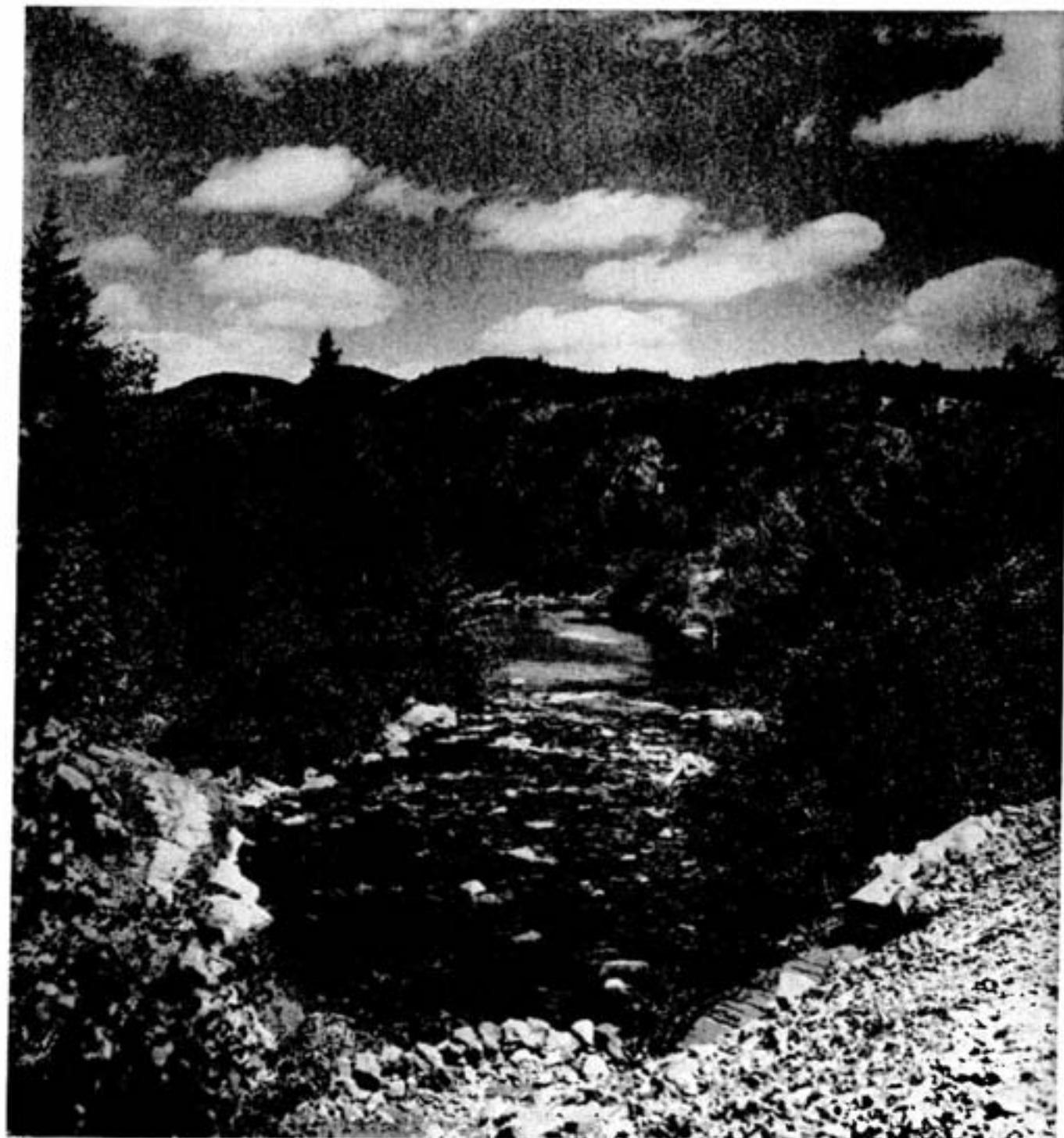




VOLUME 9

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, JULY, 1949

NUMBER 4



Summer Scene Near Levack



Published for all employees of The International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited.
Don M. Dunbar, Editor

EDITORIAL OFFICE COPPER CLIFF, ONT.

HOW IS YOUR BRAIN-POWER?

The strange behavior of Pillsbury Pipsqueak, reported in our last issue by Scott, Hines and Scully of Murray Mine, intrigued a large number of readers.

Mrs. Gladys Hornby of Minnow Lake, whose husband works at Open Pit, summed up the situation in rhyme like this:

Your puzzle was quite easy, as anyone could see

That 6 to x times 7—four-nineteen steps there be.

As for our stout friend Pippy—with no ifs, ands or buts—

To walk those steps when he could ride, he musta been plain NUTS!

A very nicely turned verse, Mrs. Hornby, and we agree with the diagnosis even if it's a little rough on old Pillsbury. We are also heartily in agreement with your comments about the Triangle.

The answer was 419, right enough, and a lot of people were on the beam with their returns. Ed Payne of the winding shop at Copper Cliff, Ron (Horseshoes) Silver of Mines Efficiency, and Dr. Bruce Wilson chided us gently for running such a simple riddle, but they'd be surprised to hear that several readers sent in a wrong solution.

Fred Morrisett of Frood-Stobie survey, was correct as usual—he sent in a right answer last month too but it got lost in our filing system and he didn't get credit for it. Clifford Sider of Port Colborne wished to have us note that his solution was the result of his personal endeavor and not of his wife's intuition. Herb Edinger of Creighton, another 419 man, says he has been a constant reader since starting work at No. 5 Shaft but this was his first puzzle attempt. Come again, Herbert!

Other right answers in the pile are from Reg Edmunds of Frood-Stobie Machine Shop, John Komarnicki of Copper Cliff, Mrs. John Nolan of Sudbury, Constable Jimmy Kearney of Creighton, and N. P. Carol of Creighton.

Now, appropriate to the holiday season, we give you some hints about a little jaunt taken by an old friend, who writes:

"I recently made a journey from Angleton to Fulhaven in several stages. The first stage, by train to Brooding, was a mile more than one-quarter of the whole journey; from Brooding to Conchly, which was a mile more than one-quarter of the distance from Brooding to Fulhaven, I went by car. A car also took me thence a mile more than one-quarter of the remainder of my journey to Dorminster. From Dorminster I went by train a mile more than a quarter of the distance from Dorminster to Fulhaven, and found myself at Emery. The remaining bit, from Emery to Fulhaven, I did partly by car and partly by train, the distance gone by rail being five-sixths of that by road. Altogether I found that I had gone as far by rail as road.

"How far is it by rail from Dorminster to Emery?"

