Recing Flying Fortresses in their first operational attack on the enemy. Burticipating in a massive daylight bombing raid, these formidable aircraft and their specially trained R.A.F. Gross make flying history as they prepare to make the first stratesphere bembing attack in actual warfare. Clothed in high-altitude flying kit, they are about to ascend into the rarified atmosphere where the human frame is subjected to a transmisse strain, Between aix and seven miles above the earth's surface the thormometer falls to 56 degrees below zero, and the men as well as the machines have to be super charged. Special oxygen breathing apparatus enables them to counteract the low pressure in the realms where no man could breathe.

Four, twelve hundred horse power motors earny the Fortress away on its mission, heading for a fundamtic height over its target. A second bomb laden monsters takes off and the stratesphere adventure has begun. Out of eight and hearing the saream of their bombs will be the only sound that will disclose their presence.

After their journey into the regions of frest and ice, the Fortresses return to summer heat, after leading the way in one of the most destructive rais carried out on Breek.

We have every reason to be proud of these supermen of Bember Commands