



## A Creighton movie set

As a much sought after industrial photographer, Bob Chambers is usually assigned to the newest or most advanced areas in the places he practices his photographic artistry. Things were different while on assignment for Inco this time, photographing the 90th anniversary of Creighton Mine. "At the #9 Shaft building, due to be closed in the near future, I came across this area that could have been built as a movie set for an old mine," said Bob. "In such a place, one wonders how many thousands of miners have passed through this door. The scene that I recorded has become one of my favorite pictures." That's Al Patterson in the picture. He's retired after 40 years at Inco.



Why is Karen DeBenedet in handcuffs? See story below.

# INCO Triangle

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### The running's over

## Six cuffed, led away, 'police raid' Inco offices

Six Inco employees were netted in a Sudbury Regional Police raid last week on the nickel giant's Copper Cliff offices.

Led away in cuffs to the hoots and catcalls of scores of fellow employees who lined the hallways were Burnie Grant of Central Process Technology, General Office secretary Kathy Latendre and executive secretary Pat Valentini, Rajja Knight and Lori Jewell of Capital Accounting, and Karen DeBenedet and Cory McPhee of the company's Public Affairs Department.

The jig was up for the cahul of conspirators and most took the arrest with quiet resignation. Only executive secretary Pat Valentini

gave police some mild resistance by claiming she was somebody else.

The Triangle has learned that

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police were assisted by Inco insiders who identified fellow employees for the police. The stoolies were identified as Reg Gareau and Len Leclair, both Plant Protection Officers.

The six were whisked away in the back of a police paddywagon and taken to Civic Square where a

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## New fans for Stobie Mine

Getting essential services to miners at ever-increasing depths seems a relatively simple task: Lay a few more lengths of pipe, splice a few more feet of telephone and electrical cable.

Getting the most essential item of all to the labyrinth of tunnels thousands of feet below the surface can take years of planning and work.

"The present ventilation system is becoming inadequate to supply the deeper parts of the mine with air," said acting Stobie mine engineer Steve Townend. "It's not that we need more air, we have to bring it deeper as we begin mining at deeper levels."

Stobie ventilation experts have known for about four or five years that deeper mining would soon strip the ability of the existing surface fans to supply needed fresh air or exhaust used air. Diesel exhaust, dust, fumes and high temperatures demand adequate ventilation systems. "We had to close down some areas from time to time because of an unacceptable environment," said Steve. "We just couldn't supply enough fresh air into certain areas to allow people to work."

Three years ago, a major project was begun to install huge

new booster fans at both the 1,400 foot level and 2,340 foot level.

The work is being done in two separate segments. The return air

fans at the 1,400 foot level were installed in the first stage and an identical set of fans at the 2,340

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Maintenance mechanic Rick Racicot works on one of the fans.

## New format for In Touch

The Inco pensioners' publication In Touch, issued periodically over the past three years, will be incorporated into the pages of the monthly Inco Triangle.

Beginning with this issue, (Pages 12 & 13) we are designating one or two pages as often as possible in an effort to keep up

with the many activities, interests and other endeavors of our pensioners.

We expect this method of communicating with our pensioners to provide a more regular and timely service than is possible by publishing a separate periodic publication.

4 Shopping Rue up

7 Royal Review

15 Heart Health



## Funds to bring orphans to Canada

## Miners plan dance to help a friend in need

Andre Pyzik's definition of a friend is simple.

"A true friend," said the 35-year-old mine planner at Stobie, "is someone who helps you when times are hard."

Andre has a lot of friends at Creighton Mine.

Struck by tragedy when his only sister and her husband were killed in a traffic mishap on Germany's Autobahn last October, Andre spent more than \$6,000 flying there to retrieve his sister's body for burial in Poland.

Named in his sister's will as legal guardian of her two young daughters, Andre must return to Poland come spring to bring the girls back to Canada.

The ordeal has left him financially and emotionally drained.

That's where his former co-workers at Creighton come in.

Led by general foreman Dan Lavigne, a group of Creighton miners has organized a Benefit Dinner and Dance to help ease Andre's financial burden.

A Valentine's Day affair, the dance will be held at the Italian Club in Copper Cliff on February 15. Tickets, available at all mine engineering offices, are \$25 per person, \$15 for the cornish hen supper and \$10 for Andre.

"We're hoping to raise enough money to cover his trip to Poland and his trip back with the girls," said Dan. "We'd also like to set the girls up in Sudbury with new bedroom sets."

"We've estimated air fare at \$3,500. Any money above that goes to the girls."

Organizers are well on their way to realizing their goal. Ticket sales will generate \$3,000, if all tickets are sold, and donations will add another \$1,000 to that total.

"People are supporting it," said Dan. "Some who can't attend the dance are throwing in the money anyway."

"Andre's worth it. He's just a guy who worked at Creighton, but he was always there to help you out. He'd give you the shirt off his back."

Andre's sister was killed Oc-

tober 24, but his story begins a decade earlier.

A 1981 mining graduate from the University of Krakow, Andre went to work in Poland's coal and copper mines.

Toiling under the thumb of an oppressive communist government, Andre often dreamed of leaving his homeland. Yet three years of applying for a passport to travel abroad, and to freedom, yielded nothing but rejection.

In each instance, he was presented with obscure rules and regulations to justify the government's refusal to issue a passport.

"I was a Ukrainian living in Poland," said Andre. "At that time Poland was far different than it is today. Under communist rule there was no freedom for the people. We were restricted by certain rules."

## Future looked bleak

"If you worked for a mining company, only those belonging to the communist party were promoted. I didn't belong to any party so I had no hope of advancing. It seemed as though there was no future for the country, as though everything might collapse at any time because of government waste and mismanagement."

"I knew I had to get out."

In July of 1984, Andre's request for a travel passport was finally granted. His destination, as contained in his application, was Rome.

He never made it.

After crossing the Czechoslovakian border into Austria with his girlfriend Olena, he immediately applied for asylum. It was the first "free" country he had entered.

The pair were taken to a refugee camp and locked in a building with others seeking refuge until camp administrators could interview them.

"We were confined to a single floor of the building for close to two days with others awaiting interviews," said Andre. "They wanted to know who we were, what we were doing and why we were leaving."

Andre and Olena were married at the refugee camp, for love, of

course, but also for the convenience that came with filing a single immigration application instead of two.

It also kept them together.

"The main refugee camp was for men only," said Andre. "Women and children, and in some cases husbands, were kept in hotel rooms. There were 2,000 to 3,000 men of different nationalities in that camp — Poles, Czechs, Romanians and even Afghans — and each room in the camp housed up to 10 people. The women were separated for their safety."

Canada had always been Andre's first choice as a new home.

Olena's brother and sister had lived in Kitchener since 1982, and she and Andre joined them after four months at the Austrian refugee camp.

They arrived in Canada on Halloween night with \$1 in their pockets.

Sponsored by the federal government, Andre and his wife enrolled in English classes. He spoke no English and Olena spoke little.

In May, 1985, he was hired by Inco to work as a miner at Shebandowan and moved to Thunder Bay. He spent a year there before transferring to Creighton, where he spent almost five years, as mine planner and later as mine foreman.

He transferred to Stobie Mine last year.

Things were going well for Andre and Olena. They purchased an older, three-bedroom home in Sudbury and were renovating it themselves. They had two daughters, Oksana, 6, and Nadiyka, 3. And they were enjoying life in Canada, their adopted country.

On Friday, October 25, 1991 he received the tragic news.

His sister Irene, 39, had been killed in a traffic accident in Germany a day earlier.

By Monday, he was on a plane. German police filled him in on the details.

The accident took place at 4:15 p.m. under sunny skies on the Autobahn, famous for its high-speed driving. On this day, however, a traffic jam had slowed vehicles to 25 km/h.

Bogdan Dziunycz, Andre's brother-in-law, was driving a five-ton company truck in the slowest lane. His wife and a co-worker were passengers. Directly ahead of them was a large tanker truck carrying gasoline.

For reasons police could not explain, Bogdan's vehicle was hit from behind by a transport towing two trailers.

The impact sliced the five-ton truck in half, spinning the cab 180 degrees and sandwiching it against the gasoline tanker.

Andre's sister was killed instantly. Her husband died seven weeks later in hospital of brain injuries. The last Andre heard, the co-worker remained in a coma.

