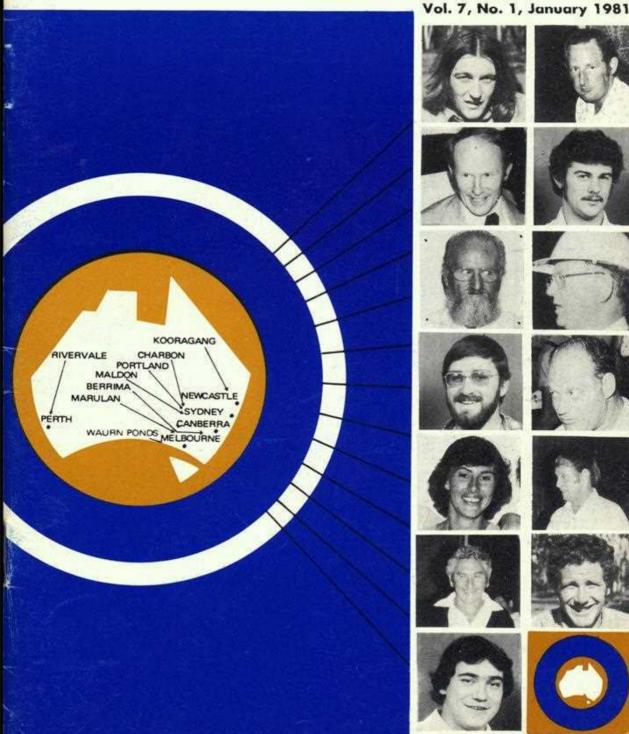
PS. **BLUE CIRCLE** SOUTHERN

















WHERE THE MONEY COMES FROM ...

C onstruction of the New Note Printing Works for the Reserve Bank of Australia is nearing completion after 36 months work and a lot of industrial problems.

The building, a landmark in the area, is situated 14 kms from Melbourne, on the Hume Highway at Craigieburn.

The project was undertaken by Lewis Construction under the guidance of the Department of Housing and Construction.

At least 6000 tonnes of BCSC type A was used by two very active customers, Pioneer and Boral, each sharing different stages of supply.





Vol. 7, No. 1

EDITOR: Terry Southwell-Keely

REPRESENTATIVES: BERRIMA: Kevin Moore, and Kevin Richards

MARULAN: Bepi Salvi

MALDON: Bill Featon, and Shirley Sonter

WAURN PONDS: Les Wilkinson

RIVERVALE: Bill Wilson

PORTLAND: Stan Welch

KOORAGANG: Bill Lawrence

SYDNEY OFFICE: Rowland Steed, Owen Jacobson

TRANSPORT DIVISION: Val Murowai

MELBOURNE OFFICE: Allan Billings

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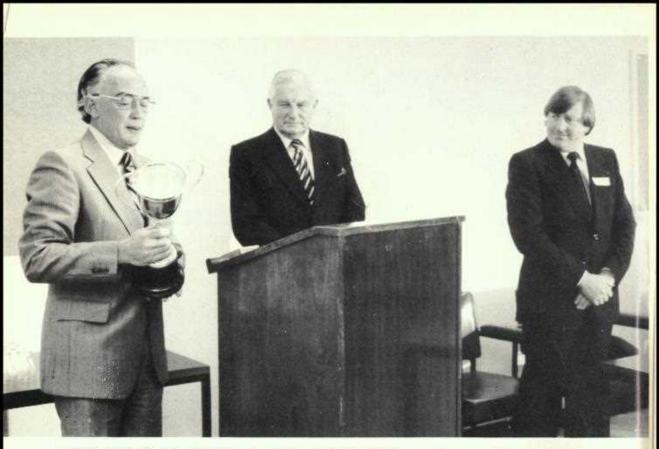


MARILYN ROSA, of the Melbourne office staff is seated at her desk with two important venues of her sporting activities in the background — the lake and the basketball stadium.

After she moved to the city from the Western District some 10 years ago, she started playing basketball seriously. She has since been a member of a premiership team on several occasions. Recently her club, the Kiwis, won both A and B grade premierships.

Her second club, the Jetz, plays at Victoria's basketball headquarters in Albert Park and she is a member of the A grade team.

Her second sporting interest is rowing with the YWCA Rowing Club. She finds the sport a tremendous challenge and enjoys it immensely. Although women's rowing is not a major sport in Victoria, interest in it is growing every year.



SWAN'S PROUD SAFETY URING the past two years Swan Portland ment Works at Rivervale has established an RECORD

DURING the past two years Swan Portland Cement Works at Rivervale has established an outstanding safety record. This long and enviable accident-free record earned nationwide recognition recently when the Company was awarded the Colonial Mutual Life's (State) Safety Award for 1980.

The picture above shows Works Manager Harry Martlew receiving the coveted trophy from the Premier of Western Australia, Sir Charles Court. CML's representative, Sandy Grant, is on the right.

Here is the impressive list of Swan's safety awards:

C & CA Works Shield – 1979. I.F.A.P. 500,000 Manhours Award December 1979.

I.F.A.P. 'Way 79' 150 Day Award – May 1979. I.F.A.P. 300 Day Award – October 1979. I.F.A.P. 7-Year Award – Laboratory – September 1979; 12-Year Award – Electrical Shop – October 1979. I.F.A.P. 750,000 Manhours Award – July 1980. CML (State) Safety Award – 1980.

I.F.A.P. 8-Year Award - Laboratory - September 1980; 13-Year Award - Electrical Shop - October 1980; 2-Year Award -Boilershop - November 1980.

Swan now has every chance of taking out the C & CA Works Shield for 1980 and Alcoa Australia/I.F.A.P. 'Safe Way 80' Awards for Boilershop, Fitting Shop, Electrical Shop, Laboratory and Office Groups.

A staff function was held to celebrate these memorable safety achievements and the management thanked every staff member for assisting in maintaining this record in accident prevention.

Messages of congratulation were received from the Board of BCSC, the General Manager of CML in Melbourne and from Swan Television Channel 9.





 AT the CML (State) Safety Award Presentation 1980: R. Davies (Leader of the Opposition); Jeff Trew (Assistant Works Manager); Harry Martlew (Works Manager); Sir Charles Court (Premier of WA); Com Cheyne (General Manager) and Jim Layt (Director, BCSC).

• THE Premier, Sir Charles Court, discusses the award with Com Cheyne.

SWAN Safety Officer, Bill Wilson, accepts the N.S.C.A./ I.F.A.P. Award of Merit (831,849 manhours = 671 days) from Les Ogden, immediate past President of I.F.A.P., on behalf of all Swan employees. Centre seated is the Director of I.F.A.P., Tony Galson-Fenzi, MBE. •



PROFILE KNOW YOUR DIRECTORS No 10 - AND MANAGEMENT

IAN W. ADAMS Esq.....Company Secretary

W hen he was still a schoolboy, Ian William Adams decided that he would make his career in accountancy and he never wavered in that determination. His penchant for balance sheets, company accounts and statutory requirements seem to have been transmitted to his two daughters - perhaps such traits are hereditary - for both girls have elected to make their futures in the same field.

An only child, Ian was born in 1930 and brought up in Cremorne. He was the only one from his school to qualify for admission to the elite North Sydney Boys' High School. When he was in his third year he resolved to leave school, get a job and start studying accountancy at one of the business colleges.

AFTER the Intermediate Certificate examinations in 1946 he was awarded the Shakespeare Prize for having gained the highest marks in the State in the Shakespearian section of the English paper for that year.

"It came as a complete surprise to me," he said. "Until then I didn't even know there was such a prize."

Then he joined the Shell Oil Company as a junior clerk and was employed in various clerical capacities from 1946 to 1951 at the Head Office in Sydney and at the Pyrmont Refinery.

As soon as he had settled into his new job he enrolled at the Metropolitan Business College to study accountancy, attending classes at night time and studying at home.

"IT wasn't so easy in those early days, especially during the half yearly examinations," he reflected. "The exams were held in a bleak hall at the Showground. There was no such thing as time off from the office. I'd find myself working in the office at Pyrmont till late in the afternoon. Then racing across country by public transport to Moore Park on cold wet winter's nights, without a bite to eat, to sit down and face a three to four hour examination paper."

He was admitted as an Associate of the Commonwealth Institute of Accountants - now



the Australian Society of Accountants - in 1954 and as an Associate of the Institute of Chartered Secretaries and Administrators a few years after. Later he was advanced to Fellow of both organisations.

After five years with Shell he was appointed assistant to the secretary of St George Motor Industries Ltd at Rockdale, which was then one of the largest re-conditioners of car engines and marketers of spare parts. They also ran the army workshops at Moorebank under contract.

He was then commuting daily between Cremorne and Rockdale, but after his marriage to his wife Valerie in 1955, decided to move down to the Illawarra district and in the following year made his home in Miranda.



EARLY days: Ian and his wife Val on the snowfields.

It was a new and fast growing area and, after the arrival of his family, Ian and Valerie became involved in community affairs being coopted in numerous local activities, ranging from the kindergarten to the parents and citizens association of the closely knit community. He joined the Illawarra Institute of Management, which later merged with the Australian Institute of Management, and he became an Associate Fellow of A.I.M. During this period he was an active member of the Cronulla Golf Club.

After 17 years in the motor industry, during which he had been appointed secretary of the operating company, St George Motors Pty Ltd, Ian decided to seek new horizons. During 1968 he happened to see an advertisement by Australian Portland Cement Manufacturers (Australia) Ltd for an Assistant Company Secretary. His application was successful, and later that year he was also appointed Chief Accountant of the Company.

The offices were then in Bridge Street but moved across the harbour in 1969. It became a long and exacting drive each day through congested traffic between Miranda and North Sydney, so Ian moved his family to Belrose to be nearer his work.

In the early seventies the cement industry in New South Wales was in a state of flux. The building boom and industrial expansion generally created an increasing demand for cement. But productive capacity had reached its peak.

The three major companies, APCM(A), SPC and Kandos were all operating independently. It was apparent that manufacturing capacity had to be expanded to meet the rapidly increasing demand. Technical changes in production, however, demanded the construction of huge plants, involving colossal expenditure.

In order to meet this situation and because it was believed that the proposed expenditure might be beyond the resources of the companies individually, it was proposed that the three should jointly build a jumbo plant, to be operated by a company known as Eastralian Cement, from which each independent company would draw its supplies.

Then it was found that this plan might contravene the new restrictive practices legislation. The scheme was dropped.

THE next stage in this cement drama was the merger of SPC and Kandos. But incompatibilities developed and after a short period the two companies "de-merged" and resumed their original separate identities.

Shortly after this divorce, negotiations were initiated between APCM(A) and SPC. Blue Circle Southern as we know it today, was born in 1974.

Southern Portland Cement had been jointly owned by BHP and Howard Smith Ltd. BHP bought out Howard Smith and at the time of the merger SPC was a wholly owned subsidiary of BHP. The Blue Circle Group in the United Kingdom had the majority shareholding in APCM(A).

Following the merger, both Blue Circle and BHP owned 42 per cent of BCSC with the remaining 16 per cent in the hands of Australian shareholders.

Ian, because of his position with APCM(A), was privy to and in some cases involved in these merger moves and counter-moves.

"It was an interesting and fascinating phase in the history of company mergers in this country. I don't know of any other parallel case where a company and a rival merged, then decided to resume their independence, to be followed by a merger between one of those companies and a third one. It was an exciting time in this company's history."

Appointed Company Secretary in 1973, Ian was sent to Melbourne the same year to attend the Advanced Management Course at the Administrative Staff College at Mt Eliza.



"The eight weeks intensive course was an interesting and rewarding experience. It was attended by a wide range of senior executives from the private and public sectors and also senior executives from the trade union movement.

"Much of the value of these courses lies in the many friendships they engender. There were about 12 executives from Sydney who attended my course. Seven years later we are still meeting for lunch each month. The present president of the ACTU, Cliff Dolan, was a member of my syndicate at a subsequent refresher course."

During his youth Ian was a keen bushwalker. He completed the celebrated and arduous fiveday tramp from Cradle Mountain over intensely rugged and wild country to Lake St Clair. At various times he had explored the Blue Mountains, visited the Colong Caves, and had hiked through Bungonia Gorge.

These youthful exploits gave him a close knowledge of areas which later became centres

FAMILY group: Susan, Ian, Valerie and Kim.

of controversy in which the company became involved with conservationists.

Before the merger APCM(A) had explored the possibility of drawing limestone supplies from the Colong area for its Maldon Works. Conservationists rallied support to torpedo the plan.

This oppositon took an unusual course, when supporters bought single shares in the company.

The annual meetings in those days became really stormy affairs. There were between 1200 and 1300 of these individual shareholders and they disrupted meetings with organised questions, demanding polls on every issue and on one occasion by scaling the walls of the Mosman Town Hall where the meeting was being held.

Following the merger, this issue was settled when the development plan for Marulan quarry was accepted.

> IAN receiving the Institute of Managements' bronze award for Annual Reports, on behalf of the Company.



"The company in fact displays a tangible and genuine concern in conservation, protection of the environment and the restoration of disturbed areas at all plants and quarries." he said.

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AS an officer of the board and the public officer of the company, part of Ian's function is to ensure that the company complies with statutory requirements. He is, in effect, the liaison point between the company, the shareholders and various Government agencies. An integral part of his function is the production of the Annual Report of the company. This he regards as a vital vehicle, not only for informing shareholders, but also for promoting better understanding by employees of the company's aims and activities.

"It is lack of communication that is at the root of much of the industrial unrest in Australia today."

Nowadays a report to employees is included in our Annual Report. A copy of BCSC's Annual Report is mailed to the home of every employee so that everyone on the payroll is kept as well informed as the shareholders of the activities of the company.

Ian's eldest daughter, Kim, is a Bachelor of Commerce who majored in accountancy. She is now employed by the accountancy firm of Coopers & Lybrand. The younger girl, Susan, is employed by the Rural Bank and is studying accountancy at Balgowlah Technical College. She topped her first year in accounting.

He is a believer in regular exercise, particularly for those who have to spend much of their time behind a desk. He plays squash twice weekly at the nearby Miller Street squash courts before coming to work.

OTHER Blue Circle members of this 7 am group of budding squash champions include Ted Cook, Jim Conroy, Merv Newell and Les Howarth.

П

He is also a member of the Cammeray Golf Club, where he plays regularly. Occasionally during winter he skis. And he has just returned from a fortnight's leave which he spent fishing at Mossy Point on the South Coast, where he has a weekend cottage.

Despite his multiplicity of interests, Ian is a keen and active Rotarian and as assistant secretary of the North Sydney branch of Rotary is thoroughly immersed in branch activities and projects. (T.S-K).

THE TRUE TEST

Not how did he die? But how did he live? Not what did he gain? But what did he give? These are the units to measure the worth Of a man as a man, regardless of birth. Not what was his station? But had he a heart? How did he play his God-given part? Was he at hand with a word of good cheer? To bring back a smile or banish a fear? Not what was his church or what was his creed? But had he befriended those really in need? Not how did the formal obituary run? But how many grieved When his life's work was done?

ENGLISH IS A CRAZY MIXED-UP LANGUAGE

WE'LL begin with a box, and the plural is boxes; But the plural of ox should be oxen not oxes.

Then one fowl is a goose, but two are called geese. Yet the plural of mouse should never be meese!

You may find a lone mouse or a whole nest of mice. But the plural of house is houses, not hise!

If the plural of man is always called men. Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen?

If I speak of a foot, and you show me your feet, and I give you a boot - would a pair be called beet?

If one is a tooth, and a whole set are teeth, Why should not the plural of booth be called beeth?

Then one may be that and three would be those, Yet hat in the plural would never be hose. And the plural of cat is cats, and not cose!

We speak of a brother, and also of brethren, though we say mother, we never say methren!

So English, I fancy, you all will agree, is the funniest language you ever did see!

Maldon says farewell to Val Tranter

October 31 marked the resignation date for Mrs Val Tranter, popular employee at Blue Circle Southern Maldon.

Val's departure is sincerely regretted by all. She was a hard, conscientious worker, both for the Company and in the interests of the staff.

She joined the Company at Maldon in 1971 as an accounts clerk and after a few months was appointed Purchasing Officer, a position she occupied for the remainder of her employment.

Val became Secretary of the Maldon Social Club and carried out her onerous duties in this capacity in a most capable manner. Over the years she arranged numerous delightful outings and parties of a varied nature, which were thoroughly enjoyed by all who participated.

Val was also one of Maldon's Link representatives and a valued contributor to this magazine.

Interviewed for this article, Val modestly was loath to talk about herself. But she is justifiably proud of her daughters and spoke at length of their achievements.

Caroline, her eldest, is married and has obtained an honours degree in Computing Sciences and Maths. Sue, the second daughter, is also married and is a qualified accountant with the Rural Bank. Jane, too, is married and is secretary to the Minister for Community and Ethnic Affairs. Diane, the youngest daughter, is engaged and has completed a course for her medical diploma in Diagnostic Radiography.

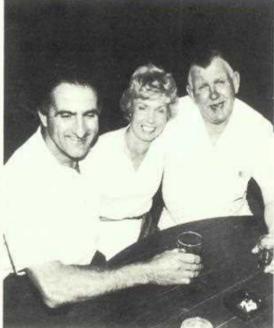
A presentation comprising many beautiful gifts was made at the Maldon plant and a farewell party was held at the George IV Inn, where a big roll-up of her friends gathered to say farewell and wish her all the best for the future.

Val will be employed by the Forge Real Estate Co at Campbelltown and will be personal assistant to the General Manager of this Australia-wide company.

Val has an extremely bright and happy personality and will be a great acquisition to the Forge Company.

Her happy and cheerful nature endeared her to everyone with whom she came in contact, and although she worked with a predominantly male workforce at Maldon she always commanded the highest respect.

Best of luck, Val. You are already missed at the Maldon Plant!



BOB FERLAZZO, Val Tranter and Len Booth.



VAL helps to support Bruce Young



L TO R: John Kervroedan, Ray Haddock, Mrs Booth, Jim Crawford, Val and Des Ryder (showing the effects of his second shandy).



 GEOFF WHITE, David Blain, Harry Bryant, Ron Turner, Brian Tinsley, Val, Trevor and Tracey Flaxman.

 VERN WRIGHTSON, Val Tranter, Lionel Greentree, Reg Moverley, Bert Downing, Harry Gurnett (partly obscured) and Alf Bennett make a happy group at the farewell.



DEATH OF

'TAFFY'

BALLINGER

WILLIAM Ballinger, 55, who was one of the most popular and respected members of the staff at Head Office, died on December 14 after a long illness. His passing will be mourned by all who knew him.

Born in Llanelli, South Wales, 'Taffy' as he was affectionately known, joined the Royal Navy and, during World War II, served in cruisers and aircraft carriers in convoy escorts to Murmansk and across the Atlantic. He also saw service in the Pacific and later took his discharge in Australia.

He joined the Company in 1963 and, as a Representative, his territory included the metropolitan area and the Central Coast.

A keen and enthusiastic bowler, he was a member of the Valley View Bowling Club and represented NSW in the fours in the RSL championships in Perth a few years ago.

He is survived by his wife, a son, Jeffrey, and daughter Diane, both of whom are married.

LINK CRYPTOQUOTE – Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this sample A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

CRYPTOQUOTES

JLV ZCVGJVWJ BAWSKCJNTV KS GXX AW TKJ JK MV GMXV JK MVGC BAWSKCJNTV. – MAGW

December Cryptoquote: HISTORY DOES NOT INTERFERE WITH THE FUTURE OF YOUTH BUT IT IS A DRAG ON THE PRESENT OF OLD PEOPLE. – JAMES FEIBLEMAN.

<u>First President's</u> <u>Award Won By</u> <u>Dennis Dalgliesh</u>

MANAGER Group Administration, Dennis Dalgliesh, was the recipient recently of the President's Award for 1980 of the NSW Chapter of the Association of Risk and Insurance Managers of Australia.

The award, which was instituted for the first time in 1980, took the form of a desk pen and calendar.

It was presented to the member who made "the most significant contribution during the year towards furthering the aims and activities of the Chapter and of the Association".

The objectives of the Association are to promote modern risk management concepts and a forum for those responsible for insurance matters for industry and commerce to further the interests of the principal buyers of insurance.

The Association was first formed in Australia about four years ago and has developed along the lines of sister organisations in USA and the United Kingdom.

BCSC was a foundation member and was represented by Dennis Dalgliesh and Revell Powell. Dennis served on the executive for two years. He then resigned because his department had major work commitments to the NSW expansion project.

Dennis continued to support the development of the Association as it expanded to become national and embrace members from most of Australia's leading companies.

He is the author of a paper presented at an Association seminar titled "Principal Controlled Contract Works Insurances" and has designed for the Association a questionnaire which the National Executive propose to use to survey the current structure of risk management in Australia.

Swan's Forklift Drivers Win State Titles

THURSDAY, 23 October, 1980, was a happy day for Rodney Walsh from Swan Portland Cement when he won the \$1000 first prize as the first Western Australian Champion Fork Truck Driver. Tom Setcoff, also from Swan Portland Cement won the \$500 second prize.

The drivers were competing in the finals of the Handling Bureau Championship for fork truck drivers. The finals took place during Western Motion '80, a Materials Handling exhibition, organised by the Institute of Materials Handling, WA Division. The prizes were presented by Mr Brian Colcutt, the Under Secretary for Labour and Industry in Western Australia.

As part of their prizes Rodney Walsh and Tom Setcoff will also receive a trip to Melbourne next April to compete for the \$5000 prize for the National Champion.

The championship is organised by the National Materials Handling Bureau, a part of the Department of Productivity. In each State, Championships are arranged through the State office of the Department of Productivity, State Government Department and industrial safety organisations.

The championships are a test of the skill, safety, knowledge and efficiency.

The prize money and travel expenses totalling \$20,500 have been provided by Acrow Pty Ltd, manufacturers of racking and shelving systems. Trophies are provided by the National Materials Handling Bureau for prizewinners and their sponsoring companies. The trophies reflect the interest of companies in driver training programmes.

There were 80 competitors in this Western Australian championship who competed in four elimination heats.

It is intended that the championships will be an annual event.

Rodney Walsh and Tom Setcoff made an extraordinary generous gesture to our other two regular drivers, Jeff Harrison and Romans Davids, when they shared a significant amount of their winnings with their mates.

January

ur Garden

By Mrs C. C. CROWE Berrima Bridge Nurseries, Old Berrima

FLOWERS

SOW: Antirrhinum, aquilegia, aster, alyssum, anemone, bellis perennis, Canterbury Bells, carnation, cosmos, foxglove, dianthus, eschscholtzia, godetia, gaillardia, marigold (English), Iceland poppy, polyanthus, primula, primrose, salgpiglossis, stock, sweet pea, wallflower.

PLANT: Ageratum, antirrhinum, aster, carnation, stock, petunia, salvia, wallflower, also nerines and gladioli for autumn flowering.

VEGETABLES

SOW: Beet, beans, (dwarf and climbing), carrot, parsnip, parsley, spinach, silver beet, sweet corn, swede turnip, white turnip, broccoli, brussels sprouts, cabbage, cauliflower, celery, cucumber, squash, pumpkin, endive, lettuce, mustard, radish. PLANT: Lettuce, tomato, cabbage, cauliflower.

KEEP THE WATER UP TO YOUR PLANTS

THE weather during 1980 was very dry and difficult for gardeners. Let us hope that 1981 will be a better gardening year.

The following quotation, taken from a small gardening book, is worth remembering: "Successful gardening depends primarily upon soil, water and intelligent labour".

The main cultural job to do this month are hoeing and watering. Keep the top soil loose by cultivating lightly, the day after garden beds have had a really good watering.

Remove the dead and dying flowers from

roses and dahlias. This helps to keep the plants blooming.

It's time now to disbud chrysanthemums if larger blooms are required.

Add a sprinkling of complete fertiliser or blood and bone to both the flower and vegetable garden to keep the plants growing strongly.

Watch for fungous diseases and spray with Bordeaux or Benlate for control.

Spray fruit trees with Rogor to control fruit fly in ripening fruit. Follow the instructions on the container.

Set baits for slugs and snails.

By Bill Kavanagh & Hal Camp

VERY BEST WISHES FOR A HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!

R

Bringing Up Father



-Enthusiastic hockey coach-



Berrima plant greaser Alan Talbert is one person who believes in putting something back into the game that has given him so much enjoyment in his younger days.

Every Saturday morning during the hockey season, Alan can be seen at hockey fields throughout the district coaching his team of young stars in the Schoolgirls Agrade Hockey Competition.

LETTRUCTUP BOWLERS IN A DISTORMAN NUMBER OF THE ACT



Back row: D. Bunt, J. Aitken, L. Radetic, M. Fraser, Alan Talbert, C. Hienrich, J. Talbert, T. Dawes, T. Murchie, G. Morris, N. Apps, T. Murchie, S. Morris, E. Davies and J. Hienrich.

His team this year was unlucky to be defeated in the final and several members of the team were selected in the District Representative teams.

WORLD Doubles Champion Ron Powell (left) with Len Hogg (right).

Waurn Ponds employee Len Hogg was runner-up in Geelong's major Tenpin Bowling Tournament.

After winning the coveted Tenpin Bowling Melbourne Cup in June, 1980, Len just missed out by three points to Ron Powell in the \$3000 Venuto's Cup held recently at the Geelong Bowling Lanes.

Many of Australia's best bowlers were among the 78 competitors in the tournament. Congratulations, Len, on a great effort.





ABOVE: Nicole White is thrilled with her present. Right: Jason and Shane FAREY meet Santa. Below: Peter and Rita BENSTEAD with their children Robert, Glen, Mark and their cousin Rodney.

Waurn Ponds Social Club's annual chil-dren's Xmas party was held in perfect weather at Queens Park. Above is a panoramic picture of the scene. Santa Claus arrived in a gleaming red fire truck by courtesy of the Geelong West

Fire Brigade.





ROBIN TAYLOR with Joe and Iris Cutler.

HEATHER HODGES, Janice, Rebecca and Mike BARAN, Ern CHMIELEWSKI and Ray Hodges.





JACK and Maria White with Mark, Maree and Joanne (at rear).



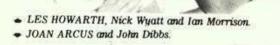


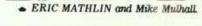




ALAN ELDERFIELD, Karl Zabaks and Irene Wong.

The Managing Director, Mr F. E. Taylor, wel-comes his guests aboard the 'John Cadman'.





HARBOUR

CRUISE

· BILL POSTHAUER, Alan Hendry and Derani Scarr.



COLIN LONGTON, Diane Farrell, Lynelle MacKinnon, Max Barnett and Maisie Sweeney.

- BILL BEMI, Ken Linton, Brian Worley and Gordon Watson.





CHRIS SHIELDS, Wendy Callender, Kirsten Jonker and Joyce Rebello.



SHIV WADHERA and Norma Brown.



MIKE POWIS, Ken Linton, Walter Baer and Frank Morgan.

· PETER BENKENDORF, Bill Gale, Kevin Smith and Keith Howes.







AFTER spending 26 years as a burner on No 1 Kiln, Tony Gill was farewelled recently at the local bowling club by his supervisors and workmates.

Tom was born at Gulgong. After serving in the Army during World War II he re-enlisted in the Reserves. He soldiered on until 1954 when he decided to join our Company as a Kiln Burner, a position he held up until his retirement.

During his service with the Company Tom saw a lot of changes, particularly in the technological side of improvement to kiln burning.

Nowadays he spends his leisure time visiting his two daughters and in sightseeing. But his garden gets most of his attention.

All at Portland wish him a long and enjoyable retirement.

LEN RYDER, like his workmate Tom Gill, has retired. He spent nine years with the Company.

Len was born in England and spent most of his younger days in the old country. After migrating to Australia in the fifties he went to Wallerawang where he was employed as a drainer on the construction of the Power Station.

When the Public Works Department commenced connecting the sewerage and treatment works in Portland, Len decided to put his trade to a more valuable use and was engaged to lay pipes for this modern day improvement.

When that job was completed he applied to the Works for employment and became a Kiln Greaser, a position he held until his retirement.

He flew back to England recently to see his old friends and relatives after an absence of 30 years.

We all wish him good luck and a happy retirement.

SHORT FALL

AFTER a lecture on the use and operation of the parachute, an aviation cadet had a question. "What if I pull the string and the thing doesn't open?" he asked.

"That," replied the instructor, "is what is known as jumping to a conclusion."





WAURN PONDS Social Club's END-OF-YEAR CABARET

THE Club hired a popular band for the highly successful function at Moriac Hall and a chef who served barbecue meals in a country atmosphere created by hay bales around the hall.



THE President of the Club, Charlie Cromer, and his wife Mary pose for the camera.



GAILY dressed for the evening – Snow and Jessie Gardner.



CHARLIE CROMER enjoying a dance with Ron Smith's wife Heather.

PAT HYNSON, Shirley and Danny McCormack, and Harley Hynson.





TED MEESEN and his wife Ann enjoying a dance.

IAN CAMERON (left) in serious conversation with Laurie McInnes.



 JILL and Ian Cameron pause for a chat with Wayne Gellie.

 GORDON WARNER and his wife Joyce pose for the photographer.



MALDON Social Club's children's Christmas party was held at picturesque Avon Dam in perfect weather. The gardens and lawns at this green, shady spot just south of Bargo were unusually beautiful, despite the fact that it was ages since we had a good fall of rain.

Cars started arriving about 11 am and some parents took advantage of the cool morning to go for a walk down to the dam itself — a few hundred yards from the picnic area — before the children got too tired. The Hilder family really worked up an appetite for lunch by the time they had arrived back at the picnic site.

Some totem tennis, cricket, soccer after lunch helped Mums and Dads, as well as the children, to enjoy the open air.

Santa arrived at 1 o'clock and many excited children crowded round him, anxious to see just what he'd brought for them. Large parcels containing dolls, cars and assorted gifts together with the usual balloons, sweets and whistles were enjoyed during the remainder of the afternoon. The cold drinks and ice-cream throughout the day were also appreciated by all the sports players during their breaks.



- "DID he call my name?"
- THE Feriazzo family relaxes.



 JOHN Reid watches son Michael batting while Mark Farrell keeps wicket.
 SANTA has a brief spell.



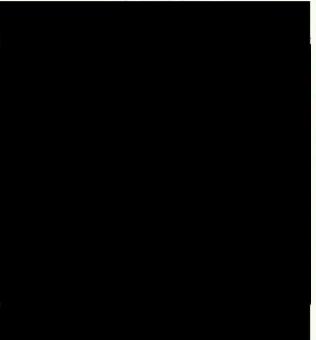




"WHO'S next?"



- MRS CROSSMAN tries her hand at totem tennis.



- KIDDIES wait for Santa's call.
- IT was a long day for Mr S. Claus.







THE Scots excel at golf because they've found for ages past, the fewer times they hit the little ball, the longer it will last.

Lloyd George described golf as "one of the greatest gifts to the human race."

But, while Scotland takes credit for giving birth to the parent of modern golf, the game has other and earlier beginnings.

We know from paintings that a version of golf was played in ancient Egypt and Persia.

During the days of the mighty Roman Empire, a sport called "paganica" was popular; from the word "paganus", meaning countryman. It was a simple game in which a ball was hit across the fields with a club.

When Caesar made his famous raid on Britain in 55 BC, his soldiers may have taken their paganica clubs across the Channel with them.

WOODEN BALL

At the time of King Edward II's reign in England, a 14th-century version of the sport was "cambuca", played with a curved club and small wooden ball, while on the Continent there was a Dutch game known as "Kolf" from the German word "Kolbe", meaning club.

The mound on which the player put his ball was a "tuitje", pronounced "toytee".

Seventeenth-century Dutch engravings show golfers playing on ice.

When it became popular, the game was played by monarch and tradesman alike. While James II was king of Scotland, people were spending so much time at the sport that Parliament issued a decree forbidding the game, even though the King was an ardent player.

The decree, and two others later in that century, was necessary as golf was interfering with archery practice. In those troubled times male citizens were expected to spend part of each day perfecting their marksmanship.

TOWNSPEOPLE FINED

Playing on the Sabbath was long frowned on. Ancient records in Edinburgh show that in 1604 some towns people were fined for: "playing at the Gowf on the North Inch, Perth, in time of preaching."

There were other Scottish monarchs who golfed – James IV and James V and the poetking James VI who, when he became James I of England, played at Blackheath Common. The Royal Blackheath Golf Club is believed to be the oldest in the world.

The earliest golfing code has been traced back to 1745. Drawn up by the Company of Gentlemen Golfers of Edinburgh, it had 13 rules.

Nine year later, the Society of St Andrews Golfers was formed, and the title of Royal and Ancient was granted to the club in 1834 during the reign of William IV.

GUTTA PERCHA

The first golf balls were made from leather stuffed with feathers. They were replaced in the 1840s by gutta percha balls invented, so the story goes, by a clergyman who made a golf ball from the gutta percha which had been packed around a statue sent to him from India.

This new type of ball (for many years it was brown) was far superior, and its introduction added greatly to the game's popularity.

At the beginning of this century rubber balls were introduced.

The game as we know it today became popular in England during the 1880s and, in the following decade, clubs were formed all over the country.

Gentlemen found it much pleasanter to dress for golf than for football or cricket when they had to conform as a team member. With golf, one could affect some style.

TAM-O-SHANTER

Fashionable golfing gear included a tam-oshanter (replacing the top hat of earlier days), checked knickerbockers and hand-knitted spats. When knickerbockers became available in inexpensive off-the-peg wear, the elite golfer changed to wearing flannel trousers.

In the Great War, when Guards officers wore wide trousers and puttees with their khaki service uniform, regulations stipulated that their trousers hang four inches over the tops of the puttees – so the term "plus fours" was born.

In the United States, the "Philadelphia Times" recorded, in 1889, that "the game is a most aristocratic exercise for no man can play at golf who has not a servant at command to assist him."

In 1904 "Punch" magazine noted that "golf is no longer a monopoly of the best set – artisans'

Turn to Page 25



LABORATORY Shift Tester and senior A.W.U. Shop Steward Jim Benstead resigned his job at Waurn Ponds recently to take up a position with the A.W.U. in Melbourne.

Above: Jim (left) receives good wishes from Keith (Snow) Gardner (Yard).

From Page 24

clubs have actually been started in certain districts."

PORTLY, TEMPERAMENTAL

The game still received regal patronage; the portly King Edward VII was an ardent but temperamental golfer who had courses made for him at Windsor and Sandringham.

Often, after a bad stroke, he was known to fume: "What a silly place to build a bunker –see that it is altered." And so the keepers of the Royal golf links were kept busy changing courses to suit the whims of the player.

The golfing fever which swept England early in this century was responsible for the final break with the Victorian tradition that sport was not played on Sundays. For golf was an allday activity, not one to be fitted in after work on twilight evenings or on Saturday afternoons.

Introduced into Australia in the 1840s, the game did not attract much of a following until this century.
(From Bill Wilson, Rivervale)

RICHTER AND HIS "CONFOUNDED SCALE"

EARTHQUAKES have been in the news regularly during the past few months and their intensity is invariably measured by reference to "the Richter Scale".

Charles Richter, the 80-year-old seismologist who devised the scale that is now used around the world to gauge the energy released by tremors, lives in earthquake-prone California.

"Every area has its own risks so the only alternative is to go somewhere else and accept some other risk."

He is an outspoken advocate of earthquake planning. His primary concerns are skyscrapers and masonry structures that predate modern building codes.

Richter, who studied earthquakes for half a century at the California Institute of Technology, retired years ago but he remains a local consultant and world-wide authority.

He joined the seismological laboratory in 1927. Five years later, he devised the measure of earthquake magnitude that bears his name.

He never calls it the Richter scale: It is "the scale," "the magnitude scale," or "that confounded scale".

They really ought to find a better name for it," he says.

Richter said the scale "compares earthquakes with each other in terms of the size of the record," which is the sweeping lines that seismographs use to measure the amount of ground motion.

The height of the lines, correlated with the distance from the quake's epicentre, determines the magnitude. Each increase of one number on the scale – from 6.5 to 7.5 for example – represents a tenfold increase in magnitude.

"It's a fundamentally simple thing," Richter said, "but it isn't particularly easy to get across to the general public."

RECOVERING

We are so glad to report that Wal Crossland, Maldon Works Engineer, is convalescing at home and doing quite nicely after his recent major surgery in Sydney.

Keep up the good work Wal, and we'll look forward to seeing you back on the job again!

<u>SWAN SOCIAL</u> <u>CLUB'S PICNIC</u> <u>At Yanchep</u> <u>National Park</u>

 TUG O'WAR contest between Swan and our subsidiary Ready Lime Putty.



 SHANE SPENCER of the Fitting Shop (centre) with some of his friends.

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN found a tree that needed support.





THE team from Ready Lime Putty at the losing end of the rope.



SECTION of the enthusiastic crowd during play at the net.



EMU parade with Geoff Francis, Sales Department, and Bob Baird, Stockhouse Foreman.

PORTLAND Staff Christmas Party



. AI DEDT and Mac Wildrahm I an and Man Patran

 ALBERT and Mrs Tildesley on the dance floor.

JULIE FRANCIE, Ray Whitelock and his wife receiving special attention with Fay Kearns enjoying the joke. SENIOR executives and staff at Portland House joined to pay tribute at a farewell luncheon recently to Mrs Helen Bonham, who has resigned after 10 years' service with the Company. She was secretary to the Company Secretary Ian Adams.





 MRS HELEN BONHAM, the Managing Director, Mr F. E. Taylor, and Mrs Shirley Morris.

 HELEN with the two Company Secretaries she served, Howard Robertson, who is in retirement, and Ian Adams.

MESSRS Frank Charker, Jim Layt and Michael Spurr with Helen.





 MRS DAWN HARVEY, Helen, Mrs Jacqueline Vaisey, Mrs Shirley Morris and Mrs Jackie Bytala.



E very Australian nowadays is acutely aware of the necessity to curb petrol consumption. There are supply difficulties overseas and oil is a dwindling resource. Rapidly increasing petrol prices are a feature of everyday living.

For many years one of our largest and most successful public utilities, Telecom, has instituted measures to conserve fuel and the principles it has laid down could be adopted profitably by us all.

FUEL CONSUMPTION

Following is a chart which sets out fuel consumption converted from miles per gallon, to kilometres per gallon, to kilometres per litre and finally to consumption of litres per 100 kilometres, which should be of assistance in vehicle checks.

MPG	km/	km/	1/100		
	gal	1	km		
15	24.1	5.30	18.87		
16	25.7	5.65	17.70		
17	27.3	6.00	16.67 15.67 14.88 14.12 13.44 12.84 12.29 11.78 11.31 10.86		
18	29.0	6.38			
19	30.6	6.73			
20	32.2	7.08			
21	33.8	7.44			
22	35.4	7.79			
23	37.0	8.14			
24	38.6	8.49			
25	40.2	8.84			
26	41.9	9.22			
27	43.4	9.55	10.47		
28	45.0	9.80	10.10		
29	46.7	10.71	9.38		
30	48.3	10.62	9.42		
31	49.9	10.98	9.11		
32	51.5	11.33	8.83 8.56		
33	53.1	11.68			
34	54.7	12.03	8.31		
35	56.3	12.39	8.07		

It has encouraged the use of 4 cylinder lighter type vehicles where operationally suitable, and by selecting diesel engines for the heavy vehicles and the major mechanical aids where such engines are available and satisfactory.

SUPER SLURP

In the present Telecom fleet of approximately 22,000 vehicles, about 16,000 are in the sedan, sedan derivative and light commercial group and of these, some 70% are already four cylinder with the proportion increasing annually.

Telecom has appealed to its staff to assist this continuing change by making a critical analysis of the use of each vehicle and, wherever possible, requesting a smaller 4 cylinder vehicle when the annual vehicle replacement program is compiled.

EVERY LITTLE HELPS

Developments in the use of alternative fuels are also being closely monitored. However, alternatives such as electric vehicles and steam powered vehicles await technological developments and are unlikely to provide significant fuel savings over the next few years.

It is now necessary for all users of petrol to take every possible measure to conserve petrol. This makes sense from both energy conservation and money saving points of view.

You could with little or no inconvenience, drive your existing vehicle the same number of kilometres each year as you do now using considerably less fuel.

Here are a few tested ways to achieve the saving.

But remember the driving tips make a total prescription for fuel economy. They must all be followed for maximum effect. However, any one will make some contribution.

ENGINE WARM-UP -

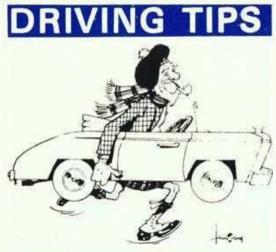
Don't race the engine (which is harmful to it, anyway). Drive off as soon as practicable and allow the motor to warm up in motion. No harm results from driving a cold engine at moderate speed, and fuel is saved. However, remember that a cold engine does not respond as well as when hot, so exercise care in traffic situations where response is critical.

CHOKE

Push the choke in as soon as possible. The choke feeds a very rich mixture of fuel to the engine and increases fuel consumption.

SPEED

Be moderate. Avoid accelerating hard when traffic lights turn green. Avoid rapid acceleration and high speeds generally. A car running at 80 km/h uses 25 per cent less fuel than at 110 km/h. The best fuel economy in cars of all sizes comes at between 50 and 65 km/h.



PEAK HOUR TRAFFIC

Avoid it, if you can. Stop-start driving burns more fuel. An idling engine wastes energy. Up to 30 per cent of fuel used in city driving is burned up idling at the lights. As a guide, you should avoid idling the motor longer than a couple of minutes. If you can avoid the peaks (does your work allow flexible hours?) endeavour to maintain even speeds without sudden stops and starts.

PLAN

In city driving, a one kilometre trip with the engine cold may increase petrol consumption by as much as 70 per cent. Try to plan your car use to cover as many errands as possible with one trip. Also plan your trip to avoid anticipated traffic bottlenecks and delays.

SHORT TRIPS

Cut them out. Don't drive to the corner shops for a bottle of milk or a dozen eggs. Walk.



Keep your engine properly tuned

Don't drive with your left foot on the brake or clutch. With an automatic transmission, your right foot should do for both accelerator and brake.

AIR-CONDITIONERS

Use them only when necessary. They can increase fuel consumption by up to 10 per cent.

FILLING UP

FEET

You should take care at self-service pumps not to overfill. Spilled petrol you have to wash away is a complete waste.

TOP GEAR

Keep the transmission in as high a gear as possible, to save fuel. In automatic vehicles, light pressure on the accelerator encourages the transmission to shift into high gear quickly.

WEIGHT

Keep your car on a diet too. Remove unnecessary weight from the boot (not the spare wheel!), to save fuel. The less weight, the better the performance. Remove the roof rack when not required (saving weight and wind drag).

TUNING

Vehicles should be tuned at regular intervals. This should include PCV (positive crankcase ventilation) valves, aircleaner and, in particular, spark plugs, and ensure that only the correct type is used. Make sure that the choke is not sticking, particularly on vehicles fitted with automatic chokes.

TYRES

Maintain the manufacturer's recommended pressures. (Steel-belted radials will give slightly better fuel economy than other types.)

WHEELS

Make sure front wheels are properly aligned.

BRAKES

Be sure they are not dragging or binding (don't forget to check the handbrake).



ARTHUR WOLFENDEN, formerly a Contracts Officer in the Project Office, has left us for greener pastures. He was given a farewell luncheon recently by Head Office staff. He is shown above (left) with Peter Clayton and Alan Ransley-Smith.

DERANI SCARR and Dennis Dalgleish

ALAN HENDRY and John Wakeham.



ROWLAND STEED, Davina Stewart and Lynelle MacKinnon.

"LINK" CROSSWORD

CLUES

	ACROSS
1	Ex-prisoner
8	Rick's planist
11	Was gluttonous
12	Wooden core
13	Woodlands bird
14	Shanty
15	"L'-c'est moi!"
16	Wisdom symbol
17	That is to say
20	
21	Three, in Palermo
22	Manage
24	Donny's partner
25	Charwoman
28	Doctor's org.
31	Fontaine's partner
32	"Ordinary" fellow
ವರ್ಷ	and a second sec

34 Dealer's request

37 Zhukov's rank

41 Unremarkable

Natural resource

35 Arduous

42 Whisky

43 Snake

36 Spoll

40

DECEMBER SOLUTION

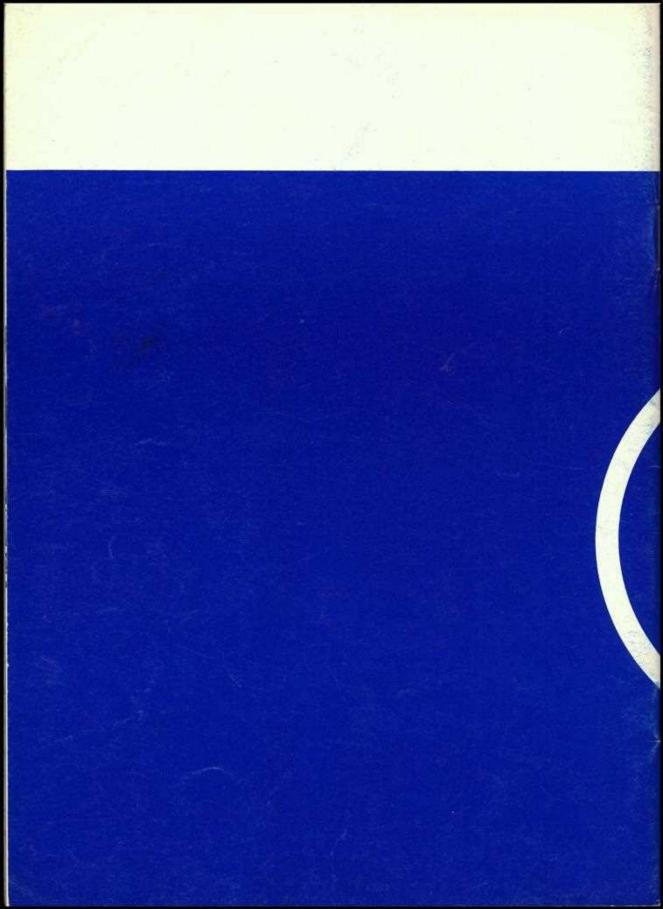
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DOWN

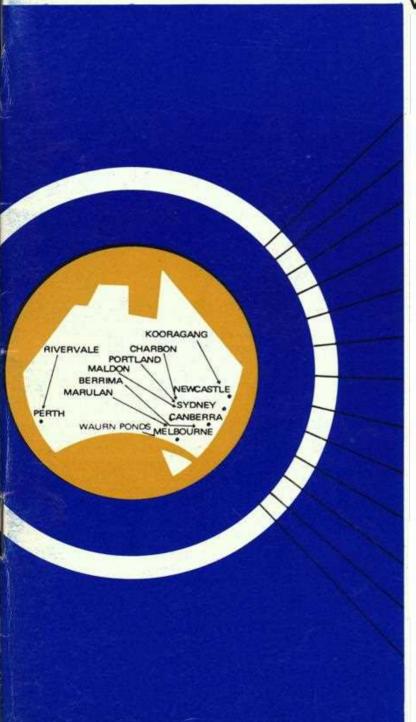
- 1 Mighty 2 Hindu incarnation 3 Appoint once more 4 Speechify 5 Lose pace 6 French season 7 Ending with charlot 8 "Beau Geste" locale 9 Talisman 10 Pluck 16 Miffed 18 Banking service 19 Belgian commune 23 Leprechaun land 24 Ship's officer 25 Outery 26 Of the moon 27 A la carte offering 28 Bereft of ethics 29 Get by 30 Creeluser
- 33 On the watch
- 37 Wood, of boating fame
- 38 Hitler's mate
- 39 Crab catcher

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DO



BLUE CIRCLE SOUTHERN



Vol. 7, No. 8, February 1981

Replica stone artefacts in cement

Human biology teachers often wish to impart an appreciation of stone knapping to their students. As no easily worked stone is available locally, around Perth experiments have been made using ordinary commercial Swan cement. The cement was combined with 1/3 by volume very fine sand and mixed to a smooth creamy consistency with water and a few drops of household detergent. A gradation of cement to sand was tried. Water and cement alone produced a core which shattered too easily during flaking and a 50/50 mix of sand and cement also flaked easily but produced a rather rough fracture surface that detracted from the appearance of the completed artefact replicas.

Small square plastic margarine containers were filled with the mix and put aside to harden. A couple of larger 'cores' were made in plastic ice-cream containers. These are not recommended for student use, as the resulting core is too heavy to be easily held by hand to cushion blows, and cores placed on the ground or rigidly supported, cannot be flaked in the same manner as those held in the hand. Blows to detach flakes are delivered from the elbow with the wrist held rigid and the forearm acting as the handle and lever to the hammer-stone. No folby PETER BINDON (Asst CURATOR (Dept of Archaeology WA Museum

low-through can be accomplished if the core is on the ground.

After a week of drying and curing the cores were flaked using a dolerite hammer-stone about 8 cm in diameter. The fracture was conchoidal and the texture slightly earthy. A hardwood baton produced very fine flakes and a series of replica adzes were readily produced from the flakes and blades made with the hammer-stone.

Although concrete cores break with the required fracture pattern, the dangerous flying splinters produced when highly cemented siliceous rocks are flaked do not occur. Also the thin sharp edges of concrete artefacts do not have the strength to cut skin in the manner of glass or other commonly used silica materials. Both these advantages are doubly useful when demonstrating or experimenting with groups of students. Even so, it is recommended that safety glasses as used in manual-arts workshops be provided and used whenever stone knapping is being carried out.





Vol 7, No 8 February 1981

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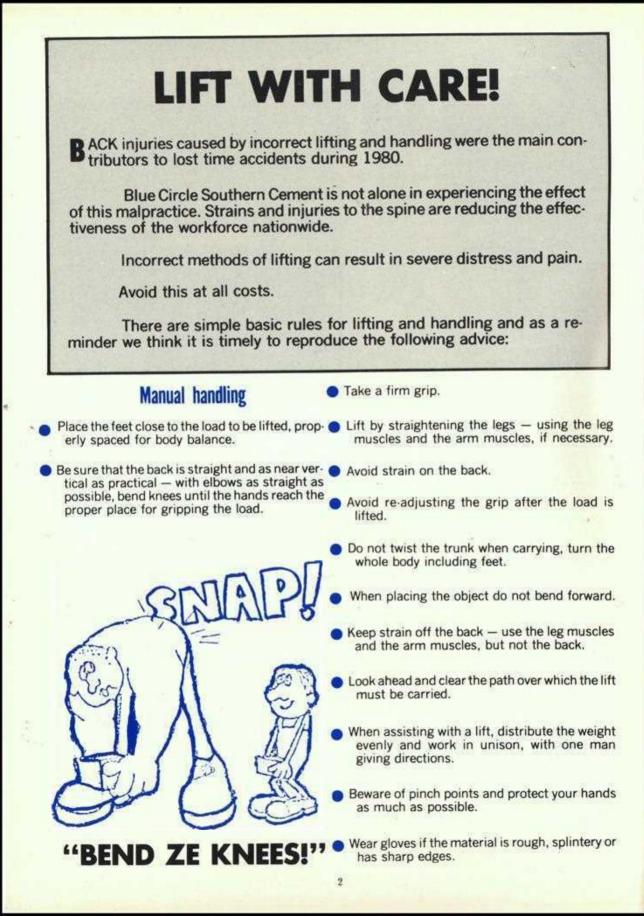


SANDRA RICHARDS — Shorthand Typist at the Control Centre at Berrima, is a local girl, who was educated at Moss Vale High and Tech. She joined us on August 11. She had worked at Vale Engineering for three years and wanted to do something a little more different and interesting than operating a computer, so she applied to Berrima for a job.

She got what she wanted — it's busy and different at the Control Centre.

In spite of having Paul Barcicki for a coach, Sandra enjoys playing basketball, as well as tennis, squash and other sports, which is probably why she has such a lovely figure and complexion.

Although she is one of our newest employees, her family ties go back to the beginnings of Southern Portland Cement. Sandra's grandfather was the first Pay Clerk at Berrima Works.



Maldon Takes Out Layt Playt

THE inter-group golf tournament was held in November. Competitors represented West Australia, Victoria and NSW operations. The current Layt Playt holders, Waurn Ponds, came very close to winning for the second successive year and were only five Stableford points behind this year's winners from Maldon, who amassed an excellent 210 points.

Waurn Ponds took the defeat in their usual sporting way. With their Christmas greetings to Maldon they sent an electronic calculator and a copy of the New Testament!

Results from all centres were good. Rivervale managed 158 points, with the aid of Cam Cheyne, and it would seem that the Perth courses must be the most difficult in the country. The sand greens at Portland must need some oiling (and possibly their players), or someone pinched the rake with the groove in it because they could only manage 200 points. However they were good enough to come third. With excellent scores from young Neil Ford and Gary Johns' lovely wife, Portland had their share of the trophies.

Bob Ashurst's Collieries team came home with a very creditable 193 points and is the team to watch next year. A rigid training programme has been set for 1981 and with grave threats from their captain, the Layt Playt has every chance of ending up at Charbon.

Sydney Office and NSW Transport combined this year to produce 197 points. Alan Fagan and F. Killick scored 43 points each, a very good effort.

Don't be surprised if, after Jim Layt has seen the individual scores, there are a few transfers around the group. You can expect to see Mrs Hewitt join the Company, along with Ian, after scoring 34 points.

П

If halos were to be given, Berrima's honest golfers deserve them, even Nev Cooper with his 48 points from a 12 handicap!! His card, incidentally, is still being scrutinised by the Sydney Vice Squad and it's not true that his wife, Beryl, scored for him. Beryl in fact produced a very good card and scored 24 points.

Berrima's team were doing very nicely and were full of confidence until they reached the 9th hole, when a very nasty rumour went around that the clubhouse bar was running out of Toohey's New. This shattered their concentration and with the effects of running between shots, were soon out of contention for the Layt Playt. It was only afterwards when the rumour was laid bare that strong evidence of dirty play from some over-keen Waurn Ponds players came to light.

Maldon won convincingly and Reg Moverley's team hasn't stopped smiling yet. All that is left to do now is the most difficult task of all. That is to prise the Layt Playt out of Ken Hulonce's office at Waurn Ponds. Two of Bob Ashurst's burliest miners and Marulan's powder monkey have been delegated to do the job.

To all those golfers who participated last year the organising committee send their best wishes and thanks and look forward to the Layt Playt contest in '81.

And here are the trophy winners. No player can win more than one trophy:

Layt Playt Winners: Maldon's nominated team, T. Ashton 48; S. Ford 39; D. Hair 36; A. Slade 44; R. Tucker 43; total 210.

Layt Playt Runners-up: Location, Waurn Ponds, M. Baran 45; E. Chimielewski 44; G. Clarke 40; J. Deason 39; N. Sutcliffe 37; total 205.

Best Individual (Club Handicap) All Teams: Location, Berrima, N. Cooper 48.

Best Individual (Social Handicap) All Teams: Location, Rivervale, P. Karhu 36.

Best Individual Score at Each Location: Collieries, R. Ashurst 42; Portland, D. Burton and J. Green tied 41; Maldon, F. Hanger 40; Berrima, P. Tuddenham 46; Sydney Office, A. Fagan and F. Killick tied 43; Waurn Ponds, J. Truswell 37; Rivervale, D. Scott 39.

Ladies' Individual: Portland, Mrs J. Johns 1st 38; Sydney Office, Mrs M. Hewitt 2nd 34; Berrima, Mrs B. Cooper 3rd 24.

Junior Individual: Portland, N. Ford 43. Bradman Trophy: Berrima, W. Roderick 23.

3

MURPHY'S LAW: Insanity is hereditary. You can get it from children.

 \mathbf{T} HE life span of Edward Frank Downing, QC, Chairman of Swan Portland Cement Ltd., has encompassed some of the most outstanding events in the history of human endeavour and progress. When he was born in 1908, the British Empire – upon which 'the sun never set' – was at the zenith of its glory; the horse and buggy dominated the roads, telephones and radio were still on their swadling clothes; aerial transport and television were unheard of and space rocketry the domain of science fiction.

Western Australia was the Cinderella mendicant State, separated from the more prosperous Eastern States by the barrier of the sand sea, dependent for its prosperity upon the fluctuating fortunes of wool and wheat on the world markets.

- IN those early days Perth was largely a down-at-heels frontier town with a population slowly creeping up towards a couple of hundred thousand people, its city streets cluttered by trams equipped with net "cow catchers" for the unwary pedestrian, and its suburban streets built from the mud and oyster shell dredged from the Swan River.
- Today the entire scene has changed. The development of the vast mineral wealth and resources of the State, together with its huge agricultural and pastoral potential, have transformed Perth into a bustling, booming city with a population approaching three quarters of a million people, its broad boulevardes lined with tall skyscrapers and its sweeping freeways carrying a constant stream of traffic.
- But this transformation did not happen overnight. The catalysts were the many farsighted and dedicated politicians, businessmen, industrialists and civic leaders who made it all possible.
- And among them must be included the name of Edward Frank Downing.
- Descended from one of the early pioneering families of Western Australia, he was



brought up in a legal atmosphere which determined his future career.

His father was Henry Percy Downing, QC, who was Leader of the West Australian Bar from 1921 until his retirement in 1954. His mother was the daughter of Sir Edward Stone



THE tree-lined avenue leading to Swan Works on the banks of the Swan River at Rivervale, only 10 minutes from the heart of the city.

KCMG, who was a judge and later Chief Justice of Western Australia from 1884 to 1906.

- He married Phyllis Thiel, whose mother was the daughter of Sergent Ballantyne, one of the last of the Sergents of Sergents Inn, which, until 1875 provided all the judges for the Common Bench –(now the King's Bench) – Division of the English High Court of Justice.
- Sir Edward Stone was the son of George Frederick Stone, who was appointed first Attorney General of Western Australia and who arrived in Perth in 1830, a year after the colony was founded.
- "With that family background, it is perhaps not surprising that I chose law as my future profession," Mr Downing reflected.
- His father, who graduated in law at Sydney University, set up practice in Perth in 1896. He was later joined by his brother and the wellknown legal firm of Downing & Downing was established in 1907.
- The Downings lived in South Perth and young Edward Downing, an only son, used to catch the old paddle steamer "Duchess" across the river every morning, then trudge up to The High School – now Hale School – which he attended from 1917-1924.
- In his final year he was dux of the school.
- "Over the years passengers travelling across the river used to occupy the same seat on the ferry every day. It became quite a ritual. Any stranger who inadvertently occupied the seat of a regular was regarded as a pariah. We, as boys, didn't rate a seat and stood up throughout the journey."
- Although he shone academically at school, even as a youngster he was keenly interested in practical handcrafts and attended woodwork classes on Saturdays. His skill as a carpenter was to stand him in good stead in later life.
- There was no Law School at the University of Western Australia in those days and anyone

seeking to enter the legal profession had to serve five years articles in the office of a practising barrister and solicitor. So after leaving school young Downing was articled to his father.

- On completing his articles he was admitted to the Bar of Western Australia in 1930. When the Law School was founded in 1928 he attended lectures in eight subjects and secured honours in each one of them at the final examinations.
- While cars were still a comparative novelty during his early youth, more and more were showing up on the roads, and as a youngster, he became enthralled with this revolutionary form of transport.
- He bought his first car when he was 18 the old square-nosed Morris Cowley – and devoted much of his spare time to its repair and maintenance.
- "You had to do all your running repairs yourself. There were then few service stations and fewer trained mechanics."
- His face lit up as he recalled his next motor car: "I was 21. I happened to see this gleaming single-seater Graham Paige in a showroom. The person who had ordered it had not been able to meet his commitments. I bought it for f300. It was a lot of money. But it was a huge car with a powerful engine capable of high speeds on roads that had been built for the horse and sulky."
- Military training was then mandatory. Boys at 14 were drafted into the Junior Cadets. At 16 they became Senior cadets and from 18 to 21 they served in the Militia. 'Saturday afternoon soldiers' they were called. Every year too, they attended a compulsory camp.
- "I remember the 1927-28 camp well," Mr Downing reminisced. "We were encamped at Karrakatta. Ten to a tent, porridge, dry bread and a tin of jam between six for breakfast; stew or bangers for lunch, and dry

bread and butter and jam for tea. I was a lance corporal in the Signals Corps.

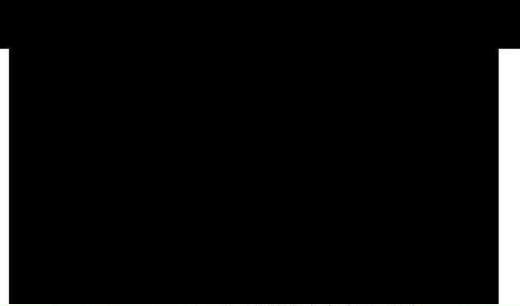
- "And in the band we had a great cornet player. He's now Sir Charles Court, the Premier of WA.
- "During one of those camps I had to do a recce of the Canning Highway. It was then a narrow shell-grit and mud track winding through the bush. But compulsory military training never did anyone any harm. Indeed it taught us discipline."
- One of his early enterprises was to build a weekend cottage in the hills at Kalamunda which thoroughly tested his skills as a carpenter and joiner. It comprised two rooms and a verandah and became the venue of many happy and riotous weekends for himself and his friends.
- He married in 1935 and has three daughters and five grandchildren.

- Following the outbreak of war he enlisted in the Australian Military Forces in 1940. He attained the rank of captain and was adjutant of the 25th Cavalry Regt (Mechanised) from 1941-1944. He was seconded to 2nd Div Staff as Captain Q and later to the Legal Corps in 1944. He was discharged from the army in the same year and was transferred to the Officers Reserve with the substantive rank of captain.
- Upon his discharge he returned to the Law. Tall and austere, direct and forthright with an acute sense of humour, he rapidly established himself in the forefront of his profession at the Bar in Perth. He specialised in taxation law and appeared in numerous outstanding cases in both State and Federal jurisdictions. In 1952 he was appointed Queen's Counsel.
- "As a leader I enjoyed considerable success at the Bar of the West Australian Supreme Court and of the High Court of Australia."
- But his interests were not confined to his rapidly expanding legal practice.
- When R. G. Menzies emerged from political obscurity following his wartime defeat by Labor, he set about forming the Liberal party. In West Australia he enlisted the support of his friend E. F. Downing.
- This new field presented a new challenge which he accepted with characteristic vigour and determination. For two years he was president of the Liberal Party in WA and his flair for organisation resulted in the Liberals

being swept into power at the following elections.

- During this period of his involvement in politics he was asked on several occasions to stand for the State House. But he was just not interested in a political career. He preferred to be the power-broker on the sidelines.
- Like his father before him, he always took an active interest in the commercial life of WA and became a director and subsequently chairman of a number of well-known local companies.
- He joined the Board of Swan Portland Cement in 1950.
- In 1952 he was retained by BP (Australia) in negotiations which culminated in the construction of the huge Kwinana refinery.
- He was subsequently appointed a director of BP and for the next 20 years was a director of both the local and the Australian company, headquartered in Melbourne.
- Other large companies with which he was associated included Wigmores Ltd, caterpillar earth movers, and Amalgamated Collieries.
- In the legal world he earned a reputation as an authority on commercial law. His distinguished career at the Bar led to approaches on two occasions to accept an appointment as a Judge of the West Australian Supreme Court, but he declined on both occasions.
- "I preferred to remain my own master and to continue with my commercial interests."
- His multiplicity of interests during an incredibly active life included the successful management of a large wheat and sheep farm at Wylkatchem some 150 miles from Perth. As executor of the estate he controlled the 5000-acre property for 17 years, from 1947-64.
- He spent what vacations he could take from his busy practice on the farm, in addition to frequent visits during the year. His holidays at one stage were devoted to enlarging and partially rebuilding the house with his own hands.
- Then he totally redesigned and rebuilt the shearing sheds and yards.
- He was as successful as a farmer as he was a lawyer. During his stewardship the farm was highly profitable and was sold for a very satisfactory price in 1964.
- In the legal firmament nowadays he rates third Queen's Counsel in seniority in the High Court of Australia, and is probably the oldest practising QC in the Commonwealth.

(T.S-K).



THE three veterans - Snowy Karpiuk, Cliff Shepherd and Angus Murphy

GASTHOF's Restaurant, Bundanoon, was the venue recently for three Marulan Works' employees and their wives who were recipients of gold watches for 25 years continuous service with the Company.

After congratulatory comments by Mr A. Johnston, Limestone Production Supervisor and Mr J. Scahill, General Maintenance Foreman, Mr T. Pearson, Acting Superintendent introduced each veteran employee, giving a run down of each individual's service at the quarry.

The watches were then presented by Berrima Works' Manager, Mr Bill Purvis, to Mr Cliff Shepherd, ex crane driver and currently Acting Relief Foreman; Snowy Karpiuk, Welder, and to Angus Murphy, ex electric shovel operator, head storeman and now Accounts Clerk.

Mr Purvis spoke in glowing terms of the fine records of the three recipients and congratulated them on their loyalty. He said it was appropriate that such service should be rewarded with such fine souvenirs.

He congratulated the recipients' wives for their unfailing support of their menfolk which had contributed tremendously towards their husbands having maintained steady long term employment.

After the presentation, the gathering settled down to enjoy the very informal but relaxing evening.



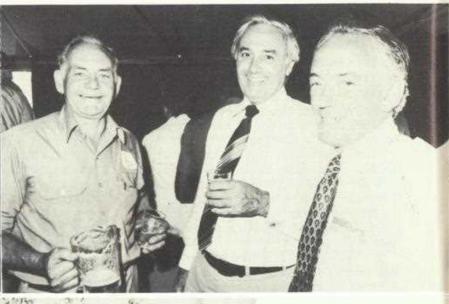
CLIFF receives his gold watch from Works Manager Bill Purvis.



CARL BENNETT, Ray Lemmey, Ian Turner, Terry Pallot, Bob James, Tony Healy, Bill Purdy and John Rasins.

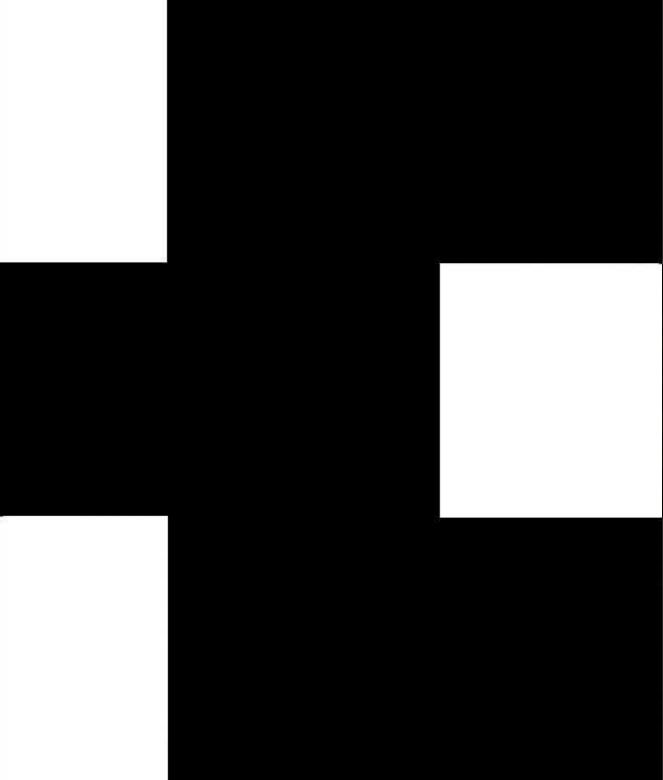
 ALF AHRENS, Allan Terry and Harry Martlew.

RIVERVALE WORKS CELEBRATE THE FESTIVE SEASON





FRANK WEBSTER, John Rasins, Mal Neill and Stan Dootson.





PETER SEIFFERT (Pay Clerk), lead guitarist and singer of the Harvest Bank, provided the music for the dancers.

WAURN PONDS STAFF XMAS DINNER DANCE



MICK HICKEY (store) and his wife Sheila.



WORKS Accountant Murray Spowart and his wife Merrilyn.

WORKS engineer Noel Bates and his wife Sandra.





BETTY and Adam Inglis.

VICTORIAN Division Accountant Brian Clarke with his wife Pam.



SYLVIA and Tony Westman



EIGHT dancers from the Ukrainian Youth Organisation (CYM) performed three dances – Hopak, Zaporozhetz, (Sword Dance) and Kozachok. The dancers were trained by our own Krys Benko (Works Manager's Secretary).

February 🚿 Navden

By Mrs C. C. CROWE Berrima Bridge Nurseries, Old Berrima

FLOWERS

SOW: Alyssum, anemone, antirrhinum, aquilegia, calendula, candytuft, Canterbury bells, carnation, cornflower, delphinium, digitalis, gaillardia, linaria, pansy, Iceland poppy, primula, ranunculus, stock, sweet peas (early flowering), wallflower.

PLANT: Anemone (seedlings or corms), antirrhinum, aquilegia, calendula, Canterbury bells, carnation, delphinium, gaillardia, pansy, Iceland poppy, primula, ranunculus (seedlings or corms), stock, wallflower, spring-flowering bulbs such as jonquils, daffodils, hyacinths, freesias, early tulips, flag iris.

VEGETABLES

SOW: Beetroot, beans, carrot, parsnip, parsley, peas, spinach, swede turnip, white turnip, broccoli, brussel sprouts, cabbage, cauliflower, celery, kohl rabi, leek, Savoy cabbage, endive, lettuce, mustard, onion, radish.

PLANT: Brussel sprouts, lettuce, cabbage, cauliflower, celery.

JOBS FOR THE SUMMER MONTHS

THE month of December brought more rain than we have had for some time, and although the run-off was minimal in most places, it helped to fill household tanks and gave the countryside a good cleaning. Unfortunately strong winds and high temperatures soon dried up the soil once more.

It's time now to commence planting spring-flowering bulbs, including jonquils, daffodils, hyacinths, freesias, lachenalias and early tulips.

Any bulbs which need moving and separating can be relocated now, making sure that the soil where they are replanted has been fertilised previously to give the bulbs a good start.

Roses should be summer-pruned now. This means the pruning back of crossing branches and cutting back to an eye, any shoots which have spent flower-heads on them.

The disbudding of dahlias and chrysanthemums should be continued, and any dead flowers should be removed.

Order any evergreen and deciduous shrubs and trees for Autumn and Winter planting.

Give the lawns a light dressing of sulphate of ammonia this month to keep them growing strongly.

Prepare the soil for new lawns, which will be planted during March and April.

Watch for caterpillars on the cypress hedges and spray with Bug-Geta for control.

Set baits for slugs and snails, as February is the month when these beasties lay eggs.

Keep the soil in the vegetable garden lightly cultivated to keep down weed growth.













DOUG PARRY receives his presentation clock from John Burnell

Doug Parry Hangs Up His Helmet

AFTER working for many years at Berrima, Doug Parry retired on the 11th November, a day that reminds us of one of the most important events in modern history. But Doug Parry will remember the 11th as a milestone in his life, the day he retired from his employment at Blue Circle Southern at Berrima.

Doug was never one to mix freely with his workmates.

He devoted his time to his late wife and his son, who owns a hairdressing business in Moss Vale. His hobby is his garden and he has built up a reputation for his vegetables and especially for his roses, in which he specialises.

He first started as a limestone unloader in 1955, unloading the BBW by hand, out in all weathers. Except for a short stint at the Stockhouse and a short break from the cement industry, Doug, had worked continually unloading limestone until ill health forced his transfer to another position just before his retirement.

He was a most conscientious worker and will be missed not only by his employers, but also by his fellow workers.

At a lunch time farewell ceremony John Burnell, on behalf of his workmates, presented him with a digital clock radio.



DOUG with his former bosses - Wayne Roderick on his right and John Zaranski on his left.

FIRE PREVENTION TRAINING



FOUR training sessions enabled many Waurn Ponds employees to gain experience in the use of our works' various types of fire extinguishers. Station Officer Max O'Brien of the Geelong West Fire Brigade conducted the sessions. During his lectures he spoke at length on fire prevention and the responsibilities of each of us, together with management in ensuring preventative measures are followed to avoid the risks of a fire outbreak. Each of the employees had the opportunity to use an extinguisher on a prepared fire. Above: Station Officer Max O'Brien addresses a group of employees in the conference room.



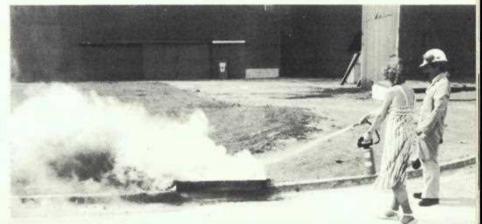
 GRAHAM SHARP (Quarry) handling the 20lb dry powder extinguisher.

 JOHN DEASON (Production) makes short work of the flames with the 20lb dry powder extinguisher.





CHERYL CASSIDY shows the men that the ladies are as competent when it comes to putting out fires. She is using a 6lb B.C.F. extinguisher.



LYNNE SHANAHAN (Receptionist) using a 6lb B.C.F. extinguisher.



STATION Officer Max O'Brien ends the session after the extinguisher drill with a final message.

BERRIMA, MARULAN AND COLLIERY XMAS GET-TOGETHER



DAVID Whitfeld from Head Office with Carol and Brian Donahue from Portland.



TECHNOLOGY department's popular Jules Baumann and wife Glenis.



BARRY Whatman's wife Wendy enjoys a joke.



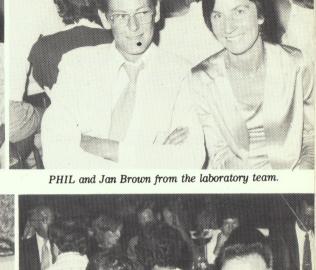
TWO Berrima favourites Alison and David Parker.



VERONICA and John Burnell with Malcolm and Jane Robinson.



MICK Godfrey and wife Ros.



BRIAN and Julie Lainson.



JACK Good, Berrima Colliery Manager and Michael Brown's wife Pat.



FROM the Drawing Office – Trevor Flaxman and wife Tracy.



EDP Section – Nancye King and husband Ross.



REPRESENTING the Production Department – Sam Moule and wife Marsha.



SANDRA Richards and friend Ron Tanas.

"ONCE BITTERN, TWICE SHY!"

THE CONTINUING SAGA OF 'CEMENTING LOCAL TIES'

"THREE Wise Pundits of the West" – to wit, Dr David Mossenson, Director-General of Education, WA; Mr Campbell Cheyne, General Manager of Swan Portland Cement; and Mr Clive Elliott, Principal, Belmay School, met recently at a special assembly of dignitaries, parents, teachers and children for a ceremony to perpetuate Belmay School's creative, environmental endeavours.

THEY are quite distinct, of course, from the Blue Circle "Wise Men from the East", who from time to time have descended upon us.

But why the selected title "pundits"?

By way of explanation, let me modestly mention that the so-named trio once graced, or disgraced, the portals of Perth Modern School, at a time when Western Australia's 50 most scholarly 12-year-olds won scholarships and entrances to the school.

Cam and Clive were school buddies so now the truth can be better understood.

Even in those days, Cam, a keen student of philology, perpetrated the most horrible puns and, even worse, developed a most woeful



CAM CHEYNE and Clive Elliott inspect the bittern sculptured in cement by schoolgirls.

addiction to inflicting these upon all and sundry at every conceivable opportunity. Hence the term "pundit", the "dit" being the past tense of "dire", the French verb "to say".

Tangible evidence of Cam's latest malapropism, "Once Bittern, Twice Shy" is shown in the photograph of the bird (a bittern, member of the Australian Kingfisher family, cleverly sculptured by five 12-year-old primary schoolgirls, using that famous Swan Portland Product) in the school's ornamental pool.

Cam is the one talking! Clive is the one who had "bittern"!

This follows a succession of such plays upon words Cam has inflicted and his audience has painfully endured over the years.

Once when he was telephoned to say "Thanks a million" for gifts of cement, Cam quipped with "Fangs a million – what do you need next?"

Perhaps an anecdote from one of the past Arbor Day ceremonies bears repetition, and relevance to the theme.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, guests were invited to respond, spontaneously, in the interests of the children.

The irrepressible Cam rose to his feet with alacrity, and to the occasion with levity, asking, in the course of other sapient remarks, "Who knows or has heard of the Great Australian Bite?"

The children gave geographically correct responses but, to their consternation, Cam finally declared: "No – the Great Australian Bite, in fact the greatest, is your headmaster!

Generally familiar with the circumstances, children and parents were convulsed in laughter, only to be checked, and rejoiced, by



PRINCIPAL of the Belmay School, Clive Elliott with Cam Cheyne on the school library forecourt.

his ready and tactful addendum - "But we love to be bitten".

Personally appreciative of the doubtful honour, or title, dubbed upon by me, I now announce that I have inflicted upon you readers the last of the witticisms or "Cheyneisms" from our cacophonous Cam. The photograph, also evidence of the children's skill in the use of cement, shows him on the school library forecourt.

Could there be some double entendre, some canny concealment, in Cam's tolerance in allowing the submission of this pithy (or pathetic?) prose from the pedantic (or pithy) pedagogical pen?

"Once bittern, twice shy!"

In future, pass any article written by

Clive Elliott, Principal, Belmay Primary School.

PIG POWER KEEPS THE FARM LIGHTS BURNING

PIGS are now helping to produce electricity in Britain. The waste from a large pig herd is being converted into methane gas.

It will generate enough electricity to meet the needs of the pig sheds and other buildings on the farm.

The system, turning pig waste into gas, runs a converted car engine which drives an electrical generator.

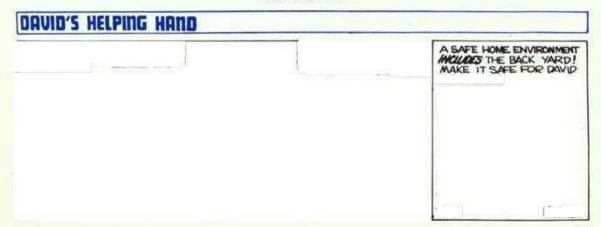
It is the result of combined research and development work by Cardiff University, the Polytechnic of Wales, an engineering company and the owners of the farm in Suffolk.

So why worry!

THE two great worries in life are, you are either well or you are sick. If you are well you have no worries. But if you are sick, the two great worries in life are Will you live or will you die. If you live you have no worries. But if you die, the two great worries in life are Will you go to heaven or to hell. If you go to heaven or to hell. If you go to heaven you have no worries. But if you go to hell, you will be so busy shaking hands with all your old friends, you won't have time to worry.

(Anon)

MURPHY'S LAW: There are two kinds of people in the world - the Irish, and those who wish they were.



SWAN'S STAFF PARTY



 ROBIN TROUCHET, Greta Paddon and June Smith



 KAREN WALSH and Michelle Bates.



 MAINTENANCE Engineer, Don Wall, with his daughter Jenny.

 PETER KARHU, Peter Brencovich, Brian Bennett and Than Mai.



 MARGARET WALKER, Charlie Musca and Jan Douherty.

Bert McIntosh Retires OUTSTANDING CAREER WITH

Bert McIntosh had chalked up almost 40 years' Service in the Cement Industry before deciding late last year to retire early from the Company.

It was appropriate that the farewell dinner for Bert and his wife Edna was held at the Moss Vale Golf Club, where his main interest lay, and which was the scene of many of his achievements outside his successful working life.

He was Captain of the club in 1964 and then President from 1967 to 1974. His record of service to the club is not likely to be bettered for many years.

Bert's departure has left a gap. Experience such as his is not gained overnight.

He recalls that since 1948, when he left Berrima's drawing office to move into project construction, he was involved in most of the major works projects.

These included the building of Maldon Works, Berrima's No 4 Kiln in 1956, No 5 Kiln in 1962 and during the last five years with TSD in Sydney Office he was part of the Marulan-Berrima-Maldon expansion team.

The many friends and colleagues who attended the dinner and the praise accorded him by the various speakers gave some indication of the affection and respect in which he is held.

In addition to Berrima, Marulan and Maldon Works were well represented.



BILL PURVIS presents a long service gold watch to Bert McIntosh

THE COMPANY



BERT McINTOSH responds at his farewell dinner.

Wally Parsons presented a cleverly made model of a drawing board and tee square which was designed and put together by Berrima's apprentices. This is a traditional gift for people retiring at Berrima and some earnest thought and imagination goes into the details of a theme which depicts a major facet of the recipient's working life.

A cheque was presented to Bert on behalf of all his friends by Michael Brown which, Bert tells us, will go towards an electric golf buggy.

The climax of the evening was the presentation of the long service gold watch by Bill Purvis on behalf of the Company's Directors.

Mr Michael Spurr was unable to attend because of a prior commitment in Sydney but he sent his best wishes to Bert and Edna for their retirement, and, through Bill Purvis, thanked Bert for his dedication to his work.

Mr Spurr's message mentioned the need to encourage young people who are training in the engineering fields and said that the Company was considering further incentives and award schemes to foster apprentice and trainee initiative to seek additional skills and qualifications.

All of our best wishes go to Bert and Edna McIntosh for many happy and healthy years of retirement.

Swan's Christmas Picnic Party at Point Walter on the Swan





 FITTER John Chamberlain and his family await Father Xmas.

 WORKS Manager, Harry Martlew, took the children on several excursions on the river in his cabin cruiser.

GENERAL Manager Cam Cheyne and family.

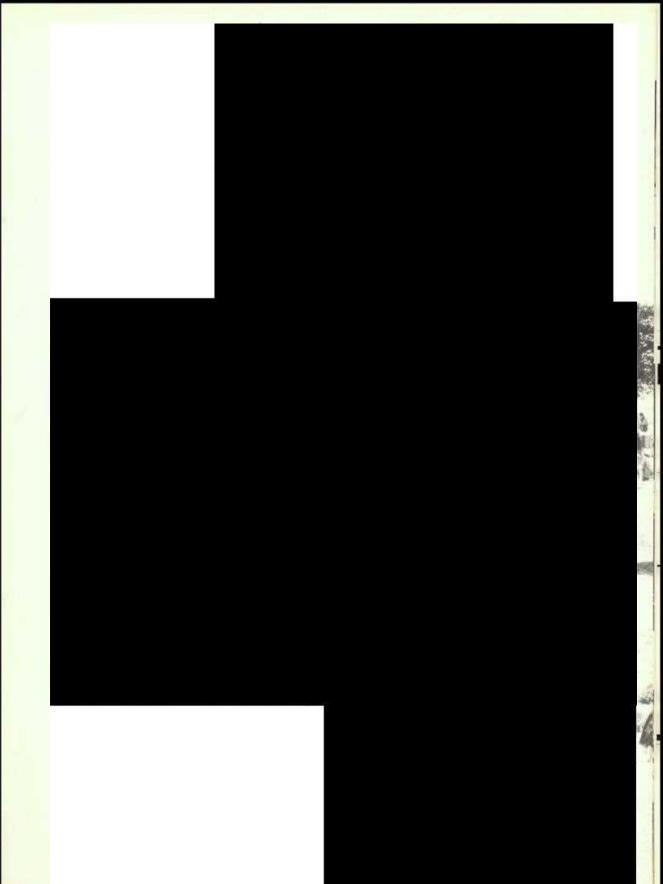
 ROBERT Wilson, Jenny and Stephen Wall take a break from dispensing soft drinks and ice cream.



TWO starters in the egg & spoon race.









 MIKE MUGG of Technical Services gets into the swing of things – a busy family.



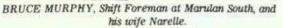
✤ SACK race competitors strike a little trouble.

 AND Bob Baird, the Master of Ceremonies, continues his efforts to organise the kids.



