



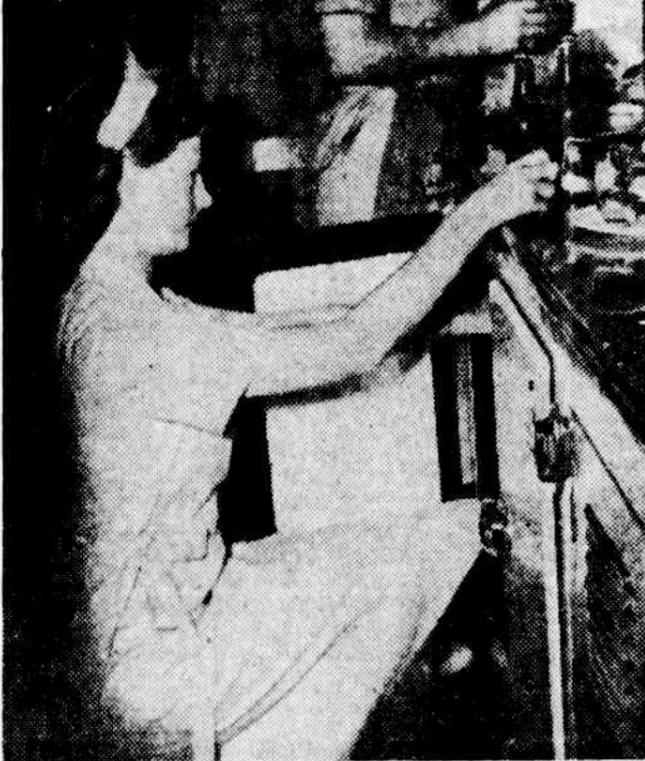
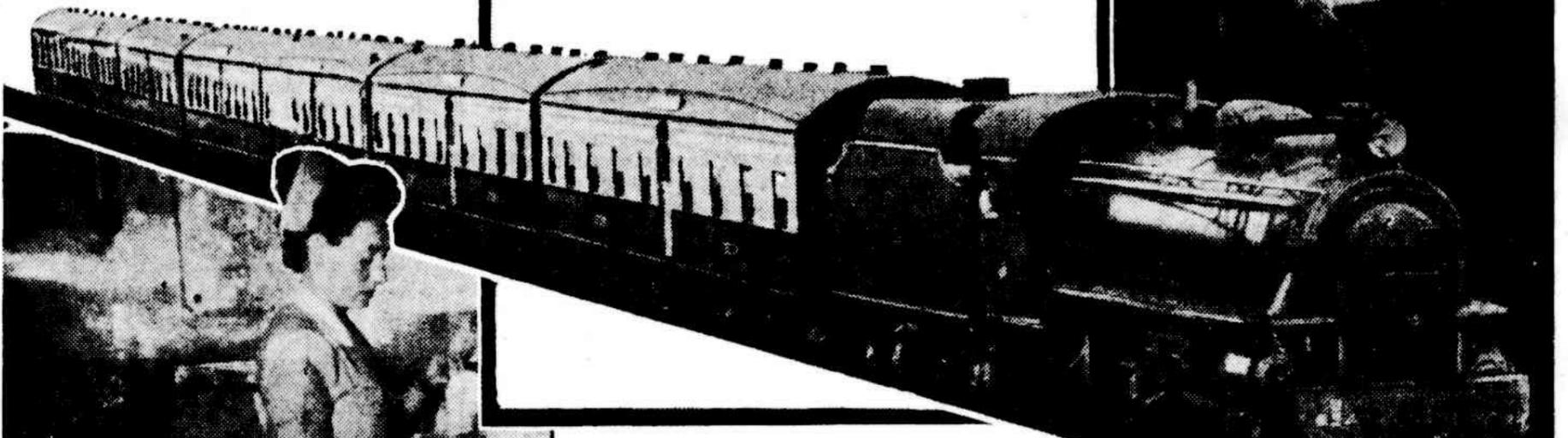
Home . . . the quicker the better for schoolboys with holidays ahead, and the Australind's first trips were crowded with them. Wesley College boys, Lance Smith (Manjimup), Roger Williams (Manjimup), Niel Statham (Bridgetown) and Ross Litton (Pemberton), played cards between numerous snacks on the three-hour trip to Bunbury. There were few other diversions, the only halt being five minutes at Brunswick Junction.

Of course he likes train travel: Retired South Australian railway officer W. A. Clark, ensconced in a comfortable window seat, expresses interest and approval—and has his ticket examined. Bunbury-bound for a holiday, he read the newspaper, had morning tea with a fellow traveller, and before he knew it, was at his destination in time for lunch.



On the Australind

Down South they call it "The Flier," but the insignia featured on each green carriage is "Australind." Named in honour of one of the State's earliest settlements, Bunbury's new daily train took to the rails a few weeks ago, supplying a long-outstanding need of the lower South-West—swift and comfortable train travel.



The train leaves Perth at five to nine, but the seven waitress girls are busy in both first-class and second-class buffets long before that. Bottles of cool drink have to be put in the refrigerator, sandwiches, cakes and scones stored to keep their freshness, trays of cigarettes and chocolates assembled. Edna Francis, previously a member of the Land Army, and redhead, Hilary Ironmonger, prepare for their day's work of administering to travellers' needs—they earned themselves a swim at Bunbury.



An icecream apiece for the Simmonds family when Norma Marshall, "the cigarette girl," came round with her tray. Mrs. W. J. Simmonds, of Bunbury, had been up to Perth to meet Bob, her cadet midshipman son, who was over from Flinders on Christmas leave. Four-year-old Suxanne, perched on her naval brother's knee, regards the array with wonder.