It's a Pretty Hard Life, Says Harvey



After the action shown in these pictures was over, Harvey Galloway, Garson catcher, was thinking it is a very tough life in the Nickel Belt Baseball League these days.

Steaming into home plate at Queen's Athletic Field with no time to spare, Harvey leaped like a young gazelle to avoid the Coulston catcher, Art Gobbo, because Art had the ball. But Harvey was tagged and Umpire Don Price saw it, and that was that.

You couldn't say Harvey hadn't been warned, either. Making third base on the same trip around the circuit he had to swivel his hips to avoid being nipped by Leo Rochon, as the second picture shows: Leo looks like

the Leaning Tower of Pisa; in the background is Snell Blake, Coniston shortstop.

Things are getting hot like the weather in the Nickel Belt loop as the teams settle down to serious business, and the fans can look for some gilt-edged excitement. Frood with their power. Shamrocks with their moxie, and Creighton with their hustle look like the teams to beat at this writing, but trophy time is a long way off.

In Canada today it takes more than \$5,000 to provide the tools, machines and plant facilities used by a single factory worker.

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

You have to hand it to people who can face the camera lens in the hot weather and come up looking as cool and happy as these families: (1) Mr. and Mrs. Reg Steeves (Port Colborne) with Murray, 12, and Wayne, 9. (2) Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Burkitt (Lawson Quarry) with Lloyd Jr., 3, and Allan, 15 mos. (3) Mr. and Mrs. Harry Buckey (Creighton) with Barbara Ellen, 11 mos. (4) Mr. and Mrs. Jack Pigott (Mines Dept., Copper Cliff) with Bill, 5, and Brent, 6 mos. (5) Mr. and Mrs. Bud Ruff (Copper Refinery) with Bonnie, 2½ mos., and Bryan, 7. (6) Mr. and Mrs. John Bilowus (Coniston) with Angela, 18, Sonia, 10, Johnny, 9, and Olga, 16. (7) Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hall (Frood-Stobie) with Elaine, 5, Larry, 10, and Jeannette, 7.



*In Picturesque Setting at Foot of North Range
Another 66 Miners' Homes Go Up at Levack*





Six Different Dwelling Styles In '49 Program

In the beautiful setting on the Onaping River which has inspired the fancy title of "Canada's Little Lucerne," construction is being pushed at top speed of another block of new homes for employees and their families at Inco's Levack Mine, some 30 miles from Sudbury.

The gleaming gables of 66 smartly modern houses have risen against the great green backdrop of the North Range in this latest addition to a model mining community where last year 63 new homes were built.

Six attractive architectural styles have

Finishing Touches

been selected by Inco's Mechanical Engineering Dept. for the present building program at Levack. There are 20 4-room dwellings of two different plans, 20 5-room dwellings also in two different plans, and 13 double houses of one 4-room and one 5-room unit each. The lower storey is of insul brick siding with various treatments in the gable, and roofing is of slate surface shingle in varying colors. An experimental plan in one 4-room house calls for an extra two rooms in the basement.

All the dwellings will be fully insulated and heated by coal furnaces, and completely modern throughout.

Sprucing Up Old Homes Too

A program for modernizing Levack's older

houses has been launched, and 25 will be completed this year. Lawns are being graded and seeded around the 65 new dwellings erected by Inco in Levack last year.

"Chick" Cecchetto is supervising operations seen in the photograph. BELOW: Here are views in an attractive home in one of the double-unit dwellings built last year. Mrs. Al Lowry watches her daughters, Wendy, 1, and Sandra, 6, at play with their constant companion, Smokey. On the right Mrs. Lowry is busy in her kitchen, which is liberally lined with cupboards so dear to the heart of the housewife. The homes are fully modern, have hardwood floors.

houses has been launched, and 25 will be completed this year. Lawns are being graded and seeded around the 65 new homes built last year.

To increase educational facilities for the community's rising population a six-room addition to the school is now under construction, doubling the size of the school.

In addition to the Levack program, six new houses are being erected at Murray Mine. Frood got eight last year and Garson nine. In the past two years 96 have been built at Copper Cliff.

About 70 per cent of the world's supply of asbestos comes from southern Quebec.

This Man Fred Has "Hobbies On His Hobby"

You go out from Sudbury along the Old Slag Road, swing on to Bellevue at Hunter's Corners, and very soon make a sharp turn to the right. You travel up a lane and there you are—at Fred Longul's Fruit, Bee, and Chicken Ranch.

Of all the flourishing "hobbies" we've seen in a long time, this is it.

During his regular working shift, of course, Fred is a member of the mechanical crew which keeps the underground crushers crushing at Frood-Stobie, but what he accomplishes in his spare time would keep a lot of fellows hustling from dawn to dark.

Coming to Sudbury from Melfort, Sask., Fred started work at the Frood in 1935. That same year at Montreal he married a Melfort girl, Rena Vold, and eventually they bought the property on Bellevue Ave. They wanted "a place of their own."

For three or four years Fred's major activity on his Minnow Lake ranch was raising chickens. His flock usually numbered about 500, and he found it a profitable but time-eating hobby. So three years ago he eased off on the chicks and went in for strawberries in a fairly big way.

Senator Dunlop His Favorite

He started by experimenting with several different varieties but narrowed down his selections until now he's going all out for Senator Dunlop, which he says is the most successful variety for Northern Ontario and the West. Last year he reaped his first big crop—half an acre of plants yielded almost 1500 quart baskets of strawberries.

This year his plants were in full leaf and showing lots of bloom, but the berries weren't any too numerous. In the nick of time Fred discovered that the strawberry weevil had arrived in full force. He sprayed his patch with 50% DDT, one heaping teaspoon to a gallon of water, and estimates his crop loss will only be about a third. Some of his neighbors with smaller patches who didn't use a spray are having a time picking enough strawberries for the odd shortcake.

The picking season was in full swing when the Triangle visited Fred's ranch. Mrs. Longul and the three youngsters, Joyce, 11, Wallace, 8, and Ross, 4, all pitch in to help. Besides a plentiful supply for the family larder, they do a brisk retail trade, not only in berries but also in plants. First of the accompanying photos shows Fred's picking crew with samples of the 1949 crop. From observations on the spot we can recommend both the crew and the samples.

