



VOLUME 4

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, APRIL, 1944

NUMBER 1

Proud Name of Frood Again Thrills Hockey Fans



Canadian Steel Saved Australia

Workers in Atlas Steels and International Nickel Company of Canada didn't know it then and many of them don't know it now. But if it hadn't been for them the entire program of the Australian munitions industry would have broken down in the critical days of 1940 and 1941.

How these workers stepped in to rescue the hard-pressed Aussies is one of the "now it can be told" stories of the war.

When Australian troops were sent to the Middle East at the beginning of the war, their government had already begun setting up a munitions industry. Australia had always depended on Britain for its tool steels and specialty steels and when the factories turned to making arms they naturally looked to Britain for the essential high-grade alloy steels.

Then came Dunkirk. The heroic British army that escaped from those burning beaches had to leave behind vast quantities of arms and munitions. Demands of their own munitions industry became paramount and quite naturally British steel manufacturers found it necessary to think first of the needs at home.

Australia was left high and dry. Their war industry was just beginning to develop, their boys were thousands of miles from home and their supply of war equipment

was dwindling in the African desert. They were frantic. Early in 1940 the Australian government sent a worried appeal to the Munitions and Supply Department at Ottawa. Could Canada help out? Canada could. The Australian authorities were advised to make contact with Atlas Steels in Welland, only Canadian plant capable of making the required steels—steels that get their toughness, hardness and strength because Canadian nickel is part of the alloy. At once harassed Australian supply officials put a phone call through from Canberra to Welland. They explained their problem, called for all the high grade steel that Canada could spare. A few days later a representative of Atlas boarded a clipper and was on the way across the Pacific. A few anxious weeks and the first order from the Canadian plant landed in Australia. "From then on," said Australian munitions officials, "Canadians kept pouring it in. Our war industry began to hum and up in the North African desert our troops were receiving the supplies they wanted. So it is

no exaggeration to say that a large part of the success of General Wavell's campaign in Libya in 1941 was due to the help we received from Canada."

In 1941 Campbell Glenn, Australian deputy controller of munitions, came to Canada and was delighted to obtain an undertaking that Canadian workers would step up their output still further. By late in 1941 more than 90 per cent. of all nickel-bearing specialty steel used in Australia came from Canada.

PRESENT SACRED CANTATA

Massed choirs of Copper Cliff United Church, St. John the Divine Anglican Church and St. Stanislaus Roman Catholic Church presented a sacred cantata "Olivet to Calvary," to a capacity audience in the Copper Cliff United Church on Friday evening, March 24.

The choirs, consisting of 28 male and female voices, were directed by Mrs. E. C. Lambert. Wm. Yeo played all organ accompaniment during the two-hour performance.



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

VOLUME 4 APRIL, 1944 NUMBER 1

Back on the Job

After an interval of four years, The Triangle resumes publication with this issue. If a personal note may be pardoned, we would like to say that it's good to be back at this job, "covering" one of the most interesting industrial beats in the world and working with some of the finest people it has yet been our privilege to meet. We suppose we'll always have a hankering for the sun-kissed plains of our native Saskatchewan, but if one has decided to be an expatriate, then a very nice place indeed in which to do it is within the INCO triangle.

Great developments have taken place in the Company during the past four years and the INCO family has grown another 5,000 since The Triangle last appeared. The need for a link between the mines, the smelters and the refineries is therefore, we feel, greater than it ever was. That INCO employees may know more about one another, more about the Company's operations, and more about the powerful role played by INCO products in the industrial world, The Triangle is being revived. Surveying the assignment, we can only hope humbly that we can in some measure fill the bill.

And now let's get down to business.

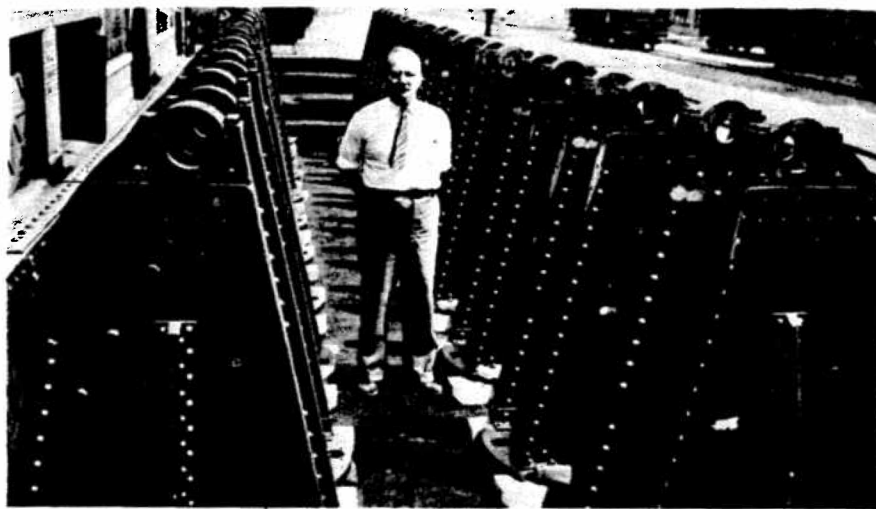
Our Primary Duty

Worthy of the attention of every employee was the inspiring message given by the president of the Company, Robert C. Stanley, in his annual report recently.

"With the war in its fifth year, the foremost duty of us all is to render maximum aid in winning an early victory. We are doing that," Mr. Stanley said.

"At the same time, and without impairing our war effort, we are planning for the transition from war to peace," continued Mr. Stanley. "In anticipation of that difficult situation, the Company has been studying its post-war problems and already plans have been prepared by its technical, research and sales divisions. Further work on these plans is being carried on continuously without interfering with our war production.

"The construction work in the Sudbury district, aside from development in two new mines, has been substantially completed so that now, if we



GOT HIGH PRAISE ON WAR CONTRACT

The full story of INCO's war effort, which cannot be written until the Axis is crushed and the world turns again to peace, will contain a stirring chapter dedicated to the skill and initiative of the employees at the Copper Refinery at Copper Cliff who did such a swell job on those gun mounts for the British Admiralty.

During the last quarter of 1943 the Refinery completed a contract for the construction of some 550 naval gun mounts. The job, coming as it did on top of full-scale copper production for the United Nations, nevertheless was eagerly shouldered when the sub-contract co-ordination branch of the Department of Munitions and Supply asked INCO to help speed the output of that particular type of gun.

Personnel was expanded about 40 persons, including seven or eight girls, and the mechanical department went to work. First and perhaps most important step was the designing and fabricating of the "jigs"—master sections which make possible mass production of the various parts with a high degree of accuracy. Although this was a brand new type of assignment, and had to be done to unusually close tolerance, it was done so well that other firms subsequently copied the Refinery "jigs."

Three times the Admiralty changed the blueprints as some new "wrinkle" was added, and three times the Refinery made the necessary adjustments. Then production was under way. From the outset there were no rejections. Every gun mount of the entire contract was turned out with meticulous precision. The Admiralty originally intended to send an inspector once a week for a check-up, but after one visit he never came back—a high tribute to the confidence in which the Refinery workers were held.

W. H. Lippett, superintendent of plants for Massey-Harris, which held the gun mount contract, wrote to Supt. R. H. Waddington of the Refinery: "I would like to express my personal appreciation, as well as that of our Company, to you and the members of your staff for the excellent contribution you have made to the production of this gun mount, and I trust you will convey this message to your staff."

In the photograph Al Welblund, superintendent of the Mechanical Department at the Refinery, stands proudly between two rows of gun mounts in the final shipment of the contract.

have sufficient employees, the Company can produce its maximum output. Your Company's cash position is excellent. It has no fixed debt. Its plants are in good repair and are equipped for low-cost production, and measures have been pursued to retain the goodwill of consumers of nickel. In comparison with its position after the First Great War, the present status of the Company is much sounder in many particulars.

"Our immediate job is to help win the war and to aid in securing a just and durable peace. When this has been accomplished, the Company is well prepared to carry on its business successfully into a long period of world peace."

Easter, 1944

The grip of winter loosens and the earth awakes again to the glorious promise of Spring. Now, too, comes Easter, the time of the resurrection, when the stone was rolled away from the sepulchre and the days of Calvary with their suffering and their sorrow became only a dark memory.

Thoughts of the day when peace will come are inevitable now. Thoughts of the day when the world will awaken to a new vista of international relations . . . pulse-quickenings thoughts of the day when the world, having carried its cross to Calvary and having been crucified in war, will at long last find the stone rolled away from the sepulchre and the resurrection at hand.

To those INCO families who have been bereaved in these dark years just past our thoughts must turn also, with the hope that the eternal message of Easter will bring them comfort in the prospect of a world set free from the grip of pillage and rapine by the supreme sacrifice of their loved ones.

When you have finished reading your copy of THE TRIANGLE, mail it to a relative or friend in the services

Mitt, Matmen at Employees Club

To crowds averaging about 1,500 people the mittmen and the matmen are dishing up some hot entertainment every month at the INCO Employees Club in Sudbury. Recent camera shots there:

1 The bell of oblivion tolls above the prone form of Ernie Pugliese, of Windsor, former Sudbury boy. The night is February 23, the scene is the Employees Club, and the man who is counting up to 10 is "Squint" Falcioni, well known Copper Cliff referee. Ernie is asleep from accident rather than from choice. He has unfortunately collided with some very solid rights and lefts tossed by Red Munro, able Frood scrapper, who seldom takes "no" for an answer and has no respect for evasive action.

2 "Mother, Mickey is hurting me" moans the celebrated Black Mask as Mickey Thorpe applies an arm lock with unconcealed glee the night of February 23. A few moments previously the Mask had attempted to break Mick's left tibia. The bout was a good one, in which both the Toronto pachyderms had their moments of anguish and ecstasy, and the crowd howled for bigger and better fractures. Everyone tells us, though, that we haven't seen anything until we watch Red Garner and Nick Choma exchanging abuse in the squared circle, and we tremble with excitement as March 29, date of their next tryst, draws nigh. Third man in the picture, of course, is the Choma, studiously watching for new tricks in the gentle art of mayhem. His attitude, we feel, bodes ill for Garner.

