The Battle of London is still on; never before has any city withstood such a sustained attack from the air; each day sees more damage done; but each day is a day nearer victory. For despite the injury that falls upon our lovely city, it isn't doing Germanyany good. Our war effort goes on relentlessly; the spirit and courage of our people is as high as ever.

The bombs have performed strange tricks --- a carpet is untouched in a building wrecked. And in a room from which all floors and ceilings have disappeared the mantelpiece still proudly displays Dad's inviolate picture.

Look anywhere you like in London; the capital is carrying on. The heart of the Empire is still beating with a steady pulse. Our great allies humour and gallantry combine to beat the Boche.

And all the while the German planes are paying top price for their fun. And all the while our Bombers are blasting Germany --- and coming back again.