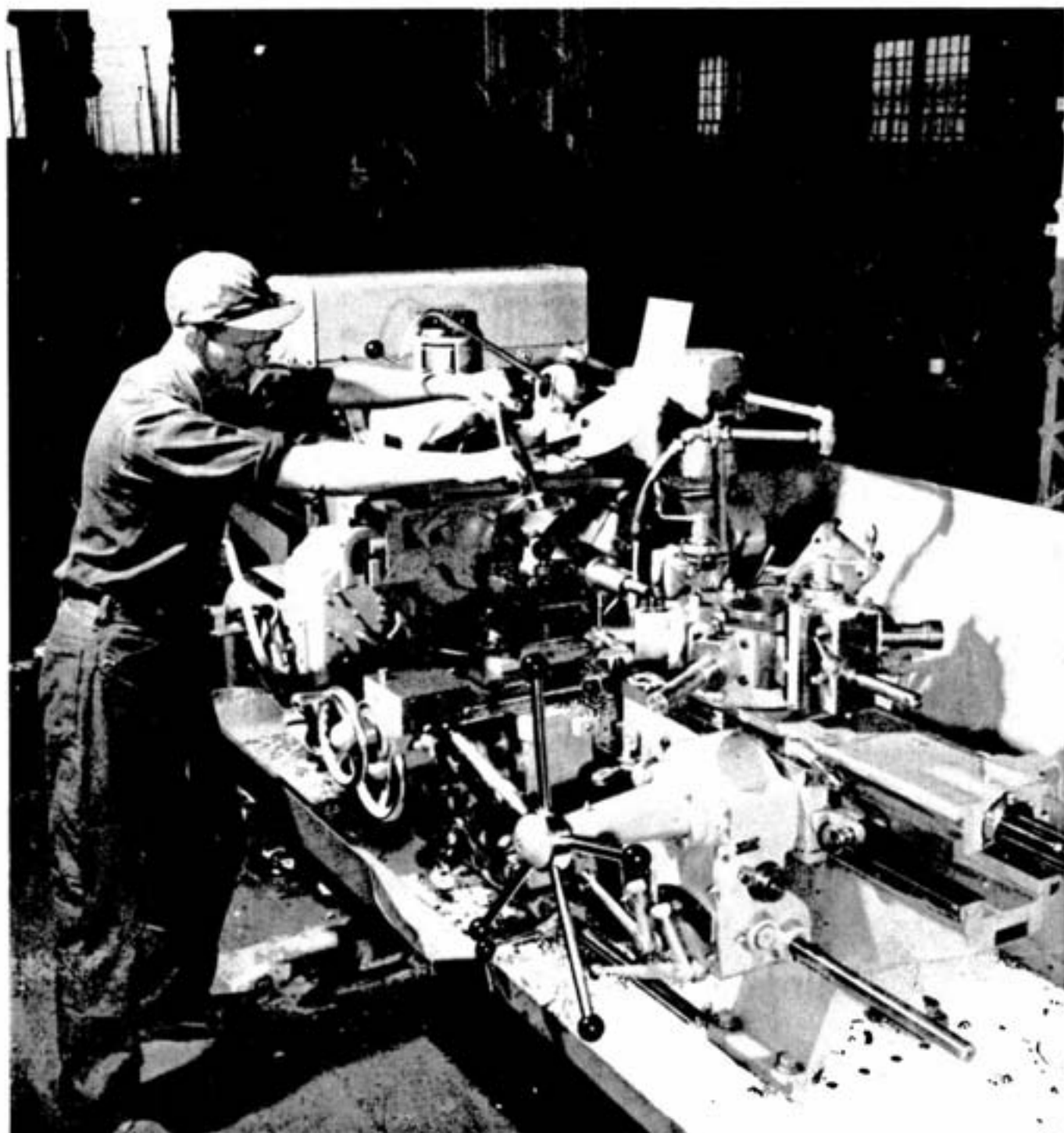


INCO TRIANGLE

VOLUME 8

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, AUGUST, 1948

NUMBER 5



Jimmy Ritchie and His Lathe
(STORY ON PAGE 8)



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

Don M. Dunbar, Editor

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VOLUME 8 AUGUST, 1948 NUMBER 5

A Few Facts About Inco

Next time you write a letter to Aunt Milly, here are a few facts about Inco you can use to give her an idea of your Company's history, the size and scope of its operations, and what it means to Canada:

HISTORY

- 1883-1885: Copper-nickel ores discovered near Sudbury.
- 1886: Canadian Copper Company organized by S. J. Ritchie and others.
- 1888: First smelter at Copper Cliff started operation.
- 1890: Discovery of Orford process for separation of copper-nickel.
- 1900: Mond Nickel Company formed to work Canadian ores.
- 1902: International Nickel Company chartered in New Jersey merging Canadian Copper Company, Orford Copper Company, and other interests.
- 1910: International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited, organized as subsidiary.
- 1928: International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited becomes parent corporation.
- 1929: Merger of International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited, and Mond Nickel Company Limited.
- 1943: Company undertakes \$35,000,000 expansion program at request of Allies to increase nickel output.
- 1945: During six years of World War II INCO delivered to United Nations 1,500,000,000 lbs. nickel, 1,750,000,000 lbs. copper, and large quantities of platinum metals for military and essential purposes.

OPERATIONS

Inco operates the following mines in the Sudbury District: Frood-Stobie, Creighton, Garson, Murray, Levack, Frood-Stobie Open Pits, and Lawson Quartz Quarry. Smelters are at Copper Cliff and Coniston. Copper refinery is at Copper Cliff, Nickel refinery at Port Colborne, Ont.

Metals recovered include copper, nickel, cobalt, selenium, tellurium, gold, silver, platinum, palladium, rhodium, ruthenium and iridium.

