

fact that other sharks had torn large lumps of flesh from the carcase.

"We celebrated my catch in the evening and sang an original song 'The fishes of the Sea' sung to the tune of 'Who Killed Cock Robin'.

"A dozen lusty anglers whose voices were well oiled with several bottles of excellent Portuguese wine, did full justice to the song which goes like this.

Verse Who killed Black Marlin? I said the shark,
I did it for a lark, I killed Black Marlin.

Chorus And the fishes of the sea,
were a-snapping and a-snarling
When they heard of the death of Big Black Marlin
When they heard of the death of Big Black Marlin

Verse Who'll be chief mourner?
I said Mother Marlin, Cos I loved the little "darlin"
I'll be chief mourner.

Chorus

"Verses can be added, ad lib, using the names of various fish and the number of verses are limited only by your inspiration or lack thereof.

"The road to Vilanculas has been tarred. In fact, the last 150 miles is by far the best. There is 11 miles of untarred road from the turn-off but this section presents no difficulties."

Congratulations Mr. Ebell and thank you for your interesting letter. Judging by the photograph you certainly caught a fish.

Daggafontein Angling Club

The club held its 27th annual meeting in the Daggafontein recreation hall on January 15. Mr. G. S. W. Jansen,

chairman, opened the meeting and extended a hearty welcome to the hon. president of the club, Mr. M. Ponton, and to Mr. and Mrs. W. Steyn, secretary of the Transvaal Anglers Union.

The following were elected to office for the ensuing year: Hon. chairman; G. S. W. Jansen; hon. sec./treasurer, T. D. Van Dyk; committee, J. Benadie, H. W. Leeler, J. MacDonald, H. Lichtenstein, J. Jordaan and R. Pratley. M. G. Ponton was re-elected hon. president.

On the completion of the business of the meeting, tea and sandwiches were served, after which Mrs. Steyn presented the prizes to the lucky winners. Men's champion, R. Pratley; runner-up, E. Mumford; women's champion, Mrs. E. Steenkamp; junior champion W. Peens; Rushton trophy, E. Mumford; Chapman trophy, E. Mumford; McDonald trophy, E. Mumford; Sapire trophy, G. S. W. Jansen; cup for most barbel, J. Hattingh. Monthly trophies: January, E. Mumford; February, E. Mumford; March, R. Pratley; April, A. Greig; May, M. van der Merwe; July, R. Pratley; August, S. Crossman; September, R. Pratley; November, G. S. W. Jansen, and December J. Jordaan. Heaviest species: Yellow, Master C. Kruger; carp, E. Mumford; mudfish, G. S. W. Jansen; barbel, J. Hattingh. Murray Memorial trophy, R. Pratley; Uncle Johnnie's trophy, Master C. Kruger.

Homewater competitions: Men's champion, G. S. W. Jansen; women's champion, Mrs. A. Liebenberg; junior champion, J. P. Swart; biggest carp, Mrs. A. Liebenberg; biggest barbel, W. J. Hutchins. The Specimen fish trophy was awarded to H. Wheeler with a yellow fish of 22lbs. 0½ ozs. A most enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Listen to Stoffel Waterman



Ja kêrels stof is gevaarlik and as I am always telling you the best thing to do is keep it wet. Mind you there are other things we can do to see that our lungs stay without silicosis.

The editor of The Reef is a friend of mine and he says as the bishop said to the actress I can have a go at putting you right. So that's what I'm going to do and from now on until you tell him you don't like me you'll have to listen to me and look at my photo every now and again. It's as well I'm good looking, nie waar nie?

We know scrapers make dust and machines make dust so when we've got to do a bit of supervising or instruction let's always look around to see if we can do it from a position where we won't be breathing in this dust. In the end we'll benefit. Did you hear about the stoper who was sleeping at his box with his lunch tin open at his side when the underground manager and mine captain came along? He was awakened by some shouting from this mine captain who was carrying on and saying something about him having to fetch his coat when thinking quick he asked 'Kan 'n mens nie bid nie voor hy eet?' Not that many of us spend a lot of time at our boxes but we do spend a bit of time there. So place them in a position where you won't breathe in the dust being made by the scrapers and machines in your stoep.

Ja stof is gevaarlik.

Keep it wet — keep it down.