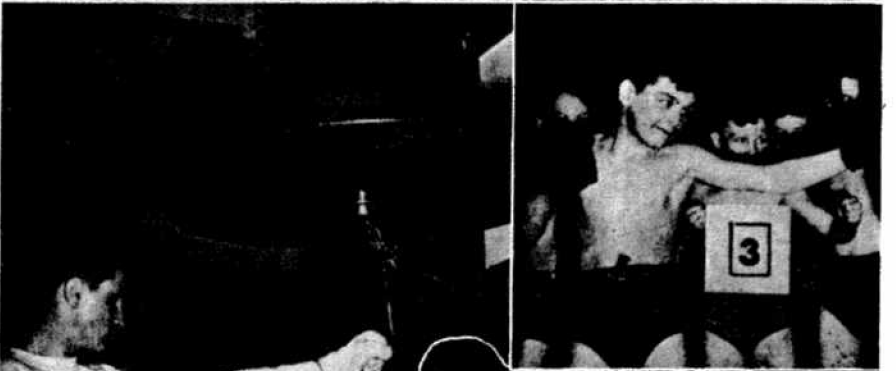
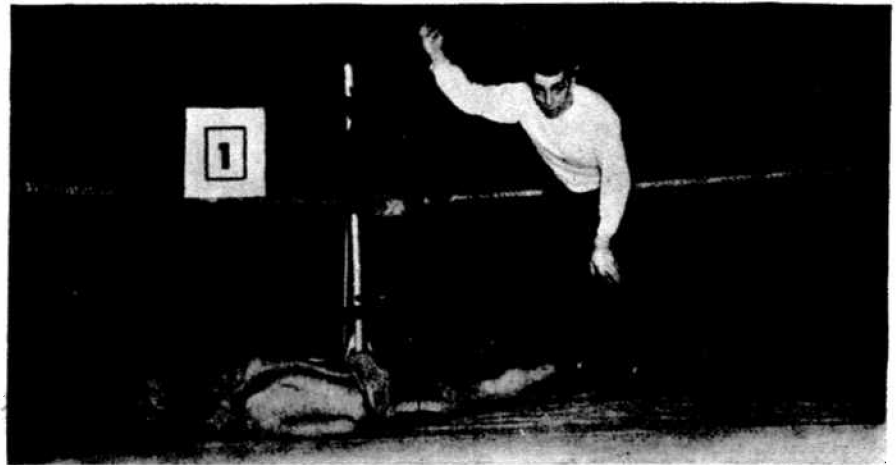
3 Here's young Rene LePage, shoving out an exploratory left while he cocks his murderous right and awaits the proper opening. Rene's brother, Alme, works at the Refinery, where he is an electrician. Many embryo scrappers work out during the evenings in the Employees Club gym, picking up pointers from the big guys and indulging in a little hero worship. In the next picture, Rene and one of his pals are watching Roly Anglehart of Refinery do things to the punching bag.

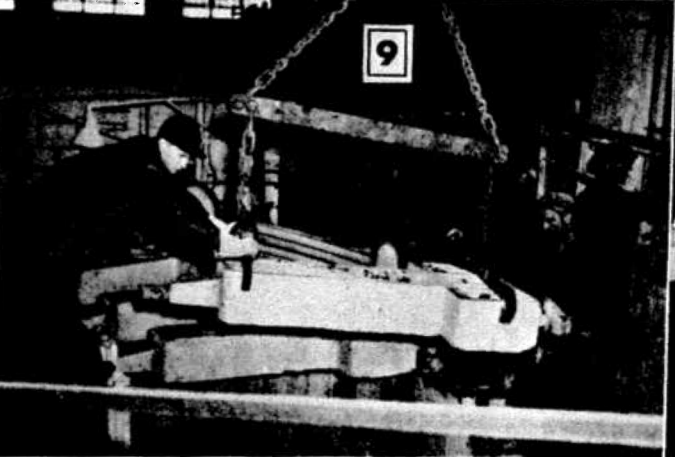
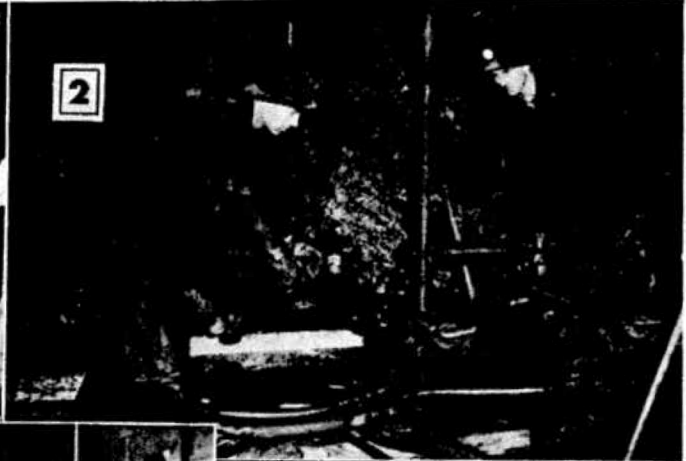
5 Two ace Employees Club scrappers pose for the Triangle camera. On the left is Cliff Beckett, of the Open Pit, who was getting into shape for his bout on March 29 with Neil Gregory, of Toronto. Gregory won on points in five rounds when they tangled early in December, and Cliff was eager to even the score. A willing fighter with a very effective left hook, Beckett always gives the customers a real run for their money. He goes in at 160 lbs. Another popular performer is Pat Kelly, pride of Murray Mine, a mighty nice boxer and a consistent winner in the lightweight division. The fans are still talking about his win over tough Vic Grenon, of Gatchell, on the January card at the Club. After absorbing three knockdowns early in the fight, Pat came back and sent his man to the cleaners in the final stanza. The Murray flash is only 19 and is regarded as one of the most promising prospects in the business hereabouts.

TWO APRIL DANCES

Two bang-up dances are in store for Employees Club members during April. On the night of the 14th there'll be a cabaret dance, and on the night of the 28th the sixth annual Anniversary Dance will be staged, with souvenirs in commemoration of another highly successful year's operations.

About 250 couples turned up for the cabaret dance on March 17 and had themselves a super time with George Gibson and his INCO Club orchestra furnishing the melody and Chrissie Nemus at her vocal best.





AT WORK, HOME and PLAY

*The Triangle Camera Introduces You to These
INCO Folks, On and Off the Job*

Here's a page of pictures of INCO people, at work, at home and at play. In the broad panorama of activity in this district there are hundreds of news-worthy pictures, but none are more interesting, Triangle feels, than pictures of the people themselves. "Just folks," you might say.

Inco Club Badminton

1 Taking time out for a coke and a covetous glance at three of the beautiful trophies for which they will be competing, this group of badminton enthusiasts at the Employees Club in Sudbury was caught by the Triangle lens. Left to right around the circle: Penny Geikie, Vern Johnson, Roly Anglehart, Wilma Greenwood, Andy Winn, Edna Johnson, Dick Zachalan, Ruth Mills and Hattie McCrea. The annual championship tournament for the Club's badminton players gets under way April 1, and at this writing Vern Tupling, genial manager of the Club, expects an entry list at least equal to last year's, which hit the 100 mark. Trophies and events: R. L. Beattie Trophy for mixed doubles (seen on the table in the centre); E. A. Collins Trophy for ladies' doubles; R. H. Waddington Trophy for ladies' singles; H. J. Mutz Trophy for men's doubles; R. Hewgill Trophy for men's singles.

★ ★ ★

Use Power Feed Drills

2 George Wagner, left, who came to INCO from Abitibi in April of 1942, and Bill Kerulnik, formerly of Uchi Gold Mines in Manitoba, who also arrived in April of '42, are seen on 23 level at Creighton, setting up their drills in a drift. These are power-feed drills. The older type of drill is hand-cranked; as the bit cuts into the face it is fed up by hand.

★ ★ ★

Safety Dept. Workers

3 Deputy General Safety Engineer Ralph Cleland on the left, and Safety Engineer Tom Crowther, glance over the Triangle's picture page layout in connection with the First Aid finals for the Parker Shield on March 23. Arranging the many details of the contest, including the realistic background for the problem, is a highly important job in which there can be no slip-up of any kind, and the boys always heave a big sigh of relief when it's over. Competition this year was exceptionally keen and close, with 15 teams in the race.

★ ★ ★

Running Quick Assays

4 This very photogenic young INCOite is Margaret Walberg, at her bench in the quick assay lab in the mill at Copper Cliff. She is one of the reasons why INCO has been able to maintain war production of vital nickel and copper to arm the Allies, despite the large number of men who have left the home-front ranks to enter the services. Her job is to make quick assays of the final tailings from the process in the mill, so that a constant check may be kept on the metallurgical output. Margaret's husband, Vic, works in the Copper Cliff shops.

★ ★ ★

Can Only Hope for Best

5 Another employee in the mill is seen in action here. He's Alex Tanasijczuk, who has been with INCO since 1929. His wife and 15-year-old son, whom he left in Poland

while he made a grubstake for them in this country, were arranging to come and join him in Sudbury in the fall of 1939. Then came the Nazi attack upon Poland, and Alex has not heard from his family since. All he can do is hope with all his heart that they are alive and well, and that a joyous reunion will come after the crushing of the Axis and the dawn of peace. Alex is a conveyor operator. With a long air hose he keeps the concentrates from the filters running smoothly onto the big conveyor which carries them up to the top of the roasters in the smelter.

★ ★ ★

Serves on Commission

6 The Ontario Mining Commission, whose interim report was recently tabled in the Ontario Legislature by Premier Drew, has completed a thorough survey of the province's mining industry and has submitted recommendations for further mining development. Photo shows one of the men who had the distinction of being asked to serve on this highly important commission, J. R. Gordon, who is assistant to Vice-President R. L. Beattie at Copper Cliff. Married and the father of four children, the eldest of whom, Shirley, is attending Queen's University, he has been with the Company since 1936, and was Director of the Copper Cliff Research Laboratory until he moved to his present post in 1941.

