

908 8.20 P.M. 15/9/42 A. Barth

BATTLE-OF-BRITAIN-ANNIVERSARY.

We have at least one date in this war that will be cherished in memory until death; and in legend until there are no more story-tellers. It is the anniversary of the Battle of Britain; it is that day two years ago when the Royal Air Force inflicted crushing defeat upon the Nazis and littered our coasts and fields with the wreckage of their warplanes. They remember those days in what we call the East End of London; they have a right to remember them with pride.

In a little unimportant thoroughfare called Single Street they have held a service of commemoration; paying tribute to the Fighter Pilots who challenged and thrashed for the first time the giant of the Luftwaffe. The Royal Air Force is owed a debt that the world of civilization can never repay; ^{Gut} so are those men women and children who stood in the firing line armed with nothing but grim courage and faith ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ and a slogan --- "We can take it." But they think less of their cause to be proud than of gratitude for victory --- and they mourn their dear ones who died in this baptism of fire. *But there is faith that men die.*

The Royal Air Force to-day has grown itself into a giant. We have not forgotten the days of blitz but nor have they. We can only win a total war by the total smashing of Germany and that's why we're dropping more bombs on ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Germans than ever they dropped on ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Hitler and his gang ^{when the bombs came down} ~~licked their lips with satisfaction~~ when the Battle of Britain was on; we'll be seeing how they like getting them back in the Battle of Germany