INCO TRIANGLE

VOLUME 14 COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, JANUARY, 1955 NUMBER 10

Coming Home

INCO TRIANGLE

Published for all employees of The International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited.
Don M. Dunbar, Editor
EDITORIAL OFFICE COPPER CLIFF, ONT.

To all our readers we wish the Richest Joys of Christmas and a Brimming Cup of Happiness to toast the New Year.

"The Gate of the Year"

(M. Louise Haskins)

And I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year:
"Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown!"
And he replied:
"Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the Hand of God.
That shall be to you better than light and safer than a known way."
So, I went forth, and finding the Hand of God, trod gladly into the night.
And He led me toward the hills and the breaking of day in the lone East.
So, heart, be still!
What need our little life,
Our human life, to know,
If God hath comprehension?
In all the dizzy strife
Of things both high and low
God hideth His intention.

Hit the Jackpot

For figuring out an exhaust system to remove the flame and smoke from around the funnel of No. 1 pouring stand at the Copper Refinery, Claton Laroque, ladle tender, received an award of $70.00 through the Employees Suggestion Plan. Mighty handy piece of change, along about this time of year.

MR. AND MRS. G. M. FERGUSON

GEORGE FERGUSON HAD ONE OF INCO'S LONGEST WORK RECORDS

One of the longest service records in the history of the Company, 44 years and six months, stood to the credit of G. M. Ferguson, superintendent of the reverberatory plant at Copper Cliff Smelter, when he retired recently on pension.

Almost as much a part of the scene as the stacks and slag trains, "Fergie" was both liked and respected by his men for his fairness and impartiality, and for his thorough knowledge of the operations.

Having staged a fine comeback from the heart illness which dogged the closing year of his career at the plant, he is enjoying his unaccustomed leisure to the full. He and Mrs. Ferguson have moved to a lovely home on Ramsay Lake Rd., and between this ideal spot and the summer place on Manitoulin Island they share with their son Don, life has taken on a new dimension of happiness for them.

A farm at Ventner, near Prescott and only about seven miles from the broad St. Lawrence, was "Fergie's" birthplace. He attended high school at Prescott and then went on to study mining at Queen's University, although instead of graduating he turned from his text books after three terms to take a steady job with the Canadian Copper Company at Copper Cliff. That was in 1908, and his first duties were in the old Cobalt Plant, situated near where Mac Canapini's ice factory now stands. Custom silver refining was the business done, and among the other employees of that time who are now fellow-pensioners of "Fergie" were "Link" Leonardi, Eddie McKerrow and Omer Gatien. When the plant was closed down in 1913, "Fergie" moved over to the smelter and was just in time to help get the sixth blast furnace going; two more were added after that. Then he went to the sample house, remaining there until the general shutdown of 1921. In 1923, shortly after operations were resumed, he started shifting steadily on the furnaces; Dunc Finlayson and Dick Coleman were the other two shift bosses.

In addition to the blast furnaces, the plant at the time had two reverberatory furnaces, one of which was operating, primarily for smelting blast furnace flue dust and fines. They were built in 1911, along with four wedge roasters, and at first were fed from large hoppers at the burner end, and then by hand-fettling along the sides. The first experiments with a fettling drag conveyor on the sides were made in 1923.

It was at Copper Cliff, "Fergie" recalls, that powdered coal was first used as fuel in reverberatory furnaces. Earlier types had a large fire box at one end, hand-stoked. Dire things were prophesied by some of the die-hards when it was proposed to blow pulverized coal into the furnaces but the new-fangled idea worked out very well.

"Fergie" was married in 1915 to Annie Thomson, who at the age of 3 had come out from Aberdeen, Scotland, with her parents to settle first in Vermont, then in Copper Cliff, and finally in Sudbury. Their son Don is with Inco's metallurgical department.

As a younger man "Fergie" was an outstanding athlete at both baseball and hockey. In later years he became known as one of the district's canniest curlers.

Mr. Muscles Wins

Lucien Chevrier of Frood-Stobie, featured in the Triangle some time ago, won second prize in the "Canada's Most Muscular Man" contest at Montreal and then went to Toronto and took first place with his bulging biceps in a Central Canada physique contest sponsored by a bar-bell manufacturer.

To keep his terrific muscular development toned up to concert pitch at all times, Lucien works out regularly at Sudbury YMCA. He has been interested in physical culture for more than 11 years. His father and seven brothers are all weight lifters too. He came originally from Shawinigan Falls.

"MORE TO BE PITIED," ETC.

John rushed around looking for his coat. "What do you want it for, dear?" asked his wife.

"That fellow Smith across the road just telephoned to ask if I can lend him a corkscrew."

"Well what do you want your coat for? Surely there's no need to go out. You can send Mary with it."

John turned upon her more in sorrow than in anger—

"My dear," he said, "your last remarks sum up the whole reason why women cannot lead armies, control nations, or take anything but a subordinate part in the affairs of the world."

Sultan of Spuds Entertains at Stobie

At the Royal Winter Fair at Toronto this year Lucien Depatie of Hanmer won first prizes in both table and seed classes with his Chippewa potatoes. His dad, Theodore, was world potato champ in 1949. As a special lunch-time treat for some of the supervision at Frood-Stobie No. 7 Shaft, where he is a member of the yard gang, Lucien served up some of his blue-blooded spuds one day. "Marvellous!" said Al Olive (right), asst. superintendent. "Superb!" said Casey Jones (left), underground super. "Second the motion!" said Joe Ressel (centre), construction foreman. Lucien is 24, married, and the father of Pierrette, 6 mos.

