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Don M. Dunbar, Editor

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Fine Record Left By Roy Howard At Port Colborne

Roy Howard gave enthusiastic but sound service to the Company during the 32 or more years he was such a popular figure at the nickel refinery at Port Colborne. This same happy combination of pep and hep marked his many activities in the community at large, so that his citizenship was of a high order.

When Roy retired last month on pension there were some 150 at the banquet given for him and his good wife at St. James Guild hall, a fine sendoff indeed. Presentations included a television set, the gift of their Port Colborne associates, presented by Clarence Beach and Don Horne; an ash tray autographed by the sales staff in New York, presented for them by R. C. McQuire, manager of the nickel refining division; a gift from Port Colborne Lions Club, presented by Jim Walter. Many sincere compliments were paid the guests of honor by the speakers.

At retirement C. Roy Howard had been works auditor of the nickel refinery since 1948. He was born at St. Thomas on August 13, 1900, son of John Howard, a lumber scaler in the planing mill. He had a brother James, now in the shoe business in Detroit.

Although he also starred in both baseball and softball in Port Colborne, basketball was Roy's favorite game. After graduating from high school, he played on the St.



MR. AND MRS. ROY HOWARD

Thomas Y team which eventually went through to the provincial junior finals in 1920, losing to Toronto Central Y two out of three.

In 1921 he became physical instructor of the YMCA at St. Thomas, quitting a job with the CNR at Windsor to return to his old home town. It may have been something more than a coincidence that residing at nearby Port Stanley at the time was a certain Miss Wilma Macdonald, with whom Roy had attended high school. Coincidence or not, old Dan Cupid worked fast and they were wed that same year. They have a daughter, Mrs. Donna Morris, whose husband

A Refuge Station and Lunchroom



Brightly lighted and clean as a whistle is this refuge station-lunchroom on 62 level at Creighton No. 5 Shaft. On the left is the check-in check-out board; when the men come from the stopes at lunch time and at the end of the shift they move their numbered tags from the check-in side to the check-out side of the board, in order that every man may be accounted for. The station is lined with reinforced concrete and has compressed air and fresh water lines as well as a telephone to surface.

is a sales supervisor in Detroit, and whose daughter is named Carol Lynne.

Spotting an ad in the London Free Press in 1923 saying International Nickel at Port Colborne was looking for a chief timekeeper, Roy telephoned his application. "Come right ahead," replied E. C. Lambert, works auditor, and another Inco career had begun. Roy's formative years with the Company included eight in the purchasing department with that canny Scot, Jack Wilson. He was made assistant works auditor in 1941.

Besides his keen interest in sports, as player, referee, and executive, Roy was active in lodge and service club work, Red Cross, amateur dramatic and operatic club, and his church choir. He was the first entertainment chairman of the Inco Recreation Club, which he later served as president.

Roy developed a heart condition in 1947, and it is to keep the upper hand over this unwelcome adversary that he has retired. He and Mrs. Howard will live at Daytona Beach, Florida, where they have built a home.

CONVINCED

Boss: "Have you any letters of references?"
New employee: "Sure, read this."

Boss: "To whom it may concern: Bill Smith worked for us one week and we were satisfied."

MOSQUITO'S HEAVEN

Mamma Mosquito: "If you children are good I'll take you to the nudist camp to-night."

\$58,830 Paid to Inco Employees for Ideas

A total of \$58,830 had been paid out by Inco up to the end of 1954 in awards for ideas submitted under the Employees Suggestion Plan since its inception.

Biggest slice of this tax-free melon went to workers in the reduction and power plants, who collected \$31,633 for the 1,363 "brain waves" accepted from them, an average award of \$23.20.

Next in line were the men at the mines, but their average award was considerably less, \$18.27. A total of 813 suggestions from them hit pay dirt aggregating \$14,856.

At the Copper Refinery 612 suggestions have been accepted, with awards totalling \$5,731 for an average of \$9.36, but at the Nickel Refinery at Port Colborne the average award runs \$40.24 on the basis of 164 ideas accepted for aggregate awards of \$6,610.

There have been 17,791 suggestions submitted, of which 2,952 have been accepted and 283 are still under consideration.

The reduction plants have produced six winners of the \$1,000 maximum award, the mines one, and the Nickel Refinery one. Highest award paid so far at the Copper Refinery is \$275.

Not included in these statistics are the time and effort spent by the Company's engineering departments in the monumental task of investigating, testing, and reaching a final decision on the 17,508 suggestions which so far have been completely processed.

