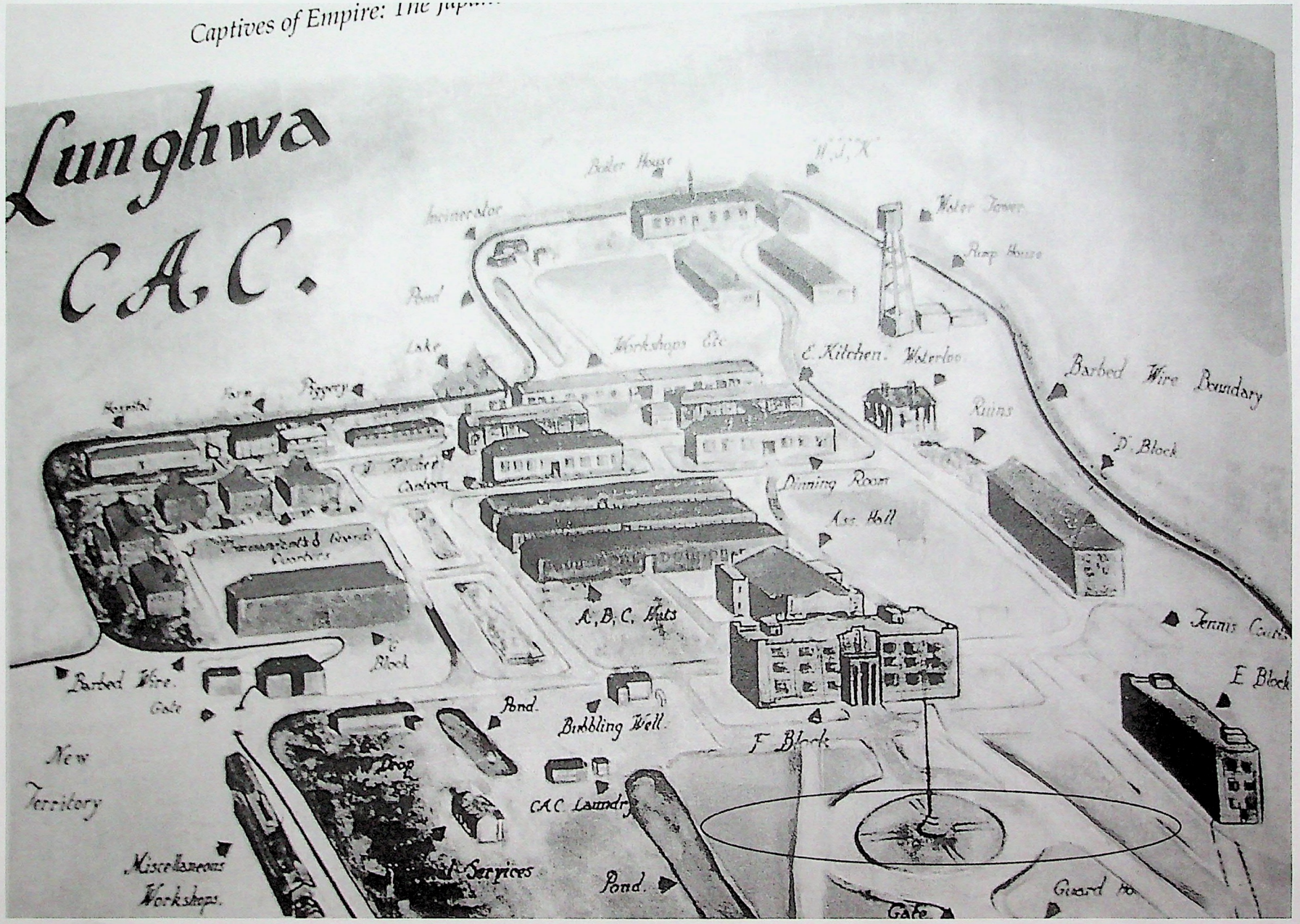
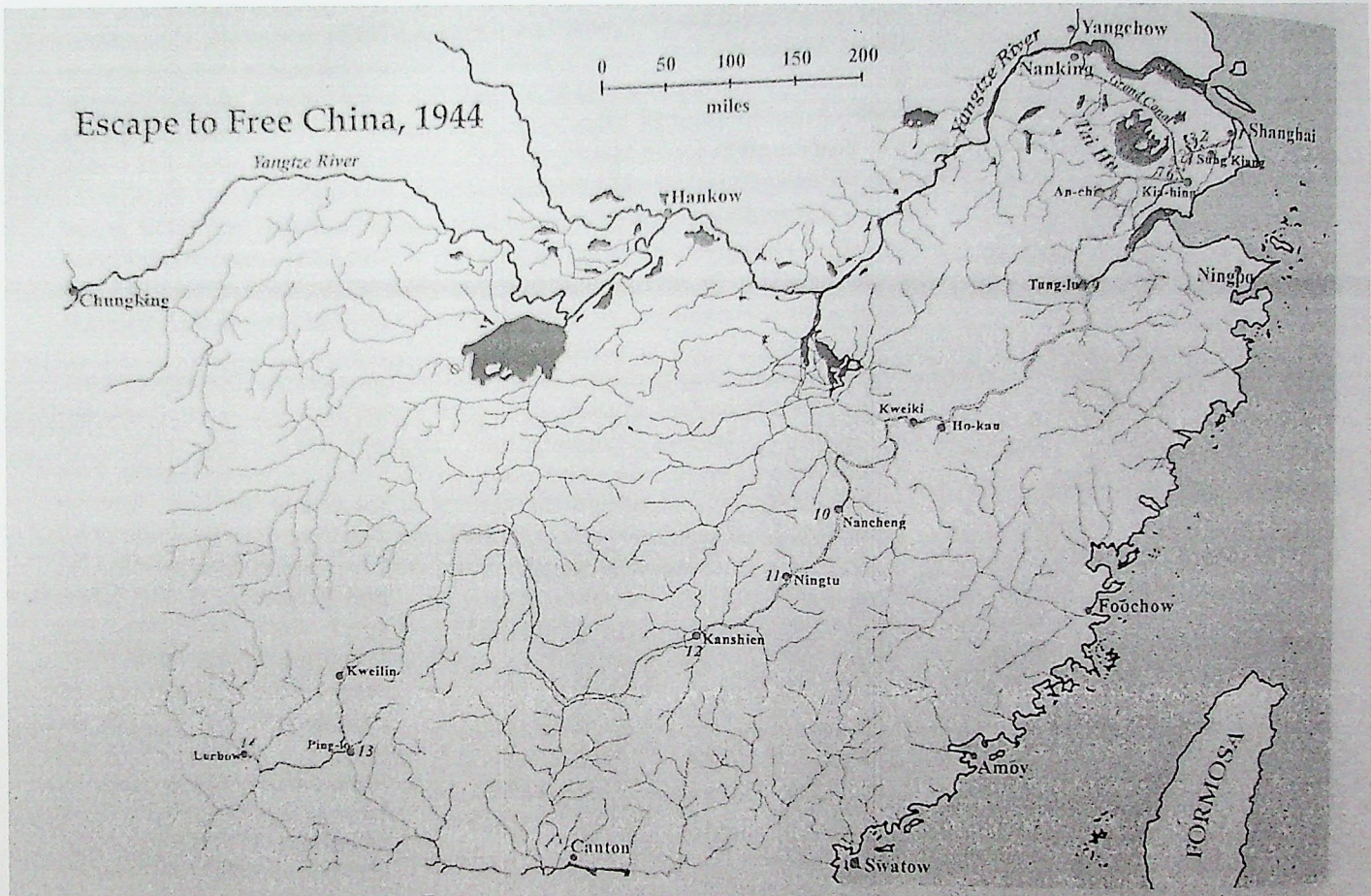
WW II

INTERNMENT CAMPS



10-18-44

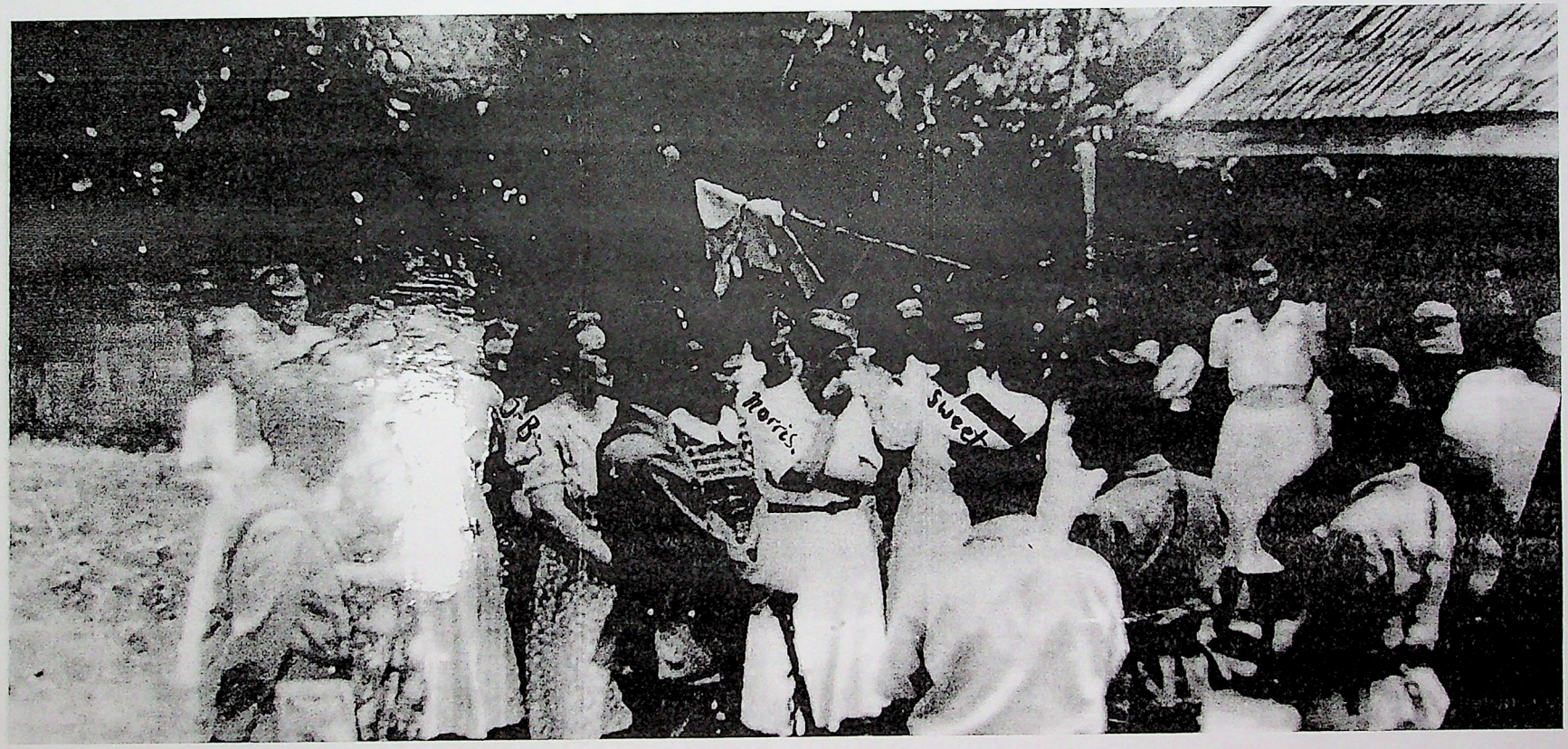

Lunghwa
C.A.C.
Boiler House
Incinerator
Water Tower
Road
Workshops Etc
Lake
E Kitchen
Waterloo
Barbed Wire Boundary
Ruins
D Block
Dining Room
Assembly Hall
A, B, C Huts
Tennis Courts
E Block
Barbed Wire Gate
C Block
Pond
Bubbling Well
F Block
New Territory
CAC Laundry
Miscellaneous Workshops
Services
Pond
Guard House
Gate



Route of the Scott Escape Party from Lunghwa, 1944.

1) 22 May – Escape from Lunghwa at 11:30PM
2) 25 May – Stopped in a buffalo shed in Tze Ka Tsong
3) 26 May – Crossed Mao-Lou Lake by junk
4) 28 May – To Tze Li by junk
5) 29 May – To Tsitsengsu
6) 1 June – To Tseng Ka Chien
7) 2 June – To Wu Lung Tsung, where a photograph was taken
8) 7 June – To An-Chi by junk and by foot
9) 14 June – By junk to Tung Lu
10) 26 June – To Nancheng via Hokow and Kweiki
11) 27 June – To Ningtu
12) 28 June – To Kanshien
13) 6 July – To Ping Lo
14) 7 July – To Luchow


J.B.
Norris.
Sweet


Norris
Sweet

APPLICATION FOR TEMPORARY EXEMPTION FROM CIVIL ASSEMBLY

NAME (Surname first) — AGE — SEX

SOWERBY, ARTHUR DE CARLE — 57 — MALE

NATIONALITY: BRITISH

ARMBAND NUMBER: 4709

PASSPORT NUMBER: RETIRD SCIENTIST C 26213

OCCUPATION: RETIRED SCIENTIST

REASON FOR TEMPORARY EXEMPTION: MEDICAL

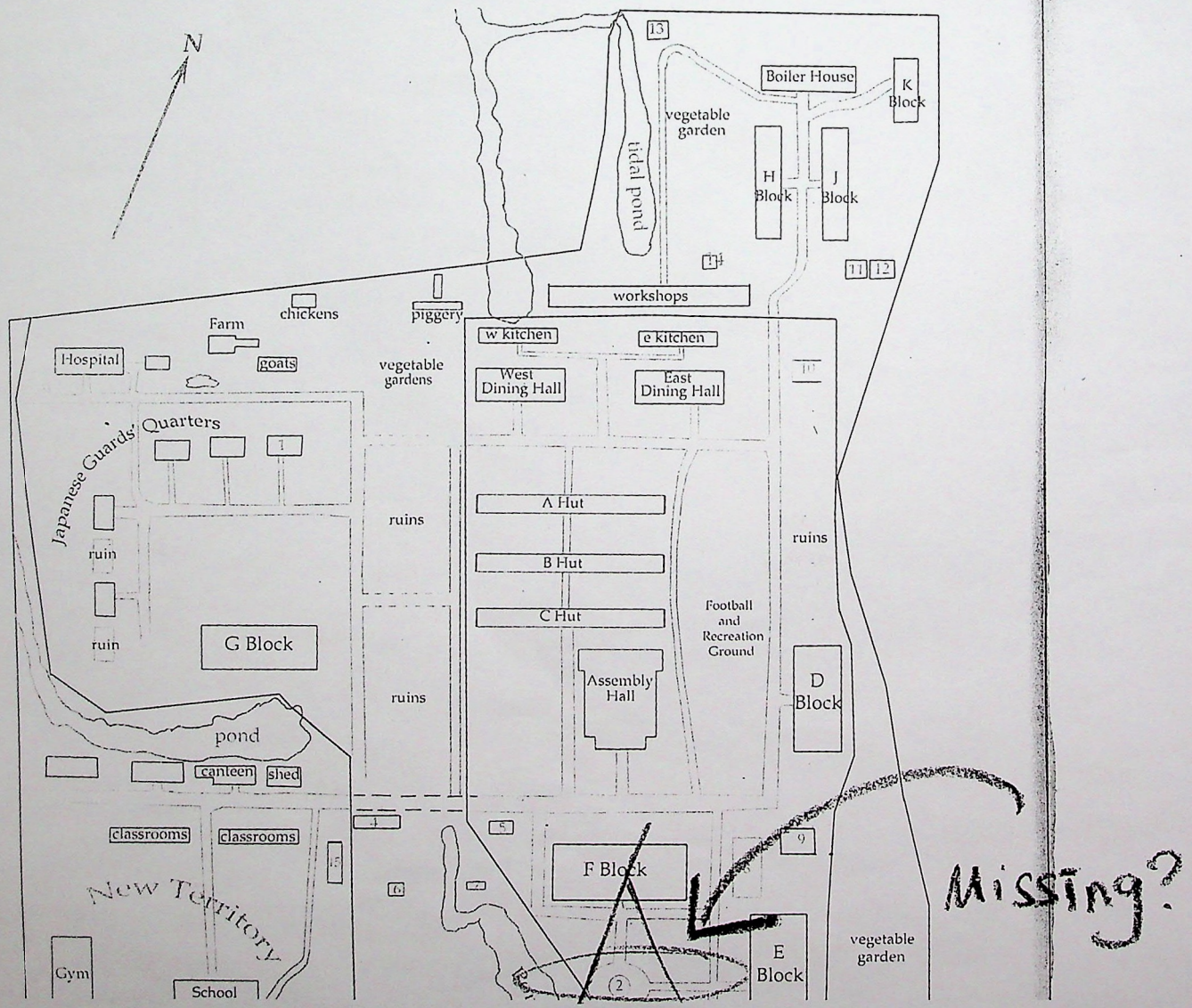
PROBABLE DATE OF ASSEMBLY:

PARTICULARS OF FAMILY NOT ASSEMBLED BY REASON OF THIS TEMPORARY EXEMPTION

NAME	REL.	SEX	AGE	ARMBAND NUMBER
SOWERBY, CLARICE S.	WIFE	Female	56	4708

DATE: April 18, 1944

SIGNATURE: [signature]


N
13
Boiler House
K Block
vegetable garden
tidal pond
H Block
J Block
14
11
12
workshops
chickens
piggery
Farm
w kitchen
e kitchen
Hospital
goats
vegetable gardens
West Dining Hall
East Dining Hall
10
Japanese Guards' Quarters
1
ruins
A Hut
ruin
B Hut
ruins
C Hut
Football and Recreation Ground
ruin
G Block
Assembly Hall
D Block
ruins
pond
canteen
shed
classrooms
classrooms
3
4
5
9
F Block
Missing?
New Territory
6
7
E Block
vegetable garden
Gym
School
2


浙江省嘉興縣自衛總隊及烏鵬飛救助上海
英僑、考泰凱特、司各脫、哈克司林、李維
特夫人、此陂捐此以誌紀念、一九四六、五于浙西



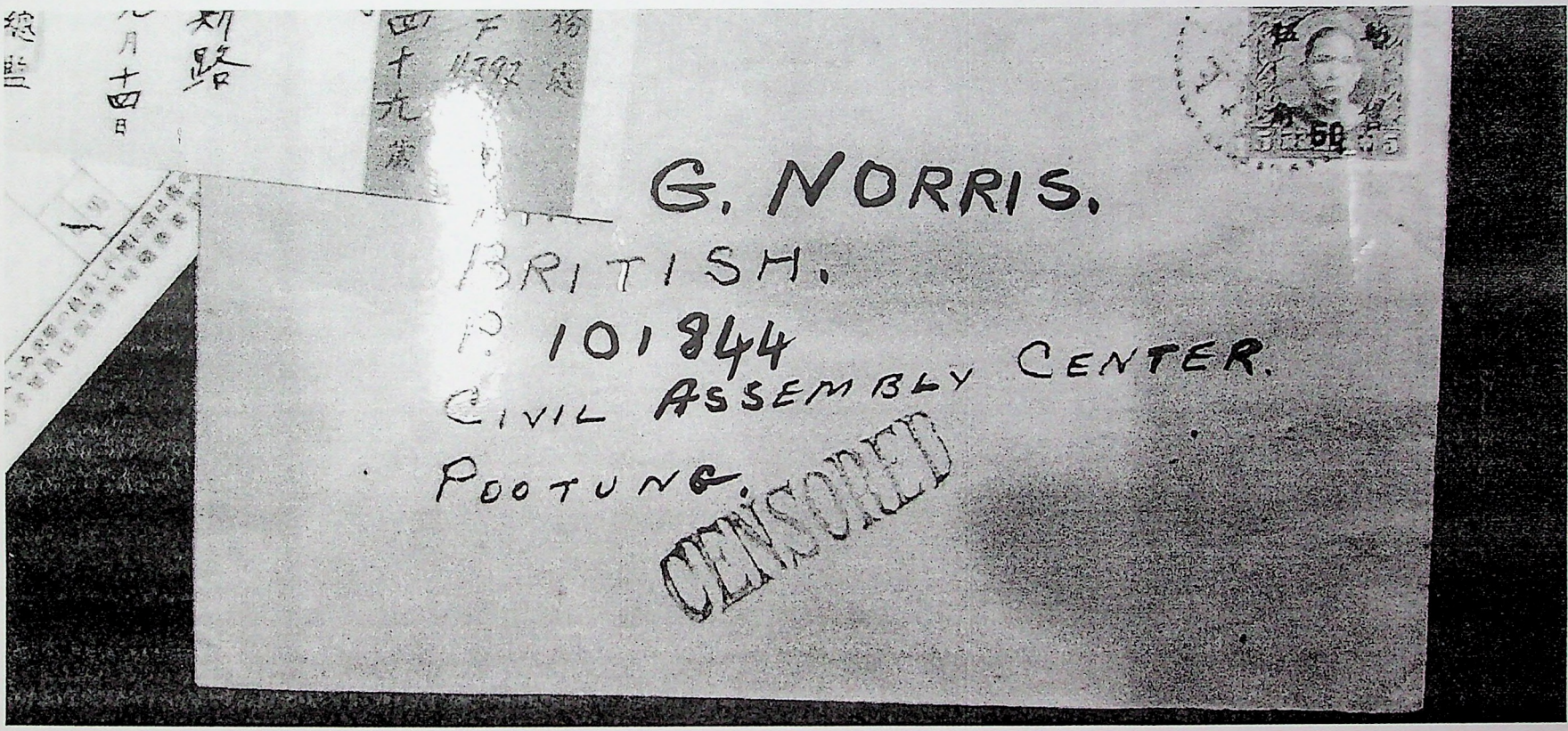
No. 212

通行許可證 PASS

MR. MULLER



THE JAPANESE MILITARY CONTROLLED
SHANGHAI WATERWORKS COMPANY, LTD.
UNDER THE TRUSTEE
CENTRAL CHINA ELECTRICITY & WATERWORKS CO.