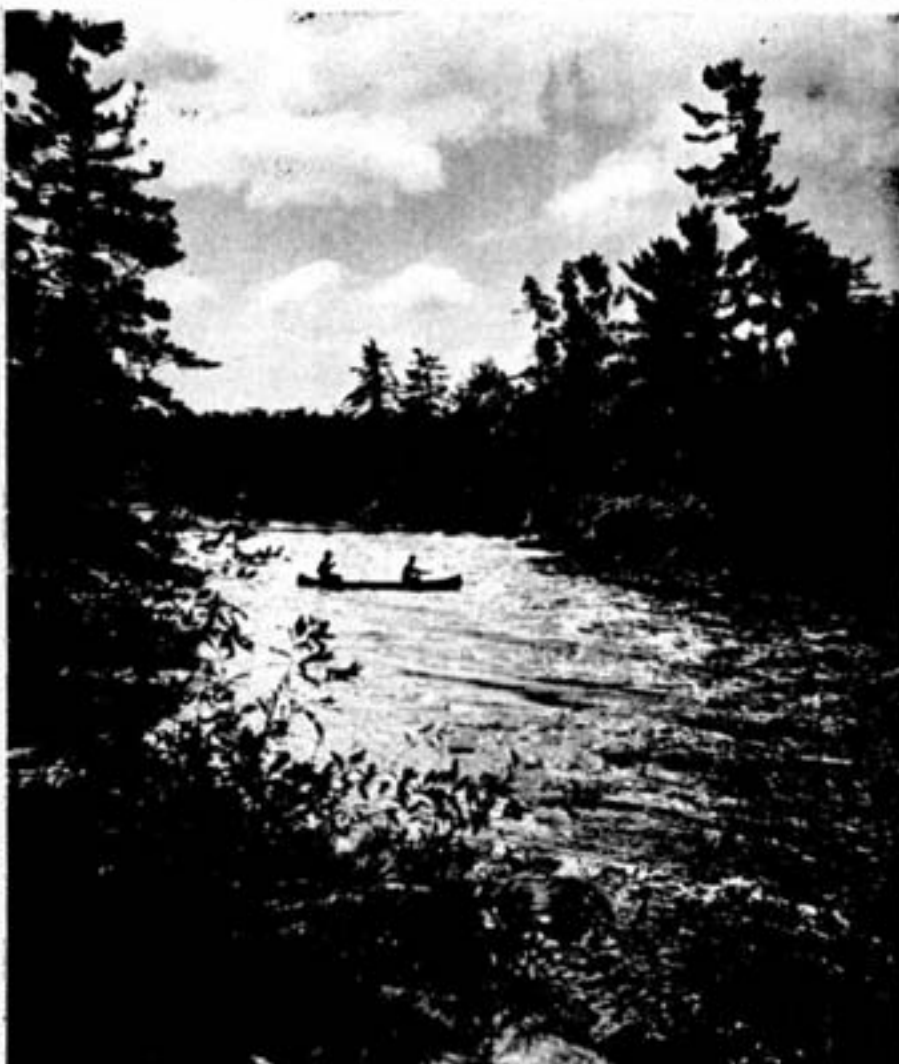
The tonnage of ore mined has been more than 12,000,000 short tons in one year.

The total underground development amounts to 235 miles.

There are 12 operating mine shafts. The deepest point in an Inco mine is at Creighton, 5,563 feet from surface.

Every effort is made to provide the best possible working conditions. As an example of the ventilation equipment at the mines, fans send fresh air to the underground workings at Frood at the rate of 500,000 cubic feet per minute.

The concentrator has a capacity of 30,000 tons per day. It has 20,000 feet of conveyor belt, and uses 150,000,000 gallons of water per month.



Fishing Holiday on the French River

The 34 Marcy mills, in the longest grinding aisle in the world, consume 2,000,000 lbs. of steel rods and balls per month in full production. Each mill weighs 100 tons in operation.

Copper Cliff smelter is the largest of its kind in the world. It has 9 reverberatory furnaces, 2 blast furnaces, 3 cupola furnaces, 23 Pierce-Smith converters, and 5 acid converters.

Two of the chimneys are the highest in the British Empire, 500 feet above base.

At its plants the Company operates 75 miles of standard gauge railway, handling 2,000,000 tons per month.

GENERAL

Nickel was originally regarded as a "nuisance" metal preventing smelting of the copper ore with which it was associated. Today it is used in more than 3,000 alloys.

Amounting in some years before the War to as high as \$100,000,000, the value of Inco's exports of nickel, copper, and other products is one of the principal features of Canada's export economy.

Since their inception Inco and its predecessor companies have distributed some \$500,000,000 in dividends to thousands of shareholders.

In the annual competition for the Ryan Award, emblematic of the Canadian safe-mining championship, an Inco mine has always placed third or better since the contest was inaugurated in 1941. Frood was second

in 1944, Garson was first in 1945, and Levack was first in 1946 and 1947. Inco mines won the first five places for Canada in 1947.

Here are some highlights of recent Inco operations in Canada alone:

Paid over \$29,000,000 in wages and salaries to an average working force of 10,193 employees in one year.

Paid over \$6,000,000 for railway freight in one year.

Paid approximately \$30,000,000 for supplies and equipment in one year.

Used almost 150,000 h.p. of electric power in one year.

Used over 77,000,000 board feet of timber in one year in the mines.

Used almost 600,000 tons of coal in one year.

Used more than 250,000 tons of coke in one year.

Used 4,500 tons of explosives in one year.

SHE WANTS COMPANY

Wife: "Is it true that money talks?"
Pit Foreman: "That's what they say, my dear."

Wife: "Well, I wish you'd leave a little here to talk to me during the day. I get so lonely."

SHORTCAKE—TOO SHORT

Walter: "Here's your shortcake, sir."
Diner: "You call that a shortcake? Take it out and berry it."



Faith Is Justified

Booked almost solidly throughout July and August, the Summer Skating School at Stanley Stadium has more than justified the faith of those who decided to give the venture one more trial after indifferent success last year. Besides a strong contingent of local skaters, the School has drawn its enrolment from widely distant centres of the country, as the above picture illustrates. In the group, from left to right, are: back row, Denise Van Liew, Niagara Falls, N.Y.; Lora Hall, Fort Arthur; Joan Bergman, Winnipeg; Reta Sturch, St. Catharines; Jack Gladstone, Copper Cliff; Judy Manton, Joliet, Ill.; Billie English, Newark, N.J.; June Larwill, North Bay; Pat Foupore, Skead; Lynn Beckett, Copper Cliff; front row, Joy Barnard, Sudbury; F. G. Chait, professional of the Copper Cliff Skating Club; Miss Tasle McCarthy, professional, of North Bay; H. Nikkanen, professional, of Toronto; Patsy Band, Toronto.

"Jiggs" Concessi Stages Comeback



Well-known Port Colborne athlete and Nickel Refinery worker, Louis "Jiggs" Con-

cessi, staged a great comeback this summer to win the Ontario discus championship at London after a long layoff. Back in 1938 "Jiggs" won the Canadian discus title but couldn't quite make the standard in the Olympic trials. He took another shot at the overseas trip again this year but, although easily the best in Ontario, he found his timing too rusty to make the Olympic grade.

Paul Queneau Is Inco Metallurgical Engineer, New York

Paul Queneau has been appointed Metallurgical Engineer of The International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited, and subsidiaries, it was announced by Robert C. Stanley, Chairman and President of the Company.

Mr. Queneau has been Superintendent of Research at International Nickel's mines and plants at Copper Cliff since May, 1941. In his new position his headquarters will be at New York. Joining the Company in 1934, Mr. Queneau was a member of the Technical Staff of the Company's Huntington, West Virginia, Works for three years. He was then transferred to Copper Cliff, where he was Research Engineer until his appointment as Superintendent of Research in 1941.

During World War II Mr. Queneau served in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers from May, 1942, to December, 1945, being called to active duty as Second Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers Reserves, returning to the Reserves as a Lieutenant-Colonel. He

served in the following campaigns: Normandy, Northern France, Ardennes, Rhineland and Central Europe.

Mr. Queneau is a graduate of the Columbia School of Mines, where he received B.A., B.Sc. and E.M. degrees. He studied at Cambridge University, England, as an Evans Fel-



low. Mr. Queneau is a member of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers, the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, the Arctic Institute of North America and the New Jersey Society of Professional Engineers. He is a native of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.



No Worry With Group Insurance taking care of the financial strain, Jack Cresswell of Coniston can enjoy the expert treatment as he convalesces in Copper Cliff Hospital. He is being attended by Nurse Laura Drury.

