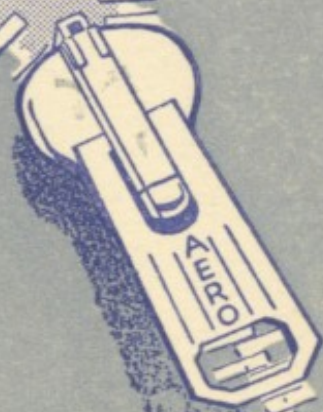


The Aerozipper

OCTOBER, 1950



THE WORKS MAGAZINE

of

AERO ZIPP FASTENERS LTD.,
issued from their factory at
TREForest TRADING ESTATE,
PONTYPRIDD,
South Wales.

Telephone : Taffs Well 300-301 (2 lines).

Registered Offices : 3-9, SOUTHAMPTON ROW,
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OCTOBER, 1950

No. 23

FOREWORD

IN this issue of *The Aerozipper* Miss Mitchell has given us a good variety of serious articles and humour, photographs and news, and it is mainly for and about ourselves.

Editing a magazine like this is not an easy job and it is very hard to gather material which will be interesting and worthy of printing. Among the most interesting features, we have two humorous poems by seventeen-year-old Barbara King of Slider Department. They deserve especial praise and we are hoping that she will write many more for us to publish in future. Then there is the article by Haydn Tanner. That is a triumph for our editor because after all Haydn Tanner is one of the most famous Welshmen of our generation. The "Aero Nipples" and "George takes a walk" are old favourites. "Aero Roundabout" and "Shop Talk" again give us news items about various people, while "Social Spotlight" keeps us up-to-date on the Social Club affairs. The humour of "It comes to the D.O." relieves the seriousness of the articles on Llantrisant, Britain's Capital Investment Programme and the Joint Production Committee, although these articles in themselves are all interesting to us.

The Contractors have now started on the extensions to the main factory and the work should be finished early in the new year. In addition there are many other schemes afoot for the development of our firm and we shall soon have greater facilities which will give us more scope to grow and progress and ensure our maintaining our place among foremost zipp fastener makers. In our next issue, we hope to give more details of our plans which will eventually result in Aero Zipp becoming an even greater force to be reckoned with.

Once this issue has been distributed the editor will be starting on the Christmas number. Christmas always gives scope to the editor, but in this case we shall be saying farewell to the last half century and heralding the next. Aero Zipp and Aerozippers will be looking forward to building up on the foundation which they have laid in the difficult years since 1939. G.S.H.

CASTELL

COCH



*Carved in the hill, a stately
Castle stands twixt earth and heaven,
Its turrets richly framed in beauteous
Slopes of forestry,
O'erlooking fertile meads, green wold,
And peaceful, fragrant glen ;
A citadel of stone inlaid
In wooded majesty.
Here, unawed by shades of feudal lords,
Nature reigns supreme
Radiant in the robes of spring,
Or summer's regal splendour
When myriad leaves in countless trees
Are bathed in verdant green,
Which later, dipped in tints of gold
Herald autumn's grandeur—
A prelude to the fall.
When winter's crystal frost arrives,
Transforming leadless boughs
Into silken tapestry,
A stillness undisturbed
By endless chant of birds, revives
The Past, and turns the thoughts
To deeds that changed our history.
Within these walls, in feudal days,
The sturdy Norman dwelt,
When William's barons came this way
To dispossess the Celt.*

T. I. Jones.

Printed with permission from Mrs. T. I. Jones. Pontypridd.

AERO ROUNDABOUT

Again we use Aero Roundabout to record various little items of news which occur in the factory.

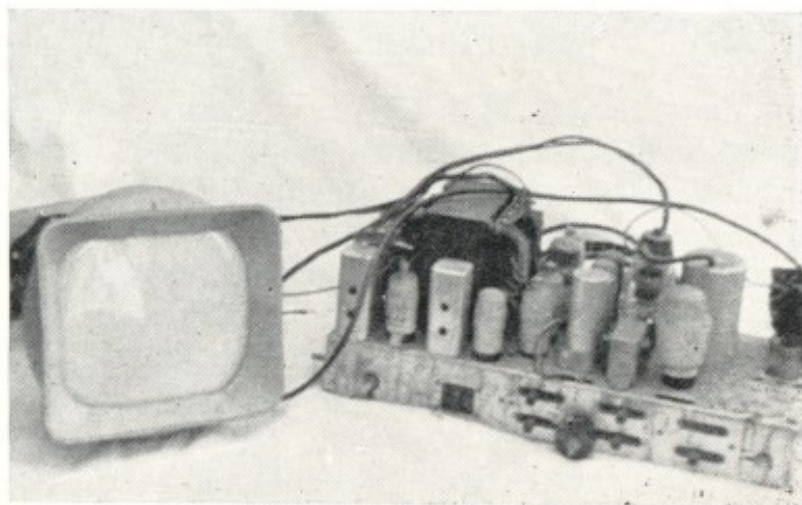
A problem which had to be decided early in the year was that of the leave which would be granted to members of the Territorial Army. It was decided that each Terrier would be allowed one week's leave of absence for going to camp.



Marie." He has sung in many parts of England and Wales and as recently as July, 1949, whilst at Great Yarmouth, he won First Prize and a certificate for solo work at the "Marina" Theatre.

John Tree of Grinding Department has made his own Television Set and he gives us the following account of his achievement.