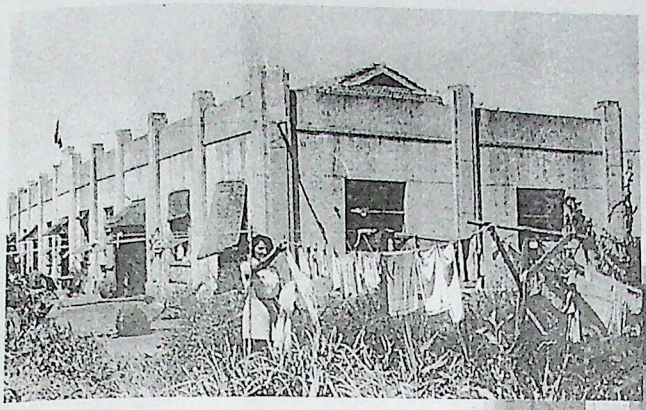

G. NORRIS.
BRITISH.
P. 101844
CIVIL ASSEMBLY CENTER.
POOTUNG.
CENSORED

had a workshop in a little room [illegible] collecting parts from radios the Japanese brought to him for repair, he was able to construct his own radio, which was hidden under a stairway in E block. The radio also contained elements from a Hotpoint stove. The radios evaded numerous searches, and the camp learned of the end of the war after internee Kirby Boyd heard the news on a London broadcast. In Haiphong Road, American representative Anker Henningsen talked Colonel Odera into delivering into camp a magnificent phonograph and radio, along with a truckload of records, which had been in Henningsen's home. Though the radio works were sealed, Clyde Geist, a radio technician, inserted a few wires and soon short wave news was available. Shorthand notes of the news from the Soviet station in Vladivostok were read in the various rooms. Pootung internees Roda and Pattison were sent to Haiphong Road from Bridge House. They continued to attempt to get another radio into operation but were unable to do so until just before the end of the war. Tientsin BMC Electric supervisor Nicholas Mihailoff repaired Japanese radios in Weihsien. By stealing spare parts, he was able to assemble a working receiver, which was hidden. Perhaps the most elaborate hiding place for a radio was in Yu Yuen Road. In G Block, a false wall adjoining the kitchen hid a map of the world. Pinholes in the wall connected to a power supply nd an aerial in a clothesline. The radio itself was hidden in a toy truck, hich could be taken out and "played with" by the operator's son during earches. Australian stations, as well as KGEI in San Francisco could be eceived. Bulletins were typed up and taken around by trusted couriers. Even the religious fathers engaged in clandestine radio operation; Father Patrick Scanlan listened to a secret radio in the Franciscan House in Peking until the practice was stopped in the summer of 1944. There was no radio in Yangchow C, but when the guard's sets broke down, they were leisurely repaired by an internee who had been a wireless operator. While doing so, he picked up bits of information and news.

Some camps did have organized, covert, cadres of internees who worked with extensive outside contacts to convey information as well as smuggle in [illegible] Thornton was a vol-

in operation; some had several. In Pootung, Howard Roda, an electrician with the Shanghai Power Company, operated a short wave news service along with Alfred Pattison. The radio, originally a long wave set purchased by Roda in Japan, had been converted to short wave and adapted to Shanghai power requirements. An internee work party intentionally dug a drainage ditch in the wrong position. When the Japanese pointed out the error, most of the party hurriedly began to dig in the correct location, while a few internees secreted a lead wire in the erroneous ditch and covered it up. Operations began in June of 1943. For eight months the news was recorded by a dozen assistants in "the Green Book" whose readership was strictly limited. An informer, staying at the time in a Shanghai hospital, informed on the pair. The *Kempeitai* marched into camp, found the radio hidden behind the water pipes in Block 16, and arrested the operators. Subsequent tests by the *Kempeitai* demonstrated the set could transmit as well and was strong enough to reach Australia. Two more radio rings continued to work, however. A very small set had been built by two engineers. Parts had been smuggled into camp in comfort parcels, or fabricated from equipment in the dental clinic. Usually hidden in a mahjongg box, the set was used to monitor broadcasts at night, and the news was relayed by helpers. And a busted up set found in the rubble of the Happy Garden was repaired with fabricated parts. Concealed in the camp water tower, the set was operated by the *SS President Harrison* wireless operator.

As many as three clandestine sets operated in Lunghwa. One was hidden in a brick stove at the camp farm. George Wells, a Shanghai jeweler,

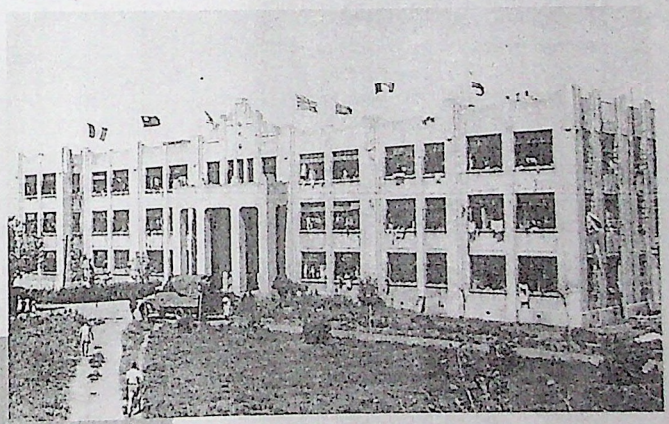


Left: Internee Molly Peach hangs out laundry in front of H Block.



Right: Post liberation photo of internees in front of F Block.

Right: F Block after liberation. Flags of the Allied nations fly from the roof.





Left: E Block. Internees would watch air raids from the flat roof of this building.

next day, another cake, this time spiked with a large amount of laxatives, was placed on the cake stand backstage. The same foursome appeared, as if on cue, and devoured the cake. On the third and final night of the play, the guards were not to be found anywhere near the stage, and the scene was completed with a real cake being eaten, much to the actors' enjoyment. An entertainment was also the scene of a larger display of resistance. A concert on the bowling green, with a thousand internees in attendance, seemed to provide the perfect setting for some Japanese propaganda. Japanese photographers began to photograph the crowd to demonstrate how much the internees were enjoying themselves. After the first flashbulb, someone, perhaps a child in the first row, raised his fingers in the "V for victory" sign. Subsequent photos showed more and more internees making the victory sign. The climax came a few moments later.

> Finally [the photographers] turned from the audience to take photographs of the performers. By some extraordinary coincidence, a magician was performing the "how many eggs in a hat?" trick and raised two fingers just as the flashguns popped. At this point the photographers gave up and left. The following day, after the Japanese saw the photographs, all concerts and gatherings were stopped for several weeks. Most of the internees, however, considered the trick worth it.[6]

In contrast to these spontaneous acts were those which were premeditated and planned. The construction of radios, with the receiving and dissemination of radio news was one example. Many camps had a secret radio

Huxley and Levy reached Luchow a few days later, and flew to India from there.

Back in Lunghwa, a rumor was circulating which reported that Murray-Kidd had sent Commandant Hayashi a postcard from Chungking. It read, "Arrived safely. Wish you were here." But while pleasing, the rumor was false. An internee diary reports it on 12 June, when the party was still struggling towards freedom. But the Japanese were not amused. Tom Huxley's sister, Joyce, was questioned frequently about the escape; the Japanese could not believe she knew nothing about it. (She didn't.) The school in the New Territory was closed again. Collective punishments included moratoriums on mail, entertainment, the library, and chatties. Books, gramophones, records, tools, electric torches, maps, and scissors, if found, were confiscated. Lights out and roll call were moved forward by one hour. Arch Carey, who as head of the American Relief Association was still not interned, came under suspicion. Like two of the escapers, he had worked for APC. He described his visit from the *Kempeitai*.

> There were nine in the party, and six were armed. They just about filled my sitting room, and the khaki uniforms and high topped yellow boots of the gendarmes had a sinister appearance. They carried heavy pistols and large swords which seemed to get in their way when sitting in my chairs. All conversation was in Japanese except when Mr. Hayashi, who acted as interpreter, addressed his remarks to me in English. I felt I was on trial and actually I was on trial. Mr. Hayashi's face was ashen, and he could hardly speak.[11]

Carey was cleared of suspicion, and the interview came to an end.

Despite the repercussions, others were anxious to make an attempt. The morning of the escape, Murray-Kidd gave William Henry a letter to give to his sister the next morning, after the escapers had left. When Henry expressed disappointment he was not in on the plan, he was told to contact Karoly Pate, who had also expressed interest in making a break out. Henry, an employee of the Shanghai Gas Company, had been interned in Pootung. His wife, a Swedish national, worked for the Swedish consulate in Shanghai but was inexplicably interned in Lunghwa in August 1943. Henry transferred to Lunghwa in September 1943; his wife, after efforts by the Swedish Embassy, was released in December. There was now nothing to hold him in camp. He later remarked, "I had marched across Belgium from Contrai to Cologne during the 1914-1918 war, so I did not see why I could not march across China." Pate obtained compasses (he already had two maps) and asked Tommy Crosthwaite and Noel Kirk to join them. Plans were made in the Public Works Department workshop at the north end of camp. A rucksack was donated by Arthur Cheetham. George Goldsack and Edward McMichael also provided help. The decision was made to leave after the August parcels arrived and were distributed. This turned out to be Saturday, 19 August 1944; it was planned to leave at 8:30PM from Pate's workshop. But as the date neared, there were problems. Three days before the jumping off date, Henry was knocked down while on roll call for standing with his arms folded (considered a sign of arrogance by the Japanese) and was then taken to the guard house and beaten with a sword scabbard. News of the impending escape leaked out the next day and council members, fearful of repercussions, asked the party to change their minds. At

evening roll call, to 1:30AM, on account of the New Year. A fancy dress ball was held. Internees John and Deirdre Fee went dressed as "rumors" – good and bad. McDonald and two companions, Ozorio and Jalma Joseph Roza, dressed as Chinese coolies. Near midnight, Commandant Hayashi staggered in, the result of celebrating the New Year a little earlier. He was half carried onto the stage to make a short speech, and mentioned the extended curfew. "You may dance all night today for I have a secret joy!" he exclaimed before being carried away. Nearly all the Japanese guards were drunk and passing bottles of *saki* around to various internees. The next day, Hayashi issued an order to the effect that any more drinking of alcohol by internees would be severely punished. Meanwhile, word shot around the camp that there had been an escape. McDonald and her two companions had managed to get out of camp. Afraid that a football injury would have scrubbed her plans, she had ordered Ozorio not to play. Some were certain that she would use her Buddhist connections to obtain safe passage to Chungking. But the reality was far different. The party was picked up by the *Kempeitai* in Roza's grandmother's Shanghai apartment on 16 January. The trio spent the rest of the war in Ward Road Gaol. Others would pay a penalty as well. Jardine Matheson's Frederick Pollock, apparently implicated by one of the escapers, was taken to Bridge House for questioning on 23 January, and later sentenced to a term in Ward Road Gaol. Searches of the camp turned up maps, hot plates, tools, and foreign currency, which were confiscated. Many items, though, were secreted away by wily internees. The New Territory, home of the school building, was put off limits.

In contrast to the relatively amateur nature of the escape, the next attempt from Lunghwa was minutely detailed, and had been planned since shortly after the Japanese takeover. Roy Scott, aged 49, of the Asiatic Petroleum Company, had the determination to escape even before war was declared but missed the opportunity before internment. Along with SMP members GJ Bennett and John Watson, the party approached members of the Pootung Police to arrange guerilla contacts. The plan was to go by sea to Hangchow, then along the Tsien-tang River to Kinhwa. The departure was fixed for 16 April 1942. Bennett then learned he was to be repatriated, but Watson and Scott decided to still go. But one week prior to their start, James Bates, who was Scott's company manager, was picked up and taken to Bridge House for questioning. Scott felt that his escape would now have bad repercussions for Bates and so he postponed the trip. Meanwhile, Kinhwa fell to the Japanese. Bates was eventually released and in early November, Watson, who now knew that the Japanese were after him, was suddenly determined to go again but Scott felt unprepared. The next day Watson was picked up by the *Kempeitai* and sent to Haiphong Road. On 1 March 1943 Scott was sent to Lunghwa.

Also in camp was APC employee Lewis Murray-Kidd, who had been born in Hankow and grew up in Shanghai and Chefoo. At the outbreak of the First World War he enlisted and was commissioned in the East Kent "The Buffs" Regiment, and saw action in France. Wounded three times, he earned the Military Cross with bar. Returning to Shanghai in 1919, he joined the Asiatic Petroleum Company in 1925. On 20 May 1944 Murray-Kidd approached Scott about joining him in an escape. Though Scott wanted to wait for his own outside contact, arranged by James "Paddy" Ross o

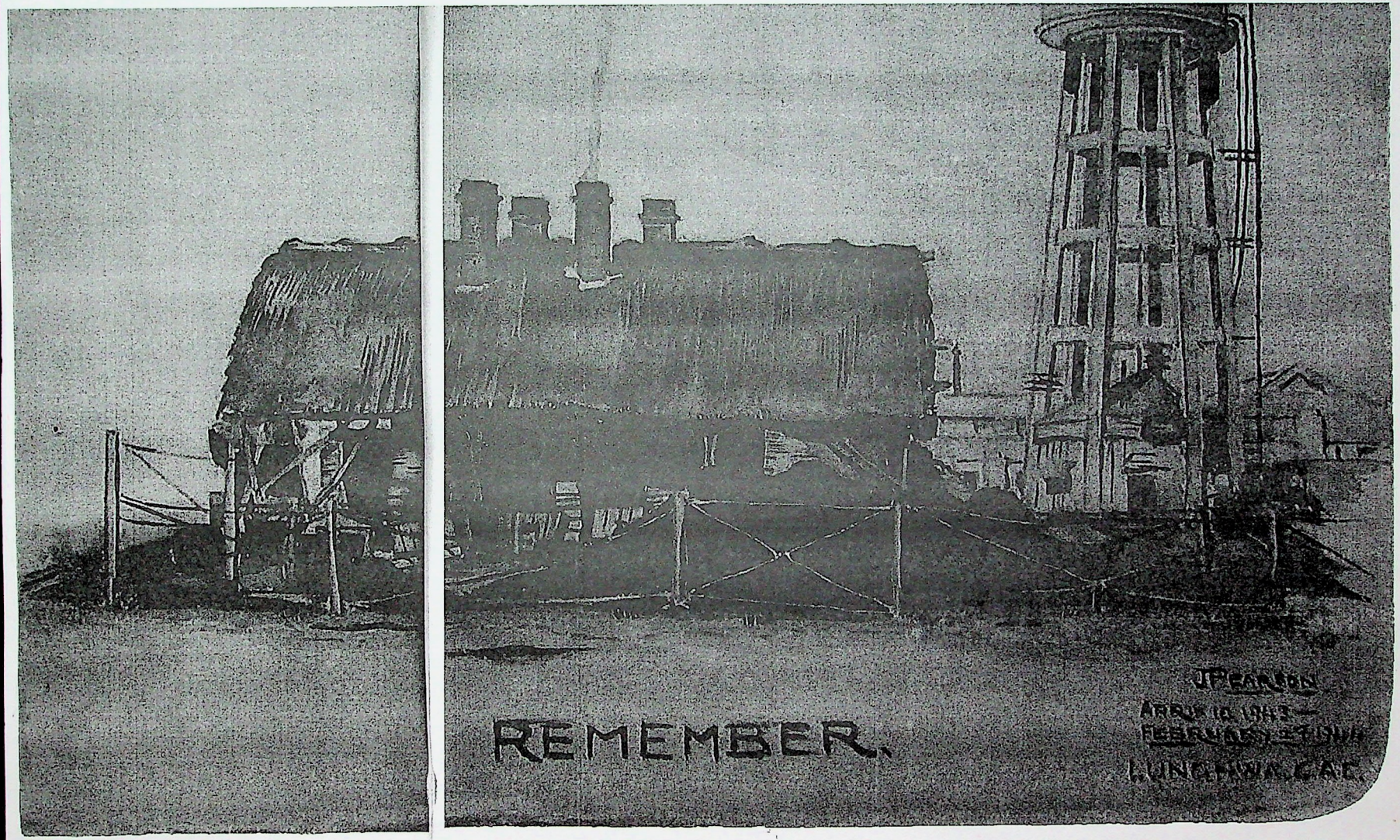
had witnessed, and treated, Conder after an acute onset of collapse and neurological signs.[5] However, the condition apparently resolved satisfactorily without medical intervention, for not only did Conder make it safely to Chungking, but for many years afterward he ran a pub in Hong Kong.

Back in Lunghwa, life went on. Desmond Power was getting ready for the big football match between the Pootung transfers and the Lunghwa team. But he and his teammates were perplexed when Charlie Ozorio, their star forward, refused to play. Unbeknownst to them, he had been forbidden to do so by Wynette Cecelia McDonald, an Australian and striking beauty. Slim, with short dark hair, fine features, and violet eyes, she was the subject of a number of camp rumors. Stories had it she was a nun from Trebitsch Lincoln's Buddhist temple on Bubbling Well Road. One young woman, who slept next to McDonald in B hut, recalls her telling many stories, including one tale recounting how McDonald was gored by a wild boar in Northern Australia. Her mother was concerned enough to get her daughter moved out to D Block. Another internee, just a child at the time, recalled being instructed by her mother to "stay away from that woman." On 31 December 1943, the camp was allowed a three hour extension of the

the SMP, this did not occur so they planned a joint effort. Two other internees, Thomas Huxley, a junior accountant with Butterfield and Swire, and Meyer Levy were planning to escape at the same time so in order to avoid two separate plans they all agreed to go together. On the advice of Paddy Ross, Reg Uhlich, who could speak the local dialect of Chinese as well as Japanese, was offered a spot as well. All avoided each other so as to not engender suspicion, except Scott and Murray-Kidd since they were old friends and worked for the same company.

During the winter of 1943 Scott gathered information thought to be useful, including a large scale map of Shanghai which had been carelessly left behind by the Japanese military when they occupied the buildings. He also scouted the area during two trips to the Columbia Country Club to collect coal. He had conversations with Edward S Wilkinson, the author of *Shanghai Country Walks*. An early plan was to use an inner tube to go along the tidal creek to the Whangpoo River but this was judged impractical. For navigational advice they relied on Captain John Tinson of the China Navigation Company, who helped with tides, moon phases and celestial navigation. Since a new moon and low creek tide were desired, regular observations of the moon and tides were undertaken. They had two compasses and each member was to carry a home made director composed of a wire and white cotton cloth which could be set to that night's march by pointing it at Polaris. Map copying was done by Scott on a sketch pad, while seated on a bed which had been set up as a loft to save floor space. This allowed him to avoid inquisitive roommates and visitors. An original map was also taken from George Main of Jardines since copies could not all be finished in time.

Paddy Ross arranged for CRB$6,000 through contacts. The money came in with the Shanghai Municipal Council water truck and was almost detected by a suspicious Japanese guard. They also had a few thousand CRB dollars belonging to someone in camp, which they hoped to explain their appropriation of and refund the amount at the end of the war. Reserve stocks of tinned goods were sold as well. For this they received credit only, but this was transferred to Murray-Kidd, who had arrangements with Hubert Hopkins, of the Char-

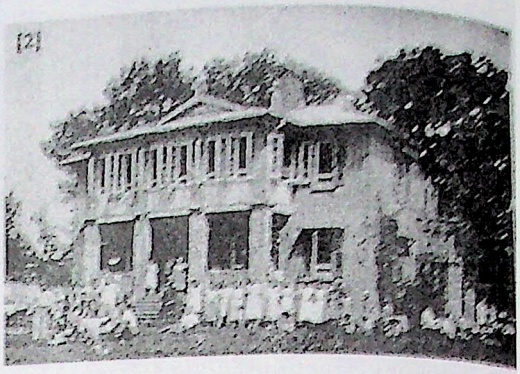

REMEMBER.
J PEARSON
LUNGHWA C.A.C.

obtained by Paddy Ross. Ten days of rations, medicines (including Chinese medicines for diarrhea), saucepans, matches, toilet paper, waterproof sheets, and other items were accumulated. To meet all the equipment requirements they made every effort to obtain items by fair means, but for some items they were forced to misappropriate from personal friends on the night of departure. Three rubber groundsheets (*ex* Shanghai Volunteer Corp property), one compass, one haversack, one walking stick, and one silver wrist watch were taken. Of the watch, the perpetrator (Huxley) believed he would have more use for it than its snoring owner. Arrangements were made to make contact with the camp once they were out of Japanese territory. The escapers knew, through the local newspapers, that Yushan was an Allied air base bombed by the Japanese. They decided to make it their objective.

[1]



[2]



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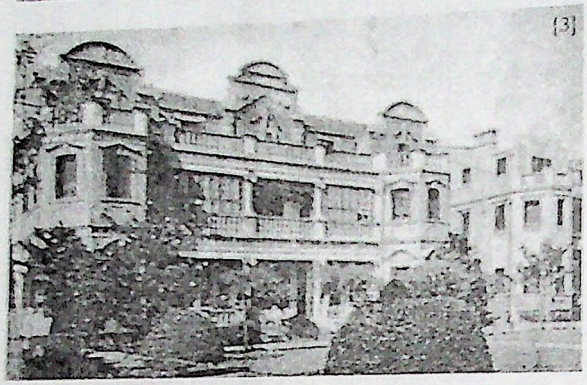

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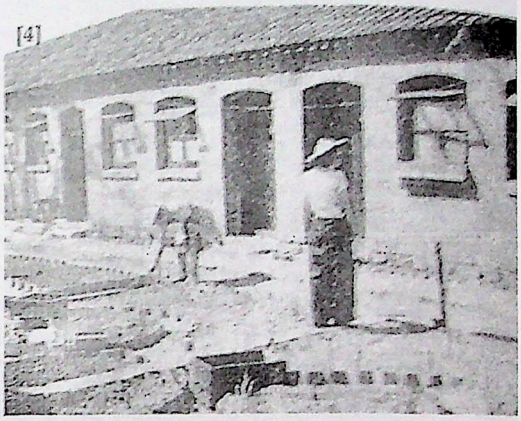

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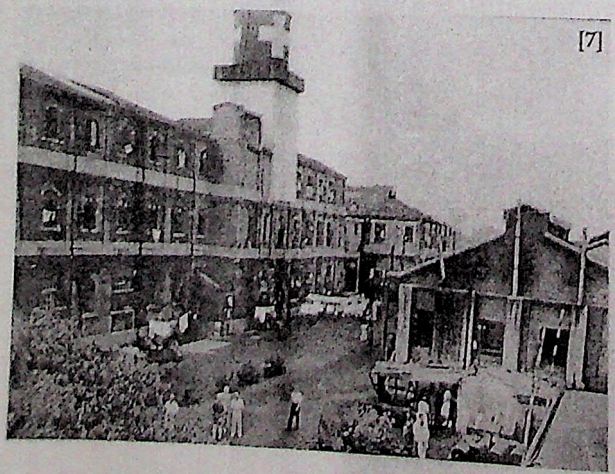

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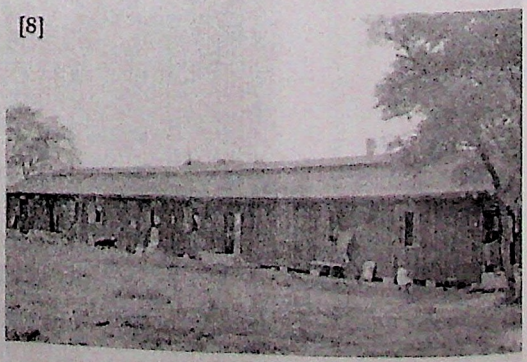


to believe that we might be military, but on further investigations he was satisfied with our mission and then warned us to be careful of Guerrillas and showed us on our way. This was a very fortunate escape for us and we can only think that it was due to the fact that the Japanese was a young, inexperienced sentry. Also if it had not been for Uhlich's presence of mind in responding in Japanese we are all convinced that the situation would have been most unpleasant.[6]

For the next four days the party moved westward. The call of the Chinese Cuckoo, "one more bottle" came to be considered an omen of good luck. At night, when they became separated, they whistled the notes of the bird's call to give their location. They followed a smuggler's route as they thought it would naturally avoid positions held by Japanese or puppet troops. Nevertheless, they observed an eight man Japanese patrol crossing a stream on the 24th. At a village at the last small hill in the Zose group, they met an English speaking amah who guided them some way. Chinese boatmen ferrying them across a lake reported that they had seen three foreigners the previous year. On the 27th they reached the village of Mo Li Li. While sheltering under a large tree (which had a platform used as an observation post) they were interrogated by a young man, who, satisfied they were escapees, passed them on to guerillas, who guided them to Tsingseng. The next three days were spent traveling by junk and foot, until the Grand Canal was reached on 30 May.