INCO FAMILY ALBUM

One of the biggest, happiest, and best-looking families we've ever had in the Album is seen in (1), Mr. and Mrs. Romeo Rochon (Port Colborne Refinery) with (standing) Jack, 12, Gerard, 14, Claude, 15, Pierrette, 13, Huguette, 11, (centre) Maurier, 2, Bernard, 19, Theresa, 16, Guy, 17, John, 1, (front) Roy, 7, Berta, 4, Lise, 9, and Robert, 6. And cordially welcomed along with them this month are: (2) Mr. and Mrs. Walter Meran (Levack) with Loretta, 15, and Walter Jr., 15 mos. (3) Mr. and Mrs. Sulo Maenpaa (Garson) with Tanya, 10, and Ray, 16 mos. (4) Mr. and Mrs. Bill Kelly (Copper Refinery) with Len, 15 mos., and Ken, 4. (5) Mr. and Mrs. Graham Denmark (Copper Cliff Smelter) with Alan, 5, and Wayne, 3. (6) Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hawkins (Creighton) with Lorraine, 9, Graham, 6, and Marilyn, 11. (7) Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey (Frood-Stobie) with Jimmie, 7, Tommie, 5, and Bobbie, 6.





The bleachers were packed with the smiling faces of those who will be the rink's favorite customers.

General Manager Opens Fine New Arena at Levack

Another proud occasion in the growth of an Inco community was the opening at Levack on January 6 of the town's fine new skating arena.

Ralph D. Parker, general manager of the Company's Canadian operations, performed

the official act by cutting a ribbon stretched across the ice. A horde of eager young skaters swarmed into action the minute the opening ceremonies were over.

"This club, along with the Curling Club and the Community Hall, are material ex-

pressions of our Company's interest in the well-being of its employees at Levack," Mr. Parker said in his brief remarks. He congratulated the town council for bringing to the Company's attention the requirements of the community, and reminded the trustees



Mr. Parker places trusteeship of the rink in the hands of Mine Supt. McAteer.



Assisted by Mel Young, General Manager Ralph D. Parker cuts the ribbon and officially opens the rink. On the left are Mayor Earl Gilchrist and Supt. F. McAteer.



A representation was on hand from an important section of the community, appropriately dressed for the occasion.

of the arena that its primary purpose is for skating. To Supt. Frank McAteer he said, "I have much pleasure in turning over to you the keys of this beautiful building with the wish that it will provide a means of enjoyment for your community for many years to come."

The keys were presented in turn to Mel Young, chairman of the rink committee, of which the other members are C. W. McGowan (sec.-treas.), J. McCreedy, and W. Lawton.

Mayor Earl Glichrist expressed the thanks of the community to International Nickel "for this very generous addition to the recreational facilities of our town." "I must confess, sir," he said, addressing Mr. Parker, "that when we first made our needs known late in the spring of 1954, we little expected to be standing here during the first week of 1955 at the official opening of a new arena. We want you to know that we appreciate what you have done and the speed with which you did it."

"This rink," the mayor said, "will go a long way in building the bodies and characters of our children, besides developing their sense of sportsmanship and teamwork. The town council hopes particular attention will be paid to the needs of the children. Knowing Levack as I do, I feel safe in saying there will be no lack of this particular type of customer."

Accompanying Mr. Parker to Levack to take part in the opening of the arena were F. Benard, assistant to the general manager; R. H. Waddington, assistant to the vice-president; H. J. Mutz, manager of mines; T. M. Gaetz, general superintendent of mines; G. S. Jarrett, administrative assistant.

This latest big boost to civic pride in Levack is a cement block building 230 feet long by 112 feet wide with timber roof. It has accommodation for 1,000 spectators. The ice surface is 180 by 80 feet, and is viewed from the main lobby through a rink-wide window of ¾-inch armor plate glass, an unusual but very attractive feature in arena construction. The main lobby has a large snack bar, and is flanked by two hockey rooms and two dressing rooms.

In addition to allowing ample time for general skating, the arena's seven-day schedule provides for a figure skating club which already has a membership of about 75, high school physical training, a teen-agers' moccasin dance, and juvenile, high school, shift league and inter-plant league hockey.

Wed 50 Years

An Inco pensioner who retired on September 1, 1948, with credited service of more than 32 years, Alex Pera of Coniston on Christmas Day had the thrill of celebrating with his wife the golden anniversary of their marriage. They were wed in Italy in



MR. AND MRS. ALEX PERA

1904 at Cellara in the province of Cosinzo, and one year later migrated to Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Pera have a family of six: Tony, of Toronto; Charlie, of Blind River; Mely, of Coniston; Johnny, an electrician at Coniston Smeiter; Mrs. Mary Bartollucci, of Sudbury, and Mrs. Stella Smith of Gatchell.

