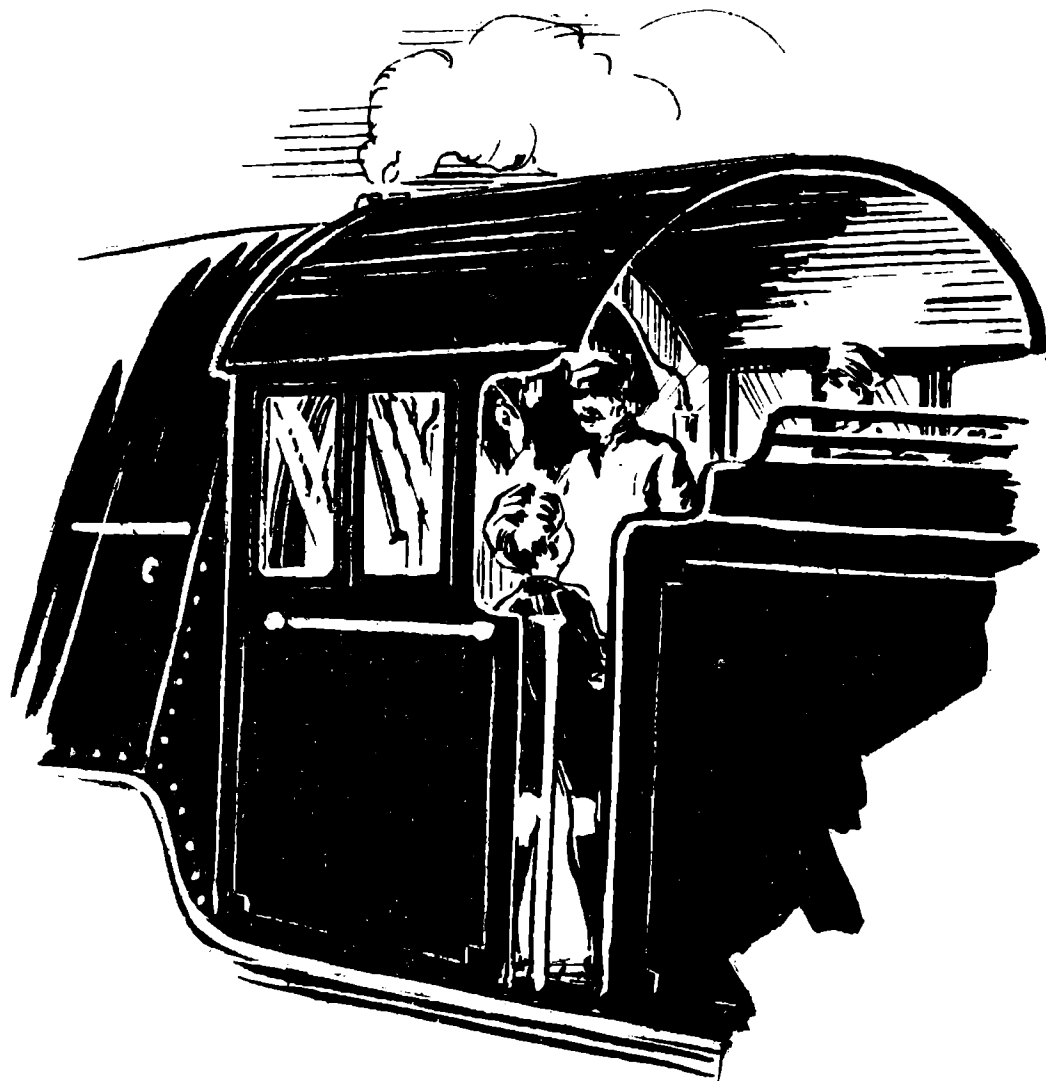


AWAY WE SPEED



AWAY WE SPEED



BOYS and girls, come quickly, do,
Here's the very book for you,
It tells of speed-boats, cars and trains,
Of liners and of aeroplanes.
The journeys you'll enjoy, I know -
Which way would you prefer to go?
By road or rail or air or sea?
Suppose you try them all with me,
And when you've given each a test,
Just say which way you think is best.

A RUN BY ROAD.

OUR HOLIDAY'S BEGUN AT LAST,

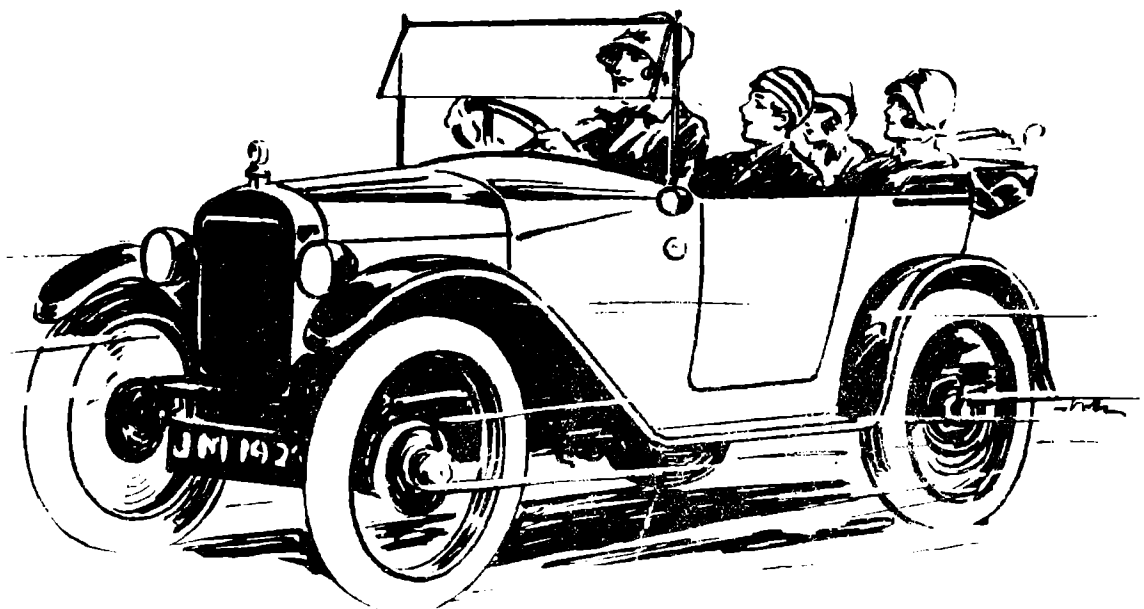
WE'RE GLAD THAT SCHOOL HAS ENDED,
AND MOTHER'S DRIVING US ALL THREE

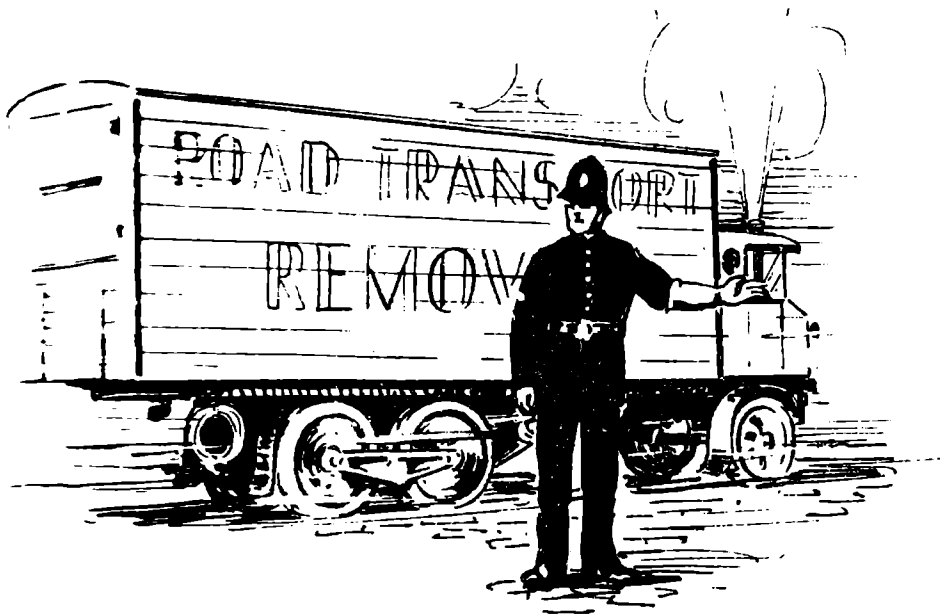
TO GO AND STAY BESIDE THE SEA—
OH, DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S SPLENDID?

NOW MOTHER'S AT THE STEERING WHEEL,

WE HEAR THE ENGINE HUMMING,
WE GLIDE ALONG MILE AFTER MILE,

AND STOP FOR LUNCH A LITTLE WHILE—
WE DO WISH YOU WERE COMING.





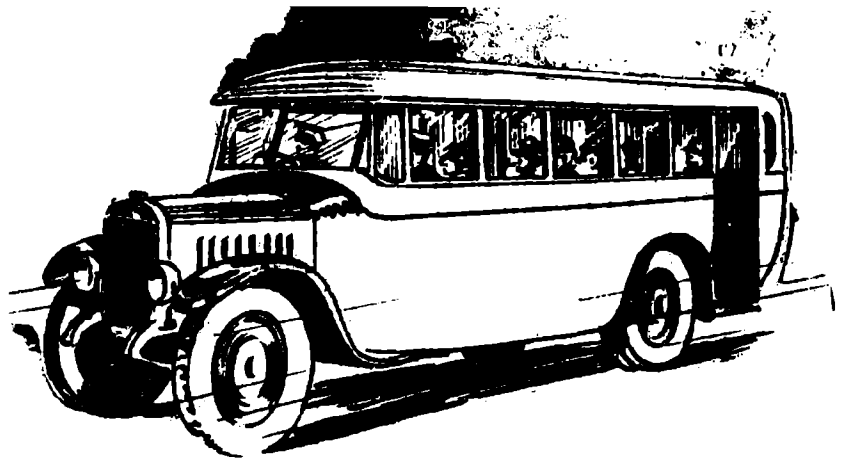
OUR HOLIDAYS
HAD BEGUN,
AND MOTHER
WAS DRIVING
US DOWN TO
THE SEA BY
CAR.

HOW EXCITED LORNA AND I FELT WHEN ALL OUR BOXES WERE PACKED AND STRAPPED SAFELY ON OUTSIDE. SHE SAT IN THE BACK SEAT WITH AUNT ELLA, AND I SAT IN FRONT NEXT TO MOTHER.

WE LIVE IN A BIG TOWN YOU KNOW, SO AT FIRST WE HAD TO GO DEAD SLOW BECAUSE OF THE TRAFFIC.

“BOTHER! WE SHALL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET THROUGH,” CRIED LORNA, WHEN WE FOUND OURSELVES IN A BLOCK OF LORRIES AND MOTORS, BUT AT THAT MINUTE, THE POLICEMAN HELD UP HIS HAND AND ON WE WENT.

LORNA AND I PASSED
THE TIME BY
HAVING A COM-
PETITION.



THIS WAS TRYING TO SEE WHO COULD
GUESS THE DIFFERENT MAKES OF CARS THAT
WE PASSED OR OVERTOOK. I WON EASILY.

PRESENTLY WE SAW A MOTOR-COACH
CROWDED WITH PEOPLE. WE WAVED TO THEM
AND I SHOUTED: "I BET WE GET TO THE SEA
BEFORE YOU DO!"

