imitate them as closely as possible when making your fly.

Since 90% of trout fly patterns are based on the May fly, the first step in becoming a fly-tyer is to study the stages of its growth. From the egg comes the nymph which, as its wing case develops, becomes very agitated, darting here and there, to surface and back to the bottom of the stream. When the wing case splits the winged fly emerges and is known as a dun; its wings are dull in color, usually gray. The dun molts and becomes a spinner, or imago, with different colored body and transparent, sparkling wings. The female spinner lays her eggs on the surface of the water and dies as this is done, becoming what is known as a spent spinner.

"Even with that brief description," Cliff said, "you can see how the various stages in the May fly's life give you a big field for creating artificial flies. Once you become familiar with the appearance of the fly at each stage of its growth, you're all set to make some imitations. Of course you can do it by looking at pictures or reading books, but you'll be much more successful if you have actually studied the insect itself."

Fish are selective as far as color is concerned, Cliff explained. They can tell the difference not only between colors but also between shades of color that the human eye cannot detect. Since an expertly tied fly is a compromise at best, the fly tier is wise to study natural flies.

Some of the better known artificial flies



which all tend to imitate the May fly in one form or another are the Red Quill, Hendrickson, Beaverkill, Little Marryat, March Brown, Grey Fox, Light and Dark Cahill, Lead Wing Coachman, Green Drake, and Iron Blue Dun.

In order to fish flies properly, of course, the fisherman must know what stage of development the fly is supposed to represent, so that he can effectively simulate its action.

Some of the Finished Products

Turning to the desk holding the amazing variety of materials he uses in making flies, Cliff selected half a dozen of his finished products, hooked them lightly into his fingers, and held them up for the camera. Some are merely attractors, which make no attempt to look like a natural fly, and others are imitators, which are supposed to fool a fish into thinking he's biting at the real McCoy.

Some of the different types of trout flies, Cliff explained, are the streamer (imitates the minnow), dry fly (imitates flies on the surface of the water), wet fly (which is fished under water), nymph (a wet fly imitating an early stage in the development of the nymph), bi-visible (a dry attractor fly with a white hackle to make it visible to the fisherman as well as to the fish), spider (a dry imitator fly which resembles the adult dragon fly).

The parts of an artificial fly, Cliff showed us, are: tip, butt, tail, joint, hackle, shoulder, wing, topping, horns, head, ribbing, throat, tag, cheek, and body hackle. But all flies do not have all parts.

The tools and staples you need to tie flies are a vise, magnifying glass, hackle pliers, small pointed scissors, bodkin, tweezers, wax, cement or varnish, silk thread, hooks, and fur and feathers galore. And also patience.

The best feathers for the hackle come from the Ceylon jungle cock. You don't have to go to Ceylon and pull them out yourself, you can buy them. Feathers from barnyard fowl will do, but if you're making a dry fly they should come from a cock at least two years old and plucked in the winter. They must be hard, narrow, and glossy. It doesn't make any difference, Cliff says, if the cock is cross-eyed or has a slight lisp, but he definitely must not be addicted to alcohol.

When you're making the wings you must be certain that they are taken from right or left wing feathers, depending on which side you're working on. You can make the wings in various positions, such as upright, single, double, divided, cocked, sail, rolled, spent, fan, flat, or a combination of any of these.

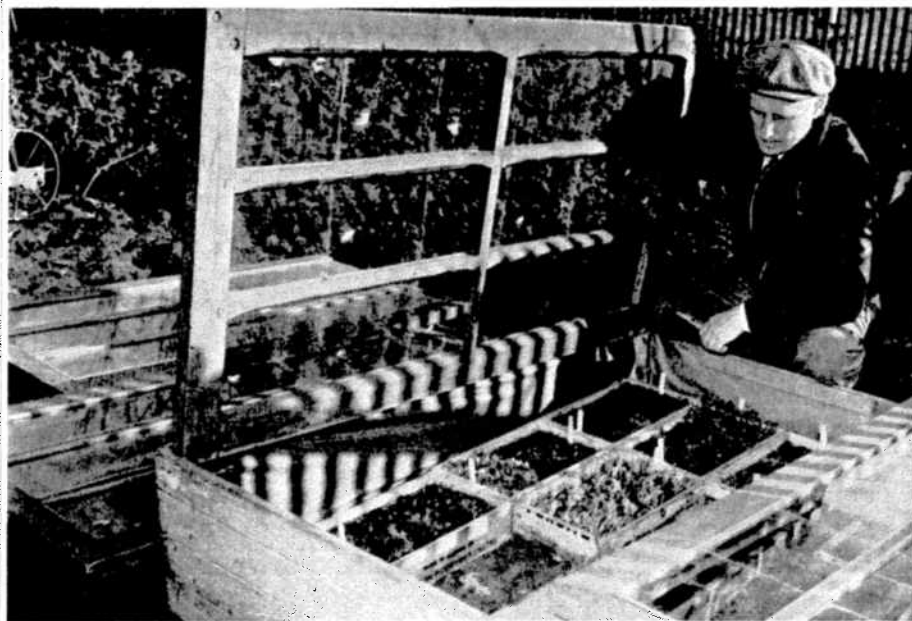
Endless Variety of Materials

In the top right picture of the accompanying layout Cliff is shown at his fly-tying desk, and at lower right is a selection of furs and feathers he frequently uses, including these feathers: ostrich, goose, peacock, ring neck pheasant, turkey, gold pheasant tippet, golden pheasant saddle, wood duck, Lady Amherst, guinea, and the following furs: silver monkey, grey squirrel tail, buck tail, muskrat, mink, African Rolla tail, polar bear and lynx tail. As far as we could see, in the fly-tying game you just think up the name of an animal and then you need some of its fur.

