



VOLUME 4

COPPER CLIFF, ONTARIO, SEPTEMBER, 1944

NUMBER 6

Blasting at the Frood Open Pit



The warning whistle has blown. The men have retired to their "bombproof" shelter where, safe beneath a thick roof of solid concrete, they are eating their lunches. Save for the blasters in their steel hideouts the great pit is deserted, and a vast unnatural stillness hangs over the winding roads where the huge trucks roar and above the benches where clanking churn drills tirelessly pound their big bits into the stubborn orebody. There goes the final whistle, beating forlornly against the silence of the pit. Three hundred feet straight ahead of the camera lens, hot beneath the noon-day sun, a 45-foot bench of ore and rock seems to be holding itself in sullen awareness. Its number is up today. Suddenly the blast goes. Black pillars of smoke, white at their tips, shoot skyward from the drill holes in the bench. With a mighty convulsive heave the whole bench is torn from its resting place of a million years, rises as a great grey wave, then falls to the floor of the pit, shattered and broken. The all-clear whistle blows. Another blast is over.

Getting Set To Finish Job

With a splendid record of war service dating back to the fall of 1939, the War Relief Club of Copper Cliff will come to its members this month for reorganizing and refinancing in order that it may maintain its effort as long as fighting continues, and also be ready for a new phase of responsibility in which it will be called upon to assist men and women returning from the services, as well as their dependents, in the period of rehabilitation.

Organized shortly after the declaration of war with Germany, the War Relief Club was composed of INCO workers at all Company

plants who pledged themselves to donate one day's pay twice yearly. Only three such assessments were made, however, and with the \$139,881 thus realized the Club was able to make handsome donations to all the leading war charities as well as to send cigarettes and Christmas parcels to INCOites overseas.

"Through the co-operation of INCO employees the Club has carried out a program of assistance to war charities unexcelled anywhere in Canada, and they have every reason to be proud of their achievement," says E. A. Collins, president of the War Relief Club.

To revive the Club's depleted bank account, which now stands at less than \$5,000, INCO employees will be asked once again to drop a day's pay in the "kitty", that their fine record of war service may be maintained. "It's not much, considering the good it will do," will be the reaction of thousands to this request.

Value of the Club's work as far as INCOites overseas is concerned, is unquestioned. In Secretary Jim Hazelden's files are uncounted letters expressing appreciation of the gifts sent to the fighting fronts. Here's just a handful of typical messages:

Bill MacKay (Copper Cliff Smelter): "Many thanks for the smokes; you don't know how much we appreciate them. Having a grand time but kept pretty busy at times."

C. E. Butchart (Copper Cliff Smelter): "I received the cigarettes and wish to thank you all very much. I was very pleased to see who they were from and can assure you they are greatly appreciated."

W. E. Dandy (Frood): "Many thanks for the cigarettes, which were most welcome. Things are well with me and I'd like to convey my best

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Don M. Dunbar, Editor
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VOLUME 4 SEPTEMBER, 1944 NUMBER 6

Dangerous Joy

Heady as champagne is the news from the battlefield, telling of the Allied sweep in France as Nazi resistance crumbles before sledge-hammer blows or finds itself trapped and facing liquidation by swift encircling movements. What a magnificent job our forces are doing!

It is a time for optimism, yes, but not the insidious kind of optimism which prompts a slackening of effort on the home front. It is no idle warning to say that a great deal of hard fighting is still to be done, that many gallant men will give their lives before the brutal Nazi regime and all it stands for is beaten and crushed. The Nazis can be expected to fight with a fanatical desperation because, like an animal at bay, there is no other course for them. And there is still Japan, nation of sadists with hallucinations of world domination, which must also be whipped and taught the lesson of live and let live.

It is a time for optimism among free men, but no time to lean back in the traces, to cash in Victory Bonds, to turn light-heartedly from wartime obligations.

The boys on the battlefield are at grips with the enemy, and that is real enough. We on the home front must be brought to realize that in the days which lie immediately ahead we must come to grips with ourselves and our great relief at the turn of the battle tide, for therein now lies our danger.

Liquid Life

In planning for the invasion of the Continent the Canadian Red Cross had an important job marshalling supplies and forecasting the requirements for the greatest military adventure in history. Because the Society likes to live up to its adopted slogan — "The Red Cross is Always There" — the people of the Dominion can rest assured that our boys have all their needs attended to should they be wounded or taken prisoner.

One of the most important projects the Red Cross undertook in the invasion preparations was to make sure that the vital Blood Donor Service was maintained so that the quotas asked by the Dominion Government were kept. The Canadian Red Cross is proud to report that the medical services of the Armed Forces were well supplied with blood serum when D-Day arrived.

One of the greatest thrills the Red Cross officials received during the opening days

of the invasion was reading a report that blood serum had been dropped by parachute to the casualty clearing stations on the Normandy beachheads. This action assured Canadian troops of immediate transfusion service almost at the front.

Although on a per capita basis Canada has established an enviable record in donor enrolment, it may be necessary to recruit more and more men and women for this work before the war is won. But now that the citizens know how much a blood transfusion means to their sons, brothers and husbands when they are wounded, the call for help will not pass unheeded.

Already casualties are returning from overseas telling of the benefits they have received from this life-saving serum. For a job well done there can be no greater reward to our people who have come forward so splendidly.

* * *

Flier's Friend

A novel use for a product of INCO workers are the food cabinets constructed for the R.C.A.F. of Monel metal, the natural nickel-copper alloy. These models of ingenuity and compactness can be plugged into an aircraft's electrical circuit. The food, prepared on the ground, can thus be kept warm indefinitely.

Monel metal was the logical choice for the job because it is rustless and is not seriously affected by salt, food acids, or alkalis.

An INCO product scores again.

ROLL OF HONOUR

THESE HAVE DIED TO PRESERVE
OUR WAY OF LIFE

AUBREY A. RODGERS
Frood Mine
CLAUDE R. MOORE
Creighton Mine—Mechanical
CHAS. M. COMPLIN
Frood Mine—Mechanical
DOUGLAS C. FLESHER
Frood Mine—Mechanical
JOHN D. DOUGLAS
Frood Mine
THOS. D. FOLEY
Frood Mine
GEO. E. POSTLETHWAITE
Frood Mine
HUBERT LAFRANCE
Police
WALLACE IBBOTSON
Copper Cliff Stores
DOUGLAS A. MAY
Frood Mine
GEORGE N. MOORE
Frood Mine
CHARLES E. BROWN
Port Colborne
CLARENCE NICKEL
Copper Cliff—Mechanical
LESLIE R. SCOURFIELD
Copper Cliff—Research
CLIFFORD G. GRAHAM
Copper Refinery
LAWRENCE J. MCHUGHEN
Frood Mine

WILLIAM T. LANE
Copper Cliff—Electrical
LESLIE BUTLER
Port Colborne
THOS. F. HYNDMAN
Copper Cliff Smelter
BEATTY CAMPBELL
Frood Mine
WILLIAM F. JORDAN
Copper Cliff—Mechanical
FRANK E. ANDERSON
Garson Mine
JOSEPH H. EVELINE
Copper Cliff Smelter
GRAHAM CHABOT
Coniston Mechanical
JAMES ANDERSON
Port Colborne
MAURICE ONUSKI
Copper Cliff Smelter
RUSSEL DAVID MATHERS
Copper Refinery
JOSEPH P. SULLIVAN
Copper Cliff Smelter
FRED BUCK
Copper Cliff Mechanical
ALEX ROY
Port Colborne
JOHN MARSH
Garson Mine
STANLEY J. DUBOWSKI
Copper Cliff Smelter
RODGER BRUNELLE
Creighton Mine
MICHAEL OWENS
Copper Cliff Smelter
HENRY GIPSON
Copper Cliff Mechanical
ALBERT S. BLANCHARD
Copper Cliff Mechanical
FRED GREEN
Frood Mine
THOS. B. FORESTELL
Coniston Electrical
WILLIAM GORDON
Port Colborne
ALEX STALKER
Coniston Electrical
F. CAMPBELL BUSHFIELD
Frood Mine
PHILIP SOULLIERE
Levack Mine
JOHN L. F. LOWN
Coniston Electrical
FREDERICK KONIG
Port Colborne
MORLEY P. LOYST
Police
HARRY MAKI
Copper Cliff Electrical
DAN BERNARD
Copper Cliff Smelter
CLARENCE J. BAIN
Copper Cliff Concentrator
JOHN STEPHEN KITTS
Open Pit Mechanical
CLARENCE L. STEVENS
Frood Mine
HARRY S. MCINTYRE
Frood Mine
GEORGE D. LEES
Murray Mine Electrical
DAVID SCOTT
Port Colborne
WM. BRODIE ANDERSON
Creighton Survey
WILLIAM E. A. McMITCHELL
Copper Cliff Smelter
GERALD ANDREWS
Copper Refinery
ARCHIE FERGUSON
Port Colborne
WILBERT A. HEALEY
Open Pit
EDISON MENZIES
Levack Mine
FRANK VID
Creighton Mine
VICTOR RANGER
Creighton Mine
ROBERT ANDREWS
Frood Mine
LEN ROGERS
Port Colborne
ALBERT BRANKLEY
Garson Mine
GEORGE A. MITCHELL
Port Colborne
C. A. MCKINNON
Copper Refinery
PATRICK CRAWFORD
Open Pit
DONALD A. AUGUSTINE
Port Colborne

Will relatives or friends please forward to The Triangle names omitted from this list of INCO employees who have made the Supreme Sacrifice in the present war.



THE STORY OF Your Pay-Check (2)

First chapter in the pay-check story is written in the clock alleys when employees punch their time cards as they go on shift. Each man has his own card, bearing his employment number, and each card has its own slot in big racks in the clock alleys. Altogether there are about 50 time clocks at the various INCO plants. Top picture here shows a typical clock alley scene.

Most men have regular working places to which they go directly from the clock alley, but others, like the fitters in the Mechanical Dept., receive assignments in different parts of the plant each day. For them the next step is to get their day's assignment, and in the second picture Charlie Brownlee, miscellaneous fitter foreman, is seen outlining a day's schedule to a group of his men.

On the job the foremen in each department check the employees' attendance and enter their numbers in the department time books. Then the foreman and his clerk prepare daily time cards on which are listed all the employees' numbers, occupations, and hours. In the Nickel Reverbs., for instance, there are 16 different occupations to be listed. At the end of the shift the daily time cards are forwarded to the Time Office.