Aircraft and "Bomb" On Electro-Magnetic Survey

An Anson aircraft is seen towing a "bomb", during an air-borne electro-magnetic survey by Inco's geophysics section, in the Company's never-ending quest for new sources of nickel. Intricate instruments pick up and record the conductivity of the ground over which the plane passes as it follows a carefully controlled flight plan.

Mother Nature's Dark Secrets Probed by the "Flying X-Ray"

A "flying X-ray" that finds ore by probing some of Mother Nature's best-kept secrets is credited with the discovery of a rich new lead-zinc-copper mine at Little River, New Brunswick.

The new air-borne electro-magnetic equipment, known to the boys on the geophysics side as "Air E.M.", was developed by Inco engineers in collaboration with McPhar Engineering Company. Although it has been used extensively by the Company to survey possible nickel-bearing formations locally and in other parts of Canada, the New Brunswick project was the first time it had been put to work under contract to another organization.

Little short of sensational was the result achieved for the American Metal Company by Inco's geophysicists with their highly specialized gear. After careful study of the records produced by their "Air E.M." survey, they recommended that Amco give top priority to investigation of certain anomalies found in the area. The accuracy of these geophysical interpretations was promptly confirmed when diamond drilling was undertaken in June and a lead-zinc-copper property of the first magnitude was indicated.

Taking off on such a survey, an aircraft is fitted with special equipment which includes two coils, a transmitter, a receiver and recorder, a winch, a radio altimeter, and a "bomb," so called because in appearance it closely resembles a military projectile. In the "bomb" are installed two coils, an amplifier, and a modulator.

When the plane is in flight the 60-lb. fiberglas "bomb," about six feet long and 10 inches in diameter, is lowered on a 500-foot rubber-covered steel cable and towed at an elevation of about 500 feet. Its tail fins help to keep it on course.

The procedure is to measure the conductivity of the ground in the path of flight.

A signal sent out by the gear in the aircraft is picked up by the coils in the "bomb", amplified, modulated, and sent back to the receiver in the aircraft, where its receipt is shown on a continuous chart in the recording device.

The presence of sulphides within the plane's electro-magnetic field will increase the strength of the signal as it is received at the "bomb", and will in turn be indicated on the recorder chart as a peak, called an anomaly. On the other hand the presence of massive magnetite within the electro-magnetic field will weaken the signal, and will be shown as a valley on the recorder chart.

In addition to charting the conductivity of the ground over which the aircraft passes, the recorder simultaneously graphs the height of the aircraft above the ground, and the relative position of the bomb to the plane. This information, along with a continuous strip photograph taken by a camera in the plane, will make it possible to pinpoint the location of an anomaly to within 200 feet.

In non-ferrous geophysical exploration "Air E.M." has distinct advantages over another instrument extensively used in airborne surveys, the magnetometer, which measures local variations set up in the earth's magnetic field by the presence of disseminated magnetite or magnetic sulphides. The magnetometer does not distinguish between these two types of deposits, whereas "Air E.M." does, thus saving an enormous amount of time and effort in ground investigation.

On the other side of the ledger, "Air E.M." will not distinguish between sulphides and graphite, which is non-magnetic. In areas where this is likely to be a problem, a follow-up survey can be made with a magnetometer, which does not pick up graphite. But in the great majority of cases, "Air E.M." can be used as the primary instrument.

For centuries men have sought aid from magic or enchantment by the use of the divining rod, in England often called a "dowsing rod" and in America a "doodle bug". A treatise on geophysics states, "This strange rod, usually a forked hazel twig, is grasped firmly by the two hands on each side of the fork, and the tip will, with some people only, point upwards or downwards, or become violently agitated when it approaches its quest. It has been used in the search for water, minerals, witches, hidden treasure, lost animals, and the points of the compass."

It is recorded that in 1692 Aymar used a divining rod to trace down a hunchback criminal, the last man to be broken on the wheel in Europe, and 11 years later used it to point out Protestants for massacre. Even today it is used by men of unquesionable integrity in search of water, frequently with marked success.

But away back in 1580 wise old Julius Agricola opined that "a miner should be a good and serious man, and should not make use of an enchanted twig. If prudent and skilled he should follow the natural indications which he can see for himself, and dig". This salty piece of advice was not lost upon Agricola's descendants in the mining game, although it was not until the middle of the 19th century that Swedish engineers suggested measuring magnetic properties for the discovery of orebodies.

Now Inco engineers have added this important new refinement to exploration geophysics, opening the way for selective study of Canada's vast mineral resources at a tremendous saving of time and work. Neither rock, snow, water, ice, nor the inaccessibility of remote timbered areas, now thwart the aerial prospector with his "flying X-ray".