Listen to Stoffel Waterman

The editor says the reaction from you blokes was not bad enough to have me removed from this page and I am even beginning to smile, as the actress said to the bishop. I've got a friend who used to own one of those big American cars with wings on the side. You've guessed it! He was one of the high speed developers who used to earn big money in the Free State. Ja, he earned big money beating his re-entry time. Now look at him—he's in the salvage store on straight pay and very short of breath.

It's just like me when I go home Friday nights. I always look around for the Missus to see the coast's clear before I re-enter the house. Well, before we re-enter our ends after a blast we should see that the dust's clear, and that can only be done if we've observed our re-entry period because the dust that makes silicosis is the fine dust. You don't see it but it's there all right. Ask the high speed bloke going slow in the salvage store.

I've got another old developer friend who's still earning big money. Never goes back after the blast until the full re-entry period's up. Keeps his ventilation right up to date and always uses his water blast. In the change house he always tells us he wants to be like the old man who went to his doctor and said, "Can you help me? Here I am, ninety years old and still chasing girls!" "What's wrong with that?" laughed the doctor. A tear trickled down the old man's cheek. "I chase them" he confessed, "but I can't remember why".

By the way, my friend is taking memory training classes on Wednesday nights.

Toe maar. See you again later kêrels.

*Hoe later hoe kwater,
Met stof sonder water.*



Mr. F. R. Nott

MINE MANAGERS' ASSOCIATION PRESIDENT

At the annual general meeting of the Association of Mine Managers on March 17, Mr. F. R. Nott, manager of Buffelsfontein gold mine was elected president of the Association for 1967.

Mr. Nott became an associate member of the Association in April, 1950, an ordinary member in February 1953 and for four years has been a member of the Council. He has been a member of the Prevention of Accidents Committee since April, 1966 and serves on four of its sub-committees, namely Publications, Technical, First Aid and Prize Scheme.

To the new president, and vice-president Mr. R. J. Rouillard, manager of Durban Deep, *The Reef* and its readers extend best wishes for a successful year of office.

can be drawn into the pack with jacks and drawbars.

The second way is to alter the construction of a pack so that its load increases much more rapidly with compression. This makes the pack effective closer to the face and reduces the distance by which the loose hanging can fall. Alterations of this sort must, however, be designed very carefully. It is impossible for a pack to resist the subsidence of the whole hanging and the pack must be designed, like a friction or hydraulic prop, to yield when it has reached a load adequate to hold the loose hanging but low enough not to puncture the hanging or footwall or destroy the pack itself. Packs of this kind can be built by using a design combining timber with concrete bricks.

Big improvements in safety and productivity can be expected from planning mine layouts to minimize the amount of rock failure and making stope support effective close to the face. These expectations have been confirmed by analyzing observations made underground at two different mines, one in the Orange Free State and the other on the East Rand. These observations showed that the

problems of hanging control increased directly with an increase in the amount of failed rock, and that the difficulties were five times greater in the worst case than in the best case. Also, twice as many man-shifts were required to mine a fathom of ground when hanging control was difficult as were required when it was easy. This means that, in the worst cases, the hazard increased five times and twice as many persons were required to mine a given number of fathoms. Together, these increase the chance of someone being injured by ten times, compared with the best case. Underground observations show that by changing to a better design of pack, using concrete and timber, the difficulties of hanging control have been halved. Even better results could probably be obtained by using props to bring stope support even closer to the face. A prop specially designed for deep-level gold mining is now being manufactured.

In summary, most of the damage and most of the accidents result from falls of hanging. The hanging can and must be kept up, especially near the face.



Listen to Stoffel Waterman

The editor gets the hell in this month and chucks out my poem about the bishop and the actress. He says Stoffel you get on with dust propaganda and leave poetry to the ous with tight pants and anyway this is a clean magazine.

Well here's a joke and I hope the editor takes a look at what happens to dictators:

*Hiller was incinerated
Mussolini was mutilated
And Castro is terrified.*

The editor says any more lousy write-ups like this and Stoffel—and his watering can—go out voetstoots. He'll make me a blank space the way Smithy does it in Rhodesia.