The television receiver, which mainly consisted of pieces which were dug out of my junk box, took me four months to complete. I then enjoyed about a year's entertainment before moving from the television area.



At the beginning of December, 1950, we shall have the opportunity of seeing Bob Payne of Grinding Department take the leading tenor part as Max Schmettof in the operetta "Good Night Vienna," which is being put on in the Town Hall, Pontypridd. This is Bob's fifth operetta and the above photograph taken in November, 1949, shows him as Jim Kenyon in "Rose

The receiver is a "straight." The sound channel follows the lines of the conventional radio receiver. It comprises two radio frequency amplifiers (fixed tuning), a diode detector, a triode audio frequency amplifier feeding an output valve. The vision channel has three R.F. amplifiers, a vidio amplifier (picture signal amplifier) and a synchronisation separator. Both line and frame times bases are gas-filled thyrotrons followed by amplifiers. The high voltage for the cathode ray tube (nine inches, magnetically focussed and deflected) is derived from the high fly-back voltage of the line transformer.

J.T.

★ ★ ★



Team seven of Finishing Room broke the record during the week ending 28th July. So great had been the concentrated effort by the whole of Finishing Room to break the record, that Queenie Chidgey (Charge Hand) had considered sounding an alarm bell to remind her girls that it was time to change both shoes before leaving the factory, for two of her girls arrived home wearing odd shoes!

★ ★ ★

The Regatta in Barry saw our Finishing Room Foreman, Frank Good, sailing his yacht "Dorothy." Unfortunately, "Dorothy" betrayed her owner, for she could not stay the course.



CONGRATULATIONS! and every success for the next examination results go to Howard Roberts of Tool Room, who recently passed the first year of Higher National Certificate with very high marks and is now carrying on for his higher finals next year. Also to our apprentices, Gordon McGlennon who passed his PII exams and will be starting on SI next year ; Edwin Bunny, who passed PI and will be taking his PII next year ; Kenneth Williams and Brian Hopkins who have both passed SII and will be sitting their finals next year, and Tom Northall who passed SI and will be taking SII next year.

★ ★ ★



During April, Wynne Price of Slider Progress Stores, bought two tortoises and called one Joe and the other Gussie. One morning in July, Wynne had a great surprise when she found in Gussie's hut an egg which was exactly the same shape as the tortoise shell and about half the size of a hen's egg. Wynne is now trying to coax the egg into producing something.

★ ★ ★



Aerozippers turn Miners for a day

Beryl Jones, Rachel Cox, Margaret Johnson and Iris Fry of Packing Department had a most interesting time when they visited Taff Merthyr Colliery in July. They descended the 1,755 foot shaft in one minute. In roads so narrow and low that they were forced to bend them selves double they were shown the workings of the endless haulage engine, the conveyor belt and the water pumping system.

Although we had to say goodbye and the very best of luck to Olwen Hughes of Sliders Department who left to get married on 22nd July, we welcome in her place Julie Edwards. Julie has been with the factory since May, 1949, working most of the time on B.C.L. Assembly, so she is very much aware of all the tricks and moods of this department.

* * *

Delphine Woods of Machine Room gives an account of her visit to the International Eisteddfod at Llangollen on the 8th July.



“I arrived at Llangollen at 2.20 p.m., where choirs and dancers from all over the world were gathered to compete for prizes. The male voice choirs were competing for the whole of the Saturday afternoon I was there, and a Glasgow Choir won First Prize, with Birkenhead second and the Americans third. I was able to collect many autographs and take many photographs of the singers and dancers, for they were all so friendly, and mixed amongst the visitors with ease.

The national costumes of twelve Austrian girl dancers, with their white silk blouses, red dirndl skirts and small crisply laundered white aprons added a very bright patch in the crowd. So too did the red blouse with its huge white collar and bright green skirt which was worn by a young Swiss girl. She told me in perfect English that her stay in Llangollen was so enjoyable that she was not returning with the rest of her party but staying on to see just a bit more of Wales.”

* * *

How refreshing it was to return to work after the holiday to find a large portion of the interior of the main building wearing the “New Look.” Many employees not knowing about the proposed re-decorations over the holidays were very pleased to find their department so bright and clean.

* * *

At last the Contractors have started work on the Factory extensions. The alterations to the Canteen will probably be made last, but there is now real hope of having it by next spring. Then our Dramatic Society and other activities will have the opportunity to thrive again.

LLANTRISANT

“ We hope in future issues to print a short history of the various towns in which we live.”—Ed.

LLANTRISANT, the town of three Saints (Iltyd, Gwynno and Dyfodwg), is a rambling town of steep and narrow streets, situated on a mountain pass and commanding a magnificent view of the Vale of Glamorgan.

The history of the town is most interesting. Up until the first world war it was a Parliamentary borough and jointly with Cowbridge and Cardiff formed the Parliamentary district, and it returned one member to Parliament. Now it is included in the Pontypridd Division and is administered by the Town Trust, which consists of thirteen members—nine freemen, three representatives of the Parish Council and one from the Cambrian Archaeological Society. Written records of its history, which includes the burning of a hundred houses in the town during a siege, together with very early reports of the meetings of the Courts Leet and the Silver Mace, are kept by the Clerk of the Trust for the visitor to see. The Royal Charter is now in the custody of the Records Department of the County of Cardiff. The old Roman Fort and remains of the military road can also be pointed out by some of the old inhabitants of the town.