High tribute is being paid to the work of the Commission. One Toronto paper editorialized as follows: "We doubt that in the whole history of Ontario there has been a more useful commission . . . a capable group of men who are intensely interested in the welfare of Ontario and whose conclusions are based upon first-hand knowledge obtained in the districts primarily concerned." Their report deals with the health and happiness of the workers, as well as the capital structure and operating future of the mining industry.

★ ★ ★

April's "Cook of Month"

7 And here is Rosemary Owens, Copper Cliff, who is hereby nominated, elected and duly installed as Triangle's "Cook of the Month." If this picture were wired for sound you would hear low moaning noises which escaped from the Triangle cameraman as he contemplated the cake and lemon pie which lay temptingly on the table. Rosemary, it may be said without fear of contradiction, rattles a mean stoveld. One of her top-flight specialties is chocolate cake, and here's her special recipe:

CHOCOLATE CAKE

- ½ cup butter
- 1 cup fruit sugar
- 2 eggs
- ½ cup milk and ½ cup canned cream
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- 2 squares melted chocolate
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 2 cups flour

Cream butter. Add gradually half the sugar and chocolate. Beat whites of eggs until stiff and add remaining sugar and set aside.

Beat yolks until thick and add to butter and sugar. Mix and sift dry ingredients and add alternately with milk to other mixture. Add vanilla and egg whites. Bake in shallow pan.

(Sift flour and baking powder three times—it makes cake lighter and finer.)

ICING

- 1/3 cup scalded cream (canned)
- 2 squares chocolate
- Large tablespoon butter
- 1 teaspoon vanilla or coffee (strong)

Melt chocolate over hot water, add cream gradually. Stir in confectioner's sugar until of right consistency. Add butter. Whip until smooth. Add flavoring.

During her 28 years of service in the General Office at Copper Cliff Rosemary has worked in almost every department, and now her experience stands her in good stead in her position as assistant cashier. The home on Diorite Street in which she resides with her mother and sister was originally the first office of the Canadian Copper Company back in the days more than 50 years ago when A. P. Turner was president. The building then stood on the site where the Copper Cliff Hospital is now located, and is one of the oldest in the Cliff. But enough of such mundane matters . . . let's have another piece of that chocolate cake . . . and orchids to you, Miss Rosemary, "Cook of the Month."

★ ★ ★

Basketball Enthusiasts

8 Although no schedule has been played this winter, basketball is by no means a dead issue at the Sudbury Employees Club. Groups of loop artists often take the floor for a brisk workout or a pick-up game. The camera here looks down from the gallery on, left to right: Joe Gaffe, who hails from Toronto; Gord Colgrove, London; Ken Lichty, Lake Geneva; Normie Hann, Toronto; Dick Zachalan, Montreal; Jack Suttie, Winnipeg; Gilbert Gatton, Copper Cliff.

★ ★ ★

Changing the Moulds

9 Copper is produced at the Refinery in a wide variety of shapes, which are formed by the moulds on the casting wheel. Photo was taken while the moulds were being changed, and shows an ingot bar mould being swung into position. On the right is Leo Menard, who has been on the Refinery payroll for almost three years, and working with him is Louis Grottoli, a comparative newcomer to INCO with just six months' service, who has a farm on the Long Lake road.

★ ★ ★

A Happy Coniston Home

10 This cosy scene was snapped in the happy home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Squires, Coniston. Mrs. Squires is in conference with her five-year-old daughter, Gail; they're trying to decide on a good name for Gail's pet cat. Bill relaxes with a book after finishing his shift as maintenance electrician at the plant. Most of his spare time, though, is spent in his workshop at the back of the house, where he gives his flair for mechanics full play. At present he's busy converting an old car into a light tractor for his son-in-law, who farms at Massey. Bill is an expert boat-builder, a knack he developed as a boy at his home in Newfoundland. He has been at the Coniston plant since 1915. Mr. and Mrs. Squires have a family of 12. Two of their daughters, Mildred and Deline, are INCOites, the former in the Coniston electric shop and the latter in the lab.

• Not what you once enjoyed, but what fires your imagination in the present is what gives you strength to go on. And that holds for individuals and nations alike.

—Chaplain D. C. Beatty

• No man can persuade people to do what he wants them to do, unless he genuinely likes people, and believes that what he wants them to do is to their own advantage.

—Bruce Barton

BELANGER IS MINING HERO

Early on the morning of Friday, September Twenty-Fourth, 1943, in a sub drift of the Garson Mine, Valmore Belanger and his partner had charged twenty-six holes for blasting. They lighted all the fuses. Then they paused for a space to make certain that every fuse was burning. In the instant, unexpectedly, one of the charges fired. Belanger, shocked and lacerated though he was, won through the smoke and dust to a manway. Easily could he then have climbed down to safety. But now he perceived that his partner had not escaped with him but was left behind and alone. Clearly he knew, and surely, the mortal danger of going to his help. Yet, hazarding his life, he groped his way back till he found him, wounded and, for a time, quite blind, struggling on hands and knees away from the impending blasts. And Belanger helped him and guided him to the manway and brought him safe down the ladder just before the other blasts resounded through the mine.

Now therefore, the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, to honor Valmore Belanger, accords him herewith The Institute Medal for Bravery, and publishes for all to see, this citation of his valiant deed.

Toronto,
March, 1944

R. A. BRYCE,
President
E. J. CARLYLE,
Secretary

A distinguished audience stood in tribute at the annual meeting of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy in the Royal York Hotel at Toronto on March 21 while the above citation was read. Then, on behalf of the Institute, Premier George Drew presented the Medal for Bravery to Valmore Belanger, hero in the eyes of Canada's mining men, who unhesitatingly risked his own life to save his partner, Alex Cole, from certain death.

The deeply impressive ceremony was conducted by E. A. Collins of Copper Cliff, donor of the medal. There was scarcely another sound in the huge banquet hall as Mr. Collins said:

"I have a particular pride and interest in the presentation of the Medal for Bravery this evening, due to the fact that the recipient is a valued employee of INCO, and particulars of his brave deed will be given you in the citation.

"In the fairly long history of this medal it has never been awarded except in cases where the workman risked his life to aid a fellow workman, and acted in the full knowledge of the existing danger. In other words, it is not awarded for foolhardiness but only for calm, cool, thoughtful, deliberate courage in the face of known danger; and when you have listened to the citation you will know that the award being made tonight is no exception to the rule.



"... hazarding his life he found him, wounded ..."

"The mining industry is proud to have such men as Valmore Belanger and all those who have received this medal in the past, as employees. By their brave acts they have placed the industry on a pedestal of achievement to which few other industries can attain.

"Life is sweet to a young man like Valmore Belanger, only 29 years of age and with a charming wife and baby to greet him at the end of the shift; yet he risked it all to save the life of a fellow miner. Recently the daily press has carried the news of the heroic action of Major Paul Triquet, who cheered his men to victory on the beachheads of Italy and was awarded the Victoria Cross (and rightly so) by His Majesty the King. Valmore Belanger's deed which we are recognizing tonight lacked the spectacular setting of the battlefield, but the spectre of death was staring both men in the face—one as a brave soldier offering his life that you and I should be free, and the other stumbling, wounded, back through the darkness of the underground workings, in imminent danger of death to rescue his injured buddy.

"All honour to the Belangers and the Triquets who by their brave deeds raise the common level of life to a higher, more exalted plane and who teach you and me that there is something more in life than thought of self."

The young hero was born in Sudbury but spent most of his boyhood on a farm at Chelmsford. Prior to commencing work for INCO at the Garson Mine about a year and a half ago, he had been employed for two years by the Inspiration Co. at Malartic, on diamond drilling. Nine years ago he was married to Miss Cecile Vaillancourt and they have a daughter, Claire, aged eight, who at present is attending school in Malartic.

In the accompanying photographs, showing how the brave rescue was made, Lem Tulloch, of Garson, posed with Belanger in place of Alex Cole, who has not yet fully recovered from the injuries he received on September 24.

• Study everything to the utmost, in nature, in history, and in the soul of man. Every step you take in physical science will reveal to you more mighty mysteries of inexhaustible Power.
—William L. Sullivan

