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COAL CLAIMS ITS PRICE

The nameless portrait of a miner on the front page of a newspaper leads to Taffs Well in South Wales. Nearby at the colliery where almost 3 years ago film was made of these same men. From them James Bishop was chosen by a newspaper to typify the British miner. The trace was ironical for James Bishop made his last journey to the pit over two years ago. His friends still tread the road he walked with them for 30 years and home going pause to wave a greeting to his widow. James Bishop is dying of syllicosis, rheumatism curst of wet pits has paralysed his limbs. But there is a brighter side to this tradedy public sympathy has been awakened. Relief of all descriptions has reached the miner since his brave plight has become known. In hundreds of letters read to him by his wife, James Bishop is made to feel that Britain owes a debt to the miner. His son in answering speaks of new hope brought to South Wales black spot of mining dust diseases. While miners no longer face the same risks his father ran 6,000 men of the older generation await the opening of rehabilitation centres. James Bishop depends on us to ~~save~~ ^{speed} them day.