The remains of the Castle, which are scanty, remind us of the excellent part it played in the defence of the country. The date in which it was built and for what purpose it was intended are still a mystery. There are several references to its being used as a residence during the years 1252-1404. One record tells of a birth of a daughter to the Earl of Gloucester on Christmas Day, 1252. It is thought, however, that it may have been demolished in 1404, for from that time there is very little mention of it in any text book.

In the castle grounds, still complete and regularly used for meetings of the Town Trust, is the Town Hall. Here all the meetings of the Freemen were held as also were the Courts Leet and the School. At one time it was used as a reading room and library.

The Church is a short distance from the Castle. It is a very fine structure and in a good state of preservation; although very little of the original Norman architecture is left. The font and a portion of the south door remain to indicate the period of its origin. The old Norman Arches of the Church were removed by Canon Powel Jones and the present “ Gothic ” arches and north porch

were erected in 1873. Its 70-foot tower contains a peal of eight bells. In 1926, as the results of local subscriptions and a legacy left by Taliesin Morgan, two treble bells were added to make the octave. The present bells were cast at Chepstow in 1718 and the



fifth bell was recast at Smethwick in 1893. These bells are believed to be the finest in the kingdom. It is thought that at one time the bells were actually cast on the site, for whilst workmen were carrying out repairs on the tower, in 1893, they discovered a mould for casting bells, also a furnace and other arrangements for casting.

Either because of the restrictions of the last war or because of the growth of the town of Pontypridd, which is but a few miles away, only

some of the town's many customs are still carried on. The ceremony of Beating the Bounds, which is an amusing old custom and still enjoyed by the young children and the loyal Freemen of the town, is held once every seven years, during either August or September. A procession is formed up outside the Town Hall and proceeds to a spot where the present Cross Inn stands and then the march is continued along the Boundary of the Borough. The procession rests at various points on the way, where they are refreshed with lemonade, cakes and ice creams which are provided by the villagers. To commemorate the day some of the children are bumped on one of the Boundary stones and money, fruit and trinkets are thrown into the brook for the children to scramble for.

The Friday markets and the four quarterly fairs have been discontinued, because of the growth in importance of Pontypridd. These fairs were of great value to the town, bringing trade and colour to the winding, narrow streets. They were carefully planned and watched over by two overseers, who were especially appointed each year by the Constable of the Castle, to inspect the weights and measures used by the stall holders and to charge a toll of two-pence to any non-freeman bringing goods for sale to the fairs.

The Industrial Revolution has left Llantrisant isolated from the rather more populated areas and now its natives, instead of depending upon the surrounding farms for their livelihood, tend more and more to travel farther afield to follow occupations in light industries, such as our own, which have sprung up at Bridgend and Treforest.



THE INTERNATIONAL ATMOSPHERE

By HAYDN TANNER

(*Captain, Cardiff and Wales,*
25 International Caps)

What does it feel like to play before a huge crowd, and is one aware of the crowd during the actual game? Does the size of the crowd interfere in any way with the standard of a person's play? The answer to such questions depends of course on the individual, but it is interesting to find out the problems confronting a player.

When it is said that a particular player does not possess the big match temperament it usually means that he plays below his normal form in important games. International games have now become such important events that one hesitates to describe them as sporting events. A mistake made in one of those games is in the nature of a national calamity. With this thought at the back of a player's mind, the natural tendency is to play safe, and this can be the undoing of any player. The essential thing is to play one's natural game under all conditions. This playing safe, or orthodox football has resulted in international games becoming very dull affairs.

Naturally the Press, through

the publicity they give these games, help to build up this tense atmosphere. The teams chosen are analysed in the daily papers and the strong and weak points of individuals are carefully noted. The public in general when they talk to any of the players seem to have only one subject of conversation, the game to be played. This continuous reading and talking about a particular game is too much for the ordinary player.

By the time the day arrives, players are already fed up with the game. They are haunted by the chances of failure or success, and the importance of the game has of course grown tremendously.

The climax of course is reached in the dressing room. The advice and instructions of too many people have been given, dressing for the game has been completed, and there are five or ten minutes remaining, with nothing to do before going on to the field. It is now that the experienced player is of great help. I can remember a certain international game when five minutes before going onto the field the players were organising a sweepstake on a certain race that was being run that afternoon.

At last the moment arrives, and once the player runs onto the field this nervousness usually disappears, and the game is on.



AEROZIPPERS HOLIDAY SNAPS



Edna Davies and her friend Eileen Thomas of Slider Department went to Ramsgate and Edna found this kind of transport a great help.



Muriel Hill and her friend Betty Evans of Slider Department found caravanning at Porthcawl an ideal way of spending the holiday.



Jack Crews of Teeth Department took his family for a day to Carvey Island, Essex. Here he is telling the tale of the sea-weed to Pamela and Bobby.





Len Morgan of Teeth Department said "it was the last day of the holidays at Cold Knap but we were all very happy."



Almeda Lee of Finishing Room found it very difficult to refuse her little boy friend when he asked if he could be in the picture too.



Joan Evans with her friends Margaret Reed (Sliders), Barbara Challenger (A 17) and Sylvia Powell (A 17) took a caravan at Newton and really enjoyed themselves swimming, dancing and walking.



Jack and Joyce Yates spent many happy carefree days at Weymouth.