MARULAN'S BIG NIGHT OUT







COL PICKERING, newly appointed Lime Plant Manager, and his wife Kaye.



EDDIE COOPER, Safety Officer and his wife Janet.

 ALAN CHAPLIN, Shift Foreman and his wife Anne, receptionist.



- ALAN JOHNSTON, Production Supervisor and his wife CaroL
 BRIAN FLETCHER, Supervisor Works Accounting and
- BRIAN FLETCHER, supervisor works Accounting and his wife Judy.





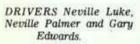
TRANSPORT DRIVERS XMAS PARTY



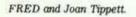
MARK REES, newest member of Transport Office Staff, with his wife Anne.

SPUD MURPHY and his wife Jill.

'PLEASE sir, what time does the next train leave?' Drivers Fred Killick (left) and Barry Jones (right) check times with Bag Allocator Brian Worley. A NEW addition to the Moss Vale drivers — Bob Gray with his wife.











JAN and Ian Anderson. Ian looks very fit after just finishing an eight week Management Course at Mt Eliza.

STAFF from Melbourne Office had a pre Xmas social get together with a difference when they met at Melbournes famous Fitzroy Gardens, the home of Captain Cook's Cottage.

As only Melbourne can do it, the night was not spared without rain and plenty of it. This did not dampen the party spirit and a great night was enjoyed by all.



LEN NEWMAN together with his wife Audrey and Pam Billings.



MAUREEN MAY with husband Ed and some of their friends.



LEE and Wendy Gallagher next to them Ted and June McGrath and at the far end Graeme and Wilma Goodrem still celebrating their recent marriage.



BRIAN and Pam Clarke together with Keith and Linda Mutch. Brian continued his winning streak by taking out first prize in our raffle.

SWAN FAREWELLS BILL BROWN



BILL BROWN, Manager of our Subsidiary, Ready Lime Putty, is moving on to "greener pastures" and all at Swan Portland Cement wish him well. L to R: SPC General Manager, Cam Cheyne, Bill Brown and Toni Galton-Fenzi, Director of the Industrial Foundation for Accident Prevention.



MEET two of our Geelong School Chemistry Teachers! It was "back to school" for eight Geelong School Chemistry Teachers recently when they visited four Geelong industries. They spent a day updating themselves with the latest technology at Alcoa, Blue Circle Southern Cement, at Waurn Ponds, Pivot Superphosphate and the Shell Refinery. "Geelong Advertiser" photographer Geoff Spedding (right) is on hand at the Works for photo and story for the local paper. Left to right – Max King (Works Chemist), Mr Max Smith (Corio Technical School) and Mr Robert Newton of Bell Park Technical Schol.





ALLAN JENNINGS – Mechanical Tester and a keen greyhound owner and trainer.



DENNIS RAYMENT - Raw Mills Assistant who is a keen photographer.



TOM KENNEDY - Time Keeper, a keen gardener and an ardent Eastern Suburbs supporter.



JACKIE RENDER of Information Processing, Head Office, was compelled to resign recently because her family had moved to Brisbane. Above Peter Bowditch presents her with a farewell gift on behalf of the staff.

'LINK' CRYPTOQUOTE

Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R is L O N G F E L L O W

One letter simply stands for another. In this sample A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each month the code letters are different.

CRYPTOQUOTES KAFMI NMZPDO PJ DBQ JZMFQ AW YAAL UQAUIQ.-KMFYMFQD LQIMZL January's Cryptoquote: THE GREATEST

MISFORTUNE OF ALL IS NOT TO BE ABLE TO BEAR MISFORTUNE. – BIAS

Vital link in disease defences

GEELONG is the site for a laboratory which will be a vital link in Australia's defences against the introduction of livestock diseases from overseas.

The \$83 million laboratory is the Australian National Animal Health Laboratory.

Construction, which is in its third financial year, is on schedule and is expected to be complete in 1983.

The Laboratory, known as ANAHL, will go into full operation in 1985.

Constructing authority is the Federal Housing and Construction Department, while CSIRO will operate and manage the laboratory.

Its role will be to provide high security facilities for the handling of exotic diseases of livestock; to confirm an exotic disease has entered the country; train laboratory and field staff in the recognition and control of exotic diseases; carry out research into exotic diseases and produce vaccines when required.

At the national policy level there has been and continues to be close collaboration between Federal and State Governments.

Project

At departmental level, officers representing animal quarantine and disease control authorities, conservation and environment bodies, regional and town planning authorities, and those involved in youth, sport and recreation have all worked together to keep the project going.

And although the ANAHL facility is one which is of vital importance to Australia as a nation, its presence in Geelong makes it very much a local matter for the people of the area.

While ANAHL is being built, about 400 people could be working at the site at any time and numbered among those will be a large proportion of Geelong people.

Last financial year \$10.5 million was spent on the project, and this financial year \$20 million has been allocated for expenditure as construction momentum increases.

ROBOTS ON THE MARCH

Within 10 years, the world army of industrial robots could be growing by 200,000 a year. And in Britain, managers are predicting that by the year 2000, more than a third of all manufactured goods will be produced by robots.

Robots have moved on dramatically from the early 1960s when they were mainly employed on simple transfer and stacking jobs.

Now, with the aid of microcomputers which are growing ever cheaper and more powerful, the latest robots have been given visual and touch senses and in the research laboratory they are being given the ability to walk and climb a ladder.

Already 12,000 advanced robots are at work. About 6000 of them are in Japan, with another 3500 in the United States and 2000 spread across Europe. If the more simple robots are included, the Japanese army of robots is more like 40,000.

By 1990 robot production worldwide could be at the rate of 23,000 a year from existing robot makers alone.

The increasing use of microcomputers to control robots, however, may result in computer manufacturers entering the scene. In this case annual robot production could soar to about 200,000 a year.

UK BID FOR WORLD SPEED RECORD

A jet car, designed to achieve speeds of more than 1100 kilometres an hour, is to attempt the world land speed record later this year.

The new assault on the 1002 kph record set by American Gary Gabelich's rocket-powered car in 1970 will be the result of six years' work by a British team led by 34-year-old London businessman, Richard Noble.

He will be the driver when the car makes its speed runs

No venue for the run has yet been chosen. Mr Noble is looking at 25 possible sites, including the Bonneville salt flats in Utah, areas of Australia and a strip in West Africa.

The car, Thrust 2, is powered by a Rolls-Royce Avon jet engine from a Lightning fighter aircraft.

It is expected to give the 8.2 metre long vehicle a good margin of speed over the existing record. Acceleration from 0 to 161 kph will take just two and a half seconds while Thrust 2 is expected to reach 966 kph from a standing start in 23 seconds.

SMILE AWHILE

COMPARE

A MAN went to a tailor and was measured for a suit. Six weeks passed, but the suit still wasn't ready. Another six weeks passed before the man was told he could pick up his suit. As the irritated customer was being fitted, he said, "It only took God six days to make the world!" The tailor pointed to the window. "Take a look at this lousy world," he said, "Then take a good look at this suit."

GOOD NEIGHBORS

A MAN grew so tired of his wife's constant nagging that he finally moved into the garage. He kept on mowing the lawn and doing odd jobs about the home, and she would bring him an occasional pie or bowl of soup, but otherwise their meetings were kept to a minimum.

An interested neighbor had watched the situation develop and believed that the blame lay entirely with the wife. One day he asked the husband, "Why don't you just leave? She's impossible!"

"Oh, I don't know," the husband answered. "She makes a pretty good neighbor.

DISTANCE

*

A HUSBAND playing golf with his wife was overheard saying: "You'll drive me out of my mind. dear."

Said she: "That, darling, would merely be a putt."

KNOWING WHEN

IT'S hardly surprising that the Clairvoyants' Club had a number of resignations recently, after informing members that the next meeting had been postponed 'due to unforseen circumstances'.

* THE EXPERTS

THE schoolteacher was testing the class on memory. She read the story of the three blind men and the elephant, then, asked this question.

"Three men, " she said, "examined an elephant. One reported it to be like a tree, the second said it was like a wall and the third thought it to be like a rope. What kind of men were they?"

One of the pupils promptly replied: "Specialists".

APPROPRIATE

"YOU'VE heard the motion," said the chairman at the throat specialists convention. "All in favour say 'Ah'."

HOMEBODY

THERE was a virgin of Rome, whom the Emperor kept in a home. Asked the reason why, He said with a sigh. "Virgins are worthless who roam "

SANCTUARY

A MAN decided it was time for him to seek out a church that would meet his spiritual needs.

He went into one when the congregation was being addressed by the minister: "We have left undone those things which we ought to have done and we have done those things which we ought not to have done."

"Praise the Lord," sighed the man, sinking into a back pew, "At last I've found my kind of people."

ADVICE FOR GIRLS

THIS little advertisement did wonders for a bookseller:

"What every young girl should know before she is married. Profusely illustrated, specific instructions, sent in plain envelope."

The bookseller sold more than 1000 cookery books.

BAD COMPANY

THE drunk was picked up and brought before the magistrate.

"Your Honor, I got into bad company," he told the court, "I had a full bottle of whiskey and the three fellows I was with didn't drink."

*

HONESTY

A JOB application form carried the question: "Have you ever been arrested?"

The applicant put down, "No."

The next question was: "Whu?" - meant for those who had been arrested.

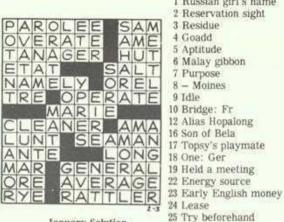
"Not realising this, the applicant wrote: "Never been caught."

32

"LINK" CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- 1 Ollie's partner 5 Vanished 9 Slack 10 Level
- 11 Before the footlights
- 13 Sailor's assent
- 14 Cevlonese boat
- 15 Genealogical tracings 20 Sinclair Lewis nickname
- 21 Dolorosa
- 22 Compact
- 25 Factory
- 27 English river
- 28 Monk
- 29 Mrs Wagner 35 Hold out
- 36 Indian title
- 37 Noted bandleader
- 41 French city
- 42 Retinue
- 43 Construct
- 44 Polynesian god



CLUES

January Solution

DOWN 1 Russian girl's name

3 Residue

5 Aptitude

7 Purpose

9 Idle

8 - Moines

26 Gresham's -

28 Angle

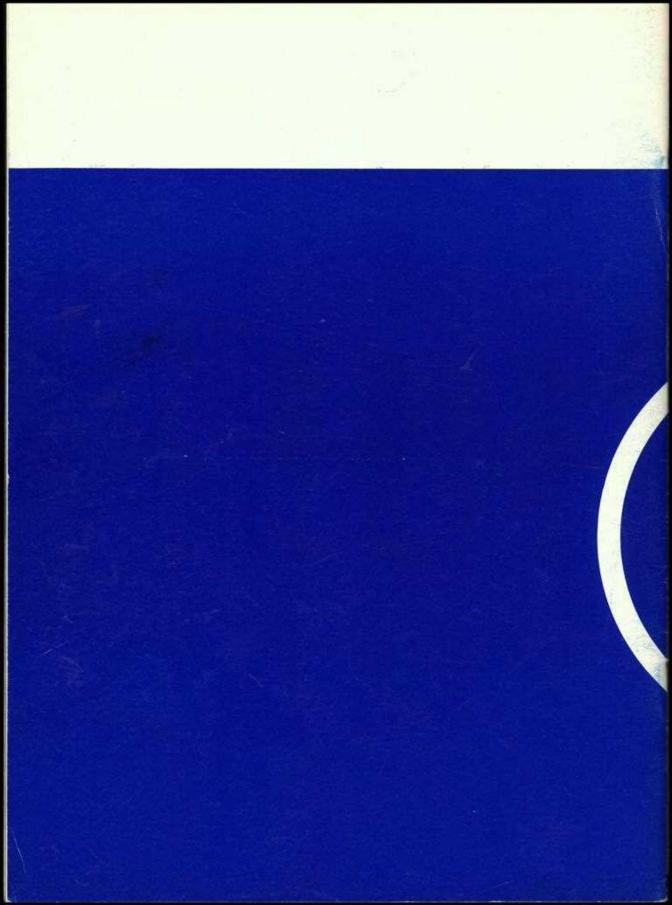
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- 30 Tree or shrub 2 Reservation sight 31 Poems

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 - 33 Speak
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 - 38 Native mineral
 - 39 Palm leaf
 - 40 Maori root pit

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BLUE CIRCLE Southern



Vol. 7, No. 9, March, 1981



















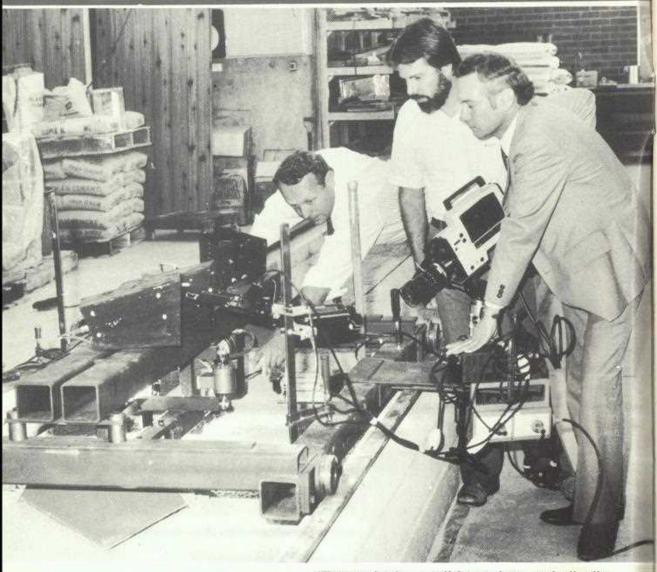








Swan Cement in forefront of progress



The cyclonic conditions that periodically occur off the north west coast of Australia will be catered for with a marine plough being developed at the WA Institute of Technology for the North-West Shelf gas project.

the North-West Shelf gas project. The plough will dig a concrete trench for the 134 km pipeline.

Here, the executive officer of WAIT-AID, Chris Ridley, the plough's designer, Mr Jack Apgar, and the chief engineer of Woodside Petroleum, Errol Seymour, study the machine during tests.





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MALDON: Bill Featon, and Shirley Sonter

WAURN PONDS: Les Wilkinson

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KOORAGANG: Bill Lawrence

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CHRISTINE MORRIS, 19, an attractive brunette, who always has a cheery smile, joined the staff at Kooragang as a clerk about six months ago.

She gained her HSC from the Warners Bay High School in 1979 with an outstanding pass in maths, and was placed among the top 10% of students in the State in the subject.

On leaving school she got a job in the Methods Department of ARC in Newcastle but after several months decided to join us at Kooragang.

Christine is determined to become an accountant — and is now in her second year as a night student at Newcastle Technical College. She spends most of her spare time studying, but occasionally takes time off to drive to the surf in her small red Datsun car.

INTERNATIONAL TITLES

Our judo girl wins bronze medal in Japan

WENDY Callandar, who is a tracer at Head Office, is one of Australia's leading exponents of the art of judo. Last month she represented the Commonwealth for the second time in an international competition and won a bronze medal at the Pan Pacific Rim Judo Championships, which were held in Nagoya, Japan.

SHE competed against teams representing the United States, Chile, Mexico, Hong Kong, Indonesia, New Zealand and Japan and won the medal in the Under-72 kilogram class, her "fighting" weight.

Although she is only 20 years of age, Wendy's success is but another milestone in an outstanding record of judo triumphs extending back over the last 15 years. For she has been competing continuously since she was five years of age.

It all started because her next door neighbours were judo enthusiasts and their antics fascinated Wendy as a youngster. They prevailed upon her to join in the sport and her interest has never waned since.

She lives at Canley Vale and was soon enrolled in the local Samurai Club.

As she grew older, difficulties arose, for she also excelled as a swimmer and at the age of 12 had to decide upon which sport she would concentrate on.

She elected for judo and then joined the Fairfield-Cabramatta Police Boys' Club.

Success at judo entails constant training and exercises to keep in the pink of condition. Wendy trains at the club at least twice a week



and maintains a daily routine of exercises at home to keep fit.

She attended the Fairvale High School until she was 16 and then spent a year at Sydney Technical College studying tracing.

She first competed in the State Championships in 1968 and won the NSW title in the Under-66 kilogram class in 1978-79. She competed in the Australian Championships for the past four years. She was placed third on two occasions and was second last year in the Under-72 kilogram class.

Last year she achieved her ambition to represent Australia and was selected in the team that competed in the championships at Hawaii. She was unfortunate enough to be matched against the ultimate winner in her first fourminute bout. But she gained a lot of experience in international competition.

Then she won selection to represent her country at last month's championships in Nagoya. She competed for two titles, in her own class and in the open.

The contest was held in the big Nagoya stadium before a huge audience of wildly excited and highly partisan Japanese. The bouts were televised throughout the country.

Wendy lost her match against a Japanese girl in the Under-72 kilogram class, but was awarded a bronze medal.

In the open-class she was defeated on points by a Chinese girl who represented Hong Kong.

The referees were all Japanese.

The Australian girls won one gold, one silver and two bronze medals while our men's team won four bronzes. The Japanese team topped the medals score in both men's and women's divisions.

Now Wendy is in training for the Australian Championships which will be held in May.

Wendy is dedicated to the sport, almost to the exclusion of all other activities.

After the continuous strenuous training she finds there's very little time for anything else! JACK GOOD, MEDWAY MINE MANAGER, RETIRES

JACK GOOD, Mine Manager of BCSC Medway Colliery retired on Friday, February 6, after 18 years service.

Many of his colleagues and friends tendered him a farewell dinner at the Bowral Bowling Club on the night of his retirement.

Mr Frank Charker presented Jack with a landscape painting on behalf of the Company. Other presentations were made by Bob Ashurst, BCS Collieries Division and John Blair from the local Rotary Club. Bill Purvis presented the traditional trophy, made by Berrima apprentices, which was a model of a 19th century gas detector depicted by a model canary in a small cage.

Jack has bought a house in Mittagong which has a garden to occupy him in one of his favourite pastimes. He will also maintain an interest in the local mining industry with consultancy work.

All our best wishes go with Jack for a happy and healthy retirement.



MR FRANK CHARKER, Director, Line Operations presents Jack Good with

JACK GOOD enjoys a farewell drink with Michael Brown and John Blair.



KEITH A. HOWES Esq.,Group Finance and Administration

T hey say you must build three homes in your lifetime before you get the one that is really tailored to meet your individual tastes and requirements. If that is so, then Keith Howes must be extraordinarily happy in his holiday home environment, for he has already built three houses. And he built them all with his own hands.

This must surely be a unique achievement for a man whose working life had been spent in the diametrically opposed and highly complex world of finance, accounting and company administration. And it is even more remarkable in that he had had no training nor previous experience in the use of hammer, chisel and saw.

KEITH Howes was born on January 27, 1933 and was raised and educated in the Parramatta district of Sydney. He has an elder brother, also an accountant, and when he left school he applied for a job with the then leading Sydney firm of Smith Johnson and Co, now Peat Marwick Mitchell and Co, and was engaged as an audit clerk.

- During his childhood, he recalled, the two boys used to spend their holidays with their grandmother at Portland. His grandparents had moved to Portland after their home had been destroyed in a bushfire which had devastated their farm at Marrangaroo, near Lithgow.
- It was an odd quirk of fate that as a boy he roamed all over Portland, little knowing that more than 30 years later his career would be so closely interwoven with the Portland cement works.
- As soon as he started work Keith enrolled in the accountancy course for evening students at the Metropolitan Business College. Students then had to sit for separate examinations of the Institute of Chartered Accountants and the Public Accountants Registration Board if they wished to become a company auditor.
- When he turned 18 he was called up in the first national service intake after the war.
- He has no regrets at having tasted the rigours of army life in this period of compulsory military



training, although invariably it impinged upon his annual accountancy examinations.

He was posted to the Armoured Corps and went into camp at Singleton each year. The period in camp coincided with the annual examinations of the Public Accountants Registration Board which were held at night at Fort Street Boys' High School in Sydney. The army gave him time off to sit for the exams, but this time had to be made up subsequently.

So for three consecutive days he was given a leave pass to travel from Singleton to Sydney where he sat for his examination. The only transport back to camp was the paper train which arrived at Singleton at 2.30 am. On one occasion he slept in and was put on a charge sheet for failing to attend the early morning parade.

- "I played tennis, reaching A Reserve grade, and first grade soccer with Northern Districts.
- "I will always remember arriving at work one day and travelling up in the lift with the Staff partner with a taped up face and black eye as a result of a football injury. He immediately called me around to his office and suggested that football injuries did not go with the profession."
- He was in his early twenties when he married his wife Joy, and in December 1955 their daughter, Susan Joy, was born.
- His wife's grandfather was a retired master builder and Keith drew upon his experience when he decided to build his own home at Normanhurst.
- It was a hard, long and gruelling experience. He was working during the daytime, attending lectures during the evenings and house-building in between times and during the weekends. The 15-square home progressed slowly as a consequence and was completed in stages.

Keith passed his final examinations in 1957 and qualified as a chartered accountant.

- "I will always be indebted to Smith Johnson & Co for the excellent training they gave me in all phases of accountancy, taxation, secretarial and audit functions. During the last years I spent with them I specialised in the valuation of shares, investments, goodwill and company investigations."
- Smith Johnson & Co became the Australian agents for the world-wide chartered accountancy firm of Peat Marwick Mitchell & Co.
- In 1959 he was approached and accepted an offer by the Hawker Siddeley Group from the United Kingdom to become Group Controller of the company in Australia.
- At that stage Hawker Siddeley's interest in Australia was confined to the building and property development industry and they acquired construction and aluminium fabrication companies in Sydney and Melbourne. As a consequence of these moves Keith became a constant commuter between Sydney and Melbourne.
- The company embarked on a programme of rapid expansion in Australia, mainly through UK mergers, and the Brush Group of



No. 1: Normanhurst



No.2: Gorokan

No. 3: also Gorokan





An early family group

Companies, De Havilland Aircraft Company, Lister Blackstone, Noyes Bros., Crompton Parkinson, and Ferris Bros became subsidiaries or associated companies.

- "My responsibilities were concerned with management accounting, consolidation, investigation, and reporting to the UK.
- "As with all groups reporting to an overseas parent, timetables were always tight. The group had grown to 32 companies, employing a workforce of approximately 3000 people.
- "I well remember one occasion when I was waiting for the UK to provide me with the final year-end adjustments.
- "The British Finance Director told me that we must realise that we were the 'petty cash companies in the Group'."
- "So much for the Australian ego!"
- "Those were exciting times, with the HSA Group expanding rapidly. I relished the opportunity of being associated with such projects as the Space Tracking Station at Tidbinbilla, the Woomera Rocket Range and with the Weapons Research Establishment at Salisbury in South Australia."
- The Group expanded its marine and electronics divisions and became involved in offset manufacturing contracts with the Boeing Aircraft Company of America.
- In addition to retaining the position of Group Controller, in 1972 he was appointed Finance Manager of Hawker De Havilland Australia Pty Ltd, the main operating subsidiary.
- Keith also became involved with contractors in Singapore and South-East Asia which necessitated visits to those areas.
- The mining boom in Western Australia was at its peak and the aircraft industry had become

the glamour industry. The company serviced small planes at Jandakot airport outside Perth. The demand for light aircraft reached the stage when planes were being grounded because the pilots had reached the maximum daily number of hours permitted by DCA and there were no relief pilots available.

"Then the mining crash came. I remember seeing about 100 small planes lined up at Jandakot, each carrying a 'For Sale' notice."

- The former Group secretary of Hawker Siddeley, who was a close friend of Keith Howes, had left the company to control a highly successful building company. He died suddenly in 1971. His wife and Keith were named as coexecutors. They decided to complete the building contracts then in progress.
- It was a decision with far-reaching and exacting consequences. In addition to the demands and ramifications of his own job, for the next 18 months he supervised several large building developments, inspecting the progress on the sites before and after work and during weekends.
- He realised it was impossible to devote the time necessary to supervise these projects. So he called in the foremen from each of the sites and instituted a work incentive scheme.
- "I am happy to say that we completed all those contracts on schedule.
- "Today I can look back with pride to the ex tensions at the Greystanes Public School, the Dee Why Police Station and to the extensions to the Prince Henry Hospital laundry."
- In 1970 he attended the Australian Advanced Management Course conducted by the facility members of Stanford University of California.
- In 1972 Keith Howes was one of the 36 senior executives from Sydney who were selected to attend the Commonwealth of Australia – Industrial Mobilisation Course.
- This course was established in 1953. Representatives from the armed services, Commonwealth and State departments, banking, universities and public utilities are combined to give members of the course an understanding of the current state of industry, the Services organisation and their requirements, with the object of assisting defence preparedness in the event of a nation emergency.
- The course extended, part time, over a period of 12 months and was supported by a number of major companies, including Hawker de Havilland and BHP.

Keith and Joy and their first grandson.

- "I enjoyed the course immensely and formed many lasting friendships with other members. We still have social and business associations to this day. During the course we were fortunate to visit the North-West Cape and Mt Newman mining facilities."
- In 1973 he left the Hawker Siddeley Group and joined Group Engineering Limited as Group Secretary. Group Engineering, which is now known as Enacon Ltd, traded through its main subsidiaries: Graham Evans & Co Pty Ltd, building contractors; Thos Clark & Son Pty Ltd, air conditioning; Security Parking Pty Ltd, car parks; J. Kohler & Sons Ltd, heavy engineering; and various property development companies.
- In addition to normal secretarial duties, he was engaged in raising funds for the various acquisitions and development projects with which this progressive group became involved.
- The secretary of J. Kohler & Sons Ltd, which was acquired by Group Engineering Ltd, was Max Young, who had been Group Chief Accountant with APCM(A) for a number of years.
- In March 1977 Keith Howes joined BCSC as Assistant Director-Finance and Administration. He was recently appointed General Manager-Group Finance and Administration.
- The family moved to their present home in Beecroft in 1968. Keith's interest in carpentry and house building did not flag after the completion of his first venture at Normanhurst. So he bought a block of land at Gorokan near Toukley on the Central Coast, and built himself a weekender, comprising six squares.
- Then he decided to set his sights higher and build himself a bigger weekender in the same district with a commanding view over the nearby lakes. It is a two-storey structure of 30

squares containing two flats. It took him three arduous years to build, devoting his weekends and holidays to the task.

- Keith is a keen body surfer and deep sea fisherman. Nothing he enjoys more than running out to sea in his 14 ft aluminium runabout for an early morning's fishing off Norah Head.
- His son David, 18, is a teller with the Commercial Bank of Australia. His daughter Susan obtained her diploma in Occupational Therapy in 1977 and is now married and lives in Hobart. She had a baby boy in January last, making Joy and Keith Howes proud grandparents for the first time.
- Keith is currently an active member of the Institute of Accountants' discussion group and of the Financial Executives' Institute of Australia.
- "Reflecting on one's career, I believe I have always worked hard. It wasn't easy at first because I was studying and at the same time building a home. I consider I've been fortunate in having worked with good progressive and well-managed organisations.
- "BCSC is no exception and I'm looking forward to the next stage of our development." (T.S-K)

WHAT'S GONE WRONG?

WHAT'S gone wrong with us?

We all think we are reasonable beings in our own particular spheres, yet something has gone wrong.

Between January and June 1980 the average Australian was plagued in one way or another by a series of strikes.

No one wants to point the finger. For seldom does the general public know all the ins and outs of any industrial dispute.

But the costs to each and everyone of us are staggering.

Look at them:

Jan-June 1980. Lost Wages: \$111,000,000,000.

Jan-June 1980. Disputes: 1800 (That's an average of 10 per day for six months).

Jan-June 1980). Working days lost: 2,500,000 (that's 2½ million by the end of August 1980).

It makes you think. There's something wrong!

Even a Lucky Country can't afford this extravagance.

INTO THE SILENCE MAY TOMLIN

IT is with great sadness we record the passing of May Tomlin who was tea lady at Portland House for several years before her retirement in May 1979. She died on January 20, last.



Her happy nature and kindly disposition endeared her to all with whom she came in contact.

After her retirement she returned to England for a short visit to her friends and relatives whom she had not seen for many years.

Up to her sudden death she led a very active life. She was a keen gardener at her home in Neutral Bay and always kept in close contact with her many friends at Blue Circle.

"Little May", as she was widely known, was always bright and cheerful and ready to lend a helping hand to those in trouble.

She leaves a husband, daughter Jean and two grand-children.

LEN TEONG

PORTLAND Cement Works employees were shocked to learn of the collapse and death of Mr Len Teong, at his home recently.

Len, who was 62 years of age, was on holidays at his residence and was working on his car when he suffered the fatal collapse.

He served in the Army during World War II, and on his discharge married his wife Mildred at Barraba.

He worked at Tyldesley Colliery for several years before joining the workforce at the Cement Works some 24 years ago.

Len was employed at the Silos at the time of his death.

He is survived by his wife Mildred, two sons, Garry and Lex, and his only daughter Dianne, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

KOORAGANG CHARACTERS



PETER TYNAN, Despatch Clerk at Kooragang, has lived in the Maitland area since childhood. After leaving Maitland Marist Brothers College he spent 10 years in the PMG as a postal clerk. Then he joined Tooths in Newcastle and spent 10 years there as a despatch clerk before joining us at Kooragang in a similiar capacity. He is married and has a small son and daughter. He is a keen admirer of Doug Walters and a vociferous supporter of St George.



NORMAN CLIFFORD, Sales Manager at Kooragang, was born in Scotland and arrived in Australia with his family when he was six. Before joining us some 15 months ago, he spent six years with Arnotts biscuits in sales and merchandising and six years in the building industry in Newcastle. He is married with a family of two boys and a girl and commutes to work each day from his home at Red Beach.



<u>Joe couldn't</u> <u>join the Navy</u> <u>so he migrated</u> <u>to Australia</u>

JOE BELLEGGIA has been employed at BCSC Waurn Ponds since December 1963.

He started work with us in the Packing Plant as one of the first operators there, and he worked in this area for 15 years until his transfer to the Yard section in May, 1978.

Joe and his wife Philomena, with their three sons Robert, Carlo and John, live on their 10acre property in Hams Road, Waurn Ponds.

The property is situated on high ground with an uninterrupted panoramic view of Geelong and Corio Bay, a view that many would envy.

Joe's eldest son, Robert, is also employed in the Packing Plant at Waurn Ponds.

Joe migrated from Italy to Australia back in 1952 at the age of 19.

His earlier years were spent on a share farm with his parents, about three kilometres outside Force, in Ascoli-Piceno, Italy.

He left school at the equivalent of our Year 11, then worked on the farm with his father, dur-



ing which time he attended night school to further his education to year 12 level.

As a boy he had set his heart on becoming a sailor in the Navy. So after completing his schooling he set out for the nearest navy recruiting depot to fulfil his life's ambition.

But his hopes were dashed. He was 2cm short of the minimum height requirement!

He was bitterly disappointed. All his future plans seemed to have crashed.

Then, on his way back to Force by bus he saw a display of immigration posters on Australia in a travel agency at the bus stop.

If he couldn't join the navy and see the world, he could always travel, he thought.

So he marched into the office and applied to migrate to Australia.

П

After a wait of only eight months he was on his way to Australia in the Italian liner "Castel Bianca".

His first home here was at the Boongilla Migrant Hostel near Albury, whence he started work assigned to him through the Commonwealth Employment Service.

He was under contract for the first two years to work wherever work became available.

He was young, with no ties, so he enjoyed the seasonal work and the travel which followed during his first years in Australia.

He went to Wagga Wagga, the ammunition works at St Marys, NSW, Mildura during the grape picking seasons and to the canefields in Ingham, Queensland.

While he was in Queensland, a mate he had befriended early on his arrival in Australia had settled in Geelong. Because of their constant moves in opposite directions, they had lost contact with each other.

His friend was determined to persuade Joe to settle in Geelong so he wrote to Joe's parents in Italy to find his last address.

Eventually they were able to correspond and Joe gave up the travelling and seasonal work to settle in Geelong.

He worked for a number of years with the Ford Motor Company, and with Phosphate and Cresco before commencing with BCSC at Waurn Ponds in 1963. He has been with us ever since.

Soon after he settled in Geelong, he brought his bride to be out from Italy and they were married in Geelong in September 1957.

Joe likes to spend his leisure hours with his family and working around his farm at Waurn Ponds.

Smiles abound at family reunion



THOUGH there is a language problem, there were smiles all round at an Italian family reunion in Thornley, recently. Mr and Mrs Angelo Mobilia (front) arrived from Sicily to visit their son, Mr Salvatore ("Sam") Mobilia, his wife Vivienne (right) and their children Peter (12) (left), Paul (14), Gina (10), and Angelo (Tony) (16), who is absent.

The visitors do not speak English and Mrs Vivienne Mobilia and the children do not speak Italian.

Sam is a Swan tanker driver, the son missing from the photo, Tony, is an apprentice fitter at our Rivervale Works.

THEY KEEP SWAN WORKS ON THE GO



FRANK CRUICKSHANK, day shift foreman; Peter Karhu, Draughtsman; Reg Tranquille, Maintenance Inspector; Henry Holt, Instrument Technician; David Scott, Process Engineer; Peter McGinty, Laboratory Supervisor; Uli Remund, Asst Chemist; and Ken Hughes, "C" shift Foreman.

March Tavden

By Mrs C. C. CROWE Berrima Bridge Nurseries, Old Berrima

FLOWERS

SOW: Antirrhinum, aquilegia, calendula, Canterbury bells, candytuft, carnation, delphinium, eschscholtzia, forget-me-not, gaillardia, gypsophila, larkspur, linaria, lupin, mignonette, nigella, stock, sweet pea, Virginian stock, wallflower.

PLANT: Bellis Perennis, calendula, Iceland poppy, pansy, primula, polyanthus, stock, viola, wallflower. Also spring-flowering bulbs such as daffodils, hyacinth, jonquil, tulip, anemones, ranuculus.

VEGETABLES

SOW: Broad beans, carrot, endive, parsnip, lettuce, onion, parsley, peas, radish, spinach, herbs.

PLANT: eschalots, garlic, rhubarb, lettuce, onion, white turnip, cabbage, cauliflower.

TIME TO PLANT TREES AND SHRUBS

THE month of January was very hot and the humidity was high. Any rain was immediately dried up so that watering, with restrictions, became more and more difficult, and buckets and watering cans were brought into use again to give mature trees and shrubs a good drink.

Some deciduous trees are already showing autumn colour, and where water has been scarce some will already have dropped many of their leaves. Spring-flowering seedlings should be planted now. These include pansies, violas, stock, primulas, wallflower, polyanthus and calendulas.

After such dry, hot weather, many lawns are showing bare patches. These will need to be resown while the soil is still warm enough for rapid germination of the seed.

New lawns should also be planted, using an evergreen lawn grass mixture, which will give a green lawn right through the year.

Commence planting evergreen trees and shrubs during this month, taking into consideration the height required in a particular area and the amount of shade the mature tree or shrub will cast over the garden.

Cultivate the ground in both the flower and vegetable garden to keep down weeds and if there is any sign of mildew, spray or dust the plants with a good fungicide.

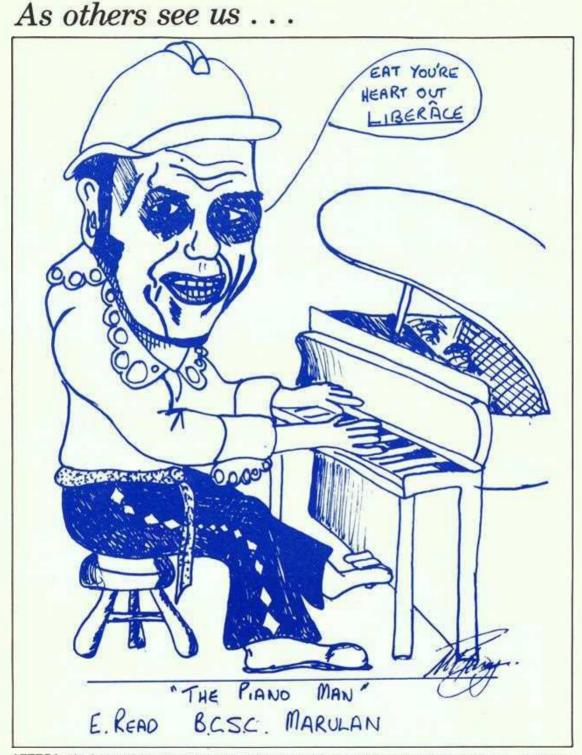
Watch out for caterpillars on the cypress hedges, and for hairy caterpillars on dwarf plants. The autumn brood of caterpillars is particularly devastating on dwarf plants.

Keep baiting for slugs and snails.

By Bill Kavanagh & Hal Camp Bringing Up Father R



12



AFTER having been employed by the Company for the past 24 years and playing locally in a band called "The New Dimensions," Eddie Read is one of the best known and popular identities in the district. Another member of the group is Eddie Cooper, Safety Officer at Marulan South. Eddie started work as an apprentice fitter and progressed from Tradesman to Leading Hand, Foreman to his present position of Maintenance Planning Officer, at Marulan. He has three children and spends his holidays caravanning — and always has trouble finding a caravan park that will accept his little Yorkshire terrier, Mindy, his inseparable companion.

'No Hopers' win Colbran Shield

PORTLAND Snooker Association's recent presentation night was held at the RSL Club, where the successful "No Hopers" team received the major trophy for the second competition played.

This trophy was donated jointly by Mr Barry Colbran and Mrs Noelene Straney in memory of their father Mr Maurie Colbran.

Maurie was well known around the district and we are indeed privileged that the Colbran family presented this prestige trophy in his memory.

The winning side consisted of Ross Brownlow (captain), Garry Johns, John Miles, Paul Strik, Kerry Bender, Des Stait, Neil Stait and Neville Castle.

Runners-up were the Aztecs team, Ken Embleton (captain), Les Straney, Stan Welch, Jim Toomey, John Burgess, John Burrows, Terry McManus and Ron Bender.

This team is the current holder of the Blue Circle Cement Company Shield and went down narrowly in the final by three frames to two.

The Terry McCarthy Cue was won by consistent John Burgess from the Aztecs team, who defeated a strong field of 16 players to win his prize.

Other winners of trophies were: Brian Chadwick – most points scored in series; John Burgess – most wins in series; Les Straney –



MRS NOELENE STRANEY and Mr Barry Colbran proudly display the memorial shield.

undefeated in series.

Player with the most excuses – Jack Fields; most points scored in single frame – Brian Chadwick; best trier – Tony Newton; highest break in series – Ian Miles; hardest working captain – Don Lancaster.



ALAN SPRING, George Clarke (Stores Superintendent), Mick Hickey, Lorry Morgan (seated), John Burhop and Alan Ollis.

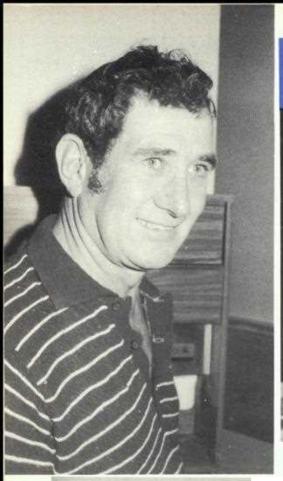


 THE "Fire Station" team pose for their photo. Left to right – Jack Bennett, Merv Curran, Sam Fillingham, Brian West, Robert Toomey and Ernie Jeffree.

• JOHN BURGESS proudly accepts the Terry McCarthy Cue.

 BARRY COLBRAN presents the Colbran Shield to the "No Hopers" captain, Ross Brownlow.





Over the hump, but not "over the hill"!



FOUR Waurn Ponds employees who recently passed the half century milestone.





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el Officer and

BEV and Paul Templeman (above left) and Barry and Carol Jones at the Transport Division's annual outing which was held recently at Green's Motorcade, Hoxton Park.

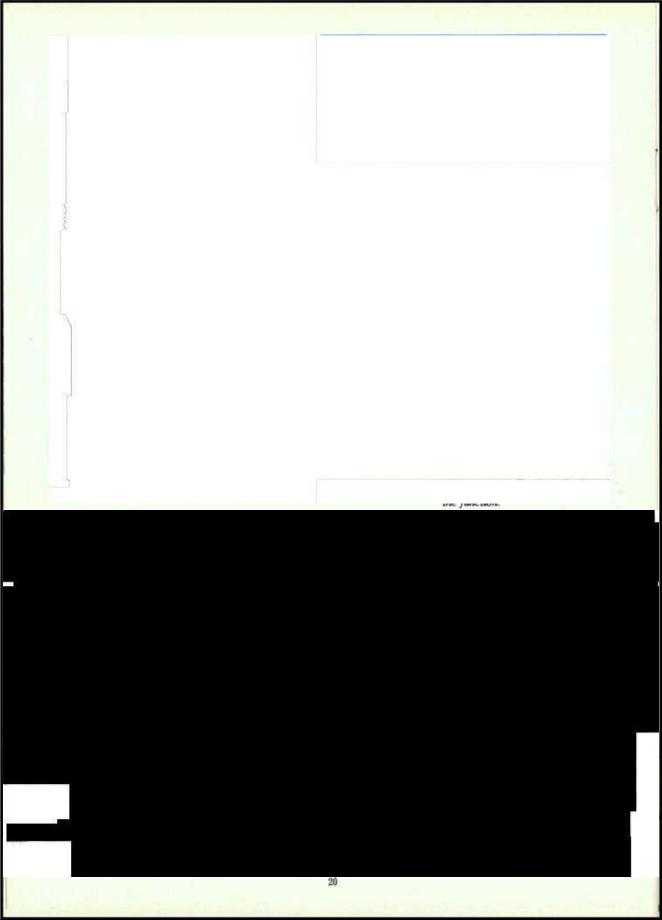


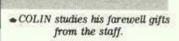
- ← GEOFF and Dianne Almond with their two children.
- BARRY SMITH finds cranes easier to drive than trucks.



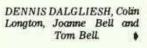


 MR AND MRS Palmer with their grandchildren.
 FRED KILLICK, Barry Jones and Barry Williams.





♦TEMPE HUDSON and Sylvia Pullen



51.50



<u>WE SPONSOR</u> <u>A NATIVE</u> <u>AUSTRALIAN</u>

ONE of the latest additions to our payroll is this little echidna who is domiciled at Taronga Park zoo.



Following an appeal by the zoo authorities to public companies and private individuals to sponsor an animal of their choice, Blue Circle decided to pay the cost of the upkeep of this little fellow.

There was an extraordinary response to the appeal and more than 890 sponsors have contributed more than \$85,000 to the maintenance of selected animals.

A plaque on the enclosure names the animal's sponsor.

The echidna is related to the platypus. It is also called a "native hedgehog" or "spiny anteater". It grows to about 18 inches in length.

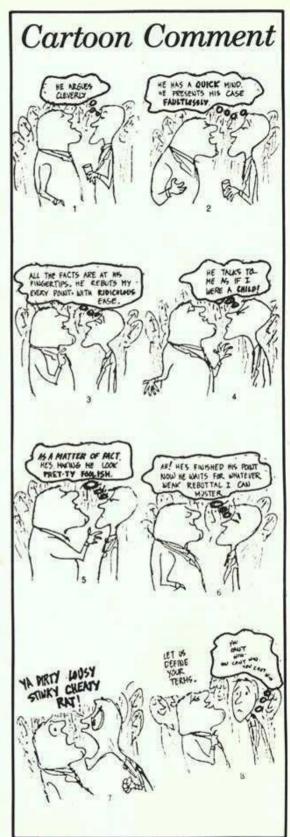
A nocturnal animal, it is rarely seen by day. It sallies forth at night in search of food –insects of various kinds, grubs and worms, but mainly ants and termites.

When disturbed it quickly burrows directly downwards with remarkable rapidity.

In the breeding season the female produces a single egg which is deposited in a temporary pouch. The young animal escapes from the shell and grows to about six inches in length before it leaves the pouch.

CONGRATULATIONS!

THE employees and staff of Portlands Works wish to congratulate Colleen Sheehan (Manager's Secretary) and Brian West (former Analyst at Blue Circle) on their recent engagement.



Maldon finds the easy way to see Sydney's Sights

On a recent day out in Sydney with a visitor from SA, a Maldonite decided to take a tip from a friend and see the sights on the comparatively new tourist bus which is run by the PTC.

This bus is bright red and can be picked up at the Central Railway, or any of the stops along the route.

For a fare of \$4 you are able to tour the city stopping off at any of the places along the way, such as the Chinese Quarter in Dixon Street, the markets, the Rocks area, the Opera House, Lady Macquarie's Chair, take a walk through the Botanical Gardens, see the Law Courts, Parliament House, the beautiful old churches, inspect the Woolloomooloo area – the navy training ship HMAS Melbourne, was in port this particular day – tour through the beautiful Elizabeth Bay House, the National Gallery and Kings Cross and see the El Alamein fountain. You can even take a ride on the Manly ferry.

You can get off the bus anywhere along the route and make an inspection of that particular sight, and then, with buses running every quarter hour, you can hop back on the bus and proceed on to the next place of interest.

There is a short commentary given by the bus driver, and a pamphlet is handed out when you get your ticket so that you are able to trace your steps as you go.

It is certainly a trip to be recommended, especially if you are limited for time with visitors from interstate or overseas.

Judging also by the hilarity and smiling faces of the Chinese, Vietnamese and American visitors on the bus they also enjoyed their trip.

For the locals, too it is interesting and enlightening to discover places not visited previously.

A Girl to Look up to!

PEKING – A 7-foot-8½ inch Chinese girl may be the world's tallest living woman, according to China's Health News.

The paper ran a photo of 16-year-old Tseng Chin-lien standing next to a 5-foot-5-inch woman, and said the 1979 Guinness Book of Records listed an American woman from Chicago as tallest at 7 feet 7¹/₂ inches.

LINK CRYPTOQUOTE

Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this sample A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each month the code letters are different.

CRYPTOQUOTES

GKEM GRVM GQ BMYRPMIKGM; PSG FAMZ GAM GRVM HQI KUGRQZ KIIRCMJ, JGQT^{*} GARZERZW KZB WQ RZ - KZBIMF NKUEJQZ

February Cryptoquote: MORAL VANITY IS THE SNARE OF GOOD PEOPLE -MARGARET DELAND

PICTURE OF A MAN AT WORK



KIM CAMPBELL, the Electrical Shop Trades Assistant at Rivervale, pauses on the job to enable the camera to record the fact!

WAURN PONDS MAINTENANCE HAS BIG NIGHT OUT



OUR own T/A Neville Baum creates the atmosphere to support this country & western rendition.



FITTER and Turner Ian Norsworthy gave an item on the drum kit that evoked rounds of applause. THE special guest entertainer and comedian for the evening was Mr Col Elliott from Melbourne.





MALCOLM FITZGERALD, Apprentice Carpenter who recently married Maureen Jackson of Portland, intends to settle in Portland and continue his football career, playing first grade with Bathurst Charlestons.



KEN EMBLETON, Traxcavator Operator, is a keen golfer and currently representing Portland Golf Club in the Kortum Shield side.



BACK from a tour of Fiji, Purchasing Officer Tony Toole could only describe his brief holiday as "fabulous".



HARRY KEARNS, Costing Clerk and First Aid Officer, is a keen trout fisherman and home gardener.

ROWLAND STEED, Davina Stewart and June Viles.

> PETER TRAVESS and Walter Baer.

**

64

16

Martin.

and the

SAN

KEITH HOWES, Robyn Gibson, Michael Powis and Dawn Harvey.





BILL POSTHOWER, Kath Lewis and Colin Bargwanna

TEMPE HUDSON, Peter Bowditch and Elizabeth Luckett.



BEER HAS BEEN A SOLACE TO MAN FOR CENTURIES

MAN cannot live on bread alone - he must have a beer as well!

This is closer to the truth than you think.

In Babylonian times beer brewing was a major industry.

It is generally held that wine is the oldest beverage in the western world. It is not.

Four thousand years ago beer was consumed in far greater quantities than it is today, with a daily average consumption per man, woman and child of about eight pints.

Wine, tea and coffee are relatively modern drinks.

In ancient times, the Pharaohs gave a daily allowance of beer to their workmen.

Records say that at one time nearly 50,000 jugs of beer were dedicated to the God of Agriculture. Beer was treated almost as the staff of life, something that couldn't be done without.

One of the reasons for this was that water purification techniques had not been perfected and drinking water often resulted in sickness.

П

THE first beer was the liquid obtained from soaking grain in water.

The origins of the words beer, "bior", and ale, "alo", are European. Stout denoted quality in beer, and is where the "X" marks for today's beer originated.

Beer marked with an "X" was a quality product, while unmarked beer was of poorer quality.

Wealthy travellers who stopped at monasteries for protection were given "X" beer and food while poor travellers, not admitted to the safety of the monastery, were given food and unmarked beer.

Beer prices were first stabilised in England by Henry V who passed a law that "X" beer would cost 11 pence, while unmarked beer would be one penny per gallon.

In this same period, the first beer inspectors went about their duties. They did the rounds of inns wearing leather breeches and to test the beer for quality poured it on to a wooden seat and sat on it.

The period of sitting is unknown, but if when they stood up their breeches stuck to the seat, the beer was deemed to have been diluted. If they slid off the seat, it was good beer.

If the publican was caught with diluted beer he was put into the stocks.

П CROMWELL also passed laws concerning beer - he stopped Sunday trading and made a law that drunks could be whipped and publicly branded as drunks.

Drinkers weren't allowed to drink in beer houses for more than one hour at a time. If the innkeeper allowed them to stay longer the inn could be closed and the innkeeper put in the stocks.

All that was in the 1600s.

The quality of English beer in that period was very high, so high that the renowned brandy smugglers of the period would take beer out of England to Europe on their return trip.

They did this under threat of hanging in some cases, which says something for the quality of the beer.

English beer was expensive at that time in Europe and the brandy smugglers were often paid in English beer.

EUROPEANS TOUR **OUR VINEYARDS**

A BRITISH travel firm has organised a 21-day tour of major Australian vineyards next month following the success of the World Wine Fair in Britain in which both Australia and New Zealand won gold medals.

The tour will begin in Melbourne and visits will be made to six wine-producing areas in New South Wales, Victoria and South Australia.

Four days will be spent in the Barossa Valley to include the annual vintage festival and there will be a coach trip to the Ballarat Goldfields and Coonawarra.

Sydney will then be the base for visits to the Hunter Valley for samplings of new plantings of Chardonnay and Sauvignon Blanc.

At the World Wine Fair in Bristol last year an Australian brandy - St Agnes Very Old Brandy - won a double gold award and judges commented on the exceptional quality of wines from Australia.

MURPHY'S LAW: If it weren't for the optimist, the pessimist would never know how happy he wasn't.



NEW Face at Head Office: Sylvia Pullen, who arrived recently from Britain, is now Mr Dennis Dalgliesh's Secretary.

PLAN TO EKE OUT BRITAIN'S OIL

A POLICY to eke out Britain's oil resources, involving increased exploration and deferring of some production from the 1980s, has been outlined by the British Energy Secretary, Mr David Howell.

Mr Howell said it was in the national interest to prolong high levels of oil production from the United Kingdom continental shelf (UKCS) to the end of the century.

His planned course of action would meet the aim of maximising indigenous hydrocarbon production in the long term and international commitments including net exports of five million tonnes in 1985.

The North Sea was now a mature oil-bearing area and some major fields had reached their peak of production, he said.

This year UK oil production is expected to reach a level equal to UK consumption -94million tonnes a year. Production from the UKCS and from onshore fields in mainland Britain this year will total 80 to 85 million tonnes.

On present forecasts, production would rise to a peak of up to 135 million tonnes by the mid-1980s, giving a significant surplus over UK consumption in the decade as a whole.

Puzzling historical coincidences

AMERICANS have been looking into the phenomenon of history repeating itself and have come up with these amazing series of coincidences.

Both President John Kennedy and President Abraham Lincoln were concerned with Civil Rights. Lincoln was elected in 1860 and Kennedy in 1960. Both their wives lost children in death while they were at the White House. Both Presidents were killed in the presence of their wives on a Friday and were shot from behind.

Their successors, both named Johnson, were Southern Democrats, both in the Senate. Andrew Johnson was born in 1808 and Lyndon Johnson in 1908.

Lincoln's killer, John Wilkes Booth, was born in 1839. Lee Harvey Oswald was born in 1939. Both were Southerners favouring unpopular ideas and both were assassinated before their trials.

Lincoln's secretary, whose name was Kennedy, advised him not to go to the theatre, Kennedy's secretary, whose name was Lincoln, advised him not to go to Dallas.

John Wilkes Booth shot Lincoln in a theatre and ran to a warehouse.

Lee Harvey Oswald shot Kennedy from a warehouse and ran into a theatre.

There are the same number of letters in the surnames of Lincoln and Kennedy.

There are the same number of letters in the names of John Wilkes Booth and Lee Harvey Oswald.

Lincoln, incidentally, was shot in the Ford Theatre and Kennedy was shot in a Ford Lincoln car. (S. W. Portland)

CASUARINAS SIGH ABROAD

THE familiar Australian sound of wind sighing through casuarina trees is now becoming music to the ears of people in other parts of the world.

A predominantly Australian plant group, casuarinas are gaining recognition overseas for their talents in stabilising soil and providing windbreaks.

There are about 40 different casuarina species in Australia, and through selection of appropriate species they can be grown in almost any environment – from freezing sub-alpine regions to searing desert, and from saline soils to coastal sand dunes.

Living dangerously

THE following questions and answers were taken from a fairly recent public health general knowledge examination:

Q: How is malaria spread?

A: "... by the female Monopoly mosquito."

Q: What is an airborne infection?

A: An airborne infection is an infection you get when you fly through the air.

Q: List the symptoms of food poisoning.

A: You will be weak in the ears and your nose will be dull blue.

Q: What is the treatment for snake bite? A: First kill the snake and then take it im-

mediately to the doctor.

Q: What first aid treatment would you give a person who has had a severe electric shock?

A: Lay him on the floor, remove his neck so that his head and face are facing up and then give him mouth-to-mouth resuscitation – but first switch off the power.

Mass circulation newspapers war

JAPANESE newspapers – which have lost no ground to television news – are waging a fierce battle for readers.

The industry consists of 126 newspapers, most of them printed morning and evening editions. Last year they published 65.8 million copies a day.

In Japan, which has a population of 115 million, newspaper sales exceed those in the U.S., which has nearly double the population.

The mass-circulation Yomiuri Shimbun, the non-Communist world's biggest daily, publishes 8.4 million morning copies each day.

Its rival, the Asahi Shimbun has a daily morning circulation of 7.4 million.

Both papers also sell about 3 million papers every evening.

The Mainichi Shimbun, Japan's third-largest newspaper, has a morning circulation of 4.6 million

DID YOU KNOW . . .?

AID FOR EXILED SCOTS

A UNIQUE organisation recently established in Edinburgh for Scots the world over, now has members from nearly a score of countries, including Australia and New Zealand.

Scotworld Services Limited can arrange anything from ancestral research to the establishment of business contacts and also offer members the facilities of a residential club or Overseas House in Edinburgh's Princes Street.

814 MILLION ILLITERATES

THREE adults in every 10 can neither read nor write, according to UNESCO's Director-General Mr Amadon-Mahtar M'Bow. The world's educational facilities may be expanding but they are not keeping pace with the increase in population.

UNESCO estimates that there are 814 million people over the age of 15 who are unable to read and write and by 1990, the number will be around 884 million.

* * PETROL STORAGE HAZARDS

A LITRE of petrol has about five times the explosive energy potential of an equal weight of dynamite.

The Insurance Council of Australia is concerned that many home-owners are putting their lives and property at risk by ignoring basic safety precautions when storing petrol and other flammable or combustible liquids.

According to ICA Director Mr John Kidd, "Some people are using oil-heating steel tanks attached to the house to store petrol against the eventuality of another strike or shortage. This can be a most dangerous and irresponsible action".

USE FOR EGG SHELLS

SCIENTISTS have found a use for the thou-

sands of tonnes of egg shells that are produced by hatcheries and egg processing plants.

Washed, dried and ground, they make an excellent cleaning material for stonework and soft metal and for removing old paint.

Trials by Britain's Eggs Authority of Kent have shown that the shells are not so abrasive as the harsher commercial grits and silicas normally used – a valuable advantage when historic monuments and buildings are being cleaned.

TOP APPRENTICE FAREWELLED



MARK HURST (centre) with Pat Conway (left) and Adrian Wood — all boilermaker welder apprentices at Waurn Ponds.

Mark has now completed his apprenticeship and the above picture was taken on the occasion of his farewell.



MAINTENANCE Workshop Engineer Eric Baker making the farewell speech to Mark, at right, in the workshop before his departure.

During his apprenticeship, Mark received the distinction of being top 1st year Structural Steel Fabrication Apprentice for 1977, Geelong Region, and was runner-up for his 3rd year schooling in 1979. We all wish Mark all the best for wherever his work

now takes him.



ROUGHING IT

A FATHER took his young son on a camping weekend just to show him how to rough it.

Cupping his hands into water in a mountain stream he explained what he was doing.

"You're not going to drink that are you dad?" said the wide-eved boy.

"Of course," said the father, emptying his cupped hands into his mouth.

"Gee dad," said the boy, "I didn't mean the water. I meant the tadpole."

LOST AT SEA

THE old sailing ship captain asked to be buried at sea.

His two sons drowned while digging his grave.

SUBSTITUTE

A COUNTRY doctor was 'phoned by a farmer who said: "My little boy has swallowed my fountain pen. That's serious isn't it?"

"Of course it is!" replied the doctor. "I'll leave for your place immediately. What are you doing in the meantime?"

"I'm using a pencil," answered the farmer.

PERSPECTIVE

A WOMAN dropped her contact lens in a wastebasket that was filled to the brim. After she had searched diligently but in vain, her husband went through the trash and found the lens.

"How on earth did you find it?" she asked.

"Well," he explained, "You were only searching for a tiny piece of plastic, but I was looking for \$125."

QUICK THINKING

AT A large dinner party a salesman was placed next to a lady whose name he did not catch. During the first course he noticed across the table a man who had recently given his business to a competitor.

"Do you see that man?" he muttered bitterly to his dinner partner. "If there's a man on earth I hate, it's him."

"Why," exclaimed the lady, "That's my husband!"

"That," said the salesman glibly, "Is why I hate him."

RESTRAINT

THE foreman loaded the labourer's wheel barrow to the brim with lead piping.

The labourer scratched his head, "Would you mind sir," he said, "Tying a few cement blocks to my ankles?"

"What for?" asked the foreman.

"To stop me from breaking into a run," answered the labourer.

WASTED LESSON

MARY was just home after her first day at school.

"Well dear," said Mum, "What did they teach you?"

"Not much,,' replied the child, "I've got to go again tomorrow."

RED FACES

A LITTLE old lady entered a department store. Instantly a band began to play, an orchid was pinned on her dress and \$100 put in her hand. She found herself being photographed from all sides and even TV cameras beaming down on her.

"You're our one millionth customer," the master of ceremonies smiled broadly at her. "And now can you tell us what you came here for today?"

"Yes," said the little old lady, "I'm on my way to the complaints' department."

COOKING LESSON

ASKED if his new bride was a good cook, the army sergeant said:

"Let's put it this way, I'm the only one on the base who packs a cut lunch to go home."

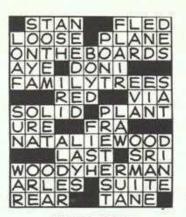
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recipient

CLUES

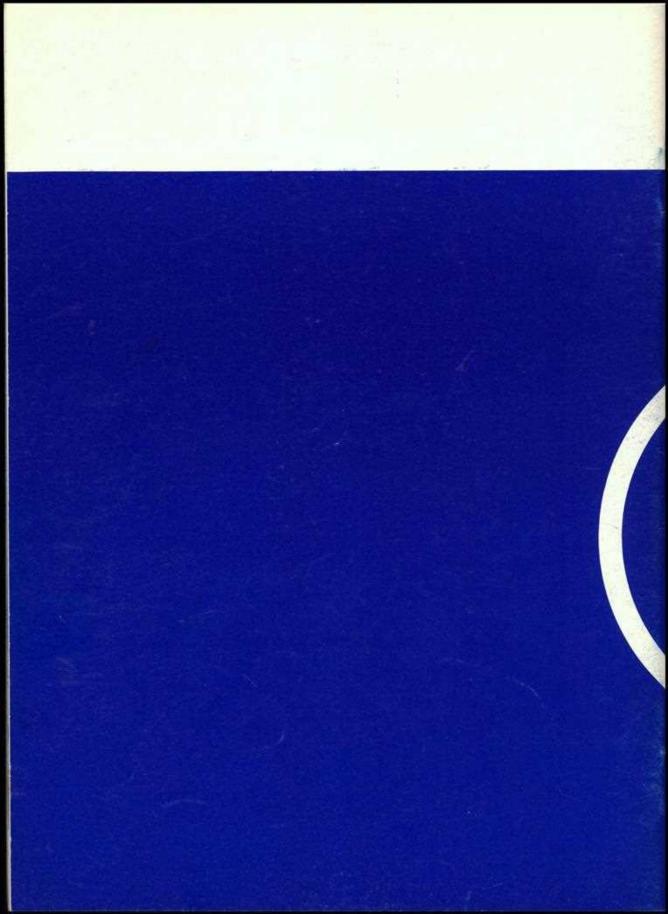


February Solution

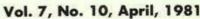
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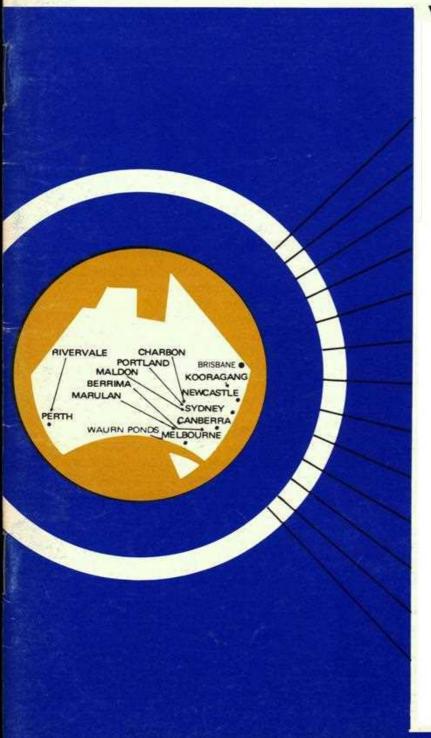
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BLUE CIRCLE Southern





OUR OFF-WHITE USED IN POLICE CENTRES



THE new Police Centre, pictured above, is now under construction at Newcastle. It is an interesting in situ Off-white concrete structure.

The building, which will cost approximately \$9 million, consists of seven levels. The lower levels include carparks and vehicle maintenance workshops. Above are floors providing administration, laboratories, a 30-metre long pistol range, and gymnasium.

The structure will be topped by a high power telecommunication tower and a helipad.

Portland Works Off-white cement will produce a total of some 6000 cubic metres of concrete. 6000 square metres will be treated with a bush hammered finish to exposed surfaces. surfaces.

Designers are architects of the Public Works Department, Public Buildings Division. Consulting Structural Engineers are Everingham, Platt and Anthony Pty Ltd. The Newcastle builder is W. Stronach Pty Ltd. The builder was determined to achieve close colour consistency and elected to pour floor slabs in Off-white concrete integral with the exposed architectural surfaces to avoid the remotest risk of colour contamination.

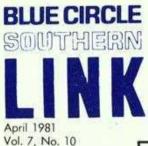
Our concrete customer, Guaranteed Concrete Pty Ltd of Tighes Hill, produced and delivered the Off-white concrete.

Work has also commenced on Sydney's new major Police Centre at Surry Hills, bounded by Goulburn, Riley, Campbell and Brisbane streets.

This large complex has been planned not to dominate the landscape but adopt a low-rise profile. Concrete quantities will be in excess of 26,000 cubic metres.

Design architects of the Public Works Department have called again for the use of Blue Circle Off-white cement to 15,000 cubic metres of concrete to the external elevations. The builder is Graham Evans & Co Pty Ltd. Concrete supplier to the project will be Readymix Concrete Industries Ltd.





EDITOR: Terry Southwell-Keely

REPRESENTATIVES: BERRIMA: Kevin Moore, and Kevin Richards

MARULAN: Bepi Salvi

MALDON: Bill Featon, and Shirley Sonter

WAURN PONDS: Les Wilkinson

RIVERVALE: Bill Wilson

PORTLAND: Stan Welch, Colleen Sheehan

KOORAGANG: Bill Lawrence

SYDNEY OFFICE: Rowland Steed, Owen Jacobson

TRANSPORT DIVISION: Val Murowai

MELBOURNE OFFICE: Allan Billings

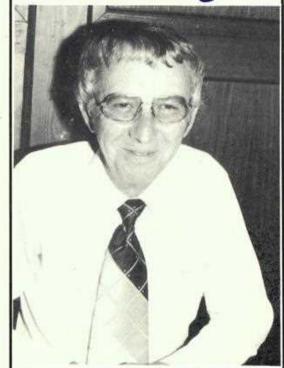
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Introducing . . .



RICHARD BLANSHARD, Credit Manager at Portland House, was born at York in England and migrated to Australia in 1949. He spent five years with Ampol Petroleum Ltd in the credit department and was appointed credit manager for North Queensland. Then he spent more than three years with Amoco before establishing his own management consultancy and service station accounting business. He was Chief Accountant and Company Secretary of Suzuki (Australia) Ltd before joining BCSC.

He is married with a 20-year-old son and his hobbies are golf and gardening.

MICHAEL SPURR'S LONDON APPOINTMENT

BCSC's Technical Services Director, Mr A. M. M. Spurr, will leave the company on April 22 next to join Blue Circle Industries, London, in a senior executive capacity.

He will become Technical Director and Chief Executive of Blue Circle Technical, the technical division of BCI.

Michael is to be congratulated on achieving this very senior appointment.

As Group Technical Director, his responsibilities will include the direction and leadership of Group Engineering, of the Process and Energy Conservation Divisions, of Research and Development, Environmental Affairs, and the Geology Division, as well as a number of planning activities.

Blue Circle Technical provides a service to Blue Circle Cement and Blue Circle Enterprises in the UK and to Blue Circle Overseas, as well as offering a consultancy service.

He leaves BCSC in Australia after 11 years of senior management experience, with perhaps the highlight of his career here being the significant role he played in the conception, design and commissioning of the NSW expansion project.



BCSC thanks you, Michael, for all your efforts and achievements with the company in Australia and we look forward to seeing you again when visiting us in your new role.

All your colleagues wish you every success in your new appointment.



GEORGE PALMER (Burner); Rodger Dyson and Ivan Holt (Spare men); John Kemp (Foreman); Clem Nicholson (Crane Driver); Chris Hoonhout (Slag Miller); Clive Pattimore (Cement Miller); John Pires (Lab Tester); and Mike Najjarine (Raw Miller).

THERE were two weddings recently, associated with the Maldon Works.

Wally Crossland (mechanical engineer) became a father-in-law when his eldest daugher, Elizabeth, married Michael Alfa at St Johns Church, Camden.

The bride's gown was an elegant white chiffon, featuring a long sleeved jacket in silver spot chiffon, worn with a satin band and small veil. White trailing rosebuds featured in the bouquet.

Attendants were Annette Irwin, Carol Alfa and Jennifer Crossland (pictured right), who wore gowns of lemon crepe and carried bouquets of lemon and white flowers.

Best man was Stephen Thompson and groomsman was David Crossland, Susan's brother, who has just commenced his apprenticeship at Maldon works.

After a reception at the White House Farm, Camden, the bride and groom left for a honeymoon at Port Macquarie. The young couple will make their future home at Ingleburn.



MALDON WEDDINGS

Shirley Sonter (typist, telephonist, receptionist), and husband, Graham, of Thirlmere, gained a daughter when Michael, their eldest son, married Gloria Horn of Rooty Hill, Sydney at St Stephens Church, Penrith recently.

The bride (pictured left), wore a spotted voile over satin gown with a sleeveless lace-edged jacket and carried white orchids and tuber roses.

The bridesmaids wore red chiffon, long sleeved, ankle length dresses which were complemented by the dark suits of the male attendants.

Mark Murray from Quambone, and Timothy Sonter were best man and groomsman respectively.

Surfers Paradise was the venue chosen for the honeymoon, after which Michael and Gloria settled at Chullora in Sydney.



General Manager -

Charles C. Cheyne Esg.,Swan Portland Cement Ltd

E arly in life, Cam Cheyne decided that a happy cheerful nature was the best anodyne to adversity and, although he experienced more than his fair share of frustrations and dashed hopes during his career, his philosophy has never wavered and he still faces life with an infectious smile.

And he has left his mark on Perth in many ways. He "gift wrapped" numerous city buildings in exposed aggregate and has taken an active role in a bewildering number of business and social organisations in addition to his own demanding job.

DAPPER, ever-smiling Charles Campbell Cheyne was born in the seaside suburb of Cottesloe, Western Australia in 1916, the son of a solicitor. The family name has been well known throughout Western Australia from the earliest days of the colony and one of his forebears landed at Albany in 1831 and settled at Cape Rich and many geographic features such as Cheyne Bay, Cheune Beach and Cheyne Archipelago have been named after the family.

- He was one of 50 boys from throughout the State to win an entrance to the elite Perth Modern School. The death of his father had left his mother in straitened circumstances with five children to bring up, so at the age of 15, Cam had to leave school and get a job to contribute to the family coffers.
- His first job was that of office boy in a solicitor's office at 12/6 a week, but his high spirits soon earned him the DCM (Don't Come Monday). Then he spent three years with an indent agent as a general clerk; however, that business folded with the depression.
- For the next three dreary years, Cam, like so many other tens of thousands, was unemployed.
- It was a soul-searing experience. "It changed my entire thinking pattern."
- He worked in the country for a while in a seasonal job gathering clover seeds, as a result of which he has an unusually shaped little toe which was re-styled by a horse. As a specta- "I've always cleaned up very well. I put on my tor, he watched the cracking of granite rocks



by hand which were placed to form solid foundations in the sand for the Perth-Fremantle Highway. He tried selling advertising space and he peddled books from door to door.

- Economic conditions slowly improved. Cam returned to Perth and got a job as a clerk-typist for a firm of public accountants at twentyfive shillings per week and was encouraged to study accountancy, part time by correspondence. Then W. A. Trustees advertised for a Clerk, offering a salary of three pounds a week.
- best blue suit, applied for the job and got it".

- Following the outbreak of war, Cam enlisted in the A.I.F. in 1940.
- He started off as a clerk in the Quartermasters' Store, earned rapid promotion to Company Quartermaster Sergeant and discovered that his forte lay in management. Then he became Orderly Room Sergeant, which gave him an early insight into administration.
- He was selected for an Officer's Training Course and later attended the School of Military Engineering at Casula. He was in the first three in the course and was commissioned in 1942.
- He was posted to the Armoured Division and later to the Port Maintenance Coy. as Adjutant, with the rank of Captain. During those five years, he travelled all over Australia, mostly steerage in Railway trains.
- During this period too, he met his wife, Winsome, who was attached to a heavy anti aircraft unit. They were married in 1945.
- Cam was discharged the same year and returned to Perth and to his old job in W.A. Trustees.
- "The army taught me a positive mental attitude", he reflected. "I went into the army with an inferiority complex. It was then that I decided that the world didn't owe me a living, I owed it one".

- "During the next three years, I worked in almost every department of W. A. Trustees. I got to know people everywhere. I suppose you could say that I started to collect people".
- During this period, he qualified as an accountant and as a chartered secretary.
- Early in 1948, he was persuaded that there was an opportunity of a partnership as office manager of a general agency in Derby in the north west.
- "The partnership never eventuated. It was a seven-day-a-week job. I was there for about a year and returned to Perth with a substantial credit balance in my experience suspense account."
- Then he joined McRobertson Miller Aviation as accountant and introduced machine accounting to that company.
- Eighteen months later, he left the aviation industry to join the building supply industry. He was offered the position of accountant by Timber Distributors Ltd, in Sydney. The Managing Director of which was 'my step uncle-in-law by my wartime marriage'.



- "But it didn't work out. I stayed in Sydney for about two and a half years and discovered the truth of the old saw that 'blood is thicker than water'. The Managing Director had two sons. I did all the work and they got all the bonuses."
- During this period in the timber industry, he became involved, fortuitously, in selling timber to self-help builders in the weekends.
- He found that this was an entirely different form of salesmanship to selling encyclopedias from door to door as he had done during the Depression. He was selling a commodity that was in demand. "And I made the discovery that selling can be fun". Meanwhile, his wife, who was of New South Welsh origin, had become homesick for Perth.
- So he asked her to study the Positions Vacant columns for a suitable job for him back in Western Australia. Concrete Industries (Monier) advertised for a manager for its Perth Branch. Cam applied and was appointed to the position. And so the family – he now had a daughter, Janet and a son – John – returned to the West in 1953.
- This was his first introduction to concrete and cement.
- He turned the company's operations in Perth to a handsome profit and was instrumental in gaining government acceptance for pre-cast concrete in schools and homes.
- He also introduced exposed aggregate cladding for buildings, a trend that is still popular.
- "It was a personal triumph when I put cladding on the top of the WA. Trustee building where I had formerly worked. In fact you could say that I gift-wrapped the City of Perth. I was responsible for every building that has exposed aggregate cladding.
- He spent eight years with Monier before joining Swan Portland Cement as General Manager on February 1, 1961.
- Cam recalled that in 1963 when Mr A. A. (Gus) Parrish was Chairman of Southern Portland Cement and Manager of Australian Iron &

A recent photograph of Cam and his wife Winsome.

Steel at Port Kembla, he interested him in the use of granulated blast furnace slag for cement manufacture. This resulted in the introduction of blended cement to the West Australian market.

П

- The use of this slag was a distinct advantage to Swan because of its limited clinker capacity. This cement is used in all structures and is particularly beneficial where conditions are aggressive; e.g. marine structures. By using an equivalent cement content the end result is higher ultimate strength in concrete. With the ground granulated blast furnace slag, he introduced masonry cement and also mortar mix, made from hydrated lime and ground slag, which is very popular in contemporary buildings to give a more attractive joint in the brickwork.
- The list of organisations with which Cam is, or has been associated, reads like a businessman's guide to Perth. If they have not made him the best known business executive in the city, it would be safe to say that there are few men who are better known. He regards all these extra-curricular activities as "adjuncts to selling".
- He was invited to join the State Council of the Federal Institute of Accountants in 1963 and was State President of the Australian Society

of Accountants from 1968 to 1970 and was a member of the Federal Council from 1968 to 1973. In 1968, he was invited to join the Federation of Police and Citizens Youth Clubs and was Vice President in 1974 and is still an active member. In 1970 he was asked to join the Confederation of Industry as Councillor of the Manufacturing Division and still serves in that capacity.

He was appointed to the Metropolitan Regional Planning Authority as Business Representative in 1974 and, as Deputy Chairman, is a particularly active member. He is still serving as a member of the Swan River Management Authority which he joined four years ago. He has been an active member of Rotary since 1958. In 1980 he was appointed to the Industrial Lands Development Authority to represent the Confederation of Industry.

WIDESPREAD INTERESTS

- He has been a Councillor of the Australian Road Federation since 1963, joining this body in the hope that he could influence them to promote the use of cement stabilised roads.
- He was a member of the Housing Industry As a ciation and served eight years as Treasurer until his resignation in 1977. (Committee meetings used to be held in Swan's Board Room). He has been an active member of System 6 Committee of the Environmental Protection Authority since he was invited to join it three years ago.
- He served a term as President of the Cement & Concrete Association of Australia and three terms as President of the National Lime Association of Australia of which he has been a member for 20 years.
- He has taken an intense interest in industrial safety and introduced a planned accident prevention programme under the auspices of the Industrial Foundation for Accident Prevention. This was introduced in 1966 after it was realised one had to educate people to make them safe and it was with considerable pleasure that, in 1970, the Cement & Concrete Works Safety Shield was won by Swan Portland Cement as it has been done on a numberof occasions since.
- With his daughter Janet now a lawyer and his son John an engineer, both consequently selfsupporting, Cam says, "Nowadays, I'm looking forward to the future because I propose to spend a lot of time there". Cam's leisure interests are fishing and golf. T. S-K



FOCUS on BERRIMA

BERRIMA LABORATORY is very proud of two of the staff who recently completed their studies at Wollongong University and received Bachelor of Science degrees in Chemistry.

Unfortunately one of them, Greg Young, is leaving Blue Circle shortly to gain experience in other industries. Since he is so popular with his workmates, we have included him in this story and we all wish him well in the future.

JULES BAUMANN started at Berrima 10 years ago as a Trainee Chemist after attaining a Higher School Certificate from Chevalier College. He worked in all sections of the Laboratory as part of his practical training – physical testing, sampling, analytical, XRF/ spectrophotometer – and most recently technology, while continuing his academic education.



After receiving a Chemistry Certificate, and then a Chemical Instrumentation Certificate from Wollongong Tech, he went on to Wollongong University and to take a BSc degree in Chemistry.

In spite of such a busy work and study schedule he managed to meet and marry a tall, lovely teacher, Glennis Bradbury, who now teaches in the Infants department at Avoca.

After a long and happy holiday in England and the Continent, where both of them have relatives, they are now devoting all their spare time and efforts to building their home in Bowral.

In anticipation of some of the problems involved in being home-owners, Jules is now doing a course at Moss Vale Tech in woodworking, while Glennis is learning how to make home furnishings.

The simple pleasures appeal to Jules – reading and fishing – and he and Glennis look forward to more travelling.



GREG YOUNG also came to Berrima straight from high school about six years ago. Having attained a Higher School Certificate from Moss Vale High, he became a Trainee Chemist at Berrima Works and participated in all sectors of the Laboratory – physical testing, sampling, analytical, XRF/spectrophotometer – and now, technology.

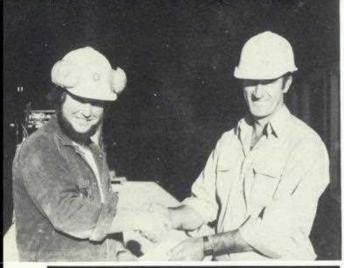
During this time he studied for a Bachelor of Science Degree in Chemistry at Wollongong University, which he has successfully achieved.

As a hobby, Greg has built his own computer at home and is keenly interested in furthering his career in that direction.



DEREK WINGHAM, crossed Bass Straight from Goliath Cement Works in Tasmania, where he was Works Chemist, to take up his new position in January as Berrima Works Chemist. He came to Australia from Yorkshire 19 years ago, as a very small boy.

Derek and his family are now living in Bowral. They find the district very similar to Tasmania. His wife Eleanor and their two younger children, Steven 13 and Francesca 10, have already settled in. Eleanor is a member of the Bowral Choral Society where she is in the chorus of the coming production of "Fiddler on The Roof".



SUGGESTIONS EARN MONEY

SUGGESTION Awards made at the last Committee Meeting held at Berrima on January 20 last were:

R. GOWARD, Maintenance L/H, \$20.00; M. DUBOKOVICH, Limestone Unloader, \$20.00; M. DUBOKOVICH, Limestone Unloader, \$100.00; X. HATZELLIS, Limestone Unloader, \$20.00; W. LOWMAN, Plant Attendant, \$25.00 and A. DONALDSON, Maintenance L/H, \$20.00.

Where a suggestion can be related to a financial saving, the award will be calculated as a percentage of the amount which the company estimates will be the net saving during the first year, following the installation of the suggestion.

In some cases when a suggestion is not adopted, but it is clear that considerable effort has been given to developing and presenting it, a Merit Bonus may be paid. ROGER GOWARD receives his award from John Long, Maintenance Foreman.



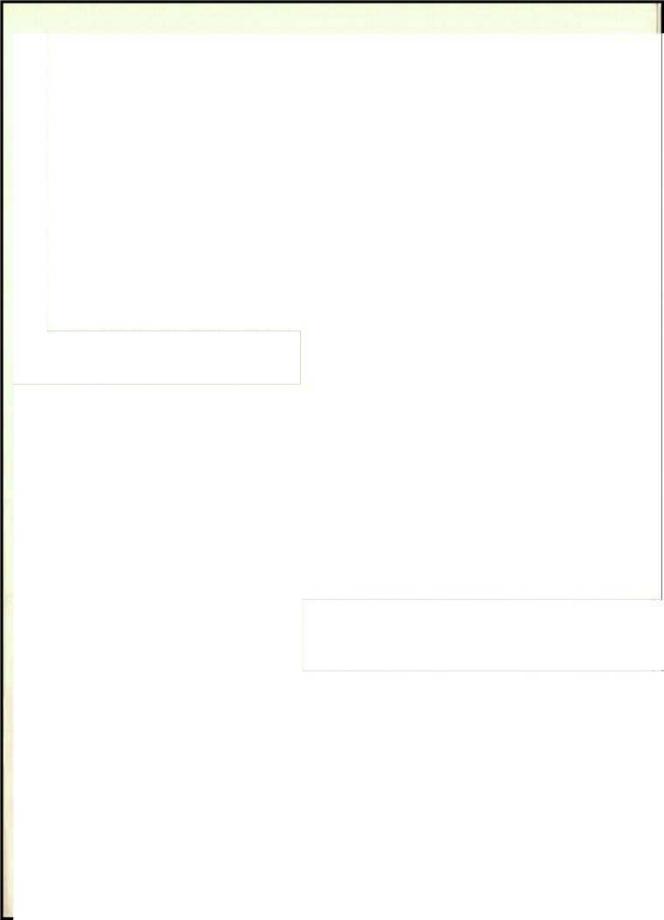
 WILLIAM LOWMAN, Plant Attendant, now \$25 richer.



 JOHN COOK, who has figured prominently in suggestion awards.



PHIL HATZELLIS receives his award from John Zaranski.



BRUCE YOUNG IS JUSTIFIABLY PROUD OF DAUGHTER MARGARET



The Picton High School dux, Margaret Young, being congratulated by Mrs Noelene Baker, wife of the principal.

THE dux of Picton High School for 1980 is bright eyed and imaginative Margaret Young of Nattai Street, Tahmoor.

Her proud father, Bruce Young is employed at Blue Circle's Works at Maldon as a stock surveyor/draughtsman.

Margaret, 17, topped Year 12 in English, Economics, Biology and Modern History – an indication of the far ranging intellectual gifts and interests she possesses.

She plans to study for a science degree, majoring in biology at Macquarie University, and to eventually work in the field of conservation and the environment.

Margaret's interest in the environment has been a long one.

"Our home in Nattai Street is close to the bush and I spend a lot of time bushwalking around the area," she said.

Her sporting activities were relegated this year, due to her studies and growing interests in other areas.

Margaret revealed herself as a quietly spoken, independent thinker, with a keen sense of observation and analysis, when she addressed the Tahmoor Lions club for the Youth of the Year judging last year as a Year 11 student.

