

2-24521

MOUNTAINS OF MAIL - - How the G.P.O. is coping
with the Christmas rush - - at Mount Pleasant.

-London-

Picture.:- Maybe amongst this lot is the parcel you posted
an hour or--

--so ago. From the stations and post offices the G.P.O.
has gathered its--

--harvest, and now delivers it into the--

--hands of its sorting department. Human brains aided by
ingenious machines dexterously deal with packages at the--

--rate of thousands a minute. Parcels, not only for your
own area, but--

--going to and coming from all corners of the earth are
started on their journey by this--

--all pervading organisation. Many of these parcels are
Christmas gifts on their way to--

--the colonies, and often lonely and obscure outposts--

--of Empire. Placed in sacks for convenient handling,
conveyor bands carry--

--them to the G.P.O.'s own underground electric railway,
the existence of which is--

--hardly guessed at by the average--

--citizen, for whom it was created. Each truck-load
has its separate destination.

The signal box sees that it gets there.

Paddington is signalled. Waiting men remove the
empty truck at the connecting point for the Western Mail
terminus,--

--replacing it with fully loaded mail bags.

The pull of a lever, and--

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MOUNTAINS OF MAIL (CONTINUED)

--away goes the driverless train to continue its never-ending--

--public service. Should you be grateful ? You should !