The driver of the gasoline tanker, which didn't explode, was uninjured.

Andre spent four weeks in Poland following the accident. He spent \$6,000 on transferring his sister's body from Germany and



Stobie Mine's Andre Pyzik at his Sudbury home with wife Olena and daughters Oksana, 6, and Nadiyka, 3.

funeral arrangements alone.

Other expenses, such as flight costs and telephone bills as high as \$500, added considerably to that total. He also paid his parents'



A picture from Andre's family album shows sister Irene with daughters Olga and Anna.

household bills in advance until summer.

"They are old," said Andre. "My father is 78 and my mother is 65. They receive a \$150 monthly pension. Prices in Poland are 30 or 40 per cent cheaper than here, but that pension is still too small for them to get by."

Andre is considering asking his parents to return with him to Canada when he goes to pick up the girls, Olga, 10 and Anna, 13.

When that will be is still uncertain. Legal guardianship must still be confirmed by the Polish

court. Once confirmed, travel arrangements will depend on how quickly the Canadian embassy in Warsaw can process visa papers.

Andre hopes to have everything scheduled during the summer shut-down at Inco.

"I am considering taking my parents with us," said Andre. "I'm here, my brother's here, there is nobody left there for them. My sister was the one who looked after them."

Andre's brother Kazimierz, the only other member of the family, came to Canada in 1989 when government restrictions on travel were loosened. He works for Rainbow Concrete in Sudbury.

"It's been very hard on Olga and Anna to lose two parents," said Andre. "But I think they will have a chance for a better life and better education in Canada."

"I think Canada is probably the best country in the world. We have a good standard of living, but more importantly, we have many different nationalities living as equals. There is no discrimination, they've built the best system for everybody."

Asked how he felt about the the folks at Creighton, Andre harkened back to the meaning of friendship.

"(This dance) is not about money," he said. "It's about the people at Creighton sharing my burden."

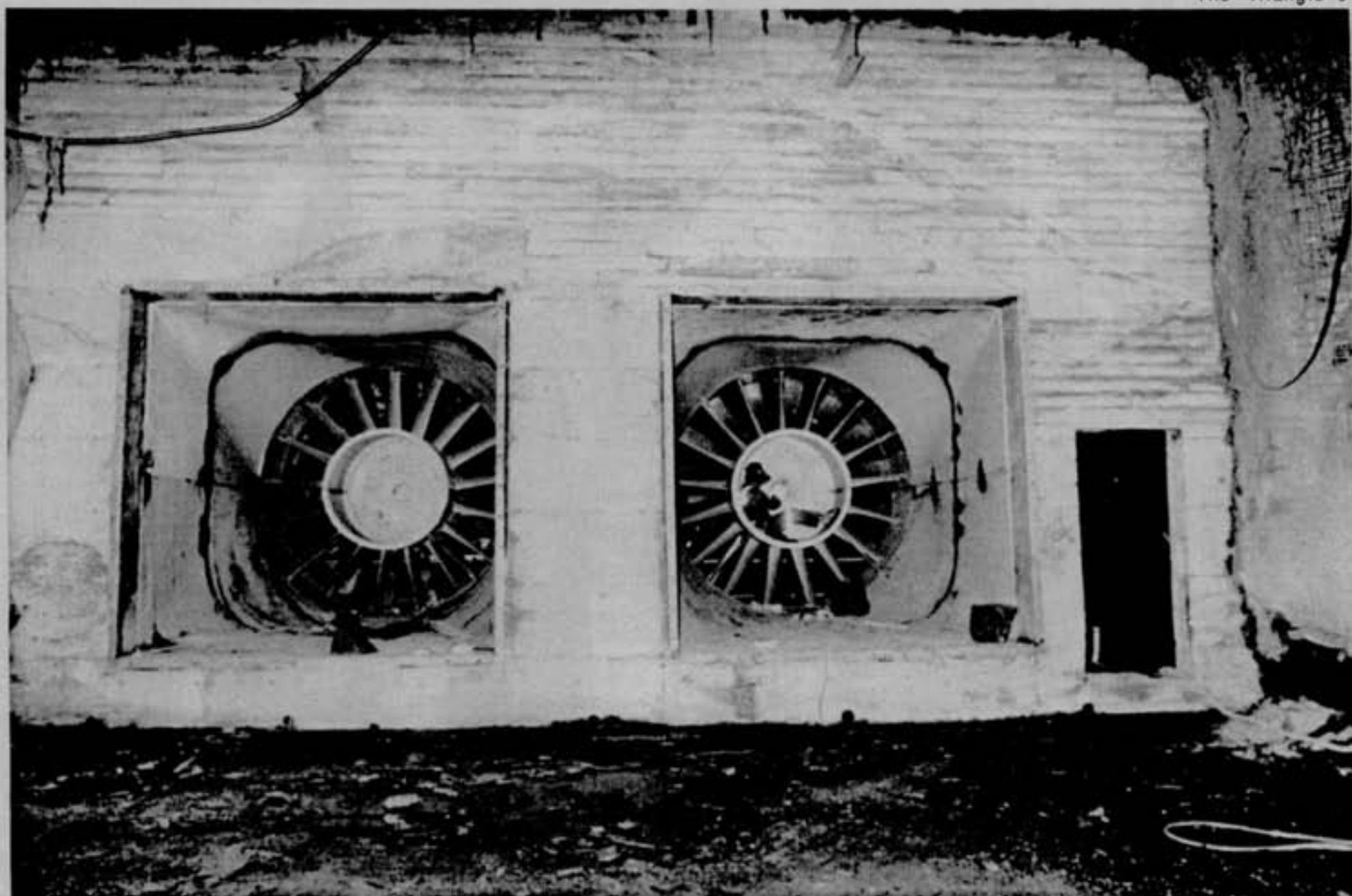
"When we worked together, there was always good co-operation. We helped each other."

"Now, I'm having a hard time and they are helping me. That makes them true friends."



Creighton employees (from left) Dan Lavigne, Doug Blair, George Janicki and Greg Nault with tickets for Benefit Dance.





Two huge fans installed underground at Stobie Mine will supply air to miners as mine operations go to ever increasing depths.

## Stobie's ventilation boosted as mine goes deeper

*Continued from Page 1*

foot level for the fresh air system presently being installed for the final stage of the project.

Inco Construction did much of the work on the first project, and Stobie's own operations department is doing the work on the fresh air system - the second stage.

Inco Construction planner

Doug Fosten said the actual installation of the 1,400 level fans began in May of 1991. Stobie did the preparatory excavation work earlier, carving out huge 20 by 30 by 200 foot long drifts that house the fans and all the electrics, provide an access to the area and supply a connection to the original return system.

