The dockers return to work after a strike which has parameter penalised more than a thousand people for every docker involved. That they have a genuine grievance was understood by all, but by taking action while Union negotiations were in progress they have given Trade Unionian setback and risked public goodwill.

So pritain delivers the goods with an apology for the month's delay and a hope that the dockers will retain that sporting spirit which raised a cheer for the outgoing tommies.

Hard pressed edippies and conductors make their own rules. Left in the queues the public ponder on this new way of life.

The building operatives are more reasonable since they take only half a day to stage a token strike calling attention to their grim wage position.

They claim three shillings an hour for eraftsmen against existing scale of two and threepence halfpenny holidays with pay and a guaranteed week. To demand fair pay for a fair day's work meets with public sympathy. But builders, unions, and referees alike should remember that the man-in-the-street would like to get off the street and into a house again. He's been left out there too long.