BOOST BENEFIT OF INSURANCE

More than 97% of eligible Inco employees signed up for the new Group Insurance Plan for non-occupational accident and sickness insurance to go into effect on August 1.

Under the new Plan the weekly benefit is increased from \$15 to \$20. More than half the premium cost of the Plan is paid by the Company; hourly and day worked employees pay a premium of \$1 per month.

"A Vital Present-Day Need"

"Adequate insurance protection is a vital present-day need for everyone who works to support himself and others," Inco said in a circular to its employees announcing the new plan. "In recognition of this fact, the Company has had in operation since 1937 a plan of group weekly sickness and accident insurance to assist employees in obtaining insurance protection at a cost low enough to be within reach of all."

"We are now pleased to announce that arrangements have been made to offer you a new Sickness and Accident Insurance Plan, to be administered in accordance with a contract issued by the Metropolitan Insurance Company."

The \$20 weekly benefit is payable if while insured under the Plan the employee becomes totally disabled, is unable to work and is under the care of a physician legally licensed to practice medicine, because of: (a) any accident occurring to him while he is not working for wage or profit, or (b) any sickness for which he is not entitled to benefits under any Workmen's Compensation or Occupational Disease Law or Act.

The benefits are payable beginning on the fourth day of disability in case of sickness, and on the first day in case of non-occupational accident, and will continue during disability for a maximum of 13 weeks for any one period of disability, whether the period is continuous or intermittent. Benefits may be received for several disabilities during the same year.

Pictured above are two Inco men whose cases are typical of how the Group Insurance



Nine-Timer Gordon Hodgins of Open Pit, forced to lay off work nine times since 1940 due to accident or sickness, says he and his family could never have managed without Group Insurance.

Plan steps in like a real friend in need when non-occupational accident or sickness makes work impossible for the family bread-winner.

Has Family of Seven Children

In top photo, Jack Cresswell of Coniston, Inco man since 1924, is seen in his bed at Copper Cliff Hospital. Suffering a heart attack on June 27, Jack was removed to hospital where it was learned that his condition might possibly keep him from work for three months. With a family of seven children that could be a pretty serious layoff, but his Group Insurance took the financial load off Jack's mind and left him free to relax and get well.

Incidentally, Jack's condition was improving so steadily under the expert care at Copper Cliff Hospital that his heart was not only able to stand the excitement of having his

pulse taken by pretty Nurse Laura Drury, but also easily withstood the shock of an exploding flash bulb which went off like a cannon and almost scared the hair off everybody else in the place, including the camera man.

Dogged by Tough Luck

Gordon Hodgins, who appears in the second of the above pictures taking it easy in the shade of a tree at his home on Long Lake Road, has been dogged by tough luck and says he could never have stood the financial drain without his Group Accident and Sickness Insurance.

Since April of 1940 he has been confined to hospital nine times. Once he was laid up for five months with a broken leg, received while he was making repairs to his home. At present he is convalescing from his sixth bout with spinal meningitis, after an 11-week hospital siege. A medical conundrum, he withstands attack after attack of this dread disease, so often fatal.

Father of four, Gordon says, "We could never have got over the bump without the Group Insurance." He has received almost \$900 in benefits. He also pays tribute to the wonderful treatment and care at Copper Cliff Hospital, which he firmly believes must be just about the best hospital in the world.

With Inco for nine years, Gordon started at Creighton, is now a haulage truck driver at the Open Pit.

Cliff Appointments Announced July 8

R. L. Beattie, vice-president and general manager of Inco, on July 8 announced the following appointments effective that day:

J. C. Parlee, assistant general superintendent.

E. G. Stoneman, mill superintendent.

Earle McMullen, assistant mill superintendent.

G. A. Harcourt, assistant superintendent of smelters.

W. K. Sproule, superintendent of research.

L. S. Renzoni, assistant superintendent of research.



TWO FINE SONS

Big moments in the life of R. B. Holmberg, who works at Frood and resides at 949 Martindale Rd., are these two fine sons, Russell, 2, and Dennis, 6 mos. Their uncle, Bill Holmberg, works at Copper Cliff Smelter.

Six-Team League Providing Good Entertainment



Section of a regular Sunday afternoon baseball crowd at Queen's Athletic Field, Sudbury.

Garson Supplies the Tabasco In Nickel Belt Baseball Dish

Earl Brandy of Frood Tigers and Maurice St. Amour of Shamrocks shared the pitching spotlight in Nickel Belt senior baseball up to the end of July.

Brandy rolled up a total of 17 strikeouts in winning from Coniston Buzzers 6-5 on July 29. This equalled the league record established in 1938 by Wes Werbowy when he set down 17 to beat Sudbury Pirates, also by a 6-5 count.

St. Amour, the Shamrock ace, won eight consecutive games and looked so good that the Maple Leafs invited him down to Toronto for a look-see; he will likely get a try-out with them at their training camp in Florida next spring. As we go to press Lefty Stelmakowitch of Copper Cliff is hot on St. Amour's trail with seven in a row and no signs of weakening. Gordie Luck of Creighton ran up a string of seven before he weakened.

Garson Upsets the Dope

The 1948 league has developed into a highly interesting race featured by the surprising strength of Garson, which went winless throughout last year's schedule but has completely upset the dope bucket by beating every team in the loop at least once so far this season. This feat of managerial magic puts Bruno Taus right up there with Duracher for Man of the Year.

With Barbeau, Clements, and Forpester turning in some smooth pitching perform-

ances, and Vaillancourt, Burton, Kelly and Fortier really sharp with the stick, Garson is slipping plenty of tabasco into the old Nickel Belt baseball dish.

Weathering temporary adversities like Bill Brown's split thumb, Gerry Wallace's appendix, and Ralph McCabe's departure for Sherbrooke, Frood Tigers are riding along at the top of the league.

Maurice Kinkley took over the coaching chores when McCabe left, and has the Frood machine running nicely indeed. Its very definite bid for championship laurels will be hard to stop; the team is sound in all departments and is about the best balanced of the six in the 1948 title hunt.

Boogey Has Perpetual Motion

Ten years ago they were playing a benefit game to pay for mending a crack in Boogey Signoretti's leg, and most fans thought this was the end of the baseball trail for the peppery little Copper Cliff player. But Boogey is still in there with a vengeance, having the best season of his life.

What goes for Boogey also goes for his team. Ranks riddled repeatedly by moves and transfers, Copper Cliff has often been all but counted out by the dopesters but always comes back fighting with perennial pep and spirit. Winning nine of its last 10 games, the Cliff holds second spot in the league standing and is a powerful threat.

Herb Perigoe, the peerless first-sacker who

coaches Copper Cliff, got four knocks out of five trips to the plate against Garson July 29, hammering in four runs. Stelmakowitch and Fox Didone (married life seems to have sharpened his aim) are doing some great pitching. Herk Flynn is a standout at short-stop, and the veteran Gimny Bertulli is sitting in smoothly at third base.

Champs Have Their Worries

Despite St. Amour's winning streak, Sudbury Shamrocks having been having their pitching troubles and will need to get a good deal hotter than they are now to retain their league championship. The return of Tug Parri from a U.S. junket will ease their mound problems considerably. Don Price has hit safely in 21 consecutive games. Old faithfuls like Spike Boal, Joe Lora, Lige Beaver and Moe Palmaro seem just as good as ever, and may spark Shamrocks into a sensational homestretch drive like they did last year.

