

16/76

BRITAIN'S INFANTRY ON WHEELS.

The one-time foot-sloggers have turned ~~in~~ kick-starter-pushers. Shanks's Pony has given way to a spanking motor bike. The left-right-left-right blokes have got both feet off the ground at the same time. They're part of Britain's mighty mobile mounties; all keen welcomers for Adolf when he drops in for a cup of tea and a cream bun.

A battalion of 'infantry on wheels is at exercise - a swift-moving striking force that would do the enemy a bit of no good. And they learn to take the rough with the smooth, under conditions they might meet with on active service. Up and down they go, but unlike the Hun, they're always on the level. No need for our lads to hide their light under a bushel; but this is one way of going to it without being seen. What Jerry might take for a bit of foliage will turn out to be a blinkin' avalanche.

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