

JOHN COBB NUES!**Gallant attempt at World Water Speed  
Record ends in tragedy.**

John Cobb died on the waters of Loch Ness, fighting, as always, to win new glories for Britain. Only two days before, the Queen Mother went to meet the man we called "the fastest man on earth" who was now trying to become "the fastest man on water" - for Britain. In his new jet-boat, the CRUSADER, Cobb had already touched a high speed during trials, and there seemed no reason why yet another world speed record should not be his. Summing up all our thoughts, the Queen Mother herself wished John Cobb "good luck" in his new challenge.

For six weeks the CRUSADER had been at Loch Ness. At dawn each day John Cobb waited for the weather to clear - and, always, his wife waited with him. Then, when the Loch was calm and the wind slight, Cobb would climb aboard the CRUSADER - and a few moments later the shrill whine of her jet engines told that another attempt would be made on the world's water speed record.

Out into the dark centre of the Loch, Cobb took the CRUSADER on these cold mornings. The official timekeepers took their places as the silver boat made its way to the start of the measured mile and those on the banks held their breath and echoed the words of the Queen Mother: Good luck, John Cobb.

Time and again, Cobb made the run, striving, as he had done throughout his life, for new honours in the world of speed. Then, one day, we read that he had touched 185 miles an hour - and we were certain he would do it.

After noon on the day that was to be his last, Cobb took the CRUSADER along the measured mile again - faster and faster until he was travelling at 240 miles an hour - - and then - -

There on the waters of Loch Ness, John Cobb was found. The glories that he won during his lifetime were not for himself, but for his country - for John Cobb was, above all, a great Englishman.