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MINERS IN THE NEWS:

Each day, from a pit-head in South Wales, young Dai Dover (on the right), leaves for home. But this day is something rather special. At his home in a little street, in Abercymon, the flags are out in celebration, and Dai is determined to look as spruce as can be. For this is his twenty-first birthday and that means that Dai, one of our most successful flyweight, will be able to take part in fifteen-round contests and have a crack at a championship title - maybe, one day, the world title.

An aptly-decorated cake is on the menu at Dai's party which is held in a local pub. Friends and relations applaud as Dai "comes to blows" in the traditional birthday manner.

The key of the door from Dai's mother, a big kiss, and it's best wishes young Dai Dovers as he sets out on the road to a world title. Over to Southampton, where the yacht "Shemara", is the meeting-place for miners and dockers. These are the Dockers in question, Sir Bernard and his lady - and these are the miners! Thirty-three of them from the Walter Haigh Colliery near Leeds. The party on Shemara, is in return for a visit paid by Sir Bernard and lady Docker to the colliery some time ago - and, oh boy, what a party!

Beer, Bubbly, any booze you like - and blow me down, a cabaret! Top of the bill is the hostess herself with a hornpipe routine, that'd that Davy Jones turn in his locker.

Now for the grub - not a ship's biscuit in sight - only things like Scotch salmon, York Hams, duck fillets, ox-tongues, roast beef, game pie, chicken in aspic -

Haven't finished yet - how about peaches and cream, strawberries and cream, fruit flans and cream, ice-cream and cream? Then there's biscuits and cheese, coffee, tea - or just plain, good, old-fashioned champagne as a chaser. What do the miners say to all this? Well, if there's a coal shortage next winter you can bet the Dockers won't be out in the cold - the lads from Walter Haigh Colliery will see to that.

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