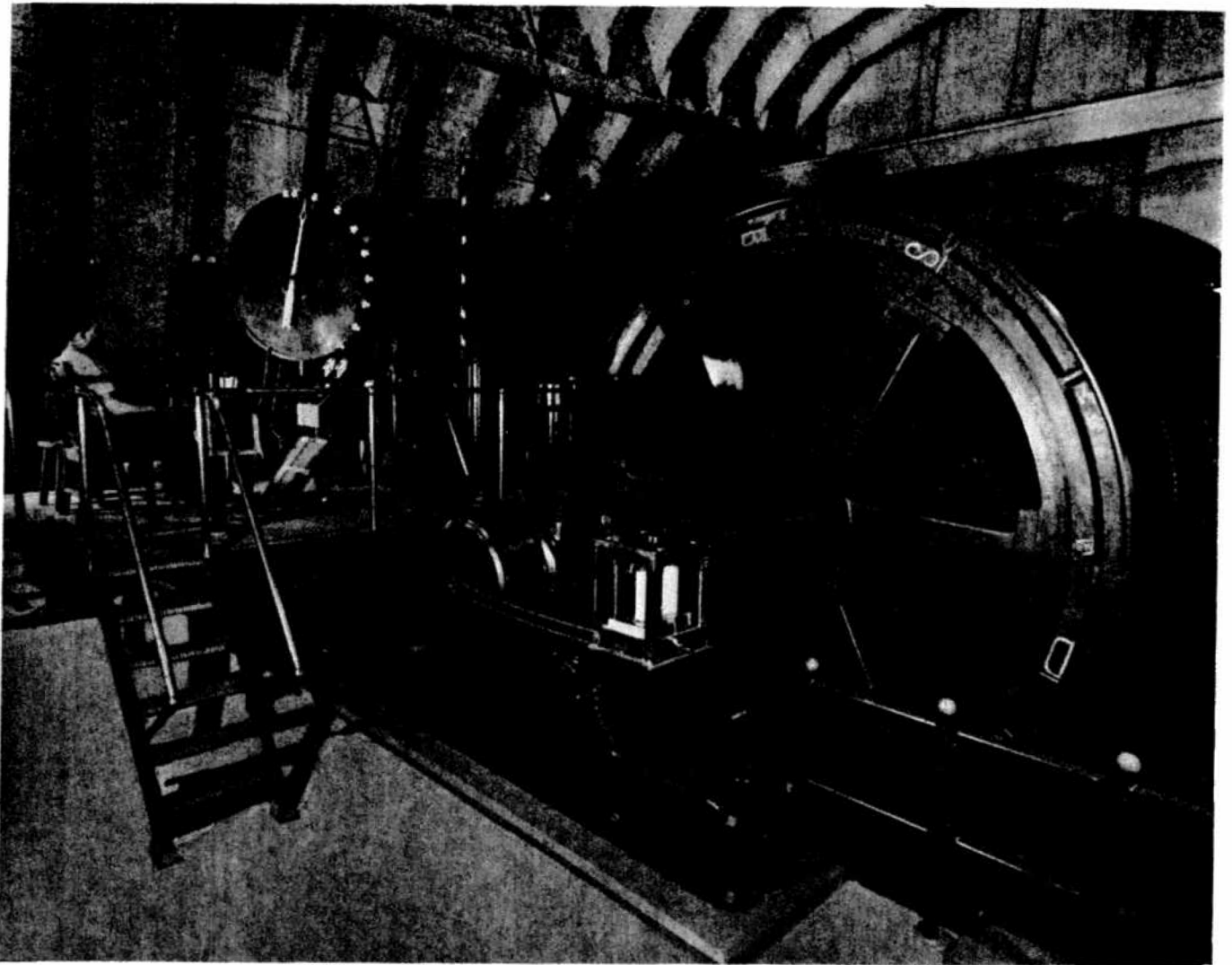
• However important the role of bayonets and guns may have been in the development of mankind, the role of ideas has been vastly more important—and, in the long run, more conclusive.
—Wendell Willkie



"... helped him, guided him ..."



"... brought him safe down ..."



Instal New Creighton Hoist 3,800 Feet Below the Surface

In less than three minutes the cage drops you smoothly, silently, 3,800 feet below the surface to 52 level. You step out into the well-lighted level station, walk 500 yards northwest through the supply cross-cut, take a turn to the right, step through a doorway, and there it is.

In a huge cathedral-like room, the white vaulted ceiling rising 43 feet at the peak of the arch, sits the man hoist installed to serve Creighton's No. 6 underground shaft.

One look at its massive drums, each 14 feet in diameter, and a word from your guide to the effect that the whole thing weighs about 450,000 lbs., and — zingo! — your imagination goes right out of joint.

Well, it must have just grown there, you say to yourself. Surely they didn't bring it down 3,800 feet from surface! But they did.

The new Creighton underground hoist, according to the book, is a gear-driven tandem drum electric hoist powered by an 1,100-h.p. motor. It has been in use since January of 1942, handling men and materials for the sinking of No. 6 shaft, which now reaches the farthest point underground of all INCO mines. At present bottomed at 5,500 feet, No. 6 will go lower after the ore body has been outlined by the geologists below 68 level. It will be at least six months before it goes into production, and during that interval another hoist of the same size will be erected on the same level for hoisting ore.

The new man hoist has a maximum hoisting speed of 1,500 feet per minute. Each of the two 14-foot drums, with their 66-inch faces, will handle 4,532 feet of 1½-inch rope in two layers, although the maximum length of rope that will be wound on a drum will be 3,850 feet. The wire rope weighs 5½ lbs. per foot, so there will be more than 18,000 lbs. of rope in service, capable of carrying a total weight of 43,400 lbs. with a high factor of safety.

Nice fat figures, aren't they?

When Hoistman Bob Flewelling, in his chair on the platform, gets the bell signal telling him to which level the next trip is to be delivered, he repeats the signal back to the cage tender to be certain there's no mistake, and then operates the levers which set the huge hoist in motion. Immediately a set of safety controls goes on guard, ready to take over instantly should there be any failure, either human or mechanical, in the operation of the hoist. For instance, should the hoistman allow his hoist to overwind past the point of safety, Lilly controllers would instantly shut the power off, and as soon as the power was off the brake would be set automatically and entirely independently of the operator. Furthermore the brake is automatically set when the clutch is out, preventing any possibility of a "run-away." In other words, the hoist is just as safe as the ingenuity of man can make it.

The Mines Mechanical Department had to use all the tricks of the trade to get the

hoist down from surface, piece by piece; remember, some of those "pieces," such as the two 27-foot shafts, weigh about 80,000 lbs. each. You don't drop that sort of stuff by parachute, or trot it around on pack mules.

To get the hoist shafts down they took the skip off the rope in No. 2 skip compartment and then lowered them one by one at the end of the rope, using a 3-ton steel cross-head to steady the heavy cargo. It was a 24-hour job to lower just the two shafts. The massive drums were each taken down in three sections in the cage and re-assembled in the hoist room. Each drum weighs 47,100 lbs. The bulky gear cases were also lowered in sections, suspended to the bottom of the cage in No. 4 compartment. It took a lot of crafty wiggling to get them through the cross-cut and into the hoistroom after they arrived at 52 level, even though a wooden model of the biggest piece had been hauled over the route at the outset and narrow places in the cross-cut had been widened to allow it to pass.

The first piece of the hoist, base plates for the motor, was lowered on June 2, 1941, and erection of the entire machine was completed on January 8, 1942. Three days later the rope was on the drums, extension runners had been installed in the new shaft, the collar of which had already been sunk, and sinking skips were in place. Regular hoisting started at 4.30 a.m. on January 12, and that was a moment of great satisfaction for everybody concerned.

Next month Triangle will publish an illustrated description of how the big hoistroom was excavated. They took out a total of 8,550 tons of muck, and how it was done makes mighty interesting reading.



Life With the Boys at the Creighton Hotel—Food Comes First

"Biggest Cook"—in Person

1 With between 60 and 70 major catering and commissary branches operating all the time, in which they have served as many as 50,000 meals in one day, Crawley & McCracken Co. Ltd. style themselves "Canada's biggest cook." Living symbol of this slogan is their chef at the Creighton hotel, Charlie Hall (right), who stands six feet six inches and has to stoop for doorways. He has been with the firm for 14 years and arrived last month from Halifax to take over at Creighton. Pictured beside him, and consequently made to look as if he had both feet in a badger hole, is his partner in the Creighton kitchen, likable little Arthur Cooper, a veteran of 18 years' service.

This Is the Work Room

2 Owned by INCO and operated by Crawley & McCracken, the Creighton hotel was opened in the fall of 1937. Here is the dining room, which seats 100 and will soon be enlarged to handle 150. Other additions will be an enlargement of the kitchen, a separate room for a bake oven, another refrigeration room, new dishwashing facilities in a separate department, and increased ventilation equipment. Some of the customers are busy packing away their vitamins, and these boys can really eat. They get as many second helpings as they wish; "take all you like, but eat all you take" is the dining room motto. There's not much conversation during meals, the boys preferring to concentrate on the business at hand.

Cokes to Collar Buttons

3 Everything from cokes to collar buttons is sold at the hotel commissary. The stock, while not large, covers a surprising range of necessities in confectionery, tobacco, drugs, dress and work clothing, and sundries. There are few emergencies in a man's everyday life with which the commissary can't cope. Seen at the counter, in the foreground, are M. Gaudette, John Bodrug and Maurice Caron, and behind them are Mike Kahut and A. Hebert. The clerk is Corinne Fillion, who also acts as meal-checker in the dining room.



THINGS TO FIGHT FOR

Starting as a water tender at the Refinery in September, 1931, P. B. Clifford worked his way up to power house operator. He enlisted on August 1, 1941, and now holds the rank of captain in the 1st Bn., Sault Ste. Marie-Sudbury Regiment. He is stationed on the Pacific coast. "Some of the things we're fighting for" is a title he would fondly approve for this snap of his children, Joan (3) and John (2), and his charming wife, the former Ann Poirier of Sudbury.

Menus Carefully Checked

4 In her smart green and white uniform, Helen Fitzpatrick, formerly of Sarnia, receives a batch of orders from the chefs. Dinner is being served to the graveyard and day shifts. The week's menus have all been planned a fortnight in advance and sent to the company's dietitian in Montreal, Miss McManus, who checks them for nutritional balance and variety and does not hesitate to criticize if, for instance, corn soup is listed twice in the same week. A typical menu was that for March 10: Puree of green pea soup, roast beef, liver and onions, grated turnip and sliced tomatoes, vegetables, lemon pie, crabapple sauce and bran muffins, with choice of tea, coffee or milk. The boys drink about 180 quarts of milk a day. For breakfast there's tomato juice, cooked or prepared cereal, hot cakes, eggs, bacon or sausage, potatoes, toast and a beverage. And in the afternoon and evening there's a lunch of sandwiches and pie. Sounds like a lot of food, but it takes a lot of food to keep the pangs of hunger from a hard-working miner.

Filling the Lunch Boxes

5 Any woman whose man carries a lunch pail knows what a ticklish job it is to keep him interested in the contents of that very vital little box, and every man whose mid-shift meal is eaten on the job knows how monotonous his lunch pail can become, no matter what care and thought goes into packing it. Thus one of the most important operations at the hotel is filling the 200 lunch boxes every 24 hours. The men fill in order slips saying what they want. They have their choice of four or five from a dozen different kinds of sandwiches, although beef and ham are the most popular. They also get an apple and an orange, pie, and sometimes cake. The lunch boxes are laid open on big racks and the girls fill them according to the order slips. Here Olga Rupa and Marie Laramee are busy preparing sandwiches. Behind them are plates heaped with tempting cuts of cold meat, and wedges of pie neatly wrapped in wax paper to keep them fresh.