Bees Like Joyce's Tresses

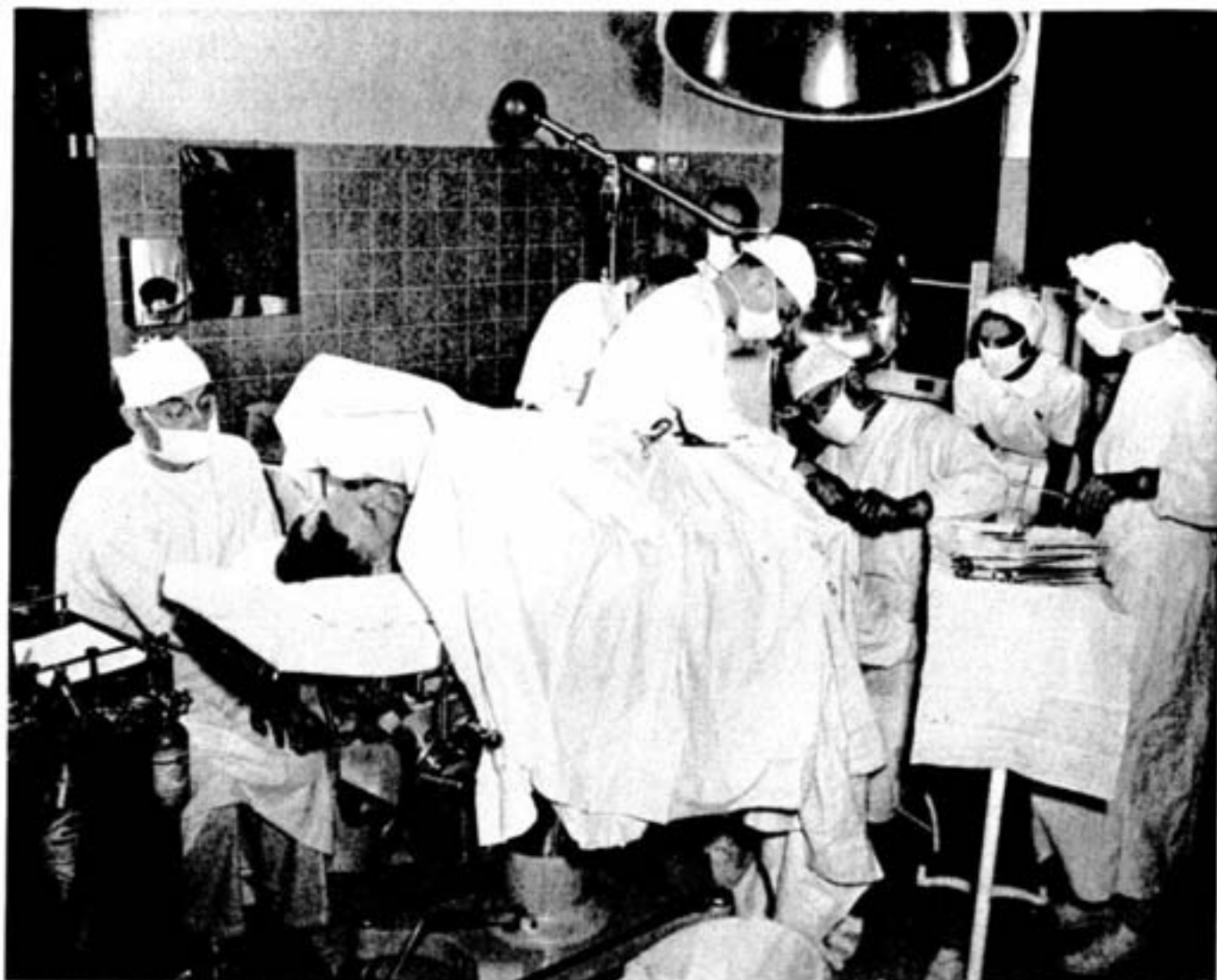
As a little sideline, Fred this year bought a 3-lb. colony of bees. Apart from a frolicsome liking for playing hide-and-seek in young Joyce's hair they've been very little trouble, and they've made themselves very handy about the place. Second of the pictures shows Fred, modishly swathed in netting and wearing gloves, investigating the mysteries of his beehive. It's a pretty sweet proposition, he says.

Fred is still in the chicken business too, although only for home consumption. He is seen in the third picture with a few of the 200 New Hampshire he's raising for succulent fall and winter eating.

A thriving vegetable garden, growing anything from carrots to corn, is naturally an important department on the Longul ranch, but Fred is frankly more interested in a small orchard he's coaxing along with all the skill at his command. He has three varieties each of plum and cherry trees, apple trees,

(Continued on Page 15)





Science, Skill And Teamwork At Their Best

In the hush of the operating room the world with its troubles seems a long way off and time stands still, while surgeons and nurses match science, skill, and teamwork against the frailties of the human body.

At Copper Cliff Hospital, where the finest surgical and medical treatment is at the service of Inco employees, the Triangle was permitted to watch one of those absorbingly interesting and impressive exhibitions which are regular daily routine in the main operating theatre.

A "Loose Body" to You

The patient was Antte Penna, 55 years old, Fred-Stobie timberman who has been with Inco since 1931. Although he has no recollection of the occurrence, some years ago he received a minor injury to his right knee which gradually resulted in the detachment of a small piece of cartilage. Suffering pain and locking of the knee at intervals, Antte reported to his Inco doctor for a checkup. X-rays confirmed the doctor's diagnosis—Antte had osteochondritis dissecans, which in the vernacular of the ordinary Joe is a

(Continued on Page 15)





Camera Catches Candid Pictures of Typical Scenes in Inco's Hospital

Triangle frequently receives letters lauding the care and treatment at Copper Cliff Hospital, but the great majority of our readers have never been inside the institution and, with all respect to those who run it, hope they never will. To give them a good look around the place (no obligation to buy) the Triangle sent its camera on a roving assignment which produced these candid pictures:

1. Nurse Allegra Walker, superintendent of the hospital, is seen here in her office interviewing a patient, Alex. Watt of the Copper Refinery.

2. Dr. Brent Hazelwood in his office, in consultation with a patient, Joe Pen, dryman at Copper Cliff changehouse.

3. Inco pensioners residing in Sudbury District are eligible for hospital treatment the same as active employees. Picture shows Tony Circa, who was a tableman in the Concentrator and who retired in 1946 after 34 years with the Company, getting some "curb service" in the sunroom from Nurse Ruth Elnarson.

4. In the staff room, which has a fine medical library, Dr. Ross Ferguson uses the dictaphone equipment to record case histories of his patients. A complete history is kept of each patient from the date of his illness until his return to work.

5. Transcribing case histories from dictaphone records here is Miss Noreen Smanis, the hospital's medical secretary.

6. Miss Rheta Sauriol, assistant X-ray technician, is filing reports. Since 1937 more than 50,000 patients have been given X-ray photography at the hospital; negatives and reports for all of them are on file.

7. At the charting desk in the wards, "play by play" records of the condition and progress of every patient are kept by the nurses. Photographed is Nurse Elva Sexsmith.