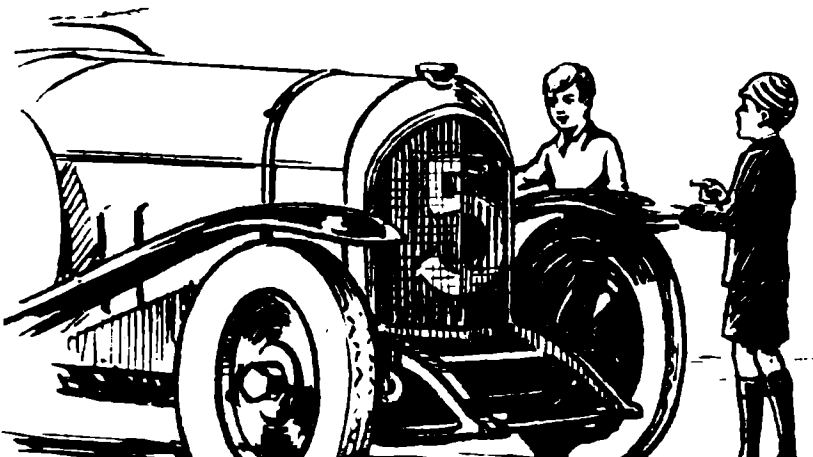
NEXT WE SAW A QUEER, LONG VEHICLE.
"THAT CYLINDER IS GLASS-LINED," EXPLAINED
AUNT ELLA, "IT HOLDS GALLONS AND GALLONS
OF MILK WHICH HAS BEEN PUMPED INSIDE IT."
"IT LOOKS MOST PECULIAR," SAID LORNA.

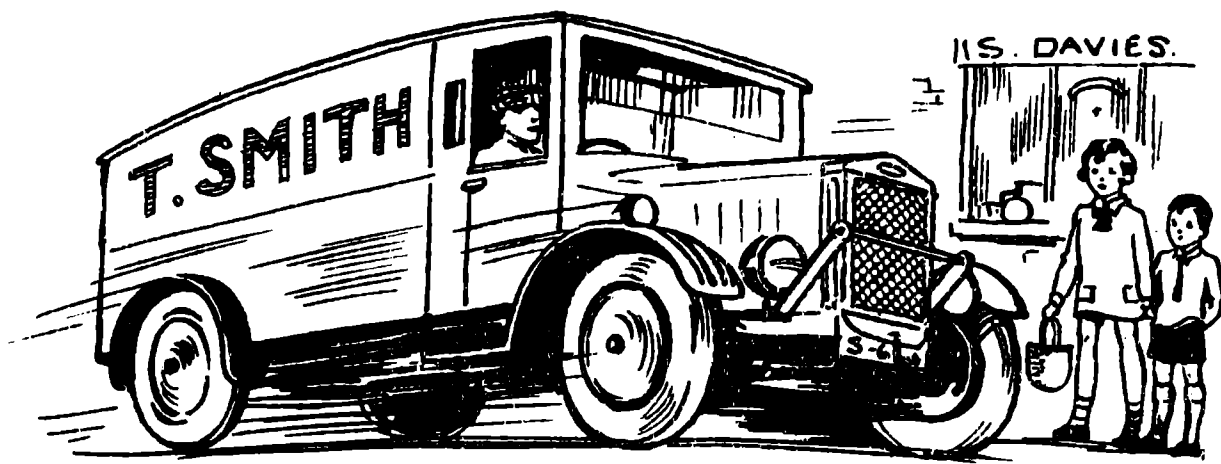


AUNT ELLA HAD A TALE TO TELL,
SO LISTEN, ALL OF YOU, AS WELL.
THERE WERE TWO BOYS CALLED CON AND
CLIVE
WHO THOUGHT A CAR THEY'D LIKE
TO DRIVE.
SO IN THEIR FATHER'S BENTLEY NEW,
THEY QUICKLY CLIMBED, THE NAUGHTY
TWO.
CON SAT DOWN IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT,
AND LET THE CLUTCH OUT WITH HIS
FEET.
THE CAR SHOT FORWARD IN THE LANE,
THEN STOPPED AND WOULDN'T START
AGAIN.
THAT THINGS WERE WRONG WAS VERY CLEAR.
BUT WHAT IT WAS THEY'D NO IDEA.

SAID CLIVE TO CON:

"I'LL TELL YOU, KID,
WE'RE BOUND TO
CATCH IT!" AND
THEY DID.

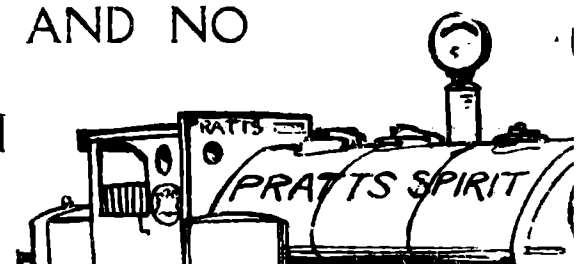




“GOODNESS! I WOULDN'T DARE DRIVE OUR CAR!”

I SAID, AS AUNT ELLA FINISHED HER STORY. WE WERE NOW DRIVING SLOWLY THROUGH A PRETTY LITTLE COUNTRY TOWN, AND WE NOTICED HOW CAREFULLY ALL THE CHILDREN LOOKED BEFORE THEY CROSSED THE ROAD—IT WAS PLAIN THEY UNDERSTOOD THE MEANING OF SAFETY FIRST!

WE SAW ANOTHER MOTOR-CYLINDER, ONE THAT CONTAINED PETROL THIS TIME. “THE DRIVER OF THAT WOULD NEVER DARE SMOKE,” I REMARKED. “WHY NOT?” ASKED LORNA. “BECAUSE, SILLY, ONE LITTLE SPARK AND BANG! THERE'D BE NO MORE DRIVER AND NO MORE PETROL CONTAINER,” I SAID.



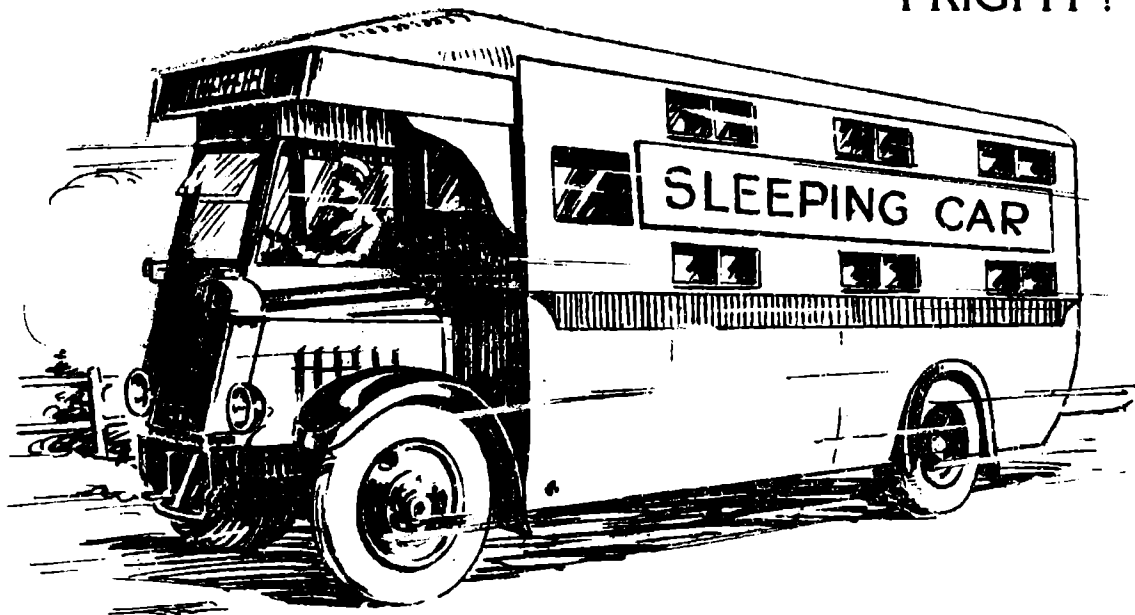
THEN NEXT WE PASSED A SLEEPING-CAR,
IT'S OUTSIDE PAINTED RED,
"I DARESAY IT WILL GO AS FAR
AS SCOTLAND," MOTHER SAID.

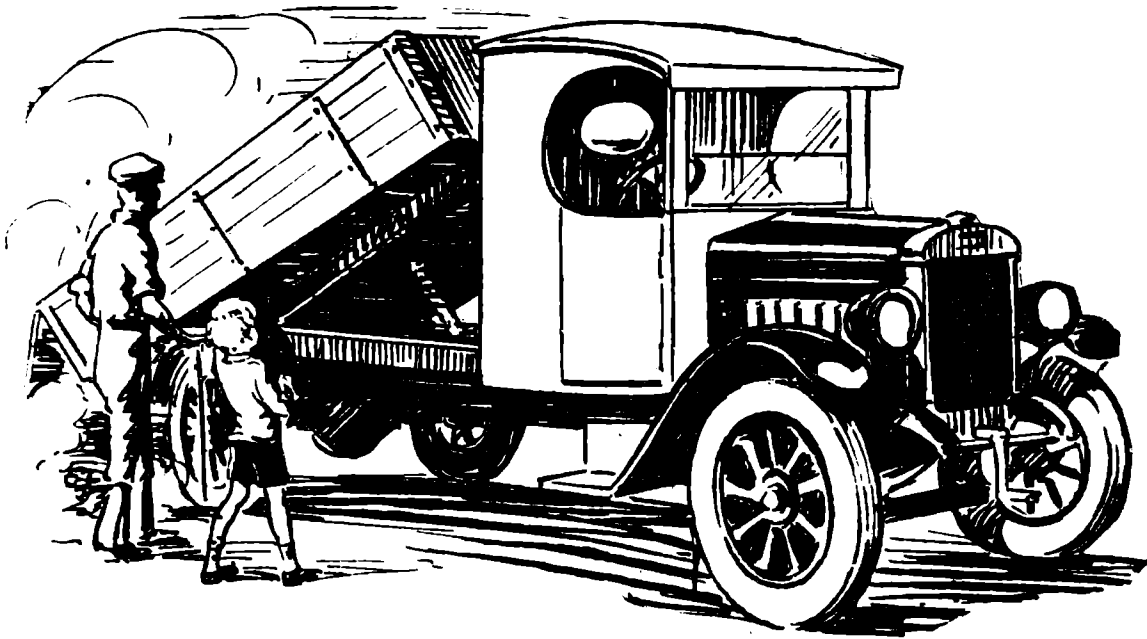
"IT LOOKS AS COSY AS CAN BE
TO RUSH ALONG FOR MILES,
BUT WHEN GREAT-GRANNY TRAVELLED, SHE
WAS VERY FAR FROM SMILES!

SHE JOURNEYED IN A COACH AND FOUR
THROUGH RAIN AND HAIL AND SLEET,
AND STRAW WAS BUNDLED ON THE FLOOR
TO WARM GREAT-GRANNY'S FEET!

THE HORSES' HOOFS WENT CLOP-CLOP-CLOP,
THE COACH JOGGED THROUGH THE
NIGHT,

AND WHEN A HIGHWAYMAN YELLED 'STOP!'
GREAT-GRANNY SCREAMED WITH
FRIGHT!"





“POOH! I
WOULDN'T
BE SCARED
OF ANY OLD
HIGHWAY-
MAN!” I

BOASTED, AND JUST THEN WE CAME TO A SIGN
MARKED: “DANGER—ROAD UNDER REPAIR.”

WE SAW A ROW OF RED FLAGS, AND A
NUMBER OF RED FAIRY LIGHTS TO BE LIGHTED
AT NIGHT.

THE ROAD WAS BEING WIDENED, AND WE
WATCHED THE LORRIES RUMBLE UP WITH LOADS
OF WHATEVER THE NAVVIES WERE NEEDING.

“SEE HOW CLEVERLY THEY EMPTY THEM-
SELVES, LORNA,” I CRIED, “THEY'RE THE TIP-UP
SORT, THE DRIVER RELEASES A CATCH AND
THEY'RE EMPTIED IN A MINUTE.

WOULDN'T I JUST LIKE TO DRIVE ONE!”

