ACTION IN THE MANUE PRINCIPAL U.S. HAVY BEATS JAP BOSESSES.

a lot of beating. We're out in the South West Facific with an American fask force. A Jap fleet somewhere in the distance and Jap beaters overhead. The warship is identified only as "Callified X". What she is about to go through is graphically told in these official pictures taken by U.S. Have comeranen, eticking to their guns, shooting these spectacular battle scenes under fire. In attempting to penstrate the terrific barrage put up, the Japs sacrifice plane after plane. Toronto account and the beaters coming head-on for the kill into a sky-full of steal. The guns of CARRIER X and has account destroyers meet the flying scars with computing they a got. This is bell with the lid off.

Another Jap takes the count. But there are plenty were where he came from the heavens are perpered with make and burning metal - a mackerel sky like a halo around the twisting, turning Carrier. Bunched on the flight-deck are planes pinned down, and unable to join the squadrons from Carrier X fighting violent actions in the spine. This is the found point of a full-scale air-sea battle.

Here comes another one and his how scores a near plan.

Blast he blown one of the CaRRIER's planes over the edge. The storm is breaking in full fury now. Here comes another peches.

The ship shudders from another mear miss but the game keep blazing ever-

Black pillars of smokearise out of the sem from burning planes cressted in their own fires. The esserans has his hands full, packing into his camera all the action in this book and shell-shattered spet in the Pacific.

This feller's right on the target. Now it comes. Another sickening shudder which rattles your bones. See how consummed bounces that plane around like a toy and drapes it over the side.

These Pygmlion Japa are coming over in corb-lands.

That one secred a hit near the gum dock. Fire started. Thing's don't look too good. This is where the fire squads go towerk.

Two boxbs are on their way area. Water cover, When these arrive there'll be hell to pay.

As the suchs clears a great gaping hole appears on the flight dock. It's a secont of frantic effort to save the ship.

Surviving the storm Carrier X passes the city flares of her emedies.

The remainder of the Jap force is held off by an orem up have study to their posts right through. The fire in the storm is still and and has to be fought every since before it spreads and gets a serious hold. A burning aircraft Carrier is a thing of desperate small.

If petrol force are should the whole ship my go up like a whole.

0-1080PO

A survey of the damps suctained in the booking possals a featacy of twisted steel.

Along the entire length of the flight deck, there's much work to be done. Bomb holes have been patched to permit safe lambing to returning planes; Fires extinguished, and battered planes sent into the repair docks.

GARRER X has given a good account of herself. "X" is no lenger an unknown quantity.