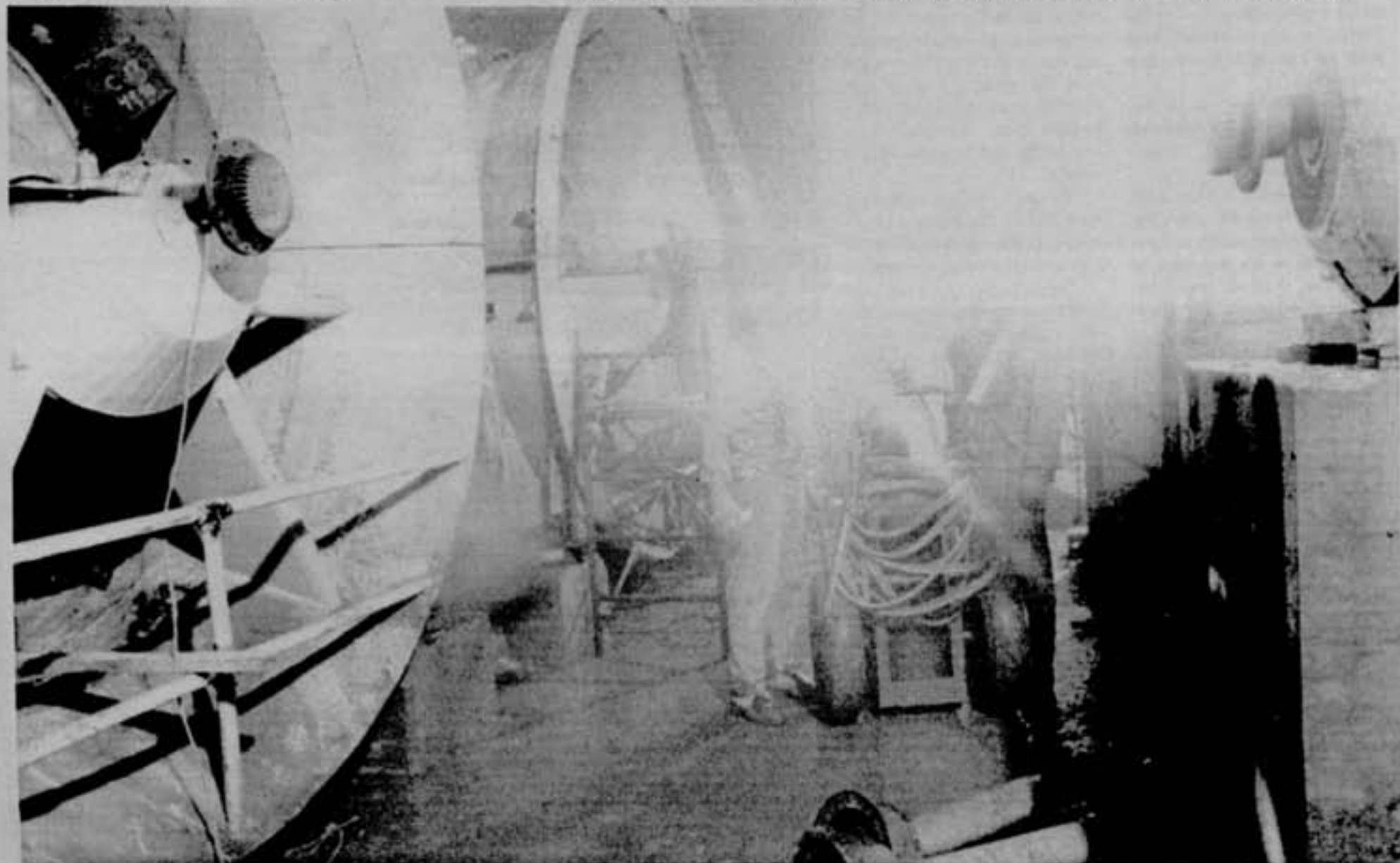
Resembling giant wind-tunnel devices for aeronautical tests, the 650 horsepower electrically-operated fans were taken below piece-by-piece and assembled on concrete pads.

It was specialized work, said Doug, demanding an elaborate base design with specially-prepared foundations to absorb the vibration

of the fans and motors. To make the new return system work, air locks had to be installed, new walls built and old air passages sealed up.

A prime concern was getting the work done without interfering with the normal production at the mine. "The idea was to try to do all this work on schedule, but at the

same time allow the mine to continue operations so they can keep up with production schedules. We want to keep on schedule and they (Stobie) want to keep up production. That takes a great deal of cooperation and the best in communications. Without working together together, this work could never have been attempted."



Beams from the hardhat lamps of Peter Duomu and Dean Peters cut through the condensation as they work on the fan motors.



Morris Hucal signals a final exit.

## Smelter original will be missed

# Huc's finally silenced. It took retirement to do it.

Just about everybody who knows him agrees: Morris Hucal is a wheeler-dealer.

He's a Smelter landmark second only to the Superstack and almost as tall. Many of his friends and co-workers turned out as the maintenance foreman took his final walk across the Smelter Complex tarmac to a waiting limousine that whisked him and wife Sonia away to retirement.

"An institution, that's what he is," said one hard-hatted onlooker as Morris stood at the open door of the waiting limo, turned and waved a final farewell to the crowd. "This place ain't going to be the same without him."

Morris, or "Huc" as he was known to many, had a reputation for getting things done . . . sometimes the impossible.

"Sometimes it would seem impossible. You just couldn't figure out how he got it done, and you didn't want to ask because you didn't want to know," said longtime friend and temporary replacement Bill Luciw.

"I remember asking him how he got the money to get a project done at the Smelter. He just looked at me, smiled and said he didn't steal the money."

Bill said that in Huc's 36 years at the Smelter, he has been around

"I was at a loss. I asked him what, if we were to change places, he would do with me under similar circumstances.

"I'd fire you," was the reply.

If Morris' reputation was that of a wheeler-dealer, his trademark was a voice that shook the walls.

"If you couldn't hear Huc, then you knew he wasn't in today. He's the only guy who didn't need a telephone to talk between offices on opposite ends of the building," said Bill.

His towering stature, loud voice and rough exterior gave him the image of a tough-as-nails, heartless taskmaster, and he seemed to revel in it. His morning meetings with foremen would often end with a favorite quote: "Meeting's over, now get the Hell out there and kick some a . . .!"

Yet most of those who dealt with Morris discovered he was more bark than bite with a heart of gold under that rough exterior.

"When I first saw Morris I figured I was working for an ogre," said clerk-stenographer Joyce Donohue. "He comes on pretty strong at first, but you soon realize that underneath he's mild as a lamb. I've worked with him on and off for many years, and he turned out to be terrific to work with. His booming voice was an institution

**"He comes on pretty strong at first, but you soon realize that underneath he's mild as a lamb."**

just about every operation. "He was well liked, not only because of his personality, but because if you had a problem, he'd have the answer."

Sometimes Huc's answers weren't exactly the ones management approved of.

"Stubborn as a mule," said one of Huc's former bosses with a wry grin. "He insisted on doing things his own way. I had him on the carpet once and asked him why he didn't do things the way he was instructed.

around here. He'll be missed."

Joyce acknowledges the wheeler-dealer image. "If you needed some tickets for an event, he could get them for you. He once arranged for me to get a cookie cutter fabricated."

Morris' impromptu farewell ceremonies outside the Smelter trailer were probably the last nail in the coffin for his tough guy image.

"So much for the tough guy," grinned one of Morris' co-workers. "He was choking up. I could tell."



A salute to fellow workers. His wife Sonia, a limousine and driver wait patiently.



Morris Hucal salutes the end of 36 years at Inco.



Morris and wife Sonia leave in the back seat of a limousine.



# State-of-the-art schooling at Nickel Refinery

Trainers at the Nickel Refinery want all their employees, from maintenance mechanics to administrators, to attain an 80 per cent knowledge base in every course of study.

Wishful thinking?

"Hardly," says refinery trainer Paul Huffels. "We're well on our way to accomplishing that right now."

With the help of a user-friendly, innovative, computerized educational system, unique in Northern Ontario, that uses the latest in laser disc technology, more than 500 people have taken part in the refinery's on-going training program already. Many have registered impressive increases in knowledge levels.

"We held a session for maintenance mechanics on air compressor repairs recently, and the difference between pre-test knowledge levels and tests taken after the learning session shot up from 62.2 per cent to 82 per cent," said Paul. "These results are not unusual."

People taking the personnel computer training are enthusiastic about it, indicating they feel the new method is far superior to other courses they have taken.

The reason behind the amazing results is the refinery's Interactive Training program, an educational system that eliminates just about every unpleasantness you can recall about school.

"The computer programs are just about as friendly as we can make them," said Paul. "I call it education without intimidation."

**"The computer programs are just about as friendly as we can make them. I call it education without intimidation."**

"Some of our senior employees may have been intimidated by computers at first, but they soon find that they have all the advantages of a live instructor without the disadvantages. They 'talk' to you, ask you questions, respond to answers, and will repeat endlessly anything you need repeated. They have the ultimate patience and don't scream at you when you get it wrong."

The program eliminates the need for "overload training" which can be very unpleasant for employees. "Often these training courses meant they would throw a mess of things at you all at once and you could only hope to absorb it all," said Paul.

Although there's a keyboard with each computer to allow the student to get used to it, all of the instructions, questions and other interactions between computer and student are done by touching the screen.

The programs are run at the student's pace and can be repeated and reviewed on demand. Because the training is done on an individual basis, it avoids the scheduling nightmares that occur when scores of people must be taken off the job for the more traditional classroom training sessions.

"We can be available 24 hours a day," said Paul. "We've had people come in on their own time or stay after work. For our supervisors, scheduling a couple of hours for an employee to attend this training is much better than having much-needed tradesmen attend an outside course for days at a time."