When Cliff goes fishing he takes along about 75 different flies he has made. He catches a fish, with his bare hands if necessary we suppose, and takes a peek in its larder to see what it's been eating. That tells him what kind of fly to use in trying to reel in its brothers and sisters. He carries a small fly-tying kit with him and often tailors a fly on the spot if he notices an insect on the stream that he can't quite match from his bait box.

Fly-tying, we gather, is a highly specialized hobby in which the imagination gets full play. That it's worthwhile is plain from Cliff Stewart's fishing log-book: he rarely comes home with an empty creel.

ELECTRIC HOTBED IS SECRET OF SUCCESS IN "ONE MAN'S GARDEN"



"One Man's Garden" is the subject of a series of short articles of which this is the first. We've a notion that many of our readers will be interested to follow, month by month, an illustrated story of how a good garden grows in Sudbury.

Russ Barker of Open Pit has agreed to let us give a round-by-round description from a ringside seat at his place up on Howey Crescent. Russ is well-known for his success as a gardener, and although he points out that it will be just too bad if he turns up next fall with a crop failure, we're willing to take a chance if he is.

Hotbed Conquers Short Season

The first stage is already underway in the 1948 Barker garden. The picture shows Russ checking on the progress of plants in his electric hotbed. Russ says a hotbed is the only answer to the short growing season in this section of the country. We were surprised to learn that the thermostatically controlled element cost only \$10, and also that electric current runs less than \$3.00 per season.

The advantages of the electric hotbed over a manure bed are several; the heat is more reliable; the bed never overheats; it is less work to instal, and can be used immediately; there is no smell and less frame rot.

When planting his hotbed Russ always mixes up to 50% sand in the planting soil to insure good drainage. To combat "damping off", the worst hotbed disease which attacks and wilts the stem of the plant at the surface of the soil, he buys a batch of long stringy sphagnum moss from the florist, grinds it to a powder, and sprinkles it over the surface of the soil after planting. It's practically a sure cure, he says.

All kinds of flowers, celery, tomatoes, corn, pumpkin, squash, and head lettuce are away to a flying start this season in the Barker hotbed. The thermostat is set at 53 degrees at night; in the daytime no artificial heat is required. The windows are opened frequently during the day for ventilation, and on warm days are removed altogether because Russ says you just can't beat the direct rays of the sun to speed plant growth.

Along about the 10th of May, if the weather is right, Russ will seed his garden with the earlier plantings: spinach, peas, lettuce, carrots, beets, chard. When planting his peas he will put in two rows about eight

inches apart, then skip three feet before planting two more rows. About June 1, when he is setting out his hotbed plants, in that intervening three feet he will put his squash and pumpkin so they'll have room to spread out when the pea vines are through. His tomato plants will be spaced 30 in. apart, and will be staked, with head lettuce between the tomato plants to conserve space.

About the middle of May we'll look in again on Russ in his garden, partly to see what's happened and partly just to make sure he's working.

WON'T BE LONG NOW!



It won't be long now before shutters will be clicking again on happy shots like this one, taken last year at a camp on Lake Nipissing. Art Wulff of the Machine Shop, his wife Joyce, and his dad Alf Wulff of the Smelter, veteran Incoite, display part of a whopping catch of pickerel during a three-day holiday.



Pension and Social Club Presents Gold Watches To 15 Former Members

Fifteen former members of the Mechanical Department at Copper Cliff were honored at a banquet staged in Memorial Community Hall by their department's Pension and Social Club. Eleven of these distinguished pensioners were present, and are seen in the top photograph; their names and years of Inco service: front row, Felix Mei, 31; P. A. Germa, 28; G. Lee, 39; W. J. Ripley, master mechanic; A. J. Bray, 38; M. Sirkka, 36; back row, J. E. Gilpin, 23; J. Ristimaki, 29; E. A. Boucher, 21; W. J. Trezise, 34; F. W. Heale, 31; L. Bodson, 39.

I. J. Simcox, general assistant to the vice-president, and W. T. Waterbury, assistant to the vice-president, presented a gold watch to each man on behalf of the Pension and Social Club. In the second picture Mr. Waterbury makes the presentation to F. W. Heale, and in the fourth to L. Bodson; in No. 3 Gregory Lee receives his watch from Mr. Simcox.

W. Pakkala accepted the gift for his father, J. E. Pakkala, who has passed to his final reward, and Svante Finnila appeared for his father, W. Finnila, who is ill. K. McKnight and H. T. Phillips were unable to attend.

J. R. Gordon, assistant vice-president, expressed the Company's appreciation of the splendid service given by the honored group

and wished them many years of happiness in retirement. Representatives of other departments who offered congratulations and best wishes were Jack McKinnon, Transportation; C. D. Ferguson, Agricultural; T. D. Price, Mechanical Engineering; A. Welblund, Copper Refinery Mechanical; J. Metcalf, Coniston Mechanical.

Jack Clark Jr., spark plug of the Pension and Social Club, reviewed its activities since it was organized in November of 1938. Since that time 58 Inco pensioners with a total of 1805 years of service have received gold watches from the Club on their retirement.

Younger Players Showing Progress

The highly promising play of younger members who have shown steady progress during the season marked the annual championship tournament of Copper Cliff Badminton Club at Memorial Community Hall.

