

## Industry

## In Memoriam

G. J. WHITTY, O.B.E., M.C.

Many bring back sad memories of the most appalling tragedies recorded in the history of our nation. The lives of six British gentlemen were suddenly snuffed out in a motor accident which occurred on the Topsail near Donovon's Hotel, Sept. 1924. The one of which I wish to make special reference to in this tribute is the late Capt. G. J. Whitty. Leaving town at 7 p.m. that evening, he was driving with some of his friends, having with them also, a guest, who was leaving for business, when the fatal accident occurred. Capt. Whitty passed on to the other Great Army.

Capt. Whitty was a private, and was enlisted as a private, and was afterwards with C. Company, and was a member of the British Legion. He was a very brave and gallant soldier, and was a very good friend to all who knew him. He was a very good man, and was a very good friend to all who knew him.

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W. F. COADY.

Sept. 15th, 1925.

## A Mad Dream

The trade unions are passing through a difficult period and are engaged in important negotiations. It is therefore imperative that trade union leaders, and the spirit of discipline, should have confidence in the government, and that a spirit of discipline should prevail throughout the ranks. The Communists are doing their utmost to wreck the trade union movement. Though comparatively few in numbers they are very energetic, and their propaganda is being disseminated with great zeal. They are endeavouring to discredit the trade union leaders, and to create a spirit of distrust among the members. They are also endeavouring to undermine the constitutional policy of the movement. Moreover, they attempt to disrupt the whole body by pernicious intrigues, and they have already led many working men astray by specious promises which are nothing more than a mirage.

The policy of these Communists is to smash the present industrial and social system, and in the ensuing chaos they hope to seize power. It is a mad dream, which, if it could be believed, would mean the ruin of the working class. Mr. Robert Smillie has declared that he was an "evolutionary revolutionist." The Communists have a fine score for evolution and any other doctrine that stands in their light. The Labour Party and the constitutional trade union movement, which have been laboriously built up by the workers of this country, they regard as their particular enemies. The Labour Party will not admit them, and the Trade Union Congress will have nothing to do with their suicidal policy. In fact, the Communists are the most sinister enemies of Labour to-day. If by any chance they were to obtain power the results would be disastrous both to the workers and the State. For their policy is purely destructive. These Reds who talk sily of revolution and who would betray both their country and their class must be exposed at every turn, for their policy spells misery and ruin.—Week-End Post.

## New Pyramid Tomb

Removal of King Tut-ankh Amen Relics to Assist in Clearance.

Mr. Lucas, the chemist who assisted Mr. Howard Carter in preserving the objects found in the tomb of Tut-ankh Amen, is to assist Dr. Reisner with the articles found in the tomb at Tel-Amarna.

The objects in this new tomb, says Reisner, will require very delicate handling. The "undertakers" at the time smashed many of them when lowering them down the narrow and almost vertical shaft.

As in the case of Tut-ankh Amen's tomb, it is probable that the objects sent down were lowered under careful priestly supervision, and that the minor things were carelessly dumped in by ordinary workmen.

Dr. Reisner will commence clearing the tomb of the Senefertu period probably not earlier than October.

BURNARD'S LINIMENT FOR ACHES

## SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

## THOSE AFTER VACATION BLUES.

"Why did I ever go away on a vacation?" It's so much harder to get back to work than it is to keep working. Every time I go on a vacation I swear I will never go again.

So say a friend of mine who passed yesterday through the throes of the in-digest of blue Mondays—the Monday after a vacation.

Of course he swears that. We all do for a few days. And then in a few weeks we begin to talk where we are going for our next summer's vacation.

That Terrible Vacation Reaction. But while it lasts, it certainly is trying—that vacation reaction. And the worst of it is that (in spite of having had the opposite experience every year since we had vacations) we expected to be so rested and so fresh that our burdens would be feather-light. What a painful surprise to find that instead of that we are conscious of a great lassitude, an inability to concentrate, and a nervous irritability. It really seems as if one could not take up one's job again. And especially when one's job has added to it all the inevitable extras that pile up in desk or household when one is away.

Well, here are two pieces of comfort for you the next time that blue Monday comes to you (you see, it came to me not long ago). In the first place you are not as tired as you think you are. It's not deep seated tiredness. It's just reaction tiredness—the let down after the fun and the excitement, and perhaps the strain of the journey home. It is not the kind of tiredness that persists but the kind that vanishes in a few days and leaves you feeling better than you did before. Just give it a chance and don't fret about it.

You Hate It But It Helps. And in the second place that work that you turn from so distastefully to your very best medicine. The restlessness and nervousness and irritability that you feel is a sign that you are getting back to work.

London Morning Post: (Lord Reading, Viceroy of India, in his speech opening the autumn session of the Legislature at Simla, declared that the British Government could make no surrender to pressure.) It is all very well to talk now about not surrendering to pressure. The surrender has already been made. In his heart Lord Reading must know that there is nothing more for him to do. If any solution of the tangle into which Indian affairs have lapsed is to be found, it will be by others. As we have said, he will leave India having only weakened the hands of his successor—who, to quote his own phrase again, has to grope his way through unexplored regions towards a destination which is faint.

The Empty Stables. Several novels will come from the pen of Baroness Orczy as the result of her visit to Canada, she promised this morning. But the plots, the characters and the locale will not be decided upon for some time.

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