Andy Barbe's powerful hitting (he's leading the league) and Bill Sofiski's steady pitching, have been bright spots on the Coniston horizon to date. At Creighton Gordie Luck is again a tower of strength, pitching, fielding, or hitting. The new Cub coach, Bob Jewett, has looked good in his appearances on the mound.

OH — OH!

"Pardner," said the western rancher, "where'd yuh move from?"

"Illinois."

"Illinois, heh? How come you leave a settled country like that and come to these lonesome hills?"

"Well, sir, my neighbors got to sayin' mean things about me."

"Why, didn't you challenge them to prove their slanderous statements?"

"I did. And they did."

Refinery Picnic Great Success

Such a thorough success that it made you wonder, "Why doesn't every Inco plant have an annual do like this?" was the Copper Refinery's picnic at Morrison's Farm last month.

The Refinery Athletic Association, always to be counted on for a peppy and well-organized show, never staged a better one than its 1948 picnic. The emphasis was on the family get-together, and there was plenty of action for everyone.

1. R. H. Weddington (centre), general superintendent of refineries, gets a kick out of the way a fellow-bingoist, young Frankie Scott, gives the business to a Dixie cup between rounds.

2. Miss Ada Zettler toses a ringer at horse-shoes, closely watched by Peter Boluk (and others, we might add).

3. Two more horseshoes players, Bill Poirier (throwing) and Bill Hatcher, are seen in the thick of a life-and-death match.

4. Intent on the races are Lionel Fex, Ronald Valle, Albert Guitard, and William Langlois.

5. At the finish line after one of the boys races the contestants crowd around while the winners have their names recorded for posterity. Officials seen are Herb Shoveller (with cigarette), Austin Smith, and Ernie Holgate.

6. The Bingo booth got a big play, as the picture indicates. Prizes were attractive and games were run off in snappy style.

7. The camera had one of its better moments when its roving lens picked up this bevy of beauties: Mary McGee, Rosie Maraska, June Fynn, Kay Ferguson, Joyce Fynn, and Marjorie Lineham.





8. A group of gay young blades, photographed just before they entered the three-legged race: Johnny Carbone, Mel Cappellietti, Charlie Dolcini, Snag Mynerich, Bruno Mazzanti, John Mynerich, Dip DiFilippo, and Art Carbone.

9. Enjoying jumbo cups of cold drinks are Miss Helen Smith, Mrs. George Smith, and Mrs. Fred Sheridan.

10. Another view at the bingo booth, showing some of the customers and kibitzers closely following the play.

11. One of the many family groups which brought along lunch baskets and paused for sustenance and rest during the afternoon: Mrs. Frank Scott with her sons John Alec and Frankie, Nick Haggerty and daughters Ann and Nicolene, and Mrs. Haggerty, sister of Frank Scott.

12. At the teeter-totter Joe Seimio gives his young son Alfio a ride, the ballast being supplied by Albert Galasso.

13. Enjoying a welcome respite are Mr. and Mrs. D. Scagnetti and sons Joseph and Louis.

14. There was a big crowd at the finish line during the racing program.

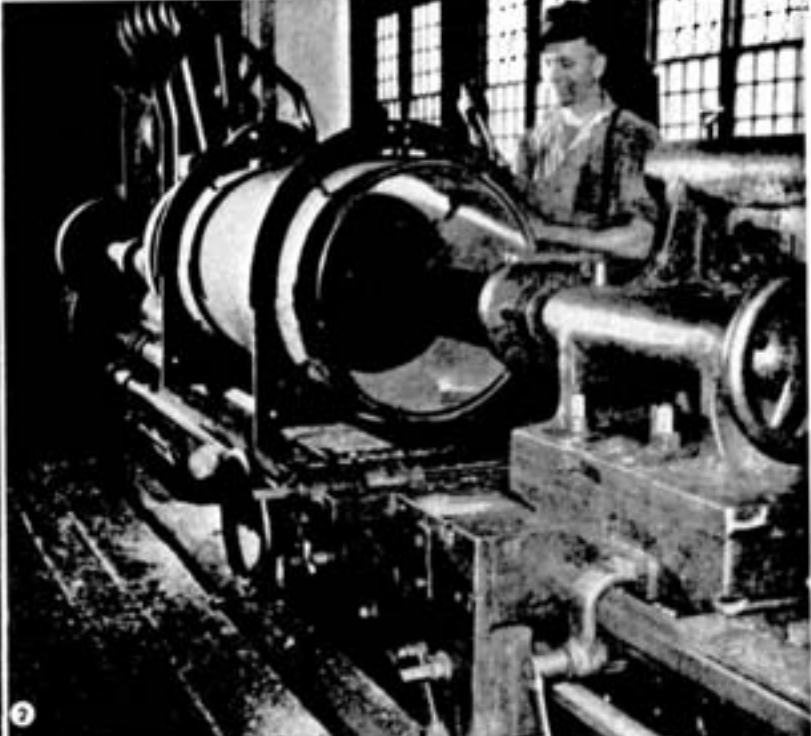
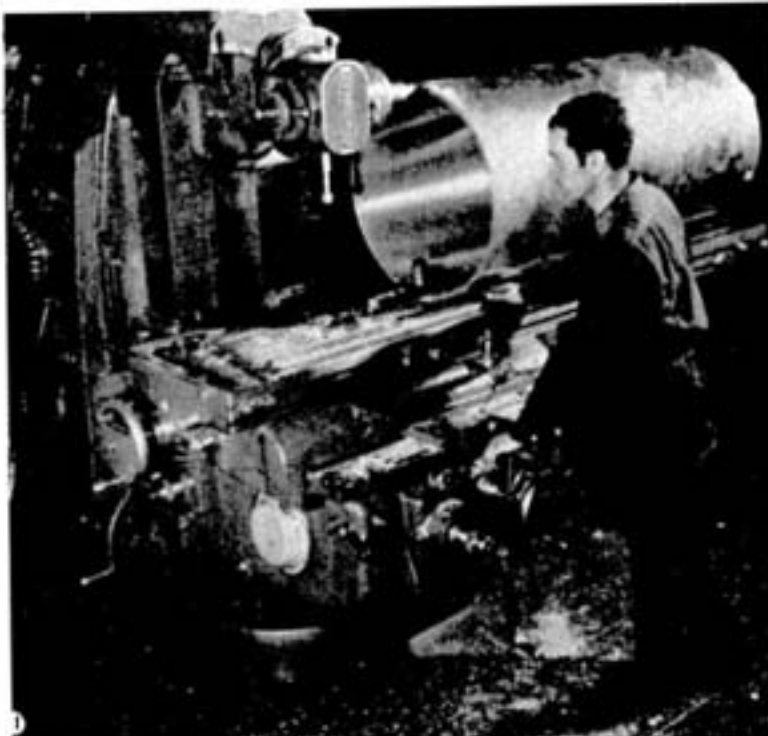
15. Mr. and Mrs. Emil Buda with their guest, Mrs. Alex Kirk, and their children, Dinny, Carol Anne (16 mos.), Geraldine, and Dorothy.