"I think this training program keeps our people challenged. In the old days, you could get your papers and qualify and that was it. Those days are long gone. Today things are changing so rapidly that most skilled tradesmen will be learning for the rest of their lives. This is a way of making it pleasant, even enjoyable."

Indeed, the reaction so far has been encouraging. "I think we've had one person out of the more than 500 complain about the program. Most are amazed at how interesting it is."

The advantages for the refinery are equally impressive.

According to Paul, interactive training is very cost-effective in comparison to outside courses or seminars. "In one case, the cost savings was in the ratio of 10 to one," he said. "At the same time, our in-house program produces superior results."

There are no "teachers" required to run the course. "I'm not a teacher. I'm here only to see that the overall system works the way it should," said Paul.

The computer also does much of the administrative work, compiling results of training programs that allow a quick and accurate

testing of candidates for high-risk jobs."

To employees, the program is a winner.

"Last time I was in a classroom was in 1964," said 45-year-old maintenance mechanic Gary Prowse.

"I've taken part in the odd training course over the years here at Inco, but it was never like this."

He said going back to school scares him. "But this is different," he said as he sat behind one of the three computer screens. "I can't be embarrassed if I get something wrong here. I go at my own pace and if I miss something, nobody glares at you. You just instruct the computer to go over the part you missed."

Has he learned something new?

"At first I figured I knew all there was to know. I was on the job for 10 years and I guess you get complacent. I discovered here that I didn't know as much as I thought."

Dennis Favot, an electrical apprentice with less than three years at Inco, has been in school more recently, yet he sees the difference.

"It's a great way of learning or reviewing," he said. "I enjoy it a heck of a lot more than sitting in a classroom."



Denis Favot prepares for a lesson on the computer system.



Three students go through the paces. The computer-based training program is designed to let students learn at their own level.



Paul Huffels checks out the laser disc library at the training centre.

account of how the workforce and/or the individual is progressing. "In short," said Paul, "It allows us to ensure that the material is being learned and absorbed."

The system gives everybody a chance to upgrade their skills. "Under the old maintenance system you were qualified and then had to keep up through the buddy system. You learned off the next guy."

"We had people here with 35 years in maintenance who had never had an upgrade training course. Of course we tried to get people on some kind of a review course, and in some areas there was even some opportunities for continued training, but it was a kind of a hit or miss thing."

The program helps to implement training as part of the job. "What we offer isn't specific training courses, but a program of continual review, upgrading and improvement," said Paul.

While most of the programs are of a 'generic' nature and apply to the general tradesperson in any industry, Paul expects to see the day when Inco develops its own training software for the company's specific needs.

"I can see where that would be incorporated in an annual review, particularly in the qualification and



## Teamwork, co-operation ignites success

# Big blast at Little Stobie served on the rocks

Teamwork, says Jerry Verbrugge, was the only way it could have been done.

Inco miners regularly exercise great skill at dislodging ore with explosives, of course, but this Little Stobie blast was different. Using almost 500,000 pounds of explosives in milli-second sequence to dislodge 400,000 tons of ore in four adjoining areas 1,800 feet below the surface while leaving a nearby hangwall unscathed was more like surgery or sculpting than blasting.

It was, according to the mine's supervisor of engineering, a classic example of success through co-operation, communication and teamwork.

"It was the biggest, most intricate and most crucial blast I've seen in some time,"

said Jerry. "It had to work perfectly and it had to work the first time, on that day, and our people knew it. They worked their butts off to get it done and to do it right."

Mining at three adjoining levels between 1,375 and 1,800 feet

**"It had to work perfectly and it had to work the first time, on that day, and our people knew it. They worked their butts off to get it done."**

had reached the point where the remaining pillars and crowns were inadequate to provide a measure of safety. Further operations in these areas could be exposing miners to unnecessary risk. Pillars and crowns are like posts holding up the ceiling. When the posts are structurally unsound, the ceiling comes down.

"The blast was designed to

take out the 'posts and ceilings' on three different horizons (levels) at one time," said Jerry. The general idea is actually a well-known mining method called vertical retreat mining, and Inco has decades of experience with the method. "What

we did with this blast," he said, "is use the newest technologies, from numerical modelling to new explosives, to enhance it."

In theory, the 'surgery' was easy to understand. Use explosives to remove the remaining ore, timed in sequence so that the blast from one area clears the way for the blast from the adjacent area. A further nick in the wick was a hangwall located right in the blast area.

Blowing up the hangwall along with the ore would be like throwing the baby out with the bathwater. An out-of-sequence blast or a wrong calculation for one or two of the hundreds of sequenced mini-blasts threatened to seal the newly-created pockets of ore forever.

"The timing was crucial," said Jerry. "We're talking about milli-seconds. The entire blast lasted 2.2 seconds, but in that time there were hundreds of individual blasts



Initiating the blast from the surface panel was blaster boss Len Thurlow.

carefully timed and tailored for a specific purpose."

As well as the timing, the amount of energy for each of the individual charges had to be designed. "We fine-tuned the explosives to each area by the amount of explosive and the type. We used three different kinds of explosives to get the effect we wanted, depending on the amount to be blasted, moisture content in the area and many other factors."

On Saturday, Nov. 23 at 3 p.m., after months of planning, preparations, checking and re-checking just about every aspect of the project, the switch was pulled.

**The drawing above (left) shows the mine area to be blasted. The drawing below shows the result of the blast. Teamwork, communications and co-operation put the muck exactly where it was supposed to go.**

"It went beautifully. Everything went as planned," said Jerry. "It was a great Christmas present."

Blasting is usually done on Saturdays when normal mine operations are shut down and the ground has the rest of the weekend to settle down. Because of the magnitude of the blast, mine operations didn't resume until the following Tuesday, providing an additional 24 hours for the ground to release any stresses caused by the blast. Min-

ers made up the lost time on Monday by working the following Saturday.

Although the blast was timed and designed to reduce the mini-tremors that sometimes accompany such explosions, all the mine's neighbors were notified in advance, including a nearby Falconbridge Mine, Frood and Stobie mines, Inco's first-aid people and Public Affairs.

"We didn't get a single complaint," said Jerry.

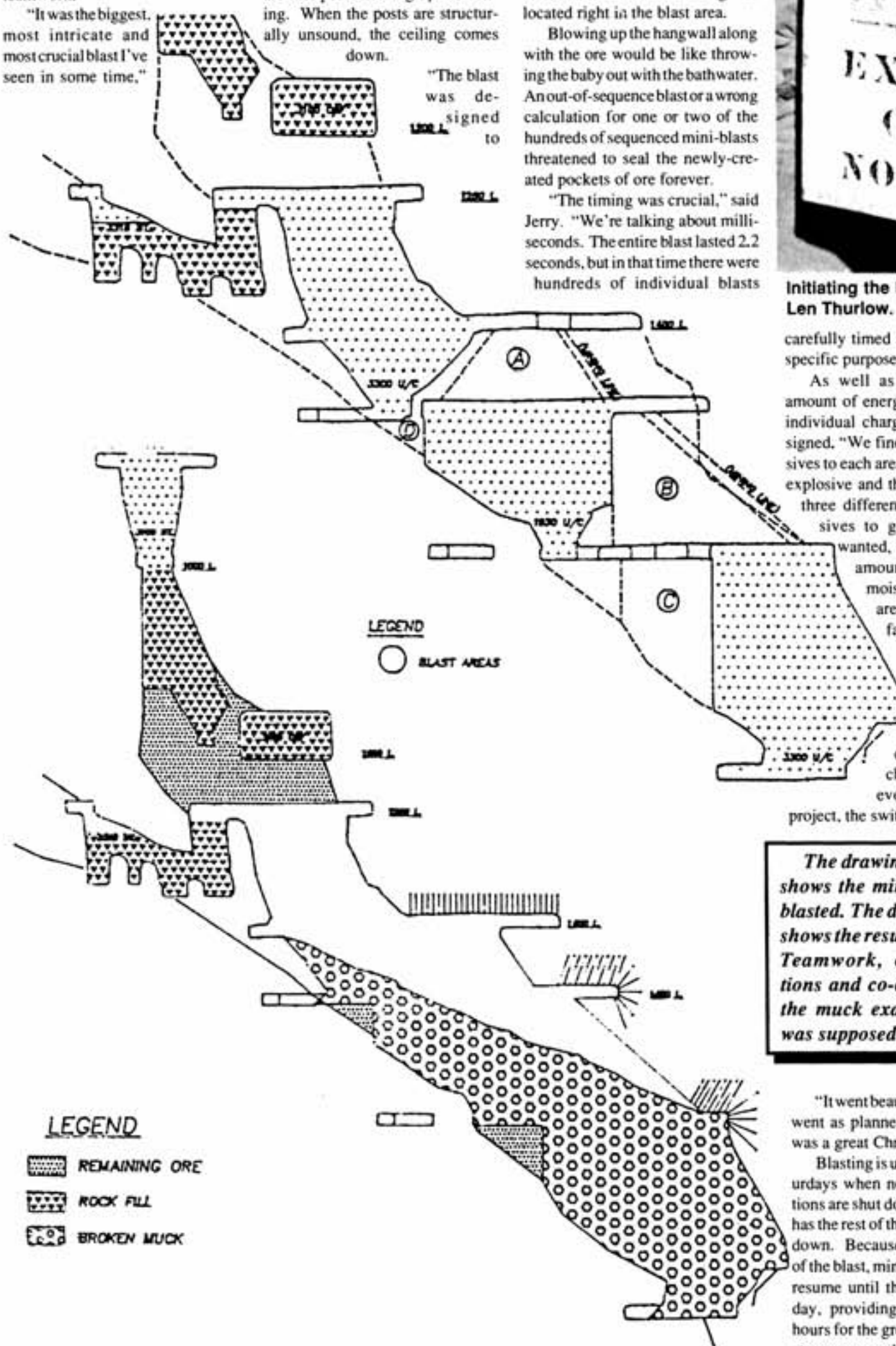
For about a year, Little Stobie had been looking at the problem of how to do the blast and keep the hangwall intact. Selective cable bolting was carried out in selected areas in preparation for any blasting. The decision to go ahead came last summer when planners decided the blast was the only workable model.