Alright, alright. Ja kêrels, now for the sermon:

ALWAYS blast on time. If you blast at the wrong time you make dangerous conditions for a lot of people in the mine. Dust concentrations are high and very dangerous after a blast, and the blasting fumes add to the danger. You would be the duiwel in if all this dangerous stuff came into your section because somebody else did not blast at the right time. So, kêrels, don't do it to other ous in the mine.

Charioay.

*Remember—Oorlog is verklaar
teen die stof gevaar.*

Rotstortings van hierdie aard kom gelukkig nie baie dikwels voor nie, maar eis soms talle lewens in 'n enkele ongeluk.

Dit is uitsluitlik 'n bestuursverantwoordelikheid en 'n verbetering in die toestand en vermindering in getal ongelukke van hierdie aard kan alleen bewerkstellig word deur deeglike beplanning en deur aangewese en beproefde metodes streng toe te pas sonder aansien van koste van produksie, mits dit natuurlik binne ekonomiese perke van die betrokke myn kan geskied.

Dakstortings, wat na verhouding veel kleiner is dan wat hierbo beskryf, kom baie meer dikwels voor en alhoewel elke afsonderlike noodlottige ongeluk in die reël selde meer as een lewe eis, oorskry die aantal persone wat jaarliks hulle lewe op hierdie wyse verloor, dié wat in veelvuldige vallende dakongelukke omkom.

Die moontlike bestryding van hierdie tipe dakstortingongeluk berus feitlik uitsluitlik by die toesighoudende persoon verantwoordelik vir die veiligheid van die betrokke werkplek. By die wetlike voorgeskrewe ondersoek word daar weer deur die Inspekteur van Myne besondere getuigenis afgeneem om die rede vir die instorting te verduidelik en om waar wenslik nuwe maatreëls voor te stel wat geneem kan word met die oog daarop om te verhoed dat soortgelyke toestande weer kan ontstaan.

Dit gebeur in sommige gevalle dat by die ondersoek na dakstortingongelukke daar aan die lig gebring word dat die verantwoordelike persoon, hetsy 'n bestuurder of ploegbaas, hom skuldig gemaak het aan 'n oortreding van die Myne en Bedrywe Regulasies, of nalatigheid wat aan-

leiding gegee het tot die ongeluk. In hierdie gevalle is die Inspekteur verplig om verdere regtelike stappe te neem of aan te beveel. Nietemin is die hoofdoel van die ondersoek in die eerste instansie om feite bloot te lê wat sal bydra tot wysigings en instellings van metodes en maatreëls wat hierdie nywerheidsgevaar die hoof kan bied.

Dit sou nie wenslik wees om binne die bestek van so 'n kort artikel werklike voorbeelde te beskryf nie of om in besonder uit te wei oor die bekamping van val-van-dak ongelukke nie, want hierdie onderwerp word spesiaal benadruk in die veiligheidsveldtog wat al vir baie jare in werking is vir die bestryding van bedryfsongelukke, maar dit is myns insiens dringend nodig om deur middel van "The Reef" 'n ernstige beroep te maak op almal wat met dakbeheer gemoeid is, om aan hierdie probleem meer aandag te skenk, aangesien 'n ruim veld vir verbetering bestaan.

Dié taak kan suksesvol aangepak word deur die manier van veiligmaking en inspeksie van werkplekke in oënskou te neem en te hersien. Hiermee word nie spesifiek bedoel veranderde metodes of standaarde nie, maar wel 'n nuwe benadring tot die doeltreffendheid waarmee die individu daagliks sy toetse en oprigting van stutte onder bedenklige dak uitvoer en in die algemeen hoe waaksaam hy is teen veranderende hangwal toestande wat feitlik daagliks deur die vooruitskuiwende werksfronte meegebring word.

'n Verbetering in hierdie rigting sal ongetwyfeld grootliks daartoe bydra om die algemene noodlottige ongeluksyfer te laat daal tot minder as een per duisend per jaar, waarna almal in die mynbedryf vir so baie jare reeds strewe.



Listen to Stoffel Waterman

Man these Russians are clever. Do you know they never had a certified case of silicosis since the Communists took over their mines.

A mine captain from Klerksdorp tells me all this. Stoffel he says I heard this with my own ears from a shiftboss from Siberia. He swears to me their bureau has not paid out a rouble compensation in forty years because every time a ou shows signs of silicosis they shoot him for not observing the regulations.

