BOIDS ON "TOKYO"

Ground training for UNcle Sam's bomber arews. Bolling platforms are their machines and travelling targets their objectives. The course and speed of the "enemy" are scaled so that the bomb-aimer learns to release his feggs" at an exact split second to score direct hits. Bor weeks they rehears like this, and then, when proficient, they go to the Midland Army Bombing School in Texas for a course with live bombs. They use hundred pound practise bombs which they have to drop on to a miniature Tokyo. A Tokyo, deep in the heart of Texas. They're approaching the target. A tiny reproduction of the Japanese Capital looking just like the <u>real</u> Tokyo appeared to Jimmy Doolittle and his avengers from twenty-thousand feet. Now it's the homb aimers turn. He knows that the next few seconds will mean the writing of "Passed" or "Failed" against his name. There

000546-0

they go!

And Another Stock!

Going after Military objectives where an oil storage tank is only the size of a salmon tin. Each bomber with a specific target. Tokyo(Texas) aflame. Uncle Samis bomb-aimers passing their tests in a blaze of glory at a dress rehearsal of the big big show they all hope to be putting on, one of these days, over the <u>real</u> Tokyo, That's the stuff: BLAST 'em.