"Prime concern was the hangwall. We had to make sure it would stay intact," said Jerry. "Little Stobie has only a limited operational life left. We knew that any miscalculation could seal in valuable ore, reducing even further the life of the mine."

Even a delay would cause serious problems for Little Stobie. "It was absolutely crucial that it went off as planned, on that day and at that time. If it hadn't worked, we would have had a major production interruption and our people knew that. We would have had production shortfalls for up to two months if things didn't go as planned. We needed this ore to pull our weight, to maintain our production commitment of 4,000 tons a day."

"Everybody knew it," said Jerry, "and everybody worked together to make it work."

Six different groups, from explosives loaders and drillers to







A wide range of skills made the project go as planned. Among those who pulled together to make it all work were, from left: ventilation expert Sam Scola, mine engineer Richard Beauchamp, Paul Dolan of Nordex Explosives, ground control specialist Jim Sukey, rock mechanics researchers Samantha Espley and Doug Morrison, engineering division supervisor Jerry Verbrugge, mine geologist Don Mackenzie and mine planner Don Sirkka.



Mine planner Don Sirkka and Paul Dolan of Nordex Explosives show a model of one type of charge used in the blast.

blasters and engineers took part in the project.

"The rock mechanics group did numerical modelling on a variety of scenarios to give us an idea of the stability of the hangwall. From the models, they came up with the best one for us, considering the width, span and height of the stope."

Drillers went in and drilled the cable bolt holes and 40 foot double cables were installed in the hangwall. The remainder of the drilling to house the explosives was carried out in the stope and a careful cleaning followed.

Loading of the charges began approximately two weeks before the blast, each appropriately delayed and tailored to the overall blast sequence. Wiring was carried out four days prior to the blast.

Electricians were called in to do resistance checks on the blasting cable to ensure that each of the wires was intact and able to carry the current when the switch was thrown.

"A lot of special talents went

into this thing, from the guy at the drill to the engineers at the drawing boards. We had regular meetings where the different groups pooled their knowledge and skills. In the end, I think it was the teamwork that made this thing work."

Don MacKenzie, Little Stobie mine geologist, agreed. Providing the geological expertise for the joint effort, he admits to a little nervousness going into the project.

"It was certainly the biggest blast I've ever been associated with," he said.

"Blasting is pretty routine, but the intricate timing of this one was the thing that was a bit scary. If it was off, I knew we'd end up with one big mess."

"I've heard people talk about luck, but I don't think there was anything left to chance. Good teamwork made it work. Everybody worked together right from the start and communications between all involved was excellent. It was the combination of the skill of our people and teamwork."



Members of the support group were, from left to right: (front) ITH drillers Maurice Lamothe, Al Brethour, Flo Rainville and Ron Laframboise; (rear) boom truck operator Camille Huard, operating shaft boss Herb Pratt and Boom truck operator Len Hogan. Absent were Connie Gravelle, Dave Baldwin and Marcel Vaillancourt.



Blast loaders were: (front) blast bosses John Hall, Len Thurlow and Richard Lagrandeur, blaster Archie Chapados; (rear) mine planner Mark Deschaine, foreman Mike Stewart, blasters Bob Tackman, Butch Laderoute, Fern Robillard and Doris Godin. Absent were Hughes Lajeunesse, Mike Poirier and Mike Cloutier.



Bill Stevens, of the Comptroller's Department, wins the top spot for this picture of Prince Charles.

## Photo contest gives final glance at Royal Visit

The cameras were out during the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and Princess Diana, and the photographic results show that our employees are as talented behind the lens as they are on the job.

The judges had a difficult time selecting from the many fine entries

that were submitted to the Public Affairs Department.

Although print quality was taken into account, we were looking for creativity, imagination and originality.

Some of these pictures display all that and more.

Bill Stevens of the Comptrol-

ler's Department won top spot in our contest for a picture of Prince Charles in a pose that we feel captures the warmth of the Royal visitor better than any picture we've seen.

Bill will get the \$100 top prize, and the runners-up will receive a Royal Visit sweatshirt.



Richard Riengutte of Smelter Technical Services photographed His Royal Highness beside a huge picture of King George VI that was taken during a previous Royal Visit.



Bill Stevens submitted this picture of Princess Diana. Bill's shot of Prince Charles (top of page) won first place.





Few shots capture the scope of the visit like this one by Terry Closs of the Nickel Refinery. The composition with honor guard in the foreground, parked cars and police in the rear and the visitors centred by the limousine is one of our favorite shots.



The Smelter's Fred Tulk catches Prince Charles as he's given a tour by Inco chairman Don Phillips.



Shirley Sasseville of Stobie Mine managed to get two winning photographs in our contest. Above, she gets a great shot of a subject few others thought of. The Mountie looks like he's just a little bored with the goings-on. Below, she manages to capture a warm smile from the visiting prince as he leaves the Smelter.



Stobie Mine foreman James Sasseville caught Prince Charles in a pensive mood.







Francesca, 9, daughter of secretary Colette Malvaso, gets her face painted by environmental analyst Carolyn Hunt at the General Engineering party.

## Late parties give last look at Christmas Past



J.P. Bedard of Nordal Construction leads youngsters in song at the Nickel Refinery party.

Held too late to make the December issue of the Triangle, Creighton, General Engineering, Froid-Stobie Complex and Nickel Refinery Christmas parties give us a chance to take a last look at this past Christmas.

Like all the other parties held at Inco plants and mines, it was standing room only as hundreds of kids were given gifts as well as a chance to sit on Santa's knee.

Froid-Stobie and Creighton again held skating parties as part of their celebrations.

The Nickel Refinery even had music for the youngsters with J.P. Bedard on the guitar. Mr. Bedard works for smelter construction

contractor Nordal Construction.

Nickel Refinery party planners saw fit to set up an all-you-can-eat candy floss station, and youngsters took advantage of the mountain of cloudy candy.

General Engineering librarian Judy Wolski was recognized for her many years of enthusiastic support in helping to make the annual Christmas party a resounding success.

Santa delivered the thank-you personally via a big bearded smack on the cheek.

Creighton went through mountains of donuts, hot dogs and other goodies.



Colette Vaillancourt helps daughter Kelly with her skates at the Froid-Stobie party. Her dad is Little Stobie services foreman Marcel Vaillancourt.



# in touch

## Port pensioner's parenting gone to the dogs

Credit is a 12-month-old Yellow Labrador pup. He's like any other pup... running around, leaping up on everyone, chewing on things and getting his nose into everything.

