

Unbearable.

I should like to make a blanket statement.

About puffy pillows.

And snugly slippers.

And snoozy seats.

And hostesses who fuss and fret and smile, smile, *smile*.

And my statement:

If Qantas doesn't

stop all those first-class frills, people won't stop flying Qantas. To Europe, to Asia, to Australia, to *me*.

To ooh and aah and bother me.

So I hate the blankets. And I hate the pillows. And I hate *everything*.

But most of all, I hate

Qantas.



This message from Koalas Against Helpful Travel Agents and Australia's Round-the-World Airline,

QANTAS

When you're off to London
to see your married sister again
after seventeen years, it's nice to go
with someone you know.



We know how you feel when you're flying off to the other side of the world.
Wondering how it'll be when you get there. Who to ask about the right things to do.
If there's something on your mind you can tell us about it. If you've got a problem
we'll take care of it. We'll make you feel at home all the way. Our kind of service comes
from knowing you. You're not on your own. Qantas is someone you know.

QANTAS
is someone you know