

U.S.A.... Q.M.S.

Frebbly landed stores from Uncle Sam arrive at an American food depot somewhere in England. From Railway Trucks to the Quarter Master's store via the conveyor belt and the muscles of coloured boys serving in the ranks of the U.S. Army. Many thousands of tons of provisions which will be dished out to doughbeys who know how to take it. Christmas time in the warehouse, but they knew what to do with their Christmas Pudding.

Q.M.Stores the world over have one thing in common; they check everything 'till they're dizzy.

Lovely grub, and so varied. Digest the selection, you'll never get to digesting it any other way.

George Washington is a one@time shoe-shine boy with a sweet tooth. Who can blame him if he gives way to temptation. That Can of Pinapple chunks would just fit his tin opener. Au hur, here's trouble, you're in a spot George. He's coloured-up to the roots of his hair. Looked very much like a case of black marketing.