16. A popular game of skill was the coin-tossing board, complete with croupier.

17. President Mel Luck of the Athletic Association manned the microphone in the sound truck and kept the action-packed program right on the bit all afternoon.

18. All the kiddies had chances in a draw, and prouder than punch were these winners with their prizes: C. Martin, who won the doll buggy, and B. Scinto, who picked off the boy's wagon.

19. And life went on just the same. In the midst of all the hustle and bustle this young mother, Mrs. Leslie Armstrong, made sure that her daughter Faye (4 mos.) got her bottle right on the dot.



Amazing Variety of Work Is Handled by Cliff Machine Shop

Inco's constant program of plant expansion and process development repeatedly challenges its mechanical departments with new problems of maintenance and construction.

These problems, piled on top of the regular assignment of servicing the huge mines and plants already in operation, could not be handled without good equipment and skilled personnel. Fortunately for the health of the nickel industry, Inco makes sure it has both.

Servicing the mill, smelter, and power plants, the mechanical department at Copper Cliff also handles considerable work for the mines and Coniston, as well as construction of special new equipment. That adds up to a tidy chore in any man's language.

The assignment is divided among a series of shops: machine shop, welding and blacksmith shop, locomotive shop, plate shop, paint shop, garage, carpenter shop, car repair shop, and an electrical shop which is under the direction of the electrical department.

Has Total of 53 Machines

Largest and most extensively equipped is the machine shop, which handles an average of 50 work orders a day. Considered one of the best between Montreal and Winnipeg, it has 20 lathes, 6 drills, 4 pedestal grinders, 3 shapers, 2 hydraulic presses, 2 boring mills, 2 planers, 2 power saws, 2 cutter grinders, 2 milling machines, 1 radial drill, 1 broaching machine, 1 key seater, 1 universal grinder, 1 drill grinder, 1 pipe threading machine, and 1 bolt threading machine. A force of 115 men is employed, several of them steadily engaged on work for the mines.

Triangle's camera took a trip through the machine shop and got a set of pictures which gives some idea of the range and size of equipment, and the variety of jobs being done there on an average working day.

The feature picture of the set is that of the turret lathe which appears on the front cover of this issue. Looking something like the business office of a battleship, the turret lathe is one of the latest and most modern

additions to the machine shop. In charge is Jim tightening a chuck, and bore pump sleeves.

Pictures in

Pictures in the layout 1. Another recent addition to this milling machine, Edminio "Pitch" Mode way of an inner from Symons crusher.

2. A bronze outer of 7-ft. Symons crusher; this engine lathe by M.

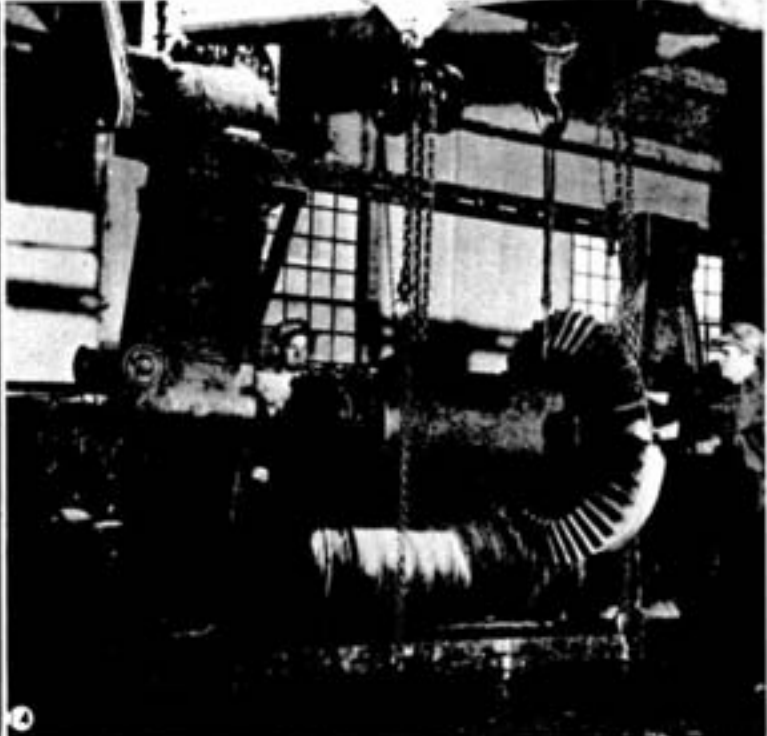
3. The cutter grinder used for sharpening machines. Operating in riot.

4. When they really sure on they use this press. Here, manne "Spike" Hildebrandt and it's pressing the inner a Symons crusher core by a new one like "Pit" in No. 1.

5. A thrust collar core crusher at Creighton M on this engine lathe by

6. The broaching machine making odd-shaped holes. Sauve is broaching 1





chine shop. The mammy Ritchie; he's seen preparing to turn and

the Layout

it on these pages show: addition to the shop is, on which Machinist esto is milling the key

eccentric bushing for a is being machined on machinist Gerald Brose. r is a slick gadget used cutters for the milling is Machinist Jim Sau-

want to put the pres- big 200-ton hydraulic ed by Machinist Allen ad Helper Roy Walker, bronze bushing out of centric, to be replaced beh" Modesto is milling

ver for a 7-ft. Symons fine is being machined by "Cec" Tremblay. chine is used for cut- s. Here Machinist A. links for the fettling

conveyor drag chain on one of the reverberatory furnaces.

7. On this shaper Machinist Gordon Hobbs is machining shim plates for Marcy Mill motors.

8. Machinist Bob Tweddle is operating a power saw to cut pinion blanks for the matte haul drives on the reverberatory furnaces.

Drills Very Hard Casting

9. Seen here is one of the drill-presses. Operated by Machinist George Kuryk, it is drilling a feeder neck casting for one of the Marcy Mills in the Concentrator.

10. With one of the boring mills Machinist Charlie Dobson is machining a casting for the grinding rolls in one of the secondary crushing units.

11. An example of some of the floor repair work carried on in the machine shop is this job of rebuilding a conveyor feeder for the Crushing Plant. The Machinist is A. Por-selle and his helper is R. Kottick.

One good way of getting a tough job done in the machine shop is to walk in there and suggest to Master Mechanic Bill Ripley and his men that they can't do it.

Nothing gives them more satisfaction than to lick some special assignment which their equipment is not designed to handle. Then, giving their ingenuity full play, they improvise and create until they have a setup that will take care of the job. Many times

the Copper Cliff machine shop has astonished manufacturers by making repairs it was thought could only be done by shipping the machine back to the factory.

They Thrive on Challenges

A recent example of this type of work was the recutting of the double-tooth gears from one of the roasters. The gears were 12 ft. in diameter but the only equipment on which the job could be done was a 36-in. shaper. So, using structural steel and a "home-grown" indexing device, the shop men built an extension to the shaper table to accommodate the 12-ft. diameter gear.

Another example is boring and turning the outside of the eccentric babbit bearing from the 5 ft.-9 in. gyratory crusher at the Open Pit. The bearing weighs eight tons, but by raising the head stock and tail stock of their 24-in. engine lathe, the shop men found they could take care of it without too much trouble, and the job now goes out regularly on time.

