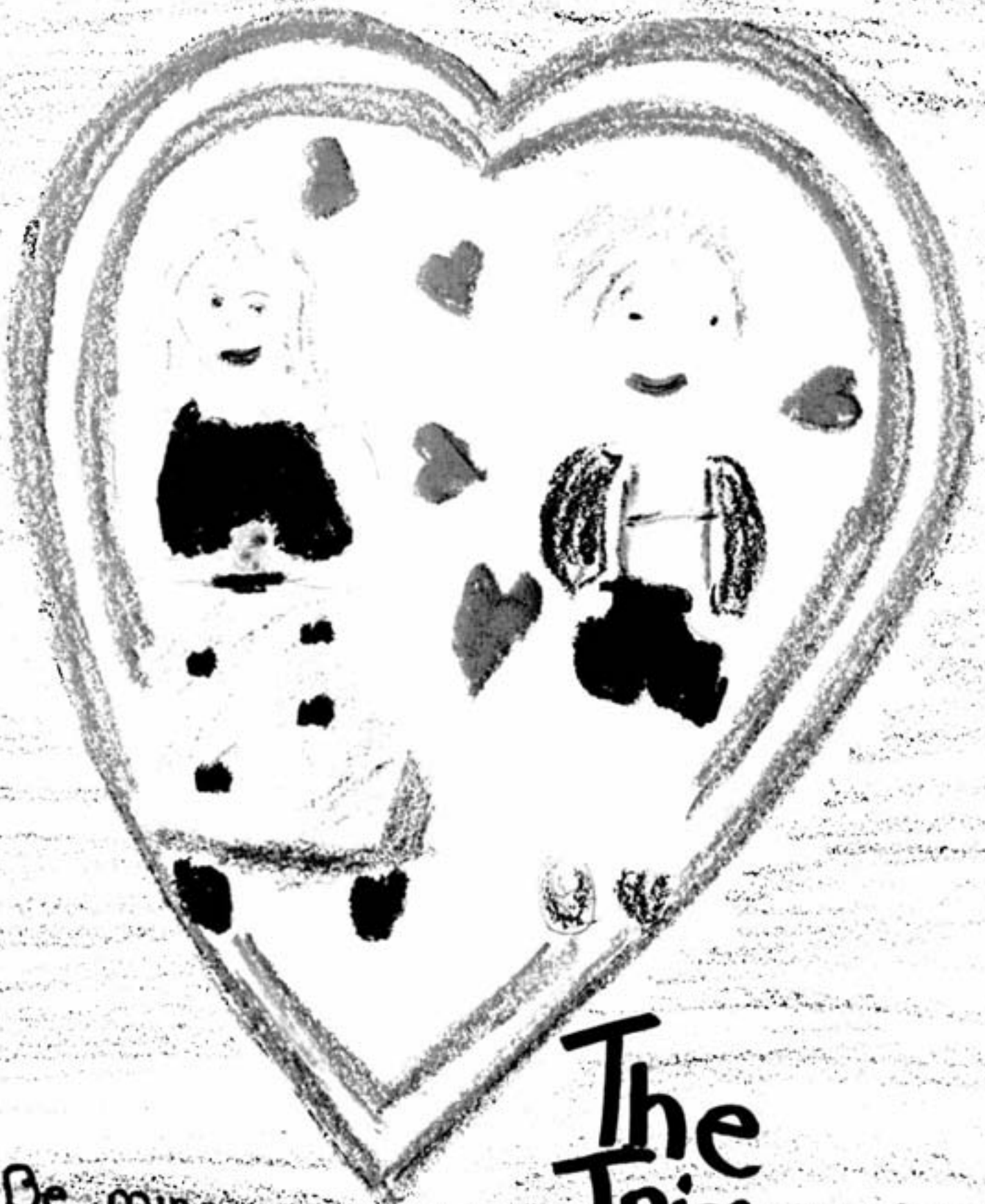

The Triangle

February 1975

Be mine every day
But on Valentine's day
you're special

The Triangle

Editor, Derek Wing
Associate Editors
Bert Meredith
Les Lewis

On the cover . . .

Just a gentle reminder to those who might forget — and then have to face the dire consequences — that February 14 is St. Valentine's Day. The artwork is the creation of 10-year-old Christine MacLean, winner of "the triangle's" Valentine's cover contest. Christine also signed this month's logo. For more about the young lady — see the back cover.

February 1975 Volume 35, Number 2

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Torch goes west

The Ontario Summer Games Torch, donated by Ron Taylor on behalf of Inco's Ontario Division to the 1974 Sudbury Summer Games, is on the move. To be home-based in Sudbury, the torch, now called the "Ontario Torch", will be used at all Ontario Games, both winter and summer, throughout the province. First stop for the torch was Thunder Bay for the recently completed 1974 Ontario Winter Games. Inco's Shebandowan complex manager, Eric Kossatz, right, presented the torch on behalf of the company to Mayor Walter Assef, left, of Thunder Bay and Bob Farrell, co-ordinator of the 1974 Winter Games, at the installation ceremony at the Fort William Gardens in Thunder Bay. After burning for the duration of the games, the torch was returned to Sudbury.

Appointments

John Jack, senior contract administrator, general engineering.
Jack Juusola, superintendent of process technology, Exmibal.
Chuck Mossey, project planner, general engineering department.
Steve Pinkos, superintendent of smelting, P.T. Inco Indonesia.
Bob Reyburn, staff specialist, smelting and refining.
Phil Smith, senior process assistant, process technology and technical services.
John Zymantas, senior process assistant, process technology, technical services.

Family Album

From the Port Colborne nickel refinery — Alf Buzzi and his wife, June, with Linda, 12, Brenda, 10, Diana, 16, and Ron, 15. Employed in the yard department, Alf also coaches minor league sports.

A cagetender at Garson mine, Ron Moreau has 30 years of accident-free service. Ron and his wife, Bonnie, have raised seven fine children — front row, from the left, Andre, 13, and Rosanne, 8. Back row, from the left, are Roger, 21, Robert, 18, Carol, 16, Richard, 22, and Francois, 11.

Ernie Landry and wife, Madeleine, with their family. Yvon, 18, stands between Francine, 16, and Michel, 20, with Lise, 10, and Sylvie, 4, on the floor. Ernie is a motor mechanic at the Copper Cliff North mine.

The all-girl family of Eddy and Audrey Martin. Eddy is with the sheet preparation crew at the Copper Cliff copper refinery. Youngsters, from the left, are Jennifer, 3, Debbie, 12, Monica, 14, and Joanne, 8.

Not bad—

—for an old-timer

On the left, the contender, a modern battery-powered miner's cap lamp and on the right, the challenger, an old-time miner's carbide cap lamp, in a test illumination of a breast on the 1200 level at Frood mine. Driller partners Bob Dupuis and Ray Pharand stood remarkably still for this two-minute time exposure.

A handful of years back, your editor fell heir to a carbide cap lamp.

Not one of those gleaming brass beauties that adorn antique cars, it was a genuine dirty and dented miner's cap lamp, one that had seen service in a Sudbury district Inco mine.

It's gathered dust as an historical showpiece, but recently — prompted by the umpteenth-and-one query regarding its brightness compared to a modern battery-powered miner's cap lamp — it was dusted off, cleaned, and re-introduced to the underground scene at Frood mine for a performance comparison test beside one of its modern-day counterparts.

The old-timer came off pretty well in the close range bout, but fell heavily by the wayside in the long range test.

His ancient honour somewhat intact, he'll be returned to his resting place, and the umpteenth-and-second enquirer will receive a knowledgeable answer.

A company pensioner and long-time Frood miner, Guy Innes worked with a carbide cap lamp from '34 till '40. He was asked for his memories.

"One of the greatest blessings was the few minutes' rest we got when it was snuffed out by a blast. I was a shoveler in those day," said the ex-general foreman with a grin, "I didn't complain."

He recalled that he often got singed while standing back-to-back with his partner when standing square-set timber. "He'd turn to see what I was doing at my end and I'd get his light right in my ear."

Guy also recalls the powder magazine procedure. "There was a foot-square mesh-covered opening in the concrete wall, and we'd set our lamps on the outside ledge so that the light shone through and we could see what we were doing inside. Then we'd march back down the drift with the light on the head and the powder under the arm — whistling."