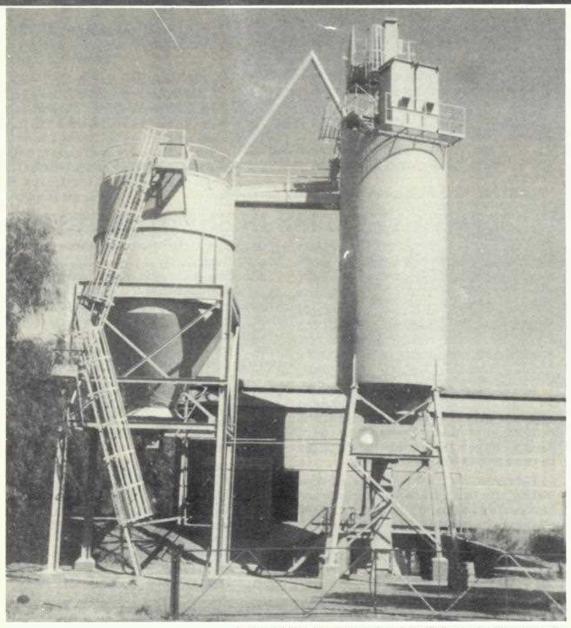
Although she did not win the award, her address on the manipulative powers of modern advertising was outstanding.

The speech was alive, fresh, full of ideas and impressions, cogently strung together and lightened with a sharp intelligent wit.

Margaret pulled no punches attacking the false, vain and cosmetic world promoted by advertising.

MURPHY'S LAW: If you keep your nose to the grindstone you can't keep your ear to the ground.

SERVICING NORTH WEST OF NSW



Two silos, holding about 270 tonnes of cement, were erected at West Dubbo in 1970 and today serve the areas of Dubbo, Wellington, Coonabarabran, Narromine, Warren, Bourke and Cobar with cement normally supplied from Portland Works. In 1979 the depot was converted to pneumatic unloading, much to the delight of Gerry McMahon and the staff of BMG (West) who carry out rail truck unloading operations at the depot.

April On Your Garden

By Mrs C. C. CROWE Berrima Bridge Nurseries, Old Berrima

FLOWERS

SOW: Antirrhinum, aquilegia, eschscholtzia, candytuft, larkspur, linaria, lupin, nemophila, pansy, sweet pea, viola, stock.

PLANT: Anemobe, antirrhinum, aquilegia, bellis perennis, calendula, Canterbury bells, carnation, dianthus, digitalis, Iceland poppy, lobelia, nemesia, pansy, polyanthus, primula, ranunculus.

VEGETABLES

SOW: Broad beans, carrot, onion, peas, parsnip, parsley, white turnip, lettuce, radish, endive.

PLANT: Lettuce, endive, cabbage (winter), cauliflower.

PLANT CAMELLIAS IN SHADY SPOTS

THE month of February brought good rain to gardens and pastures, which immediately responded with a surge of growth, turning the brown landscape to green once again.

Trim back any shrubs which have made long, straggly growths, which are overhanging paths and lawns. Other necessary pruning can safely be left until the winter pruning is carried out.

All shrubs and trees will benefit from the addition to the soil of one or two handsful of complete fertiliser. Blood and bone is excellent, if available, otherwise use one of the soluble "complete fertilisers" which can be purchased at any garden store.

Evergreen shrubs can be moved now, making sure that the new hole is ready and has been filled with water before placing the plant in its new position. Any shrubs moved will need an overhead watering as well as a good soaking at the "root level" two or three times a week.

Plant camellias this month, choosing a fairly shady position in the colder climates, where the early sun will not reach them on frosty mornings.

Camellia sasanqua varieties are f ering at present and camellia japonica varieties will flower in late winter and spring.

The hot summer this year suited crepe myrtles, which were a riot of colour. There is a tendency now not to cut these shrubs back quite so hard in winter, as was done some years ago. They flower on the new season's growth.

Grass seed can still be planted. Keep the soil moist or germination will be affected. Water in the mornings.

Keep baiting for slugs and snails, which are still munching steadily on tasty seedlings and soft, new growths.



Les Heyhorn retires

AFTER working for 20 years at Berrima, Les Heyhorn, Stores Clerk, has retired.

He first started as a Limestone and Coal Unloader in August, 1959. At that time coal was transported by rail and the limestone in open rail trucks. Les and his assistant would have to clean them out with a shovel after the crane had moved as much as it could, and this depended on the ability of the driver.

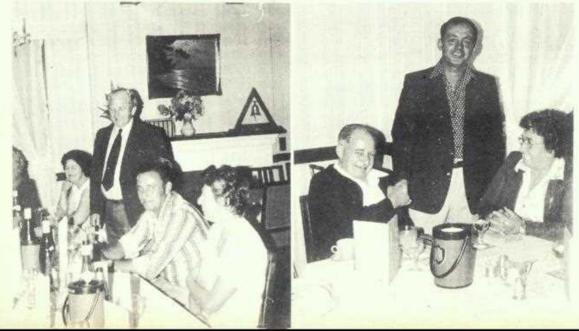
The end result was Les and his assistant had a lot of shovelling to do, working in all weather.

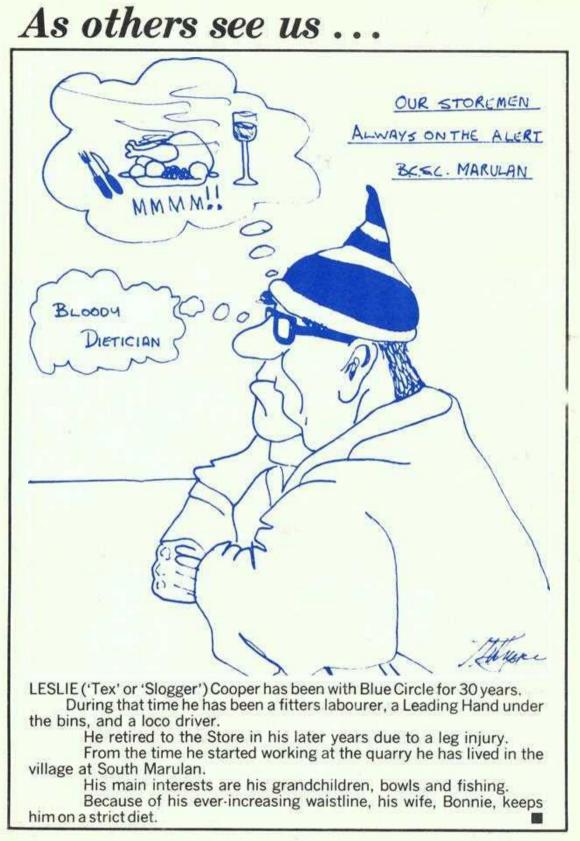
In December, 1964, Les suffered a serious injury when he slipped and fell under a moving railway truck. On his return to work he was transferred to the Store and worked there until his retirement.

Les was a very keen and active member of the Burrawang Cricket Club and a follower of district hockey up to the time of his accident. He still follows his favorite teams and spends most Saturday and Sundays watching them in action.

 VERN WRIGHTSON speaking on behalf of the Management and Clerical Staff at Les' surprise party.

 RON SPENCE wishes Les a long and happy retirement.





Blue Circle had a good year

Blue Circle Southern Cement Limited made a net profit of \$11.3 million for the year ended December 31, 1980. This was an increase of 26.3 per cent on the \$8.9 million earned the previous year.

Directors declared a final dividend of 4.5 cents a share, making a total of 7.5 cents for the year, compared with 6.5 cents last year.

Group consolidated profit (before taxation, depreciation, interest expense and minority interests) was \$31.2 million, an increase of 2.6 per cent over the \$25 million earned in 1979. Consolidated sales revenue rose by 24.5 per cent to \$142.6 million from \$114.6 million the previous year.

Directors said that the profit improvement was generally attributable to sustained growth of market demand for cement in NSW and cost efficiencies arising from higher utilisation of manufacturing plant.

Compared with the previous year, demand for cement changed little in Victoria and Western Australia.

Following agreement with the Electricity Commission of NSW, BCSC will extract approximately one million tonnes of coal from company leases by open cut methods. This operation is expected to be completed by early 1983.

BCSC's bid in 1980 for the balance of the shares in Swan Portland Cement Limited was successful, and more than 90 per cent of the Swan shareholders accepted the cash/share alternative offer. A total of 2,465,438 BCSC shares was issued to the Swan shareholders who accepted and consequently BCSC's issued capital has increased to \$33,811,358.

As usual, copies of our Annual Report will be posted to every member of the Staff during this month.

Wailing pibrochs

THE World Pipe Band Championships, which are expected to attract 150 bands from Australia, New Zealand and several other countries, will be held in the Scottish new town of Glenrothes on August 14 next.

JOINT PICNIC AGAIN PROVES GREAT SUCCESS

MORE than 700 people attended the Annual Berrima-Marulan combined picnic and once again a band of willing helpers had a mammoth task cooking the many steaks and serving hot dogs.

The distribution of the ice creams, soft drinks and flavoured milk was in the capable hands of Tom and Carol Lymbery and their many helpers.

With Bob Strode acting as Chief Starter and Neil Lancaster on the public address, all the children's races and the events associated with the Manager's Shield went off on schedule.

The arrival of Santa Claus was the main attraction of the day. He came on the scene about 2 pm with a lorry load of presents for all the children.

Bill Purvis, Manager Berrima Works, was on hand to present the trophies to the winners of the Manager's Trophy events and to present the shield to Angus Murphy, Manager of the Marulan Production team, which had won the event from Berrima Maintenance and Berrima Production teams.

The final scores were Marulan Production 9 points, Berrima Maintenance 8 points and Berrima Production 7 points. (See pictures pages 16-17).

LINK CRYPTOQUOTE

Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this sample A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each month the code letters are different.

SDB VJHTTSJ WSBVD'P UHMB H VFUUBE OFP LP SNPBD WSBV OEBHM H DBJ RBHE'V EBVSTFPLSD. – VSFEIB FDMDSJD

March's Cryptoquote: TAKE TIME TO DE-LIBERATE; BUT WHEN THE TIME FOR ACTION ARRIVES, STOP THINKING AND GO IN. – ANDREW JACKSON



 MAINTENANCE relay team: Harry Chapman, Adam Zaranski, Garry Chalker and Ron Tanas.



· ASPIRING anchorman.



 BERRIMA Production team: Bill Banyard (who broke down), Dominico Dagna, Willie Lowman and Bernie Tilden.

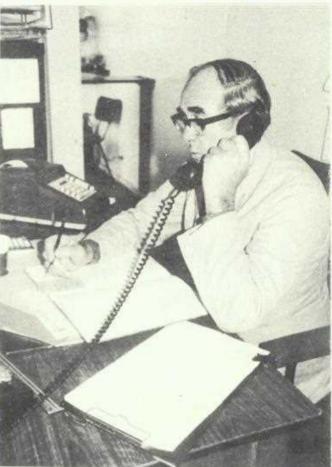
At the COMMUNICATIONS CENTRES

Communicating by telephone with Victoria Divisions many and varied customers is the responsibility of two particularly capable people.

GEELONG OFFICE

RAY THOMAS handles all the necessary paper work to effect a smooth trouble-free exit of road and rail deliveries to the Metropolitan and country areas.

Ray has been in this position for several years now. He handles the occasional industrial problem with ease and has the nature to cope with any odd or difficult situation.



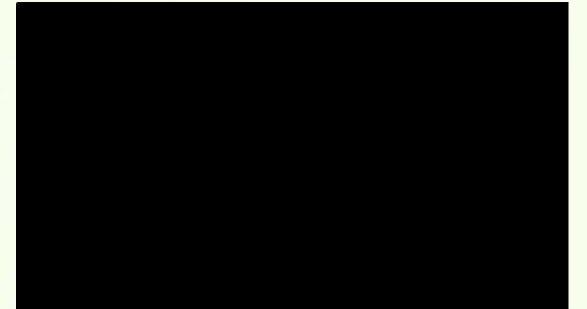


MELBOURNE OFFICE

JOHN TOOHEY works from the communication hub at 390 St Kilda Road.

It is from here that John maintains a constant check on our customer's needs by talking to them two and three times a day. He then directs our bulk transport fleet to either North Melbourne or Lyndhurst bulk depots to ensure that customers receive speedy and efficient service.

John has developed a tremendous rapport with all his daily contacts and is considered a vital link in the chain of successful sales.



SECTION of the Grand Canal.

"We'll never forget Venice"



Marlene Dolheguy, one of our canteen girls at Waurn Ponds, and her husband Merv, returned recently from a holiday overseas. They toured Holland, Germany, Denmark, Switzerland, France, Italy and England.

The most memorable part of their holiday, they believe was the five-day stopover in Venice. Following is their account of their visit to this lovely old city. After any touring holiday, it is natural to try to decide which, of all the places you visited, gave you the most enjoyment. This decision can be governed by weather, accommodation, the people you meet and, of course, the place itself and its immediate impact on you.

We found that, for us, the decision was not a difficult one - Venice.

Venice's fame precedes it. Everyone knows the canals and the gondolas and, before you reach it, part of its charm is in you. But, to us, perhaps the most striking part was the contrast with the countryside about it and the fact that, with expectations so high, we were prepared to be disillusioned.

We had left Innsbruck in Austria at 10.30 am winding our way down the Alps, one of the most majestic and picturesque spots on earth, with its colourful lodges and chalets a blaze of new paint and red geranium window boxes.

We were aboard an Austrian express which, like almost all continental trains, was super comfortable and super efficient. After crossing the border into Italy however, there was a subtle change. We sat for an hour, 20 yards inside the border, while someone went to see if they could find an Italian engine to pull the carriages.

Eventually we set off again, to be accosted

by somebody in what looked like fishing clothes, singing Neopolitan love songs at the top of his voice, and pulling a trolley from which he sold egg-cup size coffees, sweet and syrupy. He cheerfully bargained the price of a cup, robbed us blind, and happily went on his way, singing a little louder.

It has been said that the last Italian who bought a tin of paint was Michelangelo. Certainly, everything seemed a little less glamorous. The green of the mountains was replaced with Australian brown, buildings appeared more drab, and washing hung from windows. After six hours of tiring travel, we began to feel that maybe this part of the holiday was a mistake.

Suddenly, the train rumbled on to a low bridge across a shallow lagoon, laced with hundreds of fishing nets and, slowly, Venice appeared on the horizon.

The first reaction was how incredibly low in the water it was. It seemed to be a series of buildings, sitting flush to the waterline, with no provision for tides and no visible means of support. No land showed, no gardens or trees, just houses sitting in the middle of the sea.

We grabbed our luggage at the station and walked out into the main foyer to be confronted by a barrage of hotel porters, all singing the praises of the employer they represented.

In Innsbruck, we had had an unfortunate experience in accepting accommodation from someone "on spec" so we gave them a wide berth and headed for the Information Desk.

One little chap spotted us and, despite some transparent lies about advance reservations, clung to us like a leech, extolling the virtues of the Hotel Zecchini, "squeaky clean" and one minute from the station. I explained that with two suitcases I couldn't swim far in that time but he was not into Ocker humor and, after staring at us for a moment to see if we were mad, grabbed our cases and set off through the door.

As we stepped on to the landing, our first view was stunning. There, directly in front of us, was one of the most famous and impressive views in the world. The Grand Canal, backed by stately old buildings, their once-bright colors fading and chipped, and a beautiful domed church which the guide books told us was that of San Simeone Piccolo.

The water was alive with the powerful water-taxis known as motoscofis, waterbuses



MARLENE feeding the pigeons in St Marks Square.

or vaporettos, and, through the chaos, the curious looking and graceful gondolas slid silently under the first of the hundreds of bridges that crisscross the city.

People in their thousands swarmed excitedly everywhere. It was a moving and stimulating experience and one that we will always remember.

But our guide wasn't impressed. He was off up the little street at a canter, staggering under his load. True to his word, the Hotel Zecchini was very close to the station, and was clean. The manager looked like Marcello Mastroianni, Marlene fell in love with him, so we accepted and the little porter trotted back to his post.

For the record, throughout Europe we budgeted to keep our accommodation at about \$30 per double a night and found that this presented no real problems anywhere provided you were prepared to forego a private bathroom. After settling in, we set out to see some of the sights. Our location proved to be a fortunate one. The hotel was in the main street to the station, which had the musical name of Lista di Spagna, and about us were some fine restaurants and cafes, as well as many of the street stalls that abounded everywhere, specialising in the curios, glassware and leathergoods for which the city is famed. There were souvenir shops, wine stores and food stores, all open to 10 pm and all very, very cheap.

We walked through the little lanes, crossing our first canal. A gondola slid by propelled by the garbage man. He was obviously happy in his work as he was singing away at the top of his voice among the bags of rubbish piled on the boat.

These craft serve many other purposes than taxiing tourists. They are used as buses for quick canal crossings and delivery vehicles – one that I remember laboring lopsidedly under the weight of a refrigerator – and, contrary to my understanding, are paddled and not poled. Some of them are extremely elegant and the sight of several of them together on a moonlit night, serenaded by an Italian tenor, is one of the joys of Venice, although reserved for the affluent.

Food is inexpensive and good, providing you are prepared to be adventurous. Anything that comes from the sea is eaten. One meal, I ordered a fish anti-pasta and found four little baby octopi peering at me from behind some shellfish which I had never seen before. The Italian pizza is different to ours, much simpler but delicious. Spaghetti, naturally enough, is another local specialty and is cheap. One thing that can prove a trap to the unwary is that menu prices are subject to tax and service charges. These are shown as a percentage, usually 15%, somewhere hard to find, but some restaurants offer the "menu touristico" which is an all inclusive meal. Usually this would include two or three courses, wine and all charges. All eating places have their menu displayed outside so you can shop around.

Venice, at the height of its power, was the major trading port of the world and the Grand Canal, which snakes through the city, is lined with magnificent villas that were home to the merchants of that era. Now they are painted in rich, but time-worn colors that give the place a charm of its own. It would be sacrilege to restore or repaint Venice. Its appeal is in its past and it bears its age regally.

On our walk along the canal, we came upon its most famous bridge, the Rialto. This beautifully carved stone bridge houses two rows of specialty shops and, at one end, leads to the market area. The approach is past many more open air stalls selling their silk ties, the painstaking needlework of the nearby islands and the ever-present glass.

The market is a large area on the banks of the canal, open each weekday morning, and

GOING to work by gondola.





here, the volatile Italian housewife can haggle noisily over a vast array of fruit and vegetables or choose an exotic seafood meal from the dozens of stores specialising in the fresh fish and mysterious shellfish that are caught daily in the surrounding seas.

The other exit leads through a number of "streets", no more than lanes, where you can touch both walls, to the premier tourist attraction of Venice, San Marco Square. This is an enormous piazza, lined on three sides by classically arched buildings housing exclusive shops and on the other, by the magnificent Palace of the Doges and the Church of St Mark.

The major industry in Venice is tourism and this is top priority for any visitor. Vendors sell birdseed to feed the thousands of pigeons. We bought a bag and were immediately engulfed by them, climbing all over us and each other to get at the food.

When the weather permits, the square becomes a huge open air restaurant. Chairs are wheeled out and you can sit in the sun and eat or drink, or do neither and just sit and enjoy the view.

Like most of the palaces and churches of Europe, the Palace of the Doges and St Mark's Church defy description. They are architectural masterpieces, filled with wonderful sculpture and beautiful paintings by Old Masters and a quided tour of these is a must.

п

The glassware of Venice is, justifiably, world famous. It contains some of the most exquisite craftsmanship to be found in any man-made

BUSY sidewalk and restaurants near the Grand Canal.

product. Although, in actual fact, it does not come from Venice but from the island of Murano, about a half hour water-bus trip away. This island also operates on a canal system but the commerce is based solely on the manufacture of the delicate figurines and ornaments which are produced by the many glass blowers and foundries. The town's main three streets are lined with shops which, with the exception of an occasional cafe, are devoted to its sale. It is a very competitive business and it is possible to pick up some real bargains there.

The island of Burano, part of the same group, is the home of the lace manufacturing. We did not get there but according to the guide books it is the prettiest of the lot, and apparently this is a point of pride with them.

While, perhaps, the scenery compares with anywhere in the world, it is the people who made the most lasting impression. They were friendly and voluble. For the most part, they speak or try to speak English and they appear to be a happy people. Our room was next to a couple of cafes and we could hear the laughter and conversation until the early hours of the morning as the locals dropped in for a late night espresso and a liqueur.

Our three-day stay extended to five days and, had out itinerary permitted, would have been longer. There was still much to see and a lot of things we would like to have done.

Someday, I would like to believe, we will go back again.

SWAN WORKS FROM TOP OF No. 1 STACK

Carees, iker, t the



REX and Mary Kearns giving the poker machine a whirl look very pleased with their effort. Rex is a Fitter at the works and brother to First Aid Attendant Harry Kearns.



A large gathering of firemen and their wives attended a function at Wallerawang Bowling Club recently to honour four of their members.

The Fire Commissioner, Mr W. B. Rodgers, presented the Queen's Long Service and Good Conduct Medals to Portland Volunteer Fire Captain Merv Curran (Turbine Attendant), Les Pender (ex Works Power Station Cleaner), Wallerawang Volunteer Fire Captain, Brian Warren, and his assistant, Bob Ray.

Commissioner Rodgers spoke in glowing terms of the dedication of these men to the Volunteer Brigade and the courage and loyalty they offered to the Service.

The Mayor of the Greater City of Lithgow spoke highly of their achievements on receiving such high ranking awards for their outstanding service.

HONG KONG HOLIDAY

KEN PATTERSON our Stores Clerk has just returned from a vacation in Hong Kong which he said was 'one hell of a holiday'.

Gordon McRae (Assistant Works Accountant) with his wife June heard that Ken was going, so together with Mr and Mr and Mrs Lance Brownlow, decided to go too, and enjoy the sights that Ken so aptly described!



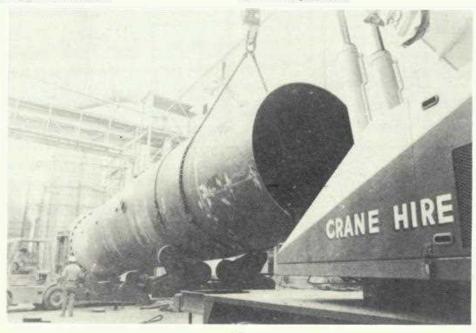
RETIRED ex Silo Foreman Jim (Chappie) Chapman enjoying a relaxing moment during a recent function.



Well done Merv. Congratulations!

SCAFFOLDING being erected in preparation for repairs to No 1 stack.

coming out. And below, the new section is being lifted into position.



BILL GILROY ELECTS TO QUIT

BILL GILROY, Tradesman assistant was given a presentation recently at a lunch time function on the eve of his retirement.

Bill took advantage of the early retirement for which he is eligible as an ex-Serviceman.

He started at Berrima in August, 1970 and has worked throughout the plant in numerous positions, but mainly attached to the maintenance section.

Bill has been a great worker for the Picnic Fund working tirelessly for the improvement of the day and for the enjoyment of all the children who attend. His retirement will be a big loss to the Picnic Committee.

Shortly after his retirement Bill accepted an invitation to join the Board of the Bowral Bowling Club and has become one of the hardest working members. During his free time Bill is a keen bowler and plays whenever weather permits.





Harry Arcus, who was one of the best known identities in the cement industry, died last month at the age of 75 years.

He joined Commonwealth Portland Cement when he was 15 as a clerk, straight from school.

He was subsequently promoted to Purchasing Officer, and later became a representative.

He was Metropolitan Sales Supervisor for APCMA until his retirement in 1971, before the merger.

He was later employed in a customer relations capacity by Blue Circle for a few years and used to keep in touch with his old clients on two or three days each week.

He is survived by his wife Betty, son John and three grandchildren.



"THERE are two things a real man likes – danger and play; and he likes woman because she is the most dangerous of play things." NIETZSCHE TALL, bearded Barry Ackling, forklift driver at the Blacktown depot, is no stranger to New South Wales prisons. He's been 'inside' in the remand centre at Long Bay, will be in Parramatta jail shortly, to be followed by two weekends in Long Bay maximum security, and spells in Goulburn and at Emu Plains.

AND, unlike the regular inmates of these forbidding institutions, he thoroughly enjoys his brief sojourns inside the prison's walls, for he feels he's doing a worthwhile job.

HE SPENDS HIS WEEKENDS

BARRY plays the drums in After Forever, a rock and roll band centred in the western suburbs, which for the past 10 years has concentrated on entertaining and assisting young people by regular youth concerts. The bands play regularly in coffee shops in Blacktown and at other activities associated with local churches.

The post-war population explosion in Sydney's western suburbs created a morass of social and welfare problems, particularly among young people. Barry was brought up in Blacktown and from school days became increasingly concerned about juvenile delinquency and its causes. And he wondered if he could do anything about it.

Several of the local churches had established youth centres and provided activities and entertainment designed to keep young people off the streets. Barry became deeply involved and 10 years ago, when he was a stripling of 18, was one of a dedicated group of youngsters who decided to form their own band to cater expressly for the youth of Blacktown. So they bought instruments and taught themselves to play.

That was the genesis of After Forever. Nowadays two of the original self-taught musicians are still in the group, which numbers five players. Two are full-time social workers. The pianist was trained at the Conservatorium.

Barry became a laboratory assistant. Then he met Sue Cater, who was also deeply involved in youth problems. They married and started to save to buy their own home. With the passage of time their savings mounted to the stage when they had sufficient to put down a deposit on a house.

But their involvement with local social work had become the paramount interest in their lives.

After long and soul-searching discussion they decided to forego their home and devote their savings to equip themselves to assist and guide the errant youth in their neighborhood.

IN JAIL

They gave up their jobs and enrolled for a six-months live-in course at Vision Bible College in Randwick, the inter-denominational training centre which in addition to Bible study, teaches leadership of small groups in the neighborhood context.

Two days before the end of the course, Sue had their first child. Kathryn, who is now 3. Their second child, Jonathon, is five months old.

All their savings had been exhausted in paying for their training course. They had secured their diplomas, had a new infant and Barry had to find a job.

That was when he joined Blue Circle.

Barry thoroughly enjoys his work. In between lifting bags of cement he has time he says, to think out the words of the next rock and roll song the band will play.

He writes about 50 per cent of the songs, he modestly confesses, all of which contain a Christian message.

After Forever comprised drums, guitar, bass, piano and vocalist. They never charge for their services – although on a couple of occasions they have received fees – and they meet their own expenses. They perform at least once a week in some coffee lounge or youth centre. The local bikies are among their most fervent admirers.

The band is convinced they are contributing something to the youth of Blacktown and all are dedicated to the work they are doing.

In the coming months the canvas of their activities has been enlarged to include concerts on Saturday afternoons to some of the most hardened criminals in the State's top security prisons.

You thought <u>you</u> had a tough job!

A Club Secretary must be a democrat, an autocrat, an acrobat, and a doormat. He must be able to entertain Prime Ministers, pick-pockets, pirates, philanthropists – and be on both sides of the 'political fence' – a footballer, golfer, bowler, tennis player, darts champion and pigeon fancier.

And he has to settle arguments and fights, he must be a qualified boxer, wrestler, weightlifter, sprinter and a peacemaker.

He must always look immaculate – when drinking with bankers, swankers, commercial travellers and company representatives – even though he has just stopped a 'beer throwing' contest in the club room.

To be successful he must keep the bars full, the club room full, the customers full – and not get full himself. He must have stewards who are clean, honest, quick workers and thinkers, nondrinkers, mathematicians, technicians and at all times be on the boss' side, the customer's side – and stay on the inside of the bar.

It is said that he home-wrecks, taxes weekly wage cheques – in other words, saturates, confiscates, deteriorates and propagates.

To sum up, he must be outside, inside, offside, glorified, sanctified, crucified, stupified and cross-eyed – and if he is not the strong silent type, there's suicide.

Science locates crop diseases

AERIAL photography is helping British agricultural scientists to pinpoint farm crops suffering from disease.

The scientists are using infra-red film. This shows healthy foliage as bright red instead of the green on a normal colour film. Diseased foliage which absorbs considerable infra-red light, appears blue.

The scientists are also photographing potato crops so that should the Colorado beetle ever find its way into the country again, all crops within an area can readily be located and preventative measures applied.

FRESH BRICKS POSE PROBLEM

BRICK walls throughout Australia have been cracking because the bricks are too fresh.

According to the leader of the CSIRO Division of Building Research's Mineralogy and Clay Technology Group, Dr Bill Cole, the problem can be caused by builders using bricks straight from the kiln.

"Newly made bricks begin to expand from the moment they leave the kiln, and continue to do so at a diminishing rate for decades," he said.

"As a result, walls built with bricks which have been insufficiently aged need to have special joints to allow for brick expansion in the walls so they do not develop an unwelcome crop of cracks.

"Cracks have been appearing in brick walls more frequently in Australia because shortages of bricks have meant that builders have frequently been forced to use stock virtually straight from the kiln and because of the composition of Australian clays which gives rise to bricks of higher expansions than from many other countries."

Dr Cole said up to 50 per cent of the five-year expansion in a single brick occurs during the first six months. Builders using freshly made stock should allow for adequate expansion joints in the walls.

"Since damage due to expansion usually occurs at the corners of buildings, the first expansion joints should be placed close to the corners, with the remainder distributed throughout the rest of the wall," he said.

The researchers recommend that for Australian bricks of unknown or high expansion, allowance should be made up to 2 mm per metre of length or height of brickwork.

Detailed advice on widths and spacings is in the Brick Development Research Institute publication Technique, and the Experimental Building Station, Department of Housing and Construction publication NSB 135.

NO WORRIES

ENGLISHMAN: 'Hey, Jock! Is anything worn under that kilt?'

Scotsman: 'Sairtainly not. Everything's in pairfect wurking order!'

CHALLENGE

'I'M a trained nurse.'

'Okay - let me see you do some of your tricks.'

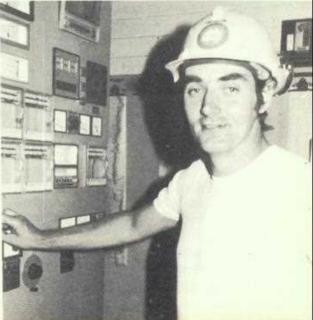
SCENE AROUND WAURN PONDS





 RODNEY BELLEARS (second left) celebrated his birthday during a kiln shutdown with coating still to be removed, so his mates presented him with a special crowbar for the occasion. L-R: Don Petterwood, Rodney, Bill Geerts and Milton Hoe.

♦ JIM COUTTS (Cement Miller) with his wife Anne, admiring his latest golf trophy. Jim successfully took out the C Grade Championship for 1980 with the Queens Park Golf Club.



KILN Burner Karel (Charlie) Moor likes to relax on his days off out in Corio Bay sailing his 10 tonne ferro cement sailing yacht "Seaway". The Seaway was built by Charlie's brother and changed hands when he built a larger sailing yacht.

29

HISTORIC THEATRE RESTORED

" $\mathbf{R}^{\text{etaining the magic" has been an over-riding concern of all those involved in the task of restoring His Majesty's Theatre, Perth."$

In January, 1977, the State Government of Western Australia bought the beautiful Edwardian theatre, a valuable piece of city real estate, for two million dollars in response to pleas from all over WA to save it from demolition.

At first it was thought that only its rococo, wedding-cake facade might be preserved as a frontage to a completely new theatre, but this idea was discarded in view of the rare and historic qualities of the interior.



THE Under-Treasurer, Ken Townsing, and the State Government Architect Stan Cann spent many months thrashing out the pros and cons, the possibles and the impossibles. Peter Parkinson, appointed project architect by the Government in August, 1977, said he spent his first three months of office thinking about it, and making a quick tour of Edwardian theatres of similar vintage in Britain.

The ambience, or magic, was first created by the original architect, William Wolf, who built the theatre for Perth businessman T. G. Molloy at the turn of the century, and has been polished to a mellow gloss by the actors, musicians and dancers, the great and the not-sogreat, who have performed there over succeeding decades.

The then Minister for Cultural Affairs, Mr Peter Jones, said after the purchase "The main purpose of the decision to restore the theatre is to provide an adequate venue for the local performing arts." But much work needed to be done before that could become a reality. The Maj was in a dismal state of disrepair, very different from the glory of its heyday.

International theatre consultant Tom Brown and acoustics expert Peter Knowland were retained as special advisers by the restoration committee under Ken Townsing and, since then, a Building Review Committee, under the chairmanship of Stan Cann, has met every second week throughout the period of restoration and reconstruction to confer on vital decisions and details as the job progressed. It was estimated that renovations would cost \$4.6 million and there was bitter opposition from some quarters to the expenditure of taxpayers' money but, nevertheless, the project went ahead.

Various independent schemes to help finance the restorations costs got under way: a special fund-raising committee headed by the Lord Mayor of Perth, a plan to "sell" permanent seats in the theatre with the buyer's name on them for \$100 each, and even a full scale festival was suggested.

On March 1, 1978, Parkinson and his team moved in, armed with only a few early photos, some historical notes and press clippings, a plan

PROJECT COST \$11m TO COMPLETE

A lift large enough for wheelchairs has also been installed and a handsome replica of an Edwardian bar has been created at ground level for stalls patrons, using the original 1904 bar counter restored to its former glory.

Street noises, which once plagued patrons during performances, are now completely shut out by sound-proofing of the entire building, and careful attention has been paid to the acoustics in all points of the auditorium.

In the interest of sighting, a few seats have been lost in the re-location of the infamous doric columns and in the extension of the orchestra pit, but the theatre now seats a comfortable 1247 and the pit accommodates up to 70 musicians.

The circular sliding centre of the saucer ceiling, which once opened to the stars on summer nights, was found to be cardboard thin and has been replaced by a fixed section. The saucerdome has been adorned with Irish linen Nekopainted in an umbrella pattern taken from a 1904 photograph of the dome, reproducing the original design.

The theatre's original color scheme of gold, bronze, turquoise, silver and crimson was defor a backup building to be constructed at the rear of the south-west wing, and some pencil sketches of ideas for the theatre's interior.

With a faint note of amazement in his voice now that it is completed, Parkinson calls it a once-in-a-lifetime job, with no sharply defined edges.

"We've had to make up a lot as we went along, we've fought and yelled there have been delays and recriminations, but we've all been completely bound up in this job."

His building supervisor Dai Johns, said that there have been 73 different contracts issued and some 2000 workers on the project at one time or another.

Inevitably, there have had to be compromises and innovations to meet modern needs. Elegant stars' dressing rooms, rehearsal rooms with sprung flooring, offices for the two resident companies, and the mechanical plant for air-conditioning, the entire complex is housed in the new backup block.

At the front of house, the old central marble staircase to the circle causes a bottleneck. To increase the size of the foyer, it has been moved to the right of the entrance and now continues up to the gallery.

cided "too rich for our effete 1980's tastes" and it has been transcribed to a lower key, an Edwardian gingerbread delight in rich russet tones and creams and gold. A replacement of the long-lost painting of 'Day and Night' above the proscenium arch has been provided by two Perth artists, and the heavy velvet curtain is a lustrous apricot gold.

In January this year the Government announced the formation of the Perth Theatre Trust, under the chairmanship of the Deputy Director of Education, S. W. Woods, to administer the theatre and formulate policy.

The renovation has been completed in just over three years at a total cost of \$11 million including the purchase price. Now it waits for the performers, and the people of Perth for whom it was bought, to breathe life into it.

Summing it all up, project architect Peter Parkinson, said: "I'd like people to come in to the theatre and say 'Well, here's the old Maj, spick and span, bright and comfortable, just like it once was. What can they have spent all the money on?' Then I think we can say our job's been well done."

MURPHY'S LAW: If you want to recapture your youth, just cut off his allowance.

SMILE AWHILE

WRONG SPORT

YOUNG Johnny came home from school in a state of some excitement and said, "Hey, Mum, what does vice mean?"

Dismayed and somewhat irritated that the boy should have picked up such a word at school, mother nevertheless faced up to the situation and gave the boy a verbal rundown on vice.

He listened with pop-eyed interest, occasionally inserting a breathless "Gee!" or "Wow!" as his mother's explanation went along. By the time she was finished he was beaming with delight.

"Oh Boy!" he said, "that's terrific!"

Mother eyed him uneasily and said, "you seem very excited by the idea of vice.

"I am", said the boy. "For the junior school sports they've made me captain of it!"

* EXPERIENCED

"HAVE you ever driven a car?" the lady applicant for a licence was asked.

"One hundred and twenty thousand kilos," put in her husband quickly, "and never had a hand on the wheel."

★ EMBITTERED

"BERT", she said. "He doesn't know we can hear him and he's going to propose to her. Shouldn't you whistle and warn him?"

"Why should I?" said Bert grimly. "Nobody whistled to warn me."

END USER

THE car-manufacturing tycoon received a telephone call.

"Was it your company that announced in the paper that you recently put together a car in seven minutes?" the caller asked.

"Yes, sir, it was," the executive answered proudly.

"Well," the caller said, "I'd like to let you know that I've got that car.

★ LIBERATED

OVERHEARD: "Am I glad my wife joined women's lib!

Now she complains about all men - not just me."

DELAYED TAKE OFF

A MAN called a taxi company and complained that a cab he had ordered to take him to the airport had not arrived.

The girl who took the call apologised.

"I'm very sorry the cab isn't there yet sir," she said, "But don't worry. The plane is always late."

"Well it certainly will be this morning," the caller said sharply. "I happen to be the pilot."

PEDESTRIAN STORY

*

A TOURIST in the Holy Land inquired about the price of a boat for hire. He found that it cost four dollars per hour.

"Four dollars an hour," he exclaimed. "Why I can rent a boat back home for less than half that much."

"Ah, but this is Palestine," replied the boatman, "and these are the waters on which our Lord walked."

"No wonder He walked," replied the disgusted tourist.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

٠

A VISITING bishop spoke at Yale University on the four letters, Y.A.L. and E.

He held forth for 10 minutes on Y for Youth, but the audience was unimpressed. He carried on for seven minutes on A for Ambition, by which time he'd lost the entire crowd. He went on for four more minutes on L for Loyalty, then ended with three minutes on E. for Energy.

After he finished, the bishop found a student in the rear pew on bended knee.

When the student rose, the bishop said: "Young man, perhaps you would be good enough to tell me what it was that moved you so deeply."

The young man responded, "Yes of course. I was just offering small thanks that I go to Yale and not the Massachusetts Institute of Technology."

PENALTY

TWO men were in the changing-room at the golf club.

'Good heavens, old man!' said one. 'How long have you been wearing a girdle?'

'Ever since the wife found it in the glove compartment of the car,' sighed the other.

"LINK" CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- **1** Alliance **5** Skin afflictions 11 California city
- 12 Narcotic
- 13 In amazement
- 14 Semiaguatic rodent
- 15 Tongue-lashed
- 17 Go wrong
- 18 Capek play
- **19** Ethiopian lake
- 20 All gone
- 22 The "U" in BTU 23 Greek shield
- 24 Hackneved
- 25 Malay law 26 "Love in Bloom" man
- 27 Recent
- 28 Sanction
- 29 Slouan
- 30 Love story
- 34 Wee fish
- 36 Part of a rosary
- 37 Fly
- 38 Russian river
- **39** Church official
- 40 Biblical country



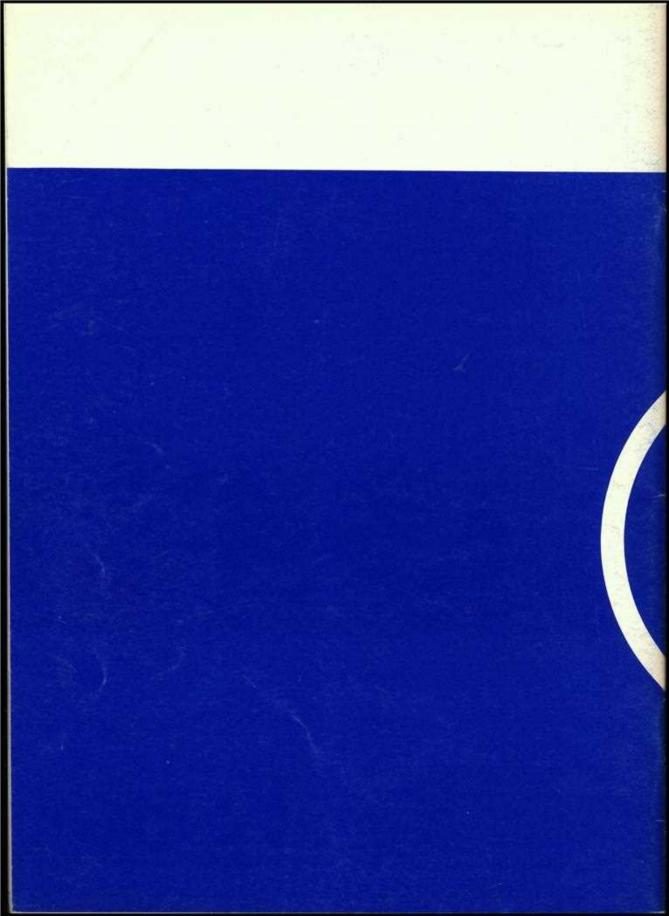


March solution

DOWN

- **1** Prattle
- 2 Theatre box
- **3** Fragrance
- 4 Prop for Edward R. Murrow
- **5** Goulet
- **6** Imitated
- 7 New Mexican Indian
- 8 Be influential
- 9 "From Here to"
- 10 Notched
- 16 Sandwich fare
- 19 Hi-fi feature
- 20 Tranquilizer
- 21 One kind of love
- 23 Mount Calif.
- 24 Overflow with
- 26 Hair-dryer
- 30 Newspaper section **31 Indigence**
- 32 Canal: Sp.
- 33 Dutch cheese
- **35 Producer Hiken**

1	2	3	4		5	6	7	8	9	10
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			18				19			1
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29				30				31	32	33
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39							40			



BLUE CIRCLE Southern



Vol. 7, No. 11, May, 1981























St. Andrews House — Sydney Square Architects: Noel Bell Ridley Smith & Partners Structural Engineers: Miller Milston & Ferris (Engineers) Pty. Limited

///// Internet

The Remington Centre — Sydney Architects: Hoffer Reid & Partners Structural Engineers: Mateffy Perl-Nagy Pty. Limited



Qantas Centre — Sydney Architects: Joseland Gilling Co. Pty. Limited Structural Engineers: Miller Milston & Ferns (Engineers) Pty. Limited

OUR OFF-WHITE CEMENT BRIGHTENS SYDNEY'S SKYLINE

Town Hall House — Sydney Square Architects: Ancher Mortlock & Woolley Pty. Limited Structural Engineers: Ove Arup & Partners



BLUE CIRCLE SOUTHERN LINK May 1981 Vol. 7, No. 11

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MALDON: Bill Featon, and Shirley Sonter

WAURN PONDS: Les Wilkinson

RIVERVALE: Bill Wilson

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Attractive BEVERLY KERR, 24, has joined the staff at 390 St Kilda Road, Melbourne, as Receptionist.

She grew up in the country town of Warragul and gained her HSC at the local high school. She then applied for a job with the local Waterworks Trust and worked there for three years. Then she decided to travel, and spent some time in the United States.

Upon her return to Australia she was employed by a merchant bank in Melbourne, whence she joined us at Blue Circle Southern.

Beverly is keenly interested in all sports, but particularly in basketball and netball.



ONE MINUTE TO WRITE A SAFETY RULE ONE HOUR TO HOLD A SAFETY MEETING ONE WEEK TO PLAN A SAFETY PROGRAMME ONE MONTH TO PUT IT IN OPERATION ONE YEAR TO WIN A SAFETY AWARD ONE LIFE TIME TO BE A SAFE WORKER

BUT IT TAKES:

ONLY ONE SECOND TO DESTROY ALL

THIS WITH ONLY ONE ACCIDENT

MELBOURNE'S TRUCK-OF-THE-MONTH



PRESENTING Unit 10, Kenworth 6-cylinder 230 hp, which still looks in showroom condition after several months' hard work. Nowadays Bill Thrush drives to make his deliveries in super comfort. Here he proudly displays his rig looking brand new, just after having received an extra polish and clean.

Our New Apprentices



MALDON apprentices: David Crossland (fitter) and Mark Rawlings (electrical)

FROM Marulan: Shane McAlister (fitter); Tony Wright (fitter); Robert Hadlow (welder) and Andrew Edgar (electrical).



BERRIMA: Phillip Hilton and Mark Ford (fitters).



TREVOR McKEOWN (Fitter); Steve Challinor and Ian Evans (electrical).



ERIK ANDERSEN (fitter); Phillip Day (electrical).



IAN THORPE (electrical) and Craig Sandry (fitter).

PROFILE KNOW YOUR DIRECTORS

DAVID WHITFELD B.Sc (Chem. Eng.), A.S.T.C. (Mgmt).

NSW Divisional Manager

THERE'S a school of thought that avers Opportunity knocks but once at the door of every man. And there's another more advanced school of more positive thinking that contends Opportunity beats a constant tattoo on every door, but that too few of us are able to hear it. David Whitfeld undoubtedly belongs within the second category, with his hearing unimpaired.

He probably inherited some of the dour determination of his North German ancestors in his inflexibility of purpose. Within his chosen field of chemical engineering he changed direction on several occasions during his career, but always with the resolution to meet another more challenging situation.

DAVID Julian Whitfeld was born in 1933, the son of a Sydney solicitor. The family lived in Roseville and David attended the local primary school. His early aptitude for study and concentration earned early recognition and he was the only boy in his year to be selected to attend the prestigious Artarmon Opportunity School – the North Shore school for boys of exceptional ability.

- He completed his secondary education at North Sydney Boys High School. He played in his house cricket and Rugby teams but never made the first grade. His main sporting interest was tennis and he played B Grade in the Northern Suburbs District competition.
- Academically, however, he was in the first flight. In the Leaving Certificate examinations in 1950 he narrowly missed gaining the maximum possible pass.
- Sydney University was then the only university in New South Wales and matriculants were charged fees. The institution, however, offered exhibitions, involving free tuition, to 100 students from throughout the State who secured the highest matriculating passes in the Leaving Certificate. David's pass gained him one of those coveted exhibitions.



- He had gained honours in chemistry and physics, and elected to enrol in the Department of Chemical Engineering. This was a complete break with the family tradition of a classical education.
- After leaving school and while awaiting the start of the university term David got a job as a labourer at Cockatoo Dock. This necessitated joining the Ironworkers Union. He was engaged on a repair job on a naval ship when he had his first experience of industrial disputes. The boilermakers delegate was sacked. The union alleged victimisation and called a strike. So David went on strike for three or four days until the dispute was resolved.

- Working in factories had a fascination for him. During his first year university vacation he worked in a steel foundry, grinding steel castings, and in his second year vacation he worked for Commonwealth Steel in Newcastle.
- The university opened a new world to the boy from Roseville. His first year was spent largely in adapting himself to the different educational environment. He breezed through his first year examinations but then the crunch came in the tougher second year,
- which, as he described it, "separates the sheep from the goats."
- "I was taking an active interest in campus politics, became increasingly involved in philosophical arguments with members of other faculties down at the local pub. And I discovered alcohol and the opposite sex! These entrancing pursuits took their toll of my time, to the detriment of good old-fashioned study."
- David failed in his second year and lost his exhi-
- bition, with disastrous consequences. Continuing at Sydney University meant payment of fees, which the family could ill afford. The solution was to switch universities to the newly founded University of New South Wales, which offered a part-time study course for a Chemical Engineering degree. And to get a job.
- He applied successfully for a position as a trainee chemist at CSR Chemicals at Rhodes. He was given time off two afternoons a week to attend lectures at the Sydney Technical College in Ultimo (which housed the University of NSW while the new buildings were being constructed at Kensington), together with four nights there each week.
- It was a grinding exacting life after the two years freedom from restraints at Sydney University and he found it hard at first to knuckle down to the hard routine of work and study, for there was little time for relaxation.
- His steadfast application to study, however, paid off and he coasted through his second and third year examinations.
- David enjoyed his work at CSR. Engaged largely in routine analysis he gained a solid grounding in laboratory techniques. He realised that he would have to revert to fulltime attendance at the university if he was to realise his ambition to graduate. Accordingly he



DAVID addresses the staff in his capacity of President of the Dulux Social Club.

saved every penny he could while he was in employment.

- Commonwealth scholarships had replaced exhibitions for tertiary education and after passing his third year he successfully applied for the re-instatement of a scholarship. Then he enrolled fulltime at the University of NSW.
- New difficulties arose. He found that the workload at the university made it impossible to live at home. He was studying from 9 am to 9 pm – lectures every morning, practical work in the afternoons and tutorial and lectures in the evenings. Friday afternoon was the sole time off.
- "It was really a strenuous time. The dropout rate was extraordinary. Of the 40-50 students who had enrolled in the first year only three survived to the final year."
- He lived at the nearby university hostel and so qualified for the Commonwealth scholarship "living away allowance" which paid for his upkeep. It was a rather primitive affair, consisting of old corrugated iron Nissan huts, with iron ablution sheds outside.
- The majority of other students living in the hostel were Asians who were attending the university under the provisions of the Colombo Plan. "The meals were bloody terrible. The cook had been a pantryman in the navy and his sole forte was curry. Rice was served with every meal. It was gluggy, like clag paste. The entire building reeked of curry. It left me with a lifelong hatred of curry."

He graduated in 1955 "with credits in most

subjects and distinctions in some of the others."

- In February the following year he decided to get married. He had met his wife Margot when they were both first year students at Sydney University and used to study mathematics together. She subsequently qualified as a teacher.
- "We managed to rent a house at Burwood for 14 guineas a fortnight and ran ourselves into debt to furnish it. We were married on a Saturday, I remember, and I started in a new job on the following Monday. I became an assistant supervisor with a chemical company at Botany, now trading as Australian Chemical Holdings."
- It was then a continuous plant which cracked napthalene to phthalic anhydride. The resultant chemical was used widely in paint resins and plasticisers.

- Transport difficulties again placed strains on the household, making it impossible to save. Both David and his wife had to leave their Burwood home in very early morning, he to be at Botany to start work at 8 am, while she had to travel to Jannali where she was teaching in the local high school. So they moved to a one room bed-sitter in Bellevue Hill where they spent the next two years while they developed their financial sinews.
- Meanwhile, with the expansion of the chemical company David had been appointed superintendent of the plant. This was followed by a spell as design engineer in their drawing office and a year as works engineer, dealing

with project and maintenance engineering.

- It was at this stage of his career that he became aware of what he regarded as a vital shortcoming. He had every confidence in his ability to measure up as a chemical engineer, but he encountered difficulties in dealing with directors, the general manager and with the accountant over budgeting problems and administration details. He realised he floundered in the mysteries of accountancy. With typical pertinacity decided to do something about it.
- He enrolled in the Management Diploma course at Sydney Technical College in 1961, along with 40 other aspirants. It involved attendance at lectures on two nights each week. He completed the course with a credit in management in 1965. Only six of the original students stayed the distance and received the ASTC (Mgmt) diploma.
- His grasp and knowledge of management theory did not go unnoticed. Subsequently he was approached by the Technical College administration and asked to lecture to students taking the management courses at North Sydney Technical College and at Hornsby Tech. For three years until 1970 he lectured for three hours on two evenings a week at those institutions.
- "It was really a most rewarding experience and it certainly crystallised and clarified my own thinking. They were highly motivated groups of students, anxious to learn, and it was a pleasure to lecture to them."

DAVID WHITFELD addresses a meeting of Management Diploma Graduates in 1969.



- After more than four years at Botany David decided to move on.
- He joined BALM Paints at Cabarita now Dulux Paints Ltd, a division of ICI. He started as an engineer in a subsidiary company, Commonwealth Litharge and Red Lead Pty Ltd. This company made battery oxides for automobiles and lead oxides for paint pigments. The company process controls had not been updated since 1928 and David's first job was to devise and install a modern process instrumentation control system. This project kept him fully occupied for nearly two years. When this task was completed he was appointed production manager of the company with a staff of 30 employees.
- His next move up the ladder came in 1965 when he was appointed manager of the company, responsible for its profitable operation and the marketing of all its products.
- Meanwhile, in 1959, the family had moved to a flat in Roseville. David had bought a block of land at Middle Cove and cleared it in his spare time, preparatory to building. He secured a bank loan in November 1960, just two days before the Treasurer, Harold Holt, introduced his 'Horror Budget'. The bank called the loan off, leaving the Whitfelds lamenting. It was some little time before he managed to secure a loan from an insurance company and was able to start to build the first stage of his home.
- In 1964 BALM selected him to attend the five weeks management course at the Australian Administrative Staff College at Mt Eliza in Victoria.
- His daughter Katie was born in 1960, son Philip two years later and second daughter Sarah in 1966.

- His growing family necessitated extensions to his home and building alterations were well under way when the blow fell.
- In 1969 Dulux asked him to transfer to Melbourne to become a product manager at their head office.
- "I had no intention of leaving the house in it's semi-completed state. And besides I didn't like the prospect of living in Melbourne. So I declined the offer. At that time it was not normal for the company to offer promotions twice. And I was ambitious.
- "So I had no other choice than to look for another job. I enjoyed my work with the ICI group and I probably would still be there had it not

been the proposed move to Melbourne."

- Then it was back to Botany. He was appointed manager of Nightingale Chemicals factory which made various types of sodium silicates. The company had just been taken over and David was selected to revitalise it.
- "I found I had been employed to clean up a difficult situation. There were about 70 employees and the labour turnover in some areas was running at 500 per cent. The product quality was an ever present worry and inspectors from State Pollution Control were round to register complaints almost every day.
- "We ran continuous shifts and problems arose constantly. I had a telephone alongside my bed so as not to disturb the family with the stream of calls at night times.
- "Meanwhile the company that had taken over Nightingale had suffered reversals itself and it became apparent that the injection of capital required to get the plant on its feet would not be forthcoming.
- "Finally, after two strenuous years I decided I had made a mistake and that it was time to get out."

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- In 1971, Mr Lavt, who was then General Manager for NSW of APCM(A) was looking for a personal assistant. David was appointed. He occupied that position until April 1972 when he was moved to become staff assistant to Michael Spurr, who then headed the Managing Director's Department.
- After the merger in 1974 he became assistant to Rex Williams, who was director of operations, and then to Frank Charker. In March 1976 he was appointed manager, marketing and distribution.
- While his children were growing up David became a keen yachtsman and raced many seasons as a forward hand on a 26ft Thunderbird in Pittwater and Sydney Harbour before buying his own smaller boat to share his interest with the rest of the family. He still occasionally sails his Corsair skiff, but is more interested in symphony concerts and opera.
- Meanwhile his oldest daughter is in her third year in Agricultural Science at Sydney University, Philip is a computer operator and his youngest daughter is in fourth form at North Sydney Girls High School.
- And his wife Margot is still a dedicated teacher. She teaches mathematics at Roseville Girls College on four days each week. (T.S-K)

PEOPLE . . . PEOPLE . . . PEOPLE



SWAN'S Assistant Works Manager Jeff Trew is not climbing into the space shuttle. He's merely climbing to the top of No 1 Stack.

MEANWHILE Fitter John Chamberlain has a problem. He's pondering his next move in establishing a new First Aid Room at Rivervale.



AND Berrima recently bade farewell to gardener Jack Richardson who retired after having been employed at Berrima for nearly 14 years. He intends to retire to his small farm at Fitzroy Falls and he hopes to catch up on those numerous small jobs that have been waiting for him for some time. Alwaus a quiet and unassuming person, Jack left us as he has always wanted to, without any fuss or bother. We wish him a long and happy retirement. Above: Wally Parsons wishes Jack a long and happy retirement on behalf of all his workmates.

Introducing the 'Tahmoor Flash'

JIM BAKER, Maldon works shift Foreman, is a very proud parent for his two daughters Dianne, 12, and Gail, 9, have been doing exceptionally well in athletics. Both show promise of being future champions.

Dianne recently broke the five minute barrier for the metric mile to win the Under-13 State title for the 1500 metres at the championships in Sydney. She is known locally as the 'Tahmoor Flash'.



LIGHTLY framed, Dianne ran the distance in 4.58.5 seconds, bettering her own best time by two seconds, and holding off many challenges from her more seasoned rivals, to win the gold medal.

The fact that this is her first season in athletics, makes this an even more remarkable feat.

Dianne and her sister Gail only started training under a neighbor, Ian Fulford, himself a State class miler, less than two months before the event.

Training for the girls includes travelling to Campbelltown Athletic Club on Wednesday nights and weekends, and also training at home every night.

"There would be more dedication for training in Dianne than there would be in an entire football team. She has enormous potential and natural ability," Ian said.

Dianne's best distances are the 800 metres, and naturally the 1500 metres, but her coach says that later, as she matures, she may develop into a 3000 and 5000 metre runner. She is now training for the tough cross-country season which starts very shortly.

Dianne and Gail both attended an athletics meeting at Springwood in March and each won their 800 and 1500 events.

Dianne ran the 800 in 2.29 and the 1500 in 5.03 breaking the Under-13 track records for both events.

Gail won her 1500 race in 5.37 and ran a good third in the 400 metre event.

Both girls are showing better form each time they go on the track, no doubt partly due to the coaching of Ian Fulford.

Berrima welcomes new apprentices

BERRIMA recently welcomed the new intake of apprentices, which included four lads from Marulan and two from Maldon, who were at Berrima for their three months basic training under the watchful eye of Apprentice Training Officer, Jim Galloway.

All the boys have now returned to their respective plants to continue with their "on the job training".

Berrima's intake of 11 new apprentices finished their basic training in time to assist with the No 6 kiln overhaul.

Missing from the pictures on page 3 are Cris Carlon and Robert Clark.

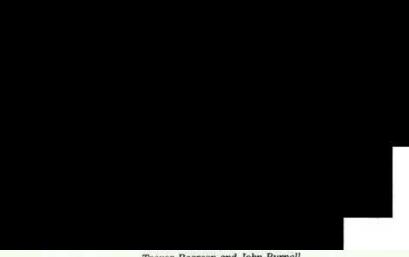
MANAGERS FAREWELL MICHAEL SPURR

Trevor Pearson, Davia Lamiston.

MANAGEMENT represen-tatives from Maldon, Marulan and Berrima rendered a farewell dinner at the Hume House Garden restaurant last month to wish Michael Spurr bon voyage and success in his new position with Blue Circle (UK).

Bill Purvis presented him with a small replica of a geologist's hammer which was made by Berrima's apprentices.

A further token of friendship and esteem was the presentation of a set of engraved brandy glasses and a warmer on behalf of the many people in the Southern Region who had been closely associated with Michael over the years.



Trevor Pearson and John Burnell.

Roy Garrett, Col Pickering and Reg Moverley.





VERN WRIGHTSON, Wal Parsons and Michael Brown.



LINDSAY LANSDOWN and David Edmington.



our Garden May On

By Mrs C. C. CROWE Berrima Bridge Nurseries, Old Berrima

SOW: Antirrhinum, candytuft, calendula, linaria, lupin, nemophila, sweet pea, virginian stock.

PLANT: Carnation, stock, calendula, Iceland poppy, dianthus, pansy, polyanthus, viola, anemone, ranunculus.

VEGETABLES

SOW: Broad beans, endive, onion, peas, parsley, white turnip. PLANT: Asparagus, winter cabbage, rhubarb, onion, garlic, Jerusalem artichoke, bush fruits such as currants and gooseberries, also strawberries.

LIFT AND STORE DAHLIA TUBERS

March was again very dry, but the water restrictions were eased a little in this area, after the February rains, making it a little easier for gardeners.

There is still quite a variety of trees showing full autumn colour, including Japanese maples, flowering cherries and liquidambars, as well as some of the smaller trees and shrubs.

Many of the berry shrubs such as cotoneasters, pyracanthas and crataegus are now in full colour, and the berries are being enjoyed by parrots, blackbirds, currawongs and silver eyes.

It's time to cut back, lift and store dahlia tubers, and to trim back any perennial plants which have finished flowering. These include campanulas, perennial phlox and perennial asters as well as any others of the daisy group of plants.

The "poplar rust" again flared up towards the end of March, mainly as a result of the humidity following the rain. There are still a few varieties available which are resistant to this disease.

Fruit fly and codlin moth are present in some of the late-maturing fruit this year, so a close watch will be necessary next season, and continuous spraying will be essential for control.

Spray during late autumn and again in winter with a good fungicide such as Bordeaux or Benlate to control any fungus accumulation on peaches, apricots, plums and cherries.

Japanese anemones have flowered well this year and although they tend to take over the garden, make a brave show in corners where they can be allowed to roam.

Prepare holes this month for the winter planting of deciduous shrubs and trees.

Change to morning watering now and continue this right through the winter months.





LINDSAY GEGG, Leading Hand Carpenter at Marulan, joined the company four years ago. He achieved some local prominence last year when he became the popular choice for the post of AWU representative. Now in his mid-twenties, Lindsay lives in the village and is one of South Marulan's most eligible bachelors. His main hobby centres on the local bar. He's also a keen fan of motorbike racing.

UILT A KILN IS LIVING ROOM

LL, Kiln Burner at Blue Circle Group's Cauldon, Derbyshire, is so wrapped up in he has built one in his living room.

He can hardly ever wait to get home after his eight-hour shift to start work on his own kiln -a 12-foot Meccano monster powered by six minielectric motors, which just fits in his living room.

Reg was fascinated by Meccano as a lad and even at 52 he is still building mechanical masterpieces.

'It's so versatile,' he explains. 'With a plastic kit, once you've put it together that's it. It can never be anything else.

'With Meccano it's different. Take this kiln, in three months' time it could be three lorries, a helicopter or just about anything I want.'

Which poses the question: 'Why build a kiln?'

"Well, nobody's ever done it before. And it just happens to be the biggest model I've ever made. But what really set me off was a preheater model I saw at one of our works. I decided to see if I could go one better, using Meccano to produce a working model.'

A year and £2000 worth of parts later the Hall half-inch-to-one-foot Lepol grate semi-dry mini kiln was complete. Apart from the wooden base, everything is built from Meccano.

Challenge

'That's the real challenge – to find a way of building it within the restrictions of one system,' says Reg.

He tackled the job backwards, starting at the cooler and working in reverse through the kiln and the Lepol grate to the noduliser.

And it really is a working model. Raw material, fragments of polystyrene, fed onto the revolving nodulisers eventually turn up in the coolers at the other end of the model.

Reg admits he has no idea how many parts have gone into the project, but there are 3000 nuts and bolts in the kiln alone.

The only thing missing is the works chimney. Reg has already constructed the base, but that is about as far as it is ever likely to get.

'It would have to be built to the same scale as the rest of the model and that would mean cutting a hole in the living room ceiling,' he explained.

THE PRESIDENT OF OUR CLUB HAS NOTHING TO DO, EXCEPT ...

To decide what is to be done; to tell somebody to do it; to listen to reasons why it should not be done, why it should be done by somebody else or why it should be done in a different way, and to prepare arguments that shall be convincing and conclusive.

To follow up to see if the thing has been done; to discover that it has not been done; to enquire why it has not been done; to listen to excuses from the person who did not do it, and to think up arguments to overcome the excuses.

If he is pleasant, he is too familiar; if he is sober-faced, he is a sourpuss; if he is young, he doesn't know anything; if he is old, he is an old stiff; if he goes to church, he is a hypocrite; if he doesn't, he is a heathen; if he drinks, he is an old souse; if he doesn't, he is a tightwad.

If he talks to everybody, he is a gossip; if he doesn't, he is stuck up; if he insists that the rules be kept, he is too particular; if he does not, he is careless; if he looks around, he is snooping; if he doesn't, he is unobservant.

If he tries to settle all complaints, he must have the wisdom of Solomon; if he worries about them, he will soon be crazy.

He should have the patience of Job; the skin of a rhinoceros; the cunning of a fox; the courage of a lion; be as a blind as a bat; and as silent as a sphinx. (From Bill Wilson, Rivervale)



GREG YOUNG with Bob Byrne who guided Greg during his early days in the Laboratory.

Two popular members of the Lab staff at Berrima were feted recently by their workmates and friends at the Moss Vale Golf Club.

Both have started on new ventures. Greg Young (Technologist) will commence a new job, and Phil Thorpe (Physical Tester) had just been married.

Greg, who recently completed his BSc degree in chemistry, has joined the Department of Mineral Resources at Lidcombe as an analyst. He is already badly missed by our Process Department.

At a separate farewell in the Lab, Greg was presented with an electric frypan. He's bound to need it now PROCESS Manager Roy Garrett says farewell to Greg Young.

that he will be doing all his own cooking. His mother is providing him with a cookbook!

Phil Thorpe, who has been with Blue Circle for two years, married Carol Hosking, a Sydney girl, during March.

While they wait for their house to be built, they are living with Phil's parents in Moss Vale.

His father, Max Thorpe, is wellknown to many as the friendly clerk at Medway Colliery.

Phil and Carol were presented with a marble-topped occasional table and household linen by their friends at Berrima Works.

PHIL BROWN and Harry Etheridge give Phil Thorpe (right) some marriage guidance.

ROY GARRETT congratulates Phil on his newly acquired marital status.





Candid Camera at Swan Social Club's Moonlight Cruise on the Swan River

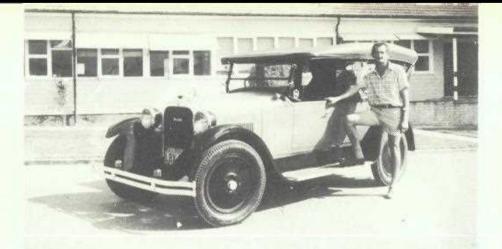


<u>They voted it</u> '<u>one of the most</u> <u>fantastic and</u> <u>unforgettable nights</u> <u>out ever staged</u> <u>by the Social Club</u>'









'Our unique 1926 Dodge is still going strong'

By Bill and Diane Robertson

OUR 1926 model Dodge has been in the family since new. My wife Diane and I are the third owners. Originally the car was bought and housed in Dunedoo, in north-west NSW.

A seven-seater, 4-cylinder model, with a three-speed gearbox (back to front type gearbox), two wheel brakes (having no brakes on the front wheels). There are two fold-up seats, which fold into the rear of the front seat.

My late uncle, Mr Herb Nott of Dunedoo was the first owner of the vehicle. It was then passed on to his son Roger Nott who drove it for some years.

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Roger Nott was one time Administrator of the Northern Territory and of Norfolk Island. But the car did not accompany him on his travels, and was driven extensively in the Dunedoo area.

I bought the car in 1969 after it had been on blocks in a shed for some 15 years, having dropped a piston. It cost me the princely sum of \$10.

Then I transported it home to Tahmoor by truck, put another motor in it and registered it.

I drove the car myself until 1972 when I took it off the road to restore it.

By February 1981 the Dodge was fully restored, registered and back on the road on full registration.

I am a member of the Berrima District Car Club also, so the car gets plenty of outings with the club. The cost of restoring the car was \$3500. It is the only 7-seater Dodge of this model left and I have no intentions of selling it.

At present I am restoring a 1934 Renault 12hp car, believed to be one of only six of this type ever imported into Australia.

Bill Robertson is a Clinker Unloader at Maldron.

SATELLITE POSTAL SERVICE

INTELPOST, the world's first public service for sending letters by satellite, has taken a major step forward with the introduction of links between London and Amsterdam, New York, Washington and six Canadian cities.

Urgent letters, documents, plans and diagrams can be transmitted by Intelpost over vast distances in minutes. In the case of the UK-North American link they are beamed 74,000 kilometres up and down via the satellite in just over a minute.

Pages up to A4 size (297 millimetres by 210 millimetres) can be sent. To North America the first sheet costs \$8 and subsequent pages in the same message \$4.

Black and white photographs are taken of messages to be sent and are converted into digital form, which can be understood by telecommunications equipment. A computer controls the input of pages and can store them in its memory for transmission later. Its capacity is 1000 pages a day in each direction.

Why don't YOU burst into print?

WE are always delighted to receive contributions and photographs from members of the Staff for publication in "Link". Your representatives are listed on Page 1 of every issue. If you have a story to tell, get in touch with your "Link" correspondent, who will be happy to forward items to the Editor.

In this, and subsequent issues we'll tell you more about your own representatives.



GENIAL Stan Welch started with the Company in 1960 and was employed in the manufacture of ground carbonate at the Lime Plant for 12 months.

He then transferred to the Main Laboratory as a Tester for a period of three years before receiving a Staff appointment as Stores Stocktake Checker, Relief Loco Foreman and Despatch Officer.

He carried out these duties for a further three years, then he was transferred to the Accounts team as Statistics Officer, a position he currently holds.

His outside interests have been many and varied.

He was Captain Coach of the Colts Rugby

PORTLAND'S "LINK" REPRESENTATIVES

League side in 1963; President of Group 10 Referees Association in 1967-68; President of Portland Cricket Association for 12 years; Secretary Manager of Portland Golf Club.

He is Secretary to the Works Social Club, a position he has held for the past eight years.

He is also Secretary to the Portland Snooker Association, which fields nine teams in the Blue Circle Southern Shield competition.

His other hobbies include gardening and rearing canaries of which he has a varied variety of some 40 birds.

COLLEEN SHEEHAN left school to attend a day secretarial course and in May 1979 joined the Portland Works as a Junior Clerk.

She was also trained on the switchboard, terminal and cashiers duties.

In November last year she stepped up to become the Manager's Secretary, a position she still holds.

Attractive Colleen is the daughter of Dan Sheehan, Mobile Operator who has had more than 26 years with the company.

Colleen's talents were evident even before she started with the company when she would bake a cake which her sister Cathy (former Terminal Operator) would bring in for special occasions. Her main outside interest is swimming.

She recently announced her engagement to Brian West, former Analyst at the Works.



CLUBS' COMBINED OUTING

MEMBERS and friends of the Blue Circle Southern Cement Recreation Club and of the Australian Portland Cement Social Club combined recently for a barbecue lunch and sports afternoon in ideal weather. The function was held on the oval at APCL Fyansford, where members of both clubs participated in a friendly cricket competition, which was won by the APCL eleven.

All voted it a most enjoyable day — a real family day, the highlight being the children's races.

 JOHN TRUSWELL (BCSC) returns to the sidelines after hitting the highest score for his side including the only 6 recorded.

◆ IAN CAMERON (BCSC Captain) left, congratulating Gerry McCarter APCL Captain, after APCL's cricket victory. The trophy is standing between them.

BCSC members Ian Cameron, Charlie Cromer (BCSC Recreation Club President) and Wal Lake (BCSC Club Treasurer).

> HEATHER HODGES, Heather Smith and Jill Cameron watching the cricket from the sidelines. Little Ben Cameron in the pusher seems more interested in being fed.



 THE Baran twins Michelle (left) and Rebecca being nursed by their parents Mike and Janice. Meanwhile their 8 year old brother Joel was running in one of the children's races.



• THE barbecue with sizzling sausages and steaks was where the real interest lay. It was in the capable hands of Ian Pooley (left) APCL Works Manager and Ron Smith (Assistant Electrical Engineer BCSC). With them are (left) Heather Hodges, Heather Smith and little Damian and Joel Hodges.

• SOME of the children lining up for their races.



PORTLAND FAREWELLS LOU GEISER



DIRECTORS and Committee members of the Portland Branch of Blue Circle Employees Credit Union met at the Coronation Hotel to farewell Director Lou Geiser at a dinner held in his honour.

Ray Whitelock read telex messages received from John Wakeham and Harry Woolven (Sydney Office Credit Union).

Rex Kearns then presented Lou with a suitably inscribed silver tray.

Lou leaves Portland Works to enter the coal mining industry.

TOP: Lou receives his present from Rex Kearns.

CENTRE: Mr and Mrs Les Straney.

RIGHT: Lou proudly displays the gift he received.







ABOVE: Ray Whitelock and Rex Kearns.

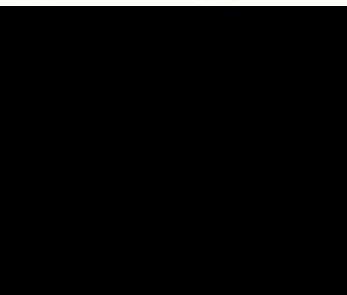
TOP RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Bob Shelley.

THE Guest of Honour and Mrs Geiser. .

BELOW: Mr and Mrs John Glazebrook.

BOTTOM RIGHT: John Sparks from Charbon.





A poetry competition run by the British Union for the Abolition of Vivisection awarded first prize to Sidney Lennox for this entry:

DOGS

THERE are wise dogs and prize dogs And, "Cor, what a size," dogs Sleek dogs, and Peke dogs And permanent leak dogs Guard dogs, and "Yard" dogs Poor little barred dogs. "He's safe with the child" dogs.

WILD dogs, and mild dogs Gay dogs and stray dogs Just wanting to play dogs Hound dogs and found dogs Placed in the pound dogs Rich dogs and bitch dogs Small ones called "Tich" dogs Lamp dogs, and "Scamp' dogs.

FAITHFUL, old, tramp dogs Refined dogs, resigned dogs And help for the blind dogs. Fat dogs and rat dogs "He chases our cat" dogs Slow dogs and show dogs And get up and go dogs. Meek dogs and freak dogs.

"OUR tree! What a cheek" dogs Frisky dogs, risky dogs, Poodles called "Whisky" dogs We all adore them And do our best for them. They're sent from above Just for someone to love. A loval old friend? Yes. Right to the end.

CONTROLLING RABBITS

A NEW type of electric fencing to control rabbits is being marketed in Britain.

The fencing, introduced by J. and M. Gilbert of Stroud, Gloucestershire, is made up of horizontal electro-plastics twine netting with vertical struts, and has reduced damage to winter barley by a third. Mounting posts are semi-rigid and are set at 4m intervals.

Because it is manufactured on a grid system, the netting retains its conductivity if individual strands of twine are severed.

LOYAL TO THE END Our problems are as old as the Ark

AND the Lord said to Noah: Where is the ark which I have commanded thee to build?

AND Noah said unto the Lord: Verily, I have had three carpenters off ill. The gopher-wood supplier hath let me down. Yea, even though the gopher-wood hath been on order for nigh 12 months. What can I do, O Lord?

AND God said unto Noah: I want that ark finished even after seven days and seven nights.

AND Noah said: It will be so. And it was not SO.

AND the Lord said unto Noah: What seemeth to be the trouble this time?

AND Noah said unto the Lord: Mine subcontractor hath gone bankrupt. The pitch which thou commandest me to put on the outside and on the inside of the ark hath not arrived. The plumber hath gone on strike. Shem, my son who helpeth me on the ark side of the business, hath formed a pop group with his brothers Ham and Japeth, Lord, I am undone.

AND the Lord grew angry and said: And what about the animals? The male and female of every sort that I ordered to come up unto thee to keep their seed alive upon the face of the earth.

AND Noah said: They have been delivered to the wrong address but should arrive on Friday.

AND the Lord said: How about the Unicorns, and the fowls of the air by sevens?

AND Noah wrung his hands and wept, saying: Lord, the unicorns are a discontinued line, thou canst not get them for love nor money. And the fowls of the air are sold only in half-dozens. Lord, Lord, thou knowest how it is.

AND the Lord in his wisdom said: Noah, my son, I knowest. Why else dost thou think I am causing a flood to descend upon the earth?

(From Bill Wilson, Rivervale

SOMETHING WRONG

"MY doctor insisted that I came to see you," the patient told the psychiatrist. "Goodness knows why - I'm happily married, secure in my job, lots of friends, no worries."

"Hmmm," said the psychiatrist, reaching for his notebook. "And how long have you been like this?"

Birthday Interlude

POPULAR Chris Morgan, from Waurn Ponds office, recently celebrated the inexorable passage of another year on his personal calendar.

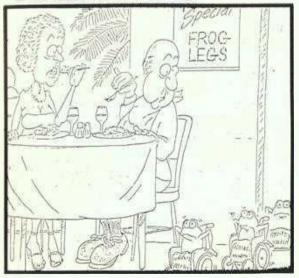
In other words, he had a birthday.

The wax drips from the innumerable number of candles, necessary to indicate an approximation of his truly incredible age caused a real problem.

It completely covered the delectable icing and had to be carefully removed with TLC before the cake was again fit for human consumption.

The above exclusive picture of this momentous occasion shows Chris keeping an eagle proprietorial eye on the cake, while nervously clutching his cuppa.

Meanwhile Lynne Shanahan, with her mind on the story of the loaves and fishes, prepares to pare off miniscule sections of the cake for distribution among the hungry waiting throng of well-wishers from the Front Office.



PORTLAND TRAGEDY

PORTLAND Works employees were shocked at the death of one of their youngest employees Craig Thomas, who was an outstanding district sportsman and the youngest son of Ned and Joyce Thomas.

Craig's accidental death occurred when a car, in which he was one of three passengers, got out of control.

He died instantly from the injuries he sustained.

Craig, who was only 17 years of age at the time of his death, was employed as an Apprentice Boilermaker.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to the Thomas family in their sad loss.

LOLD-TIMER RETIRES-



KEN HUNTER (right) from the yard section at Waurn Ponds retired recently and is seen receiving best wishes from Lionel Moyle, Packing Plant, (left). Looking on is Ron McDonald (Yard).

It's attractive. It's brightly coloured. It looks good to eat. It's within reach.

And it's POISON!



KEEP POISONS UNDER LOCK AND KE

Every year hundreds of children swallow dangerous things in and around the home. These include medicines, lighter fluid, drain and oven cleaner, alcohol, napthalene and camphor.

 No matter how attractive a dangerous product may be, children CAN'T be poisoned by something they can't reach.

Keep all medicines and other dangerous products LOCKED UP and out of reach when not being used.

- Keep all dangerous products in their original containers.

Never store them in cups, soft drink bottles, or anything that would normally hold food or drink. YOUR CHILD COULD MAKE A TRAGIC MISTAKE!

If possible have two child-resistant cupboards in the house, one for medicines and one for other dangerous things.

 Avoid taking medicine in front of your children. Children are very good at imitating adults, especially their parents.

 Before giving medicine to children, READ THE LABEL and give the prescribed dosage only.

- Spring clean your medicine chest at least once a year .

 If any medicine is used continuously in your house, do remember to put it away after each dose is taken.

 Buy your caustics (e.g. drain or oven cleaner) in the smallest size packs available and store, with your other poisonous household things, in a dry, locked cupboard.

— If you want to know about child-resistant cupboards, or where to buy a child-resistant lock, 'phone the Child Safety Centre at the Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children. Phone 51 0466.

Your local nursery or the Poisons Information Centre can guide you in this matter.

 Warn your children never to eat berries or seeds of any kind unless first showing them to an adult.

If you suspect that your child has accidentally swallowed some medicine or a poison 'phone the Poisons Information Centre at your Children's Hospital immediately, and let them know the identity of the substance swallowed. The label will also tell you what immediate first aid you should give.

BIRTHDAY CANDLES — AND A FOND FAREWELL



KYLE MARTIN looks a bit self-conscious with his surprise birthday candles in Riverdale canteen. But workmates Vince Eglington and Paul Hilton treat the occasion with befitting solemnity.

MALDON SHARES

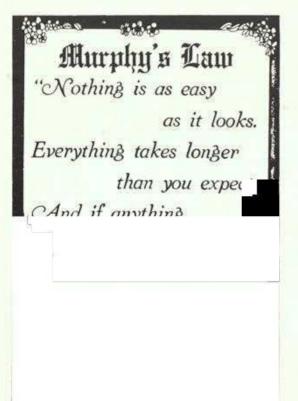
THERE was great excitement at Maldon on Friday, March 13 when our carpenter Ray Haddock had the phones running hot with the good news that his wife Faye, had shared the major prize in the million dollar lottery drawn on that day.

Ten ladies who work on the night staff at the local Queen Victoria Hospital at Picton were the lucky winners.

When it was realised that the draw had been made, there was a frantic search for the winning ticket. It was discovered in the pocket of one of the lady's uniforms, after having been through the washing machine.

When the much mangled and damp ticket was discovered to be the correct number, everyone went wild.

A note of interest, too, is that tickets on both sides of the winning number were also from the Picton area. So other locals also shared in \$1000 prizes for being "one off".



Glossary of Insulting Expressions

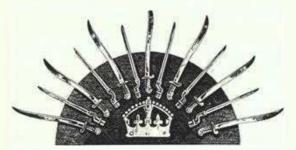
- HER face isn't her fortune. It's her chaperone.
- HE doesn't want anyone to make a fuss of him. Just to treat him as they would any other great man.
- HE'S a pain in the neck and some people have an even lower opinion of him.
- SHE could add years to her life simply by telling the truth.
- AT school she was voted the girl most likely to concede.
- HER father was so surprised when the guy said he wanted to marry her that the shotgun fell right out of his hands.
- WHEN she comes into a room the mice jump on to the chairs.
- WHEN she asks him for clothes money he tells her: "Go to the best shops and pick some nice things. But don't get caught".
- HE called her his cute little dish. Now she's his cute little dishwasher.
- THE only time he shows her any real loving is when he takes her to a drive-in movie, and lets her look in the other cars.
- HE never puts off until tomorrow what he can put off indefinitely.
- HE has no respect for age unless it's bottled.
- THE only thing that keeps him from being a bare-faced liar is his moustache.
- LOTS of people would enjoy working for him if they were gravediggers.
- HE'S so old all girls look alike to him.
- SHE sows wild oats and hopes for a crop failure.

How the Rising Sun Became the emblem of Australian Army

THE Rising Sun Badge, which was proudly worn by two generations of Australian soldiers in two world wars, originated at Victoria Barracks, Melbourne, a few years after Federation.

The illustration below is a replica of the trophy of arms that adorned the top of the doorway of Lieutenant General Sir Edward Hutton's office there from 1902 to 1904.

It comprised a semi-circular board, painted red, on which triangular bayonets and cut-andthrust sword bayonets were arranged alternately, all radiating from a crude design of a crown cut from sheet brass.



It was from this doorway decoration that the Rising Sun badge originated, about 1903, when it was used only by the Australian Instructional Corps. The first one was made by Gaunts of London.

In the early nineteen-seventies the word "Commonwealth" was dropped from the badge scroll and today, except for some Army Reserve units, the badge is seldom issued, having been replaced by corps and regimental badges.

General Hutton was a British Army officer who had previously commanded British troops in New South Wales. On loan to the Commonwealth Government, this brilliant officer is today recognised by military historians as the father of the Australian Army.

Hutton's plan for the re-organisation of the various former State forces into one Commonwealth military force came into operation on July 1, 1903. At this time, too, a Commonwealth pattern uniform was adopted for general wear. It replaced the wide variety of State uniforms which preceded it.



Lieut General Hutton was indefatigable in his dedication to moulding the first Commonwealth military force. Before the motor car and aeroplane were the normal means of transport, he travelled throughout Australia to meet all ranks of the men he commanded.

Australian Military Historian Dr C. E. W. Bean, in "The Story of Anzac", wrote of the Australian Army's first Commander in Chief: "Hutton, like many of the leaders of history, was of the character which finds it difficult to bend its judgment to that of the other man.

"Shortly after his return to England, he was put on the retired list, and was thus little known to the British people. But he was a soldier of a brilliance only too rare. His mark remained deeply impressed upon the Australian Army."

"LINK" CRYPTOQUOTE Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this sample A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each month the code letters are different.

CRYPTOQUOTES

IWMVDUG ADHM KDV WKVHU-YHUH NWVI VIH YEVEUH DY GDEVI JEV WV WM Q AUQC DK VIH FUHMHKV DY DZA FHDFZH. – BQXHM YHWJZHXQK

April's Cryptoquote: ONE SWALLOW DOESN'T MAKE A SUMMER BUT IT OFTEN DOES BREAK A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION. – SOURCE UNKNOWN. Two new attachments approved by Telecom enable elderly, disabled or sick people to obtain help quickly without losing their independence

New devices will summon help to the helpless

• Vitalcall, a 24-hour home alert system, is programmed to contact at least two of four telephone numbers – a relative, neighbour, and/or a 24hour emergency centre – with a recorded message for assistance.

The Vitalcall unit is connected to an existing telephone and sits beneath or beside the phone. The system is activated by the pressing of a pendant alert button worn by the user. It will function within a range of 100 metres.