In the third picture Ernie Saunders is posting into the time book the information reported on the daily time cards. Naturally there is a separate posting for every employee every day he works, and there are some 15,000 INCO employees in Canada! In the same picture Polly Mutz is checking clock cards against the time books to make sure the employee is given credit for his full time.

All clock cards are collected by Monday morning, and that day the time books and clock cards are totalled and the totals are checked. Then the time books are forwarded to the Pay Office, next chapter in our story.

About 40 people are employed in the Company Time Offices. "Time on My Hands" may be their theme song, but it has no bearing on the amount of work they do. They're busy people on an extremely important job.



800 PRESENT AT BIG PICNIC

Sponsored by the Athletic Association for the pleasure of all Copper Refinery employees and their families, the big picnic at Minnow Lake on August 13 drew a crowd of more than 800 people despite the early morn threat of leaden skies, and was voted a thorough-going success.

Under the direction of President Al Welblund the various committees worked smoothly and the long program of events went off without a hitch. Only attraction which failed to materialize was the tug-o-war, which had to be cancelled because nobody could find a strong-enough rope. Committee-chairmen were: sports, G. Renaud; games, K. Storms; refreshments, F. Scott; transportation, M. E. Shovelier; finance, G. Mahon.

Transportation to the picnic grounds from Sudbury was furnished by the Athletic Association. Bus tickets were handed out in advance at the plant, each man taking as many as he thought he might use. It speaks well for the co-operation of the men that almost every unused bus ticket was returned after the picnic, a real financial saving for the Association. The picnic grounds were available through the courtesy of the Sault-Sudbury Regiment.

A highlight of the afternoon's events was the softball battle, Staff vs. Foremen. The score is not available for publication since the adding machine broke down, but it was a whale of a tussle. Ed. Sutherland's demonstration of a robot bomb landing in an open field lacked nothing with the exception of the actual explosion, and Al Welblund delighted everyone with his impersonation of a Spitfire making a perfect one-point landing, the "point" being his forehead and the landing strip being the no-man's-land between 1st and 2nd bases. The lineups of the two teams were changed oftener than a woman's mind but here's how they started:

STAFF: Furchner, catcher; Sheridan, pitcher; Welblund, 1st base; Cowcill, 2nd base; Luck, shortstop; Duncan, 3rd base; Koth, left field; Kitchener, centre field; Bischoff, right field. Spares, Kerr, Pernette, Mornan.

FOREMEN: Graham, catcher; Matthews and Holgate, pitcher and left field; Bernard, 1st base; Arbour, 2nd base; Sutherland, 3rd base; Beaudry, centre field; Cuk, right field.

Moose Watts and Paul Dow, honest-to-goodness softball players from the Refinery League, handled the umpiring chores and made it as tough as they could for the grunting and perspiring performers.

In the accompanying layout are pictures of some of the picnickers as they enjoyed themselves on the beach and playing field. That Joe Harrison is quite the athlete, eh?

A very welcome guest at the picnic was C. H. Aldrich, the first manager at the Refinery back in 1929, who now resides at Elizabeth, N. J.

The race program brought out plenty of competition. Following were the prize-winners, recorded by Personnel Officer Alec Crossgrove:

Girls, 6 and under: 1, Margaret Ferguson; 2, Diane Chartrand; 3, Lena Palandro.

Boys, 6 and under: 1, Robert Gowalko; 2, Art Lipscombe; 3, James Campbell.

Girls, 8 and under: 1, Geniene Lachar; 2, Carol McGee; 3, Ella Fragomeni.

Boys, 8 and under: 1, Bill Cullen; 2, Homer Sequin; 3, Don Bryce.

Girls, 10 and under: 1, Jeanette Blais; 2, Shirley Sutherland; 3, Norma Marcotte.

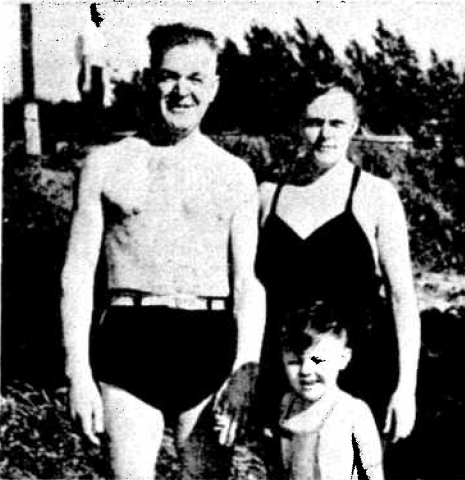
Boys, 10 and under: 1, Ben Ethier; 2, Rene Barnett; 3, Donald Stack.

Girls, 12 and under: 1, Shirley Sutherland; 2, Jeanette Blais; 3, Ethel McLean.

Boys, 12 and under: 1, Gerard Gatien; 2, Ben Ethier; 3, Art Mousseau.

3-legged race, girls over 12: 1, Evelyn Mousseau and Isabel Casas; 2, Lucy Casas and Helen Ciorka; 3, Lucella Lorraine and Jeanette Blais.

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Current and Choice

IN SUDBURY CINEMA

Wherever there's a thumbtack—and a service man—there you'll find Betty Grable. This blonde and shapely beauty whose likeness adorns everything from a tent to a tank between Guadalcanal and Caen, is rated the undisputed "Pin Up Girl", and who are we to argue. Space does not permit a life-size picture of the decorative Betty but here is a modest miniature. By a strange coincidence Hollywood has



christened her new picture "Pin Up Girl" and in this technicolor extravaganza she appears with such notables as John Harvey (her sailor sweetheart, the lucky dog), Martha Raye as a tempestuous night-club entertainer, Joe E. "Jeep Jaw" Brown as the bewitched and bewildered owner of the night club, Eugene Pallette as the cantankerous Navy official with a warning against women and a blonde on his knee. Charlie Spivak and his orchestra furnish the music. Betty does a dual role—a prim and prissy Washington steno by day and a glittering dancing and singing sensation by night. In the "Merry Widow" number she has five costume changes and essays five different types of dancing as she portrays the evolution of the gay widow from the period of the hour-glass figure to the military smartness of today.

Also Current and Choice in Sudbury during September:

IN SOCIETY: The unquenchable Bud Abbott and the bubbling Lou Costello cavort through another laugh-fest, their first in a year. The title tells the story. Abbott and Costello find themselves in Society, by accident and under false pretenses. They are a pair of plumbers gone high-hat, the gags are all there, and there's more than a fair share of slapstick: the bathtub floats away on a sea of plumbing catastrophe; the couch slides out the back of a truck, Abbott and Costello aboard, and goes tearing down busy thoroughfares; the foxhunt turns into a steer ride for Costello, and the hook and ladder goes on a mad tear with Abbott and an automobile hanging from the aerial ladder. When Arthur Treacher, the butler, attempts to assist Costello to undress preparatory to his bawth, it's a payoff. Marion Hutton is the girl Costello would like to love,

and who should blame him. If you feel like a series of good uninhibited giggles, make a date with "In Society".

THE ADVENTURES OF MARK TWAIN: Probably you read Life's pictured review of this fine film in which Frederic March completely submerges his identity to give a masterful portrayal of the life of the famous American humorist. Against the picturesque background of a swiftly growing young country the photoplay paints the saga of Mark Twain's vibrant life from barefoot boy to rafting Mississippi River explorer and pilot to mining prospector to lecturer, and finally to literary light adored by multitudes. Cast as "Livvy" Langdon, who becomes Mrs. Twain, is lovely Alexis Smith who last scored in "The Constant Nymph", and also featured players are Donald Crisp as a literary agent and Alan Hale as Steve Gillis, Twain's mining partner. The picture has humour, pathos, tenderness, and a wholesome respect for historical accuracy. It's a credit to Warner Brothers.

MR. WINKLE GOES TO WAR: Here's tough-talking, cigar-chewing Edward G. Robinson, the Little Caesar of away-back-when, in a brand new kind of role which the rave-writers say will rank with James Stewart's "Mr. Smith", Gary Cooper's "Mr. Deeds", and Claude Rains' "Mr. Jordan". In this story about a shy, timid ex-bank clerk in the army, Robinson forsakes his familiar gangster roles and is transformed from a faint-hearted hypochondriac into a hard-fighting G.I. He jumps from a rut to a foxhole and lives to like it. Wounded in the South Pacific he becomes a nation's idol, but remains his own quiet, unassuming self, proud but humble. We want to see this number. We want to see a shy Edward G. Robinson. Then, Jason, we'll have seen everything.

SHOW BUSINESS: Eddie Cantor makes his debut as a producer and also stars in this romantic comedy-drama which introduces many old song favorites, familiar tunes, acts and ensembles in a story covering two decades of theatre life. The old numbers include "The Curse of an Aching Heart," "I Want a Girl Just Like the Girl that Married Dear Old Dad," "Dinah," and one of Cantor's first successes, "Makin' Whoopee." George Murphy, Joan Davis, Nancy Kelly and Constance Moore have star roles.

BETWEEN TWO WORLDS: A young musician (Paul Henreid) veteran of the Fall of France, is despondent because of a neurosis which leaves him incapable of continuing his musical career. Unable to adjust himself to a peacetime existence, he does not wish to involve his beautiful young wife (Eleanor Parker) in his morbid psychology. She is firm in her love for him, however, and refuses to consider life without him. Together they embark on the voyage to eternity, on as strange a craft as ever sailed the seas, where they find themselves but two of a motley group. There's a bitter, disillusioned young newspaperman (James Garfield); an unscrupulous millionaire (George Coulouris); a happy-go-lucky American merchant-seaman (George Tobias); an unsuccessful showgirl (Faye Emerson); a lovable little housekeeper (Sara Allgood); a kindly preacher (Dennis King); a special examiner (Sydney Greenstreet) and the ship's steward (Edmund Gwenn). Through the eventual unravelling of the tangled problems of their fellow travellers, the young couple are taught a lesson in courage and return to the task of rebuilding their lives with high optimism.

