DANGER.

If you were standing with our cameramen at this moment, you would be risking death. Another German murder mine has been washed up on B ritain's East Coast... another for the mime destruction men of the Royal Wavy. It may be a magnetic mine so the first thing is to take all the metal out of his pockets. For magnetic mines are so sensitive that even a penknife within a few feet would explode them. He comes forward to find out what type of mine it is. Take it easy .... go carefully.... don't get too near.

The expert eye soon sees that it isn't a magnetic mine... so he next tries to find the detenator, and the slaghtest pressure on any of these horns would still mean instant marker destruction.

He calls to his men, and as its darmed cold, you might as well bring that coat with you.

In this case the Detonator happens to be under the mine...but they daren't roll it over until the cap has been unpressed. So they dig down underneath to get at the cap!

Carefully, like a ferret relling an egg, they push it over. And the next job is to remove the detonator cap. Until they have done that, they're still playing with the death.

Here it is, the heart of a murder mine. Phew, now we can take things more easily.

Stage by stage they take the mine to pieces, the whole detenating mechanism domes out, and the horns are removed.

Finally they take out the charge. Cylinder after cylinder of high explosive.

This high explosive only blows up when its lighted in a confined space.

If you light it in the open it just fissles. That's what they're going to do now. And here come the fireworks.

And then they emplode the detenator.

Another murder mine has been killed ... another job has been well done.