

R.H.A.

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Maia
The Royal Horse Artillery were giving a demonstration at Aldershot but alas! They have no more horses, and their steeds are now called Dragons. They pull a battery of 3.7 howitzers. Now for a demonstration of loading and firing the deadly engines of ~~guns~~ ^{was}. Bang! Of course they were only using dummies, otherwise not even our intrepid cameraman would dare to look them in the eye. So that's the latest mechanical progress on land ---- here's some more in the air. The Maia composite plane was separated the other day, ~~owing to a slight mishap,~~ ^{and} of course we had to be present at this new kind of wedding ceremony¹

After being ~~divided~~ ^{divorced} by circumstances, Maia and Mercury are happily re-united. Now let's hope some nice air-liner will make an honest woman of the Caledonia.

~~But~~ Now the miracle of aviation is ready for a second flight. What d'you say? Blooming thing's fallen off the top! ~~it's all right really~~ ^{all right} --- we were only fooling. So watch once more how Maia lifts herself and Mercury up into the sky in another superb take-off.