THE STORY OF DR WASSELL: In a fire-side chat to the American people on April 28, 1942, President Roosevelt told the story of Dr. Wassell: "To an ever-increasing extent our soldiers, sailors and marines are fighting with great bravery and skill on far-distant fronts to make sure that we shall remain safe. I should like to tell you one or two stories about the men we have in our armed forces. There is,

for instance, Dr. Corydon M. Wassell. He was a missionary, well-known for his good works in China. He is a simple, modest, retiring man . . . but he entered the service of his country and was commissioned a Lieutenant Commander in the Navy. Dr. Wassell was assigned to duty in Java, caring for wounded officers and men of the cruisers Houston and Marblehead which had been in heavy action in the Java Seas. When the Japanese advanced across the island it was decided to evacuate as many as possible of the wounded to Australia. But about twelve of the men were so badly wounded that they could not be moved. Dr. Wassell remained with these men, knowing that he would be captured by the enemy. Then he decided to make a desperate attempt to get the men out of Java. He asked each of them if they wished to take the chance, and everyone agreed. He first had to get the 12 men to the seacoast 50 miles away . . . the men were suffering severely, but Dr. Wassell kept them alive by his skill and inspired them by his own courage. As the official report said, 'Dr. Wassell was almost like a Christ-like shepherd, devoted to his flock.' On the seacoast he embarked the men on a little Dutch ship. They were bombed and machine-gunned by waves of Japanese planes. . . . A few days later Dr. Wassell and his flock of wounded men reached Australia safely . . ."

Gary Cooper, Loraine Day and a capable cast, with Cecil B. DeMille directing. Technicolor. A "Must" on our list.

GHOST CATCHERS: This new Olsen and Johnson release has a plot, which is about the same thing as rivers running uphill, roosters crowing at sunset, or a Keystone comedy cop being thrown at a pie. Actually the show has a beginning, a middle, an ending. Appearing as themselves, Ole Olsen and Chic Johnson run a night club along the lines of a Bedlam Institute and become involved in a Sir Galahad scheme to save two beautiful young girls, Martha O'Driscoll and Gloria Jean, from whatever fate menaces young girls who live in a haunted house. Before this is accomplished there is a murder or two, bodies in closets, screams, gunfire, songs by Ella Mae Morse, the boogie woogie queen; songs by silver-voiced Morton Downey, a vaudeville show, a riot in a night club, a jitterbug number, and a "Gay 90's" wild party. All this plus a concert appearance of Gloria Jean at Carnegie Hall. You want your money back? Why certainly, mister, and here's a dozen pairs of Nylon hose for the wife!

WINS SPECIAL MENTION



Since her enlistment in the Women's Division of the R.C.A.F. in 1942 Helen Ledingham has gone a long way and has experienced the tops in service thrills. Her ability was recognized by promotion to the rank of corporal and last summer she was mentioned in despatches as a "devotion to duty award". Their Majesties the King and Queen visited her station to officiate at the investiture and Helen had the honour of chatting briefly with the King. She now wears a bronze oak leaf besides her service ribbon. Prior to her enlistment she had been on the office staff at the Refinery for 11 years, and all her friends there will be delighted to learn of her success.

• There is no Fate that plans men's lives. Whatever comes to us, good or bad, is usually the result of our own action or lack of action.

—Herbert N. Casson

• Don't part with your illusions. When they are gone you may still exist, but you have ceased to live.

—Mark Twain



QUARTER CENTURY CLUB TOTALS 968

Another 28 Given Buttons

Another 28 employees, each with 25 or more years' service with the Company to his credit, were received into membership in INCO's Quarter Century Club at a happy function in the Nickel Range Hotel, Sudbury, on the evening of July 28th.

President R. C. Stanley, who was in the district on an inspection of Company plants, presented the coveted membership buttons and extended his congratulations to the men receiving them. All but four of the new "class" of veterans were present; R. T. (Bob) Steven was elected posthumously, having passed away this year; Dimitri Onucki of Coniston was absent on account of illness; Wm. Acheson and Frank Wolfe were away on holidays.

Vice-president R. L. Beattie presided at the ceremony, which followed a dinner. He particularly welcomed as a new member E. A. "Fred" Collins of Copper Cliff, who was largely responsible for the organization of the Club at Copper Cliff in 1930, when 68 were enrolled as charter members.

There are now 968 on the roster of the Quarter Century Club in Canada, the United States, and England, Mr. Stanley told the gathering. In England there are 549, in Canada 310, and in the United States 109. One INCO plant in England has a history covering more than 100 years, he said, which accounts for the high incidence of pioneer service in the Old Country. However the membership is now growing faster in the Canadian producing end.

W. J. Hutchinson of New York, treasurer of the Company, was another honored guest who spoke briefly, paying tribute to the production end of the industry and stating his belief that those in the audience had been with INCO during the most interesting phase of its growth. The physical changes in the industry since the First Great War have been remarkable, he thought, and while technical developments during the coming years will be of absorbing interest, he felt that the most colorful period had passed.

Vocal selections by popular Fonce McCue, accompanied by Vic Chatelaine at the piano rounded out the program to everyone's complete satisfaction. At the conclusion of the presentations the party attended the Capitol Theatre.

Swapping yarns of the early days, exchanging reminiscences of happenings both humorous and otherwise, talking of old cronies who have departed the scene, the veterans spent a most enjoyable couple of hours together. Caught by the Triangle camera during the evening were:

1—At the head table, left to right: Dr. H. F. Mowat, R. H. Waddington, R. D. Parker, President R. C. Stanley, Vice President R. L. Beattie, W. J. Hutchinson, J. R. Gordon, F. Benard, H. J. Mutz, E. A. Collins.

2—As one INCO veteran to another: President Stanley completes his 43rd year with the Company in December; Guido Chezzi had 25 years and two months to his credit last December. In the foreground are R. L. Beattie and W. J. Hutchinson.

3—Left to right: Eugenio Minardi, E. C. Lambert, Maurice Johnson, Charles Liveley, W. T. Waterbury, Harry Dinnes, Edward Myhill.

4—Left to right: Walter Wainman, Wilf Hogel of the Sudbury Daily Star, A. E. O'Brien, Ernest Mason, Sidney Blackwell, Colin C. Phillips, W. H. Soule, John Bello, Vic Chatelaine.

5—Many of the Quarter Century Club members are eligible for pension but are carrying on solely because they feel it a duty in time of war, Secretary E. A. Collins told the gathering. Many of them will be retiring as soon as the war crisis is over, he said. Picture shows him intoning the minutes of the last meeting of the Club.

6—Left to right: Fred Stedman, August Lehtonen, J. B. Stone.

7—"There's nothing like smelter smoke to cultivate a good voice," declared Mr. Stanley after listening to four fine vocal numbers by Fonce McCue, who in real life is a skimmer on a nickel converter. Always generous with his talent, Fonce is sure-fire entertainment at any party. He's seen here "giving out" for the boys.

8—Facing the camera, left to right: C. D. Ferguson, John W. Garrow, Charles Brownlee, John Thomson, D. Finlayson, Thomas Tuori.

9—Left to right: Jack Lilley, Pete Zanatta, Pete Hrycay, Guido Chezzi, Arthur Ethier, Gerald Geoffrey, Agelo Pavato.

Thumb-nail biographical sketches of the new Quarter Century Club members follow:

AUGUST LEHTONEN: Age 51. Service from April 5, 1916; 25 years and eight months credited to December 31, 1943. Started work as a trammer at Creighton. Returned after 1921-22 shut-down to work at Smelter where he has remained. He suffered serious burns in January, 1942, invaliding him until October of the same year. Married, lives in Copper Cliff.

SIDNEY BLACKWELL: Age 63. Service from April 4, 1917; 25 years and eight months credited to December 31, 1943. Originally employed as policeman, transferring to Copper Cliff Smelter in June, 1917. Became slag dump boss in May, 1918. Has been a surface foreman since November, 1931. Married, lives in Copper Cliff.

JOHN BELLO: Age 48. Naturalized Austrian. Service from May 1, 1916; 25 years and 11 months credited to December 31, 1943. Has worked on reverberatory furnaces from the time of his employment, starting as skimmer's helper, and has been a tapper since July, 1935. Married, lives in Sudbury.

EUGENIO MINARDI: Age 57. Naturalized Italian. Service from October 25, 1916; 25 years and six months credited to December 31, 1943. Started as a reverberatory furnace skimmer's helper and worked on the furnaces until 1925. Then transferred to coal plant and is at present employed as Coal Plant Grinderman. Married, lives in Copper Cliff.

J. B. STONE: Age 53. Service from November 13, 1917; 25 years and one month credited to December 31, 1943. Hired as a dinky engine brakeman, transferring to reverberatory furnaces as a tapper's helper in March, 1919. Worked as tapper and bin boss to April, 1931. At this time he transferred to the Town of Copper Cliff as town foreman. Returned to the Smelter on May 9, 1938, and at present works on the slag dump. Married, lives in Copper Cliff.

GUIDO CHEZZI: Age 61. Naturalized Italian. Service from October 17, 1916; 25 years and two months credited to December 31, 1943. Employed by Mond at Coniston in the mechanical department where he has remained and is a fitter at the present time. Married, lives in Coniston.

E. A. COLLINS: Age 65. Service from November 10, 1918; 25 years and two months credited to December 31, 1943. Engaged as Safety Engineer he became Assistant to the Manager in August, 1920; Assistant General Superintendent in September, 1927; Assistant to the General Manager in September, 1931; Assistant to the Vice-Pres in March 1943. He is

also Assistant Secretary of the following: INCO of Canada, Huronian Co., Horseshoe Lake Mining Co., Canadian Nickel Co., and a director of Anglo-Canadian Mining and Refining Company. Mayor of Copper Cliff since 1929. Secretary of the Quarter Century Club.

C. D. FERGUSON: Age 52. Service from June 7, 1916; 25 years and five months credited to December 31, 1943. Engaged as Agriculturist. Has been largely responsible for the beautifying of Copper Cliff, whose park has been developed under his supervision. Married, lives in Copper Cliff.

CHARLES BROWNLEE: Age 56. Service from November, 1917; 25 years and six months credited to December 31, 1943. Employed as yardmaster at O'Donnell Roast Yard. Promoted to car shop foreman at Copper Cliff in March, 1919, remaining at this job until April 1, 1941, when he became miscellaneous fitter foreman. Married, lives in Copper Cliff.

HARRY DINNES: Age 58. Service dates from June 17, 1918; 25 years and six months credited to December 31, 1943. Began work with Company as drill fitter at Creighton Mine, remaining at this occupation until December 1921, when he was promoted to drill fitter foreman. Now acts in same capacity at Frood Mine. Married, lives in Sudbury.