8. By no means the least of the attractions at Copper Cliff Hospital (there are 17 graduate nurses on the staff, for instance) is the delicious food prepared in the Monel-equipped kitchen under the supervision of the dietitian, Miss Ellen Hunt. In this photo trays for the patients are being served at dinner time by Miss Emma Madina; orderlies standing by are Gerry Falcioni and Guine Furlani. The electrically-heated serving carriage is of Monel.

9. Triangle has previously carried features on both the laboratory and the laundry, important departments of this remarkably self-

contained institution. In this photo the laboratory technician, Bob Paton, is making a blood test on Rudolph Novasal of Creighton.

10. While the nurses were preparing his next patient in the series of tonsil operations performed on children of Inco families during the summer months, Dr. Stan Bennett, eye, ear, nose and throat specialist, slipped down to his office to attend Roland Belley, construction worker, who had been sent down from the Smelter First Aid Room with an eye injury.

11. A well-known Northern Ontario ailment, blackfly bite, had caused painful swelling of an eye for this patient, who is seen receiving treatment in the minor surgery from Nurse June Potter.

12. Receptionist in the Outpatient Department is Miss Rose Farrell, here registering Albert Ladurante of Frood-Stobie for treatment of an arm injury.

13. Ernie Ross of Copper Cliff Smelter had been bothered with a respiratory condition. To rule out the possibility of any pulmonary disease he had an X-ray picture made of his thorax. Herb Kruger, the hospital's X-ray technician, is seen preparing to take the photograph.

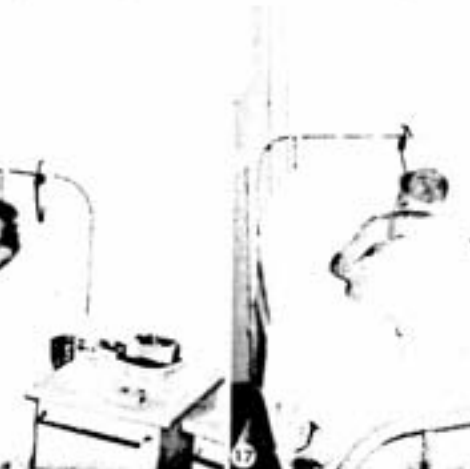
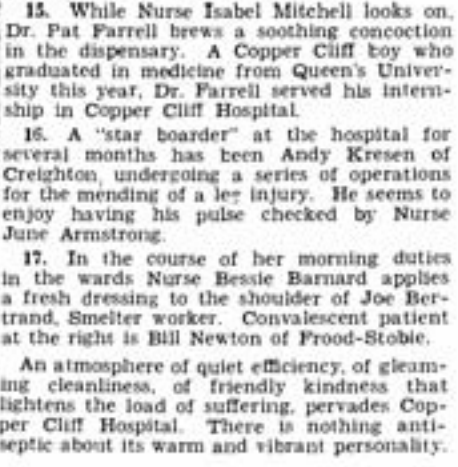
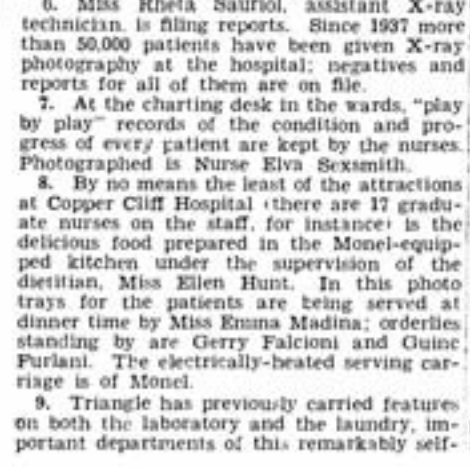
14. Even nurses get sick sometimes. In one of the cheerful private rooms the patient was Nurse Rosemary Bell, seen "getting some of her own medicine" when Nurse Beth Davidson takes her temperature.

15. While Nurse Isabel Mitchell looks on, Dr. Pat Farrell brews a soothing concoction in the dispensary. A Copper Cliff boy who graduated in medicine from Queen's University this year, Dr. Farrell served his internship in Copper Cliff Hospital.

16. A "star boarder" at the hospital for several months has been Andy Kresen of Creighton, undergoing a series of operations for the mending of a leg injury. He seems to enjoy having his pulse checked by Nurse June Armstrong.

17. In the course of her morning duties in the wards Nurse Bessie Barnard applies a fresh dressing to the shoulder of Joe Bertrand, Smelter worker. Convalescent patient at the right is Bill Newton of Frood-Stobie.

An atmosphere of quiet efficiency, of gleaming cleanliness, of friendly kindness that lightens the load of suffering, pervades Copper Cliff Hospital. There is nothing anti-septic about its warm and vibrant personality.





Nine More Mechanical Dept. Pensioners Are Presented with Engraved Watches

Nine Inco veterans from the Copper Cliff Mechanical Dept. who have retired on pension within the past year were honored by their department's Pension and Social Club at a banquet in the Community Hall. Each was presented with an engraved gold watch.

This brings to 66 the number of Mechanical Dept. pensioners who have been feted by the Pension and Social Club since its organization in November, 1938, and the men of the department have every reason to be proud of this record of esteem for the old-timers of their ranks.

Two of the 1949 "crop" were unable to attend the banquet, Evan Jones and George

Budak, but their presentation gifts have been sent to them.

In the above picture layout are:

1. R. L. Beattie, vice-president and general manager of Inco (centre) after presentation of gold watches to Davey Small (left) and Charlie Brownlee. The latter's retirement has been reported in the Triangle. Davey Small, plate shop foreman, retired on June 1 with Inco service of 25 years and 8 months. He was born in Dundee, Scotland, and came to Canada in 1923 to join the nickel industry. He was married in 1914 to Barbara Ewing, who died in 1941. He has one son, David, of Copper Cliff machine shop, and a

daughter, Mrs. B. M. Forsythe, of Copper Cliff.

2. Tom Strong (centre) made the presentation to Ed. Gibbons (left) and Dave Hutchison. Born in Edinburgh, Scotland, Ted Gibbons had 13 years of service with the Company when he was forced to retire on disability pension in July of last year. He was married in 1926 to Annie May Powell of Worthington; their daughter, Norma, is employed at Simpson's in Sudbury and their son, Jack, is on the messenger staff at Inco's general offices.