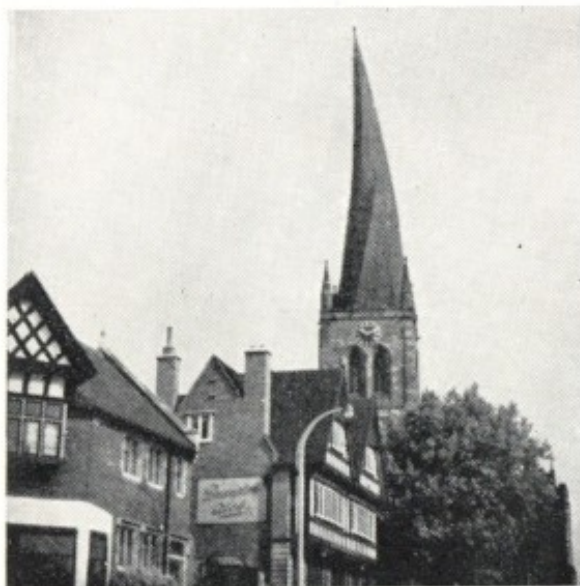


Of his holiday, Paul Willer writes :—

“ I joined the R.A.C. just in case something did go wrong, but needn't have worried. Both the motor cycle and I survived the 700 mile return trip to Co. Durham. I averaged about 160 miles per day, and took two days going up and two days over the return.

Travelling by road, one appreciates the many things missed by an ordinary train journey. The Cathedral at Worcester, Burton's beer, Chesterfield's crooked spire, Birmingham's factories and Sheffield's tram-lines were some of the more famous items, while rain and scantily dressed hitch-hikers occupied me fully in other directions !

Durham itself is the most picturesque town I've ever seen ; its castle and cathedral overlooking the river Wear might have come straight from Fairy-land, while the fact that my holiday was zippless throughout almost made me feel I was there too !



Whilst holidaying at Nottage, with her family, Ann O'Brien of Machine Room was crowned Beauty Queen and awarded £1. Here she is in procession with her two fairy queens.

Dick Hamilton says :—

I spent my holiday on Lake Tyin, in Norway, after travelling through a variety of scenery and colour. There are very sharp contrasts in the nature of the country in Norway. High fir pine and birch covered hills and mountains and a series of villages built of wood, summer farms and red painted sheds and outhouses, rather beautiful white painted wooden churches, mostly in Gothic style, and most of them very old. Everywhere one finds the little cream-coloured horses, sure-footed, thick-necked animals which are equally at home in the lowlands and the highlands in shafts or in sledge harness. As one goes farther north the smell of wood-smoke and the tinkle of cattle bells add to that pleasant rushing-water sound that comes from the brooks which are swollen with the melted snow from the mountains.





Left :

Dorothy Pritchard of Dispatch Office and her boy friend John were caught by the photographer "cutting capers" on the ice rink at Black-pool.



Right :

George Perry of Tool Room took his daughter Margaret to Ogmoores-by-Sea. Margaret wasn't too fond of the water and liked best to be in Daddy's arms.



A scene in Norway taken by Dick Hamilton.



A view of Douglas Harbour where Malcolm Hunt went to study kippers and manx cats.

Gloria Thorne of Finishing Room took these three little highland dancers during her motor coach tour of Scotland.

OUR AUSTRALIAN FRIENDS



These photographs are of the works of Messrs. Boyco Ltd., of Australia. They are large and important manufacturers of ladies' and children's garments, and we supply them regularly with large quantities of Zipp Fasteners.



JOINT PRODUCTION COMMITTEE

By W. JOHN, *Secretary.*

Employees, as the result of the ballot held in June, are now represented on the Committee as follows :—

Mr. ARTHUR EVANS	-	-	-	-	Development and Office Staff
Mr. W. JOHN	-	-	-	-	Shop Steward
					Maintenance Department
Mr. D. JENKINS	-	-	-	}	Die Casting Department
Mr. D. WILLIAMS	-	-	-		
Mr. W. L. MORGAN	-	-	-	-	Press Department
Mr. W. PRICE	-	-	-	-	Toolroom
Mr. M. STEPHENS	-	-	-	-	Machine Room Mechanics
Mr. A. THOMAS	-	-	-	-	Inspection
Mr. W. WILLIAMS	-	-	-	-	Plating and Lacquer Departments
Mrs. R. COX	-	-	-	-	Dispatch Department
Miss E. DAVIES	-	-	-	-	Sliders Department
Mrs. MAKIN	-	-	-	-	} Finishing Room
Miss M. PRICE	-	-	-	-	
Miss M. WATKINS	-	-	-	-	A.17

* * *

One of the most noted features of our Joint Production Committee ballots has been the regularity with which retiring representatives are returned unopposed. Should there be a vacant position to be filled in any department it was practically certain that there would be only one nomination.

This position could possibly be an excellent one if the conclusion you draw from it is that the departments have such confidence in their representatives that they are not desirous of a change. The monotonous regularity with which we are confronted with this situation is such, however, that my experience as the Committee's Secretary leads me to believe that the basic reason is the indifference and apathy of the workers.

This being so, it was refreshing in the June election to receive five nominations for the Finishing Room representative and three for the Slider Department. It was even more encouraging to find a greater degree of enthusiasm among the employees in those departments, as indicated by the very high percentage of them who voted in the ballots.

I sincerely hope that this will mark the beginning of a new attitude towards the Committee and that in the next election, which will be held in December, other departments will follow the excellent example set by the Finishing Room and Slider Department. I appeal to you all to give the new representatives your whole-hearted support.