EDWARD MYHILL: Age 60. Service from October 2, 1916; 25 years and eight months credited to December 31, 1943. Employed as a locomotive fitter at Copper Cliff, transferring to his old trade as a machinist in January, 1917. Transferred to Creighton Mine as machinist in August 1919. Promoted to Creighton rock-house foreman in December 1933. Transferred to Frood Open Pit as mechanical foreman in March 1940. Promoted to Master Mechanic at Frood No. 3 in March 1941 and to same position at the Levack in November, 1942. Married lives in Levack.

GERALD GEOFFREY: Age 42. Service dates from April 30, 1917; 26 years and eight months credited to December 31, 1943. Started with Mond in the Coniston Smelter when just past 15 years of age and worked on practically every job in the plant, until he was promoted to Smelter General Foreman on January 1, 1932, the position he now holds. He is married and lives in Coniston. He is the son of a member of the Quarter Century Club and is the only second-generation member to date. His father, E. B. Geoffrey, received his membership button on December 3, 1937, and was pensioned on January 1, 1939, after more than 29 years' service.

FRED STEDMAN: Age 45. Service from June 6, 1918; 25 years and seven months credited to December 31, 1943. One of the original employees at the Port Colborne Refinery. Transferred to Copper Cliff with the Orford plant on December 1, 1931, as shift boss. Is now General Foreman in the Orford building. Married, lives in Copper Cliff.

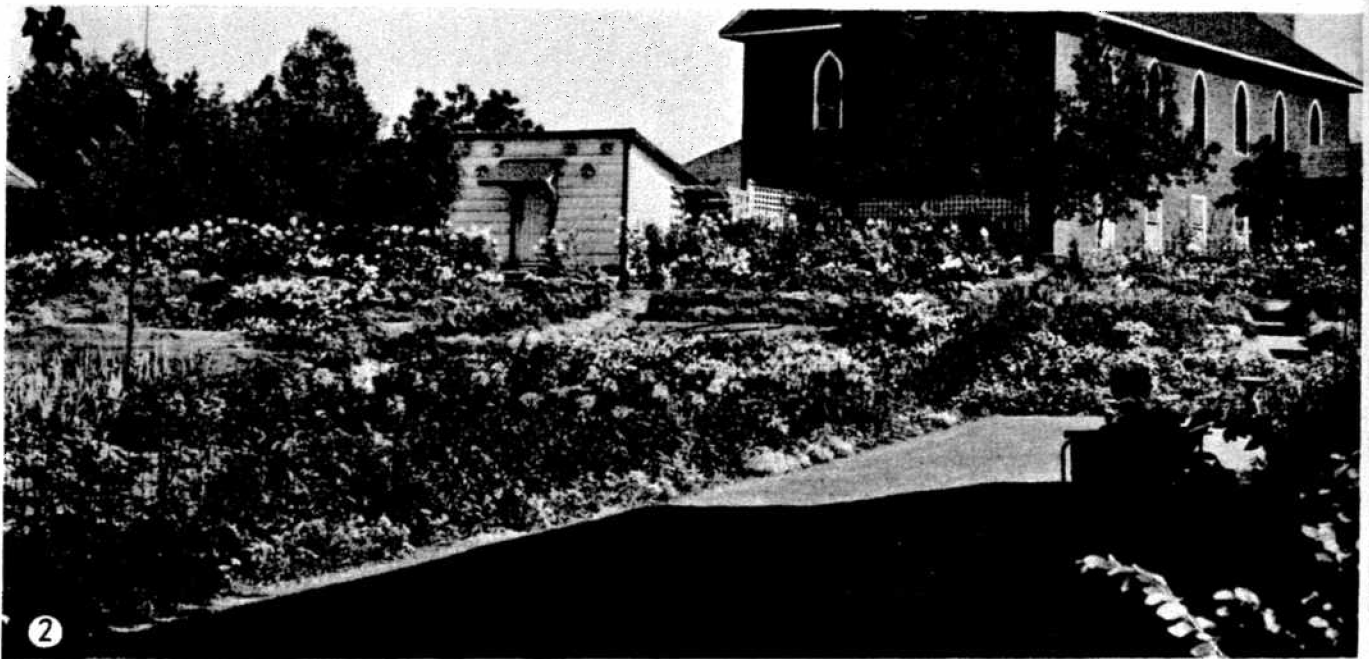
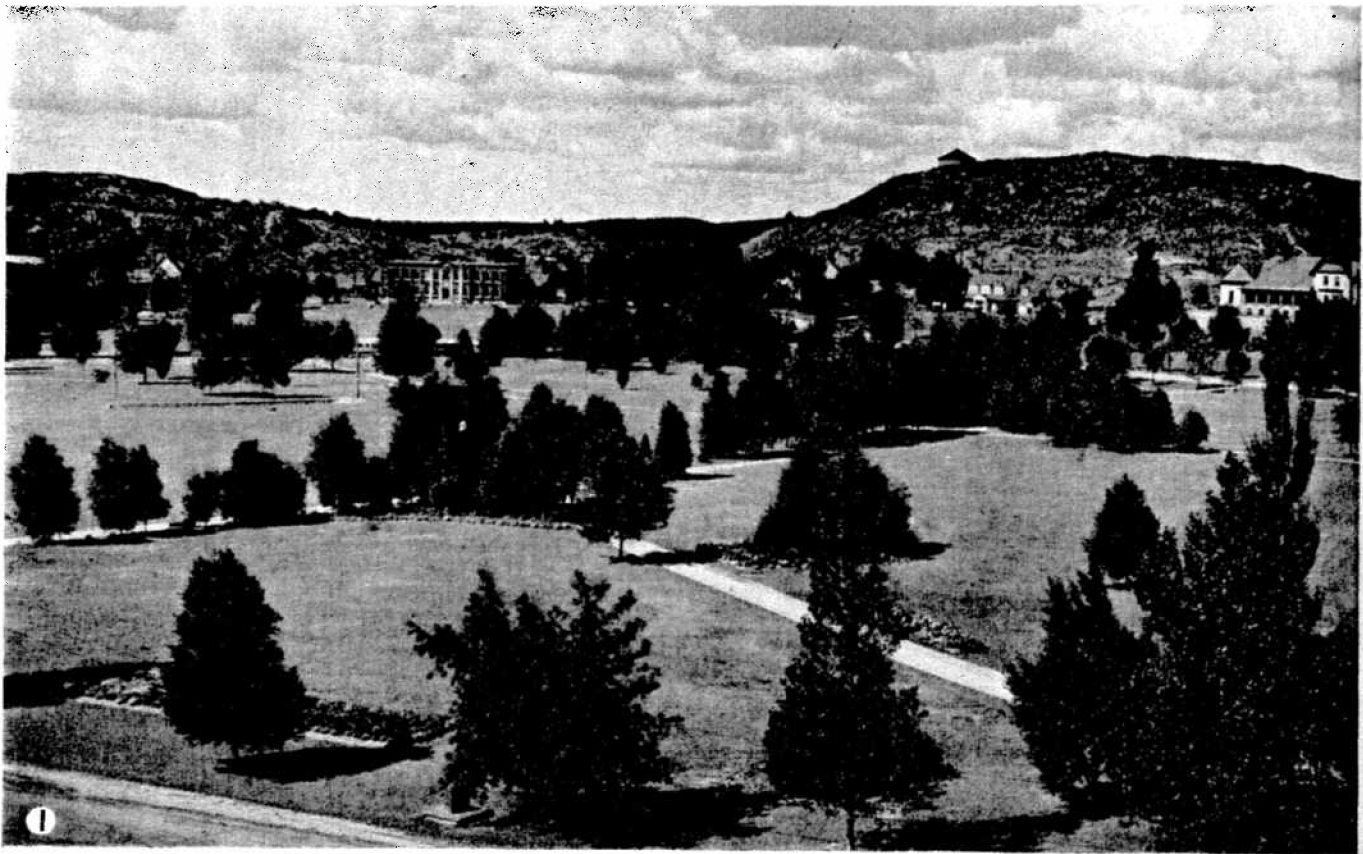
JOHN THOMSON: Age 57. Service from August 15, 1918; 26 years and one month credited to December 31, 1943. Engaged as a blacksmith at Copper Cliff; was promoted on June 1, 1920, to Blacksmith Foreman, the position he now holds. Widower, lives in Copper Cliff.

FRANK E. WOLFE: Age 60. Service from April 1, 1918; 25 years and nine months credited to December 31, 1943. One of the original employees at Port Corborne Refinery, transferring to Copper Cliff on March 16, 1932 as Orford Cupola Foreman, his present occupation. Married, lives in Copper Cliff.

WILLIAM ACHESON: Age 56. Service from April 17, 1917; 26 years and eight months credited to December 31, 1943. Started as skimmer's helper at Copper Cliff and has work-

(Continued on Page 10)

Two Beauty Spots at Copper Cliff



In the full bloom of their beauty at August's end were these two Copper Cliff spots. In (1) is a view of Nickel Park, not so many years ago an ugly swamp. To the eternal credit of the Company's Agricultural Department are its well-kept trees, carefully groomed lawns, and bright flower beds. In the background at the right is the Copper Cliff Club, and at left centre the High School. (Early in the summer the flagpole in the centre of the park was struck by lightning which ripped jagged four-foot splinters from it). The second picture is an old story, but always a pleasant one, to Copper Cliff residents. It shows the lovely flower gardens behind the homes of Mrs. E. McKerrow and Mrs. Wm. Acheson on Power Street. For many years these carnivals of color have captured the admiration of neighbors and visitors, and have won prizes in the annual gardening competitions staged by the Company. To those in other parts of Canada who think of the Nickel Belt as a dreary rockbound wilderness, these two photographs are respectfully submitted, just to put the record straight.

Dan Kelly is an INCO Legend

In 1899, when Daniel Kelly was 20 years old, he yielded to a growing conviction that with his four brothers and five sisters, as well as his parents, things were a bit crowded on the 60-acre Kelly farm in County Derry, Ireland.

So Daniel and his sister Cassie made up their minds to go to New York. The whole countryside came to the night-long "housewarming" to bid them farewell and good luck, and then went with them the five miles to Derry City to see them safely off on the train.

