



didn't get away.

The catch.

Time 0542. Daybreak.

"Target 12 O'clock, five miles", calls the radar operator. The Orion bursts through the clouds, below in an angry sea is a foreign trawler, lines out and running for International waters.

We've caught them red handed.

The Captain banks the Orion to bring the camera to bear, the high-speed camera rolls, the navigator, radar operator and observers mark their charts and tape record their remarks.

All this while the Orion's infra-red video camera makes a movie that'll make the ship's Captain see blue.

We've got all the evidence we need.

The radio operator contacts the 'Wellington'. In half an hour they'll board the trawler and arrest the Captain.

In court he'll probably face a heavy fine, even the loss of his vessel.

For the Orion and its crew, it's back to base for a debrief and then a well-earned rest. But the day's not over, once landed the ground team will swarm over the aircraft. Making sure everything is perfect.

Because we'll be going out again tomorrow after bigger fish. Protecting what's ours.

To know how you could be part of our team, talk to your nearest RNZAF Recruitment Officer.

AIR FORCE

More than you ever imagined.

SAATCHI AF194