Results of the final matches were:

Championship

Ladies' doubles: Mrs. M. Wilson and Mrs.

D. deSoto d. Mrs. M. Byers and Fern Toppazzini.

Ladies' singles: Fern Toppazzini d. Mrs. A. Heale.

Mixed doubles: Mrs. M. Wilson and W.

Wilson d. Naomi Perras and J. Kavanagh.

Men's doubles: R. McAndrew and J.

Kavanagh d. W. Yeo and P. Stephenson.

Men's singles: R. McAndrew d. W. Yeo.

Consolation

Ladies' doubles: L. Kauppi and M. Mowat

d. V. Digby and M. Pappin.

Ladies' singles: L. Kauppi d. V. Digby.

Mixed doubles: Olga Desotti and M. Basso

d. Phyllis Hobden and O. McDermott.

Men's singles: J. Kavanagh d. A. Didone.

Men's doubles: uncompleted.

A DIFFERENT STORY

At a recent mining engineers' meeting the boys present were each given one pair of nylons.

As the last pair was handed out the man in charge said: "And now we would like to remind you that cards announcing the distribution of these nylons have been sent to your wives."

To which a voice in the rear boomed out: "If that's the case, I want to change my pair from size 9½ to 10½."

Every human being is intended to have a character of his own; to be what no other is, and to do what no other can do.—Ellery Channing.

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

Calling at the homes of Inco employees and meeting their families comes under the heading of Pleasure, and we wish we'd started it years ago. They're mighty fine people, suh! Here are the picture products of seven more enjoyable visits. (1) Mr. and Mrs. Bob Ralston (Port Colborne) hearken to a crib-time tale from daughter Mary Jane, 8. (2) Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Gorman (Smelter) with their happy quintet: Judith, 8, Margaret, 3½, Paddy, 5, Mary, 1½, and Maureen, 7; wonder how Paddy ever holds his own in that league! (3) Mr. and Mrs. Reg Johnson (Copper Refinery) with Sally, 11, and Roy, 7; Reg looks as proud as he has every right to be. (4) With no referee around to help him, Nick always loses the decision in this ring: Mr. and Mrs. Nick Choma (Open Pit) with John, 8, and Paula Dale, 1½. (5) Mr. and Mrs. Paul Zamiska (Creighton) with Agnes, 6, and Emil, 8; they were getting ready to go to Sudbury to pick up a brand new car. (6) It was sweet enough music, but young Rod finds these recitals a trifle boring, and would much sooner be out with the fellows: Mr. and Mrs. Argyll Eastwood (Coniston) with Carol, 5, and Rod, 3 in June. (7) Mr. and Mrs. Jack Kunto (Frood-Stobie) make a cosy group with Phyllis, 4, Stan, 8, and Ronnie, 6.



Levack's Younger Generation On Parade



At Levack they're proud as punch of their Dominion Safety Championship, and prouder still of the fine crop of young Canadians growing up in their community.

When the Girl Guide and Boy Scout joint committee sponsored a jamboree at the Employees' Club, an audience of about 400 people enjoyed the splendidly staged display of the good work being done by the town's younger generation. Addresses were given by Mrs. D. Dixon, district commissioner of the Guides and Brownies, Mrs. E. Forester, divisional commissioner, and E. C. Facer, juvenile court judge, all of whom strongly emphasized the importance of organized work among the boys and girls.

In the above picture layout are:

1. The Brownies line up for camera ins-

pection: front row, Pat Simpson, Janet McFarlane, Gail Romain, Jean White, Betty Loughridge, Peggy Wright, Patsy Lacroix, Shirley Lefebvre, Margaret Ross, Jean Parker, Janet Reeds, Louise Thompson, Marilyn Picard, Pat Conley, Cecile Jemiola; back row, Beverly Lawton, Helen Holmes, Doreen Cartier, Jean Dolci, Claudette Lahay, Connie Shields, Wanda Jemiola, Gladys Picard, Olivia Reeds, Doris Demers, Beatrice Shank, Dolores Thomson, Beth Fullerton, Louise Westlake, Vivian Jobin, Claudette Laberge, Janet Rullier, Helen Solski, and Theresa Parker.

2. Boy Scouts, who gave a display of Scouting, boxing, tumbling, etc.; back row, Sam Williams (Scoutmaster), David Karchie, Michael Delorme, Marcel Shank, Terry Arm-



strong, Douglas Fabro, Bill Bushnell (assistant Scoutmaster); front row, Raymond Mc-

Namara, Irwin Reeds, Bernie Compeau, Edwin Riutta, Clifford Hykin.

3. The Cubs, who demonstrated knots, First Aid, and other features of their work: front row, Philip Leroux, Victor Zeroback, Darwin Romaine, Raymond Richer, Walter Wawryszyn, Donald Mitchell, Doug Bell; back row, Winston Moir, Leslie Dusick, Bobby Moir, Carl Storey, Bobby Sproule, Louis Lahay, Jimmy McIvor, Gene Lefebvre, Johnny Bell.

4. A group of selections from the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, "Pirates of Penzance", was sung by the Girl Guides, looking not so very bloodthirsty in their pirate costumes: Lily Valutis, Janice Stephenson, Lorna Westlake, Shirley Matson, Claire Shank, Muriel Demers, Glenna Moir, Beverly Armstrong, Bertha Valutis, Sophie Wawryszyn, Dawn McCoy, Arlene Asunmaa.

