

INCO TRIANGLE

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Levack - Cheerleading Champs

(STORY ON PAGE 5)



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British Scientist Is Appointed to New Inco Chair

The establishment of a chair in chemical metallurgy at Columbia University, New York City, by Inco, Inc., has been announced by Dr. Grayson Kirk, Columbia's president.

Dr. Kirk said that the university's trustees have designated the new chair as the Stanley-Thompson chair in honor of two outstanding alumni of Columbia's School of Mines, Robert Crooks Stanley, who was chairman of the board and chief officer of Inco until his death in 1951, and John Fairfield Thompson, chairman of the board and chief officer since that time. Mr. Stanley received the degree of E.M. in 1901 and the honorary degree of doctor of science in 1939. Dr. Thompson received his B.S. degree in 1903, Ph.D. in 1906, and an honorary degree of doctor of science in 1950.

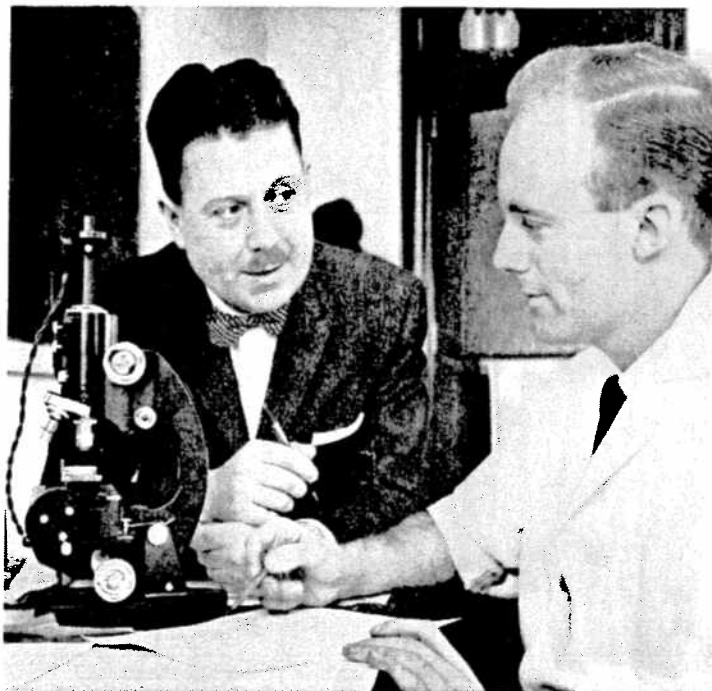
In making the grant, Inco president Henry S. Wingate explained that the Company wishes to support fundamental research in the surface chemical and physical aspects of many problems in mineral beneficiation and extraction metallurgy.

"The demands made today for improved practice in the extraction of metals from their ores, particularly necessary in a period of generally rising industrial costs, call for a better understanding of the scientific bases of this technology," said Mr. Wingate. "We hope that this chair, the work of which will extend beyond many previous studies on the properties of interfaces, will encourage research contributions to basic knowledge in this important field."

Appointed to occupy the chair is Dr. Jack Henry Schulman of Cambridge University, England, who will begin his Columbia teaching duties immediately. Dr. Schulman, an outstanding British scientist, reader in surface chemistry at Cambridge and a fellow of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, has resigned his post as director of the Ernest Oppenheimer laboratory in the Department of colloid science at Cambridge University.

During World War II he was a scientific advisor to the ministry of supply and helped to develop special weapons for the British War Office. He has been a director at the British Smelting Corp., Ltd., and scientific advisor to several large British Commonwealth mining corporations and industrial concerns.

Dr. Ward Joins Inco's Toronto Staff



Dr. S. H. Ward (facing camera) discusses a metallurgical problem with Ernest Holmes, holder of an Inco research fellowship at the University of Toronto. Dr. Ward was recently appointed to Inco's staff at Toronto, where he will be directly concerned with market development and research, particularly in the industrial chemical field. He will also help co-ordinate the Company's program of aid to Canadian education.

Inco Metals at Work In Temperature Probe

As the new supersonic interceptor streaks through the upper atmosphere at higher and higher speeds, air friction on the skin of the craft sends temperatures soaring. This is the "thermal barrier" that engineers and designers are striving to conquer. To study this aerodynamic heating on new planes, scientists employ an instrument called a total temperature probe. Platinum, gold, and chromium-nickel stainless steel combine to make this tiny but important unit possible.

The probe is mounted on the forward skin of the craft and, as speed increases, feeds into a computer information on frictional heating. This total temperature is essential for computing true air speed. Rosemount Engineering Company of Rosemount, Minnesota, design their model 101 temperature probe for speeds up to Mach 3 (three times the speed of sound) where readings above 630° F. are expected.

Including its threaded connection, the body of the instrument is about 4 inches long and tapers from a 5-inch diameter mounting ring to a head 1½-inch long. Chromium-nickel stainless steel was selected for the body of the probe because it is non-magnetic and easily withstands the temperatures encountered. Joined by Rosemount Engineering Company with high temperature silver solder, the "18-8" stainless steel body has the necessary strength to resist the severe vibration of jet aircraft.

A platinum sensing component is located inside the head of the unit. This precious metal was

chosen for its stability at high temperatures and because it will give accurate readings over and over again. Built around the sensing element is a platinum-gold alloy radiation shield to prevent it from losing heat and giving incorrect data.

Originally, the temperature probe was employed only on experimental craft whose flight characteristics were not fully known. Now, since the newest operational planes are regularly attaining tremendous speeds, the unit has become standard equipment.

QUICK QUIZ

1. What is the origin of Canada's name?
2. Name the 10 provincial premiers, and their party affiliations.
3. In its 27-mile length the Welland Canal overcomes what difference in water levels between Lake Erie and Lake Ontario (this one ought to be a cinch for our Port Colborne friends).
4. Of the 186 Canadian radio stations how many are government-owned.
5. Canada's 1956 retail trade totalled \$15 billion. What proportion was handled by chain stores.

ANSWERS: 3. A difference of 326 feet. 5. 18 per cent by chain stores, 82 per cent by independents. 1. It is believed to come from the Indian word *kanatta*, meaning village; explorer Jacques Cartier mistakenly thought it meant the whole country. 4. 22 stations are CBC-owned, 164 are privately owned. 2. B.C. Bennett, Social Credit; Alta., Manning, Social Credit; Sask., Douglas, CCF; Man., Campbell, Lib.; Ont., Frost, Cons.; Que., Duplessis, Union Nationale; N.B., Fleming, Cons.; N.S., Stanfield, Cons.; P.E.I., Matheson, Lib.

(Material prepared by the editors of Quick Canadian Facts.)

Goggles Saved Coniston Man's Eyesight



Stan Dzimidowicz (right) tapper helper at Coniston smelter, and tapper Mike Yakiwchuk, inspect a pair of goggles that saved Stan's eyesight. A minor matte explosion spattered him with molten matte, almost covering both lenses of his goggles. As it was he received only slight burns to his face and hands but there is no doubt he would have lost his sight if he had not been wearing goggles. Four others, working near him, who were wearing approved eye protection, also received superficial burns but no eye injuries.



LEFT: Mr. and Mrs. Ken Leach with Greg, 7, and Janice, 3. They live in Sudbury and Ken works at Murray mine.

RIGHT: Mr. and Mrs. Jean Sabourin (Coniston smelter) with Ivon, 3, Jacques, 2, and Annette 5. They came from Sturgeon Falls, live in Old Coniston.



INCO FAMILY ALBUM

Tony Rondeau has worked at Creighton mine for 16 years. Here he is with his wife and family, Norman, 8, Claire, 3½, Diane, 6, and Guy, 7. They live in Lively.



Mr. and Mrs. Dave Fazekas of Port Colborne have three daughters, Sharon, 11, and the twins, Darlene and Dianne, 8. Dave is an amateur rocket expert.



