

INCO TRIANGLE

VOLUME 8

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, JUNE, 1948

NUMBER 3



Here Comes The Pitch!



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

Don M. Dunbar, Editor

EDITORIAL OFFICE COPPER CLIFF, ONT.

VOLUME 8 JUNE, 1948 NUMBER 3

HOW IS YOUR BRAIN-POWER?

The little puzzle about transposing the two sets of coins brought in one of the biggest batches of answers we've had since this feature first saw print, indicating, perhaps, that people like playing leap-frog.

A lot of our brain-trusters were in the same fix as Pauline D'Aoust and June Gomme, of 381 Granite St., Sudbury, who wrote: "We worked on the puzzle for 15 minutes and in that time we had it twice. But when we got out pen and paper and began marking down each move, we were lost again."

Assigning a number to each square like this:



the series of moves in one correct solution went as follows: 3 to 4, 5 to 3, 6 to 5, 4 to 6, 2 to 4, 1 to 2, 3 to 1, 5 to 3, 7 to 5, 6 to 7, 4 to 6, 2 to 4, 3 to 2, 5 to 3, 4 to 5.

We were glad to get answers from Tauno Vanikka, of 259 Jean St., Sudbury; Florence Beaudry of Chelmsford, whose dad works at Levack; Carmella Sottile of Coniston, ("I find the puzzles great fun, so keep them up"); Lionel Rochon of 673 Notre Dame St.; Stan Wright, Time Office, Creighton; R. Doucet of the Crushing Plant; Jean-Marie Dupont, 185 Cedar St.; E. H. Capstick, Concentrator; Carol Maddock, General Office; Jim Nichols, Survey Office, Creighton; Mildred Fram, Mines Dept., Copper Cliff; Frank Thom, Morris St., Sudbury; D. J. Dockrell of the Police Force; Allan's Shift at No. 2 Pitot Mill; J. H. Lacasse of Fraser Brace employment office; Herbert Felbel, 400 Beale St.; P. J. Beale, Port Colborne; Bill Baker of Copper Cliff Smelter; Harold Reid of Port Colborne; Bern Irvine of Smelter Research, Copper Cliff; Helen Langman, 499 Pine St.; Arthur Lye Jr., Garson Mines; A. Simmons Jr., Copper Cliff; Mike Pachkowski, Frood-Stobie Mine; Ronald P. Ray, Copper Refinery; Gordon J. Ball, New York Office; Myros Kmetz, Frood-Stobie; Okley Storms, Copper Refinery; Lillian Kenny, Toronto Office; Peter Evans, aged 15, 104 Minto St., who assured himself of our undying affection by adding to his letter as follows: "P. S. I like the Triangle."

To others who submitted solutions we say, too, thanks for your interest and come again soon.

Now for the next lesson in mental gymnastics:

There were five candidates entered for the Smith Medal at Higher Learning College last year. In each of five subjects 50 marks were divided among the candidates, with the highest aggregate winning the medal. No one gained the same place in two subjects, and the marks attained for any given place were different in each subject. The lowest mark allotted was 2. One candidate, and only one, had the same mark in three

Their Reward Is a Thing Apart



subjects, and there were no ties.

Brewer was 2nd in Telepathy, and 3rd with 9 marks in Esperanto.

Davy, who was top in Astrology and bottom in Esperanto, led Stewer by 3 in Telepathy.

Stewer was 1st in Palmistry and 5th in Telepathy.

Whiddon was 3rd in Palmistry, and had 20 marks for Astrology and 8 for Numismatics.

Gurney, with 24 marks for Telepathy, was 4th in Palmistry with 5 marks.

The highest mark in Esperanto was 2 more than that in Numismatics.

Who won the medal and what was the aggregate score of each?

Like an Aladdin's lamp of memory, the High School Year Book is a constant source of happy recollections for students, long after they step from the graduating platform out into the cold cruel world.

It takes a heap of hard work and talent to compress into the Year Book's pages the history, the characters, and the fun which it will bring to mind in later years, along with acute nostalgia and long-delayed appreciation.

The business end of producing the book is no romp either. There are ads to sell, and layouts to plan, and cold-hearted printers and engravers to deal with.

In A Class By Itself

But when it's all done and the finished copies, still smelling cleanly of the press-room, are passed out to the rank and file of the student body, those who have labored will know the thrill of a first adventure in journalism which is a thrill apart from the spotlight of the playing field or the scholastic triumph, and cannot be reckoned in mere cups or medals.

Year Book staffs at both Sudbury and Copper Cliff High Schools are waiting in a fever of fond anticipation these days for their publications to come off the press.

Part of the staff of the Sudbury Wolf Howl is pictured above, with Gordon Spalding strategically placed to show that the life of an editor has its compensations. His editorial and business associates on the 1948 Year Book are: Terttu Tenhunen, Lepo Cuculle, Gwen Benton, Vivian Austin, Mabel Cuculle, Suzanne MacLaren, Corona Perusini, Cora Callaghan, Ted Thompson, Tom Norquay, David Quance, Mary Kuryk, Carolina Glowacki, Mary Wood, Paul Michaud, Bill Witchel, Bernard Cayen, Gerald VanBerkel, Enzo Coltrinar, Martin Fortus, John Stefura, Murray Pace, Bill Greenspoon, and Kalevi Joukanen.

Cliff Has Compact Group

Jack Thompson is the editor of the Copper Cliff Nicolite this year, and his hard-working staff is composed of Lenore Beaver, Pauline Brooks, Tuoro Ranta, Barry Price, and Jack Vitali.

Congratulations to them all, we say, with the hope that nary a wild-eyed subscriber of advertiser will later appear on the scene, brandishing his Book and screaming savagely for somebody's scalp.



"Let's Dress Up!"

It's been going on for a long, long time—that happy pastime among very young ladies of "dressing up" and playing house. This trio of 10-year-olds was busy at it the other evening in Levack. Left to right, full of giggles and good-nature, Doris Demers, Vivian Jobin, and Beth Fullerton.

Port Colborne Teen-Town's Grand Finale



A bumper crowd of sweet young things and soulful swains had a "super" time at the final Teen-Town dance of the season May 7 at the Nickel Refinery Recreation Club, Port Colborne.

Picture No. 1, above, shows a section of the happy gang which danced the evening away to a smooth program of sweet and jive played by Bruce Anthony and his Orchestra from Niagara Falls.

In No. 2 Charlie Toth takes the microphone to demonstrate why he was voted

Man Most Likely to Exceed among those taking part in the radio-announcers' contest held by the Teen-Agers during the season. Charlie wobbled a wicked tonsil, and was given a thunderous ovation. He is flanked by Jerry Kramer and Jack Burghardt, who gave valuable assistance in all Teen-Town activities.

In No. 3 Vic Lynden, president of the Recreation Club, and Jack Wilson, one of the directors, pose not at all unwillingly with three young charmers: Genevieve

Mione, Ann Walsh, and Irene Dobrin.

Fifteen Teen-Town parties, with an average attendance of 350 each, were staged in the season at the Recreation Club, which is pardonably proud of this outstanding social feature for the sons and daughters of its members.

Free will is not the liberty to do whatever one likes, but the power of doing whatever one sees ought to be done, even in the very face of otherwise overwhelming impulse.

Randy Hughes Takes the Cure For His Slice

E. A. Collins always maintains that his slice is so consistently wicked he has never had the pleasure of playing the left-hand side of any of the fairways at Idylwyde. This claim is vigorously disputed by persons who say they have paid dearly to learn that he has never played the right-hand side either, because he is always smack down the middle.

However the pendulum may swing in this perennial argument, it is readily admitted on all sides that the most nerve-wracking



Adjusting the Grip

heart-rending, soul-searing golfing affliction is an habitual slice. Strong men have been seen to cover their faces and sob like lost children as their tee shots veer gracefully in mid-flight and, banking like homing pigeons, soar off into the wilds of the rough.

Randy Hughes, of the engineering staff at Frood-Stobie, found symptoms of a slice when he was polishing up his game last month, so he went into a huddle with Professor George Harrison, the popular Idylwyde pro, to get the matter attended to before it became chronic. The Triangle, confessing to more than a casual acquaintance with slicing in its most advanced stages, sat in on the lesson.