But it won't be a dog's life for long.

Inco pensioner Frank Kubena has come out of retirement from the Port Colborne Refinery to transform this bundle of endless energy into the raw and ready material for guide dog training.

Frank, 59, and his wife Nancy, 56, are volunteer foster parents for dogs that might become faithful and valuable companions to people who cannot see.

Through Canine Vision Canada (CVC), established in 1983 by the Lion's Foundation of Canada, these foster parents donate a year of their lives to raise candidates for the guide dog training school in Oakville.

Frank didn't wait long to get his first puppy. A year after he took early retirement from the storehouse during the 1984 layoff, King, a German Shepherd, bounded into the family's life.

The Kubenas thought they had a healthy and bright graduate from their Ridgeway home, but the apprentice was disqualified at the last moment, when he refused to take his sightless master past the frightening sound of a jackhammer during downtown manoeuvres. King eventually became someone's ordinary pet.

Frank says it's, "really hard to give up a dog" to the program, but it's even more heartbreaking to see him fail for any reason.

"On the average, one out of two 'superdogs' graduates from the CVC centre. Only two of my past four dogs have



Frank Kubena with Credit, a 12-month-old Labrador pup.

made it. They've got to be perfect specimens in every way. After we've taken all the hellery out of them for a year, given them basic discipline and lots of love, the dogs go to the centre for a

Poppy, a Golden Retriever sponsored by the Royal Canadian Legion, successfully passed the CVC course. It was a proud moment for Frank and Nancy as they attended the dog's graduation

knows who's top dog.

"Don't let the dog run your life. You run the dog's life around yours," Frank has found. Throughout the year, the Kubenas keep detailed records of their pup's progress. Frank says it's very important that the young dog receives consistent lessons with just the right touch of discipline. It's a demanding teaching job that starts at 6 a.m., when it's time to take Credit for a walk, and usually ends around 10 p.m., when the 75-pound pupil and his master are dog tired after a busy day.

"That's why we like some time off between dogs... to see whether we want to raise another one, take a nice long vacation, or do something different." The memories of a trusted companion aren't as strong after a while, and the Kubenas may eventually long for another four-footed adoptee.

It takes a lot of dedication and commitment to raise any dog, and potential guide dogs are even more special.

"Credit was donated to the CVC by the Credit Valley Kennel Club in Toronto. It'll cost over \$6,000 to make him the best guide a blind person could have. This cost is picked up by the CVC, and Purina donates the food. We supply the hugs. This fall, in a Lion's Club walkathon, the Ridgeway chapter raised \$8,600 for the CVC. Credit and I contributed \$675 in pledge money."

Credit was more than happy to get the extra exercise beyond his two kilometres a day, and he's already earning his keep!

"A guide dog's job is not an easy one, by any means. A guide dog will last an average of between seven and 10 years before being replaced and retired as a pet. But when the dog is in its customized harness, it's strictly business. The dogs are taught to obey their masters, unless they sense danger where he or she does not. Then, they can disobey to ensure the owner's safety. When the harness is off or at rest, the dog can forget about work and go back to being a dog... still a puppy at heart," Frank said.

Credit's got an ideal home to grow up in. There is plenty of room to romp in the Kubenas backyard, and he regularly visits the rural home of Nancy's sister, Mary Sherk.

At her sister's encouragement, Mary also fostered two dogs for the CVC, one of which was successful. Her two-and-a-half acres with a pond in the back is a great place for Credit to let off steam.

Frank has a good feeling about this dog. He's extremely proud of Credit so far. Though the eventual parting will be sad, "the end result is nice and well worth it," says Frank.

**"It'll cost over \$6,000 to make him the best guide a blind person could have. This cost is picked up by the CVC, and Purina donates the food. We supply the hugs."**

series of tests. If they check out okay, the pups enter a rigorous four-month training period. Then there's one last training period with a visually impaired person, in every kind of traffic, and every situation possible. If the dogs are successful in navigating through the obstacles and consistently obey commands, then they are permanently matched to a blind owner and able to responsibly serve him anywhere in the country."

Though it was difficult to lose King, another young dog arrived to establish a warm bond with the Kubenas.

a year later in 1986.

"The transformation after the dog leaves us is incredible, and it's very rewarding to see 'our' pup matched with someone who needs a guide," Frank enthuses.

Frank finds the training very suitable to his retirement. The year-long adoption period is very intense for both dog and human, and it is not easy to forget the mutual emotional bonds that develop. When Frank and Nancy welcome another wagging tail into the yard, they set down the rules very quickly, so the new arrival





Erin, 3, fills up on donuts as mom, Gloria Keegan, looks on. Dad is Creighton maintenance clerk Peter Keegan.



Alex Ross, 3, gets encouragement from mom Cecilia at the Froid-Stobie party. Dad is utilities combustion serviceman Allen Ross.



Trevor Ceti, son of Froid surveyor Adelmo Ceti, gets a big hug from Santa at the Froid-Stobie Complex event.



General Engineering librarian Judy Wolski gets a smooch from Santa.



Lise Coupal, daughter of Ed Coupal of Nickel Refinery Instrumentation, delivers a hug to a new playmate.



# Rapid changes at Inco amazes pensioners



At left, Port Colborne pensioners prepare to chow down while, above right, Henry Kopinak and Ed Beck, both former electronic refinery foremen, came out of retirement temporarily to volunteer their services as instant camera shutterbugs for those who might want some lasting mementos.

Throng of Port Colborne Refinery pensioners thought they were returning to the 'scene of the grime' late last year when they bussed in for a plant tour.

But there has been so much work done to various parts of the operation, that all were amazed at the improvements which are constantly chang-

ing the look of the place where they worked for so many years.

Take the new electro-cobalt refinery, for instance. Some former employees remarked that the floors were so clean, you could almost eat off them. Others were obviously proud at the overall upgrading of their

former workplace.

New refinery manager Hadyn Davies welcomed the 470-strong contingent to the Italian Hall for a hearty lunch after all that climbing and walking around their former stompin' grounds.

"I'd like you to think that we've taken good care of the plant," he said briefly, know-

ing the forks and knives were poised at the ready to make short work of some fine Italian fare heaped on their plates.

Bill Kantymir, superintendent of operations, said this year's tour really opened everyone's eyes up.

"We've spent a lot of money upgrading the cobalt hydrate area and it's looking

good. We kept away from the cobalt hydrate plant for a couple of years (while under reconstruction), but this year we opened it up to the tour."

Bill added that Port Colborne "is a good, healthy part of the Inco organization. And it's because of you, that we are where we are today," he told the retirees.

## Basement creation a labor of love

# Model slag pour reveals pensioner's pride

Although 15 years a pensioner, Harry Walton's enthusiasm and pride in his chosen career matches that of any new Inco employee.

The 79-year-old machinist doesn't report to work anymore at the Smelter ma-

chine shop, of course. Yet when he disappears down the basement stairs of his Aurora, Ontario home, throws the switch of his small metal lathe and begins his latest creation, his almost 80 years fall away as the metal shavings pile up

on the floor.

"I used to be able to do *this* when I was younger," says Harry with only a hint of a grin as he bends over and, with legs ramrod straight, places both palms flat on the carpet. "Not bad for 80, eh?"

Harry's latest basement creation reveals not only a love for his chosen trade, but for the industry that gave him 27 years to hone his skills.

"It took me several months to build," said Harry, as he undid the string around a cardboard box. "I want to get it all set up for my great-grandson."

He flips open the lid, reaches into the box and lifts out a wood and metal prototype of a rail-mounted slag pot, complete with a simulated slag pour. All mounted on a wooden base, he placed the creation on the corner of the desk and plugged an electrical cord into the wall socket.

With a flick of a switch the face of the tipped pot glows a bright red, and at the same time the simulated slag pour, cut into a slanted wooden

"dump" in the shape of a maple leaf, begins to glow. He turns a knob at the back of the base, and the bright red glow dims, simulating the cooling of the slag.

"I occasionally worked on the locomotives and slag cars when I was with Inco," he said with considerable pride. "I got a \$500 Suggestion Plan award once for an idea they adopted. Rather than scrapping the wheels on the locos, I suggested that instead of discarding the worn wheels, we re-bore them and put in new bushings."

