"HERE'S TO THE DAY"

P.38 Lightnings fresh from the Lockheed factories do the disappearing trick out of range of inquisitive eyes. But for a fleeting moment the curtain of secrecy is drawn aside to permit a glimpse into the Allied storehouse packed tight with everything for the greatest military operation of all time. A storehouse so vast in concept that one has to think of it in terms of hundreds of miles and millions of tons.

Golf-1D

Dispersal at its widest and fullest; Distribution so taotfully arranged that no concentration can present a discernable target to the enemy. From John O'Groats to Lands End the equipment for the Allied Armies of Liberationis concealed and ready for "The Day".

Bombs are a heavily operated commodity. "Take 'em up and drop 'em down and stack 'em up again". If you want to know more than that, send a postcard to General Eisenhower.