5. Some of the older Cubs put on a Wild West Show that went over with a bang! bang! bang!: Albert Bouclin, Bob Zola, Tony Fera, Winston Bushnell, Peter Fera, Phillip Fabbro, Frank Delorme, Stan Snider.

6. The popular leaders to whom went hearty congratulations on the success of the show: Sam Williams, Scoutmaster; George Lockhart, assistant Cubmaster; Ethel Mulvihill, Guide Captain; Bill Bushnell, assistant Scoutmaster.



Top-Notch Trundlers

Champion team in the ladies' bowling league at Inco Employees' Club at Sudbury was this lineup of Julie Choma, Emma Webster, Margaret Zinkie (captain), Chris Gowan, Wilda Kanuth. Captains of the other teams, and their order in the final standing, were: Cluff, Bell, McKain, McCrea tied with Kuzmaski, Banning, Purvis, O'Hagan. Trophies and prizes were presented by Vern Tupling at a gala party arranged by Chief Conciliator Henry Dunn, who, we understand, is to be nominated for the Nobel Peace Prize. Individual awards were: high average, Miss McCrea, 214 for 54 games; high single, Mrs. Kanuth and Mrs. Kuzmaski, 362; high triple, Mrs. Kanuth, 796.

Foreman of Frood Steel Shop Since 1929, Has Retired

Probably the only man who ever went head first down a mine shaft and lived to rue the act is Pete Martell, who has retired on Inco pension and, long since cured of such colorful capers, expects to enjoy many years of slippered ease.

Pete was a gaffer of 15 at the time of his memorable experience. A nipper at the old Copper Cliff Mine, he was loading a box of powder one day into a skip to be sent below. To let the box in gently he crawled head

heard his yelps and yanked him out by the heels.

Father An Incoite Before Him

Born in Rimouski, P.Q. in 1883, Pete came to Copper Cliff in 1885 with his parents, but doesn't remember much of the trip. His father, Joseph Martell, went to work as a mucker in No. 1 Mine, later became a bricklayer and stonemason, and died in 1936 after 19 years as a Company pensioner.

Pete started at the mine at the age of 13, and by the time he was 16 he had graduated to apprentice in the blacksmith shop. He was a smith in his own right at 18. In 1905 he was transferred to the steel shop at Creighton, and three years later was foreman.

The wanderlust took him off to Cobalt in 1913, and he picked up some valuable experience there. He returned in 1915 to take charge of the steel shop at Crean Hill, transferred to Creighton for a spell, and in 1929 became steel shop foreman at Frood, where he remained until his retirement. Of an inventive turn of mind, he was responsible for many valuable suggestions to improve steel shop efficiency and help it keep pace with mining developments. Universally popular, he stepped into retirement with the best wishes of every man who had worked with him.

Pete took out a big happiness insurance policy in 1903 when he married Julia Hodgins at Espanola. They have a family of three: Jim, of Frood-Stobie Mine, Mrs. Mel Noble (nith) of Sudbury, and Mrs. Lawrence O'Connor (Annie) of Shawinigan Falls.

Have Five Grandchildren

In the old days the Martells were the life of the party at countless social gatherings. Pete drawing melodies from his violin and his wife playing the harp. They live in solid comfort at their home on Eva Street, their chief excitement now the activities of their five grandchildren, one girl and four boys.

Gardening, fishing, and plenty of reading will be Pete's chief hobbies in retirement, along with the little workshop in the basement where he fashions hunting knives, letter openers, and other slick items.

At the Sampo Hall there was a capacity turnout for Pete's retirement party. H. J. Mutz, general superintendent of mines, presented him with a beautiful gold watch "from his friends at Frood Mine."

"I was never so surprised in all my life," Pete says.



MR. AND MRS. PETE MARTELL

first with it into the skip, and only his heels were showing when somebody yanked the cord which clanged the bell in the hoist-house. Down went the skip, powder, Peter, and all.

For the first 300 feet the skip travelled at an angle of 45 degrees. Then it jogged and shot down at an angle of 80 degrees. But Pete wasn't getting scared by degrees, he was scared all at once. When the skip stopped at the 9th level and he could almost feel a load of ore tumbling in on top of him, his vocal cords cut loose. A handy miner

ACCORDING TO THE BOOK

Junior bit the meterman,
Junior kicked the cook,
Junior's anti-social now—
According to the book.

Junior smashed the clock and lamp,
Junior hacked the tree,
(Destructive trends are treated
In chapters II and III).

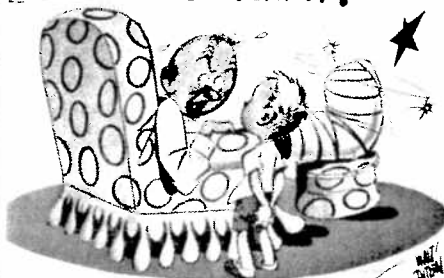
Junior threw his milk at mum,
Junior screamed for more,
(Notes on self-assertiveness
All found in Chapter IV).

Junior set dad's pants afire,
Upset Grandpa's wine,
(That's to gain attention—
See page 89).

Grandpa grabbed his slipper,
Yanked Junior 'cross his knee,
(Grandpa hasn't read a book
Since 1893).

Penny Kanter—"The Conveyor"

"IT WAS AN ACCIDENT
YES, THEY SELL SAFETY SHOES
NO, I DIDN'T BUY A PAIR
YES, I WISH I HAD
NO, THEY AREN'T EXPENSIVE
YES, IT HURTS
NOW BEAT IT!"