"Let's start right in at the beginning, Randy," said the Professor, putting his patient at ease with a gentle rap over the shins with his putter. "The first and most important thing in golf is your grip on the shaft as you address the ball. If your grip isn't right, your wrist-cock at the top of your back-swing won't be right, and then the trouble will begin.

"Your left hand grips the club through the forefingers, with the shaft diagonally across the palm. Your right small finger overlaps your left forefinger, and your right hand grips the club through the fingers with firmness in the thumb and forefinger. Always keep that thumb on the side of the shaft, not on top of it. And watch that the V's made by the thumb and forefinger of both hands are pointing to your right shoulder."

The Professor then paused to adjust Randy's position to the top of the back-swing. There was a slight creaking sound as he straightened Randy's left arm, but apart from a soft groan the pupil gave no



Top of the Back-Swing

indication of distress, so we did not intervene.

"Now you can see why the grip is so important," the Professor said. See how all fingers retain firm contact with the shaft even in the wrist-cock; that gives you proper control over your club. But watch that right elbow—it must be under the hands and pointing down, to keep the arc of your down-swing inside. And be sure that left arm is straight!" He made as if to twist it again, but Randy whipped that left arm straight as a poker, and we noted small beads of perspiration on his brow.

"That's just about perfect, Randy," the Professor said in a kinder tone. "Okay, let's see about addressing the ball." Randy took his stance.

"The ball should be in line with the left heel. The body is at right angles to the line of flight. The weight is distributed evenly on both feet and rests toward the heels, allowing an upright posture and freedom of turn," the Professor intoned.

"No! No! The head must be cocked slightly to the right!" The Professor reached forward with his driver and tapped Randy lightly behind the left ear. "Black fly," he said cheerfully. "Almost bit you." And Randy's head was now definitely cocked slightly to the right.

"Reason that's so important," the Professor explained, "is so your left eye is concentrated on the back of the ball. Then you won't tend to swing through with your hips before your club head reaches the ball."



Addressing the Ball

Randy completed the stroke, smoothly and effortlessly. The ball went away from there, crisply and cleanly. "Good," said the Professor. "Now hold it for a minute at the top of your swing. See how all your fingers are still firmly in contact with the club, allowing it to finish in proper position parallel with the ground. Your left arm is bent a little, of course, to allow a full follow-through. Your weight is shifted to your left side, and your left side is straight. Due to that little head-cock when you addressed the ball, your line of vision is correctly over your right upper arm."

"In fact," said the Professor as he pulled out his receipt book, "you'll do. You keep on hitting them like that, and you won't know what a slice is."

An expression of deep calm and satisfaction stole over Randy's face. He stood for a moment in blissful silence, his gaze arcing far down the fairway as he traced in imagination the unerring flight of a mighty drive. Then, beaming happily upon his benefactor, he reached for his wallet.



End of a Perfect Stroke

Frood A Champions Win Inter-League Bowling

Paced by Norm Flowerday with 1329, Frood A's representatives took top honors in the annual inter-league bowling tilt at Inco Employees' Club in Sudbury. Cliff Atkinson of Copper Refinery chased Flowerday to the wire with 1297.

Personnel and standing of the teams in the contest follows:

1. Frood A (5818): Flowerday, Paul, McDonald, Elliott, Simon.
2. Copper Cliff (5655): Bronson, Zinkle, Didone, Johnston, Bertulli.
3. Copper Refinery (5454): Benard, Trigg, Holgate, Marshall, Atkinson.
4. Frood B (5318): Lavoie, Lepage, Hickey, Bell, McNichol.
5. Ladies (4957): Kanuth, Zinkle, McCrea, Vanderburg, Webster, Kingston.

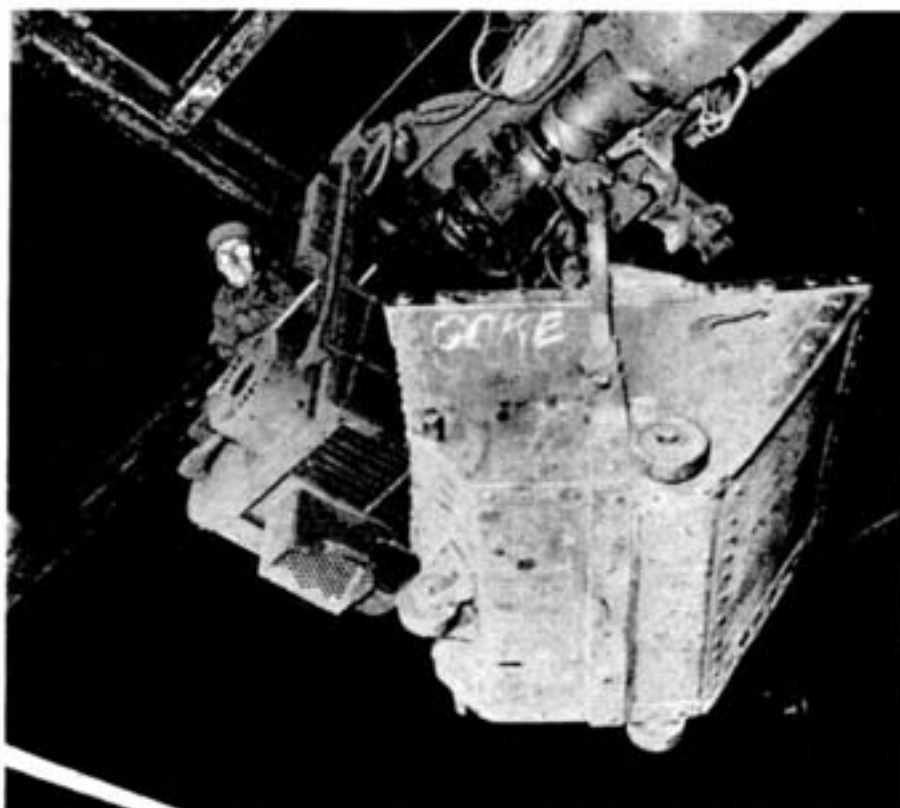
LEVACK SPORTS LEADERS

Committees have been named to take charge of sports activity in Levack this summer.

Hardball will be supervised by a group chairmaned by E. McIvor and including D. White, F. Dixon, W. Petersen, and G. Ruller. Dr. Cowan heads the softball committee of A. Didur, M. Madden, R. Butterworth, and O. Ignace.

R. Cross is chairman of the tennis committee of E. Southcott, T. Atkinson, L. Roberts, and R. McFarlane.

40,000 Miles In a Telpher



A fellow who gets around a lot is Leonard "Red" Donnelly of the Nickel Refinery at Port Colborne.

During the past 25 years "Red" has covered almost 40,000 miles—every foot of it right on the job at the plant. He operates a telpher, one of those peppy little overhead monorail hoists which solve the transportation problem in No. 2 and No. 3 Buildings and the Sinter Plant at "Port".

20 Years Servicing Calciners

Starting as a crane man in 1923, "Red" transferred to a telpher in No. 3 Building two years later, and in the next 20 years travelled more than 30,000 miles carrying sulphide charges to the calcining furnaces, oxide draws from the calcining furnaces to the oxide leaching tanks and elsewhere, coke to the gas producers, oxide to the Mont reducers, spare parts for the calciners, and doing any other lifting job that came along.

In 1945 he moved to No. 2 Building, the sulphide leaching department, where during the next two years he covered 3,200 miles carrying ground leached sulphide from the leaching tanks to the narrow gauge trains which take it to the steam drying coils in No. 1 Building.

Since last December "Red" has had a new telpher route in the Sinter Department, freighting coke breeze from the bunkers in No. 3 Building to the bins at the Dwight & Lloyd sinter machines, dust from the sinter plant dust collectors to the sinter machines, spare parts, and supplies, etc.

The seven telfers in the Nickel Refinery are of 3-ton capacity and operate on a single track 35 feet from the floor of the building. Their lifting speed is 40 to 100 feet per minute, and their maximum trolley speed 4½ miles per hour.

The telpher track system runs to all parts of No. 2 and 3 Buildings, and consists of 3,800 feet of track. There are 25 switches, all fitted with safety devices to prevent the telfers from running through open switches,

and bells and sirens to warn the men working below. Track switches are swung by the operator from his cage by pulling switch cables. The power supply is divided into 11 sections so that one or more may be isolated for repairs without requiring a complete shutdown.