(Continued on Page 13)

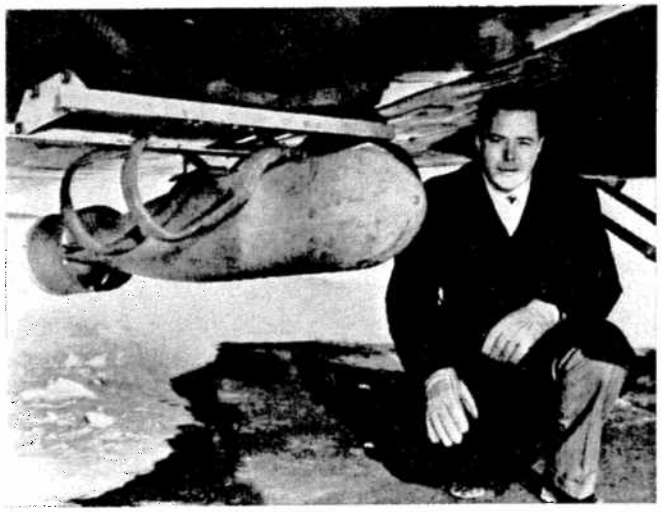
The Operator at His Instruments In the Plane

Here's what its like in an aircraft equipped for an electro-magnetic survey. The operator, Vic Kanerva makes a notation on the recorder chart to assist the geophysicists in assessing the significance of the information picked up by the instruments. Opposite him is the receiver, and on his left is the transmitter which sends out the signal to the "bomb" towed beneath the plane on a 500-foot steel cable paid out from the winch in the immediate foreground.

"Play by Play" Story of an "Air E.M." Survey

The spirit of modern prospecting is symbolized by this Orest Andrews drawing of an old-time "rock-knocker" riding gleefully through the skies astride a "flying X-ray". With this slick gadget the old boy will find orebodies he otherwise would never suspect.

When an area has been selected for investigation by the chief geologist, the first step is to obtain aerial photographs and make a lay-down mosaic from which will be cut flight strips for navigating the aircraft. Bud Savage and Jimmy Lee are doing this.



John Shaw, research engineer who helped develop the Inco "Air E.M." equipment, has checked the installation of the 60-lb. fiberglass "bomb" on the aircraft in preparation for a flight. In the "bomb" are coils and amplifying equipment.

Ready for the take-off, Ed Kenyon, pilot, and Roy Koronovich, navigator, study their flight strip while John Quance, operator in foreground, makes his first notation on the recorder chart on which will be graphed the conductivity of the ground.

"Air E.M." crews often face tough conditions for weeks on end. This base camp was at Ennadai Lake in the North West Territories. In addition to high winds and heavy snowfall, a frequent flying hazard is ice fog, "a fine snow that never falls".

Roy Koronovich, aircraft navigator, often doubles as barber for his "Air E.M." crew pals. His customer here was Ron Taylor, chief geophysicist, and they say it was impossible to tell which one had the Toni when the tonsorial mission was accomplished.

Accuracy in Co-ordinating Results Important

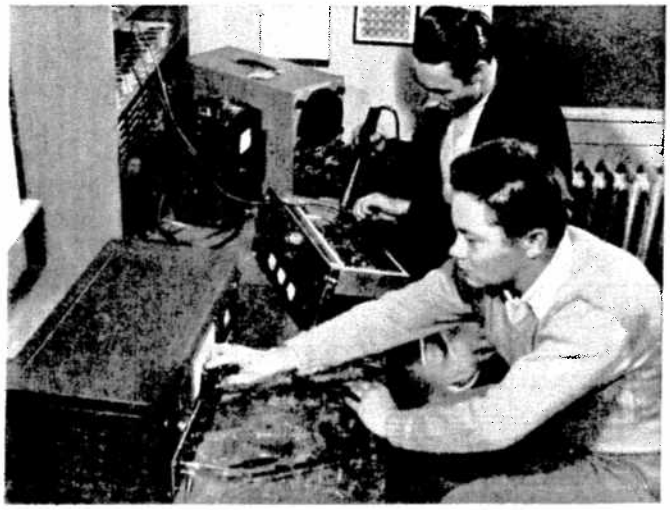
A little Eskimo boy scampers across the camp clearing. Helpful for doing chores, the Eskimos care little about money but are quite happy with cigarets for pay: one "butt" for a pail of water, five "butts" for a sewing job. They are friendly and honest.

Back in the offices at Copper Cliff Gene Glisky is "picking points" — proving the flight path of the aircraft on the recorder chart by checking with the continuous photographic film taken during the flight by the strip camera installed in the plane.

Here Joe Mihelchic is transferring points from the flight strip to base maps on which will be plotted anomalies which were graphed on the recorder chart during flight. In all stages of this work, accuracy is of the greatest importance.

With proportional dividers, Johnny Dowsett and Larry Coderre plot anomalies on base maps for the use of geological ground parties which will investigate likely-looking areas using geophysical equipment and, in the final stage, diamond drilling.

Ron Taylor, chief geophysicist, and Herb Stewart, exploration geophysicist, are studying completed base maps to assess the relative importance of anomalies indicated by the air-borne survey and decide their priority for investigation by ground parties.



A hangar and shops for "Air E.M." research and maintenance are being prepared near the landing strip at the Open Pit. John Quance (foreground) adjusts a test oscillator while Vic Kanerva repairs an aircraft receiver. They are technician-operators.

"Personal Contact" Is New Link Between Men and Supervision

The most recent and positive instruction practice instituted at Inco is Personal Contact instruction. This is given regularly by each shift boss to all the men under his supervision. An individual record is maintained of all the Personal Contact instruction received by each man including the date he was hired, topic and date of each instruction and the name of the instructor.