During the day if you tried to attempt this route you would be under constant rifle fire, but our guerrilla friends had everything planned, and with their numerous guides

and posts got us through with safety. We first traveled by junk, and before being aware of the fact, we came to a bank with a fence, and were advised that we had already crossed the Grand Canal. We then got out of the junk and walked across a narrow neck of land (in order to avoid a long distance by junk) to another junk. Having traveled south for one mile, we got out of the junk, and were forced to travel quickly for about two miles. We then picked up another junk which took us to our destination. Here we met the officer in charge of the guerrillas (Liu Shi Tseng). He was in charge of about 2000 guerrillas and his area extended to Zose and Sung Kiang. He is a very young man, who is intelligent, keen, and capable and seems to control his men extremely well. Our opinion was that he was the most capable man on this route. He thoroughly entered into the spirit of rescuing further prisoners from Lunghwa, and has issued a notice to the effect that any Britishers seen in his region from the 1st July must be given every assistance. On this information, we passed a message back to our contacts in Shanghai who will eventually connect with those interested at the Lunghwa camp."

Here the party rested for two days, having their first bath and change of clothing in over a week. Three were suffering from diarrhea, possibly due to drinking unboiled creek water. On 1 June they moved on. Utilizing China's vast network of rivers and streams, they often traveled by sampan. On 3 June they passed a boom at a strong Japanese post quietly without arousing the Japanese.

> In charge of the twenty-five foot vessel was a fat boatman. During the afternoon he slept continually. Occasionally the boatman who was at the *yuloh** would wake him up. He would grunt "ugh" and opening his eyes instantly point the right course, then fall right back to sleep. We went up many small streams until entering a large one where we tied up until dark. Then the fat boatman took charge. He greased the socket in the *yuloh* and the pivot on which it rests. Then he went to work.
>
> During the middle of the night we were proceeding dead slow. Peeping through the cracks in the bamboo matting I could see houses along both banks. Straight ahead was a huge, arched bridge. I could just make out dim figures on the top and knew instantly that they were sentries. The fat boatman moved the *yuloh* so skillfully that I don't believe there was a ripple on the water. We scarcely moved at all. Then there was a bump against the side of the boat. We were now almost under the bridge. The boatman had put his hook on the end of a boom which floated in the water, blocking the stream to traffic, and swung the free end open. It was miraculous. The sentries, not more than fifteen feet over our heads, did not let out a sound. The fat boatman continued to move the boat at an almost imperceptible rate. When we were well beyond the bridge, he increased his speed for about fifteen minutes. Then he came to us, with a broad smile on his face, and announced that we were through the Japanese positions."

Six miles east of Lingwu, they were told that Conder had passed through this area, taking a month to reach it. By the 13th they were near Pin Sui, and traveling by rickshaw.

> The rickshaws are antiquated affairs, and we have to stop now and then to fix their "Heath Robinson" tires. Some of the coolies are also on the

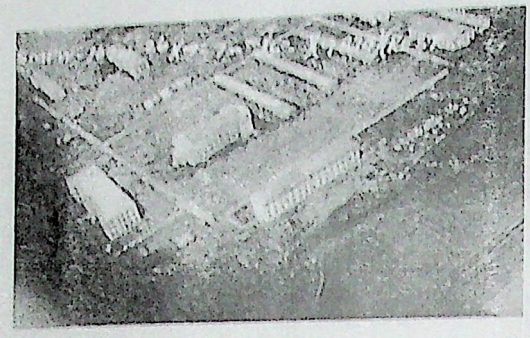
Huxley and Levy reached Luchow a few days later, and flew to India from there.

Back in Lunghwa, a rumor was circulating which reported that Murray-Kidd had sent Commandant Hayashi a postcard from Chungking. It read, "Arrived safely. Wish you were here." But while pleasing, the rumor was false. An internee diary reports it on 12 June, when the party was still struggling towards freedom. But the Japanese were not amused. Tom Huxley's sister, Joyce, was questioned frequently about the escape; the Japanese could not believe she knew nothing about it. (She didn't.) The school in the New Territory was closed again. Collective punishments included moratoriums on mail, entertainment, the library, and clothes. Books, gramophones, records, tools, electric torches, maps, and wireless, if found, were confiscated. Lights out and roll call were moved forward by one hour. Arch Carey, who as head of the American Relief Association was still not interned, came under suspicion. Like two of the escapers, he had worked for APC. He described his visit from the *Kempeitai*:

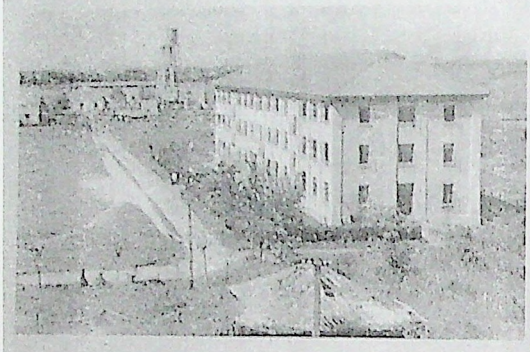
> There were nine in the party, and six were armed. They just about filled my sitting room, and the khaki uniforms and high topped yellow boots of the gendarmes had a sinister appearance. They carried heavy pistols and large swords which seemed to get in their way when sitting in my chairs. All conversation was in Japanese except when Mr. Hayashi, who acted as interpreter, addressed his remarks to me in English. I felt I was on trial and actually I was on trial. Mr. Hayashi's face was ashen, and he could hardly speak.[11]

Carey was cleared of suspicion, and the interview came to an end.

Despite the repercussions, others were anxious to make an attempt. The morning of the escape, Murray-Kidd gave William Henry a letter to give to his sister the next morning, after the escapers had left. When Henry expressed disappointment he was not in on the plan, he was told to contact Karoly Pate, who had also expressed interest in making a break out. Henry, an employee of the Shanghai Gas Company, had been interned in Pootung. His wife, a Swedish national, worked for the Swedish consulate in Shanghai but was inexplicably interned in Lunghwa in August 1943. Henry transferred to Lunghwa in September 1943; his wife, after efforts by the Swedish Embassy, was released in December. There was now nothing to hold him in camp. He later remarked, "I had marched across Belgium from Cantigny to Cologne during the 1914-1918 war, so I did not see why I could not march across China." Pate obtained compasses (he already had two maps) and asked Tommy Crosthwaite and Noel Kirk to join them. Plans were made in the Public Works Department workshop at the north end of camp. A rucksack was donated by Arthur Cheetham. George Goldsack and Howard McMichael also provided help. The decision was made to leave after the August parcels arrived and were distributed. This turned out to be Saturday, 19 August 1944; it was planned to leave at 8:30PM from Pate's workshop. But as the date neared, there were problems. Three days before the jumping off date, Henry was knocked down while on roll call for standing with his arms folded (considered a sign of arrogance by the Japanese) and was then taken to the guard house and beaten with a sword scabbard. News of the impending escape leaked out the next day and council members, fearful of repercussions, asked the party to change their minds.



Aerial view showing F Block, Assembly Hall, D Block, and Huts A, B, and C.



D Block.



G Block.

water daily, from the French Concession waterworks. This was delivered via a tanker truck, which was driven by internees. One driver, an ex SMP officer, made contact with several Russians in Shanghai who were also ex members of the force. They supplied him with information and news, which he passed on to camp. Once the water arrived, it was delivered to Bubbling Well or Waterloo, where it was boiled and rationed out. Internees collected water for laundry purposes from a pond on the grounds. Often filled with tadpoles or other aquatic life, it was hauled to the Dew Drop Inn. Upon presenting this to the staff they received a bucket of hot water, suitable for washing clothes. Showers were located in the boiler house. They were limited to two and a half minutes, due to the low capacity of the well pumps.

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Notes

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ancient side, and we have had to stop on numerous occasions in order to bring them back to life."

About three miles from their destination they gave up the rickshaws as they were "getting puncture after puncture." Continued travel by junk and foot brought them near Shuan, where they reached General Chang's headquarters. The general was in charge of transport and communications on the border of Chekiang, Anhwei, and Kiangsu. On the 19th the party underwent an extensive search by General Chang's staff. Though it engendered some feelings of unease, Scott had nothing but praise for the Chinese.

> After seeing the General this morning we were told our packs etc. had to be searched. This was carried out thoroughly even to the extent of scrutinising the interior of a box of matches and toothpaste. All letters, documents, old passes, copies of maps also had to pass an examination. We are unable to account for this decision to insist on examining our belongings and unfortunately have the feeling that we are "under suspicion," which may be due to the fact the General does not think it is possible to escape from Lunghwa, considering the numerous danger points and distances we would have to go through before reaching Shuan. We cannot blame the General for taking up this attitude, but feel he does not appreciate the true feelings of his own countrymen who are serving their country in the real danger zone. If it had not been for their kind assistance we definitely would not have got through. Every lowest hand on the farm, the villagers, that fine body of men the guerrillas, and the soldiers from privates to senior ranks, that we came in contact with, took exceptional risks to see us through danger points. The fact imbued in their minds was that whatever they did to assist the five Britishers who were their Allies, put another thorn into the side of the enemy.[10]

Motor transport now became available. They next headed to Shanjao by bus, with nineteen passengers and luggage, crammed together for 12 hours. Scott relates how it was "impossible to move a limb; those in the rear were covered in dust." At the China Inland Mission, Dr. and Mrs. Dunn gave the party their first English meal in 14 months. "One is unable to consider the Lunghwa meals as foreign as they were a cross between semi-Japanese slush and semi-starvation," wrote Scott in his diary. They received a telegram from Horace Seymour, British Ambassador, Chungking, explaining he was "arranging onward transport." But the Japanese advance to the Changsha area cut the route to Chungking. A broad Japanese offensive was in full swing, and the party, now traveling in US Army motor convoys, was at times only twenty-five miles ahead of the advancing Japanese. At one point they rode in a truck carrying a coffin containing the remains of a Russian who had joined the US army. Cut off by the Japanese from Chungking, the coffin had to be left with a Catholic priest for burial. Travel by truck was difficult, with frequent breakdowns and delays. Huxley and Levy became separated from the party when their truck, which broke down, was left behind. They eventually obtained another ride, but were not to catch up to the others again.

On 7 July 1944 the rest of the party reached Luchow. The ferry was out of order, and Scott, suffering from malaria, returned to the US military hospital at Kweilin to recover, while Uhlich and Murray-Kidd continued on. Uhlich joined the British Army while Murray-Kidd flew to Chungking

As negotiations proceeded, there was serious doubt among the internees that the Japanese would live up to their promises. A group headed by physical instructor Billy Tingle drew up plans to physically impede Sherevera or the other men from being taken out of camp, and a watch was mounted from the roof of one of the blocks. There was an alarm when a convoy of troop trucks was seen on the road. Ken Flemons, at the time in J block, recalled what happened.

> In J there was some consternation as no one wanted to be the first to go and the older age group said the fit young men should be the first out! As a result the two Pearson brothers, Bill Peach, "Stonewall" Jackson and myself set off followed by the others, helped on our way by cheering women from H block opposite, urging us not to let the Japs have the men! I must admit I did feel quite scared, since I could not see how unarmed men, in spite of our numbers, could prevent the military taking the hostages and the reputation of the Japanese in such circumstances was well known. We had just reached the playing field and could see men pouring out of the other blocks when Billy Tingle ran across to say it was a false alarm and the troop laden trucks had not turned in to camp. So we all dispersed back to our billets to await the next call. That evening we spent playing bridge, as we did most nights, and eventually turned in.[23]

When the internees awoke the next morning, though, heavily armed troops were patrolling the camp. Sherevera and others had been taken to Shanghai. Internees were confined to quarters for two days, and no food was provided other than a small loaf of bread about four inches in diameter. Five of the internees were returned to camp the next day by guards toting tommy guns. Sherevera, after a brief imprisonment, was transferred to Ash Camp.

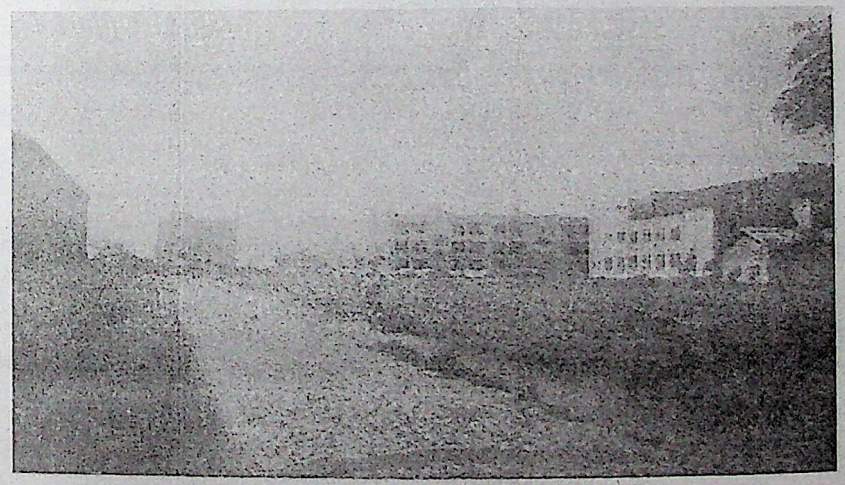
Jack Chadderton noted that during the incident, he had recognized the same crowd emotion that he had experienced at King George VI's coronation procession. It was "as if we were all wired into a live electric circuit. I would have needed only some extra impulse, some clumsy switch work, and the building [F Block] would have been stormed."[24] The numerous restrictions imposed on the camp were gradually lifted. Hayashi posted a notice that the use of physical force, no matter what the provocation, could bring up to ten years imprisonment under Japanese regulations.

The Lunghwa Riot

Actual outbursts or angry demonstrations against the Japanese were rare. Early in internment, the second in command at Ash Camp accused the internees of being responsible for the death an internee. A shouting match ensued, but the situation was brought under control by the commandant, who dismissed the crowd and ordered his subordinate to apologize. But in Lunghwa, a spontaneous demonstration erupted which almost progressed into a full blown riot.

After the escape of the Henry Party, six internees were questioned extensively about the escape. One was Peter Sherevera, who was the roommate of one of the escapers. After being struck repeatedly by his interrogators, he struck back, and then rushed outside, closely pursued by his captors. Catching him on the football pitch, they began to beat him again; other guards arrived and began to pummel him with bamboo poles.

With a roar of anger, internees began to rush out of the blocks bordering the pitch. The crowd was in an ugly mood; shouting, jeering, some hysterical, others bold and confident. Bobby Bloomfield rushed out to yell at the guards in Japanese, "Stop, this is bad!" A woman grabbed the bamboo pole from one of the guards. Shocked, the guards fell back before the mob, retreating to F Block. There, the angry crowd verbally assailed them. One woman grabbed Hayashi's lapels and shook him. Camp representative WG Braidwood and Dean Trivett mollified the crowd, no easy task. In the meantime, Sherevera had been spirited off and hidden in an attic. The Japanese promised that those it had questioned would not be removed from camp.



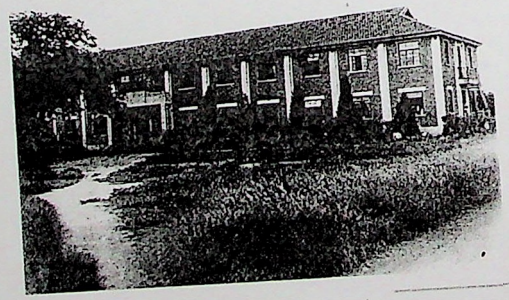
View of the Lunghwa football pitch. F block is the center building.



Aerial view showing F Block, Assembly Hall, D Block, and Huts A, B, and C.



D Block.



G Block.

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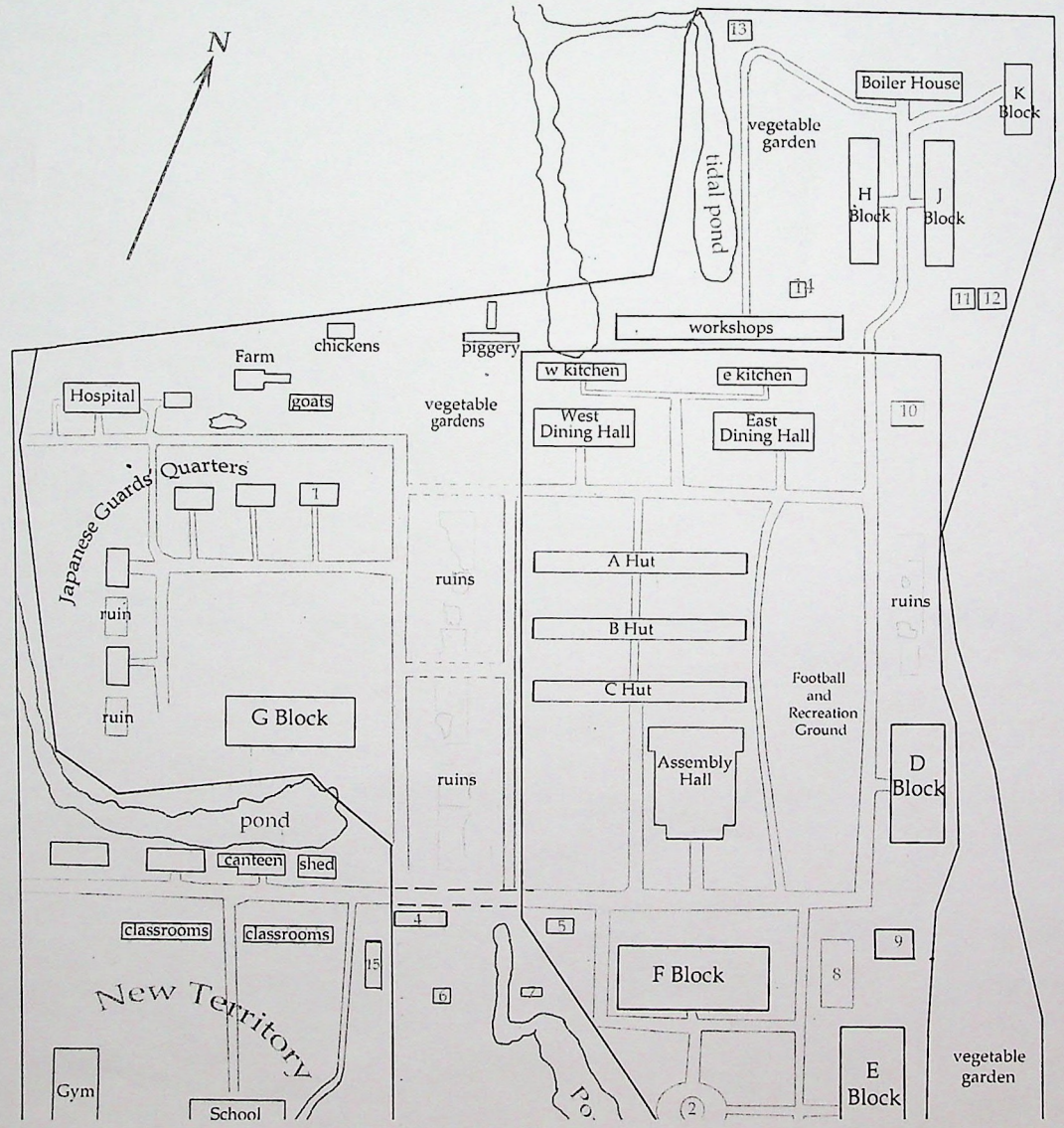
N
13
Boiler House
K Block
vegetable garden
tidal pond
H Block
J Block
11
11 12
workshops
Farm
chickens
piggery
w kitchen
e kitchen
Hospital
goats
vegetable gardens
West Dining Hall
East Dining Hall
10
Japanese Guards' Quarters
1
ruins
A Hut
B Hut
C Hut
ruin
ruin
G Block
Football and Recreation Ground
Assembly Hall
D Block
pond
canteen
shed
classrooms
classrooms
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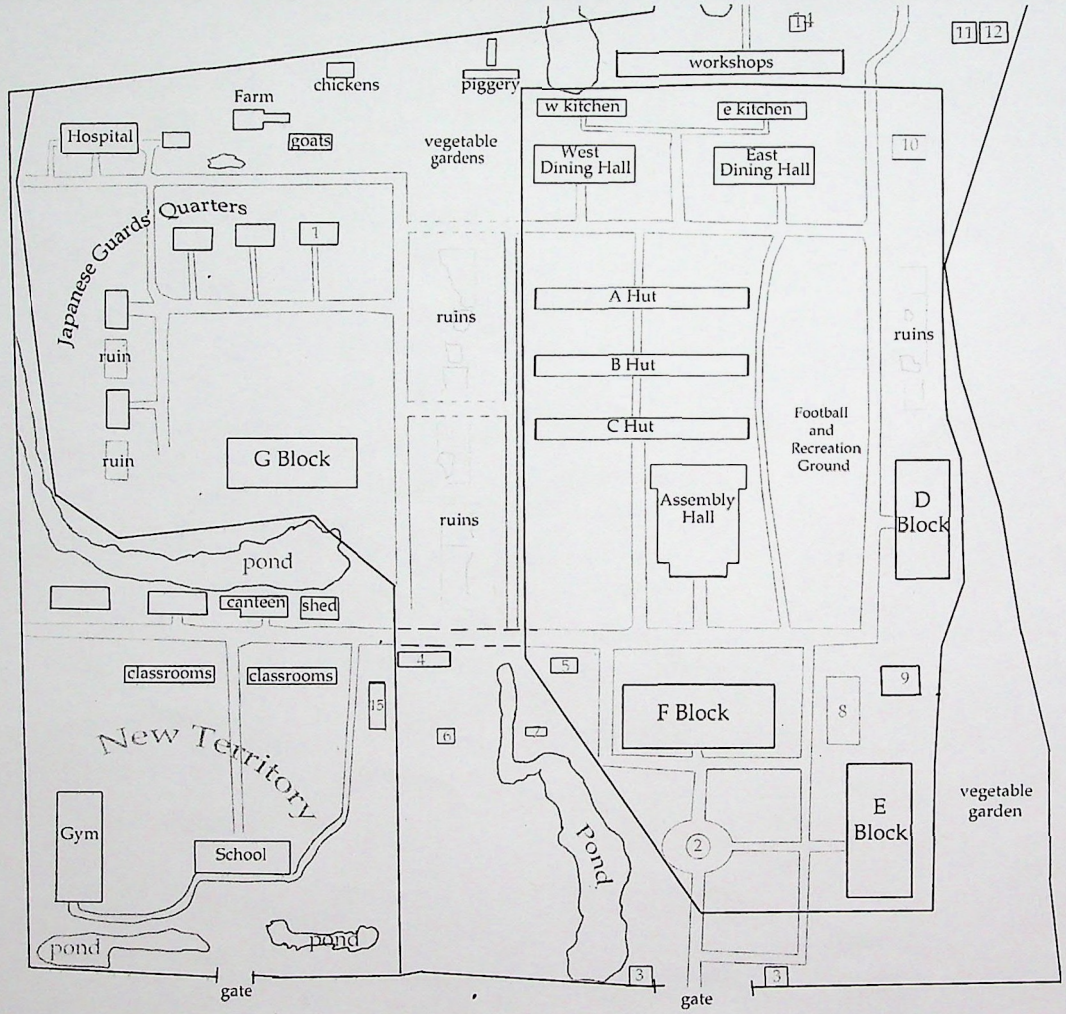
15
6
7
F Block
8
New Territory
Gym
School
E Block
vegetable garden
2



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scale (feet)

LUNGHWA CAMP
Ming Hong Road

Preceding page: Plan of Lunghwa Camp.