A car repairer underground at Frood mine, Ellard Sloan is seen here with his wife and their fine family, Kim, 2, Colleen, 10, Carole, 17, Jo-Anne, 5, and Shane, 9.



Oswald Vouk (Copper Cliff smelter) with his wife and their daughters Margaret, 8, and Monica, 9.

A Strange Brew for Blasting — but a Good One!



Bill Gibson (right) and his partner, Frank Patterson, blend a blasting charge of ammonium nitrate fertilizer and fuel oil in a churn drill hole at Lawson quarry. The primacord that will be used to trigger the blast is seen in the foreground, attached to a loading stick.

Fertilizer Mixed With Fuel Oil Is Latest Explosive

"First thing you know they'll be blasting with oatmeal," grinned the blaster, glancing briefly at his partner to see if the humor was appreciated. It was.

The scene was a bench at Inco's Lawson quarry, and Bill Gibson's remark was prompted by the bags of ordinary commercial fertilizer that had been unloaded at the drill holes. These were to replace conventional blasting powder, someone said.

Well, Bill had blasted hundreds of holes and broken thousands of tons of quartz with good old BRX blasting powder, and you would have to show him that seemingly harmless fertilizer could shatter those walls of rock.

But shatter them they did, and Bill is now firmly convinced that while oatmeal may never do it, fertilizer certainly can and does!

Ammonium nitrate fertilizer, an agricultural product, is the new voice of authority in open pit blasting operations. Mixed in the drill hole with a specified amount of fuel oil and a charge of powder, it works like a charm and the saving in cost is up to 50% of that for conventional explosives.

The loose granules of ammonium nitrate, known as prills, are dumped directly into the drill hole from the bag, and by the addition of fuel oil are converted into a mildly sensitive but highly efficient explosive. The ratio of oil to nitrate is approximately one gallon per 80-lb. bag. The carbon in the oil sensitizes the ammonium nitrate, which in itself is insensitive.

Ammonium nitrate has no in-



To provide a dry base for the ammonium nitrate, and also to serve as a detonator for this relatively insensitive blasting material, the first few feet of a drill hole is loaded with BRX blasting powder. Bill Gibson is shown on the left, lowering a bag of BRX by means of the primacord detonator. In the centre picture Frank Patterson dumps finely crushed quartz into the hole as spacing between deck loads. On the right Bill Gibson threads the primacord through a pentolite primer, which he was investigating as a possible replacement for BRX in deck charges.

Levack Girls Victorious in 8th Annual Nickel Belt Nite

Their captivating personalities and sharp co-ordination won Levack Continuation School's nine-girl team the cheerleading championship of the Nickel Belt in the hectic annual contest at Sudbury High School.

The vivacious victors appear in the cover picture of this issue of the Triangle; clockwise from the lower left, with Joan McAtter in the centre, they are Yvonne Allen, Grace North, Janet McFarlane, Linda Koski, Sharon Gorham, Maureen Dixon, Bonnie McCreedy, and Betty Bushnell.

As usual, Nickel Belt Nite was tremendous . . . had everything. The gym at Sudbury High was packed to the rafters with colorful cheering sections, each of which nearly blew the lid off when its team took the floor. Besides Levack there were entries from Espanola, Sudbury Tech, Copper Cliff, Lively, Nickel District Collegiate, and Sudbury High.

The coveted title of Miss Nickel Belt was shared by Maxine Fawcett of Nickel District and Rosalind Palmquist of Espanola, when the judges were unable to decide between these two spirited young cheerleaders. Others who were singled out in the judging for Miss



Flashing some of the zing that made them a strong contender are the Nickel District Collegiate cheerleaders. One of their team, Maxine Fawcett, shared the title of Miss Nickel Belt with a gal from Espanola High School, Rosemary Palmquist.

Nickel Belt were Sharon Markussen of Sudbury High, Betty Bushnell

of Levack, Elaine Lahti of Sudbury Tech, Pat Nelan of Copper

Cliff, and Marilyn Kovalchuk of Lively.



Here's part of the Sudbury High School cheering section, which gave its cheerleading team great support. In the picture on the right, shown as they debated their difficult decisions, are the judges of the 8th annual Nickel Belt Nite contest, Mrs. N. Porter, Miss Trudy Manchester, and the well-known sports authority, Gerry Wallace.



herent water resistance and cannot be used without protection in wet holes as it will dissolve quite readily. So bags of BRX blasting powder are first placed at the bottom of a drill hole to a depth above water level, on top of which the paper lining from the powder boxes is tamped in to form a dry base. The fertilizer and fuel oil are then poured in simultaneously, completing the pocket load of approximately 15 feet. Two or three deck loads of explosives are spaced in the remainder of the hole to assist in fragmentation. For spacing between the deck loads finely crushed quartz is used, and, finally, the upper 15 to 20 feet of the hole is filled with quartz to eliminate flyrock.

Primacord is used to detonate the BRX charge, which in turn serves as the detonator for the relatively insensitive fertilizer. Like the stubborn mule, the fertilizer needs a good kick to get it going.

Ammonium nitrate has been used as an ingredient in the manufacture of commercial high explosives since about 1867; most commercial high explosives made today contain some of this material. It first reached prominence in World War I, when it was widely used in military explosives production. In view of its high nitrogen content, efforts were made after the war to introduce it as a chemical fertilizer. At that time, however, it was available neither in sufficient quantity nor in suitable form to find widespread acceptance.

The discovery that ammonium nitrate constitutes a powerful explosive when sensitized with carbonaceous material, such as finely ground coal dust or lamp black, or by hydrocarbons such as fuel oil, was made only recently. The mixture is quite safe to handle and use, as it is not sensitive to initiation by shock or friction, or even by commercial blasting caps, high

explosive or blasting agent primers being required to detonate it. In the confines of the drill hole high temperature decomposition of ammonium nitrate proceeds at an explosive rate, and it is this characteristic that forms the basis of its use in blasting.

Experiments with ammonium nitrate as an explosive were commenced by Inco last summer at Lawson quarry, and proved so successful that it is now in regular use there. It has also been introduced at Frood-Stobie open pit with marked success. At the present stage of its development, however, it is not practical for use in underground mining.

There are two kinds of discontent in this world: the discontent that works, and the discontent that wrings its hands. The first gets what it wants, and the second loses what it had.

—Gordon Graham

FOR A STABLE WORLD

The root of the matter (if we want a stable world) is a very simple and old-fashioned thing, a thing so simple that I am almost ashamed to mention it for fear of the derisive smile with which wise cynics will greet my words. The thing I mean is love, Christian love, or compassion. If you feel this, you have a motive for existence, a reason for courage, an imperative necessity for intellectual honesty.—Bertrand Russell.

"I REMEMBER . . ."

I remember, I remember
The fir trees dark and high;
I used to think their slender tops
Were close against the sky;
It was a childish ignorance,
But now 'tis little joy
To know I'm farther off from
heav'n
Than when I was a boy.

—Thomas Hood.

Gay Crowd Enjoys 8th Anniversary Dance at Garson Club



Handsome couples, good music, and a cabaret atmosphere made the 8th anniversary dance at the Inco Employees Club in Garson another worthy addition to the long line of successful events that have been held in this popular hub of community activities. In these pictures are shown part of the capacity crowd that attended, and closeups of some of the guests. At top right the two couples caught by the Triangle camera are Mr. and Mrs. Dave Mann and Mr. and Mrs. Vic Stone; immediately below them are Reeve and Mrs. Don Gillis, and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Kuzniar.



Mrs. Andy Muir and her brother, Art Lye, are the couple on the left. In the next picture are Mrs. Weldon McKay and John Sliede; then are shown Mr. and Mrs. Glen Strutt and Mr. and Mrs. Andy Dines; on the right are Weldon McKay and Mrs. John Sliede.