Their Job "Up in the Air" Patrolling Pipelines from Creighton to the Cliff



The 7½-mile trestle between the Creighton and Copper Cliff concentrators is patrolled twice during each shift to check for leaks in the concentrate, tailing, or water lines. Three men on each shift divide the patrol into 2½-mile stretches over which they make two complete trips. Above, Lorne McGinn has just passed over the highest point on the trestle, 65 feet from the ground, at Peggy Pond, three miles from Creighton.



Two 13-inch tailing lines and two 8-inch concentrate lines, one of each a spare, and one 6-inch water line in an insulated box, are carried by the trestle, as well as lights and telephones. The patrolman's pack contains equipment to fix leaks he very seldom finds, wooden plugs and wedges, hammer, knife, band wrench, and oakum for mending minor leaks.

UNFAIR DISTRIBUTION

"It says here," said one spinster, reading from the newspaper, "that a woman in Johannesburg has cremated her third husband."

"Oh, isn't that just the way of things," cried the other spinster. "Some of us can't get one husband and other women have husbands to burn."



Day and night, in all kinds of weather, the patrolmen maintain their walking vigil. Here Lorne McGinn stops to drive a wedge into a leak in the 13-inch tailing line. If this fails to stop the leak he will telephone back to the nearest pumping station to have the tailing flow switched to the spare line until this section of pipe is replaced.

FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS

Two ants were running along a cracker box when one of them said: "Why are we running so fast?"

The other answered: "We have to—it says right here. 'Tear along the dotted line.'"



Comets Set Pace In Coniston's Shift Hockey Scramble

In its second season and really a-rollin', the Coniston shift hockey league is one of the most successful home-grown loops operating in the Nickel Belt.

Suggested in January of last year by Johnny Jaworski, Eddie Grenon, and Eddie Trail, the idea of a local league caught on immediately at sports-minded Coniston Smelter, and three teams were soon lined up, Comets, Jets, and McLean's Shift. Johnny Jaworski took over the key exec position, secretary-treasurer.

The boys got hustling and raised money for sweaters by staging draws, stags, etc. The schedule called for two games a week, on Wednesday and Friday mornings, at Copper Cliff's Stanley Stadium.

In the first season Comets breezed through to the championship without a loss, and as the Triangle went to press they were leading this year's standing with 27 points against 18 for McLean's Shift and 7 for Jets.

In addition to their regular league dates Comets have racked up a couple of wins over a team from Frood-Stobie, and Jets won one and tied one in a series with Cache Bay.

THE PICTURES

The Triangle camera caught the accompanying shots of some of the boys in action at Stanley Stadium:

1. Goalie Daisy Trepanier drops to his knees as he makes a hot save on a snap shot by Eddie Taillefer. The player in the foreground is Phil Leclair and in the background Steve Pinkos.

2. Closely following the action from the players' box are: back row, Stan Solaki, Arnold Hanson, Eric LaRocque; front, Johnny Jaworski and Joe Barbe.

3. But where's the puck? There's all the ingredients of the national game in evidence here except that little hunk of rubber. From left to right are Verdell Price, Earl Beattie, Brian McDonough and Arnie Alden, with Daisy Trepanier giving a graceful impersonation of a seal at rest.

4. Girding themselves for the fray in this dressing room shot are Arnold Hanson, Reg Leclair, Daisy Trepanier, and Jerry Charron.

5. This trio from the McLean Shift lineup are Fern Portelance, Baptiste Gratton, and Charlie Miller.

6. Johnny Bureau, captain of McLean's Shift, is deep in a strategy huddle with Manager Romeo Quintal. Player in the background is Elphege Gratton.



Love at First Sight

Almost 15,000 Inco Children Thrilled At Annual Christmas Entertainments

Look at the eyes of her, up there.

You think it isn't "Love at first sight"?

You think she'll ever forget that wondrous, shining moment when Santa Claus stopped right beside where she and Mother were sitting, and reached out, and took her hand?

And we don't think Santa will ever forget her, either, as far as that goes.

She was one of almost 15,000 children entertained at the nine Christmas parties held in December by Inco employee-organizations.

Topping the list with 5,000 kiddies was Frood-Stobie Mine Athletic Association's mammoth day-long reception by Santa Claus at the Sudbury Inco Employees Club, where

the big tree was beautifully decorated as usual.