Coffee Bread Not Too Hard to Take

With meals, or any old time of the day for that matter, a mighty tasty bite is Finnish coffee bread, especially the way Mrs. Otto Toivannen of Copper Cliff makes it.

Every Saturday morning during the 47 years she has lived in the Cliff, Mrs. Toivannen has made coffee bread. She is recognized as an expert cook, and up until two years ago was always the unanimous choice to take charge of the food arrangements when the Finnish congregation was planning a supper or a bake sale. More recently she has been excused from this responsibility on account of her health; now 67, she contents



MRS. TOIVANNEN

Hidden Danger

The hidden danger when working around a haulage truck engine was the subject of this safety demonstration at the Open Pit garage. Ray St. Pierre, engine room foreman, is giving the lecture, one of a series held weekly during the past six months to teach the mechanics safe methods of doing the many specialized jobs they encounter in servicing the big Open Pit equipment. Organized by C. Girdwood, general foreman, and C. Phillips, safety engineer, the demonstrations have been attentively followed by the men.

herself with the work in her own home. Her husband was formerly employed in the smelter, but retired on pension in 1941. She has one son and two daughters.

No home in Finland is ever without Finnish coffee bread, says Mrs. Toivannen. Here are the ingredients she uses in preparing a batch of this great favorite: 1 pint milk, 5 eggs, 1 cup sugar, ½ lb. butter, 1 yeast cake, 7 to 8 cups pastry flour, 1 teaspoon cardamon seeds.

Mrs. Toivannen says to heat the milk until lukewarm and dissolve the yeast cake in it. Add the sugar and four of the eggs, then knead in the flour and seeds. Next, the butter is kneaded in, adding some more flour if necessary. The consistency should be about the same as bread dough.

The dough, Mrs. Toivannen goes on, should be allowed to rise in a warm place (room temperature) and then it can be rolled out on a board and braided into two breads and a couple of dozen or so buns. "Then let them rise, and, before putting them in the oven, baste them with one beaten egg. Sprinkle some sugar and chopped almonds on top." They should be baked 20 to 30 minutes in an oven at 350 to 375 degrees.

If you want to go pleasantly out of your mind, step into Mrs. Toivannen's kitchen of a Saturday morning when her batch of coffee bread is baking. The delicious odor, wafted to your quivering nostrils, has marijuana beaten 47 ways.

QUITE A QUANDARY

She: "I'm entered in two contests — one for the most beautiful back and the other for the most beautiful bust."

He: "My, aren't you excited?"

She: "I hardly know which way to turn."

"Curly" Kydd Has Recipe For Earning Extra Mazuma

If your house could stand a coat of paint, and you're not too well-fixed with the old mazuma, "Curly" Kydd has a tip for you: Drop a written idea in the Suggestion Plan box, cross your fingers, and start figuring on what color of paint you want to use.



"Curly" wasn't actually behind the 8-ball for paint money, but he figured out an idea for a collapsible mandrel to use in making up copper reverb fettling pipe blocks, just to be on the safe side. The Suggestion Plan Committee, always ready to listen to such language, said Yes to the

sweet tune of \$41, so "Curly" gave the paint salesman his money and everybody was happy.

"Curly", a copper reverb fitter at the Smelter, had previously clicked for awards of \$25, \$10, and \$20. You can't blame the guy for thinking that the Inco Suggestion Plan is a great institution.

Why don't you get yourself some paint that way?

The difference between perseverance and obstinacy is, that one often comes from a strong will, and the other from a strong won't. —Henry Ward Beecher.

Coniston Legion's Hockey League Holds Banquet



Present Prizes To Champions

Home of Toe Blake and many another outstanding athlete, Coniston is building for the future through the activities of its Canadian Legion branch, which sponsored a boys' hockey league last winter and will spark a baseball loop this summer.

Organized and fathered by Bill McLaughlin, who also donated the trophy for the championship team, the hockey project did a grand job in its first season. The atmosphere in the Community Hall was supercharged with youthful enthusiasm when the Legion entertained the 36 boys at a banquet to wind up the schedule.

Led by Fred Carmichael, the Legion's zone sports director, speakers emphasized the importance of teamwork and playing the game for the game's sake. Classy prizes were presented to the stars of the league on behalf of the Legion by Bill McLaughlin, after he had called on Captain Ronnie Zanutti of the Chicago Black Hawks to accept the championship trophy. L. Olivier (least goals scored on him), Gino Caverson (cleanest player), and Ronnie Zanutti and Leo Gauthier (high scorers), received the individual prizes.

Congratulated by Mayor

Mayor Roy Snitch extended congratulations to the Legion and to the boys, as did President Harold Sutton of the Athletic Association in pledging support of youth activities. President of the Legion, Jack Angove, was chairman.

Coaches of the three teams which took part in the league came in for special praise; they were Stan Jeffrey, Dave Cresswell, and Snell Blake.

Seen in the photograph: front row, left to right, Steele, Basso, Trepannier, Spencer, Hardy, Gliberry, Leclair, Gauthier, McLean, Basso, Gliberry; second row, Conlon, Houle, Johnson, Floriani, Price, Price, Forrestell, Barbe, Brignolio, Gagne, Scott; third row, Dave Cresswell, Roy Snitch, Clovis Olivier, Bill McLaughlin, Jack Angove, Fred Carmichael, Harold Sutton, Snell Blake, Jim

Forrestell, Bill Walker; fourth row, Curlook, Olivier, Zanutti, Jaworski, Zanatta, Beauparent, Caverson, Zanutti, Langlois, Chabot, Wasylenki, Blake, Plotti, Gauthier.

