



Motoring for pleasure, now in full swing, will disappear and the almost deserted highways of wartime will be seen again. Why not take a leaf out of the book of a Chicago inventor and compromise with the cheapest-ever motoring, which folds into a suitcase, does eighty to the gallon and needs no garage ?

Second-hand car prices, hitherto in the stratosphere, have come down to earth with a bump.

But big men in the City can always find a way round any difficulty. The basic petrol cut will save five millions a year. Studying the falling share prices he'll probably end up by having to pawn his top hat *on the way*

*to office*