Paraphrasing Churchill, the machine shop says, "Give us the job and we will furnish the tools."

FOUND A SKELETON

"I hear you paid \$100 to have your family tree looked up."

"Well, not exactly. It cost \$5 to have it looked up, but I had to pay \$95 to have it hushed up."





Aye Aye Sir!

Commanding officer of Admiral Mounbatten Sea Cadet Corps, Sudbury, J. Robert Tweddle of Copper Cliff has been promoted from lieutenant to lieutenant-commander. The announcement from naval headquarters at Ottawa was cheered by the cadets. Bob Tweddle, who works in the Copper Cliff machine shop, was with the British Marines during the First Great War and then served in the Merchant Marine for 19 years, during which he travelled twice around the world. He has been a member of Admiral Mounbatten Corps since its inception six years ago.

NEW MAN

Ed's Note: Brian McCooey, one of 427 university students employed this year by Inco during their summer vacation, here rhymes his impressions of miner's talk at Frood-Stobie:

Though mining isn't a soft game,
I like the job I'm in;
But holy smoke, these mining terms
Sure make my poor head spin!

The elevator's called a "cage",
No one knows what for;
Perhaps 'cause it feels like a lion's den
When they start to shut the door.

The floor is called a "level",
And here's another joker,
It's not an engine pulls the train,
The god darned thing's a "motor".

The nickel's buried in the "muck"
("Muck", you see, is ore)
A shovel's called a "muck-stick",
You soon learn what that's for!

Timbers aren't just "timbers",
They're "post" and "girt" and "cap";
To make the pipefitters shudder,
Just call a valve a "tap".

The ladder to a hole in the ground
Is the "manway" to a "stope";
Lord knows why those rails are "grizzlies",
I sure must be a dope.

Ah! the shift is nearly over,
Only one thing to do it's clear;
Head for town,
Confusion down,
In a tall, cool bottle of —
Pop!

The balance between pride in past achievements and consciousness of present shortcomings is difficult to strike. —John O'Ren

WANDA IS WILLING

Director: "In this scene, the young man rushes into the room, grabs you, binds you with a rope and smothers you with kisses."
Leading Lady: "Is the young man tall, dark and handsome?"

Director: "Yes, of course."

Leading Lady: "Then he won't need the rope."

HOW IS YOUR BRAIN-POWER?

Colin Davison, who is employed as office boy at the Nickel Refinery in Port Colborne, wrote that if his answer was correct he would bless his algebra teacher at school. Regretfully we report that Colin's algebra teacher, instead of being blessed, is doomed to the usual fate of algebra teachers — his answer was wrong.

The exchange of soap in last month's puzzle was made at the end of the first week. The answer is arrived at by the following reasoning:

1 1 7
Since — — — of a cake of soap remained
4 3 12

over, 15 12 cakes were used by three people in 17 days. Each person therefore used one thirty-sixth of a cake per day. After x days

Larry had 1 — — left, of which our friends
36

used — — of a cake in the remaining time.

18
So 1 — — — — giving $x = 7$
36 18 4

Bruce Wilson of the Mines Engineering Dept. was first man across the finish line with the correct solution. Jack Baker, a university

student working his second summer in the Smelter, was another early finisher. Fred Morisset of Frood Survey and A. Vorres, a Queen's University student at the Copper Refinery, galloped home well up in the pack. J. H. Lacasse of Fraser Brace employment office, F. G. Robinson of Port Colborne, Ralph Brown and Johnny Keast of Frood Efficiency, T. E. Dunn of the Copper Cliff Club, Phil Forster of Smelter Research, W. Walter of Levack, and M. C. Coulter of Garson Efficiency were other names picked at random from the heap of correct replies.

Well, sharpen up your wits and have a go at another brain-twister. See how long it takes you to hustle the beer into the icebox, carve the cork into a leg, sneeze your head off at the pepper, touch the wood, and pull the wool over your eyes.

There were once five traders named, oddly enough, Beer, Cork, Pepper, Wood and Wool. They each had occasion to send a consignment of goods to one of the others, none sending to and receiving from the same person.

The commodities they sent, again oddly enough, were beer, cork, pepper, wood and wool. No commodity had the same name of either the sender or receiver.

Beer's consignment went to Wood. Wood sent pepper to the sender of cork. Cork received beer (lucky fellow), and the sender of wood had the same name as the commodity received by Pepper.

Now, who sent what and to whom?

Murray Miner In Hero's Role



Mike Wywka, seen here as he punches out after his regular shift at Murray Mine, rescued an unidentified 13-year-old girl when she was seized with cramps while swimming in Lake Ramsay.

The girl was swimming near the Sudbury Canoe Club boathouse when Mike noticed that she was in difficulty and going down. Although not a strong swimmer he jumped into the water and succeeded in bringing her to the safety of the wharf. After she had rested he called a taxi and made his good turn complete by paying her fare home.

Mike came to Inco from Vernon, B.C., about eight months ago. He is 20 years old.



Civic Tragedy Hits Coniston

Coniston suffered a civic tragedy on July 27 when a cyclonic wind lashed the little town for 20 minutes, uprooting many of the big trees in the residential section and wreaking destruction to sheds and buildings.

As the accompanying photographs show, First, Second and Third avenues were a sorry sight when the storm was spent. Shade trees which had taken years to develop had been wantonly torn from the ground and sprawled over the roofs of houses, across telephone wires, or in the streets. For the past 35 years Bill Fitzgerald had nursed eight fine trees in his front lawn; the fierce wind uprooted all of them.

No town can afford to lose trees, but to Coniston, which has struggled long and hard to create an oasis of beauty amid the barren rocks of the countryside, the loss was a particularly grievous one which will take many years to replace.

A section of the Inco smelter was "air-conditioned" by the storm. Metal sheeting was torn from the roof, and when the above photograph was taken the following morning, there was nothing between part of the converter aisle and the bright blue sky but naked steel girders.

Arthur Ithier was resting in a shed behind his daughter's home when the big blow struck. It overturned the shed and he was rushed to hospital with two bones broken in his neck.

The steeple was torn off the Anglican church, lightning hit chimneys, a house under construction was scattered over a 200-yard area, and the wind blew a string of box-cars down the track until they piled into a locomotive. Gardens were flattened and a garage, complete with car, was picked up and carried 10 feet.

WAS HIS FACE RED!

The sweet young thing brought her car to a stop at a traffic signal and the motor stalled when the light changed. While she tried to start it, the car behind kept up an incessant racket. After a few futile attempts, she climbed out of her car and went back to the car behind and said, "Will you please go up and try to start my car? I'll stay here and blow your horn for you."