Their other brother William was waiting on the 23rd St. Pier when their boat docked at New York and Dan and Cassie were glad to see him after 11 days on the boat which had grown tiresome after the third day when the steward caught Dan slipping up from the steerage to visit his sister on the more comfortable Second Class deck, and thereafter kept a strict watch to prevent further such shenanigans.

Dan had a cousin named Black Jack Kelly who was a partner in a contracting firm with a man named Pat Doherty, the latter being married to Black Jack's sister. At this time they were building a viaduct and Dan went straight to work there, wielding a pick and shovel for 15 cents an hour. Into his life then came Tom Rowan, the foreman bricklayer on the New York Public Library construction job and a friend of Black Jack.

Tow Rowan took a liking to Dan Kelly and urged him to study the fine art of bricklaying.



They moved a thousand brick and some sand and lime into Black Jack's basement, and three evenings a week from 7.00 to 9.00, during two winters, Tom Rowan taught Dan the trade. There were two other pupils, names of Flynn and Bagley, although Bagley later dropped the classes when he fell in love and couldn't spare the time. Under Rowan's critical eye they'd build a wall, then tear it down, pour water on the mortar to keep it fresh for the next lesson, and go to bed to dream of a lush future.

Finally the big break came. Rowan went to Johnstown, Philadelphia to build St. Mary's church and he sent for Kelly and Flynn. For the first few weeks Dan was a little difficult. "I thought I was the best bricklayer in the country," he recalls. Rowan had to watch his brash young pupil to prevent him from tackling ticklish assignments reserved only for the old masters. Well, Kelly worked on the church right up to the four o'clocks and then he washed it all down with a fellow named Harry. After that he moved down the street to help Tom

Rowan build a new brewery. It seems that whenever they built a new church in Philadelphia they also built a new brewery, just to maintain a favorable balance of trade.

Dan laid bricks straight and true on many a big building in the States and then in 1909 he came to Canada as head bricklayer and ambassador of goodwill for the National Fireproofing Co., with headquarters at Hamilton. The ensuing years were happy and interesting ones. Dan handled assignments for his company all over the place, and there were few major construction jobs of that era, such as the Sun Life building in Montreal, which did not have the touch of his craftsmanship. His first introduction to the Nickel Belt came in 1911 when he supervised erection of an addition to the substation at Frood Mine. In 1913 he was boss bricklayer on the building of the hospital and general office at Copper Cliff. Later he handled contracts for the Mond at Coniston and Nairn Falls. In 1918 he was installed as boss bricklayer at Copper Cliff, his roving days were over, and he settled down to a comfortable and contented life.

Married at Toronto in 1912 to Miss Queenie Stickles, Dan has four sons: Ralph, at Sarnia; Bob, in the Navy; Danny, attending Queen's University; Billy, still in High School; and three daughters: Mollie (Mrs. Stoneman of Copper Cliff), Margaret of Ottawa, and Alice at home.

He has enjoyed his years at Copper Cliff intensely, and has always found an absorbing interest in his work and a delight in the comradeship of the men around him. He has taken what amounts to a personal pride in the progress and development of the plant. To his mind the greatest step was the installation of the roasters and the building of the big stack in 1929, doing away with the old roast beds from which clouds of sulphur smoke billowed over the countryside laying waste all vegetation.

This month Dan Kelly starts a new chapter of his life. He retires on well-earned pension, and leaves with Mrs. Kelly for a new home at Arcona, midway between London and Sarnia. There he will go in for gardening, and has plans for a neat little orchard. That he will be keenly missed and long remembered goes without saying. Legion are the tales about Dan Kelly, almost all with a whimsical Irish touch to match his brogue.

The picture shows him standing in front of the fireplace he built 14 years ago in his home on Cobalt St. It was Thanksgiving morning when he started it, and, working with the Tom Rowan touch, he had the main chimney over the roof before they sat down to the turkey. The fireplace has a steel hearth and back, and special heat ducts in the sides, and Dan Kelly says it is as fine a fireplace as a man could wish for. They tell about the day it was finished and Dan invited Pete McDonald over for the first fire. Pete, according to the story, stuffed a sack in the chimney before he came into the house, thereby putting a big crimp in the demonstration. Dan has issued a categorical denial of this tale, which he says is a pure Protestant fabrication.

One of his prize jobs was the fireplace in the old Nickel Camp on Lake Penage, later Doc McCauley's property. Eight feet wide and built to take a four-foot log, it was so efficient that the boys at the Club voted Dan a special honorarium of the finest bottle of whiskey in the land. With a moist eye Dan recalls that it was a 40-oz. jar of Haig's Dimple, definitely pre-Hitler vintage.

For many days the boys will be telling stories about Dan Kelly. He leaves a legend of good-fellowship and honest effort behind him, and 'tis hoped he and his good wife will find much joy and happiness as they go down the years together.

• Ideas are the mightiest influence on earth. One great thought breathed into a man may regenerate him.

—Channing



BEST CATCH IN 14 YEARS

In all the 14 years George Norman of Copper Cliff has been fishing Lake Penage, the finest and most satisfying outing he has ever had on those fin-filled waters was August 4 of this year. In just 40 minutes of hectic angling he and his two sons hauled in 16 lovely bass and two lake trout. Locale of the big catch was near the Norman camp on West Bay. Snapshot shows the veteran fisherman with the evidence and his two sons, George Jr. and Douglas. Young George is holding down a summer-time job in the Orford building.

Committees Are Organized

War-time Labour-Management Committees have been set up at INCO plants in the drive to improve and increase production of victory-vital nickel and copper.

Regulations for instituting the committees were recommended in a Dominion Order-in-Council (P.C. 162) and the suggestion is being put into effect at other big industrial plants in Canada.

First meetings of the committees at the various Company plants have been held. A primary interest of the committees will be suggestions received from employees under the "INCO Employees Suggestion Plan." These will be studied and all which are deemed worthy of careful consideration by the Company will be recommended for this purpose.

Management and employees are represented equally on each committee. Following is the personnel at the different plants:

Frood Mine: A. E. O'Brien (chairman), F. Learned, F. R. Ross, A. E. Gainer, H. R. McMaster, C. D. Ross.

Creighton Mine: T. M. Gaetz (chairman), R. Clarke, F. Pentney, A. E. Collins, C. F. Briggs, G. L. Briggs.

Garson Mine: W. L. Ennis (chairman), G. Sullivan, J. Greig, W. Mayer, A. J. Slamp, S. J. Warner.

Levack Mine: C. E. Lively (chairman), E. Gilchrist, T. Myhill, A. Mullen, A. Westlake, H. E. Coulter.

Frood-Stobie Open Pits: C. H. Stewart (chairman), G. Holmes, R. L. Smiley, C. L. Daoust, J. A. MacLean, G. W. Locke.

Coniston Smelter: E. T. Austin (chairman), F. Parker, C. B. Deeks, J. P. Solsky, E. McHugh, A. J. Ethier.

Copper Cliff Crushing Plant and Mill: J. C. Parlee (chairman), E. Jones, W. M. Stephen, T. J. Merrick, W. R. Whitehead, H. A. Gibson.

Copper Refinery: R. H. Hewgill (chairman), W. Koth, H. G. Whitton, O. C. Storms, F. J. Reynolds, J. Clare.

Copper Cliff Smelter, including Transportation, Electrical and Mechanical operations not regularly carried out at other plants: D. Finlayson (chairman), W. J. Ripley, W. H. Soule, H. McLees, E. Cecchetto, A. Villeneuve.

Port Colborne: W. J. Freeman, H. P. Roe, F. H. Lowe, F. H. Lymburner, J. Rickard, K. Lusty, G. Smith, W. Kozar.



(By the INCO Medical Dept.)

Every summer a large number of people develop what is so commonly called "Athlete's Foot". This condition is a skin disease usually affecting the skin between the fourth and fifth toes of both feet. At first all that is noticed is a slight scaling of the skin between the toes and following this there may be cracking of the skin accompanied by a serious discharge. When these things occur, the individual complains of a burning itching sensation between the toes.

If the disease is not checked, it may go on to involve the whole of the foot, and a secondary rash occurs involving the whole body. At this stage, it is sometimes necessary to treat the patient in hospital, and it means considerable loss of time from work.

Athlete's Foot is usually caused by a fungus, and is picked up by walking bare-footed in bathrooms, showers, swimming pools, etc. People whose feet tend to perspire are much more susceptible to the disease, or if they already have had it, it is much aggravated, hence the increased frequency during the summer months.

Any person suffering from "Athlete's Foot" should carry out the following measures:

- (1) Wear cotton socks (preferably white cotton—woollen socks may be worn over these if necessary.) These socks should be boiled every day, otherwise there is a continual re-infection.
- (2) Wash and dry feet well, night and morning, and following this, sprinkle "Foot Powder" between the toes.
- (3) If possible, have more than one pair of shoes, and do not wear the same pair of shoes two consecutive days.
- (4) Sprinkle "Foot Powder" in shoes before wearing. Foot Powder may be purchased in any drug store under that name.
- (5) Go to the First Aid for application of "Athlete's Foot Lotion" daily.

If the disease does not respond to these measures, consult your doctor.

To prevent Athlete's Foot, the following measures should be carried out:

- (1) Dry feet thoroughly after washing.
- (2) Use "Foot Powder" frequently on feet between toes, in socks, and in shoes.
- (3) Avoid ill-fitting shoes.
- (4) Do not walk barefooted on floors.
- (5) Do not exchange socks, shoes or towels with other people.
- (6) Get early medical attention to abrasions and fissures involving the feet.

MORE ABOUT

ANOTHER 28

(Continued from Page 7)

ed in the Converter Building ever since. Promoted to skimmer in May 1918, to shift boss in March 1923, to General Foreman in 1936, and is Converter Building Superintendent at the present time. Was one of the best second baseman in the early days of the Nickel Belt baseball league. Married, lives in Copper Cliff.

ROBERT STEVEN: Deceased April 3, 1944, aged 64. Service from November 11, 1918; 25 years and two months credited to December 31, 1943. Employed as boilermaker foreman at Copper Cliff and was promoted to General Shops Foreman on April 23, 1923, the position he held until his death. His widow now resides with her daughter in Halifax, N.S.

MAURICE JOHNSON: Age 60. Service from April 2, 1918; 25 years and eight months credited to December 31, 1943. Employed as rigger boss at Creighton Mine and has worked on the rigger gang since then. Married, lives at Creighton Mine.