Next came the great theatre party given by Copper Cliff Athletic Association. Using three Sudbury theatres in a wonderfully organized effort, the Cliff group entertained a total of 3,600 happy youngsters.

The Garson "tree" had a turnout of 1,375 children. Lively's had 1,200, Levack's had 1,000, Murray's had 833, Copper Refinery's 764, Creighton's 648, and Lawson Quarry's 75.

As usual there was no way of counting the time and effort put into planning and arranging these wonderful gatherings by the leaders and their committees in the various employee

associations. These men, many of whom gladly assume the responsibility year after year, measured their reward in the radiant happiness that their activities contributed to another unforgettable Christmas.

On the next two pages are more pictures of some of those magic moments.

GATES OF GOLD

If you are tempted to reveal
A tale to you someone has told
About another, make it pass.
Before you speak, three gates of gold.
These narrow gates; First, "Is it true?"
Then, "Is it needful?" In your mind
Give truthful answer. And the next
Is last and narrowest, "Is it kind?"
And if to reach your lips at last
It passes through these gateways three.
Then you may tell the tale, nor fear
What the result of speech may be.

—From the Arabian.



Santa and a few of his pals pose for Triangle camera at one of three theatre parties given by Copper Cliff Athletic Associa-



At the Murray Mine Christmas Tree Santa gives an audience to admirers.



On the afternoon before Christmas there was car-



Mrs. Dave Scott and Jane Louise at Copper Refinery party.



Line-up at the Creighton Mine "tree" held in the Rio Theatre



At Garson Mine this was a meeting of two old friends.



But, also at Garson, was there a touch of scepticism here?



pay office at Copper Cliff.



This was a typical scene during Levack Mine party, where Santa said hello to 1,000 kiddies.



The Twin Headframes of No. 7 and No. 8 Shafts, Frood-Stobie

Most of the surface plant serving Frood-Stobie No. 7 and No. 8 Shafts is seen in this photograph. The building on the left houses the compressors and the No. 7 Shaft hoists; just beyond it is the No. 8 Shaft hoist room. On the other side of the twin headframes (No. 8's is on the left) are the offices and changehouse. On the right is the rockhouse, and beyond it the warehouse, with electricians' and drill fitters' shops in connection. In the distance are No. 3 Shaft headframe and buildings, and on the horizon the chimneys of Copper Cliff Smelter, five miles away.

Driving Vertical Shaft "in Reverse" Saved 20 Months on Stobie Project

As a rule, vertical mine shafts are excavated by working down into the ground from the surface. However, The International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited, in an undertaking at the Stobie section of its Frood-Stobie Mine, drove a shaft from the bottom up.

Doing things in reverse is usually clumsy and inefficient, but in this case the result was that the project was completed some 20 months earlier than otherwise would have been possible and with a saving of many man-hours of labor. The project was undertaken in conjunction with Inco's underground mining expansion program. Since the inauguration of this program, the Company's capital expenditures for all purposes have aggregated more than \$200,000,000.

The shaft-built-in-reverse is part of a two-shaft hoisting plant that will handle a daily quota of 18,000 tons of nickel-bearing ore. The twin shafts, No's. 7 and 8, are less than 100 feet apart, this arrangement being decided upon not only to provide the needed hoisting capacity but to give flexibility of operation.

Unlike No. 7 shaft, which had to be sunk foot by foot from surface, gravity was put to work in No. 8 shaft. Driving upwards at the same time from each of five crosscuts opened from No. 7 shaft at 400-foot vertical intervals, a shaft pilot raise was carried through from 2000 level to surface. The pilot raise was then widened to full size and concreted, working from surface down and drawing off the broken rock at the bottom.

No. 7 shaft was sunk from surface to 3000 level a decade ago. It is equipped with cages for handling men and supplies and with skips for hoisting ore. Through it the mine has now been developed down to the 1400 level for mining by the low-cost bulk mining technique known as the "blasthole" method.

Deep exploration has been carried on from the 3,000-foot level. No. 8 shaft, completed in 1953 to a depth of 1,900 feet for first stage hoisting, handles only ore.

The ore loading pockets for first stage hoisting at No. 7 and No. 8 shafts are at the 1800 level. The crushed ore is delivered by belt conveyors from underground storage bins below the crushers to one or other of the shafts independently or to both shafts at the same time for hoisting.