Has Family of Seven

"Red" Donnelly may be inclined to look down on most of his fellow-workers, but only

as far as the location of his job is concerned. He's a great kiddier, and very popular with all the gang. He is married and has a family of seven: Carmel, Patrick, Pauline, Marilyn, Leonard, Carole, and Kathleen.

Picture shows "Red" at the controls of his telpher, taking off with a bucket of coke breeze for the sinter machines. Of his work as an aerial traveller, he says the first time around the world is the hardest, although he can't quite telpher why.

Cadet Corps Rank High On Inspection

Sea Cadets and Air Cadets of Sudbury received high commendation from the reviewing officers at their annual inspections last month.

Wing Cmdr. G. A. Hiltz, A.F.C., commanding officer of the R.C.A.F. station at Camp Borden, said he was very much impressed with No. 200 Sudbury (Rotary) Squadron, Royal Canadian Air Cadets, after he had seen them on parade.

In charge of the cadets were PO Harold Taylor, commanding officer of the squadron; PO G. Hubbard, equipment and administrative officer; PO Don Ross, disciplinarian and armament instructor; Flt. Sgt. James Theriault, radar and radio instructor.

Admiral Mountbatten Sea Cadet Corps was inspected by Lt.-Cmdr. D. S. Menzies of Winnipeg, who remarked, "I class the general appearance of these boys as outstanding. They are not only fine physical specimens, but they carry themselves exceedingly well, and are particularly neat in their appearance."

Officers of the Sudbury Sea Cadets present included Lt. R. Tweddle, commanding officer; Lt. L. Atkinson, executive officer; Lt. T. Scanlon, store supplies officer. Wm. Beaver of Copper Cliff, chairman of the Sea Cadet committee, was also present.

SLIGHT OMISSION

"Poor man! He was ruined by untold wealth."

"Untold wealth?"

"Yes, he didn't tell about it in his income tax return."



At School's May Ball

It was time out for a coke when the camera happened on this good-looking group at Copper Cliff High School's annual May Ball. Around the circle from the left are seen Keith Cleland, Monica Morrow, Gino Pollesel, Pat Bell, Mammie Hunter, Jack Vitali (president of the school's Literary Society), Margaret Sauve, "Linky" Canapini, John Strong, and Fay Young. Principal and Mrs. Harrington were patrons of the smoothly sophisticated affair for which music was played by Guy Frattini's orchestra. About 80 couples attended.

10 YEARS AS UMP, BARNEY STILL THINKS NICKEL BELT FANS OKAY

"Attention, please," growled the loud-speakers during the lull between innings of a ball game at Queen's Athletic Field last summer. "We have a pair of spectacles which were picked up in the grandstand."

Like a flash the shrill voice of a juvenile fan pierced the momentary silence. "Give 'em to Barnett—he needs 'em!"

The crowd gave the gag a big hand, but nobody enjoyed it more than Umpire Barney Barnett himself. He still gets a chuckle, too, out of recalling the day when Rudy Rudel of Falconbridge stepped up to the plate, midway during a game, and presented him with an infant's toothbrush "to wipe the cinders out of your eyes."

No Old Soup Tins, Please!

This is George Barnett's tenth year as an umpire in the Nickel Belt. As wedding anniversaries go, the tenth calls for gifts of tin, but Barney has no yen to have the crowd shower him with old soup or fruit cans when he calls the close ones against the grain this summer. With the cost of living the way it is, he'll string along on the umpire's traditional tributes of eggs and tomatoes, but he'd like the eggs hard-boiled—they're easier to take home that way.

Matter of fact, Barney thinks Nickel Belt fans are a pretty fair-minded bunch on the whole. Sure, they howl like hungry coyotes and clamor for his carcass, now and then, but that's a privilege they buy at the gate. What would a ball game be without it, he asks.

Barney played his first senior league game at Ottawa when he was 16, and baseball has been a major interest in his life ever since. He was originally a catcher but switched to third base when he came to Frood in 1933.

Born in Ottawa in 1904, he graduated from high school and had a year at McGill University in Commerce, then spent six years on the advertising staff of the Ottawa Citizen. Theatrical stock companies caught his interest and for three seasons he was business manager of the Galvin Players, a fairly high class troupe which packed 'em in on both sides of the border. Barney often took bit parts in the productions—he was the doctor in the Trial of Mary Dugan, and he also appeared in Little Miss Bluebeard and White Cargo. This experience stands him in good stead when the going gets hot out there under the floodlights at the park.

On Championship Frood Team

The talkies put a sad crimp in the theatrical business, but Barney found that his baseball ability could land him other good jobs. He was at Temiskaming, Timmins, and Smith's Falls before coming to Frood Mine to join the team which the following year trimmed McIntyre for the Northern Ontario title. Harry Smith, Art and Ron Silver, and Eddie Fitzjohn were other stars of the lineup. Barney likes to remember the turning point of that McIntyre series when, after Ike Solomon's men had hung a no-hit no-run decision on Frood, Harry Smith went in there in the next game as a relief pitcher and steamed his high hard one past McIntyre to put his team back on the championship trail. Barney says Smith was one of the greatest competitive ball players he has ever known; he literally threw his arm away to win that decision.

Barney transferred to Creighton in 1937, but hung up his spikes as a player that fall. In addition to his 10 years as umpire, he is in his fourth term as president of the Nickel Belt Baseball League.

He was married at Ottawa in 1935 to Edna Murphy. Her dad, Jimmy Murphy, was on the Capital Lacrosse Club when it won the world championship, and her brother Art was an Ottawa Roughrider. She knows her



BARNEY IN PLAINCLOTHES

baseball, and gives Barney the bird like any other fan when the occasion seems to demand it.

With the exception of four years as steward of the Employees' Club in Sudbury, Barney has been on Inco's mining staff since he joined the Company. At present he is doing Mines Efficiency research at Frood.

More Coaching for Kids

He thinks the service clubs and other organizations have done tremendous good for Nickel Belt baseball by fostering junior leagues, and he wishes this work could be carried even further by persuading senior players to volunteer time and ability toward coaching the youngsters in real earnest.

He has a great respect for the respon-

sibilities of an umpire, and strives to his utmost to carry them out in a firm, wise, and impartial manner. We've yet to hear anybody seriously suggest he doesn't succeed.

It was nice to see Barney out there again on Opening Day. One of these bright Sunday afternoons, when the stands are packed, it would be fitting for the fans to lay those hatchets down long enough to give him a rousing ovation for his decade of faithful service in a tough spot.

Medicine Bottles Are In Short Supply—Also Hats

Dr. Jack Stanyon, chief of the Inco Medical Centre in Sudbury, mentioned to the Triangle the serious shortage of medicine bottles.

"We issue a terrific number of medicine bottles each month and receive very few back. They're still in short supply and so we have a very difficult situation on our hands."

"Why not a squib in the paper asking people to bring them in?" we suggested.

"Do you think they'd bother?"

"Bet you a new hat," we said, perhaps a little wildly.

So, citizens, the next time you notice the old medicine chest bulging at the seams with empty medicine bottles, please fill up a bag and drop it in at the Medical Centre. It will be appreciated. Also, we need a new lid a lot worse than Stanyon does.

SHE WAS CONVINCED

After 30 years a good lady decided to join the church. As the deacons plunged her into the river for baptism the first time, she gasped: "I believe!" On the second, she chattered: "I believe!"

One of the elders interposed: "You believe what, sister?" She eyed him savagely: "I believe you stinkers are trying to drown me."

Iron Horses of 50 Years Ago



Almost 50 years old is this interesting souvenir of railroading in the rugged pioneering days of the Sudbury District.

It looks as if "the irresistible force had met the immovable object" as the two ancient wood-burning locomotives look one another in the eye in front of the station at Whitefish.

The old wood-burners picked up their fuel from piles deposited along the right-of-way by farmers who cut it on contract. When the farmers failed to deliver, the train stopped while the crew took to the bush to rustle wood.

Dusty records in the C.P.R. offices at Sud-

bury show that the railroad to the Sault was built as far as Algoma in 1882-'83, and completed in 1887. This picture was taken in 1889, when Whitefish was a thriving hamlet of 15 families and two hotels, supplying the lumber camps on Rat Lake and Lake Penage.