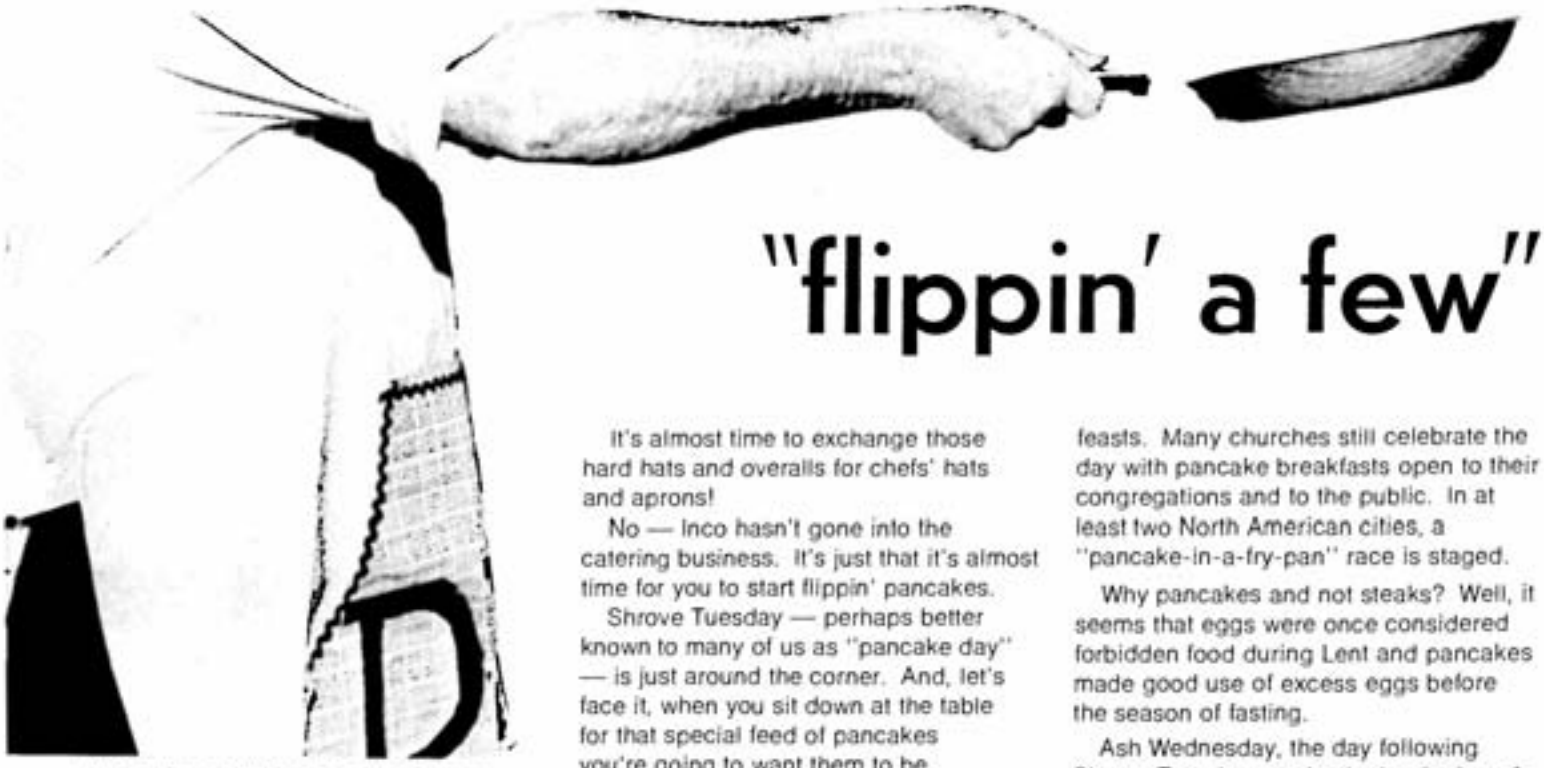
Those were the days!

Preparing for the test, Ray Pharand, left, holds the top half of the carbide cap lamp while Bob Dupuis fills the lower half with carbide. The top half holds water, which, at a controlled rate, drips onto the carbide to produce acetylene gas.

An unidentified early twentieth century Creighton miner filling his carbide cap lamp with water from an underground drinking fountain. He carried spare carbide in a metal container stuffed into his hip pocket.

On Ray's hard hat, the brilliant acetylene flame burns quietly. No dangling cord, no heavy battery on the belt.

How 'bout



"flippin' a few"

Bill Taylor, a shift foreman at the Copper Cliff oxygen plant, limbers his tossing arm in preparation for a pancake breakfast that will be held at the Calvin Presbyterian Church on Auger Street in Sudbury come Shrove Tuesday.

Shrove Tuesday
&
Ash Wednesday
February 11th & 12th

It's almost time to exchange those hard hats and overalls for chefs' hats and aprons!

No — Inco hasn't gone into the catering business. It's just that it's almost time for you to start flippin' pancakes.

Shrove Tuesday — perhaps better known to many of us as "pancake day" — is just around the corner. And, let's face it, when you sit down at the table for that special feed of pancakes you're going to want them to be mouthwatering.

So, get flipping and if it's technique you're looking for, visit your neighbourhood pizzeria. That showoff in the window tossing pizzas in the air probably got his start on pancakes.

The date of Shrove Tuesday is determined by the date of Easter each year and may fall on any day between February 2 and March 9. This year, "pancake day" is February 11.

The word "shrove" is derived from the word "shrive" and in the Middle Ages, it referred to the time for confession of sins in preparation for Lent. Some of the customs of Shrove Tuesday have been carried on through the centuries, but the most popular is the eating of pancakes.

Pancake eating is, in fact, almost the sole relics of the old-time pre-Lenten feasts. Many churches still celebrate the day with pancake breakfasts open to their congregations and to the public. In at least two North American cities, a "pancake-in-a-fry-pan" race is staged.

Why pancakes and not steaks? Well, it seems that eggs were once considered forbidden food during Lent and pancakes made good use of excess eggs before the season of fasting.

Ash Wednesday, the day following Shrove Tuesday, marks the beginning of Lent and precedes Easter Sunday by 40 days, not counting Sundays.

"Lent" means spring and is a period of spiritual refreshment in preparation for Easter, the chief festival of the Christian year that commemorates the resurrection of Christ.

At one time, the Lenten period was only 40 hours long and the custom was to fast during that time. The period was gradually extended, so that by the middle of the fourth century, it had become 40 days, based on the length of the Lord's fast in the wilderness.

It was considered a time for the instruction of candidates for baptism and a time of spiritual discipline and purification. The object was to ensure, as much as possible, that only those of real

on February 11th

sincerity in their Christian profession be received into the church. Study, prayer and humility were emphasized during the six-week period.

The Lenten fast applied to the candidates and the church as a whole. Some members of the church observed the whole period of fasting; others fasted for a shorter period.

Eventually, the time of continued fasting gave way to fasting on only a few special days such as Ash Wednesday and Good Friday. Today, fasting is a matter of individual preference.

Although the custom is no longer strictly regarded, the self-discipline of the Lenten period has been carried over to some extent, reflected in the present-day custom of "giving up" something for Lent.

Today, many of us resolve to give up things we consider ourselves better off without, such as cigarettes, alcohol, or over-indulgences of any kind, for the entire period of Lent.

There are, of course, many special church services during the Lenten season, including Good Friday services and often, to close the season, a sunrise service Easter morning. This year, Easter Sunday is March 30.

"Sure I know what I'm giving up for Lent – the ten bucks I lent you last Easter."

