

The Commanding Officer of the Naval Air Station wishes all hands a happy, and victorious New Year.

All available defending forces in the Philippines have been united, indicating that the Stars and Stripes are still flying over Manila. American troops and Japanese troops are locked in savage battle North of Manila. The American troops are inflicting heavy losses on the enemy, however, there is little hope that Manila will hold.

Three different islands of the Hawaiian groups were shelled by enemy submarines. Five rounds were fired with little damage, several sugar cane fields were on fire. No casualties were reported.

Singapore people enjoyed their New Years celebration in blackout, which was un-broken in the early morning by two Jap raids via air. No casualties were reported. A total of 17 casualties (civilians) have been reported on all previous raids.

The British are holding their own on the Malayan front.

Germans are constructing new airports in Greece.

First day of this year was set off by the President as a day of prayer. A spiritual call to arms. The President and Mrs. Roosevelt along with Prime Minister Churchill, Lord and Lady Halifax attended church services together.

48 members of an American freighter have been rescued by a Dutch Flying Boat. 1 crewman is still reported missing.

American fighters knocked down 10 bombers and 10 fighter planes over Burma on Christmas day, it was learned today.

A group of British ships came back safely today from a foray on islands off Norways coast. German outposts at these points were easily subdued. No British casualties were reported. Ships refueled from supplies taken and returned safely home. They were escorted by Norwegian and Polish planes.

Six German Army Corps were smashed below Moscow by the Victorious Russians.

Bombs are falling in America claims Japan--"No bombs have as yet fell in good old U.S.A."

Word has been received from Bill Lee; that the last ship that departed from Midway arrived safely at its designation.

#### "The Home Life Of A Fish"

I had twelve bottles of whiskey in my cellar and my wife told me to empty the contents of each and every bottle down the sink. So I said I would and proceeded with the unpleasant task. I withdrew the cork from the first bottle and poured the contents down the sink, with the exception of one glass, which I drank. I extracted the cork from the second bottle and did likewise, with the exception of one glass which I drank I then withdrew the cork from the third bottle and emptied the good old boozed down the sink, except a glass which I devoured. I pulled the cork from the fourth sink and poured the bottle down the glass, which I drank. I pulled the bottle from the cork of the next and drank one sink out of it and then threw the rest down the glass. I pulled the next cork from my throat and poured the sink down the bottle, and drank the glass. Then I corked the sink with the glass, bottled the drink and drank the pour. When I had everything emptied I steadied the house with one hand and counted the bottles and corks and glass with the other, which were twenty-nine. To be sure, I counted them again when they came by and I had seventy-four, and as the house came by I counted them again and finally I had all the houses and bottles and corks and glasses counted except one house and one bottle which I drank.