ERNEST MASON: Age 45. Service from May 17, 1918; 25 years and seven months credited to December 31, 1943. Originally employed by Mond as an electrician and has followed this trade through the years, now being employed at Frood No. 3. Married, lives in Sudbury.

COLIN C. PHILLIPS: Age 59. Service from November 2, 1917; 26 years and two months credited to December 31, 1943. Employed as water regulator, controlling the storage of water for the Company's power plants, his present occupation. Also looks after general repairs to all storage dams. Married, lives at Biscotasing.

THOMAS TUORI: Age 63. Service from May 21, 1917; 26 years and six months credited to December 31, 1943. Has patrolled the company's power lines ever since his employment. Married, lives at Victoria Mine.

WALTER N. WAINMAN: Age 45. Service from May 3, 1917; 25 years and 11 months credited to December 31, 1943. Was employed as watchman at High Falls, promoted to floorman on December 4, 1918. Moved on to switchboard operator on August 20, 1928, still holds that position. Married, lives at High Falls.

ARTHUR ETHIER: Age 54. Service from January 29, 1917; 26 years and 10 months credited to December 31, 1943. Has been a locomotive engineer from the date of his employment with Mond at Coniston. Has driven his locomotive thousands of miles around Coniston smelter yard. Widower, lives in Coniston.

PETE ZANATTA: Age 57. Naturalized Italian. Service from April 17, 1917; 25 years and eight months credited to December 31, 1943. Engaged by Mond at Coniston as a mechanic, and has followed this line of work since then, several years as a car repairer helper. In June 1943 transferred to the fitter gang. Single, lives at Coniston.

DMYTRO ONUCKI: Age 53. Naturalized Ukrainian. Service from December 11, 1917; 25 years and five months credited to December 31, 1943. Started as a smelter laborer with Mond at Coniston. Served his time as a puncher and then moved on to skimming a converter, his present occupation. Married, lives in Coniston.

PETER HRYCAY: Age 48. Service from August 7, 1918; 25 years and one month credited to December 31, 1943. Started work with Mond at Coniston as a pot dumper and worked at this occupation until September 1942. Since then as slag dumpman, has worked on all three Coniston dumps. Married, lives at Coniston.

ANGELO PEVATO: Age 67. Naturalized Italian. Service from September 25, 1916; 25 years and five months credited to December 31, 1943. Has worked as a smelter laborer at the Coniston Smelter since his start with Mond. Attained pension age on August 7, 1942; then elected to carry on work although eligible to retire at any time. Widower, lives in Coniston.

ANTONIO PRENOL: Age 54. Naturalized Italian. Service from April 19, 1917; 25 years and two months credited to December 31, 1943. Engaged by Mond at Coniston as mechanic and has worked continuously in the mechanical department; at present time is a wiper in the power house. Married, lives in Coniston.

CORRECTIONS REQUESTED

Attention is directed again to Triangle's request, in our last issue, for corrections of the list of INCO employees who left the Company to join the services in the present war. Will anyone who has found errors or omissions in this list please notify the Triangle in writing before September 15th so that we may publish the corrections in our October issue.

ANNUAL MEET GREAT SUCCESS

One of the most successful in the long history of the event, the annual Swimming Meet at the Copper Cliff Club on Friday evening, August 18, drew a capacity crowd which occupied every vantage point around the pool.

A \$10.00 War Savings Certificate to Bernadette Farrell and a \$5.00 Certificate to Margaret Mowat were the prizes presented by E. A. Collins to the two leaders in the recently conducted Life Saving examinations.

Other Life Saving awards presented at the meet were:

Intermediate Certificate: Patricia Bell, Ruth Lindell.

Bronze Medallion: Vivian Acheson, Bernadette Farrell, Amy Wulff, Margaret Mowat.

Bar to Bronze Medallion: Veronica Sauriol, Dorothy Acheson (fifth), George Keast (second), George Norman (second).

Silver Medallion: George Keast, George Norman.

Bar to Silver Medallion: Dorothy Acheson (fourth).

1st Class Instructor's Certificate: George Keast.

Examinations were conducted by Mrs. Wm. Armstrong, and the classes were supervised during the previous two months by Miss Dorothy Acheson, who also took charge of swimming instruction.

In the swimming and diving events, Margaret Jean Simcox emerged as champion among the senior girls, her sister Mary Lou was crowned junior girls' champ, and Wayne Nute led the field among the junior boys.

Events were: plunge or underwater swim, races, and diving. Scores made by the contestants in each event, as well as their totals, were:

SENIOR GIRLS

Patricia Bell, 5, 7, 6—18; Betty Coe, 9, 5½, 10—24½; Bernadette Farrell, 7, 8, 9—24; Ruth Lindell, 8, 10, 6—24; Margaret Jean Simcox, 10, 9, 8—27; Amy Wulff, 6, 5½, 6—17½.

JUNIOR BOYS

Bill Coe, 9, 9, 8½—26½; Bill Duncan, 10, 5½, 8½—24; Maurice Farrell, 5, 5½, 5—15½; Wayne Nute, 7, 10, 10—27; Harry Stephenson, 8, 8, 7—23; Roy Stone, 6, 7, 6—19.

JUNIOR GIRLS

Kathryn Ferguson, 6, 4, 8—18; Lorraine Hamilton, 5, 8, 6—19; Maureen Farrell, 4, 5½, 9—18½; Doreen Johnstone, 8, 9, 4—21; Lois Harkins, 10, 7, 5—22; Mary Lou Simcox, 8, 10, 10—28; Connie Norman, 8, 5½, 7—20½.

Swimming classes are held at the Club each summer for members' children between the ages of eight and 12 years, after which age the young natators commence training in Life Saving. In the 15 or more years since the classes were instituted it is estimated that more than 150 eight-year-olds have been taught the first elements of swimming, twice that number have received advanced instruction. A star graduate of the school and an enthusiast whose interest in the Club classes continues unabated is Miss Acheson.

LISTED IN ERROR

The name of William S. Logue, which has appeared in our Roll of Honour of INCO employees who have made the supreme sacrifice, should not have been so listed. This former member of the Copper Cliff Mechanical Dept. is reported as missing, not as killed. To those of his friends we add our hopes that word of his safety will soon be received.

• The very beginning of all our conduct should be the observance of the principles of justice.

* * *

• The time to make friends is before you need them.

—K V P Philosopher

A Famous Shift Gets Our September Safety Salute



Famous as far as INCO safety records are concerned is the Somers shift in Copper Cliff Reverbs., and the Triangle Safety Salute for September could go to no more worthy group of workers. Most of the men in the above photograph are veterans of safety records under the wise and careful leadership of Bill Somers and his sub-foremen. More recently they have had excellent co-operation from the ladies on the shift, who have no more liking for lost-time accidents than the males. Among the fine safety records chalked up by the Somers shift the most outstanding was from July 17th, 1937, to February 11th, 1942, when the crew piled up the spectacular total of 186,424 shifts worked without a lost-time accident. They say they can better that mark, and Smelter Safety Engineer Angus Harrison believes them. The boys and girls are here to say that smelting, like any other occupation, can be carried on safely only if everyone works in a safety-minded way. Accidents mean suffering, so think, work, and live safely.

"Pitchers Can't Hit!"

..... WHO SAID SO??

It has been a recognized baseball axiom that pitchers take three cuts and sit down. This batting impotency at one time started a movement to have a batter go in to hit for the pitcher whenever it came his turn to step to the plate.

Well, things are a little different in the Nickel Belt Baseball League where on three of the four teams the clean-up batters are pitchers!

The latest released batting averages show Einer Strom of Coniston leading the parade, with Gordon Luck of Creighton a close second and Kenny Sargent of Copper Cliff in fifth spot, all with healthy batting marks.

These three boys are carrying their regular pitching duties and when not on the mound they can be found patrolling the outfield so that their "times at bat" are as numerous as any regular player.

Maurice Vaillancourt of Frood started off the season at a terrific batting clip but since he was Frood's only regular pitcher the load became too heavy for him and his hitting and pitching suffered as a consequence. Of the 19 games played by his team, he has pitched in 15, and of this total two games were 14 innings and one was an 11-inning affair.

It will be pitching that will decide the playoff series which got underway this week: Coniston suffered a serious loss when Rolly Bussiere joined the Army. Copper Cliff is well fortified with Sargent and Stan Spratt. Stan, by the way is the best control pitcher in the North. His last effort against Frood was an 11-inning 1-1 draw and it was a pitching masterpiece. Creighton has Gordon Luck, Tom Murphy—whose specialty is doubleheaders—and Lefty McDougall. These three have the critics leaning a little in Creighton's favor and although it looks as if the championship verdict rests on the strong pitching arms of all these boys, don't forget that the potent bats of these same pitchers will have quite a bit to say about the ultimate outcome.

"OUR pitchers CAN hit".

MORE ABOUT

800 PRESENT

(Continued from Page 4)

3-legged race, boys over 12: 1, Jim Teahan and A. Casas; 2, Bobby Chartrand and Fabien Casas; 3, Paul Sequin and Alec McCuaig.

Sack race, girls over 10: 1, Ida Macoritto; 2, Noel Larose; 3, Mickey Maroonney.

Sack race, boys over 10: 1, Jim Teahan; 2, Alonzo Murray; 3, Ben Ethier.

Sack race, men: 1, Jim Teahan; 2, Bill Nobel; 3, Bob McGregor.

Needle and Thread race: 1, Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Dow; 2, Gloria Ferguson and Jim Teahan.

Egg and Spoon race: 1, Mrs. Campbell; 2, Mrs. McCuaig; 3, Mrs. Noble.

MORE ABOUT

War Relief Club

(Continued from Page 1)

wishes to those who know me, especially the boys at Frood."

N. Dixon (Levack): "Just a belated word of thanks for the nice cigs. I can assure you my fighter squadron enjoys your brand because everybody borrows some from me. I have received several cartons from you, for which I am extremely grateful."

Nurse Agnes Brooks (formerly Nurse Brown of the Copper Cliff Hospital staff): "The parcel of cigarettes arrived from the War Relief Club. Will you please thank the members for me. I appreciate them very much."

