

20/9/50

ITS IN THE AIR.

At Langley Fields, Virginia, Uncle Sam puts on a "sky preparedness" show for the entertainment of friends, and as a warning to others.

Pursuit planes take off for action; it's mass diving on a water target. And do they let themselves go!

Next on the programme - flying fortresses. Up they go, under orders to climb to twelve thousand feet before they drop their eggs. They're there now, and they're over the target area, and... there go the bombs!

~~Now we hop over the Canadian border (funny how we never call it a~~  
frentier), to see airmen of the Royal Canadian Air Force in training.

They are to make a mock attack on their own camp. One formation assumes the role of approaching bombers, the others act as interceptors. A few months of this, and they are real combat pilots.

Its realistic to say the least. The dog fights on.

All set for the real thing. It won't be long before these fellows are ~~kneeking the "L" out of Berlin.~~

And now, back home across the Atlantic to a Bomber station, where the King is watching and listening to Royal Air Force Crews getting their instructions, prior to taking off for a smack at enemy military objectives.

In the Crews room, the men, now in flying kit and ready for the trip. receive final instructions, weather reports, and information as to what opposition they are likely to meet. And now the longer for moment has come;