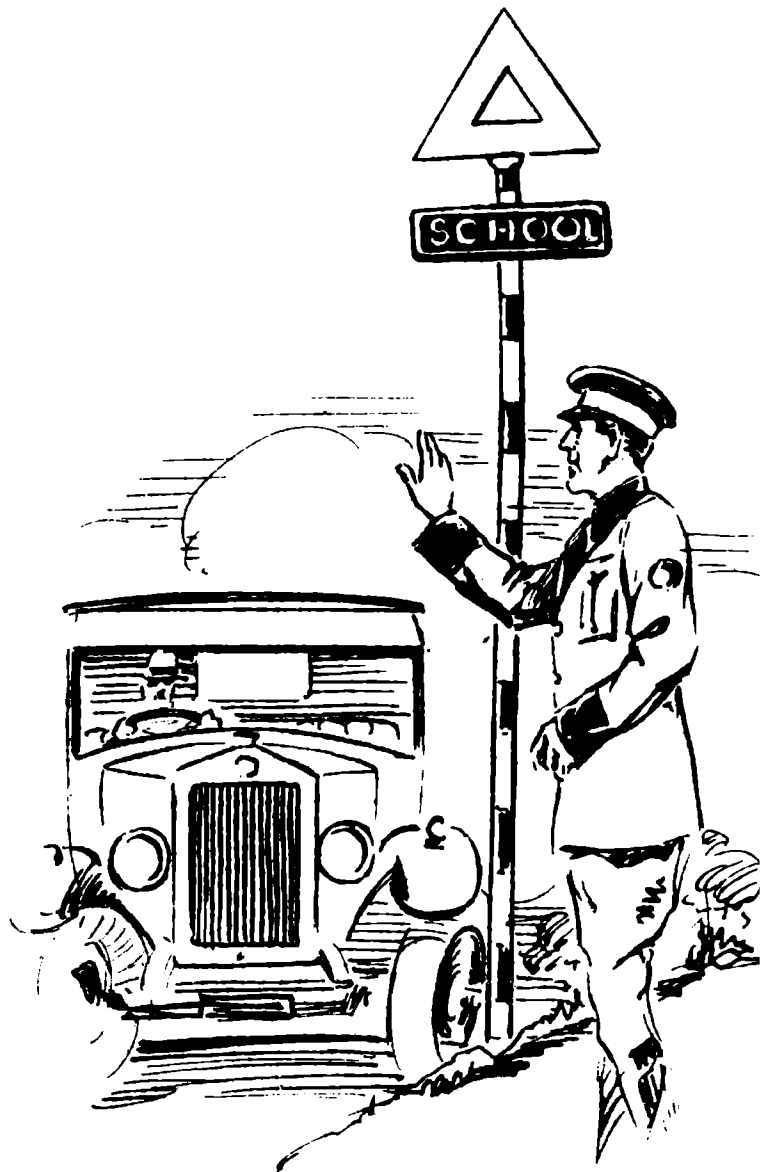
BY THIS TIME, WE WERE RIGHT IN THE COUNTRY.

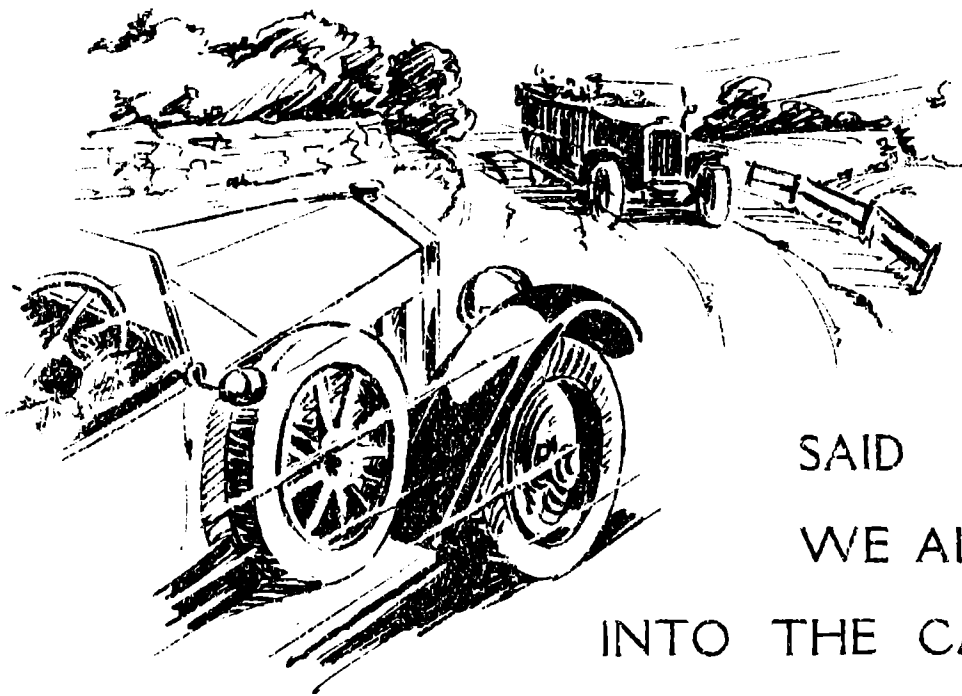
WE PASSED A RED TRIANGLE WHICH MEANT "SCHOOL—DRIVE CAREFULLY" AND SAW THE CHILDREN TROOP OUT TO PLAY

WHEN WE HAD GONE A LITTLE FURTHER, MOTHER SAID: "WHO'S READY FOR LUNCH?" "WE ARE!" SHOUTED LORNA AND I.

SO WE STOPPED AND UNPACKED THE BASKET. WE HAD EGG AND CRESS SANDWICHES, ROLLS, CAKES, BANANAS, CHERRIES AND GINGERBEER WHICH WE DRANK OUT OF THE BOTTLE.

"I CAN'T EAT ANOTHER THING, WORSE LUCK," SAID LORNA AT LAST WITH A SIGH. "I HAVE ENJOYED OUR PICNIC," I SAID, SWALLOWING MY LAST CHERRY.





“NOW
WE’RE
READY TO
START AGAIN,”
SAID MOTHER, AND
WE ALL CLIMBED BACK
INTO THE CAR.

WE DROVE ON. BUT PRESENTLY MOTHER STOPPED, LOOKING PUZZLED. SHE GOT OUT THE ROAD-MAP. AND LOOKED AT IT. “I MUST HAVE COME THE WRONG WAY,” SHE SAID AT LAST.

‘OH DEAR, ARE WE LOST?’ ASKED LORNA. “I THINK WE ARE,” SAID MOTHER, “BUT IT WILL BE ALL RIGHT, FOR HERE IS AN A.A. MAN.”

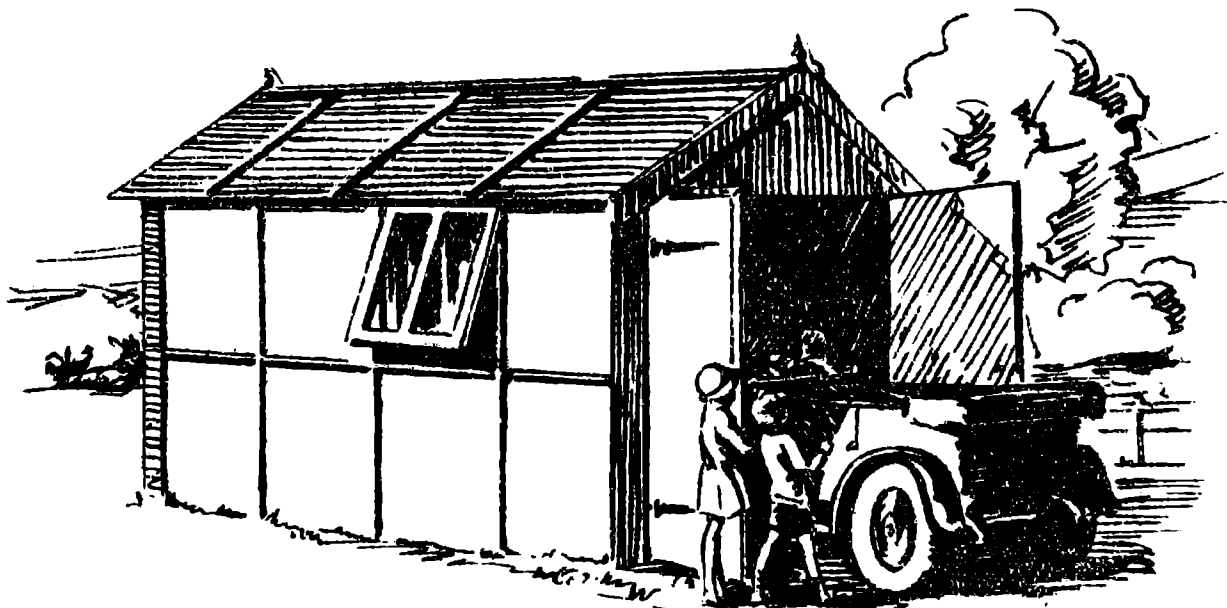
HE SALUTED US SMARTLY WHEN HE SAW THE A.A. SIGN ON OUR RADIATOR, AND WHEN MOTHER TOLD HIM OUR DIFFICULTY HE SOON PUT US ON THE RIGHT ROAD.

THREE CHEERS FOR THE A.A. MAN!” I CRIED.



WE'VE REACHED OUR
JOURNEY'S END AT LAST,
AND MOTHER'S DRIVEN DOWN SO FAST
THAT WE'VE ARRIVED
IN TIME FOR TEA,
WE'RE ALL AS HUNGRY AS CAN BE.

BUT FIRST WE'LL PUT
THE CAR AWAY,
IT'S DONE A SPLENDID TRIP TO-DAY,
AND THEN WHEN WE'VE
HAD TEA, WE'LL RUN
AND BATHE AND PADDLE IN THE SUN.



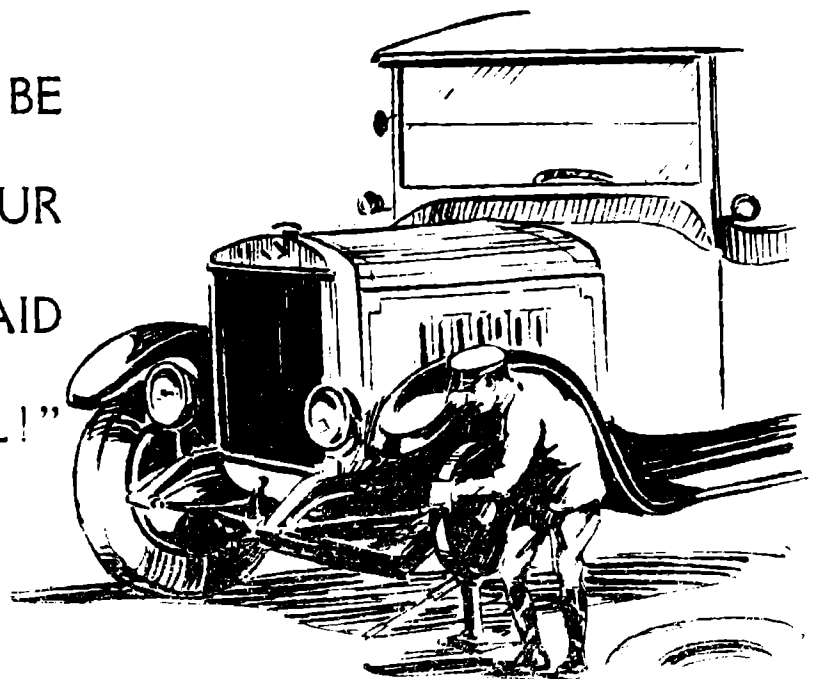
HOW GLAD WE WERE THAT WE'D ARRIVED
AT THE SEA-SIDE.

WE SIMPLY SCRAMBLED THROUGH OUR TEA
SO THAT WE COULD GET DOWN TO THE BEACH.
WHEN WE GOT BACK AFTER OUR FIRST DIP,
WE FOUND TIM, THE CHAUFFEUR, HAD TAKEN
THE CAR OUT TO PUMP UP THE TYRES.