1. commandant's house
2. flagpole
3. guard house
4. Dewdrop Inn
5. Bubbling Well

THE LUNGHUA SOPHOMORES 171 concealed radio which had never been discovered, not because it was well hidden but because the Japanese were confused by the false tips given by prisoners eager to collaborate. Despite all his efforts, Jim had been unable to track down the radio, which was inactive for long periods. Then Basie would supply Jim with news bulletins of his own, describing a parallel war. Jim always pretended to be impressed, though he could rarely separate rumor from outright fiction. It was an important way of keeping them close together. Also, there was Basie's interest in Jim's expanding vocabulary. "You did your schoolwork today, Jim? You learned all your words?" "I did, Basie. A lot of Latin words." Basie was intrigued by Jim's command of Latin, but easily bored, so he decided not to recite the whole passive tense of amo. "And some new English words. 'Pragmatist ,"' he suggested, which Basie greeted with gloom, "and 'sur- , ,, vivor. "'Survivor'?" Basie chuckled at this. "That's a useful word. Are you a. survivor, Jim?" "Well..." Dr. Ransome had not meant the term as a compliment. Jim tried to remember another word of interest. Basie never used the words but seemed to store them away, keeping them in reserve for a better day, as if preparing himself for a life of elaborate formality. "Is there any more news, Basie? When are the Americans going to land at Woosung?" But Basie was preoccupied. He rested his head against the pillow and stared at the contents of the cubicle, as if burdened by all his possessions. At first sight the cubicle seemed to be filled with old rags and wicker baskets, but it actually contained a complete general store. There were aluminum pots and pans, an assortment of women's slacks and blouses, a Mah-jongg set, several tennis rackets, half a dozen unmatched shoes and a king's ransom of old copies of Reader's Digest and Popular Mechanics. All these had been obtained by barter, though Jim had never understood what Basie gave in re! turn-lik e Dr. Ransome, he had come into the camp with nothing. On the other hand, it had occurred to Jim that much of this equipment was useless. No one was strong enough to play tennis, the shoes were full of holes and there was nothing to cook in the saucepans. The cabin steward, for all his guile, was the same limited man whom Jim had first met at the Nantao shipyards, with the same clear but small view of the world. Basie's talents expanded to fill only the most modest possibilities of petty thievery around him. Jim worried about

AN ESCAPE 185 A group of British and Belgian women stood by the gates, calling through the wire to the line of Japanese soldiers in the road. Weighed down by their rifles and bedding rolls, they fretted in the August sunlight. Private Kimura gazed uneagerly at the desolate paddy fields, as if wishing he were back in the secure world of the camp. Flecks of spittle brightened the dust around the soldiers' ragged boots. Venting the anger of years on their former guards, the women spat through the wire, shouting and jeering. A Belgian woman began to scream in Japanese, tearing pieces of faded cloth from the sleeve of her cotton dress and hurling them at the feet of the soldiers. Jim clung to his cart, jerking the handles when Mr. Maxted wearily tried to sit on the wooden shaft. He felt detached from the spitting women and their excited husbands. Where was Basie? Why had he escaped? Despite the rumors that the war had ended, it surprised Jim that Basie should leave Lunghua and expose himself to all the hazards of the countryside. The cabin steward was too cautious, never the first to try anything new or gamble away his modest security. Jim guessed that he had heard some warning message on the secret radio. He had abandoned his cubicle filled with the hard-earned treasure of years, the shoes and tennis rackets and hundreds of condoms. Jim remembered that Basie had talked about the inmates of the camps near Shanghai being moved up-country. Was he warning Jim that it was time to leave before the Japanese ran amok as they had done in Nanking in 1937? The Japanese always killed their prisoners before they made their last stands. But Basie had been wrong; at that moment he was probably lying dead in a ditch after being murdered by bandits. Headlamps flared along the Shanghai road. Wiping their chins, the women stepped back from the wire. Necklaces of spit lay on their breasts. A Japanese staff car was approaching, followed by a convoy of military trucks, each packed with arm! ed soldi ers. One of the trucks had already stopped, and a platoon of soldiers jumped down into the road and then ran across the drained paddy field beside the western perimeter of the camp. Bayonets fixed, they took up their positions facing the wire. Silent now, the hundreds of prisoners turned to watch them. A second platoon of air force police was wading across the canal that separated Lunghua Airfield from the camp. To the east, the long bend of the Whangpoo River completed the circle with its maze of creeks and irrigation ditches.

home, Peggy was my closest friend, far closer now than my mother and father could ever be, however hard the missionary women tried to keep us apart. We often quarrelled, but in the dark times Peggy had learned to rely on me and control my leaping imagination.

I passed the kitchen garden behind the hospital, with its rows of beans and tomatoes. Peggy and I had grown them to eke out our rations, fertilising the ground with buckets of nightsoil that we hoisted from the G Block septic tank, the only useful product of the Vincents' existence. Mrs. Dwight stood on the hospital steps, lecturing a young Eurasian whose father had been chauffeur to the Dean of Shanghai Cathedral. A reluctant orderly at the hospital, he would once have deferred meekly to Mrs. Dwight, but I could see from his bored stare that he was no longer impressed by her moralising talk. British power had waned, sinking like the torpedoed hulks of the Repulse and the

Prince of Wales, and he could choose to become a Chinese again. As David's father often reflected during our chess games, the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor had marked the first revolt by the colonised nations of the East against the imperial West. Shanghai, which had endured throughout the war, might have changed more than I realised.

Leaving the road, I turned my back on the camp and stepped into the deep grass that ran towards the canal marking the southern perimeter of the airfield. A cloud of mosquitoes rose from the stagnant water, greeting me as if I were the first person to enter this empty world. Dragonflies hunted the lacquered air, swerves of electric blue reflected in the oil leaking from a bombed freighter at Nantao.

A sunken Japanese patrol boat lay in the canal, its machine gun pointing skywards from the armour-plated turret. Already sections of the wooden decking had been chopped into firewood by the returning Chinese villagers. Strafed by the American Mustangs before the crew could take cover, the craft was dissolving into the soft mud of the canal bottom. Only the Japanese soldier lying face down in the shallow water was still himself, the brass buckles of his canvas webbing polished by the stream. I stood on the bank above him and watched the water lift the hairs from his scalp. I could see each of the ulcers on his neck and the swollen stitching of his coarsely woven shirt. Water beetles raced between his fingers, sending shimmers of light into the air, as if this dead soldier were tapping the underside of the surface and sending out some last message.

The canal turned to join the Whangpoo half a mile away. I left the bank and strode through the waist-high grass towards the circular rim of a flooded bomb crater. A white snake swam through the milky water, exploring this new realm. Beyond the crater was the boundary road of the airfield, roofless hangars standing beside the bombed engineering sheds.

Caught by the last of the American air raids, a Chinese puppet

The first-class private scowled knowingly at the sun, urging me to drink. He appeared to be busy with his own thoughts, but every few seconds his eyes fixed on a different point in the surrounding fields. He was watching the drained paddy beside the embankment, the burial mound at its northwest corner, the stone footbridge across a canal. Did he know that the war was over, that his Emperor had called on him to surrender? Among the canvas packs and ammunition boxes piled against the waiting room was a field radio issued only to specialist troops. Perhaps they had heard that the war was over, but this simple statement, so meaningful to civilians far from the front line, meant nothing to them. Within a few weeks the American forces would reach Shanghai and the Chinese armies they had fought for so many years would take control of this derelict realm in which they waited, their minds already far beyond any future in store for them.

I decided to eat my sweet potato while I still had the chance. The private watched me approvingly, brushing a fly from my shoulder. His ragged uniform was a collection of tatters held together by the straps of his webbing, from which the smell of sweat emerged in almost intact layers. While I ate the potato skin he pointed to a piece of pith that clung to the back of my hand, and waited until I returned it to my mouth.

As he smiled at me in his simple way I felt an uneasy sense of pride. Despite myself, I admired this Japanese soldier, with his swollen temples and bruised face. He was no more than a labourer, but in his way he had risen to the challenge of the war. His heavy shoulders, marked by patches of eczema and scores of flea bites, were bursting through the fabric of his shirt, his chest restrained like an animal by the canvas webbing. He was one of the few strong men I had met, completely unlike the officers in the British forces and most of the adults in Lunghua. Only Mariner and the Ralston brothers would have been a match for this Japanese warrior.

I finished the potato and wiped my fingers on my lips, watching the sweat running from his neck into the hollows of his collarbones. I wished that I had learned enough Japanese from Private Kimura to explain that the war was over. The Chinese prisoner on the platform was now scarcely able to breathe, his ribs crushed by the coils of telephone wire. Bruises filled with congested blood stared from his forehead. Tired by the effort of knotting the heavy wire, the corporal tossed the cable onto the concrete floor and strolled stiffly along the platform.

The private's fingers flicked at his lips, tapping a message to himself. He grimaced over some memory bothering him like a mosquito. Deciding to take the risk, I slid my clasp knife from my hip pocket. With the blade closed, I offered it to the private, hoping that he would want to test the blade, and might cut the telephone wire binding the Chinese prisoner.

But the blade was of no interest to him. He cut away a canvas flap that hung from his ragged boot and turned his attention to the clasp. He smiled at the cowboy motif carved into

is it going to end? Another year, 1946. You tell me, you listen to Basie's radio." "I haven't heard the radio, Mr. Maxted," Jim answered truthfully. Basie was far too canny to admit a Britisher into the secret circle of listeners. "I know the Japanese surrendered at Okinawa. I hope the war ends soon." "Not too soon, Jim. Our problems might begin then. Are you still giving English lessons to Private Kimura?" "He isn't interested in learning English," Jim had to admit. "I think the war's really ended for Private Kimura." "Will the war really end for you, Jim? You'll see your mother and father again." "Well..." Jim preferred not to talk about his parents, even with Mr. Maxted. The two of them had formed a long-standing partnership , though Mr. Maxted did little to help Jim and rarely referred to his son Patrick or to their visits to the Shanghai clubs and bars. Mr. Maxted was no longer the dapper figure who fell into swimming

At last came the Emperor Hirohito's broadcast, calling on his

armies to lay down their weapons. At the time I laughed aloud at this. No Japanese would ever surrender. As long as he had a bayonet and grenade, or a rifle with a single round, he would fight to the end. Like everyone else, I took for granted that the Japanese forces in China would make their last stand against Chiang Kai-shek and the Americans at the mouth of the Yangtze, well within sight of Lunghua.

But the first American reconnaissance planes appeared in the sky, cruising a few hundred feet above the camp, and the antiaircraft guns at the airfield remained silent. Sergeant Nagata and his men, who had only returned to Lunghua in the hope of finding food, once again abandoned us, marching off into the night. The next day at noon, the two Shanghai Water Company engineers who had operated the clandestine radio throughout the war placed the battered Bakelite set on the balcony above the entrance to F Block. Then at last we heard the recorded victory speeches of Roosevelt and MacArthur.

So, I told myself, the war had ended. But as I stood by the open gates I was still not convinced. The missionary women had wandered away, and Peggy gave a last hopeless shrug and went back to the children's hut, leaving me to hover between the rotting posts. Everything within the camp was unchanged, but beyond the fence lay a different world. The wild rice growing by the roadside, the blades of sugar cane, and the yellow mud of the abandoned paddy fields were touched by the same eerie light, as if they had been irradiated by the bomb dropped on Nagasaki, four hundred miles across the China Sea. I stepped forward, but the curving ruts which the supply truck had cut into the earth steered me back into the camp.

I knew, though, that it was time to leave. My mother and father would soon return to our house in Shanghai, and I wanted

to meet them while there was still a faint chance that they remembered me. Shanghai was eight miles away, across a silent terrain of rice fields and deserted villages. In my pockets were a bottle of water that Peggy had boiled for me and a sweet potato I had saved. Settling them into my khaki shorts, I stepped through the gates onto the open road.

I set off along the dusty verge, trying to fix my eyes on the Shanghai skyline. Within the barbed wire another day in Lung-hua was unfolding. The war might have ended, but the women worked over their washing and the men lounged on the entrance steps to the dormitory blocks. David Hunter and a group of younger children played one of their hour-long skipping games, jumping together as David whipped the ground under their feet, as always carried away by his wild humour.

Outside the children's hut Peggy sat with one of the four-year-olds, teaching him to read. I called to her, but she was too engrossed in the book to hear me. Peggy's parents would take weeks to travel from Tsingtao, and I would be back to look after her. If Lunghua was my real

nails. Peggy and I were hungry all the time.

"Jamie, suppose ..." Intrigued by her own logic, Peggy smiled to herself. "Suppose the Japanese want us to escape, so they won't have to feed us? Then they'd have more to eat."

She waited for me to react, and reached out to reassure me, seeing that she had gone too far. She knew that any threat to the camp unsettled me more than all the petty snubs. What I feared most was not merely that the food ration would be cut again but that Lunghua camp, which had become my entire world, might degenerate into anarchy. Peggy and I would be the first casualties. If the Japanese lost interest in their prisoners we would be at the mercy of the bandit groups who roamed the countryside, renegade Kuomintang and deserters from the puppet armies. Gangs of single men from E Block would seize the food store behind the kitchens, and Mrs. Dwight would have nothing to offer the children except her prayers.

I felt Peggy's arm around my shoulders and listened to her heart beating through the thin wall of her chest. Often she looked unwell, but I was determined to keep her out of the camp hospital. Lunghua hospital was not a place that made its patients better. We needed extra rations to survive the coming winter, but the food store was more carefully locked than the cells in the guardhouse.

As the all-clear sounded, the internees emerged from the doorways of their blocks, staring at the camp as if seeing it for the first time. The great tenement family of Lunghua began to rouse itself. Listless women hung their faded washing and sanitary rags on the lines behind G Block. A crowd of children raced to the parade ground, led by David Hunter, who was wearing the pair of his father's leather shoes that I so coveted. As he moved around the camp my eyes rarely left his feet. Mrs. Hunter had offered me her golfing brogues, but I had been too proud to accept, an act of foolishness I regretted, since my rubber sneakers were now as ragged as Private Kimura's canvas boots. The war had led to a coolness between David and myself. I envied him his parents, and all my attempts to attach myself to a sympathetic adult had been rebuffed. Only Basie and the Americans were

friendly, but their friendliness depended on my running errands for them.

Mrs. Dwight approached the children's hut, her fussy eyes taking in everything like a busy broom. She smiled approvingly at Peggy, who was holding a crude metal bucket soldered together from a galvanized-iron roofing sheet dislodged by the monsoon storms. With the tepid water she brought back from the heating station Peggy would wash the younger children and flush the lavatory.

"Peggy, are you off to Waterloo?"

"Yes, Mrs. Dwight." Peggy assumed a pained stoop, and the missionary patted her affectionately.

LUNGHUA CAMP 129 British and American prisoners-had drawn the last of the adolescent fat from Kimura's arms. After a recent attack of tuberculosis, his strong face was puffy and coolielike. Dr. Ransome had repeatedly warned Jim never to wear Private Kimura's kendo armor. A fight between them would be less one-sided, even though Jim was only fourteen. But for the rifle, he would have liked to challenge Kimura .... As if aware of the threat within the grass, Private Kimura called to his companion. He leaned his rifle against the pine fencing post, stepped through the wire and stood in the deep nettles. Flies rose from the shallow canal and settled on his lips, but Kimura ignored them and stared at the strip of water that separated him from Jim and the pheasant traps. Could he see Jim's footprints in the soft mud? Jim crawled away from the trap, but the clear outline of his body lay in the crushed grass. Kimura was rolling his tattered sleeves, ready to wrestle with his quarry. Jim watched. him stride through the nettles. He was certain that he could outrun Kimura, but not the bullet in the second soldier's rifle. How could he explain to Kimura that the pheasant traps had been Basie's idea? It was Basie who had insisted on the elaborate camouflage of leaves and twigs, and who made Jim climb through the wire twice a day, even though they had never seen a bird, let alone caught one. It was important to keep in with Basie, who had small but reliable sources of food. He could tell Kimura that Basie knew about the secret camp radio, but then the extra food would cease. What most worried Jim was the thought that, if Kimura struck him, he would fight back. Few boys of his own age dared to touch Jim, and in the last year, since the rations had failed, few men. However , if he fought back against Kimura he would be dead. Jim calmed himself, calculating the best moment to stand up and surrender. He would bow to Kimura, show no emotion and hope that the hundreds of hours he had! spent h anging around the guardhouse -albeit at Basie's instigation-would count in his favor. He had once given English lessons to Kimura, but although they were clearly losing the war the Japanese had not been interested in learning English. Jim waited for Kimura to climb the bank toward him. The soldier stood in the center of the canal, a bright black object gleaming in his hand. The creeks, ponds and disused wells within Lunghua Camp

9 AN END TO KINDNESS EVER SEARCHING FOR FOOD, Jim left the dentist's house the next morning. He found another temporary home in a nearby mansion owned by an American widow whom his parents had known before her departure for San Francisco. From there he moved on, staying for a few days in each house, shielded from the distant, ugly city by the high walls and deepening grass. The Japanese had confiscated all the radios and cameras, but otherwise the houses were intact. Most of them were far more lavish than his own home-although a rich man, Jim's father had always been Spartan-and were equipped with private cinemas and ballrooms. Abandoned by their owners, Buicks and Cadillacs slumped in the garages on their flattening tires. Yet their pantry cupboards were bare, leaving Jim to feed on the few leftovers of cocktail food from the fifty-year-long party that had been Shanghai. Sometimes, after finding an intact box of chocolates in a dressing-table drawer, Jim would revive and remember his parents dancing to the radiogram before lunch on Sunday, and his bedroom in Amherst Avenue now occupied by the Japanese officers. He played billiards in the darkened game rooms, or sat at a card table and laid out hands of bridge, playing each one as fairly as he could. He lay on the oddly scented beds, reading Life and Esquire, and in the house of an American doctor read the whole of Through the Looking

the only one to see the dangers of an overactive imagination.

"Jamie, look out . . ." Mischievously, Peggy pushed me through the doorway. I stumbled onto the gravel, but Sergeant Nagata had more pressing matters on his mind than a head count of the war children. Slapping his roster board, he led his entourage back to the guardhouse. I was sorry to see him go—I enjoyed squaring up to Sergeant Nagata. There was something about the Japanese, their seriousness and stoicism, that I admired. One day I might join the Japanese air force, just as my other heroes, the American Flying Tigers, had flown for Chiang Kai-shek.

"Why isn't he coming?" Disappointed, Peggy shivered in her patched cardigan. "You could have escaped—think what Mrs. Dwight would say. She'd have you banished."

"I am banished." Not sure what this meant, I added: "There might be an escape tonight."

"Who said? Are you going with them?"

"Basie and Demarest told me." The American merchant seamen were a fund of inaccurate information, much of it deliberately propagated. As it happened, escape could not have been further from my mind. My parents were interned at Soochow, far too dangerous a distance to walk, and the British in charge

might not let me in. They were terrified of being infected with typhus or cholera by prisoners transferred from other camps.

"I would have gone with them, but Basie's wrong." I pointed to the guardhouse, where Private Kimura was saluting the sergeant with unnecessary zeal. "They always close the gates when Sergeant Nagata thinks there's going to be an escape."

"Well ..." Peggy hid her pale cheeks behind her arms and shrewdly studied the Japanese. "Perhaps they want us to escape."

"What?" This struck me with the force of revelation. I knew from the secret camp radio that by now, November 1943, the war had begun to turn against the Japanese. After the attack on Pearl Harbor and their rapid advance across the Pacific, they had suffered huge defeats at the battles of Midway and the Coral Sea. American reconnaissance planes had appeared over Shanghai, and the first bombing raids would soon follow. Along the Whangpoo River, Japanese military activity had increased, and antiaircraft batteries were dug in around the airfield to the north of the camp. Lunghua pagoda was now a heavily armed flak tower equipped with powerful searchlights and rapid-fire cannon. The Korean and Japanese guards at Lunghua were more aggressive towards the prisoners, and even Private Kimura was irritable when I showed him my drawings of the sinking of the Repulse and the Prince of Wales, the British battleships sent to the bottom of the South China Sea by Japanese dive bombers.

Far more worrying, the food ration had been cut. The sweet potatoes and cracked wheat—a coarse cattle feed—were warehouse scrapings, filled with dead weevils and rusty

LUNGHUA CAMP 131 never seen-intrigued Jim but in some way annoyed him. With their constant talk about prewar London, the older British families in the camp claimed a special exclusiveness. Jim remembered a line from one of the poems that Dr. Ransome had made him memorize-"a foreign field that is forever England..." But this was Lunghua, not England. Naming the sewage-stained paths between the rotting huts after a vaguely remembered London allowed too many of the British prisoners to shut out the reality of the camp, another excuse to sit back when they should have been helping Dr. Ransome to clear the septic tanks. To their credit, in Jim's eyes, neither the Americans nor the Dutch and Belgians in the camp wasted their time on nostalgia. The years in Lunghua had not given Jim a high opinion of the British. And yet the London street signs fascinated Jim, part of the magic of names that he had discovered in the camp. What, conceivably, were Lords, the Serpentine and the Trocadero? There were so few books or magazines that an unfamiliar brand name had all the mystery of a message from the stars. According to Basie, who was always right, the American fighters with the ventral radiators that strafed Lunghua Airfield were called "Mustangs," the name of a wild pony. Jim relished the name; to know that the planes were Mustangs was more important to him than the confirmation that Basie had his ear to the camp's secret radio. Jim hungered for names. Jim stumbled on the worn path, unable to control the golf shoes. Too often these days he became lightheaded. Dr. Ransome had warned him not to run, but the American air attacks and the imminent prospect of the war's end made Jim too impatient to walk. Trying to protect the turtle, he grazed his left knee. He limped across the cinder track and sat on the steps of the derelict drinking-water station. Here brackish water taken from the ponds in the camp had once been boiled by the prisoners. There was still a small supply of coal i! n the ca mp storerooms, but the work gang of six Britons who stoked the fires had lost interest. Although Dr. Ransome remonstrated with them, they preferred to suffer from chronic dysentery rather than make the effort of boiling the water. While Jim nursed his knee the members of the gang sat outside the nearby barrack hut, watching the sky as if they expected the war to end within the next ten minutes. Jim recognized Mr. Mulvaney, an accountant with the Shanghai Power Company who had often swum in the pool at Amherst Avenue. Beside him was the Reverend Pearce, a Methodist missionary whose Japanese-speaking wife openly collab-

The Japanese Authorities have notified me that on October, 19th 1943, death sentence was passed on.