Triangle is indebted to Ed. McVittie of Sudbury for the photographic heirloom. The McVittie family lived for many years on a farm near Whitefish. Wm. McVittie, the father, became famous as a prospector in the early days. He was credited with the discovery of the Elsie Mine, and was one of a group which sold the Frood Extension to Mond Nickel Co.

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

Sorry about that picture layout last month, Album fans. The engravers crossed us up by forgetting to number the photos, but everybody is safely tagged and numbered this time, so here we go: (1) Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Woznow of Creighton and their attractive quartet of Jim, 11½, Ronald, 6 mos., Beverly, 5, and Susan, 1½. (2) Bill Koski (Levack) gets his gear in shape for a fishing jaunt while Linda, 5, and Patricia, 6, romp with their pup, and Mrs. K. attends to her knitting. (3) Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cuthbert (Port Colborne) with Jack, 15, and Margaret, 9; another daughter, Noreen, 19, is training for nursing at Hamilton. (4) Mr. and Mrs. Rene Proulx (Frodo-Stobie), proud as punch of Darlene, 9, Clare, 4½, Danny, 11, Patsy, 3, and Maurice, 6; Rene, 16, is away at school. (5) Mr. and Mrs. Aldege Blake (Coniston) with their fine flock: Aurele, 18, Marcelle, 13, Maurice, 16, and Claire, 12, Roger (the Lodger) 4. (6) Mrs. and Mrs. Ross Moir (Garson) with Mary Catherine, 3½, Stuart, 5 mos., and Betty Ann, 4½ (nerts to the old camera). (7) Mr. and Mrs. Bud Robertson (Concentrator) with their two bright ones: Marjorie, 10, and Arthur, 8.





Saw Nickel At Source

Men who service the important British and American markets with nickel alloys are seen here in the lamp room at Frood-Stobie No. 3 Shaft prior to a trip underground. Members of Inco's sales department at New York, they studied the Company's operations at Port Colborne and in the Sudbury District last month to increase their selling efficiency. Their chief, J. F. McNamara, said that although the 34 men in the group had an average of 23 years' service with the Company, only a few had ever seen how or where nickel is mined and processed, and the trip was a revelation to them. They were accompanied by several of the Company's larger United States customers.

OXYGEN FLASH SMELTING FOR COPPER CLIFF

A program for a commercial scale installation for direct flash smelting with oxygen of nickel and copper ores has been announced by R. L. Beattie, vice-president and general manager of Inco. The estimated cost of the Inco project is \$5,000,000.

Direct flash smelting of the sulphides with commercial oxygen will replace conventional reverberatory furnace smelting in the new process. The initial step will be limited to one furnace.

Greater utilization of waste smelter gases will be made possible. Canadian Industries Limited will substantially increase the capacity of its plant at Copper Cliff for the production of sulphuric acid, and expects to commence the manufacture on a commercial scale of a new Canadian product, liquefied sulphur dioxide. Production of elemental sulphur may be undertaken in the future.

Work on the Inco program will commence immediately. On the northern edge of Copper Cliff, on the site of the old West Smelter, near No. 2 Mine, a new plant will be erected for the manufacture of commercial oxygen. Designed by Inco engineers and radically different from the usual reverberatory type, the first furnace for the direct flash smelting of copper concentrates will be installed in Copper Cliff Smelter. Completion of the program will require from two to two and one half years.

Started Research in 1945

Inco's Research Department at Copper Cliff first became interested in the possibility of direct flash smelting of nickel and copper ores in 1945. In December, 1945 an active laboratory investigation was commenced, and after initial failures it showed promise of success. Early in 1947 pilot plant operations were undertaken with a view to establishing the merits of the process for volume production. A distinct innovation in metallurgical practice, the process now gets the green light for full-scale operation.

Actively co-operating in this research program, Canadian Industries Limited has conducted experiments on a pilot plant scale over the past year, and has proven conclu-

sively that the new smelting process will result in improved utilization of waste smelter gases.

It is expected that liquefied sulphur dioxide produced at Copper Cliff will replace large quantities of elemental sulphur presently imported from Texas by Canadian industry. One of its chief users will be the paper industry. At a technical session of the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association, held in Montreal last January, an official of the Abitibi Power and Paper Company said his company had operated one of its mills satisfactorily for three months on liquefied sulphur dioxide produced by the pilot plant at Copper Cliff.

Attention is the stuff that memory is made of, and memory is accumulated genius.



A Happy Pappy

One happy pappy is George Currie, Creighton first aid ace, seen here as he practised the gentle art of Early Fatherhood upon the town's main thoroughfare. Young Mickey, according to his blissful parent, will be four months old on June 6 but has the intelligence of a man of 7.

Trout Can Look at Whale in Cliff's New Competition

Something unusual in fishing contests will keep members of Copper Cliff Rod and Gun Club on their toes this summer. With the help of experts in the Dept. of Lands and Forests, the Club directors are working out a ratio of comparison, based on weight, so that all kinds of game fish may be entered in the one contest. Individual prizes will also be awarded for the best speckled and rainbow trout, bass, and pickerel.

Donation of a trophy for the new competition by F. Benard was announced at the Club's successful annual dinner, held following a bountiful chicken-spaghetti banquet in the Italian Hall. President Paul Queneau was in the chair.

Classy Marksmanship

It took a three-way shoot-off to decide the winners of the Club's rifle-shooting trophy. Bill Humphries revealed in presenting prizes to the Research team of Kel Sproule, Paul Queneau, Charlie Michener, Mark Hanlon, and Bob Zavitz. These marksmen piled up the very fine score of 582 out of a possible 600 in the shoot-off with the Shops and Plant teams. Other lineups entered in the contest were Office, Police, Refinery, and Juniors.

Kel Sproule received the Queneau Trophy in a contest calling for 10 shots prone, 10 sitting, 10 kneeling, and 10 standing, at 60 feet with sporting rifles. A top-ranking shot, Kel nevertheless had to score 394 out of a possible 400 to beat out Tom Thorpe Jr. (390) and Norm Temple (389).

The Club heard some news of lively interest from Tom Thorpe Sr., who reviewed the work of the fish and wild life divisions of the Dept. of Lands and Forests. "Genuine prairie chicken were introduced to Manitoulin Island last year and are coming along well," he announced. "Kamloops trout are being distributed throughout the province, and we hope to introduce brown trout to northern waters in the near future."

An interesting address on big-game hunting by A. G. McDowell, and clever feats of magic by Denis Thyne, were highlights of the enjoyable evening.



Boys' Leagues White Hope Of Soccer Solons

Coming at you up there, with all the innocent playfulness of a gang of Maori head-hunters answering the dinner gong, are some of the white hopes in Sudbury District's football rejuvenation program. These boys, practising the attack on a penalty kick under the watchful eye of their coach, Tom Harley, are from St. David's School. In the closeup on the right Tom gives them some fatherly advice on a throw-in.

Forced to abandon its senior league this year when only Garson and the Ryan Club posted entries, Sudbury District Football Association is turning its energy into a splendidly organized effort to rebuild soccer from the ground up, and at the same time provide properly supervised sport for some of the rising generation.

Help in furnishing equipment and uniforms has been promised by Athletic Associations and branches of the Canadian Legion, and everything points to success for the scheme, which deserves the solid support of the general public.

8 Teams in Midget Section

Teams entered in the Midget League, and coaches who have volunteered their time and talent to teach the game to the enthusiastic youngsters, are: Alexander School, Red Marsh; Elm St. School, Jim Nemis; Lansdowne School, Bob Elliott; St. David School, Tom Harley; College St. School, Bill Young; Copper Cliff, Scotty McDermott; Garson, Sid Gemmell; Creighton, Bill Wellington.

A three-team Juvenile League will also be operated, with Tom Harley handling the St. David entry, Jack Dixon coaching Sudbury High, and Bill Wellington in charge of Creighton.

A double schedule is being planned for each league, with trophies for the winning teams. Bill Gaylor of Frood-Stobie, who has been a potent factor in getting the project underway, says there will also probably be a Most Valuable Player award for each league.

President of the Sudbury District Football Association is Peter Fenton, vice president is Harry Andrews, secretary is Bill Gaylor, treasurer is Bob Allen, and councillors are George Freeland and Peter Henderson.

