

# AROUND THE

## CEMENT PLANT.

Les Young has joined the ranks of car-owners. He took delivery of a new Morris in May and is giving it good use.

Wizzy Wilson was noticed on Empire Day presiding at one of the best family bon-fires seen for some time. His eager participation makes one wonder whether Dad or Junior obtained the biggest thrill out of the night's entertainment.

Walter Atkins was observed recently in the Nelson Bay district with an idea of going fishing. Lunch, beer, bait, etc., were in the bag—as for fishing gear—none. No sir, all was at home.

Since the influx of New Australians to South Cardiff, Charlie Bailey has added some new words to his vocabulary.

We understand Don Anthony has a new accordion and is hoping to provide entertainment at the next Welfare Social.

Colleagues of Bryn Davies are still enquiring about the lilies he has been cultivating in pots at the Cement Plant for the past seven years. No blooms yet, Bryn?

## COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

Congratulations to Owen Lewis on his appointment as Sales Manager for the Corporation. Before joining our group three years ago, Owen had several years experience on the Technical Sales Staff of the Shell Company in the U.K. and South Africa, and we feel that our Selling will be in good hands.

## COLLIERY.

We are happy to announce the arrival on 23/5/51 of a baby sister for the two sons of Mr. and Mrs. W. Trotman, of Cardiff. Bill (our Colliery Deputy) is keeping up family tradition—he is one of 12 himself.

## PLANT INVESTIGATION DEPARTMENT.

We rejoice at the arrival of our first "junior" to Mr. and Mrs. Brian Smith on 14th June—a daughter.

Harry Lindstrom has "gotten itchy feet" and decided to leave us and take

himself off to Merrie England. Our best wishes go with him and we hope that one day he will return to Sulphide enriched in knowledge and experience. He sails on July 16th. Good luck, Harry!

Peter Mead has now finished his "training run" around the works and is a fully fledged P.I.D.-er.

Did you notice the man with the limp a couple of weeks ago?

A great game this Australian Rules.

## "POMMY."

"Another Pommy" is evidently labouring under the false impression that the term, "Pommy," is applied to all English people. We would like to correct him. As British emigrants who have adopted Australia, its people and their customs, the term "Pommy" has never been applied to us and we hope never will. To us the word "Pommy" accurately describes a "British no-hoper," who through sheer stupidity has aroused the ire of the locals. These supercilious overbearing asses and their self-confessed superiority, make it hard for new arrivals to settle down and really enjoy living in this country.

In conclusion, readers, remember, "Another Pommy" chose his own Nom-de-Plume.

—"Two Proud Englishmen."  
(Building Section).

## ACID DROPS.

A request from an old lady came t'other day: "I am a great lover of flowers and have a very large garden—I have often heard of the Acid Plants that you have at Cockle Creek—What are they like?—Have they a nice smell? etc., etc., and do you think I could get some seeds?"

"Well, Madame," I replied, "they certainly have a strong smell—they are a hardy plant and seem to thrive well among 'Nettles' and I suggest you write to 'Yates' for the seeds."

I asked the News Photographer if I was photogenic?—Rather than disappoint me, he replied: "The answer's in the negative!"

"Another Pommy" is definitely wrong on the origin of "Pommy."

ACCIDENTS DON'T PAY—ASK