HE HAD WASHED IT DOWN, TOO, AND ALL
THE PAINTWORK WAS GLEAMING IN THE SUN.
"SHE'S A REAL NICE LITTLE CAR," HE SAID,
LOOKING UP AT US, "AND HOW DID YOU EN-
JOY YOUR RUN DOWN?"

"IT WAS SPLENDID," I SAID, AND LORNA AGREED.

"ONE DAY YOU'LL BE
HAVING A CAR OF YOUR
OWN, YOUNG MAN," SAID
TIM. "YOU BET I WILL!"
I CRIED.



COLIN'S FIRST FLIGHT.

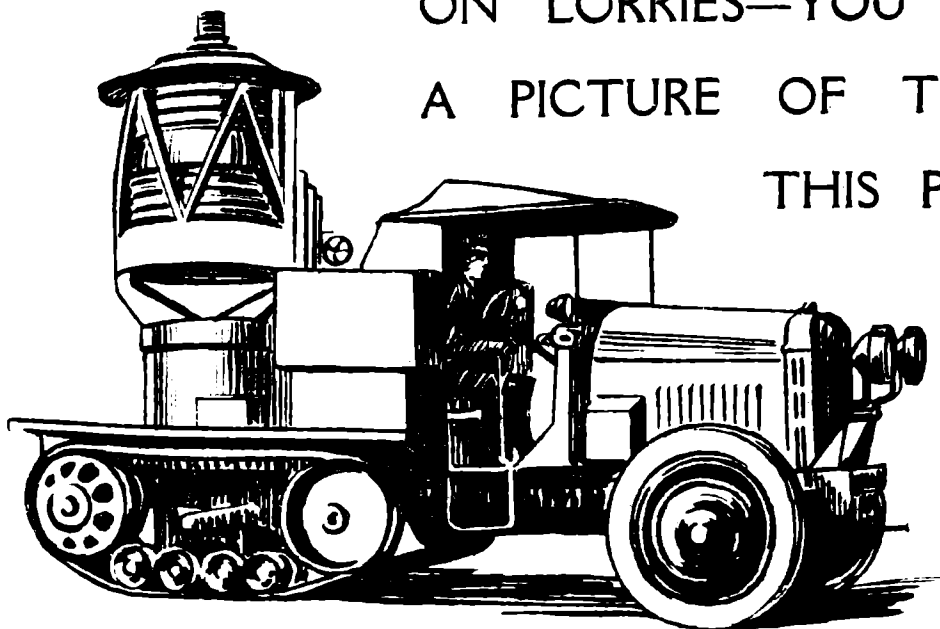
COLIN WAS FEELING TREMENDOUSLY EXCITED,
AND NO WONDER.

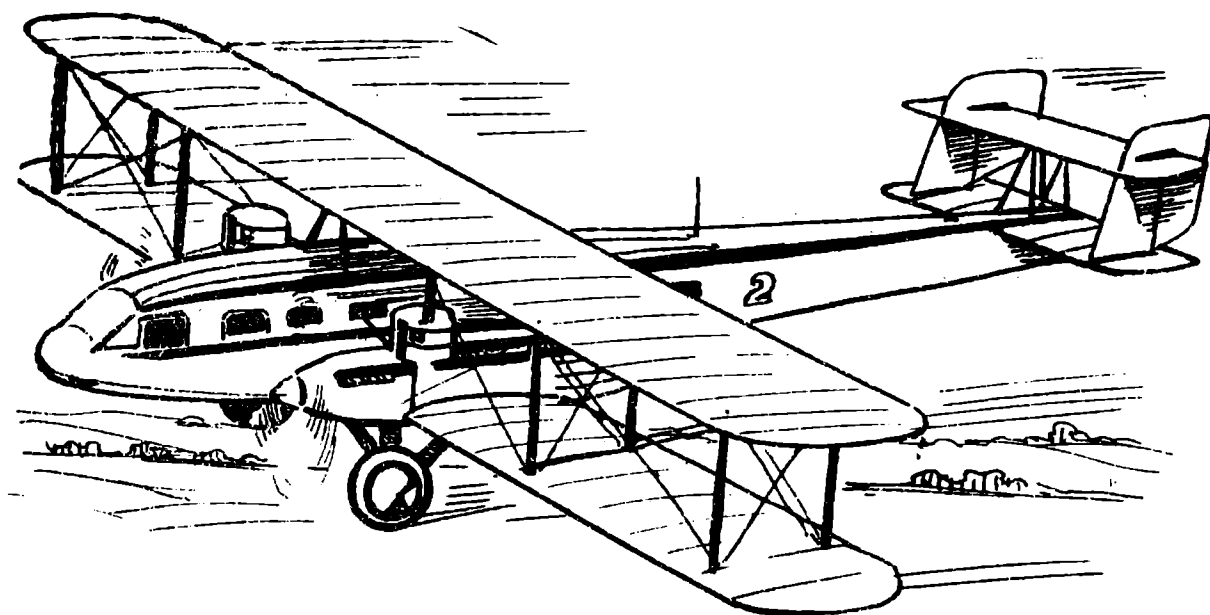
I'M SURE YOU WILL ALL ENVY HIM WHEN
I TELL YOU THAT HE WAS GOING TO FRANCE
IN AN AEROPLANE.

"OH! AREN'T I LUCKY?" CRIED COLIN, AS
WITH HIS FATHER AND MOTHER HE DROVE TO
THE AERODROME, "I'M SIMPLY LONGING TO
START."

"HERE WE ARE AT THE AERODROME," SAID
FATHER, AND THEY GOT OUT OF THE CAR.
IT WAS EVENING AND GROWING DARK, BUT THE
FIELD WAS LIT BY HUGE MOVABLE SEARCHLIGHTS

ON LORRIES—YOU CAN SEE
A PICTURE OF THEM ON
THIS PAGE.





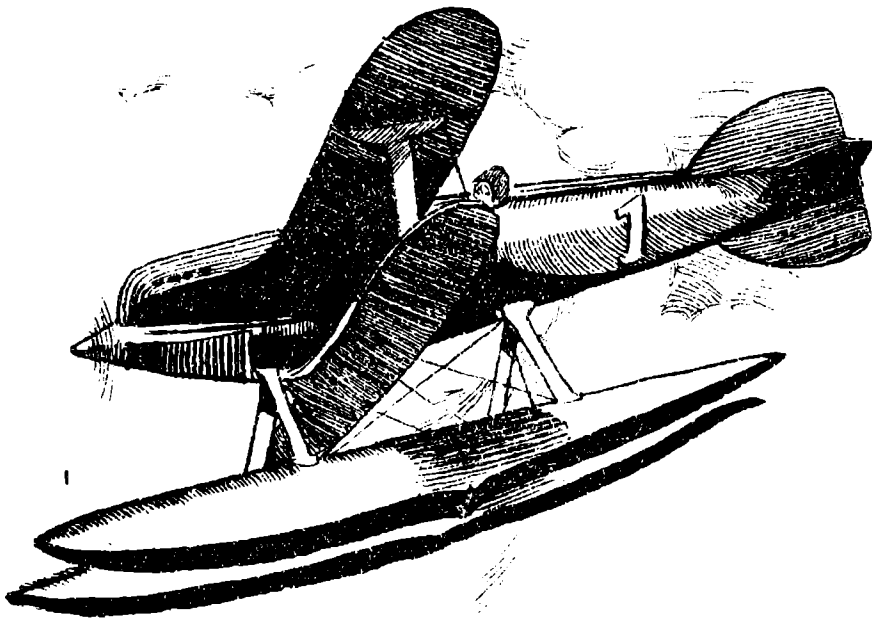
“HERE’S OUR ‘PLANE,” SAID MOTHER, AND SHE,
DADDY AND COLIN CLIMBED INTO IT.

THERE WERE A NUMBER OF OTHER PASSENGERS
AND THEY WERE ALL DRESSED ALIKE IN LEATHER
COATS AND CAPS WITH EAR-FLAPS TO KEEP OUT
THE WIND.

“NOW WE’RE OFF!” CRIED DADDY, AND HOW
THRILLED COLIN WAS WHEN THE AEROPLANE
TAXIED ALONG THE GROUND AND ROSE GENTLY
IN THE AIR.

THE PROPELLER WHIRLED ROUND, AND THE
ENGINES BUZZED SO LOUDLY THAT IT WAS IM-
POSSIBLE TO MAKE YOURSELF HEARD.

“I HOPE I SHAN’T BE AIR-SICK,” THOUGHT
COLIN, AND HE SHUT HIS EYES.



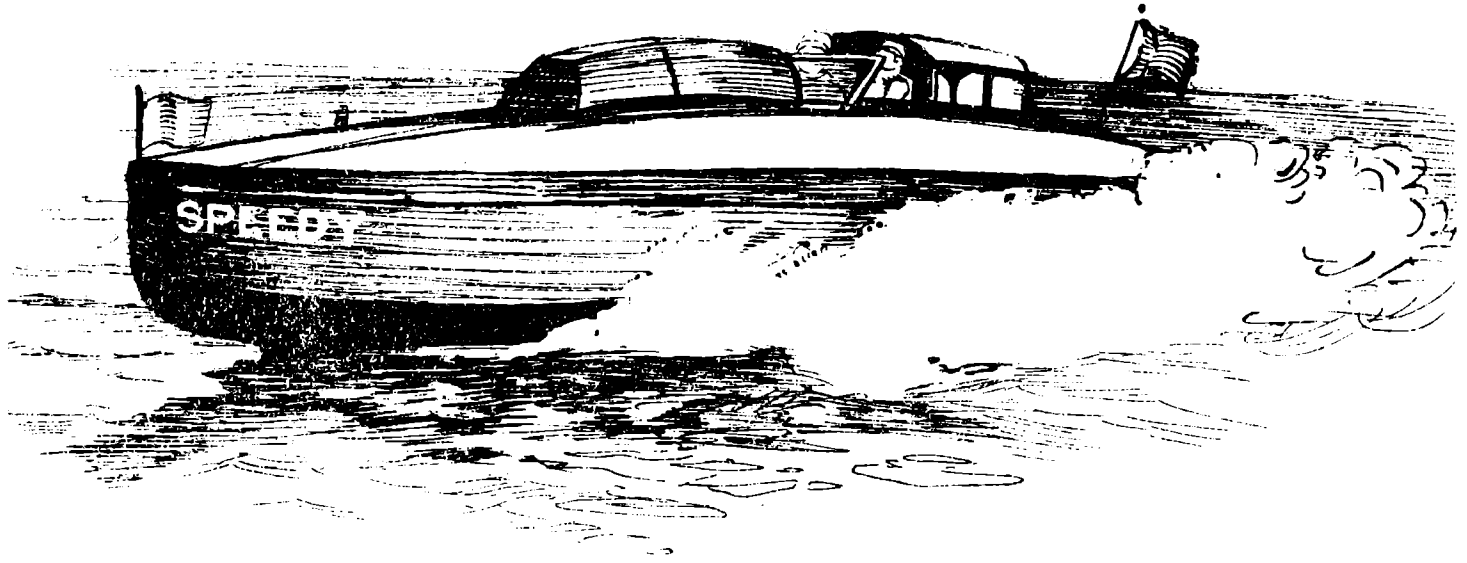
HE SOON GOT
USED TO THE
GENTLE MOTION
OF THE 'PLANE,
AND LOVED

EVERY MINUTE OF IT.

PRESENTLY HE SAW THAT THEY WERE
FLYING OVER THE SEA, AND THE WAVES
GLEAMED AND SPARKLED IN THE MOONLIGHT.

"OH LOOK!" CRIED COLIN POINTING TO A
SPECK BELOW. THE SPECK WAS A SEA-PLANE.
COLIN COULD PLAINLY SEE IT SKIMMING ALONG
THE WAVES ON ITS QUEER-LOOKING FLOATS,
AND AFTER A WHILE, IT ROSE AND CIRCLED IN
THE AIR CLOSE BY THEM.