Although naturally pretty glum about having to drop the senior loop this year on account of lack of players, the Association has done the sensible thing in putting its fingers on the trouble and starting to rebuild for the future. More power to this fine undertaking in the interests of a grand old game!

The Golden Rule is more than a Rule. It is a faith, a spirit, a principle, a plan of action by which God is made real, vivid and practical.



Mrs. Kelly Famous At Port Colborne For Her Lemon Pie

Joe Kelly of the Nickel Refinery at Port Colborne has won many a trophy in his day, as marksman, hunter, cribbage shark, etc., but these are promptly forgotten when Mrs. Joe sallies forth from the kitchen bearing the finest trophy in the Kelly home, one of her super-special lemon pies.



We happened to be at Joe's house one day when this happy event took place 'Life Can Be Beautiful'. A look of great joy sprang into Joe's eyes as he gazed upon the wondrous culinary triumph. Alec McNay, who had accompanied us, commenced a low moaning, not unlike the mating call of the Abyssinian moungoose. The three of us then proceeded to inhale the delicious concoction and to realize why Mrs. Kelly is famous for her lemon pies.

Making The Pie Shell

For the shell Mrs. Kelly uses 1 cup of pastry flour, 1.3 cup of butter or other shortening, and salt to taste. "Sift the flour and salt into a bowl and blend in the shortening with pastry blender or knife," she says. "Use just enough very cold water to hold the ingredients together. Turn on to slightly floured board and roll out, using very light strokes from the centre out. Lift on to pie plate and bake in oven at 450 degrees for 15 minutes."

For the filling, says Mrs. Kelly, you need 1 cup sugar, 2 level tablespoons cornstarch, 1 lemon, $\frac{1}{2}$ grated lemon rind, $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups cold water, 2 egg yolks, butter size of walnut. Mix the sugar, cornstarch, lemon juice, rind, and beaten egg-yolks and butter. Add water, and cook over boiling water until smooth and thickened, stirring constantly. Then cover and cook for 15 minutes.

Now for the final touch. "When the filling is slightly cool," Mrs. Kelly continues, "turn it into the baked pie shell. Beat the egg whites very stiff with two tablespoons of fruit sugar and pile them on top. Brown in the oven at 300 degrees for 30 minutes."

Serve to husband and friends and then stand by with smelling salts, prepared to revive them as they swoon from sheer delight.

In addition to Joe, of the Refinery carpenter shop, the Society for the Sincere Appreciation of Mrs. Kelly's Lemon Pies has two leading members in her daughters, Audrey and Avis.

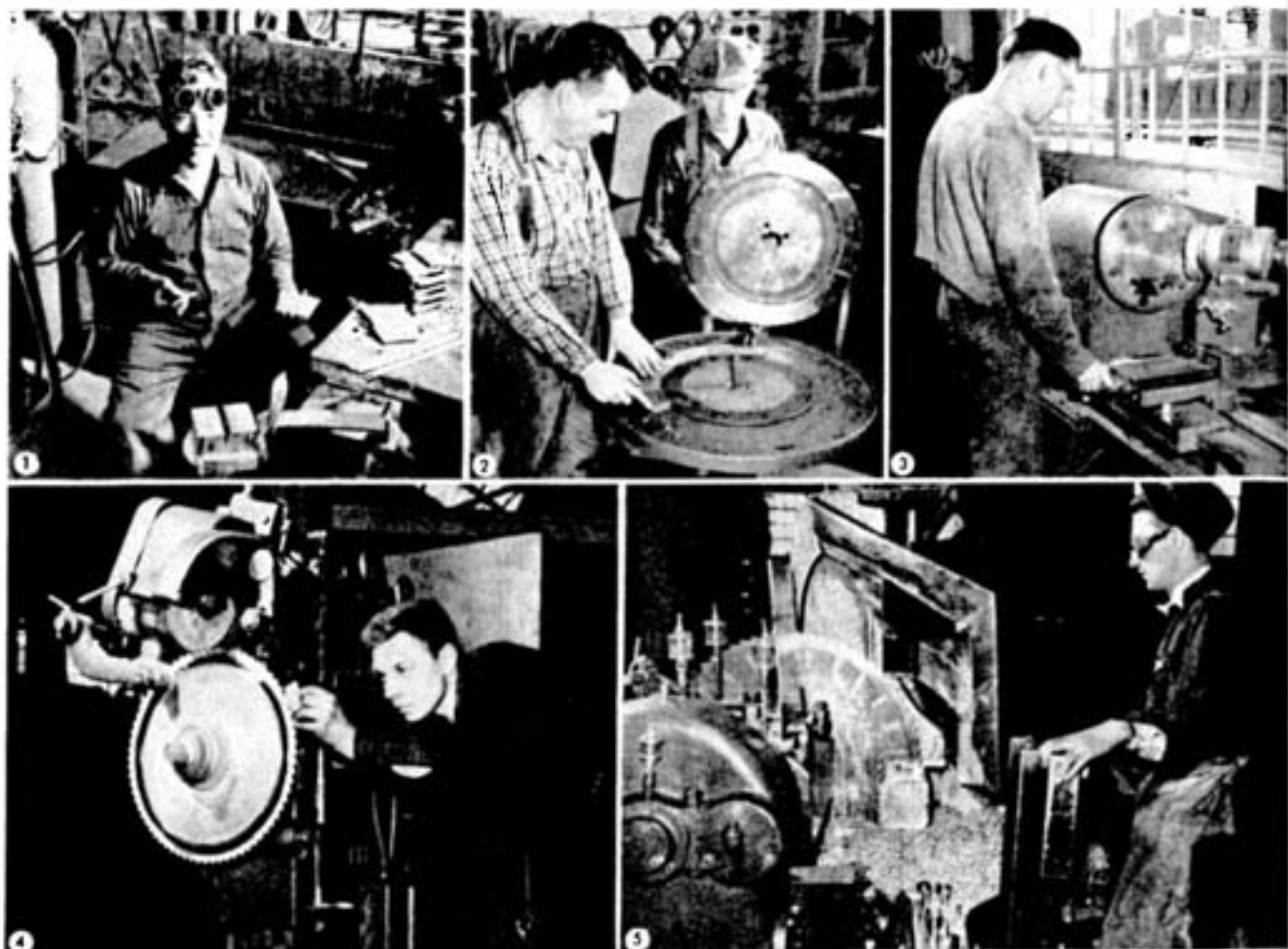
LOTS OF TAKERS

A young couple asked the parson to marry them immediately following the Sunday morning service. When the time came the minister arose to say:

"Will those who wish to be united in holy bonds of matrimony please come forward?"

There was a great stir as 13 women and one man approached the altar.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear all three at once—all they have had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.



SAW BLADES HARD TO GET SO INCO REFINERY MADE ITS OWN

Late in 1939 it was evident machine supplies and equipment parts would become increasingly difficult to procure. Finally, as the huge job of "tooling up" for war gained momentum, the purchase of copper cutting saw blades from normal sources of supply was entirely curtailed. Then, with the ingenuity which always highlights their operations, the Mechanical Dept. of the Copper Refining Division investigated the possibility of producing these saw blades in their own shops.

Results of this investigation were highly satisfactory and a blade of unique design was developed which was composed essentially by welding segments, built-up of a hard facing alloy, to a circular mild steel blank. Finished blades were found to have a life of two to three times that of the original purchased blades when cutting pure cast copper, which, because of its low hardness and extreme tenacity, is a difficult metal to cut on machine on a production basis.

Now Standard Procedure

Fabrication of these blades has become a standardized shops procedure which is briefly described:

Tooth segments are first prepared by building up a hard facing alloy upon a preformed mild steel rod. This is performed by welding successive layers of the alloy onto the rod placed in the recess of a small copper mould. Photo No. 1 depicts Johnny Ray holding the rod and also a built-up segment. The mould is in the foreground.

The segments are next ground so that the

sides are smooth and parallel. Johnny Abbott is shown in Photo No. 3 (please note unfortunate transposition of pictures 2 and 3 in the layout) performing this operation on a machine especially developed and built for this purpose by the Mechanical Department.

The disc to which the segments are welded is formed of mild steel plate. This is cut to required dimension, the edges are bevelled and it is placed in a jig wherein the ground segments are carefully fitted and clamped for the joining operation. A clearance of .006" is provided between each section to allow for expansion during welding. Jack McInnes is shown in Photo No. 2 setting up the disc and segments, while Ernie Rutter holds a completed blank that has been welded and ground to correct thickness.