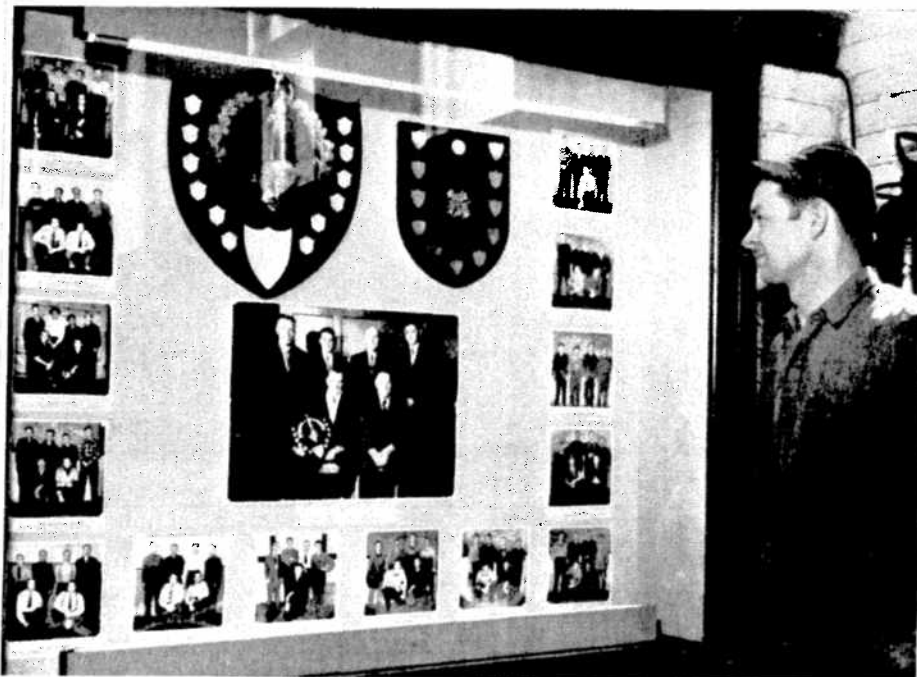
Five wives of Legion members served the tasty dinner.

Character is higher than intellect. Thinking is the function. Living is the functionary.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

PAYMENT IN ADVANCE

Clancy rushed into Sullivan's Tavern and cried, "Timmy, me bucko, give me three whiskeys before the trouble starts." Sullivan gave him the drinks and said, "Now then, Mike, what's the trouble and when does it start?"

"Right now," Clancy assured him. "I ain't got a penny in me pocket."



First Aid Parade

Pictures of the 15 teams competing in the plant's First Aid competition this year adorn the bulletin board in the clock alley. In the centre spot, of course, is the lineup coached by Jack Latreille and captained by Ed. Sutherland which won the F. Benard Shield for the Refinery championship and then went on to cop the D. Finlayson Shield for surface plants in the Inco inter-plant contest, losing to Garson in the Parker Shield final. Jimmy Gordon of the pipe-shop is seen admiring the display.

Sam Goldwyn or one of his scouts from Hollywood should drop in at the Copper Refinery and see the display of he-male potential screen stars.

ELECTRICAL DEPT. TRIO SPLITS \$273 FROM SUGGESTION PLAN



Nothing but money is what these three members of the Electrical Department at Copper Cliff collected for bright ideas they submitted to the Suggestion Plan Committee.

Art Edwardson (left) thought it would be a good idea for the line gang to use a portable rock drill for drilling post or anchor holes in areas inaccessible to a compressor outfit, instead of doing the job by hand. The Suggestion Committee quite agreed with him, and voted him \$160 for bringing the matter up. This tidy sum he is using to put a new roof on his permanent home on Trout Lake. Which seems to us a fairly sensible way of preparing for a rainy day.

Dick Jensen (centre) suggested moving the converter hood limit switches in the Smelter from between the hood counterweight cables to the floor, where, enclosed in boxes, they would require much less maintenance. This too was regarded by the Suggestion Committee as a first-class hint, and they awarded it the neat sum of \$82.00. With that kind of money Richard can open the door to his home in Norway, which he hasn't visited since 1930. If he can't get passage by steamer, he plans to fly; the Suggestion Plan will help him sprout the necessary wings.

His Eighth Award

Gino Sylvestri (right) is better known as Bill, and still better known as the man who has picked off the following bundles of lettuce under the Suggestion Plan: \$10, \$10, \$19, \$150, \$25, \$30, \$5. His latest achievement is a \$31 touch for a method of reinforcing the resistance grids in cranes and other equipment where vibration caused breakage. This donation, he says, will come in right handy when he and his wife take a jaunt to Toronto to visit relatives this summer. In case he runs short of sugar, he also says, he has two or three more suggestions in the box. We must admit, in view of his Suggestion Plan record, we can't exactly blame Bill for counting a few chickens before they are hatched.

COUPLE OF SADISTS

In the dark of night two safebreakers entered a bank. One approached the safe, sat down on the floor, took off his shoes and socks, and started to turn the dial of the safe with his toes.

"What's the matter," said his pal, "let's open this thing and get out of here."

"Naw, it'll only take a minute longer and we'll drive them fingerprint experts nuts."

Gems of Thought

There is no road too long to the man who advances deliberately and without undue haste; no honors too distant to the man who prepares himself for them with patience.—Bruyere.

