FACING DANGER WITH THE MEN OF THE MINESWEEPING FLOTILIA.

Each dawn around the Coasts of BritainThey go out to work. Their's is one of the Mar's most dangerous jobs at sea. They pick theirb course among the German sown fields of death. The mean aboard mist work and sleep in their life jackets. And for these pictures the Pathe Cameraman shares these risks. He takes the chance of being blown to bits... to get superb exclusive shots for Pathe Gazette.... of the work of the men of the Minesweepers who flirt with death at sea. Onde the Sweepers reach the edge of the Minefieldx.... they prefere to lower

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the cutter.... which cuts the mine cables and allows them to bob to the surface.... where they're destroyed by gun or rifle fire.

The Cutter is kept down and away from the Sweeper by a Kite...which is lowered into the water and trailed out behind. As soon as the Minesweeper gathers speed the rudder on the kite pulls it out to the side. And so they get to work around the edge of the minefield like a reaping machine round the field of corm. But always, at every moment, they face the danger of drifting mines and sudden death. The danger signal is flashed out as soon as the mine is sighted. The crew fire at it... until it ceases to be a danger. The job must go on through fair weather and foul....Thanks very much ... its darn cold.