Dave Hutchison, who was engineer on the compressors at the Concentrator at his retirement on June 1, 1948, was also born in Scotland (Aberdeen) and came to Canada in 1912. His credited Inco service was 24 years and five months. He was married in 1908 to Liza McKenzie, whose death occurred

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Savage Scene as Munroe Leads Engineers in Wild War Dance

To put Larry Munroe in the proper mood for an assignment in South Africa, Inco mining engineers staged a wild and woolly Jungle Party for him at Frank's Wagon Wheel.

Daubed with war-paint and fortified against snake bite, the guests quickly fell under the spell of the pulse-maddening beat of the jungle drums. Blood-curdling yells shattered the dignified atmosphere of the Wagon Wheel. Suddenly Munroe went native, snatching up spear and shield and uttering cries which for sheer ferocity could

never be matched this side of a missionary hunt in darkest Africa, he led the gathering in an unforgettably savage War Dance.

Farwell and Godspeed

When everybody had sufficiently recovered from this orgy of barbarism, and Larry had resumed the mask of quiet restraint for which he is well-known, a number of speeches were made in which sincere regret was expressed at his departure and best wishes extended for his continued success in the

Company. Those who spoke of Larry's sterling qualities and wide popularity were Bert Meredith, who acted as master of ceremonies, Frank Learned, and Lloyd Morden. Presentation of a handsome leather travelling case was made by George Holmes, whose genius for the unusual was largely responsible for the eminent success of the party.

Three grass-skirted jungle jivers, Johnny Wesolowsky, "Happy" Clarke and Johnny Juryczak, furnished the insidious musical background. Ably assisting in the arrangements was Tommy Zaitz.

Larry Munroe came to Inco from the University of Alberta in 1938, was first stationed at Creighton, and moved to the Open Pit Engineering Dept. in 1939. He was trans-

(Continued on Page 15)

Nothing is Too Much Trouble For Inco Admen

If you were drawing a picture of a rain barrel in use in 1889, how many hoops would you put around the bottom of the barrel? And how many hoops would you put around the top?

Until you were absolutely certain that there would be three wooden hoops stacked around both the bottom and the top of an 1889 barrel, and were equally sure of a hundred other similar little details, you couldn't have made the illustration of the soap-making scene which appeared in a recent Inco advertisement.

Just as sure as shooting, if there's some detail incorrectly portrayed in the illustration for an Inco ad, somebody, somewhere across Canada, will spot it and gleefully write in to give either the Company's sales office or its advertising agents a gentle roasting. In one ad, for instance, there was a drawing of three men pulling on a big wrench to turn a pipe; a plumber protested that with that many men you'd twist the pipe right off. In another ad there was a sketch of an old-time policeman, and a man made a special trip to the Company's Toronto offices to insist that policemen didn't wear that style of hat in those days.

Hundreds of Reprint Requests

It's to avoid embarrassing moments like those, and also to keep Inco's Canadian institutional advertising on the high plane for which it has been respected ever since it was started in 1932, that many hours are spent in the most painstaking investigation and research before an artist puts tool to scratch board. And the satisfaction of a job well done is heightened by the hundreds of requests which are received for reprints of Inco ads, a great many of them from school teachers who use the illustrations in their classes.

The series of Inco advertisements appearing in Canadian daily newspapers and magazines this year features the diamond jubilee of nickel smelting in the Sudbury District, and in each ad there is an illustration of some typical scene in Canada 60 years ago, before nickel alloys speeded the march of progress. Into every one of these nostalgic drawings, three of which are reproduced here with the captions accompanying them in the advertising layouts, went an astonishing amount of research to make them as accurate as possible.

Cockfield, Brown & Company of Toronto are the advertising agents which handle Inco's Canadian account, and the head of their creative division, Harry Caverhill, is closely identified with the building of our Company's ads. He lavishes care and attention on them like a mother hen with a brood of chicks.

Sketched on the Spot

One of the illustrations in the series is a street scene. To get all the details straight, Cockfield, Brown sent an artist down to the Toronto Transportation Commission's barns where some of the equipment from the days at the turn of the century has been preserved, and he sketched a horse-drawn street car on the spot. The costumes, types of people, etc., were obtained from pictures dating back to that period.

Material for the scene in the blacksmith shop was obtained from reference books in the Toronto Public Library, and the tools were drawn from pictures in an old hardware catalogue. Details of lanterns, sauce pans, funnels, for a canning scene in an 1889



The blacksmith of 1889 forged a great variety of articles with hammer and anvil and the strength of his brawny arm. Today a giant forging hammer rains 50-ton blows on the anvil. A hammer made of ordinary metals could not stand the strain or vibration. So Nickel Steel and Nickel Cast Iron are used to provide extra strength and durability.



The pioneer woman made her own soap. Water seeping through wood ashes in a barrel or piece of hollow log, produced lye. Soap was made by boiling this lye with fat in an iron kettle. In the soap plants of today, soap is made by boiling vegetable oils with caustic soda (lye). Salt is added to cause the excess alkali and by-products to settle to the bottom. Lye and salt corrode most metal vessels. Corrosion affects the color, purity and keeping qualities of soap. So most vessels and containers are made of Nickel alloys. They resist corrosion, last longer, protect the purity and color of the soap.

kitchen were dug up in some dog-eared catalogues loaned by General Steel Wares.

For a laundry scene they looked high and low for a picture of an early wringer and finally located a reproduction of an advertisement put out in very early days: it was in a book called "Album of American History" in the Public Library.

To get material for a milk-handling scene Harry Caverhill entered into voluminous correspondence with the DeLaval Company, the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, the Premier of Ontario, and the Ontario Agricultural College, all of whom were most co-operative and helpful. An old Kemp Manufacturing Company catalogue supplied

such tricky details as the taps and cream gauges on the milk cans. At the last minute this drawing had to be changed when somebody noticed that the farmer's hat was too high in the crown for that era.

Valuable Canadian Folklore

And so it goes. Bit by bit the illustrations are pieced together. The finished product is not only highly effective from an advertising point of view, to tell people about our Company and its products, but in addition is an invaluable addition to the reliable lore of Canadian times and customs, of which there is lamentably little.

A very popular series of Inco ads, judging by requests which are still coming in for

Man of Science →

The Archimedes advertisement from the Inco series on Men of Science for which reprint requests are still coming in from schools all over Canada.

reprints, featured famous men of science, Archimedes, Euclid, Galileo, Lavoisier, Dalton, Wollaston, and Faraday. As is seen in the accompanying reproduction of the advertisement featuring Archimedes, the illustrations pictured each man's most historic achievement. Before he got through gathering the material for that series, Harry Caverhill had become an authority on everything from Greek garments to the atomic theory. Here are his own notes on the search for data about Archimedes:

"Archimedes, of course, was famous as the originator of Archimedes Principle, which is explained in the copy of the advertisement. For this advertisement we consulted the Greek authorities at the Museum and they were most helpful in providing us with the information we needed.