Messrs F. H. Bradley
F. K. Hall
H. S. Page
W. R. Scott
J. A. Fraser
D. W. Waterton
G. F. Hyde

The sentence was carried out on 29th October.

A sentence of fifteen years imprisonment was passed on.

W. J. Anderson
J. L Anderson
Frank Roberts

and of ten years imprisonment on

D. C. Edmondston (2 Dec)

The sentences were imposed for acts contrary to the operation of Japenese military law and for fostering disturbance of the peace in Japanese occupied territory. A detailed report will be forwarded to the Prisoners of War Bureau Tokio and the Bureau will acquaint the British Government through the proper channels. Further details of the charges cannot be disclosed as such disclosures would be prejudicial to the Japanese authorities.

No representations or any apreal will be entertained on behalf of the prisoners sentenced to imprisonment either from relatives of these prisoners or from the Camp Commandent.

No religious or communcal gatherings to express sympathy with those executed will be permitted and the Japanese authorities require that this prohibitions shall be strictly observed.

The persons in charge of the internal administration of the camp will be held responsible under severe penalties for the observation of the this notice.

H.I.J.A.B'Dell.

Requisition of M/Vehicles by Order of

B'Dell Branch of H.I.J.Army General Headquarters.

Military order is hereby given that your motor vehicle shall be requisitioned on demand of Japanese Imperial Army. You should therefore take your vehicle to the here-under-designated place between the following times and dates.

Time.....[illegible] to 12 noon, 1 p.m. to 5 p.m.
On three days i.e. 13, 14, 15th April
Place.....No.14 Route F. Lagrange (Enter from the south)

NOTE:

(1) If the vehicle is unable to be driven for some reason, it shall be conveyed by means of pulling or pushing.

(2) If the owner of the vehicle is absent from Shanghai his representative shall appear at our office on his behalf.

(3) You who have already been visited by the Japanese Military Authorities and being in possession of a temporary receipt, should present the same paper together with the vehicle to the officer in charge to be chopped in ratification.

(4) You whose vehicle has been already requisitioned by Japanese Army or Navy authorities shall appear personally at our office and show the temporary receipt thereof issued by the authorities.

(5) Failure to comply with this order will entail severe punishment.

By Order of B'Dell Branch of Japanese Army
General Headquarters, No. 6 Great Western Road.

押收陸自第　號

昭和　年　月　日

上海方面陸軍最高指揮官

殿

押收令書

左ノ物資ハ大日本陸軍ニ於テ之ヲ押收ス

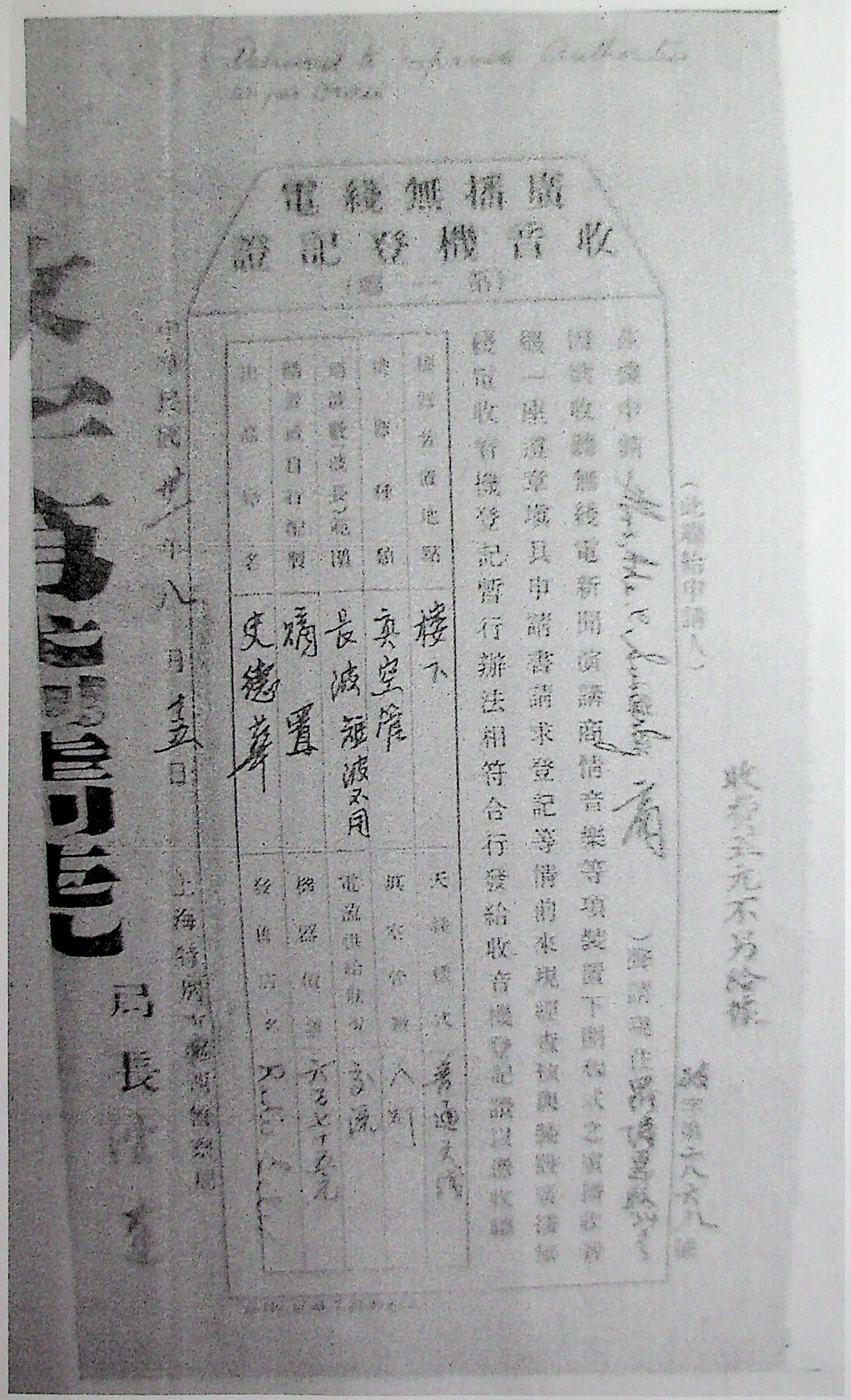
一、本紙持參者又ハ昭和十七年　月　日迄ニ陸軍ヨリ差遣シタル係官ニ之ヲ引渡スベシ

二、現品ヲ引渡シタルトキハ受領部隊ノ檢印ヲ受クベシ

三、押收ニ關シ異議アル者ハ檢印後十日以内ニ榮第一六二八部隊ニ申出ツベシ

品名	單位	數量	所在倉庫又ハ店舗

昭和　年　月　日受領



廣播無綫電
收音機登記證
（第一號）

（此聯給申請人）

此後申請[illegible]
因欲收聽無綫電新聞演講商情音樂等項裝置下開程式之廣播收音機一座遵章填具申請書請求登記等情前來現經查核與裝設廣播無綫電收音機登記暫行辦法相符合行發給收音機登記證以憑收聽

機器安置地點	樓下	天綫模式	普通天綫
機器種類	真空管	真空管數	八[illegible]
機器收音長短範圍	長波 短波不用	電流供給狀況	交流
機器或自行配製	嫡置	機器價值	六百七十五元
出品廠名	史德華	發售店名	[illegible]

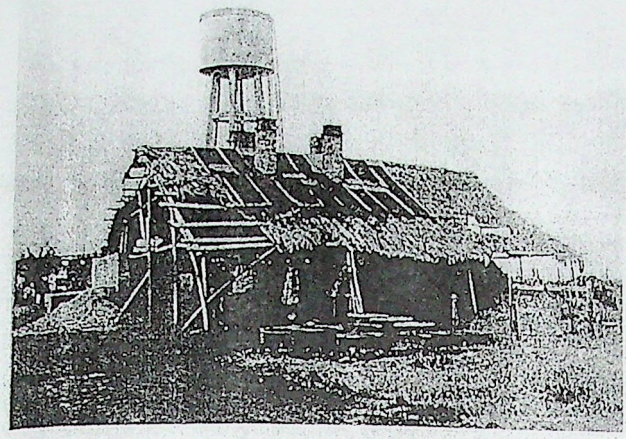
中華民國廿一年八月十五日

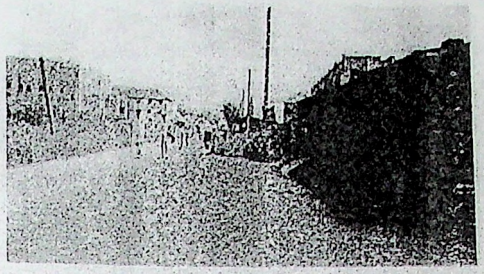
上海特別市電話管理局

局長 [illegible]

收費五元不另給條

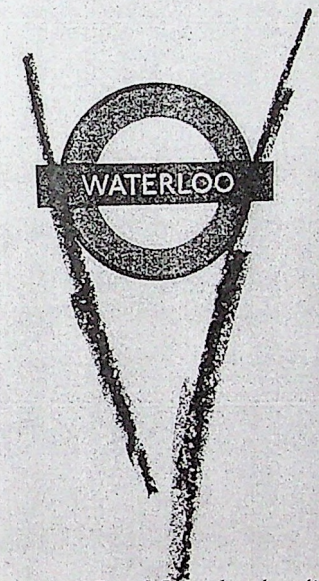
[illegible]字第二八六八號

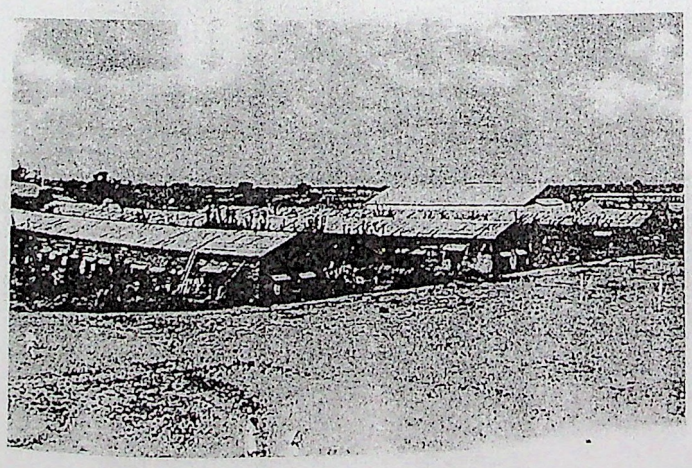




Drinking water was rationed out from the Waterloo mat shed (left), which was built by internees, or the Dew Drop Inn (above). The sign on the Waterloo shed was copied from the London Underground subway stop (below).







Left: Huts A, B, and C used as dormitories for single people. They were drafty, poorly constructed wooden barracks that had been built by the Japanese after the 1937 war.

and got a lift with sampans on a few. The poor camp nutrition exacted a toll, and all felt tired and weak. Crosthwaite was 56 years old at the time of the escape. On 1 September they passed a house where they noticed binoculars and Mauser pistols hanging inside the doorway. They ran but were pursued and cornered by a wide creek. Their pursuers were with the New China Army and offered help. Captain Liu Shi Tsung had a diary with the names of the Scott party, who had come through earlier. Henry and his companions were guided by guerillas through a Japanese garrison town in a sampan, and eventually reached American lines, then India.

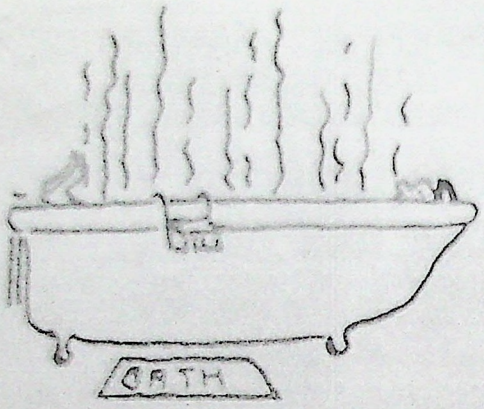
The fallout in Lunghwa was larger than after the Scott party escape, and would have significant ramifications. The night after the escape, the yells and screams of Chinese in neighboring villages could clearly be heard in camp; the *Kempeitai* was making "inquiries." Inside camp, tempers flared among the Japanese.

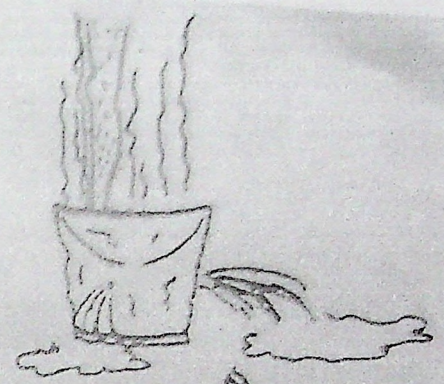
> The last two nights have been difficult. At evening Roll Call, slaps and hits galore, for offences varying from having one's hair in curlers and covered with a turban, to failing to have a two year old child up, dressed and standing to be numbered – at 9:30PM.[12]

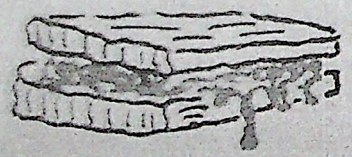
Internees were confined to billets and the ration cut to one *dan ting*, a small, flat, hard, loaf of bread. Collective punishment included the confiscation of books, chatties, gramophones, newspapers, letters, and a ban on entertainment. The New Territory was closed again. After an incident in which a roommate of one of the escapers was beaten, the camp erupted in a near riot, which was quelled only after a heavily armed unit of Army soldiers entered the camp. The Camp committee unanimously condemned the escapes, because they led to the imposition of restrictions and suspensions. They then resigned. A new committee was appointed under the chairmanship of Arthur J Evans, the former British Consul in Shanghai. The threat was made that another escape would stop the distribution of Red Cross parcels, and the confiscation of private stocks of food. Unattached men between 16 and 60 were concentrated in one block, with an additional barbed wire fence around it.

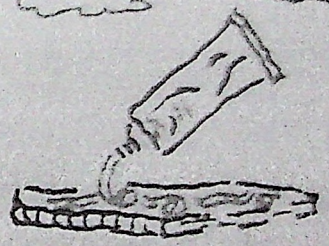
Hayashi's generosity had facilitated the Lunghwa escapes. He had, for recreational and other purposes, extended the camp boundaries, and in doing so made it more difficult for his limited Consular Police guards to patrol the periphery. Even a military intelligence report on Lunghwa had noted he was "kindly disposed" towards the internees. Hayashi himself felt very bitter about the escapes and resigned from his post. He applied for, and was granted, a transfer to Yu Yuen Road and Great Western Road. Yamashita became Lunghwa's commandant in October 1944. The drastic restrictions imposed on the camp, coupled with the steady advance of the Allies in Pacific, would ensure no further attempts would be made from Lunghwa.

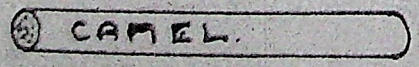
At the same time as the Scott party escape, preparations for an escape from Weihsien were in an advanced stage. Two internees, Laurance Tipton, a BAT manager, and Franciscan priest Father Raymond de Jaegher, spent over a year in preparation for their effort. Then, in May 1944, the camp committee received a letter from Wang Yu-min, a guerilla commander. He offered to attack the Japanese garrison, free the internees, and convey them











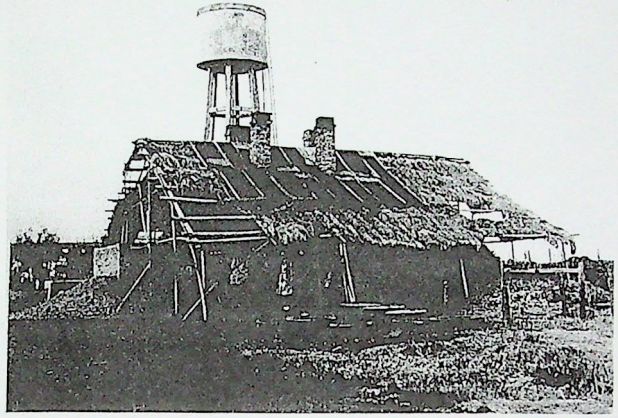


EVEN THOUGH WE HAVE TO WASH IN LEAKY BUCKETS,
SPREAD TOOTHPASTE ON OUR HUSKS AND SMOKE
DANGEROUS LUNGWHA CHEST-KILLERS-WE STILL
MANAGE TO SMILE THROUGH.

LUNTHWHA
1944

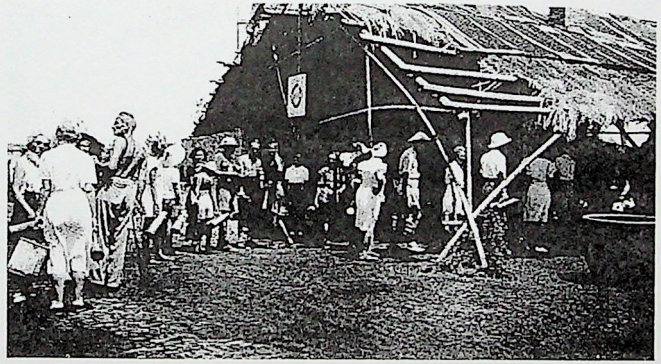
French Concession waterworks. This
nker truck, which was driven by in-
n ex SMP officer, made contact with
anghai who were also ex members of
ied him with information and news,
camp. Once the water arrived, it was
Well or Waterloo, where it was boiled
nees collected water for laundry pur-
the grounds. Often filled with tad-
life, it was hauled to the Dew Drop
this to the staff they received a bucket
for washing clothes. Showers were
use. They were limited to two and a
e low capacity of the well pumps.
ows, a herd of goats, hens, and up to
ai Dairy had donated a Holstein calf;
k was produced to allow all children
alf pint of milk daily. Milk and eggs
the hospital. Three large gardening
r ten acres which had been planted
bers, melons, beans, lettuce, onions,
ate gardens also provided vegetables
was also a shoe repair shop, a sewing
ry, a library, a bookbindery, and nu-
ps. The camp school, originally held
ners throughout camp, was moved to
section of camp known as the New

August 1943 damaged many Shanghai
Lunghwa. The West dining hall was
of was blown off. Several of the other
well, and many internees were forced
ssembly Hall.
uards patrolled the camp, but their
ugh to dissuade four escape attempts,
ccessful. Though nine internees were
camp would suffer from major reper-
loss of many privileges, and an inci-
brief riot. After the fourth escape all
ed in one block at night.





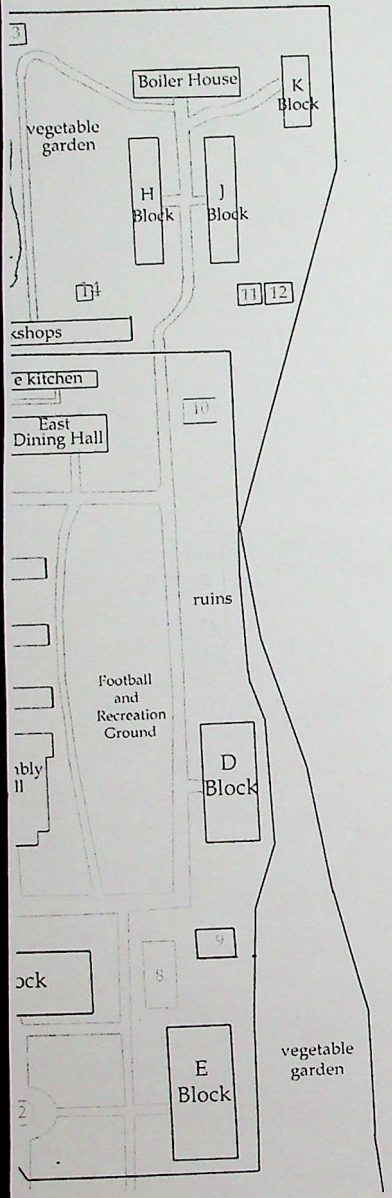
Drinking water was rationed out from the Waterloo mat shed (left), which was built by internees, or the Dew Drop Inn (above). The sign on the Waterloo shed was copied from the London Underground subway stop (below).







Left: Huts A, B, and C, used as dormitories for single people. They were drafty, poorly



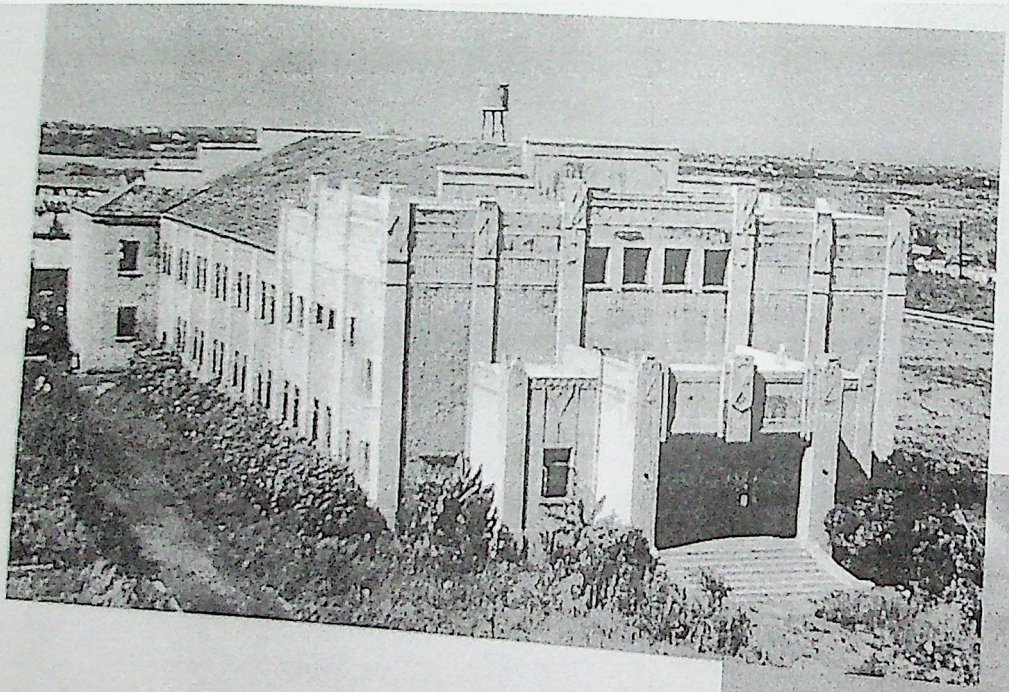
Lunghwa Camp

Situated eight miles southwest of Shanghai on Minghong Road, Lunghwa was one mile west of the Whangpoo River. It had originally been the Kiangsu Middle School and was heavily damaged in the 1937 fighting. Afterwards, it was occupied by the Japanese Army. They erected three large huts on the grounds, which were used as barracks. Comprising about forty-two acres, Lunghwa was the largest Shanghai camp and the distances internees were required to travel within the camp were substantial; Captain March once made a walk around all the perimeters of the camp, which he estimated at nearly three miles in length.[1] No infants were allowed in the camp; when parents were expecting they transferred to camps such as Yu Yuen Road. One internee recalled his first impression of the camp as rather "desolate," with several ruined buildings and only one tree.