5 days
36 men
30,000 bricks
$56,000

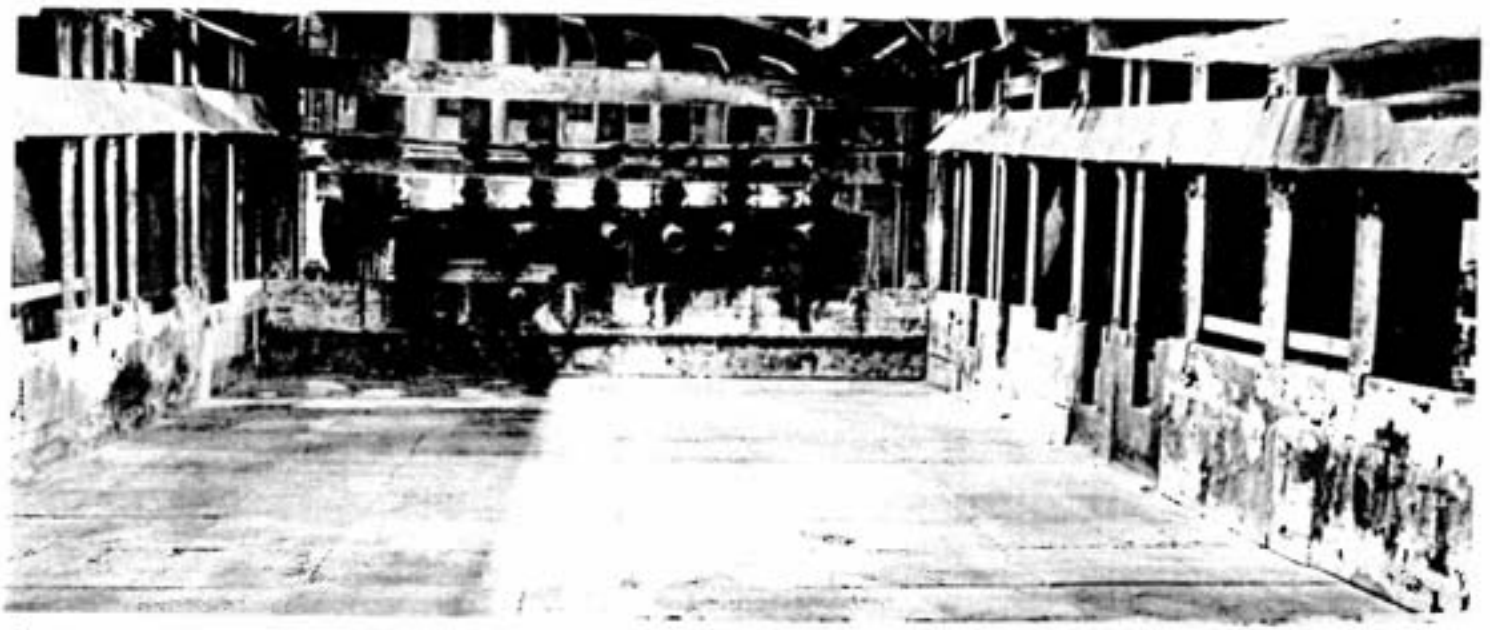
=

one
rebuilt
furnace at
Port Colborne

Due to constant and intensive heat, five or six complete rebuilds each year are required on the four anode furnaces at the Port Colborne nickel refinery's anode department.

Because delivery on most brick orders is two years from receipt of the order, you can well imagine that careful planning is essential on the part of our purchasing department, to ensure an adequate supply, while keeping inventory at a respectable level.

Recently, one of the Port's anode furnaces was turned over to the



First day: one of Port Colborne's anode furnaces stripped of its brickwork and down to bare buckstays and bottom plates.

mechanical department for just such a rebuild; "the triangle" followed the entire overhaul.

It's a fast five-day session, involving 36 men and over 30,000 bricks, for a total combined cost of $56,000.

Before actual brickwork begins, the existing furnace is stripped right down to its bare essentials — a structural steel frame and cast-iron floor plates — which are inspected and repaired by the ironworkers' crew. During this time, the required brick is transported to the furnace location.

On day one of a rebuild, the bricklayers use different sizes of new and reclaimed brick for the furnace sub-hearth, which is completed early enough to allow preparation for the next day's work, laying the main bottom.

Starting from the centre, the bricklayers work first to one side, then the other, and continue to "key" the main hearth by driving in wedge-shaped bricks. At day's end, over 8,000 bricks have been laid, each weighing 27 pounds.

On the third day, all four walls are completed — the front burner wall, the

Fifth day: re-bricked, the anode furnace gets a final inspection from pipefitters Martin Abele and Romolo Gasparri.

Paul Perreault at tap hole.

. . . a Port rebuild

rear bridgewall, and both sidewalls — and on day four, a special temporary wooden roof form and supports are placed in the furnace by carpenters; roof brick is lifted onto the "false" roof, and five water-cooled cast iron charging blocks are placed and lined up.

On the fifth and final day, the arched roof is laid; bricklayers start from both sides and work to the center, where wedge-shaped bricks are inserted to key up the whole roof.

Expansion of roof brick due to heat is allowed for by placing pieces of corrugated cardboard between layers of brick. When the furnace heats, the cardboard will burn up and the expanded brick will take its place.

Before the end of the day, all charging block water piping is hooked up and horizontal tie rods are tightened to protect against the stress of internal pressure.

Checking the history of the furnace prior to its recent rebuild brought forth some pretty interesting facts: actual operating life of the furnace was 187 days, consisting of 84 taps; the furnace consumed 28,985,400 pounds of nickel oxide from Copper Cliff, plus 3,507,127 pounds of petroleum coke used as a reducing agent, plus 6,948,141 pounds of reverted anode scrap from the tankhouse at Port Colborne's electronickel refinery, plus 1,490,105 pounds of assorted nickel-bearing scrap, plus 1,074,883 gallons of bunker "C" fuel oil which melted enough feed to produce 57,759 anodes weighing a total of 29,803,510 pounds and containing 94 per cent nickel for use in the electroplating tanks; in addition, 1,283,010 pounds of non-magnetic slag were shipped to Copper Cliff. Quite a history.

The bricklayers go to it — installing bottom brick.

Bob Schickluna and a furnace charging block.

1975 International Women's Year

"Women are wiser than men because they know less and understand more."
—*James Stephens,*
"The Crock of Gold"

International Women's Year! It has a nice ring to it, don't you think?

Or, maybe you're one of those fellas or gals who thinks a woman is a woman is a woman — is a wife, is a mother, is a — is there anything else?

Anything else? If so, this may be the year that tells.

The United Nations has declared 1975 to be International Women's Year.

With the support of the Canadian government, this year is one of taking stock of women's present status in society and, most important, acting to make that status a truly equal one.

The Federal Department of Manpower and Immigration has already urged companies across Canada to assess their hiring policies in order to ensure that employment is always offered on the basis of ability, not sex. The department will have to speak to those movie directors with casting couches.

The government has stated that "in order to make the status of women truly equal to that of men, attitudes and legislation must be changed."

Because "the triangle" was interested in finding out what attitudes and legislation must be changed, we asked a cross-section of women from the Sudbury area for their opinions. They're on the following two pages.

We talked to Helen Gordon, wife and mother, and secretary in Inco's Sudbury employment office; Bernie Thornton, teacher for 41 years, first female principal appointed by the Sudbury school board and wife of Les, engineer at Stobie; Betty Grooms, wife, mother and active in her community and in politics at all levels; Bern Yackman, former secretary with Inco and 1974 chairman of the Sudbury Board of Education; Louise Mitchell, reporting clerk in Inco's benefits department and wife of Tony, personnel department, Creighton; Roseanne Sutherland, one of two women lay benchers appointed by the Law Society of Upper Canada in 1974, the first time since 1822 that the society has had women among its benchers who have the power to disbar or punish lawyers; Helen Baptist, nine years old and daughter of Keith Baptist of Copper Cliff; and Gertrude Falzetta, wife, mother, and a Sudbury regional councillor.

Though none of these women considers herself a "women's lib type", each feels that the status of women must be upgraded. None referred to the "male chauvinist pig" as the big bad wolf and all agreed that women, as much or more so than men, are at fault for women's lesser status in society.

Turn the page for their opinions.

Louise Mitchell

Louise has proven that there is movement in the right direction regarding equal status of women because she's filled the shoes of a man at Inco. Her husband, Tony, formerly held her present position. She says: "The general attitude of society is that women are just as capable as men in a working environment, but for some reason, women are not being permitted to advance in rank and pay as quickly as men. With the eventual movement of today's younger generation into the managerial seats, I think things will change. I have great faith that the employment positions that young women will hold in the future will be better than any I'll reach in my lifetime."

"Do you not know I am a woman?
When I think, I must speak."
—*William Shakespeare,*
"As You Like It"

Roseanne Sutherland

"I think women think they're equal to men in every sense, but we are definitely not of equal status. Many of the top people in government and in the professional world still think of us as "the little women at home". Women have got to change their views in order to obtain equal status. They still feel inferior when it comes to things like politics. I think more legislation should be enacted, particularly that which would give women an opportunity to learn all aspects of the business and professional world. The government should increase educational grants for female students and should subsidize daycare centres. It's going to take a long time to change, but this type of year and encouragement from the government will do a lot for our cause."