Many Inco Men Bonspiel Winners

The second 8-ender in the 70-year history of the event was a highlight of the annual bonspiel of the Northern Ontario curling association. Walter Dydyk of Copper Cliff skipped the rink that built the perfect end, and his mates were Art Carbone, Jack Medd, and Phil Forster.

As usual, Inco men were prominent among the 'spiel winners. A consistently strong NOCA performer over the years, Gord McLean of the personnel department at Copper Cliff, led his men to victory in the Cochrane-Dunlop event; with him were Tom Crowther, Vern Tupling, and J. Krystia. Walter Dydyk was runner-up in the Cochrane, and El Umpherson was runner-up in the Algoma Steel. Dr. Charlie Jessop of Levack skipped the winning rink in the Chapman Brothers, and Art Silver of Stobie, another consistently cool



Mayor Robert Saddlington of Copper Cliff officially opened the bonspiel, throwing a stone that came to rest right on the button.

performer when the chips are down, was the victorious skip in the Sweet Caporal. The Falconbridge was won by the Copper Cliff

quartet of Basil O'Brien (skip), Walter Flowers, Joe Zimmerman, and Ron Gauthier.

A record entry of 96 rinks, allowing a perfect draw, made the bonspiel one to remember. Nineteen curling clubs were represented. The NOCA president, A. E. O'Brien, spoke highly of the work of the various committees handling the arrangements, and thanked prize donors for their outstanding generosity. One man who came in for special praise was the hard-working bonspiel secretary, Tom Crowther.

Host club was Copper Cliff, with Sudbury, Sudbury Granite, and Falconbridge also lending their facilities to provide a total of 19 sheets of ice.

PAIN OF PARTING

A commercial traveller had earned a reputation for devotion to his wife by taking her about with him wherever he travelled, notwithstanding the fact that her features were very homely.

One evening he was with two

friends, both of whom had married pretty girls.

"How is it," said one of them, "that we, who have married pretty girls, always leave them at home, while you insist upon taking your wife wherever you go?"

"Boys, to tell you the truth, I just can't pluck up courage to kiss her good-bye."

To Violet

Verse written by the Spooling Room poet on Violet Tew having completed thirty years' service.

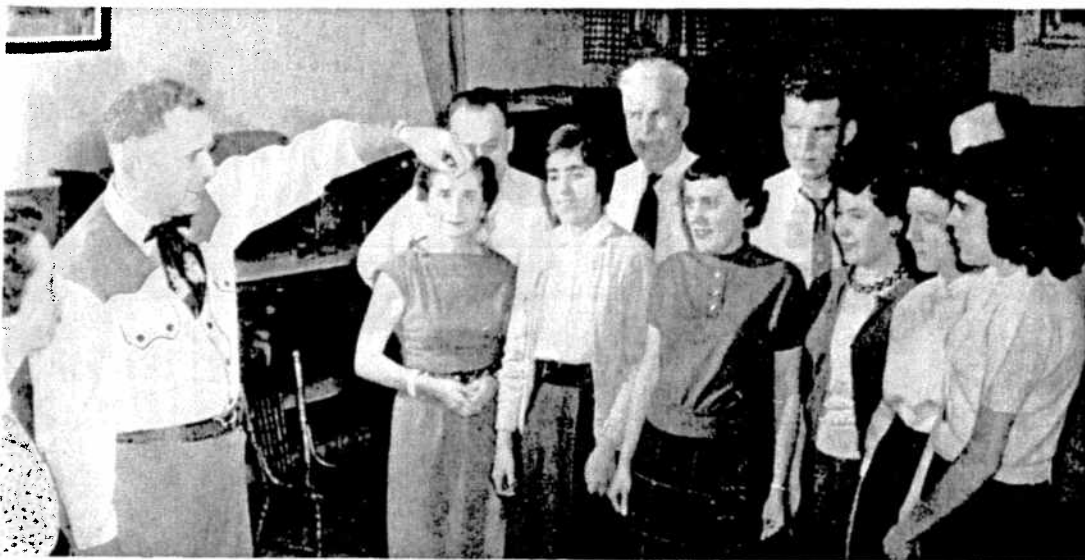
Congratulations Violet Tew
On a feat achieved by very few.
These thirty years we hope you've spent

In happiness and true content:
And if someone should say to you
"Now tell me truly what you'd do
If you could spend this time once more"

We hope you'd answer "Oh! but then

I still would do the same again".

—Nickel News, London



Ernest Cornford and his wife Doreen with some of the members of the White Cane Club to whom they give square dancing lessons twice a month. Although either blind or of limited vision, many have developed into proficient square dancers during the two years since the group was organized.

Teaches Dancing To White Cane Club Members

Helping the handicapped enjoy life is very rewarding work, as Ernest Cornford of Inco's geological research department, will gladly testify. One of several Sudbury individuals and groups who regularly assists handicapped persons in some recreational outlet, he teaches members of the White Cane Club to square dance.

Twice a month Ernest and his wife Doreen instruct a group of dancing enthusiasts of limited vision. Sessions are held in the basement of the Church of the Resurrection on Regent Street, with two and sometimes four squares in action. Some of the dancers are totally blind and others have up to 30% vision, but all have one thing in common — they enjoy

having fun together. Ernest admits that this is more important than making good dancers out of them.

Despite their handicap many have developed into quite proficient square dancers, their teacher says, adding that a marked improvement in selfconfidence is also noticeable in those who have stayed with the group since its inception some two years ago.

Teaching square dancing to people of limited or no vision requires patience, tact and perseverance. Explicit word pictures must be given for each step. Contact figures are preferred over free figures, the couples in a square retaining physical contact throughout the dance. The tempo of the music is slower. Those with some vision help the less fortunate. Apart from that they just go ahead and dance and enjoy themselves, according to Ernest.

The Cornfords have been square dancing in Sudbury for over five years. They were one of the original couples who started with Les McDougall and developed the Circle 8 group, of which they are still members. In addition Ernest calls for the Falconbridge Circle and Square and the Onaping Twirling 8's, and is also a key figure in the Carousel Club which specializes in round and national type dances, polkas, etc. Fortunately these groups do not all meet weekly, since Ernest must find time to work on the trailer he is making, take an active part in his church's building campaign, be a father to his three children and attend to sundry social obligations.

Developing a square dance caller requires a fair amount of study and practise. Ernest told the Triangle. He has attended the annual calling school at Lake Couchiching for the past three years. There they dance and learn 10 hours daily for a solid week. He admits he enjoys dancing more than calling, but takes some pride in having mastered that difficult art. He says it takes him several hours to prepare for a night of calling, and at present he is devoting a total of three or four evenings a week to the twirling squares.



By using contact figures and slower music, the White Cane Club's square dancers get along fine, and thoroughly enjoy themselves.

His Father Cut Pulp Wood on Elm Street

"My father cut pulpwood in Sudbury from the post office corner up to where the YMCA is today," said Joe Lapointe, recalling that his family moved from Montreal to Sudbury in 1898. Although he was quite young at the time Joe says he remembers that Sudbury wasn't much of a place then, mostly mud roads and bush. His family moved to a farm near Garson, and what with the work to be done there and lack of facilities, Joe never did get around to going to school.

In 1910 he left the farm and re-

Hiring on with Frood's timber yard crew in 1928 Joe went underground in 1930. Track laying was turned to Sudbury where he work-

ed for the town for a number of years. He joined the CPR as a sectionman in 1916 and spent the next 12 years at that work. This was to stand him in good stead later.



Mr. and Mrs. Lapointe

a major operation at that time and in view of his experience Joe was commissioned as track foreman, at which he remained until his retirement on service pension. Between new track, maintenance and repairs Joe estimates that he was responsible for laying close to 100 miles of track at Frood and Stobie. In 1945 he moved to Murray and has laid more than 20 miles of track there, all 80-lb. rail too, he added.

