

ROLL OUT THE PETROL

There's a garage in East Ham served by some of the fastest girls in the business - the garage business. Even so, the place is in so much demand that customers are often kept waiting. And motorists are so patient.

The manager was nearly worried round the bend. And then, just when he needed inspiration, it came. You can't keep a good genius down. Roller-skates were the answer to his prayer. Put the women on wheels and those frisky females would put the skids under the Demon of Delay. Get those girls gyrating and they'll make rinks round the ordinary garage. Then the customers'll come back for more.

But what really put the 'gim' in the gimmick was the costume; the shapes in the shape of things to come in lots of garages if it catches on. Of course the idea may defeat itself; it gets things moving, but there'll be so many motorists queuing up they'll get tickets for parking.

Ouch:

Let's face it, the occasional motorist wants the highest possible octane.

What's she got? Peak pulling-power - that's what: When? Every day - that's when.

Trouble under the bonnet? They'll get to the root of the Matter.

Only an 'L' now, and what a quick learner.