At No. 8 shaft the ore is loaded into

bottom-dump skips that carry a 15-ton pay load and are hoisted at a speed of 3,600 feet per minute by one of the most powerful hoists in the world. The hoist is semi-automatic, driven by two 3,000-horsepower d.c. motors and operated from the loading pockets by push-button control. It is capable of hoisting 750 tons of ore per hour.

NO WONDER

An old sea captain was telling lady visitors about some of his adventures.

"Once I was shipwrecked on the coast of South America, and there I came across a tribe of wild women who had no tongues."

"Mercy!" cried all the fair listeners with one voice. "But they couldn't talk."

"That," snapped the old sea captain, "was what made them wild."

"Good-Luck Charm" Sure to Work



To many people a rabbit's foot, a lucky number, special dates, particular colors — all are symbols of good fortune. And they do often seem to provide an inward feeling of security. Some folks can even point to experiences that they say explain the confidence they place in these "charms". But it's smart to be realistic, too. It's smart to work safely every hour of the day, and drive safely, and practice safety in those chores around the house — in fact to make certain that safety never sleeps in your life. That's the best "good-luck charm" we can think of.



... all join hands and circle to the left. ...



... a left to your corner, a right to your partner, and around the ring you go. ...



... swing your partner ... swing like everything! ...



It's an allemande left for lovely Linda Soutar and Bill Watt.

Ida Red Back in Social Swim Along With Limber Jim

There's a deep-rooted yen among many young married couples these days to slip the hobbles of so-called "sophisticated living" and seek less complicated ways of having a good time. And so the square dance movement is strong in the land.

Ida Red and Limber Jim are back in the social swim in a big way. Looks as if they're here to stay, too, pardner.

The urge for plain, unvarnished, old-fashioned fun has during the past year, for instance, produced in Sudbury the Circle-8 (Continued on Page 12)



Don Munn really enjoys the fun. He's swinging Grace Watt.



Frood-Stobie Steel Shop Veteran Farewelled by His Mates

On the day before Christmas Joe Vairo came in to the steel shop at Frood-Stobie dressed in his Sunday best, and said goodbye to the gang. A better-liked man than Joe you couldn't find. At the end of the shift the boys gathered around while Dave Fortin, surface foreman, presented him with a handsome watch from the steel shop employees, and wished him all the best.

Ida Red Back in Social Swim

(Continued from Page 11)

Square Dance Club. This amazing group, which grew from the enthusiasm of one dedicated caller, now has no less than 200 members adept at the graceful patterns of modern square dancing.

Since Circle-8 members are gathered from many points in the district, it will be surprising if the new movement does not spread in ever widening circles.

It all started in the fall of 1953 when a lanky, good-looking extrovert named Les McDougall came down from Edmonton to take over the management of Sudbury's Cascade Laundry. He and his attractive wife Vivian made friends easily, in the Western way, and soon aroused interest in their hobby of square dancing. Les had even gone so far as to attend a caller's school.

He put a small group through some preliminary paces at his home one evening and they panted for more, so the next night they moved over to the laundry where they had more room, turned on the record-player, and had a real go at it. Other couples heard of the fun so Les enlarged the gang to two squares and they graduated to a church basement. Finally co-operative Colin Bates invited them to come on over to the Canadian Legion building and grow, which they certainly did.

In the formidable task of instructing class after class of new members, Les has had a great deal of help from another Western square dancing expert, Russ Alexander of Winnipeg, who is with TCA in Sudbury. Another valuable helper has been Clyde Dunsmore of Garson Mine. A large percentage of the club's roster are Incolites.

What is this "modern" square dancing? "Well," says Les, "in the old-style hoe-downs the routine is memorized and once he gets it started the caller may as well go and sit down. In modern square dancing the fundamentals are the same, but the caller keeps varying the patterns so a set has to be right on its toes all the time.

"Another thing, in old-style it's mostly single-couple-moving dances, like Birdie in the Cage or Dip and Dive, whereas in modern style all the couples are moving practically all the time, and everybody has a lot more fun."

Beginners are taught such fundamentals as circle to the left, swing your partner and a corner lady, allemande left, do sa do, and skaters' promenade.

Then they move along to right hand stars, four ladies chain, allemande thar, wagon wheels, turn-backs, etc.

When they've got these movements down pat, the caller can ask them for an almost unlimited variety of geometric patterns as they occur to him. They never know what's coming next, so every beat's a race in a manner of speaking, whether the music be Ida Red, Possum Sop, Limber Jim or Turkey in the Straw.

Sounds like a heck of a good hobby!

The Optimist Creed

Promise yourself:—

To be so strong that nothing can disturb your peace of mind.

