OMBAT REPORT.

Sector Serial No	Y 70
Sector Serial No	(A)
Serial No. of Order detailing Flight or Squadron to patrol	(B)
Dato	(c)26,9.40
Flight, Squadron	(D)Flight"B"Sqdn609
Number of Enemy Aircraft	(E) 10 0 plus
Type of Enemy Aircraft	(F) ME 109, Do. 17 (2) HE 111.
Timo Attack was delivered	(g)1630
Place Attack w as delivered	(H). Southampton
Height of Enemy	(J)16,000 ft. (righters above
Enomy Casualties	(K) 1 ME 109. 2 Do's damaged.
Our Casual ties, Aircraft	(L)Nil
	Nil
Searchlights	
A.A	
Range at which fire was opened and estimate length of burst. 300%-2", 300%-5"400	
	(-)

We were patrolling Bournemouth at 18,000 ft. when we saw a formation of about 60 bombers approaching the Isle of White. We went to intercept them and were just about to attack when ME 109's flew over our heads and proceeded to get behind us. My leader started taking evasive action and I followed as long as possible, finding I couldn't I decided to attack the bombers and went in to the leader from the beam. I opened fire at about 300 and gave him a 2 sec. burst, as I broke away I saw glycal streaming from his port engine. (On the way in to attack I pressed the button by mistake for about ½ sec.) I broke away and decided to try an attack from dead ahead. The bombers were turning South - I couldn't get my lights on, so I did not fire and narrowly escaped collision. I

(over)

Signature, No 18 81

d.c. (Flight, 3

Squadron no.

I climbed up on their starboard side (they were crossing the Isle of Wight on their way home) and attacked the last E/A from the beam; following up with the quarter and saw thick black smoke streaming from his starboard engine (this may have been an HE III). I opened fire at 300° and gave in all about 5 secs. (I think I gave another attack on the bombers but can remember nothing about it).

I then climbed up to attack an ME 109 when I saw another diving past me - I turned and dived after it. It zoomed and I followed getting in a short burst from about 400°. I then gave my machine full throttle and reverse and caught up the 109 hand over fist. when about 50° away and directly behind I gave him the rest of my ammunition. He went on to his back and spun down - I followed him downthe spin straightened out into a vertical dive so that I could not keep up with him. I lost interest and climbed up at about 3,000 ft. and went home.

My estimation of the length of my bursts is not accurate. Each time given being made up of a series of shorter bursts.

(sgd)