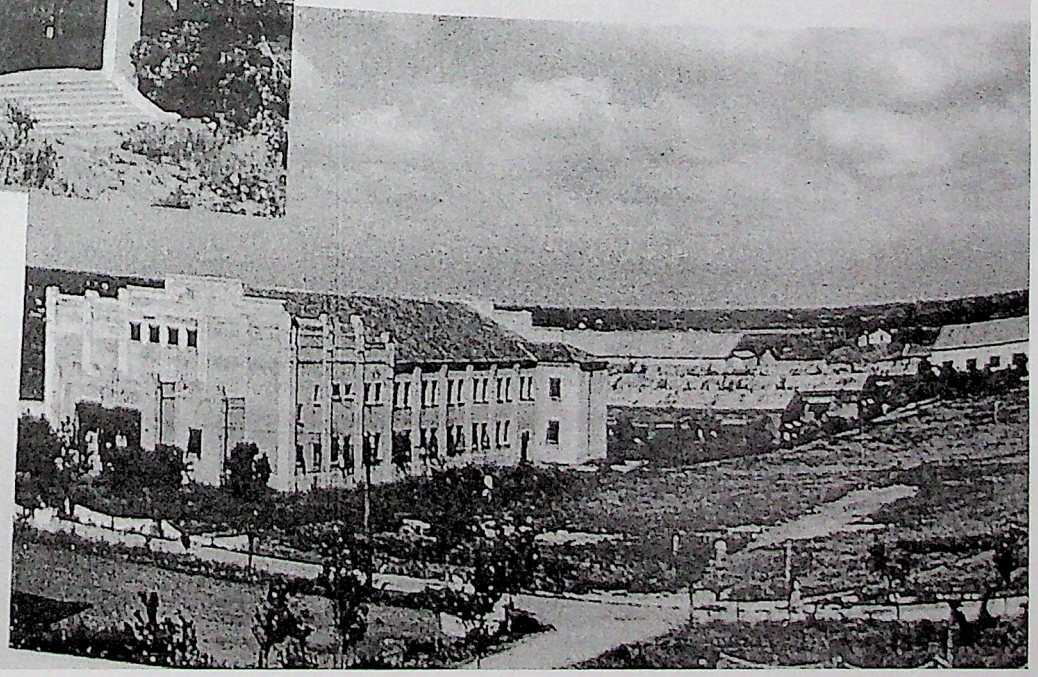
The buildings were composed of seven large concrete structures, named Blocks D through K, and three large wooden barracks, called Huts A through C. Together they provided 59 dormitories and 127 rooms for families. In addition, there were over two dozen outbuildings used for various purposes, and an Assembly Hall with a stage. The last building was eventually used to house internees. Harry Collaço, who was quartered there along with other single men, recalled "We used to raise so much hell at night, laughing and telling jokes, that one night a guard took a potshot into our window to stop us from making too much noise."[2] The three wooden barracks, Huts A, B, and C, were in such poor condition that architects and engineers among the internees felt they should have been condemned. In better condition were blocks D, E, F, and G, which were of modern brick construction and had been previously used as dormitories or classrooms. Parents with young children were billeted in Blocks D and G, which had small rooms. Five of the rooms in F Block housed the commandant's office and various other offices. H and J Blocks were machine shops, while K Block was a single story brick shed type building. Five modern brick bungalows (there were originally seven, built for faculty) housed the commandant and consular police guards. There were originally four dining rooms, known as A, B, C, and D, located in two buildings. With the camp sprawled over a large area, it was little wonder that that the day was punctuated by bugle calls.[3]

0700 Reveille
0800 Come to the Cookhouse Door, Boys
1800 Sunset
2100 The Last Post

The water in Lunghwa was brackish due to tidal marshes. The BRA arranged, through the French Consulate, to bring in 2,000 gallons of drinking



Above: Bird's eye view of Lunghwa Camp.



Two views of the Assembly Hall.

H.I.J.A. Bibali.

Requisition of M/Vehicles by Order of

Bibali Branch of H.I.J.A. Army General Headquarters.

Military order is hereby given that your motor vehicle shall be requisitioned on behalf of Japanese imperial army. You should therefore take your vehicle to the hereby-under-designated place between the following times and dates.

Time..... ... a.m. to 12 noon. 2 p.m. to 5 p.m.

On which days i.e. 11, 12, 13th April

Place..... Yard of Block 5, Lagerton (Enter from the south)

NOTE:

(1) If the vehicle is unable to be driven for some reason, it shall be conveyed by means of pulling or pushing.

(2) If the owner of the vehicle is absent from Changhai his representative shall appear at our office on his behalf.

(3) You who have already been visited by the Japanese Military Authorities and holding in possession of a temporary receipt, should present the same paper together with the vehicle to the officer in charge to be stamped in ratification.

(4) You whose vehicle has been already requisitioned by Japanese Army or Navy authorities shall appear personally at our office and show the temporary receipt thereof issued by the authorities.

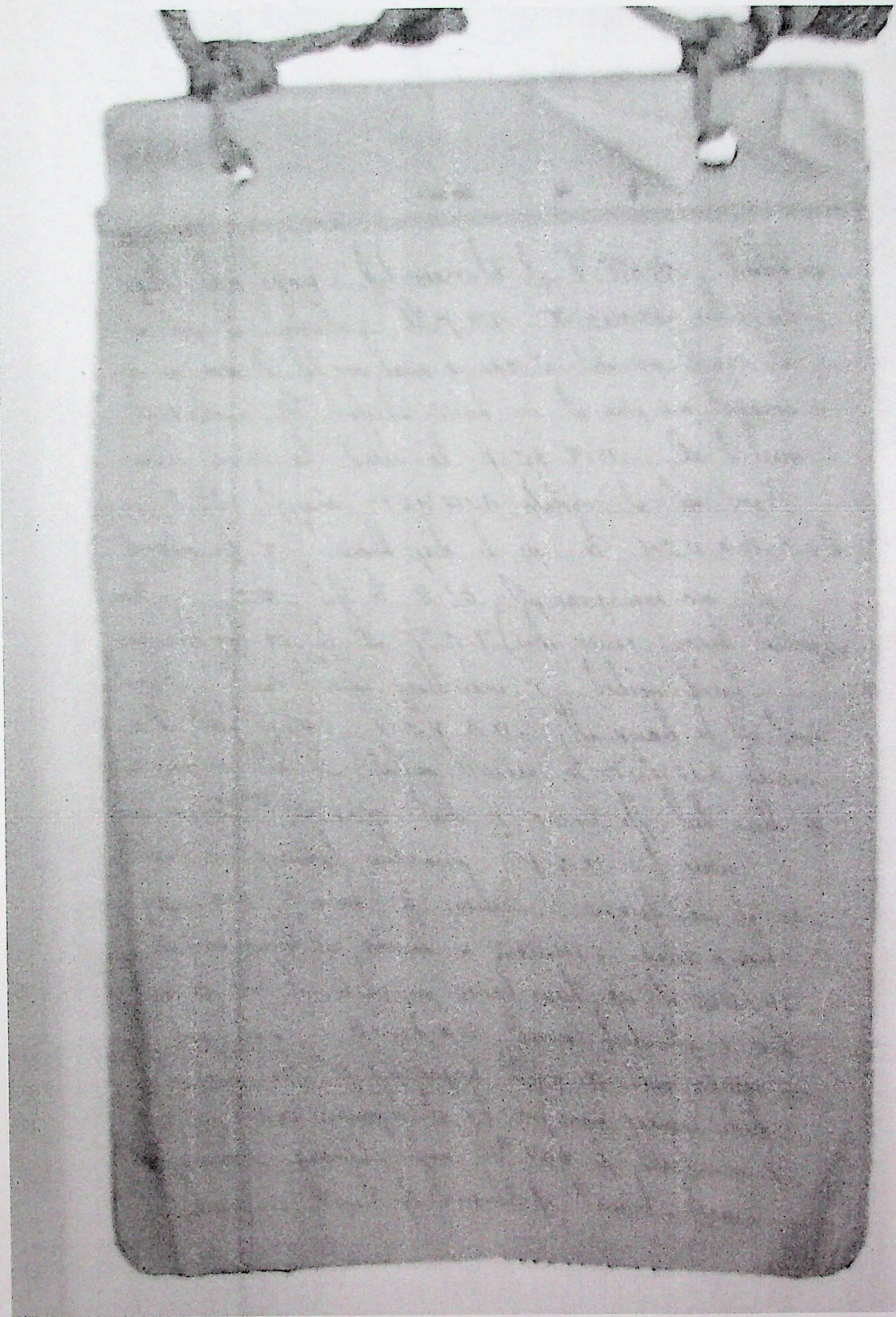
(5) Failure to comply with this order will entail severe punishment.

By Order of Bibali Branch of Japanese Army
General Headquarters, No. 6 Great Western Road.



MEMORANDUM

	CANDLES	B. BEEF	SPAM	CHOCS	BUTTE	SOUP	SAUSAGES	SALMON	MILK	V. CORN	ROASTED BEEF	OX TONGUE	LIVER PASTE	TOMATOE	[illegible]	SALMI SAUS	MATCHES
SWEET	8	3	1	6	3	4		-	-		-	-			1		9
M. KIDD	14	3	2	1	3	2 2		-	-	2 3	-	-			1	1	3
NÜKLEY	14	6	1	5	-	-	2 C 2	-	1	0	1	8	4	4		1	4
LEVI	16	6	1	5	-	-	1	-	1		-	1	-	2			1
UHLICK	8	-	-	1	3	.	1	2 S 3	-		3	-				2	1
TOTAL	63	18	5	18	9	8	6	5	2	2	3	2	1	2	1 S	4	21