Joe married Emelda Rouleau at Chelmsford in 1916 and they have a family of five. Their daughter Irene is Mrs. Bill Ulrich of New Sudbury; sons Simon and Germain both work in the smelter at Copper Cliff, and Leo and Florent work in Sudbury. They have nine grandchildren.

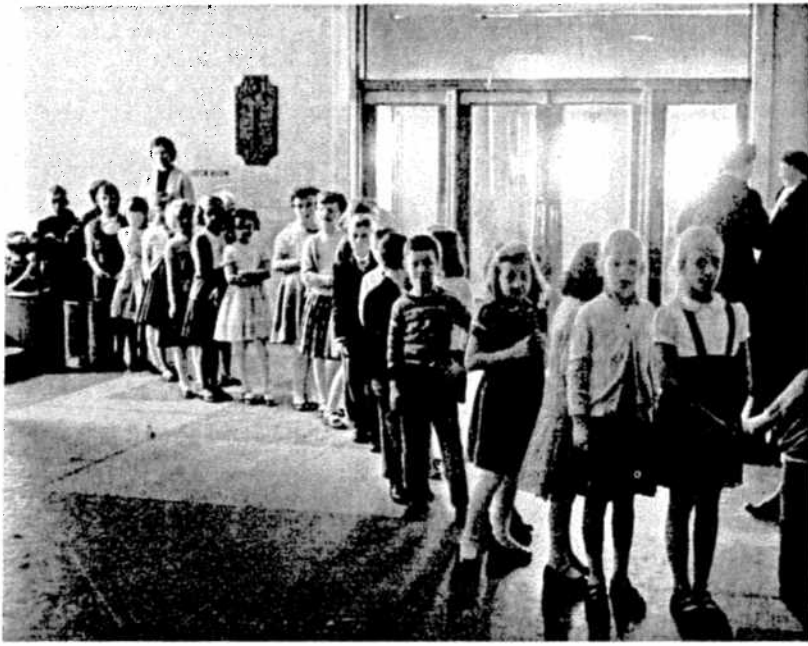
Joe is more than happy to spend his retirement years in Sudbury. Chores around his big home on Elm street west give him a dandy opportunity to keep active, and this coming summer he and the boys plan on building a camp at Nepawass lake.

In good health, he is enjoying his retirement to the full, and has every intention of making that a regular habit.

Record Hour Popular at Sudbury Library



An innovation at Sudbury Public Library that has proved popular with a steadily growing number of music lovers is the Record Hour held every second Friday evening. High fidelity recordings of the operas are played in the auditorium. Shown above chatting during an intermission after listening to Act I of Verdi's Aida with Renata Tebaldi singing the title role, are Ted Easton of Copper Cliff smelter, Jan Robertson, a nurse at Sudbury Memorial Hospital, Ruth Geddes, of the Sudbury staff of the V.O.N., and Art Shaw, of the iron ore recovery plant. They said they thought the Record Hour an excellent project, and hoped it would be continued.



A school chorus waits, relaxed and ready for its date with destiny.

Upwards of 5,000 Contestants Staged Another Great Festival

Another Sudbury and district musical festival has left its glowing mark in the community's record of achievement.

Once again the Kiwanis Club, the Registered Music Teachers' Association, and upwards of 5,000 contestants combined their enthusiasm and talents to score a resounding success for Ontario's fifth largest annual festival.

Dr. Leon Forrester, who came from England with W. Stanley Vann to adjudicate the festival, remarked on this co-operation between the service club and the music teachers. "I notice that here in this city the Kiwanis is assisted in putting on the festival by the music teachers, and this is all to the good. In many other centres Kiwanis fosters and sponsors the festival, but I haven't seen the music teachers as co-sponsors

any place else," he said in laud the smooth and efficient manner which the event was staged.

The festival brought the thrill of a lifetime to gifted young Mary Hrobelsky, who could scarcely believe her ears when it was announced that she had won an Inco scholarship of \$250. It was presented to her by Richard Dow, administrative assistant to the general manager. A violin pupil of Emil First, Mary is almost 17 years old. The adjudicator predicted a most promising musical career for her. Her father, Ron Hrobelsky, is an Inco employee working on the blast furnaces at the Copper Cliff smelter.

Announcement of the winners of the many scholarships awarded annually at the festival was made during the closing concert.

(Continued on Page 13)



The daring young man on the flying trapeze had no more courage than this.



Maids with music on their minds.



Lots of "oomph" for the "oompah".



Testing the test piece.



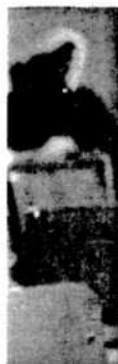
A long-cherished dream is realized by Mary as she receives the grand prize of the \$250 Inco scholarship, from Richard Dow.



The trumpets send out their silvery notes . . .



And young voices are joined in gentle harmony.



Stirring, swaggering music came from the accordions.



Comfort.



Patience.



Hrobelsky stival, the Dow.



An adjudicator speaks.



A musician listens.



"Oh, we won . . . we won!"

Smelter Workmates Give Marshall Mapes Big Retirement Party



Marshall Mapes, a popular Copper Cliff smelter veteran, was guest of honor at a big banquet in the Italian Hall, Copper Cliff, on the occasion of his retirement on service pension. Pictured above are some of the head table guests, left to right, R. Lemieux, Denis Thyne, Marshall Mapes, Steve Wilson, Danny Rowe, Bill Nelan, C. Irish, Norman Pearce, Frank Matte, A. Rovinelli. Like his brother Bill of Froid-Stobie open pit, Marshall has been with Inco more than 28 years. He is a bachelor and lives on a farm near Whitefish.

Chappy Daoust on Disability Pension

Helping Fraser Brace build the big Eddy dam back in 1927 gave Chappy Daoust his first introduction to Inco. Liking what he saw and heard, Chappy hired on as a floorman at High Falls in 1929. He stayed there until 1942, then joined the RCAF and saw practically all of Canada in his four years of service. Upon his return to civies in 1946 he went to work with the fitters at Copper Cliff.



Mr. and Mrs. Chappy Daoust

He became a 1st class mechanic at the mill and for the last five years worked at E station.

He retired in December on disability pension with almost 29 years of service.

Born at Papineauville in 1904, Chappy attended school in Hull. From 1921 to 1924 he worked on boats plying the Ottawa river between that town and Montreal. He went with Fraser Brace in 1925 and shortly afterwards qualified for his stationary engineer certificate. On the Big Eddy job he ran the locomotive from Turbine to High Falls, transporting much of the material used on the project.

Inco has been a good place to work, Chappy said, and he admitted he was sorry to leave. He particularly liked working at High Falls where he said George Hartman was like a father to him. Tom Strong at the mill also came in for favourable mention as a fine supervisor.

In 1927 Chappy married Laudiane Charron at Hull. Their three children are all married now: Huguette is Mrs. St. Laurent of Hull, Paulin Mrs. Bazdel of the Soo and Maurice is a plumber in

Sudbury. They have four grandchildren.

Since most of their relatives and many of their friends still are in Hull, the Daousts have decided to move there to live. Awaiting the move, Chappy is relaxing, recovering from the Christmas festivities, and generally enjoying his leisure. His many friends wish him well.

WITH SOUND EFFECTS

An African chieftain flew to London for a visit and was met at the airport by newsmen. "Good morning Chief," said one. "Did you have a comfortable flight?"

The chief made a series of raucous noises — oink, honk, screech, z-z-z. Then he added in perfect English, "Yes, very pleasant indeed."

"And how long do you plan to stay?" asked the reporter.

Prefacing his remarks with the same noises, the chief answered, "About three weeks, I think."

"Tell me, Chief," inquired the baffled reporter, "where did you learn to speak such flawless English?"

After the now standard oink, honk, screech, z-z-z, the chief replied, "Short wave radio."

When you get a chance to buy things for a song it's a good idea to check the accompaniment.