The system is being marketed by its pioneers, Dr Richard Thomson and Mr Greg Burton, of Vital Communications Pty Ltd, Sydney.

Once activated, the console automatically dials three pre-selected telephone numbers – family or friends – in rotation, buzzing loudly to reassure the user that help is coming.

If after three calls each, none of the three numbers is answered, the unit automatically dials a 24-hour emergency centre.

Once help is obtained, the emergency is recorded with the Vitalcall system monitor. In addition, each unit automatically reports daily to the monitor: any fault is immediately attended to.

The unit comprises a microprocessor, telephone circuit, 24-hour battery back-up and a tape mechanism similar to those of answering machines.

It costs \$30 to install and \$10 a week for service plus the normal charge for successful telephone calls.

Both pioneers have impressive credentials in the field. Dr Thomson, an anaesthetist, is a former president of the Private Hospitals and Nursing Homes Association of Australia.

Greg Burton, a young businessman, is experienced in the field of telecommunications.

According to Greg, there were two main considerations in the design and marketing of Vitalcall. One, the human factor: "We sought to correct the situation where a very bright 80year-old, say, may have the occasional fall and, in the absence of other alternatives, have to go into a nursing home. This unit gives such a person security and safety at home.

Vitalcall was approved as an attachment by Telecom in 1977. Since its release last August, 150 units have been rented throughout Australia.

• An electronic monitoring device designed by a former Telecom engineer has brought new hope to the old and frail.

The system, called Monitor and produced by Monitor Protection Services Pty Ltd, is the result of a year's work by former Telecom engineer, David Johns.

Mr Johns designed Telecom's wake-up system and was involved with electronic alarm circuitry during his 24 years with Telecom.

The Monitor system provides a personal emergency transmitter that old and frail people can wear around the neck. The transmitter can send a signal to a computerised information centre which then automatically telephones a 24-hour monitoring centre which sends help.

The idea behind the project came from Mr Bill Shears, the general manager of Monitor, some 3½ years ago when his mother was unable to raise help and died alone from a stroke.

The two men met through business and work on the scheme began in August last year.

Another feature of the Monitor is that it can also be used as a burglar alarm, flooding a person's home with micro-wave after being set off with a special key.

In its present form, the device has four channels but Mr Johns said it was easily adaptable to 20 channels.

CHAMPION BOWLER, ALTHOUGH HE HAS NO HANDS

THIS story of guts and determination comes from Scotland.

Midlothian pairs bowling champion Alec Grieve owes his title to the offside headlamp from an old Ford Prefect!

Alec, who won the championship recently with partner Bobby Arthur, is the pride of Musselburgh Bowling Club. In outclassing the cream of the country bowlers he set a unique record – as the first man to lift the crown with no hands.

A sprightly 56-year-old, Alec lost both his hands in a mining accident 26 years ago.

Four days after his 30th birthday, he was working underground at the Winston Pit, near Tranent, when a compressor exploded. Alec's mate, an electrician who was standing right next to him, was killed.

Alec lost both hands, and to this day doesn't remember a thing about the blast.

1950

A year after the tragedy, he was persuaded to take up bowling. His uncle, a motor mechanic, fashioned a car headlamp to fit bowling woods.

All Alec had to do was remove his National Health artificial right hand and attach a rubbercovered lamp to deliver the bowls. The homemade right hand hasn't let him down in 25 years.

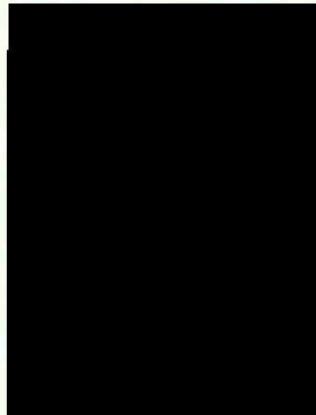
His record speaks for it, too. Alec from Tyne View, Ormiston, won his club singles championship three times in a row in the 1970s. On his sideboard he's also had the President's Cup, the pairs trophy and a fair collection of other prizes.

Alec, who now works as a maintenance clerk at Monktonhall Colliery, denies all suggestions that his opponents almost give up the ghost when they see him unscrewing his right hand to replace it with a headlamp.

"I love my bowls," he says. "Maybe with a metal hand I lose a bit of 'feel' when I throw a wood, but when it's wet I'm always the favourite.

"With rubber fingers I don't have to worry about the wood slipping from my grasp, but I'm pretty sure my partners and opponents don't see that as an unfair advantage!"

SOLAR PHONE LINK WITH NW AUSTRALIA



Telecom microwave repeater

The first stage of construction of the world's longest solar-powered communications system has begun in the Kimberleys.

Work on the first of more than 40 microwave repeater sites began recently at Yeeda, 42 kilometres south of Derby.

Telecom's \$16m phone link that will bring the full range of modern-day communications to the area, will stretch from Port Hedland to Broome and Derby by December next year, and to Wyndham and Kununurra by December, 1983.

(From Bill Wilson, Rivervale)

Did you hear about . . .

The man who was finally able to pay his car insurance. He had to sell his car to do it.

The seismologist who was dismissed from his job. He was always finding faults.

The ship that sailed from Hong Kong with a cargo of yo-yos. It sank 164 times.



NO PRICE TO PAY

THE worried ecologist consulted his friend because his wife was demanding a fur coat. coat.

"Give her the coat," his friend counselled. "After all, who is going to miss 1000 rats."

* MISPLACED

A SHY young man at a dinner party had been trying to think of something nice to say to his hostess.

At last he saw his chance when she turned to him and remarked: "What a small appetite you have."

"To sit next to you," he replied gallantly, "would cause any man to lose his appetite."

TENACIOUS

"NURSE, why has my baby been born with sore fingers?"

"Perhaps he was hanging on for the wedding."

BELATED

"WE'VE been 'ere four days, Gladys," said the visitor to Paris, "and we 'aven't been to the Louvre yet."

"No, I know, Fred," said his wife. "Maybe it's the water."

WRONG NUMBER

A SALESMAN, noted for his tact, was awakened at four am by his telephone.

"Your dog is barking and keeping me awake," said an irate voice.

The salesman thanked the caller and hung up.

The following morning at four am, the neighbour's telephone rang.

"Sir," said the salesman, "I have no dog."

STATIC

"OH, nurse, I'm telephoning to ask about Mr Jones. He was admitted to hospital this morning after he'd swallowed a 50 cent piece. How is he?"

"There's no change yet."

ULTIMATUM

"SISTER," said the pretty young nurse, "the patient in Room 17 is complaining about the lack of attention he's getting."

"Well, give him what he wants," replied the sister.

"I'll resign first."

RIGHT PLACE

"CAN you see alright?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Are you in a draught?"

"No.'

"Does the man behind you have his feet on your seat?"

"No."

"Mind changing places?"

LOVED AND LOST

TO prove his love for her, he swam the deepest river, crossed the widest desert and climbed the highest mountain.

She divorced him. He was never home.

OPEN MIND

THE Sunday school lesson was the separation of the sheep from the goats. Using her best imaginative powers the teacher described vividly the wonders of heaven and the horrors of hell.

Frank, aged six, sat on the front bench, completely absorbed, his eyes growing larger and larger.

"Frank," asked the teacher, "Where would you rather go - to heaven or hell?"

"Gee," he said, "I'd like to see them both."

FINAL SOLUTION

A RICH man spent a lot of money on underwater scuba equipment.

While deep underwater, he saw a man who had no equipment. He couldn't understand it.

So, he took out his special underwater writing set and he wrote a message asking how the man did it without any gear.

The man grabbed the pen and wrote back: "You idiot! I'm drowning!"

"LINK" CROSSWORD ACROSS CLUES

- I Applaud
- 5 Range
- 10 A road's scholar?
- 11 Zodiacal sign 12 Grandparental
- 13 Isolate
- 14 Assembled
- 15 Sault Marie
- 16 Click beetle
- 17 Magician's word
- 19 Wine's delicacy: Fr
- 20 Type of bike
- 22 Wheat product
- 24 Actress, Cheryl -
- 25 Furthered
- 27 Frolic
- 28 Gardening need
- 32 "Oh, I cook"
- 33 lota
- 34 Palm leaf
- 35 Destroyer, in naval jargon
- 37 Fit
- 38 Crate
- 39 Italian family
- 40 Tranferred legally
- 41 Spin



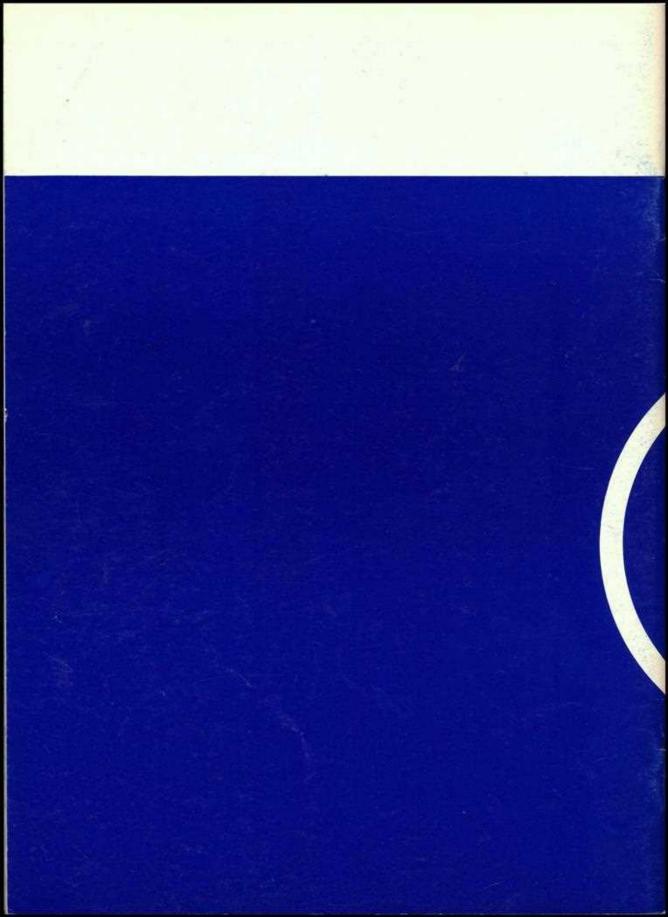
April Solution

DOWN

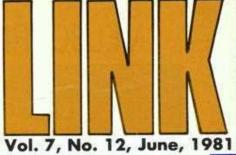
- I Title holder
- 2 Rodgers and Hart song
- 3 Ebb
- 4 Campaigner, for short
- 5 Hackman
- 6 Friend, in Nantes
- 7 Offence
- 8 Forsaken
- 9 Arranged in rows
- 11 Grow old
- 15 Pitman specialist
- 18 Philatelic item
- **19 Bogart role**
- 21 Road Hazard
- 22 Relative of chlorine
- 23 Love story
- 25 Jabbered
- 26 Interlaced
- 29 Extinguish
- 30 Beau monde
- **31 Honey badger**
- 33 Seat
- 36 Scoundrel
- 37 Minister's talk: abbr

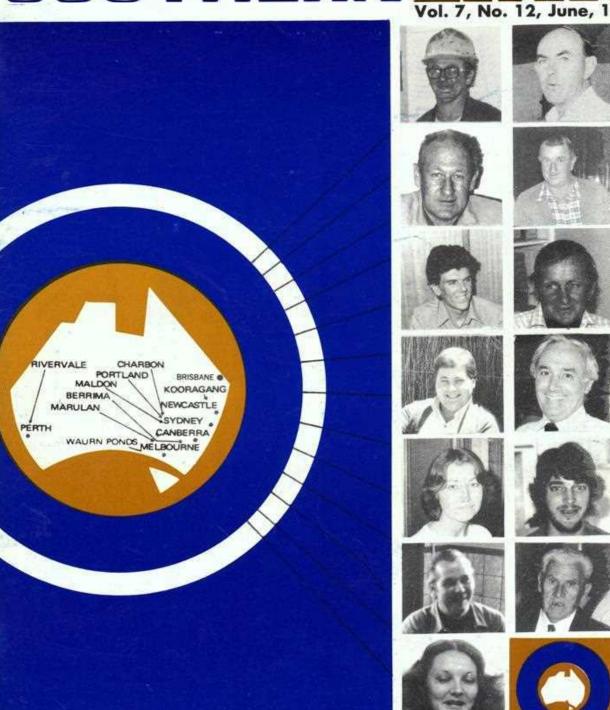
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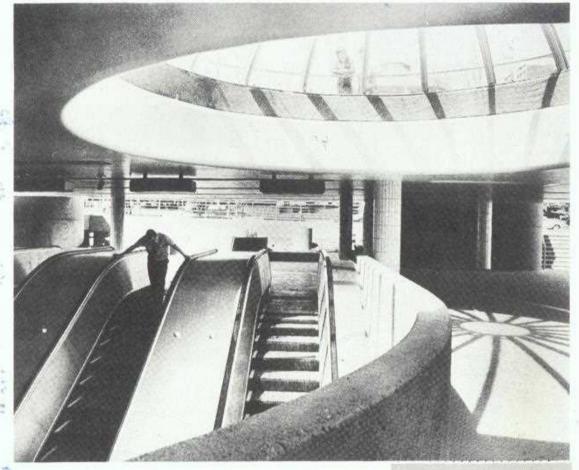


BLUE CIRCLE Southern





MELBOURNE'S MUSEUM STATION





MUSEUM Station on the underground loop line encircling Melbourne is the largest and will be the busiest station on the loop, handling between 800 and 900 passengers each minute in peak hours.

The excavation was the deepest and one of the largest ever undertaken in Melbourne. It measured 168m x 22m x 29m. All the cement used in the construction was supplied by Blue Circle Southern.





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MEET Betty Pearson, Portland's bubbly switchboard operator. Betty lives at Lithgow, and has two children, Kathy and Andrew.

She is known around the Portland Works for her never ending laughter and her acute sense of humour.

One of her main hobbies is yoga, and it is not uncommon to find her in the rest room at lunch time in some of the weirdest positions imaginable.

Betty has been with the Company for four years, and we can say in all honesty that the place just wouldn't be the same without her!



The Managing Director, Mr Eric Taylor, will retire on June 30.

- MR TAYLOR joined Commonwealth Portland Cement Company Ltd as Chief Executive in July 1963. From that basis, and later in his continuing role as Chief Executive of Associated Portland Cement Manufacturers (Australia) Ltd, and then Blue Circle Southern Cement Ltd, he fashioned what is today Australia's largest manufacturer of cement, with Works in three States – New South Wales, Victoria and Western Australia.
- During that period the Blue Circle family embraced Standard Portland Cement, Southern Portland Cement and Swan Portland Cement, and, of course, Kooragang Cement, which is jointly owned by Adelaide and Brighton Cement Holdings.

MANAGING DIRECTOR RETIRES

- The size and extent of this achievement can be measured in many ways, but perhaps two specifically are worthy of mention.
 - The group has moved from an asset value in 1963 of \$12,000,000 to its current value of more than \$200,000,000.
 - The NSW expansion project, which was in itself a multi-million dollar exercise, has provided the group with manufacturing facilities high in latest technology and is one of the most modern plants in the world today.
- The Prime Minister, Malcolm Fraser, immortalised the expression "Life was not meant to be easy". And that was certainly true of the lot of a Chief Executive piloting an industrial organisation through the 1960s and 1970s. But the Blue Circle organisation survived the economic vicissitudes which plagued the Australian scene and prospered during those decades.
- Its scrupulous care in tackling environmental aspects of its activities is a continuing feature of all its planning and operational policies.
- This policy was developed during Mr Taylor's term of office.
- All your colleagues and the staff throughout the group, Mr Taylor, join in wishing you a happy, healthy and fulfilling retirement.

THE ANDREW MURRAY DIARY (No 1)

PIONEERS of the OUTBACK

An expedition left Uralla, in the New England District of NSW, on January 16, 1860, to explore regions of Queensland in a search for suitable pastoral selections. A member of the expedition, Mr Andrew Murray, kept a diary of the journey.

During the 1950s, a Miss Nita Murray, then more than 80 years of age, prepared several handwritten copies of her father's diary at her home in Cremorne, NSW.

After many laborious months of writing, Miss Murray gave the completed manuscripts to certain descendants of Andrew Murray.

This copy has been prepared by a great grandson of the diarist, Mr William Andrew Featon of Thirlmere, NSW, Cement Tester at Maldon works. It faithfully follows the original diary, which was written 120 years before the date of this copy, preparation of which began on July 23, 1980.

DURING 1860, an expedition left Uralla, NSW, to take up new country in Queensland. Leader of the expedition was John McCrossin and he took with him John Cameron, John McKay, Andrew Murray, John Muldoon, Hamilton Robison, Jovanna Barbra (John Barber) and an Aborigine, Duke.

The story of the expedition that culminated in the discovery of the Pioneer Valley is told in the following diary which was kept by Andrew Murray.

.

ANDREW MURRAY was then living at Haning in northern NSW. His involvement in the expedition began early in November when he received the following letter:

Uralla, Nov 6th, 1859

Dear Sir,

I am getting a party together to go out north on an exploration expedition, with a view to taking up new country for stock and knowing you to be a good bushman and horseman, wish to invite you to join my party.

Each member will find his own outfit and bear his own expenses and share equally in any country we may find.

Please let me have a reply as early as you can. Yours faithfully, JOHN McCROSSIN



Bill Featon

Murray replied immediately, accepting the invitation and set about preparing for the great adventure into the then unexplored country to the north.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1859:

I started with my outfit and three horses, all young, sound and quiet. My intention was to go through to Uralla that night, which would be a distance of 27 miles.

First starts from home are seldom early.

Before I had all ready mid-day was past and after bidding all goodbye it was well into afternoon. Leading two spare horses, unused to leading, delayed me, and I had to stay at Rimbarida.

I had known Mrs Stitt since I was six years old and she was very kind and hospitable. A Mrs Davis, sister of Mrs James Starr of Zion House, Armidale, was staying here and she, having come from the north of Ireland, had a wish to see the old year out and the new year in with a bright fire. However pleasant this might be in the depth of winter in Ireland, it was not a necessity on a warm night in Australia.

So, leaving the company to enjoy Hogmanay, I went to bed, but not to sleep. What with the rattling of dishes and the telling of stories of the time kept up in Ireland, it was past midnight before all was quiet.

The following day I rode on quickly to Uralla. Accepted the kind hospitality of Mrs George McKay at whose hotel I stayed when in Uralla, until all were ready for a start. Mrs McKay was a kind and motherly lady and as I had known them all for years, I was quite at home. Johnny had been working on the diggings for some time, where a quantity of gold had been found on the Rocky River diggings.

JANUARY 2, 1860:

On calling on Mr John McCrossin to ascertain when he thought he would be able to start, he said that unfortunately he would be detained through some case to be heard at the Court House, Armidale. Had I known, I need not have come so soon. My cattle mustering work at home was done, so the time was put in in other ways.

Mr McKay proposed that we ride over to Miki Creek and see the people there. I had been at that station when a small boy about 21 years ago and had all the surroundings indelibly impressed on my mind. A Mr Roderick McLennan, a shipmate of my father, was managing there for the owner, a Mr Jenkins, I think. The custom of the times when old acquaintances met was to have a glass of rum or any drink available. On this occasion it was hop beer.

I remember the frothy head and the inviting look it had.

When indulging in liquor, real or only a substitute, people get kind and generous.

I must have a nip too. What a disappointment it was, the first beer I had seen and instead of being as I expected, a nice sweet drink, it was bitter as if brewed from bitter wood. Drink that? No! No!

ORIGINAL HOMESTEAD WAS BUILT OF BARK AND WATTLE

It was 25 years after that dose that I took kindly to beer. I was only learning to walk in those days and I feel I did not get groggy on that beer. Father carried me most of the way home from Salisbury and I heard my mother say I slept well that night.

The Miki beer and a few other things about the place are still on my mind. So on a second visit we were most kindly entertained by Mrs John Gordon and her two fine daughters, Misses Jessie and Kate.

I remember well the old home still in good repair, nicely fixed up with paper pictures and little fancy ornaments, a great improvement on the old bachelors bark and wattle of 1840 and what was better, a nice cup of tea and a tasty meal.

Many new outhouses had been put up since my first visit and the fine, long pampas grass that grew along the creek with its downy, feather-like tops was all gone. The cattle and horses had cropped it down unnoticed by those living there all these years.

Not so me, who altho' there a few hours and away for 21 years, seemed as tho' I had only been away a few days. The appearance of land and water was all changed. The surface is undulating ridges, timber comparatively thick, rock formation, slate.

In the morning a proposal was made to go out to the Miki Creek Falls. The horses were brought in and noticing that Miss Kate's was not a choice riding hack for a lady, I exchanged with her, giving one that was a little better, a stock rather than a side-saddle hack. The distance to the falls was about six miles. The creek is small but in time of flood, would be a considerable stream. I do not know the height of the falls, but over 200 feet I would think.

We threw some stones over and saw white cockatoos flying over the trees by the creek below. After having a look at the gully from different angles we went back to the slate rock formation of the falls.

After a cup of tea and an early lunch, we then started back to Uralla. From there I went down to Cameron's sheep station where my old mate Donald Cameron was staying, with his wife Kate. Spent one night here among the kind old acquaintances and back to Uralla.

Thinking I might be better of a fourth horse, as all except McCrossin had only two each, I returned to Haning and bargained with my uncle, John Blair, for a black horse he called "Rainbow".

He thought he was fast and had a strain of Arab in him, quiet tempered and a useful animal. Unfortunately, while cantering over snow, he slipped and broke his thigh and had to be shot.

Returning to Uralla, the time drew near for a start. I now had four horses.

EXPEDITION ASSEMBLES FOR BRIEFING

Cameron, Muldoon and I, thought it would be well before starting, to call a meeting to arrange in a rough way, to define our respective duties on the coming journey.

Where there are eight to cook for during many months journey, a good deal of friction can be avoided by a mutual understanding as to our respective duties. Most of us, especially Cameron, Muldoon and myself, knew roughly how to prepare a meal, an almost inherent accomplishment of those who follow digging, stock-droving, carrying, etc.

When the arrangement of cooking week about was proposed, Mr McCrossin objected to doing his week's cooking. The matter could have been got over easily. He was the organiser and leader of the expedition and had a right to all due consideration. He was willing to assist, but not to be bound. He was one of the best types of the human race. Kind, just and strict, but too liberal, all admired him and wished him success.

The result of the meeting was barren. Nothing was fixed definitely, further than each one was to provide an equal share in purchase of necessary rations, ammunition and general outfit. We were all to share in any division of any country we might find and each member to dispose of his interest as he chose.

When all got together we numbered seven white men and a black boy named Duke, who was a son of King Brandy and Queen Anne, born at Salisbury, October 7, 1839.

MR JOHN McCROSSIN, who organised the party and was its chief supporter, was a native of the north of Ireland. With his father, mother, sisters and brothers, he arrived in this country in the 1840s. The whole family were strictly honest in all their dealings. When he started out on this trip he had a fine up-to-date store and was doing good business. He found and maintained the black boy, Duke, in horses and saddles and had 14 horses.

MR JOHN McKAY, a native of Inverness, Scotland, came to this country in the 1850s. He wrote a good hand. Kept a journal and bought much of our provisions with money contributed from time to time as requested by the party.

He had two horses, one for saddle and one for packing. He had, he said, been educated for a sea-faring and before starting, had been like thousands of other young men, at the Rocky River Diggings at Maitland Pt near Uralla, NSW.

DONALD CAMERON, a native of Inverness Shire, Scotland, came to this country in the 1850s and was a neighbor of ours whilst managing for Mr R. Pringle's station. I knew him well there and at the Rocky River Diggings. A fine, able man, about 5'11" high, active and willing always. He had two horses.

HAMILTON ROBISON was a native of the Hunter River. He and his people were highly respected by all who knew them. He had two horses, a pack and a saddle horse.

JOHN MULDOON, a native of the north of Ireland, followed mining pursuits and was a mate of Cameron on the Rocky River Diggings, had two horses.

JOVANNA BARBRA (John Barber), was an Italian by birth, by trade a carpenter, quiet and unassuming. He seemed out of his element a little. He had a pack and saddle horse.

MYSELF (ANDREW MURRAY), a native of Wanbra, on the Macleay River, NSW, had followed pastoral and station work all my life and had four horses.

MONDAY, JANUARY 16, 1860:

Started from Uralla and had some trouble with the horses. McKay, Robison and Duke stayed behind at Saumarez Ponds. Unfortunately, I lost the barrels of my gun. Messrs John McCrossin, Cameron, Muldoon, Barbra and I went on. Mr McCrossin had some law business to attend to.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 17, 1860:

I bought a new gun, double barrel, in Armidale for £3.10.0. After many little delays we left in the afternoon, about 2.30. Passed Tilbussen about four miles further and camped on a creek. Night cold. Timber box and stringybark.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1860:

Started at 8 o'clock, crossed over the pinch. Had dinner near Guyra. Had a tin of sardines and oiled my boots. Country thickly grassed. basaltic rock formation. Went on to Falkoner, bought a cheese from a Mrs Cameron. She, her husband and family were shipmates of Donald Cameron. Went on and camped near Ben Lomond head station. Timber, peppermint, patches of red soil.

EARLY CLASH WITH THE LAW ENDS HAPPILY

They got amongst a rowdy lot attending the settling up for the races. A constable said Muldoon had struck him. They were apprehended and had to be bailed out and to appear at court the next day.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 20, 1860:

My companions returned to town. Mr J. A. McGuiness, JP, heard the case at one of the hotels. All were let off, as the constable, if struck, had arrested the wrong man.

Started in the afternoon along the Tenterfield Rd and camped at Ogg's Creek. Country poor and granite formation. Much stringy-bark, blackbutt, little grass.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1860:

Started at 7 o'clock and passed Dundee and thence over better country. Timber, peppermint. The country improves. Timber changes to yellow jacket. Crossed Deepwater on the plain and going on, crossed it the third time and found a fine day camp, near the creek, for Sunday. Had gun practice at a tree with fairly satisfactory results. There was little water in the creek. I shot a plain turkey.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 22, 1860:

Camped all day. Muldoon gave us some useful religious tracts. Also, I had a Bible, one left at Retreat Station years ago and given to me by my grandmother. The name of Archibald Phelan was written in it. I suppose the name of the young man who owned it and left it through forgetfulness and would regret his loss. The country here is all of granite formation, large flags and boulders of that rock cover the mountains and ridges for many miles around.

MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1860:

Had a good start this morning, passed over the Bolivia Mountain, on the North side steep and uneven. Passed Bolivia head station on our left and on the Mole River country. The greater part of the way was poor to very poor. Passed along under the Bluff, a high, almost perpendicular peak, on the roadside.

The Mole River has deeply eroded country between granite and sandy ridges. White gums grow along its course, the bed is sandy. Crossed a low dividing ridge and ran down what appeared to be one of the main heads of Tenterfield Creek. Camped a few miles South of the town.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1860:

Started somewhat later and reached the township early. Some of the horses were to be shod. I stayed in the camp in a bend of the creek, close to the town. Made a fire in a stump as firewood was scarce.

One of the party brought me a piece of mutton to boil. It was very tainted. I had read in the "Armidale Express" that charcoal would take the taint away from meat, if a quantity was added to the water in which the meat was boiled.

My mates showed signs of having sampled "fire water", especially Duke. Some of the Tenterfield blacks, Duke said, were after him to kill him, so in starting in the afternoon from town, he armed himself with a cutlass, with which we were provided.

Swords had been ordered, but were unprocurable. The cutlasses had no sheaths and were very dangerous weapons to carry.

Duke rode a chestnut colt of Mr McCrossin's, which started bucking furiously when just clear of town. Duke flourished the cutlass and stuck to the saddle well, saying that "blackfellow could come now, he would teach them not to follow after him!"

(Continued next issue)



DIANNE FARRELL and Ian Gillespie.

· COLIN BARGWANNA and Mavis Fry.



LES McMAH and Margaret Griffin.

· MAX BARNETT.

HEAD office friends of popular Dianne Farrell of the Credit Department gave her a farewell luncheon last month at the nearby Black Stump restaurant following her decision to accept another appointment. Her happy smile and engaging personality will be sadly missed.

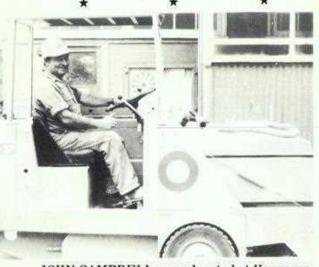
DENNIS SAVILLE and Irene Cooper.





FOCUS on BERRIMA

- KEVIN FISH was born in Gilgandra in April 1960 and educated at Kandos. He left school in 1977 and joined the Navy. He spent 2½ years at Quakers Hill Naval Apprenticeship School studying fitting and machining.
- Early in 1980 Kevin joined the guided missile destroyer, H.M.A.S. Perth, and served in the Indian Ocean, visiting Singapore, India, Sri Lanka, Java and Malaysia.
- He left the Navy in December 1980 and joined Blue Circle as a storeman. He hopes he will have the opportunity during 1981 to complete his apprenticeship.



JOHN CAMPBELL was educated at Kangaroo Valley and Nowra and was a bus driver before starting work at Berrima as a sweeper driver. He has now transferred to the Limestone section as a Plant Attendant.

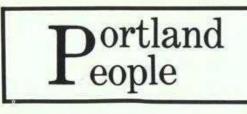
- sistant. Greg completed his apprenticeship at Southern Limestone as a fitter and machinist and is now studying for his Electrical Engineers Certificate.
- STEVE RAYNSFORD is an Electrical Fitter. He has just completed his apprenticeship.



BRUCE DWYER lives in Mittagong, and works in the Stockhouse section as a Contract Bagger.



GARRY SMITH, Electrician, completed his apprenticeship at A.I.S., Port Kembla.







 MICKY BOLTON, Carpenter's Labourer, a keen trout fisherman.

TRAIL bike rider Mark Fillingham is an apprentice electrician.



 APPRENTICE Carpenters Paul Seymour and Malcolm Fitzgerald.

CHARLIE HATCH enjoys his birthday cake.

ROBERT SHARP, apprentice Boilermaker, enjoys Kung Fu and horse riding.



Money In Mushroom Trees!

Money may not grow on trees, says the University of Sydney Gazette, but, according to a microbiologist at the University, Dr Yip Cho, mushroom trees could soon provide growers with a new source of profit, and gourmets with supplies of a delectable, nutritious food at a reasonable cost.

THE mushroom-trees are part of a breakthrough in mushroom-growing techniques for a mushroom new to Australia - the oyster mushroom. As its name implies, the flavour is in the gourmet class. The only mushroom presently grown commercially in Australia is agaricus.

The result of the breakthrough is the introduction to Australia of a mushroom which is easier, faster and cleaner to grow than agaricus, with the potential of being cheaper to produce. Agaricus takes, on average, six to seven weeks to crop; the oyster mushroom four to five weeks. Agaricus requires maximum temperature 20°C for spawning (which means air-conditioning in summer). The oyster mushroom will grow in temperatures between 15-30°C and does not need air-conditioning.

Another limitation with agaricus, according to Dr Cho, is that it grows in only a few types of agricultural wastes (like chicken manure and wheat straw). And from a marketing angle, it has the disadvantage of being unsuitable for drying, whereas the oyster mushroom is excellent for this purpose.

Dr Cho, Senior Lecturer in the Department of Microbiology, developed the new mushroom strain, pleurotus sajor caju, and improved growing techniques, in conjunction with Professor S. T. Chang of the Chinese University, Hong Kong.

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Dr Tan Nair, of the Biological and Chemical Research Institute, NSW Department of Agriculture, has also been involved in the project.

While on study leave in 1979, Dr Cho worked for three months with Professor Chang in Hong Kong, on the development of pleurotus sajor caju. This species is from India, but unavailable commercially because of its low yields. Nevertheless, Dr Cho and Professor Chang chose to develop this strain because of its superb flavour, and excellent drying and keeping qualities. Their objective was to improve growing methods to give high yields.

The mushroom's fluted, trumpet shape means it grows best on a vertical surface, unlike agaricus, which must be grown on a horizontal surface. Vertical surfaces give greater production possibilities, says Dr Cho.

"We achieved success with our new strain in Hong Kong by making trees out of a combination of cotton wastes from the textile industry, and tea leaves from restaurants, mixed with 2% bran and water to form the substrate, or bed.

"During these experiments we discovered the new strain would grow in a wide range of temperatures without air-conditioning."

Australia, because of her large amounts of agricultural wastes, is ideally suited for an expanded mushroom-growing industry which would include dried mushrooms. Dr Cho believes.

(FOOTNOTE: Australia, which is a leading producer of cultivated mushrooms, will host the 11th International Scientific Congress on the Cultivation of Edible Fungi in Sydney from August 14 to 19.

Five horticultural scientists from South-East Asia and China will attend at the Federal Government's expense.

Delegates from 46 countries will attend)

DR CHO and his mushroom trees.





A NEW statutory body called the Motor Vehicle Repair Industry Council has been established to control motor vehicle repairs.

The function of the new organisation includes improving safety standards by virtually eliminating backyard motor mechanics and by fostering apprenticeship training.

This has necessitated the introduction of a scheme to licence repairers and to certify tradesmen.

After March 31 last, any person who carries on the business of repairing motor vehicles and does not hold a Repairer's Licence is liable to a fine of up to \$2000.

Similarly all tradesmen employed on trade work must hold a Tradesman's Certificate. From March 31 last, no repairer shall personally do any repair work or permit any person employed by him to do any repair work unless he or they are holders of a Tradesman's Certificate, under a penalty of \$2000.

All BCSC Transport Workshop employees and some of our drivers are now authorised and hold Tradesman's Certificates.

These new regulations resulted from mounting public complaints about the poor quality generally of motor repair work, arising from the critical shortage of skilled tradesmen.

The new regulations and controls will:

Ensure that all tradesmen engaged in automotive repairs have received adequate training and are able to carry out work to an acceptable standard.

• Ensure that repair shops have sufficient equipment to enable work to be carried out in a safe and efficient manner.

Ensure the skills and technical knowledge of automotive repair tradesmen receive adequate recognition from both the public and other sections of industry.

The functions of the Motor Vehicle Repair Industry Council will include:

 Review and promote an improvement in the standard of repair work.

 Establish the industry manpower and training requirements and advise the government of the industry's need in this regard.



LAST month we published photographs of our new apprentices at Berrima, but unfortunately Robert Clarke and Cris Carlon were unable to be present on the occasion. So here they are now — making their first bow in "Link"!

"LINK" CR-YPTOQUOTE Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this sample A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each month the code letters are different.

CRYPTOQUOTES

VBH ROW YCHR WCV RBKWH UCG X UHP VGHHR XWY UQCPHGR, MOV UCG VBH PKYH PCGQY'R ICJ. – B. P. MHHABHG

May'S Cryptoquote: HISTORY DOES NOT INTERFERE WITH THE FUTURE OF YOUTH BUT IT IS A DRAG ON THE PRESENT OF OLD PEOPLE. - JAMES FEIBLEMAN

 Provide awareness of advancements in equipment and technology.

 Encourage apprentice training and employment.

• Develop and conduct educational programs aimed at both the industry and the public.

Research any matter of concern to the industry or a sector of the industry.

In order for the Council to carry out its role it was necessary to introduce a scheme to licence repairers and certify tradesmen.

our Jarden June

By Mrs C. C. CROWE Berrima Bridge Nurseries, Old Berrima FLOWERS

SOW: Alyssum, antirrhinum, candytuft, calendula, dianthus, godetia, hollyhock, larkspur, linaria, lupin, nemophila.

PLANT: Anemone, antirrhinum, calendula, carnation, iceland poppy, pansy, primula, viola, polyanthus, ranunculus, wallflower.

VEGETABLES

SOW: Broad beans, onion, peas, parsley, white turnip.

PLANT: Asparagus, eschalot, rhubarb, berry fruits such as Gooseberry, currant, raspberry, loganberry, boysenberry.

IT'S TIME TO PRUNE FRUIT TREES

THERE have been a few heavy frosts over the past couple of months, and a number of light ones, combined with foggy conditions. These, together with a fall of rain in April, heightened the Autumn colour in trees and shrubs, the Lombardy poplars showing up once more, after some years of rust trouble.

Pruning fruit trees can be commenced this month, together with any other deciduous trees and shrubs which need pruning.

Do not prune roses until late July.

Make sure that the pruning tools are sharp and that clean cuts are made when removing branches. Take out all dead and decaying wood and keep some disinfectant handy to dip tools in when decayed or diseased wood is encountered.

Disease is easily transferred from one part of a tree or shrub to another. Burn all prunings. All fruit trees should be sprayed with a good fungicide such as Bordeaux or Benlate, at winter strength, when pruning is finished. Plant roses, deciduous fruit trees and ornamental trees and shrubs, now and through the months of July and August.

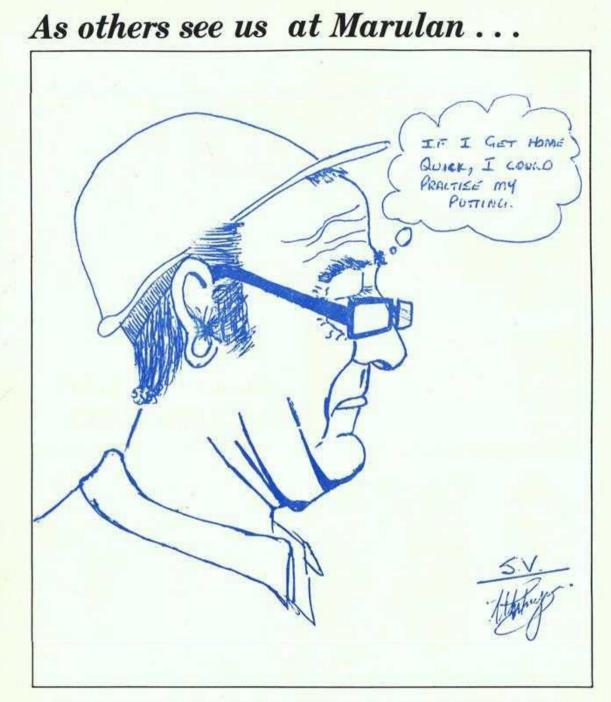
Cultivate any empty flower and vegetable garden beds to keep down weeds. Leave these "in the rough" so that the winter frosts and colder weather can help sweeten the soil. Plant Gladioli corms in new positions, where they can be staked later to keep them upright.

Clean out snails from winter hiding-places and destroy them. Look between stone edges, the sheltered sides of large pots or in empty pots left on their sides in garden or potting shed.

Put out a few crumbs of bread and/or cheese for small birds on the bird-table to encourage the small, insect eating birds to stay in the garden.

Bringing Up Father 💿 By Bill Kavanagh & Hal Camp

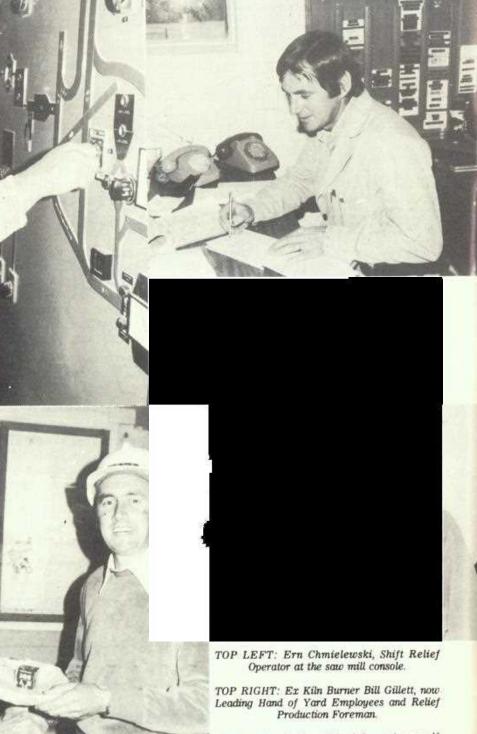




STAN MURPHY, Mobile Maintenance Foreman at Marulan, started with the Company many years ago. He has lived with his family in South Marulan for the past 30 years.

Stan has two sons and a daughter, both sons also work at the Quarry.

He shows a very keen interest in golf — his main love in sport — so much so that on many a morning the locals are roused by a clear, loud, raucous shout of "FORE"!!!



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LEFT: Wal Bath, Raw Miller, left, receives a golf trophy from Alan Ollis.

ABOVE: Peter Bensted, Cooler Attendant on the job.



 JOHN COLLINS, Cement Miller, busily sweeping outside the cement mill console.

 GERARD DWYER, Dryer Attendant, caught as he climbs the stairs near the dryer.



Glossary of Insulting Expressions

- HE'S the kind that men don't trust too far and women don't trust too near.
- HIS idea of fun is throwing an egg into an electric fan.
- HE boasts about his family tree he comes from the shady side.
- SHE'S the sort of woman who would be enormously improved by laryngitis.
- HE called it quits when his fourth child was born because he had read that every fifth child born in the world is Chinese.
- SHE believes that catching a man is like catching a fish you've got to wriggle the bait.
- SHE struggled for years to get a mink coat. Then she stopped struggling – and got it.
- SOME men are born great, some become great - but he just grates.
- HE was born in Australia. Terrible things happen in other countries too.
- YOU can't help admiring him if you work for him. If you don't, you're fired.
- NO one can squeeze more out of a bikini than she can.
- SHE'S so dumb that when she was asked if she cared for Wordsworth and Shakespeare she said "keep your voice down, my husband's so jealous."
- HER problem is not just taking off weight. It's rearranging it.
- HE never tells a lie if the truth will do as much damage
- HE believes in love at first sight because it saves such a lot of time.

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 DAVID BULL: Distribution Clerk



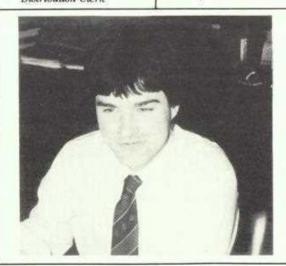
 JOHN BRIMSON: Distribution Clerk

IRENE COOPER: Credit Officer

 TONY McHUGH: Credit Officer

BRONWYN SMITH:

Data entry operator.





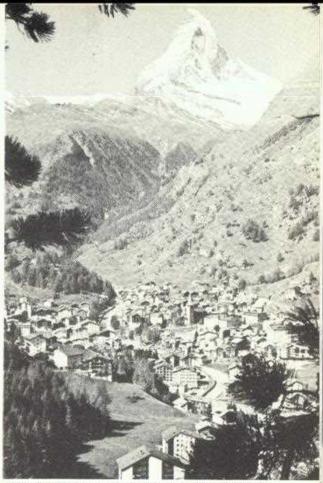


We had been advised that if we visited Switzerland, we should see Zermatt. It was, we were told, a remote and quaint village nestling at the foot of the fabled Matterhorn, where cars were not allowed and the only form of transport was picturesque horse drawn carriages.



Marlene Dolheguy, one of our canteen girls at Waurn Ponds, and her husband Merv, returned recently from a hoiday overseas. They toured Holland, Germany, Denmark, Switzerland, France, Italy and England.

In their first article published in our April issue, they described their impressions of Venice. Here they tell of their sojourn in the Swiss Alps.



VIEW of the Matterhorn from the balcony of Merv and Marlene's hotel.

We set out from Zurich and, if the scenery in Austria had been dramatic, the mountains of Switzerland were awe-inspiring.

Snowcaps and occasional glaciers appeared and, as we climbed, chalets and idle chair lifts indicated how much of the countryside vanished under the snow with the coming of winter.

The terrain became more rugged and the train disappeared into a series of tunnels, the last being more than 20 kms in length.

Eventually we emerged into the daylight to look down on a lush green valley at the far end of which lay a not-too-attractive industrial town. This proved to be Brig, the stepping off point for Zermatt, and which, on the way out, also proved to be the bleakest place we were to visit. It was framed by a precipitous mountain face that must have been an irresistible attraction to climbers with sheer walls and glorious views.

The train wound down from the heights to deposit us at the station. As we walked out, we were confronted by what looked to be a cross between a tram and a train, parked in the middle of the street. This was the combination



motor and rack rail train that was to take us the rest of the way.

Without much delay, the little train ground its way out of town and soon engaged the first of the many chains that were to drag it up the steep slopes. The trip took more than an hour.

It was a breath-taking climb to dizzying heights above the floor of the valley. The houses took on the accepted concept of alpine homes, built up to escape the snow, the walls made of hewn pine logs and stained a rich brown, with roofs made of slabs of local slate, an attractive green grey colour.

We kept climbing and the mountains kept towering over us. We studied each of them eagerly but none proved to be the Matterhorn. Eventually, we reached a town called Tasche which, although not large, sported a huge car park. This was the last spot it was possible to drive to, and the car park accommodated the cars of the people travelling to Zermatt and beyond.

The next stop was Zermatt and, with still no Matterhorn, we alighted to set about the task of finding accommodation. This, however, was no problem. Contrary to our expectations, the town was not a rustic alpine village but something like a Surfers Paradise at 2000 metres.

As far as we could see, everything was designed for tourism. Hotels abounded, all colourful alpine lodges. Chair lifts and cable cars could be seen climbing their spidery wires into the hills and skiers wandered about, although there was no obvious sign of snow.

Apparently, the previous winter had been a hard one and they had eaten all the horses as there were few to be seen. They had been replaced by tiny electric cars which ferried

MARLENE with our luggage on the Hotel Blauherd electric buggy at the Zermatt Railway Station.

people and goods about. Each of the hotels had one of these parked at the station and, as at Venice, porters vied for the prospective customers.

We selected one and were soon on board the curious little machine, chugging our way to the Hotel Blauherd.

This turned out to be an attractive inn on the high side of town. The cost was within our budget and the room was charming, with panelled walls and French windows. We were satisfied and the porter dropped our bags into the room, explaining where everything was.

Magnificent view of the Matterhorn

As he left, as an after-thought, he called back: "By the way, you have a perfect view of the Matterhorn".

In the bustle of arriving, we had forgotten all about it.

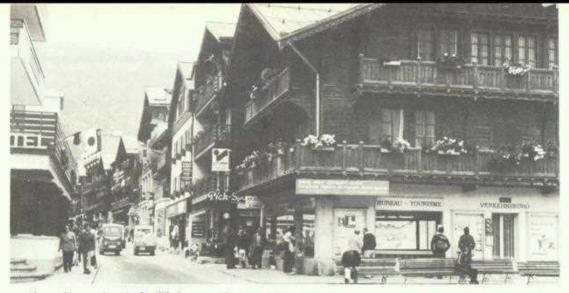
We opened the windows to the balcony and there, directly down the valley over the roof tops of Zermatt, it stood majestically.

Like a giant column, it reached up into the blue sky, its sides sheer walls until they vanished into the snowline of the crest. The Matterhorn is not the highest mountain in Europe but it is certainly the most impressive and beautiful.

Zermatt lies in a narrow, twisting valley high in the Swiss Alps and it was not possible to see the mountain from the sheltered side of where, the station lay.

The town itself is a delightful place, thriving with new building activity. Through its centre, following the natural watercourse, is a huge channel that carries the spring thaw and was a raging torrent of grey water.

New buildings, mostly private hotels and



apartments, contrasted with homes that could have been there forever. They all had one thing in common. All were constructed of the magnificent local pine shaved to planks about 20cm square. Local building regulations limit the amount of any other external materials used.

With the many window boxes in full flower and the bright colours in which the houses were trimmed, the effect was that of the Switzerland postcards.

The shops are extensive. Gift shops, clothing stores, supermarkets and restaurants were in abundance. Where our sports stores contain golf and tennis gear, theirs are full of walking and climbing clothing and boots. Our surf shops are supplanted by ski stores.

On our first night we were fortunate enough to find a cafe that was patronised mainly by locals. The nights were cool and the roaring log fire was welcome. We made ourselves conspicuous by ordering the fondue which seems to be eaten mainly by tourists. It was worth any embarrassment.

Following this, we had St Gallen's bratwurst and rosti, a sausage made from veal accompanied by egg and potato patties.

This, submerged in gravy and washed down with white wine and coffee, provided a satisfactory finish to the day.

Making yourself understood is no problem in Switzerland. The native tongue is a curious combination. They speak in German, greet you in French and occasionally lapse into Italian. But English is required in schools and most of the younger people can make themselves understood.

The weather closed in on our second day.

MAIN shopping centre of Zermatt



After a delicious continental breakfast of croissants, fresh bread rolls, butter, cheese and rich milk coffee, we set off to walk in the neighbouring hills.

We followed a path running alongside the creek that led us in the direction of the now hidden Matterhorn. Along the way, we came across a place called the Cascades. This was a rickety old wooden walkway suspended precariously along the wall of a gorge over turbulent rapids.

Further on, we came across the local cement works. This was a small by-pass pond into which they channelled the grey waters of the stream. By dropping a plank across the inlet, the flow was stopped. The deposit was then scooped into a mixer, screenings were added and it was then driven straight to the site.

The whole process was achieved without silos, works engineers, canteen girls or company magazines and may give rise to querying of other production methods!

About 1000 feet above Zermatt was a little cluster of old buildings. This was the village of Z'mutt and it gave some indication of what Zermatt must have been like before the advent of tourists.

Here there were no roads, no electric cars, not even electricity. The houses were as they must have been when man first inhabited the mountains.

The only noise to disturb the serenity was the peaceful clanking of the bells on the cattle and goats, and the only concession to modernity a small cafe that leaned crazily with the prevailing winds.

Our stay extended to five days.

Unfortunately, the Matterhorn had been

clouded in since the first day, but we stayed on in the hope of a final view.

The dull light on the curtains on the last morning showed us that it was again overcast and we were quite despondent as we went to the window.

But outside, everything had been transformed to a brilliant white. It had been snowing for most of the night and it was then the town assumed its true beauty. The roofs, and surrounding hills lay under a blanket of snow and were incredibly beautiful.

The local cemetery had an area set aside for the climbers who periodically plunge to their deaths off the surrounding mountains. The dates on the graves went back to the 1840s, with epitaphs in all languages. There were multiples, who had obviously fallen roped together. Picks had been left lying on the graves since before the turn of the century and were still there untouched, their shafts crumbling with age.

Overlooking the section was a large monument to the 20 or so local guides who had perished with their charges on the rock faces.

Like fishermen at sea, the townspeople seemed to realise that they were part of an hostile environment that exacted its toll, and those lost were given a heroes burial.

It was a moving experience.

We had a final cup of coffee before going to the train and as we watched out the window, the clouds began to lift and the snowy crown of the Matterhorn showed through, gradually coming completely into view. It stayed that way until the little car neared the station. As the corner of the valley began to obscure it, the clouds again enveloped it.

SNOW falling over Zermatt



SAFETY IS NO ACCIDENT

- DURING 1980 the introduction of hearing protection legislation for Industry was one of the most important safety developments.
- Through an intensive campaign of training and education at all levels it was brought home very clearly to everyone that we must protect our hearing.
- There are some very noisy places around a cement works and your hearing protectors will save you from ear injuries.
- It is better to wear ear muffs today, than a hearing aid later.
- Protective equipment for all hazardous conditions is available.

Make use of it.

Taking chances are just not worth it.

- Your health and safety is important to you, your job, and most of all to your family.
- They need your protection. Negligence, forgetfulness or carelessness at work can cause distress at home.
- Those close to you rely on you to come home safely everyday.

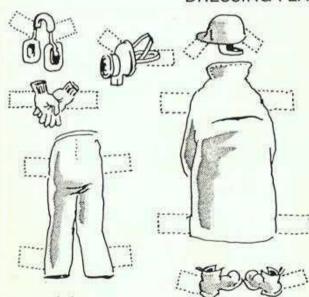


BOB GRANT, BCSC's North Coast Representative, covers an extensive territory – from Bulahdelah in the south to Brisbane in the north and "all points west".

A former policeman, Bob had his own transport business before joining the Company almost a year ago.

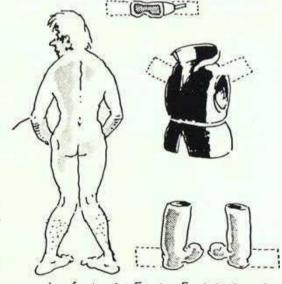
His home is at Woolgoolga, where he lives with his wife Rosemary and five of his seven children.

He is a Warrant Officer in the Australian Army Reserve and a keen photographer in his spare time.



Which of these do you need for your job ?

DRESSING FEARLESS FRED



-. no prizes for dressing Fearless Fred - he'll get the benefit of choosing the right protective classing himself.

LET'S HEAR FROM YOU

THE columns of "Link" are always open for contributions from members of the Staff. We're all interested in your activities and experiences. If you have a story to tell or an interesting experience to relate, contact your "Link" representative who is listed on Page 1 of this issue, and he will forward it on to the Editor.

BERRIMA'S ANNUAL PICNIC GOLF AND BOWLS DAY

ALTHOUGH the entries in the Annual Picnic Golf and Bowls day, on April 27, were disappointing compared with previous years, the 19 golfers and 26 bowlers who joined in the day's activities had a very enjoyable outing.

The first of the golfers hit off at 7 am on a beautiful Bowral autumn morning and the last some two hours later.

Refreshments at the Bowral Country Club were more than welcome and all enjoyed the hospitality until it was time to adjourn to the Bowral Bowling Club for the afternoon games.

Many contestants played bowls for the first time and at times were a little lost on the fast greens, despite the detailed and varied instructions they received.

But despite this, there were some very good shots played during the afternoon.

After high tea Bill Purvis, manager, Berrima Works, made the presentations to the winners.

Jim Pedersen, winner of the Bradman trophy was told "that the only thing wrong with his golf was that he stood too close to the ball after hitting it."

The golfers were divided into three sections.

The winners were golfers with handicap, Don Moore: R/U Vern Avent.

Casual golfers: Geoff Peters; R/U Ron Tanas.

Non-golfers, Keith Wickenden; R/U Bryan Betts.

Closest to pin: Ray Butchart.

Longest drive: Vern Avent.

Bradman Trophy: Jim Pedersen.

Bowls winner: Bryan Betts, Trevor Moore, Alby Limond. R/U Joe Pope, Vern Avent, Neville Gilby.

Winner of Losers: Keith Wickenden, Brian Lainson, Don Moore. R/U Michael Byrne, Geoff Peters, Andy Carey, Graham Mongon.



 FRED ROBJENT, Eric Johnston, Don Moore and Geoff Livermore.



TREVOR MOORE, David Pangbourne and Len Howc

KEITH WICKENDEN, Bryan Betts and Ron Tanas.

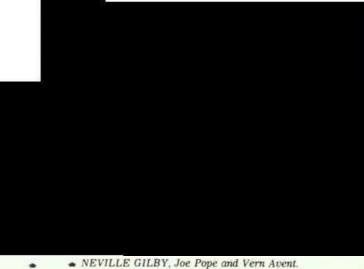




▲ IAN GILBY, John Moule and Jim Pedersen.



. VERN AVENT and Ray Butchart.

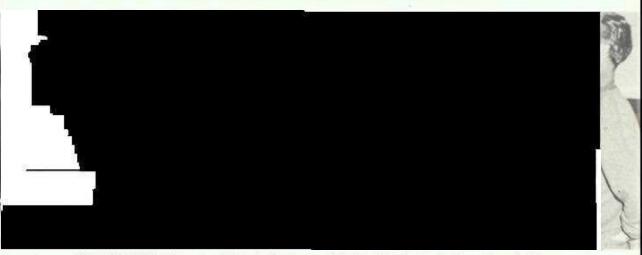


NEVILLE GILBY, Joe Pope and Vern Avent.

← FRED ROBJENT in trouble again!

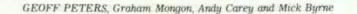
23

GEORGE PALMER, Rodger Dyson, Ivan Holt, John Kemp, Clem Nicholson, Chris Hoonhout, Clive Pattimore, John Pires, and Mike Najjarine.



KEITH WICKENDEN receives his trophy from Bill Purvis.

JIM PEDERSON, The Bradman Score trophy winner, congratulated by Bill Purvis





 JOHN TEAGUE explains the long term aspects of the Works.

 T. PEARSON points out protective environmental procedures.



 THE GROUP watches the ammonium nitrate vehicle in action.

FIELD DAY AT MARULAN

MARULAN South quarry hosted visitors and members from the Canberra Branch of the Institute of Quarrying for a field day on March 18.

The day began with a short instructive talk by the manager, Mr J. Teague, who explained the long term aspects of production and the consequential effects on the environment.

The group was able to see the full Marulan Works stone process, from primary drilling through to the bagging of hydrated lime and the measures taken to protect the environment.

Rock-breaking methods and the ammonium nitrate vehicle loading holes for the blasting of stone created much interest.

The outstanding event for the visitors, however, was when the shot for the day was fired, blasting some 25,000 tonnes of limestone.

The day was rounded of with a static display by Atlas Copco of secondary hydraulic drilling machines and procedures.



Portland Band mourns death of Ted Simons

PORTLAND Boys' Band were saddened recently to hear of the death of the finest band master and adjudicator the Portland district has ever known in the person of Mr. Edward Simons, who died in Hurstville Hospital at the age of 81 after a long illness.

Ted was employed as a Government Tester and was stationed at Portland Works in the 1950s and up until his retirement.

His musical talents were recognised by the NSW Band Association, of which he was a life member.

Some of his achievements as a teacher and Master were brought to light during his career in Portland and district.

While he was bandmaster, the Portland Boys' Band travelled to New Zealand. They were awarded the title of the Best Boys' Band to participate in the Open Tournament and received the "D" Grade Championship.

He was devoted to the band movement and he was personally responsible for helping some 1500 boys to master the art of playing.

Right up to the time of his death Ted took an active interest in the band movement. He had been nominated for an MBE in recognition of his services.

Brian Wilson Farewelled



WORKS Manager Terry McCarthy presents Brian with a watch from his workmates.

PORTLAND Office staff gathered in force recently to farewell a popular office clerk, Brian Wilson.

Brian started as a Junior Clerk in July 1974, and carried out many functions. He was a prominent back-up for the senior staff.

He attended the Lithgow Technical College during the past five years and gained his accountancy diploma.

With the current development of the Mount Piper mining scheme, Brian decided to leave our ranks and devote his knowledge to the coal mining industry, a loss we deeply regret.

BEND KNEES WHEN LIFTING





<u>KIM ENJOYED</u> <u>HER TASTE OF</u> OFFICE WORK

"Hi!

"My name is Kim Dalby. I am a 17-year-old student from Picton High School. I was born at Katoomba in the Blue Mountains and came to Bargo recently.

"Picton High School is operating a new scheme called Transition Education for Year 11. This enables pupils to have the opportunity of experiencing what it will be like when they move out into the workforce.

"Under this plan students attend school three days a week, Moss Vale Tech College one day, and the other day is spent on a work experience programme. As many students as possible are placed in local industry for one day a week for seven weeks.

"Moss Vale Tech Course includes training in secretarial studies, carpentry, child care, fitting and turning and signwriting. Each section is compulsory for both boys and girls (that is to say both boys and girls do the same studies).

"I am currently doing my work experience in the office at the Maldon works of Blue Circle Southern Cement Ltd.

"Since I have been at Maldon I have worked in the accounting, despatch, stores and telephonist/receptionist areas, all of which I have enjoyed.

"On weekends I do quite a bit of babysitting for a family friend who has two children, and I also like to go to Smiggin Holes for the snow skiing. Water skiing is another of my hobbies."

Portland Promotes Snooker

PORTLAND Snooker Association engaged a professional snooker and billiards champion, Mr Paddy Morgan, to give an exhibition on Saturday, June 13, at Portland RSL Club.

Some of his achievements include Australasian Professional Billiards Championship (a holder since 1972), and a semi-finalist in the World Match Play Snooker Championship in 1976. He has recorded over 1500 snooker centuries and made the possible break of 147 last year.

The exhibition gave our Works snooker players the enthusiasm to improve the standard of play in our local competition.

OUR "LINK" REPS



THE fact that Rowland Steed, one of the "Link" representatives at Head Office, and William Shakespeare both came from Stratford-on-Avon is purely an historical coincidence. It has no association whatsoever with Rowland's wry sense of humour.

After serving an apprenticeship as an automotive engineer and a short stint in the post-war regular army, Rowland went to East Africa in 1960 as office manager for a construction company. He was engaged on construction work in Kenya, Uganda and Tanganyika (now Tanzania).

His first association with cement was when he was employed in the construction of the Wazo Hill Cement Works in Dar-es-Salaam in 1964.

In 1966 he joined the Tanganyika Portland Cement Co which was 25 per cent owned by Blue Circle. He remained there until 1974 when those Works were nationalised.

He came to Australia in 1974 as Supply Officer at Portland and in the following year was transferred to Sydney as assistant to the then General Manager, NSW Works.

Since 1977 he has been Manager, Purchasing and Inventory Control at Portland House.

Sailing is one of his hobbies and he owns a 23ft Southerley sloop on Sydney Harbour. In addition he has a 25 acre hobby farm near Gulgong. He is building a shack on it at the moment and is also clearing about five acres which he plans to farm some time in the future. The other 20 acres will remain virgin bush.

In his spare time, too, he is no mean cartoonist.

CUSTOMERS TOUR WAURN PONDS

M ORE CUSTOMERS than in previous years attended this year's inspection of the works at Waurn Ponds.

Members of the group came down from as far away as Albury and joined up with plant managers from other country areas. There was good representation from metropolitan premix plants, product manufacturers and the Country Roads Boards.

The tour of the works was well organised and allowed sufficient time for the many and various questions.

These tours have become very popular with BCSC customers, many of whom had a very rudimentary knowledge of cement manufacture before their inspection of the Works.

The participants (above) assembled in the conference room. In the background are: Bill Graeme (Production Manager), Len Newman (Sales Manager), Roy Daniels (Asst Works Chemist), and Max Caulfield (BCSC Representative).



NOEL BATES, who was one of the tour guides answers a customer's question.



TOUR guide Roy Daniels and BCSC representative Keith Mutch.

BILL GRAHAM was tour guide for this party, with BCSC representative Allan Billings.



AN UNFORGETTABLE BIRTHDAY



Colin meets the Gorilla



. . and the Gorilla greets Debbie Redman.

HEAD Office Financial Accountant Colin Bargwanna is unlikely to forget his last birthday.

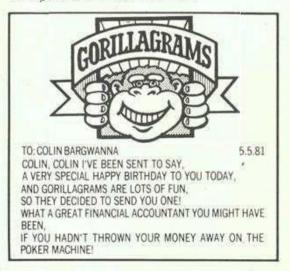
There he was in his office, the model man of figures, concentrating on a difficult problem, when he became conscious of someone entering his room.

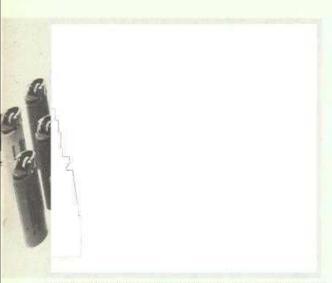
He looked up, and was confronted by a monstrous black gorilla.

No one in living memory has seen a man eject so quickly from his chair.

The gorilla, unperturbed, then proceeded to read the doggerel (below) which his talented workmates had composed for the occasion.

Colin is still trying to discover which bright member of the staff came down from the trees to instigate the Gorillagram interlude. It seems that quite a few were involved.





PLASTIC lighters should not be carried near welding or cutting operations.

This is the finding of the Research and Laboratory Services Division of the Health and Safety Executive in the United Kingdom which recently investigated reports of serious accidents caused by disposable cigarette lighters.

Tests were made on different types of disposable lighters all of which had plastic cases and contained between two and six g of butane.

The lighters were immersed in hot water, placed in contact with solvents, heated on a hotplate, subjected to pressure from a sharp instrument, and subjected to drops of molten weld metal and silver solder.

It was found that the hot weld metal could penetrate the plastic cases of the lighters and ignite the fuel vapour released. The resulting jets of flame could cause local burns. In only one test, when a lighter was placed on a hotplate at 220°C, was the fuel released suddenly.

It was concluded that the lighters were not likely to cause serious injury under normal industrial conditions provided they are used sensibly.

"It is recommended that plastic lighters should not be carried in the pockets whilst the wearer is engaged in, or is very near to, welding or cutting operations or any other process involving molten metal at temperatures in excess of about 1000°C," the report stated.

ALL AT SEA

"I DO like your uniform," prattled the young charmer, "Tell me, what do you do exactly?"

"I'm a naval surgeon, miss."

"Really!" the young lady replied. "How you doctors do specialise . . ."

Contact lenses can be hazardous

"IT is dangerous to wear contact lenses in any area where flashes could occur," states a warning issued by an international group of insurance brokers.

A shipyard worker in the UK lost his eyesight when an arc flash occurred after he had opened a 440-volt box to connect a welding cable. Later, when he tried to take out his lenses, large areas of dried cornea came off his eyes with them. Doctors found that the lenses had served to concentrate the heat of the arc flash on to the cornea of the eye.

Anyone wearing contact lenses should not be exposed to positions where an arc flash can occur, or where welding processes are in operation.

It does not matter whether they are wearing safety glasses or not – the danger is still there. If such a person is exposed to electrical or other flashes he should remove the lenses as soon as possible and consult a doctor.

Trouble on the farm

"It all started back in '66 when they changed to dollars and overnight my overdraft doubled.

"I was just gettin' used to this when they brought in kilograms or something and the woolclip dropped by half.

"Then they started playin' around with the weather and brought in Celsius, and we haven't had a decent fall of rain since.

"This wasn't enough – they had to change us over to hectares and I end up with less than half the farm I had.

"So one day I sat down and had a think, I reckoned that with daylight saving I was workin' eight days a week so I decided to sell out.

"Then to cap it all off, I'd only just got the place in the agent's hands when they changed to kilometres and I find I'm too flamin' far out of town."

OIL PRODUCTION SOARS

BRITAIN's North Sea oil fields produced an average of 1.7 million barrels a day in November – the highest output for 1980 and the best since June 1979.

SMILE AWHILE

PANACEA

DOCTOR: "Have you done anything to cheer the patient up?"

Nurse: "Yes, doctor. I told him it would be several weeks before he'd be well enough for his wife to visit him."

REJUVENATED

+

WHEN a veteran salesman retired, he married again and settled down in his home town.

The local newspaper carried a story on the wedding, but somehow the headline for another story appeared over the wedding account: "Old power plant reactivated."

POVERTY ABOUNDING

THE wealthy schoolboy was required to write an essay on poverty.

His effort began like this: "I am describing a poor family. The father was poor, the mother was poor, the children were poor. Even the butler was poor..."

MARKED

*

TWO nudist club members were sitting in chairs on the club house verandah discussing books, politics and the state of the world in general.

There was a lull in the conversation, then one of them said: "Have you read Marx?"

"Yes," said the other, "these wicker chairs are hell, aren't they?"

DISILLUSIONED

A LITTLE boy coming home from his first day at school was quite annoyed and believed that it held no prospect for a better day tomorrow.

"I'm not going again, Dad," he said.

"Why not, son?"

"I can't read, can't write and now they won't even let me talk!" he said.

★ FINAL TEST

TWO home brewing enthusiasts were arguing hotly about which of them was producing the best beer.

When the heat went out of their verbal clash

they finally agreed on a method of settling the argument.

Each put a sample of his product in identical plain, unlabelled containers and sent them to an analyst asking for a report. They agreed to accept the analyst's unbiased opinion.

After a few days they received an urgent telegram from him:

"Do not work either horse for at least a fortnight."

* OLD TRUSTY

A YOUNG lad was starting his first job. The night before he was due to begin he asked his mother if she would call him in the morning. As he had both an alarm clock and a clock radio, she asked if anything was wrong with either of them.

"Oh no," he said, "They're both working.

"It's just that you're the only one I can't turn off!"

TACTFUL

A MOTORIST with an inflated opinion of his own importance was pulled up for a traffic offence.

"You can't arrest me," he said, "I'll have you know I'm from one of the best families in the district."

"That's all right," said the policeman, "we're not arresting you for breeding purposes."

NEW PILL

CHEMISTS are working on a pill which combines aspirin and glue. It's for splitting headaches.

UP FOR GRABS

×

THE ladies' afternoon card party was going along quietly when Mrs Smith said, "It's my husband's birthday tomorrow."

"Is that so?" said Mrs Brown. "What are you getting for him?"

"Make me an offer," said Mrs Smith.

WELL MATCHED

ONE wedding guest to another: "It's a marriage of convenience.

"She owns a big luxury car and he owns a service station."

"LINK" CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1 Deer 5 Throat irritant 9 Prong 10 Breakfast dish 13 Current fad 14 Widen 15"You - My Lucky Star" 16 Offer a price 17 Fidel's late pal 18 Noted US Chief Justice 20 Do table work 21 Nigerian tribesman 22 Engrave 23 First American in orbit

.

26 Gaggle's members 27 Troth symbol 28 Lamentable 29 American playwright 30 "Plait" in S'il vous plait 34 Taro root 35-Blas 36 Actress Rita 37 Rats 39 Frenetic 40 Hire **41 Different** 42 Blue-pencil 43 Film cult figure (1931-1955)



CLUES

May Solution

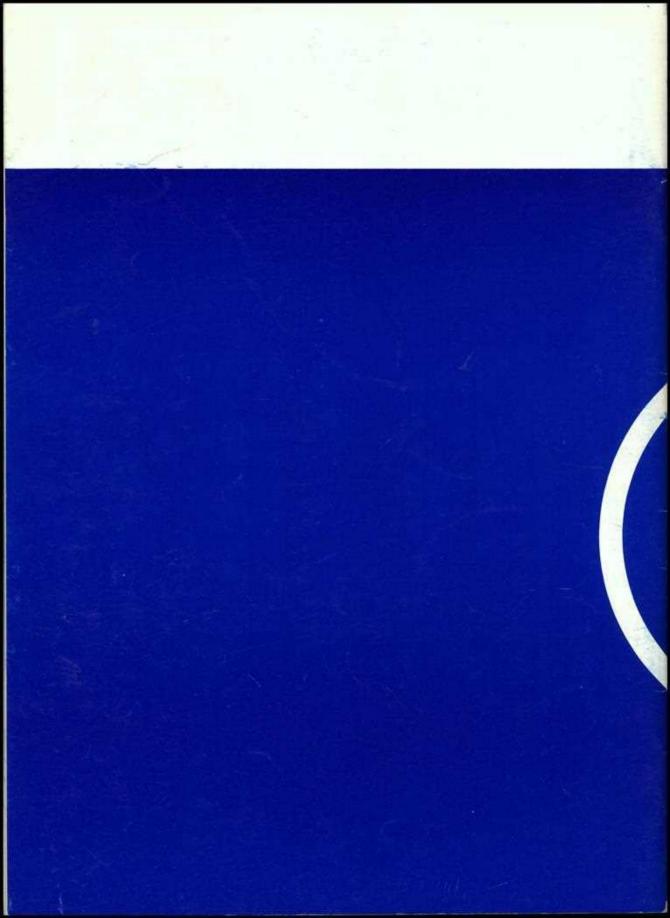
DOWN

1 Kind of man or vote 2 Coronet **3 Dangerous** emotion 4 Haw and -**5 Famous NY** congressman 6 Twixt 7 Salt (Fr.) 8 Smooth one's feathers 11 Mores 12 Grow molars and such 16"Games People Play" author 19 Cowpoke's realm

20 American baritone 23 Lament 24 Unter den

25 Overeat 26 Impudence 28 Harpsichord 31 Spry 32 Gnocchi topping 33 German city 35 Jourdan film 38 On the warpath 39 Espouse

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BUE CIRCLE SOUTHERN Vol. 8, No. 1, July, 1981















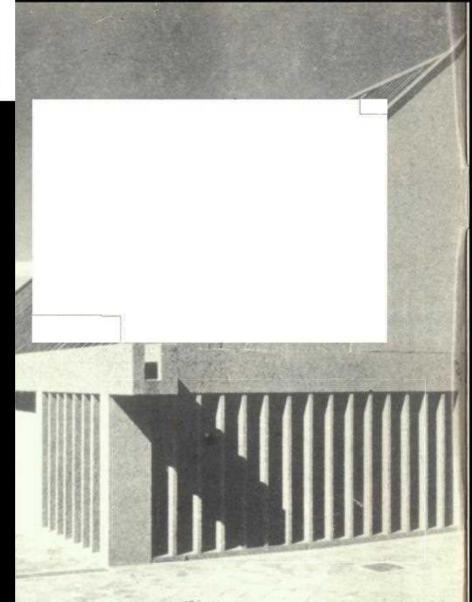








RIVERVALE CHARBON PORTLAND BRISBANE O MALDON BERRIMA MARULAN PERTH WAURN PONDS MELBOURNE



AUBURN CENTRAL LIBRARY, Queen Street, Auburn. The structure comprises reinforced concrete columns, flat plate suspended reinforced concrete floors and structural steel roof framing. Precast concrete panels with Nepean pea gravel finish was used in cladding the building. BCSC supplied the cement used in the structure.



BLUE CIRCLE SOMTHERM LINK July 1981 Vol. 8, No. 1

EDITOR: Terry Southwell-Keely

REPRESENTATIVES: BERRIMA: Kevin Moore, and Kevin Richards

MARULAN: Mark Burgess

MALDON: Bill Featon, and Shirley Sonter

WAURN PONDS: Les Wilkinson

RIVERVALE: Bill Wilson

PORTLAND: Stan Welch, Colleen Sheehan

KOORAGANG: Bill Lawrence

SYDNEY OFFICE: Rowland Steed, Owen Jacobson

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MELBOURNE OFFICE: Allan Billings

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Introducing . . .



Petite RITA CHAN with the flashing smile, was convent-educated in Singapore and is equally fluent in English, Chinese and Malay. After leaving school she spent five years as an accounts clerk and stenographer. Then, in 1975, she travelled to England, where she completed a secretarial course.

She was employed by the Singapore High Commission in London and in her spare time completed a course in beauty culture therapy. On her return to Singapore she became secretary to the vice-president of an American bank.

Last November she came to Australia and joined BCSC as secretary to Mr Dalgleish. Among her hobbies are surfing, badminton and squash — not forgetting mah jong.



THE MAN WHO PUT THE CIRCLE IN BLUE CIRCLE

WHO DESIGNED the blue circle which is now universally recognised as the company symbol?

- Jerry Walsh (above), former Works Manager of the Blue Circle Groups Metropolitan Works in Britain, claims that distinction.
- Here is the story of the symbol, which first appeared in the mid-Twenties, as told by Jerry himself:
- "At the time the company decided to use the Blue Circle as its trade mark, I was draughtsman in the old Portland House in Toothill Street, London.
- "Walter Barlow, the then secretary of the Cement Marketing Company, instructed me to prepare various designs for the directors' approval. The main problem was finding the right proportion for the circle.
- "Finally one was adopted which later became our world-famous trade mark.
- "Some weeks later, Export Department asked me to prepare a Blue Circle logo for the South American Market, using the words Cinto Azul Cement.
- "Then I was asked to design a trade mark for the Middle East market and was given the Arabic words for Blue Circle Cement.
- "I went to considerable trouble to get the correct form of the beautiful Arabic lettering and was very proud of my work.

- "Shortly after presenting my masterpiece, it was returned and I was informed that my painstaking script read from left to right – instead of the correct form – right to left. So it was back to the drawing board to restore our good relations with the Middle East."
- Unfortunately, most of the original designs have been lost, but George Letchford, the manager of the Northfleet Paper Sack Factory, has found a couple of interesting examples, including one of the Arabic designs shown below – the correct way round!





FOCUS on BERRIMA

ROSS FISHER popular L. H. Storeman retired recently and was presented with a wallet of notes by his workmates. He had attained 60 years and, as an ex-Serviceman decided to retire.

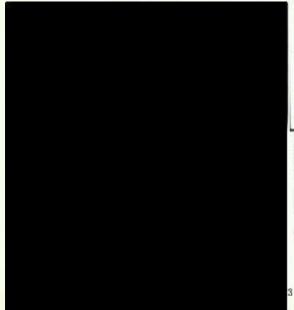


ROSS FISHER (L) receives best wishes from Tom New, AWU representative.

Ross had worked at Berrima on two previous occasions. His last term covered a period of five years.

He was first a tradesman's assistant and then transferred to the store.

Before his retirement he bought a campervan to tour Australia. We all wish him a long and happy retirement.



XENAPHON (Phil) Hatzellis, Limestone Plant Attendant, has figured prominently in suggestion awards from the time he was first employed at Berrima five years ago.

At a recent suggestion committee meeting Phil was awarded \$40 for his idea to utilise a redundant conveyor for cleaning purposes in the limestone handling section.

Phil was born on the Island of Lesbos, Greece in May 1951. At the age of 13 he travelled to South Africa and attended a school in Bloemfontein for more than a year. On his return to Greece he joined the merchant navy.



PHIL HATZELLIS receives his award from John Zaranski.

Phil was married in Ireland and then went back to Greece to do his National Service.

He migrated to Australia in 1974. Like many of his countrymen he is a very good cook. His specialty is a whole lamb cooked over a spit, and of course, fish and chips.

BLUE Circle Recreation Club held the Annual Fireworks display on Sunday, June 8. Quite a large gathering watched some spectacular and noisy fireworks. It was gratifying to see so many people in attendance on such a cold night.

The Recreation Club is already planning a bigger and better display next year.

THE picture on the left was taken by L. Aitken, kiln burner.



 NOEL NORTH receives his presentation from Works Manager, Mr Terry McCarthy.

TWO STAFFERS FAREWELLED AT PORTLAND

PORTLAND Works staff gathered recently to bid farewell to Noel North our popular Electrical Engineer who has transferred to Berrima Works, and to Lou Geiser, our Mechanical Engineer, who has accepted a senior position in the mining industry.

Works Manager, Mr Terry McCarthy, spoke highly of the happy



Mr ERIC TAYLOR'S FAREWELL MESSAGE TO THE STAFF

- T IS with great regret that I leave BCSC today. The Company and those who work in it have been very good to me, giving not only their loyalty but also friendship.
- We have come a long way together since I came to Australia in 1963. The achievements have been many and you should all be proud of the contribution you have made.
- The first objectives have now been achieved with the completion and successful commissioning of Berrima, the total acquisition of Swan and the development of our coal resources being among many of the objectives. These have made BCSC the largest cement manufacturer in Australia.
- It is now time to turn to a new era led by a new team. Mr Jim Layt succeeds me and I am sure that under his guidance the company will prosper and progress to new horizons. I ask that you give him the same loyalty and friendship you have given to me.
- I wish you all the best of luck and success in the future, I shall miss you all.

Most sincerely,

Eni to

"LINK" CRYPTOQUOTE Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this sample A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each month the code letters are different.

CRYPTOQUOTES

PAX OUTZTPHTE TN UXLTKSPHTE HE DZXUHID ADG DKRDMG FXXE DE SOAHKK VTF. – KHKKHDE GMZXG

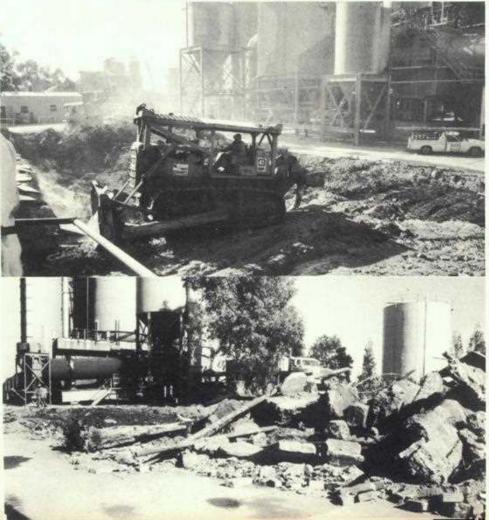
June solution: THE SUN DOES NOT SHINE FOR A FEW TREES AND FLOWERS, BUT FOR THE WIDE WORLD'S JOY. - H. W. BEECHER

¹st July, 1981.

CHANGING SKYLINE AT RIVERVALE



 NEW garage and storage facility on the western side of the works.
 PREPARING the site for the new coal handling plant. This area was formerly the First Aid Room, Riggers Stores and Brick Stores.





JIM BENNETT of the Drawing Office supervises the coal plant preparations.

RIGGER John Rasins handling a slag mill gearbox. John's comment: "A piece of cake".



BURNER Peter Rosman pauses to welcome Link.



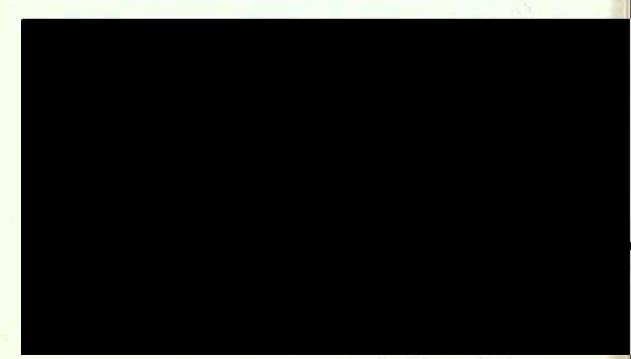




ON THE JOB: Swan Boilermaker Frank Hart prepares new agitator arms for No 1 Sun and Planet ...

... MEANWHILE Boilermaker Ray Richards concentrates on new parts for No I S & P.





"EXCELLENT crew. They obey my every order without question."

AFTER 16 years service with the company, the Managing Director's Secretary, the popular Mrs Shirley Morris, decided to retire. More than 60 executives and members of the Staff foregathered at the Glenview Motel to bid her farewell and wish her every happiness in the future.

The retiring Managing Director, Mr F. E. Taylor presented her with a set of silver place mats and an attractive Czechoslovakian glass vase on behalf of all her friends at Portland House





WALTER BAER, Bob Ashurst.

 JOHN BAIN, John Dibbs and June Viles.



SHIRLEY MORRIS, Michael Powis. Peter Ware

JOHN WAKEHAM, Kevin Smith.

- LES McMAH, Jackie Vaisey.

- MAX BARNETT, Margaret Griffin.



MEET MALDON'S TWO NEW APPRENTICES



David Crossland and Mark Rawlings.

DAVID CROSSLAND, Mechanical Apprentice, was born in Bunbury, Western Australia and moved to Maldon when Wally, David's dad, was appointed Mechanical Engineer.

David began his schooling in the Picton area. He obtained his School Certificate in 1980 and subsequently applied for a mechanical apprenticeship at Maldon Works.

His training began with a three month introductory course at Berrima. Then he came back to Maldon Works for the practical side of his training.

He will attend Tech at Moss Vale one day a week for the next three years.

David's recreation consists of camps, bushwalking and barbecues.

MARK RAWLINGS tells his own story:

"Having lived in Tahmoor all my life (17 years), attending Primary School there and High School at Picton where I obtained my School Certificate after four years, I decided to apply for a position at Maldon Works.

"I was successful in obtaining an Electrical Apprenticeship, enabling me to follow my father into the cement industry where he has been employed for 17 years.

"As a result, I began by attending a three months course at Berrima Works.

"I began work at Maldon last April, and I now attend Moss Vale Tech one full day a week.

"I go bike riding which also enables me to enjoy another hobby of mine - camping."

Glossary of Insulting Expressions

BEFORE marriage she turned his head with her charm. Now she turns his stomach with her cooking.

HE was an insufferable bore even as a child. When he was only seven years of age both his parents ran away from home.

YOU have to admit that fellows like him don't grow on trees – they swing from them.

SHE's so knowledgeable about sex, the birds and bees study her.

HE's always frank and earnest with women. In Sydney he's Frank and in Melbourne he's Ernest.