Nominal Rolls - Lunghwa Camp

Out Date	Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Aug 45	Knight	Thomas Leonard Mellin		52	Brit	merchant	Moller's Engineering Works		Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		David		13	Brit	student	son of TLM Knight		Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Leslie Edward		10	Brit	student	son of TLM Knight		Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Knox	George Joseph Arthur		40	Brit	installation supt			Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Lillian Anthea Isobel	Mrs	30	Brit	stenographer	Shanghai Land Investment Co wife GJA Knox		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Eric George		10	Brit	student	son of GJA Knox		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Delbert Alan		8	Brit	child	son of GJA Knox		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Kohls	Marie Margareta Harriet		68	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Komaroff	Charles David		65	Brit	merchant	CD Komaroff import export		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Elisa		59	Brit	merchant	wife of CD Komaroff		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Kruyt	Theodorus		41	Neth	mercantile	Java China Japan Lijn		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Kulesha	John Anton		26	Amer	scullion	SS President Harrison	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Kulper	Fred Harry		36	Amer	waiter	SS President Harrison	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Chapei	
Aug 45	Lachlan	Harry		74	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Caroline M		65	Brit		wife of H Lachlan		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Mary Kathleen		25	Brit		daughter of H Lachlan		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Amy Constance		23	Brit		daughter of H Lachlan		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Laing	Elizabeth Amelia		34	Can	missionary	Door of Hope		Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lampo	Alfred Gustav		41	Belg	banker	Banque Belge pour L Etranger Ex Orient		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lang	Irene Avakoumovna		44	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Langstreth	Gwendolyn Rose		33	Aust	missionary	China Inland Mission		Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Latimer	Dorothy Probyn		56	Brit	stenographer	North China Daily News & Herald		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Law	Ada Beatrice	Miss	61	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lawrence	Albert Ernest		52	Brit	pharmacist	Shanghai Gas Co tar products dept	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lawson	George Irvine	Capt	42	Brit	cargo superintendent	Indo China Steam Navigation Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Ekaterina		41	Brit		wife of GI Lawson		Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Laycock	Charles		56	Brit	industrial chemist	Imperial Chemical Industries		Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Mary Drysdale	Mrs	64	Brit		wife of Charles Laycock		Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Leathers	Dorothy Mabel Anne		57	Brit	missionary	Church Missionary Society	Hangchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Leclercq	Victor		42	Belg	manager	Compagnie de Tramways head office	Tientsin	Nov 44			Aug 45
Aug 45		Genevieve	Mrs	37	Belg		wife of V Leclercq	Tientsin	Nov 44			Aug 45
Aug 45		Michel		14	Belg	student	son of V Leclercq	Tientsin	Nov 44			Aug 45
Aug 45		Francois		10	Belg	student	son of V Leclecq	Tientsin	Nov 44			Aug 45
Aug 45		Philippe		2	Belg	infant	son of V Leclercq	Tientsin	Nov 44			Aug 45
Aug 45		Simons		1	Belg	infant	son of Victor Leclercq born Dec 1944	born in camp	Dec 44			Aug 45
Aug 45	Leduc	Paul Albert M		56	Belg	commission agent	Leduc consulting engineer		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Vera		43	Belg				Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lent	Harry		76	Brit	marine engineer			Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Kathleen Mary	Mrs	56	Brit		aka Kitty wife of H Lent		Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lent	Minnie	Mrs	63	Brit	stenographer	Chartered Bank of India Australia China		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lent	Robert		77	Brit	engineering sales	retired		Apr 43	moved	Ash Camp	May 43
Aug 45		Eleanor Louisa		27	Brit		Lowe Bingham & Matthews daughter of Rt.		Apr 43	moved	Ash Camp	May 43
Jul 44	Lesage	Wilfred J	Father	39	Amer	RC priest			Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Levis	Esther		45	Brit	stenographer	China United Lamp Co		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Aug 45		Rachel		43	Brit	artist	sister of Esther Levis		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Violet H		38	Brit	stenographer	Sino-Chemica chem export import sister EL		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Constance HS		35	Brit	share broker	sister of Esther Levis		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Evelyn M		32	Brit	stenographer	National City Bank of New York sister of EL		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Levy	Bertie Saul		43	Brit	clerk	wife Czech not interned	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Levy	Isaac A		31	Amer	exporter		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Levy	Meyer George		19	Brit	student		Pootung	Sep 43	escape 22 May 44		May 44
Aug 45	Lewis	Percy		47	Brit	engineer	Hankow Light & Power generation dept	Hankow	Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Lydia		37	Brit		wife of P Lewis		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Alexander		18	Brit	student	son of P Lewis		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lienard	Louis B		57	Brit	stockbroker	Levy & Co investment bankers	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Little	Harry Martin		62	Brit	chairman	Shanghai Waterworks		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Jean Sommers Gordon		55	Brit		wife of Harry Little		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Helen Gordon	Miss	31	Brit		daughter of HM Little		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Jean Heather	Miss	24	Brit	stenographer	daughter of HM Little		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lloyd	Florence May		46	Brit	governess			Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lockerbie	Catherine Agnes		21	Brit	stenographer			Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
Aug 45	Loggin	Agnes Charlotte		65	Brit	missionary	Christian Mission in Many Lands		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lopes	Olga Maria		20	Brit		daughter of Antonio Lopes		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Lydia Maria		19	Brit		daughter of Antonio Lopes		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Carlos Alberto		18	Brit	student	son of Antonio Lopes		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lovelock	Annie Beryl	Mrs	43	Brit	manageress	St Luke's Hospital		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Doreen Audrey		16	Brit	student	daughter of AB Lovelock		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Jesse James		18	Brit	student	son of AB Lovelock		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Roy David		15	Brit	student	son of AB Lovelock		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lowe	Herbert John Denney		47	Brit	merchant	Imperial Chemical Industries sales office	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lowry	William John		58	Brit	mercantile assistant	Caldbeck Macgregor wines and spirits		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jul 44
Mar 44	Lucas	Lorna	Miss	29	Brit	stenographer	Jardine Engineering Corp		Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Ludbrook	Arthur	Col	55	Brit	social worker	Salvation Army		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Eva	Mrs	55	NZ	social worker	wife of Lt Colonel A Ludbrook		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45		Allan		18	Brit	student	son of Lt Colonel A Ludbrook, camp bugler		Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lumsdaine	Gladys Valentine		45	Aus				Apr 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Lynch	Kathleen		58	Brit	hotel manageress	Island Hotel, Weihaiwei	Weihaiwei	Mar 43			Aug 45
Aug 45	Maas	Norman Nathan		60	Brit	naval architect	Whangpoo Conservancy Board		Mar 43			Aug 45
		Stella Margaret Lina		50	Brit		wife of NN Maas		Mar 43			Aug 45
		James Norman Maurice		13	Brit	student	son of NN Maas		Mar 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Feely	Joseph Francis		52	Brit	shipping agent	Jardine Matheson, caught in Hong Kong	Stanley	Apr 43			Aug 45
Feeny	Maurice Hugo		34	Brit	clerk	Jardine Matheson		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Minnie		60	Brit		mother of MH Feeney		Jun 43			Aug 45
Fensham	Petronelle Frances	Mrs	47	Brit		wife of JE Fensham in Pootung		Mar 43			Aug 45
	John Francis		24	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police son of Petronelle Fensham	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Ernest Neil		19	Brit	student	son of Petronelle Fensham		Mar 43			Aug 45
Fenton	Kathleen Jane	Miss	49	Brit	stenographer	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Apr 43			Aug 45
Ferguson	Adolph H		48	Amer	company rep	Associated American Industries	Haiphong Rd	Jun 45			Aug 45
Ferguson	Angus		44	Brit	company employee	Standard Vacuum Oil Co lube oil division	Yu Yuen Rd		moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Ferguson	Frederick Vernon		31	Brit	storekeeper	James Neil & Co batteries	Pootung	Mar 43			Aug 45
Ferguson	Rachel		60	Brit	company employee	Kailan Mining Administration	Tientsin	Mar 43			Aug 45
Ferreira	Catherine Roza		47	Brit	stenographer			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Eduardo Carlos		24	Brit		son of CR Ferreira		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Alfred Luiz		22	Brit		son of CR Ferreira		Apr 43			Aug 45
Ferris	Barbara Dmitrevna		32	Brit	chemist			Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
	Barbara		7	Brit	child	daughter of BD Ferris		Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Finkelstein	Dora		60	Amer	retired		Chapei	Oct 44	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Fischbacher	Elizabeth		47	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission	Fengsiang	Mar 43			Aug 45
Fisher	Mabel Dawson		51	Brit		wife of LE Fisher in Haiphong Road		Mar 43			Aug 45
Flashman	Frederick Joseph B		47	Brit	chief inspector	SMC Public Works Dept highways division		Apr 43			Aug 45
Flemons	Sidney		57	Brit	electrical engineer	Shanghai Telephone Co engineering dept		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Amy Elizabeth	Mrs	55	Brit		wife of S Flemons		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Kenneth John		22	Brit	student engineer	son of S Flemons		Mar 43			Aug 45
Flood	Mary Roy		52	Brit		wife of JS Flood	Haiphong Road	Mar 43			Aug 45
Fookes	Helena Stefanova		47	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Forrester	William		47	Brit	engineer in chief	CMC Engineers' Office		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Elizabeth	Mrs	45	Brit		wife of Wm Forrester		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Julia Elizabeth		10	Brit	student	daughter of Wm Forrester		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Allison Rose		8	Brit	child	daughter of Wm Forrester		Apr 43			Aug 45
Forsyth	Alan Richard		31	Brit	chartered accountant	Lowe Bingham & Matthews	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Foster	John Robert		44	Brit	assistant tidesurveyor	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Simone	Mrs	45	Brit		wife of JR Foster		Apr 43			Aug 45
Fowles	Raymond Conrad		54	Brit	master tailor	RC Fowles tailors and cutters	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Fox	Norman Percy		40	Brit	insurance agent	Butterfield & Swire insurance dept	Stanley	Mar 43			Aug 45
Fox	Valentine Gerasimovna	Mrs	25	Brit		wife of John T Fox in Haiphong Road		Mar 43			Aug 45
Franklin	William Oswald Rudolph		29	Brit	accountant			Apr 43			Aug 45
Fraser	Maria	Mrs	43	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Fraser-Rankin	Janet		47	Brit	stenographer	widow of William Fraser-Rankin		Apr 43			Aug 45
Fredericks	Simha Marjorie Daphne	Miss	34	Brit	teacher	Public School for Girls	Ash Camp				Aug 45
Frost	Joe		68	Brit	electrical engineer dir	J Frost consulting electrical engineer		Apr 43	died 30 July 45		Jul 45
Fuller	Ronald George		35	Brit	engineer	BAT engineering dept	Stanley	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Clara Joan	Mrs	27	Brit		wife of Ronald G Fuller		Apr 43			Aug 45
Fuller	Georgina Agnes	Miss	42	Brit	director	Clarendon Club young women's hostel		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Marina Alexandra		17	Brit	student	ward of Georgina A Fuller		Apr 43			Aug 45
Gabb	Mercedes Maria		33	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Gambling	Geoffrey Towler		42	Brit	engineer	Rielly Simmons & Milne engineers		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Winifred Helen	Mrs	38	Brit		wife of GT Gambling		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Doreen Shirley		8	Brit	child	daughter of GT Gambling		Apr 43			Aug 45
Garcia	Anthony Augustus		20	Brit	student		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Garcia	Rufino Francisco		50	Brit	manager	Daimaru Yoko import export		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Thelma Socorro		25	Brit	stenographer	Russell & Co import export daughter RFG		Apr 43			Aug 45
Gardener	Herbert Francis Blair		42	NZ	accountant	Asiatic Petroleum Co accounts dept		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Kathleen Mary	Mrs	47	NZ		wife of HFB Gardener		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Justin Herbert		9	NZ	student	son of HFB Gardener		Jun 43			Aug 45
Gardener	William Albert Edwin		60	Brit	engineer retired	also spelled Gardiner		Apr 43			Aug 45
Garland	Leo Aloysius		64	Brit	tailor	L A Garland men's tailor		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Edouard Huston		28	Brit	clerk	EG Clarke & Co stockbrokers son of LAG		Apr 43			Aug 45
Garnett	Mary	Miss	47	Brit	missionary chemist	Church Missionary Society	Hangchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
Garnick	Muriel Kathleen	Dr	39	Brit	missionary doctor	London Missionary Society	Hankow	Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Gasper	Dorothy Lamb	Mrs	45	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Gast	Alexander John		29	Brit	accountant	Hall & Holtz drapers and outfitters		Mar 43			Aug 45
Gatehouse	George Oliver		37	NZ	master mariner	Indo China Steam Navigation Co	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Gavan	John James		51	Brit	police inspector	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Florence May	Mrs	53	Brit		wife of John J Gavan		Mar 43			Aug 45
Gedye	Alfred John	Rev	47	Brit	missionary	Methodist Missionary Society	Hankow	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Kathleen Mary	Mrs	46	Brit		wife of AJ Gedye		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Ian David		14	Brit	student	son of AJ Gedye	Hankow	Mar 43		Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
	Nancy Marion	Miss	31	Brit	missionary nurse	Methodist Missionary Soc sister of AJG	Hankow	Mar 43	moved	Ash Camp	Jan 45
Geldart	Franck Stanley		41	Brit	company director	British American Tobacco Co	Pootung	Sep 43	moved		Aug 45
Ghilain	Walter		35	Belg	assistant accountant	Compagnie de Tramways	Tientsin	Aug 44			Aug 45
	Zenaida	Mrs		Belg		wife of W Ghilain	Tientsin	Aug 44			Aug 45
Gibson	David		55	Brit	manager	Culty Dairy Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Jean	Mrs	59	Brit		wife of David Gibson		Apr 43		Shanghai	Nov 44
Gibson	Helen		50	Brit				Apr 43	released		Feb 44
Gibson	May Victoria Katherine		66	Brit	teacher journalist			Apr 43	died 11 Dec 44		Aug 45
Gilbert	Rose May		52	Brit		wife of Geo W Gilbert in Haiphong Road		Apr 43			Aug 45
	James Desmond		23	Brit	clerk	son of May Rose Gilbert		Apr 43			Aug 45
Gilchrist	James St		64	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Dockyards caught in HK	Lincoln Ave				Aug 45
	James		27	Brit	clerk	Union Brewery son of James Gilchrist		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Peter Alexander		20	Brit	student	son of James Gilchrist	Stanley	Apr 43			Aug 45
Gillain	Leon		35	Belg	engineer	Compagnie de Tramways head office	Tientsin	Aug 44			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Gilmour	Agnes Moghee Spence	Mrs	60	Brit	matron	Public & Thos Hanbury School for Boys	Ash Camp				Aug 45
	Edna Miller	Miss	27	Brit	stenographer	BAT daughter of AMS Gilmour	Ash Camp				Aug 45
Gledhill	Harold Bertram		45	Brit	manufacturer agent			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Eugenia A	Mrs	37	Brit		wife of HB Gledhill		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Monica F		8	Brit	child	daughter of HB Gledhill		Apr 43			Aug 45
Godfrey	Frederick Samuel		38	Brit	ships broker	FS Godfrey & Co ships brokers & agents		Apr 43			Aug 45
Goffe	Valerie Beatrice Ottilie		37	Brit	needlework teacher			Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Goldbert	Cyril		18	Brit	student			Apr 43			Aug 45
Goldenberg	Regina		61	Brit	stenographer	Wheelock & Co ship, freight, coal broker		Apr 43			Aug 45
Golding	Cecil Bouverie Valentine		66	Brit	manager	Magill & Co customs and freight brokers		Apr 43			Aug 45
Goldsack	George MacDonald		43	Brit	clerk	Dodwell & Co office equipment dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Charlotte Mermetta	Mrs	38	Brit		wife of GM Goldsack		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ronald MacDonald		12	Brit	student	son of GM Goldsack		Apr 43			Aug 45
Gomersall	William Charles		50	Brit	managing director	China Engineers Ltd caught in HK	Stanley	Jun 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Dorothy Yvonne Frances	Mrs	41	Brit		wife of WC Gommersall		Jun 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Brenda Jean		18	Brit	student	daughter of Wm C Gommersall		Jun 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Joyce Margaret		15	Brit	student	daughter of Wm C Gommersall		Jun 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Isabel Anne		10	Brit	student	daughter of Wm C Gommersall		Jun 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
Goodwin	Theodore Stewart	Dr	46	Brit	missionary doctor	Church Missionary Society	Hangchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Sheailagh Trape	Mrs	42	Brit	missionary	Church Missionary Society wife of TSG	Hangchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Charles Stewart		12	Brit	student Chefoo School	son of Theodore S Goodwin	Weihsien	Dec 43			Aug 45
	Joanna McLean		11	Brit	student Chefoo School	daughter of Theodore S Goodwin	Weihsien	Dec 43			Aug 45
Gotch	Ralph Butler		45	Brit	bank officer	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Eileen Madge		42	Brit		wife of RB Gotch		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Jeremy Millard Butler		10	Brit	student	son of RB Gotch		Jun 43			Aug 45
Gowan	Allan Albert		53	Brit	district superintendent	Shanghai Gas Co distribution dept	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Graham	William Walter		43	Brit	police junior officer	SM Police	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	Alda Maria	Mrs	30	Brit		wife of Wm Walter Graham	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	William Kay		11	Brit	student	son of Wm Walter Graham	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	Donald Kay		10	Brit		son of Wm Walter Graham	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
Grant	Ivan James Ogilvie		48	NZ	engineer	China Printing & Finishing Co	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Grant	Lillian Rose	Mrs	49	Brit	bank assistant	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Apr 43			Aug 45
Gray	Mary		51	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Greaves	Kathleen Frances		57	Brit	missionary	Society for Propagation of the Gospel	Peking	Mar 43			Aug 45
Green	Bertram John		52	Brit	chief appraiser	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Natalie	Mrs	49	Brit		wife of Bertram John Green		Apr 43			Aug 45
Green	George		74	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	David		43	Brit	company employee	BAT manufacturing dept son of Geo Green		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
	Lily	Miss	31	Brit	stenographer	daughter of George Green		Apr 43			Aug 45
Green	John Frederick		53	Brit	foreman	BAT Pootung	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Green	Julia		34	Brit		wife of Leo Green in Haiphong Road		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Sara Dorothy		7	Brit	child	daughter of Julia Green		Apr 43			Aug 45
Green	Katherine Rogers		63	Amer	missionary	Reformed Church in America	Amoy	Mar 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
Greenland	Cyril Arthur		41	Brit	accountant	Tientsin Land Investment Co Tientsin	Tientsin	Apr 43	moved	Weihsien	Mar 44
	Elizabeth Herta Emma	Mrs	34	Brit		wife of CA Greenland	Stanley	Apr 43	moved	Weihsien	Mar 44
	Derek Prior		7	Brit	child	son of CA Greenland	Stanley	Apr 43	moved	Weihsien	Mar 44
Gregory	Stanley Oswald		42	Brit	manager	Kelly & Walsh publishers & book sellers	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Griffin	Marfa	Mrs	49	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Griffin	Roland Farnsworth		45	Brit	land agent	Hansons land & estate agents	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Griffin	William Smilies		53	Brit	electrical engineer	Shanghai Power Co generation dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Florence	Mrs	48	Brit		wife of WS Griffin		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Jacqueline	Miss	23	Brit		Wakefield & Co daughter of WS Griffin		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Patricia	Miss	21	Brit		daughter of WS Griffin		Apr 43			Aug 45
Griffiths	Nadejda		43	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Thomas William		14	Brit	student	son of Nadejda Griffiths		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Dorothy		13	Brit	student	daughter of Nadejda Griffiths		Apr 43			Aug 45
Grimes	Bertram John William		44	Brit	chief inspector	Shanghai Waterworks distribution inspection		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Ethel Mary		47	Brit		wife of BJ Grimes		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Norman William		12	Brit	student	son of BJ Grimes		Mar 43			Aug 45
Grosfils	Rene Edmund Joseph		39	Brit	merchant	Dodwell & Co import export	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Groves	Archie Cyril		46	Brit	bank assistant	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Hetty Avis	Mrs	29	Brit		wife of Archie Cyril Groves		Apr 43			Aug 45
Guillaume	Baudoin		56	Belg	banker	Credit Foncier		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Marcelle	Mrs	52	Belg		wife of Baudoin Guillaume		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Janine		17	Belg	student	daughter of Baudoin Guillaume		Apr 43			Aug 45
Gulston	Phyllis Ruth	Miss	50	Brit	stenographer	Asiatic Petroleum Co		Jun 43			Aug 45
Gunn	Evodokia Semenovna	Mrs	43	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Helen	Miss	20	Brit		daughter of ES Gunn		Apr 43			Aug 45
Gunn	John Alexander		67	Brit	draper	Whiteaway Laidlaw drapers furnishers		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Ada Lillian	Mrs	63	Brit		wife of John Alexander Gunn		Mar 43			Aug 45
Gurevitch	George Boris		35	Brit	clerk			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lyia	Mrs	36	Brit	musician	wife of George B Gurevitch		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Richard Norman		8	Brit	child	son of George Boris Gurevitch		Apr 43			Aug 45
Gwynne	Thomas H		70	Brit	chief accountant	General Electric Co of China accts dept	Haiphong Rd	Jun 45			Aug 45
	Margaret Elizabeth		68	Can		wife of Thomas Gwynne		Apr 43			Aug 45
Gwynne	Thomas Henry		50	Brit	accountant	GE Co of China accts dept aka Timmy	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Haddow	Phyllis	Dr	52	NZ	physician	Church Missionary Society	Hangchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
Hale	Frederick Charles		46	Brit	storekeeper	Shanghai Power Co stores dept	Pootung	Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
	Linda Louise	Miss	19	Brit	student	daughter of FC Hale		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
	Emily Edith		17	Brit	student	daughter of FC Hale		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
	Irene Isabel		15	Brit	student	daughter of FC Hale		Apr 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Jacob	Najia		37	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
	Sophie		17	Brit	student	daughter of N Jacob		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Jack		15	Brit	student	son of N Jacob		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Maisie		14	Brit	student	daughter of N Jacob		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Solomon		13	Brit	student	son of N Jacob		Mar 43			Aug 45
Jacobs	Archibald Gordon		48	Brit	mercantile assistant	Jardine Matheson	Tsingtao	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Beatrice Daisy		47	Brit		wife of AG Jacobs	Tsingtao	Mar 43			Aug 45
Jacobs	Ernest		52	Brit	electrical engineer	Shanghai Power Co meter testing dept		Mar 43			Aug 45
Jameson	James Alfred		56	Brit	company employee	Getz Bros & Co importers	Yangchow C	Dec 43			Aug 45
	Matilda Blanche	Mrs	51	Brit		wife of JA Jameson	Yangchow C	Jul 45			Aug 45
	Elizabeth Blanche	Miss	16	Brit	student	daughter of JA Jameson	Yangchow C	Jul 45			Aug 45
Jenkins	Mary Bedhams	Miss	60	Brit	nurse			Apr 43			Aug 45
Jessop	Winnie Agnes		34	Can	missionary	China Inland Mission	Hiangcheng	Mar 43			Aug 45
Jeune	Clara Marie		57	Brit		wife of FH Jeune in Haiphong Road		Apr 43			Aug 45
Johnson	Audrey Lewis Maude	Miss	37	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission	Linmingkwan	Mar 43			Aug 45
Johnson	Emmie	Miss	35	Brit	missionary	Baptist Missionary Society	Chowtsun	Mar 43			Aug 45
Johnson	Harry Herbert		60	Brit	park overseer		Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Wilhelmina Henrietta		42	Brit		wife of HH Johnson	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
Johnson	Stanley		48	Brit	marine surveyor	Asiatic Petroleum Co floating staff	Stanley	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Stella Stuart		45	Brit		wife of Stanley Johnson		Mar 43			Aug 45
Johnson	William Henry		39	Brit	police inspector	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Eugelna A	Mrs	37	Brit		wife of William H Johnson		Mar 43			Aug 45
Johnston	Mansie Blanche		42	Brit	nurse	Victoria Nurses Home		Apr 43			Aug 45
Johnston-Hoerter	Margaret	Mrs	42	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Jones	Lucretia	Mrs	66	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Jones	Mary Anne		45	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Jordan	Laurence Edward		56	Brit	missionary			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Frohawk		47	Brit		wife of LE Jordan		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Phyllis Ruth		20	Brit	student	daughter of LE Jordan		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lawrence Theodore		17	Brit	student	son of LE Jordan		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Peter Michael		11	Brit	student	son of LE Jordan		Apr 43			Aug 45
Joseph	Keith George		40	Aust	insurance	West Coast Life Insurance Co	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Jouravel	Albert		20	Neth	building supervisor			Jun 43			Aug 45
Judah	Joseph Edwin		47	Brit	broker			Mar 43			Aug 45
	Valena Nicholevna		32	Brit		wife of JE Judah		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Diana Evelyn		7	Brit	child	daughter of JE Judah		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Judith Jocelyn		5	Brit	child	daughter of JE Judah		Mar 43			Aug 45
Judd	Frederick Hudson		74	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Edith Helen		75	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission wife of FH Judd		Mar 43			Aug 45
Keeffe	Patrick John		45	Brit	accountant			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Rose Kathleen		40	Brit	stenographer	Standard Vacuum Oil Co gen dv wife of PJK		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Denis Patrick		9	Brit	student	son of PJ Keeffe		Apr 43			Aug 45
Kelleher	Thomas A		40	Amer	able seaman	SS President Harrison aka Blackie	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Kelly	Constance Helen	Mrs	55	Brit	chief clerk	Shanghai Telephone Co correspondence		Apr 43			Aug 45
Kelly	Tom Colville		49	Salr	engineer	Asiatic Petroleum Co lower wharf		Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jul 44
Kelly	Urban John		58	Brit	mercantile assistant	Caldbeck Macgregor wines and spirits		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Frances Elisabeth		32	Brit	stenographer	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank dau of UJ Kelly		Apr 43			Aug 45
Kempton	Fred		53	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
	Jane		48	Brit		wife of Fred Kempton		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Jean		23	Brit	stenographer	Fraser Motors Ld daughter of Fred Kempton		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Fred Allan		21	Brit		son of Fred Kempton		Mar 43			Aug 45
Kennedy	Arthur Philip Donne		35	Brit	accountant	Lowe Bingham & Matthews	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Kennedy	John Gordon		64	Brit	chief appraiser	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Elizabeth		45	Brit	shorthand teacher	wife of JG Kennedy		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Alexander Gordon		23	Brit	student	son of JG Kennedy	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Christina Marion		23	Brit	stenographer	daughter of JG Kennedy		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Isabel Jean		21	Brit		daughter of JG Kennedy		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Elizabeth Violet		19	Brit	student	daughter of JG Kennedy		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ian David		16	Brit	student	son of JG Kennedy		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Roderick Grant		13	Brit	student	son of JG Kennedy		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Donald Frazer		10	Brit	student	son of JG Kennedy		Apr 43			Aug 45
Kerr	Walter Jennings		52	Brit	landscape architect	horticultural consultant		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Renate Hellwig		38	Brit		wife of WJ Kerr		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Helesia Veronica		19	Brit		daughter of WJ Kerr		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Annie Renata		15	Brit	student	daughter of WJ Kerr		Apr 43			Aug 45
Keyes	Charles		43	Amer	2nd reefer engineer	SS President Harrison		Apr 43			Aug 45
Keys	Alfred de Foreste Jr		29	Amer	banker	National City Bank of New York	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Kidby	Edward John		25	Brit	eng apprentice PWD	also in Ward Road Gaol for absconding	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
King	Clarence A		43	Amer	lumberman	Robert Dollar Co lumber and shipping		Mar 43			Aug 45
King	Yvonne Clarice		32	Brit		wife of WH King in Haiphong Road		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Sally Anne		12	Brit	student	daughter of Yvonne King		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Richard Harold		7	Brit	child	son of Yvonne King		Apr 43			Aug 45
Kirk	Noel Robinson		37	Brit	sales manager	Ewo Brewery		Apr 43			Aug 45
Kirsanoff	Luba		18	none	student	daughter of Alexandra Daniels	Pootung	Sep 43	to and from	Ash Camp	Mar 44
Kirton	Claudia Feodorvna		29	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Kittles	Narcenah		42	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Knifton	Edward B		39	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Knight	Jeanne Henriette		71	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Knight	Peter Nesbit		24	Brit	textile sales	China Printing & Finishing Co	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45

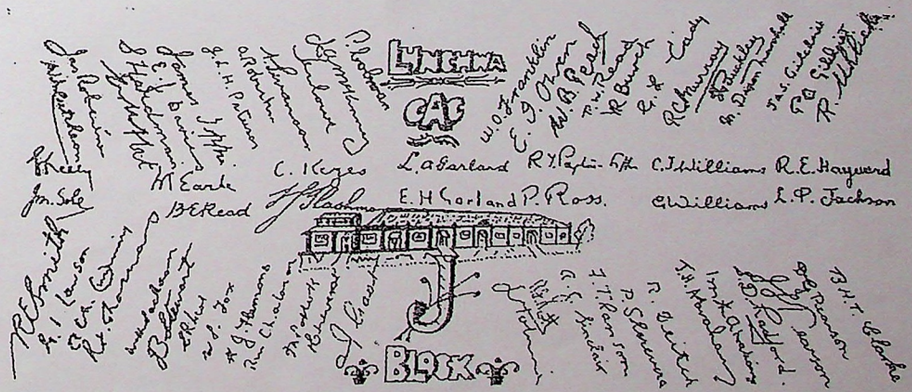
Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Knight	Thomas Leonard Matlin		52	Brit	merchant	Moller's Engineering Works		Mar 43			Aug 45
	David		13	Brit	student	son of TLM Knight		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Leslie Edward		10	Brit	student	son of TLM Knight		Mar 43			Aug 45
Knox	George Joseph Arthur		40	Brit	installation supt			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lillian Anthea Isobel	Mrs	30	Brit	stenographer	Shanghai Land Investment Co wife GJA Knox		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Eric George		10	Brit	student	son of GJA Knox		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Delbert Alan		8	Brit	child	son of GJA Knox		Apr 43			Aug 45
Kohls	Marie Margareta Harriet		68	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Komaroff	Charles David		65	Brit	merchant	CD Komaroff import export		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Elisa		59	Brit	merchant	wife of CD Komaroff		Apr 43			Aug 45
Kruvt	Theodorus		41	Neth	mercantile	Java China Japan Lijn		Apr 43			Aug 45
Kulesha	John Anton		26	Amer	scullion	SS President Harrison	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Kulper	Fred Harry		36	Amer	waiter	SS President Harrison	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Chapei	
Lachlan	Harry		74	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Caroline M		65	Brit		wife of H Lachlan		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Mary Kathleen		25	Brit		daughter of H Lachlan		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Amy Constance		23	Brit		daughter of H Lachlan		Apr 43			Aug 45
Laing	Elizabeth Amelia		34	Can	missionary	Door of Hope		Mar 43			Aug 45
Lampo	Alfred Gustav		41	Belg	banker	Banque Belge pour L Etranger Ex Orient		Apr 43			Aug 45
Lang	Irene Avakoumovna		44	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Langsireth	Gwendolyn Rose		33	Aust	missionary	China Inland Mission		Mar 43			Aug 45
Latimer	Dorothy Probyn		56	Brit	stenographer	North China Daily News & Herald		Apr 43			Aug 45
Law	Ada Beatrice	Miss	61	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Lawrence	Albert Ernest		52	Brit	pharmacist	Shanghai Gas Co tar products dept	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Lawson	George Irvine	Capt	42	Brit	cargo superintendent	Indo China Steam Navigation Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Ekaterina		41	Brit		wife of GI Lawson		Mar 43			Aug 45
Laycock	Charles		56	Brit	industrial chemist	Imperial Chemical Industries		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Mary Drysdale	Mrs	64	Brit		wife of Charles Laycock		Mar 43			Aug 45
Leathers	Dorothy Mabel Anne		57	Brit	missionary	Church Missionary Society	Hangchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
Leclercq	Victor		42	Belg	manager	Compagnie de Tramways head office	Tientsin	Nov 44			Aug 45
	Genevieve	Mrs	37	Belg		wife of V Leclercq	Tientsin	Nov 44			Aug 45
	Michel		14	Belg	student	son of V Leclercq	Tientsin	Nov 44			Aug 45
	Francois		10	Belg	student	son of V Leclecq	Tientsin	Nov 44			Aug 45
	Philippe		2	Belg	infant	son of V Leclercq	Tientsin	Nov 44			Aug 45
	Simons		1	Belg	infant	son of Victor Leclercq born Dec 1944	born in camp	Dec 44			Aug 45
Leduc	Paul Albert M		56	Belg	commission agent	Leduc consulting engineer		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Vera		43	Belg				Apr 43			Aug 45
Lent	Harry		76	Brit	marine engineer			Mar 43			Aug 45
	Kathleen Mary	Mrs	56	Brit		aka Kitty wife of H Lent		Mar 43			Aug 45
Lent	Minnie	Mrs	63	Brit	stenographer	Chartered Bank of India Australia China		Apr 43			Aug 45
Lent	Robert		77	Brit	engineering sales	retired		Apr 43	moved	Ash Camp	May 43
	Eleanor Louisa		27	Brit		Lowe Bingham & Matthews daughter of RL		Apr 43	moved	Ash Camp	May 43
Lesage	Wilfred J	Father	39	Amer	RC priest			Mar 43			Aug 45
Levis	Esther		45	Brit	stenographer	China United Lamp Co		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
	Rachel		43	Brit	artist	sister of Esther Levis		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Violet H		38	Brit	stenographer	Sino-Chemica chem export import sister EL		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Constance HS		35	Brit	share broker	sister of Esther Levis		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Evelyn M		32	Brit	stenographer	National City Bank of New York sister of EL		Apr 43			Aug 45
Levy	Bertie Saul		43	Brit	clerk	wife Czech not interned	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Levy	Isaac A		31	Amer	exporter		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Levy	Meyer George		19	Brit	student		Pootung	Sep 43	escape 22 May 44		May 44
Lewis	Percy		47	Brit	engineer	Hankow Light & Power generation dept	Hankow	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lydia		37	Brit		wife of P Lewis		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Alexander		18	Brit	student	son of P Lewis		Apr 43			Aug 45
Lienard	Louis B		57	Brit	stockbroker	Levy & Co investment bankers	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Little	Harry Martin		62	Brit	chairman	Shanghai Waterworks		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Jean Sommers Gordon		55	Brit		wife of Harry Little		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Helen Gordon	Miss	31	Brit		daughter of HM Little		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Jean Heather	Miss	24	Brit	stenographer	daughter of HM Little		Apr 43			Aug 45
Lloyd	Florence May		46	Brit	governess			Mar 43			Aug 45
Lockerbie	Catherine Agnes		21	Brit	stenographer			Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
Loggin	Agnes Charlotte		65	Brit	missionary	Christian Mission in Many Lands		Apr 43			Aug 45
Lopes	Olga Maria		20	Brit		daughter of Antonio Lopes		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lydia Maria		19	Brit		daughter of Antonio Lopes		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Carlos Alberto		18	Brit	student	son of Antonio Lopes		Apr 43			Aug 45
Lovelock	Annie Beryl	Mrs	43	Brit	manageress	St Luke's Hospital		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Doreen Audrey		16	Brit	student	daughter of AB Lovelock		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Jesse James		18	Brit	student	son of AB Lovelock		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Roy David		15	Brit	student	son of AB Lovelock		Apr 43			Aug 45
Lowe	Herbert John Denney		47	Brit	merchant	Imperial Chemical Industries sales office	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Lowry	William John		58	Brit	mercantile assistant	Caldbeck Macgregor wines and spirits		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jul 44
Lucas	Lorna	Miss	29	Brit	stenographer	Jardine Engineering Corp		Mar 43			Aug 45
Ludbrook	Arthur	Col	55	Brit	social worker	Salvation Army		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Eva	Mrs	55	NZ	social worker	wife of Lt Colonel A Ludbrook		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Allan		18	Brit	student	son of Lt Colonel A Ludbrook, camp bugler		Apr 43			Aug 45
Lumsdaine	Gladys Valentine		45	Aus				Apr 43			Aug 45
Lynch	Kathleen		58	Brit	hotel manageress	Island Hotel, Weihaiwei	Weihaiwei	Mar 43			Aug 45
Maas	Norman Nathan		60	Brit	naval architect	Whangpoo Conservancy Board		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Stella Margaret Lina		50	Brit		wife of NN Maas		Mar 43			Aug 45
	James Norman Maurice		13	Brit	student	son of NN Maas		Mar 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
								Apr 43			Aug 45
Wright	Albert Joseph		35	Brit	supervisor	Shanghai Telephone Co		Apr 43		unknown	Aug 45
	Marie	Mrs	35	Brit	company employee	Shanghai Telephone service dir wife of AJW		Apr 43	moved		Aug 45
	Helen Isobel		13	Brit	student	daughter AJ Wright	Tientsin	Apr 43			Aug 45
Wright	Charles Andie		38	Brit	mercantile assistant	Imperial Chemical Industries Tientsin	Tientsin	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ada Marie .		30	Brit		wife of Charles A Wright		Mar 43			Aug 45
Wright	Edith Muriel		50	Brit		wife of Laurence Wright in Haiphong Rd		Apr 43			Aug 45
Wright	Herbert		51	Brit	merchant	Mackenzie & Co hydraulic press packers		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Evelyn	Mrs	51	Brit		wife of Herbert Wright		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Isobel		17	Brit	student	daughter of Herbert Wright		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Martin Ferrer		15	Brit	student	son of Herbert Wright		Sep 43			Aug 45
Wright	Walter		54	Brit	club steward		Pootung	Mar 43			Aug 45
Wyatt	Clare Emily Marcia	Miss	42	Brit	missionary	Society for the Propagation of the Gospel	Pingyin	Sep 43			Aug 45
Yard	William Paul		30	Aust	accountant	Haskins & Sells public accountants	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Olga Nickolaevna	Mrs	33	Aust		wife of Wm Paul Yard	Yu Yuen Rd	Apr 43			Aug 45
Yarrow	Nora Eileen Vane		31	Brit		wife of RV Yarrow in Haiphong Road	Stanley	Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Yate	Smith		48	Brit	political cartoonist	aka Yates		Mar 43			Aug 45
Yates	Alexandra Tirenbevna		37	Brit	shop assistant			Mar 43			Aug 45
Young	Hilda Agnes		36	Aust	stenographer			Apr 43			Aug 45
Young	Muriel		23	Brit	stenographer	Confederation Life Association		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Evelyn Marjorie		21	Brit	stenographer	sister of Muriel Young		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Leonard Kenneth		19	Brit		brother of Muriel Young		Mar 43			Aug 45
Youngman	Judith	Mrs	35	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Youngs	Frank		59	Brit	organ technician	Moutrie & Co pianos and organs		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Elsie Marie		56	Brit		wife of F Youngs		Apr 43			Aug 45
Youngson	Stewart Robert		38	Brit	inspector	SMC Public Works Dept highways division		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Mabel Alice		34	Brit		wife of SR Youngson		Sep 43			Aug 45
Zacha	Jack		29	Amer	exporter		Pootung	Apr 43			Aug 45
Zellensky	Jacob		52	Brit	accountant	Shanghai Wharf and Warehouse Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Miriam		43	Can		wife of Jacob Zellensky		Apr 43			Aug 45
	George Abraham		18	Brit	student	son of Jacob Zellensky		Mar 43			Aug 45
Zwetsloot	Andre Marie M		42	Neth	engineer						