People cannot look to legislation generally for success. Industry, thrift, character are not conferred by act or law. Government cannot relieve from toil. It can provide no substitutes for rewards of service.—Calvin Coolidge.

Whatever makes men good Christians, makes them good citizens.—Daniel Webster.

Do little things now; so shall big things come to thee by and by asking to be done.—Persian Proverb.

The best a man ever did should not be his yardstick for the rest of his life.—Louis F. Swift.

Anybody can win unless there happens to be a second entry.—George Ade.

If you look back too much, you will soon be heading that way.



Lieut.-Gov. Here

Keen interest in Inco plants and the people who operate them was shown by Hon. Ray Lawson, lieutenant-governor of Ontario, during his official visit to Sudbury District last month.

He inspected Frood-Stobie Open Pit, and exclaimed at the size and scope of operations. In the above picture he is seen chatting with Clarence Mulligan, driver of No. 1 haulage truck, at the crusher. In the second picture he is greeted by Duncan Finlayson, general superintendent of smelters, during his tour of the reduction plants at Copper Cliff. In the background is J. R. Gordon, assistant vice-president of Inco. His Honor also visited the hospital, and had a handshake and a word of good cheer for each of the patients. Mrs. Lawson accompanied him on the tour and his son, Lieut.-Col. T. F. G. Lawson, was his aide-de-camp.





Waiting for the Big Moment

failed to remark on how much their skating had improved over last year. Here's one group of them in their dressing room on opening night, scanning programs, gossiping, giggling and primping as they await the big moment when the show goes on.

Young Skaters Score Again In Splendid Carnival Program

In its own way the annual Skating Carnival at Copper Cliff is to the Nickel Belt what the Symphony Orchestra is to Toronto, or the Stampede to Calgary, or the Butchart Gardens to Victoria. It's a community institution, and unfailing fount of community pride.

This year's Carnival, they are saying, was the best of the 12 which have been produced. Certainly it was a lovely symphony of color, grace, skill, and refreshing youth.

If it had a weakness, this lay in the eagerness of the Figure Skating Club to give its audiences super-value for their money, resulting in a production which ran well over three hours on its opening night. Even of Barbara Ann that would be too much. The final performance, however, was trimmed down to about two hours and a half, and this seemed just about right.

Seldom have visiting skaters won the hearts of Nickel Belt audiences like Yvonne Sherman and Bob Swenning, whose performances both in pair and singles were all that

could be desired. Good-looking and smoother than a kitten's wrist, this talented young skating couple put the pink frosting on the Carnival cake.

Joyce and Ann Were Terrific

Joyce Salo and Ann Aubin, local girls who have been studying figure skating in other centres, winged home to take part in their own club's annual show, and dazzled the crowds with beautiful solo exhibitions. There is no doubt that these two young stars are among the brightest in Canada's figure-skating firmament.

Led by cute little Jaye Jarrett, the clever juvenile lead who unfortunately was prevented by illness from taking part the second day, the members of the Skating Club put on a scintillating program of group numbers, pairs, and singles that was thoroughly satisfying from every viewpoint. Substantial improvement in technique, particularly among the juniors, was obvious to all. The costumes were artistically planned, and the

decorations which had been carried out under the direction of Wm. Bradley, with smart lighting effects, gave the show a highly effective background.

To President W. C. "Duke" Jarrett and his committees which worked so hard behind the scenes, as well as to all the fortunate young people who gave such a fine account of themselves on the ice, go heartiest congratulations on a big job well done.

The Sudbury Lions Club Boys Band, under Michael Moore, was warmly applauded for the selections it played before the curtain went up and during intermission.

Held Championship Tests

A couple of weeks before the Carnival the Copper Cliff Skating Club held its annual championship tests, held in conjunction with the Canadian Figure Skating Association. Mr. and Mrs. J. O. McCarthy and J. Deyell of North Bay, and Mrs. W. Salso and Miss J. Byers of Sudbury, were the judges.

Arrangements are now being completed for a Summer Skating School to be held at Stanley Stadium again this year. F. G. Chatte, the Copper Cliff Skating Club professional, will be assisted by other well-known professionals including Miss Theresa McCarthy of North Bay. A large enrolment of budding stars from many points in Northern Ontario is expected.

Inco Spent \$81,000,000 in 1947 On Its Operations in Canada

The mighty role played by Inco in Canada's national economy was pointed up by President R. C. Stanley in his interesting annual address to the shareholders of the Company at Toronto on April 28.

"In Canada," Mr. Stanley said, "the Company employed 12,750 individuals during 1947. It used great quantities of materials in its Canadian plants.

"Operating and construction supplies were consumed as follows: 617,600 tons of coal, 170,500 tons of coke, 16,000,000 gallons of fuel oil, 41,540,000 board feet of mine lumber and timber, 20,300 tons of steel, 14,400 tons of chemicals and explosives, 1,151,300 tons of fluxes and \$11,200,000 of miscellaneous supplies. We consumed 119,300 electric horsepower. Freight of \$6,000,000 was paid to Canadian railroads. Canadian taxes and Government duties amounted to \$13,600,000. Expenditures for plant improvements in Canada aggregated \$8,100,000. Altogether,

the cost of conducting our operations in Canada, including wages and salaries, totalled \$81,000,000."