Every shift boss is expected to make this contact with each of his men, usually not less often than every two months and in some cases every month. This is in addition to the "On the Job" demonstrations. The Safety department cooperates with the shift bosses by arranging to have the records maintained with a minimum of bookwork for the shift boss. A standard form is made out and returned to the Safety department where all records are kept and checks made to see that all is being done as planned.

This form of instruction is adaptable for use in every mine or plant regardless of size or location. It is equally well suited to mechanical, electrical and maintenance departments, to men distributed throughout large areas or congregated in smaller places.

When a man is transferred from one shift boss to another or from one mine or plant to another the personal contact record is valuable for informing the new supervisor of the instruction the man has received to date. It also serves to remind the man that his supervisor is interested in Safety, which is one of the most important factors in activating the Safety program.

There are many innovations in this form of training. An example is where top supervision considers it advisable to concentrate on instruction regarding a particular subject. All shift bosses in designated areas accordingly talk on this subject in their Personal Contact training. Following this, a check is made by the Safety engineer and the men are questioned as to their knowledge of the subject of instruction. Marks are assigned and the ranking of the shift bosses is given to all concerned. The spirit of competition sparks interest.

The Front Cover

The winter scene on the front cover of this issue was photographed in a snow-carpeted corridor of pines to the left of the old No. 17 Highway, near the High Falls turnoff.

The old white horse Daisy, is a born trouper at heart; Although it's doubtful if she ever actually performed for a camera before, she obliged Triangle by making like a circus steed proudly prancing around a sawdust ring. Her driver, Carl Saarela, who farms nearby, is hidden by the lengthening shadows of a winter's afternoon, but one can almost hear, mixed with the soft creaking of the sleigh and the muted rattle of the harness, his low-voiced encouragement to his horse as they near the end of their homeward journey with a load of firewood.

Before he took up dairy farming full time, Carl worked for Inco at both Levack and Frood.

THE POINT OF VIEW

Boss: "Jones, you disappoint me. I've been told you were seen at the company party intoxicated, and pushing a wheelbarrow around the room."

Jones: "Why, yes, I thought you approved."

Boss: "Of course not! Why should I?"

Jones: "You were riding in the wheelbarrow!"

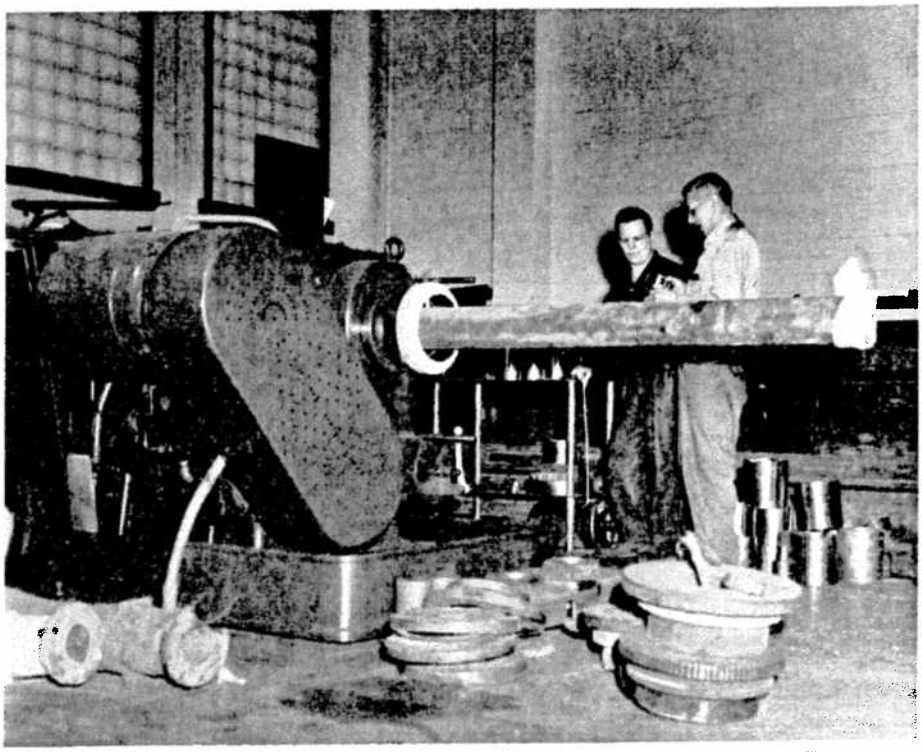
CASUAL ACQUAINTANCE

Lawyer: "You say you want to get a divorce on the grounds that your husband is careless about his appearance?"

Client: "Yes, he hasn't shown up in nearly two years."

PERSONAL CONTACT UNDERGROUND AT GARSON MINE

Shift boss Dave Telfer makes a personal contact call on a crew who are preparing a chute bomb and making other preparations for blasting a chute on 2600 level at Garson. In the gangway picture are, left to right, Art Dore, switchman, Dave Telfer, Joe Bomhower, trammer boss, and Yuri Kissa, motorman.



FOREMAN AND MACHINIST DISCUSS WORK AT FROOD-STOBIE

The personal contact is made here by Jack Parry (right), foreman in the machine shop at Frood-Stobie No. 3 Shaft, chatting with Zenas Wowk, 2nd class machinist, who is turning some bushings for Granby car wheels on his turret lathe. Keeping the working place clean, wearing safety glasses all the time, and making certain that a flag or some other warning marks the end of the revolving shaft in the lathe, are some of things mentioned in their discussion.