IT'S amazing what she can get away with and still keep her amateur standing.

IT'S a beef-stew marriage. She's always beefing and he's always stewed.

SO far as he's concerned, a friend in need is a friend to keep away from.

HE's the type you like the more you see him less.

HE has only two faults - everything he says and everything he does.

IF he really is self-made he has no one to blame except himself.

A JUDGE told him: "It's alcohol, and alcohol alone, that's responsible for your condition. He answered: "You've made me very happy, judge. Everyone else tells me it's all my fault".

HE wearies you with the patter of little feats.

HE has the disposition of an untipped waiter

On Your Garden

By Mrs C. C. CROWE Berrima Bridge Nurseries, Old Berrima

SOW: Antirrhinum, candytuft, centaurea, calendula, dianthus, gaillardia, godetia, gypsophila, larkspur, nemophila, statice, sweet pea.

PLANT: Antirrhinum, Canterbury bells, carnation, delphinium, iceland poppy, pansy, stock, viola.

VEGETABLES

SOW: Broad beans, celery, lettuce, onion, peas, radish, herbs, parsley, white turnip. PLANT: Asparagus, artichoke, eschalot, garlic, lettuce, rhubarb.

PRUNE FRUIT TREES AND ROSES

RAIN and heavy frosts during May and June brought down most of the Autumn leaves and left deciduous trees quite bare. Cold winds followed and the soil quickly lost its warmth.

July

July brings plenty of time for deciduous ornamental shrubs and trees, also fruit trees and roses.

Many of these are sold bare-rooted, which means they have no soil around their roots and if they have to be held for any length of time before planting, should be planted temporarily in a hole in the ground, watered and the soil replaced around the roots, to prevent them drying out.

Perennial plants can be divided and replanted now, adding some manure or fertiliser to the soil before putting them in new positions.

Pruning fruit trees and roses should be completed by the end of this month, giving a good spraying with Bordeaux at winter strength or some similar fungicide, after pruning.

Flowering apricots are blooming now and flowering almonds will be showing within a couple of weeks.

Give Rhododendrons and Azaleas a sprinkling of special fertiliser now and make sure that both varieties are well composted with peat moss to give the roots a good covering, before the hot weather begins.

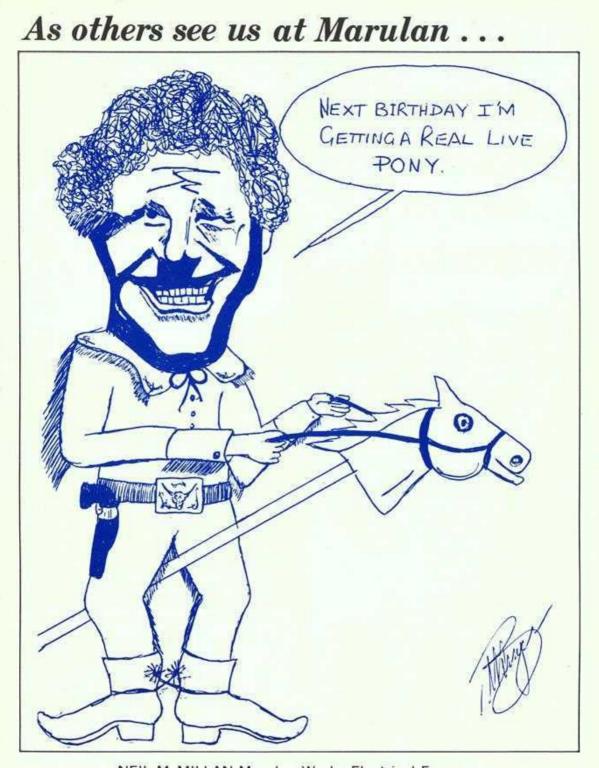
Rake the vegetable garden beds to a good, even texture and commence sowing peas and broad beans.

French beans can be started on the coast, but not on the highlands until all risk of frosts has passed.

Don't forget to try some of the new varieties of vegetables which are offering this season. Some of the dwarf varieties are especially developed for the home gardener who is growing vegetables in a small area.



12



NEIL McMILLAN Marulan Works Electrical Foreman. NEIL has been with Blue Circle Southern for the past six years. He is a dedicated rodeo enthusiast and a keen follower of the circuit. This odd interest, we feel, probably stems from his childhood follies. Glowing Tributes

Mr TAYLOR'S LEADERSHIP EXTOLLED

HEAD OFFICE staff tendered a farewell luncheon at the Royal Sydney Yacht Squadron to the Managing Director, Mr Eric Taylor, on the eve of his retirement from the Company.

- THE Managing Director-elect, Mr Layt, in his address said that Mr Taylor had had a varied career. He had served in World War II and had attained the rank of major. Later he had had a distinguished career in Ghana in the British Colonial Service, for which he had been awarded the C.B.E. in 1962.
- He arrived in Australia in 1963 and became Managing Director of APCMA.
- The subsequent development of BCSC was a monument to his drive and dedication.
- He regretted, he said that the limited space available for the function had restricted the number present from Portland House.
- On behalf of the staff he presented Mr Taylor with a wine chiller. There was an outburst of laughter at the accompanying tag: "Get stoned. Drink wet cement."
- He then toasted Mr Taylor and wished him and Mrs Taylor health and happiness in their retirement.
- Mr Taylor thanked the staff for their gift and their kind wishes. The Company and the people it comprised were on the threshold
- of a new era, he said, to which everyone could look forward with confidence. "Retirement is a time of mixed feelings. You
- have become used to going to work every day and now you have to start a new career. "You can't work with people for many years
- without developing an affection for them. Perhaps this is what Jim Layt refers to when he says that I have mellowed!''
- "Thank you for the loyalty, friendship and assistance you have given me. And I am sure you will give Jim Layt the same loyalty, friendship and assistance in the future. "I shall miss you all!"

In the course of an amusing speech Bill Gale said that people dealing with Mr Taylor soon became aware of his prodigious memory and attention to detail. You always had to be on the ball and have your facts right. But in



MR TAYLOR bids farewell to the staff. Other pictures of luncheon on following pages.

times of stress "he always had a twinkle in his eve."

- John Bain recalled that at the time of the merger he had been in hospital. A friend had advised him go get back to his office immediately ''or I wouldn't have a job to go back to.''
- Mr Taylor, he said, had filled the role of Commander in Chief in the development of the Company.
- Mr Frank Charker paid a tribute to the humanitarianism, which, he said, was invariably an underlying characteristic in all of Mr Taylors' dealings with people.

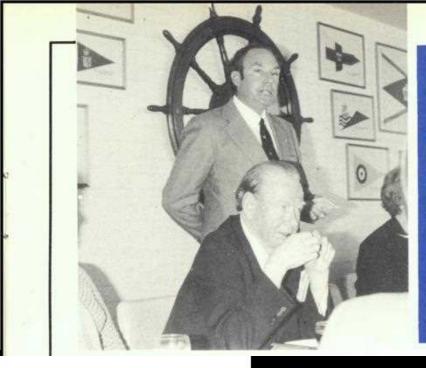
DEATH OF STEVE FIELD

A LARGE gathering of Portland Works employees paid their respects recently at a service for the late Mr. Francis William (Steve) Field who worked for the Blue Circle Cement Company for 20 years.

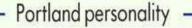
He was compelled to retire because of ill health.

Steve, as he was known by all his workmates, was an ironworker and will be remembered for his quiet and cheerful nature.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to his wife Joyce and family, and to his brothers, Bill and Jack.



CAMERA CAPTURES HIGHLIGHTS OF STAFF LUNCHEON





ANALYST Peter Cummins is a dedicated gardener. Any nursery would be proud to display his spectacular selection of indoor plants.



PRESIDENT of Berrima Recreation Club, Bill Strong, with the Guy Fawkes that was a big feature of the recent fireworks display.

TEN COMMANDMENTS for Safe Driving

THOU shalt hold nothing but thy steering wheel - neither a baby on thy lap nor babe in thine arms.

THOU shalt not make unto thee a God of horsepower

THOU shalt not take the centre lane in vain.

REMEMBER the driver behind, to help him pass thee.

HONOR thy Father and Mother - and all thine other passengers.

*

THOU shalt not kill - not even a pedestrian.

THOU shalt not commit inebriated driving.

THOU shalt not steal - not they neighbor's eyes with thy headlights nor his car with thy horn, nor his enjoyment with thy litter.

THOU shalt not bear false witness with thy signals

THOU shalt not covet they neighbor's right of way.

ONE FOR MR GRASSBY

THE Italian mother wrote to her son in Darwin upbraiding him for having married a local girl. "Australian girls are bad housekeepers, bad mothers. They are bad cooks and cannot make pasta. And they call us Wogs," she said.

Her son wrote back. "You are quite wrong, Mama Mia. My Australian wife is a very good housekeeper, a very good cook, a very good mother. And she has promised not to call me a Wog if I don't call her an Abo." THE columns of "Link" are always open to contributions of stories, anecdotes and photographs from members of the staff at all Blue Circle Works.

If you have an interesting experience to relate, let's hear from you. Get in touch with your "Link" correspondent who will gladly forward items to the Editor for publication.

In this and subsequent issues we'll tell you more of "Links" chain of representatives.

BILL FEATON has been a representative for "Link" since the first issue, and on two separate occasions has carried out the duties of editor.



After leaving school at Buxton, where he completed third year by correspondence, Bill began his working life on a farm where he moulded a lifetime love for flower and vegetable growing.

During the construction years at Maldon (1949) Bill worked in the roles of blacksmith's striker and security.

For many years he lived in the Manly area where he supervised the construction of many miles of footpath and kerb and guttering, and also engaged in explosive and rock excavation work.

His most difficult tasks, he recalls were the demolition of military pill boxes near North Head, and the removal of an underwater reef at Little Manly Beach.

"LINK'S" TWO STALWARTS AT MALDON

His next role was Park Foreman of the huge Manly-Warringah Sporting Fields Complex.

The second time around at Maldon for Bill began some 10 years ago. Since then he has progressed from Redler Attendant, Limestone Runner, Assistant Slurry Tester to his present job of Shift Cement Tester.

His hobbies include gardening, writing poems and cartooning and an appreciation of good music.

During the last few years he has begun raising cyclamen from seed and now has some 1500-2000 specimens of this beautiful plant.

SHIRLEY SONTER was born in Adelaide, but has lived at Thirlmere for quite a few years now. She joined the staff at Maldon Works as a stenographer eight years ago and has been "Link" correspondent for the past three years.

Since the re-organisation at Maldon, Shirley has been in the general office where she is receptionist, telephonist and typist.

Her husband Graham, is a Fitter at the mines in the Burragorang Valley and they have three strapping sons, all of whom were educated as boarders at Hurlstone Agricultural High School. The eldest, Michael, was married recently. Timothy, 16, is working at Camden and Simon, 14, is still at Hurlstone.

Shirley loves music, live theatre, movies, dancing and golf.



THE ANDREW MURRAY DIARY (No 2)

PIONEERS of the OUTBACK

An expedition left Uralla, in the New England District of NSW, on January 16, 1860, to explore regions of Queensland in a search for suitable pastoral selections. A member of the expedition, Mr Andrew Murray, kept a diary of the journey. This copy has been prepared by a great grandson of the diarist, Mr William Andrew Featon of Thirlmere, NSW, Cement Tester at Maldon works. It faithfully follows the original diary, which was written 120 years before this copy, preparation of which began on July 23, 1980.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25,

Started early, passed over Ballandeen Gap. Poor granite country, not swampy at all.

Had dinner on a creek and on over white sandy ridges. After passing a big, high stockyard, we camped within a few miles of Bartley Rose Inn, Quart Pot Creek. SUSPICIONS

THURSDAY, JANUARY 26,

All agreed to have breakfast at the inn for a change, so started early.

After three or four miles travel, came to the hotel, a long barn-like building, split slab walls and a stringybark roof. We ordered breakfast.

Bartley Rose seemed a little afraid of us, thinking from the numerous arms we carried that we might be related in some way to bushrangers or horse stealers! After waiting a while, breakfast was ready.

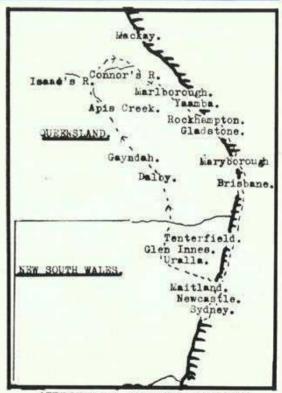
We tried to have value for our money. McKay had a bottle of pickles when most else on the table had disappeared and was deliberately eating away at them. We nick-named him "Pickles". He tried the salad oil in the cruet, but it did not seem palatable!

A little of it was taken to oil our guns.

The meal cost us 2/- apiece and all liquors were 1/- a glass, including cordials.

After breakfast we journeyed on, passing Maryland head station. The country near it is of good sound formation. Much wattle growing on it. After passing it, sandy country was again met with and travelled over for about eight miles, when we camped at a sandy gully. FRIDAY, JANUARY 27,

Had a good start to the mail station, into campearly. Had dinner and long gun practice at



APPROXIMATE ROUTE OF EXPEDITION

a tree that has a good deal of lead in as a result.

On the West a high range runs in a Northerly and Southerly direction, faced on the side next to us with a dark green scrub, very dense. At the foot of the scrub, a swamp of a few acres in extent is visible, as if a spring came out of the scrubby hill.

On the West side of this range is the Rosenthwell head station. The ridges and gullies were very steep. I went down some little



HISTORIC photograph of the explorers descendants, taken about 1908. It shows Andrew Murray's daughter Elizabeth and her husband Walter Bowen, who was a schoolteacher at Glen Innes and Saumerez Ponds.

Back row: Eric, Aubrey, Andrew (who worked at Maldon 1949), Madge and Rita. Front row: Keith (Tom) (who worked at Maldon 1949), Elizabeth Bowen (Andrew Murray's daughter), Maude, Walter Bowen. The little girl in bottom right corner is Jean Bowen (Bill Featon's mother).

distance, exploring, and had a struggle to get through the long grass.

A small animal started running along in the grass, making a peculiar spitting noise and of a strange, stifling odour. I thought it an uncanny place, climbed the ridge and home to camp. Another stage will bring us near the town of War-Wick. Still in granite country.

FOREST LAND

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28,

Got away early and all went well. Cameron and I travelled together, as a rule, as mates conversing and exchanging ideas on all the various incidents of the past and present.

A strange trait in human existence is that some associates either from longer acquaintance or social bearing or friendship are greater favourites than others. Donald and I had shared in the mountain chase after wild stock, as well as working together in other ways.

We are not first in the party where 1/- nips are at hand, but up to our post where work was wanted, whether cooking a meal, pitching a tent or bringing the horses in to camp. Of the latter we had little to do, as Duke was always attentive to his work.

This was a hot, dusty day, wind from the N.W. in which course the road ran. The horses

raised clouds of dust which were carried by the wind in the faces of those behind.

The country from three miles North of early camp had improved, some beautiful, sound forest land of a reddish colour. Arrived at Warwick about 3 pm. Crossed the Condamine River and camped at Cave Creek.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 29,

Remained in camp. The temperature is very warm.

MONDAY, JANUARY 30,

As some horses had to be shod, we remained in camp. McKay and I went fishing, but did not catch any fish.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 31,

Started early and camped near Dalrymple (now Allora Creek), saw a great number of turkeys but not near enough to shoot any. We shot some pigeons.

OPEN COUNTRY

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1,

Had a good start, travelling over plains and intervening belts of openly timbered ridges, the timber being a kind of yellow jacket. Knarled growth and good firewood.

We camped on a well watered creek, called Clifton Creek. Open plains here and difficult to get wood to cook with. I had to bake some flour into johnny cakes and the remainder into doughboys with sugar.

Two emus came in sight on the Downs, which are very extensive here. I caught Rainbow, the fastest horse I had and armed with a revolver, went in pursuit, hoping to get some oil for our harness and guns. Directly I went toward them, they were off at a fast pace and as the ground was not good for galloping, I could not get near enough to shoot.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2,

Went on over country much the same, all black soil. Passed a number of carriers, driving bullock teams. Passed a fine piece of extra well grassed country at Emu Creek and reached Eton Vale early. Camped on the North side of the station.

Grass not so good here, eaten off by sheep, which, compared to New England sheep, seemed nearly as big again. McKay shot a rosella parrot with a bullet, the plumage of these birds is a dullish green, the bright colours, red, yellow and blue of the New England rosella wanting on those of the Darling Downs.

LITTLE WATER

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3,

Left camp early. McKay shot a fine turkey. We reached Drayton early. Some alterations and repairs to Mr McCrossin's harness necessitated his staying some time.

Drayton is situated on a dry, stony ridge, no sign of water near it. The water is carted from a spring some distance away. Donald Cameron and I went on to Gourie Creek. The day was very hot and except for a few white cedar bushes, there was no shade.

The water in the creek was nearly all dried up.

Had some dinner packed up and passed the Gourie head station and near dark, camped at a boggy spring.

There was a well but the Glen Gallon water was useless of dead possums and native cats in it.

We managed to get enough water for the camp by digging it out of the cattle tracks.

The remainder of our party came to camp late. Some of them had been drinking success to the journey.

We went on towards Jondaryan Station, where at Mirage Creek, an illusion like a lake, ripples in the wind on the edge of the lake. When we reached the creek on the edge of the timber, the water-holes were half dried up and hundreds of mussels or shells were stinking in the muddy bank. Passed Jondaryan head station and went on to a long water-hole and camped. There was no bread and the little hitch that should have been fixed up at Uralla cropped up.

Mr McCrossin always attended to boiling the water and making the tea, but some of the other members of the party never did any of the cooking. They would hobble their horses, put their harness together and wait for the two or three willing hands to do the rest.

On this occasion, when the bread bag was opened there was no bread.

The result was that definite arrangements were agreed to.

Mr McKay was very attentive to writing up his diary and some of the others did nothing. I also, kept a diary. Needless to state, no further annoyance was experienced and all were willing to take their week to cook.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 5,

Camped as usual on the Sabbath. The day was one of the hottest we had experienced. Nice showers during the night.

<u>WE CATCH A</u> HORSE THIEF

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6,

The distance to Dalby was about 15 miles. The road lay thro' a comparatively level, open timbered, box forest. No sign of a creek.

We pushed on and reached the township of Myall Creek about three o'clock. Our horses were not all in the best of condition, especially Barbra's poor pack horse.

As some expected letters from home, we agreed to go up the creek a mile and a half and camp for a time. We went into town many times, when the weather was fine. We had some heavy showers and the creek ran a good stream. Small fish of silvery white appeared, six to eight inches long came up in the stream, and where there were low falls, jumped over them. They resembled bream.

We also went shooting scrub wallabies in a belar and brigalow scrub. I shot one which had one or two scrub ticks on it, so we would not use it, camped here till the 17th.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17,

Started on early and reached Jimbour Creek about noon. Camped near the creek, the only place where there was any timber. Fixed up our tent and got dinner and were enjoying it in front of the tent. There was a thunder cloud overhead. Suddenly a small streak of chain lightning struck a tree about 40 yards from us, cutting a small limb off, and rending the bark to the ground. All our bowie knives were thrown from us and we got away from the trees.

I saw the lightning strike the ground on the open plain and the dust rose as if a large gun had been fired upwards. The cloud soon floated away.

A light shower had fallen that made the ground sticky. Time passed on, the night was dark.

We had a fire burning, when a young man rode up to our camp and said "good night". He seemed to have had a glass or two. He rode a grey horse. Leaving the camp, he went in the direction of our horse bells and we soon heard them galloping. Muldoon's horse, Shaunessy, had a bull-frog bell on and was heard very plainly.

Muldoon. McKay and I went on foot as fast as we could run in the dark, Muldoon keeping ahead a few yards.

When we reached the horses the fellow was taking the bell and hobbles off Shaunessy.

Muldoon, who was a strong young man struck him knocking him down. I got hold of him. He objected so got a few hard hits. McKay came up.

The man's horse had got away and we marched the would-be horse stealer back to our camp. Cameron and Muldoon found his horse and put it in the Jambour paddock.

We kept guard over the man all night, intending to take him to Dalby. The delay to have him tried changed that plan.

He said that his name was Baxter and his father owned a pound near Brisbane and his intention was to take the horses to the Bunya Bunya Mountains, but if we would let him go, he would not trouble us again.

After considering the matter, we let him go and had no further trouble from him, or anyone else, the whole trip.

WE STIR UP A HORNET'S NEST

<u>Saturday, February 18</u>, After getting ready, we went on our way, passing the Jambour head station, where Leichhardt started from on October 1, 1884, for his overland trip to Port Essington.

Got out to Karanga Creek where there was fine water and many fine ducks. In fixing up our guns to try to get a few of them, Muldoon accidentally let the hammer of his gun slip. The gun went off and although we were all standing around him, providentially, no one was injured. The discharge frightened the game away.

A very marked change for the worst takes place in the character of the country after passing Karanga Creek, situated about six miles from Jambour.

Instead of black soil downs, we had a lighter coloured soil, which, during periods of heavy rain, would be boggy in places. The Down's snarled box disappeared, redgum along this creek of fair growth, is well represented. The poplar box is to be found on the forest land, with iron bark scrub. Patches occur, chiefly of brigalow, grass wiry and, in places, seedy. Surface water in droughty periods is scarce.

The site of a round well is to be seen near where some buildings of an early period exist. The timbering of this well had been fixed on by timber (circular) similar to the fellys of a cart wheel. The work had been well done, the upper part being in good repair still, although abandoned for, perhaps, 12 or 14 years.

Camped on Jingi Creek, known also as Charlie's Creek. It empties into the Condamine.

Sunday, February 19, Camped here in the afternoon. Duke discovered what he thought were bees going into a small pipe, near the top of a dead tree. He went up, thinking to get some honey. I may state that there were no native bees in New England and Duke had heard of, but not seen them.

The New England blacks used to go over their bounds into the Namoi and Tamworth districts after native honey and pipe clay.

On looking closer at the supposed bees, Duke came down again, saying that he thought they would sting. Muldoon, while examining them, had ample proof of their stinging ability, as one stung him near the eye. They were a small variety of hornet with a dark, honey-like substance in their nest in a kind of comb. Suffice to say, one small taste of it would last one for a lifetime.

I tasted it and suffered very much from its effects, during the night. My trusty mate Cameron attended me, till I began to get better. A teaspoon of the substance, would, I think, prove fatal.

(Continued next issue)

Opportunist: Any man who goes ahead and does what you always intended to do.

-NEW PASTURES -



PETER CLAYTON, maintenance engineer at head office who has been with the company for the past 14 years, has decided to seek new pastures. He has joined the colliery section of Crookes, Michell, Peacock Stewart, consulting engineers.

Peter started with BCSC at Charbon. He was given a farewell by the Technical Services' Division on June 26.

THE annual pilgrimage to the snowfields took place again on July 10 when a bus load of Blue Circle employees and friends travelled to Adaminaby to ski on Mt Selwyn. We'll tell you all about it in a later issue.



AUSTRALIA loses more money through industrial accidents in a year than through industrial disputes according to the Sydney "Daily Telegraph."

<u>Catalyst</u> <u>can cause</u> blindness

THE catalyst or hardener added to fibreglass resin before the resin is applied can cause blindness.

An eye specialist stated recently that a drop of this catalyst in the eye will progressively destroy the tissue of the eye and result in blindness.

This will occur even though an attempt is made to wash the catalyst from the eye.

Furthermore, once the chemical has started to destroy the eye, there is no known way of stopping the destruction or repairing the damage.

The specific toxic agent involved is methylethyl-ketone peroxide (MEKP). In laboratory tests MEKP in solutions of varying concentrations was found to cause eye problems ranging from irritation to severe damage. The maximum concentration producing no appreciable irritation was a solution containing only 0.6 per cent MEKP.

Material published on the subject indicates that washing an affected eye within four seconds after contamination prevented injuries in all cases, but no known chemical neutraliser has been discovered.

Suggested precautions for catalyst users are eye-protective spectacles and the immediate availability of a source of bland fluid such as water for thorough washing of ocular tissues.

While fibreglassing a chair at home, a victim had both eyes contaminated by MEKP. Though he made an effort to wash his eyes out, several minutes apparently elapsed before he found water. The sight of one eye was lost immediately, the other was lost gradually over a period of about eight years. Its deterioration was described as resembling mustard gas burns during World War I.

Many people who use fibreglass resin at work or at home are unaware of its potential hazards.

So before using any of these catalysts, check their chemical composition and take appropriate precautions.

MURPHY'S LAW: Blessed are the quick for they shall inherit the most.

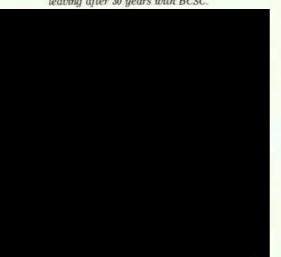
CANDID CAMERA AT PORTLAND



 ASSISTANT Works Manager Brian Donohue says farewell to First Aid Officer Harry Kearns who is leaving after 30 years with BCSC.



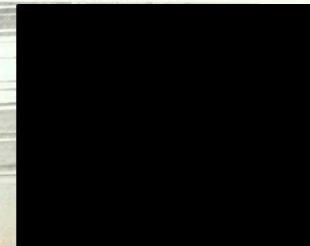
 GARRY McMANUS, Cement Section Attendant is our mechanically minded 'Mr Fixit'.



- EUGENE CRAWFORD, Analyst, plays Junior Pennants for Portland Golf Club.
- PHILLIP Piggott, Cement Miller, plays football with Cullen Bullen.



- NORM FORD, Laboratory Process Tester also enjoys golf and the odd game of snooker.
- LES Flynn, Laboratory Tester, enjoys both fishing and social cricket.



UNIQUE BUSH TRACK FOR THE DISABLED

SYDNEY's first bushtrack specifically designed for disabled and blind people was officially opened at West Pennant Hills last month.

Built by Carlingford Rotary Club as its contribution to International Year of the Disabled Person, the track has already been greeted by health officials as a major boon to handicapped people's enjoyment of native bush surroundings.

The 320 metre long track winds through bushland in the NSW Forestry Commission property at West Pennant Hills.

It includes two bridges spanning a creek. There is a guide rope for blind people.

At certain spots along the walk, Braille plaques allow blind people to identify as well as smell and feel various shrubs and trees.

As a sign approaches, a knot in the guide rope alerts the walker of a Braille sign.

These signs are also in English for sighted persons.

Secretary of Carlingford Rotary Club, Mr Bill McGarry, said the facility was badly needed as a recreational outlet for the handicapped.

"Many handicapped people are tied to fairly rigid living conditions because of their disability," he said. "We hope this new facility will open up a new vista for their enjoyment."

Construction of the track began early this year. Rotary members had previously carried out a survey of handicapped people to determine what their requirements were in regard to a bush track.

These ideas had then been implemented with the help of the Forestry Commission at West Pennant Hills.

Royal Ryde Rehabilitation Home residents Les Hume and Geoff Atkinson, both of whom have severe physical handicaps, are pictured venturing into the great outdoors to explore the new bush track. Commission ranger Dave Cornford points out to them a special point of interest.



B

MURPHY'S LAW: It isn't the years that are left in our life that matter. It's the life that's left in our years. **R** ED deer were first introduced into New Zealand 130 years ago. In the intervening years, they have undergone three radical changes in status.

Originally imported as a game animal but later designated as vermin, they now provide the means for a fast-growing export industry.

DEER FARMING BOOM IN NZ

IRONICALLY, it was a government-sponsored war against the deer which gave a pointer to their market value.

The deer bred so prolifically in the favourable New Zealand environment that they were deemed to be causing damage to the native forest as well as competing with sheep for established pastures.

Government control began on a large scale in 1931 and in the following 30 years more than 870,000 deer were shot by government hunters and many more by private hunters.

At first, the only commercial by-product of the deer hunt was the sale of skins. But high prices for venison prompted exporters to capitalise on the deer carcases which were previously left to rot. The first shipment of venison went to the United States in 1953 and soon a flourishing trade was established with West Germany.

High prices for venison, at a time of unsatisfactory returns from traditional livestock farming, attracted a new interest in deer farming.

The first deer farming licence was issued in March 1970 and since then the rise in the number of farms has been rapid.

The deer are farmed under a wide range of conditions, either as a specialised undertaking or as a sideline to an existing farm operation. They are excellent converters of feed to meat and weight gain is rapid. Moreover, fawning and fawn-survival percentages are high and labour input is low.

Against these advantages, establishing a deer farm is a costly operation, particularly for fencing and stocking.

Boundary fences at least 2m high are required to prevent the deer escaping.

Deer which have been rounded up from helicopters and either driven into "capture" paddocks or immobilised with a shot from a dart gun might fetch more than \$800 at an auction.

The stock build-up period may take from

five to 10 years before the farmer can expect to receive a substantial return from his investment.

The commercial potential from deer farming goes far beyond venison production. The animals may be reared as seed stock for new farms, zoos, or tourist parks.

Alternatively, virtually the whole of a slaughtered deer is marketable in one form or another, such as the skins for leather, the antlers for jewellery, and the offal for speciality meat preparations.

Of all the by-products, by far the most profitable is velvet, the new growth of a deer's antlers, which is prized in Asia for its medicinal properties.

Farmers have received record prices of up to \$110 per kg for velvet which had been frozen, sliced, and dried for export. Although prices have since dropped substantially, velvet remains a valuable commodity and the main markets are Hong Kong, South Korea, Taiwan, Thailand and Malaysia.

Under New Zealand conditions, a mature stag may yield three to six kilograms of velvet a year.

As a stag's lifespan is between 15 and 20 years, farmers are faced with the choice between killing them for venison or retaining them for future velvet cropping.

Despite the attractiveness of velvet, it is the trade in venison which is the main product from deer farms. On a kilogram-for-kilogram basis, shipments of venison overseas is twice as valuable as the equivalent weight of beef, or threeand-a-half times as valuable as lamb.

The bulk of the export trade is to West Germany although sizeable sales have been made to other Western European countries and Scandinavia.

Trial shipments have been sent to Australia and the United States for the luxury hotel/ restaurant trade.

GOLFERS BRAVED ELEMENTS TO WIN

SUNDAY, May 24, is a day which will long be remembered by those 28 stalwarts who braved appalling weather conditions to represent their respective companies in the Blue Circle versus Rheem golf tournament.



TYPICAL bedraggled competitors who played in a near blackout : Jim Crawford (Maldon), Ron Monk and Keith Graham (Berrima).

WHEN I arrived at the Highlands Club House at about 8.30 am I was confronted by Bill Purvis and Gordon Jones. I was half an hour late and two parties had already hit off, with the third team about to approach the tee.

Undaunted by the teeming rain, we were led to the first tee by Gordon Jones and Dennis Hair.

Gordon hit off followed by Allan Bennett. Then Dennis and I teed up.

It was drenching down as we hit off and trudged down the squelching first fairway. Half way down No 2 fairway, all the extra rain gear had a decidedly bad effect on my free natural swing, and I returned some poor scores on the 1st - 2nd and 3rd holes.

Gordon Jones left us here, I think the fresh country air was too much for him. As he left us for the Club House we warned him to be careful of the creek which was running a banker.

After playing the fourth green, we could see Peter Sheedy viewing us with amusement from the confines of the warm, dry Club House. Allan Bennett and I decided to call it a day and Keith Graham immediately agreed it was a very wise, if wet, decision. After a warm shower and a couple of hot drinks – followed by a couple of cold drinks, we took over from Peter Sheedy at the window, watching everyone as they came in off the course.

After the last players arrived in the Club House and had been revived, a BBQ steak and salad lunch was served by the BCSC Recreation Club. It was most enjoyable. John Parsons must be congratulated for his efforts.

After lunch and a couple more ales, Gordon Jones introduced Brian Porter who made the presentations to the winners, who were:

1st: Bob Tucker, (Maldon); 2nd: Norm Dodds, (Berrima); 3rd: Don Moore, (Berrima).

Closest the pin: Brian Fletcher, (Marulan).

Longest drive: Don Moore, (Berrima).

A shield donated by Rheem, to be played for annually, was won by Blue Circle with 48½ points to Rheem's 41 points.

Let us hope that next year the weather treats us more kindly.

Rheem were most generous hosts and are to be congratulated on their organising ability under most trying circumstances.

(Kevin Moore)

Dennis played on in Keith's place.





BRUCE PURVIS drives off the first tee.

BRIAN PORTER (Rheem), Bob Tucker (Marulan), Peter Fraser (Rheem) and Brian Fletcher (Marulan)



 ANDREW Dunn (Rheem), Don Moore (BCSC), Clinton Hayes (Rheem), and Wal Crossland (BCSC).



 IT WAS COLD! Len Howe and Kevin Whalan (BCSC) and Peter Sheedy (Rheem).



Demand for Skilled Labour

A senior government executive tells us that Australia is facing a massive resources investment boom.

"Some time ago," he said, "the value of planned major development projects exceeded \$29 billion.

"A subsequent study for the Australian Industry Development Association suggested total capital requirements for these projects and their spinoff effects would be of the order of \$80 billion."

A lot of money. A figure hard to comprehend, even by those whose daily affairs involve handling large sums, says The Business Bulletin.

When you try to relate \$80 billion to what it could buy, its immensity still is not easy to grasp:

 A city of two million three-bedroom homes; or

The services of four million senior executives for a year; or

 A fleet of cars, that would jostle, bumper to bumper, on a road encircling the world at the equator, often two abreast.

The shattering truth is that we are at risk with that \$80 billion.

It could be compromised by the simple fact that we haven't enough skilled people to put the huge investment to work.

While there had been unemployment for some years, there has also been a growing shortage of people with key skills: most of all, metal and electrical tradesmen.

Estimates vary, but the tradesman shortage over the decade could be as high as 60,000 -or more.

Governments and private enterprise are giving high priority to training, but in spite of an unprecedentedly high level of apprenticeships, abroad. The figure for metal and electrical tradesmen was well over 4000. Most will not return.

And there is the "brain drain". Last year 1300 engineers, architects and surveyors went abroad. The figure for metal and electrical tradesmen was well over 4000. Most will not return.

Overseas companies are freely recruiting within Australia to meet labour needs in various parts of the world.

Migration was a major factor in the growth of Australia in the 1950s and 1960s. It has been suggested that skilled workers are no longer interested in coming to Australia. That may have been true some years ago, but it is not true today. In early December, 10 of the main offices of the Department of Immigration and Ethnic Affairs had on hand applications to migrate from about 5400 people in the metal and electrical trades alone. More than half were in Britain, where interest in migrating to Australia is returning to something like its former high level.

It is sometimes suggested that migrants take jobs from Australians.

Migrants do not "steal jobs", they create jobs. The skilled migrant creates employment for several people when he fills a job that otherwise would have remained vacant.

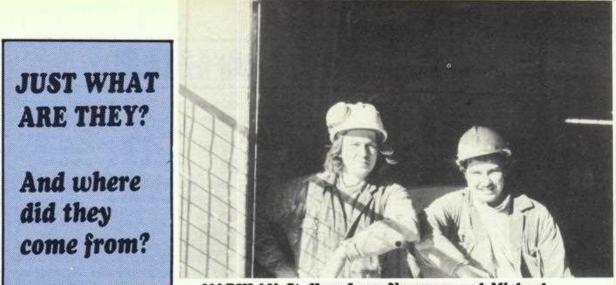
Mr Ian Lindenmayer, First Assistant Secretary, Department of Immigration and Ethnic Affairs, sums it up very well.

"The view that immigrants take jobs from Australians is based on a static concept of the labour market, which suggests that there is at any time a fixed number of jobs, and that this number is uninfluenced by other economic phenomena, such as growth rate of the domestic market. Empirical studies have put beyond doubt the fact that migrants create jobs."

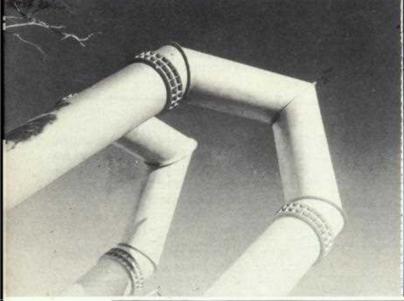
In the not-too-distant future, the labour market is certain to feel the crunch as major projects get into full swing. If we do nothing about it now, labour shortages will have serious inflationary impact and impede these vital projects.

Training must be stepped up – but we can't afford to wait years for those newly-skilled people.

The need for skilled migrants now is all too clear.



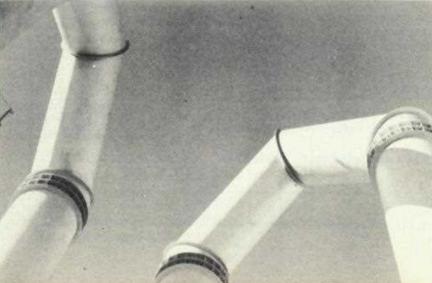
MARULAN Staffers Leon Newman and Michael Bryen are frankly puzzled.



THESE strange objects are not interplanetary conduits nor spacecraft adjuncts. The odd looking structures actually form an integrated part of the removal of exhaust gases from Marulan Works' Botary Klin.

Called "cooling loops", they are the means by which high temperature gases are cooled and transported to the electrostatic precipitators. Here dust and solid matter particles are removed so the then clean air can be ejected up through the exhaust stack.

The odd shape of the coolers allows the structure to expand and contract when handling the very high temperatures of the exhaust gases.



SMILE AWHILE

Rumour Nailed

The report that Ronald Biggs has been invited to hold up the bride's train at a forthcoming Royal wedding has been officially denied in London.

OVERSIGHT

An elderly woman kept peering out of the window of the airliner at the blinking wing tip light.

Finally she rang for the stewardess.

"I'm sorry to bother you," she said, "but I think you ought to tell the pilot that he's left his turn indicator on."

THE DIFFERENCE

*

A Protestant minister who had dropped in to visit a Roman Catholic priest in his presbytery remarked: "Father you have such comfortable quarters here. It's so much better than my parsonage that I envy you."

"Yes," replied the priest with a smile, "You ministers have your better halves and we priests have our better quarters."

MODEST MILKERS

The standard reply to the city girl's question, "Why don't cows give milk in daylight?" is "They're too modest."

TRUE MEANING

Applicants for a job on a government dam had to take a written examination.

The first question was, "What does hydrodynamics mean?"

One fellow wrote: "It means I don't get the job."

ONE MORE CHANCE

"I've got to get rid of my chauffeur. He's nearly killed me four times," complained the husband.

"Oh, give him another chance," replied his wife.

DISGUISED

"DID Father Christmas arrive?" the woman was asked.

"Yes, a bearded fellow came in carrying a big bag over his shoulder. It was my son bringing home his washing."

FAILED

THE cross-eyed teacher resigned because he couldn't control his pupils.

SAFETY FIRST

*

A CIRCUS lion escaped from a circus in Belfast. Police and army personnel who chased it were all armed, but had orders not to shoot it in the stomach in case they hit the lion tamer.

SIDE SLIP

THE Irishman who failed to swim the English Channel complained that his trainer had put so much grease on him that he kept slipping out of the water.

FATHER ERRED

×

IRISH JUDGE: "The way I see the situation, the solicitor is at fault. Paddy O'Brian was not obliged to get wed at all. According to the evidence the young lady's father had no licence for the shotgun in the first place."

MISUNDERSTOOD

THE swain and his girl had just encountered a bulldog that looked mean and hungry.

"Why Percy," she exclaimed as he started a strategic retreat, "you always swore you would face death for me!"

"I would," he flung back over his shoulder, "But that dog ain't dead."

THRIFTY

CASEY was waylaid on the way home.

"Your money or your life," snarled the thief.

"Best take me life sar," said Casey. "I'm saving me money for me old age."

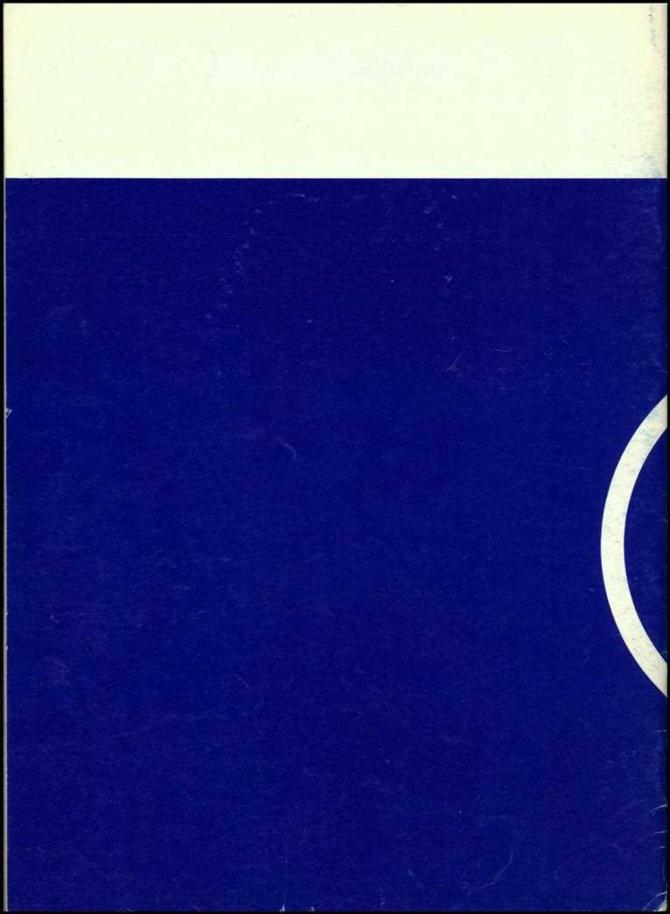
TRUE FAITH

"YOU must learn to love your enemies as the good book says," thundered the preacher.

"But I do your holiness," Murphy replied. "Me worst enemies are whisky and women."



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RIVERVALE CHARBON PORTLAND BRISBANE O MALDON BERRIMA MARULAN WEWCASTLE SYDNEY CANBERRA WAURN PONDS MELBOURNE

NEW HOSPITAL AT MT DRUITT

THE area between Blacktown, west of Sydney, and the Blue Mountains is the fastest growing residential area in the country. The population there has quadrupled within the last 20 years.

Mt Druitt Hospital has just been completed to help meet the growing need for medical care.

The building was constructed in concrete, using entirely Blue Circle Type A.C.S.E. throughout.

(A.C.S.E. stands for Association of Consulting Structural Engineers).

The A.C.S.E. specification calls for limits on the fineness index of cement, particle size, and also the tricalcium aluminate compound. It is a Type 'A' cement comprising these special features and is used in all critical concrete to assist in the reduction of drying shrinkage.

JOHN BULLEY



BLUE CIRCLE SOUTHERN LINK August 1981 Vol. 8, No. 2

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Introducing ...



DEBONAIR Tom Nott, 25, clerk in sales at Portland House, was brought up on the family sheep property at Dunedoo. He was educated at Farrer Agricultural High School at Tamworth where he gained his HSC.

Then he came down to Sydney and spent four years with the Water Board as a clerk.

Deciding to try out country life again, he returned to Dunedoo and spent the next two years on the land.

Last April he decided to come back to the city and applied successfully for a position in Blue Circle.

Tom's hobbies are squash and cricket. And he has other attributes that some of his older confreres may perhaps feel nostalgic about — he's free, single, and unattached!



- " | am delighted to have been appointed Managing Director of BCSC from July 1.
- "The last 18 years, under the leadership of Eric Taylor, have seen consolidation and growth of the Group's interests, the introduction of new technologies and modern cement manufacturing facilities, and the initial steps towards a broader development of our coal resources.
- "It should be of satisfaction to us all in the Group that BCSC, as an efficient entity in basic industries in Australia, can look to the future with confidence.
- "My various roles for much of this period in the general and financial management of the Company and as an executive director gave me a close working relationship with Eric Taylor, and I take this chance to thank Eric for his dedication to BCSC affairs and for his many personal kindnesses to me, to my wife Barbara, and to our family.

- "AUSTRALIA faces an exciting and challenging decade ahead and as one of the 100 largest companies in the nation BCSC will have the opportunity and the responsibility to participate appropriately in the country's further growth and development.
- "The geographic isolation of this country, its industries and people no longer represents a barrier to international trade and travel. While this encourages the potential to export products to other countries, progressively it will place harsher tests on the determination and ability of many of our industrial enterprises to meet import competition in our own environment.
- "Recent years have seen the markets for basic commodities, including cement, move in nature from a purely domestic orientation into the international arena. Nearly 15 million Australians use some five and a half million tonnes of cement, and it is useful to reflect on the wider international context of a world population of more than 4000 million people with a cement production soon to approach 1000 million tonnes.
- "A number of the lesser developed countries are introducing or planning large scale clinker and cement manufacturing plants to make

them at least self sufficient, and their historical imports will be freed to be placed possibly elsewhere.

"We have witnessed in the decades of the sixties and the seventies the dramatic changes in industrial output and employment levels which have occurred in various countries as a result of international and interstate competition in industries as diverse as motor vehicles to bicycles, from heavy engineering to wrist watches, television to textiles, shipbuilding to fast-foods etc.

- "THOSE who have followed these trends will realise the ongoing requirement for improved efficiency and productivity in domestic industry in its application of capital, modern plant and technologies and its work-force, including all levels of management.
- "The international competitiveness of all Australian manufacturing industry permits no complacency in the exciting and challenging years now ahead if we are to realise our aspirations for higher standards of living, personal opportunity, and quality of life for our sons and daughters and their families.
- "Knowledge of the above events and trends does not dilute my confidence in the scope for BCSC to participate well in the developments ahead.
- "Many of the BCSC team have expressed congratulations on my new appointment, and I do thank them for their warm wishes and support."

JIM LAYT

How Berrima - in the south moved into the north MAX BARNETT Sales Manager, NSW



F you want to find out anything about sales, scour the local pubs and clubs and find the Sales Manager.

That statement was, of course, made by an Accountant.

SALES are peculiar in that they are most desirable when you have not got them. But when the order book is full everyone declares the stuff sells itself.

Well! That's people for you.

П

With the completion of No 6 kiln at Berrima, the need to sell a few more tonnes became obvious.

The vexed question was where?

The pundits who for years had been plugging the theory that the product sells itself did not now appear keen to test that theory.

But sales are the stuff that keep kilns turning. What, oh what, do we do?

- Just because someone decides to build a new kiln and greatly increases production, does not mean a bunch of customers expand their operations overnight and queue up demanding to be supplied with all the increased production.
- In fact the opposite happens. Immediately customers develop predatory instincts declaring that now you have the product running out your ears the price should be reduced and all sort of discounts introduced.

But writing all this has not yet sold an extra

tonne, the kiln is spewing out clinker on to a pile that is starting to look like Mt Vesuvius. The cement silos are full. Finance is worried about stocks. Everyone knows the kiln should have been smaller, or not built at all.

Oh dear! Oh dear! Oh dear!

- Where did that Accountant say to find the Sales Manager?
- Whilst sales types generally appear to have a wide general knowledge of football, cricket, racehorses, trotters, racing pigeons, golf courses, motor cars, fishing spots, restaurants, counter lunches, clubs, pubs and the latest movements on the Stock Exchange, they also have tucked away amongst all this knowledge a fair idea of who sells what, where and how.
- Their big ears also usually hear a flaw exists in a competitor's operation and store it for future use, preferably for exploitation.
- And that is why apart from the good swimming, fishing and sunbathing the Northern New South Wales and South Queensland Gold Coast warranted a market survey which revealed the following:

Total Market: Plenty of tonnes.

Product Available: Can't comment but BCSC is better.

Works Return: Acceptable.

Then what are we waiting for?

- Well just in case you did not know, there was still the problem of delivering the product from Berrima Works to Northern NSW and the Gold Coast of Queensland, a distance of 1100 km at its furthest point.
- The centres were easy to select Coffs Harbour, Grafton, Lismore and finally Murwillumbah near the border to serve the fast developing Queensland Gold Coast.
- All areas, for reasons of freight, had to be supplied firstly by rail, with final delivery to customers silo in a conventional pneumatic tanker.
- Reliable men and machines were necessary to handle the product from railhead to customer, with ordering and stock control, weighing, docketing all part of the delivery requirement.



 COASTAL Cement Haulage. Unloading bulk cement at rail Murwillumbah.

· LIZ KERR, Murwillumbah, allocator and radio operator.



MURWILLUMBAH

- DON BAXTER, an entrepreneur, who owned two Ready Mixed Plants, Concrete Block plant and a pneumatic tanker took our eye as a likely agent to monitor the operation and in early discussions, indicated his willingness to pump out, weigh, deliver and do the paper work.
- Sales were made initially to two large users. The first rail trucks rolled into Murwillumbah and Don began to do his work of transhipment and delivery.
- His service was first class and the competitive edge the product gave the customer users soon produced an order book that brought the distribution system to capacity and we were playing a major part in Gold Coast development.
- Sales growth was limited only by the ability to transport, tranship and deliver.



 CHARLIE MILSON, coastal cement haulage driver, Murwillumbah.

LISMORE

- LISMORE, whilst being well south of the Queensland border, was, because of its comparative nearness to Queensland, largely supplied from that State.
- An enterprising fellow, Keith Singh, a BCSC customer from Tamworth, had bought a plant upon completion of Copeton Dam, capable of transhipping cement, grain or similar materials from rail to silo storage to road and had erected it at Lismore on rail.

Due to the odd turns of fate this plant was idle.

- Accordingly, Keith Singh was approached with a rental proposal which he accepted and thus BCSC had the means of distribution in Lismore.
- Delivery facilities were arranged and we were ready to go.

The silos were filled, the sales contacts made

LISMORE depot.



and the major share of the Lismore market area fell to BCSC, along with adjacent towns such as Alstonville, Ballina, Casino and Byron Bay.

GRAFTON

THE situation in Grafton was unusual in that the Premix operator in that town was still operating on bagged cement. Bulk cement had been looked at for many years by both the Premix company and cement manufacturers, but it had always been too hard to handle.



Grafton depot. Cement is transhipped through Oxenfords Premix plant.

- An energetic fellow named Tony Brown was Area Manager for the Premix company and when asked why a bulk installation could not be erected with rail so close by, he quickly accepted the challenge and embarked on a course of action that must have made him chief pest within his organisation for quite a while.
- He scrounged around his many plants collecting bits and pieces of every idle plant that lay around, including a pneumatic road tanker that had been pushed to one side as near obsolete.
- He persuaded his Board to approve capital expenditure on a secondhand 200-tonne silo he had found somewhere and in no time, bulk was available in Grafton.
- From the description of the way Tony gathered the components of this plant from all over the

country, a reader may be excused for wondering what the end result looked like.

Well, by the time the painters and signwriters had departed it looked just like a bought one and functioned to perfection.

The result!

BCSC bulk cement to Grafton and the adjoining Clarence River market.

COFFS HARBOUR

- COFFS HARBOUR is a thriving development town with several delightful resort villages nearby. Industrially it supports three Premix plants, two block plants and a tile plant. Yet here again bagged cement and, in a few cases, odd 1 tonne bulker bags were in use. Bulk cement was not available because of a combination of geographic and economic problems. Cement supply to Premix plants was 70% from Queensland and 30% NSW.
- BCSC already had a bagged agent in Coffs Harbour, W. H. Bailey & Sons, and Bailey was the logical choice to manage a bulk operation. With no silo storage or land area from which to work, a real problem existed until it was decided to commence by just "doing it" in the open railway goods yard.
- Rail tankers were shunted on to the siding adjacent to the bag store, within which a mobile compressor was housed. The road tanker stood alongside the rail tanker, the compressor was connected and started up. Being within the shed, noise reduction was achieved to some degree and the locals who use the goods yard have learned to live with the operation.
 - KERNICK JAMES, manager of Coffs Harbour depot.



BORDER MOVES NORTH!

- The new service was sold and rapidly accepted by cement users. Total supply to the Coffs Harbour market was achieved despite the absence of the usual facilities enjoyed at depots like Tamworth, Wauchope and Wyee.
- The end result of this assault upon the far North Coast market is that each Monday and Friday a unit train loaded entirely with Blue Circle Southern Cement leaves Berrima works for the long haul north.
- On Wednesdays a half train is despatched.
- In the not so distant past our Queensland competitor claimed the Queensland/NSW border ran through Kempsey and for many years it appeared to be so.
- Well we now claim it runs through Nerang, 500 kms further north, deep into Queensland.

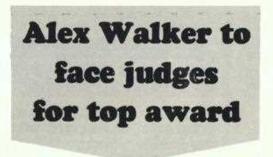
UNLOADING bulk cement in Coffs Harbour goods yard. The driver is Terry Bailey.

QUARRY GRIPES __

CAROLGRADUATES IN ARTS WITH HONOURS

CAROL BOOTH is the elder daughter of Maldon Works Electrical Engineer Len Booth and his wife Terry. She was born in Mt Isa where she began her schooling.

The family moved to Fiji where Carol's primary education was completed. In 1971 the family returned to Australia and settled at Maldon whence she attended both Picton and Bowral High Schools. She obtained her H.S.C. from Bowral High.



FOURTH year Motor Mechanic apprentice, Alex Walker, was congratulated by Waurn Ponds Quarry Manager, Peter Shanahan, after it was learned that he was one of the nominees for Apprentice of the Year in his trade for the Geelong Region.

ceremony at Sydney University at which Carol received her Bachelor of Arts degree, with Honours in Government.

Carol has now decided to have a rest for a year and is at present opal mining at Grawin, about 30 miles north of the Lightning Ridge opal fields.

She proposes to return to her studies next year and, hopefully, graduate with an Honours Law Degree in a further two years.

Congratulations Carol and best wishes for the future. ALEX, Murray Wishart, Daryl Love, John Russell and Peter Shanahan.

ARTISTRY

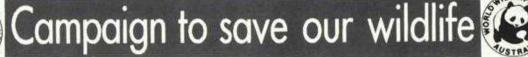
A BUSINESS executive was sitting in a suburban train when a man sitting opposite produced a pad and pencil and started to sketch his face.

"I see you are an artist," the executive commented.

"Not exactly," replied the sketcher. "I design doorknockers."

Extinction is forever





W orld Wildlife Fund Australia was formed three years ago to help the conservation of endangered wildlife throughout Australia and its neighbouring Pacific Islands.

It is a fund-raising body which supports a conservation programme directed to the survival of endangered species and habitats. So far nearly \$1 million has been collected from its public and business appeals. Blue Circle Southern Cement is a keen supporter of its activities and ideals.



The Bilby must wait. Once common over much of Australia, the bilby (rabbiteared bandicoot or dalgyte) fell victim to rabbit traps and introduced predators. Now it straggles on in a few arid areas of the Australian inland. Attempts to re-establish it in the old habitats must await the availability of further funds.



A reprieve for the Dibbler.

Once thought extinct, this small 'missing person' may still be breeding near Albany in W A. Our first job is to find it alive. Fortunately, the State Government has now agreed to defer release of its possible habitat for agricultural use. The Dibbler is one of our rarest dasyurid marsupials.

WWF Australia is one of the youngest members of a 26-country family founded in Europe in 1961. The Duke of Edinburgh became WWF's International President at the 20th anniversary celebrations held earlier this year.

The Duke has been closely associated with WWF since its formation, and in October next will attend a major function of WWF Australia during his visit here.

Since the first WWF office was opened, the fund has rescued 33 mammals and birds from extinction and allocated more than \$40 million to conservation projects around the world. It has created or supported 260 national parks on five continents – a total area more than twice the size of Western Australia.

In Australia, the current conservation programme incorporates 39 projects of which 13 are under way, 11 completed and 15 on the waiting list until additional funds can be raised.

These projects cover a wide area of endangered wildlife ranging from scientific studies of individual species or shared homelands to education of farmers. The only criterion is whether the project is scientifically sound and will contribute to the survival of one or more endangered species.

Of the completed projects, highlights include a study of the yellow-footed rock wallaby in South Australia, protecting the home of the Northern hairy-nosed wombat in Queensland and helping the National Photographic Index of Australian Wildlife to continue its work.

SUCCESS STORIES

The South Australian study brought the comforting news that the animals are more abundant than supposed. Before this work, the wallaby – a very shy, rock and cave dwelling creature – was seldom seen. Its future was suspect. However the study has uncovered a number of relatively large populations in the Flinders Ranges. Evidence of rock wallabies has been found at more than 120 sites and at least 265 animals have been studied.

In Queensland, a grant from WWF Australia enabled the fencing of the single known habitat of the Northern hairy-nosed wombat – one of the world's most endangered species. Only about 40 still survive and their home was being threatened by grazing cattle.

Financial assistance was also given to the National Photographic Index of Australian Wildlife at a crucial stage in its development of a library of bird and mammal photos. This work is continuing again and the production of two major photographic works is near completion. The Bird Index now has the largest array of

THE CONSERVATION DREAM!

We have a dream of a world where we accept we are part of nature, not above it.

Of a world where we live within our resources, not taking all from the past in our need for energy, nor leaving a disastrous legacy for the future, in terms of pollution.

Of a world where we accept a natural balance, using the energy from the sun and other renewable resources for our major energy needs, adjusting our population to the number the land can nourish, in dignity, and with the opportunity for the fullest development for all.

Of a world where we repair the mistakes of the past and create a new beauty in those areas laid waste by greed and ignorance.

Of a world where we accept we did not inherit this earth from our parents but have borrowed it from our children. That is our dream.

VINCENT SERVENTY, leading Australian conservationist and trustee of WWF Australia.

indigenous bird photos anywhere in the world. It contains more than 8000 prints and slides covering 777 species.

The 13 projects currently under way include a wide selection ranging from a photographic hunt for the Tasmanian tiger, the search for Australia's rarest birds and the preparation of a book about wild-life conservation on Australian farms. In addition, an attempt to find the dibbler is proceeding in Western Australia and a study of Australia's rarest plants is being carried out.

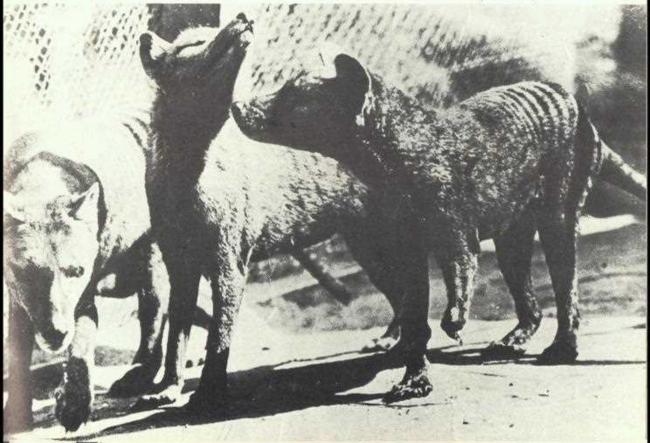
ELUSIVE TIGER

The last recording of a Tasmanian tiger shot in the wild was in 1930 and the last captive specimen died in Hobart Zoo in 1936.

There have since been many alleged sightings of this elusive animal but photographic evidence is required to prove that the animal still exists. Grants from WWF Australia have enabled scientists to conduct fieldwork using three automatic photographic units and 15 movie camera units in remote bush areas where the animal might survive.

A long and arduous search for Australia's rarest birds, which began two years ago, is now concentrated in south-east Queensland to find the very rare paradise parrot. Starting around the same period, the farm conservation handbook is nearing completion and should be published later this year or early in 1982. This guide will provide sound practical and technical advice to farmers and rural landholders about planning and managing rural land for wildlife and agriculture.

THREE Tasmanian tigers (Thylacines) in the Hobart Domain Zoo (about 1925).



On the waiting list for WWF Australia's 1981 conservation programme are such projects as a study of Australia's bats and the beginning of a recovery programme for the golden-shouldered parrot.

Neighbouring Pacific Island projects range from helping to protect the dugong of Papua New Guinea and a mobile community education service in Fiji to a study of the birds and butterflies of the Solomon Islands.

New project work begins when funds can be raised. WWF Australia annually calls for proposed projects. These are then reviewed by its Conservation Programme Committee, which is made up of leading Australian scientists, and recommendations passed to the Executive Council for approval.

TRUSTEES

WWF Australia has a full-time staff of five including the Director, Adrian Stark, and Director of Public Affairs, Glenda Nield. President Michael Little, who is the Chairman and Managing Director of Unilever Australia Pty Ltd, heads up a board of 57 trustees.

These include Sir Robert Law-Smith, Director of Blue Circle Southern Cement and vice-president of WWF Australia; Mr. Barrie Unsworth, secretary of the Labor Council of NSW; Alderman Joy Cummings, Lord Mayor of

WHITE-FACED heron roosting on an artificial floating "island" on a dam.



FEMALE northern heavy-nosed wombat, in captivity on Epping Forest Station, Central Queensland.

Newcastle; and Australian conservationist Vincent Serventy.

1981 is proving a great expansion year for the organisation. The first major national appeal was launched earlier this year with a national advertising campaign and membership has been rising steadily since then.

A fund-raising tour by Dr. Thor Heyerdahl, leader of the legendary Kon-Tiki expedition and an international trustee of WWF, proved successful last October and further special events are in the pipeline.

Says Adrian Stark: "Everyone has a contribution to make to help conservation. Each species has a role to play in the delicate ecological balance of nature. Once a species becomes extinct, it is lost forever... only a memory to describe to our grandchildren."

For further information about this organisation, write to World Wildlife Fund Australia, G.P.O. Box 528, Sydney NSW 2001, or telephone Sydney 29 1602.

THE very rare paradise parrot. This photograph, taken in 1922, is believed to be the only one ever taken.





POPULAR Electrician Neil Hickman holding a digital clock presented to him by members of the Waurn Ponds Electrical Department before his wedding on June 27. Neil and Victoria Carlyle were married at the Geelong Grammar Chapel on that day.

L to R: John Bowman, David Benstead, Noel Campbell, Eddie Malesza, Ross Blackwood, Neil, Laurie Moorfoot, Ian Hickman and Ron Smith.

RON SMITH, Assistant Electrical Engineer, on the right, making the presentation to Neil.



 JIM ALLAN, retired Fitter and Turner, returned to Geelong after living in Terrigal, NSW, for the past 5½ years. Jim and his wife are looking forward now to resettling back in Geelong. L to R: Barry Neilson, Roland Cantwell, Robert Perry, Jim and Joe Pecar.



On Your Garden August

By Mrs C. C. CROWE Berrima Bridge Nurseries, Old Berrima FLOWERS

SOW: Alyssum, antirrhinum, carnation, clarkia, gaillardia, godetia, petunia, phlox, verbena.

PLANT: Antirrhinum, carnation, dianthus, iceland poppy, pansy, viola, bulbs of agapanthus, calla, gladioli, lilium, tigridia, tuberose, lily-of-the-valley, flag iris, tuberous begonia.

VEGETABLES

SOW: Broad beans, silver beet, carrot, onion, peas, parsnip, parsley, white turnip, cabbage, leek, lettuce.

PLANT: Asparagus, garlic, herbs, horse radish, Jerusalem artichoke, onion, rhubarb, potatoes (On Coast).

New Roses should be planted now.

THIS is the month when there is an upward movement of sap and one can really see that everything is commencing growth once again.

It's wattle month, and although it is not much publicised, August 1 is still Wattle Day. Plant a Wattle-tree somewhere in your garden to enjoy the beauty of the blossom later. With the use of the bulldozer and the chainsaw many of the Wattle trees are disappearing and some replanting is necessary.

August is also the month when most of the voilets are blooming. Violets need some shelter in our climate, otherwise the stems will be very short and the plants very hard and miserable looking. Violet plants will appreciate a dressing of old manure or complete fertiliser, worked into the soil around the roots.

Finish any pruning which has been delayed because of cold or wet weather. See that all

prunings are burnt and that trees, shrubs and roses are sprayed with a fungicide after pruning.

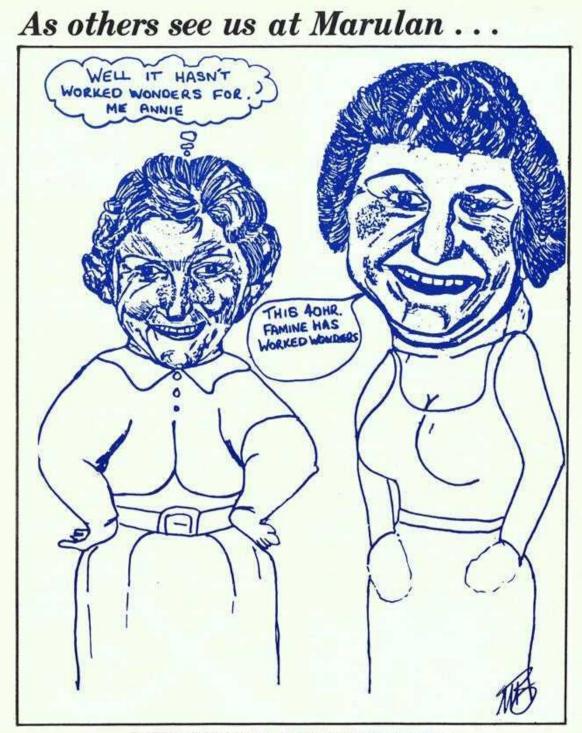
The planting of deciduous trees and shrubs, fruit trees and berry bushes and roses should be finalised during August.

Three years of dry weather and inadequate watering, have left many shrubs and trees wanting a little help, so give all of these a good handful of "complete" fertiliser or a dressing of well-rooted cow manure or "blood and bone" at this time.

Frosts tend to lift and dry out the top layer of soil and expose any fine roots at the surface, so that it is necessary to see that all the garden gets sufficient watering at present. Water in the mornings to give the soil sufficient time to warm up during the sunlight hours.

Keep baiting for slugs and snails!

Bringing Up Father 💿 By Bill Kavanagh & Hal Camp



EILEEN COSGROVE (left) and Ann Chaplin would like to thank all staff and employees at Marulan Works who sponsored them in the recent "40 hour famine" for World Vision. Between them they raised \$283. A great effort ladies!!!

URBANE Owen Jacobson and Rowland Steed are the "Link" representatives at Portland House.

Owen first saw the light of day at Cooerwull, one of the better-known environs of Melbourne! He gained his Leaving Certificate at Wangaratta.

Then the family moved to Adelaide and Owen joined General Motors Holden at Woodville as a junior clerk in the supply department. He had decided to qualify as an accountant and attended the night course at the School of Mines – now the Technical College.

Once again the family was transferred, this time to Sydney. Owen secured a job at Philips Electric as an accounts clerk, studying accountancy at night at North Sydney Tech. He secured his accountancy certificate in 1963 and subsequently completed a post-certificate course in cost accounting.

He became fed up with city life and in 1966, when he was a divisional accountant at Phlips, applied for the position of clerk in the Cost Department at Berrima. He thoroughly enjoyed life at Berrima and was Works Accountant when he was posted to Sydney, after the merger in 1974, as Projects Accountant.

Currently he is Accountant BCSC Collieries.

Owen is married, with three children.

Apart from being an outstanding photographer, Owen has an unusual hobby in a lifelong interest in steam trains. He has been a member of the Australian Railway Historical Society for the past 20 years, and has quite a collection of working models of locos. ■

Glossary of Insulting Expressions

HIS egotism is Nature's compensation for his mediocrity.

IT'S a wonder how such a big head can contain such a little mind.

ON his last birthday he sent his parents a telegram of congratulations.

HER baby is descended from a long line that she listened to.

THE day he was born, his father took one look at him and then ran down to the zoo to throw rocks at the stork.

A Peeping Tom reached in and pulled down her window shade.

HE'S the type you have to look at twice. The first time you don't believe it.

HE has a concrete mind – permanently set and all mixed up.

HE thinks the world is against him. And it is!

HE never opens his mouth, unless he has nothing to say.

HE started life as an unwanted child. Now he's wanted in every State.

IF you lend him money, you'll never see him again. And it's worth it.

WHEN he was born something terrible happened. He lived.

HE'S an optimist. He goes into a restaurant without any money, expecting to pay for the meal with the pearl he'll find in an oyster.

SHE'S the kind of girl you'd give your name to – but not your right name.

SHE'S only a plumber's daughter, but she makes the most of her fixtures.



A HEATH ROBINSON VIEW OF THE

CEMENT INDUSTRY

W. HEATH ROBINSON

BORN ON May 31, 1872, in the suburb of Hornsey Rise, North London, William Heath Robinson entered a family of artists and craftsmen.

It was a profession he would retain all his life, conjuring up the phantasmagorical and downright ridiculous cartoons, drawings and sketches for which he is today world famous.

With no mechanical models to copy but with a wealth of reading matter to study, he developed his inimitable style for picturing the imaginative workings of scientific apparatus.

He went to art school at 15, and was accepted by the Royal Academy on his second attempt.

After 'training' to sketch such things as draped Greek urns and Roman busts in the British Museum, William then tried first portrait, and then landscape, painting – with little success – before turning, at the age of 23, to book and poster illustration. He died in 1944. IN 1928, Heath Robinson was invited to make a tour of G & T. Earles Wilmington Works in Hull, one of the earliest cement makers in the north of England.

The visit certainly fired his imagination as you can see from these cartoons.

Why does a pelican appear in each picture? This was the trade mark of the three Earles works at Hull, Hope and Humber.

It seems that following his tour, the incorrigible cartoonist suggested 'improvements' to Wilmington's production and testing techniques.

The drawings were welcomed – as works of art rather than design blueprints.

A souvenir 'giveaway' booklet containing the cartoons was published by the company in 1949.

NEW patent combination action chalk diager at work.



Some of the severe tests to which cement is submitted.

17



→ DENNIS DALGLIESH and Lynelle MacKinnon.



Tony McHugh and Michael Pouris

H EAD office staff gave a farewell Chinese luncheon to Lynelle MacKinnon at Jumbo's Kitchen recently on the eve of her departure from the company.

Lynelle joined the Administration department straight from school and spent more than two years with BCSC.

Manager Group Administrator Dennis Dalgliesh made the staff presentation to Lynelle, which included an abacus, "in case the computer in her new insurance breaks down".



DEBBIE REDMAN gets a chopsticks lesson from Max Barnett.



DAVINA STEWART and Tom Bull.



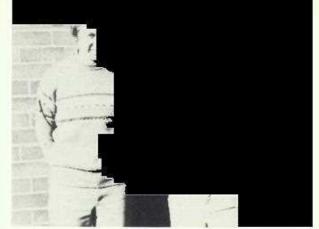
.RICHARD BLANSHARD and Anne Shoukry.

WAURN PONDS Packing Plant forklift driver Jim Dunstan holding what appears to be two 20 cent pieces and which he believes could be a valuable collector's item. The silver face on one side of the coin broke off after it had been accidentally dropped on to a concrete path.

GROUP Engineering's office became another casualty of Berrima's winter recently. A pipe in the roof froze and burst during a very severe frost when the thermometer fell to -7°C.

Unfortunately it all happened on a weekend morning when the office is not manned and was not discovered until Sunday afternoon. By which that time gallons of water had seeped under the ceiling, on to the floor and soaked into the carpet. It called for a massive clean-up job.

Our photo shows Mark Nolan using an oversize vacuum cleaner to remove some of the water.



OUR two newest starters in Group Engineering, Berrima Office, are pictured above.

On the left is Craig Parsons, a name not unknown at Berrima, and on the right is Joe Sperzel, who hails from Penrose.

Craig is a son of Berrima Engineering Manager Wal Parsons. He has joined Group Engineering as a detail draftsman, hoping to follow in his father's footsteps.

Joe is an experienced design draftsman with plant engineering experience.

He comes to Group Engineering from Tycan which produce insulated wire for transformers, electric motors, etc, and he has previous experience in the coal industry.

Joe is married with three children.

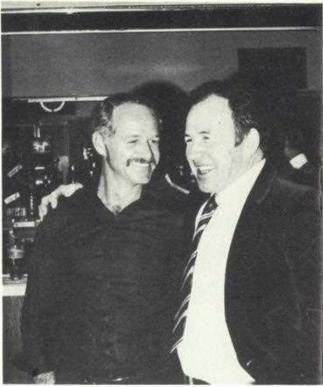






 PETITE Anne Strik plans on leaving us in two months time to marry her boyfriend of eight years, David Birchall. The couple are getting married at Mudgee in September, and are going to start off married life living in Sydney. Good luck, Anne!

GEORGE GARDINER displays a four foot Tiger Snake which was unearthed near his home recently.



 TERRY CHRISTIAN relaying the good oil on to Works Manager, Terry McCarthy. Terry is a noted greyhound owner and trainer.



THE ANDREW MURRAY DIARY (No 3)

PIONEERS of the OUTBACK

On January 16, 1860 a party of explorers left Uralla in the New England District of NSW to search for suitable pastoral selections in Queensland in the region of Mackay. One of the members of the expedition, Mr Andrew Murray kept a detailed diary of their adventures.

Bill Featon, Cement Tester at Maldon Works is a great grandson of the diarist and he has kindly made a copy of the original diary available for publication in "Link".

DROVING INTERLUDE

This instalment of Andrew Murray's diary covers the period from February 20 to March 21, 1860, with the party in the Burnett area, when Murray undertook some droving.

Monday, February 20, 1860: Started early, taking the Gayndah Road. Cameron and I had strong views on the liquor question and although but little spirits were indulged in, every shout, as it was called, cost 8/-. Neither of us liked it and objected, as it were, to being victimised.

We bought a bottle of raspberry syrup at the store of the station and going ahead, when we came to water, had a drink. We never pulled up at hotels on the road afterwards, except on one occasion.

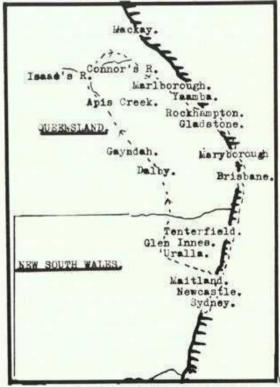
The country going towards the road to the Boyne River, was of a sandy nature, second and third grade grazing land quality.

Camped at a creek, squatter pigeons were fairly numerous and there were some ducks. I shot a few pigeons and others got some ducks. We came a long stage today, about 25 miles.

Tuesday, February 21: Got a fair start and travelled over iron-bark ridges, composed of granite sand and some quartz. The ridges, although high, were not rough. The gullies were deep.

On reaching the Boyne River we found a large channel sanded from bank to bank and there was little surface water in it. Passed the station on the East side of the river, called the Bassandirvan and owned by Sandeman and Galbraith.

After travelling some distance, we camped on a sandy ridge, characteristic of the whole country we have seen for over 30 miles, a



APPROXIMATE ROUTE OF EXPEDITION

coarse, sandy formation. We had our best water dog poisoned at this camp, so have only Mr McCrossin's old Bluey, a cattle dog, left.

I walked a long distance, trying to discover what I thought might be scrub turkeys, but found the loud cooing noise was the note of the doves, which are numerous hereabouts.

Wednesday, February 22: Started early, crossed over the Boyne River. Passed the head station, Bunalong. The owner's name is Lawson. They were packing carbines to send out to some new



country. Character of the country, second place. Camped on a small creek.

Thursday, February 23: The country being poor, we pushed on over medium country, re-crossed the Boyne and camped at Strathdees station. Very poor feed. Watched the horses, a great many blacks here. They camped in groups at small fires and sat in rows like soldiers.

Friday, February 24: The character of the country is still poor, in places, useless. There is a kind of cemented rock with white box and iron bark and scrubby heath. Had some rain during the night, hope to reach Gayndah tomorrow.

Saturday, February 25: Had a good start, Cameron and I went on ahead, passing over some hard, cement-like rocky ridges with a prickly heath low scrub for about 17 miles. Came out on a fine black soil plain. Saw a house on the roadside. We were a mile ahead of the party and on calling at the house, found they sold milk. What a treat! We drank about a quart each. What a luxury to us, coming as we had from where milk was plentiful.

We went on to Gayndah and pulled up at Walker's hotel, to await the coming of our mates. A man was standing at the tap room door, whom I seemed to have seen before. He was much altered, but something about him I must know. I asked him if his name was Bell. He replied that it was and added: "You are Andrew Murray." Saw him last at Stoney Batter about seven years ago.

He inquired our errand and on being told insisted on me staying with him. So the others of our party went on over the Burnett River, camping on the West Bank. I stayed at the hotel A PHOTO, taken about the turn of the century, of Robert Murray's cattle station, Stranbrook, at Inverell. Robert was one of Andrew Murray's sons.

that night. We occupied the same room in separate beds, but had little sleep all night talking about the old New England folk and what had transpired since he left. I spent a pleasant night as his guest.

Sunday, February 26: John Bell would not hear of me going over to the camp. I would have preferred it as I was never a good publican's customer, but pressing invitations from an old companion of bygone days and arrangements with the party to hobble and look after my horses prevailed and stayed with him over Sunday and fared well as the day was showery.

CATTLE BUYING

Monday, February 27: Mr. Bell told me his business there was buying cattle. He had, however, the evening before we arrived bought some 300 or 350 head from the landlord, Mr. Walker. After a hard deal which ended in his favour on the strength of his playing the violin to Mr. Walker's satisfaction and singing a few songs, aided by a member of the Force – the chorus of whose song was "We'll laugh and sing, God save the King, etc.".

Mr. Bell said buying the cattle was a hard bargain, getting a reliable man to drove them, still harder, for he could not get one worth a button. Would I help him? I replied that I would, if my companions agreed to do my work, pack up my kit and look after my horses. This they readily agreed to do, so I am now to be, for a time at least, a cattle drover.

Tuesday, February 28: Matters being arranged satisfactorily I started out in the north-easterly direction where the cattle were being herded. There were about 500 head in the lot. There being no yard to count out, it was mutually agreed between Mr. Walker and Mr. Bell, that as the stockmen and myself were disinterested, we were to cut the mob and whichever was the bigger lot was to be Mr. Bell's.

The cattle were a mixed lot from Yandillo, Darling Downs. After rounding them up and mixing them as fairly as we could, we cut.

When heavy and light cattle are ringing around, the heavy cattle keep together. I had the lead and the cut was made, which considered satisfactory to both parties. All the bullocks were in Bell's lot.

They were then counted and a man came with me to help me drive them, whilst Mr. Bell and Mr. Walker returned to Gayndah to settle up for them. Bell then returned, and together, we drove them down to Mr. Reid's station, Iderway, where we had a yard to put them in. At the house, a hearty squatter's welcome, good fare and a good sleep, awaited.

Wednesday, February 29: Had breakfast and a good start. As we had no yard tonight, we camped the cattle between the creek and the Burnett River, near the junction. It seemed to be an outstation. A Mr. Bates lived there, the name of the place being Yanda.

Thursday, March I: Started early and went on over some well-grassed country, where we had to keep night watch again.

Friday, March 2: Went on and after a hard day's drive we reached Messrs. Lievston and Lamot's station "Twingaring". In the distance we saw large yards and hoped to get the cattle in. On Mr Bell's asking, however, the use of the yards for cattle was refused. They were sheep yards and the cattle would tread them up. So, we had a third night, watching.

We camped on the east side of the creek which served as a break and a fence came into it, which, with a dense vine scrub, served a fairly good camp. We had little trouble, but felt the want of sleep.

Saturday, March 3: Started as early as possible. The ridges were very stony, with sharp slate and rock. A wind storm had caused the fall, by the roots, of many spotted gums. The cattle were foot-sore and travelled very slowly.

We had only one apology for a stockwhip, which we exchanged from time to time and by hard work, got about three miles by midday. Had a razor-back to rise, so put the cattle on to it to feed up, whilst we had little to eat.

While we were at dinner, one of the station owners came along. He thought we could not



A VERY old photo of Andrew Murray's wife, Sarah Jane, who raised a family of 10 children in the harsh conditions of the early Australian outback. On a number of occasions during her husband's absence from the homestead, she fired shots in the night to frighten away wild Aborigines.

make the next station, so had better camp at a creek, some distance ahead. The ground on the top of the ridge was softer going and by hard work, we reached Walla by sundown.

Mr. Bell got leave to put them in the yard. I think he gave in a short count. The yard was not big enough, but we were inside a paddock, so if a few were left out, no matter. However, we got them packed in, the rails up, something to eat and lay down on the couch on the lower side of the yard, a nice soft bed and dry. It was cloudy and had been all day.

We slept soundly, very soundly. I awakened near morning. We were in a watercourse, coming thro' the yard, more than a little deep, I wakened up Bell, we gathered up our traps and went into a hut, where we fixed up a stretcher and the water dripped off us till morning.

Sunday, March 4: At daylight we got away. A deep banked creek came into the river sand. The river had not risen, so we got over all right.

I drive all day with a hat and shirt on, my pants and boots on the saddle and the horse with the cattle swam a scrubby creek and reached Jin Jin in good time.

Got a yard for the cattle and a dry suit from Mr. Eugean Brown, who, with Mrs Brown at the "British Lion", were very kind to us. My exploring mates were camped on the opposite side of the Jin Jin.

Monday, March 5: Jin Jin or Gin Gin Creek was a banker, showers had prevented all chance of drying wet clothes. Mr. Bell had got an Aboriginal to herd the cattle.

Relieved of that duty, I went down, stripped, after calling my mates, who came down on the opposite bank. I swam over, the floating driftwood was the greatest danger to a swimmer. Over all right. Got some dry clothes and found the party were on short rations, allowance nearly all used.

Tied my clothes in a bundle, put them on my head and, holding them by a string in my teeth, swam back again. Got some tucker and a blackfellow to swim over with it on his head.

Tuesday, March 6: The blackfellow gave satisfaction as a herdsman, so we were at leisure. My mates got a white cedar log and made a dugout of it. It was light and soft to work, so was soon scooped out like a pig trough and the launching ceremony was the next performance.

Being scooped out only enough for one to squeeze his knees in and no keel to steady it, no

SWOLLEN CREEKS POSE PROBLEM

THURSDAY, MARCH 8:

A very wet day. The creek no sooner down than it is up again. No hope of getting the cattle over without swimming, so Bell and I took them up the creek about a mile above the head station and drove them into the stream. They all swam over safely and the horses were put in with all our clothes and my boots on my horse. They reached the far bank alright and I swam after them.

Mr Bell went back and managed to paddle over in the boat, as he could not swim. The ridges on the opposite side were very stony, a slate formation.

I could not catch my horse and suffered walking over the stones barefooted. Was glad to see Bell with one of my mates, coming to my assistance. I got my horse and boots and we rounded up the cattle on a ridge, bounded on one side by a vine scrub. Camped.

SATURDAY, MARCH 10:

Went on and reached Colorya, a Mr Holt's place, where we got a good yard to camp the cattle in and a blackboy to herd them.

Here, also, a bet was decided in my favour and I got a sovereign from Mr John McKay who bet me a pound at camp on February 22 that the spinal marrow in a bullock's backbone, went under, not through the backbone.

A bullock having been killed and the matter proved in the cutting down, my bet was easily proved and I got my sovereign, with not very good grace, from Mr McKay.

prophet was required to tell the result of trying to cross a flooded creek in it.

As a few of the party were swimmers, they had the forethought to try it in shallow water, whilst one wedged into it and on the inquiries, "Are you alright?" being affirmed, it was let go.

No sooner done than the boat was on top and the passenger was where the keel should have been. After many getting ducked in this way recourse was had under directions of the principal shipbuilder (Jovanna Barbra) to lash a length of the unused part of the log one each side of the canoe. It was then found that turning over tricks were partly cured.

Nevertheless, I think no prudent Life Assurance Coy would have taken the life risk at par ot a magpie trying to cross that flooded creek in such a makeshift boat. Still, wonderful to relate, it served the end and went from bank to bank without a capsize. Rations were taken over to the camp, at the skipper's risk, however.