COLIN WAVED AND SHOUTED TO THE PILOT
WHO WAVED AND SHOUTED BACK. "I DO LIKE
SEA-PLANES," COLIN CRIED.

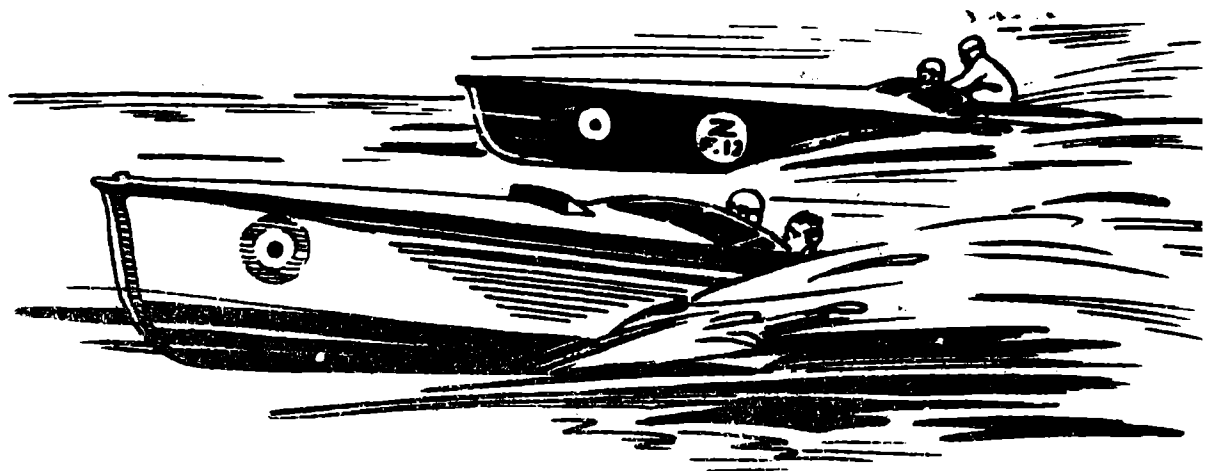


THE AEROPLANE WAS FLYING QUITE LOW.

THE SEA-PLANE HAD DISAPPEARED FROM SIGHT, BUT THERE WERE OTHER THINGS TO INTEREST HIM NOW. HE HEARD A WHIRRING SOUND, AND SAW TWO SPEED-BOATS HAVING A MOONLIGHT RACE. "I WONDER WHICH OF THEM WILL WIN," THOUGHT COLIN, "I BELIEVE THE SPEEDY WILL DO IT."

CERTAINLY THE SPEEDY WAS GOING AT A GREAT RATE, THE FOAM FLYING BEHIND HER IN CLOUDS OF SPRAY, BUT COLIN NEVER KNEW WHICH WON THE RACE, FOR THE AEROPLANE SOON LEFT THEM BEHIND.

"I WISH I HAD A SPEED-BOAT," HE SAID TO DADDY. "PERHAPS YOU WILL ONE DAY," SAID HIS FATHER.

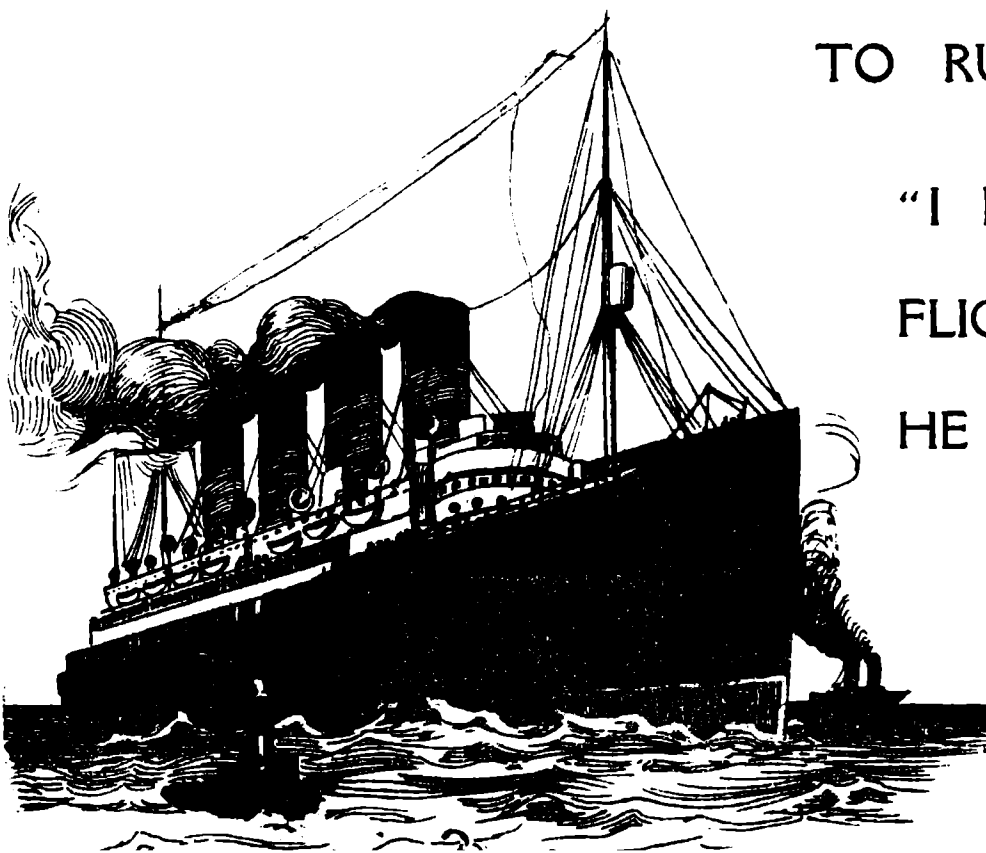


THEY WERE NEARLY ACROSS THE CHANNEL NOW, AND COLIN SAW SHIPS OF ALL KINDS. FISHING - SMACKS WITH BROWN SAILS SPREAD, PLEASURE STEAMERS, AND A GREAT LINER BEING TOWED INTO DOCK BY BUSY, SMOKY LITTLE TUGS.

“DOESN'T IT LOOK FUNNY TO SEE THAT HUGE BOAT BEING PILOTED ALONG BY THOSE TINY TUGS?” HE CRIED. BUT NOW THEY HAD LEFT THE SEA BEHIND THEM, AND WERE SPEEDING ALONG TO THE FRENCH AERODROME.

LANDING WAS A QUEER FEELING—EARTH, TREES AND HANGARS SEEMED TO RUSH UP AT THEM.

“I HAVE ENJOYED MY FLIGHT,” SAID COLIN, AS HE STEPPED A LITTLE GIDDILY OUT OF THE 'PLANE.



COLIN HAS A SPEED-BOAT,

IT'S CALLED THE A.1. 2.

THREE COLOURS IT IS PAINTED,

IT'S RED AND WHITE AND BLUE.

THIS AFTERNOON HE'S GOING TO MAKE

A TRIAL TRIP ACROSS THE LAKE.

HE SKIMS ACROSS THE WATER

IN SHOWERS OF WHIRLING FOAM,

THEN SHARPLY TURNS THE CORNER

AND SWIFTLY RACES HOME.

CRIES COLIN: "I SHALL BREAK INDEED

THE RECORDS THAT ARE HELD FOR

SPEED."



THE TALE OF TWO IN A TRAIN.

NETTA AND HUGH SIMPLY LOVED TRAINS.

THEY WENT TO SCHOOL EVERY MORNING ON THE TUBE, AND THOUGHT THE MOVING-STAIRS WERE GREAT FUN.

THERE WAS ALWAYS SO MUCH TO SEE ON THE TILED STATIONS, TOO—THEY WERE NEVER TIRED OF LOOKING AT THE POSTERS.

“I WISH WE COULD GO ON A REALLY LONG TRAIN JOURNEY ALL BY OURSELVES,” SAID HUGH, AND WHEN THEY GOT BACK FROM SCHOOL THAT DAY, WHAT DO YOU THINK MOTHER SAID? SHE WAVED A LETTER AT THEM.

“I’VE A LOVELY SURPRISE FOR YOU,” SHE CRIED. “YOU’VE BOTH BEEN INVITED TO STAY ON THE FARM WITH UNCLE JACK—WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO?”



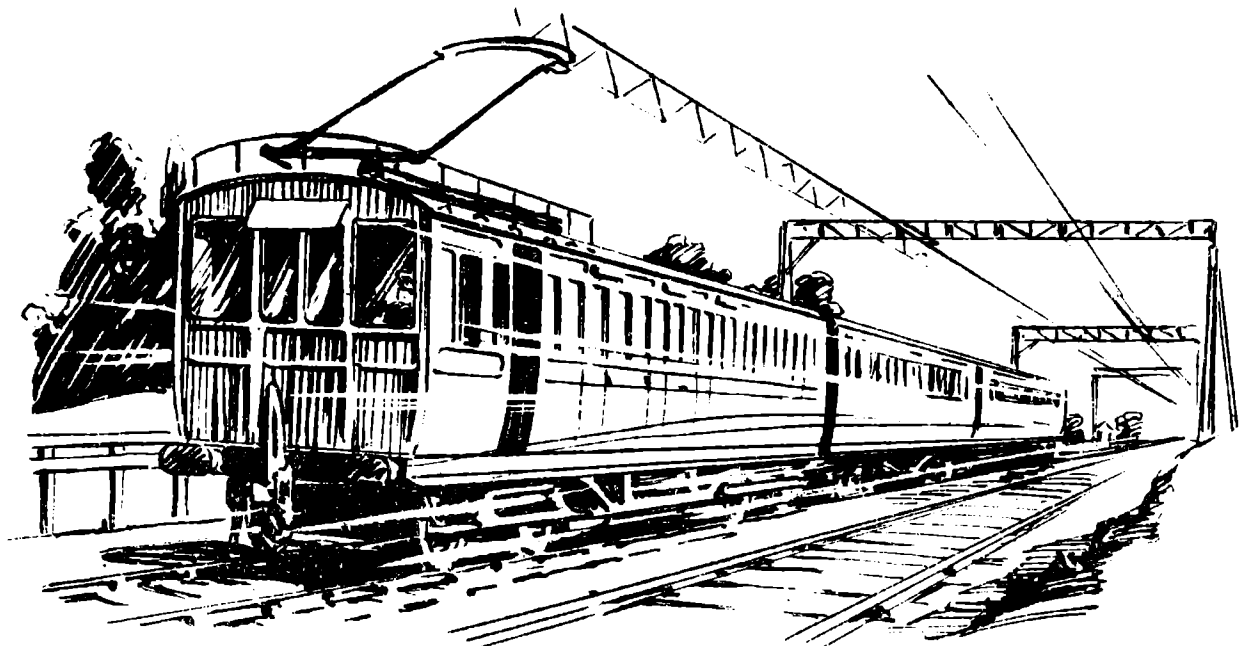
“WE WOULD—WE WOULD!” CRIED BOTH NETTA AND HUGH TOGETHER.

“SO YOU SHALL,” SAID MOTHER, “I HAVE TO STAY AND LOOK AFTER BABY, SO DO YOU THINK YOU TWO COULD TRAVEL BY YOURSELVES?” “I’LL LOOK AFTER NETTA, MOTHER,” SAID HUGH, “WHEN DO WE START?”

“TO-MORROW,” SAID MOTHER.

AT LAST TO-MORROW CAME, AND HUGH AND NETTA, AFTER KISSING MOTHER AND BABY GOOD-BYE, STARTED OFF WITH ALL THEIR LUGGAGE ON THE ELECTRIC TRAIN TO REACH THE BIG STATION IN LONDON.

“ELECTRIC TRAINS ARE NICE, BUT EXPRESSES ARE NICER STILL,” SAID NETTA.