After Day's Shift Is Over

6 After the evening meal the boys gather 'round in the rotunda for a game of cards or checkers, a chin wag, or maybe just to read. Some get out a guitar, a fiddle or an accordion, and they always draw a circle of admirers to their rooms. Picture shows some of the fellows enjoying a quiet game of Authors; dealer is Alfred Gervais and on his right is Leo Marchand. Seen in the left foreground is R. Pineault, and at the right Maurice Codette, while P. LaFlamme, E. Desllets, M. Caron and Herman Cote look on. Interest in card games seems keener just after payday.

Hotel Accommodates 130

7 There are 65 bedrooms in the hotel, each with two occupants. Other nearby buildings have accommodation for another 100 men. Here George Carling takes a siesta in his room, and has been joined by (left to right) Martin Kelly, motorman on 26 level, who hails from Winnipeg and has been with the Company two years; Frank Shaw, also of Winnipeg, who is a blockholder on 12 level, and Hector Merrill, whose home is in Detroit and who has been employed by the Company on construction work on and off since 1933. Carling comes from Toronto; he says the pin-up girl on the table has no particular significance. If



ALEX KILLAH'S FAMILY

An INCO man on active service overseas with the Canadian Army is Sgt. Alex Killah, who before his enlistment in November, 1941, had been a car repairer at Frood since 1930. His son John, 16, recently commenced his apprenticeship in the Frood machine shop and will keep the old mine running smoothly until his dad gets back. Alex, Jr., 8, is at school. The snap shows Sgt. and Mrs. Killah, the two boys, and their dog Flash.

they don't feel like lounging in their rooms or in the rotunda, the boys can spend their off-hours in the fine big Community Hall at Creighton, where there's a continuous round of recreation scheduled, or they can go to the picture show.

Manager of the hotel for Crawley & McCracken is B. H. Weibe, who came from the Transcona, Man., branch of the firm. Thoughtful and conscientious, he looks on his job as a 24-hour proposition and does his best to keep in tune with the wants and needs of his guests.

• Most debates are futile, largely because they are dedicated to the upholding of either the affirmative or the negative, instead of to the discovery of the Truth.

—Kenneth Groesbeck



TEAMWORK IN STEEL

Mary Guida, whose people are breaking the back of the German army in the Ukraine, tests a piece of nickel steel destined for Russian plane engines. This tough alloy, product of the workers of Atlas Steels Limited and International Nickel Company of Canada, has gone to every member of the United Nations.

Bingo Parties Popular

1 Vieing with the boxing shows as main drawing card at the Sudbury Employees Club are the weekly bingo parties, which attract crowds averaging 800 people every Wednesday. Twenty bingos are run each evening, and they're worth from \$4 to \$15 each to the lucky winners. Then there's the nightly Quick Bingo, in which the jackpot runs up to \$34 before it is broken down and the agony starts all over again. A third attraction are the Quiz Contests, which give a break to the customers who are short on luck but long on grey matter. Photo shows a typical scene during a Club bingo. Smiling broadly, Mrs. R. W. Colson, of 201 Spruce St., is receiving \$20 in nice crisp bills for picking off a Quick Bingo. Dispenser of the "long green" is Maestro Eldred Dickie, who says he feels no pain at giving away money as long as it's somebody else's. Seated at the table is Fred Dodds, of Frood time office, who usually calls the bingo numbers, while Albert Stone lines them up on the master board.

★ ★ ★

"Chick" Williams Wins

2 At work he's a skimmer on the converter aisle at Copper Cliff; at play he's a schemer on the billiard table at the Inco Employees Club in Sudbury. That's "Chick" Williams, crowned cue champ of the Club as the result of a tournament which wound up early in March. Photo shows "Chick" (left) and Hughie Munroe, Frood level boss, during the final match of the tourney, in which about 25 players took part. An all-around performer on the green baize, with nice control in every department of the game, "Chick" is a worthy wearer of the Club's billiard laurels. Another tournament is now in progress, and it's a pleasure to see old-timers like Jim Myles of Open Pit and Bob Mornan of Refinery among the contenders.

★ ★ ★

Win \$50 Scholarships

3 Each year the International Nickel Company awards \$50.00 scholarships to the four top students in the mining course at Sudbury Mining and Technical School. E. A. Collins, who made the presentation, was inspecting the lab with the 1944 winners when The Triangle camera caught up with them. Left to right the group is: Clarence Pidwerbeski, whose father is employed at Creighton Mine; E. A. Collins, assistant to the general manager of INCO; Pentti Frederickson, whose father is a Sudbury newspaperman; James Sigurdson, whose father was formerly employed at Frood but for the past two years has been stationed at Camp Borden with the Canadian Armoured Corps. The fourth winner, Harold Laine, is attending university.

WEEKLY PARTIES

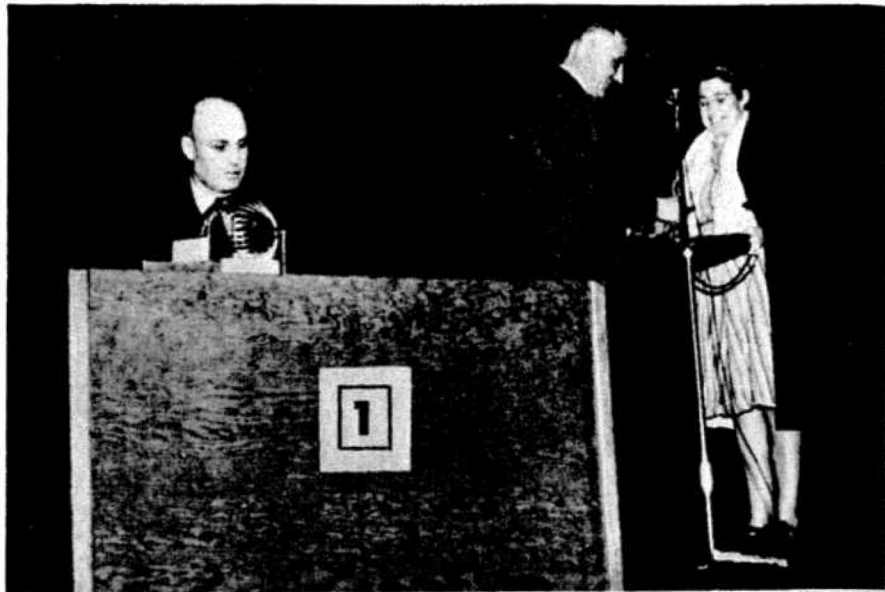
Bridge, cribbage and "500" parties are held every Monday evening at the Employees Club in Sudbury. You pick your own partner and the admission is 25 cents each, the money being turned back in prizes. Al Northwood of Frood supervises.

CLIFF BADMINTON

Organized by E. C. Lambert, a peppy badminton club has started to function at the Memorial Hall in Copper Cliff, despite the lateness of the season. There are 22 members to date, and team matches have been played between the Italian Club and the Downtown Club. Games will be lined up with Creighton.

• Every man takes care that his neighbor does not cheat him. But a day comes when he begins to care that he does not cheat his neighbor. Then all goes well.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson



\$137,378 FOR WAR WORK

Employees Donate to Worthy Causes Through Their War Relief Club — 3,000 Now in Services

Since December of 1939 INCO employees have donated \$137,378 to various war charities and to send smokes and Christmas parcels to fellow workers in the services overseas, through the War Relief Club of Copper Cliff. Reorganization of the club will take place in the near future and further donations will be received through payroll deduction to keep up the good work, it is announced.

The financial statement of the club, showing consolidated receipts and disbursements from December, 1939, to March 25, 1944, has been released by the secretary, E. C. Lambert, as follows:

RECEIPTS

Subscriptions:	
Copper Cliff	\$ 42,245.51
Frood	44,135.10
Creighton	18,669.46
Levack	10,626.56
Garson	5,967.26
Coniston	7,791.07
Powerhouses	497.32
Copper Refinery	9,949.44
	\$139,881.72
Miscellaneous:	
Interest, Bank	1,455.14
Interest, Victory Bonds	1,332.52
Premium on Sale of V. Bonds ..	237.50
	\$142,906.88

DISBURSEMENTS

Canadian Red Cross Society:	
Copper Cliff Branch	\$ 41,209.68
Sudbury Branch	55,000.00
Toronto—Finnish Relief	1,000.00
Pollak Relief	500.00
Russian Relief	2,500.00
Greek War Relief Fund	3,250.00
Chinese War Relief Fund	200.00
Canadian Legion:	
Copper Cliff Branch	1,000.00
Sudbury Branch	2,000.00
Canadian War Services (Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A., Salvation Army, K. of C. and I.O.D.E.)	15,000.00
Salvation Army Red Shield Fund ..	3,000.00
Knights of Columbus Army Huts ..	2,000.00
Y.M.C.A. War Services	3,000.00
I.O.D.E.	500.00
Navy League of Canada	1,850.00
National Advisory Council Children from Overseas	100.00
Halifax Citizens' Committee War Services	250.00
(Toronto) Citizens' Committee Troops in Training	250.00
Nipissing District Citizens' War Fund	250.00
Kinsmen's Milk Fund	250.00
Sudbury Volunteer Civil Guard ..	200.00
Canadian Prisoners of War Relatives Association	250.00
Norwegian War Aid Fund	200.00
Soldiers Overseas:	
Cigarettes and tobacco	1,667.36
Kits	293.27
Christmas boxes	1,657.90
	\$137,378.21
Miscellaneous Expense:	
Assistance re Hospital Account of wife of soldier	50.00
Membership Buttons	168.53
Postage	26.00
	\$137,622.74
March 25, 1944, Cash in Bank ..	5,284.14
	\$142,906.88



JAMES HAZELDEN

According to the records of the secretary of the War Relief Club, James Hazelden, total enlistments from the ranks of Company employees in Sudbury district are now well over 3,000, of whom 400 are known to be overseas. Every effort is made to keep track of changes of address.