Helen Gordon

"I feel the status for women today is nearly equal to that of men — though the percentage of women in managerial positions is much too small. I'm not a women's lib type and I feel there are still jobs that women are not physically capable of doing. But if a woman has the ability, she should be judged along with a man on that basis — not on the basis of sex. Here in my office, for instance, women make decisions, we're asked for our opinions and we pinch-hit for the men. The Women's Equal Employment Opportunity Act of 1970, which prohibits job discrimination on the basis of sex, has already brought women a long way towards equality, the greatest blessing being the provision of 12-weeks' maternity leave."

Bernie Thornton

"Neither the public trusts women, nor do women trust women. Women have been so conditioned to respect physical stature, that it's no wonder we are not equal in status. We are primitive to the degree that we acknowledge physical strength over any other and we haven't outgrown it. A person like Golda Meir could never happen in Canada. Canada has never had a woman prime minister — is that because there has never been a woman with the qualities to be one? I'm not for women's liberation especially, but for humanity. If you've got the ability, you should stand on your own two feet and fight. It's ability that counts in whatever sex you find it. I think there's hope for us — certainly we've moved a piece since Florence Nightingale."

"For when a woman is left
too much alone,
Sooner or later she begins to think;
And no man knows what then she
may discover."
—*Edwin Arlington Robinson,*
"Tristram"

Gertrude Falzetta

"I feel the present attitude is that we're second class citizens. We really have to prove ourselves in anything we try and we have to work harder than men. I feel a rivalry-jealousy situation exists when women enter politics and that men feel superior to women. I think more women have to become involved in politics and I feel in many cases in the past, their husbands have held them back. Men, and husbands specifically, have to become more understanding. In a sense, I don't think it will do any good to declare this International Women's Year — that's probably just a lot of political rigmarole. First, I think we have to get the women behind the women. We have to put our foot down and stand up for our own rights."

Helen Baptist

It was interesting to chat with Helen because we found it was difficult for her to identify with the situation — in her world, women are equal to men. At the grade 4 level, she shares all of her classes with boys. They play tag, or play on the monkey bars together. In a physical fitness test at school, the boys won over the girls by only half a heart beat. In other words, she is the hope — the new generation — that the other women are talking about. "Women can't go into every job they would like. But they should be able to — even prime ministers. I want to be a doctor. Women could be truck drivers and miners too. I think everyone should be given a test before they get a job. If they don't pass the test, they don't get the job."

Bern Yackman

"It's going to take a long time to change attitudes formed by tradition and precedent over centuries. In ancient Crete, women enjoyed the same status as men. They were trained as bullfighters and deities were named in their honour. Greek women participated in the Olympic Games and, in 16th century England, membership in the guilds was available to both men and women. It was with the industrial revolution that women were forced back to their homes. Men were afraid that better-educated women would replace them. I don't feel there should be any more legislation at the present time. Over-legislation restricts an individual's ability to function in a free society. It's the attitude of society in general that has to be changed.

Betty Grooms

"I think it is tremendous that the United Nations has declared this special year — it is a step in the right direction. I do feel, however, that the attainment of equal status for women is basically up to women. If we continue to act out the emotional role and play the games that women have played in the past, that's how we'll continue to be treated — like women, not people. To me, liberation, or progression towards equal status for women, means going into the kitchens and untying the apron strings. Whether or not a woman reties those strings should be up to her. I would like to see some teeth put into existing legislation. Then, a lot of things we've been hoping for will happen, because I think governments have got the message."

muck millionaires

Big blasts and the Copper Cliff North mine are synonymous, and have been for several years. And by big blasts we mean blasts that release thousands, sometimes hundreds of thousands of tons of muck. To Nick Gudz and Waino Romo, big blasts — and small blasts too — are all in a day's work.

Nick and Waino work on opposite shifts as blasthole drill bosses at the Copper Cliff North mine. They are sometimes referred to as blaster bosses, a misnomer since blaster boss is a different occupation. Nick and Waino are concerned with primary blasting; that is, the blasting of huge slices or areas of stopes and pillars.

During the past four years or so, this duo has been directly involved in the blasting of better than 6,000,000 tons of muck! That's right, more than six million tons, and that's a lot of muck! In fact, since Inco took over the mine in 1970, total tonnage shipped is just over 8,000,000 tons and Nick and Waino have been in on the blasting of 75 per cent of it.

We're not saying that Nick and Waino personally produced that amount of muck — to do so required months of drilling, loading and blasting — but they were the ones responsible for all blasting preparations; that is, the cleaning, loading, priming and wiring of the many thousands of holes required to produce all that muck. That is their forte and they're the best.

Nick joined Inco in December of 1950 and worked at Creighton mine before coming to the Copper Cliff North mine in early 1970. He's been on his present job for over three years. Waino also joined the company in December of 1950 and was at Frood-Stobie before transferring to the Copper Cliff North mine in early 1970; he's been a blasthole drill boss since then.

Preparations for a big blast are numerous, exacting and time-consuming. In addition to drilling, which may take several months, the loading, priming and wiring are also lengthy procedures. In fact, the big blast reported in the May, 1974 issue of "the triangle" took over a month to load, three weeks to prime and a week to hook up, but produced 1,660,000 tons!

All holes are cleaned prior to loading so that the explosive may be loaded along the full length of the hole. For a big blast, Nick and Waino have a crew working with them, cleaning, loading, and priming. Holes are loaded with various types of non-sensitive explosives, depending on

Mine foreman Lyle McGinn, centre, reviews an area to be blasted with Waino Romo, left, and Nick Gudz.

Between them, Nick and Waino have blasted more than 6,000,000 tons of muck!

conditions. The holes are then primed; that is, the primer, a stick of powder containing a blasting cap, is inserted in the collar of the hole and tamped with clay. This primer detonates the charge.

The next step, wiring the holes, is very critical and the key to a successful blast. This is done exclusively by the blasthole drill boss. When all has been wired, the electricians connect the various circuits according to plan, and finally, after all connections have been checked, the mine is cleared and the blast fired from surface.

Nick and Waino are recognized as first class miners and their safety records are examples for all. They know their job well — how best to get work done effectively and efficiently, with maximum safety.

Both men are married; Nick lives in Sudbury and enjoys fishing at his camp on Lake Penage. Waino lives on highway 69 south. He has a truck and a bulldozer and in his leisure time excavates field beds and camp roads.

In October of last year, these two men were involved most actively in another major blast that broke in excess of 385,000 tons, and almost daily, when not preparing for a real big blast, they are loading and blasting a ring or two and knocking down a few thousand tons of ore for Inco's mills.

Nick Gudz prepares a "primer" by inserting a blasting cap into a stick of powder. This primer detonates the charge in the hole.

Waino Romo wiring loaded holes in series in 10.51 drill drift on 1050 level at the Copper Cliff North mine.

Sherri Koski, age 11, grade 6, L. J. Atkinson Public School, Garson.

Mike Petrus, age 13, grade 8, St. Kevin Separate School, Welland.

Paula Fletcher, age 5, kindergarten, Corpus Christi Separate School, Sudbury.

We may not have received an overwhelming response from the younger set regarding an invitation to them in the December "triangle" to get out their paints and crayons and enter our Valentine card contest, but the response we did get indicates that there are a lot of imaginative and talented young budding artists out there.

We heard from some promising young writers too. One had rabbits on his card and his message was "I'll make you hoppy on Valentine's Day." Another featured cats with a comment that read "No kitten, Valentine, you're purrfect for me."

By the way, do you know that February is appropriately designated as heart month by the Ontario Heart Foundation? Inco's Ontario Division superintendent of safety for smelting and refining, Leo Pevato, is the president of the Heart Foundation's Sudbury chapter, and he tells us that the chapter's aim is to make people aware that the Foundation's objective is to assist continued heart research. Lapel roses will be sold on the 14th and 15th. Happy Valentine's Day!

Now, the winners of our Valentine's contest prizes:

For submitting what has been selected as the best overall card, an oil painting set goes to:

Christine MacLean, age 10, grade 5, George Vanier Public School, Lively.

Winners of the first book of a creative art series are:

Paula Fletcher, age 5, kindergarten, Corpus Christi Separate School, Sudbury.

Rachel Poff, age 7, grade 2, Copper Cliff Public School.