Busy People at North American Ski Meet



Shirley Akkanen of the insurance and retirement section at Copper Cliff, was a busy young lady during the staging of the North American cross-country ski championships by the Sampo Athletic Club of Sudbury, of which she is secretary. Picture shows her (centre) at her desk with her assistant, Lily Kurkimaki, and some of the meet notables. Paul Jansson, in his day one of the world's best cross-country racers; Lauri Tulku, chief of the race; Arvo Venalainen, a veteran competitor; Sakari Ruuskanen of Stobie, president of the Sampo Athletic Club. Winner of the North American title was Antero Rauhanen, the powerful young Sampo entry, who later won the Canadian cross-country championship at Kimberley, B.C., defeating the famed Clarence Servold of Alberta.

The Luck of the Draw Results in Copper Cliff Reunion at Welland



The Triangle camera "hit the jackpot" recently on a visit to the Welland Curling Club, where the luck of the draw had brought together no less than six Port Colborne devotees of the game, all former residents of Copper Cliff. From left to right above are Alex Zahavich and Clarence Beach, electrical engineer and works auditor at the nickel refinery; James Spaulding, retired Copper Cliff postmaster; Ralph Crouse, retired Inco storekeeper; Vern Barker, chief research chemist, nickel refinery; Earle Lambert, retired works auditor.



Retiring on disability pension, Bob McMaster left many good friends in the carpenter shop at Frood, where he had worked for 12 years after transferring from underground. The picture was taken as he was presented by Eli Simon with a watch from the boys.

Raising Chinchillas Interesting Hobby of Bob McMaster

Raising chinchillas as a hobby has given Bob McMaster a good deal of pleasure. A long time member of the Frood carpenter shop, he retired recently on disability pension, and will now be able to devote full time to his basement "ranch".

Bob brought the first pair of chinchillas into the Nickel District back in 1945 and believes he is the only one still raising them in Sudbury today he said.

The royal chinchilla should not be confused with the chinchilla rabbit, Bob said in discussing his hobby with the Triangle. Developed some years ago, the chinchilla rabbit has fur similar in colour to the true chinchilla, but the rabbit is one of the cheaper furs while chinchilla ranks with the most expensive. It is used for trimming gowns, and for capes and occasionally coats, the latter at almost prohibitive cost.

Bob's first pair of breeders cost more than \$1500. That was in 1945, there were partners in the venture, and all thought they would make a fortune. Today a good pair cost less than half that sum and everyone knows there are no fortunes to be made. In a couple of years the first herd increased to around 40 and the partners sold out. Bob retained one pair and began raising them again at his Minnow Lake home. "You do get sort of attached to them," he said.

At present Bob keeps about 20 of these interesting little animals in his basement and once a year "pelts" any excess. Originally agents made regular calls and bought up all available animals in order to establish them as breeders in other parts of the country. Few

skins were taken then, Bob said, but today they are produced in sufficient numbers to market. The chief source is the large chinchilla ranches, and few individuals raise them commercially.

According to Bob the chinchilla is actually a rodent that originated in the Andes mountains. It is among the smallest of fur bearing animals but one of the most highly prized. Considered by many to be the finest in the world, its fur is very light and fine, and silky soft to the touch. In fact the fur is so fine that unless one is watching it is difficult to tell when the hand comes in contact with it.

Each hair follicle divides into as many as 70 gossamer-like strands, producing a solid but unbelievably soft fur.

Early Spanish explorers made chinchilla fur popular among Europe's royalty and as demand increased this animal almost suffered the fate of the once prevalent passenger pigeon. In the early 1920's, however, an American captured a few of these Andes dandies, brought them to California by slow stages to adjust to climate changes, and in 1923 the first commercial chinchilla venture began. Today, according to the breeders' national association, chinchilla breeding is an integral part of the Canadian fur industry.

Bob says his animals require very little attention, are scrupulously clean, and have few diseases. Fleas or other parasites are unknown. They are amusing to watch and interesting to raise. They usually litter twice a year, with an average of two kits a litter. They are born with their eyes open and ready to go. They weigh about two ounces at birth and 20 to 30 ounces at maturity.

According to Bob their requirements are simple. A wire pen, ventilation, some light, and clean, dry surroundings suffice. Since they are herbivorous their food is commercially prepared pellets containing alfalfa, grains, bone meal, etc. They are fed once daily. A sand bath helps keep their fur in condition. They can live in below-zero temperatures if a little straw is provided for bedding.

Resembling both a rabbit and a squirrel, with big ears and bottle brush tail, the chinchilla may be handled by either appendage. If taken young they make a nice pet, Bob said. He enjoys working with them as a hobby and not as a commercial enterprise.

Chinchillas have been known to live over 16 years but Bob has found that after eight to 10 years their life expectancy is uncertain. He has one mature female who has been breeding for more than eight years, which he said is unusual. Controlled inbreeding is possible but fresh stock must be introduced regularly. Bob is a member of the National Chinchilla

Breeders of Canada who register all pedigree stock and assist in disposing of pelts.

All pelts go first to Hamilton where they are graded and matched for colour. The Montreal and New York markets take them from there. Highest price for a pelt last year Bob said, was \$56. The average is around \$30. A pelt is about 8 by 12 inches. If the fur is prime an animal can be pelted at eight months but full size is not usually reached until about 18 months. The fur is bluish grey in colour, ranging from an ice blue through to a deep slate.

Raised on a farm near Collingwood, Bob has always enjoyed working with animals. Before starting to work at Frood in 1933 he had made several harvest excursions, operated a grocery business in North Bay, and sold brushes in Sudbury. At Frood he worked first in the yard, then went underground to escape the cold. He transferred to the carpenter shop in 1934 and worked three shifts on the gainer and framer for the next 12 years.

In 1929 he married Iola Anderson in Stayner. Gardening is a favorite hobby with both of them, in addition to the chinchillas.

Joe Had a Big Season



The thrill of competing in the playoff at Fort William for the right to represent Northern Ontario in the Canadian curling championships was this season's big dividend for the copper refinery's Joe Harrison. He's seen on the right, above, conferring with his skip, Milt Moran. Other members of their Sudbury Granite Club rink were George von Zuban and Sam Craig. After winning the district playoff at North Bay they went on to give a good account of themselves before bowing out to the hot Ron Redding quartet from Kenora.

WHICH COMES FIRST . . . ?

"Old friends are best of all, and yet

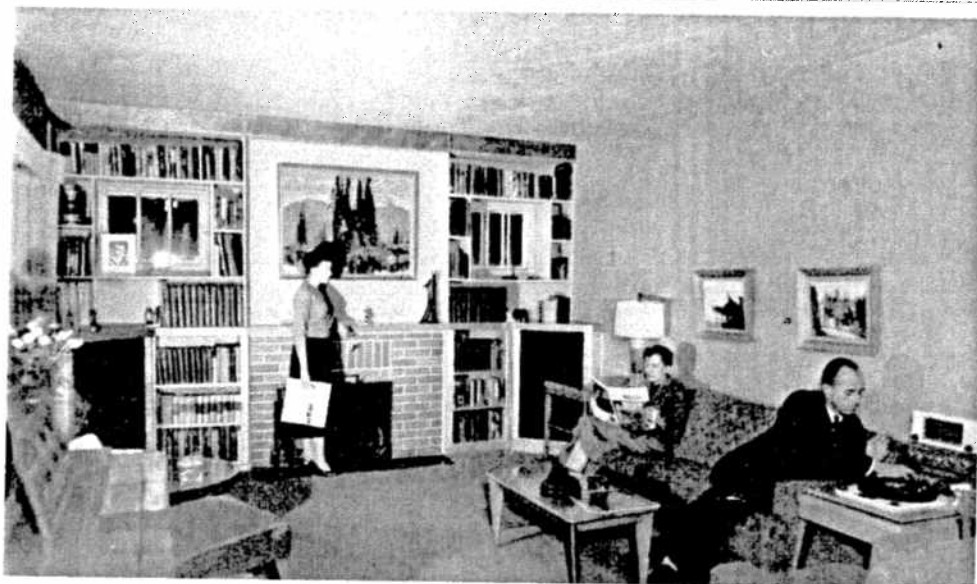
This further rule there is no doubt of—

Good new acquaintances, well met,

Are what wise folk make old friends out of."



