Colonel Stapp told the Press he suffered intense pain and got two fif the loveliest black eyes you ever saw, when he made the rocket sled test. On a 1,000-yard rail track at the Air Development Centre, New Mexico the rocket-propelled sled was ready for the test: to stope practically dead from over 600 m.p.h. Guinea-pig in the experiment was the Colonel himself. He made a similar test at over 400 m.p.h. last June. Now they were going to produce the effect of an airman baling out from a 1,000-m.p.h. jet at 35,000 feet. Stapp didn't even know if he'd come out of it alive.

In a matter of seconds the sled hat 632 m.p.h. The water brakes stopped it in one second and a half.

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