Cathy Fletcher, age 8, grade 3, Corpus Christi Separate School, Sudbury.

Robert Rogers, age 8, grade 3, George Vanier Public School, Lively.

Winners of the second book of a creative art series are:

Tracey Beauvais, age 9, grade 4, St. Joseph Separate School, Killarney.

Candice Bryant, age 9, grade 4, St. Joseph Separate School, Killarney.

Danny Goudreau, age 9, grade 4, St. Peter Separate School, Wahnapitae.

Tracey Beauvais, age 9, grade 4, St. Joseph Separate School, Killarney.

Susan Nordman, age 12, grade 7, St. Francis Separate School, Sudbury.

Winners!

Janice Mather, age 9, grade 4, L. J. Atkinson Public School, Garson.

Christine Lowes, age 10, grade 5, Corpus Christi Separate School, Sudbury.

Kelly Nuxoll, age 10, grade 5, Anna Melick Memorial School, Lowbanks, Ont.

Rosemary Petrus, age 10, grade 5, St. Kevin Separate School, Welland.

Rebecca Poff, age 10, grade 5, Copper Cliff Public School.

Winners of an advanced book on oil painting are:

Beverly Burton, age 11, grade 6, L. J. Atkinson Public School, Garson.

Roman Capar, age 11, grade 6, L. J. Atkinson Public School, Garson.

Ronnie Jalbert, age 11, grade 6, L. J. Atkinson Public School, Garson.

Sherri Koski, age 11, grade 6, L. J. Atkinson Public School, Garson.

Chantal Landry, age 11, grade 6, St.-Michel Separate School, Hanmer.

Leslie Leblond, age 11, grade 6, L. J. Atkinson Public School, Garson.

Sarah MacLean, age 11, grade 6, George Vanier Public School, Lively.

Sandra Mather, age 11, grade 6, L. J. Atkinson Public School, Garson.

David Nicolas, age 12, grade 6, L. J. Atkinson Public School, Garson.

Judy Nordman, age 11, grade 6, St. Francis Separate School, Sudbury.

Susan Nordman, age 12, grade 7, St. Francis Separate School, Sudbury.

Erin Armstrong, age 13, grade 8, Lansdowne Public School, Sudbury.

Patsy Baunach, age 13, grade 8, Our Lady of Fatima Separate School, Walden.

Carla Bassani, age 13, grade 8, Our Lady of Good Counsel School, Port Colborne.

Lorraine Cormier, age 14, grade 8, Cocagne Central School, New Brunswick.

Bonnie Nuxoll, age 13, grade 8, Anna Melick Memorial School, Lowbanks, Ont.

Mike Petrus, age 13, grade 8, St. Kevin Separate School, Welland.

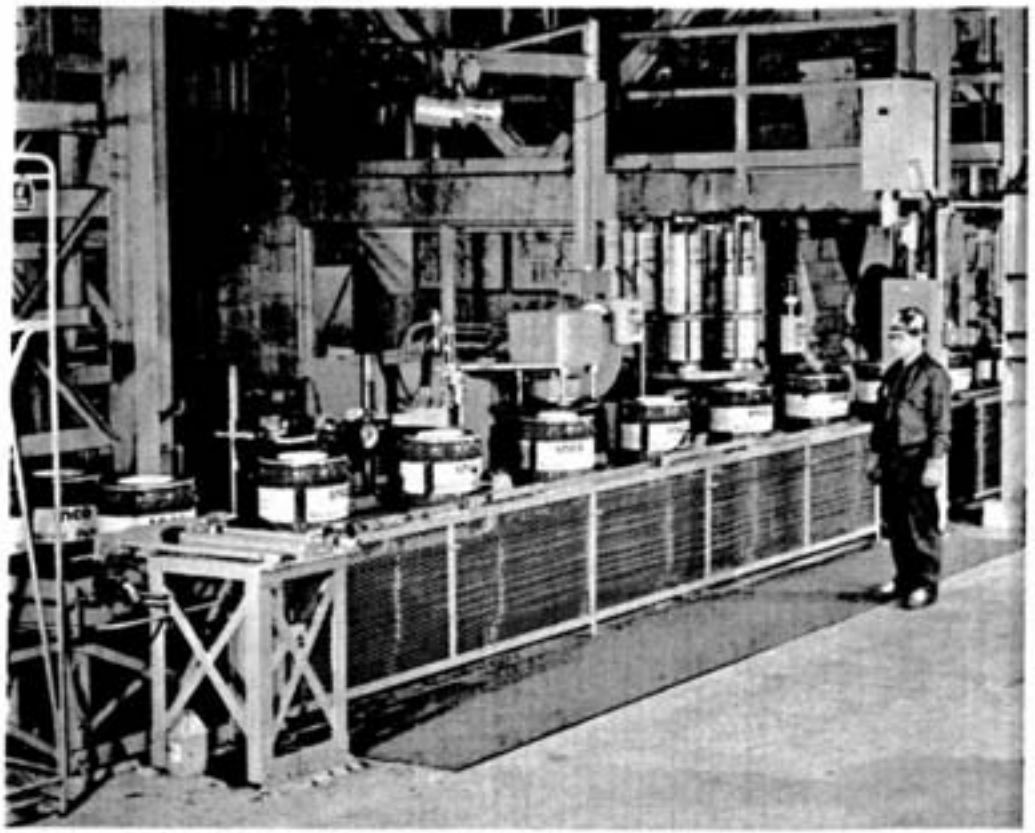
Adriana Roberti, age 13, grade 8, St. Francis Separate School, Sudbury.

Lorraine Cormier, age 14, grade 8, Cocagne Central School, Cocagne, New Brunswick.

weigh watch

Using the nickel refinery's special digital bulk bin load-out system, Ron Simpson can top-load a rail car with up to 200,000 pounds of nickel pellets in 30 minutes.

Kerry Size, left, and Larry Woloshyn run a regular maintenance check on the fully-automated fill-weigh-package system for 500-pound barrels of nickel pellets.



ers . . .

at the Copper Cliff nickel refinery

Got a weight problem?

Well, here's one group of "weight watchers" that really keeps things under control — the packaging and shipping operators at the Copper Cliff nickel refinery.

With the help of a keen eye and some of today's most technologically-advanced weighing equipment, these fellows are responsible for the weighing and packaging of all market products coming out of the refinery.

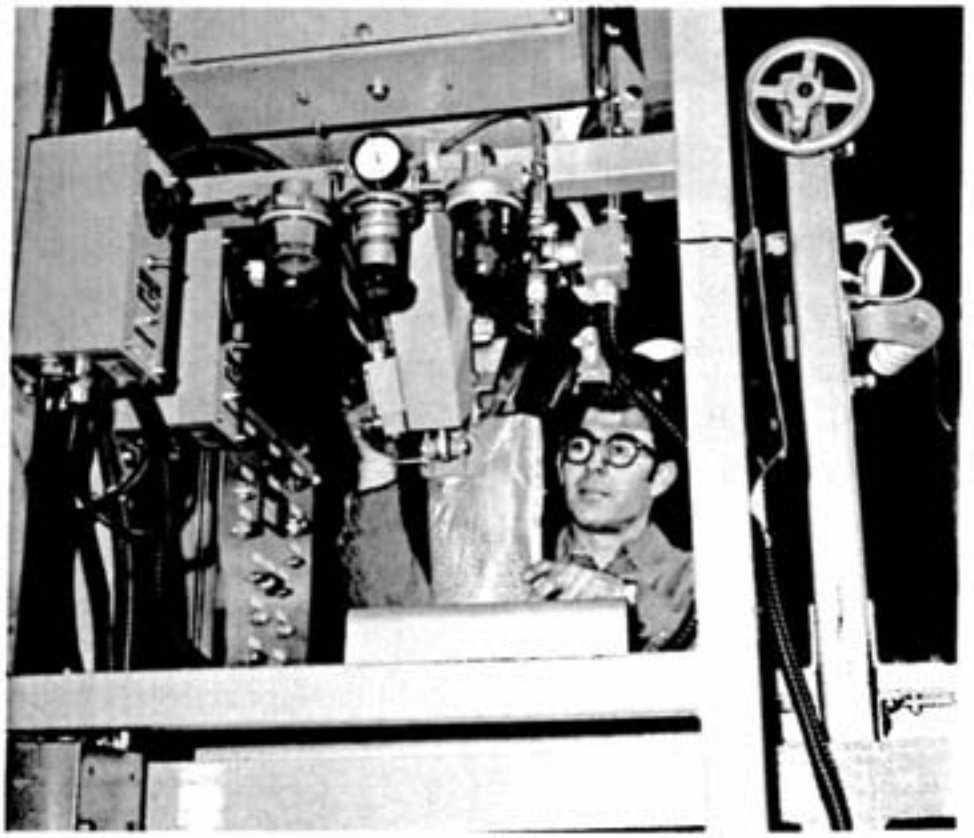
On any given day, and without ever having to strain, stretch, or struggle, the foreman and his seven operators can handle up to 400,000 pounds of nickel pellets in 500-pound drums — 20,000 pounds of pellets in 25-pound bags — and 400,000 pounds of pellets in bulk form — how 'bout that! If it sounds impressive, it is! Yet, when you get right down to the nitty-gritties, it's really not complicated at all — because it's all beautifully automated!