SUNDAY, MARCH 11:

River bound again. A river, a few miles ahead of the Whocoya station called the Colan, was not crossable, so we camped in good quarters in a large shed of Mr Holt's. Mr Bell stayed at the house.

MONDAY, MARCH 12:

Camped all day. A detachment of native police, commanded by a Mr Bligh came up from Stow. The blackboys were expert swordsmen and practised with some cutlasses we had. TUESDAY, MARCH 13:

Still wet. Creek is flooded, so we remained at Colorya till the evening of the 26th. Old routine, quiet all the time.

SATURDAY, MARCH 17:

Started, passed Whoroya, Mr Clarke's station. He lived at Clarkness, on the Bundarra. The long continued rain and the unsuitable country for sheep was death to them.

The condition of the sheep was poor and the yolk on them had changed to a red mould, on their backs.

The Colan River was crossable. Camped at Mr Blackman's Station. All this country is of poor description, slate, rock, spotted gum and ironbark.

The creek here is called Baffle Creek. A Mr and Mrs Buchan were staying here. They had been neighbours on New England and had stayed at Haning often. Mrs Buchanan was trying to nurse a few sheep, a hopeless task, as the red mould was on their backs from excessive wetting. (Continued next issue)

<u>HOW ROWLAND</u> SAVED A VITAL INDUSTRY

CRITICISM of the infant Tasmanian wine industry undoubtedly would have doomed this little-known product to oblivion had it not been for the timely intervention of an unsolicited champion in the person of our own Rowland Steed from Head Office.

Vignerons in the Apple Isle are reported to be sending round the hat for funds to erect an appropriate monument to their saviour.

It all happened in a report from London that an Australian wine had been entered in the World's Worst Wine competition.

Londoner Patrick Collister named it as a Dodoma Red, made at the Mirembe mental hospital in Tasmania.

It "looked like purple Guinness and had a bouquet of barbed wire", he said.

Rowland Steed was horrified when he read the report. The sheer injustice of it seared his soul.

He knew Dodoma Red only two well. He had often sampled the product in moment of desperation.

Someone's geography was all awry. Mirembe is located in Tanzania, East Africa, not in Tasmania, Australia.

So Rowland took up the cudgels for Tasmania, set the record straight in the Australian Press, and so saved the industry.

During the late sixties Rowland was located in Tanzania.

The fathers at the Mirembe mission mental hospital made their own red wine straight from the grape, bottled it for their own usage and called it Dodoma Red.

"It was never matured and it tasted like caustic soda.

"When all imports were frozen, Dodoma Red was the only wine available in the country. Then the Government took over the winery from the mission and distributed the product.

"It's a wine you'll never forget," said Rowland. "It gives my taste buds the shudders to think of it.

"There's no question that Dodoma Red would be in the forefront in a competition for the world's worst wine."

Rowland should know! We defer to his judgment.

Credit Union's New President



HARRY WOOLVEN, executive engineer in the Technical Services Department, has been appointed chairman of the Blue Circle Credit Union.

He succeeds Lou Geiser of Portland Works who has left the company.

Harry first joined the board in June 1972 and has remained a member for the past nine years.

He has been Vice-Chairman for a number of years and his recent election as Chairman has been welcomed by members.

Wally Crossland of Maldon Works has been appointed Vice-Chairman.



The day-to-day running of credit union operations is currently undertaken by Mrs Wendy Johnstone following her appointment in September last year.

Prior to joining us Wendy was employed for three years with the Police Department Credit Union and brings a wealth of experience to our Credit Union from her previous appointment.

THE DAY TONY'S LUCK BACKFIRED

TONY TOOLE our Works Purchasing Officer at Portland is known locally as being very lucky.

A couple of weeks ago he went to a club in Bathurst and won himself a large tray of meat in a raffle. He was delighted.

Tony celebrated his win and then decided to ride home on his brother-in-law's motor bike.

He very carefully strapped the precious prize to the pillion seat and off he set.

He was riding along quite happily and at peace with all the world, when he noticed he was being followed by the local boys in blue.

To save any embarrassing meetings and to keep his luck intact, Tony decided to take evasive action by way of a short cut home.

He arrived home safely and retrieved his prize from the pillion seat. Then he rushed indoors and proudly presented the tray of meat to his wife.

She examined the contents. All that was left were two very lean chops!

We still can't determine whether it was the pace of the old machine or his rough-riding exploits on the short cut home that left a trail of meat behind him.

Who was it who said: "Never the twain shall meat?"

"LINK" CRYPTOQUOTE Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this sample A is used for the three L's. X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each month the code letters are different.

CRYPTOQUOTES

CZD MC KV KUGZLVATUG DXTA T PES HMP T BEAABZ HMP YTU PZ. - YXTUUEUS RMBBMYW

July Solution:

THE PROMOTION OF REVOLUTION IN AMERICA HAS ALWAYS BEEN AN UPHILL JOB. - LILLIAN SYMES

RUGGED TERRAIN POSED PROBLEMS IN REPAIRING MALDON WEIR

Group Engineering were asked last month to carry out a repair to the weir on the Nepean River, which supplies water to the Maldon Works.

The repair itself was straightforward. Just to fill a crack in the rock with about 10 cubic metres of concrete.

What made it so difficult was getting the concrete to the job.

The weir is in a steep gorge and the only access is across private property to a waterworn track down the side of the bank.

A bulldozer had to be used to repair this track before the concrete trucks could use it. Even then it was so steep, the trucks could only creep down, one at a time, in low gear with half a load.

Once the trucks got as close as possible to the top of the weir they were still some 15 metres above the site, so a concrete pump had to be employed to pump the mixture downhill to its final position.

In all the trucks had to make three trips to deliver the required amount of concrete to the job. П

Having delivered their loads, the drivers found that their job was only half done. They still had to get their vehicles back to the top of the gorge.

This proved to be a more difficult job than going down, as the now lightly loaded trucks could not get a grip on the steep slope.

The first truck managed to negotiate the track successfully, but the following two trucks had to be helped over the worst section, and the truck carrying the concrete pump also had to make the return journey.

Eventually, all trucks and equipment were extracted from the site at the successful completion of the job.

Thanks to prior planning and safe working practices the project was carried out without mishap.

(See pictures next page)

THE first concrete truck inches its way down the steep slope. Note the driver's open door, for a fast exit.



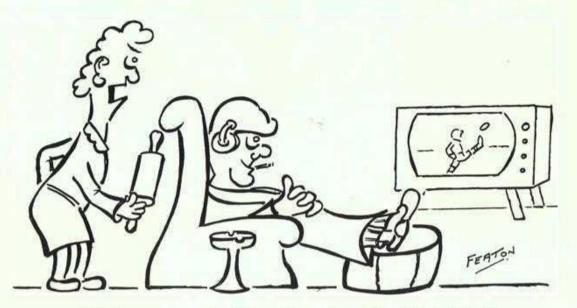


CONCRETE is pumped down from the truck into the crack in the rock.

VIEW from above as the last of the concrete is poured into the crack.



THE BLUE CIRCLE BOYS



"The lawn needs mowing. The garden needs weeding. The fence needs painting. I need more housekeeping money ... and why do you wear that stupid hat all the time?"

AZTECS WIN BCSC SNOOKER SHIELD

PORTLAND Golf Club was the venue for the annual snooker presentation held recently when the Blue Circle Southern Shield was presented to the defending side, "Aztecs" who had a convincing six nil win over the Wanderers team to clinch the trophy.

Team captain Ken Embleton presented the winning side to Works Manager Mr Terry McCarthy, who congratulated each member on their fine effort and presented each player with a set of cut glass glasses and a small trophy as a memento of the occasion.

The winning team was Les Straney, Jim Toomey, John Burrows, John Burgess, Terry McManus, Ron Bender and Stan Welch.

Runners-up side, "Wanderers", also received a set of cut glass glasses presented by Mr John Zorz the Lithgow District Snooker Association's secretary/treasurer.

Team Captain Brian Chadwick presented his team: Messrs Barry McHugh, Terry Griffith, Kevin Ryder, Joe Hyde, Tom Hyde, Jack Barnes, Peter Griffith and Terry Lucus. Club trophies were presented by Mr Doug Burns, Lithgow's Snooker Association's President, to Des Stait for the most points scored in the series and for the most wins in the series.

Neil Stait collected a trophy for the best average in the series.

The trophy for the player with the most excuses was won by Toad Moore, who was very delighted when told of his win.

The most points scored in a single frame was won by that consistent player, Les Straney.

The most improved player's award went to Terry Christian.

The highest breaks in the series was won jointly by Ted Burrows, Barry McHugh and Adrian Bender.

The pairs championship was won by Peter Crothers and Ken Embleton who combined very well for a great win.

Don Lancaster, who has now left the district, was presented with a life membership badge from the association for the fostering and hard work he put into running the association.

After the presentation was completed some 100 members and their wives enjoyed the music supplied by the Eureka Orchestra.





 KEN EMBLETON poses with Terry McCarthy after receiving the Blue Circle Southern Cement Shield.



 SNOOKER Association President, Sam Fillingham, congratulates Don Lancaster on being made a life member.

 THE player with the most excuses, Toad Moore, poses with Don Lancaster.





DOUG BURNS presents Neil Stait with his trophy.



 JOHN ZORZ presents Wanderers captain, Brian Chadwick, with his trophy.



 PAIRS champions Ken Embleton and Peter Crothers.

 TERRY McCARTHY congratulates Jack Sharp on winning the Players Club draw.



n our May issue we described the origin of the Rising Sun emblem which was worn with pride by the veterans of two world wars. Bill Wilson, our indefatigable "Link" representative at Swan's Rivervale Works, who was himself a member of the regular Army before he joined BCSC, describes below the origin of the emblem which has since been adopted by the Australian Army.

Birth of the Army emblem

A CIVILIAN artist working for the Army Journal hunched over his drawing board in 1954, and began sketching a new design for the Journal's cover. From his pen began to flow the shapes of crossed swords, representing the military; a kangaroo – copied from the Australian penny – representing Australia; and a crown, representing Australia's allegiance to the throne.

Little did the artist realise that his design would, some 15 years later, become the official Army emblem.

Today it is almost as synonymous with the Australian Army as the famed Rising Sun badge – or General Service badge.

It graces Australian Army letterheads and stationery, many official publications including those issued by commands, military districts, formations and units; recruiting literature and posters; and official Army plaques.

Soldiers can advertise their pride in the Army by displaying the emblem on ties, cuff links, sports uniforms and blazer pockets.

But, back in 1954, the design was meant only to spruce up the cover of the Army Journal.

The editor, Lt-Col E. G. Keogh, now retired, wanted a neat, refreshing new motif that would retain the military-Australia-Crown characteristics of the existing cover pattern, the Rising Sun badge.

He gave the job of designing the new cover to his artist, Mr Cyril Ross, who produced a number of patterns.

From those submitted, one design was selected and it was quickly approved by the Director of Military Training.

It first appeared on the cover of the Army Journal of February, 1955.

That Army Journal cover probably will never achieve the type of renown earned by the trophy above Maj-Gen Sir Edward Hutton's doorway – from which the Rising Sun badge was born - but it has nevertheless earned a place in the Army's history.

Moves towards adopting an Army device or emblem began in 1963, when a submission was made to the Military Board recommending that the Inspector of Regimental Colours be asked to prepare a revised design of the Rising Sun badge as the basis of an emblem to represent the Army as a whole.

It was suggested the badge could be backed by crossed swords.

The need for such a device for the Australian Army had become evident when a distinctive design was required for the Army tie, and when plaques had to be made for presentation to certain foreign armies.

Previous presentation plaques had displayed the Royal crest and a boomerang below, but this was considered inappropriate.

They believed the boomerang was a cliche,

 BELOW: One suggestion for the Army emblem rejected.



and the Royal Crest more associated with the UK than Australia.

However, the design selected for the Army tie proved to be a prophetic one, although this wasn't realised at the time.

Mr Ross' design made its second appearance – the device on the Army tie was taken directly from the cover of the Army Journal.

But, the submission of 1963 said, the kangaroo is reminiscent of the animal on the RAAF roundel, and the device embodies no traditional feature of the Australian Army.

Thus the suggestion of a revised Rising Sun badge and crossed swords.

The Military Board agreed to the suggestion, and requested the Inspector of Regimental Colours to submit designs.

When the Board met again on the subject, in July 1964, it discussed aspects of the Rising Sun badge, mainly the wording, the arc of its bayonets, the size of the scroll, and the inclusion of a seven-pointed star.

It decided that the wording should be changed from "Australian Military Forces" to "Australian Army."

The emblem on the Army Journal cover was not considered.

Almost four years later another submission was made to the Military Board to obtain its "agreement to a revised design of an Australian Army Device or Emblem."

Three designs were submitted for consideration, all based on the Rising Sun.

After the Board had considered them, and decided which it would accept with certain modifications, the DCGS produced an illustration of an emblem consisting of crossed swords and a kangaroo.

It was the emblem from the Army Journal – but surmounted by a Rising Sun instead of the Royal Crest.

He suggested the emblem could be used for a number of purposes, and the crest – the Rising Sun – could be used separately, and correctly from a heraldic point of view, as a badge with scroll as suggested in the accepted design.

The CGS further prepared the ground for the new emblem.

He believed the Army was not bound to use the Rising Sun – or General Service badge – for all purposes, and consideration could be given to a separate emblem for use on stationery and the like. From that meeting the Master General of the Ordnance was invited to prepare designs for an Australian Army emblem based on the motif of crossed swords and kangaroo.

At last the emblem or device was to be considered separately from the Rising Sun badge.

The selection process began to speed up – four months later, in November 1968, the Board discussed the subject again.

Six designs were submitted which were considered distinctly Army, compatible with other Armies – but uniquely Australian – and suitable for printing and reproduction.

They were the Rising Sun badge; crossed swords with the Rising Sun superimposed; crossed swords, kangaroo and Rising Sun; a modified British Army emblem; crossed swords with kangaroo; and finally the design originated by Mr Ross – crossed swords, kangaroo and crown.

The last was considered to satisfy all the requirements, but could be improved by substituting the swords and crown in the British Army badge and rounding off the angular shape of the kangaroo.

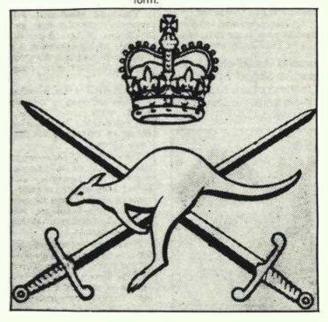
These suggested variations were submitted to the Military Board on March 14, 1969.

It was approved that day "for adoption as the Australian Army Device or Emblem."

The Army Journal artist who had designed the emblem 15 years before for the cover of his magazine, Mr Cyril Ross, died in Melbourne last year.

But it is certain his design will live on.

* BELOW: The Australian Army emblem in its present form.



SMILE AWHILE

TACT

THE office of bishop requires not only tact, but dignity.

When the archbishop had hot soup poured down his neck by an unfortunate waiter at a formal dinner, he passed it off lightly.

"Is there any layman present who will kindly express my feelings?" he said.

WISDOM

*

NEVER criticise your wife's faults.

It may have been those little imperfections that prevented her from marrying a better husband.

★ THREADBAIR

THE young man took his car to the garage for a registration renewal check. The mechanic tightened this and that, then stood back.

"She's pretty right," he announced, "except for a couple of tyres.

"The air is starting to show through them."

STYMIED

WATCHING their first game of golf, two farmhands were amazed at the language used by a player blasting his way out of the rough.

When at last the ball dropped into the hole, one said to the other: "Now he's in a fix. Let's see him curse his way out of this one."

NOBLESSE OBLIGE

AT the launching of a ship in Norway, a local radio announcer declared: "The Duchess handled it beautifully; smashed the champagne bottle against the prow with the aplomb of an expert.

"The crowd cheered as she slid majestically down the slipway into the sea."

* BACHELOR'S SECRET

A MARRIED man asked a middle-aged bachelor how he had managed to stay single for so long.

Replied the bachelor: "It's been easy. Every time I watch TV commercials I learn that women are anaemic, have stringy hair, bad breath, dry skin, dish pan hands and a midriff bulge."

PREFERENCES

A LITTLE boy was lost in a crowd at a football match.

A policeman asked what was wrong.

"I've lost my dad," he said.

The policeman asked: "What's he like, son?"

"Beer and women," sobbed the child.

* DEFINITION

A BORN loser is someone . . .

WHO takes a girl to the tunnel of love at an amusement park and she tells him to wait outside.

WHOSE ship comes in - loaded with relatives.

WHO gets his junk mail - with postage to pay.

BUREAUCRACY

BUREAUCRATIC jargon sometimes is ridiculous, but on occasions even less complicated directives can go wrong.

A government department official asked an aide to give him a list of male and female employees in the department, broken down by sex.

A few hours later, a memo from the aide was on his desk.

It said: "We have no male or female employees broken down by sex, but we do have two alcoholics."

ESCAPIST

THE story is told of a man who heeded his doctor's advice to run ten kilometres a day to improve his married life. After two weeks he 'phoned the doctor to say he'd been following instructions.

"Has it helped you?" asked the doctor.

"I don't know," replied the runner, "I'm 140 kilometres from home."

GOT THE BIRD

HE had one too many at the cocktail party.

"Excuse me," he hiccupped to his hostess, "but does a lemon have wings?"

"No, of course not," she chided.

"Well, then, I'm terribly sorry," he said, "I'm afraid I've just squeezed your canary into my martini."

"LINK" CROSSWORD DOWN

ACROSS

32 Ruffle one's feathers

33 Shadowy

aid

39 Check

41 Warhol

40 Moray

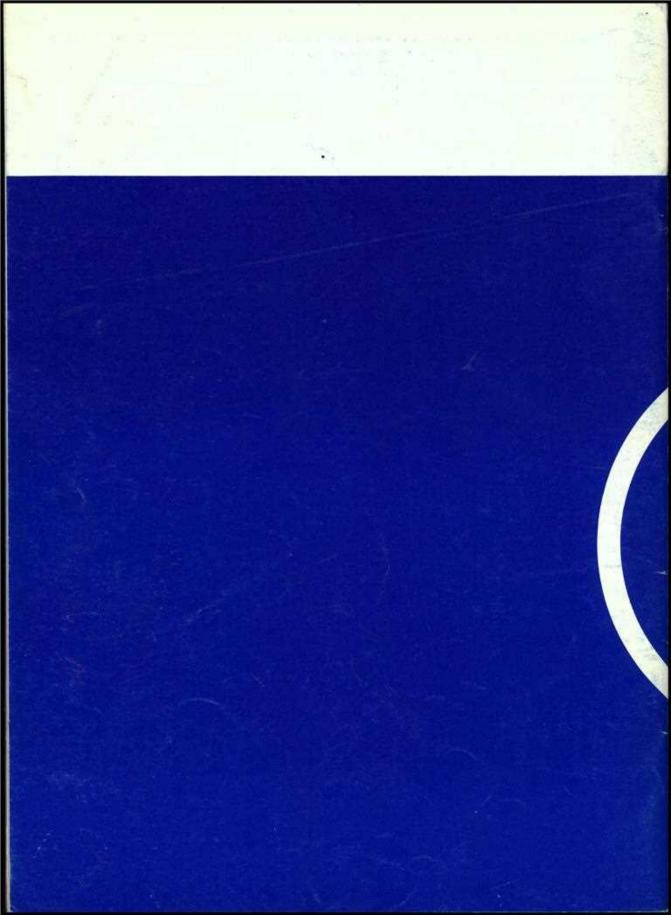
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- 25 Evil one
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St. martin



BUE CIRCLE SOUTHERN Vol 8, No 3, September, 1981



















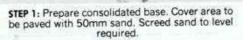








RIVERVALE CHARBON PORTLAND BRISBANE MALDON BERRIMA MARULAN NEWCASTLE SYDNEY CANBERRA WAURN PONDS MELBOURNE





STEP 3: Spread fine dry sand over bricks, brush sand into joints and sweep off excess.





STEP 2: Select pattern and lay bricks to pattern on sand base, butted as closely together as possible.



STEP 4: Compact bricks with hand tamper or preferably with vibrating plate until desired profile is achieved.

MONIER'S attractive interlocking concrete paving bricks, manufactured with Blue Circle cement, are becoming increasingly popular for industrial, general, and home use.

It is one of the easiest pavements to lay, as shown above, requiring a minimum of skilled labour, and performs well under a wide variety of wheel loads and traffic conditions.

The bricks are manufactured in units 225mm long, 112.5mm wide and 80mm thick, and as full and half size edging bricks.

Thirty-nine bricks are required to lay one square

metre of paving. The shape of the unit permits a variety of laying patterns, eg herringbone, parquet, etc.

The bricks do not require grouting. Finely sieved dry sand is brushed into the joints after laying.





EDITOR: Terry Southwell-Keely

REPRESENTATIVES: BERRIMA: Kevin Moore, Helen Staubner and Kevin Richards

MARULAN: Mark Burgess

MALDON: Bill Featon, and Shirley Sonter

WAURN PONDS: Les Wilkinson

RIVERVALE: Bill Wilson

PORTLAND: Stan Welch, Colleen Sheehan

KOORAGANG: Bill Lawrence

SOUTHERN LIMESTONE: Russell Nurse

SYDNEY OFFICE: Rowland Steed, Owen Jacobson

TRANSPORT DIVISION: Val Murowai

MELBOURNE OFFICE: Allan Billings

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Introducing ...



ATTRACTIVE Laura Thompson, 19, has joined the Accounts Department at Berrima, replacing Carol Roderick who has left the company.

Laura, who seems to do most things with her feet, is a very capable girl who is enjoying the work immensely.

She has a fun-loving personality, likes meeting people and cannot wait to get behind the wheel of her new Scorpion car.

She enjoys reading and loves horse-riding.

SLP JOINS THE BLUE CIRCLE FAMILY

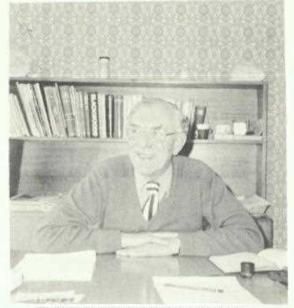
F OR the past 35 years a friendly business relationship has been maintained between Blue Circle Southern Cement and Southern Limestone Pty Ltd. This happy association stemmed from the fact that the Hoskins family of Australian Iron & Steel had played a dominant role in the origins of both companies.

- The two companies have now moved to a closer relationship with the recent announcement that BCSC and Steetley Industries Australia, through their jointly-owned company Circle S Minerals Pty Ltd, have acquired all the issued capital of SLP.
- SLP is a supplier of crushed and graded limestone to the glass, coal mining, and a wide range of other industries, and for agricultural use.
- The activities of SLP at Moss Vale will continue under the direction of the Chairman Mr Ken Hoskins and the existing management and staff.
- SLP employees total about 60.
- It is intended to instal new plant to process limestone for a wider range of industrial applications. Construction of this new plant is expected to start within the next few months.
- Limestone supplies will continue to be drawn from Blue Circle's Marulan quarry. Raw materials will also be drawn from the extensive calcite deposit at Wombeyan, which is one of the highest purity limestones in NSW and which will be operated by Circle S Minerals.

Ground limestones have a wide variety of uses



SOUTHERN Limestone Works at Berrima before the plant was moved to Moss Vale in 1960.



MR KEN HOSKINS, one of the founders of SLP and Chairman of the new company.

in the plastics, rubber, paint and similar industries.

- WHEN SLP was formed in 1945 it contracted with Southern Portland Cement to manufacture limestone products. In addition to the word "Southern" in its name, the new company was to use Marulan limestone exclusively and was to manufacture and promote agricultural limestone. In return the cement company provided many essential services.
- Since then SLP has grown to become one of the largest manufacturers of limestone products in Australia.
- The project was a partnership involving the Hoskins family and was located on a small leased area within Berrima Works. It comprised a simple home-made crusher with bins and bagging facilities, together with a rail siding capable of despatching about 100 tons daily.
- From these humble beginnings the company grew and prospered. New machinery was installed progressively during the years to provide for the requirements of the zinc smelting

- FIRST MEETING OF THE NEW BOARD-

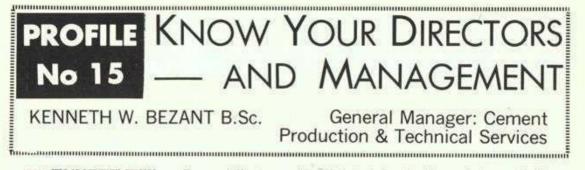


at Cockle Creek and for the glass industry. From 1963 the glass industry became a large outlet for the company's products.

- IN 1960 it was decided to move the plant to Berrima Junction to cope with new industrial markets, and the milling capacity was progressively increased substantially.
- The company's long-established free service for soil testing was expanded and further services are now contemplated. The laboratory and test house is equipped to maintain the physical and chemical standards required for the ever-increasing range of limestone products. Trial glass-melting facilities are available to ensure that the limestone meets the specific requirements of the users.

STANDING: G. S. Andersen (Works Director SLP); A.J. Wennerbom (Managing Director Steetley); R. G. Hoskins (Executive Director SLP); F. E. Charker (Director Line Operations BCSC). SEATED: G. N. Wells (Secretary SLP); R. Howell (Secretary SLP); R. Howell (Secretary Steetley); J. E. Layt (Managing Director BCSC); K. C. Hoskins (Managing Director SLP); and A. R. Burgland, (Chairman, Steetley).

 VIEW of Southern Limestone Works at Moss Vale.



K ENNETH William Bezant first saw the light of day in the quiet rural village of Wrentham in Suffolk 47 years ago, the son of a local businessman. The family had settled there more than 150 years ago and succeeding generations rarely elected ever to leave the secure sanctuary village life provided from outside pressures.

Everyone within this self-sufficient village of 1000 souls knew everyone else and they lived a quiet and simple existence in a farming area.

THE nearest city, Lowestoft, on the easternmost tip of the British Isles, was some eight miles away. Neither the holiday-makers, who thronged the Lowestoft beaches during the summer months, nor the Scots "fisher-girls" who came to gut herring during autumn, made any impact on sleepy Wrentham.

Today Ken looks back with nostalgia to those peaceful carefree days of village community life in which he spent his formative years.

He attended the local village school until he qualified to enter Lowestoft Grammar school. He proved an apt pupil, but was also keenly interested in sport. He played in the school's first cricket eleven and the seconds in soccer.

His main continuing sport interest however, was badminton, which has a huge following in Britain during the winter months. The village halls, church halls and army drill halls provide the venues about which scores of competitions are centred. In the off-season tennis players turn to badminton to keep fit, just as cricketers turn to baseball during the winter in Australia.

Ken played league badminton and was an active participant for many years subsequently in every area to which he was posted. He still closely follows the fortunes of the dominant badminton national teams.

Today Malaysia, Indonesia, Britain and Denmark field the top teams in the international badminton arena.



After passing out of Lowestoft Grammar School he enrolled in the Faculty of Science at Nottingham University, whence he graduated as a B.Sc in 1955, with honours in chemistry.

During the school holidays he worked as a postman in his own village.

There were two deliveries daily to be made, he recalled. Nowadays he has learned to adjust himself to the fact that there is only one delivery a day in suburban Sydney.

During his university holidays he worked in a pea-canning factory in Lowestoft, riding eight miles by bicycle in time to start work at the factory at 6 am for a 12-hour shift.

"When times were hectic we worked till 10 pm. Then I turned round and rode eight miles LOWESTOFT Grammar School Ist XI 1952. Ken is at the extreme left in back row.

back home to the village. So I left home in the dark and got home in the dark.

"But it was really worthwhile and gave me useful spending money while I was at the university, and some experience of hard work!"

After he graduated, he was immediately drafted into the army for two years National Service training. He was posted to the Royal Artillery and successfully completed a survey course.

Initially his army pay was 4/- a day, out of which 3/11 was deducted each week for the National Health Service. He was receiving about f8 a week after he had achieved the rank of acting-sergeant when he was demobilised in 1957.

He spent 18 months in Germany during his National Service in a former Luftwaffe camp near Hanover.

1955 – and Ken graduates from Nottingham University. •

"National Service gave me a marvellous break away from my previous university environment" he said. "The army uniform is a great leveller. You live and associate with men from all walks of life, many of whom you would never meet in normal civilian life.

"It gave you an opportunity to meet people from other environments and to appreciate their problems. And army discipline never hurt anybody. You learned to cope with it and with the boredom that seems to be inevitable during army exercises".

"Towards the end of my National Service I suddenly realised that I would soon have to get out into the big wide world and earn my own keep.

E

"Here I was at 23 having been cared for all my life, first by my family and then by the army. I had never had to worry where my next meal was coming from. Now I had to do something about it".

University graduates in the services had been enrolled with the Scientific and Technical Register, which acted as an employers' agency and listed jobs available.

Ken was put in touch with three possible employers one of which was Associated Portland Cement Manufacturers. He wrote to them all.

He spent 10 days at Woolwich being demobilised and was then sent on a fortnight's leave. Servicemen were automatically registered as unemployed and he actually received one week's unemployment payment.

In the meantime, however, he was interviewed by APCM and was offered and accepted an appointment as a Chemist Trainee at Greenhithe Works. He started work with the Company in September 1957. A trainee's program involved spending six months in the Research Department, which then employed about 100 people, followed by six months in each of two works.

After his term in the department, Ken was posted to nearby Johnson's Works. (I. G. Johnson was one of the earliest cementmakers. With Aspdin and White he was one of the pioneers of Portland cement).

When his six months term expired he was asked to stay on as Assistant Chemist. Then he was offered the job of Shift Foreman. He spent the next two years in that capacity, working 56 hours a week.

In his spare time he played badminton for Gravesend, and tennis.

Early in 1960 he met his wife Sylvia and they were married on New Year's Eve ("I've got no "YOU'RE in the Army now!" National Servicemen at Woolwich Barracks before leaving for Germany. Ken is third from the right in the rear row.

excuse for forgetting our wedding anniversary"). Then they bought their first home at Northfleet.

APCM had seven cement works within a five-mile radius of Gravesend. During 1963 and 1964 he spent varying periods virtually as trouble-shooter at four of these works. He was involved simultaneously in experiments for a new semi-dry works at Northfleet.

"Today, 18 years later," he reflected, " a scheme is afoot to convert the wet works, which was built in 1970, to the "semi-dry process".

In 1965 Ken was transferred to Plymstock Works, on the outskirts of Plymouth, as Works Chemist.



APCM Training Course, Research Department, Oct-Nov 1957. Ken is second from the left in the back row.

Plymstock was the first modern dry process works in the United Kingdom. The first kiln was built in 1961 and the second five years later.

He spent 13 years at Plymstock, being appointed Works Manager in 1974.

He thoroughly enjoyed his sojourn in the Plymouth area.

He had bought a house in Plymstock and took a keen interest in local events. He played badminton for the local club and League cricket in the Works Team.

It was here that he developed an interest in walking as a family unit. His elder son Colin was born in 1964 and his second son, Alan, in 1966. The family spent many happy weekends and holidays walking on Dartmoor and along the coasts of Devon and Cornwall.

In 1978 Ken was transferred to the Humber Works, near Hull, as Works Manager, to widen his experience. After spending a year in that capacity, he was promoted to the position of Deputy Area Manager, with responsibility for the production of cement at eight works in the north of England and in Scotland.

With the area office located in Hull, the job entailed extensive travelling and in his first year he travelled some 35,000 miles by road and rail.

"About a year later the Area Manager, Geoff Field, became Production Director of Blue Circle which left me to look after the production in the entire northern area until it was divided into two regions in September last year.

"I then took over the Northern Region, which embraced four works, Dunbar in Scotland, Hope in Derbyshire, Weardale in Durham and Humber in Yorkshire. Total capacity of the works is 3.2 million tonnes per year.

"Then, early this year I was offered a threeyear posting to Blue Circle Southern as General



MRS SYLVIA BEZANT with Colin taken during their last walking tour in Derbyshire before leaving for Australia.

Manager Cement Production and Technical Services. I spent a fortnight out here in March during which I visited all the works. I liked the country. I liked the people. And, of course, I liked the job.

"So here I am.

"One of the family problems was my elder son's education. He is in his last year at his school and we feared he might encounter difficulties in being uprooted at this stage from his English curriculum to an Australian. However both boys seem to have settled in well at Killara High School."

The Bezant family has already taken up bush-walking and is currently exploring the Blue Mountains. However, this activity will be temporarily curtailed by a torn muscle sustained in trying to substitute squash for badminton! (T.S.K.)

KEN chaired the Works Conference in Sydney last month. L to R: Terry McCarthy (Portland); Reg Moverley (Maldon); Bill Purvis (Berrima); Ken Bezant, Ken Hulonce (Waurn Ponds); John Teague (Marulan)) Harry Martlew (Swan) and J. E. Layt, Managing Director.





SWAN'S new General Manager, Mr Allan Terry, farewells Cam Cheyne at a staff function. The dapper, senior gentleman on Cam's right is the well-known ex-Chairman of Swan, Sir Eric Sandover.

SWAN'S GENERAL MANAGER RETIRES

EBULLIENT Cam Cheyne, who has been General Manager of Swan Portland Cement for the past 20 years, having reached retiring age, has retired from the Company. He will, however remain a member of the Board.

He has been succeeded by the Assistant General Manager, Allan Terry.

His wide range of interests and his boundless enthusiasm have without doubt, made Cam Cheyne one of the most widely known and popular personalities in business and community circles in Western Australia. And there is no better-known and respected individual in the cement and lime industry.

He has always been actively associated with the building industry. He is Deputy Chairman of the Metropolitan Regional Planning Authority, a member of the Swan River Management Authority. He took an active interest in the Police Boys Clubs of WA for many years, and has been prominent in promoting industrial safety.

Blessed with unflagging energy and an acute sense of humour, he was known personally to practically every member of the Works, all of whom were present at his farewells.

We, of Swan, will miss him keenly. To him we say thank you for a job well done.

And we hope that for many years to come he will enjoy the two sports in which he hopes to devote more time in the future — golf and fishing.

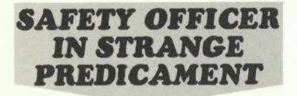
(Bill Wilson)



CAM CHEYNE says farewell to his many friends in the Works.

CAM CHEYNE farewelled in the Maintenance Department by Maintenance Engineer, Don Wall.

LADEN with the many farewell gifts from the staff, Cam sets off to his retirement.



Audiometric hearing tests for all employees undertaken recently at the Waurn Ponds Works went off quite smoothly but, unfortunately, not without incident.

The tests were carried out in a booth within a fully insulated mobile van.

Following the checking of noise levels within the van, the three occupants found that they had locked themselves in – accidentally of course!

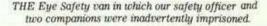
Inside the van were Clive Baker, consultant with Sureguard Safety Pty Ltd, Janet Kirby, audion.etrist, Les Wilkinson, Safety Officer and Link Rep – and the only set of keys.

"In response to frantic gesticulations through the window, the Works Manager, Ken Hulonce, finally emerged from the front office to find out what was amiss. He quickly realised the plight of the van's occupants," said Les.

"But transferring the key to him from inside the van presented a seemingly insoluble problem.

"Then we found a plugged hole beside the sink drain pipe. This involved our worthy Chief getting down on all fours under the van to retrieve it.

"Before he let us out we had to wait a few minutes more until he had a camera in position to record our exit for posterity."





 OUR gallant Works Manager Ken Hulonce, finds the key to the situation.

 RESCUED! Ken Hulonce opens the door from which Safety Officer Les Wilkinson shamefacedly emerges.

EYE

HEAP



BULKER BAG FILLING DEMONSTRATION

A NEW concept in bulker bag filling was demonstrated recently at Swan Works at Rivervale.

The demonstration, which was staged by Nylex, attracted wide interest and was attended by a large number of visitors.

In the picture on the left a model is being operated by David Haslum of Nylex. The picture below shows a section of the spectators intently watching the demonstration.



September Sng Varden

By Mrs C. C. CROWE Berrima Bridge Nurseries, Old Berrima

FLOWERS

SOW: Antirrhinum, aster, carnation, cornflower, cosmos, dianthus, delphinium, petunia, phlox, salpiglossis, sweet pea.

PLANT: Antirrhinum, carnation, clarkia, cornflower, dianthus, gaillardia, geum, godetia, lupin, petunia.

VEGETABLES

SOW: Beetroot, broad beans, carrot, onion, peas, parsnip, parsley, capsicum, leek, lettuce, mustard, radish, tomato, white turnip.

PLANT: Lettuce, garlic, herbs, potato, rhubarb, spinach. (Tomatoes at the end of the month under cover at night.)

TOP DRESS LAWNS FOR SPRING

THIS month brings us to the beginning of Spring when many of the most spectacular flowering fruit trees are blooming.

Don't forget to prune flowering plums, peaches, almonds and apricots immediately after the blossoms have faded.

Crab apples and flowering cherries only need pruning if they are growing too large or when they have crossing branches.

Continue planting evergreen shrubs and trees and quickly plant any deciduous fruit trees and ornamental shrubs which have been held until time permitted the holes being prepared. Herbaceous plants, gladioli corms and iris tubers can also be planted now.

Top dress the lawns about the end of this month.

If clover is present in the lawn, mow it and apply a dressing of sulphate of ammonia, dry, at a half a cup to the square metre. Leave for two days and then water thoroughly. The lawn grass will quickly recover from any burning which occurs.

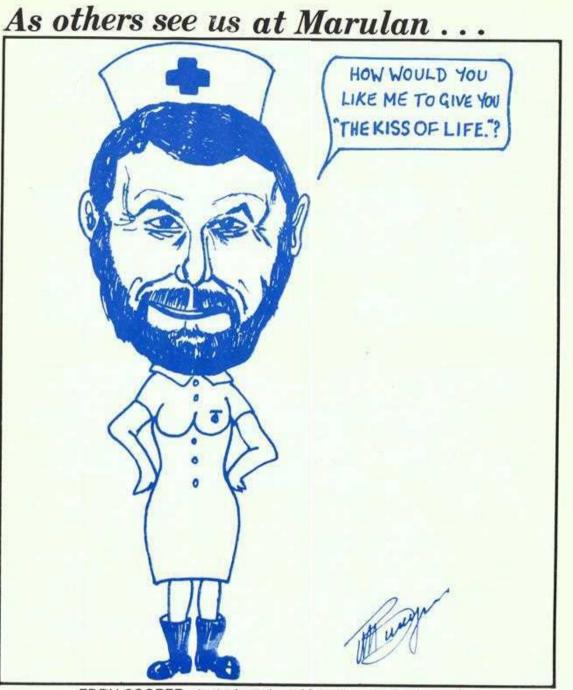
Watch the new growths on roses and camellias now and spray for control of aphids.

Set baits for slugs and snails, which are now coming out of hibernation and looking for juicy plants to devour.

Bringing Up Father 💿 By Bill Kavanagh & Hal Camp



MURPHY'S LAW: You can always judge a man by his friends - his lady friends.



EDDY COOPER started work at Marulan as an apprentice fitter 23 years ago.

He developed a keen interest in safety and first aid and was eventually appointed Safety Officer at Marulan Works.

Eddy is dedicated to promoting safe working procedures and is also very adept in applying the occasional mercurochrome and bandage where first aid is necessary.

APPRENTICES WIN TOP AWARDS

BERRIMA apprentices were the recipients of many of the top awards at the prize-giving night of Moss Vale Technical College. The achievements of Colin Schofield, 4th Year Fitter/Machinist, were

outstanding.

He won the following special awards:-

R. T. Friend – Dux Cup. Highest average over full course.

Vale Engineering Shield. Highest average full course Fitting and Machining Course.

Blue Circle Southern Cement Trophy. Highest aggregate in Stage III Fitting and Machining.

He also was presented with other trophies for:-

1st: Stage III, Fitting and Machining.

1st: Stage I, Oxy-Welding - Special Course.

2nd: Stage I, Elect. Welding - Special Course.



ANOTHER top winner was Michael Corbett, 4th Year Electrical Fitter who won the following awards:-

Tycan (Australia) Pty Ltd. Annual Award – Highest aggregate in Stage III Electrical Trades Course.

Neil Moxon – Perpetual Shield. Building Industry – Highest average over full course Elect. Trades Course.

1st: Stage III. Electrical Trades Course.

Another Special Award winner was Chris Fleeton, who won the Spence Eng. Supplies

MICHAEL CORBETT and Colin Schofield with the trophies they received.

Award for achieving the highest aggregate in Stage I – Trades.

Other apprentices who won prizes were:-Peter Cook: 1st Stage I Electrical Trades.

Craig Johnson: 2nd Stage II Electrical Trades.

Congratulations to all the prize-winners and the best of luck to all our other apprentices who did not quite make the prize lists on this occasion.



STATE Member, Mr Knott, congratulates Peter Cook and Craig Johnson at the Apprentices presentation.

STAFF AND BCSC AID CHARITY



THE Geelong and District Community Chest assistance scheme provides needy funds for many Geelong charities and institutions.

Thousands of Geelong workers contribute varying amounts weekly to this very worthwhile scheme.

During the year ended last December Waurn Ponds employees contributed a total of \$2200.

The picture above shows Mrs Heath, Chairwoman of the Industrial Appeal section of the appeal, receiving the Company's cheque from Wal Lake (Laboratory).

BCSC matches the sum contributed by the employees for the same period.

Left to right — Ray Carey, Honorary Secretary for the Geelong & District Community Chest Appeal; John Bowman (Electrical); Mrs Heath, Wal Lake, Len Hogg (Packing Plant); Cheryl Cassidy (Office); Bill Gillett (partly hidden) (Yard); Murray Spowart, Works Accountant and Graeme Scanlon, an executive from Hyack (Aust).

On the right John Bowman and Wal Lake adjust Mrs Heath's ear muffs. AS HEATH ROBINSON SAW THE CEMENT INDUSTRY The Rotary Kilns where the slurry is calcined before grinding

16

PRE-HONEYMOON PRESENTATION

SWAN staff made a presentation to popular Detail Draughtsman Brian Bennett, before he left on his honeymoon recently.

During the function he re-ceived a wealth of sage advice from married members of the staff on the hazards of matrimony, which they declared would be of inestimable advantage to him in the future.

Then they sent him on his way to work out his own destiny.



 ASSISTANT Works Manager Jeff Trew gives Brian a word of advice.

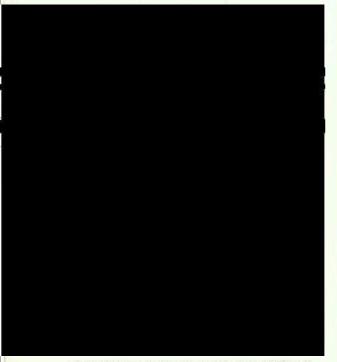
BERNARD Hulme, Alf Ahrens and Peter Brencovich with Brian Bennett.

Bernard Hulme.



HEARING CHECKS AT WAURN PONDS

A specially equipped mobile van recently visited Waurn Ponds to carry audiometric hearing tests. Every member of the staff had his hearing tested.



Our picture above shows Murray Wishart having his ears checked before undergoing the tests.

Cheryl Cassidy, below, photographed inside the mobile van while undergoing the hearing tests.



"LINK" CRYPTOQUOTE Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this sample A is used for the three L s, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each month the code letters are different.

CRYPTOQUOTES

JUW	KNS	PJ I	DNTJ	INPJ	NA
QP	WFWS	XWJ	RP	KUWV	KW
ABTT	r YB	HM	NV	NQS	NKV
SWP	NQSHWP	. –	MRY	V UQY	YBSZ

August Solution: FEW OF US UNDERSTAND WHAT A BIG JOB A LITTLE JOB CAN BE.-CHANNING POLLOCK





GRAEME EDDY, 4th year apprentice at Marulan Quarry and Cathy Heinrichs sign the register after their recent marriage at All Saints, Marulan.

FAREWELL TO LYNNE

Lynne Shanahan, popular switchboard operator and receptionist at Waurn Ponds, left us recently for another position in Geelong. To mark the occasion her workmates got together and gave her a great send-off.

She received many farewell gifts, including one from members of the Blue Circle Recreation Club of which she was secretary for nearly two years.

> LYNNE admiring her presents with her many well-wishers around her. The old grey phone she is handling may not be in working order now, but it will remind her of her days at BCSC.

 MURRAY SPOWART, Works Accountant, making the presentation to Lynne from her many friends at Waurn Ponds.

LYNNE with her workmates – Claire Cromer, Marie Kinsella, Lynne, Krys Benko, Cheryl Cassidy and Regina Gerischer.



THE ANDREW MURRAY DIARY (No 4)

PIONEERS of the OUTBACK

On January 16, 1860 a party of explorers left Uralla in the New England District of NSW to search for suitable pastoral selections in Queensland in the region of Mackay. One of the members of the expedition, Mr Andrew Murray kept a detailed diary of their adventures.

Bill Featon, Cement Tester at Maldon Works is a great grandson of the diarist and he has kindly made a copy of the original diary available for publication in "Link".

MOSQUITOES

SUNDAY, MARCH 18:

Went on to Mt Coalseam Creek and camped. Grass is high and the country softer. Mosquitoes troublesome.

MONDAY, MARCH 19:

Had a good start. Made on to Mr Bloomfield's station, Merinvale. Many squatter pigeons over all this country. Got a good yard and Mr Bloomfield was very kind to us and told us stories of adventures with the blacks. TUESDAY, MARCH 20:

A good start, the country is poor and boggy. One heifer took a staggering fit and fell down. I split her ear and after bleeding a bit, she got up and went on alright.

Bell said I was a good vet and he would not have thought of that treatment. Much Ti-tree growing all over this country. High mountains ahead and a big patch of black vine scrub. My party ahead now, we were making for a gap between the hills. Camped near a swamp.

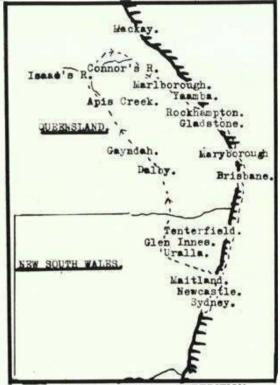
Mosquitoes in myriads, worried us all night. I had a rug with a hole in the centre to put my head through, but it was useless.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21:

Set out as early as we could, trying to make Riverston by midday. Mr James Bell, my old mate on the McDonald, came along to meet us. Kind hearted, thoughtful, industrious Mrs Bell, had baked us a pillowslip of nice biscuits. The Boyne River was deep, the biscuits were wet and in a mush.

We got the cattle down and crossed the Boyne alright. Got a yard at Riverston to put them in.

(In this period, from March 22 to April 18, 1860, the McCrossin party which discovered the Mackay area, moved from the Burnett



APPROXIMATE ROUTE OF EXPEDITION district through Gladstone and Rockhampton.)

THURSDAY, MARCH 22:

Made an early start, the country improving very much. Took the cattle on to Stow and left them above Brennan's Hut. Heavy rainstorm. Jim stayed with the cattle and John Bell and I went on to Stow, where long-lost-sight of friends, welcomed us.

Mr R. Bell was one of the best managers and most industrious of all the pioneer laddies who had ever crossed from the New England to the North. All at home now. Mr Robert Bell would have me bring all my dirty pants to be washed. I did not think it was fair. My arm was quite equal to washing my dirty clothes. They were all nicely washed and that old sort of kindness will never be repaid by me in this world, I fear. Pulled our party up and camped. Mr McCrossin, Cameron, Robison and McKay went into Gladstone.

OFF TO GLADSTONE

FRIDAY, MARCH 23:

Got togged out in a new suit of clothes and off Bell and I went to Gladstone. Mr McCrossin, Cameron, Robison and McKay, who turned back with us to town, saw the ocean for the first time.

John Bell, who was with me, got a boat and rowed me out to a water-logged vessel called the "Marina". The harbour was a bit choppy, but we got over alright.

Two men and a boy off some wrecked ship up NW of the Barrier Reef had found this vessel, timber-laden, drifting about and had steered her into Gladstone Harbour.

They were suffering from scurvy and had had great hardship and starvation, had been dipping their biscuits in a cask of slush tallow. It smelt bad.

Went back and stayed at Richard Hetherington's hotel. Had a few songs.

SUNDAY, MARCH 25:

Jim and I went down towards Calliope. He was showing me where he would like his cattle camp. Mr and Mrs Robert Bell passed us on their way to see Mr and Mrs Clark on Calliope station. We camped here till the 27th and were kindly treated the whole time.

MORE BLACKS

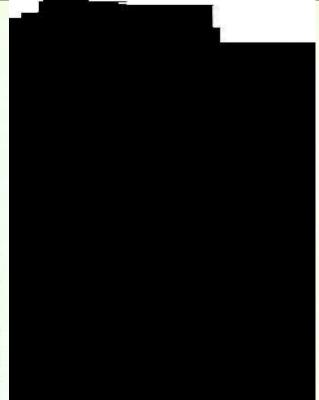
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 28:

John Bell lent me a brown, dock-tailed cob and we also got a loan of a carbine. We went on and passed the Calliope, passed Mr Clark's staion and went on to Mr Young's station, Mt Larcomb.

There were a great many blacks camped here. They had killed several people on this station and Mr Young had got into trouble in Gladstone, for shooting one of them.

We began practising at a tree, when the whole camp of blacks cleared off the place. We saw no more of them. There were three or four graves on the ridge above the house. THURSDAY, MARCH 29:

Had a good start this morning. The country from Riverston to here, is, in most places, fit for sheep. East Stow and Mt Larcomb are stocked chiefly with sheep. The ridges are undulating.



ANDREW MURRAY's daughter, Elizabeth, grandmother of Bill Featon, who made the diary available to "Link".

Passing West we passed Mr Landsborough's station, Raglan Creek, crossed that creek and travelled over poor country, affected at times by the high tides. Camped near the seven mile scrub. Some thunder with rain at this camp. Mosquitoes troublesome.

FRIDAY, MARCH 30:

Went on through the scrub, a track wide enough for a team had been cut through it. Saw a blackfellow's skull by the roadside. On emerging from the scrub on the west side, Duke noticed what proved to be a large, brown snake in a log with some cracks in it. Robison killed it, length about seven feet.

Continued on a few miles, passing Mr Clark's cattle station. The country is level here. We camped about 10 miles from Rockhampton.

ROCKHAMPTON

SATURDAY, MARCH 31:

Grass being abundant, little time was lost bringing the horses up.

We went on and reached Rockhampton early in the afternoon. Camped at a small gully, about half a mile from the town, the galvanised roofs of which, looked, in the distance, like a collection of tents.

It was formed only about two years. Mr Archer of "Gracemere" shifting his wool from it and a rush of gold in 1858, known as the



Canoona Rush and a disappointment to diggers gave Rockhampton its start.

SUNDAY, APRIL 1:

Camped all day as usual on Sunday. Remained here getting all kinds of necessities for our journey. We fell in with a Mr Dalrymple who had been out to Mt McConnel in search of country for a syndicate.

He also pointed out the approximate pencil lines on a map of Leichhardt's where the boundaries of the country were that he claimed, in order that we would not clash with his application.

MONDAY, APRIL 16:

On leaving Rockhampton, or rather, trying to do so today, our supplies consisted of 800 lbs of flour, 300 lbs of beef, 20 lbs of tea, 10 lbs of coffee, 140 lbs of sugar, 1 doz tins of groats, with a bottle or two of brandy.

Each man carried 200 bullets, 8 boxes of shot and 3 boxes of caps, 2 pocket compasses and a chart of Leichhardt's.

Had my bags made to carry 50 lbs of flour each with a thin strip of bark under the straps to prevent the bags from chafing through, gunpowder in ½lb flasks, flat bottle-necked tins which I sewed in a piece of double bagging as in this way the tins could not chafe and could not slip out.

Meat was as hard as wood, more difficult to put in nice form for safe packing. As for groats THIS was how one dressed for a picnic in the late 1800s. The man standing to the left of the photo is Bill Featon. No not our "Link" Rep. The little boy in the centre is Bill Featon. No, not our "Link" Rep either, but his father, who in later years married Andrew Murray's granddaughter, Jean.

and brandy, I had none of these to carry.

Packing up and putting full weight on the horses for the first time was a hard trial for many of them.

We were not out of sight of camp before Mr McCrossin's black horse began a performance that resulted in his receiving a bad cut on the knee from an American axe, which struck him when falling from the pack. After collecting the scattered odds and ends and packing up again, we went on a short distance and camped near Jardressin's on the banks of the Fitzroy.

Jovanna Barbra, alias Chips, also got a spill, injuring his wrist and arm. Poor chap, the workshop was more in his line than riding, of which he was nervous.

DISAGREEMENT

TUESDAY, APRIL 17:

Mr McCrossin and Mr McKay went back to town, to get an additional pack-saddle and "a wee drop of frothen" of which they were a bit fond.

Some little disagreement having occurred, the nature of which I do not know, previous to our reaching Rockhampton between Mr McKay and Mr Cameron. Muldoon and I partly arranged to go out on a trip by ourselves and with that end in view we had a tent made.

After thinking the matter over, Cameron and Muldoon thought we would be too weak to meet wild blacks, but I did not, with a good supply of rations and with a natural idea of the lay of the country, we had little to fear. However, to end the matter, Donald Cameron, who would not join the old party again, left us on Thursday and went in the direction of Presto, so my most reliable old mate was gone, for which I was sorry. I could not, however, persuade him to join the party again.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18:

Got a good start and all went well. We had no trouble today. Camped near a lagoon on the roadside. The country is fairly level here, evidently very wet during heavy rainfalls. Timber, mostly red gum.

THURSDAY, APRIL 19:

Started early, hoping to reach Yaamba in good time. We got along alright for a short

Leichhardt's Diary Proves Helpful

FRIDAY, APRIL 20:

Being, by information received, only about 10 miles from Yaamba the crossing place of the Fitzroy, we pushed on this morning, reaching it in good time.

As expected, it was uncrossable so after a time we got a Mr Pitts, who had a good boat and who keeps an inn near the opposite bank, to come down and arrangements were made to carry our luggage over.

We paid him 1/- for 112lbs for our rations and saddles and 1/- each for ourselves at so much per cwt and we swam our horses safely over. It was late evening before we got all carried up the opposite bank, which was high and steep.

Several articles that had been left by the unfortunate gold rush Kanoora crowd of 1858 were still lying about on the bank – an ironstone and other odds and ends. Our tent pitched for the night and our kit all put away.

Muldoon, who was anxious to learn to swim and had bought a swimming belt in Rockhampton, went down and dabbled in the river till late, a dangerous thing to do, as there were many crocodiles in the river and there may have been sharks, also, as the river is navigatable for small boats up to this point. I caught a large catfish.

SATURDAY, APRIL 21:

Rained off and on most of the day. Mr McCrossin's horse that had his knee injured by distance, coming on to a small plain. By some means, Mr McCrossin's bay cob pack pony got loose part of a tent strapped on his pack, at which he took fright and away he went. The further he galloped and the more he kicked, the further the tent came out till it was flying full length, hooked to the packsaddle.

The difficulty is to prevent these frightened animals from racing through and starting the rest of the packhorses. After going around on the plain, he came back and started another, and Muldoon's piebald, O'Shaunessy, went off.

His pack was flour, a hole was torn in the bag and quite a cloud of flour followed that animal meteorite in his swift course, until tired of the game, the truants were caught and their packs fixed up again.

After that bit of diversion and loss of time tracking around for straps, etc, we went on to a small creek where we camped.

Our stages so far have been very short since leaving Rockhampton.

a cut from an axe, being lame, caused us to camp here a few days. Pigeons were plentiful and we shot many of them. They were what is known as squatter pigeons from their habit of squatting down close to the ground before flying. Their flesh is very fine and white. Whilst washing some of them as I sat in a boat, I felt fish nibbling at them and thought to get a fish by holding on to the pigeon, till a fish bit at it. The fish was "too many" for me and snapped one out of my hand which I lost, so I used a hook after that.

Muldoon, a few days later, was taken ill with fever and ague and returned to Rockhampton, so I volunteered to take his packhorse on and mark out his country for him. When he recovered he went into a butchery for a time, after which he bought into a station with a Mr McKenzie at Glen Roy. He was drowned in crossing the Dawson, many years after, by the upsetting of a boat.

HORSE LAME

MONDAY, APRIL 23:

Horse still lame so remained in camp. Caught several catfish. I got the loan of Leichhardt's journal of exploration from Mr Pitt and copied such parts from it.

TUESDAY, APRIL 24:

Still in camp. Mr McKay caught two large eels of which we made a good meal. The rain seemed to have gone and the air cool.

(Continued next issue)

ALLAN BILLINGS IS 'OUR MAN IN MELBOURNE'



ALLAN BILLINGS, "Link" Representative in our Melbourne office, was born in Western Australia and, after leaving school, joined the Sun Insurance Co as an accident claims clerk.

After gaining experience in the insurance field he joined the sales force of British Paints.

Two years later he decided to leave the sunny West and transferred to the windswept plains of Victoria.

He stayed with British Paints for a further two years before joining Victoria Portland Cement.

THOSE were the early days of VPC, being first year of production at Waurn Ponds.

Allan feels he has had the great opportunity of seeing the tremendous growth of the cement industry in Victoria and, in particular, of BCSC.

His first years with the company were spent in the Victorian Country areas and he treasures many happy memories of those early days.

The growth of the Company brought an expansion in the sales force and, with the experience gained in the country, Allan then began the task of promoting BCSC in the metropolitan area.

NOW Senior Sales Representative, he has had wide experience in distribution, depot supervision and in the ever-changing sales demands that come with industry.

Allan has been "Link" Representative in Melbourne for the past four years. He is a strong supporter of the Social Committee.

It was rumoured he was seen wearing a red suit, white beard and a funny red hat at a Christmas picnic. His well known laugh really stood him in good stead as Father Christmas – although his children were not fooled!!

Married in 1970, his wife Pam together with their two children, Sandee and Scott, live in Templestowe.

A keen sporstman, Allan swims three mornings a week, plays pennant tennis and enjoys the occasional game of golf.





CONGRATULATIONS to Roger Gaward and June Rowlands on their wedding recently.

Roger is a acting Foreman attached to the Maintenance Section at Berrima.

NORM SULLIVAN Decides to put His feet up

POPULAR Norm Sullivan, amenities cleaner at Berrima, retired on July 6 after having worked for 21 years in the cement industry.

Norm's first job was a gardener, before transferring to the lunch room as a cleaner.

On the night of July 10, more than 40 of his workmates, fellow members of the Moss Vale Bowling Club, along with friends who had previously retired from Blue Circle, gathered at the Moss Vale Bowling Club to farewell him.

Norm, who is a Board Member of the Moss Vale Club, will no doubt spend a lot of his leisure time playing bowls and helping out at his club.



PAT PYLE (R) makes a presentation to Norm Sullivan on behalf of his workmates.



 ADAM WILK and Danny Saramaga at the farewell.



 BILL TOWNSEND, Bill Gilroy and Bryan Jones, three retired employees who were present at the function.



 ERNIE BEVERIDGE, Norm Bonfield, Norm Sullivan and Joe Pope at Norm's farewell.

EDDIE BRAY, Stephen Taylor and Kim Shepherd.

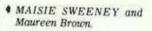
MARGARET Griffin and Ray Fuller



 MERV Newell and Kath Lewis.







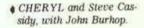
MALCOLM SANDY and June Viles.



WAURN PONDS Social Club's Fun Night Dinner Dance



 ERIC and Dorothy Baker on the dance floor.



 LEN and Joanne Hogg obviously enjoying the evening.





HE Geelong West Town Hall was the venue for the Waurn Ponds Blue Circle Recreation Club's recent dinner dance and fun night.

It was an outstanding success, and everybody thoroughly enjoyed the night.

All credit is due to President Charlie Cromier and his enthusiastic band of helpers.

The theme for the night was "In Bad Taste" — which may account for its rattling success!

 FOURTH year apprentice Fitter and Turner Peter Wrzuszczak (left) with his Leading Hand, Norm Sutcliffe, getting the most out of the evening's fun and frolic.



DAVID and Karen Harvey talking to Robyn Taylor (back to camera).

- JOE and Iris Cutler relax at their table.



"Rights" Involve Obligations

NEARLY everyone nowadays seems to be obsessed with their rights. Duties and obligations are seldom mentioned.

Every day the news media reports some of the rights claimed by sectional interests.

- The right to more pay.
- The right to more leisure.
- The right to strike.
- The right to more assistance from Government (in numerous forms).

- The right to a job of one's own choice.

 The right to opt out and pursue one's own lifestyle.

- The right to a "free" higher education.
- The rights of teachers.
- The rights of students.
- The rights of children.
- The rights of women.
- The right to academic freedom.
- The right to press freedom.
- The right to tax evasion (so long as it is within the letter of the law).

The list seems endless.

The concepts of service and contribution now seem old-fashioned.

But rights have to be earned and freedoms exercised responsibly.

No society can be strong, no society can prosper, even eventually survive unless there is a widespread acceptance of obligation and responsibility.

A society which puts all the emphasis on rights, and forgets about service is in danger of tearing itself apart at the seams.

Someone's right conflicts with somebody else's right. That is why we are hearing so much about the ''divisiveness'' of our society.



We might think about the stirring words in President Kennedy's Inauguration Speech.

"Think not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country."

(from Bill Wilson, Rivervale.)



ILL-HEALTH COMPELS TED TANAS TO RETIRE

TED TANAS, who was well known and widely respected by his workmates at Berrima, has been forced by ill-health to retire.

Ted started his working life in Australia as a Cement Miller at the works in June 1950. He held this position up to April last when his health forced him to transfer to another area.

By this time, however, his health had deteriorated to such an extent that his doctors advised him to retire.

Ted will be missed, not only by his workmates, but also by his foreman for his dedication to his job, and the manner he carried out his duties.

At a lunchtime gathering Ted was presented with a recliner chair by his workmates.

Foreman John Zaranski (below) looks on as Ted tries out his chair.



"LINK" CROSSWORD

ACROSS

26 Late Italian statesman 27 Belgian

28 Mexican

32 Devoured

33 Soft (mus.)

36 Pastry treat

38 Actress Meara

34 Smitten

37 Trapped

commune

expletive

31 Caddoan Indian

- 1 Spanish room 5 Cinderella's
- slipper
- material 10 Gullet
- 11 Arrange
- beforehand
- 12 Starch (comb. form)
- 13 Rent payer
- 14 "- Squad"
- 15 New Guinea
- town
- 16 tree (baffled)
- 17 Undertaking
- 19 Elaine-
- 20 Subside
- 21 League, old style
- 22 Marriage notice
- 39 Turned left, as a
- horse
- 40 European river
- 24 Stood up to
- 25 Grafted (her.)





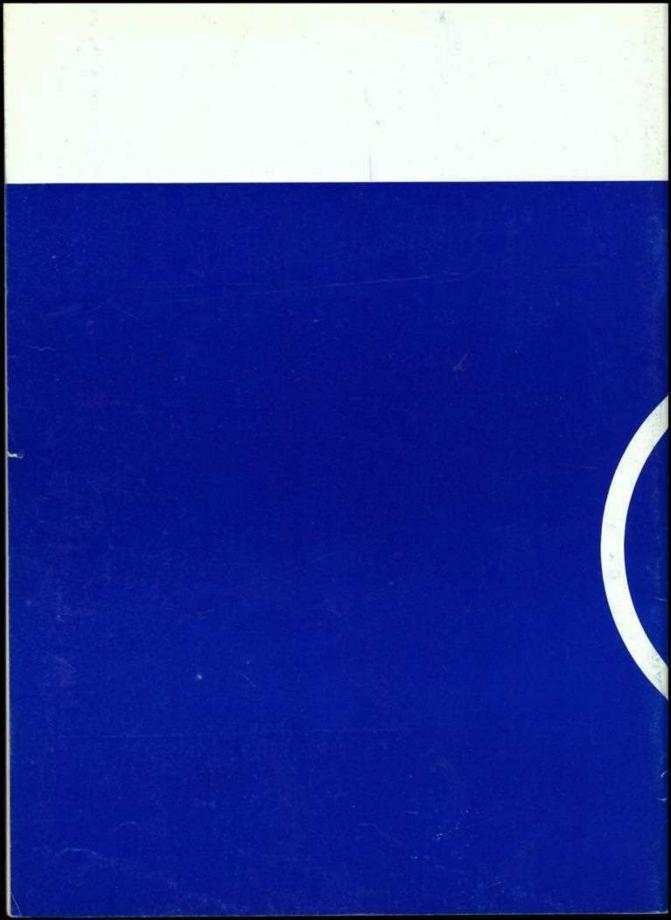
August solution

DOWN

- 1 Disney pooch
- 2 Sir Bors' gear
- 3 Stand no nonsense
- 4 Piercing tool
- 5 Say "hi!"
- 6 Grassy ground
- 7 Take over
- 8 Absorption
- 9 Went gadding about
- 11 Remember the face
- 15 Camera feature
- 18 Miss Marple
- 21 Zhivago's love
- 22 Rough; surly
- 23 Lobster's feeler
- 24 Links cry
- 26 Paired off
- 28 in (collapsed)
- 29 Carried
- 30 Modify
- 35 Mining find 36 P.I. peasant

oo r.i. peasa

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BLUE CIRCLE SOUTHERN Vol. 8, No. 4, October, 1981





















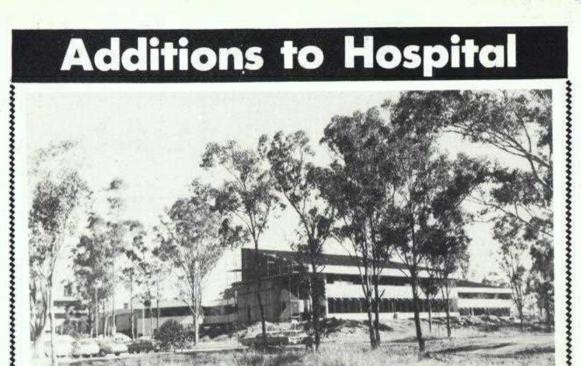






RIVERVALE CHARBON PORTL AND BRISBANE . MALDON KOORAGANG BERRIMA EWCASTLE ARULAN SYDNEY PERTH CANBERRA





XPANSION to the Nepean District Hospital near Penrith is nearing - completion. The exposed concrete elevations are both in situ and precast. The cement used was Blue Circle off-white but as the architects of the Public Works Department required a yellow toned or sandstone like finish, BCSC suggested the use of two types of sands in the concrete mix.

Section Barris

The normal Nepean River sand mixed equal parts with a red. washed pit sand from the Camden area has achieved the desired effect with very even color control which could not have been satisfactorily obtained with the use of proprietary coloring agents.

OHN BULLEY



BLUE CIRCLE SOUTHERM LINK

October, 1981 Vol. 8, No. 4

EDITOR: Terry Southwell-Keely

REPRESENTATIVES: BERRIMA: Kevin Moore, Helen Staubner and Kevin Richards

MARULAN: Mark Burgess

MALDON: Bill Featon, and Shirley Sonter

WAURN PONDS: Les Wilkinson

RIVERVALE: Bill Wilson

PORTLAND: Stan Welch, Colleen Sheehan

KOORAGANG: Bill Lawrence

SOUTHERN LIMESTONE: Russell Nurse

SYDNEY OFFICE: Rowland Steed, Owen Jacobson

TRANSPORT DIVISION: Val Murowai

MELBOURNE OFFICE: Allan Billings

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Introducing . . .

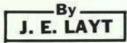


CLAIRE CROMER our attractive happy-natured Switchboard operator and receptionist has quickly fitted into the routine of her new job at Waurn Ponds.

She takes a keen interest in sport and plays squash and netball at the weekends.

Claire returned recently from a three months tour of England and the Continent, during which she was accompanied by one of her five sisters and a girl friend.

Introduction to – OUR NEW ORGANISATION



"A USTRALIA faces an exciting and challenging decade ahead and as one of the hundred largest companies in the nation BCSC will have the opportunity and the responsibility to participate appropriately in the country's further growth and development'."

"THE above paragraph is an extract from my recent message published in 'Link'.



"The organisation now in the progress of introduction in BCSC is designed to achieve growth and development of our group operations. Details of the new organisation were discussed and then promulgated to Managers throughout the Group in September.

- "I am pleased now to elaborate in 'Link' the purpose to all in the Group of these changes.
- "Effective communication and liaison with our colleagues in BCSC are necessary for us all to do our jobs well. I believe that this can be better defined and achieved through the Divisional basis now being introduced with support from a specialised corporate staff.
- "The corporate team includes the specialists who service our operations in all states, including Secretarial, Planning, Legal Services, Management & Personnel Services, Internal Audit and Industrial Relations.
- "I am pleased to introduce Mr A. B. MacCormick who joins us in late October as Executive General Manager — Cement Products

Division.



A. B. MacCORMICK

"Tony holds a degree in Chemical Engineering, and has wide experience including management, corporate planning and consultancy.

For the last eight years he has held the position of Divisional General Manager in the Aluminium Industry. "<u>WE HAVE A GOOD</u> TEAM AT ALL WORKS <u>AND COLLIERIES</u>"

F. E. CHARKER

- "Under Mr F. E. Charker as Executive General Manager — Mining & Minerals Division, this new Division will be responsible for developing our existing valuable resources of raw materials and energy such as limestone and coal.
- "New ventures such as our recent 50% partnership with Steetley Industries Ltd in Southern Limestone Pty Ltd fall within this Division.

hand-over of duties where this is involved.

"Planning a change in the organisation is not difficult — for it to mature and blossom the vital ingredient is the 'People'.

"Blue Circle is fortunate to have a good team at each of the group works and collieries, and at each location.

"This gives me confidence in the future of BCSC and our team."

La

Unique Appointment JOHN BURNELL OFF TO MEXICO CITY

JOHN Burnell, Production Manager at Berrima Works, has been seconded for two years to Cementos Tolteca Mexico, Blue Circle's associates in Mexico City, as Metropolitan Area Manager.

He will be based in Mexico City and will be responsible for the operation of the four cement plants in the metropolitan area.

- THE 1981 clinker production target of the 11 kilns in these four works amounts to approximately 2.4 million tonnes, and the total staff involved is about 1400 people.
- Founded 65 years ago, the Tolteca Group in Mexico is the longest and oldest established of Blue Circle's overseas associates. From widely dispersed works it produces 3.5 million tonnes of cement annually, or nearly 30% of the national total. The company has also diversified into a range of Readymix and prestressed concrete products and is about to move into other areas of the rapidly expanding Mexican construction industry.

JOHN'S is a unique appointment, in that he is the first Australian employee of BCSC to be transferred to such a major overseas posting within the Blue Circle Group.

- "I was completely overwhelmed when I first received the offer," he said. "But it did not take me long to make up my mind. Now I'm looking forward keenly to becoming totally involved in the new job."
- In the meantime, with his wife Veronica, he is taking a crash course in Spanish. They will leave Australia with daughter Simone, 11, on October 9 and John is scheduled to start work in Mexico City on October 15.
- John's two older children, Anita and Sean, will carry on with their education in Australia, and will visit Mexico twice annually during school holidays.
- But there's not going to be much let-up for John before the family takes off from Mascot.
- He will finish work at Berrima on October 7, having spent his final weeks there as Acting Works Manager in the absence of Bill Purvis on leave. On his arrival in Mexico City his immediate problem will be to find housing accommodation and to settle his daughter Simone into an English-speaking school.



This will be the first time in his working life that John has lived in a city. And in Mexico City he will live in the largest city in the world. The population is 15 million-plus, and is increasing daily at an amazing pace. The car population is conservatively estimated at about 5 million and incredible traffic jams in the central part of the city seem to be the order of the day. The traffic never seems to thin out – either by night or day.

TALL and powerful, with thinning hair and a ready smile, John Burnell has spent his entire working life in the cement industry. Born in 1938 of Irish parents, he spent his early childhood in Cudgegong, 20 kms from Kandos. His father had the local hotel.

The local bush primary school he attended comprised one room with a weather shed outside. One teacher looked after the lessons of the 16 youngsters who attended. Then he was entered as a boarder at St Stanislaus College in Bathurst.



SOME of our Berrima girls; STANDING: Nancy King, Laura Thompson, Patricia Taylor, and Kay Shepherd (and Doug Newman at the right). SEATED: Val Erasmus, Jane Richardson, M. Tipping, Doreen McCallum, Marion Parsons, Kathy Armstrong, Tina See and Sandra Richards.

- After three years as a boarder, he transferred to St Marys Convent at Mudgee where he completed his scholastic education in fourth year. Schooling did not come easily. He had to ride a push-bike six kms each day to catch a bus for the 30 km run into Mudgee.
- Tall for his age as a youth he stands 6ft 1½ins in his socks – he was always a keen footballer. After leaving school he played for Kandos, then Rugby for Rylstone. He was a member of the Central West team during the Country Week Carnivals in 1960 and 1961. He toured New Zealand on two occasions as a member of junior representative teams and was in the Central West team that later toured Victoria.
- After leaving school he successfully applied for a job as an apprentice electrician at the Kandos Cement Company and qualified as an electrician five years later.
- "Pay was then £3/15/- a week to start with. I was paying £4 weekly for board and 10/- a week for bus fares to work. I used to get terribly upset if there was a falling off in overtime because then I couldn't make ends meet and had to call on the family to help me out.
- "Nowadays a first year electrical apprentice earns \$124 for a 40 hour week, with no overtime."
- AFTER 12 months as an electrician at Kandos he went to Charbon to Standard Portland Cement, as a leading hand electrician. He spent a year at Charbon and then went to work for Commonwealth Portland Cement at Maldon as electrical engineer in charge of maintenance and construction.
- He remained at Maldon for nine years, until January 1972, when he was appointed Assistant Manager back at Charbon. In March the following year he became Assistant Manager at Portland. His next move was to Berrima in July 1974 when he was appointed

Assistant Manager Production, looking after production and maintenance under the then Works Manager, Bill Gale.

- The frequency of his transfers was evidenced in his oldest daughter Anita's education. She started in her fourth school in four years in fourth class!
- In 1976 when Bill Gale was transferred to Sydney, John was appointed Acting Works Manager. No 6 kiln was then under construction. Two years later when changes in management structure were introduced, John was appointed Production Manager.
- "No. I don't think it's an unusual progression for a man with an electrical background to become a Works Manager," John said in answer to a question. "In fact I believe electrical people make the best production people because they have an intimate knowledge of the plant operation.
- "Some people may not agree with me. But the evidence is that there are a lot of people associated with operating No 6 Kiln who have had an electrical background and they are proving successful in their work."

WHILE the comparatively rarified atmosphere of Mexico City – it is 7500 feet above sea level – may impose restrictions on athletic activities, John hopes that he will still be able to continue jogging.

He takes with him the best wishes of everyone in Berrima in his new position overseas.

And we trust that neither he nor his family will ever become victims of "Moctezuma's Revenge"*

> ""Moctezuma's Revenge" or "Curse" is the violent form of dysentery that lays low foreigners who drink unboiled water or eat Mexican foods indiscriminately.

 \square

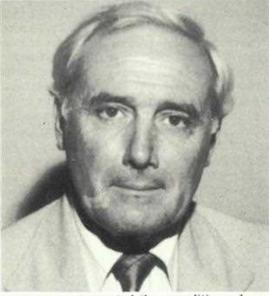


ALLAN R. TERRY F.C.A..... Swan Portland Cement Ltd

J UST over 20 years after he had joined Swan Portland Cement as Secretary, dapper Allan Ros Terry was appointed General Manager of the Company. He succeeded his long time associate, Cam Cheyne, who was General Manager for 20 years and who retired on June 30.

Allan is a third generation Australian and was born in Perth in 1925. His great grandfather, who was an architect, was in California in the 1850s at the time of the great Victorian gold discoveries and he decided to join the massive goldrush to Australia.

- BUT he had no intention of trying his luck on the goldfields at Ballarat and Bendigo. He shrewdly decided that a building boom would follow the mining boom. And how right he was!
- He played a significant part in the development of Melbourne. Probably the best known building with which he was associated, and which is still in use, is St Paul's Cathedral in Melbourne.
- IN the 1890s Western Australia became the mecca for the horde of goldseekers, following the Kalgoorlie and Southern Cross discoveries. Allan's grandfather, a surveyor, decided to move with his family to the west, in the belief that it offered greater opportunities than Victoria.
- Ultimately the family settled in the tall timber country in the deep south-west at Margaret River. After the mammoth jarrah and karri trees had been felled it was developed as lush dairying country – though nowadays it is becoming a wine producing area.
- Allan's father was also a surveyor. His mother had been born in Paraguay of Scottish/Irish parents. They had been members of the two shiploads of ill-fated starry-eyed visionaries who, led by William Lane, had sailed from Australia in 1893 to found a new social order, a "New Australia" in Paraguay, based on the principles of brotherhood. The Paraguayan



government granted the expedition a large area of good land, but dissension soon developed and many of the disillusioned migrants returned to Australia.

- THE bush school at Margaret River comprised two rooms. There were two teachers and the 20 to 30 scholars ranged in age from 6 to 14.
- The Terry family had multiplied in the Margaret River area and one of his aunts taught at the little school. Indeed, one of his uncles, who was 10 years his senior, was a fellowpupil at school.
- "He was always in trouble, I remember," said Allan. "He was always being caned."

- The family moved to Perth when he was 12 years old and he later attended Guildford Grammar School from which he secured his Junior Certificate.
- He had decided to become an accountant and in 1941 was articled to W. Haves & Co. Chartered Accountants, at the princely sum of 15 shillings a week, and he became a student member of the Institute of Chartered Accountants.
- As soon as he turned 18 Allan volunteered for active service. That was in 1943 when World War II was in its third year and Allied fortunes were at a low ebb. He was sent to Bathurst camp for training and then to Canungra for jungle training.
- "Canungra was a tough and exacting course, but it put you in the peak of physical condition. Obstacles and hazards of every description were part and parcel of everyday training in jungle warfare. I met some recent graduates of Canungra and things today are much the same."
- Then late in 1944 he was posted as a reinforcement to the Wide Bay Regiment (Maryborough/Bundaberg), otherwise known as the 47th Infantry Battalion.
- He served for 12 months as an infantryman with the 47th, from December 1944 to December 1945. He saw his first action in the Bougainville campaign, during which some 350 Australians were killed.
- THEN came the armistice and later demobilisation. Allan was transferred to the 55/53 Bn at Rabaul where a huge Japanese prisonerof-war camp had been established.
- "Some 15,000 Australian troops guarded the 120,000 Japanese of all descriptions who had been assembled there. Some were in a pretty poor condition when they were brought in. But they were all just as pleased as we were that the war was over.
- "But it was a boring and monotonous time just waiting for the effluxion of time and the prospect of getting back into civilian life.
- "I remember vividly sitting disconsolately on a log at Bougainville, drearily considering the future. Then I felt a sudden flash of inspiration and the thought hit me: 'What are you doing here? What are you accomplishing?' And I decided to do something about it. To get stuck into my accountancy studies." \square
- STILL in uniform, Allan arrived back in Perth on his 21st birthday, "and got right full!"

- He was posted to the 9th AAA depot at Ardath in the wheat belt to await discharge.
- "I was still a full buck private and with my clerical background I was posted to the orderly room as a clerk. The war was winding down. The troops were engaged in stripping down ammunition and making bonfires of the cordite, salvaging brass and copper and guarding Italian prisoners of war."
- His Commanding Officer was also an accountant. He encouraged Allan in his studies and he enrolled in the Hemingway and Robertson correspondence course.
- Then in October 1946 he was discharged. He returned to his old employer - W. Hayes & Co, under the Postwar Rehabilitation Scheme - on a salary of £5/5/- a week.
- He proved to be an assiduous student and sailed through successive accountancy examinations with a cluster of distinctions, being placed either first, second or third in Western Australia in most of his examinations and getting an equal third in the Commonwealth for Income Tax.
- He entered public practice in 1951 and was admitted to partnership.
- For the next eight years he practised in Perth. He decided then that it was time to cut adrift from the practice.
- He had been closely associated with the promotion and formation of Barrington Quarries and was offered, and accepted, the position of Assistant to the Managing Director.
- His job became redundant, however, when Barrington was taken over by Australian Blue Metal, which is now part of the Readymix Group.
- He joined Swan as Company Secretary on January 3, 1961.

IN 1954 Allan married Minna Craven. She had been captain of the well-known girls school. Perth College, and was President of the Old Girls' Association at the same time as Allan was President of the Old Guildfordians.

- They have a family of three. Donald, 26, is a crayfisherman. Daughter Susan, 23, a linguist from the Australian National University and fluent in French, Japanese and German, teaches in Canberra, and Roslyn pursues a business career.
- Allan's community activities have involved the presidency of the local kindergarten, Parents and Friends associations, and particularly The Australian Birthright Movement,

of which he was Perth Branch treasurer for a number of years and still serves on the committee. He is currently a member of the School Council of Guildford Grammar School.

- His sporting interests, in turn, have included squash and golf, but for some little time now, boating has taken over. The 18ft "Endora" is of fibreglass and was built and fitted to his own specifications.
- Nowadays, however, the "Endora" is housed, mostly undisturbed, in the garage while Allan devotes whatever spare time he can to what has become a great love – the reconstruction of the 52ft old Swan River pleasure craft "Dauntless".



- This unique vessel, with a steel frame and jarrah hull was built in 1914 and was registered to carry 123 passengers on the Swan River, 75 to Garden Island and 65 to Rottnest. For decades the "Zephyr" and the "Dauntless" were the best-known passenger pleasure craft on the Swan River.
- The "Dauntless" gradually went downhill and finished its days as a workboat on the river and in Fremantle Harbour.
- Allan had been determined to find a solid craft he could rebuild to his own requirements as a cruising yacht and he inspected numerous old craft before he found the battered old "Dauntless".
- "The jarrah hull is as good today as the day it was built. It only draws 4ft 6ins. I bought it in 1976 and have been gradually refitting it ever since.
- "What I wanted was a good seaworthy boat and I've surely got it in 'Dauntless'. When I've finished it will sleep eight and have a speed of about 10 knots.
- "If all goes to schedule, the new 'Dauntless' will be undergoing her trials on her old Swan River stamping ground in about two months time."



Kevin Moore – our Berrima 'link'

KEVIN MOORE, Time-keeper at Berrima, is one of our earliest and most consistent contributors to "Link". He started at the Works at the age of 15, straight from school, and has now been employed by the Company for 31 years.

The Moore family has been closely identified with Berrima district and with the Berrima Works, since its inception. Kevin's father worked on the construction site and at one stage there were six Moore brothers employed by the Company.

The four brothers still on the payroll have given a total of more than 120 years work to the industry. In addition, Kevin's two brothers-inlaw work at the plant.

Kevin started as a labourer in the yard then became a junior storeman and spent 12 years in the Stockhouse. Then he became weighbridge attendant and nowadays is Time-keeper.

He is married with two daughters, 15 and 12, who are still at school.

He has taken a keen and active interest in local activities throughout his life, and has played cricket, rugby league, tennis and golf with local teams. Consequent upon a sporting injury he lost a leg.

Nowadays he is an active bowler and has won the minor singles and pairs of his club.

He is president of the Bowral Club, Southern Tablelands District President, Zone Vice President, and delegate to the RNSWBA.

He is chairman of the Berrima District of the Illawarra Mutual Building Society; chairman of the Sportsman of the Year Committee; Secretary-Treasurer of the Berrima Works Picnic Club and Treasurer of the Works Dinner Dance Fund. And in between times he organises most staff send-offs!

(T.S -K)

CALCIMATIC KILN IS BEING REBUILT

Group Engineering is at present engaged in re-commissioning the Calcimatic Kiln at Marulan. Site work has been in progress for a few weeks but most of the work to date has been in the engineering offices and fabricating shops.