Being secretary entails a good deal of time and work but it has a big compensation in reading the interesting letters which the boys write to the club, Jim Hazelden says. Cigarettes have been sent to every man overseas three or four times a year since early in 1940, and special parcels have been sent each Christmas. That the boys appreciate these gifts goes without saying. Here are a few excerpts from letters recently received:

Cpl. Bill Allan, formerly Frood, now 7th Canadian Infantry Supporting Group: "Received your package of cigs, and as I have a leave coming up in a few days, the smokes have been tucked in the bottom of my kit bag—then I shall have lots of Canadian cigs while on leave. Met quite a number of boys over here who formerly worked at Frood Mine. At present am sleeping next to a fellow named W. Legacy who was on 2800 level when I was on 3300."

Flt. Sgt. R. O'Mara, R.C.A.F., attached to R.A.F. India Command, formerly Frood: "Just a line of appreciation for the smokes just received. Have been out here for some time now, and the cigarettes had quite a time catching up with me. Quite a few Canadians on our squadron, but only one from Copper Cliff, Flt. Sgt. Depew, and it was nice to talk to someone who knew the North Country." (Ed. Note: Flt. Sgt. Depew has since been reported missing.)

Cpl. J. M. Pummell, attached to R.A.F. Azores, formerly Copper Cliff Transportation: "Cigarettes and parcel reached me the other day, and they both had quite a jaunt before I received them. Climate here is quite moderate and we enjoyed swimming in the ocean until quite recently. Fruit season is on the wane, but we have had an abundance of oranges, bananas, pineapples, etc. These islands are of volcanic origin, and it is very interesting to view some of the craters, and the lava formations are very picturesque. Transportation is by ox team and home-made cart, and is a striking contrast to the methods we have at home. The chief sport here is bull-fighting, and after one demonstration, I am satisfied for all time."

Major Don Wilson, 12th Field Regiment, R.C.A., formerly Mines Survey: "Your parcel was very pleasant to receive for two

reasons: It brought in old memories renewed, and the enclosures themselves. After such a lengthy absence these kindnesses are appreciated more than you realize, and please be good enough to pass along the appreciation one feels. Have not met many old INCO chaps, but contact may yet be made at a future rendezvous in Berlin, and later with you."

AGREEMENT IS FOR 12 MONTHS

Officials of Local 598, International Union of Mine, Mill and Smelter Workers, and The International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited, announced that an agreement was signed at Copper Cliff on March 10 between the Company and Local 598, certified bargaining agency for 10,500 hourly-paid employees of the Company's mining, smelting and refining divisions in the Sudbury area.

The agreement, which became effective immediately, and is for a period of 12 months, established a procedure for negotiation of any difference of opinion which may arise as to interpretation of its provisions, with either party free to require arbitration should that become necessary. All basic conditions of employment were covered, including hours of work, where provisions include eight hours from "collar to collar" in the mines.

Regulations were set up with respect to seniority in promotions, layoffs and rehiring after layoffs. The agreement also allows for collection of union dues from employees' wages through voluntary revocable assignment by those who desire it, and provides for a discussion of a general wage increase in approximately six months if the law permits.

Negotiation of the agreement commenced on February 14 last, and despite the greatly diversified operations which were affected, it proceeded in a highly amicable and satisfactory manner until the form of the agreement was completely settled by the committees on March 7.

The International Mine, Mill and Smelter Workers' Union was elected as representative of INCO workers in Sudbury district by a vote held with the consent of the Company on December 17, and was certified as such by the Ontario Labor Court on February 4, the Company having co-operated to the fullest extent to avoid any unnecessary delay.

International Nickel Company representatives taking part in the negotiations were: H. C. F. Mockridge, a director of the Company; R. D. Parker, general superintendent of the mining and smelting division; H. J. Fraser, assistant vice-president; R. H. Waddington, general superintendent of the copper refining division; F. Benard, assistant to the general superintendent of the mining and smelting division; H. J. Mutz, general superintendent of mines.

Representing the union were: R. H. Carlin, M.P.P., board member, District 8, International Union; Thos. McGuire, international field representative; James Russell and Joseph Rankin, international representatives; Mel Withers, president of Local 598, representing the open pits; Bart Hunter, refinery; Wm. Whitehead, Copper Cliff smelter; Wm. Johnson, Garson; Nels Thibault, Frood; Wm. Santala, Creighton; Alex Kostynuk, Levack; Mike Soliski, Coniston.

• Everyone has his superstitions. One of mine has always been when I started to go anywhere, or to do anything, never to turn back or stop until the thing was accomplished. —U. S. Grant

• The most beneficent thing in the world is properly controlled force; the most destructive, uncontrolled force of any kind. —F. Alexander Magoun



FROOD WINS PARKER SHIELD

Mine First-Aid Team Triumphs in Nip-and-Tuck Final Contest With Copper Cliff

People were skiing and tobogganing on the runs at the Sudbury Ski and Toboggan Club. It was about 3.00 o'clock in the afternoon and the weather was fair and warm. Among the tobogganning parties was a First Aid team which, while walking back to the top of the hill, saw a skier fall to make a turn, crash through some trees, fall over a ledge of rock, roll back onto the trail, and sprawl there, twisted and inert.

At the bottom of the hill was the ski chalet, where a First Aid kit and blankets were located, as well as a telephone. A good motor road led to the chalet from Sudbury.

How the Frood and Copper Cliff First Aid teams reacted to this theoretical set of conditions and to their oral First Aid examinations at the Employees Club on the night of March 23 decided possession of the coveted R. D. Parker Shield for the coming year. Frood reacted best—and won by a narrow margin.

It was the fourth time in as many years that these perennial rivals had emerged from the elimination contests to lock horns in the final. Frood won in 1941 and the Cliff took the honors in 1942 and 1943. The shield was donated in 1937, replacing the John L. Agnew Trophy, which was won permanently by Coniston. Other winners: 1937, Copper Cliff; 1938, Coniston; 1939, Refinery; 1940, Creighton.

Bill Warwick Planned It

Bill Warwick, of Coniston, the granddaddy of all INCO First Aid men, with the assistance of Deputy General Safety Engineer Ralph Cleland arranged the problem for the final event. A very realistic background of trees, rocks, ski run and chalet left little to the imagination, and the performance of the unfortunate "victim," Leo Oliver, of Coniston, was so convincing that he could almost be heard moaning.

The big audience, arranged in a semi-circle in front of the accident scene, followed the contest closely, and showed keen interest in the work of the teams. In the background nervously paced the more intimate supporters of the contestants, such as the two coaches, George McPhail of Frood and Tom Gladstone of Copper Cliff.

In succession the teams, both composed of crack First Aiders who had been through many a contest and knew how to think clearly and act decisively under pressure, approached the problem smartly and confidently. Swiftly they examined their patient, exploring for injuries, as the captains fired leading questions at the judge of floor work with machine-gun rapidity. "Is patient conscious? . . . Breathing? . . . What's the colour of the blood from this leg wound? . . . Do his eyes respond to light, are the pupils equal? . . . What's this irregularity in the left shoulder? . . . Arms, hands, chest and pelvis okay? . . . Is there a deformity in his left knee? . . . Gap felt? . . . Swelling? . . . Send for the doctor at once, tell him what's happened, ask for instructions . . ."

And so they worked, with professional skill. They found an eight-inch laceration in the right leg, a simple fracture of the left collar bone, a simple fracture of the left knee cap, a bruise on the left side of the forehead, and concussion. Dressings were applied, splints and bandages adjusted by nimble fingers. The patient was carefully placed on the toboggan and taken into the chalet to await arrival of the doctor, and the job was finished. It seemed to the audience that there would be precious little left for the "doc" to do when he got there.

Extremely Close Contest

As far as the floor work was concerned the contest was extremely close. Copper Cliff, for instance, dropped three points for not immediately posting a bystander at the top of the ski run to prevent anyone from sliding down and crashing into the victim, but Frood slipped up on the manner in which they placed the blankets on the toboggan. Thus it went. Result of the nip-and-tuck exhibition on the floor was that Copper Cliff was slightly ahead.

Downstairs in the room where the oral examinations were conducted, however, it was different. Questions put to the teams

The Photographs

1. Photographed just after General Superintendent R. D. Parker (right) had presented the championship shield and medals, the Frood team flashes the old victory smile. In the foreground, with a firm grip on the highly prized trophy, is Frood's smart little team captain, Bill Gaylor. Behind him, left to right, are George McPhail, coach; Reginald Burkitt; spare man; Bob Mitchell, No. 3; Evan Ibbitson, No. 4; Weir Stringer, No. 2.

2. In this inset the Frood team is seen, busy as four beavers, giving expert treatment to the patient's fractured knee cap.

3. The Copper Cliff team completes its presentation of the problem. In the background Captain Alphonse McCue is describing to the judge of floor work, Chief Surgeon Dr. H. F. Mowat, what treatment has been given the accident victim by his team. In the foreground, left to right, with their thoroughly trussed-up patient, are Marshall Kostash, No. 4; Frank Fielding, No. 3; Jim Craymer, No. 2. The boys look as if they're wondering what symptoms, if any, they've missed.

In the panel from 4 to 9 are the six other teams which competed in the semi-finals:

4. The Refinery team: left to right, F. S. Cooper, captain; W. J. Hornby, G. W. Walsh, A. H. Ristimaki;

5. Levack: Allan Perham, captain; Willard Peterson, August Domres, W. Hegler.

6. Open Pit: W. McIntosh, captain; W. Ross, A. Morin, R. St. Pierre, A. Hill.

7. Garson: R. B. Code, captain; V. Stone, Bob McCauley, Arthur Brown.

8. Creighton: Mal Davies, captain; Norman MacDonald, Bill McCormick, Harry Farrell.

9. Coniston: Edward Albert, captain; W. McLaughlin, C. Chezzi, A. Beauparlant.

10. The Copper Cliff team gets the "bad news." They are seen studying the problem of the final contest, which has just been taken from a sealed envelope and given to them by the timekeeper. They have three minutes in which to read it and map their course of action.

11. The Frood team was particularly effective in the oral examination on First Aid which was conducted by Dr. R. B. Harris (left). Picture shows Evan Ibbitson passing his exam with flying colors.

12. Captain Fonce McCue is issuing instructions to Marshall Kostash while Jim Craymer and Frank Fielding check the patient's condition.