THE GREAT TEA-CUP MYSTERY BAFFLES BANNISTER, US TOO

Mond's Eric Bannister, erudite editor of Nickel News, London, wrote to The Triangle to say that the tea cup pictured above was found by the wife of a member of Wiggin Sales staff, Mrs. John Beddows, in a little old junk shop in the back streets of Birmingham.

The reproduction of an aerial picture of Inco's Copper Cliff Smelter struck a responsive chord and she purchased the cup. Eventually it came to Eric's attention, and, scenting a story, he traced the cup to the makers at Stoke-on-Trent.

But the makers could throw no light on who had originally placed the requisition, saying only that 12 dozen of these cups had been ordered in January and exported in May.

The files at Inco's offices at Copper Cliff, Toronto, and New York yield no trace of such an order, much less a clue as to how Mrs. Beddows' cup wound up in a little old junk shop in the back streets of Birmingham.

Sounds suspiciously like "the little people", the fabled gnomes of mining, have been busy. What do **you** make of it?

How'd You Like to Be Chased by $734

More than a year ago Ernie Schrader of the nickel converter department at Copper Cliff Smelter decided it would save the Company time and money to use a mortar mixer when relining the converters, instead of mixing the mortar by hand. He wrote out his idea and dropped it in the Suggestion Plan box.

In due course the Suggestion Plan Committee mulled the idea over and decided to buy a mixer and give it a trial. Ernie's suggestion proved to be a sound one and it looked like he'd receive an award of about $100.00 for it. Then somebody asked why the mixer wouldn't come in handy over in the reverb department when making repairs on the furnace sidewalls. It was tried out with gratifying success. Since the original idea was Ernie's, the Committee said he should have credit for the extra use that had been found for it. So the amount of his award leaped from $100.00 to the king-size total of $734.00.

By this time Ernie had forgotten all about his suggestion ,and since he had not signed the form he submitted it, the Committee did not know his identity. But one of the efficiency engineers happened to talk with a man in the plant who remembered having discussed the mortar mixer idea with Ernie more than a year previously, although he couldn't recall his name. Eventually though the friend did come up with Ernie's name, and he and that $734.00 tax-free cheque have been brought together just in time for a Merry Christmas.

50 Years Wed

Celebrating their golden wedding anniversary recently were Mr. and Mrs. Alf Davison, who were married in Welland on October 24, 1904. Alf was a member of the power house crew at the Nickel Refinery, Port Colborne, for 20 years before his retirement in 1945. Both he and Mrs. Davison have lived in Welland County all their lives. Their two sons, John and Warren, work for Inco and their daughter Zella is married to another Inco man, Maurice Hill. They have two grandsons, three granddaughters, and one great granddaughter. Congratulations and best wishes to this happy couple!

THAT ROCK-RIBBED RESERVE

An Englishman was travelling in a train and an American fellow passenger spoke to him.

"Excuse me," he said, "but your tie is hanging out."

Unemotionally the Englishman answered: "What of it? Your pocket has been on fire for the last five minutes, but I haven't bothered you, have I?"

Work is the yeast that raises the dough.

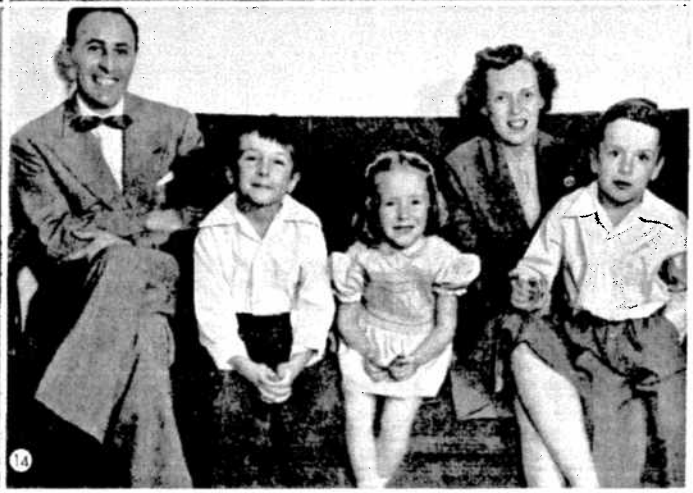
She Gets Her Deer Every Year

Mrs. Bill Oja of Creighton hunts right along with the experts. In five of the past seven years she has brought down her deer. She uses a Remington semi-automatic 12 guage shotgun with S.S.G. shot. The nice buck that filled her quota for 1954 went 204 lbs. Other members of the party, who hunt "somewhere back of Lake Penage", were Mrs. Oja's husband Bill (the champion gardener), their son Voitto, Jalmar Niveri of Frood-Stobie, Larry Pyoli of Garson, and Arvi Koskela of Creighton.