The new Committee has so far held two meetings. The Suggestion Scheme is as popular as ever. Numerous matters have been dealt with by the Committee, ranging from a lengthy discussion at an August meeting on the question of speeding up the experimental period when new types of zipps or machines were being developed, to the supplying of some kind of finger protection for employees in A.17.

One final remark—do not wait for your representative to ask you for ideas or criticism; when you have any suggestions or if you think anything should be remedied, then you approach the representative. You will get much more satisfaction that way and at the same time you will be helping the Committee in its work.

Obituary.

Dan Parsley died on 21st September, 1950. He came to Aero Zipp a little over a year ago. Working first in the Slider Department and later on the A17 night shift. No one realised that practically all that time he was fighting against ill-health. In June, he became very ill and his wife was soon to know that his illness was certainly fatal. With this knowledge she continued to the end to nurse him through his trying illness.

In a letter which we have received from Mrs. Parsley she writes “. . . . could you still continue to ask my little girl to your Christmas Party as she said ‘will they let me go now I have no daddy!’” This of course will be done.

On this occasion when she and her mother have suffered so great a loss, the sympathies of Aero Zippers have been extended to them both by the firm and the Social Club.

NIGHTMARE



*I worked so hard my eyes grew dim.
My body was so frail and slim.
My boss told me to take a trip.
And leave expense to Aero Zipp.*

*In Paris first I spent some weeks.
And soon the glow came to my cheeks.
From there I climbed the Balkan heights,
And later saw the "Northern Lights."*

*Expenses soared, I did not care,
Near Omsk I saw the polar bear,
I travelled south by special 'plane,
And watched them fight the bull in Spain.*

*I flew to China in a trice,
And watched the coolies planting rice.
Australia my attention drew,
My strangest sight, a kangaroo.*

*In Monte Carlo twice a night
I gambled till my purse grew light,
Then later at a night club table
From Aero Zipp I had this cable.*

*"Our firm is broke, you must return,
Our cries for help you cannot spurn
You must come back and work your press,
And save us now in our distress."*

*My holiday increased my vigour,
And now my output is much bigger,
See how much better it would be
If you all went abroad like me.*

Barbara King (Sliders).





GEORGE

takes a walk

George wanted to photograph as many Aero-zippers as possible when he visited Finishing Room. He made a good job of it didn't he?



He then visited Slider Department but the only smile he captured was that of Emid Rees whilst Teresa Richards, Barbara King, Laura Tanner, Louise Vittle, Elsie Reed, Lillian Couch, Shirley Briffet, Margaret Jenkins & Audrey Pope were more interested with B. C. L. Assembly.





Next George visited Metal Stores where he found Gordon Hier explaining the intricacies of the job to George Cole.



At last George caught Connie Davies and Jack Richards checking their paper records—he thought it was all memory work!



Dispatch Office left their desks to greet George, and the smiling group includes (front row): Esme Tucker, Vivien Hamer, Megan David, Jean Sims, Dilys Rees; (back row): Ted Jones, Maureen Leakey, Edna Carter and Betty Toghill.

Some of the Machine Room girls were certainly in a happy mood when this photograph was taken—perhaps they had all backed winners!



BRITAIN'S CAPITAL INVESTMENT PROGRAMME

ONE of the most encouraging things about our industry to-day is its steady increase in output. While better management and improved methods of working backed up by a skilful body of workers have played a big part, much of the increase is due to the work which is being done on re-equipping and developing our industries—that is the capital investment programme. Many of the biggest projects started since the war have not yet been completed, but when they are, we should see even greater improvements. Big developments take a long time to complete; for example, over three years for a power station and five to seven years for a coal mine to come into production.

At the end of the war, Britain's industries had a tremendous amount of leeway to make up, and there were many fields in which entirely new developments were called for if Britain was to apply the latest discoveries of science—radar, for instance, jet propulsion, television and so forth. Obviously it was impossible to tackle everything at once, and so labour and materials that could be spared for investment were guided into those types of investment which would contribute most to the national recovery. Particular importance was attached (*a*) to removing basic shortages such as steel, coal, electric power and certain engineering products; and (*b*) to expanding production of goods which earn or save dollars and other scarce foreign currencies.

Here are some examples. Most people have seen or heard something of the new steelworks at Margam in South Wales. With its accompanying sheet and tin plate mills, it will not only make us independent of America for motor body sheet, but it will also enable us to increase our dollar earnings by exporting more tin plate to Canada.

Five large dollar-saving oil refineries have been started in this country during the past two years. The first new distillation units at Stanlow in Cheshire and Llandarcy in South Wales came into production at the end of 1949. The output of home refineries is expected to be nine million tons this year (compared with under two and a half millions in 1938) and to rise to twenty million tons by 1953.

Nylon manufacture has increased very rapidly and the rate of output is at present over six times higher than it was at the beginning of 1949, largely as a result of the new plant at Pontypool, in South Wales. This is one of the few capital projects which are bringing some immediate, if still limited, benefits to the home consumer.

A new industry developed in this country since the war is the manufacture of clocks and watches. Before the war these were nearly all imported. Now we make nearly all our own clocks and about a quarter of our watches, many others being assembled here from imported parts.

Many more such examples could be given—new power stations and gas grids; new coal mines like the one under construction at Nantgarw in South Wales which will eventually produce 750,000 tons a year; new rayon plants; new factories for making typewriters and accounting machines (formerly imported from America); the great expansion of the chemical industry, including three big petro-chemical plants, one of which is already in full production at Stanlow.