My missus says lookout Stoffel, Minister Pelser will put the Special Branches on you if he reads all this Russian propaganda in The Reef. I told her man woman shut up you are getting like the Editor always worrying.

Ja, now where was I? Dust. We try to do it the gentle way here by asking people to take care. See that you don't finish up without a Red Ticket and on lower pay.

You can work underground 30 years and more without harming your health—if you take care and carry out regulations to the letter.

So many people forget to keep rock wet during a shift. Keep it wet before and while lashing is going on, and during mechanical loading. Do not sweep dry stuff and do not use a scraper on dry stuff. It's no good wetting and forgetting. Keep it wet all the time.



Listen to Stoffel Waterman

We go to the drive-in Saturday and straight away the missus starts. Stoffel she says look always you park behind a combi and Koos can't see shame he's only five.

Ag woman I tell her no matter where you go in the drive-in some combi always goes in front. You want me to move around all night? So we move and all the blarry ous hoot because the lights nark them just when James Bond is getting going.

Yuss this girl with the underwater lungs comes on the picture and I forget to take off the wire and we bust the loudspeaker when we drive off. Everybody is still hooting and when we get in another parking place we are the hoender in with all these noisy hooligans and the drive-in ou is wanting damages for the loudspeaker.

When everything is quiet again we see that Koos is sleeping in the back. Shame he's only five the missus says. Man this is what makes a miner glad to get back down the mine Monday and get some peace and quiet.

I am so the duiwel in—the Ford is also scratched from the drive-in—that I am forgetting my message and the Editor will moan at me again.

Ja broer I want to tell you the most important thing about dust in the mine. You and me—the miner and the shift boss—are the ones who can wipe out silicosis. Don't think about what the doctors and the engineers and the ventilation ous should be doing. That's their worry. Think about what you should be doing to lay dust. And in your old age you will be glad you did your best to keep down dust—Ou bees, take Stoffel's advice:

Don't take your dust straight

Mix it with water.

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See and Hear



Stoffel Waterman— The Mighty Killer of Dust

Roll up, all mining folk—see and hear the latest hero of the cinema, Stoffel Waterman. No, he's not a heart-throb type like Rock Hudson; but the tough little man with a jaw on him like a piece of the Drakensberg is a Killer like James Bond. Not of spies, crooks or bad hombres of the Wild West but of the enemy of all miners—Dust. After you've seen the film *Dust is Dangerous* starring Stoffel Waterman, what's the bet you'll rush to join his army—the Anti-Dust Boys?

What's this film all about? Best way to find out is to see it yourself. See how dust is everywhere around us, in the country, in the cities and towns and in our homes. But these particles are coarse and they are laid low by Nature's weapon—rain.

In a mine it's a different matter. For the dust caused by drilling, blasting, lashing and scrapers we have to supply artificial rain to knock it out. And in Stoffel's film you'll see how dangerous this dust can be. It's called silica dust and when it's magnified one hundred thousand times it's not a pretty picture. Makes you shiver to think what it can do to a man's lungs and cause the dreaded disease called pneumoconiosis.

But then along comes our hero Stoffel Waterman in the nick of time, and the little man with lots of commonsense shows us how easy it is to get rid of this enemy, if we play the game. Do you run an empty scraper which causes unnecessary dust? Stoffel will tell you only to run scrapers when they are full. And in scraper gullies, don't forget the stuff against the sides — it harbours plenty of dust. "Wet down properly," says Stoffel. "The mine supplies the hoses, but it's up to us to use them."

In places where broken rock has to be lashed, water regularly. "Keep broken rock wet all the time—a little water often is better than a lot at once," says Stoffel.

Don't blow out holes with compressed air only. This causes a lot of dust. And old Stoffel will give us the thumbs-up sign if we take more water with our air—it's healthier!

Yes, Stoffel Waterman is here, there and everywhere—telling us, showing us, how this enemy can be finished off completely. The ventilation department supplies enough air for proper ventilation of each working place. "But use it properly, man," says Stoffel Waterman. "Keep ventilation walls up to the face. See that brattices are in good condition. Don't waste or contaminate good air. Make it do a good job all the time."