To talk health, happiness and prosperity to every person you meet.

To make all your friends feel that there is something in them.

To look at the sunny side of everything and make your optimism come true.

To think only of the best, to work only for the best and to expect only the best.

To be just as enthusiastic about the success of others as you are about your own.

To forget the mistakes of the past and press on to the greater achievements of the future.

To wear a cheerful countenance at all times and give every living creature you meet a smile.

To give so much time to the improvement of yourself that you have no time to criticize others.

To be too large for worry, too noble for anger, too strong for fear, and too happy to permit the presence of trouble.

THE FRONT COVER

The scene shown on the front cover is a familiar one to motorists driving the road to Levack, although those in a big hurry will probably miss it.

Heavy snowfall has made the scenic drive to Levack particularly beautiful this winter. It's worth travelling many miles to see.

"What are we having for tea?" asked Hobson.

"Sponge cake," replied his wife. "I sponged the eggs from Mrs. Brown, the flour from Mrs. Smith, and the sugar from Mrs. Jones."

They Will All Miss Joe's Cheery Smile

One of the things you could count on, whenever you walked through the steel shop at Frood-Stobie No. 3 Shaft, was a quick smile and a cheery greeting from Joe Vairo. So it was cause for widespread regret when the time came last month for Joe to step into well-earned retirement. He had the enviable record of 28 years and 7 months of credited service with Inco.

Married in Italy in 1910, Joe came to Canada with his family in 1923. His first job was with Algoma Steel at the Soo; then, moving to the Nickel Belt he worked on highway construction until he started with Mond Nickel at Levack in 1925. After the fire at Levack in 1929 he was transferred to



MR. AND MRS. JOE VAIRO

Frood, and there he remained throughout his Inco career, serving in the yard and the collarhouse before being transferred to the steel shop in 1933.

Joe and his wife are proud of their family of five. One son John is with Inco at Garson, another, Jimmy, has a shoe repair shop on Kathleen St. in Sudbury, and a third, Bill, has a tailor shop on Beech St. Two of their children remained in Italy: Fred is a carpenter in Alessio and Rosie has a government job in Rome.

First thing on the retirement program for Mr. and Mrs. Joe is a trip to Italy to visit Fred and Rosie and have a fling in some of the old familiar places. Bon viaggio, bon viaggio!

WHAT'S HE KICKING ABOUT?

"What's the matter?" yelled the pedestrian to the driver. "Are you blind?" "No," shouted the driver, "I hit you, didn't I?"



Big Activity Range At Inco Recreation Hub, Port Colborne

Taking their pace no doubt from the steward, Alex McNay, who always seems to be in high gear, activities at the Inco Recreation Club at Port Colborne are swinging along at a brisk clip again this season.

As it has a habit of doing, bowling takes top billing among the attractions. In the club's well-organized massacre of the maples, a 5-pin league of eight 6-man teams from the nickel refinery performs on Tuesday nights, a mixed 5-pin league of the same size takes over the four alleys on Wednesday nights, and the big 10-pin loop with its 11 5-man teams provides the action on Thursday and Friday nights.

In No. 1 of the accompanying pictures "Gamey" Thompson lets go with a strike ball before a critical audience of some of the club's classiest keglers: seated are Bill McDonald, Mickey Pine, "Kows" Kovachich, and Wilfred Thompson; standing are Bill Davidge, Jack Holmes, Leo Julian, Oliver Sale, Stan Strath, Ray Brown, and Bob Anderson. But "Gamey" takes a back seat to none of these sharks, being top man in the standing with an average of 184.

An unusual facility at the club is its rifle range, which is used to some extent by the members but mostly by the community's three cadet corps, navy, army, and air force, each carrying out its regular training syllabus.

The four sea cadets drawing a careful bead on the targets in No. 2 picture are Dave Phillips, Don Hadley, Ken Wills, and Nelson Wintle. Commanding officer of the sea cadets is Bill Burgess, and their rifle instructor lieutenant is Steve Bota. Members of the nickel refinery's mechanical department, Bill and Steve are among the many good citizens who give freely of their time and effort in youth work.

Pride of the club is the Teen Age Canteen, held on alternate Saturday evenings when an average turnout of 350 happy youngsters just takes the place over, bowling, playing table tennis and badminton, and dancing until 11 bongos are sounded.

The billiard room and tennis table are

(Continued on Page 14)



He'll Never Forget His Brush With Blindness

Joe Rabaski, a weigher in the anode storage at the Copper Refinery, will be thankful as long as he lives for following safety instructions and wearing his eyecup type goggles.

