

ORPHAN'S OUTING.

Did someone call a taxi? This really is the way to go to the seaside, say two hundred children from Knightsfield Orphanage, West Norwood. Who's paying? Why, the taxi-men of course. It's a day-out sixty taxi-men and their wives are giving the orphans.

If they're wondering in London where all the taxis have gone to, the answer's Brighton - with two hundred half-pint fares aboard all liberally supplied with pocket money for the day. Who supplied the pocket money? Who do you think!

You did say Brighton, didn't you, sir? The sea front? - certainly sir. Nothing on the clock!

Yes, it's a great day for the youngsters of Knightsfield's. An important one, too, for somehow you don't grow up right without outings like this to remember.

One day, perhaps, they'll be taxi-men, too - so there's nothing like practice! Or maybe they're going to work in offices - licking stamps!