"The crowns of that period were really diadems, i.e., a decorated band of ribbon or gold, quite thin and pliable. The one shown in the advertisement is a gold diadem of that period taken from a "Catalogue of Greek Jewellery" in the Royal Ontario Museum.

Had to be Right Size

"The relative size of the gold and silver bars was arrived at in the following manner by the head of the Greek department at the Museum:

"A certain silver coin in the Museum weighs 2 drachmae. One drachma equals 66 grains. The crown weighs 1529 grains, or just a little more than 23 drachmae, or just about the same as 11½ of the coins in question. From this the size of the block of silver in the layout was figured out as accurately as possible.

"The specific gravity of gold is 19.36 and of silver, 10.56. The volume of the gold should therefore be 6.11 of the volume of the silver.

"The clay vessels were drawn from a book in the Museum—Hesperia, Vol. 3. The vase is from the same book.

"The word on the bars of gold and silver means "of Hieron", or "belonging to Hieron".

RECOMPENSE

The gifts that to our breasts we fold
Are brightened by our losses.
The sweetest joys a heart can hold
Grow up between its crosses.
And on life's pathway many a mile
Is made more glad and cheery,
Because, for just a little while,
The way seemed dark and dreary.

TIGHT SCHEDULE

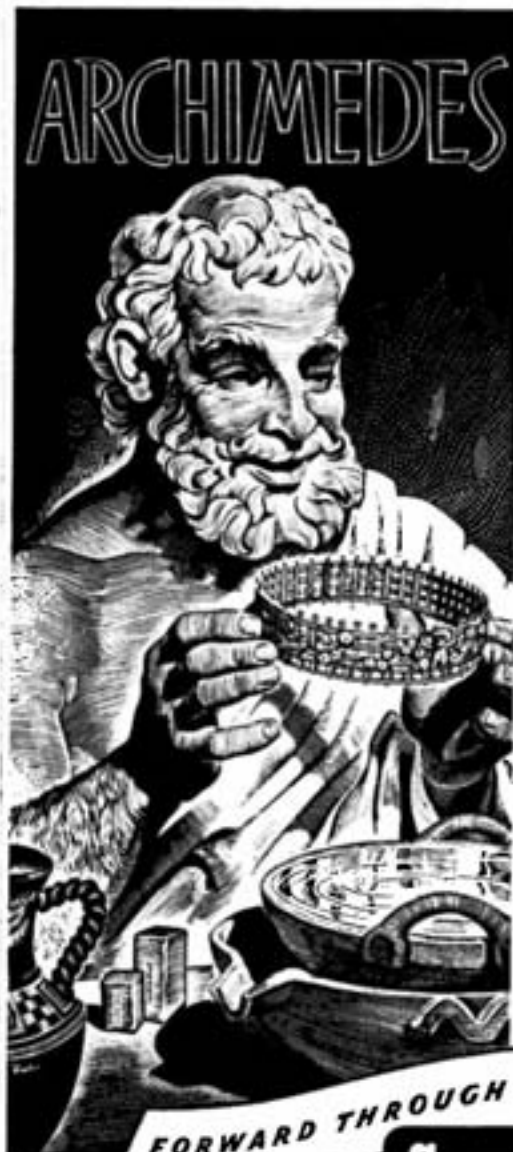
A country boy had gone to New York to see the sights and put up at an American plan hotel. The clerk, recognizing his unfamiliarity with city ways, told him about the hours for meals. "Breakfast is served from 7 to 10," he said; "luncheon is from 11 to 3, tea is from 3 to 6, and dinner is from 6 to 9."

The youth was flabbergasted.

"Good grief," he cried. "When in Sam Hill am I going to find time to see the town?"

Street Scene, 1889 →

This is the type of street car used in 1889. It ran on iron rails spiked to long timbers. Today street cars are bigger, faster, safer, more comfortable. Nickel has helped to make them so. Their frames, springs and many mechanical parts are made of nickel alloy steels to provide toughness, long life, and great strength with light weight.



Eureka!

I have found it!

King Hieron asked Archimedes to find out if the full amount of gold given to his goldsmith had been used in making his crown, or if some silver had been substituted. While searching for a solution, Archimedes stepped into the bath, suggested the solution. So he dropped the crown into a full vessel of water and measured the overflow of water. A bar of gold of the exact weight of the crown displaced less water than the crown. A bar of silver of the same weight displaced more water than the crown. Then he knew the crown was part gold and part silver. After further research, he gave to the world the law of specific gravity known as the Principle of Archimedes.

The discoveries made by Nickel research scientists may not be as far-reaching as that of Archimedes, but they have been very important to the Canadian Nickel industry and to Canada. These discoveries are in a large measure responsible for the fact that Nickel is today an important material in nearly every industry.

In the post-war years, Nickel research laboratories will push on their work of discovering new uses for Nickel. As these new uses are adopted by industry, the demand for Canadian Nickel will grow.

The information gathered by International Nickel through years of metal research is available at all times to Canadian engineers and designers.

Research helps to keep Canada's Nickel mines and plants busy and to create employment for Canadians.





Legion Field Day

Field Day and rang up another thumping success. Nickel Park was seething with happy youngsters when the races were run off; picture shows the finish of one of the events. A wide variety of attractions for both old and young made the day a memorable one.

Copper Cliff Branch of the Canadian Legion, continuing its splendid program of keeping the kids out of mischief, staged its annual June Field Day and rang up another thumping success. Nickel Park was seething with happy youngsters when the races were run off; picture shows the finish of one of the events. A wide variety of attractions for both old and young made the day a memorable one.

He's 65 But Makes His Four Sons Step



In strapping physical condition which must be the admiration and envy of his four sons, Giovanni Didone stepped into the ranks of retired Inco employees on July 1 and immediately started fussing around for something to do. He was busy painting his house when the Triangle camera found him, and it's a safe bet there won't be many idle moments in the next 20 years for this youthful veteran.

With 26 years and three months of credited service with the Company, all of it in Copper Cliff Smelter, Giovanni can look back with satisfaction on his employment record. He was known as a steady and conscientious workman who took pride in doing his job well.

He was born in Italy in June of 1884, and was married there in 1915 to Albina Garbuno. Their four sons are Army, Inco

electrician; Gino, smelter worker; Fox, butcher and well-known baseball star; Peprye, First Aid man and coach of the winning team in the 1949 Parker Shield competition. They have four grandchildren.

John Burmaster 20 Years at Frood



John Burmaster, seen here as he cultivates his bed of prize dahlias at his home on Marion St., Sudbury, had 20 years of service at Frood-Stobie to his credit when he retired on pension July 1.