Of course, we could do with a still larger investment programme. America is investing twice as much per head (in real terms) as we are, in spite of the fact that her industrial equipment is already far in advance of ours. But it is no use our trying to spend more on investment than we are prepared to save out of our incomes, for that would mean inflation. The real question therefore is, what proportion of our total resources are we prepared to devote to investment—bearing in mind that the more labour and materials we use on building new factories and power stations the less will be available for producing goods and services for immediate consumption?

INEXPERIENCED

*I started work in Aero Zipp
And vowed I'd not be late
I was told to watch for " Salmon "
So I took a rod and bait.
I was told my work was " Sliders "
So I took a cushion white
But when I got to work that day
There was no slide in sight.*

*I asked who was the lady
Who walked in my direction
And rushed to try and clean myself
When told " she's on inspection."
One day I took some toys to work
I thought my boss would die
When I said that " squeezing babies "
Was sure to make them cry.*

Barbara King (Sliders)

“IT” comes to the D.O.

AT this stage, I consider it essential to point out that the following occurrence is absolutely true in its complete entirety. Whether or not you believe it, depends solely upon yourself.

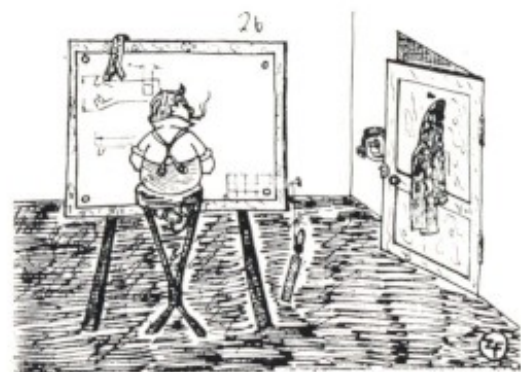
The dawn of June 23rd, 1950, came very early in the morning, and I awakened with a premonition that something unusual was about to take place on that particular day.

After bathing (take no notice of this) I tripped gaily down the stairs, picked myself up at the bottom, gulped my breakfast, and rushed for the bus. Having run over somebody, the bus had been delayed, so I was able to catch it, which immediately struck me that my premonition was, to all intents and purposes, coming true. The journey itself was uneventful, and I arrived at the office 2.7472 minutes early, beating my previous record by .0021 minutes, which I created on Christmas Bonus Pay-out-day, 1949.

Uttering non-committal grunts to the other members of the D.O. I crawled to my drawing-board, and resumed my interrupted sleep until tea-break.

At precisely 11.42 a.m. it happened. Paul was busy with his prong gripping tool, Marked VIV (Dispatch, please note; VIV is a Roman numeral). Mac and Jack were heatedly disputing the merits of Super Flex Ex over Pancrogetic film backing paper, and I was busily engaged with some figures (I just couldn't get that leg right).

Suddenly, the door burst open, and Peggy, our very agile tracer, bounced into the Drawing Office, turned a somersault, landed on her head, and fortunately only broke two of her feet. She then collapsed to the floor, and a split second before lapsing into unconsciousness, she gave a horrifying shriek, and cried “Look, it's here, it's here!”



All, except jovial Mr. Gibbons, who, sad to relate, was still asleep, rushed around to perceive this ghastly sight, and stood silently looking. Mac and I then looked at each other, and both having studied First Aid, especially from this angle, realised, with utter despair that our potently silent diagnosis of Peggy's case, was also incorrect. The two broken feet we considered superficial.

Ziggy, the Drawing Office tea boy, suggested a ligature, and realising that he would not joke at a time such as that, we proceeded to place as many elastic bands as possible, around Peggy's neck. Then we 'phoned for the Nurse, who came running along the groove which leads from Peggy's office to the First Aid Room. On seeing Peggy's broken feet, she fainted.

After several minutes, Peggy started twitching, and slowly recovered consciousness. She gazed vacantly for a few moments, shrieked, and again shouted "It's here, it is, it is!!" and at the same time stamped her little hands, in rage on the floor (You will doubtless remember that she couldn't stamp her big feet). We again looked, saw nothing, so Mac peered into her office, to see whether or not she had dropped this mysterious object, on the way into our office. The result was nil.

"Where, Peg?" I asked gently.

"There, you blithering nincompoop," she replied (I blushed, as it was the first time she had spoken so nicely to me).

"What?" said Mr. Gibbons, in his sleep.

"There, there, you idiots, the SUN! the SUN! Summer has come!

"Look, oh Look," and she pointed to the window.

Stark realisation!! Paul rushed to the window, and poking his head through it, looked up (Margaret phoned for a new pane of glass).

"She's right, she's right!" he exclaimed excitedly, "It is the Sun. Summer is here at last. At last!" Whereupon, he picked the splinters of glass from his head, wept tears of joy and dazedly murmured, "V for Vivien, V for Vivien." (It seems he had something else on his mind.)

We all looked, and yes, my friends, Peggy was right. She, brave little scout (or is it guide?) had been the first to see the 1950 Summer, and tearing herself away from her work, had deemed it her duty to inform us of this momentous occasion.

Bravo, Peggy, we are forever in your debt, and for those of you who, for some reason or other, were unfortunate enough to miss the summer of 1950, it came at 11.42 a.m. June 23rd, and went at 11.46 a.m. June 23rd (same year).

END PIECE: Peggy never did get her feet set, perhaps you've noticed.

S.L.

WANTED.—One large tweed jacket by one large Night Watchman—Tom Davies—any offers?