Bob and Mrs. McMaster are shown with a couple of the chinchillas he raises as a hobby. He brought the first pair into Sudbury back in 1945.



Bert Souch adjusts the controls of his hi-fi set while his wife and their daughter Donna enjoy the amazing realism of stereophonic sound as reproduced from a tape recording of a minstrel show. The two 15-inch coaxial speakers of Bert's hi-fi outfit are housed in handsome corner cabinets he built on either side of the fireplace. In the picture on the right, Mr. and Mrs. Al Hughes of Lively, and their daughters Sandra and Judy, are shown with the neat high fidelity equipment AI installed by converting part of his radio-phonograph cabinet and mounting the coaxial speaker on a shelf above it.

Hi-Fi Fastest-Growing Hobby Since Photography Invented

High fidelity, they say, has become the biggest new popular hobby since the invention of photography.

Its appeal lies in its amazing ability to create the illusion that the music you hear from record or radio is being performed "live" right in your room. The hi-fi word for this is "presence".

Bert Souch of the geological department has a recording of the screech, clatter and blast of a passing train. When he plays it on his highly sensitive hi-fi rig, with the power turned up to give full realism, it does everything but throw cinders in your face. You almost jump back to keep from getting run over.

Less than 10 years ago, Bert told the Triangle the high fidelity industry was confined to a few small manufacturers, working in garages and lofts, who turned out queer-

looking electronic gadgetry which they sold to a few thousand customers called "audiophiles"—persons who love sounds.

The audiophiles assembled the stuff into spectacular phonograph rigs which they put to odd uses. For example, they liked to turn the volume up full and flood the neighborhood with a magnificent rendition of a rumbling summer thunderstorm. "In those days 'high fidelity' fans were such rare birds that if you heard a man complain about 'flutter' or 'wow' you probably thought he had a hangover," Bert said.

Then music-lovers discovered what high fidelity equipment could do in reproducing the sound made by each instrument, from the glittering highs to the shadowy lows, distinctly and in total realism, giving them magnificently articulated music.

Frequently a person who has never heard hi-fi before can't believe his ears. One man, hearing a record of Hayda's "Military Symphony" in a hi-fi salon for the first time, refused to believe it was the same as the record he had at home.

Swiftly the popular appeal of hi-fi spread from a comparative few to thousands. Manufacturers kept pace by producing equipment to suit every taste and purse, including do-it-yourself kits that have made a tremendous hit among people who find themselves being introduced to a fascinating new hobby in addition to musical enjoyment they never dreamed of. For the Sunday tinkerer, or radio amateur, hi-fi offers endless amusement.

Dr. Jack Sturtridge, of the Inco medical staff at Copper Cliff, is another of the steadily growing number of Incoites who have become hi-fi fans. "There is of course a great deal of machinery in hi-fi, and there's ever more mystification about what it does," he told the Triangle. "Actually, a hi-fi rig has the four major com-

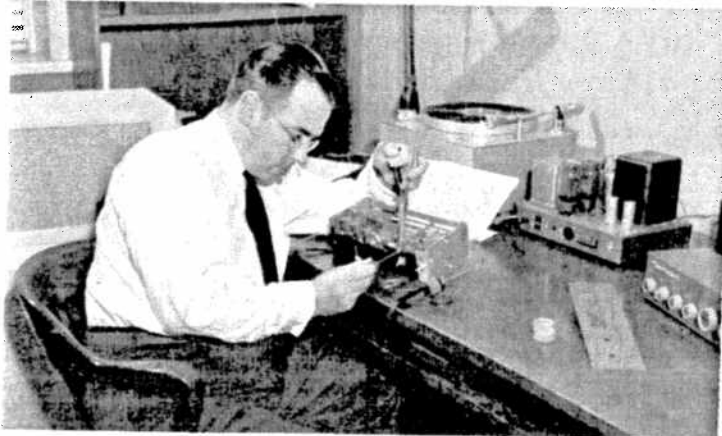
ponents of the ordinary radio-phonograph: a record player, a tuner, an amplifier and a loud-speaker. But in a high fidelity set each component is a superbly precise instrument."

"Well what does high fidelity do that an ordinary phonograph doesn't?" he was asked.

"It simply does everything so much better that the effect on the hearer is like taking off ear muffs," was Dr. Jack's answer.

"When a musician plays a note he makes the air vibrate. If he plays a high note the air molecules do a jig; if he plays a low note they perform a more stately dance. For each note there is a vibration rate, or 'frequency'. The bottom note on a piano, for instance, has a frequency of 27.5 cycles per second, while the top note has a frequency of 4,186 cycles.

But if music were only a matter of frequencies, Dr. Sturtridge explained, we couldn't tell one instrument from another, for the frequency of any note is the same whether it is scraped on a string, blown through a horn or produced by the human throat. What en-



Dr. Jack Sturtridge, who was a wireless mechanic in the RCAF before entering medicine, is shown on the left above, finishing the wiring of the broadcast band tuner of his hi-fi unit. He offered encouragement to anyone who is thinking of buying a self-assembly kit. "Nothing to it," he said. "All you have to know is how to operate a soldering iron." In the picture on the right Leo Kilpinen of the Inco electronics section demonstrates one of the advantages of owning a hi-fi set — "It makes your wife and children so happy that they don't mind how much time you spend operating your short-wave radio broadcasting outfit." A well-known radio "ham", Leo is shown at the controls of his 500 watt transmitter.

ables us to distinguish different instruments is that each also causes the air to vibrate in fancier additional patterns called overtones. These overtones are individual for each instrument.

"Even for the hi-fi beginner it's easy to realize what a difference extremely sensitive and accurate equipment can make in reproducing the most delicate overtones as well as very low and very high wiggles of musical sound not normally picked up by the human ear," said the doctor. "Music takes on a brand new meaning. That's what hi-fi does for me."

From a hobby point of view hi-fi is equally satisfying. There are so many links in the sound chain, including psychological factors, that no two people hear or "perceive" music to the same degree. As a result, no two hi-fi hobbyists will agree on any single system. As the fan becomes immersed in his hobby, adding individual components to his initial installation in striving for still more faithful reproduction of his music recordings, he finds himself in a brand new world of fun.

Al Hughes of the research department, another Inco hi-fi enthusiast, told of one fan he read about in Popular Science Monthly. "He started with a rig that had a single speaker. It wasn't quite good enough on the low tones so he added a woofer, or low-register speaker. That left the high tones lacking, so he put in a tweeter to take care of them. That still wasn't quite high enough so he put in an extra middle-range squawker. He now has something like 22 speakers and isn't satisfied yet."

That of course is an extreme case. The average amateur will settle for an outfit a good deal

more simple, and be quite satisfied. He'll find that the manufacturers of the self-assembly kits have anticipated a lot of his troubles, even to the point of color coding cables so he can make the most difficult connections by matching the color of a cable to a socket. He also has his choice of building his own cabinet, or buying the pieces ready to put together.

Hi-fi will be even higher when the industry perfects equipment for using such great advances as stereophonic sound — a process of recording in which the sound is picked up by microphones at two separate points, much as your two ears pick up slightly differing impressions of the same sound. When reproduced through two loudspeakers, its "presence" effect is fantastic. This third dimension in sound is now available in tape recordings, but their reproduction requires much more than the average hi-fi outfit. When it has been perfected for easy-to-get disc recordings, music lovers will be ushered into an almost unbelievable world of realism and enjoyment.

