

5-FP8001

TICKET'S DREAM-TRAILER

14-1414

This is a fairy story about a bus ticket which, after the journey, was dropped and fell asleep and dreamed.

It dreamed that it could get up and move about and fly through the air, and take any form it fancied. You know, just as you and I have often dreamed.

Our little ticket rather fancied itself as something more than just a scrap of paper, and decided first on the shape of a butterfly. As it's so easy to do as you like in a dream, it changed into the form of a bird. But as ours is a very up-to-date ticket, it decided on something entirely different.

It knew about the war, and what a tiny scrap of paper can do to help. It knew that in one ticket there was enough paper to make four wads for rifle cartridges.

Off they go! The rifle is waiting, and here we are ready to deliver the blow for which our ticket has been waiting since it was dropped on the ground.

Alas! It was only a beautiful dream. Here's the ticket lying in the mud, soiled and useless. It will never play it's part. Don't you think it's a pity?

If all the 5,000 million tickets issued in London every day was saved, they would provide the cartridge wads for eight million fighter sorties.