

40/97

TUBE SNACKS.

At seventy one stations in the London Underground system, tube trains are bringing refreshments to platform shelterers. Over a hundred and twenty canteens are being installed... 48 of them are already operating.

When the provisions are unloaded, the canteen attendants set up shop, while their customers lay down their beds for the night. There may be a blitz going on hundreds of feet overhead, but down below tens of thousands of shelterers are going to make short work of a quarter of a million cups of tea and cocoa, to say nothing of buns, cakes, apples and chocolate.

Supper is served. Mind your feet folks - - here come the Nippies - and every one has that bedside manner.

Boy oh Boy! has he been waiting for that. Now then, Grandma wake up or you'll have night starvation.

Well, the hot tea and buns have done the trick, and with the exception of one midnight reveller who doesn't mind burning the candle at both ends, London's underground folk turn-in for the night, well fed. It's a good idea on the part of someone, but Lord Horder has a better one. He insists that precautions should be taken NOW to prevent the spreading of infectious disease amongst shelterers. Doughnuts if you like, but disinfection - certainly.