13. R. D. Parker, donor of the trophy, seen at the microphone during his presentation address.

14. "Prepare to lift . . . lift," and the Frood team raises the patient while Captain Bill Gaylor slides the toboggan under him prior to taking him to the chalet at the bottom of the ski run.

were: (captain) Give treatment for the removal of a foreign body from the eye; (No. 2 man) describe how you and the team would lift a patient from stretcher into bed; (No. 3 man) give signs, symptoms and treatment of a strain; (No. 4 man) describe how stretchers may be improvised. Time allowed for each answer was five minutes. Here Frood forged ahead and picked up the margin which meant victory.

Lauds First Aid Work

In his presentation address R. D. Parker paid high tribute not only to the victorious Frood team but also to all who were in any way connected with INCO's First Aid training program. He stressed the great service to humanity which was rendered by all who equipped themselves to give First Aid treatment in the event of an emergency. They never knew when they might be called upon to save the life of a fellow-worker or of someone who was near and dear to them.

Since competition for the shield had started in 1937, a total of 3,800 INCO employees had been instructed in First Aid, Mr. Parker said. Of this number 2,100 had tried examinations and 2,000 certificates had been awarded. Seventy women had won certificates during the past two years in the St. John Ambulance tests, he said. In the competitions for the shield this year, 90 employees representing 15 departments had taken part. "I review these figures to emphasize again the big job we are undertaking in training and coaching our employees in this important work of First Aid," Mr. Parker said. He thanked the Medical, Safety and First Aid departments for "their wholehearted co-operation in making the competition a success and for giving so generously of their time."

Commencing in October 1943, a total of 600 employees, including men and women, were enrolled in INCO First Aid Training for the 1943-44 season. The classes included employees from all plants and were held at Creighton, Levack, High Falls, Copper Cliff, Garson, Coniston and Sudbury. A total of 290 completed the course, and from this number 276 were successful in their examinations.

First Aid team training got under way in January 1944, and the Inter-Department competitions were held as follows:

Creighton Mine, held at Creighton March 2. Winning team (Mutz Shield)—Surface: N. MacDonald (Capt.), R. Ferguson, R. Clarke, A. Edwards.

No. 3 Shaft: H. Farrell (Capt.), E. Brouzes, A. Kent, P. Boudreau. No. 5 Shaft: J. Sharpe (Capt.), W. Santala, W. McCormick, L. Kurck.

Frood Mine, held at Sudbury February 27. Winning team (Mutz Shield) — Anderson's Shift: W. Stringer (Capt.), R. Mitchell, R. Burkitt, E. Ibbitson.

Cullen's Shift: J. Angus (Capt.), H. Schofield, W. Young, E. Chateauvert. Office Team: J. MacKay (Capt.), F. Turcot, J. Suttie, R. Zahalin.

Levack Mine, held at Levack March 10. Winning team (Inco Shield) — Perham's Shift: A. Perham (Capt.), D. Ross, J. Rocks, J. MacMillan.

Hegler's Shift: W. Hegler (Capt.), A. Domres, E. Kishyniski, H. Snowdy. Peterson's Shift: W. Peterson (Capt.), J. Fraser, J. Jantzen, P. Tataryn.

Copper Refinery, held at Sudbury February 29. Winning team (Benard Shield) — Tank House: F. S. Cooper (Capt.), W. J. Hornby, G. Walsh, A. Ristimaki, W. Greenwood.

Casting Yard: J. A. Latrelle (Capt.), A. Rodney, W. Neilson, W. Way, H. Shoveller. Shops: B. M. Graham (Capt.), F. Scott, P. Larocque, M. Kearney, E. Belfrey.

Copper Cliff Plant, held at Copper Cliff February 28. Winning team (McDonald Shield)—Converters: A. McCue (Capt.), J. Craymer, F. Fielding, M. Kostash.

Reverbs: P. Forster (Capt.), A. Johnston, M. Bennett, H. Goudreau. Concentrator: A. Roseborough (Capt.), J. Walker, R. Hobden, E. Kennedy.

(Continued on Page 16)



AT PORT COLBORNE CLINIC

*800 Registered Donors Give Blood Regularly at
One of Ontario's Outstanding Centres*

One of the most noticeable things about Port Colborne Blood Donors' Clinic is the deep satisfaction everybody gets out of it. Donor and doctor, nurse and clerk—all who have any part in the highly organized project seem to be so proud and pleased at what they are doing. The atmosphere around the place fairly sparkles with satisfaction.

Not that there isn't plenty to be proud of. The Port Colborne Clinic is rated by the Red Cross as one of the best in Ontario, and that includes the larger centres too. The excellent arrangements in the Recreation Club, the brisk efficiency with which the two-day stand is conducted each month, and the record number of donors per capita of population, are just some of the reasons why everybody is "up on the bit."

And then, of course, there's that grand feeling, away inside, which comes from realising that the precious plasma which is made from the blood donations will ease suffering and saves lives and limbs among the boys in the front line. There's no finer feeling, these war-torn days.

Port Colborne now has 800 registered donors, many new ones having been signed up during the Red Cross campaign in the first part of March. Of these, more than 400 are INCO men and women, many of whom have sons or daughters in the services. No community undertaking has even been more worthwhile, or more popular.

Few there are who don't gain a physical "lift" as well as mental inspiration from giving blood at the clinic. For instance, one of the oldsters, Charlie Climenhage of the carpenter crew, is 53 years of age but he says he never felt better in his life than he has since he began attending the clinic. As for young Allan McAvo, aged 19, who attends Collegiate and works part time in No. 5 Building, giving a blood donation is less effort than a game of basketball.

On March 1 the clinic received a blood donation from the first grandmother to be registered. She was Mrs. E. Heard, who is well known for her work in the Canadian Women's Service Force, in which she holds the rank of major and is commanding officer of the Port Colborne unit. Two of her sons are in the services, Eric with the signal corps overseas and Les with air force. Both were INCO men before enlisting. Her oldest son, Frank, is employed in the Company's electrical shop.

INCO employees are allowed an hour off from the plant if they happen to be on shift when their "number" comes up on the blood donors' list.

There are about 20 men at Port Colborne who hope to see the organization soon of a "Gallon Club" in which they will be charter members. They have donated seven times each to date, going to the St. Catharines Clinic before one was established at Port Colborne. "Gallon Clubbers" hold highly coveted certificates of membership which are signed personally by wounded men overseas who have received the life-giving plasma. They are also entitled to wear a special silver button over a red ribbon. Three-quarters of a pint of blood is taken each time a donor visits a clinic, so that "Gallon Club" membership would require 11 donations.

The clinic is sponsored by Port Colborne Branch of the Red Cross, of which INCO General Superintendent H. W. Walter is president. The Blood Donors' Committee has as chairman Roy Howard, and as secretary Mrs. Mary Kinneer. Committee chairmen are as follows: reception, Mrs. Ed. Magee; registration, Mrs. Mary Kinneer; nurses and nurses' aids, Miss Mildred Drope; lunch and kitchens, Mrs. Wallace McBain; doctors, Dr. E. A. MacKenzie.

The spirit of co-operation which permeates the whole organization is well exemplified

by the eight doctors and 25 nurses who staff the 14-bed layout. Along with the majority of the assistants, they work their shifts and then take their turns on the tables along with everybody else.

Triangle took a trip through the clinic with Charlie Start, the man who made Ripley's "Believe-It-or-Not" some time ago because his name is Start and his number is 1 on the INCO payroll. Charlie is a ball-mill operator in No. 2 Building, and has been with the Company for 21 years. His son Howard is an electrician in the Navy, and had given four blood donations to the Red Cross before he joined up. This was Charlie's third trip to the Port Colborne clinic. Giving blood for the boys in the army is just a small thing for a man to do, he thinks; it has never "bothered" him at all.

The photos:

1 First step in his trip through the clinic taken by Charlie Start as Dr. E. A. MacKenzie tests his blood pressure and haemoglobin. Assistant is Mrs. Harold Cross. Every donor goes through this precautionary procedure and anyone not up to par is rejected and asked to return to the next clinic.

2 Picture shows the registration desk and in the background is the history desk where Nurse Alice Durham presides. Reading around the table from left to right are Mrs. (Dr.) G. B. White, Mrs. Geo. Scrimger, Mrs. Helen Neff, an unknown donor, Charles Start, John Grimes, and the clinic secretary, Mrs. Mary Kinneer. At this step Charlie's donation is recorded in the clinic records and in his donor's book. Then that well-known "pause that refreshes" takes place. Along with the other donors Charlie is served a bottle of Coca Cola with the compliments of the makers. Mrs. Newman Gregory, seated in the background nearest the camera, dispenses the refreshers.

3 Here is where the boys and girls "give" with a smile. Photo shows 12 of the 14 beds used by the clinic in the spacious auditorium of the Recreation Club. Charlie is one of a steady stream of "customers" going through the painless procedure of a blood donation when the clinic is operating. A trained nurse attends every bed.

4 Here's a close-up of Dr. G. B. White inserting the needle in Charlie Start's good strong arm. The nurse is Miss Evelyn Fallon, technician in charge of the Red Cross Mobile Unit which regularly visits Port Colborne.

5 Having given his donation, Charlie enjoys a siesta on one of the five rest cots. Every donor is compelled to rest for at least five minutes, no matter how "rarin' to go" he or she may feel. From that broad smile one gathers that it hasn't bothered Charlie much to make his contribution toward saving a life overseas.

6 Here's the packing table. The donations of blood are brought here from the "wards" and are compared with a marked bottle for quantity, and the amount is then entered on the donor's history sheet, which is returned to the registration desk. The bottles of blood are then packed in metal containers which in turn are placed in wooden shipping cases. The blood is shipped by express to Red Cross headquarters in Toronto the same afternoon the clinic is held. Pictured from left to right: Miss Evelyn Fallon, technician; Mrs. Fred Tuck, Mrs. R. C. Maguire and Mrs. Wagner. The latter, whose husband is with the Canadian Army in Italy, is doing her bit on the home front by driving a transport for the Red Cross.