Getting into the real "heavies" brings us to the weighing and loading of bulk nickel pellets for rail cars. A special digital bulk bin load-out system makes it possible to top-load a car with up to 200,000 pounds of pellets in 30 minutes — pretty well by remote control. Interesting to note that the cars can't be filled to volume capacity because of the density of the pellets — one cubic foot weighs approximately 360 pounds, and that's a lot of weight in a little space!

Once the rail car's loaded and sealed, it moves just outside the building to a weigh scale that's amazingly accurate; in fact, variance is less than one-tenth of one per cent, well within government specifications. Oh yes! — weighing must definitely conform to pre-set standards, and scales are regularly inspected to ensure precise weigh-outs.

The refinery's popular 500-pound and 250 kilogram barrels of nickel pellets are treated to a mini assembly line for filling, weighing, and labeling; the barrels are even weighed empty to make sure they measure up to requirements.

These drums, when filled, are weighed to a guaranteed accuracy that's within one-quarter of a pound per 500-pound drum.



Sam Moussa at the complicated piece of machinery that handles 25-pound bags of nickel pellets — there's even an automatic sewing machine attachment which seals up the bags. Later, they'll be packed in double-walled cardboard boxes.

And just how can the refinery stand behind its precise-weight guarantee? There's a little secret. Actually, a 500-pound secret!

Off in a separate little room is a custom-made check weigh scale that's kept dust-free, and a chrome-plated, government-inspected-and-approved 500-pound weight that's tucked away in a styrofoam container. And every once in a while, Inco's 500-pound filled barrels are picked at random off the "assembly line" and brought into this special weight check area to be tested for weight accuracy.

Bill Hudgins, nickel refinery technical assistant, mentioned that Inco had a tough time obtaining the weigh scale; it was designed to be so accurate, there just wasn't one on the market! And so one was created to meet Inco's specifications. There are only three such check weigh scales in Canada, including the one at our refinery — no wonder it's treated with such special care and attention. And that's how the refinery can proudly guarantee their weights to within four ounces per 500 pounds.

Nickel and iron-nickel powders, in 300-pound drums, are weighed in a similar manner; then, for the customer who wants good things in small packages, the refinery provides 25 pounds of nickel pellets in individual heavy plastic bags — filled, weighed, and sealed by special machinery. The bags are packed in sturdy, strapped, double-walled cardboard boxes, to the tune of a ton per box.

When a tractor trailer stops by to pick up a shipment, the truck is weighed both before and after the fact, on the same outside scale that looks after rail cars.

The system will weigh up to 400,000 pounds, and the rigs are loaded with up to their capacity of 80,000 pounds of product with such precision that the drivers are asked to leave the cab during weighing, so their own weight won't affect accuracy!

Talk about a weighing system that's not "weigh out" at all!

more weight watchers

The nickel refinery's check weigh scale room — Kelly Andress operates the sliding crane which, in turn, manipulates the government-inspected-and-approved 500-pound check weight. Ron Fletcher assures accuracy on the weigh scale.

Shebandowan

The Thunder Bay Chamber of Commerce held its tenth annual meeting last month and welcomed John McCreedy, Inco senior vice-president, as guest speaker.

After congratulating the Chamber on its ten years of progress, John McCreedy went on in his dinner address to speak of the Shebandowan facility and its involvement in the community.

"It is just two years since International Nickel began production at Shebandowan," he said, "and in that period, mining and miners have become a fact of community and business life in the Thunder Bay area.

The Shebandowan operation is providing work for some 320 people directly. Almost one hundred per cent of the permanent Inco work force is made up of people resident in this area. So a lot of new jobs have been created."

John commented that "because of the nature of mining, many new skills are being introduced to the area. On-the-job training is being conducted in co-operation with educational institutions for such trades as welders, industrial electricians and mechanics capable of servicing heavy underground equipment.

Although several of these programmes are still in the early stages of development, it is hoped these and other programmes will become part of a regular co-operative function with such centres as Confederation College and Lakehead University. In the near future, Inco is also hoping to start an electrical apprenticeship programme at Shebandowan."

Touching on air commuting as a possibility for the extraction of ore in remote areas, John McCreedy expressed his hope for better understanding of new mine developments, mining in the future, and, more specifically, mining in Northern Ontario and its relationship to Thunder Bay.

He urged those in attendance to "Look north; say about five or six hundred miles north, to Hudson Bay and the vast areas between. Then look at the geographic location of Thunder Bay. There is still mining potential in this northern part of Canada, and as detection equipment becomes more sophisticated, so do mining's chances of finding ore bodies at greater depths below the surface of land and water."

The former Ontario Division president asked, "Did you ever give a thought to how much ore potential there is under Lake Superior and Lake Huron? If you look at a map of these lakes, you will see what I mean. Mining operations, including such places as Sudbury, encircle the Canadian sides of Lake Huron and Lake Superior and move on around to Minnesota, where Inco has copper-nickel property under active analysis. With such a variety of mining in this Great Lakes area, why should there not be rich bodies under those vast areas of water?"

Turning to future endeavours, John went on to say that "No doubt you have read Inco may become a member of an international consortium to seek out nickel-manganese nodules 15,000 feet below the surface of the Pacific Ocean? The company has already put in many years of research on the nodule deposits. And, fantastic though it may seem, the dredging up of these nodules from unbelievable depths is already the subject of international negotiations and intense exploration. Wherever ore is found, and if it is worthwhile, you can bet that sooner or later mining people will find a way to get at it. It's a matter of historical record."

John McCreedy — obviously pleased with a 1934 Winnipeg Tribune photograph that was presented to him. Taken when he was playing juvenile hockey in Winnipeg, the picture showed John in the company of teammates Wally Stanowski, Terry Reardon, Pete Langelle and Alf Pike, all of whom, like John, went on to play with distinction in the N.H.L.

Travelling many thousands of miles each year over every continent, it's only to be expected that sales personnel should experience the occasional hair-raising escapade. This was brought home forcibly to Trevor Glover, an application engineer with Henry Wiggin and Company Limited, an Inco subsidiary in Hereford, England. While crossing from Austria to Czechoslovakia, he was literally brought to the razor's edge . . . this report comes from the company's Wiggin News.

Inco elsewhere . . . or . . . the trials of Trevor

Trevor Glover, complete with moustache, before his brush with officialdom.

Travelling to the Brno Industrial Trade Fair with colleagues Keith Rice from our Vienna office and fellow application engineer, Jeremy Sullivan, our hero crossed the Austria-Czech border at the little town of Mihkolof. A mile-wide swath had been cut through the vegetation along the border to give a clear line of fire to the machine-gun nests located at 200 yard intervals along the east side of the frontier. The welcoming picture was completed by the area between the two borders being ploughed up and planted with anti-personnel mines.

Having negotiated the Austrian customs check with little more than a wave of the hand, the trio approached the Czech customs check and offered up their documents for approval.

All went well until it was spotted that Trevor Glover was clean-shaven on his passport picture but in the flesh sported a moustache that Pancho Villa would probably have approved of.

The keen-eyed Czech guard was determined to get to the naked truth. Trevor's moustache would have to come off immediately to ensure that nobody else was hiding under it. At first Trevor suspected some elaborate joke on the part of Keith Rice who was acting as interpreter. But slowly it dawned on him that, while the official was splitting hairs, Trevor would have to prove his passport was no bare-faced lie.

His problem was how to get rid of the offending hair. There were no barber shops around and the only likely spot was a small cafe near the frontier post. In the washroom there, Trevor painfully scraped off his moustache with his razor without the benefit of hot water or soap.