Improvements Keep Pace

It has been the policy of the Company to seek a price for its products which, while fair to the producer, contributes to the growth of the market. Mr. Stanley said. Constant attention is given to improvements in process to help offset a steady increase in costs. Recent process developments he described in his address as follows:

"The new process plant which I mentioned last year will be completed at Copper Cliff before the year-end. Nickel Oxide Sinter contains approximately 75 per cent of nickel and is a densely sintered nodular nickel oxide which has been developed particularly for use in the manufacture of alloy steels. The material was initially introduced to the producers of rolled and forged alloy steel

during the early part of 1947. Nickel Oxide Sinter has been generally accepted by the steel industry and is now used in the manufacture of both stainless and alloy steels. Consumers report that it is employed as a furnace addition to both cold and molten metal charges in either open hearth or electric furnace practice. It is expected that the use of Nickel Oxide Sinter by the steel industry will increase as our new production facilities become available. In the meantime the sinter we sell is produced in a pilot plant."

Production of roasted and sintered material for Huntington's Monel requirements was undertaken in the last quarter of 1946. Mr. Stanley announced, and Bessemer matte shipments were then, for all practical purposes, discontinued.

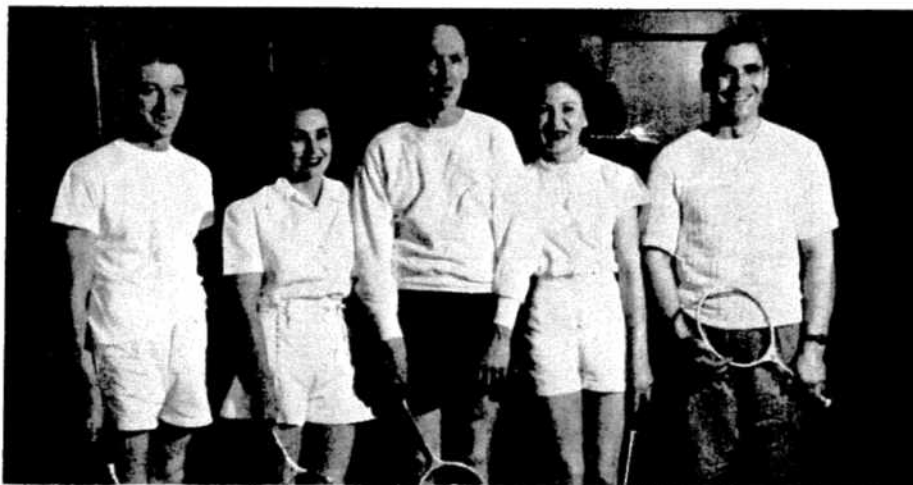
Research on Oxygen Smelting

Active research is being carried on, Mr. Stanley stated, on the direct flash smelting of nickel and copper sulphides with oxygen-enriched air and with commercial oxygen as a replacement for conventional reverberatory smelting. Early in 1947, he said, pilot plant operations were undertaken with a view to establishing the merits of the process for volume production, and the results have been promising.

Another process development announced by Mr. Stanley was the plant to recover cobalt which was brought into operation at Port Colborne last June and is now making approximately 15 tons of metal in oxide per month.

Exploration Program Vital

"Nothing is more necessary to a mining company than an active exploration department," the president said. As a result of its efforts in seeking new ore, Inco now has as much proven copper-nickel ore reserves as it had 15 years ago. The proven reserves stood at 221,843,000 tons on Dec. 31, 1947.



ARE CHAMPIONS IN BADMINTON

Pretty Edna Johnston, star bowler and tennis player, further demonstrated her versatility when she figured in three championship triumphs in the Inco Employees' Club annual badminton tournament. She won the ladies' singles, paired with Dolina deSoto to take the ladies' doubles, and then scored a "possible" by teaming with Richie Gallagher to cop the mixed doubles.

Harry Narasnek of Creighton was the outstanding performer in the men's events, winning the singles and pairing with Bob McAndrew to take the doubles.

Winners in the consolation events were: ladies' singles, Marion Vanderburg; ladies' doubles, Eileen Van Allen and Dorothy Acheson; mixed doubles, Marjorie Pawson and Wilf Biron; men's singles, Bill Young; men's doubles, Gordon Merriam and Mike Shamley.

Top picture of the accompanying layout shows the Inco Club champs: Richie Gallagher, Edna Johnston, Bob McAndrew, Dolina deSoto, and Harry Narasnek. In the second picture are Fern Toppazzini and Muriel Byers, who brought honor to Copper Cliff Badminton Club when they won the Nickel Belt ladies doubles championship, and in the third picture are Margaret Wilson of Copper Cliff and Ovide Gauthier, who teamed to take the Nickel Belt mixed doubles title. The perennial Gauthier proved him-



self monarch of all he surveys in Nickel Belt badminton by figuring in three championships.

Hockey Pool Payoff Real Family Affair



They had one for Ripley at Port Colborne Refinery last month.

In a pool on the last game of the Stanley Cup series between Toronto and Boston, there was a \$5 prize for the holder of the correct score at the end of the first period, another \$5 for the score at the end of the second, and \$15 for the final score. Sixty-four tickets were sold in the pool. Three brothers, all working in the E.N.R. Dept., won the three prizes.

Pictured above are George, Wally, and Bill Booker, who made the payoff strictly a family affair. Triangle's demon statistician, Professor Ronaldo Silver, estimates that the chances are 260,000 to 1 against their doing it again. But what do they care—they did it.

Few things are impossible in themselves. It is not so much means, as perseverance, that is wanting to bring them to a successful conclusion. —Rochefoucauld.