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Title: Annapolis.

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Lines: Stagg.

Voice: do.

That familiar sound is heard in Germany too, and will in future be heard still more. Our bombers are ready, and at a Royal Air Force armament school every working detail is explained to officers and men taking the armament course.

First come the chief principles, pistol, detonator, exploders, the main charge itself.

At the end of the course some of these men will be detailed to the armouries of bombing-squadrons; others are bombing-pilots, acquiring knowledge of the missiles they use with such deadly effect.

From the class-room the students go to a section of a bomb itself, on which they can see the various parts whose function and mechanism have been explained by means of a diagram. The protective plug is replaced by the pistol, which is screwed down till its point nears the detonator. Air pressure screws it still nearer, and contact is made when it strikes. Armour-piercing bombs have the pistol in the base. Removing it the instructor now shows how the detonator is fixed.

He replaces the pistol and takes off the safety-catch and safety-plate. Reassembly is completed by fixing the rear fins, which prevent the bomb turning over in flight. When it falls, rushing air revolves the pistol vanes and the bomb is made live - ready to go off when it hits.

This is a two-fifty-pound armour-piercing bomb..

A 500-pound armour-piercer.

A 25-pound incendiary.

A 4-and-a-half pound incendiary.

On a practice platform the men study the bomb-release mechanism.

By a selector is chosen the next bomb for dispatch.

This is a two-fifty pounder - going down.

Presents for Germany and, many baffled people will hope, for Italy too. For two months and more we've heard things like this
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B O M B S !! (continued)

whistling and screaming down on us, and it's the sort of thrill we're dying to share with as many Italians and Nazis as possible. No war is ever won by a country that doesn't hit the enemy as hard and often as it can.

Heaven knows we've got the means. Munition workers have responded to every call. From the factories the bombs come to the aerodromes, and from there out to the big planes themselves - a sight that puts heart into us; an indication that the enemy will feel the full weight of Britain at war.

The loading-gear is demonstrated to the students. Every armoured crew must know how to keep all parts of the fighting mechanism up to scratch. In the cockpit they apply their eye to the sight and release the bomb.

All sizes from 20 pounds to two-thousand. Workers made them, tax-payers pay for them, pilots fly with them, because they really are at war with dictatorship. Let us use them one hundred per cent.

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