G. Mitchell (Frood): "Thanks to the members of the War Relief Club for the cigarettes I received. I always like to hear from the chaps working at the Frood and to know they are rolling out the good old nickel to back us up over

here. Will be back to Sudbury when the war is over."

Wm. L. Morley (Levack and Frood): "I received the parcel and cigarettes. All I can say is 'thanks a million' to all the members of the War Relief Club. I can't express my gratitude and respect for what the Club is doing not only for me but for all the INCO boys serving overseas."

Charles Murphy (Frood): "I write to thank you and all those who have made it possible to send cigarettes and the lovely parcel I got for Christmas. It arrived in good condition and I really enjoyed the things it contained. Thank you once again and may you continue your good work."

D. J. McKay (Frood): "Thank you very much for the nice parcel of cigarettes I received from your Club today. It was very kind of you people to send it. We boys appreciate the good work you folks back home are doing for us, and will try and do our best in this struggle for you all. I like this country fine, it is very beautiful in certain parts, but it is hard to beat the Sudbury district in the good old summer time with its pretty lakes and forests. I'll be back, and, in the meantime, thanks again."

R. A. Casselman (Open Pit): "Just a short note of appreciation for the cigarettes I received from the Club. Brings back once again memories of kind friends in Copper Cliff, Sudbury and district. Often I meet up with chums I worked with in the mines at home. Then we have real talks about the happenings at home, and the people from whom we receive mail and parcels. The War Relief Club is doing great work. Keep it up."

G. W. Fraser (Creighton): "Thanks to my friends of the War Relief Club. I received your lovely parcel today and I was very glad to get it. Everything was in good shape when it arrived here. I opened the pound of butter this morning and was it ever good! It sure makes a difference after using margarine on your bread every day. I want to thank each and every one of you for sending me that grand parcel."

E. G. Jones (Open Pit): "I wish you would thank all the members of the Club for the 300 cigarettes that were sent me and I can assure you that I greatly appreciated receiving them. I wish you all the very best in this good work of sending gifts and cigarets to the boys overseas. They are grateful for your interest."



KENNY PACKS 'EM IN

Gala night on the calendar of INCO Employees' Club in Sudbury is the annual visit of Mart Kenny and his orchestra, and Wednesday, August 16th, was most certainly no exception. Hepcat room was at a premium in the Club's great auditorium as hundreds of Company people and their friends turned out to greet Canada's top name-band.

The smooth and smiling maestro (second page, upper right) says he and his Western Gentlemen always look forward to their Sudbury visit. This is no surprise if audience appreciation contributes to their pleasure. Their every number is danced right out to the last melodious bar, and invariably along the front of the stage





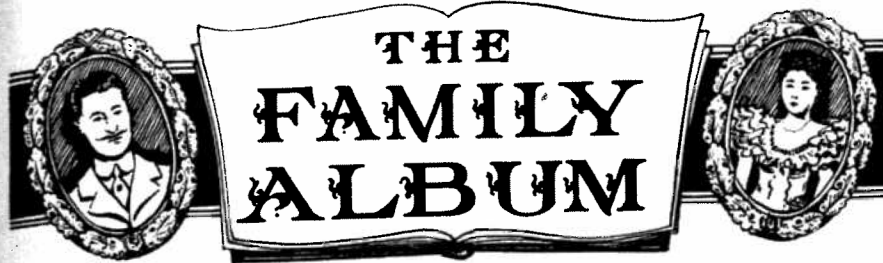
is a lineup of the super-faithful, just watching and listening. Kenny's famous signature, "The West, a Nest, and You," is synonymous with high class entertainment as far as INCOites are concerned and the Employees' Club management make no mistake when they book it.

Photographs here and there at the big party show how seriously the dancers take their business. This is no light-hearted romp; instead it is an important occasion when every last magic ripple of rhythm must be savored to the full.

As far as two of the guests were concerned, the whole event was a very nice private party in their particular honor. Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Healey (Frood), seen second from top left on the first page, were celebrating their third wedding anniversary. It will be fine with them, they said, if the same arrangements are made every year.







THE FAMILY ALBUM

1—Nickel Belt All-Stars

A Sudbury Daily Star poll of fans in the district decided the lineup of this Nickel Belt All-Star baseball team. The fact that they subsequently lost an exhibition match of half softball and half baseball to the Nickel Belt softball All-Stars may be a smirch on their escutcheon, but for the life of us we can't see why—the margin of victory in croquet is different than it is in tiddleywinks. The players are, left to right, standing: Ev Staples, Tom Murphy, Don Slimmons, Ken Sargent, Art Gobbo, Snell Blake, Cliff Bennett, Normie Hann; kneeling, Herb Perigoe, Ginny Bertulli, Maurice Vaillancourt, Joe McDonald (manager and coach), Gerry Wallace, Ned Leore.

2—Dewey is Diving Star

Only a modern Rip Van Winkle wouldn't know of Jim Dewey (Mines Efficiency, Copper Cliff) as a hockey player who has tasted the sweet nectar of Olympic and Allan Cup fame, and continues year after year to turn in a brilliant and tireless performance at centre ice. "Give me Dewey and a 15-cent cigar," Maxie Silverman once said, "and I'll get you the Stanley Cup." Be that as it may, Mr. Silverman, what we want to point out is that Jim is almost equally proficient at another sport on which the fans may not be so well posted. In the muddy creek at Moose Jaw, Sask. (too bad he didn't live beside the lovely Souris River at nearby Estevan) Jim as a youngster decided to be a diving champion. Without the assistance of a coach he had to learn the hard way but he persevered and in 1934 at Watrous he won the provincial senior title. Since that time he has kept up his springboard tricks, two weeks ago was recrowned men's diving champ of Sudbury at the Ramsey Lake regatta, delighted spectators at the Copper Cliff Club's annual swimming meet with a fine exhibition. Picture shows Jim in a half-Gaior from the diving tower at Bell Park. To finish this dive he completes a backward flip and slips head-first into the water. Jim has many a more spectacular, faster dive, but we couldn't get that and the clouds too, and we did want the clouds.

3—The Long, Anxious Vigil

This is a picture which we think will bring fond memories to many a boy and girl overseas. It is a picture of a mother and father in the old home. The mother is knitting a pair of son's socks; the father is reading a son's air-mail letter from the battle front. Theirs is a long vigil—the endless waiting for peace and the return of their children. Only mothers and fathers know the trials and heartaches of that vigil. The mother and dad here are Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ripley of Copper Cliff, and behind them on the wall hang the photographs of their daughter and three sons who are in the services. Mary is a lieutenant in the Women's Division of the Army; Wilfred, who had worked in the Concentrator and in the Blacksmith Shop, is a lieutenant with the Engineers overseas; Norman, who had worked in the Concentrator and the Locomotive Shop, and was at the Refinery when he enlisted, is a chief petty officer in the Navy, on convoy duty off Newfoundland; Donald, the youngest, worked summers in the General Office and the Concentrator, is now a sergeant pilot overseas with the R.C.A.F. For these four, as for count-

less other young Canucks, the home fires are burning.

4—Algoma Club Alumni Note

Back in 1937 Ed McGill (Accounting) and Nate Crawford (Converter Building) started to build a boat. It wasn't a rush job like Noah's, and the boys made it a straight leisure-hour proposition. Interested associates were Mac Forsythe (Purchasing Dept.) and Bob McIntosh (Refinery). Workshop was a shed behind the Algoma Club where all four resided. Then came the war. All four enlisted and the boat job came to a full stop, only the keel laid and the ribs in place. McGill and Crawford eventually landed overseas with the R.C.A.F., the former flying a Mosquito and the latter a navigator on a Pathfinder. Less fortunate were Forsythe and McIntosh, who had to accept honorable discharges on account of health. Returning to their old jobs they decided to take up where McGill and Crawford had left off. They finished building the boat in the basement of the Algoma Club, had to kick away part of the cement wall to get it out. Early in July they launched her on Lake Penage and there, one fine Sunday afternoon, the Triangle camera caught her as she raced before a stiff breeze with Forsythe and McIntosh feverishly working to cope with her saucy spirit. She's a little beauty, Ed and Nate, and a date with her is one of the "musts" you should mark in your post-war books right now. She's docked at En Dah Win (Ojibway for Our Home) the smart summer camp which Forsythe, Red Ferguson, and Doug Stackhouse built on Ferguson Island in Penage, also in the good old pre-war days. Red is now a gunner overseas with the R.C.A.F., and Doug is an R.C.A.F. electrician in Normandy with a score to settle with the Axis for the death of his brother Don.

5—The Cook-of-the-Month

We can remember it like yesterday. It was the 24th of May in 1937 and we had been assigned to picking up the empty pop bottles or something at the big annual Copper Cliff celebration (another war casualty). Came noon, and the inevitable pangs. George Holmes, a kindly man, perceived our distress and forthwith led us to his home where, in a kitchen fragrant with the almost unbearable smells of good cooking, we assailed one of these super-delicious concoctions. Except in the very very cold weather our hat has been off to Mrs. George Holmes ever since, and we defy any man to give good reason why she should not be the September Cook of the Month with her

CORNISH PASTIES:

1 quart of flour
1 tsp. of salt
 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of Crisco.

Rub well together. Mix with cold water same as pie crust. (This is enough for four or five pasties).

1 lb. round steak
1 lb. pork tenderloin
3 onions (more if you like)
1 medium sized potato for each pastie
1 turnip or six carrots.

Cut up meat and vegetables. Divide dough into five pieces, roll out dough and cut in a circle. On one half of the dough place a layer of meat and onions. Season. Add layer of potatoes and vegetables. Season. Top with

another layer of meat and onions. Season well. Add two tsp. of butter. Fold over the other half of dough over meat and vegetables. Leave enough on the edges to crimp together like pie. Slit top to allow steam to escape. Bake one hour in a moderate oven.

Mrs. Holmes, the former Gladys Holmes (no relation to George Holmes) was wed in April of 1919 at Duluth, is the mother of two daughters: Frances, who goes to University this fall; Beth (Mrs. Robert Wotton). There are two grandsons about whom George has been known to discourse at length. During her residence at Copper Cliff Mrs. Holmes was the much-loved leader of the Brownies for two years, and now lives at Frood where her husband, who graduated from the Michigan College of Mines and has been with INCO for 16 years, is chief engineer at the Open Pit. All hail to the home of the Holmes and its charming chataleine!