Without pausing, he rushed back to the frontier guard. Trying to keep a stiff upper lip, he again faced the official who this time agreed that the shorn Trevor and the man in the passport were one and the same.

The unkindest cut of all Trevor kept to himself at the time. While his passport showed a Trevor clean-shaven, his visa portrayed him moustachioed. Rather than blind the guard with this simple fact, our intrepid traveller kept quiet, having visions of himself languishing at the border post for a couple of months while his moustache grew back to prove he was the one on the visa. And then, what of the passport?

Was it all worthwhile? Trevor thinks it probably was.

Trevor Glover examining his stiff upper lip following his border experience.

Almost . . .

good-bye Bill

It was 2:00 p.m. on a cool, windy Saturday and Bill Quinlan, a first-class garage mechanic with the mechanical department at the Copper Cliff nickel refinery, was at home.

His car hadn't been running properly, so he decided to give it a tune-up. He drove it into his garage and, knowing he'd have to leave the car idling while he worked on it, immediately left the overhead door open approximately 24 inches, in order to vent the exhaust fumes.

An hour later, the indicator on his test meter seemed to swing erratically off scale. His eyes weren't focusing properly; there was a weakness in his stomach, and he had little control over his hands.

There was definitely something wrong. As he turned to make an adjustment to the carburetor, Bill felt very dizzy and knew he was going to pass out. It was at this moment that Bill first thought, "carbon monoxide poisoning."

But how could it possibly be? Bill had taken all precautions.

In actual fact, the overhead door he'd opened earlier in order to vent the exhaust fumes had swung down and closed — perhaps the result of a gust of wind — and, unknowingly, Bill was working in an atmosphere filled with deadly carbon monoxide fumes, with the concentration steadily increasing, due to lack of ventilation.

Clutching the side of his car, Bill managed to make his way towards the garage door and, stumbling, opened the door by the sheer weight of his falling body.

By this time, he'd lost all physical control; unable to make it inside the house, he sank to the first step and passed out.

Some six or eight minutes later — maybe 10, he's still not sure — Bill "came to"; his first impulse was to inhale great gulps of fresh air; then, trying to stand, he found his knees were shaky and his whole body trembled, almost to the point of convulsions. There was still no feeling in his hands as he opened the kitchen door and staggered into the house.

Immediately concerned, his wife, Frances, hurried to his side. In answer to her worried questions, Bill could only say, "carbon monoxide poisoning."

Helping him as best she could, Frances made him comfortable and applied cold, wet towels to Bill's head, hoping all the while to prevent him from falling asleep.

Indeed, Bill did feel exceptionally sleepy, and had a pounding headache to boot, but still his wife wouldn't let him sleep; finally, around 11:30 p.m., she considered him to be out of danger, and Bill slept through the night.

Bill now recalls that, until the time he began to lose his co-ordination, there had been no indication that anything was wrong. He'd not smelled any of the usual odours that accompany an idling engine, nor had the insidious carbon monoxide gas from the exhaust given any smell or taste. And this, from an experienced, first-class garage mechanic!

One moment more in that atmosphere, and Bill would not have been able to tell us his story.

$625

David Fauteux
Stobie mine

$320

Martin Kupris
Copper Cliff North mine

Sudbury area

This month a total of $2,395 was awarded to 34 employees at Inco's Sudbury area mines.

At the top of the list was **David Fauteux**, with central mines training at Stobie mine. David collected a tidy $625 for suggesting that polyester be substituted for silk on the silk screen printer.

Martin Kupris at Copper Cliff North mine netted $320 for devising a method to prolong the life of rubber billet plates.

At Levack mine, **Laurier Forget** earned $185 for his idea to extend shaft door channels.

John Kruk at Frood mine proposed modifications to mobile gesters and was awarded $170.

Rene Chevrier found himself $165 richer when his proposal to change the slimes hoisting procedure at Levack mine was accepted.

At the $80 mark, **Archie Farmer** from Copper Cliff North mine saw the need for head covers on storage bins.

There were two $75 winners: **Clarence Marsh,** Kirkwood mine, and **Jacques Roy,** Garson mine. Clarence suggested nylon insulation for signal pulls, and Jacques proposed a larger lens for switch lamps.

Earning $65 was **Edmond Taillefer** at Frood mine. Edmond designed a method for

$170

John Kruk
Frood mine

$165

Rene Chevrier
Levack mine

$160

Jim Suess
Port Colborne

improving the operation of the scrap wood link chain.

Taking home a $60 bonus, **Phil Bonhomme** at Garson mine devised new door latches for ore cars.

Three $50 cheques went to men at Copper Cliff North mine. **Walter Feeny** and **Marco Curich** teamed up and suggested a new method of wiring explosives, **Darryl Amos** saw the need for LHD tire-changing depots on the 1800 level and **Martin Kainola** proposed a timer for car pullers.

Raymond Talamelli pocketed $40 for his idea of a limit switch for skips at Stobie mine.

Receiving $30 cheques were **Don Morrison** at Garson mine, **Albert Ouellet** at Copper Cliff North mine, and **Harry Wilks** at Stobie mine. Don proposed a way to prolong the life of skip tire tubes while Albert devised a safer method of operation for an LM-56 loader. Harry saw the need to remove a safety hazard in the pathway to the parking lot.

There were five $25 winners. **Gilles Grandmaison** at Garson mine received his award for designing protection for gland nuts on Wills wagon drills. At Stobie mine, **Mike Halimich** suggested an air pump to drain and fuel machinery, while **Ron Papineau** at Little Stobie mine thought a swivel guard on hoe-rams would increase their safety. **Ken Prestage** came up with the idea of using jumpers for welding machines at Garson mine. Warning buzzers on conveyors was the safety suggestion of **Mark Tinkis** at Clarabelle open pit.

In the $20 category, **Willis Anderson** proposed making proper nail bars available at Copper Cliff South mine. **Herb Bartlett** at Copper Cliff North mine suggested reinforcing mine car latch lever handles, while **Armand Brideau** at Levack mine saw the need for changes to safety lines in skip compartments. The other three $20 awards went to **Roger Ouellette** at Copper Cliff North mine, **Ken Taylor** at Levack mine and **Gerald Willmott** at Stobie mine. Roger proposed guard rails and a flashing light at the 500 level lunchroom, while Ken designed a new type of safety line. Gerald devised a non-conductive screw driver for electricians.

Roger Bouffard and **Brian Donnelly** joined forces and suggested a better method of operation for hoist loop breakers at Copper Cliff North mine. They split $15. **Marcel Poirier,** also at North mine, pocketed $15 for seeing the need for steps at the entrance to the parking lot tunnel.

Ralph Mushumanski at Creighton mine proposed the use of pneumatic grease guns, while **Gerald Roy** at Stobie mine suggested using a lifting ring to remove timber from the crusher. They both picked up $10.

Port Colborne

Jim Suess received an additional $70 on his last month's suggestion of an improved method of drilling copper anode moulds, bringing his total award to $160.

Jim Boda suggested using a removable wooden frame for casting anode furnace charge hole covers and doors for a net gain of $50.

There were three $25 markers. **John Bogglo** proposed alterations to the discharge line on the sulphur melting tank. **John Cioffi** saw the need for replacing the push button with a limit switch on the turntable in the "S" Nickel rounds building, while **Jim Nalezinski** pocketed $25 for his idea of replacing wooden pallets with angle iron under each side of storage racks.

Steve Rozie and **Eddie Martin** split $20 for suggesting an improved method of positioning pouring drums on casting wheels. **Rodger Coopman** earned a $20 safety award for recognizing the need for a warning light on the crusher in the "S" Nickel rounds building.

Richard Castle and **Louis Kozma** each picked up $15 for their ideas. Richard suggested relocating the banding iron and holder outside the inoculation room at the FAP plant and Louis designed a way to alter the sleeves on air guns used in mould peening on casting wheels.

20th annual

Foot & Hangingwall spiel

It involves throwing 7,680 rocks, 480 ends and it's 20 years old this year — it's the annual Foot and Hangingwall Society's curling bonspiel.

Held at the Copper Cliff Curling Club recently, the event attracted 109 people from different companies, some from as far away as Winnipeg. They are all members of the Foot and Hangingwall Society. Inco's Wes Marsaw, a draftsman in the field exploration department, was chairman of the affair which ran through a day and two evenings.

