THE WAR

Air Ministry Announces - This afternoon our bombers, escorted by fighters, attacked enemy minesweepers in the English Channel. Two vessels were hit & another was damaged by a bomb which burst close to it. In an air battle which took place during the operation, one of our bombers was shot down, and one of the enemy was also destroyed.

The air attack on Berlin last night by the R A F was part of a large scale operation. Power houses, gasworks, raiway yards in Berlin, all received visiting cards from the R A F & were observed to be helding firework displays in celebration.

German occupied channel ports received their quota of bombs, while further eggs (no wonder there are none left for the troops at breakfast time) were laid over the Tempelhoff Aerodrome, the B M W Aero Engine Works and the Siemens Electrical works. No machine returned with a "duck", so these birds likewise will be unprocurable so far as our menu is concerned.

The R A F coastal command bombed the naval station at Brest early yesterday morning, flames being later visible over 30 miles out at sea.

A Cairo communique reports no change in the western desert. During Sunday evening, our artillery silenced some enemy batteries. Matruh was raided 4 times on Sunday night, but there were no casualties. Nothing to report on other fronts.

Every second London child is now accommodated in a country district, and further evacuation plans are now being put into operation.

The Lauta aluminium works, which were bombed by the R A F on Sunday night are said to account for just under 30 % of Germany's total output of aluminium.

Australian dried fruit producers (mostly returned men) have given £2400 to the Lord Mayor's fund for the relief of London Air Raid Victims.

Last Friday, for the first time, the Germans admit greater German than British air losses.

The Minister of Shipping, in a review of the year's war effort, discloses that, in spite of the very great difficulties encountered, the present position in regard to shipping is satisfactory.

X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X

(Tune - Beer Barrel Polka) (Song of the D S C)
by R J Abbott.

There's an Army, what an Army
Where everybody's barmy
And there's lots of work to do there,
For me there, for you there.
There are bayonets and rifles
And a host of other trifles
And buttons by the dozen You'll clean them all, or else -

In the early morning on your ears will fall
That most unwelcome bugle call,
And when you've done nathing at all
You'll hear the Serjeant Major bawl:

Double up: double up: double up ther:

Don't you know that you're late on parade.

Double up: double up: double up there:

Its pack drill for you I'm afraid.

You've got a dirty rifle

And your denims are filthy I fear;

You'll have to go before the Colonel'

Because you can't do that there 'ero.

NO 878 178 189 107 208 807 109 078 011 197 179 178 177