WORK on site so far has consisted of removing obsolete and redundant material and preparatory work for the new equipment.

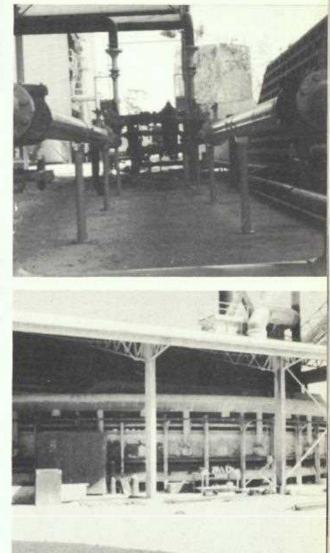
The older cooler has been removed, some of the hearth steelwork and refractory have been stripped away and worn out and obsolete parts of the preheater have been taken out.

One of the major changes is in the method of firing the kiln.

When last in operation it was heated by fuel oil which had to be transported to Marulan from Port Kembla, some 120 km away, by motor lorry. The refurbished kiln will be fired by natural gas.

The pipeline from Coopers Basin in South Australia to Sydney passes close to Marulan and a tapping into this line supplies gas for both Marulan kilns.

The accompanying photos show the gas metering station adjacent to the kiln. The top picture on the right shows part of the kiln with the gas lines to the burners and the picture below it shows some of the steelwork stripped from the hearth.





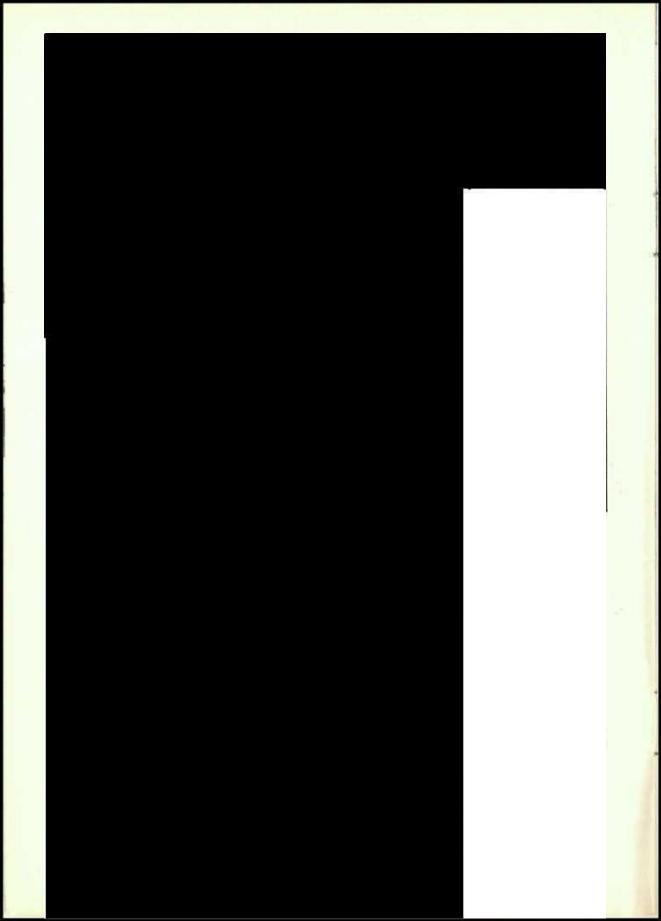
NEW APPOINTMENT

GROUP Engineering welcomes Mark Chellew to its ranks. Mark came to us from Kaiser Refractories at Wollongong, which have supplied BCSC with kiln bricks for many years.

Mark is married and is at present buying land in the Berrima District to build here.

He has a degree in Ceramic Engineering and is currently completing his Masters in Mechanical Engineering. His main paper for his Masters Degree is on industrial dust collection, which will assist him in his project work in Group Engineering.

MURPHY'S LAW: It is better to remain silent and appear a fool than to speak and remove all doubt.





 DRIVER Graeme Crosskill with a new-found friend. Fred Tippett won it in the raffle and is keeping it for his first grandchild.



JAN CROSSKILL and Kay Greethead.
 BULK allocator Nick Wyatt and Driver Barry Smith.



October mo Jarden OUN

By Mrs C. C. CROWE Berrima Bridge Nurseries, Old Berrima

FLOWERS

SOW: Amaranthus, antirrhinum, aster, balsam, bedding begonia, coreopsis, celosia, dahlia, carnation, dianthus, eschscholtzia, gaillardia, helianthus, gomphrena, nasturtium, phlox drummondii, petunia, portulaca, rudbeckia, salpiglossis, salvia, scabiosa, sweet pea, zinnia.

PLANT: Antirrhinum, carnation, dianthus, chrysanthemum, phlox, petunia, verbena, also bulbs or tubers of agapanthus, calla, canna, flag iris, gladioli (corms), kniphofia, Japanese iris, tuberose, tuberous begonias.

VEGETABLES

SOW: Beetroot, beans (French and butter), carrot, onion, peas, parsnip, parsley, swede turnip, sweet corn, white turnip, cabbage, celery, egg plant, capsicum, leek, rhubarb, tomato, cucumber, melon, pumpkin, squash, marrow, cress, lettuce, mustard, onion, radish, herbs.

PLANT: Cabbage, lettuce, tomato, potato.

Wildflowers are now at their best

SEPTEMBER brought some of the coldest days and also some of the warmest experienced in this month for a number of years. The sudden warmth gave all the flowering trees an extra push and many burst into bloom sooner than usual.

This month the flowering cherries and crab apples are at their best, following on after the flowering plums and almonds, which have been spectacular this year.

Most of the deciduous trees and shrubs are now in new leaf and many of our migratory birds have returned to share the spring and summer months in this district, nesting and delighting us with their songs.

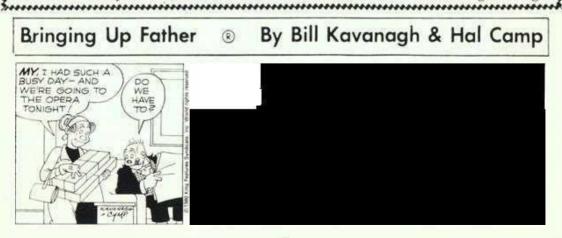
October is the month when most of our wildflowers are blooming. Visit one or two of the faunal reserves open to the public and admire the beauty of these. Chrysanthemum plants and dahlia tubers should be planted now, remembering to put the stakes in position at the time of planting.

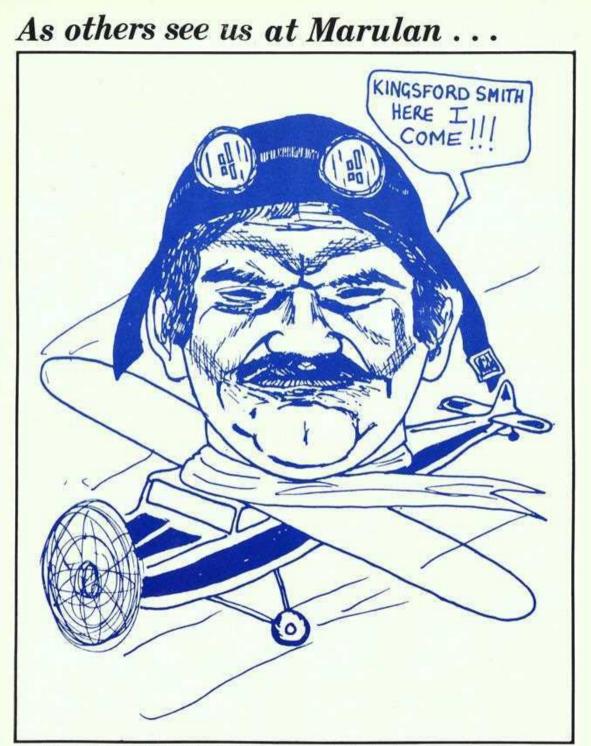
Newly planted ornamental and fruiting trees will be making new root and top growth, so be sure that they are receiving sufficient water to keep them moving.

Give the lawn another light dressing of sandy loam towards the end of this month.

Apples, pears and quinces will flower this month and control measures against Codlin Moth should be carried out as soon as the petals have fallen.

With so much snow on the highlands this year, there will be late frosts and it will be necessary to cover "frost tender" plants such as tomatoes, when a quick drop in temperature in the late afternoon heralds a frost. While frosts last continue morning watering.





NO. He's not a World War I ace fighter pilot. David Perry, affectionately known by fellow-workers as "Paddles", has been with BCSC Marulan Works for about $7\frac{1}{2}$ years.

One of David's widest range of interests is flying. Owning his own aeroplane, a Cessna 172, enables him to keenly pursue his aeronautical follies.

NEW FACES AT BERRIMA LAB

THE Analytical staff at Berrima Works Laboratory has been enhanced by the arrival recently of two new members – Mrs Kathryn Armstrong and Mr Arun Kumar Ray Chaudhuri.



Kathy, a General Analyst, looks like John Denver's beautiful kid sister. As well as being intelligent she is also very tolerant and has a good sense of humor and a cheery disposition – very necessary attributes in the all-male laboratory. But the teasing she gets is a definite indication that she has been accepted by the men.

She has confessed that even as a supervisor in her previous positions, she much preferred the compnay of gentlemen analysts – so don't let the side down boys!

Kathy was born, raised and educated in Sydney, completing her technical education in Wollongong. She worked for CSR in Sydney and after she and her husband Brian moved to Wollongong, she worked for AIS in their paint and corrosion laboratory.

When Brian was appointed Production Manager of Southern Limestone in Moss Vale, they moved to Wildes Meadow where they have a 27 acre farm. Besides their two young daughters (Karen, almost 7, and Megan 4½), Kathy and her husband raise Herefords, have a house cow, some chickens and a garden. Snow-skiing is another interest Kathy and her husband share and they hope to teach their daughters to love it too. Before he retired, Bob Byrne was able to spend some time in acquainting Kathy with the way things are done at Berrima and preparing her to take his place. Kathy was very grateful for this time with Bob and appreciated his courtesy and helpfulness.

THE other newcomer to the Lab is Arun, a soft-spoken young Indian gentleman. He is being trained to take Barry Scott's place as an XRF Analyst. (Barry will be on secondment to Kevin Burke's department as a Software Applications Engineer).

Arun was born, raised and educated in Calcutta where he gained his BSc degree. In 1967 he went to England where he qualified BSc in Metallurgy.

Arun met his lovely wife Kaberi in Calcutta. They very recently immigrated to Australia, mainly because Arun felt there was more opportunity here, especially for someone with his metallurgical training. After a short stay in Melbourne and Sydney, he accepted the position here at Berrima and he and his wife now live in Bowral.

Although a comparative newcomer to the district and the company, Arun's many and varied interests should win him many friends. His interests include photography, table tennis, chess, cricket, bridge, volleyball, basketball and disco dancing!



ARUN and Kaberi CHAUDHURI

NURSE GRADUATES

LEN BOOTH of Maldon Works and his wife Terry were among the many proud parents who attended the recent graduation ceremony at the Royal North Shore Hospital at St Leonards.



Their youngest daughter, Brenda, 21, (above) graduated as a nursing sister.

Brenda is a former student of Picton High School.

She has now left the hospital and intends to take a break before going overseas.

"LINK" CRYPTOQUOTE Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this sample A is used for the three Ls, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each month the code letters are different.

CRYPTOQUOTES

KSY DES YSRMVY NKVVKC EUKSY JML OL LEAYN LCK LK JY ZUER. – YUJYVL IMJJEVR

September solution:

THE WORST JOLT MOST OF US EVER GET IS WHEN WE FALL BACK ON OUR OWN RESOURCES. – KIN HUBBARD



P. A. COOPER HANGS UP HIS HELMET

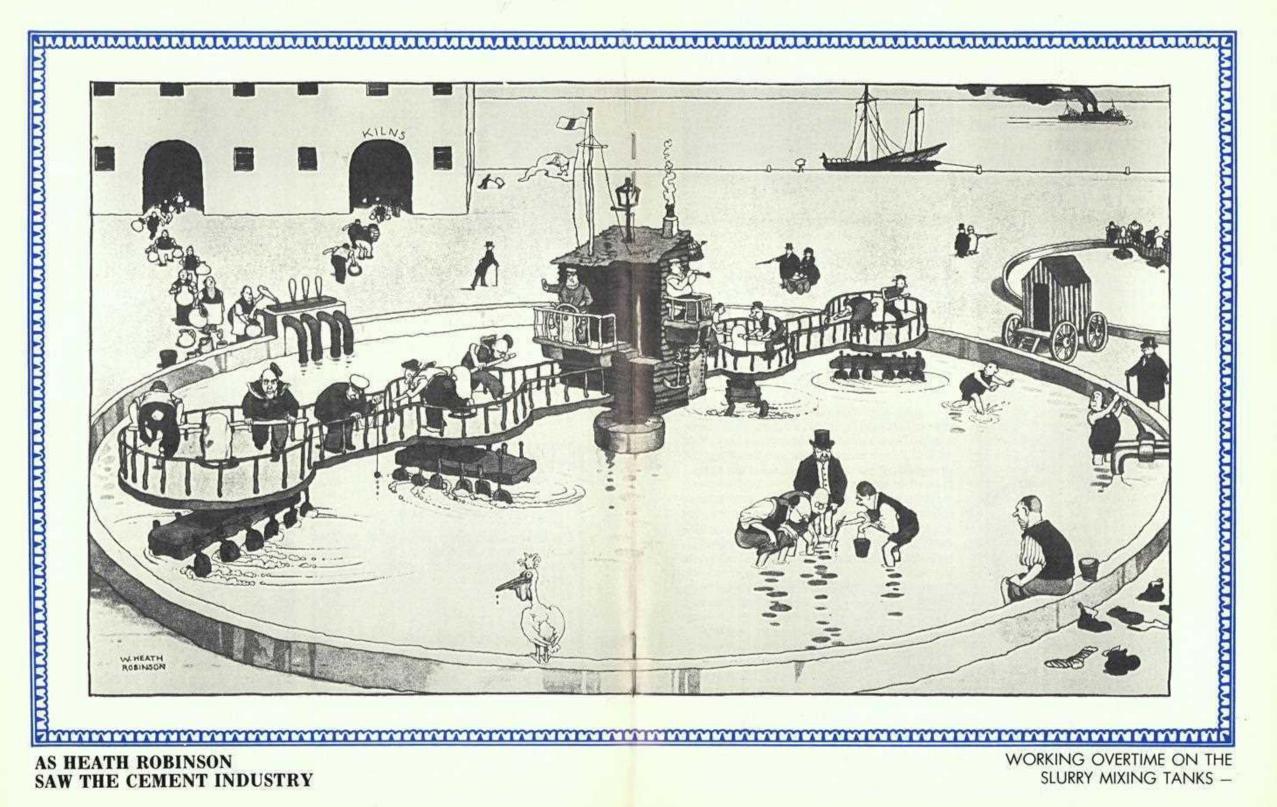
"P.A." as he is known affectionately by his workmates at Marulan, retired at the end of August after 30 years service with the Company.

He started work with us as a T/A in the Maintenance Department. Then for several years he was a gyratory crusher operator before taking over the general cleaner's job, the position he held until his retirement.

"P.A." plans to take life easy at his Goulburn home and devote his energies to his garden.



WORKS Manager John Teague wishes "P.A." all the best at his farewell.



"SALESMAN EXTRAORDINAIRE"

Col's Ingenuity Promoted Our Lime

MORE than 80 guests attended the recent farewell to Col Pickering to pay tribute to the man who devoted a lifetime to the industry and whose ingenuity and inventiveness boosted the company's lime sales. Guests travelled from Sydney, Maldon and Marulan to the function at Berrima.

Col Pickering's association with Berrima Works started in 1937 when he was 16. His father then owned a carrying business at Berrima and also supplied sand to the Works for cement production, occasionally hiring a truck for work in the yard on hourly rates.

In those days the Works was a very different place to the complex plant of today. It consisted of the Wash Mills, 1 and 2 Raw Mills, six slurry silos, the Clarks Mills 1 and 2 Kilns, 1 and 2 Cement Mills, six cement silos, the stockhouse and the power house.

Administration was from the then General Office which had a staff of about 10 people.

The demand for cement was so small that it was only necessary to run one kiln at a time to produce sufficient clinker to supply the available orders.

About this time the Depression started to ease and it was not long before the two kilns were often on line together. One of Col's first associations with the plant was to assist one of the truck drivers to cart and deliver a load of wood which was used for lighting up one of the kilns. The wood was piled up in the burning zone and after being lit was intended to generate sufficient heat to ignite the pulverised coal when it was blown in through the burner pipe.

In 1937 a start was made on landscaping the area around the General Office. Apart from the large number of trees planted, the whole area was to be covered with top soil and sown with lawn seed.

Col's father contracted to supply the soil and 13,000 tons were needed for the job. This was before the days of end loaders so the whole amount had to be loaded and unloaded by shovel. Col's job was to assist with the unloading and to get a docket signed for each delivery made.

ABOUT 1938 the second group of six cement silos were built. By this time he had turned 17 and had obtained his driver's licence which allowed him to drive one of the two trucks that removed the shale excavated for the foundations. This was dumped between where No 2 Mixing Bowl and the Limestone Dumping Station are now located and was later used in the production process.

The supply of sand continued to be a fairly regular job and quite often a driver would spend a week or two on this alone. The recognised day's work for one man was to load (by shovel) six loads of five cubic yards each and deliver to the Works.



IAN HEWITT makes a presentation to Col Pickering at the farewell function.

WORKS Manager Bill Purvis presents a farewell gift to Col.

One of the regular jobs which started in 1938 was to take the office staff from Berrima and Moss Vale to the office and return them in the afternoon. At first this was done with a utility with a canvas canopy but later a car was used. Quite often it was Col's job to drive this vehicle.

In 1939 the Pickerings contracted to haul limestone from the quarry face at Marulan to the primary crusher. This was loaded by the steam shovel and also the Marion electric shovel and the daily production was around 1750 tons.

AFTER war was declared in 1939 Australian Iron and Steel developed small iron ore quarries at Tirana, Michelago, Jerrawa, Crookwell and Breadalbane with the ore being railed to Port Kembla. This was a result of the shipping shortage. These quarries were supervised from the Berrima Works and each fortnight two pay cars left Berrima to take the pay to the guarries with Col as one of the regular drivers.

In 1942 he joined the RAAF. At the end of the war, he returned to Berrima to find things much quieter than when he had left. The iron ore quarries had closed down and the contract at Marulan had expired, and the company was using its own trucks to haul the stone.

Around 1948 things began to move on the construction of the Metropolitan Portland Cement plant at Maldon. Col became involved by carting the first 1000 or so tonnes of limestone from Marulan to Maldon. Earlier he had taken a party of men from Marulan to Cadia to demolish the old ropeway there and to transport some of it back to Marulan for re-erection.

Col also carted about 300 tonnes of pulverised limestone from Southern Limestone to Maldon to be used in the experimental slurry pipeline that was built there.

In 1957 he decided to seek employment with Southern Portland Cement. Extensive expansion was then taking place at Berrima.

No 3 Kiln had been operating for some time and No 4 Kiln was then under construction. No 3 Raw Mill and Nos 3 and 4 Cement Mills were also being installed and in the power house, No 4 boiler had just been commissioned and No 5 boiler was almost completed.

AFTER spending six weeks in the yard as a labourer, Col transferred to the power house and served as ashman, boiler attendant, basement attendant and then engine driver. From there he was made Assistant Shift Foreman and when No 5 Kiln was constructed he became one of the four No 5 Kiln Foremen and later Shift Foreman.

Following the construction of No 5 Kiln another period of expansion took place with extensions to the clinker storage area, No 5 Cement Mill, the limestone dumping station and the three new bulk loading silos being installed.

By this time 10 years had passed and in December 1967 he was transferred to Marulan to become the Lime Plant Foreman.



MAX BARNETT makes yet another presentation to Col.



The "Pickering Lime Spreader" in action.

COL'S first association with lime was during the commissioning of the Calcimatic kiln in 1968. Not only was he faced with manufacturing a material not previously processed by SPC but he had the additional disadvantage of having expert Pommie help from AIS. It was a case of the "blind leading the blind".

By the end of 1969 the kiln had been successfully commissioned and the problem arose as to how and where to sell the stuff. Cement sales people were not impressed by being saddled with an additional product so it was decided to promote lime from within.

The obvious market to tackle was that of using lime to stabilise clay materials used in building of roads. After, all the Yanks had been doing it for years!

The expert promoter and salesman could only be C. N. Pickering as he was the only person who knew what he was about.

The momentous decision having been made it was realised that a training program was required. Col was immediately equipped with various National Lime Association brochures and an interstate visit was arranged. This took in stabilisation work in Adelaide and at Tullamarine, Melbourne, together with academic advice from CSIRO.

At the end of the three days the Company had an expert and our marketing future was assured! Marulan geared up to meet production demand.

Two years later it was noted that lime, donated for free trials exceeded that sold in the market place!

THE world of Government engineering was resistant to change. The most notable achievement had been an experimental strip of stabilised material laid down under the supervision of CSIRO and Shire engineers. Three weeks later the road failed due to heavy rains and the final results showed that at best the lime stabilised section was no worse than the control section.

The early years were frustrating and would have sent a lesser man to the depths of despair but Col had a stubborn streak in his character and, despite the fact that his Pommie adviser had given up, continued to press for use of a product which he truly believed had a part to play in NSW road construction.

As time progressed there were a few test strips put in by Councils and DMR. The work was carried out using bagged hydrate because nobody could accept and spread bulk quicklime, anyway it was an unheard of technique!

Necessity is the mother of invention and the mobile Opera House, formally known as a lime spreader, was devised and built.

With a little help from Col – amounting to several hours per week of his own labour – the infernal machine did what it was supposed to do and spread lime in correct proportion. Lime began to be accepted in road construction work.

THE major breakthrough came when lime was used in freeway construction. With the acceptance of the technique many more spreaders were bought and utilised by the various road building authorities.

Powerful mixers were brought into NSW to achieve intimate mixing of lime with the raw materials. The job had now become easy, all Col had to do was spend the first half of the week in Coffs Harbour and the second half in Albury.

Col Pickering made a major contribution to the use of lime in NSW. He started in an unknown field, selling a product to conservative customers and finished up creating a demand for some 15 per cent of Marulan's output.

It is rare, in this day and age, to see such rewards for effort. When people look back on the history of lime sales within NSW then C. N. Pickering "Lime Salesman Extraordinaire" will be regarded as a true pioneer of the industry.

SERVICE VEHICLE FOR TRANSPORT

"IT was with great pleasure that we accepted the generous invitation of the BCSC Transport Division to participate in the inaugural drive of their new fully equipped gold-plated service vehicle - a four-wheel drive Nissan Patrol.

"We motored down picturesque back roads and across verdant pasturelands on a trail blazed out for us by the pioneering Boyd Mundey in his off-the-road-green Torana.

"Lady Di was heard to say after the event: "What a delightful little toy!"

HRH The Prince of Wales and the Mrs (P.S. We did not announce this event before it took place as it would have been against our "low profile" policy.)

THE BLUE CIRCLE BOYS



THEY call it the "Trip of a Lifetime" – but maybe that's a misnomer – the daily 37 km journey from Goulburn to Marulan Works by the Company-subsidised bus.

The fare is \$5 weekly and the bus leaves South Goulburn thrice daily to suit the requirements of the three shifts. It's driven by our illustrious chauffeur Ralph Clarke – affectionately known as "Wingnut".

Ralph has rather large ears and sports a hunting cap. From the rear view he bears a remarkable resemblance to a wing-nut!

There are two return trips, one for the shiftworkers which is usually driven by Wingnut at breakneck speeds, and the other for dayworkers. The latter is driven by "Whiplash" who is notorious for his fierce clutch and gear operations. Our Safety Officer, who travels by this bus, steadfastly refuses to administer first aid to neck injury sufferers!

The homeward-bound day-workers' bus -a matchbox on wheels - initially covers a 10 km journey to the Hume Highway turnoff, stopping there for the Marulan workers to transfer to a slightly later model to complete their journey home.

The Goulburn commuters now have only a further 15 km with a new driver (thank



heavens), until the bus stops again. Another changeover and then there's the dubious pleasure of completing their homeward journey in the capable hands of Wingnut.

This may appear as if we're complaining. Far from it. The bus has been a tremendous boon and benefit to employees.

Many earlier complaints by wives about the "stop-offs" on the way home are no longer voiced. There is no "stopping-off" nowadays on the way home by bus.

And during the past 12 months of accidentfree – though not incident free running – the bus has only been late once to our knowledge.

IT must have been a heavy day at the Works with so many passengers dozing off.





BUSES at the ready, waiting for passengers.



 APPRENTICE Fitter Peter McLaughlin, on the last leg of the journey, manages some beauty sleep.

ALL ABOARD! The journey home about to begin.

LES COOPER (left) with one of the bus drivers, Len Sieler, in the cockpit. Les travels only 100 yards on the bus and then alights at his front door.



The 'Wild Irishman' Mellowed at Berrima

F ORTY-FOUR years ago, in 1937, a Wild Irishman (as Bob Byrne was then known), came to work at Southern Portland Cement as a sampler in the laboratory. Dick Christopher then was the Works Chemist and Bill Hodge was the Works Manager.

Some of the members of the "Retired Gentlemen's Club" who attended Bob's farewell dinner recently revealed some interesting and amusing anecdotes of those "good old days" when they worked with Bob at Berrima.

BOB has mellowed considerably since those early days and, like good wine, for the better! If you mention the name "Bob Byrne" to anyone at Berrima Works, you will invariably get a smile, because Bob is deeply loyal and concerned for his "boys" at the lab and for the Works as a whole.

His active and continuing campaign for Safety on the plant has earned him the awe and respect of both management and workers.

If you find someone breaching a safety procedure, just threaten to "tell Bob Byrne" and watch how quickly that man will "do the right thing". As evidenced by all the speakers at Bob's farewell dinner, he is a top-notch analyst.

But most of all Bob is a gentleman.

OVER the years, just as he has mellowed, so Bob has almost lost his nickname of the "Wild Irishman", but one still hears him called "Bing". One could assume that he got this name because he smokes a pipe, has an easy-going way about him, is of Irish ancestry, and plays golf (like the American "Bing" singer did). Not so. Bob got his nickname as a schoolboy.

It seems he wasn't always as willing to be heard as he is now. He was forced to be in the school chorus – couldn't get out of it – hated it. So he did the next best thing and just opened and closed his mouth along with the other boys, but he didn't put any strain on his vocal chords with sound.

The teacher got suspicious and set Bob up one day. The rest of the chorus suddenly stopped singing and Bob was left with his mouth opening and closing – in absolute silence.

But the embarrassment of being caught wasn't bad enough. The teacher made him sing the entire choral piece SOLO – to the delight of his classmates who, on hearing his not-soperfect rendition, nicknamed him "Bing" after the popular crooner. And the name has stuck to this day.

BOB had many struggles in his life, of which he prefers not to speak. One near tragedy, which taught us – and Bob – just how deeply he was regarded, occurred in 1974 when he had a serious heart attack. But he fought back, and not only survived but emerged an even better man.

His keen personal interest in the prevention and cure of heart disease, has led him to champion many activities and causes in the district and at the Works, including a wood lathe donated by the Company for the Bowral Hospital Rehabilitation Centre and a cardiac risk testing programme for all employees at Berrima Works.

Many tributes and tokens of esteem were extended to Bob at his retirement dinner held at the Moss Vale Golf Club on his last "official" day at Berrima, as our pictures indicate.

With his daughters at his side, and surrounded by almost 150 friends and workmates from many areas of the Company and district, he heard many messages of praise and affection.

BOB intends to remain in Moss Vale, where he was born, raised and educated. He says he has no specific plans for his retirement but we can be sure he will continue to be the good neighbour and good gardener that his friends on Valetta Street have known for many, many years. His lovely daughters Kate and Anne, who both work in Sydney, will continue to be an important part of his life.

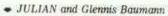


• BOB BYRNE was accompanied by his two lovely daughters, Kate and Anne to his farewell dinner at the Moss Vale Golf Club.



DENNIS and Kay O'Keeffe and Yolanda and Norm Dodds.

DAPHYNE BARNETT and Beth Thorpe.





SWAN IDENTITY DECIDES IT'S TIME TO QUIT

MAISIE Kilgallon, who is one of the best known and most respected members of the "Swan team", has retired.

Although Maisie was employed for some 20odd years as a cleaner, very early in her career at Swan she became involved in all the other activities that the "old time" office cleaning lady became known for. She became the General Factotum.

Her many activities included morning and afternoon teas; and catering for meetings, conferences and all other Board Room activities.

Throughout her entire service at the Rivervale Works, Maisie was fully involved with the Swan Social Club.

She took a leading part in the Swan Christmas tree, which is an annual event for children of the staff.

She has an amazing diversity of outside interests, including rock collecting and polishing, and yoga. But her keenest hobby is beach fishing with the long rod.

Her many friends at Swan wish her a long, healthy, enjoyable and active retirement.

We have no doubt that Maisie will be back as a regular visitor.

The final message to her from the boys in the factory was: "Bring the fish – not the stories".

Well done, Mrs K. We at Swan had a long and delightful association with you, the memory of which we'll all treasure.



Maisie Kilgallon



ROBIN TROUCHET, Maisie, and Don Wall.

 PETER KARHU, Don Wall, Maisie, Ray Richards, Jan Doughty and Tony Palladino.



THE ANDREW MURRAY DIARY (No 5) PIONEERS of theOUTBACK

SEVENTY years after the First Fleet had anchored in Sydney Cove, there were still vast tracts of Australia awaiting exploration, although our early explorers had blazed trails across the continent.

On January 16, 1860, an expedition left Uralla, in the New England district of NSW to search for suitable pastoral selections in Queensland. The party comprised John McCrossin (leader), John McKay, Andrew Murray, John Muldoon, Hamilton Robison, Jovanna Barbra (John Barber) and an Aborigine, Duke.

Andrew Murray kept a diary and his great grandson, Bill Featon, Cement Tester at Maldon, has made the document available to "Link". The expedition discovered the Pioneer Valley, south west of Mackay.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25:

Mr McCrossin's black horse having recovered sufficiently to travel short stages, we started and having passed Canoona head station we camped on the south side of a small creek, Canoona Creek. The country is now more ridgy, rock formation and slate. Timber, iron-bark.

THURSDAY, APRIL 26:

On going to rouse Muldoon this morning, occupying the new tent that Cameron and I had made, he said he was ill. On looking into the tent I noticed that a heavy dew had apparently fallen on his blanket. As he was inside a good tent I could not understand it at first. There was a peculiar odour.

The dew-like appearance on his blanket was caused by a steamy perspiration, the result of fever heat of his body.

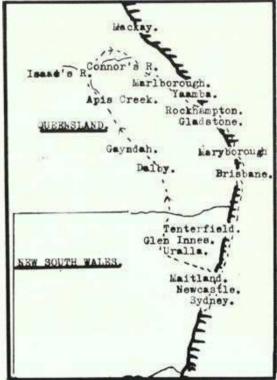
It was the dreaded fever and ague. He was ill and despondent, all energy gone, he could go no further, so I took charge of his packhorse, which gave me six horses to attend to now.

I told him I would draw for him and mark his blocks of land for him, if we found any country, meanwhile, he could go back to Rockhampton, which he did. (This was mentioned previously.) FRIDAY, APRIL 27:

The last of my mates gone now. Went on over slate ridges, passing Mr Radford's station "Princhester". The country here changes to basalt, the ridges run up to mountains. Followed up Princhester Creek or one of its tributaries to camp. Fine.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28:

Good start and reached Mr Henning's station "Marlborough" in good time. This is the far-



APPROXIMATE ROUTE OF EXPEDITION

thest out-station passed on our track, and here we bade farewell to civilisation.

TENT BURNT

SUNDAY, APRIL 29:

Camped all day; went over to his shearing shed. He had a peculiarly made wool press, the plan of which I took. Our new tent caught fire and was partly burned, before we could put the fire out.

MONDAY, APRIL 30:

Left civilisation this morning. We travelled in a S.W. to S.S.W. direction, over comparatively low ridges and level ground, wet and boggy. Fixed Robison and self first watch, Barbra and Duke second and Mr McCrossin and Mr McKay, third watch. Air cool towards morning.

TUESDAY, MAY 1:

Started travelling in the same course, for a time. About 11 am some of the horses tried again to cast their packs. Barbra, to whom I was close with my pack-horses, let his carbine fall, accidentally. The hammer struck the ground and the gun went off. Fortunately, no harm was done.

Poor Barbra turned ashen-pale with fright. I had warned him to take the cap off for fear of an accident. He said he had done so and still it went off. Previous to my telling him, he had been travelling with the hammer down on the nipple, which had loosened the phosphorus on the nipple, hence the explosion.

We turned to a West course and a North-West, when we made Apis Creek. The country is much better here, mainly timbered with poplar and box. Camped on Apis Creek. Watch again.

OPEN TIMBER

WEDNESDAY, MAY 2:

The country thro' which we passed today is undulating and openly timbered, chiefly poplar and box. Hilly to mountainous country ahead. All slate rock formation. We got well up into the hilly country and camped. There is water in the larger gullies. The grass is almost all of the variety prevailing throughout Australia in its wild state and known as kangaroo grass, a good drought resister and a good summer, but a poor winter fodder.

Apis Creek is a tributary of the Fitzroy or McKenzie and our camp is on the eastern fall of a series of ridges forming the division between the Apis Creek headwaters and the valley of the Isaacs. To the S.S.E. of the camp a high hill rose off the back of a ridge on which we were camped and being anxious to get a good view of the country ahead, I got Duke to go with me, thinking blacks might be about. We ascended to a considerable height. Strangely, sandflies were very troublesome and they became worse as we ascended.

Duke would not go any further, so I left him on the side of the hill and near the top, as far as the eye could (reach) discern was one sea of brigalow scrub, with its light, silvery colour. The courses of the creek and river were plainly



MISS Nita Murray, daughter of the diarist and friend. In 1950, when she was in her '80s, Miss Murray prepared her father's diary for publication.

defined by the brownish colour of the red gums along their course. The sun was setting and far away on the western horizon, the tops of the peak ranges were visible, bearing about 5 degrees of N.W. I sketched it.

THICK SCRUB

THURSDAY, MAY 3:

Going in a northerly direction, along the range which was very stony, we crossed to the S.W. watershed, but could not get down owing to the dense scrub which ran parallel with it and half way up the ridge we were on. We skirted the scrub. Ground, less stony, timber silver leaved iron-bark, grass good to within 5 chains of the scrub.

As I was leading and the party following with the horses, a fine plain turkey walked leisurely out of our way, so I got close and managed to shoot it. All the game was extra and a welcome change from dried salt beef.

We went a little further and seeing no opening in the scrub we struck to the left. A very large bottle tree growing on the edge of a stony ridge, attracted our attention. We thought part of it might be good for food and we cut into it. The bark and outside of these trees is comparatively hard, then soft and pithy, but insipid with no food value. Boiling the pith was a



ANDREW MURRAY roughed it on horseback. His descendants found it easier by car in the early days of motoring.

decided failure as the harder it boiled the more woody it became. The bottle tree is a species of kurrajong, useful for making canoes of a makeshift type.

After a distance of about a mile thro' scrub, we came out on the bank of a creek, with good, open country on both sides, in places more than 100 yards to the edge of the scrub. Camped on west bank. Cooked the turkey, a very fat one and got a bottle of oil from it, as well as a good meal.

FRIDAY, MAY 4:

From the extensive view I had of the high hill on the head of Apis Creek, I knew there was a belt of openly timbered country along the course of the Isaacs, bearing in the direction we wanted to travel. With the object of reaching it we left camp, following the course of the creek we were on and keeping a lookout for an opening in the scrub to get through to the river. The difficulty of getting thro' a thick scrub with 21 packhorses, many of them not too tractable, is known only to those who have to do it.

After failing in every attempt, we camped early on the south bank of a small creek. The night was dark and we heard a noise in the creek. My mate, Hamilton Robison, walked over the bank, a very dangerous venture as the blacks could see him easily between them and the skylight, whilst it was impossible for him to see them. It gave an opportunity for them to spear him.

SATURDAY, MAY 5:

Continued our journey along the creek, crossing and re-crossing to avoid the densest parts of scrub. In this country, it frequently happens that the courses of these creeks are densely scrubbed up to the bank on one side and on the other, open forest land. Good travelling ground on the south bank and we camped early. Mr McCrossin, Robison and Duke entered the scrub, S.W. direction and after going two or three miles, got on the tracks of another party which led to the river where it was low, a passable crossing place was found. The water was too deep to cross other than by swimming horses. The scrub grew thickly up to the precipitous bank of the river. The country on the other side was open box forest.

MANY BLACKS

SUNDAY, MAY 6:

Camped over Sunday in a scrub where the blacks were numerous. Thinking this unwise, we packed up and moved on. We found and felled a leaning ti tree, its top limbs caught in another ti tree on the opposite bank making it useless for the purpose of carrying our packs over. Duke went up and cut the branch holding it. When green, ti tree wood is tough and instead of the limb breaking off, it bent pulling the whole top back thro' the fork it was in and nearly brushed Duke down.

He clung to the standing tree and thus avoided being killed, or badly hurt.

The channels of these streams are not wide in many places, but are deep. We set to carry our dunnage over the makeshift bridge and swam the horses. Packing up we went to a small lagoon in the open forest.

Duke, during his, the middle watch, discovered an opossum in a tree close to the camp and fired at it without a word of warning. We, naturally, thought the blacks were going to attack. However, finding our fears groundless, we turned in again. The opossum here is much smaller than the New England kind and darker in colour.

MONDAY, MAY 7:

Had a fair start and travelled along the river all day, crossing some deep gullies. The country for some distance back from the river is openly timbered with poplar, box and red gum and some iron-bark. Camped near the bank of the river.

TUESDAY, MAY 8:

Still following the river flats – westerly. We camped on the bank of a sandy creek. The country is good sheep and splendid cattle country, with much salt bush in places in the scrub.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 9:

Continued along the open flats on the south side of the river to where the scrub narrowed our tracks, close on to the river bank. From some unaccountable cause, some of the packhorses bolted, kicking and bucking their swags off and went into the scrub. Mr McCrossin's chestnut, the one that bucked with Duke at Tenterfield, led. I went on his tracks and came



to where he had suddenly propped and turned towards the river.

On looking at a tree just ahead of where the dead stop was, I saw that a black had been cutting a grub out and the horse had nearly raced on to him.

The black ran one way and the horse the other, when a pack-throwing freak happened! A good deal of time was lost tracking and picking up odds and ends, from straps to meat and flour bags. Thinking everything was fixed up again, we went on. Crossing a creek with high, steep banks, we camped near a lagoon. In taking stock, we found that we had lost a bag of bullets.

If the blacks found them, they could play marbles!

A short distance from where the pack-

ABORIGINES FLEE FROM THE EXPLORERS SATURDAY, MAY 12: kangaroo net. The black disappeared in th

Got away early. I made a northerly course to strike the river again, without losing time or distance. Travelled thro' open scrub, a kind of bastard myall or gidgee. Fine sound sheep country. After travelling a few miles, we came out on an extensive, undulating plain. A tall plant was in seed, the pods of seed resembling cabbage seed, making a continuous rattle in boots and gun buckets.

In the distance across the plain I saw tall ti trees and pointing them out to Mr McCrossin, I told him he might appoint a fresh leader as my horses were getting too much cut up in opening a track. On looking about, I saw some blacks, the country was open and being the first of the Myalls we have seen, we must have a look at them. Some of the horses were hitched to a tree, others were held. Our guns were capped. Away we went, McCrossin, McKay and myself.

The blacks did not hear us coming on account of the rattling of the ripe seed pods, but when about 150 yds distant, one black noticed us, threw up his arms and shouted "Wah!" put his piccaninny straddle legs over his shoulders and off. I galloped after him.

As he made for a clump of scrub, McKay shouted to me: "Look out Murray, he has a spear." I saw no spear nor other weapon when close to him, and just as he reached the scrub the piccaninny let fall from his head a roll of throwing freak happened, we saw blacks' fires still burning and supposed the horses had smelt them, causing the bolt. I led my three packhorses from here. The river flats are extensive, the grass abundant, fine sound cattle country. Open forest of red gum of large size and great height. During the night, one of the horses got bogged, but was soon rescued. The water was low and the approaches slippery.

THURSDAY, MAY 10:

Went on crossing the river. The grass was long and having been laid low by the overflow from the river, it all lay against us. We recrossed and I went on ploughing a track. My horse's knees, the points of his shoulders and fetlocks were nearly raw, poor brute. Camped on the barest place we could find near water. FRIDAY, MAY II:

Finding the Eastern side of the river no improvement for travelling, we re-crossed to the west side and tired of ploughing thro' long grass which formed like a collar, over which my horse had to jump.

kangaroo net. The black disappeared in the scrub.

McCrossin threaded a needle and left it on the net, also a piece of calico and we returned to the remainder of our party and horses. What became of the other blacks, I do not know, as they vanished as soon as the alarm was given.

On going to the fire we found they had had their mid-day meal, close to a small lagoon. Many water-lily tuber peels lay about. We camped in an open scrub. Soil chocolate, much pig-weed and fine grass growing over the ridges and creek banks.

SUNDAY, MAY 13:

Going after the horses this morning and passing near a lagoon, I thought to try for a duck. Going towards it I saw thro' the grass tops what appeared to be the heads of geese. Crouching down and getting closer, I found it was the white flowers of the water-lily, moving in the wind. Got the horses, had breakfast and packed up. Then I noticed I had left my saddle-bags so hurried back for fear the blacks might have them. However, they were hanging over a fallen sapling where they were left to throw over the saddle. Soon overtook the others. We saw a number of kangaroos, but could not get near them. Ranges ahead and we camped on an iron-bark ridge.

(Continued next issue)

THREE MARULAN PERSONALITIES

HERE camera-shy Gerald Fitzgerald was caught in the act of demolishing one of his tiny three decker sandwiches. Leading Hand of the Bin's Crew, Gerald has the somewhat spurious reputation of having one of the smallest appetites in the plant.

JOHN McGOVERN, is claimed to be the ace crane-driver at the works.

A very sensitive and tender soul, John hides his head in shame for this picture because he is lamenting the recent defeat of his team, Easts.

RON TRINDER, one of the Bin's Crew was busy checking the results of the \$1m. Jubilee lottery when our Candid Camera arrived.

Ron is still with us. So we can only assume (a) that he didn't win, or (b) he's being terribly secretive about it.





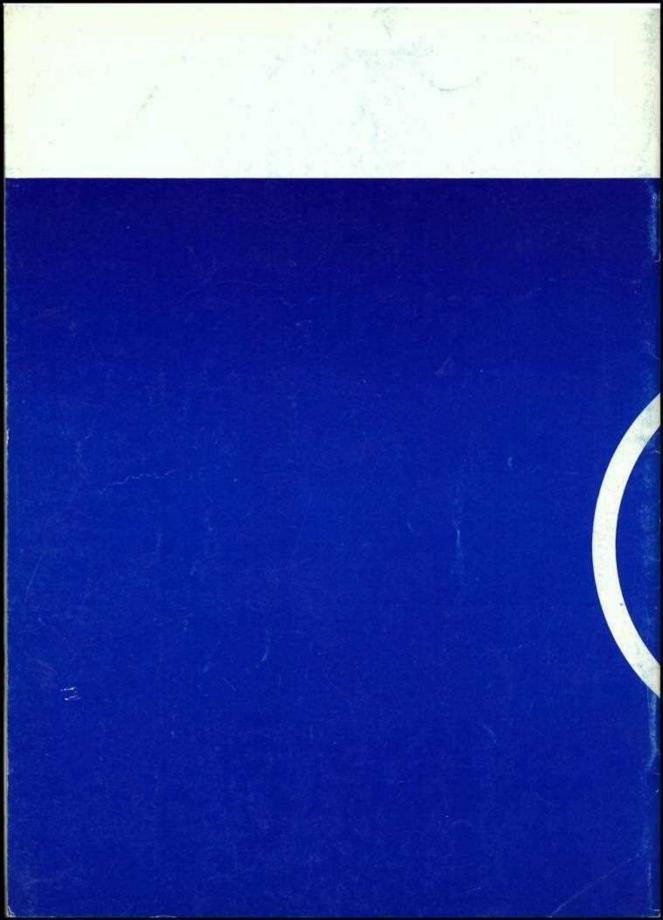


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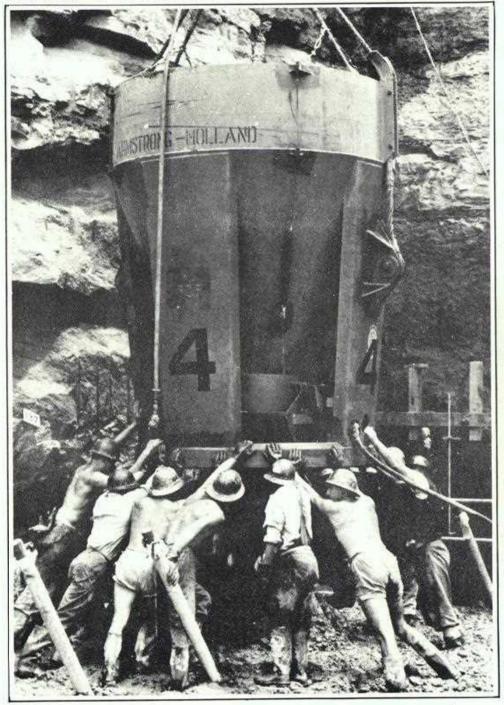






RIVERVALE CHARBON PORTLAND BRISBANE MALDON BERRIMA MARULAN NEWCASTLE SYDNEY CANBERRA WAURN PONDS MELBOURNE

HISTORIC WARRAGAMBA DAM PICTURE



THIS photograph was taken during the construction of the dam more than 25 years ago. It shows workmen positioning a concrete bucket lowered from the cableway above the gorge. As Southern Portland Cement, the Company supplied 333,000 tons of cement for the project. (Picture courtesy Sydney Water Board)





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MALDON: Bill Featon, and Shirley Sonter

WAURN PONDS: Les Wilkinson

RIVERVALE: Bill Wilson

PORTLAND: Stan Welch, Colleen Sheehan

KOORAGANG: Bill Lawrence

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FOR the first time in the history of Portland Works we have a female First Aid Officer. She is Iris McAuley.

Since she started here last June, there has been a steady queue of fellows lining up outside her office.

Iris came to Portland from Western Australia two years ago, and now lives on a property at Pipers Flat which has a beautiful view of the surrounding countryside.

Her many interests include training trotting horses with her husband, golf, knitting, bingo and gardening.

Have YOU joined our Credit Union?



RECENT meeting of the Credit Union Board. Right to left from front of table: Tony Toole (Portland); Jack Wright, John Bain (Head Office); W. Crossland (Maldon), Les Howarth (Head Office); Bruce Webster (Berrima); Ray Whitelock (Portland) and Wendy Johnstone (secretary).

THE main purpose of the Credit Union is to provide a service to the Blue Circle employees by low cost loans for purposes such as buying cars, boats, caravans, making home improvements or financing holidays.

The Credit Union aims to show a minimal profit each year so as to give YOU the benefit of low cost loans and at the same time comply with Credit Union regulations.

However, the Credit Union Reserve Board, which monitors our operations, considers that we should merge with a larger Credit Union before we breach their regulations, and we have been directed to merge.

WE DO NOT WANT TO DO THIS

Your Directors do not consider that such a merger would be in the best interests of the members and employees of Blue Circle.

We would lose our identity in a merger and we would lose any real control over our operations.

The group's Managing Director, Mr J. E. Layt, has generously committed the Company to subsidise the running costs of the Credit Union, for which we are extremely grateful.

BUT WE ALSO NEED YOUR SUPPORT

WE NEED - INCREASED MEMBERSHIP - INCREASED SAVINGS

so that we can generate more funds to make the Credit Union more viable and not subject to Reserve Board directives.

If you need any further information about our Credit Union and the benefits it offers to you, please see your local committee member who will be pleased to advise and assist you.

Here are the committee members who can help you:-

PORTLAND: R. Whitelock and A. Toole. MALDON: W. Crossland. BERRIMA: B. Webster WAURN PONDS: C. Morgan MELBOURNE: B. Clarke. IVANHOE: J. Woods CHAPBON: A. Vouchen and R. Healey.

CHARBON: A. Vaughan and R. Healey.

CREDIT UNION STATISTICS	
Current Membership	
Loans made since 1971	\$2m
Loans to members outstanding	\$267,000
Members savings	\$270,000



TWO live wire electricians who recently started at the Works are Darryl Kirkwood and lan Guyer.



Darryl is a keen Rugby League follower and was pleased to see his favourite side win the Group 10 grand final. As well as football he also plays a fair game of snooker, and boasts that his side will win the snooker competition.

Good luck Darryl, but you have to get past Aztecs yet!



Ian Guyer on the other hand is a keen fanatic with Rubiks cube, and can find the solution in a matter of minutes.

His other hobby is playing in one of the most popular bands in the district and he excels as a competent musician.

TWO newcomers at Portland, Beth Embleton and Iris McCauley. We all agree with Beth who said that the camera definitely clicked at the wrong time!



PORTLAND recently farewelled Anne Strik, or, as now we should say, Anne Birchall.

Anne has worked in the laboratory at Portland for approximately 4½ years as an analyst, but is hoping to get a job in the banking world when she moves to Sydney.

Anne left us to get married, and as a farewell gift and wedding present, her many friends gave her two pewter champagne goblets and a big bottle of bubbly.

Good luck Anne!

PROFILE KNOW YOUR DIRECTORS

Executive General Manager, Antony B. MacCormick, B.E.(Chem.).....Cement Products Division.

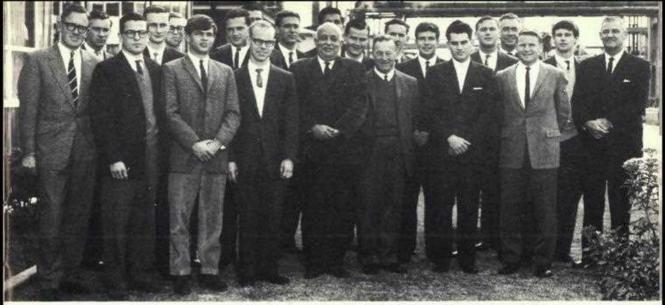
ANTONY Brian MacCormick, who joined Blue Circle Southern last month as Executive General Manager, Cement Products Division, spent the last eight years as a divisional general manager in the aluminium industry. He has also had wide experience in the United Kingdom, United States and in Australia in the fields of corporate planning, management consultancy and in the chemical engineering industry.

- HE was born in England in 1941 of English and Australian parents. His father, an Australian, went to London in 1935 to study medicine but instead took up his life's ambition to fly and joined the RAF shortly before the outbreak of war. Tony's mother is English. Her ancestor was the mathematician after whom Naperian logarithms are named and according to Tony's wife, Sylvia, his love of numbers is still in the family.
- At the time of their marriage Tony's mother was driving a volunteer military ambulance in London. Less than six months later his father was killed in action whilst piloting a bombing mission over Italy.
- Tony's mother decided to emigrate in 1947 and not long after arriving in Australia established de Brett Models, a fashionable women's clothing business. She also remarried. Today she is a portrait artist of some merit.
- TONY has two brothers and a sister. One brother is a developer whose main interest is restoring old residential property of historical value. The other is a pilot in Darwin. His sister is a teacher and mother, and lives in Goulburn.
- He completed his secondary education at Cranbrook. During those early days at school he developed an enduring love for rugby. Slightly built, he played five-eighth and was a member of the school's seconds. He was appointed a house prefect and in his final year won a Commonwealth Scholarship to Sydney University. He chose chemical engineering because "engineering seemed to best match my aptitude and offered attractive career opportunities".



- He was later to learn from Prof Hunter that chemical engineering graduates "discuss chemistry with engineers, engineering with chemists, and golf with other chemical engineers!".
- During his four years at university he developed a wide catholicity of interests. He joined the Speleological Society and spent a number of holidays caving at Yarramgobilly and Jenolan.
- "It took the edge off my fear of heights. One feels a lot safer climbing in the dark - you can't see the bottom!". He continued to play rugby and took an active role in the leadership of a church youth group in Mosman.

During university vacations he gained practical



experience working in CSR's building products laboratory and later in the distillery.

- "I didn't drink anything but beer in those days, What a lost opportunity! Samples of the best rum were strategically stored in concentrated sulphuric acid bottles!"
- His third year vacation was spent at Monsanto's Footscray works in Melbourne testing thermo-setting plastics destined for the nation's toilet seats.
- Tony graduated B.E.(Chem.) with honours in 1962 and also won the ICI thesis prize for preliminary work in developing a mathematical model for describing the sintering of iron ore pellets.
- The following year he joined Colgate Palmolive and worked as a research assistant in process development and then as a production supervisor in the liquid detergent plant.
- His stay with Colgate was short lived having decided to broaden his experience by taking a "working holiday" in England. The working holiday proved a misnomer for it was seven years before he returned to Australia.

- HE arrived in London in September 1963 and spent the next two months roaming through Europe on an extended holiday.
- His work objective was process engineering but this was impossible without field experience. He therefore joined the Woodall Duckham Construction Company and spent the next 15 months commissioning new chemical plants and training new operators.
- "It was invaluable hands-on experience. It was like being thrown in at the deep end - it gave me a solid grounding in practical engineering

FINAL year Sydney University chemical engineering students, 1962. Tony is second from the right in the front row.

and my first real exposure to training, motivating and supervising operating staff."

The job took Tony to Motherwell in Scotland. Belfast, Ebbavale in South Wales and the English Midlands - "Not the most inspiring parts of the British Isles but a wonderful opportunity to understand the influence of different social backgrounds on attitudes to work." U

- TONY'S commissioning experience, and in particular his exposure to the client's production management, precipitated his interest in gaining a management qualification. The next three years saw a number of objectives fulfilled - he was offered a process engineering position with constructors John Brown (another firm of chemical engineering contractors), was able to live and work in London and successfully completed the three year part-time Diploma in Management at the London Polytechnic School of Management Studies.
- One of his most interesting assignments while with C.J.B. was a three-month sojourn in Moscow. He was a member of a team that discussed with Soviet engineers the final design approval for a polyester synthetic fibre plant.
- "The negotiations were a haggle and a hassle from start to finish. It was a fabulous experience working with the Russians and I got on well with them individually. But it's such a restricted society and I was glad to get out of it."



SYLVIA and Tony on their wedding day in Milwaukee.

- Tony thoroughly enjoyed his spell in the United Kingdom. He spent skiing holidays in Austria, played rugby for London House, a postgraduate college for students from the Commonwealth, and became a regular patron of the ballet and opera. His interest in ballet was initially kindled by the spectacular Bolshoi ballet in Moscow.
- "And I even learned to throw a boomerang on Hampstead Heath!"

to the excitation Device States where

- DURING his latter years in London he had come gradually to realise that he had become more oriented towards manage
 - ment than to chemical engineering. At the time experience in management consulting was a passport to greater things and accordingly, after securing his diploma, Tony sought employment with McKinsey & Company Inc, the well-known firm of management consultants.
- Problems then arose. It was impossible to secure a working visa to the United States. The only way was to go through Canada, enter the States on a Canadian endorsed passport, secure a job and then apply for a work permit.
- Tony went to Montreal and thence to New York, where he was offered a job by McKinsey.

He started work in New York late in 1967. His

object then was to spent some time with the firm, which had world-wide affiliations, and then secure a transfer back to Australia.

He spent the next two and a half years working on a variety of assignments but with an emphasis on facilities planning, organisation and industrial marketing.

П

- "THAT was the most educational period of my life. The experience developed my problemsolving and writing skills beyond that possible in formal education."
- While in New York he met his wife Sylvia, who was then head nurse of the Cardio-Thoracic unit in Mount Sinai Hospital. They were married in her parents home town, Milwaukee, Wisconsin and now have two boys, David 10 and Michael 8.
- He continued to play rugby until Sylvia voiced objections and he had a confrontation with a 15-stone ex-gridiron player which put an end to active involvement.
- He was a member of Toastmasters and devoted much of his spare time as a voluntary consultant to small businesses operated by blacks and other minority groups.
- After nearly three years in consulting Tony concluded that he wanted a career in management itself.
- As a consultant he had been making recommendations to companies. "But you seldom saw the results of your advice because implementation could often take years. I now know that implementation is often the hardest yet most challenging part, because it frequently requires a change in people's attitudes.
- "It is working with people that I enjoy most creating an environment in which they can become intellectually committed to the right course of action, produce their best, and strive for agreed objectives and standards of excellence in their work."
- HAVING decided to leave consultancy, Tony felt that his overseas and McKinsey experience would attract greater opportunities in Australia than in North America.

O - sector and a Destruction of the State

- But before returning to his homeland he and Sylvia spent a three month delayed "honeymoon" in Europe and America.
- While he was in New York Tony was interviewed by Alcan for prospective employment on his return to Australia. He joined the company in Sydney in December



TONY with his two sons, David and Michael, with 'Flanagan' in the foreground.

1970 in a corporate planning capacity. For the next two and a half years he was virtually an internal management consultant, co-ordinating preparation of business plans and handling business analyses in all the main fabricating divisions.

- He was appointed manager of the foil division in 1973, "to implement my own recommendations" and managed the business for seven years, quadrupling sales in this time.
- "It was a very challenging and satisfying period involving the manufacture and marketing of a diverse product range."
- He was promoted to manage the larger sheet division a year ago but found this new field didn't have the same challenge and appeal.
- "The long-term interest wasn't there and I felt the time had come to make a change. So I welcomed the opportunity of joining Blue Circle and am looking forward keenly to the new posting."
- At present Tony's outside interests are homeoriented. The two boys are at ages that demand a lot of attention and time. Both Sylvia and he are keenly interested in the restoration of antiques. Restoration and maintenance of their home, an old sandstone cottage, is also an active interest. They jog three or four times each week to keep fit and play the occasional game of tennis.

(T. S-K.)

7

Jack often carries large snakes under his shirt!

JACK REED retired from the Company a short while ago. But he was never one to sit down and take things easy. Indeed his range of activities is wider now than it was when he was employed at the Works.

Besides the daily cleaning of the local golf club, Jack spends a great deal of his time in the bush studying animals. His particular interest lies in birdlife.

Jack (pictured below), is the ranger for the Wildlife Sanctuary which is on part of the Portland Cement Work's property. These activities bring him into close contact with the officers of the National Parks and Wildlife Association.

Jack really takes his interests to heart. It is not unusual for him to carry a snake around in his shirt. He never worries about it, because he claims that before a snake can strike you he must draw his head back. If you are wearing a tight shirts this does not allow the snake to draw back far enough to register a strike!

Although there are many people who may not agree with this theory of Jack's as yet we have not found anyone who is prepared to put it to the test.

With the recent clearing of land for the Mount Piper Power Station and the opening of the new Ivanhoe open-cut, a great number of animals, particularly wild pigs and kangaroos, have been driven out of the cleared area and are coming in closer to the town of Portland and are encroaching into the sanctuary area.

In the course of his duties Jack has had to stalk and shoot a large number of wild pigs in recent times. In the past few months his tally has reached 17.



APPRENTICES' 8 YEARS SAFETY RECORD



THE APPRENTICES SAFETY GROUP BACK ROW: A. Longhurst, T. Chaplin, T. Wright, S. McAllister, A. Hillier and M. Bryen. FRONT ROW: D. Luke, P. McLaughlin, A. Cramp, M. Edgar, C. Johnston (P. Cosgrove was absent).

IT has been many years since Maru-Ian Works Plant has clocked up 300 days of no time lost due to accidents.

But at last we've broken the 300 days accident-free barrier!

And our 300-day safety run has been proudly recorded on the flag flying at the Works masthead.

But our Apprentice Safety Group 6 declares that the Works achievement pales almost into insignificance compared with their safety record of nearly eight years!

And they are convinced they'll maintain their lead of nearly seven vears.

No single person is responsible for these achievements. Safety Group meetings and discussions are a monthly event. These, together with general safety procedures and awareness, are all contributing factors.

The Plant's present run is 333 days and the Group run is 2209 days.* Both now are not far from their goals. Well done! Think Safety!

(*As at October 25)

and Allan Johnson proudly display the 300-day flag before it was raised.

Don is mighty proud of son Heath's prowess

Waurn Ponds cooler attendant Don Petterwood has every reason to be proud for he is the father of a very talented and successful teenager, Heath, who is pictured below standing in front of a few of the many trophies he has won at football.

Heath is a student in Form 2 at the Corio North High School and is proving as outstanding academically as he is with his sporting interests.

He received honours with his school results last year. His aim is to be selected for Duntroon military academy as an officer cadet.

His success at football began in 1978 at the age of 11 while he was a student at the Lara State School. In 1979 he won the trophy for the most consistent player and in 1980 he was runner-up for the best and fairest award.

He has also represented Corio North High School as vice captain in the High School's State final as well as the Geelong and District High School final.

When the football season finishes he plays tennis. Last year's highlights were winning the doubles tournament and being runner-up in the singles.

His highnote this year was his teams grand final win.

His low note, however was having his grandmother watching from the sidelines on the only day he was taken off the field when his condition was well below his best.

"AND THE PIGS FLEW OVERHEAD!"

It was crisis day in the Parliament The House was hushed and still, As a Member rose with a question: "Are we doomed to go downhill? I am confident of an upturn." The P.M. made reply: "If workers' pay is held at bay We'll all be home and dry."

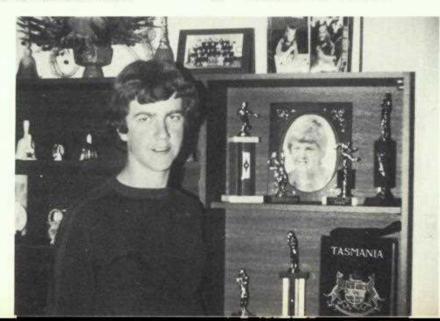
"How true! How true!" cried the workers, "Let's end this wicked strike. We don't want a rise in wages, They can stick it where they like."

"Thank God! Thank God!" Sobbed the bosses. "There's faith on the factory floor, And now we've got this extra lot We'll give it to the poor!"

They filled their pockets with money, And ran with eager feet, Pressing their surplus profits On the people in the street.

They moved among the dole-queues, And boarded every bus, With streaming eyes and heartfelt cries: "You need it more than us!"

Soon all the people prospered, And the devil became a saint, Now that the sober unions Had exercised restraint, And the cities were filled with singing. And the sound of laughter spread, As hand took hand in the golden land And pigs flew overhead.





FAREWELL TO "MONEYBAGS"

SHIV WADHERA, cashier at Head Office, decided recently to call it a day, and to retire after 16 years service. Affectionately known as "Moneybags," Shiv came originally from India. A large number of staffers gave him a farewell luncheon at the nearby La Botte restaurant.





ALAN Elderfield and David Miller.

"MONEYBAGS" himself!
 DEBBIE Lowe and Peter Franke





▲ IAN HEWITT and Bruce Wilkinson.

 OUR new "Moneybags", Bill Posthauwer.

RAY FULLER and Ted Cook.



TEMPE HUDSON.





MAX BARNETT and Barbara Rayner.

November Sn & GUY

By Mrs C. C. CROWE Berrima Bridge Nurseries, Old Berrima

FLOWERS

SOW: Amaranthus, antirrhinum, aster, balsam, coreopsis, celosia, convolvulus, cosmos, dahlia, dianthus, eschscholtzia, gaillardia, comphrena, helianthus, marigold (African and French), nasturtium, phlox drummondii, portulaca, salpiglossis, salvia, scabiosa, sweet pea, sweet sultan, zinnia.

PLANT: Antirrhinum, carnation, petunia, phlox, salvia, zinnia.

VEGETABLES

SOW: Beet, beans (French and butter), carrot, okra, parsley, peas, sweet corn, spinach, white turnip, cabbage, capsicum, egg plant, leek, tomato, cucumber, melon (rock and water), pumpkin, squash, vegetable marrow, zucchini, lettuce, cress, mustard, onion, radish.

PLANT: Tomato, lettuce, rhubarb seedlings, sweet potato, silver beet, potato.

It's time to plant dahlia tubers

September brought a spell of very hot weather, together with drying winds and very little rain, which quickly brought out hoses and sprinklers to freshen up gardens and keep newly planted trees and shrubs growing. See that these do not dry out during their first two to three months, as the new roots are developing and reaching out into the surrounding soil for sufficient water to keep new leaves functioning.

Plant dahlia tubers out into rich soil, composted and fertilised, this month. Choose single tubers with a good "eye" on each one and see that a stake is placed in position when planting, to tie the stem as the plant grows.

Cut back the leaves of daffodils and jonquils when they have died back, marking the place where the bulbs are growing, if necessary. Daffodils will benefit from being lifted about every four years and placed in fresh soil.

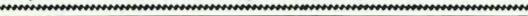
Roses are in full bloom this month and the addition of a handful of blood and bone or special rose food, scratched into the topsoil, will help maintain growth.

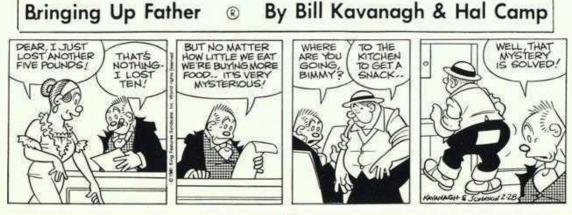
Remove all winter flowering annuals such as Iceland poppies, calendulas, stocks, from the garden as soon as they have finished blooming. Burn these as they often carry fungus spores at the end of the season.

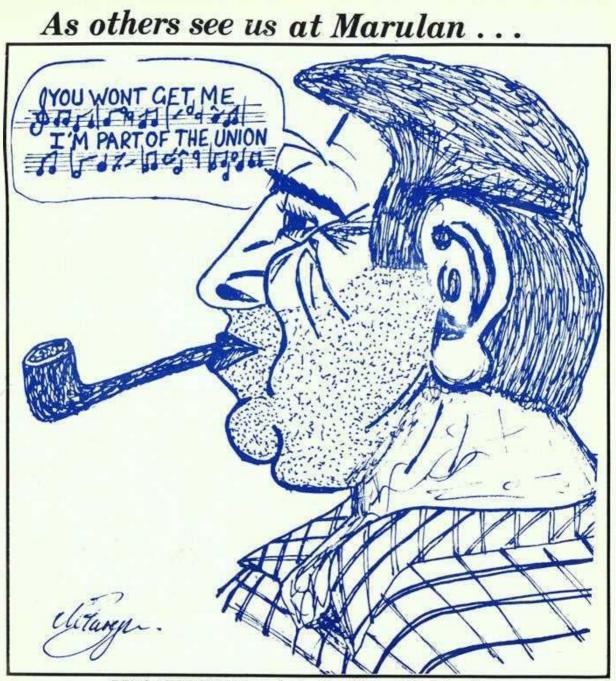
Keep the vegetable garden cultivated and give a dressing of liquid fertiliser to leafy vegetables to stimulate growth.

Watch for caterpillars on leaves and cutworms underground as the sudden heat has brought these out earlier than usual. Use "Bug-Geta" to control the leaf-eaters.

Keep baiting for slugs and snails.







RENO VESPIGNANI started with BCSC at Marulan Works on January 4, 1968 as a Fettler. His next job was as a Brakesman. Then he was promoted to a position as Lime Plant Assistant.

Reno then decided it was time to down tools and spend a holiday overseas.

On his return to Australia he rejoined the Company in May, 1979 as a Tradesman's Assistant. He held that position until recently, when he became Machine Shop Attendant.

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The Poms won again!

A combination pairs par event was recently held at Port Arlington for members of the Waurn Ponds Golf Club.

To spark a bit of interest, the Aussie members of the club challenged the Pom members in the hope of regaining some prestige following. England's victory with the Ashes.

With eight golfers a side, the Poms did it again with a score of 3-1!

Our picture shows Alan Ollis, Club Organiser presenting the shield (for temporary holding) to Mike Hurst (second from right), who was the captain of the Poms.

Left to right – Alan Ollis, Aussies John Truswell and Mick Hickey, and Poms Mike Hurst and Norm Sutcliffe.

EDITOR'S DILEMMA

Getting out a journal is no picnic,

If we print jokes, people say we are silly, If we don't, they say we are too serious,

If we clip things from other magazines We are too lazy to write them ourselves.

If we don't, we are stuck on our own stuff! If we don't print every word of all contributions.

We don't appreciate genius.

If we do print them, the columns are filled with junk!

If we make a change in the other fellow's article,

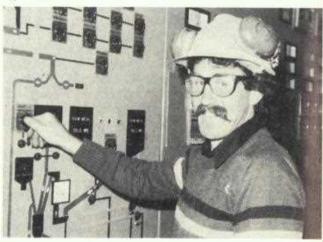
We are too critical,

If we don't we are blamed for poor editing. Now, as like or not, someone will say:

"They swiped this from some other source"

WE DID.

hours before the start of the race, Rodney was content to just jog along for the first 16 kilometres and see what happened. Then he opened up and ran on to finish in champion style.



KILN burner Rodney Bellears at the kiln console.

A Bit of Nostalgia

READING "Link" each month can sometimes bring back memories, particularly to those who have come here from overseas.

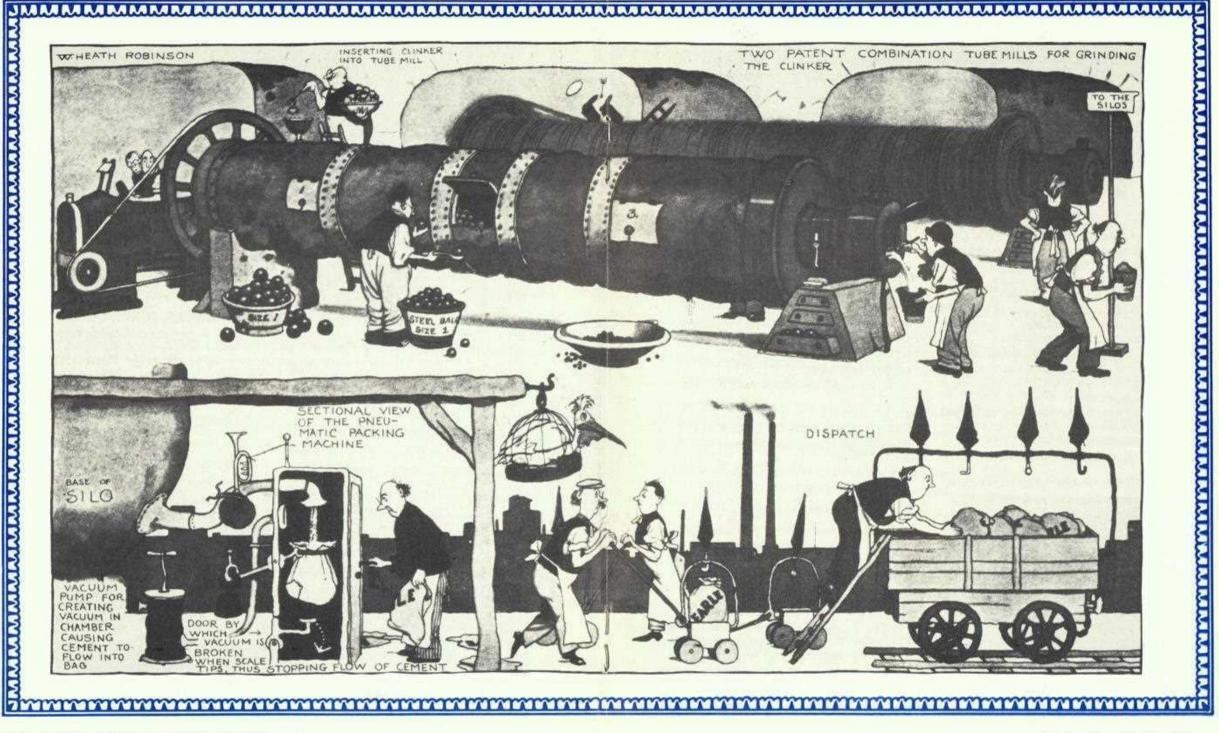
Last month's Profile of Ken Bezant for example, surprised Ken Hulonce, Waurn Ponds Works Manager, and called back many happy memories, because both men had attended the same APCM Training Course back in 1957.

Ken found himself pictured with other members of the course in the published photograph.

At that stage of his career, Ken was Shift Foreman at Wilmington Works in England. UK Joint Chief Executive BCO, Mr A. S. Stirling visited Waurn Ponds Works recently as part of his Australian visit. Our picture shows — Ian Anderson, General Manager Victoria Division; Ken Hulonce, Works Manager; Ken Bezant, General Manager Cement Production & Technical Services; Mr Stirling and Trevor West, Technicel Manager Waurn Ponds.



THE group of attractive girls above are members of our Melbourne office staff who toured the Works recently with their guides. Roy Daniels and Max Caulfield. The girls are: Judy Jessup, Krys Benko, Bev Kerr, Gayle Whelan and Claire Cromer.



AS HEATH ROBINSON SAW THE CEMENT INDUSTRY

Grinding & Packing Portland Cement A HEART-WARMING STORY OF SHINING COURAGE

"At Last Laura's Found A Job!"

L AURA Thompson will always remember the International Year of Disabled Persons if for no other reason than it was the year when at long last she succeeded in getting a job and started earning her own living. It was the year she gained employment as a clerk at our Berrima Works.

There was no happier girl than Laura on the entire Southern Highlands the first day she reported for work. It marked the end of months of soul-searing frustration and the inevitable letters of rejection to her numerous applications for jobs. For Laura was one of Australia's 38 thalidomide babies. She was born with no arms.

- LAURA'S emancipation had its genesis some months ago when Vern Wrightson, our General Superintendent of Accounts and Administration at Berrima, manned a table at a careers advisory evening for school leavers at Bowral.
- "I noticed this attractive well-dressed girl with a cloak over her shoulders, who was with her mother waiting to be interviewed.
- "We talked in general terms about clerical work and then she asked me if there was any likelihood of Blue Circle employing a handicapped person.
- "I told her that if such a person could do the job for which she was engaged, there was no reason why she couldn't be employed.
- "But what's your disability?" I asked.

LAURA takes a phone message with her foot.



" 'Haven't you noticed that I've got no arms?' " she replied quietly.

- Vern will never forget that interview. And Laura convinced him that she was as clerically competent with her feet as an average person is with her hands.
- Some weeks later a replacement was needed for one of the girl clerks at Berrima while she was on her annual vacation. Vern rang Laura and offered her the temporary job. She accepted with alacrity. ("She hardly slept a wink that night, she was so excited," her parents told me.)
- She was not treated any differently to any other member of the staff. "Her work is at least equal to that of any other 19-year-old male or female clerk," Vern said.
- Laura became sadly conscious that her temporary job was drawing to a close. Then she had an unexpected reprieve. The clerk she was relieving had decided to resign. Her face lit up with joy as she described her emotions when she was told that she was now on the permanent staff.

- FOR it terminated more than 12 months of an unremitting search for work. Although she had learned to hide her bitter disappointment when her applications for employment brought rejection after rejection, her determination to find a job never wavered. But she wondered sometimes why several of the organisations she wrote to had never had the courtesy to reply to her letters.
- Blessed with a happy nature and an impish sense of humour, Laura really loves her job. "It's the most important thing in my life at

18



the present time. I love my work and I love the people." She positively bubbles with infectious happiness.

- She sits on a high seat so that her feet are level with the table. Her work includes registering all inward material to the works and recording and paying certain people. And she prepares weekly and monthly reports for the accountant. She writes with almost copperplate clarity and the graphs she draws in the course of her job could be the work of a draftsman.
- She regards herself as "just a normal girl, with a few limitations". She drives her Scorpion to work each day, and is a thoroughly competent driver. Indeed she took me for a run in her prized new car. I was worried she would stumble, climbing up the grass slope to the car park on her stiletto heels with her car keys gripped between her toes. But she has a superb sense of balance.
- HER car is a standard model. She drives with her left foot on the accelerator and right foot on the wheel. A dress ring adorns the index toe of her right foot – "You've got to be with it!"
- She proved to be an accomplished driver. She told me she had learned to drive on a Ford Fairlane when she was 16.
- Laura received her general office training at St Leonards at NADOW (The National Association for Training the Disabled in Office Work) – to whom she is profoundly grateful.
- While attending the course for six months she lived in her flat at Chatswood, which she tastefully furnished herself. She loves antiques and furnishings.

AT the wheel of her prized Scorpion car.

- She learned typewriting, using three toes to type. "I'm rather slow – about 35 to 40 words a minute. But I'm accurate!" She never learned to write shorthand – "In my case it would be shortfoot," she said with a grin. All her applications for jobs were flawlessly type-written.

Laura was glad when her training was over and she could return to her home in Burradoo. She couldn't bear to live alone in Sydney. Besides, she is devoted to her mother and father - "I must have been a great strain on my parents, especially during my childhood."

- "There are some things I can't do, but, really, they are minimal. For example, I love music and would dearly like to play the piano. But I'd have to have a third foot to be able to play!"
- Some four years ago her parents took her for a 10 weeks tour of England and Europe and she enjoyed every minute of it. Some time in the future she hopes to travel again. And she will. For if Laura sets her mind on an objective, she seems invariably to achieve it in the end.
- She reads omnivorously, mainly historical romances and autobiographies, and she reads in bed every evening.
- "I get tired physically and have to have early nights. I suppose it stands to reason that my feet get tired. You see, they have to do the work of both hands and feet."
- But she's up early in the morning, keen to drive to the Works. And she's invariably among the first of the office staff to arrive at Berrima.

- From babyhood Laura revealed an indomitable determination to overcome her handicap, together with a dogged tenacity of purpose to achieve what she sets out to accomplish. An only child, her silver-haired parents – ("adapting ourselves in those early days took its toll") – recalled her first attempts to toddle.
- "She pressed her back against that lounge and gradually pushed herself up. We watched her, spellbound. Time and again she slid back on to her seat. But she persisted and persisted. Then ultimately she achieved a precarious balance and took her first step. To us it was an exciting achievement – an amazing triumph."
- Her parents were determined never to coddle her or become over-protective but to bring her up as an ordinary child in a normal loving home.



EATING a cup cake as an infant posed no difficulties.

- With the passage of those early years Laura developed an amazing flexibility with her legs, together with an extraordinary adroitness with her toes and feet. She could do most things with her feet and toes, even to brushing and combing her hair and brushing her teeth.
- The family then lived in Sydney at Bayview and Laura was sent to the local kindergarten and primary school – then a branch of SCEGGS. She learned her alphabet and discovered that just as some children are left-handed, she was left-footed! There she became more practised and skilled with her toes than many of the other children were with their fingers.

- Indeed, during those early sewing lessons Laura could thread a needle quicker with her toes than the other girls. In despair, they would bring their needles to her to be threaded.
- Tricycles and scooters were the rage among the local kiddies and Laura was never one to be left on the sidelines. She wanted a scooter. Her parents were in a ferment of worry but Laura's persistence at last won grudging assent. But there had to be a compromise in that she would have to accept a threewheeled scooter.
- So a three-wheeler was ordered for Christmas. But a two-wheeler was delivered in error and Laura immediately took possession of it. But for the next 18 months she was compelled by her parents to wear a crash helmet.
- "I used to be petrified to see her racing down the sloping footpaths on her scooter with the other kiddies," said her mother. "She guided the scooter with her chin over the handlebars and was just as fast as the others. She was quite fearless. I didn't think she would have any teeth left because of her many falls. But she still persisted."
- With the average person, arms play an important part in physical balance and this was another area in which Laura achieved expert proficiency.
- She learned to swim like a fish at an early age and was thoroughly at home in the surf at Newport. But horse-riding was the sport she most enjoyed. She was taught to ride at Smoky Dawson's school nearby. Special reins were developed for her, running from the bit to the saddle pommel and then down to her feet. This adaptation for Laura, incidentally, has now been adopted in England for handicapped riders.
- As she grew older grave education problems emerged. There are no special schools for persons with her handicap, and her anguished parents found that schools from the Central Coast to Wollongong refused to enrol her.

Laura was sent to the local kindergarten and THEY speak with affection of Frensham at Moss primary school – then a branch of SCEGGS. She learned her alphabet and discovered that admission as a day girl.

Laura's education forced the family to move so she could be a day student at Frensham. They settled at Burradoo, which was very convenient because the school bus stopped outside their door. The only practical concession to her disability at school was her classroom desk which was lowered to give full play to her feet.

- She enjoyed her schooldays and her happy, sunny nature and keen sense of humour won her a host of friends.
- In later years, however, she developed a greater affinity with people older than herself. This was probably due to the fact that she could not take part in body-contact sports and on such occasions was left on the sidelines to talk with the teachers.
- But she participated in many school activities. She entered swimming races but was badly beaten by her peers, her mother recalled.
- Then it was decided that she could use flippers to compensate for her disability. But this proved to be unacceptable because she then outraced the entire field!

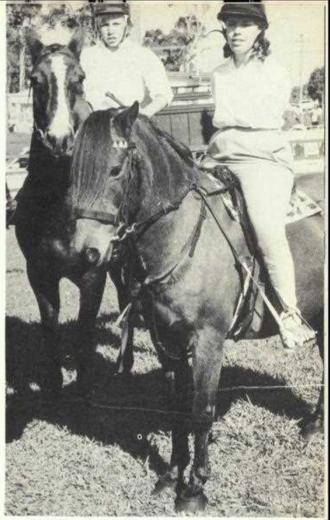
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- "ONE day I drove to school to pick up Laura, who was the referee in a softball match," said her mother. "I arrived to see a group of angry girls surrounding her disputing one of her decisions. She was in tears. I could not help bursting into tears, too, but for another reason. That incident showed me that the girls had accepted Laura as one of themselves."
- While she was at Frensham she had her own horse, Fred, to whom she was devoted. He was quiet and docile and Laura loved him. But her parents recalled their anxious qualms the first time she rode through the gate.

"She recognised our distress and waved cheerily to us. 'Don't worry,' she called out with a grin. 'If I do fall off you can be certain RANDOM sample of Laura's left foot writing, from a segment of a report.

130 4-4 RAN MATERIANS CONT. ELECTRIC TRACK FUHEEL GEARS PINION BRASSES 4-5 RAN MINUNG GRINDING MEDIA PACK HINERS GREASE MOBNER OLL - MOBIL



SHE loves horse riding. This picture was taken during an appearance at the Castle Hill Showground.

I won't break my arms.' She still carries a picture of Fred in her handbag."

- Laura is never at a loss for words and can cope with most situations. Like the occasion when a small boy tugged her skirt in the street and in cruel innocence asked: "Why haven't you any arms?" "I keep them locked up in a drawer at home so I won't lose them," Laura told him, gravely and convincingly.
- She is adaptable as most girls around the home. Cooking and domestic chores, like the washing, are no problem. In addition she cuts the wide lawns, driving the mobile lawnmower.
- But her job is the mainspring of her life nowadays.
- "She's just a changed person since she started work at Blue Circle, effervescing with the joy of living. She just can't wait to get to work each day and she loves every minute of it," said her parents.
- "And we're all so grateful that at last she's found a job!"

"I Am An Eye Man!"

SLOGAN WON SAFETY CONTEST

The "I Am An Eye Man" slogan won the recent Poster and Slogan Competition conducted by the Berrima Works Safety Promotion Committee. The slogan was entered by Kylie Strode, age 7.