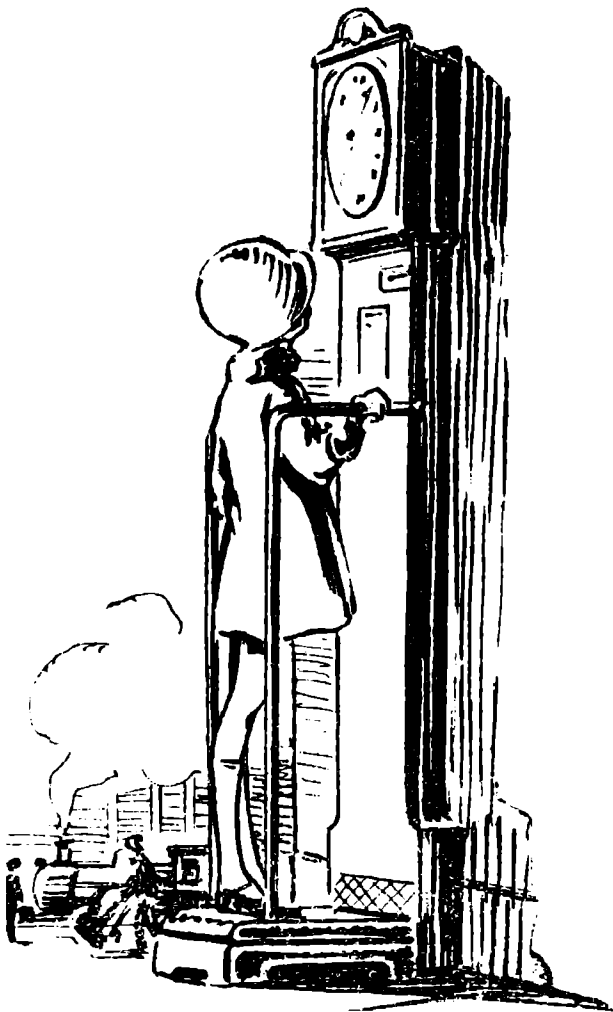


THEY GOT TO THE STATION IN PLENTY OF TIME. IN FACT, THERE WAS HALF-AN-HOUR TO WAIT. HUGH TOOK THE TICKETS, AND THEN HE AND NETTA BOUGHT PAPERS TO READ IN THE TRAIN.

AFTER THAT, THEY PUT PENNIES IN THE SLOT-MACHINES. THEY LIKED THE ONES IN WHICH THEY COULD SEE BASKETS OF FRUIT AND SLABS OF CHOCOLATE AND CAKES THROUGH SMALL GLASS WINDOWS.

THEN NETTA WEIGHED HERSELF, AND SO DID HUGH. HUGH WEIGHED THE MOST OF COURSE. BUT THEN HE WAS A YEAR OLDER THAN NETTA.

"I WONDER IF WE SHALL WEIGH MORE WHEN WE COME BACK FROM THE COUNTRY?" HE SAID.





THE PORTERS ARE
BUSY AS BUSY
CAN BE,
IT'S HOLIDAY-
TIME FOR US
ALL,
THEY'RE GUIDING
THE TROLLEYS
AS FAST AS
THEY CAN,

THERE'S PILES OF LUGGAGE TO PUT IN
THE VAN,
CASES AND TRUNKS, BIG AND SMALL.

THE PLATFORM IS CROWDED, AND SO IS
THE TRAIN
WITH PASSENGERS GOING AWAY,
THE CHILDREN ARE CARRYING PAILS RED
AND BLUE,
RACQUETS AND CRICKET BATS,
SHRIMPING NETS, TOO—
THE HOLIDAY'S STARTING—HURRAY!

"IT'S NEARLY TIME FOR OUR TRAIN TO START."

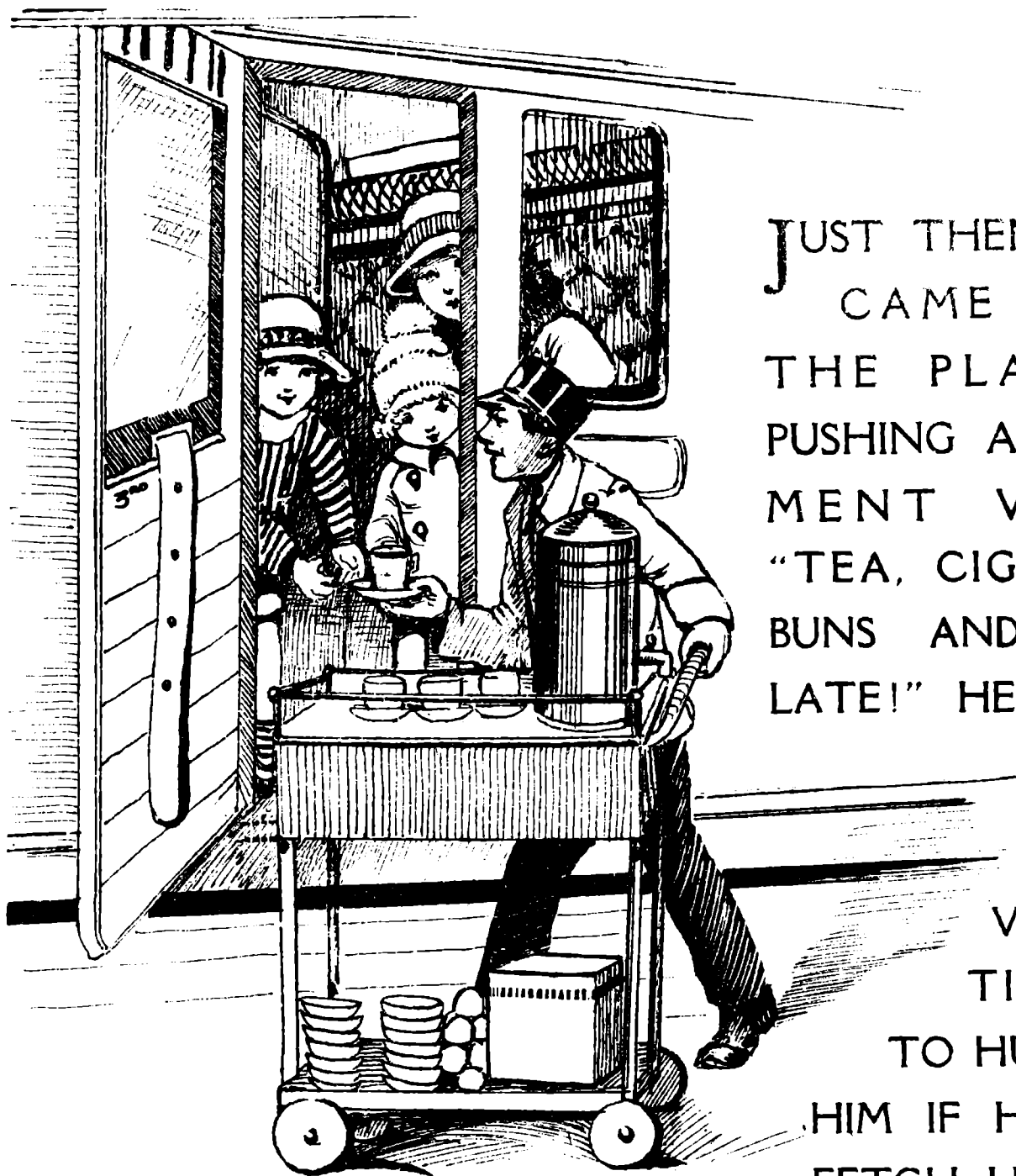
SAID NETTA ANXIOUSLY. SO HUGH ASKED A PORTER TO COLLECT THE CASES AND PUT THEM IN THE VAN.

HE FELT VERY GROWN-UP AS HE TIPPED HIM SIXPENCE. AND THE PORTER TOUCHED HIS CAP AND SAID: "THANK YOU, SIR."

"ISN'T IT LUCK THAT WE'VE GOT CORNER-SEATS?" SAID NETTA AS SHE AND HUGH SETTLED THEMSELVES COMFORTABLY "NOW WE SHALL BE ABLE TO SEE OUT OF THE WINDOW."

"WE NEEDN'T HAVE HURRIED AFTER ALL." REMARKED HUGH LOOKING AT THE STATION-CLOCK, "WE'VE STILL TEN MINUTES."





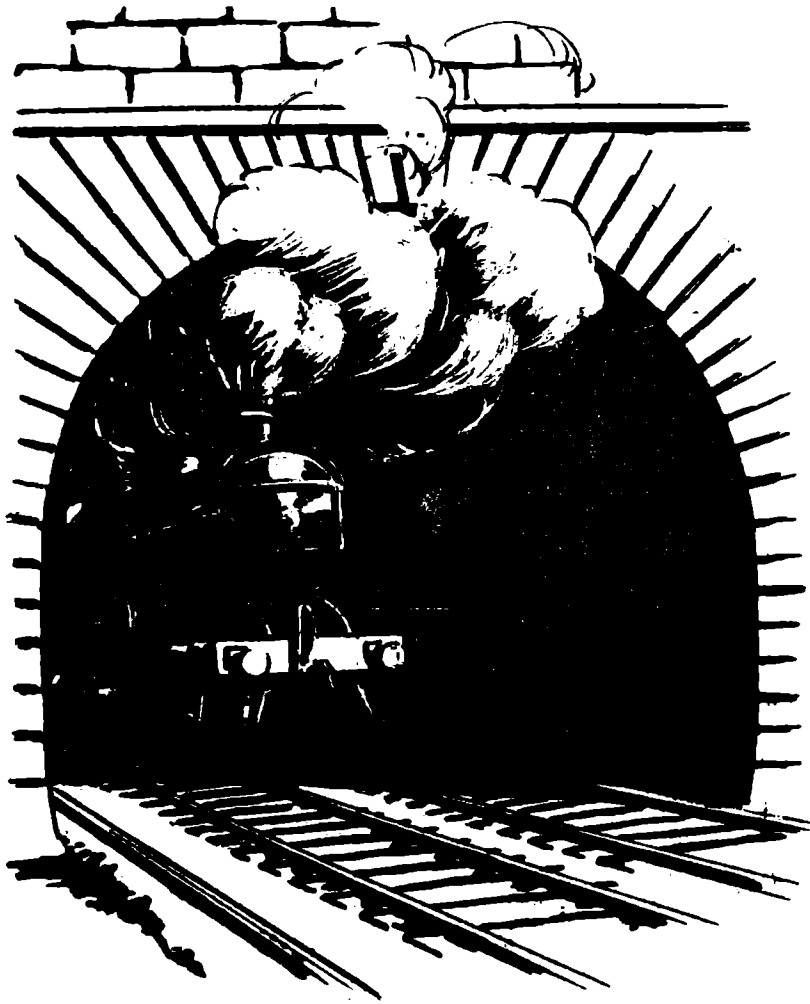
JUST THEN, A BOY
CAME ALONG
THE PLATFORM
PUSHING A REFRESH-
MENT WAGON.
"TEA, CIGARETTES,
BUNS AND CHOCO-
LATE!" HE SHOUTED.

A LADY
WHO
WAS SIT-
TING NEXT
TO HUGH ASKED
HIM IF HE WOULD
FETCH HER A CUP

OF TEA. "I'M LAME, AND CAN'T WALK VERY
MUCH," SHE EXPLAINED.

"I'D LOVE TO GET IT FOR YOU," CRIED HUGH,
AND HE SOON HANDED HER A CUP. "THANK
YOU VERY MUCH," SAID THE LADY GRATEFULLY,
"NOW WOULDN'T YOU AND YOUR SISTER LIKE
SOME TEA, TOO?" "YES, PLEASE," SAID NETTA.

THE TEA WAS SWEET AND SO HOT THAT
THEY HAD ONLY JUST FINISHED IT WHEN THE
WHISTLE BLEW.