On January 6 Joe had added scrap lead to a melting pot in the Tank House mastic shack. The disturbance in the molten lead caused by the added scrap had apparently subsided as he turned to go out the door to get more scrap lead. But just as he reached the door an eruption in the melting pot threw molten lead across the right side of



"BOTH EYES WERE SAVED"

his face, covering the right lens of his goggles completely and splattering the left lens and his clothing. Both his eyes were saved.

An application has been made for a membership for Joe in the Wise Owl Club of America, to which several other Inco men belong. Its ranks are made up of employees who have escaped blindness by wearing the protective eye equipment provided by their employers.

'Yawning, Just for You' Said Joanne to Camera

A queen-sized yawn which clearly said, "Look boy, I've had about enough of this shutter stuff, boy," was Miss Joanne Bourgeault's greeting to the Triangle cameraman.

But her mother and dad, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bourgeault of Minnow Lake, hadn't a chance of restraining big happy smiles whenever they gazed upon her, cameraman or no. For this cute new daughter of theirs won the Sudbury Daily Star contest for the First Baby of 1955.

At 2:12 a.m. of New Year's Day, at St. Joseph's Hospital, Joanne made her exciting appearance, black-haired, dimpled, and tipping the scales at an eyebrow-raising eight pounds 12 ounces.

Chairman of her welcoming committee was a diplomat who has officially "greeted" about 1600 infant citizens since he came to Sudbury to join the Inco Medical Staff in 1938. It was the seventh time in the 24 years of the Star's Stork Derby that popular Dr. Joe Bowen had brought in the winner.

Guy Bourgeault, just about as proud and happy as a pappy can be, got a big hand from his workmates in the Inco concentrator at Creighton. Which was no more than right for the father of Miss 1955, after all.

The Factory Couldn't Match This Speed



Nigh on unbelievable was the record recently hung up by the shops at Copper Cliff when they rebuilt No. 109 engine in four weeks' time. All they had to start with from the old engine were the trucks, the motors, and the number. The plate shop built the cab and the main frame, with the help of the welders from the blacksmith shop. The locomotive fitters changed the brake system over from an outmoded M22 to a modern K14, and the electrical department installed the contacts, grids, controllers, etc. The machine shop of course machined up the bushings, pins, crown castings, etc., and the carpenters and the painters put on a slick finish. Then Bill Easton climbed up in the cab, got a clearance wave from Fred Savage, the plate shop foreman, and took a sparkling new 109 out on her maiden trip. What a fine display of co-operation and craftsmanship!



JOANNE AND ADMIRERS

Joanne received an array of 39 beautiful gifts from Sudbury merchants. She wasn't yawning when she took a gander at them, you can bet — not that foxy young lady with the elegant sense of timing.

It is just as illogical to suggest abolishing capitalism because it hasn't abolished poverty as it would be to suggest abolishing the churches because the churches haven't abolished sin.—C. Donald Dallas

He who has a hobby owns a mental island of refuge.

Big Activity Range At Port Colborne

(Continued from Page 13)

available to members at any time. The two aces seen giving the double whammy to the ping pong ball in No. 3 are Larry Roach and Larry Peyton.

Twice a month the handsome auditorium is opened for the district chess clinic of the St. Catharines Sanatorium; the Red Cross holds its blood bank clinic in the auditorium at regular dates throughout the year. Sports-wise the auditorium gets a steady play from the club's big group of badminton players, and is the scene of the Niagara District championships, in which Inco players are always prominent. The dinner of the Inco Quarter Century Club and various entertainments are other features of the auditorium's calendar.

Two nights a week the members can play basketball or sail through the air with the greatest of ease on the flying rings. And any reasonable time they feel like it there's a well-stocked reading room for their use, with cribbage boards in connection.

The chess addicts get their innings on Thursday nights, or at week-ends when league matches of the Ontario Chess Association are played. Picture No. 4 has caught that rare moment in a chess duel when a move is being made. The well-known Inco players shown are Charlie Rogers and Stewart Mewburn.

Well, that just about covers the funfront at the Inco Recreation Club in Port Colborne (except of course for the canteen in charge of popular little Mrs. Susanna Takacs). A pleasant place it is for anyone, and both a credit and an asset to the community.

Wrong no man and write no woman.