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

Christmas is the time for family reunions, and as has been its custom since this album was inaugurated several years ago, the Triangle has rounded up representatives of all branches of the Inco Family for the Christmas issue, and we wish them the best. (1) Mr. and Mrs. Dalton McDonald (Copper Cliff Transportation) with, on the left, Audrey (Mrs. Ernie Loney), Bill, Jim, Sandra, 13, and on the right Bernice (Mrs. Mike Skirda), Sally, 16, George, and Linda, 9. (2) Mr. and Mrs. Aime Gosselin (Coniston) with Lorreine (Mrs. Hector Barbe), Patricia, 11, Cecile, 20, Claudette, 18; not shown is Fernand, 25, of Belleville. (3) Dr. and Mrs. Joe Hilliard (Inco Medical Staff) with Neil, 2½, and Alan, 6 mos. (4) Mr. and Mrs. Roly Lalonde (Open Pit) with Denise, 7, Raymond, 5, and Donald, 1. (5) Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Brouse (Lawson

Quarry) with the twins, Timmy and Tommy, 18 mos., and Lynne, 7, Becky, 5. **(6)** Mr. and Mrs. Tony Fedor (Garson) with Donald, 2, Faye, 5, Henry, 6, Sam, 4 mos., and Tony Jr., 10, with his cat "Tibby". **(7)** Mr. and Mrs. Jim LaRoque (Copper Refinery) with Emma and Don. **(8)** Mr. and Mrs. Joe Fabiano (Port Colborne Refinery) with Lenny, 5, and Larry, 8. **(9)** Mr. and Mrs. Ed Evershed (High Falls) with Bob, 12, and Warren, 8. **(10)** Mr. and Mrs. Pete Lucyk (Murray) with Staphana, 14, and Maurice, 18. **(11)** Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gaydos (Levack) with Katrine Ann, 1, and George, 2½. **(12)** Mr. and Mrs. Louis Marois (Inco Pensioners) with, seated, Helen (Mrs. Len Deschamps), May (Mrs. Norman Anger), Lucienne (Mrs. Lucien Lauzon), Alice (Mrs. Ernest Bertrand), Grace (Mrs. Tom Martin) and Rita; standing, Alex, Leo, Bernadette (Mrs. Lucien Deschamps), Albert, Wilfred; absent, Irene of New York. **(13)** Mr. and Mrs. Roy Serpell (Creighton) with Marguerite, 6, Mary Catherine, 7½, Tommy, 5, and Patrick, 3. **(14)** Mr. and Mrs. Bill Fritz (Frood-Stobie) with Jimmy, 6, Barbara, 4, and David, 8.



Safety Glasses Save Suffering And Sadness

While inspecting a hang-up in a draw hole underground at Creighton Mine, the general foreman was struck in the face by a piece of ore hurled at great speed from the muck above. His safety glasses were completely shattered but his eyes were not injured.

After hearing of this and similar experiences, it is difficult to understand why some men neglect to wear the eye protection issued to them. It's said that some men actually spend more effort thinking of reasons why they shouldn't wear safety glasses than it would take them to conform to the practice.

People say that glasses fog up and get dirty. This problem has been taken care of by installing cleaning boxes at convenient locations; effective cleaning and defogging liquids and tissues are supplied in these.

Another excuse is that some persons consider they cannot wear eye protection. Arrangements have been made at practically all First Aid stations to have eye protection fitted or adjusted. If a wearer gets headaches, possibly he needs prescription glasses.

Another well known alibi is that the job will only take a minute so it is unnecessary to put on safety glasses. However, it takes even less time than a minute — possibly only a fraction of a second — for an accident to cause the loss of an eye. Along this line, one out of every five accidents at Inco's reduction plants and one of every seven accidents at the mines is an eye injury.

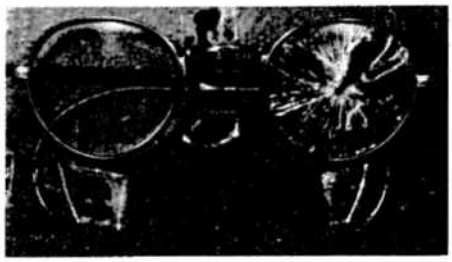
Sam Charette, conveyorman at the Open Pit, was struck in the face by a piece of rock thrown from No. 27 distributor. His safety glasses were broken but his eyes were not injured.

No one wishes to lose his eyesight or have it damaged. No one ever thinks that he will, but chemicals may splash, wheels may break, splinters of steel may be whirled. Wise men will wear eye protection before the accident.

Here are some other instances where safety glasses were worth many times their weight in gold:

While tapping a reverb furnace at Copper Cliff a splash of molten slag was thrown into the face of the tapper. His safety cup goggles were plastered with slag, one lens was shattered, but his eyes were not injured.

While removing bolt heads in the sinter plant at Copper Cliff a piece of steel struck a fitter in the face. One lens of his safety spectacles was broken but his eyes were not injured.



While he was driving bolts through a converter hood at the Copper Cliff plate shop, a washer struck a plate worker in the face. A hardened lens of his safety glasses was broken (see above) but his eyes were not injured.

While turning alloy steel on a lathe in the machine shop at Frood-Stobie, a cutting was thrown against his face. The piece was embedded in the safety mono-goggles he was wearing. His eyes were not injured.

During a casting operation in a sand mould, at the Copper Refinery, some molten copper erupted from a riser hole in the mould. Both lenses of the moulder's cup goggles were splashed with molten copper. His eyes were not injured.

A splash of molten matte from a converter at Coniston Smelter struck a nearby process labourer in the face. His safety glasses were ruined but his eyes were not injured.

The mastic man was laying brick in the Copper Refinery Tank House, using hot tar as a cementing material to provide an acid resistant surface. As he lifted a brick to put it in a layer of hot tar, a second brick stuck to its under surface and then dropped into the hot tar. The tar was splashed in his face and on both lenses of his safety glasses. His eyes were not injured though the scalding temperature and sticky nature of the tar would probably have caused the loss of both eyes if he had not worn safety glasses.

