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SWISS CONCERN TO ERECT FACTORY AT WEYMOUTH.

On Friday, March 8th, a ceremony took place at the Lynch Lane industrial site at Weymouth, when a building plot was officially handed over by the Vice-Chairman of the Industry Committee, Councillor J. Connor, to Mr. G. E. De Brunner, of Messrs. De Brunner & Lang Sims, in the presence of Weymouth's Mayor (Alderman C. H. J. Kaile) who is, no doubt, the first Mayor ever to arrive at an official function in a helicopter.

This machine was flown from Portland to the industrial site by Lieut. W. Reed, who recently landed on the quarter deck of the battleship Vanguard in mid-Channel when the King and Queen started on their voyage to South Africa. The Mayor, wearing his chain of office, on stepping from the machine, was greeted by Mr. De Brunner, the Swiss owner of the first factory to be built on the new industries site.

Accepting the site, Mr. De Brunner expressed his thanks for the warmth of the reception and acknowledged what hard work must have been put into the scheme by the committee. He felt particularly pleased that his firm had been fortunate enough to be concerned in this pioneer work. Having thanked the Corporation for their splendid co-operation in the trying circumstances, he assured his listeners that Colonel Adamson, the architect and Mr. Frank Eve, the works contractor, would do all in their power to get the factory completed in quick time.

After the pronouncement of the Blessing by the Mayor's Chaplain (Rev. E. L. Langton) the company adjourned to the Gloucester Hotel where they were guests of Messrs. De Brunner & Lang Sims at a luncheon during which speeches were made by the Mayor, who acted as Chairman, and who called upon Councillor Wells to make a presentation of a silver cigarette box to Mr. De Brunner to mark the occasion. Acknowledging the gift the latter hoped the

cordiality of the welcome extended to him might be taken as a symbol of the good will extended to them as newcomers to the district.

During lunch orchestral music was provided by a small trio led by Mrs. Delphie Morgan.

UP-TO-DATE EPISTLES.

We are indebted to a subscriber for the following amusing example of present-day correspondence:—

Dear Sir,

For the following reason I regret I cannot send you a cheque.

I have been held up, held down, sand-bagged — walked upon, sat upon, flattened out and squeezed by the Income Tax, the Super Tax, the Luxury Tax, the E.P.T. Tax, the Tobacco, Beer, Spirits, Motor Tax and by every society, organisation and Club that the inventive mind of man can think of to extract what I may or may not have in my possession for the Red Cross, the Black Cross, the Iron Cross, the Double Cross and every Hospital in town and country.

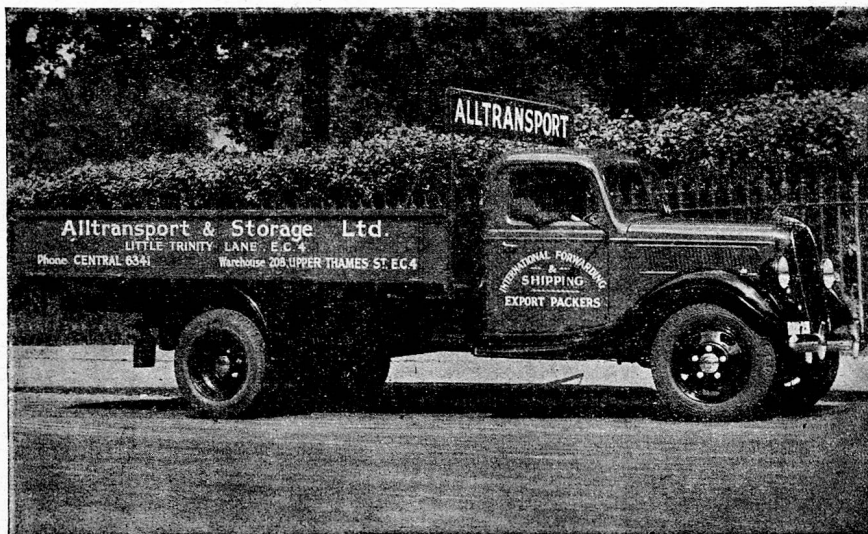
The Government has governed my business till I do not know who owns it. I am inspected, suspected, examined and re-examined, required and commanded, so that I do not know who I am, where I am or why the H!!! I am here still.

All I know is that I am supposed to be an inexhaustible supply of money for every new desire or hope of the human race, and because I will not go out and beg, borrow or steal money to give away, I am cursed, discussed, boycotted, talked to, talked at, lied to, lied about, held up, rung up, robbed and damn near ruined.

The only reason I cling to life is to see what the H!!! is going to happen next.

Yours, X.Y.Z.

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