“WE’RE OFF!” CRIED NETTA EXCITEDLY AS THE TRAIN GLIDED SLOWLY OUT OF THE STATION, “IT WON’T BE LONG NOW BEFORE WE’RE IN THE COUNTRY.”

BUT AS SHE SPOKE, THE TRAIN RUSHED INTO A LONG, DARK TUNNEL.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHTS WENT UP, AND HUGH QUICKLY SHUT THE WINDOWS.

“I’M SCARED OF TUNNELS,” SAID NETTA, “SUPPOSE THAT WE NEVER COME OUT OF THIS ONE.”

“DON’T BE SILLY,” SAID HUGH, “A TUNNEL DOESN’T SCARE ME.” ALL THE SAME, HE WAS VERY GLAD WHEN THE DARKNESS OUTSIDE GREW LIGHTER, AND THEY CAME OUT INTO THE OPEN AIR ONCE MORE.

“THANK GOODNESS, THAT’S OVER,” SAID NETTA.



THE TRAIN
WENT
RUSHING
ON, AND
OH!
IT WAS A
CURIOUS
THING,
YOU
KNOW,

THAT HOUSES, TREES AND FIELDS AND SKY
INSTEAD OF US SEEMED RUSHING BY.
WE PASSED BENEATH AN ARCHWAY RED,
ANOTHER TRAIN WAS OVERHEAD.
THERE WAS SUCH LOTS AND LOTS TO SEE,
WE COUNTED HORSES, ONE, TWO, THREE
WE SAW SOME DUCKLINGS ON A POND,
AND LAMBKINS IN THE FIELD BEYOND.
WE WAVED TO CHILDREN ON A GATE,
AND CALLED: "WE'RE SORRY WE CAN'T
WAIT,
WE'D LOVE TO PLAY, BUT OUR EXPRESS
WOULD NEVER STOP FOR US, WE GUESS."

ON, ON AND ON WENT THE TRAIN.

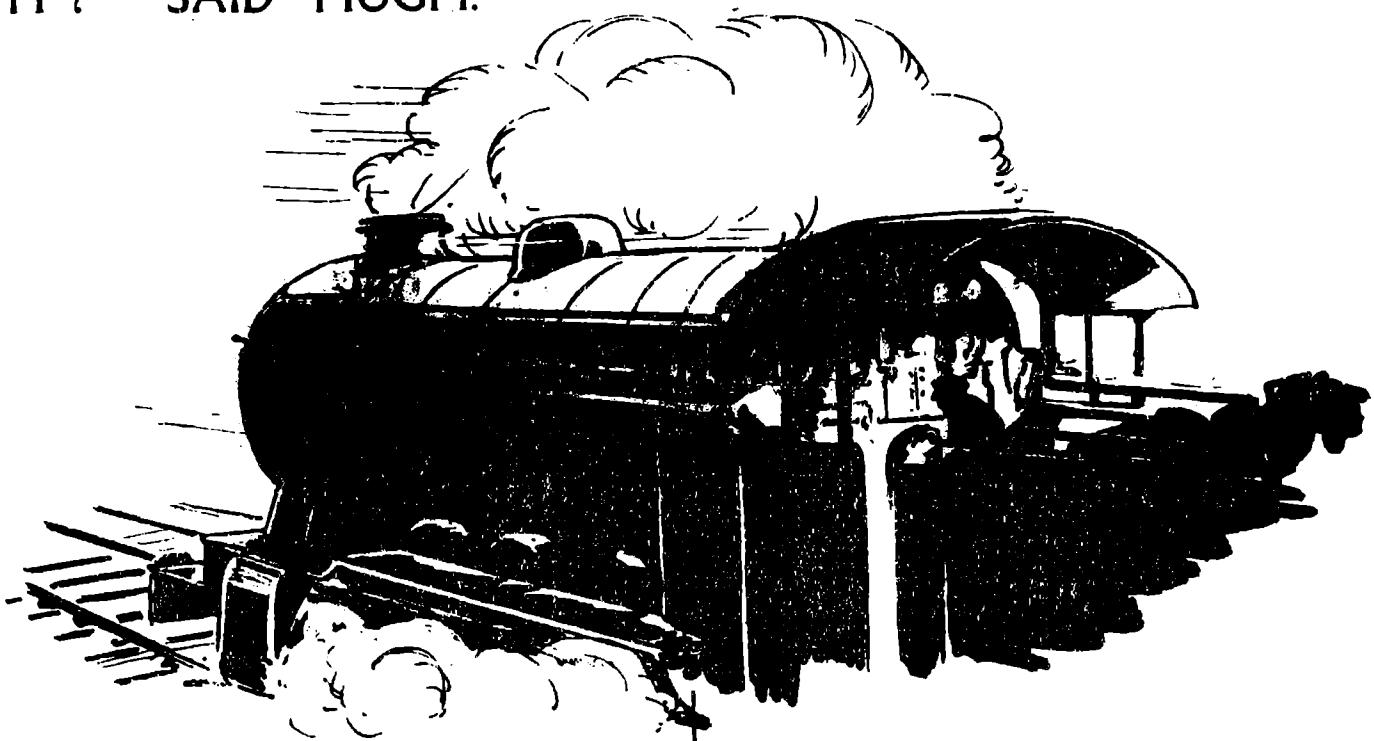
PRESENTLY, NETTA AND HUGH GREW TIRED OF LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW, SO THEY SETTLED DOWN AND READ THE PAPERS THEY HAD BOUGHT ON THE STATION. AFTER THEY HAD READ THEM THROUGH, HUGH SAID: "LET'S EXPLORE A BIT," SO THEY WANDERED DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

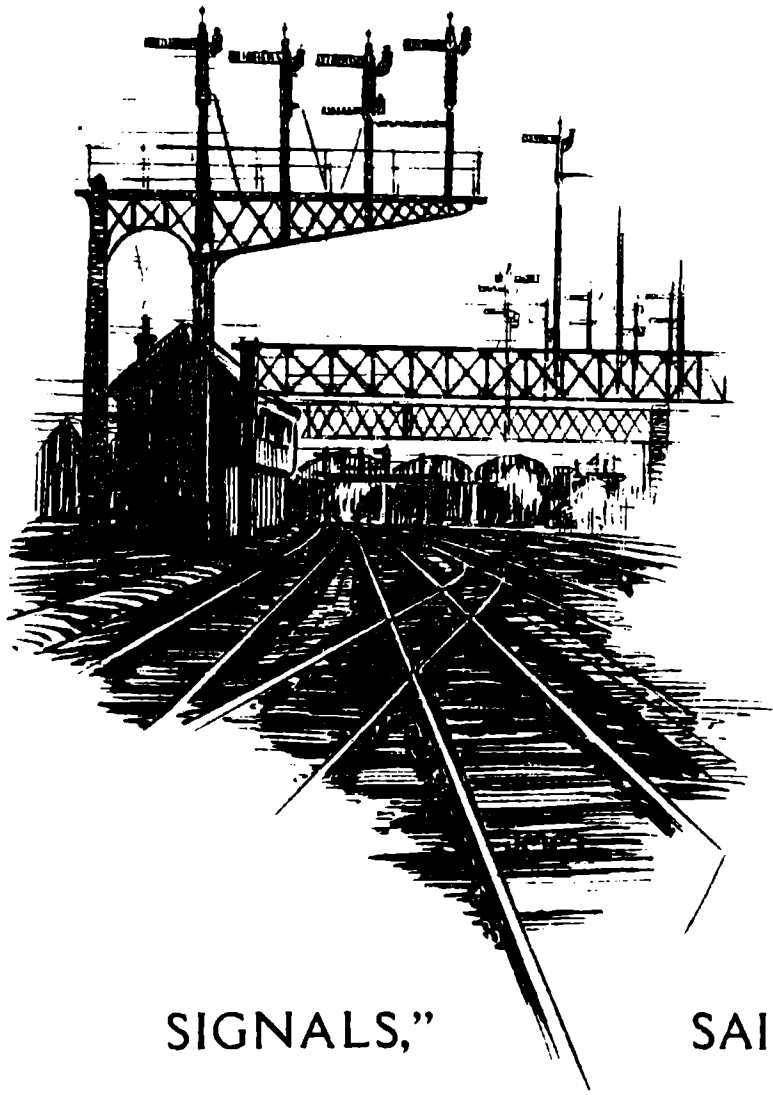
THE TRAIN WAS GOING A LONG WAY, SO THERE WERE SLEEPERS ON IT.

"I SHOULD LOVE TO CUDDLE UP IN THIS DEAR LITTLE BED," SAID NETTA, PEEPING INTO A FIRST-CLASS SLEEPER.

THERE WAS A REAL BED WITH A WHITE COVER, A WASH-STAND, A READING-LAMP AND AN ELECTRIC FAN TO KEEP THE AIR COOL.

"IT LOOKS JOLLY COMFORTABLE, DOESN'T IT?" SAID HUGH.





THEN THEY WENT BACK TO THEIR CARRIAGE. "DO YOU KNOW THAT WHEN I'M GROWN UP, I MEAN TO BE EITHER AN ENGINE-DRIVER OR A SIGNAL-MAN," SAID HUGH.

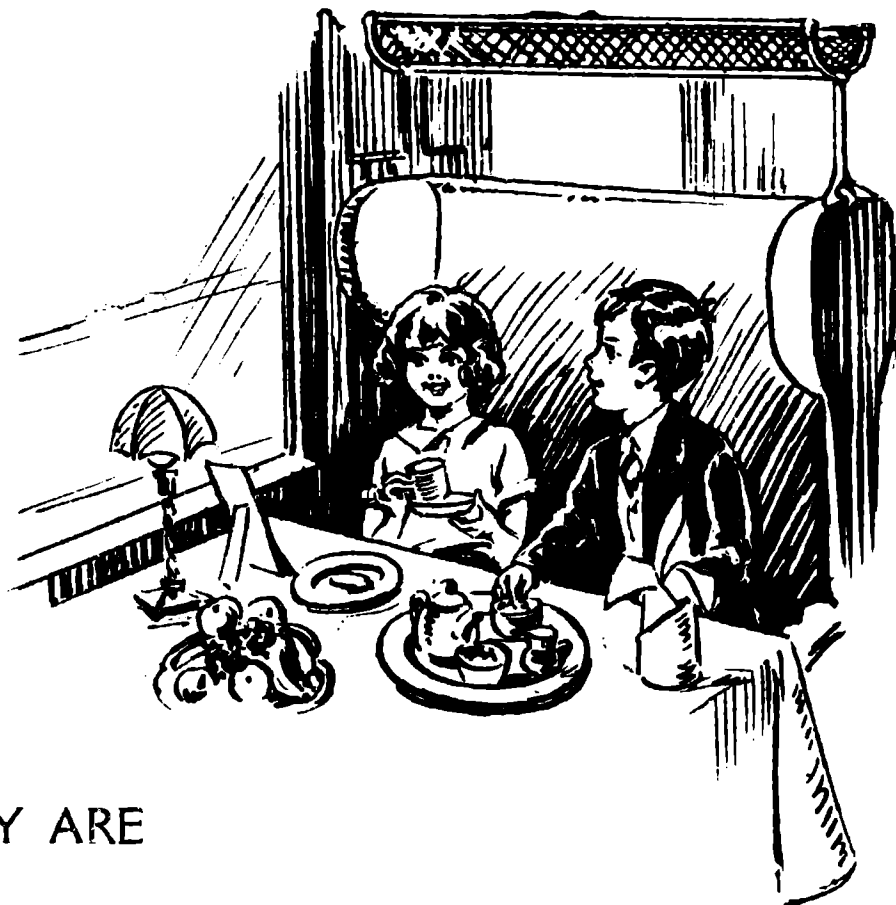
"TELL ME ABOUT THE SIGNALS," SAID NETTA, SO HUGH EXPLAINED "THAT WHEN THE SIGNAL ARM IS DOWN, IT MEANS THAT THE LINE IS CLEAR, AND THAT WHEN IT'S UP, THERE IS DANGER.