Christmas Party for New Canadians

A Christmas party for newcomers to Canada from many lands was held by the Sudbury Council of Friendship at the Canadian Legion Hall. One of the groups taking part in the carol singing was a Polish choir, seen above: left to right, Henry Jablonski, conductor, Mrs. A. Plach (whose husband Karl works at Frood-Stobie No. 7 Shaft), Bruno Garbowski (a driller at Murray), Mrs. E. Garbowski, and Bob Dembek (a timberman at Creighton No. 7 Shaft).

GAVE FOR FLOOD RELIEF

A suggestion by Susan Douglas, Grade VII, started the ball rolling, some inter-class competition developed, and the pupils of Creighton School finally wound up with a collection of $75.00 for Ontario flood relief.

PROFESSIONAL PRIDE

A bored cat and an interested cat were watching a game of tennis.

Bored Cat — You seem very interested.

Interested Cat — It's not that, but my old man's in the racket.

The best way to kill time is to work it to death.

Bill Petryna was chipping a hole in the slag dump at Coniston. A piece of slag flew into the air and struck him in the face. His safety glasses were broken but his eyes were not injured.

DUNC WILLIAMS TAKES PENSION AFTER 17 YEARS

Dunc Williams retired recently on disability pension from the Electrical Department at Copper Cliff with 17 years and 11 months of credited service.

He was born in 1912 in Larchwood, where he attended public school, and later took a book-keeping course which, as things turned out, he never used. In 1929 he joined the CPR as steamshovel watchman and fireman, but he was laid off in the fall of 1930 and worked intermittently at any job he could find during the depression years of 1931 and '32. The job he remembers best from this period was the one where he was the government's youngest assessor and tax collector, quite a task in those days.

The following year was a brighter one for Dunc, for in 1933 he rejoined the CPR and was married to Beatrice Vincent of Sudbury. On July 22nd, 1935, he came to Inco. His first job was water tender on the waste heat boilers at the Copper Refinery, or the Ontario Refining Company as it was called then. Later he became coal plant operator, then shift engineer, and finally powerhouse operator. In 1943 he joined the RCAF.

On his return in 1945, he got his old job back, but the strain was a little too much for his health and in November '46 he transferred to the Electrical Department at Copper Cliff smelter. He worked on the line gang for a while and then on electrical construction. Next he worked in the separation building, then in the casting building, and finally wound up in the converter building where he remained until his retirement in November.

His plans for the future? Well, as soon as he can get away, he's heading for a warmer climate; his doctors have recommended New Mexico. But, since he admits that he still has business interests around Sudbury, no doubt he and his wife will be back at 145 Regent Street before too long.

At a retirement party held in the Legion Hall, Sudbury, popular Dunc Williams was presented with a pair of suitcases and his favorite armchair, in which he's seen here with W. H. Soule, electrical superintendent, on his right, and Bayne McKelvie and Andy Kanerva behind him.

60 Couples at Pilot Mill Party

Members of the Coniston pilot mill staff and their guests had a fine time at a banquet and dance held in the Club Allegri. In the top picture Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kelly are the couple in the immediate foreground, and beside them are Mr. and Mrs. Dorland Kidd. Across the table, on the right, are Mr. and Mrs. George Schmidt, and, on their right, Mr. and Mrs. Verdel Price.

In the second picture is another table shot, with Mr. and Mrs. Ontario Toniolo in the foreground. The pleasant party was attended by over 60 couples; convenor of the committee was Jack Allison.

Mother Nature Yields Secrets

(Continued from Page 5)

Characteristics of nickel ores and nickel-bearing host rocks are such that they can be detected by magnetic geophysical methods. Ground magnetometers were first used in the Sudbury District about 1938. Then the need was felt for instruments which would explore large tracts of ground rapidly, particularly in areas where other types of prospecting were ineffective, and air-borne magnetometer surveys were successfully introduced.

It was late in 1948 that Inco became interested in the development of an air-borne electro-magnetic system, and by July of 1949 the work was underway in collaboration with McPhar Engineering Company. By June of 1950 tests were completed and McPhar pronounced "Air E.M." ready for action. Since that time Inco has flown it more than 21,000 square miles in geophysical exploration.

The Company has covered the Sudbury District with "Air E.M." and has also used it to survey large areas in Manitoba, including of course the Mystery Lake country, sections of the North West Territories including Ferguson Lake, and the Lac la Ronge area in Saskatchewan.

Most of the work of assembling and assessing the information gathered in "Air E.M." surveys is done by a trained staff in the field. Accuracy, and a broad background of experience in interpretation and correlation of the results, are of the utmost importance.

Continuous research has been carried on at Copper Cliff by Inco engineers on electromagnetic survey equipment and operating technique. This work, along with maintenance and repair work, will soon be transferred to a hangar and shops near the landing strip at the Open Pit.

FRIEND OF THE WEAK

"Dad," asked the small boy, "Why is a man not allowed more than one wife?"

"My son," replied the father, "when you are older you will realize that the law protects those incapable of protecting themselves."

Experience is hard to buy on the easy payment plan.

Here's a glimpse of the action at Inco Employees Club in the big, enthusiastic Frood-Stobie league. Hurling a strike is Mel McNichol, with Erle Dunn watching. At the extreme top left is Albert Stone, league secretary-treasurer since 1938.