7 A scene in the happy hunting ground of all blood donors, the lunch room. Charlie Start, in the background, is bending a fond look on his "sinker," but not for long. The ladies are Mrs. E. J. Eaver and Mrs. J. M. Cameron. To guard against any possibility of a slightly "let down" feeling after making their blood donation, all donors are invited to have a lunch before leaving.

8 Busy at his desk checking arrangements for the second day of the clinic is a Port Colborne live wire who needs no introduction to readers of the Triangle. Roy Howard is chairman of the blood donors' clinic, and he's a hive of enthusiasm and a model of efficiency. Take a bow, Mr. Howard.

Steps in the clinic not caught by the camera include the reception desk, where the donor is greeted with a charming smile by Mildred Magee or one of her fellow workers; the temperature table presided over by Mrs. Jack Allen, where each donor has a lovely-tasting thermometer placed in his or her mouth and is left to look wise for five minutes—this is the quietest spot in the clinic and is certainly tough on the lady donors; the kitchen where Mrs. McBain and her committee prepare the delicious coffee and heat the doughnuts. It's probably the busiest place of all because there's no limit on the number of cups of coffee to each patient and there are lots of repeat orders.

TAKE SPECIAL COURSE

Eleven INCO men engaged in supervisory capacity were sent to Toronto last month by the Company to take a special course in the most effective methods of instructing employees to do their jobs. They will pass on the information to the foremen at the various Company plants, who will do the instructing. Maximum efficiency and safety is the goal.

The course was held at the Parliament Buildings from March 20 to 24 under the Dominion-Provincial War Emergency Training Program. Those attending were: G. S. Jarrett, J. Cullen, J. W. Browne, J. G. Innis, A. Massey, K. S. Clarke, F. G. Murphy, J. N. Lilley, F. W. Sheridan, all of plants in the Sudbury district, and W. J. Freeman and W. J. Cook of Port Colborne.



NOW SERVING OVERSEAS

A motorman at Levack since June, 1939, Reg Greentree enlisted in July of 1942 and, according to his last letter home, is stationed in England as a signaller with the R.C.C.S. During his absence Mrs. Greentree, shown here with her husband, is doing her wartime stint in the Levack post office. They have one daughter, Lloydette, named for a brother of Mrs. Greentree who was killed in a motorcycle accident on active service in England. Lloydette is 16 months old.

Coniston Hangs Up Fine Record

Off comes our hat to Ed Austin, and his merry crew of men and women at the Coniston Plant.

On March 22 the plant had completed 316 days without a single compensable accident and has every prospect of going well beyond this.

Such records are not entirely new at Coniston, where 237, 253 and 254-day stretches have previously been chalked up.

Minor accidents have steadily declined also. This is as it should be. Look after the wee things of life and the big things will work out well.

The above record is excellent but we know Coniston will go on to improve it.

Our aim ever is towards better and better safety at all plants. No record is good enough. Planning, practicing and teaching safety like a mighty river must go on forever.

Symbolizing the co-operation which is making the new record possible is the group gathered at the base of the thermometer. Representing the lady employees is Ina Kemp, car checker with the Transportation Department, whose husband, Dave, formerly of Frood, is now at Dartmouth with the R.C.A.F. Standing beside her is E. T. Austin, superintendent of the Coniston plant. Next, and representing the young men in the plant, is Verino Caverson, helper in the smelter, who has been with INCO for three years. The wise old timers are represented by Hector Levesque, skimmer in the converter aisle, who has had more than 20 years' service with the Company. He has a family of nine children, the eldest being Mrs. Albert Rainville, whose husband works at Frood.

Frood Wins—

(Continued from Page 13)

Coniston Plant, held at Coniston February 29. Winning team (McDonald Shield)—Sintering Plant: E. Albert (Capt.), A. Beauparlant, C. Chezzi, X. Lalonde.

Blake's Shift: W. McLaughlin (Capt.), N. Todd, A. Blake, W. Leduc. Geoffrey's Shift: L. Oliver (Capt.), J. Revals, E. Williams, A. Benedetti. Mick's Shift: B. Henderson (Capt.), W. Cappel, W. Gour, W. Best.

Frood-Stobie Open Pit, held at Sudbury March 7. Winning team (Crandall Memorial Shield)—Office: W. McIntosh (Capt.), W. Ross, A. Morin, R. St. Pierre.

Wilson's Team: A. Hill (Capt.), W. Maley, R. Beach, W. Babiuk. Dow's Shift: J. Gartley (Capt.), A. Wickie, E. Bell, A. Pellat, J. McLean.

R. D. Parker Surface Semi-Final, held at Sudbury March 14. Winning team—Copper Cliff: A. McCue (Capt.), J. Craymer, F. Fielding, M. Kostash. (Coach, T. Gladstone).

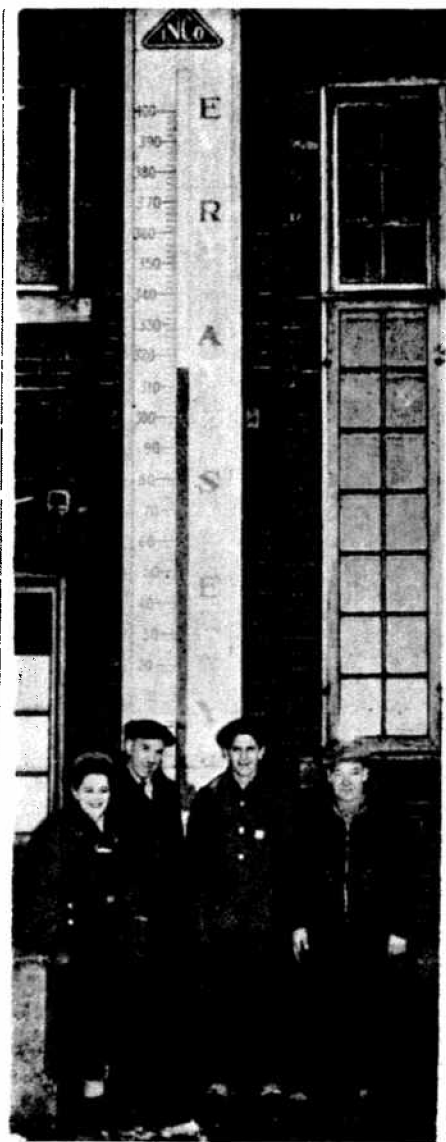
2nd—Coniston Plant: E. Albert (Capt.), W. McLaughlin, A. Beauparlant, C. Chezzi. (Coach, W. Warwick). 3rd—Frood-Stobie Open Pit: W. McIntosh (Capt.), W. Ross, A. Morin, R. St. Pierre. (Coach, R. Barker). 4th—Copper Refinery: W. S. Cooper (Capt.), W. J. Hornby, G. Walsh, A. Ristimaki. (Coach, W. Greenwood).

R. D. Parker Underground Semi-Final, held at Sudbury March 16. Winning team—Frood Mine: W. Gaylor (Capt.), W. Stringer, R. Mitchell, E. Ibbitson. (Coach, G. McPhail).

2nd—Levack Mine: A. Perham (Capt.), W. Peterson, W. Hegler, A. Domres. (Coach, Dr. W. Bennett). 3rd—Garson Mine: V. Cole (Capt.), R. McCauley, A. Bowen, V. Stone, G. O'Neill. (Coach, B. Spencer). 4th—Creighton Mine: M. Davies (Capt.), N. MacDonald, H. Farrell, W. McCormick. (Coach, F. Harrod).

• The more noise a man or motor makes the less power there is available.

—W. R. McGearry



NOW IN THE NAVY

George Trezise, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Trezise of Copper Cliff, enlisted in November, 1941, at the age of 18. He took training at Windsor and at Halifax, and eventually served on a Canadian corvette on convoy duty in the Mediterranean.



George Trezise

shield he was awarded as a ball player.

• Opportunity when it knocks, seems to knock some people down.

—Leonard Spangenberg

Dick Humphrey Retiring April 8

On April 8, with more than 31 full years of service to his credit, Richard Humphrey will punch out on his last shift at the Frood Mine, and will retire on the pension to which he is entitled under the Company's Retirement Plan.

"Yes, I'm glad I'm through, in a way," he told The Triangle. "But I'm sorry, in a way, too. I'll miss the old mine and all my mates."

Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey have bought a little farm at Whitefish and they intend to make their home there. Dick, as he is known to hundreds at the Frood, says he is going to take life easy, with a garden for exercise during the summer.

The boys on 2000 level, where Dick is a powderman, are planning a banquet for the night of April 8 to give the veteran a real send-off.

Richard Humphrey was born on February 10, 1879, at Gerlan, Bethesda, North Wales. After attending school he took his first job at the age of 14 in a slate quarry. Later he worked in coal mines and then, in 1907, he emigrated from Wales to a slate-mining job in Newfoundland. Two years later he arrived in Sudbury, worked for the Mond Nickel Company for a while, and then went north to have a look at mining operations up there. Sudbury still appealed to him so he returned and was re-employed on August 1, 1911, by the Mond Company as a drill runner at the Mond Mine. There he remained until November 11, 1922, when he was transferred to the old Frood Extension, No. 4 shaft.

In 1927, Dick was moved to Levack, still as a drill runner, and he was there until 1931, the amalgamation of the Mond Nickel Company and the International Nickel Company of Canada taking place during the interval. In February of '31, shortly after the fire at Levack, he transferred to Frood as a storeman. Since November of 1942 he has been a powderman.

Richard Humphrey was married in 1919, at Bexhill-on-Sea, England, to Miss Emily Pears. They have one daughter, Enys, so named after a Welsh town in which the Humphrey family has been settled for 500 years.

As a young man Dick played football and cricket in the Old Land, and while he was at the Mond Mine he was a member of the football team, but in later years his favorite sport has been fishing. "I'll fish with the next one," he says with a twinkle in his eye. He plans to spend many a happy hour hauling trout and bass out of Windy Lake.

From 1915 to 1918 he was overseas in the First Great War with the 227th Battalion, and is a member of the Canadian Legion.



RICHARD HUMPHREY