Upwards of 5,000

(Continued from Page 8)

sented by some of the outstanding performers. Among these were the Glendevon Singers, under the leadership of Mrs. A. C. Mudge, whose ensemble was highly praised by the adjudicators and awarded the top festival rating of 90 marks.

In the accompanying photographs the Triangle presents its annual picture story of the festival, capturing typical scenes and expressions as seen through the long-focus lens of Michael Dudowich's camera.

Copper Cliff Club Bowling Champs



Annual bowling championships have again been decided at the Copper Cliff Club. In an exciting see-saw playoff of which the outcome was in doubt until the last frame or two, Mrs. Peter Duffy's team won the Rosemary Owens trophy. Above are the happy champs, Mrs. Cecil Mathews, Mrs. Duffy, Miss Sandra McNeill, Miss Clara Simmons. The other finalists were captained by Mrs. Malcolm Finlayson.



Defeating Cecil Coo's quintet in another close final match, Don MacLennan's team won the Bert Flynn trophy, which they are seen here receiving from Miss Katherine Flynn. On her right are Harry Phillips and Don MacLennan, and on her left Bobby Phillips and John Gifford. She brought the good news that her famous father is making excellent progress at the Copper Cliff hospital, where he has been a patient for several weeks.

Lay Cornerstone of Coniston Curling Rink



A great event in Coniston's history is recorded above as smelter superintendent Fred Murphy, assisted by Gino Sartor, officiates at the laying of the cornerstone for the community's new curling rink. Thirty four-somes from the Sudbury district took part in the bonspiel celebrating the official opening of the fine big rink, which was built through the co-operative efforts of the citizens. A Copper Cliff team skipped by Doug Gathercole won the 1st event.

Was a Rolling Stone Until He Joined Inco

Clarence Brown, who has retired on pension from the Copper Cliff works, was raised in Newmarket and got his first job at a wood factory in that town. "We made everything from pencils to buckets to bookcases", he said. Deciding to see more of Canada he left the pleasant routine of that job in 1925.

He spent the next couple of years on fishing tugs out of Killarney, then from 1928 to 1930 worked as a fireman on Great Lakes steamboats. Laid off in midsummer at Port Colborne he headed west and in Alberta spent two years cutting mine props in the bush. This paid \$1.00 a day, he recalled, which was pretty good money during the depression.

Returning to Newmarket in 1934 he worked for a time on road construction and at odd jobs.

In 1937, with \$1.35 in his pocket, he started hitch-hiking for Kirkland Lake, was picked up by two bricklayers who were working at Copper Cliff and within a matter of hours was waiting in the Inco employment office at Sudbury. A

friend he met unexpectedly staked him until he got a few pay cheques under his belt, a good turn he has never forgotten.



Clarence and Mrs. Brown

Starting on the stripping floor for Frank Wolfe he worked 11 years in the Orford building before moving to the sinter plant where he was a machine operator for many years. When his heart started giving out warning signals last fall he decided to accept a disability pension.

In 1937 Clarence married Maude Gamble in Newmarket. They have one daughter Susan, aged 4.

His friends at the plant hope he'll take things easy and enjoy life.

Girl's Hockey Returns to Copper Cliff with a Bang (ouch!)



Here's Purchasing's pulchritudinous platoon: back row, Evelyn Dotta, Harriet Maddock, Bernice Wiseman, Gail Taylor, and Alice Gemmell; front row, Jackie Larose, Carol Kallio, Lorraine Brydges, Beverley McDonnell. On the right are Accounting's bashing beauties: back row, Barbara McCandless, Rose Schitka, Mary McCauley, Stella Grassi, Cely Lineham; front, Diane Schultze, Evelyn Pagan, Raija Luoma, Lucy Levac.

It's Purchasing Vs. Accounting

Could be that the antidote for dwindling hockey crowds is already at hand — and in a very pleasing package, too!

Should it catch on and why not — guys like Tomiuk, Zorica, Heale et al would be occupying the customers' pews and liking it!

The antidote, men, as you've probably guessed is **GIRLS!**

Yep, girls' hockey is alive again in Sudbury, and railbird reports are very favourable.

Ability takes second place to charm, it is said, and figure skates are much in evidence.

Wonder how Gus Gustavson Harvey would rate in that league?

The pretty protagonists are nearly all members of Inco's office staff at Copper Cliff. There are two teams, representing the purchasing and accounting departments. In a two-game total-goal series played recently at Stanley Stadium, Purchasing topped their friendly rivals on the round, 5 goals to 2. The first game was deadlocked at one goal each, but the second time out Accounting took the short end of a 4-1 score.

Stella Grassi is coach and chief rooter for the Accounting gals. Some observers thought that wily net custodian of yesteryear, purchasing agent Mac Forsythe, would be masterminding his department's team, but apart from the referees it turned out to be purely a female affair. Calling the off-sides and other infractions were Gerry Wallace, Spike Wormington and Ron Snelling. No penalties were handed out and so far as is known all girls are still speaking to all officials.

The two games played todate were long on enthusiasm and laughs for both players and fans. With little or no padding (the artificial kind that is) the gals found the going pretty rugged, and boarding and bumping left their



Although closely checked Evelyn Dotta of Purchasing gets away a sizzling ice-high shot that Accounting goalie Raija Luoma turned aside with ease — or was it knees. Despite this daring save Accounting lost the game 4-2, which certainly makes a girl wonder what's the use.

mark, but they'll get used to it — they hope.

That their fame has spread is indicated by the fact that they are slated to be one of the feature attractions on the big March of Dimes program at the Sudbury Arena on March 9. Other appearances are also being considered, and the girls say their hockey future looks pretty bright.

Girls' hockey has been dormant in Sudbury district for about 20 years, according to Jo Walmsley. She recalled that Copper Cliff had a very good team in those days, although lack of competition caused them to fold up eventually.

PHOTO TIPS

Continuity is the chief ingredient of a successful home movie. Between the first and last scenes every movie should tell a complete

and interesting story.

Vary the scene lengths in each of your reels. The length of each scene should be determined by the character of the subject being filmed.

Break up a series of medium and distant shots with close-ups . . . not only close-ups of family and friends but of objects appearing in your reels such as trees, flowers, buildings, etc.

Never panoram on nearby objects. If you must panoram, start with an object of lesser importance and swing slowly to the most important object within the field of view.

Don't start panoraming at the very beginning of a scene, or stop exposure the second you reach the end of your slow swing. Hold the camera steadily on your first view

for a moment, then "pan" slowly, and hold it on your last view even longer.

Movie makers who take rightful pride in their reels can begin their home movies with a shot of themselves pointing the camera directly at their audience. The best way to get this shot is to take a large mirror out-of-doors and make a close-up of yourself pointing the camera at your reflection in the mirror.

A sunset is an ideal subject with which to end a travel or vacation color movie. No definite exposure instructions can be given for sunsets. Over-or-underexposure will be mirrored largely by the quantity of redness in your films — a quantity which can vary widely without affecting the charm of this subject.

The kind of success that turns a man's head always leaves him facing in the wrong direction.



Members of 2nd and 11th Sudbury troops erect the framework of what proved to be the prize-winning bivouac at the first Sudbury district Boy Scout winter camporee. Hungrily eyeing sizzling steaks and a pot of soup as the evening meal is prepared over a pine wood fire are boys from 2nd and 4th Minnow Lake troops.



Zero Temperature Fails to Chill Enthusiasm of Scouts at Camporee

Inaugurating what it is hoped will be an annual event, district Boy Scout leaders were enthusiastic about the success of their first winter camporee.

Held on Millard Lake, back of Burwash, February 8 and 9 with accommodations and services provided by the host scouts, 1st Burwash troop, it drew more than 40 scouts from eight troops. In charge were adult leaders assisted by Rover Scouts from Capreol and Sudbury.