Aero Nippies



Enjoying the sands are Mary, John, William, Jean and Avril, children of Douglas Salmon, Slider Stores. Baby Philip is much more interested in his discovery, he is the son of Harold Salmon, Foreman, Slider Department.



Kelvin is one year and nine months old and is the son of Ted Jones, Dispatch. Already he is a good actor, like father!



One year old Merys is the daughter of Stan Wilson, Die Casting.



Chryll has lost all her smiles, she is the daughter of Tom Johnson, Machine Room.

Terry Stanley is the name of this little "joker" he is the son of Olive Powell, of Finishing Room.





This fine chap attends Baden Powell Infants School, his name is Gordon and he is the son of Charles Bird, Toolroom.



Michael looks very serious, he is the son of Henry Stallard of Die Casting.



Martin and his dog are the best of pals, he is 6, and the son of Ivor Davies, Mechanic, Slider Department.



Nona is the second daughter of W. Clarke, our Chief Inspector. She had a birthday on the 31st August.



Ten-year-old Billy is the son of W. Price, Tool Room.



Pamela was 6 on the 18th August. She is the daughter of Bill John, the Shop Steward.



SOCIAL Spotlight

The sun was the only thing which could have added to our pleasures on the works outing of the 24th June.

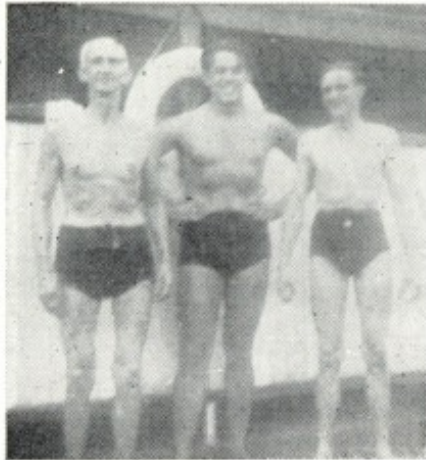


A short stay was made at Chepstow. There was very good beer here, and many of the supposed teetotallers amongst us let the exception prove the rule. The lunch at Hereford was not up to expectation, it was too hurried, largely due of course to our late arrival. However, we made up for any deficiencies during our two hours' stay in the town. Many of us were able to make inexpensive purchases for those left at home or as mementoes.

Although heavy rain greeted us upon arrival at Tintern, the very good tea which awaited us, soon dispelled any thoughts of depression. After tea we all made our ways in different directions, and at many of the inns drinking parties and sing-songs were thoroughly enjoyed. At 8.0 p.m., the dance which the Social and Welfare Committee had arranged at the Anchor Hotel drew almost all the party together, and under the direction of Tom Johnson (Machine Room), who acted as M.C. for the whole evening, an excellent dance was enjoyed by all. The journey from there went smoothly and everyone was home soon after 2.15 a.m., after a very happy day.

To a party of thirty Aerozippers a Beauty Culture Expert from "Boots" gave a very friendly and interesting demonstration, answering many questions and giving helpful hints and advice on the art of "Make-up."

★ ★ ★



WE CANNOT HOLD OUR BREATH MUCH LONGER

When the weather on Friday evenings has allowed play, good use has been made by the factory's enthusiastic tennis players, of the Estate Tennis Courts. It has of course been unfortunate that the monsoons have often washed away the court markings, but perhaps next season we can look forward to even better things.



NEXT YEAR, THE WIMBLEDON DOUBLES.

The cricket team almost ceased to exist, until it was debated whether we should join up with the Estate Stores and form a combined team. The response to this meeting was so great that it was unanimously decided to reform, and so once again the team went forth to battle, minus a pitch, but determined once again that the talent which certainly exists at Aero Zipp should not be wasted, and indeed it was a wise decision.

The opening match was against the Estate Stores and was handsomely won, the Stores being quickly eliminated for only 24 runs.

The next test was against Caerphilly Metal Works, who are members of the Pontypridd League. Sent in to bat first, our

attack gave them quite a shock and dismissed them for a mere 18 runs, but although wild with joy over this, we were soon doomed to disappointment for we were beaten by a single run, and there we learned our first lesson—we sadly needed batting practice. With the kind permission of the Management we acquired the field adjoining the Works and there have erected nets for future use.

The match Works v. Staff proved once again an occasion, although rain prevented both sides batting, a good time was had by all, including George Conway with his camera.



CRICKET TEAMS—STAFF v. FACTORY.

The results of the other two matches were a win over Messrs. British Coated Board Mills and a defeat by Estate Stores.

★ ★ ★

Again we have been most fortunate in having a gift of 500 library books from the Libraries Committee of Pontypridd Public Library. This has considerably added to our collection and should provide us all with some good reading during the dark evenings. From time to time books have also been given by regular readers of the Library and this is always very much appreciated by the Social and Welfare Committee.

★ ★ ★

The half-yearly General Meeting of the Social and Welfare Club was held in the Canteen at 5.30 p.m. on Monday, 28th August.

In his report the Chairman said he was pleased that the Cricket, Golf and Tennis Clubs had had quite a successful season in spite of the small membership. He spoke of the team spirit and hard work that had been shown by members of the Cricket Club in the preparation of their practice pitch. Although coaches and food had been ordered and paid for, only 167 Club members joined the Annual Outing on the 24th June, when 200 were expected. Arrangements for the Children's Party on the 16th December were well in hand. The names for the Edinburgh Trip were very few, and in all probability arrangements would have to be cancelled unless more interest was taken. Four Hardship cases had been helped during the half-year.