6—Victim of Lightning

Away back seven years ago, when Matti Waram decided that Levack was a good place to work and an equally good place to live near, he cut himself a clearing in the woods about three miles from town, close to the road, and there he built a six-roomed home. During last month Matti, with his wife and their three children, went away on a short holiday trip. One night while they were gone a bolt of lightning sought out the house in the clearing. Two days later, when Matti and the family returned from their holiday, they found a heap of ashes to show where their old home stood. Well, Matti, this is the way she looked at 4.22 on that fateful morning, as our camera saw her. And, home or no home, with the rich red glow bright above the pines and the timbers crackling warmly in the chilly pre-dawn hours, Matti, she was a purty sight. Particularly as she was insured.

7—Ramp Idea Wins \$30.00

The tramp steel which is removed from the ore by electro-magnets as it travels on the Crushing Plant conveyors, was formerly placed in barrels and handled by truck to the Salvage Yard at Copper Cliff on alternate Sundays. Since there is no staff in the Yard on Sundays, the practice was to dump this assortment of small pieces of steel on the ground which necessitated quite a large amount of labor to shovel it into boxes which in turn were dumped into railroad cars.

The new method of placing four unloading ramps in front of the boxes at the Salvage Yard allows the scrap to be loaded in bulk on the trucks at the Crushing Plant and then dumped directly into the boxes. With this method the boxes of scrap may be readily dumped into the railroad cars without the men having to shovel it from the ground into the loading boxes.

While this idea was primarily suggested to handle the Crushing Plant scrap steel, the ramps have been found to be of great value during ordinary salvaging operations through the week.

Pictured here is Hector Lacelle, standing on one of the unloading ramps which were his brain-child. Submitted under the Employees' Suggestion Plan, this idea netted him thirty tax-free dollars, a goodly sum for the old post-war sock. After nine years with Fraser-Brace, during most of which he worked as a steam engineer on INCO construction, he signed with the Company in 1937 and since then has been in charge of the salvage yard. Pardonably he is proud of the fact that there have been no lost-time accidents during his regime. He is married, has three children. One son, Hubert, works in the Locomotive Shop, hasn't lost a day's work in more than a year.

8—Boy Scouts at '44 Camp

Forty-two high-spirited lads, 85% of them from INCO-employee homes, attended the annual Sudbury District Boy Scout camp at South Bay, Lake Ramsey, from August 4 to 15 and

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BOB BOEHMER IN RETIREMENT

An old back injury, received during service with the U. S. navy in the first Great War, finally caught up with Bob Boehmer last June. Recurring attacks of arthritis made it impossible for him to carry on with his work although he battled gamely for months before giving in. Retiring on Company disability pension, he left with Mrs. Boehmer early in July to seek repaired health in the climate of New Mexico.

A quiet, sincere fellow whose most prized possession was the confidence and friendship of the men with whom he worked, Bob is held in genuine affection by all who know him, and everyone is pulling hard for his early recovery.

Bob Boehmer was born at Walden, New York, on July 4, 1898, the day Admiral Dewey entered Manila Bay. He graduated from the Michigan College of Mines and was with the Utah Copper Co. when W. T. McDonald came along in 1930 to recruit a staff for the newly constructed concentrator at Copper Cliff, Ont.

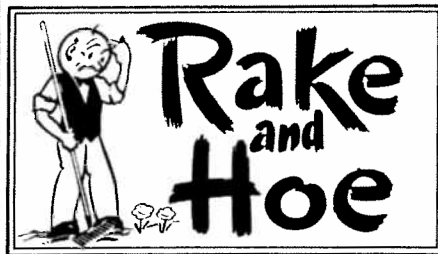


Bob signed on with INCO although his original intention was to stay at the Cliff only until the new mill was fully organized and operating; but he liked the country and his associates, and decided to remain. Last year he transferred from his post as mill foreman to join the personnel department, a type of work in which he had become deeply interested. He was the personnel representative at Copper Cliff until his painful illness forced him to retire.

Outside of his work, gardening was Bob's great hobby and the grounds of his home at Copper Cliff were testimony to his skill. Pride of his life were three different types of flowering crabapple trees recently developed by the Experimental Farm at Ottawa. As a matter of fact Bob's place was more or less a Northern Ontario branch of the Ottawa station; while doubting Thomases scoffed at the idea of growing such things in this country he quietly proceeded to raise plum trees, apples, pears, and apricots, as well as other less adventurous plantings. His success with the unorthodox brought him considerable fame as a horticulturist.

The injury which eventually resulted in his retirement was suffered while he was an ordinary seaman, 2nd class, on the U.S.S. Michigan. The mainmast collapsed one day in January, 1918, while the battleship was on patrol in the Atlantic. Bob was a member of a gun crew of six who were at stations directly in the path of the mast as it crashed to the deck; he was thrown under the gun carriage and was the only member of the crew to escape with his life. He was in hospital for many months after the accident.

He will not be forgotten in Copper Cliff by friends who hope that his "Winter in Taos" will be followed by many happy summers of restored health.



(By C.A.Y.)

We had our first feed of corn from the garden today (Aug. 15) which I might say is a record for us. Some people have had it for some time and I salute them for their first efforts. To my mind there is no garden treat like corn that is freshly broken and popped into the pot. "Luscious" only partly describes the superb flavour.

There will be a tang of frost in the air when this issue appears so that some thought should be given to storage of those garden crops that will store well.

In the first place do not plan to store vegetables unless you have proper facilities. By this I mean you need a separate small room off your basement if you have a furnace, or a section of the basement should be partitioned off so that you have some control over the humidity. Why? Because humidity is the factor that keeps your vegetables crisp. Ventilation is also most important. A small window to let in air, not light, is handiest.

Possibly my own experience along the line of storing vegetables will be of some help. We had a small space under the front steps fitted up as a fruit storage. To convert this space so that vegetables as well as canned fruit could be stored we closed off the space with a door. Then the shelving was re-arranged to allow space near the floor for small bins to hold potatoes and apples. The first year we had no provision for ventilating and the air was always very heavy and not at all pleasant. The following year a 1 1/4" hole was drilled in the concrete wall above ground level and a screen fastened over it to keep out mice and insects. Now I am ready to agree that there should be two holes, one on either side, but did you ever drill a hole through 10" of good concrete using the original arm strong method? However, while not entirely adequate for early fall the hole has to be partly closed during severe weather to prevent freezing. I might say that the air in the store room is quite passable most of the time and when potatoes, apples and carrots (the latter in dry sand) can be kept until early May, storage conditions are fairly good.

I mentioned putting carrots in dry sand. The method I have found most satisfactory is to use thoroughly dry coarse sand and mature sound carrots. Place alternate layers of sand and carrots in wooden boxes finishing off with a layer of sand on top.

Beets and parsnips can be stored in the same way. Also a few parsnips can be left in the ground for early spring use. Cabbage requires very cool conditions with plenty of space around each head. Farmers store them successfully by placing the heads so they are not touching on top of the potatoes in their outside cellars where the temperature goes to near freezing. A little frost on the late cabbage before cutting will improve the flavour. The same is true of Swede turnips.

Allow plenty of air around your onions if you want them to keep well. A very good plan is to twist loops every few inches in a length of wire and hang from a stout nail. Now tie the onions in clusters of 4-6 depending on size and fasten to the wire.

Tomatoes can be handled in a variety of ways, i.e. wrapped in paper and placed in a cool place, or place the fruit out on shelves in a cool dark place, or pull the whole plant and hang them, roots up, in the storage room. This latter method is highly recommended if you have only a few plants to handle.

I have not covered the storage of all garden crops. If more detailed information is required, the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa will supply it free of charge.

MORE ABOUT FAMILY ALBUM

(Continued from Page 15)

had a swell time. They represented four of the seven active Boy Scout troops in the district. Although previous camps had been held, the 1944 camp was the 14th recorded continuous year of Scout camping here, during which more than 1,000 Scouts have been registered. Camps have been held at McCharles Lake, McFarlane Lake, Windy Lake, T-Lake, Lake Wahnapitae, and Lake Ramsey but the Scouts' District Executive hope this gypsy life will soon be over. They have secured 18 acres at Windy Lake for a permanent camp location and are striving to have buildings erected there next spring, after which through the years a continuous program of development will be carried out. Scouting was first organized in Sudbury District in 1909 and has been consistently active since 1919. A conservative estimate of the number of boys who have received its great dividends of manhood is placed at 5,000; the present strength is 450. District Commissioner is Walter Morden (Time Office, Copper Cliff) who has been a Scouting enthusiast for 25 years, held King's Scout standing at the age of 14, won 28 proficiency badges. The photograph shows the boys at the 1944 camp at supper time, loathe to interrupt this vital operation even long enough for the click of a shutter. Those attending were:

First Minnow Lake Troop: Morris Matte, Gerald Brisbois, Marcel Brisbois, Raymond Theriault, Joseph Matte, Clifford Martel, Roy Nolin (Patrol Leader).

First Sudbury Troop: William Newlands, David Quance, Peter Westcott, Grant Biggings, Ronald Simpson, Robert Hulme, William Hepner, Gerry Hutchinson, Barney Westcott (Patrol Leader), Dick Hooley (Patrol Leader), Bud Savage (Patrol Leader)—(Not in picture).

Third Sudbury Troop: Herman Dever, Jack Fitzgerald, Herbert Harper, Douglas McKechie, Raymond Shore, Harry Fraser, Ross Crapper, James VanExam, James McVittie (Patrol Leader), Robert Fraser (Patrol Leader).

Fifth Sudbury Troop: James Johnson, Leslie McDorman, William MacIntosh, William Lauzon, Douglas Stephens, James Edmunds, Frank Thom, John Wedge, Keith MacDougall, John Wells, Harry McKay—(Not in picture), Ralph Whalen—(Not in picture), Donald Prescott, Val McAdam (Patrol Leader)—(Not in picture).

Leaders: District Scoutmaster Fred Behmber, Troop leader Jack Ward.

SAFEOLGY

Funny what one's state of mind will do—take a baseball catcher—he will wear protective equipment from head to toe and actually enjoy himself. Sometimes a factory worker is asked to wear protective equipment much lighter than the ball player's, but will he let out a howl! Maybe if we installed bleachers, painted the factory grass green, and had the foreman wear a blue cap and carry a whiskbroom in his back pocket, we could sell the idea a little better.

—By Grant Shay, Mills Warrior.