INCO FAMILY ALBUM

Inco families, we can now report without fear of successful contradiction, are just as good-natured and good-looking in July as they are in December, heat or no heat. On our monthly tour we got to know these happy people: (1) Mr. and Mrs. Ken Barlow (Murray Mine) with Ken Jr., 14, Howard, 11, and Geordie, 4. (2) Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Given (Port Colborne) with Edgar and Bessie, and Janice, 11. (3) Mr. and Mrs. Frank Croteau (Frood-Stobie) with Frances, 4, Donna May, 7, and Allan, 6. (4) Mr. and Mrs. Bert Behenna (Creighton Mine) and Stanley, 6, Bert Jr., 19, and Lorne, 12. (5) Mr. and Mrs. E. Deforge (Coniston) with Louise 3, Richard, 4, Linda, 8 mos., and Ernie, 6. (6) Mr. and Mrs. Hector Lacelle (Copper Cliff Mechanical) with Roland, Yvette, and Hubert. (7) Mr. and Mrs. Harold MacArtney (High Falls Power Plant) with Brian, 5½, Sharon, 4½, and Maureen, 8. This is the first time we've been fortunate enough to welcome a High Falls family to the Album. Next month, if all goes well, we'll have a Lawson Quarry group.



Takes First Plane Trip at Age 75, Now a Real Addict

Mrs. M. A. Lawson waited until she was 75 years old before taking her first airplane ride, and she chose the Trans-Atlantic hop for her initiation, but now she's a confirmed addict of the skyways and is already looking forward to her return trip to England a year hence.

Mrs. Lawson came to Sudbury from her home in Roxford, Essex, to visit her son Mark, who has an eight-year service record in the tankhouse at the Copper Refinery. She left London on a regular TCA flight at 11:20 p.m. and was in Montreal at 11:20 the next morning, having set down at Iceland for breakfast at 4:00 a.m. "It was wonderful," she says, with a sparkle in her eye.

The sprightly little lady lived for nine years on a farm near Meadow Lake, Sask.



Love In a Mirror

Lovebirds, a fellow once told us, just can't stand living alone. Unless a lovebird has a mate, this fellow said, it will pine away and die. When his sister in Toronto sent a lovebird to John Livingstone in Copper Cliff, that canny old Scot solved the mate problem by releasing the beautifully colored little member of the parrot family from its cage every hour or so during the day, and coaxing it to sit on his finger while he held it before a mirror. This chance to bill and coo with its own image seems to satisfy the lovebird completely, and it's getting along fine. Picture shows it whispering sweet nothings to itself while it perches on the arm of John's grandson, Wayne, 4-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Livingstone Jr.

THE LEAST SHE COULD DO

Among a young girl's many admirers was an extremely fat man. Even though he didn't have a chance he persisted in his attentions. One evening he proposed to the girl of his dreams, as she sat on the living room sofa. He became so wrought up that

he dropped to his knees and pleaded for a "yes" to his proposal of marriage.

When she made it crystal clear that she was among those who didn't love a fat man he sighed heavily and dropped his head sorrowfully.

"Well, at least," he said, holding his hand out to her, "help me get up again."



MRS. LAWSON AND SON

but returned to England in 1930 and had not been in Canada since. She will go on from Sudbury to visit her son and daughter at Meadow Lake, and expects a somewhat more comfortable trip into that country than she experienced on her arrival there in 1921. In those days Meadow Lake was reached by horse and buggy over a 65-mile trail from Turtleford, and on that first trip Mrs. Lawson got a thorough dunking when the buggy upset while fording a creek.

FOOLISH QUESTION

The irate prosecuting attorney whirled on the defendant: "Madam," he shouted, trying to prove a vital point, "while you were taking your dog for a walk, did you stop any place?" The courtroom crowd waited tensely for her answer.

"Sir," she answered quietly, "Did you ever take a dog for a walk?"

Sincerity is impossible unless it pervades the whole being; and the pretense of it saps the very foundation of character.

—James Russell Lowell



Bucks for Brain-Waves

A little extra thinking on the job has paid off handsomely for two more Inco men who recently picked up neat bundles of bucks for ideas they submitted under the Employees Suggestion Plan. Johnny Wiltshire (left) of Garson figured it would save a lot of money if they hard-surfaced the digging lips of the 37-in. scrapers underground. He was absolutely right, and received \$130 for his suggestion. Gitardo "Tony" Roberti, utility man on the nickel reverbs at Copper Cliff, thought of a way to increase the life of the matte launder heat shields on the furnaces, and for this he was rewarded to tune of \$42. Isn't it about time you cut yourself a chunk of this Suggestion Plan melon? Mighty tasty fruit, they do say.

Prize-Winning Pix In July Contest



Ralph Cleland Is \$10 Winner

To Ralph H. Cleland, Inco's general safety engineer, goes the \$10.00 first prize in this month's picture contest.

After driving over slushy roads on a cold afternoon in early spring he got out of his car to find that the slush had gradually built up a "sunburst" of ice on the hub-cap of one of the rear wheels. Like any real dyed-in-the-wool camera fan, Ralph immediately said, "Let's get a snap of it." The result was this unusual picture, and the happy sequel is a nice crisp ten-spot which might be used to

buy a Welcome mat for the front door of that cottage Ralph plans to build on Long Lake.

Tom Peters of the Agricultural Dept. at Copper Cliff comes through with the picture earning first honorable mention and a \$1 award. "Nature Boy" is the title of the snap, and the happy young sun-bather is Donald, 20-mos.-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Young of Copper Cliff.

Second honorable mention goes to John A. MacKinnon of the Inco police force, who resides at 178 Eyre St. in Sudbury. He submits a fine snap of his 6-year-old son Donald Hugh, who is training industriously for the heavyweight elimination contest to find a successor for Joe Louis. Don figures that by the time Joe really retires, and a new champion has finally been declared, he'll be just about ready to step in and wallop the winner.



Strong Challenge Is Expected from Port Colborne's Golfers

Divots will fly and good-fellowship will thrive on Saturday, August 21, when the annual Inco inter-plant golf tournament will be staged on the rolling fairways and svelte greens of Idylwyld Golf and Country Club.

The Mines Dept. will defend the inter-plant championship and possession of the R. L. Beattie Trophy against a strong field. Toughest challenge is expected from Port Colborne, which won the coveted trophy in 1946 when the competition was revived after being dropped during the war. The Port's ace shotmakers, Noyes, Wallis, Lewis and Jamieson, are said to be hotter than dime-store pistols this season and will enter the contest full of confidence despite the fact that Idylwyld is a much trickier test than their home course.

Everybody Invited to Enter

At least 18 four-man teams are expected to take part. All Inco employees are invited

to enter, and any wishing to do so who are not already included in a team should get in touch with E. C. Lambert at Copper Cliff.

The team posting the best aggregate score on a handicap basis will receive the Lambert Trophy, donated last year. There will also be individual prizes for members of the winning and runner-up teams, for the low gross and second-low gross qualifying scores, and for the low net and second-low net qualifying.

A dinner and presentation of prizes will be held in the clubhouse at the conclusion of play.

Players posting the lowest eight gross scores and the lowest eight net scores will later play off to decide individual Inco golf championships for the Sudbury District, for which prizes have been arranged.

SHE'S GOT EVERYTHING

Young man to spinster: "You look so cheerful and happy all the time! I always thought unmarried women were sour and grouchy all the time. Why are you so different?"

Spinster: "Well, I have a fireplace that smokes, a dog that barks, a parrot that swears and a cat that stays out all night. What do I need with a man?"



SAMPLE CONVINCED HIM

A resourceful missionary fell into the hands of a band of cannibals.

"Going to eat me, I take it," said the missionary.

"Yes," replied the chief.

