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NAZI BOMBERS BEATEN OFF.

Every day, every hour, British convoys sail the seas, braving the perils which war has multiplied to the Nth degree. The Chief Peril is from Nazi air-raiders.... and here comes a formation bent on Challenging our supremacy on the sea.

Everwatchful A.A. Batteries swing into action and the sky around the raiders is filled with cotton-wool puffs. Escort vessels too put up a barrage against the Nazis.

And now, one of the hell divers swoops down to loose-off its bombs on one of the ships of the Convoy... and it's a miss.

The air is filled with enemy planes....all raining their cargoes of destruction on the ships but never a hit.

But now the Spitfires are here, and it's a different story.

Another British Convoy gets through.