Emphasizing the "out" in scouting, practically all planned activities were held outdoors despite zero temperature, and the boys' training in pioneering and survival was put to a real test. The group was divided into patrols of six or seven scouts each, and activities were on a competitive basis. No. 2 patrol topped the rest of the field collecting 100 of the possible 120 points; scouts from 2nd and 11th Sudbury troops made up that patrol. No. 1 patrol was formed by 1st and 3rd Sudbury, patrol No. 3 by 2nd and 4th Minnow Lake, patrol No. 4 by 1st Waters, and patrol No. 5 by 1st Copper Cliff.

First test of the day was a two-mile hike to the camp site, with points given for the best method of packing gear into camp. Upon arrival sleeping and bivouac areas were assigned each patrol and then the camp was officially opened. The camp was then put into shape with special attention given the kitchen where the noon meal was soon in preparation. All agreed that Scouter Mitchell of Burwash performed yeoman service as chief of fire, water and food.

Afternoon activities led off with the bivouac building competition,

with each patrol allotted 30 minutes in which to provide adequate shelter for themselves. No. 2 patrol won this. In the tree-felling contest young Sandy Kippen (son of Frood shift boss Stan Kippen) dropped his tree right on the mark to cop that event for his patrol.

Semaphore competition followed, then work began on the patrol camp kitchens, which were built at each bivouac. Later patrol cooks drew rations from the main camp while others cut wood and generally prepared their camps for the day's big event, cooking the evening meal in the open.

As shadows lengthened the first flicker of firelight appeared and soon the crisp winter air was filled with the wonderful aroma of pine smoke. As flames leaped higher pots and mess tins were readied, clean snow put on to melt, potatoes prepared, soup heated. Then, as the crowning touch, generous steaks were set to sizzling and browning in smoking pans at the five separate fires, each of which had its circle of ravenous boys.

Supper over, utensils were scoured and fires carefully extinguished, then all returned to the main camp. A rest period, games, canteen and a huge outdoor campfire completed the evening activities, with the 10 o'clock curfew finding all sleeping bags occupied.

Sunday morning saw an early breakfast, and at 8.30, in a nose-nipping north wind, the ice-cutting competition got under way. Other activities included fire lighting, compass and pacing, and ski and snowshoe races. Religious ser-

vices were also on the agenda. After the noon meal the camp was dismantled and cleaned up, presentations were made, flags lowered and by 3 o'clock all were ready to leave for home, feeling that they had had a wonderful weekend with excellent food and fun. This coupled with the opportunity for scouts to prepare themselves for the more advanced proficiency badges made the outing just about tops.

Camp chief for the occasion was assistant district commissioner Steve Burns. He was assisted by Scouters Francis, Easton (Frood), Moncion (Frood), Dixon (Creighton), Neal (Copper Cliff) and Pierce plus the Rover Scouts. All agreed that for a first attempt there were very few miscues and the experience gained will make the next camporee that much better. Future plans include the

possibility of spending a night under canvas.

In local scouting circles winter activities are becoming more popular and several troops have spent a Saturday or Sunday at the Windy Lake camp.

February 22 marked the 101st anniversary of the birth of the founder of the Boy Scout movement. On that date in 1857 the late Lord Baden-Powell was born. Today, in almost every country of the world, boys preserve and practise the precepts of moral character, resourcefulness and willing helpfulness laid down by this great leader over 50 years ago.

JUST LUCKY, REALLY

"I'm sick of walking the floor all night with this kid."

"Ought to be glad you didn't live in Alaska, where the nights last six months."



The evening meal at the highly successful winter camporee was prepared and eaten outdoors despite the zero temperature. Scouter Mitchell of Burwash is seen issuing food supplies to the cooks of the five competing patrols.

Nine Copper Refinery Men Honored on Retirement



Nine copper refinery employees, all members of the casting, yard and transportation departments, were honored recently at one of the biggest and best retirement parties in the plant's history. All nine are Inco pensioners now, or soon will be.

The decision to hold one big annual wing-ding for all copper refining division employees retiring during the year, instead of a separate party for each man, proved to be a popular one. The first gathering of this nature was an unqualified success.

More than 300 friends crowded the Caruso Club, Sudbury, to give their departing workmates a rollicking sendoff, and it would be the understatement of the year to say that everybody had a good time. A delicious chicken and spaghetti dinner, professional entertainment, and the presentation of a gift to each departing member rounded out a fine evening of good-natured ribbing and revelry.

Sandy McGillivray and Cecil Mathews well deserved the accolades they received for the way the party was arranged. Master of ceremonies was Jack Latreille.

Presentations to the guests of honor were made by Ernest Rabreau, assistant to the manager of the copper refining division, and Fred Sheridan, superintendent of the casting department.

In the above photograph appear eight of the nine retirees. Their names, length of service, and the retirement gift each received, were as follows: standing, with Mr. Rabreau on the left and Mr. Sheridan on the right, are John Sofanea, 13 years 7 months, a travelling bag; Edgar Beaudry, 26 years 11 months, fishing rod and reel; John Bigola, 21 years 5 months, electric shaver; Bill Hryniewicz, 27 years 1 month, electric shaver; seated, John Antonini, 27 years 7 months, a radio; Peter Vayva, 14 years 7 months,

electric shaver; Jack Marshall, 25 years 7 months, a pen set; Bernard Armstrong, 27 years 7 months, a camera.

The ninth man whose retirement took place during the year, George Lazorov, who had been with Inco for 22 years and 3 months, was unable to attend but several of the boys paid him a visit at his home, conveyed the best wishes of his pals at the plant, and presented him with a camera.

The Old Iron Mine Not So Bad at That

Although working in an iron mine in Luxembourg during World War I was no picnic, it did have at least one compensation — the water was so bad the men were forced to drink apple cider, all they wanted!

Authority for this is Stobie electrical department's Marcel Schumacher. Marcel was an apprentice electrician in both the mine and adjoining iron works and recalls the "hardship" quite clearly.



Marcel and Mrs. Schumacher with their pet fincan, which is fincan-ticipating.

phone exchanges in Montreal. He was laid off in 1934 and worked at several jobs for short periods before coming to Inco in 1936.

He started with the electrical department at Copper Cliff, and recalls teaming up with Barney Hamilton on one of his early jobs on the roasters. He was transferred to Stobie in 1948 and worked there as a maintenance electrician until illness sidelined him.

In 1932 he married Loretta Beausoliel in Peterborough. Their son Tom works in Sudbury, and their daughter Margaret is married to Lorenzo Noel of Frood. They have one grandchild who Marcel says is a real going concern.

Many years ago Marcel spotted some nice farm country near Three Rivers, P.Q., and is now seriously thinking of starting a chicken ranch there. At present he is operating a pilot plant at home with the little female finch he imported from Belgium. A rare domestic bird in these parts, the only mate Marcel could find for her was a broad-minded canary. She has laid two eggs, one too close to the edge of the cage unfortunately, and is at present sitting on the other. The blessed event is awaited almost as eagerly as another grandchild. Marcel has promised to keep the Triangle posted on what this Fincan or Canfin looks like, so there may be a later bulletin.

TON OF NICKEL PER JET

Over one ton of nickel is used, principally in the form of high-temperature alloys, to build a modern jet engine for high-speed aircraft.

After the armistice Marcel went to Liege in Belgium and worked with the Ingersoll people there making compressors.

Joining a cousin in Canada in 1927 he hooked up with the Bell Telephone company and spent seven years helping instal tele-

Nickel Refinery Man Awarded \$534



Norman Anger (right) wears a happy grin as he receives a cheque for \$534 from James Walter, assistant to the manager of Inco's nickel refining division, Port Colborne. Present to add his hearty congratulations to Norman was W. J. Freeman (centre), assistant

manager. The big cheque was Norman's award for his suggestion of a gravity system for feeding hydrochloric acid to the string filters when cleaning. An Inco man for 12 years, he is married and the father of two children, Norman Jr., 8, and Maria Jane, 3.