"Don't do it," advised the missionary, "you wouldn't like me."

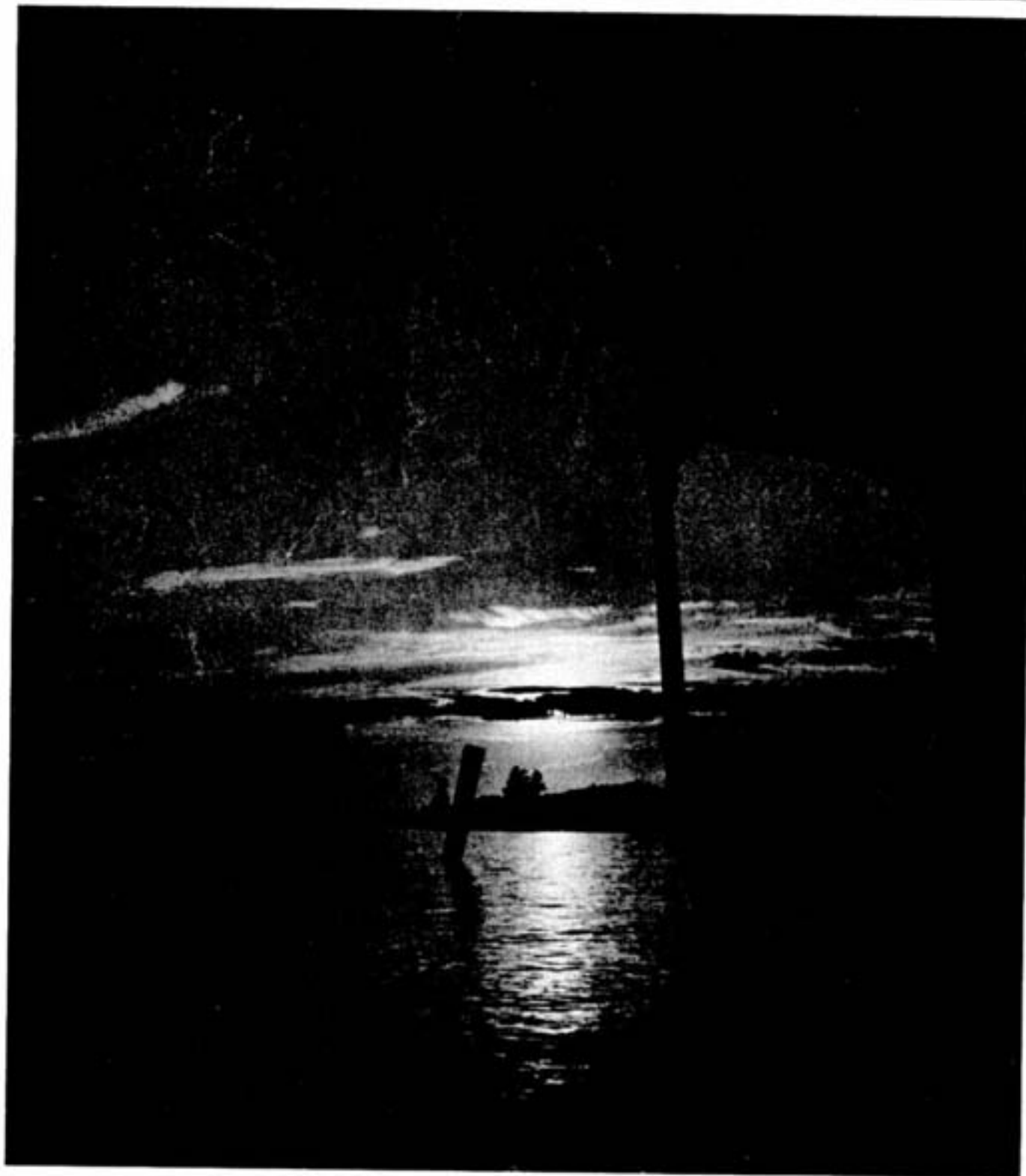
He took out his pocketknife, sliced a piece from the calf of his leg, and banded it to the chief. "Try it and see for yourself," he urged.

The chief took one bite, grunted and spat.

The missionary remained for 50 years. He had a cork leg.

We are of different opinions at different hours but we always may be said to be at heart on the side of truth.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson



Sunset at the Camp



Fifth Birthday at Levack

on the cabaret tables, and a smooth program of dance music were some of the features of the Club's fifth birthday party on July 1. So both shifts from the mine could get in on the fun, the dance didn't really get underway until about midnight. Picture shows a section of the crowd which kicked up its heels at one of the lively little community's top social events of the year.

"Nothing but the best for our boys and girls" is the slogan when they stage the annual anniversary dance at the Employees Club in Levack. Lovely corsages for the ladies, flowers

Corn as High as An Elephant's Eye Likely at Barker's

It was getting along toward the fag end of one of those real "growing days" when we dropped around to Russ Barker's on Howey Crescent July 27 for our monthly check-up on "One Man's Garden."

The place was fairly busting with health. The corn was already about 4 ft. high and on the way up, big fat clusters of tomatoes were beginning to ripen nicely, and the crab-apple tree was bowing with fruit. In fact everything in the garden seemed to be coming along just like the doctor ordered.

Russ held up three or four freshly pulled beets while our camera did its stuff. They're fair samples of the way his crops are materializing. That's the corn patch right behind him in the picture.

He hadn't much to offer in the way of gardening advice for this time of the year except, of course, to keep the soil cultivated, and to give the place a good soaking when it seems necessary. Speaking of water, he's wondering if his meter is telling the truth these days; it clocked him at 14,000 gallons for June, which was an unusually dry month.

Russ's strawberry bed, approximately 5 ft. by 50 ft., yielded 70 quarts of berries this year, in common with the excellent crop of this fruit reported throughout the district.

There are several effective methods of re-

juvenating a strawberry bed, but Russ's seems as simple as any. Each year as soon as the season is over, he digs up one third of the bed and replaces it with plants from the rest of the patch. This regular thinning out prevents the bed from becoming so thick that the berries don't get a proper chance to ripen.

A great deal of interest was shown in Russ's hint in last month's issue about hand-pollination of squash and pumpkin to ensure a good yield. He received a lot of telephone



calls from Triangle readers who wanted detailed information and the majority confessed that they had often wondered why they got such poor returns from their squash and pumpkin plants but had never thought of hand-pollination.

Both Russ and his wife were amused by the way we spelled names of varieties of tomatoes he told us about last month. For "Earliana" we wrote "Early Anna", and for

"Bonnie Best" we innocently put "Bonnie Bess."

"They'll think we're running a harem down here," Mrs. Barker said after reading our efforts.

Slagpile Sam Says

Another thing that causes a chicken to cross the road is a show-window with a good mirror in it.

Two can live as cheaply as one — they usually have to.

Every woman has a secret desire to write —cheques.

Allowing a woman driver the right of way is chivalry—to say nothing of prudence.

You can curtail the cost of living if you want to — we prefer to live.

The only part of the hog the packers waste is the squeal, and the consumers furnish that.

It ain't dying an old maid that worries the girls—it's living that way.

A night club dancer has asked Lloyd's to insure her shape for \$50,000. That sure is a nice figure.