The model, he admits, is somewhat crude and unsophisticated. An old flashlight mounted on the base provides power for the slagpot lighting, and the slagpot is made of a soup can. He initially built the model only as a prototype and planned to conceal much of the switches and wires with the final model.

"The people I showed it to insisted that I leave it just as it was. They liked it the simple way."

He plans, however, to extend the model to include two

or three rail cars and pots.

He made the model because he sees the slag pour as the most symbolic of Inco's operation. He chose to put a single pot on the slag car, the old fashioned way. "The new rail cars have two pots on them," he said.

"Except for a small lathe, I used mostly hand tools to make it," he said. "I still love the trade. It's a good way for me to stay active and do something I love to do."

While most people from the Sudbury area recognize what the model is about, he often has to explain it to people who visit his Aurora home (north of Toronto).

It doesn't take much explaining. The effect of the glowing red light, particularly in a darkened room, is striking and self-explanatory.

The project is just one of many he's undertaken since retiring.

In fact, he said he was tinkering around with things even before he retired.

"There's always something going off in my old head," he said.



Harry Walton and his simulated slag pouring model.





## HERITAGE THREADS

### Well, for the love of Mike!

by Marty McAllister

I first heard about it from Dave Lennie, in the parking lot at the Southridge Mall. The eyes of the Levack Legend twinkled with pleasure, not because he gave me the scoop before I saw the paper, but because he liked the news.

And now we've all read about it — in the Star, the Globe, the Manitoba Division Extra, and in that fine page-two story in the December Triangle. In April, at the company's Annual Meeting, Dr. Michael D. Sopko will become Inco's new Chairman and Chief Executive Officer.

Isn't that just the cat's pyjamas?

#### Let the legends begin

Inevitably, when one of our own makes the big time, we love to relate those I knew him-when stories. And why not? They provide a little pizzazz that helps us identify with it all.

We've seen the richly-deserved testimonials of local dignitaries and such. Amen to all of them, but the lasting tales will come from old colleagues and just plain folks. Little things. Personal things. On-the-job tidbits, passed by word of mouth, gradually woven into the mosaic of our company. Things that might otherwise have been quietly buried under the sands of time will now be resurrected.

Believe it or not, Mike's a pretty private person and certainly won't seek such notoriety. Too late. He is what he is, and people will remember.

There'll be stories of different places, different times.

A few years back, my pal Lou Bures spoke fondly of his acquaintance with Dr. Sopko, during the Guatemala days. Nothing dramatic, just good memories. Lou saved the drama for his theory about the wisdom of having a suit tailor-made in Guatemala City, so the locals wouldn't suspect he was a New Yorker. It's true! I saw the label in his suit.

While Mike was manager at the Copper Refinery, he sat on a divisional committee that must have had one too many chairs, because I was there too. It was in the late 1970s, when we began to realize that our company's local image had slipped, *just a tad*. It was clear then that he cared deeply about how the company presented itself to its employees and the public, so the feelings he expresses today have been around a while.

#### Tough 'n tender

As division President, Mike revealed the kind of down-to-earth personality that Tom Davies talked about last month. He knew where the rubber hit the road, and was willing to call a spade a @#% shovel. People here know that, and will be very quick to pick up on the new Chairman's goals. He's tough, and Lord help those who think I'm joking, but he's

also a man with a sense of humor and a common touch.

I've told you before how much it means to me when someone takes a minute to stop and chat about my column. Shortly after he was appointed corporate president last year, Mike did that. I don't mind saying how pleased I was. When the Prince came to visit, Dr. Sopko was there too — but tactfully out of the limelight, enjoying the day with the rest of us. And as I said hello to him on the way to my seat at the smelter, he turned to his companion and casually introduced me as "Marty". No more, no less. I liked that.

We pensioners don't spend all our time at shopping centres. I, for one, pay regular visits to donut shops and that's where I often run into Les Parr. Now, there's a guy with a secret for staying young. Anyway, loyal friend of Mike's that he is, he doesn't drop even a word of gossip. Jeez, I hate that.

It's a long road from Lola's to the Board of Trade, but our Mike has eaten at both and will continue to be at home in either.

#### An old chair

But what a time to take over!

The head chair at Inco's board table is a very old and illustrious one. It has been occupied by a long line of distinguished people, men who have emerged to guide our company and our industry — through challenges as varied as April weather.

Many of us who joined Inco in the boom years often saw our industry through rose-colored glasses. The workforce was huge, and getting a job in our labor-intensive mines and plants was pretty easy. An Inco job was virtually synonymous with lifetime security, we figured, and the good times would last forever. Situation normal, we thought.

Not quite. In fact, ups and downs have plagued the nickel business since day one. Over the long haul, it is the abnormal that has been the norm.

In the wild and woolly days of the 1890s, a ragtag assortment of companies had to start virtually from scratch to find both processes and markets.

When that group finally merged, forming International Nickel in 1902, they had some serious plant-building to do.

Then came the First World War — and the market collapse that followed — and the string of executive ill-health that in '21 and early '22 denied us forever the talents of Monell, Bostwick and Converse. But then came Charles Hayden, the new Chairman, and Robert Crooks Stanley, the new President. Together, they rebuilt the company.

Next came depression, and war again. And a cold war.

The game has carried the same name but the players and the equipment, the rules and the size of the field, have changed beyond belief. And, like a pendulum, circumstances have swung from one extreme to another. Frequently, we've had to change how the game is played.

Like now.

#### The G.N.L.

Talk about league expansion!

With the dramatic changes taking place in the former Soviet bloc, the nickel industry of the future will be unlike anything in living memory. Last year's market share, expressed as a percentage of sales in the "non-communist world", is no longer a number that means anything.

A market of more than a billion pounds? How big is that, anyway?

It's a proud old team, Inco is, but it's heading into a new kind of championship round. Maybe there'll be a different Stanley Cup (after The Chief), in the Global Nickel League!

Coach our team well, Mike — and take care of yourself.

## 45 Inco years 'a great learning experience'

From office boy to electrician, Charlie O'Reilly has put in many a good day's work.

In fact, just before retiring late last year, Charlie was the longest serving of all active Inco employees, staff or hourly.

End of the drudgery?

"Hardly," says Charlie. "If my retirement is as enjoyable as my years of working at Inco, I shall be very content. Although 45 years sounds like a lifetime, I look upon it as a great learning experience, something I will not forget."

At 62, Charlie has seen many changes both at Inco generally and in his chosen trade. His almost half a century at Inco was sometimes hectic, but never boring.

"I started out on staff as an office boy at age 17," he said. "I did that for about six months and then went to the Copper Refinery laboratory where I did about two years of sampling."

From his first days at Inco, Charlie knew what he wanted... or didn't want out of life and career.

"I was offered apprenticeships in five different fields," he said. "They offered careers as a carpenter, lead welder, plate worker and machinist," he said, "but that just didn't appeal to me. But when I was given the opportunity to become an electrician, it sounded like

something I'd like so I took it."

He never regretted it.

"It seemed like a trade with a future and I was right," he said. "I still love it today, 45 years later."

After completing the four-year apprenticeship, Charlie was transferred to the Smelter where he stayed for two years until moving to the Copper Cliff electrical department.

He said the late '40s was a time when people made their own fun. "There were lots of ball teams and other sports activities, and many plants and offices had their own teams. There was lots of competition and rivalry between different groups at Inco."

"Our department handled all of the Inco housing. It was a good job, outside the plant. You got to meet just about everybody at Inco, from the laborer to the president."

Perhaps the best part of his job, he said, was the variety in the work and the continual upgrading that continues today more rapidly than ever before. "I don't think we have to work as hard as we had to years ago," he said, "but you have to keep learning all the time. Things are changing so fast that you can't just sit back. I think that makes for better electricians. There's no doubt that electricians today are better qualified than when I started out."

He said the continuing changes provided the challenge that kept his work interesting.

When he was transferred from the electrical department to Utilities about 20 years ago, for example, Charlie went from working with ordinary house wiring to heavy industrial wiring at some of Inco's major plants.

"That meant I had to do a major re-learning of all my skills," he said. "I loved it."

Asked to pick his favorite of all the jobs he's held, Charlie can't answer. "I don't think I have one. I don't remember one job being any better than the next. They weren't better, they were just different."

Although able to retire 15 years ago, Charlie never seriously gave it a thought. Besides the fact that he had three daughters still going to school and the smaller pension payments, he never felt like not going to work.

