John Cobb raided by 25 miles an hour the world-speed-record he set here at Bonneville Salt Flats, Utah, in 1939.

Mrs. Cobb saw him do it. So the new record stands at 394 and a fraction. Only a freak aircraft could have done that a few years ago. Today Cobb left the plane standing as he made his first run.

The servicing team were at the end of the mile-run to get the big Railton Special in trim for the return million dash. So it was off with the body and down to the works. The hungamangine

two supercharged Napier- Lion aero engines are ice-cooled.

On That first run Cobb hit 385-point-six egainst a stiff wind. Something really sensational was expected on the return. Collockers predicted that he'd return 400-miles an hour. He himself said that on a smoother surface he didn't know what the car might do. 2,600 horse-power and perfect streamlining must be near the limit of land-speed on any known surface. Now the big moment had come, the time-keepers were all set, and sure enough Cobb achieved 403 miles an hour.

(get x) The average was 394 miles an hour. No wonder he was pleased. In an age of wonders that was an outstanding performance. Wait till he gets home and learns he can't have any basic.

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