ACTIVITIES AT A BODDER STATION

Whenever you pick up your paper or listen-in to the news bulletins, and you read or hear those familiar words 'The Air Ministry have issued the following communique', bear these pictures in mind.

Bombing crews are about to make another of their regular visits to Germany's nerve centres - and are the centres nervy;

Man and machines are tuned-up to perfection. Into the fuel tanks goes - not Pool petrol but homest-to-goodness Aviation spirit, following a careful vesting of engines and controls.

And from the fusing shed comes a train of bombs - each one destined for an important Military or Industrial objective. Nice Fresh Eggs for Hamm and other places about to be grilled.

The bomb housings snap shit as zero hour approaches. The boys of the Blenheim Brigade make their way across the aerodrome to where the planes are lined up. Pilots, gumners and navigators settle into their places and spend a few minutes in a final checkoup.

"Contact". The night air is split with the deep-throated roar of twin-motors

inging to life. The bombers wheel about and jockey into position for their
take off into the wind. The great adventure has begun. It won't be long
before the sirens are wailing and the bombs dropping in Germany, while
the Nazi invasion ports along the coastline are lit up by a hundred bomb flashes.
In three minutes we give you but a brief insight into the workings of the Bomber
Command. Behind the cold official phrase "The Air Ministry have issued the following
communique" lie dramatic stories of heroism, told in the simple unadorned language
of these man with a mission.