Leading lineup in the Garson ladies' league is Eileen Ralph's team: that's Eileen scoring, Jean Zimmerman bowling, Vera and Joyce Latendre and Evelyn Tulloch watching.

Bowling Dying? Well Not So's You'd Notice It

Despite the gloomy statements of those who say the sport is on the decline, a total of almost 1,150 Incoites, playing on 180 teams, are taking part in organized bowling this season at the employee clubs or in employee-sponsored leagues in the Sudbury area.

Hot spot of district bowling, according to the figures obtained in a run-down by the Triangle, is Creighton, where five leagues operating at the Employees Club have a total of 250 maple-spillers. Largest single group at the Creighton Club is the Lively mixed league with 84.

Garson men's league has the highest single enrolment in the district with 140, closely followed by the Levack ladies' league with 132 and the Frood-Stobie men's league with 130.

At this season of the year it seems like a good idea to pass on the appreciation of the bowlers to those loyal and long suffering souls who direct the affairs of the leagues:

CREIGHTON: men's John Krystia, secretary-treasurer; ladies, Mrs. Albert Cassell, secretary-treasurer; mixed, Albert Cassell, secretary-treasurer; teen-agers, Lloyd Gotro, president, Marie Barbe, secretary; Lively mixed, Ray Forth, chairman, Velma Ray, secretary, Bob McClary, treasurer.

GARSON: men's, A. Muir, president, Ray Gresham, vice-president, Martin Chepesiuk, secretary-treasurer; ladies, Mrs. Jack Laking, president, Mrs. Ernie Brankley, vice-president, Mrs. A. Monk, treasurer; mixed, Gordon Young, president, R. J. Teahen, secretary-treasurer.

FROOD-STOBIE (At Inco Employees

At Inco Employees Club, Sudbury, it's Dorothy Purves in the foreground; seated are Marge Myers, Hattie McCrea, Bea Hanmer; standing, Mary Price, Vicky Panas, and Grace Johnston.

Club): Eldred Dickie, chairman, Albert Stone, secretary-treasurer. (Both have held these positions since the league was formed in 1938.)

COPPER CLIFF (At Inco Employees Club): Vern Tupling, president; Herb Eastwood, secretary.

COPPER REFINERY (At Inco Employees Club): Len Andrews, secretary.

LADIES (At Inco Employees Club): Val O'Neill, secretary.

CONISTON (At Uptown Alleys): mixed, Ralph Taylor, president; Jackie Jolicoeur, secretary-treasurer.

COPPER CLIFF CLUB: Tom Peters, chairman.

LEVACK: men's, Cliff Roy, secretary; ladies, Mrs. Bessie Holmes, secretary.

FORGETFUL FELLOW

Waiter: "Mr. Brown left his umbrella again. I believe he'd leave his head if it were loose."

Manager: "Guess you're right. I heard him say yesterday he was going to Arizona for his lungs."

Mrs. Ernie Mosher, who plays on a team captained by her husband, is seen in action in the Creighton mixed league.

In this handsome group in the Garson men's league, Leo Demers looks on as Dave Lennie and Tom Johnston handle the books. In the background are Primo Pidutti, Len Matson, Arnold King, Ollie Matson, Perce Rowe, and Ray Greshman. Office and Gresham's teams are represented.

Awaiting the arrival of Wayne Nute to complete their lineups are a couple of teams in a tournament at the Copper Cliff Club. In back are Kathryn Flynn, Carson Johnston, and Jean Brillinger; in front, Irene Neal, Bob Neal, Marilyn Rutherford, and Basil Fee.

Everybody's happy in this group in the Coniston mixed league: front, Mrs. Leonard Belanger, Gaby Gosselin, Ann O'Shaughnessy, Annette Poirier, Mrs. Benny Taylor; back, Len Spencer, Keith Boyd, Mrs. A. Rivais, Jack Allison, Dario Chezzi, Fred Chaykowski, Jackie Jolicoeur.

SNAPSHOTS
OF LIFE WITH INCO

One of Santa's first appearances in Sudbury District was at the IODE Christmas Party at Copper Cliff Community Hall. Among the lifelong friends he made there were Christopher, 2, and Kenny, 4, who greeted him with their mother, Mrs. Jean Merla. Their dad Sylvio was on shift in the separation plant at the smelter.

"You two fellows are going to see a lot of one another, so you may as well get acquainted right now," said Nurse Mary Hanrahan at Sudbury General Hospital, introducing Ted Hodgson of the engineering department at Murray to his brand new son.

"Yippee! Santa Claus! Bring on the loot!" Armand and Norman, who were one year old on December 15, opine that Christmas is a jolly old time indeed. Their palpitating pappy (with pride that is) is Henry Bouffard of the casting department at the Copper Refinery.

One of a party of six hunters, each of whom got his moose, Bill Wright of Frood-Stobie time office is seen with the victim of his deadly aim. He bagged the animal west of Gogama within the first hour of the season, and it weighed 1,400 lbs.

Who said "A policeman's lot is not a happy one." Fie on that Gilbert and Sullivan! What copper wouldn't be the happiest man on the street with three fine kiddies like these: Marilyn, 4, Douglas, 7, and Gary, 3. Their parents are Constable and Mrs. Ross Force, Port Colborne Refinery.

Printed in Canada