NON-PUMPER CHAMPS. The Copper Refinery team captained by Johnny Clara won the 1954 Inco fire-fighting championship for brigades without pumpers. Here they are: front row, Stan Mitchell, Gerard Coupal, Jack Hryciuk, Lloyd Young, Tom Pierce, Ahl Hellin, Paul Slepcevic; back row, Len Kitchener (Copper Refinery fire chief), Dennis St. Louis, Theodore Tremblay, Anton Zaranka, Bill Mayors, Izzy Carrey (asst. fire chief), Albert Gervais, Johnny Clara, and Bob Rogers (deputy fire chief). Not shown, Tom Renaud, Ernest Lamondin, W. Thornton.

Pick Best Brigades In Annual Contests For Fire-Fighters

Copper Refinery and Lively were declared the winners when the smoke had cleared away after spirited competitions to decide the 1954 Inco fire-fighting championships.

For the fourth time in the nine years since the events were first organized, a Copper Refinery lineup took top honors in the contest for non-pumper brigades. Johnny Clara's team were declared the champions, repeating the triumph they racked up in 1949. L. Kitchener deserves credit for the winning ways of the Copper Refinery boys over the years.

Twelve fire brigades took part in the non-pumper competition this year. There were three tests: stretching hose, putting on a mask and going into a smoke-filled room to bring out a dummy, and putting out a fire with extinguishers. The second test, searching the smokey room, gave the spectators some amusement a few times when the dummy couldn't be found. The men agreed that working in actual smoke was valuable experience.

Johnny Clara's crew displayed great dash and spirit, and every man seemed keyed up to do his best.

Lively's newly organized fire brigade under Chief W. Fortin captured the competition for brigades equipped with pumpers. Lively had two entries in the event, both proud of their town's fine new fire-fighting machine. Since this was the first year that most of the men had been on a brigade, Chief Fortin came in for special praise for his achievement of producing a team of championship calibre.

There were seven lineups in the pumper contest, and they were required to perform two hose evolutions and one exercise in which they had to search a room filled with



THEY'RE BEST WITH A PUMPER. Although for many of them it was the first year as fire-fighters, this Town of Lively team won the Inco championship for brigades equipped with pumpers. In the front row are G. Price, F. Kennedy, W. J. Fortin (chief), W. Neven; back row, Walter Hayduk, Bert Behenna, Emory Eveline, R. M. Sharpe, Leo Toffell. Not shown, E. Tubman, captain.

smoke. All the brigades worked hard and showed good competitive spirit. Where mistakes were made the boys learned "the hard way" and are not likely to repeat these errors.

Fire Inspector W. A. Humphries has asked the Triangle to extend his congratulations to all who took part in the competitions.

USED TO IT

A lady was entertaining her friend's little son.

"Are you sure you can cut your meat?" "Oh, yes," he replied, "we often have it as tough as this at home."

Few can stand prosperity, but few have to.

SNAPSHOTS

OF LIFE WITH INCO



When Frood Athletic Association staged its first Christmas Tree at the Polish Hall in Sudbury back in 1935, Tony Smrke brought his little boy Mickey to receive a gift from Santa. At the big Frood-Stoble party at the Inco Club in December, Tony was on deck again but this time in the happy role of grandfather to Mickey's two fine sons, John, 4, and Tony, 6. Time marches on.



Downtown on a shopping spree with her mother, 3-year-old Carol Moreau gives herself a critical once-over in the full-length mirror at Fairmount Shoe Store. She should have liked what she saw, for everyone else did. Carol has three brothers and two sisters, but when the family's picture appeared in the Triangle Album in January of 1948, only the boys had appeared on the scene. Carol's father, Charlie Moreau, is a Frood-Stoble No. 7 Shaft man.



Eight new members were enrolled in 3rd Girl Guide Company at Copper Cliff by the divisional commissioner, Mrs. C. C. Evans: left to right, Dale Silver, Susan Harrison, Patricia Langdon, Sally McNeil, Maureen Gallagher, Viola Courchesne, Sharon Koski, Sharon McCandless, Mrs. B. M. Forsythe, captain of the company, and Mrs. Evans.



The shutter-clicks recording these views of Serpentine Street, Copper Cliff, were heard more than fifty years apart. The photograph above was taken in 1902, and shows the motley collection of stores and boarding houses lining the main street when the town was very young. At the foot of the street was the Canadian Copper Company's hospital built in 1902. It was destroyed by fire and replaced by the present hospital in 1912. The boy in the right foreground busy minding the baby and his two sisters is no doubt now a veteran of the nickel industry. Substantial buildings and even automobiles replace the frame structures and "oat burners" of the early days in the picture of Serpentine Street shown below taken in 1955. The skyscraper on the left is the hose tower at the fire hall.