The Accountant's Report and Balance Sheet was read; this showed a balance of £349 7s. 5d. as at 30th June. It was unanimously agreed that the balance sheet be accepted.

Mr. Hart in his general summing up said that he felt that the Committee had attempted and sponsored much more than in the past. He wished to express on behalf of the Company thanks to the retiring and remaining Committee Members for the very hard work they had put in. It was necessary to face facts and not become too despondent because there seemed on the surface to have been so many social failures. This was only natural when so much had been attempted and the transport difficulties he felt confident were the reason for the general lack of support by the Club members.

* * *

The Table Tennis Season is now with us, so far, only six Club members have signed up to join this section. Even if you cannot play now, do not hesitate to give in your names to Mary Mitchell; the six "Old Timers" are anxious to welcome new faces and they will soon give the beginners all the confidence they require.

Of the Miniature Golf Club activities, the Sub-Committee report the following:—

"Much interest has been shown in the first Aero Zipp Annual Golf Tournament which has been played at Ynysyngharad Park, Pontypridd, during the last few months. At the time of going to press the final round between Les. Parslow (Machine Room)



and W. G. Morris (Stores) has yet to be played, and judging by the standard of play already set, a very good game can be expected. All the Club are very anxious to know whether the nylons or the hundred cigarettes (which were donated as prizes by an anonymous supporter) will be selected by the winner—any bets?"

SHOP TALK



Overheard by PAMELA HALE

MARRIAGES

Miss Pamela Lewis (Personnel Office), must be congratulating herself on her marriage, on 8th July, to Mr. Geoffrey Hale, at Llanfabon Church, Nelson. Honeymoon—Minehead.



PAMELA LEWIS

Congratulations and best wishes to :—

Miss Betty Roach (Finishing Room) to Mr. Delwyn Lewis, 24th June, 1950, at St. Benedict's Church, Merthyr Vale. Honeymoon—Kent.



Mr. and Mrs. PETER BURKE

Miss Moira Blackmore (A.17) to Mr. Peter Burke, on 8th July, 1950, at St. Thomas's Church, Abercynon. Honeymoon—Brighton.

Miss Mair Oliver (Dispatch) to Mr. John Phillips on 3rd June, 1950, at Jerusalem Chapel, Ton Pentre. Honeymoon—Paignton.



Mr. and Mrs. JOHN PHILLIPS



Mr. and Mrs. RON. NOBLE

Miss Gwyneth Edwards (Sliders Dept.) to Mr. Ron Noble, 29th July, 1950, at Pontypridd. Honeymoon—Weston.

Miss Eileen Gibbon (Machine Room) to Mr. Elwyn Price, 12th August, 1950, at St. Cadog's Church, Bedlinog. Honeymoon—Bournemouth.



Mr. and Mrs. ELWYN PRICE

Miss Marion Nash (Finishing Room) to Mr. Ken Edwards, 29th July, 1950, at St. David's Church, Tonyrefail. Honeymoon—Aberystwyth.



Mr. and Mrs. KEN. EDWARDS

Mr. Howard Roberts (Tool-room) to Miss Eirwen Nash, 29th August, 1950, at Bethany Chapel, Pwllgwaun. Honeymoon—Ilfracombe.



Mr. and Mrs. H. ROBERTS

Miss Emily Thomas (Slider Dept.) to Mr. Idris Evans, 5th August, 1950, at Hope Chapel, Gelli. Honeymoon—Weston.

Miss Margaret Lloyd (Finishing Room) to Mr. John Jones, 29th July, 1950, at Tabernacle Chapel, Treharris. Honeymoon—Maentwrog, Blaenaufestiniog.

Miss Valerie Moule (Finishing Room) to Mr. Percy Phillips, 29th July, 1950, at Eglwysilan Church. Honeymoon—Margate.

Miss Glenys Thomas (Machine Room) to Mr. Tom Roberts, 22nd July, 1950, at Ebenezer Chapel, Tylorstown. Honeymoon—Ferryside, Carms.

Sincerest Congratulations to the following :—

ENGAGEMENTS

Mr. Howard Hooper (Toolroom) to Miss Laura Lewis.

Miss Rachel Tettley (A 17) to Mr. Rosslyn Jones.

Miss Beryl Jones (Packing Dept.) to Mr. Sid Toghill.

Miss Linda Davies (Slider Dept.) to Mr. Bill Davies.

Miss Pat Leahy (Slider Dept.) to Mr. Islwyn Gwilym.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. M. Stephens, a son, Phillip Henry, on 6th July, 1950.

Mr. K. B. Koppel (Managing Director) and Mrs. Joyce Koppel, a daughter, Patricia Ann, on 16th August, 1950.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Fowler, a son, William Howard, on 24th August, 1950.

LATE NEWS

Our congratulations to **Mr. H. D. Pinkus**, B.Sc., on the occasion of his marriage on 5th October, 1950, to Miss Edith Muller. Mr. Pinkus is one of the pioneer Aerozippers and we would all wish him and his wife great happiness in their married life. We look forward to having a wedding photograph of them in our next issue.



the flowing beauty of the Aero-line

Fashion demands sleekness—the smooth, even, flowing line that only perfect fitting can give. 'AERO' zipp fasteners are designed to ensure this. Their jam-proof precision moulding, their easy, smooth-running movement, and their lightness, bring perfection to fashion's loveliest creations.

'AERO' zipp fasteners are supplied in 32 fashionable shades.