The Safety Promotion Committee consists of company staff and wages employees under the chairmanship of Mr Keith Graham (Acting Engineering Manager). It has selected eye protection as its current area of attention.

The subject was promoted by showing selected films to all plant personnel, the erection of suitable advertising material and by a poster and slogan competition for Works employees and their families.

The competition was run in four sections:

• Up to 10 years; 10-15 years; and Open for

posters (which could include a slogan).

Open for slogans only – all entries.

Prizemoney of \$30 for first; \$15 for second, and \$5 for third, was offered.



Following were the prizewinners in the various sections:

Posters (with or without slogan): Up to 10 years of age -

First prize: Penny Garrett (daughter of Roy, Process Manager)

Second prize: Matthew Strode (son of Bob, Electrical Engineer)

Third prize: Jason Burgess (son of Dennis, Crane Driver)

11 to 15 years of age:

First prize: Janelle Burgess (daughter of Dennis, Crane Driver)

Second prize: Michelle Tilden (daughter of Bernie, Shift Superintendent)

Third prize: Michael Garrett (son of Roy, Process Manager)

16 years of age and over:

First prize: Helen Staubner (Engineering Department Stenographer)

Second prize: Joe Sperzel (Senior Design Draughtsman, Group Engineering)

Third prize: Mary Batton (mother of Allan, Laboratory Analyst)

Slogans - Open to all ages:

First prize: Kylie Strode (daughter of Bob, Electrical Engineer)

Second prize: John McCallum (son of Ray, Services Foreman)

Third prize: Matthew Strode (son of Bob, Electrical Engineer)

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Judges of the competition were Mr and Mrs Murray White of Moss Vale. Mr White is the Sales Manager at our newly acquired associate, Southern Limestone, and Mrs White teaches signwriting at Moss Vale Tech.

Presentation of the prizes was made by the Works Manager, Mr W. Purvis at an afternoon tea for the winners and their families.

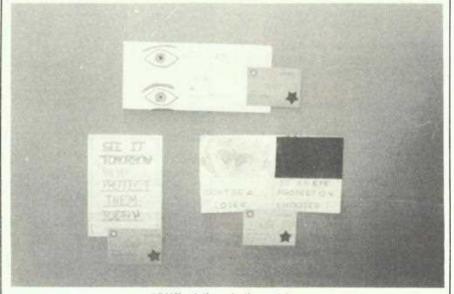
The Safety Promotion Committee's objective is to increase awareness of employees in selected areas of Safety First and to reinforce the Works' normal safety programs.



DIMINUTIVE Kylie Strode, 7, receives first prize for her winning slogan from works manager Bill Purvis.



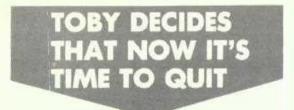
MEMBERS of the Berrima Works Safety Promotion Committee – Bob Strode (L) chairman; Keith Graham (R) with the judges, Murray and Nancy White.



- SOME of the winning entries. -



RAY and Sharon McCallum with Sharon John (who won second prize in the open class) and Christopher.



ALFRED Thomas Moule, better known as 'Toby', retired recently after having worked at Berrima for a total of 22 years.

He joined the Company in November, 1957 as a yard labourer and later transferred to the maintenance section as a fitters labourer. In September, 1966 Toby was transferred to production as a miller, and five months later went to work at Burrawang.

Toby came back to Berrima in 1968, taking up where he had left as a calcimator attendant on No 4 Kiln.

With the commissioning of No 6 Kiln, Toby was transferred to the newly created position of plant attendant, the position he held up until his retirement.

Toby will have plenty to keep himself occupied during his retirement.

He intends building galvanised tanks which are still very popular throughout the district.

Toby is also a fisheries inspector and supervises the fresh water rivulets around Burrawang and Wildes Meadow with the same zeal that he carried out his work at Berrima.

At a farewell dinner held at the Bowral Bowling Club, Toby was the recipient of a Jason recliner chair from his workmates.



PRODUCTION Manager John Burnell wishes Toby a happy retirement.



JOHN Odfeldt, No 6 Shift Superintendent, congratulates Toby on his retirement.



KEN and Lyn Edmunds at Toby's farewell.



BARRY and Shirley Wright.
 JOHN and Helen Campbell.





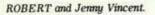
WILLIE and Corinne Lowman.

DAVID and Margaret Layton.



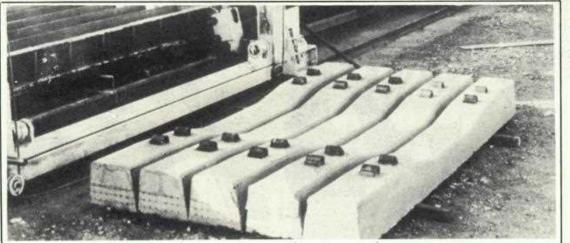
THE family gathered for Toby's farewell. Here is Toby and Nellie with their three sons, Neville, Sam and John and daughters-in-law Sandra and Janet. Directly behind Toby is his grandson, Tim, NSW Country Firsts Rugby League half-back.







DENNIS and Lyn Burgess.



MOULDED sleepers after steam curing .-

CONCRETE SLEEPERS LAST 50 YEARS

PRESTRESSED concrete sleepers are a vital ingredient for durability, low maintenance, speed and comfort on the Trans-Continental Railways.

The Readymix Costain Joint Venture has been producing these sleepers at its factories in Kalgoorlie (WA) and Port Augusta (SA) since 1975.

Readymix uses Swan Portland cement.

At the completion of the contract last June, 750,000 sleepers, representing 500 kms of rail track, will have been produced at the Kalgoorlie factory and 600,000 at Port Augusta.

The majority of the Kalgoorlie production was used to upgrade the WA section of the track and the Port Augusta production for upgrading the section of track on the WA-SA border to Port Augusta as well as the new standard gauge track from Tarcoola to Alice Springs.

The sleepers have a minimum life span of 50 years. Combined with continuous welded rail, secure fastening and effective ballasting, the result is a low maintenance track with good gauge-holding qualities.

This provides freight trains with a stable track at high speed with increased axle loads. The passenger has a safe, comfortable and quiet trip.

The potential safety hazards in the pre-cast industry are well known. In the early days such mass production industries were unknown in the West Australian goldfields region.

A number of lost time accidents occurred during the first 12 months when the labour turnover was as high as 95 per cent.

A great deal of attention was given to these

problems which resulted in a labour turnover of only 4.8 per cent and one lost time accident during the past four years. The factory also has had no industrial relations problems since its establishment in 1975.

From its inception the factory has achieved a production utilisation of 100 per cent, in temperatures ranging from a high of 49 degrees to a low of minus 2 degrees and lost production only once – as a result of wet weather.

> From Bill Wilson Rivervale

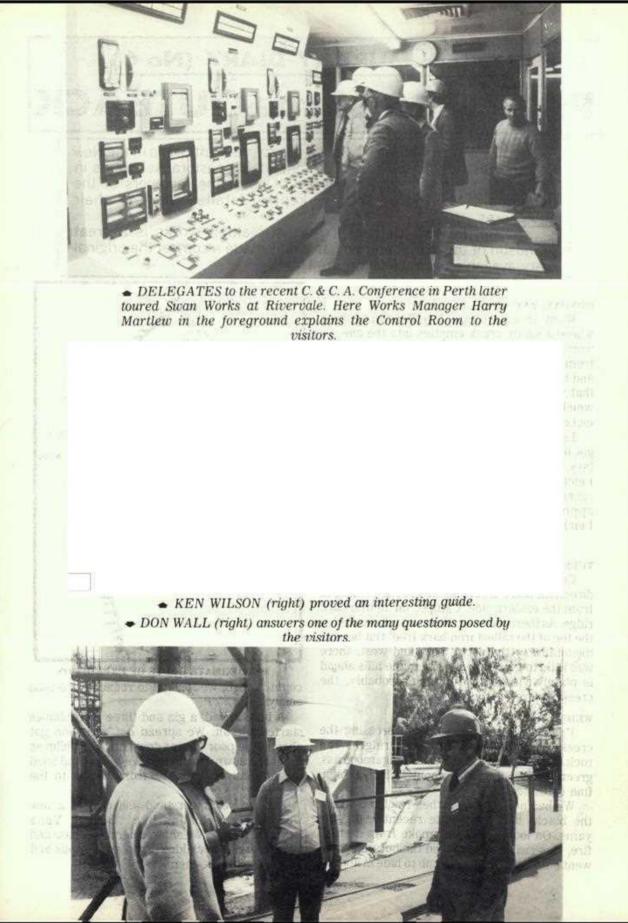
"LINK" CRYPTOQUOTE Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this sample A is used for the three Ls, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each month the code letters are different.

CRYPTOQUOTES

KW X YHTCAGXAJ VBH DCVHR CU VBH DKAKCOR XWY RVOSKY ACOWV. MOV OWYHG XWJ CVBHG RJRVHT, VBHJ TKZBV MH GOWWKWZ KV. – XWCWJ October Solution:

ONE CAN ENDURE SORROW ALONE BUT IT TAKES TWO TO BE GLAD. – ELBERT HUBBARD



THE ANDREW MURRAY DIARY (No 6) PIONEERS of theOUTBACK

On January 16, 1860 a party of explorers left Uralla in the New England District of NSW to search for suitable pastoral selections in Queensland in the region of Mackay. One of the members of the expedition, Mr Andrew Murray kept a detailed diary of their adventures.

Bill Featon, Cement Tester at Maldon Works is a great grandson of the diarist and he has kindly made a copy of the original diary available for publication in "Link".

MONDAY, MAY 14:

Went on east of north and camped near where a sandy creek empties into the one we were running up. Some deep creeks come in from the ranges and some had such steep banks and beds so overgrown with long coarse grass, that we had at times to cross the main creek, which was now a broad bed of sand, with a few inches of running water.

I suspect that in crossing and re-crossing we got off the main creek or Issacs, on to a tributary. The description corresponds so well with Leichhardt's map that we thought we were still running the Issacs up, as a large creek came in opposite our camp corresponding with Leichhardt's Skull Creek.

MORE CREEKS

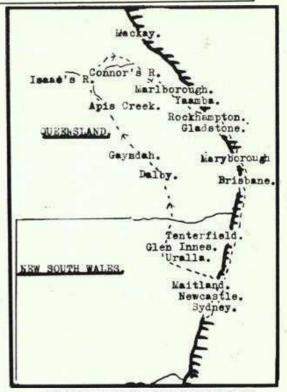
TUESDAY, MAY 15:

Continued up the creek in a north-easterly direction. More troublesome creeks coming in from the eastern side. Camped on an iron-bark ridge. As there were no ridges near, I climbed to the top of the tallest iron-bark tree. Out beyond mountains to the north, east and west, there was little to guide us. A gorge in the hills ahead is plainly visible thro' which, probably, the creek we are on, passes.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16:

Packed up and on our way, crossing the creek. Travelled over iron-bark ridges. The rock,formation on the hills, the kangaroo grass, green and seeding, was about 18 inches high, fine cattle feed.

We had not gone far, when I noticed where the blacks had been quite recently, digging yams. On looking ahead, smoke from a small fire, was visible. We hitched the horses up and went on. There being no scrub to hide in and the



APPROXIMATE ROUTE OF EXPEDITION

country open, we thought to round up the mob easily.

A little ahead, a gin and three piccaninnies started to run. We spread out and soon got ahead. The poor gin sat down and her children crouched down around her. We got off and tried to get some information from her as to the course of the creek.

She did not understand and uttered a few words only, sounding like "Beyana Yana Beyonda Wony". We showed her a compass and a watch and the children soon got curious and wanted to handle them. McCrossin took a regatta shirt from his valise and put it on her as she sat on the ground – first her arms in the sleeves and the piccaninnies seemed afraid of her.

We got our pack-horses and went on. Some of the party said they heard cooees from other blacks. On the top of a granite range near where we camped, a high rock showed above the tree tops. McKay said there was a fine view from the top.

After dinner I got Hamilton Robison to come with me and we would try to get a rock wallaby. I saw one some distance away. Robison jibbed a little over half-way up the hill as it was steep and stony. I reached the top and saw surrounding hills as high and also, the smoke from our camp fire. Had a mind to fire my gun, but thought my mates might fear I was surrounded by blacks if they looked up and saw me alone on the top of the rock. On returning, they discredited my statement and I regretted I had not fired.

THROUGH GORGE

THURSDAY, MAY 17:

Went on, following up the creek, we passed thro' the gorge I had seen. The country was poorer as we went on and we camped on a small gully, where water was abundant. To the west was a large, reedy lagoon. There were small fish in waterholes. A razor-back hill came down on the opposite side of the lagoon. Mr McCrossin, Mr McKay and I climbed the razor-back. It was high and steep and of slaty formation. The country all around was broken and hilly. In coming down, I shot a duck. Extensive forests of grass trees grow here, proof of the poor nature of the country. Made up our minds to steer N.N.West tomorrow, towards the coast.

FRIDAY, MAY 18:

Set out early, travelling thro' the grass tree forest and got into a series of broken slate ridges. Crossing over the main top, we ran a spur down a gully, for the night. In the gully, tall palm-like plants grew to 25 feet, the stems resembling a pole with a bunch of serrated leaves or fronds on top, with a pretty tassel suspended.

Going on, we came to a fine strong clear stream in a wide deep channel and gravel bed. In the afternoon, having seen mussel shells in blacks' camps, I stripped and went into a large water-hole, to waist deep where tracks of shell fish showed and got a number, which, however, when roasted, were only fit for bait. Fish about eight inches long with beaks half as long as their bodies, are numerous here.

CROCODILE TRACKS ALONG BANKS OF DEEP CREEK

SUNDAY, MAY 20:

Noticing that the river we were on, turned, round the back of a razor-back ridge very steep on the side we were on, we tried in the hope of shortening the journey, to get over it, but found it too steep for the horses and were obliged to turn back. Going to the river, we cleared a track thro' the scrub and crossed to the east side. The garden convolvulus was blooming in the scrub, also a bottle shaped gourd which would hold about three pints of water. Going a short distance, we were stopped again by a large creek. Camped on a high bank and on going down for water, I saw, for the first time, the trail of a crocodile, on the sand.

CROSSED RIVER

MONDAY, MAY 21:

Had a late start this morning, to S.E. side. A fine large cluster fig tree grew on the bank with large fruit in bunches like small red-cheeked apples. They are infested with small ants and useless for food. There was also a large bean pod over a foot long with beans as large as a watch and their vines ran to the tops of the trees. White cockatoos are numerous here.

TUESDAY, MAY 22:

Continued down the river. The junction of a river of considerable size was on the opposite side. The country is opening up and the grass very thick, up to the stirrup irons.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 23:

The course today was eastward as the river ran in that direction. Ti trees growing near the camp tonight.

THURSDAY, MAY 24:

Queen's birthday and grass being green, we camped and spelled the horses and mended the pac-bags, straps and clothes.

FRIDAY, MAY 25:

Followed the course of the river, keeping south of it. The country is openly timbered with ti tree, red gum and an occasional Moreton Bay fig. The general contour of the river is higher than the land back from it, caused probably, by overflow of high floods, high grass holding soil carried down. The soil formation is alluvial, fertile with a dense high growth of coastal kangaroo grass up to the stirrup irons. We saw a young hill kangaroo known as a flyer, trying to get away by jumping over the grass, in which its feet kept getting entangled. The coastal kangaroo travels by tracks under the grass, only showing up at intervals Thinking there might be a chance of catching it, McKay and I gave chase and soon captured it.

Kangaroo soup, what a luxury in store!

The anabranch again entered the river and we went a distance down. There, the tide waters rise in the river, making it unfit for the horses or for camp use and we went to the edge of a mangrove scrub. It was necessary then to return to a pool of fresh water above the junction. Much overgrown with a bean-like runner. Timber is scarce, only ti tree growing. After hobbling the horses out and fixing up the tent, the kangaroo was dressed ready for the pot, which in this instance was the large billy-can, the understanding being that those on the morning watch were to cook it.

My watch with Hamilton Robison being the first and Jovanna Barbra and Duke being the second, no one of us was to share in the honours of preparing the stewed kangaroo feast. This great distinction fell to the lot of our worthy leader, Mr John McCrossin, and his night companion, Mr John McKay. Usage to shifts on night watch inclined one, after a time to sleep lightly, so as to be up at the least alarm of danger. The ground, let the reader understand, is so uneven that it is hard to find a place to stand a billy on. The wood was ti tree limbs. On this, our apprentices of the culinary art placed the feast to boil.

THEY DREW LOTS FOR LAND HOLDINGS

I was awakened by hearing a fizzling noise, as if water had been thrown on the fire. As the wood did not require that, being difficult to start, presently footsteps towards the fire were heard and the whispered inquiry, "What's the matter?" and the low answer, "The billy is upset and the soup is all in the fire!" "Never mind," came next, "Fill it up, fill it up, they will never know." So a visit to the waterhole was next. The precaution was taken not to put too much water on so as to have the real essence!

I dozed off again, but just before daylight was awakened. Not by any noise. No, no, it was by the strong smell of something like burning boots, or bullock's horn. My boots were safe and as for the horn, there were no cattle in that part. The light air current was from the fire to the tent but one of the cooks seemed to get a whiff, for presently there was a loud sniffling and a whispered "I smelt something burning!" Then a further whisper, "The billy has boiled dry and the flesh is burning on the bottom of it." Again the whispered, "Fill it up, fill it up, they will never know."

A taste of kangaroo tail soup was not unknown in my younger days. At best, I thought it poor, insipid liquid, but, upon being filled up for the third time – well! Damper and salt junk is better.

I dozed off again, till "get up" was the order. I was not disappointed when I saw that first pint of brown liquor poured out. The first taste of it was enough. That soup with the ragged burnt flesh bones was tipped out amongst the grass. Perhaps the faithful dog Bluey tried it but preferred hunger. This was the end of our journey north, the furthest camp north today.

Our horses' heads were turned homeward to the land we started from on January 16. We had now to cast lots for our respective "runs" and mark the frontages in order to get a higher and drier camp, as well as one where surprise attacks by natives would give us a greater advantage in defending ourselves.

We returned along our downward track. The long island between the anabranch and the river was very pretty country, long, even-topped kangaroo grass over a long plain with isolated Moreton Bay or Carbeen trees with vines growing on the top.

McKay and I went down to the channel of the anabranch, the bed of which was thickly grown with mangrove and other scrubby bushes, so thick that we had to cut a track to get the horses over it. Riding on a mile or two, we rejoined the others and returned to camp of May 24. We found a high isolated slate knoll with precipitous banks down to the river, which was deep. Camped here a few days.

SUNDAY, MAY 27:

In a fairly secure place today. There was no danger of blacks or crocodiles reaching us from the river side, which took a turn around the nob the camp was on. Walking over the grass which had been laid by a flood, I saw a black snake basking in the sun, which, for want of a proper stick, I could not kill. This was the only black snake I had seen since starting, but many tree snakes were seen when we were droving the cattle between Walla Walla and Ji Jin Creek. Except the brown one killed near Archer's cattle station, we had seen no other.

MONDAY, MAY 28:

We all drew lots for the positions of our "runs". Barbra and I came next in the cast. We then cast lots for the sides of the river.

Jovanna Barbra's lot fell to the north side and mine to the south, which on the frontage, was far the best country we had seen. We started to mark the lower boundary of my first block with an American axe and chisel, we went as near the mangrove as we could git a large tree – a ti tree about 3ft 6 inches in diameter. This tree was near the S.E. bank of the river (my brand was "M"). From here we returned, timing our horses. When we considered we were five miles up the river, we marked a red gum and made back.

TUESDAY, MAY 29:

This morning Barbra and I crossed the river. I rode Whalebone and in walking over the smooth slate boulders, I slipped and fell on my knee, cutting it. We found a crossing place which did not seem very deep, the water was so clear. On going into it, however, we found it almost swimming depth. Being now on the north side of the river, we went down as far as time would permit and got on to a creek which we followed down to where it spread over the country. I do not like this country, there is too much water lying around.

Marked a tree for Barbra, returned and marked another. I tracked a blackfellow who had lost his big toe, the track being plain in the soft, wet soil. In camp we heard a low, deep bellowing sound which we took to be from a crocodile of which there were many in the deep water holes.

GREEN MOUNT

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30:

Today Barbra and I went up the river marking my top and John McKay's lower tree, a large red gum. On one side "M" and on the other "IM". The south sideline crossed a lagoon, leaving a high ridge above the lagoon on Mr McKay's side for a building site. A green vine scrub on a high hill to the S.W. from this side decided McKay to call his station "Green Mount". A reedy lagoon as in front of it.

Barbra and I ran the South line a considerable distance back and marked a silverleafed iron-bark tree "M" on the N.E. side and "IM" on the S.W. We then returned to camp.

Duke was not well and Robison ailing. The nights were cold and the river water colder than one would expect. Mr McCrossin, whose run bounded Barbra's on the N.W. side of the river was to mark for Barbra, as we had marked for McKay and myself today.

THURSDAY, MAY 31:

Robison and Duke were worse this morning. We intended going up to Taylor's River to form another camp and mark other blocks.

SICKNESS SWEEPS THROUGH CAMP

Robison got so ill we were obliged to camp earlier than we intended. He could not eat any of our camp fare, damper and sun dried salt meat, so I went to try and shoot a white cockatoo in a clump of scrub on the bank of the river. On entering the scrub I saw a bird fly up like a barn-yard fowl and on looking up found it was a fine black hen, like a domestic Spanish fowl. I shot it, then plucked and cleaned it at the river. It was a treat for the invalids. The nice white flesh made a good broth.

FRIDAY, JUNE 1:

Owing to Duke being worse and Robison not much better, we camped here all day. It was here we camped on May 22 in coming down the river and at this campfire named the river.

It was first suggested by McKay it should be called the Murray, but McCrossin thought one river Murray would be mistaken for the other. It should have been called the McCrossin. Neither of us was ambitious of his name being applied to it, so we agreed to call it the McKay, after Mr George McKay of Uralla, John McKay's father. I did not like the region, as it was cattle country and not even good for them. Wherever it was level back from the river it was wet and what is called "Divel Divel" country. A small black ant built up pinnacles of earth amongst the grass and it was wet in many places between these, a good run for snipe and water hen.

GRASS FIRES

SATURDAY, JUNE 2:

The blacks set fire to the grass in different places in a line with the ridges along the river. They may have been trying to burn patches for game, or they may have been trying to burn us out. We did not see them, altho' they were not far from us. We got wet to the knees gathering wood in dewy grass, so moved to the sand in the bed of the river, where there was driftwood from the oaks.

(Continued next issue)

SMILE AWHILE

ULTIMATUM

PADDY KELLY the most successful bomb terrorist in the IRA arrived at the Pearly Gates.

"With your appalling record of murder and mayhem in Belfast bombings I can't possibly let you in," said Saint Peter.

"I'm not asking to get in," retorted Paddy. "I'm giving you 10 minutes to get out!"

SCOTS WHA' HAE!

IT was cold on deck. The Captain, concerned for the comfort of his passengers called down: "Is there a mackintosh down there big enough to keep two young lassies warm?"....

"Nay, Skipper," came the reply, "But there's a MacGregor willing to try."

ENLIGHTENMENT

*

A WINDOW cleaner working on a block of flats found himself staring through a bathroom window just as a lovely blonde was preparing to step into the bath. The girl stifled her immediate feeling of panic and decided to stare the man down.

They locked eyes — the girl standing beside the bath, the man on the ladder, looking through the window.

For a long time they stood and stared, silent, motionless.

Something had to give. The man on the ladder broke the spell.

"All right, all right," he snarled. "What's wrong with you? Never seen a window cleaner before?"

* NO WORRIES

A YOUNG plumber was sent by his employer to a gracious mansion in the very best part of town to repair a gas leak in the drawing room.

When the butler admitted him, he said to the plumber: "You are requested to be careful of the floors. They have just been polished."

"Oh, you don't need to worry about me slipping on them," replied the young workman. I've got spikes in me boots."

DID YOU HEAR

*

... ABOUT the nuclear scientist who swallowed uranium and got atomic ache?

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

A Lion met a Tiger As they drank beside a pool

Said the Tiger, "Tell me why You're roaring like a fool?"

"That's not foolish," said the Lion With a twinkle in his eyes,

"They call me King of all the beasts Because I advertise."

A Rabbit heard them talking and ran home like a streak,

He thought he'd try the Lion's plan But his roar was just a squeak.

A Fox came to investigate

Had luncheon in the woods,

So when you advertise, my friends,

Be sure you've got the goods!

INEXPLICABLE

A MAGICIAN working a cruise ship had a pet parrot who was constantly ruining his act.

The bird would say to the audience, "He has the card in his pocket", or "The card's up his sleeve", or "It went through a hole in his top hat".

One day there was a huge explosion and the ship sank.

The parrot and the magician, both dazed and bruised, found themselves together on a piece of wreckage.

For four days the parrot stared at the magician.

Finally, the parrot said, "Okay, I give up. What did you do with the ship?"

CONUNDRUM

TOLD by the teacher she should learn a new word every day, the little girl perked up when she heard the word "extinct" on TV. She asked her mother what it meant.

"Well, it's like this," the mother replied. "If all the people in the world disappeared, you could say the human race is extinct."

The daughter thought a moment and then asked: "But who would I say it to?"

* DIAGNOSED

"YOUNG man", said the dowager sitting next to a smoker on a jet flight, "smoking makes me sick."

"Well, lady," he replied, blowing smoke rings, "If I were you I would give it up."

"LINK" CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1 Ceramic piece 5 Did in 9 Man's name 10 One of the bears 12 Banjoist's need 13 Gone aloft 15 June's refrain 16 Winter utterance 17 Neronian greeting 18 Thickness 20 Nourished 21 - processing 22 Vaquero's charge 23 Seem suitable -25 Substantial 26 Beasts of burden 27 "South Pacific" girl 28 Brazilian tree 29 Prosthetic teeth 32 Heavy drinker 33 Devoured 34 Took off 35 Absentee 37 Outdo 38 Banal 39 American showman 40 German river 41 West wind

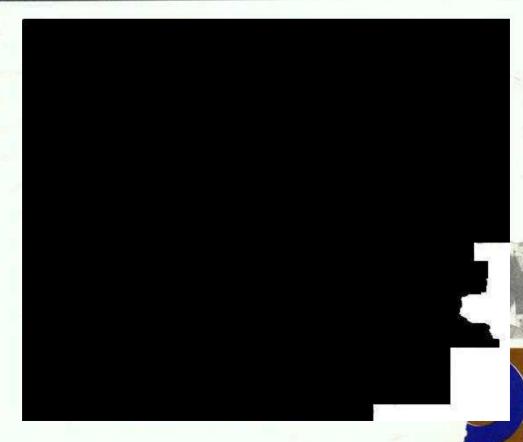
CLUES



OCTOBER SOLUTION

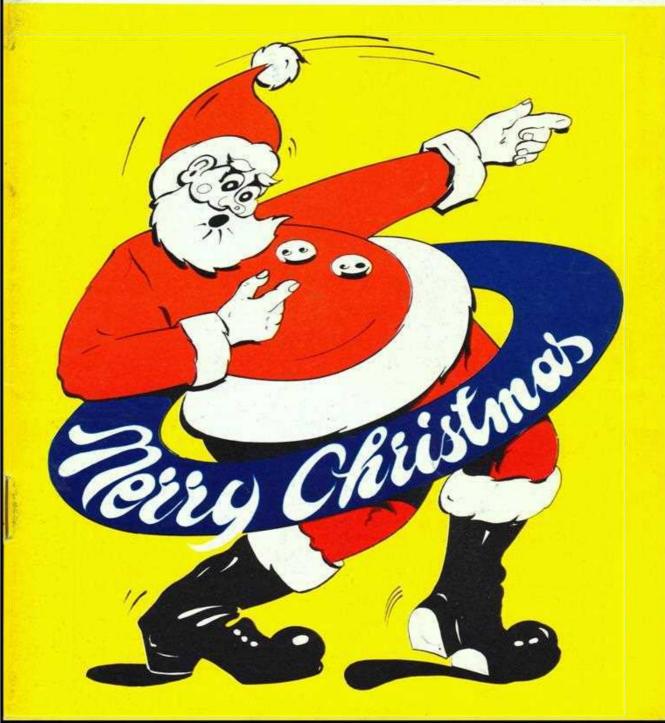
DOWN

- 1 Insipid 2 Put up with
- 3 "B" movie of old
- 4 Wapiti
- 5 Part of Greece
- 6 British truck
- 7 Man's name
- 8 Included
- 11 Go back
- 14 Donkey
- 16 Nautical fastener
- 19 Consecrate
- 22 Set fire to
- 23 Vaunt
- 24 Ship out 25 Not yours
- 27 Missive
- 29 Literary giant
- 30 Chinese civet
- 31 Gain entree
- 36 Succor
- 37 Bikini part



whe plumbe the floor "Oh, slipping o I've got s * DID YOAB(uraniut

BLUE CIRCLE SOUTHERN Vol. 8, No. 6, December, 1981



ARTIST'S impression of the large 117 metres high cooling tower at Wallerawang Power Station, NSW, which won the 1981 Construction Achievement Award of the Australian Federation of Construction Contractors. The structure was built by Dillingham Australia Kellogg joint venture, using cement supplied by B.C.S.C.

Other winning entries, the circulating water system at Eraring Power Station by Citra Constructions; the cooling water intake canal and caisson tunnel by John Holland (Constructions) at the same project; and the bridges at Douglas Park, Pheasants Nest and Moolgun Creek, F5 Freeway, by White Industries — all used BCSC cement in their construction

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

FROM THE

MANAGING DIRECTOR

THIS is my first Christmas Message as Managing Director of the Group. Eric Taylor, who retired from the post in mid year, wrote an inclusion for "Link" each December, and I am very pleased to follow that tradition.

CHRISTMAS is a time in Australia for most of us to reflect on our circumstances and to share congenially a spirit of good fellowship and wellbeing with our family, friends and colleagues.

Perhaps this season, more than other times, should provoke us to think of those less fortunate than the people of Australia—the circumstances in countries which have been torn by famine, drought, political and social disturbances.

Distribution of happiness, health and wealth can never be uniform, but Australians generally have much for which to be thankful.

Without, hopefully, being too sombre, I raise the vital issue of accidents and safety in our society. We should not be proud that Australia has one of the worst records in the world in general industry and community safety.

Notwithstanding a refreshing improvement in safety at some of our centres, the Group is quite concerned at the ongoing incidence of major and minor accidents in our operations. Together we must instill the need and dedication for safe working everywhere.

Outside the factories and work places, we Australians appear to have a propensity for self-destruction. On average, 10 people each day are killed on our roads, one person each day is drowned, three children each day die from accidents, and a further 250 children on daily average are hospitalised from various accidents.

I raise these matters in this Christmas Message since, in considering our lot compared with others in more difficult plight, we should recognise the inanity of the sorrowful toll of avoidable accidents in our society. It should alert us all to take care and ensure safety precautions in our everyday life.

My wife Barbara and I extend to you and your families, health and happiness at Christmas and best wishes for the New Year.





EDITOR: Terry Southwell-Keely

REPRESENTATIVES: BERRIMA: Kevin Moore, Helen Staubner and Kevin Richards

MARULAN: Dave Perry, Mark Burgess, Peter Elliott, Tom Netzler, Andrew Longhurst

MALDON: Bill Featon, and Shirley Sonter

WAURN PONDS: Les Wilkinson

RIVERVALE: Bill Wilson

PORTLAND: Stan Welch, Colleen Sheehan

KOORAGANG: Bill Lawrence

SOUTHERN LIMESTONE: Russell Nurse

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Introducing . . .



PERSONABLE John Boone who has joined us as a Purchasing Officer is understandably better known as Daniel.

Born in Barbados in the West Indies "where all the best cricketers come from", he finished his education in England. He travelled extensively on the Continent, spent six months as a barman in Spain and several months in Cologne as a clerk with the American Forces. He migrated to Australia some 10 years ago and for the last 9½ years was in the Purchasing and Administration department of Amoco.

Daniel, who must be one of our most eligible bachelors, is interested in photography, swimming and cricket.

PANORAMIC view of the Rawang Works, north of Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia.

A ssociated Pan Malaysia Cement Sdn Berhad (APMC) held the official opening of the extensions to their Rawang Works on November 2. APMC is 50% owned by Malayan Cement Berhad which is a subsidiary of Blue Circle Industries of the United Kingdom.

- THE Rawang extensions consist of a 4000 tonnes per day dry process precalciner kiln and ancilliaries.
- Rawang is located a short distance north of Kuala Lumpur, and APMC has a further plant, Kanthan, near Ipoh.
- The Rawang extension increases APMC's production capacity from 0.9 million to 2.1 million tonnes per annum.
- The market for cement in Malaysia has shown strong growth for some years.
- An interesting and novel feature of the Rawang process is the use of shale containing a proportion of fuel energy. The limestone and shale are crushed, milled, blended and stored in separate operating streams.
- The limestone is then fed to the top cyclone of the dry process preheater (unlike normally

where the raw meal mix of limestone and shale is fed); and the shale is injected separately into the oil-fired lower fifth cycloneprecalciner where the shale sheds its fuel input.

- The separate limestone and shale streams come together entering the kiln which is oil fired. The specialised nature of the shale will make the well instrumented and controlled Rawang plant an energy efficient producer of clinker.
- The Managing Director of BCSC, Mr J. E. Layt, attended the official opening of the Rawang extensions as a guest of APMC. BCSC had earlier co-operated with APMC in the training programme for some of the Rawang employees.

PORTLAND'S OFF WHITE CEMENT

Hidden Valley Yields Essential Ash



- THE secondary materials used in making Off White cement at Portland Works are a mixture of what is known as Torbane ash and Ulan clay.
- Before World War I, kerosene and crude oil were extracted from some of the shales in the Torbane area. This mining undertaking was located in the valley of Torbane near Capertee.
- During World War I a newspaper article and photographs described the loading of crude oil from the Torbane area to fuel British battle ships.
- The ashes from those old retorts in the area are now being utilised as an element in building construction.
- Because of its particular chemical composition, several thousand tonnes of the old ash is removed each year and taken to the Portland Works where it is finally incorporated in our Off White cement.
- Hidden away in the head of a very quiet valley, the area is controlled by the Mines Department. Working in association with that department is the Soil Conservation Authority.

As the old ash is removed, the area is tidied up

TORBONE ash open cut quarry. An idea of its size can be gained by comparing the size of the bulldozer in the foreground

and sowed with species of grass recommended by the soil conservation authority.

- After lying dormant for more than 60 years, the material is now finding its way into such buildings as the High Court building in Canberra, and other buildings where the architects are looking for a surface of beauty.
- Ulan clay is another component added to the Torbane ash to make up the secondary materials for the Off White cement. This material is won from near a small village called Ulan which is some 30 miles north of Mudgee.
- Many years ago Ulan was a village which supplied the needs of a small power station and a small colliery. With the passing of years the power station was shut down, but the colliery continued to work on at limited production. However, in recent times with the boom in resources, the Ulan colliery has changed hands and is now the scene of an enormous development for the production of coal.
- The clay stone deposit is located approximately three kilometres from the coal mine pit head. The area has not changed very much and the



animal life still remains very much as it was in the past.

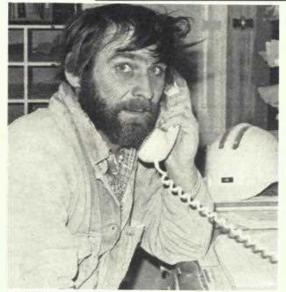
- The site from which the clay stone is won is popular with snakes and goannas and a casual stroller around the deposit often gets quite a rude shock when he nearly steps on a large snake. In close proximity, too, are numerous emus and kangaroos.
- The white clay stone is generally low in iron content and is geologically identified with the clay stone from adjacent quarry sites that have previously been proven successful in

LOOKING down on the Torbane shale ash deposit from the roadway.

the manufacture of china.

- The present face of the clay stone is approximately seven metres high and the material is won by ripping and loading with a front end loader.
- One of the characteristics of the deposit is that the material attracts the sunlight and operations on the quarry site can be extremely uncomfortable, because of the very high temperatures that occur.

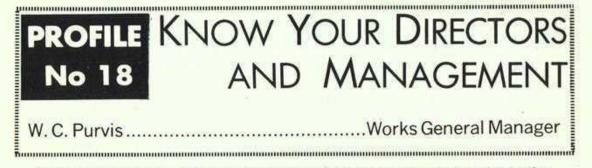
MARULAN PERSONALITIES



JOSEPH KOPEC has been employed at Marulan Works for some years now and as the electrical department's leading hand he's quite a busy man. Our cameraman caught Joe in an unusual role — doing the job of a receptionist.



KEVIN CORNISH, known as Speedy joined the work force at Marulan in 1963 as a shovel driver assistant. Then he became a Crusher Attendant and next a carpenters assistant, the position he holds today.



RBANE Bill Purvis has probably given longer continuous service to the cement industry than any other executive now on the staff of Blue Circle Southern. He started work as a boy in the store at Southern Portland Cement on May 22, 1937, when he was 144 years old.

Just under 40 years later he returned to Berrima as General Manager - NSW Works. His career could very aptly be described as that of "The Local Boy Who Made Good"

- WILLIAM Charles Purvis was born in North Sydney on November 29, 1922, a few stones throw from Portland House. The eldest of a closely-knit family of five boys and four girls, he was brought up on the Southern Tablelands.
- His parents finally settled at Sutton Forest where they still live. Incidentally, his father is now 88 and his mother 86 and they still play an important part in the lives of the members of their large family.
- Purvis Senior migrated from Scotland to Australia in 1912. He joined up in 1915 and was subsequently transferred to a Victorian unit and spent the next three years in the trenches on the Western Front where he was wounded on a couple of occasions.
- On his return to Australia in 1919 he worked on the wharves and with the City Council before engaging in agriculture back on the Southern Tablelands. When Japan entered the Second World War in 1942, the old warrior joined the Volunteer Defence Corps - more popularly known as the Old and Bold - and he served as a coast watcher on the NSW coast for the rest of the war.
- Probably some of his dour Scots determination and industry rubbed off on his oldest son!

Every Sunday for years Bill attended Sunday School and later the service at All Saints Church at Sutton Forest. He was selected to pump the organ for the organist as an integral part of his devotions. This function developed into a family tradition and preserve. He was succeeded in turn by three of



his four brothers, then the church finally installed an electric blower.

- Bill was educated at the tiny Sutton Forest Public School. It was then a "One Teacher School". He left school at the age of 14, at the end of the Great Depression, and for the next six months had a succession of jobs digging potatoes, picking beans and peas and pulling swedes for a local farmer in the Werai area.
- Then he got a job with SPC in the Store, where Frank Wrightson was in charge. Frank's grandson, Vern, is now Bill's General Superintendent of Accounts and Administration at Berrima.
- His next move was to the Laboratory as Sample Boy.
- He was encouraged to enrol with the International Correspondence School in the



BILL and Norma photographed in Sydney before their marriage.

chemistry course. He studied for a number of years and ultimately secured his Diploma in General Chemistry.

- The only transport to work in those days was by bicycle and he developed some local distinction as a cyclist. This was understandable because he had plenty of training. Rain, hail or shine, he rode 20 miles every day between his home and work, and back again.
- Then he graduated to an old Indian motor cycle, the maintenance of which developed his interest and skill in engines. He is still interested in engines, having graduated from the old motor bike to the family cars. He still maintains his wife's car. And hidden away at home is an old 1937 BSA Bantam motor bike, which sometime in the future, he hopes to restore.
- Bill has always taken a keen interest in sport. He was in the Sutton Forest second XI for some years and played first grade for one season. He played hockey with the Moss Vale Magpies team for many years up until he left the district.

After the outbreak of war Bill endeavoured to

enlist but his job in the cement industry had been declared a reserved occupation, as the production of cement was essential to the war effort.

Marine .

In August, 1942, he married his wife Norma. They have four children, Suzanne, who was born in 1944, Jennifer 1946; Ian 1949; and David 1957.

- For some years after their marriage they lived with Norma's parents who had run the general store at Sutton Forest for more than 20 years previously. Bill was on shift work at Berrima and for many years in-between times, before they moved to a home in Moss Vale, he assisted his father-in-law in the store.
- Standard Portland Cement Works at Charbon, which had been closed down for the duration of the war, reopened in 1949 and advertised for a Senior Analytical Chemist. Bill, who had been a Shift Chemist at Berrima for the previous seven years, decided to apply and he got the job. He was appointed to the post at a salary of £550 per annum.
- "I will always be indebted and grateful to the then Chief Chemist at Berrima, Dick Christopher, who had assisted and encouraged me over the years and who had played a large part in my move to Charbon."
- Other Berrima personalities who were also involved in the reopening of Charbon were Bill Hodge, Arch McKinnon and Les Pottinger.
- Six months later he was promoted to Assistant Chief Chemist and given a rise of £100 a year, and in 1952 became Chief Chemist on a salary of £1000 annually and "house, light and fuel free".

FAMILY group at Charbon: Jennifer, Suzanne with baby David and Ian.





BILL, Ian's wife Christina, Ian, Norma and Jennifer on the day Ian graduated at the University of NSW.

- In 1958 he moved into the production area when he was appointed Production Manager at Charbon, responsible to Works Management for the production and quality control programmes. Two years later he was advanced to Assistant Works Manager and in 1962 to Works Manager.
- Arch McKinnon, who had been Works Manager, had been appointed General Manager of the Company and John Morphew, who was Colliery Managér, became also Assistant Works Manager to Bill.
- "I received a tremendous amount of support from Arch McKinnon during this period and also from the Managing Director of SPC, Mr W. S. Bain (the father of John and Bob Bain at Portland House)."
- In retrospect, Bill regards his sojourn in the Charbon, Kandos and Rylstone areas as one of the most enjoyable and happiest periods of his life. He developed a multiplicity of outside interests. He joined the Rylestone-Kandos Rotary Club and later served as President for 1958-59. Then he became more deeply involved in Rotary affairs on a District level. Subsequently he became a member of the Rotary Clubs of Lithgow, Castle Hill and currently of the Bowral-Mittagong Club.
- He played a prominent part in the affairs of the Henbury Golf Club at Kandos and was closely associated with pioneering many improvements to the clubhouse and course. He was able to play golf reasonably regularly and won the C Grade championship during one season.
- But his outstanding achievement was the dream of every golfer – to hole out in one. It was the first time any player had holed in one on the course.
- He was first president of the Standard Cement Bowling Club – a post he held for several

years. He was a member of Lodge Rylestone of which he was Worshipful Master in 1968-69. His two sons were born while he was at Kandos

- and the four children were educated to primary level at the local school. The girls finished their secondary education at Kandos High School while the boys attended All Saints College at Bathurst as boarders.
- Suzanne later graduated in Arts at Sydney University became a teacher and was Senior Mistress at Whalan High School until recently when she took up an appointment for three years to carry out social work as Coordinator, for the Factory Community Centre, in the Redfern and Waterloo areas. Jennifer took up nursing and is now a Sister at Woy Woy Hospital.
- After completing his compulsory army service Ian graduated with honours in Wool and Pastoral Science at the University of NSW. His wife is also an honours graduate of the same faculty. After working for some years with the Australian Wool Corporation, and more recently involved in running a family supermarket at Maclean, Ian currently is studying for his Ph.D. at Armidale University.
- David trained as a psychiatric nurse and is now working at the Parramatta Psychiatric Centre.

Г

- Concrete Industries (Monier Ltd) took over Standard Portland Cement in 1962. Two years later the company changed hands again when Commonwealth Portland Cement APCM(A) bought the Charbon Works.
- The effect of this change in the corporate control of Standard resulted in a promotion for Bill when he was made NSW Works Supervisor, involved in three NSW Works. He



INDUSTRIAL officer Mike Mulhall, Norma and Bill at Portland.

acted in this capacity for three years during which he held the dual role of NSW Works Supervisor and Portland Works Manager.

Following a period of restructuring the Portland operations, both in terms of manning and operations, Bill was transferred to Portland House, leaving Harry Martlew as Works Manager. His new post in Sydney was Manager – NSW Operations, responsible to the General Manager NSW for the Works' operations.

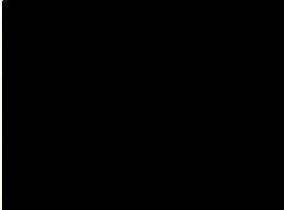
- This move resulted in Bill and Norma buying the very first home of their own at Carlingford – their previous homes had been company-owned. The family lived in Sydney for the next eight years.
- "I was fortunate to travel overseas in 1970 for a period of eight weeks, six of which I spent in the United Kingdom, visiting APCM plants and other establishments in England and Scotland. I also attended a Cement Technology Course at Gravesend.
- "On my way back to Australia I spent some 10 days in Mexico looking at a number of Works, studying primarily the manufacture of White Cement.
- "While I was in London I was able to meet up with my two daughters, Suzanne and Jennifer, both of whom were then completing a four-years working holiday in England and Europe."
- Bill again visited the United Kingdom in 1976 when, with Jim Conroy, he attended the Overseas Technical conference. He then went to Spain and Belgium to study particular cement plant operations.
- Last year, with his wife, he spent a holiday overseas in England and on the Continent.

But he took time off to visit Ireland and study the Platin operation of Irish Cement.

- When APCM(A) merged with Southern Portland Cement in 1974 the company was renamed Blue Circle Southern Cement and Bill, who had been General Manager – Group Technical Services, became General Manager – Technology, Technical Services Department.
- A massive re-organisation of the NSW operations took place in the next five years, including the expansion and modernisation of the Berrima, Maldon and Marulan Works.
- In mid-1977, Bill was moved back to Berrima as General Manager NSW Works and formed the Regional Office. During this time he was fully involved in the commissioning of No 6 Kiln.
- Today he is Works General Manager in the new structure of the Company.
- In 1954 Bill became a member of the Technical Committee of the Cement and Concrete Association and subsequently travelled extensively throughout Australia attending meetings of that organisation.
- While he is still deeply interested in all forms of sport, he has had fewer opportunities in recent times of being an active participant because of his continuous involvement with his work. He enjoyed camping and caravanning holidays with the family in earlier days. He is a keen fisherman nowadays, both trout and deep sea. He is chairman of the Remembrance Driveway Committee for the local area, and, with other members of the Committee is now involved in a programme of upgrading the driveway.
- "Nowadays I manage to play a little golf. I'm involved in home maintenance and improvements on the weekends. But there seems to be little spare time for anything else except work these days."

(T.S-K).

SON David and daughter Suzanne.



<u>SWAN</u> <u>RETURNS</u> TO COAL FIRING

MOST Australians have probably learned from press reports that it is still uncertain when the natural gas from the North-West Shelf will be delivered in Perth.

Swan Works, which began operations in the early 1920's as a coalfield plant has seen all the conversions from coal to fuel oil and then to the natural gas from the Dongara Field.

The big decision to return to coal-firing to remain in business was made some time ago, and construction of our new coal plant began in May this year.

The photographs on this, and the next page illustrate the progress that has been made to date. The new plant must be commissioned before the end of the year.

Jim Bennett, Swan Site Supervisor, informs us that at this moment civil work is nearing completion and that more than 330 cubic metres of concrete have been poured.

The structural and mechanical components are now well advanced and additional power sources are being installed.

Overall, it's an exciting time at Rivervale.

TOP RIGHT: Raw coal receival hopper and discharge conveyor pit. CENTRE: Upper PF tower and 300T raw coal storage bin.

RIGHT: Compressor/ control room in foreground with 6 compartment dust collector behind.



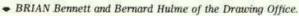


THE raw coal storage facility at Kewdale, some 11 km from Swan Works.

MEMBERS OF THE RIVERDALE TEAM

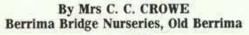


 SALES/Despatch relay: Bob Shrigley, Bob Baird, Trevor Vincent and Russell Comons.





December



Ur

FLOWERS

SOW: Ageratum, alyssum, amaranthus, antirrhinum, aquilegia, aster, balsam, carnation, celosia, cosmos, delphinium, dianthus, eschscholtzia, gaillardia, gypsophila, hollyhock, mignonette, nasturtium, pansy, iceland poppy, portulaca, saponaria, stock, sweet pea, verbena, viola, viscaria, wallflower.

PLANT: Ageratum, antirrhinum, aster, carnation, dianthus, lobelia, african marigolds, petunia, phlox, salvia, verbena, zinnia.

VEGETABLES

SOW: Beetroot, beans, silver beet, broccoli, brussels sprouts, cabbage, carrot, cauliflower, cress, cucumber, kohl rabi, lettuce, marjoram, parsnip, peas, radish, sweet corn, tomato, swede turnip, white turnip.

PLANT: Celery, lettuce, silver beet, tomato, potato.

SPRAY AND BAIT FOR FRUIT FLY

Rain during October and early November helped to bring a green tinge to the countryside once more and gave gardeners a well-earned rest from watering.

All trees and shrubs are now showing new growth and will need to be watered at regular intervals in the evenings.

Mulch garden beds now to help keep down weeds and conserve moisture.

Lightly cut back any spring flowering perennials which have finished flowering and give the plants a sprinkling of fertiliser. Some of these will repay with a few more flowers in the late summer and autumn.

Fill any gaps in the flower beds with quick flowering annuals such as petunias and phlox for summer colour.

Pick all vegetables as they mature and

plant a succession of beans and lettuce to keep the table supplied.

Watch the cypress hedges and use "Bug-Geta" to control the caterpillars as soon as they are noticed.

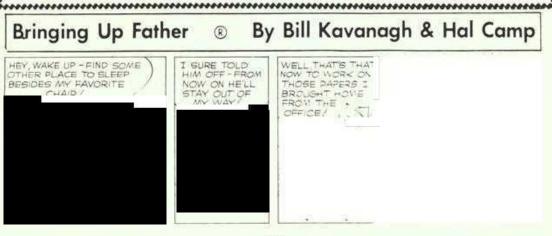
Be sure to carry out instructions on the container, when using sprays and dusts.

Remember to spray and/or bait for fruit fly, commencing three or four weeks before the fruit ripens and continue until about four weeks after harvesting. Lures for male fruit flies should also be hung in some of the fruit trees. These are called Dak pots.

Gather up all fallen fruit and boil, burn or bury deeply, fruit fly was found in much of the late fruit last season.

Keep baiting for slugs and snails.

AHAPPYANDSAFE CHRISTMASTOALL!



12

DARREN BRINGS HOME HIS FIRST WINNER



YOUNG Moriac apprentice jockey Darren McInnes on a very promising locally-owned and trained three-year-old galloper, Venus and Mars.

Darren, 17, is the son of Raw Miller Lawrence McInnes. A few days before this photo was taken he rode his first winner. He has been apprenticed for only three months and has had only about eight rides to date. He was justifiably proud when he rode his mount, Raise a Toast, back to the winner's enclosure for his trainer.

Since then he recently scored a third at the Geelong races on another horse from the same stable, Dusty Man.



AND here's the proud family: Laurie and Maree McInnes with five of their six children – Darren, Karen, Andrea, Dale and Nicole. Another son, Wayne was away at the time of the photograph.

PEOPLE . . . PEOPLE . . . PEOPLE

GIOVANNI PAPAIT is the latest addition to the Electrical Department of Berrima monthly staff. Giovanni began work with the Company on August 5, 1968, and since then, with the exception of a brief period in 1971, has spent all his time at Berrima Works, gaining a useful knowledge of the plant and equipment.



During the last three years he has been busy helping commission the coal and kiln feed and raw material weigh feeders system for No 6 Kiln.

A bachelor in his early forties, his main hobby is making and flying radio controlled model aircraft.

¥

Vince Moggridge Retires

AFTER 10 years at Maldon, Stockhouse Attendant Vince Moggridge decided it was time to hang up his helmet. His workmates tendered him a farewell at the Imperial Hotel.

Vince previously ran a dry cleaning business in Picton and was well known throughout the district. Then he decided to have a rest and sold the business. But several months of retirement proved too much for him and he set out to find another job. That was when he joined the staff at Maldon Works.

Several years ago Vince and his wife, Lucy, moved to Tahmoor into a new home in Tahmoor Road.

Lately he has taken to making picture frames for Lucy's paintings and those of friends and finds he will now have to build a workshed.

His many friends join in wishing Vince a busy and happy retirement.

Meet Hondo Griffiths

ERIC (Hondo) Griffiths is one of our better known shift workers on the Portland plant.

He came by the nickname of Hondo several years ago when he was an extremely avid fan of the champion trotting horse Hondo Gratton.

Eric comes from an old family of the district which was centred on the Tarana area where the champion horse originated. He is so well known by his nickname that there are many people who are unaware that his right name is "Eric".

In addition to his interest in trotting, Eric is also very keen on following up some of the local history.

Recently he has been doing a lot of research on the old gold mining town of Sunny Corner, and he is very keen on looking at any of the old workings, not only in the Sunny Corner area, but wherever the old gold workings are still to be seen.



SPC Carpenter, David Burrows, assists the Fire Brigade to service the fire extinguishers at Rivervale.

PEOPLE . . . PEOPLE . . . PEOPLE



SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD first year Electrical Apprentice, Ian Thorpe, has returned to work after captaining the NSW Country Under-18 basketball team in the National Championships in Perth.

During the championships the team played six games and was placed seventh out of 10.

Ian has represented in the Under-16 team on two previous occasions, in 1978 and in 1979 was selected captain. These games were played in Perth and in Davenport, Tasmania.

While playing for Moss Vale in the Under-14 team, his team won the State Title and went to Burnie in Tasmania to play in the National Titles.

Ian's prowess as a sportsman does not stop at basketball, he represented NSW schoolboys in Rugby League on two occasions and was a member of the Moss Vale cricket team that won the district first grade competition last season.

Marco Polo returns

LONG-TIME Southern Limestone employee Keith Smith recently returned from a South East Asian trip looking fit and well and full of tales of the Orient.

Keith visited Hong Kong, Singapore and Thailand, purchased a fair share of new clothes and other goods and souvenirs and said his back was much better after a good "massage". FOURTH year apprentice Fitter and Turner Peter Wrzuszczak celebrated his birthday recently. His mates at Waurn Ponds couldn't see the day passing without some sort of recognition of the 21st occasion. Hence the "candles" in the backaround.



Congratulations!

CONGRATULATIONS and best wishes from all are extended to Jim Poland and his wife Robyn on the recent birth of a daughter.

Jim is the amiable maintenance foreman at Southern Limestone and rumour has it he supervised the whole operation in his usual coolheaded manner!

ROBYN KING, Mr Keith Howes secretary has just returned to head office from her honeymoon. She's now Mrs Graham Williams.



The 'Sheriff's' hobbies are all up in the air at weekends

DURING weekends the sky is the limit for Paul Marshall, affectionately known as "Sheriff", who has been a welder at Marulan Works for the past four years.

Paul's hobby is slightly different from the usual weekend run-of-the-mill activities. He is completely wrapped up in radio controlled model aeroplanes.

He constructs them himself and currently has 12 model planes. He is continually enlarging his private squadron. His most prized models include a J3 Cub, a Hawker Demon, a Fletcher, a Cougar, a Tycoon, a Beaver and a Skybolt.

But his favourite is the old time Tiger Moth.

Paul recently competed in the "Stand-off Scale Model Championship", a State-wide contest of seven rounds. The fifth round was held at the TSR field at Yarra, near Goulburn. Unfortunately the results are up in the air at the moment, but the "Sheriff" is expected to do well.

Test of upmanship.

The championship has two heats which take into account:

 The construction of the aircraft to design and scale.

2. Flight procedures, involving a take-off, straight flight, figure eight, procedure turn, an optional manoeuvre and, of course, a landing.

The planes are virtually identical with real ones, an average speed of 90 mph is quite common with most models.

Currently the "Sheriff" is instructing 2nd Year Electrical Fitter, Andrew Longhurst in flying the aircraft and, according to Andrew, it is not as easy as it looks.

Once the aircraft is aloft it has to come down again and the landings are not always smooth or uneventful.

There is a saying among radio controllers "you judge the men from the boys, by the price of their toys". "Sheriff" by this standard, is well up among the men.



 THE Sheriff on the job. Top right: The WACO. Right: The Tiger Moth. Below: The J3 Cub. Below and right: Up, up and away.



 THE Sheriff and his co-pilot. Bottom right: The excitement proved too much for this spectator.



Where ignorance is bliss ...

THE following are genuine extracts from letters received by the Department of Social Security. The original spelling has been preserved:

I AM glad to state that my husband dine yesterday. I will be glad if you will get me a pension. If you can't hurry up with it, I will have to get public resistance.

I CANNOT get eternity benefit in spirt of the fact I have seen the insistence officer. I have 8 children. What can I do about it?

I HAVE nothing coming into the house but two sons on the dole. I am visited regularly by the clergy. Will you writ to the pensions minister for me as I don't know what church he is in charge of? I can do with a pensin as I have no clothes on for a year.

I AM enclosing my marriage certificate with 3 children. One of them is a mistake as you will see when you look into it. I am writing to say my youngest is born two years old. Why am I not getting allowance for it?

I ENCLOSE certificate with six children. One of them is a twin and died. You ask if he is christened. Yes, he was baptised on half a sheet of paper by a certain Chaplain in the Salvation Army.

THE MAN I live with won't work as he wants to know if my husband is dead. Will you search the records for him and let me know?

* * *

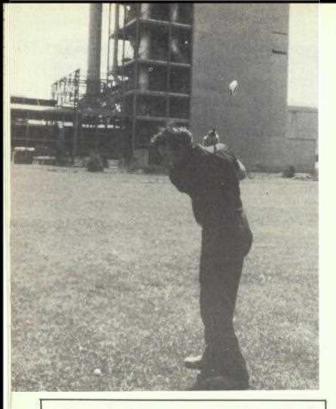
IN ACCORDANCE with your instructions I gave birth to twins in the enslosed envelope.

*

I WAN'T money bad as quick as you can send it. I have been in bed with the doctor for a week, and he doesn't seem to be doing any good. If things don't improve I will have to get another doctor.

RE YOUR dental enquiry. The teeth at the top are all right, but the ones in my bottom are hurting terrible.

PLEASE send me a form for cheap milk. I have a baby 2 months old and did not know anything about it until a neighbour told me.



THE spacious lawns surrounding Waurn Ponds Works are ideal for spending relaxing moments in the lunch break to perfect those long drives, short drives and putting.

Norm Sutcliffe (Maintenance), a member of the BCSC Golf Club, pauses for a photograph before attacking the little white ball — and then watches the result of his endeavours.



The Army moves an Iceberg

FOR the past 30 years a detachment from the Royal Australian Corps of Transport has formed part of the re-supply group supporting the scientific and meteorological base, which Australia maintains at Mawson in Antarctica.

The lack of adequate shore facilities for handling cargo at Mawson necessitates the movement of all equipment and supplies from the supply ship to the shore by lighter.

Lighters, Amphibious, Re-Supply Cargo, known as LARCS have been in service with the Army since the mid 1960s. Being ideally suited for the special needs at Mawson, LARCS and Army transport personnel are embarked on the supply ship Nella Dan to carry out any tasks at Mawson.

Normally the Army detachment returns with the supply ships, but last summer, for the first time since the Army took on the role, a detachment was left on the ice at Mawson, and therefore became available for a most unusual task, that of moving a large iceberg.

The iceberg, estimated to weigh about 300,000 tonnes, grounded in the narrow channel at the harbour mouth, in February 1980.

Attempts to move the iceberg after it grounded the previous summer were unsuccessful, even though explosives were used.

In January this year another effort was made to clear the blockage, and after strong cables were made fast, the mass of ice was slowly moved by winch and tractors clear of the harbour mouth.

Nature and the elements are not to be treated lightly, and during a storm which blew up, with winds reaching 165 kilometres per hour, the iceberg again broke free and ran aground, trapping the Nella Dan inside. It was dragged clear again, allowing Nella Dan to leave.

Finally the LARCS were called in to move the obstruction permanently. After three and a half hours solid pushing, aided by an unusually light onshore wind and a slack current, the iceberg was moved 700 metres across the harbour mouth into a channel to the north of an island at the harbour entrance, and temporarily secured. Later, when wind and current were favourable it was released to drift out to sea.

Introducing the Newest and Brightest!

A mechanic's view of life and 157, the latest Kenworth to join our Transport Division since an earlier model completed its guota of 650,000 km.



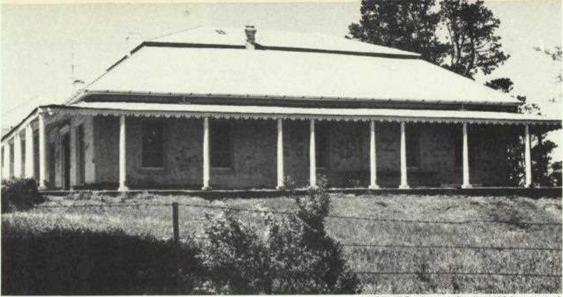
Historic homestead



THROSBY PARK BEING RESTORED

I N an area steeped in history and noted for its picturesque countryside, fine houses and historical buildings, Throsby Park at Moss Vale stands out as one of the most important land marks in the Southern Highlands. The historical origins of Throsby Park follow similar patterns of many other areas in Australia where men of outstanding character and ability received land grants as a reward for their contribution to the development of the infant Colony.

- SO it was in 1819 when Dr. Charles Throsby received a land grant for his exploring expeditions in this part of New South Wales and the building of a road which opened up the region for the eventual development of a new settlement area.
- Dr. Throsby had no children and in 1820 his nephew, another Charles Throsby, came out from England to join his uncle and to take over the management of Throsby Park.
- His uncle had introduced "pasture improvement" in his property development plans, which were showing dividends. A small weatherboard cottage was built on the property in 1823 by Charles Jnr. and a year later he married Elizabeth Broughton and took his new wife to live in the cottage.
- Throsby Park prospered and became famous for its quality beef cattle, sheep and horses. When his uncle died in 1828, Charles Jnr. inherited the estate and continued in his fine tradition.
- Charles and Elizabeth eventually outgrew the weatherboard cottage and in 1837 the large Throsby family moved into a fine new house which had taken three years to build.
- Their life was not without tragedy. Charles died in 1854 and by 1866 only 12 of their 17 children had survived. All the children, except a son and daughter, had married and moved into their own homes.
- It was probably because of the reduction in her family circle that Elizabeth decided to lease Throsby Park and return to the small cottage



where she and Charles started out in married life.

- When Patrick Hill Throsby inherited Throsby Park on Elizabeth's death in 1891 he moved there to live with his wife and family.
- Miss Del Throsby, a great grand daughter of P. H. Throsby now lives in a wing of the house and runs a successful riding school on the property. In 1975 Throsby Park was purchased from the family by the National Parks and Wildlife Service of New South Wales. Through this organisation, the Throsby Park Advisory Committee was formed and under the enthusiastic and energetic chairmanship of Miss Rachel Roxburgh the formidable task of restoration of the Park began.
- First and foremost on the priority list of jobs was the total replacement of the roof. Donations from local industries and organisations,

ANOTHER view of the fine old homestead.

(including \$1000 from B.C.S.C.) and a great deal of voluntary help enabled the roof work to be completed earlier this year.

- Various items of furniture and paintings were bought with the house and have been restored, other items have been purchased and donated. The interior restoration work is proceeding and part of the house is open for inspection.
- There is still much to be done and when it is all finally completed, Throsby Park will provide visitors and tourists with a fine exampe of early 19th Century architecture and the way of life in those early days of Australia.

Michael Brown

STANDING proudly by the 100-year-old restored American bronco rocking horse in the breakfast room is Miss Bindi Gove, niece of Miss Del Throsby.





 ROY DANIELS (Laboratory) and Ken Massey (Maintenance) pose for the camera after a few rounds of table tennis.

MEMBERS of the Waurn Ponds Recreation Club visited the APCL Works at Fyansford recently for a combined social club night of various indoor games.

Our members thoroughly enjoyed the evening, made memorable by the extraordinary hospitality of our hosts.

The pictures show the variety of entertainment in which we participated.



 NOEL CAMPBELL (Electrical) left – confirming the bulls eye played by a jubilant Charlie Cromer (President of the BCS Recreation Club).

 PHIL ALLISON (Maintenance) lining up his cue, closely watched by Bill Waldon (Quarry).



Three Pre-Maternity Farewells

THA1 hover mont and t mont expec D was McLe and J

- JOY





 TONI McLEAN, with Thelma Aldington on her left, says goodbye to the staff.



 TONI and the girls with whom she worked. Standing Barbara Rayner and Bronwyn Smith, and Barbara Bennett, seated in front.



 BARBARA RAYNER and Maisie Sweeney at Toni's farewell lunch.



PETER FRANKE and Maureen Brown.



· MAX McLEAN, Toni's husband and Val Murowai.

MARULAN'S MEN OF THE PERWAY

IT'S another crisp dew-laden morning at Marulan. The bright early rays of the sun herald another warm day to come. In the surrounding bush birds are warbling and the droning insects are humming.

The roller door of the Perway shed grinds open upwards and slowly reveals the Perway trike with its crew already aboard.

The trike rolls slowly out on the rails, the roller door drops shut, the trike gathers speed. A switch is turned and the motor whirs into life.

Another day starts for the men of Marulan's Perway crew.

The trike with crew makes its way along the winding track to a suitable siding for the designated area of track to be worked on. The trike is then deftly lifted and pushed onto the siding, unloaded and the campsite for the day is set up.

The crew headed by Foreman David Byrne, consists of six men. They are responsible for the laying, maintenance

 LEADING Hand C. J. Potter keeps an eagle eye on the condition of the track. and adjustment of the eight kilometres of line from Marulan Works to Medway Junction, a never-ending job.

The line is a vital link in the combined limestone process of Marulan and Berrima Works, and is also the rail link for major outside limestone customers.

The work is hard and laborious. Manual work is the name of the game and the elements of nature have to be faced daily in this outdoor occupation.

Teamwork is a necessity as our photos reveal, and the men rely on one another continually.

At the end of the day's labors, after tools and gear have been loaded and the camp-site packed away, the trike is put on the track again.

The reward of the day's efforts comes when the trike, complete with crew, "runs the length" of the section of the railway line on which they have been working. This ensures that it's been a good day's work and there's been a job well done.

 RICKY SMITH pondering over what the day has in store.



THE trike, with the crew aboard, about to set out for the day's labour.



• "MANUAL work is the name of the game."

 KNOCK-OFF time. Tools and gear are packed on to the trike, ready to "run the length".



THE ANDREW MURRAY DIARY (No 7) PIONEERS of theOUTBACK

O N January 16, 1860 a party of explorers left Uralla in the New England District of NSW to search for suitable pastoral selections in Queensland in the region of Mackay. One of the members of the expedition, Mr Andrew Murray kept a detailed diary of their adventures.

Bill Featon, Cement Tester at Maldon Works is a great grandson of the diarist and he kindly made a copy of the original diary available for publication in Link. The final instalment will be published in our next issue.

SUNDAY, JUNE 3:

Robison and Duke still poorly. I had a headache and Barbra also complained. Here we were hundreds of miles from home, with no suitable food for invalids.

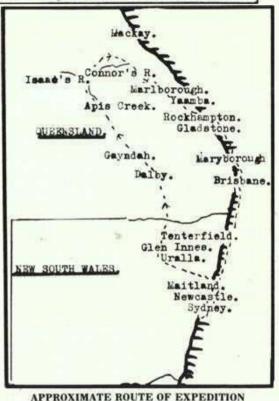
The effect of this feverish sickness is to make one indifferent to everything. McCrossin and McKay alone were able to get about and they had too much to do. Not one of us could eat, even tea having a bad smoked taste. Remained in camp.

MONDAY, JUNE 4:

I noticed often, in coming down the river, that there were no blacks' camps near the riverbank. Whether it was fear of crocodiles, or the Miasma sweeping down the valley that made them keep back, no one knew. Anyway, I was going from bad to worse and my comrades were in much the same plight. However, we must move, even with difficulty. We got a start up to here. I had packed my two horses and Muldoon's without any trouble. Now I can do little to help.

We crawled out of the river bed on to the west bank. I saw a large black and white pigeon on a tree, the only one of the kind I had ever seen, but I had no energy now to look for game. We came to the junction of the river I had seen coming in from the west on May 22. McCrossin suggested it should be called Taylor's River, in honour of Mr Taylor of Terrible Vale.

At night, McCrossin and McKay brought me a glass of brandy with black pepper in it. It was a nauseous drink but I got it down with difficulty. The intention was good on the part of those who brought it. I was not improved by it. I do not know if the rest got a similar dose. The great craving was for chilly cold water to drink. In coming up today, Mr McCrossin marked some of his blocks. I do not know what mark he put on the trees.



APPROXIMATE ROUTE OF EXPEDITION MARKING BLOCKS

TUESDAY, JUNE 5:

Mr McCrossin and McKay went on marking off his blocks up Taylor's River. From the appearance of the timber from a distance I think the land was better up that river than any ridge land we had seen since crossing the coast range. A number of blacks were seen. Little improvement in our health tonight.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6:

Went on from the junction of Taylor's River as soon as we could get packed up. Some trees were marked for Hamilton Robison, I understand. Where, I do not know, nor care. I had difficulty to sit on my horse. We passed the camp of May 21 where, on going to the river for water I had seen the track of the crocodile on the sand.

We got back near to where we camped on May 20. The deep lion-like growl of the crocodile was heard at times. They seem to make this distant-like call when under water. They rose to the surface without making a perceptible ripple and sank without apparent effort. The water was so clear that they were plainly visible some distance under water. Before I took ill, I tried to shoot one, but without success. Had a poor night's rest and no better in the morning. I was grieved that I could not do my share of work, no appetite for anything except cold water. THURSDAY, JUNE 7:

Camped all day while Mr McCrossin and McKay marked off some blocks on the frontage of the river. Sickness seems to make the wheels of time move very slowly.

FRIDAY, JUNE 8:

Got away from this camp. More trees were marked. I was little concerned about country now, all energy, even at moving, was gone, but as long as I could, I kept on. We bade farewell to the river and began again to climb the ridges dividing the McKay River from the Isaacs watershed. Camped near where we were on May 19 coming out. McKay shot a pigeon and what a treat it was for us.

OVER RANGE

The horses went back towards the river so we got a late start. We crossed over the dividing range and ran a gulley down a distance till I could go no further and had, reluctantly, to ask the party to camp.

There were oak-trees in this creek and seeing some rusty red-looking water, evidently containing oxide of iron, near the roots of one of the oaks, I asked McKay to bring me a quart, which he kindly did.

It was for a drink in the night. McCrossin was unwell and had been for a few days but not as bad as I.

What a hopeless lot we were and blacks all around us!

MONDAY, JUNE 11:

Got away as early as we could and back to the old camp of May 17. There were many small fish in the water-holes and some were caught by Robison and Duke, who were a little better. As for me, I was back to the days of crawling. I could not stand up without some support, a sapling or the packs. The fish were a treat.

SICKNESS STRIKES

TUESDAY, JUNE 12:

I had become so weak and indifferent to what became of me, that I lay helpless. Barbra was in much the same plight. I longed for fresh meat and asked McKay and McCrossin to kill one of my horses, so that I could get something I could eat. A fast of eight or ten days weakens one, without being sick. Neither of them would kill my roan pack-horse and just as well, as the need for fresh meat was gone and something else was wanted.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13:

A little better this morning. Managed to get a big roll of blanket strapped on to my saddle. When helped on to my quiet old stock horse, I managed to lean and let him follow the others. Duke very poorly and seemed without heart. Barbra and I only one remove better. McKay shot a duck. I gave poor Duke a piece of it. He took a bite and spat it out, saying he could not swallow it.

Our Aboriginal, Duke falls dead from his horse

THURSDAY, JUNE 14:

Both Barbra and I were a little better and I could get along alright now, with a little help, on to my horse and Robison was somewhat recovered and able to bring the horses up. Duke so weak that McCrossin had to lead his horse, while he leant on a swag as I did and wore a West of England cashmere coat with large white pearl buttons. The cold was intense at night and the water icy cold. Duke could go no further, so we camped. His only want was cold water. The country was nice and open and the sandy soil dry.

FRIDAY, JUNE 15:

Got a good start. McCrossin had trouble in getting poor Duke on to his horse this morning. He must have drunk quarts of water during the night.

McCrossin led his horse, while I rode close alongside him. We had not gone far from camp when I noticed him slowly falling over to the near side. He fell off the horse and McCrossin and McKay lifted him to a sitting position. The blood was coming out at the corner of his mouth.

He said, "Belly broke", – the last words he spoke. In a few seconds he was dead.

The shovel was taken off the pack-horse, a grave was dug, his top coat wrapped round his body and was laid to rest in an unmarked grave on the west back of Denison Creek. The gloom of the last two weeks was intensified, but when ill with that complaint, whatever doctors may call it – jungle fever, typhoid or malaria, one seems unconcerned whether one lives or dies. My wish was not to die in the wild forest, where few but wild blacks roamed.

Duke was born on October 17, 1839 at Salisbury, so was 21 years old.

As we went on our way, a duck was shot in a lagoon. I saw Robison go in on his chestnut cob and get it. We went on and camped, the nights were intensely cold. The stream near us, running over a broad sandy bed, had pieces of ice in the clear, running water that rattled against the billy can as we dipped the water.

SATURDAY, JUNE 16:

Robison being fairly well now, went after the horses to bring them up. He did not return, so we

HOPES FADE OF FINDING ROBISON ALIVE

MONDAY, JUNE 18:

All hopes of ever seeing Hamilton Robison again, were given up, with deep regret. There were so many blacks about that an unarmed man on foot had no chance against them. Our party, reduced by two in a few days, was sad indeed. My old mate on watch at night for months being gone, made it more regrettable to me.

I could not bring myself to believe he was gone. Another search was made today with no better result.

Wearied by a sick camp and the danger of all being killed by blacks, it was decided to go on tomorrow night. However, we were startled by hearing a coo-ee from the bed of the creek. McKay was first up and went down the bank and I followed as fast as I could. Partly down thro' long grass and steep bank, I met McKay bringing our lost companion up. He had no boots and was very weak, as well he might be, after being days without food and just recovering from weeks of severe illness.

Nothing but Divine guidance could have



were anxious about him, during the night. McCrossin fired his gun, hoping it might be heard by Robison.

SUNDAY, JUNE 17:

McCrossin and McKay went off in search of our lost mate. Barbra and I were left at the camp. I was glad to get a rest. We had many guns standing ready, but had we been attacked, we were too weak to offer much opposition.

The two searchers came in the evening with the horse Robison rode away on, a bay of Mr McCrossin's. The stirrup leather the horse was hobbled with when found, was all that was found, no sign of our lost companion.

The night was piercingly cold and Robison went away in his shirt sleeves, he did not smoke and had no matches to light a fire.

restored him to his companions in travel. As quickly as possible, food was prepared for him. He said he had heard that eating after a long fast was not good, so he did not eat an ordinary meal. He went to bed, as we all did, with thankfulness to the merciful God who had guided him back.

TUESDAY, JUNE 19:

On asking Robison how he came to lose his boots, he said that after walking a long distance he came to a sandy creek. There was no water on the surface and he cleared the sand away to a depth with his hands, but could not get a drink, so took his boots off to dip the water with.

After drinking, he forgot his boot and going on, he did the same thing with the other. His feet were so sore from walking in the grass and amongst the sticks, that when he came to the creek we were on, he walked down on the sandy bed till he came to where he dipped the water, over a log (partly bedded in the sand and over which the water ran) on the night before he left and got lost. He knew the place and coo-eed and was glad to hear the answer from us, still in the camp.

Asked about the saddle and where he spent the first night, he said he camped by a log and was very cold in the morning. The sun rose on the ridge opposite. He left the saddle and cold fireless camp to get in the sun and did not seem to have looked for his horse, or saddle, which was never found. I was too ill to go looking for it.

To give Robison a chance to regain a little strength we camped today and near evening were surprised to see three men with packoutfits, ride up. They were Andrew Scott, Tom Ross and William Frazer of Harnet Bank on the Dawson, who had been out marking some trees on country applied for, off Leichhardt's map, long before Mr Scott had notice from Commissioner Wiseman that he was going out to inspect and report on his application. This was one of the abuses under the NSW system of applying for land. Those, who neither saw, nor marked land could, by Leichhardt's or any other available map or information, apply for runs and provided the marks were put on the trees prior to the Crown Lands Commissioner's inspection, which might not be for years after the application was put in, that land was shut up against those who actually went out and marked it.

The land Mr Scott had applied for long before and recently marked was, he said, on Leichhardt's Skull Creek, a tributary of the Isaacs. This I had suspected from the small flow of water. When we crossed the Isaacs, we had to swim the horses, whilst this creek had only a few inches of water in it.

ARMED BLACKS

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20:

We started early. Mr McCrossin went round to see if he could find his saddle whilst we, shortly after leaving camp, crossed over and travelled down the north east side of Denison Creek. When McCrossin pulled us up, he said he could not find any trace of the saddle.

When a short distance from the camp we left this morning he saw 12 blackfellows, all armed, going straight to our camp. No doubt our camping so long in one place enabled them to reconnoitre and our leaving when we did, was another escape from danger.

Willie Frazer was one of a family, who were nearly all killed by blacks at Harnet Creek four or five years before. One of his brothers escaped by crawling under a bed. His mother and sister were killed and the home robbed of all stores the blacks could carry away.

Camped on the north east bank of Denison Creek. That evening after dark, McCrossin's dog Bluey barked savagely at something. Scott had his carbine ready against a tree. They cleared off and we were not disturbed any further.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21:

What a treat it is for bushmen who travel by instinct for locality to fall in with others who travel thro' the bush! Except poor Duke who was dead and myself, not one of the party had this instinct.

We took a straight line thro' scrub and across a deep creek called Funnel Creek, which, when we came to it was nearly swimming depth. Mr Scott, the hardy pioneer, stripped off, got a pole and going in to the deepest part, he measured it, took the height of the lowest pack and found we could cross without much damage. So, in we went and got over alright. The water was intensely cold, altho' Mr Scott made no complaint.

Explorers sell their horses near Rockhampton

Continued our straight course till evening thro' open scrub and at night came out on open country on the head of a water course where water was scarce. It was a basaltic rock formation, a very hard bed but dry. The feed was good, the timber silver-leaf iron bark and bloodwood. McKay had had several attacks of fever and ague.

FRIDAY, JUNE 22:

Travelled over good, sound, openly timbered country and iron-bark ridges. McKay was very unwell this afternoon, so camped on a large creek which flowed in a southerly direction towards the Isaacs.

SATURDAY, JUNE 23:

McKay was a good deal better this morning. About mid-day, in pursuing a course to the north-east, we came on the tracks of Conner's drays, which we followed in a northerly direction till near night, when we came to his camp.

He had killed a bullock and we had our first treat of fresh meat. We sold him 300 or 400lbs of flour and pitched camp for a few days. McCrossin and McKay sold their horses to Mr Scott to be given over to Willie Frazer at Rockhampton. SUNDAY, JUNE 24:

Still in camp. The general contour of this country is hilly and mountainous with open valleys along the course of the creeks. The main water course is a strong running river, in heavy rain. It was on the bank of this river, which will probably be called the Conner's River that we camped on the night of the 22nd. Mr Ross returned from escorting Mr Scott till he pulled up the Commissioner, so we arranged to go on towards Rockhampton tomorrow morning. Fine, warm days with cold nights.

CROSSING RANGE

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27:

Started to cross the Broadside Range. It was very steep and stony in places, especially going down the coast side. One of my eyes very painful. Camped at J. Christie Allingham's camp, where they had sheep. They ewes were lambing, the grass is green but sheep will do little good hereabouts. I had known these people on New England for years, they were very kind to us.

THURSDAY, JUNE 28:

Started after dinner, travelling parallel with the coast range over fairly level country to where Mr McCathie's station "Jalorinda" was being formed. The country is only fit for horses and cattle. Camped here.

(Concluded next issue)



PETROL, kerosene, cleaning solvents and paint thinners have one thing in common. THEY ARE FLAMMABLE.

- When you clean that spot on clothing, be sure there is plenty of ventilation, many cleaning fluids are flammable. Keep away from naked flames, stoves and heaters.
- Do not store petrol, kerosene or solvents in plastic containers, unless they have been specifi-

"LINK" CRYPTOQUOTE Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this sample A is used for the three Ls, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each month the code letters are different.

CRYPTOQUOTES

FSUXDSIUDIM HG FDGXQ TE D RHKKHEWEXGG XHPAXU PT ODGG PAX FSIY TU PT GOXEQ HP. - ZUG. AXEUM GXURDP

November solution: IN A DEMOCRACY THE VOTES OF THE VICIOUS AND STUPID COUNT. BUT UNDER ANY OTHER SYSTEM, THEY MIGHT BE RUNNING IT. - ANON

ool with fuel

cally designed to hold them, ask when you make the purchase.

- Some plastic containers soften and weaken with heat causing splitting and spilling of the contents. This is particularly dangerous in the boot of a car.
- Metal containers are best for holding these materials.
- Keep dangerous liquids properly labelled and in well sealed containers, preferably outside the home. Never store in empty food or drink containers.

Store well out of children's reach.

Never refuel a running motor.

- Don't clean engines with petrol or highly flammable material.
- Set a good example. Never use petroleum liquids to start barbecue fires.
- Beware of petrol vapours, particularly in boats, they cannot be seen. Smell is the best way of detection. If odour is present don't start the motor.
- If flammable liquids do catch fire, don't use water to put out the flame. Keep an all purpose fire extinguisher handy.

IN CASE OF FIRE

- Get everyone out of the house immediately, without stopping to dress or try to put out the fire. Close doors behind you.
- Call the Fire Department from a neighbour's house.
- Most deaths occur from suffocation due to hot fumes and smoke, not from direct burning.

SNAP SHOOTING

TWO friends went duck shooting one cold morning. One took a flask of coffee while the other had a bottle of whisky.

After several hours a lone duck appeared. The coffee drinker raised his gun, fired and missed. The whisky drinker then hit the duck with a single shot.

"Hey, that's pretty good shooting," cried his mate.

"Nothing to it," he said.

"When a flock like that goes over you can't help but hit one of them."

QUICK CURE

THE diner beckoned the waiter over to his table.

"Waiter, I feel a bit over the limit. Will you please bring me something to sober me up quickly?"

"Certainly sir, I'll bring you the bill."

ACROSS		CLUES	DOWN	
1 Art movement 5 Dramatised 11 Asian river 12 Corrida star 13 Job 14 Spellbinder 15 Islet 16 Garfunkel 17 Soft drink suffix 18 In - (promptly) 20 Barbados native 21 Not any 22 Indian princess 23 That (Fr) 24 Chinese	 30 Health resort 31 Brew 32 English river 34 Roman republic official 36 Without women 37 Dress 38 Water, as the lawn 39 Family in "Tobacco Road" 40 Southwest wind 	VASE SLEW ABEL POLAR PICK ARISEN I DO BRR AVE	 Facts Violently Castigate; spank Clumsy boat Weather for Lena Horne? German style cake Constel- lation Enjoy (slang) Caustic; gnawing "Bucks" - grievanće (complain) Piece of gossip 	 28 French compose 29 Blot out 33 German river 35 Hold a meeting 36 Shinto temple
society 25 Fragrant flower 26 Precipice	6	November Solution	22 Bellow 23 Fruit dish 24 Links hazard	
27 Elec term 28 North Atlantic islands			25 Rogue 26 Square dance VIP	•

1	2	3	4		5	6	7	8	9	10
11		t			12			\vdash	1	1
13					14				222	
15				16	1			71	1	
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5-12