The tooth forming and grinding step is performed on an automatic machine as shown in Photo No. 4. Here, Ronny Ray is gauging the tooth contour.

A completed blade will be seen in Photo No. 5, in operation on No. 1 saw, cropping a V.C. wire bar. E. Dugas is the saw operator.

Blades of 18-inch, 26 and 32-inch diameter are in regular production for each of the three copper cutting saws in use in the special shapes handling section of the Casting Department.

Most people expect approval when they solicit your opinion.

—The Sphinx.

100,000 Safe Shifts at Frood-Stobie Mine

Oreheads and a big hand to Frood-Stobie Mine, which in April completed a run of 100,000 consecutive shifts without a lost-time accident!

Supt. A. E. O'Brien and his men set their sights on the 100,000 goal on Feb. 21 and never wavered during the long pull through to the middle of April. By the end of April they had rolled up 111,443 safe shifts.

This was the first "100 Grand" achievement for Frood-Stobie since the two mines hooked up as one operation, but Safety Engineer Dave Lennie says it certainly won't be the last. The Frood section had previously scored 100,000 safe shifts on three occasions.

MAKES A DIFFERENCE

The straight-laced contractor was interviewing an applicant for foreman on the new project.

"Before I decide to hire you," said the contractor, "I would like to ask you a question."

"Shoot," said the would-be foreman.

"Do you ever partake of intoxicating beverages?" inquired the contractor.

"Before I reply, I'd like to ask a single question," said the applicant cautiously. "Is this an inquiry or an invitation?"

Genius is entitled to respect only when it promotes the peace and improves the happiness of mankind.

"Everything Doing Fine" is Word from "One Man's Garden"

With daughter Janet solemnly holding a watching brief, Russ Barker of Open Pit was transplanting his tomato plants when we dropped around to his place on Howe's Crescent May 25th to see how "One Man's Garden" was getting along.

Russ was pleased to learn that a lot of readers had expressed interest in the description in last month's issue of his electric hotbed, and had vowed to make one next year when they found how little the setup costs to build and to operate. "It's certainly the solution to our late growing season," he said, pointing to husky young plants awaiting transfer to the garden.

Russ shut off the current to his hotbed on May 24, although he will continue for another two weeks to put the glass over it at night, just in case. From the bed he transplanted his head lettuce and Spanish onions (200 of 'em) on May 12, flower plants on May 23, and tomatoes on May 25. His



squash, pumpkin, and corn were scheduled to go into the ground about June 1 unless Old Man Winter suffers a hangover.

Seed he has planted as follows: spinach and leaf lettuce May 4; peas, May 5, 11, 18, 25; beets May 12, 17, 20; carrots, May 17.

From now until the end of June, Russ says, his gardening will consist chiefly of keeping the weeds down. Then, as July rounds the corner, there'll be some watering to do as well as cultivating.

He had bad luck with his asparagus last year, so Mrs. Barker has taken charge of that department this year and vows she'll demonstrate just who is the gardener in their house.

Bone Meal Fertilizer Available

By the way, she remarked, remind them that bone meal fertilizer is available this spring for the first time in five or six years, and a handful of it to each perennial plant is a great stimulant.

Gardening takes a lot of time? Not so he can notice, Russ says. Last summer, in spare moments, he built a front porch on his house. This summer he's adding a couple of bedrooms to the second floor, doing all the work himself.

But gardening has its little difficulties, just the same. "Look at that apple tree there," Russ said, pointing to a fine young specimen just breaking into blossom. "Next time you drop around, bring along a couple of bees, will you? Haven't seen a single one this spring, and we like apples."

Characters do not change. Opinions alter, but characters are only developed.

—Dorachi.



Great Day for Kids

Reviving a time-honored Nickel Belt institution which had to be dropped during the war years, Copper Cliff Branch of the Canadian Legion staged a 24th of May celebration for the kiddies. Part of the long parade which circled Nickel Park is seen above. Boy Scouts and Cubs, Girl Guides and Brownies, and hundreds of children marched in steady ranks behind the Highland Cadet Corps bugle band. There was a big entry in the contest for the best-decorated bicycle, and there were races and treats for all. Off to a flying start, the Legion is already laying plans for next year's event.

The Old Miner's Song

By Gordon Tulloch, Safety Engineer, Levack Mine

Come all you hard-rock miners
And listen to my song:
I know it's pay-day at the mine
So I will not keep you long.

I've worked in all the mining camps
From the Rockies to Val d'Or,
And soon I'll lay my hard hat off;
And never use it more.

I've seen a lot of sights, my boys,
In all my long career,
If you had been with me sometimes
You'd wonder why I'm here.

I've seen men blasted, crushed, and torn,
I've dug them from the muck,
And every time some dope would say,
"It's nothing but hard luck!"

But listen boys, there's many a man
Brought up to surface dead,
Who would have been alive and well,
If he had used his head.

In every camp where I have been
You'll hear old timers say,
"Mining is not a dangerous job,
If you work the proper way."

So, always listen to advice
And follow standard rules,
Try hard to learn the proper way
To handle miner's tools.

There is a safe and standard way
To drill, or blast, or muck,
You'll last a long time underground:
If you don't depend on "Luck."



Levack Winners

Victors in a 12-team ladies' league at Levack Employees Club were these top-flight bowlers: Nora Cameron, Jean Parker, Jean Swersey (captain), Betty Kauppinen, Helen Sul, and Marg Shillington. Helen Sul's 854 was the season's high triple, and Norma Kemp's 342 the high single. Champs of the men's league were Alex Lefebvre, Gord Smith, Matti Hawryluk, Johnny McAuley, Johnny McNamara, and Harold Snowdy. The men's high single was Babe Malette's 398 and the high triple Johnny McAuley's 869.



pitae Lake to Frederick Lake. This one was on Chinicouchi Lake, and George's nice camera job certainly makes it look like one of those spots you hate to go away from.

The Crack in The Woodshed

"Hey, what goes on in there?" is the title of the other entry earning honorable mention and a crisp new dollar bill in our contest. It was submitted by Army Didone of the Concentrator, and the inquisitive little customer is his son John Ralph, who is shading two years old. An amusing and appealing snap, taken by a man with a quick eye for a picture.

The number of entries was away down last month. Nobody called us on our offer of an extra prize for the best shot, taken by Mother, of Father working in the garden. Maybe Mother hadn't time to take a picture, on account of she was doing the gardening. The offer still stands, so how about it, all you lens artists?

CLUB LEASES SUMMER HOME FOR SKATERS

A smart move has been made by Copper Cliff Skating Club to solve the housing problem for the out-of-town enrolment at its Summer Skating School and also to assure the visitors a doubly enjoyable stay in the district.

The Club has leased a summer resort on Trout Lake which will be called Skaters' Summerland. It will accommodate 45 people and will provide full resort facilities for the guests. A bus service to Stanley Stadium, Copper Cliff, will be arranged.

More than 50 have enrolled in the Summer Skating School, and applications are still coming in, making the success of this second annual venture a foregone conclusion. Entries have been received from such distant points as North Bay, Owen Sound, and St. Catharines.

Four Pros Give Lessons

The ice surface at the Stadium will be divided into 18 patches which will be rented to the skaters for practice and also for lessons from the four professionals: Ferd. G. Chatte, of the Copper Cliff Skating Club; Marcus Nikkanen, who was Finnish champion for 10 consecutive years; Miss Taisie McCarthy, international gold medalist and former Canadian champion; Miss Mary Jane Halsted, professional of the Kansas City League Figure Skating Club, and former Canadian pair champion.

Free skating and dance sessions are on the agenda for the figure skaters, and tests will be held during the summer. General skating will be scheduled two evenings a week.

The Skating School will be held from July 5 to August 28. A show will probably be staged at the conclusion of the term.

RED MAN SMART, UGH!

A touring American go-getter noticed a lazy Indian chief looting at the door of his wigwam.

"Chief," remonstrated the go-getter, "why don't you get a job in a factory?"

"Why?" grunted the chief.

"Well, you could earn a lot of money. Maybe thirty or forty dollars a week."

"Why?" insisted the chief.