Blasting? Phew, there's dust after a blast. In the film you will see a miner in a development end. The face is charged up. He completes lighting up with a cheesa stick. Turns on the water and goes off. What happens? There is dust all over the place. When blasting in development ends use the water blast properly. It reduces dust and fumes. And remember what Stoffel says in the film: "After blasting never go back before re-entry time. By going back early you may get more footage but you are risking the health of yourself and those you take with you."

See the film *Dust is Dangerous* as soon as you can. Meet Stoffel Waterman, the mighty killer of dust. Let him be your conscience. He talks a lot of sense in his picture when he warns us all: "Play it safe, kèrels. Play it safe. Water down—a little but often. Once a shift is not enough."

population and the greater amount of time they spend at home. Male deaths exceed those of the females for every accident type except falls and fires.

To prove that home accidents are world-wide let's move over to Great Britain where the carnage caused by home accidents is as horrifying. In 1965 more people (8,384) died in domestic accidents than on the road (7,952 victims). Of the 59 people who died each day, 24 died travelling, four at work and 31 through accidents at home—two million cases required hospital treatment and this figure does not take into account injuries treated by family doctors.

You will agree that these figures are alarming, but South Africans cannot be so different or gifted with superior safety consciousness that they are not involved just as much in this devastating war on the home front. Accidents in our homes do occur, and frequently, but they do not receive the same publicity as those on the road or in industry. The South African Red Cross Society recently issued a brochure in which it is mentioned that, although full statistics on home accidents are not available, in 1962, 274 white South Africans died as a result of falls, 30 as a result of electrical accidents and 13 by suffocation, making a total of 317 deaths, the majority of which occurred in the home.

All these figures "break-down" or debunk the fallacy that we are safer at home than anywhere else. We are

not. We may as well be in the Vietnam war. And you, the housewife, are right in the front line.

Your husband, as a mineworker, participates in safety schemes and if his mine is successful he brings home mementoes of his safety endeavours. If you can avoid accidents in your home before they strike down your husband, your children or yourself, what greater reward could you possibly receive than the happiness and well-being of your family? Surely that is a challenge to you to start off right now with your own Prevention of Home Accidents scheme.

To conduct a successful safety campaign in your home you will, of course, need the full co-operation of every member of your family, but you as a wife and mother should be the guiding light or the safety officer. And what's more *The Reef* will help you in your campaign by publishing at regular intervals articles on home safety to focus your attention and your family's on the many and varied home accidents that kill and maim. And you need not be a lone crusader. Write to *The Reef* giving your experiences of accidents and tips on how you have avoided them recurring so that others can profit by your mistakes or take heed of your advice—you will be paid for your contributions.

Start today to ensure that *Danger—Family At Home* does not apply to your home. Make your slogan *My Family is Safe at Home*.



Listen to Stoffel Waterman

We never learn. Saturday we go again to the drive-in and right in the middle where the secret agent is chaffing the sex bomb blonde spy on a leopard skin rug in the vampire's castle our little Boetie suddenly wants to go somewhere.

Man dammit this always happens. So I take him a half mile trying not to take my eyes off the leopard skin rug. When he's finished at the toilets I can't find where the ou Ford is parked and I stand and yell out Mariaaaa! She yells Stoffel over here and don't make so much commotion. So I go to where I hear her shout and start to get in a car just the same as ours. A ou in a clinch with his girl friend in this car gets the hoender in with me and wants to start a fight. So by the time I get back to Maria everyone at the drive-in is yelling for me to shut up and sit down and I have missed all the interesting parts and a whole shooting fight.

The editor says I am wasting all this space and he wants me to get back to lecturing you ous about dust.

Two things I see underground so often are making me mad.

One is empty scrapers running up and down, making dust. Don't run them empty—and keep your scraper gully wet.

The other thing is ventilation walls and brattices that are not up-to-date and not right up to the face. Man, this makes me the hell in because its dangerous.

You NEED that extra air right on the face to dilute the dust.

Stoffel's watching you ous.

Chario.



Listen to Stoffel Waterman

Memo to the Editor

Mr. Waterman came in when you were out. He says he wishes to donner you up because you cut his joke out of the last article. He will come back tomorrow.

Miss Julie Shapes, Editor's Secretary.

Application for Leave

I hereby apply for one day's casual leave—tomorrow.

Editor, The Reef.