Born at Pembroke in 1882, he came to a farm at Larchwood with his family when he was six years old. He started with Inco at Frood, and when the fusehouse was built in 1930 he was transferred from underground to take charge of it. His accuracy in cutting fuse could always be depended upon by the miners, and he had a record of steady, reliable workmanship.

He was married at Sudbury in 1910 to Ruby Johnston, and they have a family of five: John, of the Open Pit; Howard, with Massey-Harris at Brantford; Gordon, of Frood-Stobie; Clayton, with McLeod's Garage, Sudbury; Gladys, wife of C. Burton of Open Pit garage. They have 16 grandchildren.

Although he's officially retired, John feels too young to stop working, he has hired on as night watchman at Sudbury Construction Co.

Tony Roberti Gets \$117 Idea Award



Tony Roberti, utility man in the reverberatory furnace dept. at Copper Cliff Smelter, picked up chips to the tune of \$117 for a Suggestion Plan idea on an improved hood for the slag launders. He's seen here showing a diagram of the hood to George Ferguson, general foreman. It was Tony's second Suggestion Plan award; the first brought him \$42. Now he says he has the habit, and expects to cash in regularly in the future.

One Incolite who most certainly has the Suggestion Plan habit is Ozzie Miller, Crushing Plant fitter. Last week Ozzie picked off his 13th award, a tidy little \$92 for an improvement to conveyor pulleys which brings his total pickings to \$234. "Money is stuff I can always use some of," quoth Ozzie with a large smile.

Windsor Meets Garson's Challenge

Garson Gunners made a great bid in the Dominion Football Association playdowns on July 1, but were beaten 5-1 by the powerful smooth-working Windsor Sterlings.

Art Thorburn scored the lone Garson goal after 29 minutes of play in the first half, tying the score at 1-1.

The teams put on a beautiful exhibition of football and were warmly cheered for their efforts.

Windsor Sterlings—Goal: House; backs, Carono and McNichol; halves, Mearns, Jack Clark, Jim Clark; forwards, Walker, Dunn, Dalton, Davidson, T. Lillie; subs, Holden, Shield, Grant.

Garson Gunners—Goal: Grassam; backs, T. Armstrong, Rorison; halves, B. Armstrong, Matson, McMaster; forwards, Young, Perala, Thorburn, Muir, McCauley; subs, Valkkila, Jones, Cooke.

Fifty-eight per cent of the land area of Canada's nine provinces is covered with forests.



Hughes, Bob Wotton, Gerry Marcotte, Johnny Juryczak, Bob Bryson, Bud Osborne, Jim Vettorel, Ted Whitting, Jim Maloney, Ralph Hawkins, John Saganiewicz, Joe Serpell, Norm Miller, Bert Souch.

In the second picture, Larry Munroe is seen receiving his presentation gift from George Holmes. The third photo shows a typical night as the jungle fever wore off and the boys worked frantically to remove their war point for the return to civilization and the missus. Tom Baycroft had to get one of the waitresses to scrub him with Magic Cleaner; Pete Brennan almost smothered himself with cold cream.

It was a great night.

Operating Room

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loose body in the knee joint. And it had to come out.

The first of the above pictures shows the general scene in Copper Cliff Hospital's main operating theatre when Antie's knee trouble was being corrected. The patient has received a spinal anaesthetic and is drowsily comfortable. At his head sits the anaesthetist, Dr. Trevor Beckett, carefully watching the man's pulse, respiration, and blood pressure, each of which he records on a chart at 5-minute intervals. Beside him is a Heidink Kilmeter, equipped to cope with any emergency which may arise in the course of the anaesthetic.

Dr. Mowat Is Operating

Performing the operation is Dr. Harold Mowat, Inco chief surgeon, who is seated. He is being assisted by Dr. Bruce Wilson. Immediately behind Dr. Mowat is Nurse Shames, operating room supervisor, and on the right is Nurse Armstrong, about to hand a snap to one of the doctors with her instrument holder. Observing the operation is Wm. Farrell, student intern from the University of Toronto, and the orderly is Phillip Morelli.

The operation is being done under tourniquet to present a bloodless field, and in the second picture the knee joint is shown exposed by retractors held by Dr. Wilson and Nurse Armstrong, while Dr. Mowat is about to remove the troublesome piece of cartilage, which is about the diameter of a 50-cent piece and twice as thick. Surgical instruments ready for use include all those which might be needed if the loose body could not be readily located and exploration of the knee joint were required. In some cases of this nature a small loose body moves around in the knee joint and X-ray pictures have to be made after the patient is on the operating table to disclose its exact location before the operation is commenced. In Penne's case, however, the piece of cartilage was found between the external and internal condyles of the femur, just where the surgeon expected it would be.

Where Did the Time Go?

The operation took 25 minutes but to the Triangle's fascinated observer it seemed about ten. The wound neatly sutured, Antie was wheeled away to his ward. In eight days he would be walking; in three weeks he would be back at work.

Recognized as one of the most completely equipped and best staffed industrial hospitals in the country, Copper Cliff Hospital handles all branches of surgery except those in the highly specialized field of malignant tumors of the brain and chest. An average of 925 major operations are performed in a year.

JUST LIKE OUR HOME

She was ill abed, and her husband, who was fixing a cup of tea, called out that he couldn't find the tea. "I don't know what could be easier to find," she answered. "It's right in front on the pantry shelf in a coffee can marked 'Spices'."

Engineers' Outing

Cliff. The old wizard of the reel, Clarence Buck, hauled in some beauties in his usual form but came in for considerable criticism because he failed to catch at least one fish for every member of the party. Seen in the photo: kneeling, Ben Nelson, Carlwin Cullis, George Fleming, Stan Brown, Walter Paul, Scotty Ross, Gene Hall; standing, Jack Anderson, John Quance, Jr., Clarence Buck, Nick Engelman, Eddie Owens, Bob Robertson, Louis Debly, Dave Duncan, Eddie Bergstrand.

A fine day's outing at a fishing camp on Lake Wahnapiet was enjoyed by some of the gang in the Mechanical Engineering Dept. at Copper Cliff. The old wizard of the reel, Clarence Buck, hauled in some beauties in his usual form but came in for considerable criticism because he failed to catch at least one fish for every member of the party. Seen in the photo: kneeling, Ben Nelson, Carlwin Cullis, George Fleming, Stan Brown, Walter Paul, Scotty Ross, Gene Hall; standing, Jack Anderson, John Quance, Jr., Clarence Buck, Nick Engelman, Eddie Owens, Bob Robertson, Louis Debly, Dave Duncan, Eddie Bergstrand.