"Oh, if you worked hard and saved your money, you'd soon have a bank account. Wouldn't you like that?"

"Why?" again asked the chief.

"For heaven's sake!" shouted the exasperated go-getter. "With a big bank account you could retire, and then you wouldn't have to work any more..."

"Not working now," pointed out the chief.

Night Scene Is Winning Snap In Pic Contest

The lights of passing cars drew long ribbons of white across the picture during the 19-minute time exposure. Hugh O'Connor gave the snap which takes the \$10.00 first prize in Triangle's shutter-derby this month.

Hugh, who works in the Research Dept. at Copper Cliff, says he set up his tripod on top of the Control Lab. to make the novel shot of his town on a winter's night. Things like wires and insulators were invisible to the eye but the camera lens picked them up quite clearly.

George Fleming of Open Pit got the nod from our judging committee for honorable mention and a \$1.00 prize. His snap shows one of the many beautiful camping sites he and Mrs. Fleming and another couple used during a canoe trip last summer from Wana-





Girl Guides and Brownies In Great Display at Annual Rally

More than 750 Girl Guides and Brownies of the Sudbury-Espanola division staged an impressive display at their annual rally May 29 at Queen's Athletic Field, Sudbury.

Fifteen companies of Guides competed in ceremonial drills, and swarms of bright-eyed little Brownies took part in singing games. A parade which completely circled the field marched past the reviewing stand where Mrs. Elliott of North Bay, area commissioner, took the salute. Then, in horseshoe formation, the Guides and Brownies received hearty commendation on their performances, and heard results of the afternoon's contests.

Burwash Company Wins

The newly formed First Burwash Girl Guide Company, captained by Mrs. A. Knowlton, won the Webster Trophy for the Girl Guide ceremonial competition, and are seen in the above picture drawn up before the reviewing party to receive the prized award. In second place were Espanola Rangers, captained by Miss Kehoe, and in third place Seventh Sudbury, of which Miss D. Laine is captain.

The Mackey Shield for the Brownie pack earning the most points in the singing games, went to Tenth Sudbury Pack, of which Mrs. Gluser is Brown Owl. Second was Copper Cliff, led by Miss Betty Mash, and third was Gar-on, led by Mrs. Kastari.

Divisional Commissioner Mrs. D. Forster, Miss Mabel Laine, and Miss Germaine Tessier were members of the staging committee which organized the big event so well that it clicked through to the end right on schedule.

It was a great day for Guiding in the Nickel Belt, and a credit to all the leaders and their eager young charges.

The solid foundations of any organization are laid by men who know how to overcome obstacles. Trials and tribulations, of themselves, don't count so much as does the achievement in overcoming them.

HOW COULD THEY TELL?

Three men were repairing telephone poles when Bert's wife passed in her car. She saw the men climbing the poles and snorted: "Look at those darn fools! You'd think I'd never driven a car before."

Took No Chances With Prized Gift

After the party at which Supt. A. E. O'Brien of Frood-Stobie presented Frank Pitura with an easy chair as a gift from his fellow-employees on his retirement, a couple



of the boys told Frank not to bother about getting it home because it would be delivered at his house next morning.

Frank promptly sat down in his new chair, settled back comfortably, and slowly shook his head. "Oh no," he said. "When I go,

chair goes too. I'll wait." He was taking no chances with any of those practical jokers.

Born in Poland in 1895, Frank came to Canada as a young man of 18 to join relatives in Ottawa. He signed on with the Mond Nickel Co. in Sept., 1915, and was employed at the Worthington Mine in 1927 when it caved in. Noting the danger of subsidence, Supt. Mumford called all men from the mine 10 hours before the cave-in occurred, and there were no injuries.

Frank was transferred to the Mond's operations at Frood No. 4 Shaft, and in 1929 when

Mond and Inco merged was moved to Frood No. 3, where he remained until arthritis forced his retirement on a disability pension last January. He handled almost every kind of job during his service underground, and was a pumpman when he retired.

Married in 1923 at Hamilton to Miss Annie Kokotylo, he has a family of two, a daughter Rosie and a son Stanley. He owns his own comfortable home on Bessie St. He expects to divide his leisure time between working in the garden and sitting in the new chair the boys gave him.

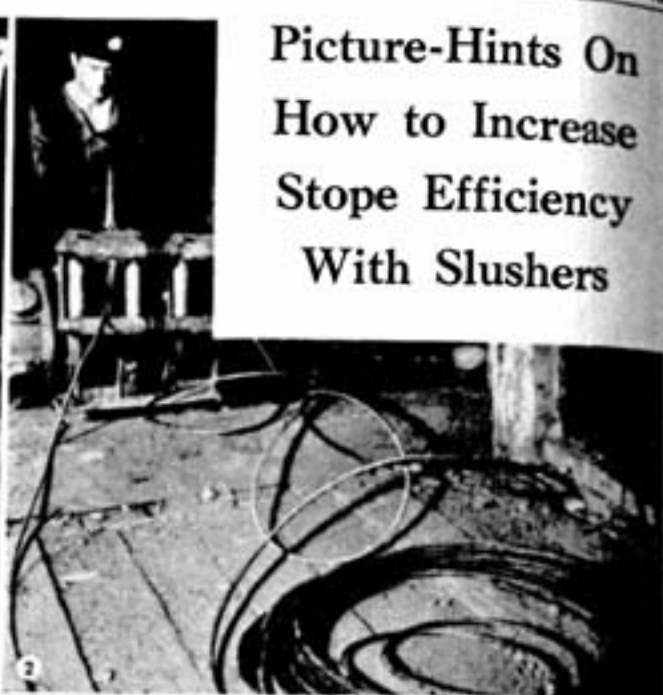
Procrastination is usually the besetting weakness of the alibi shooter. The man who never does any thing NOW is more than lazy; he is AFRAID.



BROWN-EYED KAREN

This nifty little brown-eyed blonde is Karen, 19 mos., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gorman of 340 Dupont St., Sudbury. Her daddy works at Froed-Stobie. She has two brothers, Gerald, 18, and Sydney, 7.

Picture-Hints On How to Increase Stope Efficiency With Slushers



Proper Use Of Slusher Cable Prolongs Life

The steadily increasing use of slushers in face mines, and the probability of larger slushing equipment in operation in the future, makes it important that miners study the proper methods of operating and maintaining these machines to get the highest stopping efficiency.

Care of the steel cable is the key to successful slusher operation, and some suggestions along this line are illustrated in the photographic layout on the opposite page.

PUTTING ON NEW CABLE

The life of the cable depends a great deal upon how it is put on the hoist drum when new. The proper method is shown in Picture No. 1. With Eino Lampi of Levack doing the demonstrating, the reel of cable has been mounted on a crossbar in front of the slusher. Next step was to arrange a brake to regulate the tension of the cable when it is being wound on the hoist drum; this is made of a piece of timber with one end resting on the reel and the other fastened to the floor with a timber dog. The hoist is then operated slowly and carefully so that the cable will lay up evenly on the drum. Picture No. 2, on the other hand, shows the wrong way of putting the cable on the drum. Hauled carelessly, it becomes crossed on the drum, kinks, and is crushed. When pulled out tight it will break at the kinks.

USING AN IDLER SHEAVE

Another important means of ensuring long life for the cable and maximum operating efficiency for the slusher is the use of an idler sheave to keep the pull-back cable out of the way of the scraper. Illustrated in Picture No. 3, the idler sheave reduces abrasion on the pull-back cable and cuts down breakdown delays.

SPLICING BROKEN CABLE

The proper method of splicing a broken cable or tying on an additional length is seen in Picture No. 4. A square knot is used, the ends secured to the cable with wire or string. The knot is then gradually pulled tight by the slusher and after a short period of operation will be scarcely discernible in the cable. This method can be carried out in a few minutes and is the best way to get full life out of used cable.

FIXING BROKEN STRAND

In Picture No. 5 is a closeup of a cable with a broken strand. If the slusher continues to operate with the cable in this condition it will soon ravel back from the break and destroy the entire rope. An effective repair can be quickly made by opening the strands of the cable with a large nail or spike and inserting the loose ends of the broken strand, bringing them through two or three times as seen in Picture No. 6. The surplus is then cut off. This simple repair prevents further ravelling.

By following these suggestions slusher operators can increase the efficiency of their work, reduce delays, and achieve better stopping operations all around.

