Mores

America reveals and defence secrets. This hill-top radar station, near San Francisco, is the nerve centre of anaircraft warning system that guards the Pacific coast-line. Here, the track of every plane entering a radius of two hundred miles is plotted. And if unidentified, it are alerted - ready to take off within fifteen seconds.

The fight are directed to a point of interception to check on the unknown craft - the final link in a radar net-work that keeps coaseless watch on American skies.

To-day, in keeping with a modern emy, rocket crew-men are being trained in guided-missile warfare. Then, after months of tuition, comes their first launching. In asbestos suits, they fuel the rocket - which will be plotted by radar on its flight to the upper air.

The proving grounds of New Mexico and a part of Texas recede in the distance - photographed by a controlled camera inside the missile...

And here's a rockets-eye view of Old Mother Farth from seventy-six miles up.

Finally, the "interceptor-rocket"- just off the secret list. Again, radar imaginary is the master-mind that plots the course of an/enemy bomber - an obsolete lane with no-one aboard.

Working on the plane's speed and direction, a focal point is quickly calculated by an electronic computer AND

released..

The gap narrows as the missile speeds towards its target

the bomber with a flying high above the range of ack-ack guns.

The result of eight years of concentrated research - the Mrankatkinker - A WE now

which we hope were never be used.