Application Refused

Your application for casual leave tomorrow is refused.

Secretary, P.A.C.

Memo to Secretary, P.A.C.

Mr. Waterman came in. He could not find the Editor and says if he can't get him tomorrow he will personally donner up the Secretary instead.

Miss Julie Shapes, Editor's Secretary.

Application for Leave

I hereby apply for one day's casual leave, tomorrow.

Secretary, P.A.C.

Application Refused

Your application for leave is refused.

Chairman, P.A.C.

Memo to Chairman, P.A.C.

Mr. Stoffel Waterman says he wishes to donner up the Editor, "The Reef", and/or the Secretary, P.A.C., and if he can't get at either of them, he wishes to go straight to the Chairman, P.A.C., tomorrow.

Miss Julie Shapes, Editor's Secretary.

Application for Leave

I hereby apply for one day's casual leave, tomorrow.

Miss Julie Shapes, Editor's Secretary.

Memo to Acting Editor, The Reef

Re: Waterman.

Sack him—today.

Re: Miss Shapes.

Refuse leave application.

Chairman, P.A.C.

NOTE FOR RECORD

Editor, and Secretary P.A.C., now missing. Mr. Waterman sacked. Miss Shapes down with nervous breakdown. Chairman away today on important business at Naboomspruit. No Stoffel Waterman article available this month—only dust message, as follows:

*HE WHO WASHES DUST AWAY
LIVES TO MINE ANOTHER DAY.*

Acting Editor.



Listen to Stoffel Waterman

HA, I am back. Like Mark Saxon and the Scarlet Pimpernel, Stoffel Waterman is here, there and everywhere. Those Reef ous can't get rid of me. They fired me a couple of months ago and what happened? We made a deal. I promise never to donner up the Editor and he sticks to his right to leave in my jokes if he wants to. And guess what? It's also a productivity bargain. I accept half pay and I also make the tea as well as write the articles and do my dust inspections in the mines. Next they will put a broom (CENSORED—Ed.).

Have you heard the joke about the CENSORED —Ed.).

Did you hear that other one about the ou that spent nearly all his money on gambling, drink and women—and just wasted the rest!

Talking about money, how would you ous like a R145 super record player, or a R100 lawn mower, or a R75 transistor radio, or a R40 electric drill—for free! Those

are just a few of the prizes you might win if you collect those lekker picture cards from explosives containers and enter the Anti-Dust Campaign competition. The Reef tells you all about it on page 23.

Take a chance in the competition—but don't take chances with dust.

The dust news is bad this month. You ous need your heads bent by a sonofabitch. Fifteen places I went into I saw the blarry ous there: (1) allowing dry lashing; (2) ignoring bust and leaking vent pipes; (3) going back before proper re-entry time; (4) allowing dry stuff to be swept.

Man it's your business to stop all this. It's so easy to make sure these things are done properly. Why take stupid risks?

Please, blokes, remember the slogan—

Om gesondheit te geniet
Moet jy water giet.

Now read, below, what Mr. Jack van Eyssen says.

IF

(with apologies to Rudyard Kipling)

If you can water down when all about you
Are causing dust and sending some to you,
If you can trust your men to work without you,
And check up later just to find it's true.
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Even if re-entry times take so long
And not wear out expensive scraper plating,
When there is nothing left to scrape along.

If you can lash—and not raise dust to action;
If you can drill and not have sins to hide;
If Stoffel's and your Mine Captain's reaction
Can only swell your manly chest with pride.
If you can bear to see your vent pipes broken,
Twisted by loco trucks to scrap!—damn fools!
And call your men out with just one word spoken,
Until construction men arrive with tools.

If you can make small heaps of all your sweepings,
Yet know that they are moist and damp right through
And challenge Dust Inspectors with their peepings
To count a dust spot more than "one oh two".
If you can force fresh air to working faces
To serve your men who work there all and one,
And not short circuit it in many places,
Where brattice walls are thin or nearly gone.

If you can give your men a rule to work to
And back this up with action if you must,
If neither fumes nor silica can hurt you,
If all men count with you if they're in dust.
If you can fill the ever-empty box hole
With sixty tons of stuff it might require,
You're tops, incomparable, from hat to boot sole—
A paragon, perfection,—Bloody Liar!

JACK VAN EYSEN