

Friday, 12 June 2015

Weekly Construction Law Review A Daily Bulletin listing Decisions of Superior Courts of Australia

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Executive Summary (1 minute read)

Mineralogy Pty Ltd v Sino Iron Pty Ltd (No 3) (FCA) - leave to intervene - Attorney General for Western Australia granted leave to intervene in proceedings

Summaries With Link (Five Minute Read)

Mineralogy Pty Ltd v Sino Iron Pty Ltd (No 3) [2015] FCA 542

Federal Court of Australia

Edelman J

Leave to intervene - Attorney General for Western Australia sought leave to intervene in proceedings - application limited to making submissions concerning construction of contractual provisions of State Agreement - parties to State Agreement included State of Western Australia, Mineralogy, Sino Iron and Korean Steel - State Agreement was Sch1 to *Iron Ore Processing (Mineralogy Pty Ltd) Agreement Act 2002 (WA)* - Mineralogy claimed State had no 'direct interest' in proceedings and that it should not be given leave to intervene - r9.12 *Federal Court Rules 2011* - held: Court satisfied State had sufficient interest in the subject matter for leave to be granted to intervene - construction of Agreement in light of facilities deeds might have real and substantial effect on rights of State - leave granted to intervene in proceedings.

[Mineralogy](#)

[From Benchmark Friday, 5 June 2015]



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Doreen

by C.J. Dennis

"I WISH'T yeh meant it, Bill." Oh, 'ow me 'eart
Went out to 'er that ev'nin' on the beach.
I knoo she weren't no ordinary tart,
My little peach!
I tell yeh, square an' all, me 'eart stood still
To 'ear 'er say, "I wish't yeh meant it, Bill."

To 'ear 'er voice! Its gentle sorter tone,
Like soft dream-music of some Dago band.
An' me all out; an' 'oldin' in me own
'Er little 'and.
An' 'ow she blushed! O, strike! it was divine
The way she raised 'er shinin' eyes to mine.

'Er eyes! Soft in the moon; such boshter eyes!
An' when they sight a bloke...O, spare me days!
'E goes all loose inside; such glamour lies
In 'er sweet gaze.
It makes 'im all ashamed uv wot 'e's been
To look inter the eyes of my Doreen.

The wet sands glistened, an' the gleamin' moon
Shone yellor on the sea, all streakin' down.
A band was playin' some soft, dreamy choon;
An' up the town
We 'eard the distant tram-cars whir an' clash.
An' there I told 'er 'ow I'd done me dash.

"I wish't yeh meant it." 'Struth! And did I, fair?
A bloke 'ud be a dawg to kid a skirt
Like 'er. An' me well knowin' she was square.
It 'ud be dirt!
'E'd be no man to point wiv 'er, an' kid.
I meant it honest; an' she knoo I did.

She knoo. I've done me block in on 'er, straight.
A cove 'as got to think some time in life
An' get some decent tart, ere it's too late,
To be 'is wife.
But, Gawd! 'Oo would 'a' thort it could 'a' been



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My luck to strike the likes of 'er?...Doreen!

Aw, I can stand their chuckin' off, I can.
It's 'ard; an' I'd delight to take 'em on.
The dawgs! But it gets that way wiv a man
When 'e's fair gone.
She'll sight no stoush; an' so I 'ave to take
Their mag, an' do a duck fer 'er sweet sake.

Fer 'er sweet sake I've gone and chucked it clean:
The pubs an' schools an' all that leery game.
Fer when a bloke 'as come to know Doreen,
It ain't the same.
There's 'igher things, she sez, for blokes to do.
An' I am 'arf believin' that it's true.

Yes, 'igher things—that wus the way she spoke;
An' when she looked at me I sorter felt
That bosker feelin' that comes o'er a bloke,
An' makes 'im melt;
Makes 'im all 'ot to maul 'er, an' to shove
'Is arms about 'er...Bli'me? but it's love!

That's wot it is. An' when a man 'as grown
Like that 'e gets a sorter yearn inside
To be a little 'ero on 'is own;
An' see the pride
Glow in the eyes of 'er 'e calls 'is queen;
An' 'ear 'er say 'e is a shine champeen.

"I wish't yeh meant it," I can 'ear 'er yet,
My bit o' fluff! The moon was shinin' bright,
Turnin' the waves all yellor where it set—
A bonzer night!
The sparklin' sea all sorter gold an' green;
An' on the pier the band—O, 'Eil!...Doreen!

[C. J. Dennis](#)

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