FAST LEARNER

Little Willie, exhibiting his skill in riding a new bicycle, came down the street in front of his home. "Look, mother," he cried, "no hands!"

Again he came into view, this time coasting with his feet off the pedals. "Look, mother," he shouted, "no feet!"

Half an hour passed and little Willie again put in an appearance. This time somewhat abashed, he giggled. "Look, mother, no teeth!"



Refinery Champs

are the members of the Casting Dept. team which won the league championship. Counter-clockwise around the table are Cec Matthews, Mrs. Matthews, Pete Bobinac, Russ Howard, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Lee Gillen, Lee Gillen, Gerry Mahon and Ernie Holgate (league managers), Mrs. Ernie Desjardin, Ernie Desjardin, John Twardy, Mrs. Twardy, Bob Desjardin (Ernie's son), and Caroline Kuchnas. Absent member of the team was Cliff Atkinson, who rolled the league's high average—235 for 52 lines. Jim Tosto of Nomads had the high triple, 920, and Bob Steadman of Terrys got the prize for the high single, 395.

A bang-up party at the Ryan Club provided a fitting windup to the Copper Refinery Bowling League. Pictured above, with their ladies,

bridge, and table tennis, for each of which prizes were awarded. Arnold Ross, chairman of the Club's entertainment committee, was in charge of the successful event.

BIG CROWD AT FROOD PARTY

More than 400 bowlers and their friends were on hand for the Frood Bowling League's annual presentation of prizes and social evening at the Ryan Community Hall.

The Perennial Eldred Dickie was the genial master of ceremonies and presented the prizes to the season's winners. The fine hand of Secretary Albert Stone was evident in the well-arranged proceedings.

The Frood Mine Welfare Cup, emblematic of top honors in the 'A' League, went to Gordie Quinn's team of T. Zaltz, F. Paul, J. Eles, W. Lafleur and C. Brunelle. Quinn's team also received the Frood Athletic Association Trophy for victory in the 'A' League playoffs.

Bud Fisher's team of P. Grassan, R. Gordon, T. Hickey, J. Taylor and N. Bell was awarded the Frood Athletic Association Cup for winning first place in the final 'B' League standing. The Geo Leach Cup for 'B' League playoff honors went to Dave St. Germain's team of A. Renaud, L. Deschamps, F. Fiorotto, J. Bastien and H. Williams.

Individual laurels in Group One went to Fred Fiorotto with a 240 average for 51 games and a record-breaking 1,623 high triple. Eli Simon had the top single with a 410. In Group Two, Fisher had a 219 average for 44 games; Nick Choma won the high triple prize with a 926 count, and high single went to N. Rasbery with a 374.

PLANTING THE EVIDENCE

Their cars having collided, Jock and Pat were surveying the situation. Jock offered Pat a drink from his bottle. Pat drank and Jock returned the bottle to his pocket.

"Thank ye," said Pat, "but aren't you going to have a nip yourself?"

"Aye," replied Jock, "but not until the police have been here."



1948 Winners Of Lambert Trophy

Blue-ribbon bowling event at the Copper Cliff Club is the annual tournament for the Lambert Trophy, seen above with its 1948 winners, Misses Mildred Fram and Dorothy Hawke, and W. Bartlett and E. LeBlanc.

This steady quartet emerged victorious in Group 2 of the tourney, then went on to cop the cup in playoffs with winners of the other three groups.

The other three teams in the finals were: Group 1, G. Harry, R. Bell, Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Harry; Group 3, W. VanAllen, D. Mulligan, Mrs. W. VanAllen and Miss R. Bell; Group 4, J. Illott, Dr. L. W. Evans, Mrs. H. Zavitz, Miss I. Harrison.

The trophy and prizes were presented during the annual mixed games party at the Club on May 14. Guests enjoyed a full evening of bowling, shuffleboard, billiards,

GUIDO CHEZZI HAS RETIRED AT CONISTON

"I have worked for other companies and I wish to say that as far as we are concerned in Inco, they protect us in every way."

This is the statement of Guido Chezzi of Coniston, and he made it very clear to us that he wanted to see it in print. Retiring on pension after more than 30 years' association with the Company, Guido is deeply appreciative of the security he has enjoyed and will continue to enjoy, and he wants people to know about it.

Guido grew up on a farm in the province of Parma, Italy, where he was born on May 14, 1883. When he decided to strike out for himself he went first to Switzerland and then to France, but did not find the life he wanted. "Then," he says, "one day I pay attention to myself and I say, 'Well, I try the luck on the America.'"

Welcomed by Blizzard

So to the United States he came in 1904, and two years later to Canada, arriving at Montreal in the middle of a howling blizzard that made him yearn for the sun-kissed valleys of old Italia.

He hooked up first with the Anglo-Canadian Leather Co. at Huntsville, remaining there eight years. In 1914 he joined Mond Nickel Co. of Coniston, and since 1917 was a member of the Mechanical Dept. staff there. He was a steady and conscientious workman, and all his fellow-employees have a good word for him.

He returned to Italy in 1909 to marry Miss Monica Angela, who died in 1946 after a long illness. Members of his family are: Carlo and Lorenzo, who are employed in the Coniston plant; Eda (Mrs. Louis Ornella) of Britt; Anita (Mrs. Louis Geremia) of Van-



G. CHEZZI, DAUGHTER EMMA

couver; Louisa of Toronto, and Emma, who resides with him at his home on Second Ave., Coniston.

Thrift, industry, and a cheerful disposition have carried him through many financial setbacks, and he looks forward to a long and happy retirement. He is an expert at gardening, and this will occupy much of his time. Other hobbies he has neglected in recent years. "The head goes fishing and hunting, but the feet like stay at home," he explains.



Shared in Frood Swag

Some of the sharp-shooters who divided the loot in the Frood Bowling League at Inco Employees' Club are seen here looking fairly happy about the whole thing. Front row: Nick Choma (high triple in the B section); Eli Simon (high single in the A section); Albert Stone, the efficient league secretary; Nelson "Zigzag" Raspberry (high single in the B section). Second row: winning team of the A section schedule and playoffs, Tom Zaltz, Joe Elia, Gordie Quinn (captain), Wilfred Lafleur, Fred Paul. Third row: winning team of the B section playoffs, Fred Florotto, John Bastian, Dave St. Germaine (captain), Adrian Renaud, Glen Deschamps. Full results of the Frood League are on Page 15, but the story fails to mention a popular presentation to Henry Dunn of the Inco Club for his ever-ready co-operation and assistance.

Things Popping In Nickel Belt Ball

Batting in the clean-up spot, Billy Demkiw of Frood Tigers was all set for the pitch in his first trip to the plate in the 1948 Nickel Belt League when the Triangle camera clicked for this month's cover picture. Catcher in the photo is Stewart of Shamrocks, and the umpire George "Barney" Barnett, of whom read more on Page 6. An Opening Day crowd of almost 4,000 jammed the stands.

Demkiw hit that pitch, by the way, poling a long drive to Beaver in deep right field and scoring Billy Brown with Frood's first run. The mine team went on to humble Shamrocks, last year's champions, 14-0.

Since the May 24 opening with its amazing collapse of the champion Shamrocks, things have been popping all over the place and the dopsters are going wacky.

Copper Cliff Redmen handed Coniston Buzzers a 5-3 setback; Coniston turned around and trimmed Frood 7-4. Then Garson, which last year achieved the astonishing record of not winning a single game in

25 starts, walloped Creighton Cubs 9-2 in their 1948 debut, and Shamrocks came back strong to handcuff Copper Cliff 9-3.

Looks like anybody's horse race so far.

Retirement System in Operation For 20 Years

During the 20 years in which Inco's non-contributory Retirement System has been in operation, the Company has paid pensions to 1,296 persons and death benefits to 1,545 beneficiaries. President R. C. Stanley stated recently in his address to the shareholders.

Ninety-four percent of eligible Inco employees carry the group accident and sickness insurance in which the Company shares the premium cost with the employees. During 1947, cash benefits were paid in 5,345 cases.

Death and disability benefits of \$284,000 were paid in 1947 under the group life insurance policy to which Inco employees are entitled to subscribe, without medical examination, on a low premium basis.

To find new things, the path to take today is the path you took yesterday.

—John Burroughs.