IN THE OLD DAYS, THERE WEREN'T ANY SIGNALS, ONLY GREEN, RED AND WHITE FLAGS.

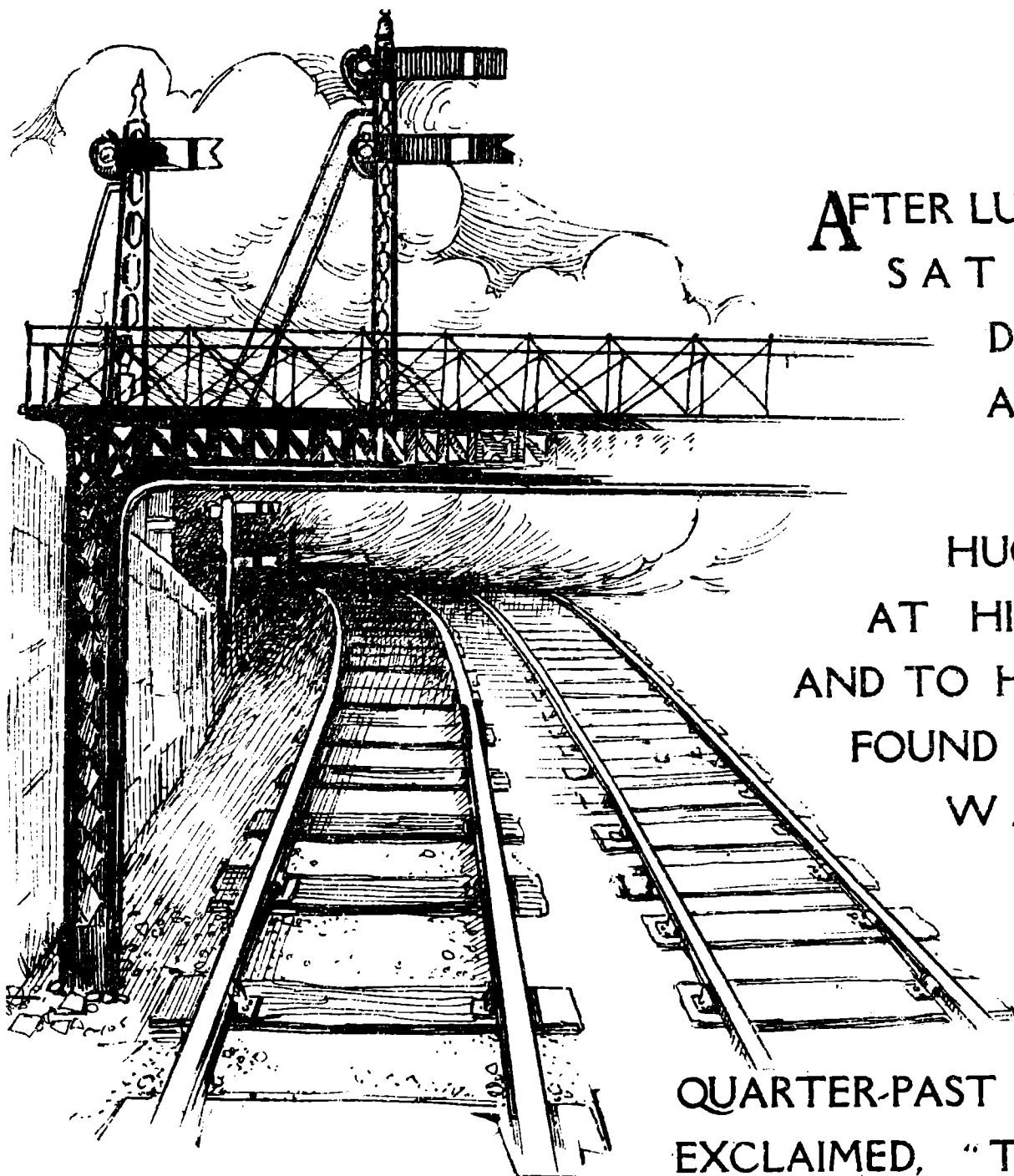
THE DRIVERS HAD TO LEARN A LITTLE RHYME ABOUT THEM," WENT ON HUGH, "AND THIS WAS IT: WHITE IS RIGHT, RED IS WRONG, GREEN IS GENTLY GO ALONG."

"IS THAT ALL? I COULD EASILY LEARN THAT." CRIED NETTA.

NETTA'S HUNGRY,
SO IS HUGH,
IT'S TIME FOR
LUNCH, IT'S
NEARLY TWO,
THEY' HURRY OUT,



AND HERE THEY ARE
BOTH ARE SITTING IN THE DINING-CAR.
THE TABLE AND THE CHAIRS ARE SCREWED,
AND SO THEY CANNOT SPILL THEIR FOOD.
WHAT LOVELY THINGS THEY HAVE TO EAT
TOMATO SOUP AND FISH AND MEAT,
AND STRAWBERRY ICE AND CUPS OF TEA,
WHICH HUGH IS POURING OUT, YOU SEE.
THEN NETTA SITS AS STILL AS STILL
WHILE HE IS SETTling THE BILL,
THEY HAVE ENJOYED, THAT'S VERY PLAIN,
THEIR LUNCHEON-PARTY IN THE TRAIN.



AFTER LUNCH, THEY
SAT IN THE
DINING-CAR
AND TALKED.

PRESENTLY
HUGH LOOKED
AT HIS WATCH,
AND TO HIS SURPRISE,
FOUND THAT IT
WAS FOUR
O'CLOCK.

"WE GET
THERE AT
QUARTER-PAST FOUR," HE
EXCLAIMED, "THE LINE IS

CLEAR, YOU CAN TELL THAT FROM THE SIGNALS,
SO WE SHALL BE PUNCTUAL

WE'D BETTER GO BACK TO OUR CARRIAGE
AND PUT ON OUR COATS AND HATS."

THEY HAD ONLY JUST DRESSED THEMSELVES
WHEN THE TRAIN STOPPED AT THEIR STATION.
"HERE WE ARE!" CRIED NETTA, JUMPING DOWN
ON THE PLATFORM.

"WAIT FOR ME WHILST I COLLECT THE
LUGGAGE." SAID HUGH.

ALL SORTS OF THINGS WERE BEING LIFTED IN AND OUT OF THE VAN—MILK-CHURNS, CASES OF EGGS MARKED “FRAGILE”, AND A WOODEN PACKING-CASE OUT OF WHICH PEERED SOME INDIGNANT-LOOKING HENS.

“THEY DON’T LOOK AS THOUGH THEY LIKED TRAVELLING,” THOUGHT HUGH.

AS SOON AS HE HAD FOUND THE LUGGAGE, HE HURRIED BACK, AND THERE WAS UNCLE JACK WITH ROGER THEIR COUSIN, TALKING TO NETTA.

“WE’RE AWFULLY GLAD YOU’VE COME TO STAY,” CRIED ROGER, “THE CAR’S OUTSIDE SO LET’S GO.”

“MOTHER’S GOT A LOVELY TEA FOR YOU—NEW-LAID EGGS, HONEY, DEVONSHIRE CREAM AND JUNKET.”

“OH GOODY!” CRIED HUGH AND NETTA TOGETHER.



THE TRAIN IS GOING OUT OF SIGHT,

LET'S WAVE TO IT WITH ALL OUR MIGHT,

WE'VE BOTH ENJOYED OUR TRIP BY TRAIN

AND WISH THAT IT MIGHT START AGAIN.

WHAT FUN IT WAS FROM FIRST TO LAST,

WHAT INTERESTING THINGS WE PASSED,

BUT ALL GOOD THINGS MUST END, AND SO

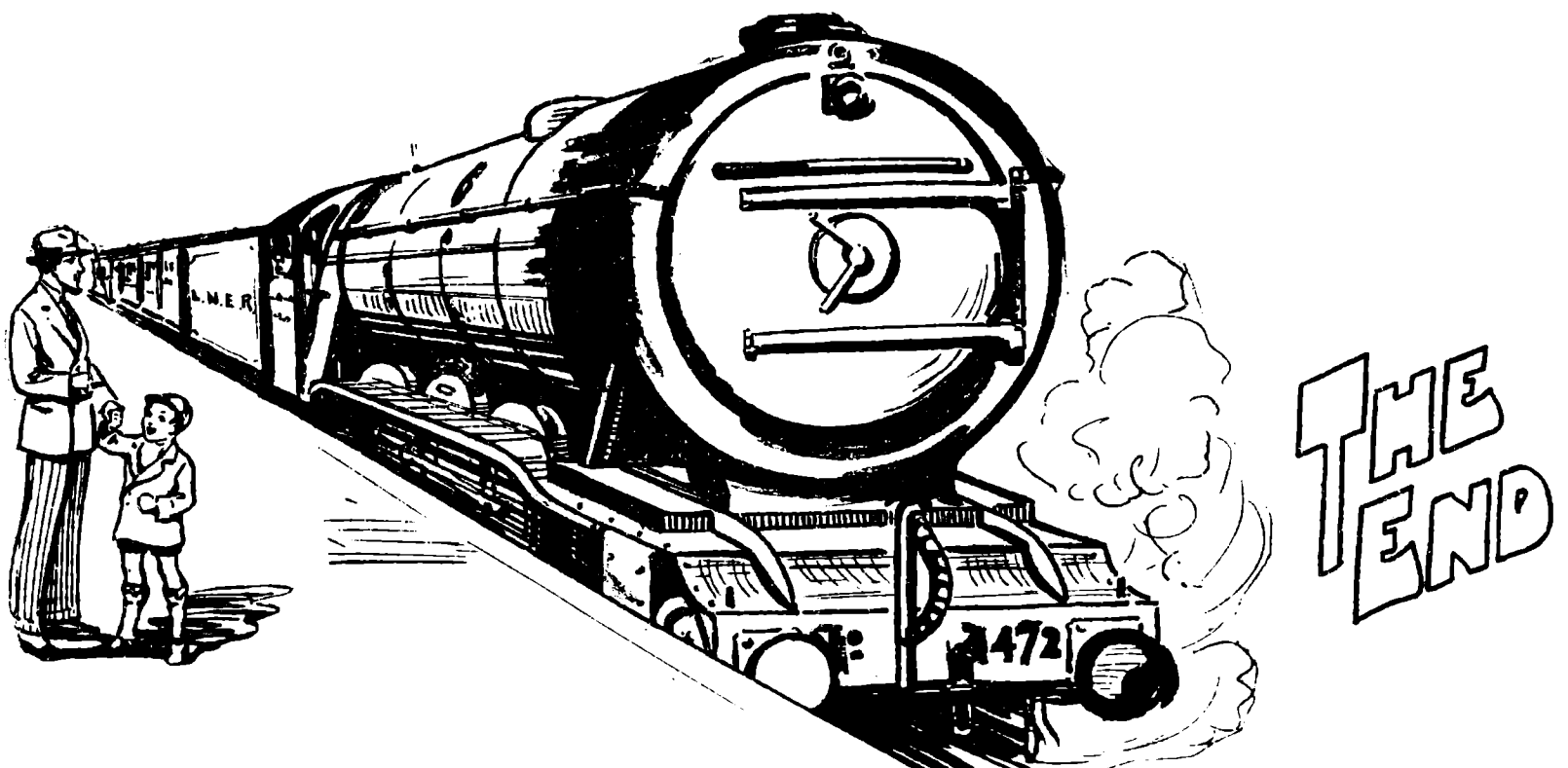
THIS BOOK MUST END AS WELL, YOU KNOW.

WE HOPE YOU LIKED IT EVERY MINUTE,

THE PICTURES AND THE STORIES IN IT,

AND IF YOU DID, TAKE OUR ADVICE,

DON'T ONLY READ IT ONCE—BUT TWICE!



AWAY WE SPEED