At Longul Ranch

(Continued from Page 6)

grape vines, and, of course, raspberries, gooseberries, cranberries, and black currants. He's pleased with a stunt he pulled with some prunings from his grape vines. Following a tip he read in a magazine, he soaked the prunings in water for three weeks, changing the water daily, and then planted them. Of the 25 he planted, 11 are growing sturdily.

Pred's plans are to turn more of his two acres over to strawberries, enlarge his little orchard, and build a new home on the front of his lot. He doesn't expect to lose any shifts at the mine to accomplish this. In fact about the only time he's ever lost a shift is when his boils kick up a fuss and he has to take a day off to go to the doctor for a shot of penicillin.

We came away from Pred's place with the feeling that the next evening the wife suggests we mow the lawn; we'd better not groan that we're too busy.

Nine Pensioners

(Continued from Page 10)

in 1947. He has three sons: George of the smelter, Bill of the boiler shop, and David, at home.

3. Harold Bruce (right) extends best wishes to Ted Knight, pattern maker leader, who retired on pension June 1, 1948, after 34 years and eight months of service. Ted was born in England, and was married in 1915 to Nellie Gagnon. They have two daughters, Mrs. W. Jackson of Ottawa and Mrs. Bert Warder of Boskung.

4. Walter Ibbotson (right) presented a gold watch to Harry Gibson, who was a locomotive engineer until retiring in December of 1948 on disability pension. Born in Bracebridge, he was married in 1923 to Ida Walli, and members of their family are: Mrs. Jerry Minard of Creighton, Joy, who is nursing in Kingston, and Frank, at home.

5. Elwood Trzise (left) made the presentation to Jack Robertson, plate shop veteran

whose retirement has already been recorded in the Triangle.

6. W. J. Ripley (left) master mechanic of smelters, who was master of ceremonies for the enjoyable program which followed the banquet, poses with Jack Clark, hard-working president of the Pension and Social Club. Other officers of the Club are Al Simmons, vice-president, Aime Mossey, secretary, and Don Stickles, treasurer.

Appreciation of the fine service which this group of Mechanical Dept. veterans gave the Company was expressed by Vice-President Beattie and Assistant Vice-President J. R. Gordon. Others who extended congratulations and best wishes to the guests of honor were Al Weiblund, mechanical supt. of the Copper Refinery, and Alex McIntyre, chief electrician, Copper Cliff.

Orgy of Savagery

(Continued from Page 11)

ferred to Frood-Stobie in January of this year. According to legend he's an incurable bachelor and a great man with a wrench.

All Inco Mines Represented

With the exception of George Fleming, Jack Thompson, and Jack Perry, the Inco-wide crowd at Larry's farewell party is seen in the top picture:

Front row, Tommy Zaitz, Bob Crawford, Ted Goddard, Harry Boynton, George Holmes, Wally McIntosh, Jim Rutherford;

Second row, Bill Los, Bert Meredith, Tom O'Connor, John MacAlpine, John Lennie, Campbell Girdwood, Pat Maxiangelo, Lindsay Hodgins, Doug Thompson, Metro Rosko, Vic Ahlgren;

Third row, Joffre Pournier, Reg Britton, Orest Andrews, John Woznow, Don Ross, Larry Munroe, Ray Negus, Norm Reed, Tony Wilson, Pat Storie, George Lemaich;

Fourth row, Ed Peel, Tom Baycroft, Lloyd Morden, Duke Jarrett, Les Thornton, Earl Dunn, Bill Poulson, Charlie Harrison, Wes Petheram, Ray Reach, Reg Shields, Carl Nesbitt, Frank Learned, Jim Grasaby, Jack Garrett, Mike Opalychuk, Louis Gore;

Back row, Don Munna, Bill Tennyson, Jim

Inco Building Community Hall at Garson Mine



TOP: If this picture were wired for sound you'd hear joyous cheers from these Garson youngsters over the announcement that Inco would build a new community hall in their town. RIGHT: R. L. Beattie, Inco's vice-president, inspects the site of the new hall with Foster Todd (right) Garson Mine superintendent, and I. J. Simcox (left) general assistant to the vice-president.

All Facilities In New Centre

Excavation commenced June 27 on the site of a community hall for International Nickel Company employees, their families, and residents at Garson Mine, when a Carrington Construction Company shovel took the first "bite" on the property immediately north of the trestle on the right-hand side of the road leading into the village.

Of Tudor-type architecture, the new community hall will be similar in size and style to the recreation centres for Inco employees at Creighton and Levack Mines. It is expected that the building will be ready for use in late October.

On the main floor the Garson community hall will have an auditorium seating 500 people, large enough for two badminton courts, with stage and dressing rooms. A large lobby and lounge will connect with the auditorium.

Windows in the reading room and committee room upstairs will open on the auditorium for the convenience of spectators or movie projection.

Four bowling alleys, a billiard room with two tables, a gymnasium, and showers will be located in the basement, along with a canteen and kitchen equipped with an electrically driven dumb waiter serving the two upper floors.

The hall will be of insulated wall construction with brick veneer, and will be a handsome addition to Inco's broad range of facilities for the recreation and welfare of its employees.

About 70 per cent of Canadian homes are wired for electrical service.



Telephone Types

Here are some observations on the various types of persons whose daily tasks call for the use of a telephone . . .

Excited type: The wires are twisted; cannot locate mouthpiece; knocks phone off desk in rage.

Seeable type: Answers all phones in office whether they are for him or not. Figures it doesn't cost him anything.

Cross-eyed type: Looks at telephone on own desk and answers phone on next desk which was not ringing. Invariably winds up in arguments with operator.

Timid type: Cannot talk on phone if someone is sitting opposite. Pretends conversation is finished. Phones back later.

Noisy type: Yells loudly into receiver. Keeps advising everyone in office what to say on their own calls.

Independent type: All telephones in office being used, writes memo.

Absent-minded type: Picks up phone, dials combination of safe, speaks into dictaphone.

Frivolous type: Props phone against shoulder and ear, tries to scratch back with cradle of phone while talking. The sort that never grows up.

Disgruntled type: Lets phone ring once; no answer; hangs up and walks out muttering.

Sneaky type: Typewrites while talking; doesn't care; knows girl at next desk will be blamed.

Personality type: Tells jokes to rest of staff while conducting telephone conversation; lays phone on desk and lets other person talk to thin air for a few minutes; has everyone in stitches.

Childish type: Lets phone ring for several minutes. Likes to listen to ringing.

Patient type: Gets busy signal but holds on for a minute or two anyway. Reads paper while busy signal continues.

—Alcan Ingot.

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