"I just never thought seriously of quitting before. I had an excellent job and good people to work with."

He admits it'll be a big change in his daily routine, but he won't spend the rest of his life in a rocking chair. He owns a camp, located on his own three-acre island where he plans to spend a lot of time in the

summer.

In the winter months, he'll spend time in Alabama fishing and hunting with a friend.

Will he miss the people at work?

"Why? I still live here. I plan to keep in contact with all my friends here. They're still here if I want to go for a coffee or something."



Electrician Charlie O'Reilly: never bored in 45 years of work.



**Better lifestyle is key to better health**

# Heart Health project wins Inco's participation

Howya doin'?

Most employees greeted with this rhetorical question will give you the usual rhetorical answers. Approach many of the people at Copper Cliff Mill these days with the same query, however, and you'd be amazed at the detailed answer.

From heart rate, blood pressure, cholesterol and stress levels to the status of personal diets, these employees today can give you a knowledgeable account of the kind of shape they're in.

"Providing information, that's the first and most crucial step," said Occupational Medicine's supervisor of medical surveillance Pamela Holmberg. "People have to be made aware of a potential problem before they can be expected to do something about it."

That was the main objective in a Heart Health Promotion Clinic held at Copper Cliff Mill recently, the first of its kind held at Inco. More than 152 employees took part, representing about 70 per cent of the workforce.

For Pam, the enthusiastic turnout was a most encouraging sign in gauging the success of Inco's ongoing health promotion program. The philosophy emphasizes wellness to reduce or eliminate health risks, encouraging preventative measures by employees such as exercise or a more healthy diet.

ing community.

"We are committed to a holistic approach in the Occupational Medicine Department," said Pam. "We've been doing some risk assessment for some time and we're hoping to expand. In the future, I can see this kind of event supported by other plants, offices and mines."

She even envisions a program in which the company would provide follow-ups for employees who voluntarily put themselves on a self-improvement program.

"It's important that this be done in a non-threatening way. We want to help our employees help themselves. Our objective is to educate, not frighten people."

"Judging from the participation in this clinic," she said, "our employees are saying they are concerned and want to know."

Reagent foreman Gord Annis, Occupational Safety, Health and the Environment Committee recording secretary and one of the organizers of the clinic, was equally encouraged by the turn-out. He's had bypass surgery and says he has a vested interest in getting the clinics up and running.

"People are responding well. The general feeling is that it should have been done before. We've had people come back a second time just to double check the results. From what I've heard, people are

***"In our community, people are getting heart disease at an earlier age than they should. But the good news is that this disease can be delayed and even prevented through better lifestyle choices."***

"This clinic fits in perfectly with our wellness strategy," said Pam, one of the founding members of the Heart Health coalition which set up the five-year heart health promotion project in Sudbury with funds from the Ontario Ministry of Health.

"At Inco we will incorporate the Heart Health philosophy which encourages better lifestyle choices like quitting smoking, becoming more active and eating well."

"Heart disease in Sudbury is higher than elsewhere in Ontario, both for men and women," she said. "In our community, people are getting heart disease at an earlier age than they should. But the good news is that this disease can be delayed and even prevented through better lifestyle choices."

"If we can reach our employees with this information we can at least give them a choice of doing something about it."

Armed with the proper information, Pam explains, employees can take the proper steps to delay the onset of heart disease and perhaps even prevent it. Better diet, stress reduction, exercise and not smoking can sharply reduce the risk factors.

Pam sees Inco as taking a leading role in the coalition partnership by creating awareness among employees. Heart Health wants to increase awareness across the Region and Inco's action could well become an example for the surround-

also taking seriously what they learn here. Some of them are comparing notes with friends and talking about such things as exercising and giving up smoking. In the end, it's up to the employees. We can only give them the information, but ultimately it's up to them to do something about it."

Gord expects the clinics to be held elsewhere at Inco. Clarabelle Mill has already expressed an interest in holding a similar clinic, he said. He sees Inco with its large workforce as one major way of turning the local statistics around. "We can do this in a controlled way, in large numbers," he said. "I think that'll lead the way for others in the community."

Judy Courtemanche agrees. Administrative assistant of the Sudbury Heart Health Project, Judy thinks that when people see Inco participating in the program, they'll want to conduct their own programs.

The project is here to provide the initial push, she said. The success of the educational project will hinge on whether local programs will become self-sustaining.

Worksite teams like the one at Inco will be going to schools, malls and even grocery stores to promote heart health.

The region-wide project is one of five pilot projects in Ontario.

For additional information regarding the clinics, call Pam Holmberg at 682-5176



Even visitors were recruited for the clinic. Here, reagent salesman Graham Gray of Toronto gets a blood pressure reading from Laurentian student nurse Joan Bujold.



Mill assistant Enzo Vitoello has his cholesterol checked by nurse Kathleen Blanchette.



Water plant operator Curry Stedman gets some counselling from public health nurse Isabelle Michel.





Burnie Grant is led away.



Raija Knight gets the cuffs.



Pat Valentini: The latest in prison wear.



In the paddywagon are Kathy Latendre, Pat Valentini, Raija Knight and Lori Jewell.



Cory McPhee hides from the camera.



Even cuffed, a criminal finishes her work.

## Jailbirds off to jail

Continued from Page 1

temporary hoosegow was set up in the main foyer.

With only minutes served in jail, all were released for good behavior and good humor in supporting Crime Stoppers, the spon-

sors of the Jail-a-thon.

The police raid on Inco offices raised just under \$500 for the organization. Crime Stoppers encourages local citizens to provide clues that can be vital in the successful solution of a crime.

## Inco bowlers challenged in Big Brothers event

The Big Brothers of Sudbury and District have challenged Inco to once again keep the tradition going by fielding at least one Inco team in the annual Bowl For Millions.

"Last year you and your team helped create the most successful Bowl for Millions that Big Brothers

of Sudbury have ever seen," said the event's chairperson Wendy Walford. "The balls were rolling and everyone had a great time. Once again we invite you to gather your team and come join the fun."

Bowl for Millions will be held on Saturday, Feb. 29 at the Notre

Dame Bowling Centre.

"Your support will ensure that the needs of the Big Brothers are met and that the Little Brothers' full potential is realized," said Wendy.

She urged bowlers to reserve the team's playing hours as soon as

possible since space is limited.

Bowl for Millions will be held at the bowling centre on Lasalle Saturday, between noon and 6 p.m.

The Notre Dame Centre now boasts beautifully revamped facilities including computer-controlled automatic scoring systems. Due to numerous requests in the past, the event will be offering the choice of 10 pin bowling this year as well as five pin.

Bowling shoes will be available but to save waiting for the correct size, bowlers will be allowed to wear clean, white-soled running shoes. These will be checked prior to going on the lanes.

Upon receiving a kit and forming team(s), call the Big Brother office at 673-6161 to confirm your favorite playing time and number of teams. Booking will be on a first come, first served basis. If you require more kits just let them know.

Each 10 pin team consists of

four bowlers and each five pin team consists of six bowlers. These individuals may be staff, friends or family.

Each kit contains six pledge sheets and six envelopes. The team captain distributes one envelope and one pledge sheet to each team member. Each individual team member then collects pledges. Before the event the team captain collects all envelopes. Pledge money is handed in by the captain on February 29 at the bowling centre upon check in.

With cash pledges of \$50 and over, each bowler is entitled to an entry in a prize draw. Prizes will be drawn each hour throughout the day. In addition, the individual with the highest total amount in pledges will win a VCR while the team with the highest total pledges will win a gift basket for each team member from Stephanie's Collection, Cedar Pointe Mall.

Call 673-6161 for information.

### Attention Curling Pensioners

The 17th annual In Touch Curling Bonspiel for retirees will be held at the Copper Cliff Curling Club.

Thursday, March 12,  
and  
Friday, March 13,



All Pensioners Welcome

### In Touch Curling Bonspiel

A registration fee of \$20 must accompany the application and includes prizes and lunch. Out of town pensioners who wish to enter can mail their entry to Jim Bryson, 1170 Ramseyview Ct., Apt. 504, P3E 2E4 or call 522-7855 for more information.

Entries must be received by Feb. 20, 1992 in order that the draw may be made.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Phone \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Please circle preferred position: Skip, Vice-Skip, Second, Lead

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