The battle for the top event was very close and could have gone either way, but the team skipped by Wayne Rodney finally emerged victorious. His teammates were Ron Taylor, vice, Gren Rogers, second, and Dick Worsfold, lead. They faced Ted Davey's determined rink composed of Brian Anderson, Don Moses and Dennis O'Donnell.

The second event was won by Jim Muir's rink comprised of Ray Parisotto, vice, Al Gallop, second, and Herb Mackowiak, lead. They played against Norm Anderson, skip, Frank Zurbrigg, vice, Bob Lamour, second, and Martial Lemoyne, lead.

Don Stephenson and his crew of Brent Dunlop, Don MacKenzie and Wayne Garland walked off as third event winners, while Jerry Brownlee, Jim Vance, Rolly Horst and Mike Terry picked up the runner-up prize.

The Foot and Hangingwall Society held its first bonspiel in 1954. It was initiated by Karl McIntosh and Joe Prendergast and consisted of one main trophy event and a consolation prize. Through the years, more trophies were donated by different diamond drilling companies. There are now three main event trophies.

In 1970, the Geof Charlewood Memorial trophy was donated by the Foot and Hangingwall Society. This trophy was in memory of Geof, a long-time member of the society.

This year marked the second time a memorial trophy was donated to the tournament by the Foot and Hangingwall Society. A trophy dedicated to the memory of the late Jack W. McBean of Upper Canada Resources, Heath and Sherwood, was won by the team skipped by Norm Anderson. Don Moses, current president of the Society, made the presentation.

After the trophy presentations, an evening of dancing and socializing rounded out the bonspiel.

Frank Puskas, left, Inco research geologist, and John McBean, president of Upper Canada Resources, discuss strategy.

Winners of the first event and the Midwest trophy are Inco geologists, from left, Gren Rogers, second, Wayne Rodney, skip, Dick Worsfold, lead, and Inco's Ontario Division president, Ron Taylor, vice.

Admiring "Jock's" Meritorious Service Medal are his wife, Nessie, district service officer, George Clair, and Jock's children Mary and Billy.

"Jock" Eadie's

Meritorious Service Award

A Creighton mine powderman, "Jock" Eadie, has received the Royal Canadian Legion's highest member award — the Meritorious Service Medal.

"Jock", a charter member of the more than 20-year-old C. J. Meaden Branch 546 in Lively, received the medal for outstanding involvement in Legion and community work.

A member of the original building committee for the Lively United Church, he helped to organize midget hockey in Lively during the early '50's, and served on Lively and Walden town councils for 17 years before retiring from politics this year. He is presently service officer for Legion Branch 546 and has served in that capacity for the past 15 years.

During his service with the British Armed Forces in World War Two, "Jock" volunteered for the special air services division and saw action in Europe and the Middle East.

Jock's son, Billy, was on hand during the awards ceremony to pipe his dad down the aisle to receive the Meritorious Service Medal.

Trainer Peter Yannacoureas with fighter Gordon Apolloni.

Arvo Punkinnen, of Sudbury, gets encouragement

Tim Kelly, left, attempts to land a left on Jim Eaton.

Top Notch Trainers

The Copper Cliff smelter boasts two boxing champs— two driving forces behind amateur boxing in Sudbury

from trainer Mike Rosko.

"Give 'em the old one-two!"

That phrase refers to a combination of two quick punches which usually works better than a single punch. The phrase could also be used in reference to two Inco employees who are trainers at the Sudbury Boxing Club.

Peter Yannacoureas and Mike Rosko are the driving forces behind amateur boxing in Sudbury, and well they should be, considering their backgrounds.

Mike works in process technology at the casting building at the Copper Cliff smelter and is a native of Czechoslovakia. He became interested in boxing when 10 years old and went on to twice become Czechoslovakian welterweight champion.

During the political upheaval that took place in Czechoslovakia in 1968, Mike and his wife escaped to Canada. He later became coach of the Canadian National Boxing Team and was named to the Canadian Boxing Hall of Fame in 1971 for his contribution to the sport.

The other half of the combination punch is Peter Yannacoureas, an electrician at the smelter. He was born in Athens, Greece and started boxing when he was 12. After finishing high school, Peter went to Switzerland and studied political science at the University of Lausanne. He joined the university's boxing team and became welterweight champion of the university circuit. Peter represented Switzerland on the Swiss National Boxing Team and fought his way across Germany, France and Italy. After university he turned professional, but after 20 bouts decided it wasn't for him. In 1965 he joined the Greek army and was appointed official boxing trainer. He emigrated to Canada in 1969 and is also a member of the Canadian Boxing Hall of Fame.

It was the common bond of boxing that brought these two talented men together. They gravitated to the Frood-Shamrock Athletic Club. It was there that they met and, because of their similar ideas, decided to team up and form a boxing club run to their standards.

"Mike and I set an objective for ourselves," said Peter. "We believed that Canada was lacking when it came to boxing on an international level, so our main objective was to produce superior Canadian athletes that could represent Canada in the Olympic games or any international competition."

The men have set up a rigid training schedule for the boys at the club. "See

Tim Kelly, from Thunder Bay, uses his head against Jim Eaton from Sault Ste. Marie.

Tim reels after Jim lands one that found the mark.

. . . trainers

this programme," said Mike, waving a sheet of paper in the air. "Each one of our fighters has his own individual schedule which must be followed rigidly." Mike isn't kidding either — three hours a day, five days a week.

As in other endeavours, it's hard work that pays off in the end. It certainly paid dividends when the club entered three boys in the Canadian Junior Olympics in Edmonton — they won two gold medals and one silver medal — the only club in Canada to do so.

The Sudbury Boxing Club is a member of the Canadian Amateur Boxing Association, and is just now beginning to be noted as a club to be reckoned with; in fact, several boys are in training right now for the 1980 Olympics.

Peter and Mike might just put Sudbury on the map as a new boxing stronghold!

Guy Filiatrault, left, from North Bay, does battle with Sudbury's Arvo Punkinnen

Winners of the ladies' giant slalom — from left, Christine Heikkila, Heather Hurst, and Rose Marie Simic. John MacDougall, Inco's director of engineering and central utilities, presented the medals.

Ricky Lewon from North Bay digs in for more speed during competition at Nipissing Ridge. Ricky was a competitor in the men's slalom event.

The first leg of the Inco Cup ski races, 1975 edition, was held in January at Nipissing Ridge near North Bay.

Competition was very keen among the 90 skiers who competed in the two slalom and two giant slalom events.

In the men's giant slalom, one thousandth of a second separated first and second place. Jeff Armstrong, from Sault Ste. Marie, edged out Michel Pratte, from Rouyn, for the gold medal. David Tafel, from North Bay, finished in third place.

In the ladies' giant slalom, Heather Hurst, from Larder Lake, won the gold medal, with two Sudbury girls, Christine Heikkila and Rose Marie Simic, respectively winning silver and bronze medals.

The men's slalom saw Jeff Armstrong, from Sault Ste. Marie, take the gold medal with Raymond Pratte, from Rouyn, and David Tafel, from North Bay, finishing second and third.

Christine Heikkila, from Sudbury, finished first in the ladies' slalom. Karen Gerbasi and Judy Richardson, two North Bay girls, took the silver and bronze medals.

Logo writer

Christine MacLean and her mother, Peggy, surrounded by crayons in the kitchen of their Lively home where Christine sat down to create our Valentine cover.

The entire front cover — including "the triangle" logo — is the creation of 10-year-old Christine MacLean, a grade 5 student at Lively's George Vanier Public School.

Winner of "the triangle's" Valentine's cover contest, Christine is the daughter of Peggy MacLean, an Inco accounts payable clerk at Copper Cliff, and the late Ralph MacLean, a former Inco research engineer.

The youngest in a family of four, and sister to Janet, 18, Andrew, 16, and Sarah, 11, Christine whipped off her entry in super-fast time. "It took her all of five minutes," reported her mother. "She plunked two of my Hummel figures down on the kitchen table for inspiration and that was that."

A young lady who enjoys all forms of competitive activity, particularly gymnastics and diving, Christine was described by her mother as "a live wire with no patience at all and a willing helper around the home who always has to be busy at something."

Homeroom teacher, Vi Simpson, describes Christine as "an enthusiastic student who understands that only through effort comes success."

Congratulations on a very successful effort, Christine!

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