Peking British Embassy Camp

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Alston	William Graham		57	Brit	chief engineer	Peking Union Medical College		May 43			Aug 45
	given name not listed	Mrs	51	Brit		wife of William Graham Alston		May 43			Aug 45
	Ethel M	Miss	27	Brit		daughter of William Graham Alston		May 43			Aug 45
Aspland	William Harold Graham		76	Brit	physician			May 43	died 13 June 43		Jun 43
	Ada	Mrs	78	Brit				May 43	died 06 May 45		May 45
Backhouse	Edmund Trelawny	Sir	70	Brit		famed author, historian, and sinologue		May 43	died 08 Jan 44		Jan 44
Bodde	Theodore	Prof	73	Amer	engineer lecturer			May 43	moved	Weihsien	May 43
Boulton	George F		64	Brit				May 43			Aug 45
Bowen	Trevor Pryse		59	Amer	controller	Peking Union Med Col, held in detention		Dec 41			Aug 45
Brameld	Margery	Miss	50	Brit	missionary	London Missionary Society	Siaochang	May 43	died 18 Feb 44		
Buchan	Anne Gray	Miss	49	Brit	missionary nurse	London Missionary Soc Mackenzie Hosp	Tientsin	May 43	moved	Weihsien	Jul 44
Bullington	Tirzah		52	Amer	businesswoman	Standard Vacuum Oil Co		May 43	moved	Weihsien	May 43
Bush	Susannah A	Mrs	81	Amer				May 43	died		
Butz	Rose Mary		31	Amer	missionary teacher		Peking	May 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
Crokam	Conrad Reuben		46	Brit	accountant	George McBain managing agents Peking		May 43			Aug 45
	Phyllis	Mrs	42	Brit		wife of RG Crokam		May 43			Aug 45
Dallas	RBE		68	Brit	insurance agent	Dallas & Co commercial industrial agents		May 43			Aug 45
	given name not listed	Mrs	66	Brit				May 43			Aug 45
Egan	Bernard John		70	Amer	construction engineer	World's Products Distribution Co Tientsin		May 43			Aug 45
	Alma C	Mrs	64	Amer		wife of BJ Egan		May 43			Aug 45
Ferguson	John Calvin	Dr	79	Amer	physician retired			May 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
Ferguson	Mary Esther	Miss	48	Amer	recorder	Peking Union Medical College		May 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
Gales	Armella	Sister	32	Amer	RC teaching sister	Catholic University Sr Marguerite	Peking	May 43	moved	Weihsien	May 43
Gall	Howard Spilman	Rev	73	Amer	university president	Yenching University	Peking	May 43	moved	Weihsien	May 43
Gillis	Irving Van G		69	Amer	company official	I.V. Gillis, Peking		May 43			Aug 45
Grabau	Amadeus William	Dr	75	Amer	teacher			May 43			Aug 45
Hayes	Eleanor J	Miss	82	Amer				May 43			Aug 45
Ho	Norman J			Brit		wife and daughter American		May 43			Aug 45
	Grace Baldwin	Mrs		Amer		wife of Norman J Ho		May 43			Aug 45
	May Ann	Miss		Amer	infant	daughter of Norman J Ho		May 43			Aug 45
Houghton	Henry Spencer	Dr	65	Amer	director	Peking Union Med Col, held in detention		Dec 41			Aug 45
Kendall	Robert R		72	Amer	architect engineer	RR Kendall architect and engineer		May 43	died 28 Dec 43		Dec 43
	Agnes M	Mrs	61	Amer	saleswoman	Fette Rug Co Peking wife of RR Kendall		May 43	moved	Weihsien	Jul 44
Leynse	James Peter		52	Neth	missionary	American Presbyterian Mission North		May 43			Aug 45
	Mieps	Mrs	50	Neth	missionary	Am Presbyterian Mission N wife of JP Leynse		May 43			Aug 45
Marchner	Cecilia	Sister	41	Amer	RC teaching sister	Fu Jen Middle School Sr Ellen	Peking	May 43	moved	Weihsien	May 43

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Walker	Aubrey		53	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Electric Construction Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Hilda	Mrs	45	Brit	proprietress	Walker Dairy Produce wife of A Walker		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Aubrey Fervague		22	Brit		son of A Walker		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Sylvia Ellen	Miss	23	Brit		married Kenneth Claire Miller in camp		Apr 43			Aug 45
Walker	Charlotte Ann		59	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Walker	Robert George		63	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Mary Craig		57	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission wife of RG Walker		Mar 43			Aug 45
Walker	Thomas Thompson		56	Brit	store keeper	Shanghai Power Co stores dept		Jun 43			Aug 45
Wallace	John James		36	Brit	police gaol warder	SM Police Gaol staff		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Ruthina James	Mrs	29	Brit		wife of JJ Wallace		Mar 43			Aug 45
Wallace	Russell Heathcoate		32	Aust	insurance agent	American President Lines freight dept	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Wallwork	Louise Maude	Mrs	55	Brit		wife of E Wallwork in Haiphong Road		Apr 43			Aug 45
Walmsley	Thomas		36	Brit	mill assistant	Ewo Cotton Mills		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Evelyn	Mrs	37	Brit		wife of T Walmsley		Mar 43			Aug 45
Walther	Jean V		57	Belg	insurance agent	Sun Life Assurance Co of Canada		Mar 43			Aug 45
Walton	Harold		51	Brit	overseer textile co	Ewo Cotton Mills		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Mary Anne	Mrs	52	Brit		wife of H Walton		Mar 43			Aug 45
Warburton	Phyllis Mary	Mrs	33	Brit	manageress			Apr 43			Aug 45
Ward	William Johnstone		64	Brit	dept store manager	Whiteaway Laidlaw & Co dept store	Stanley	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Margaret		59	Brit		wife of WJ Ward		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Barbara		23	Brit	mercantile assistant	Butterfield & Swire daughter of WJ Ward		Apr 43			Aug 45
Ward-Smith	William Dudley		48	S Afr	mgr import export	Foster McClellan Co pharmaceuticals		Jun 43			Aug 45
Warren	Winifred Josephine	Miss	60	Can	missionary	China Inland Mission		Apr 43			Aug 45
Watson	Edward Charles		46	Brit	police sub inspector	SM Police aka Roy	Yu Yuen Rd	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Winifred May Florence	Mrs	42	Brit		wife of EC Watson diabetic		Mar 43	died 20 Aug 45		Aug 45
Watson	Jack		52	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Brown McKay	Mrs	50	Brit		wife of Jack Watson		Aug 44	died 06 Jul 45		Jul 45
	John Andrew		23	Brit	office assistant	aka Crooner son of Jack Watson		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Eupheme		19	Brit		aka Margo, daughter of Jack Watson		Jun 43			Aug 45
Watson	R		9	Neth	student			Mar 43	released	Shanghai	Sep 44
Watson	Thomas		40	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Gas Co		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Elena Nikolaevna		35	Brit		wife of Thomas Watson		Jun 43			Aug 45
Watton	Victor Harvey Willis		47	Brit	timekeeper	Shanghai Power Co treasurer's dept	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Wavell	Jeanette		42	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Way	Herbert Castle Barton		47	Brit	insurance underwriter	North China Insurance Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
Way	William Henry		50	Brit	mercantile assistant	Jardine Engineering Corp		Apr 43			Aug 45
Webb	May Lillian	Miss	41	Brit	nurse	Church Missionary Society	Hangchow	Mar 43			Aug 45
Weed	Cyril		37	Brit	police sup inspector	SM Police	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Rita	Mrs	35	Brit		wife of Cyril Weed	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
	David Cyril		9	Brit	student	son of Cyril Weed	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
Weight	Margaret Kathleen		47	Brit		wife of AW Weight in Haiphong Road		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Jean Margaret		19	Brit		daughter of Margaret Weight		Apr 43			Aug 45
	William Ronald		16	Brit	student	son of Margaret Weight		Apr 43			Aug 45
Weiler	Adrien Paul J		41	Belg	rubber planter			Mar 43			Aug 45
Weill	Gerald		15	Brit	student	mother in Hong Kong		Apr 43	moved	Hong Kong	Sep 43
	Bernard		13	Brit	student	mother in Hong Kong brother of Gerald Weill		Apr 43	moved	Hong Kong	Sep 43
Welch	Sarah Ellen		51	Brit	assistant matron	SMC Public Health Dept hospital division	Ash Camp				Aug 45
Wellbelove	Edmund		62	Brit	piano tuner	Moutrie & Co piano and organs		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Gwen Ann	Mrs	56	Brit		wife of E Wellbelove		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Betty Charlotte		23	Brit	stenographer	Butterfiled & Swire, band pianist in camp		Apr 43			Aug 45
Wells	George James		44	Brit	retailer	Alexander Clark Co jewelers silversmiths		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Annie		45	Brit		wife of GJ Wells		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Keith James		17	Brit	student	son of GJ Wells		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Donald George		14	Brit	student	son of GJ Wells		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Valerie Margaret		9	Brit	student	daughter of GJ Wells		Apr 43			Aug 45
Wellsted	Mary		61	Brit	supervisor	Shanghai Telephone Co service division		Apr 43			Aug 45
West	Edward Robert		38	Brit	banking	Mercantile Bank of India		Mar 43			Aug 45
Westridge	Alice	Mrs	77	Brit	missionary			Apr 43			Aug 45
Weston	Gertrude Marie	Mrs	58	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Wheeler	Henry George Kiddle		48	Brit	assistant tidesurveyor	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Muriel Edith	Mrs	35	Brit		nee Fowler wife of Henry GK Wheeler		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Priscilla Muriel		17	Brit	student	daughter of Henry GK Wheeler		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Joan Elizabeth		12	Brit	student	daughter of Henry GK Wheeler		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Mary Frances Anne		7	Brit	child	daughter of Henry GK Wheeler		Mar 43			Aug 45
Wheen	Alan Frith		63	Brit	stenographer	British Country Club		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Kathleen Lee Alan		55	Brit		wife of AF Wheen		Mar 43			Aug 45
Whipps	Lawrence Alfred		38	Brit	commercial assistant	Butterfield & Swire passenger dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Joan Muriel	Mrs	28	Brit		wife of Lawrence A Whipps		Apr 43			Aug 45
White	Harry Augustus		43	Brit	stockbroker	White White & Co investment bankers		Apr 43	moved	Chapei	
	Esme Jessica	Mrs	35	Brit		wife of Harry Augustus White		Apr 43	moved	Chapei	
	Patricia Augusta		19	Brit	student	daughter of Harry Augustus White		Apr 43	moved	Chapei	
White	Norman		53	Brit	police chief inspector	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
White	Thomas		39	Brit	supervisor			Mar 43			Aug 45
	Linda Marie		38	Brit		wife of Thomas White		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Thomas Oswald		16	Brit	student	son of Thomas White		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Elizabeth Maria		14	Brit	student	daughter of Thomas White		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Pauline Carmen		13	Brit	student	daughter of Thomas White		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Annie Pebbles		11	Brit	student	daughter of Thomas White		Mar 43			Aug 45
White	Wade		32	Amer	fitth cook	*SS President Harrison*	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Whitfield	Thelis S		21	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Whitfield	Thomas Stancliffe		40	Brit	motor engineer	Shanghai Power Co generation dept		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Nadia		46	Brit		wife of Thomas S Whitfield		Mar 43			Aug 45
Whiting	Walter		64	Brit	police officer	SM Police	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Thomas		24	Brit	apprentice	son of W Whiting	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Wickham	Zena		35	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Wilding	Ethel Emily	Miss	58	Brit	missionary	Society for the Propagation of the Gospel	Ankwo	Mar 43			Aug 45
Wilkinson	Edward Sheldon		62	Brit	chartered accountant	Thomson & Co chartered accountants		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Minnie		64	Brit		wife of ES Wilkinson		Apr 43			Aug 45
Wilkinson	Thomas Edward		42	Brit	police inspector	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Lillian	Mrs	45	Brit		wife of Thomas Wilkinson		Mar 43			Aug 45
Williams	Charles John		50	Brit	installation assistant	Asiatic Petroleum Co lower wharf		Apr 43			Aug 45
Williams	Desmond		21	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Williams	Gilbert Arthur		40	Brit	engineer	BAT Thorburne Rd factory		Apr 43			Aug 45
Williams	Nellie	Miss	44	Can	nurse	Country Hospital		Apr 43	repatriated	Canada	Sep 43
Williams	Violet Charlotte	Miss	42	Aust				Mar 43			Aug 45
Wills	Edith Sanders		58	Brit	missionary	London Missionary Society	Tsaoshih	Mar 43			Aug 45
Wilson	Josephine Irene Seymour	Mrs	42	Brit		husband CCWW died in Haiphong Road	Yangchow C				Aug 45
Wilson	Charles		67	Brit	missionary	Christian Missions in Many Lands		Mar 43			Aug 45
	May Maria	Mrs	67	Brit	missionary	wife of Charles Wilson		Mar 43			Aug 45
	May Faith	Miss	34	Brit	teacher	daughter of Charles Wilson		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Grace Hope		31	Brit	teacher	daughter of Charles Wilson		Mar 43			Aug 45
Wilson	Florence Mary		48	Brit	stenographer	Sassoon Banking Corp		Mar 43			Aug 45
Wilson	Gladys Mary	Miss	45	Can	nurse	Country Hospital		Apr 43			Aug 45
Wilson	Joseph Edward		37	Brit	journalist	*Peking and Tientsin Times*	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Wilson	Nellie		25	Brit	supervisor	Shanghai Telephone Co service division		Apr 43			Aug 45
Winder	Albert		18	Brit	student			Apr 43			Aug 45
Winter	John Bernard		33	Brit	merchant	Reiss Bradley & Co import export		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Virginia Gladys		25	Brit		wife of JB Winter		Mar 43			Aug 45
Wood	Frank Boyce		29	Brit	hospital manager	Church Missionary Society		Apr 43			Aug 45
Wood	Kate		71	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Wood	Leslie Furniss		42	Brit	merchant assistant	Jardine Matheson		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Marie		67	Brit		mother of LF Wood		Apr 43			Aug 45
Woodall	John Emmitt		41	Brit	headmaster	Tientsin Grammar School	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	Elizabeth Daphne	Mrs	32	Brit		nee Payne wife of JE Woodall	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	John Payne		10	Brit	student	aka Jack son of JE Woodall	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	Jennifer M		7	Brit	student	daughter of JE Woodall	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	Peter Bryson		5	Brit	child	son of JE Woodall	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
Woodhouse	Basil Rupert		51	Brit	representative	Madaine Watson & Co rubber sugar		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Kathleen A		39	Brit		Shanghai Power Co eng dept wife of BRW		Apr 43			Aug 45
Woods	Mabel	Mrs	66	Amer				Apr 43			Aug 45
Woods	Margaret	Miss	55	NZ	missionary	Church Missionary Society	Hangchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
Woollam	Frederick Charles		37	Brit	inspector	Shanghai Soc Prevention Cruelty Animals	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Woollam	Valencia Alexandrofi		28	Brit	cashier			Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
	Lily Grace		9	Brit	student	daughter of VA Woollam		Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Wootten	Margaret Louise	Miss	51	Brit		Texas Co accounting division		Mar 43			Aug 45
Worley	Sidney		38	Brit	textile technician	Kung Yik Mill		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Jane	Mrs	35	Brit		wife of Sidney Worley		Mar 43	died 29 July 43		Jul 43
Wray	William James		55	Brit	dog trainer	Champs de Courses Francais canidrome	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45



Autographs of internees residing in Lunghwa's "J" Block.

Nominal Rolls - Lunghwa Camp

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Nat'l	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Atkins	Samuel W		60	Neth				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Hilda L	Mrs	59	Neth		wife of Samuel Atkins		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Thorveld Jt		23	Neth		son of Samuel Atkins		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Maria CJ		22	Neth		daughter of Samuel Atkins		Apr 43			Aug 45
Atkinson	Lydia Dmitrievna	Mrs	25	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Backaert	Therese	Mrs	38	Belg			Chapei	Oct 44	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
	Paul		17	Belg	student	son of Therese Backaert	Chapei	Oct 44			Aug 45
	Jean		15	Belg	student	son of Therese Backaert	Chapei	Oct 44			Aug 45
Bailey	Charles Henry		70	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lillie		37	Brit	supervisor	Shanghai Tel Co service div daughter of CHB		Apr 43			Aug 45
	John Howard		31	Brit	company secretary	Liddell Bros & Co wool hides skin son of CHB		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Albert Francis		25	Brit	electrical engineer	son of CH Bailey		Apr 43			Aug 45
Bailey	Hattie	Miss	63	Brit	missionary	Door of Hope		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Baker	Victoria Gladys	Miss	33	Brit	stenographer			Mar 43			Aug 45
Baksh	Rahim		23	Brit	salesman		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Ballard	James		44	Brit	director	China Printing & Finishing Co		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Edna	Mrs	40	Brit		wife of James Ballard		Jun 43			Aug 45
	James Graham		14	Brit	student	son of James Ballard		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Ann		8	Brit	child	daughter of James Ballard		Jun 43			Aug 45
Bargrove	Violet T		50	NZ	missionary nurse	Church Missionary Society	Hangchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
Barnes	Jeannie Prentice		71	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Barnes	Kathleen Marilyn		15	Amer	student			Mar 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
Barr	Alexandra	Mrs	47	Brit	physical culturalist	Shanghai Health Studio		Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
	Ireda		18	Brit	student	daughter of Ireda Barr		Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Barr	John Snodgrass		45	Brit	missionary	London Mission Society Medhurst College		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ruth Hill	Mrs	42	Amer	missionary	YWCA wife of John Snodgrass Barr		Apr 43			Aug 45
	John Richard		15	Brit	student	son of John Snodgrass Barr		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Elizabeth		12	Brit	student	daughter of John Snodgrass Barr		Apr 43			Aug 45
Barr	Mary Annie		79	Brit			Amoy	Jul 43			Aug 45
Barr	Sarah Anne		50	Brit	assistant matron	SMC Public Health Dept hospital division	Ash Camp				Aug 45
Barrasa	Miguel Joaquin		24	Amer	fireman	*SS President Harrison* aka Mike	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Barrett	Lawrence Joseph		45	Amer	messman	*SS President Harrison*		Mar 43			Aug 45
Barrie	Jean		32	Brit	teacher			Apr 43			Aug 45
Barrington	Walter Oscar		47	Brit	civil engineer	Shanghai Waterworks technical staff		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Ursula Hannah		60	Brit		wife of WO Barrington		Mar 43			Aug 45
Barrs	Henry		76	Brit	veterinary surgeon			Apr 43			Aug 45
Barrs	Lawrence Victor		46	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Power Co distribution dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Bella	Mrs	42	Brit		wife of LV Barrs		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Stella		17	Brit	student	daughter of LV Barrs		Apr 43			Aug 45
Barry	Thomas Andrew		53	Brit	accountant	Lowe Bingham & Matthews		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Amy Dolores	Mrs	27	Brit		wife of TA Barry		Mar 43			Aug 45
Barton	Harold George		37	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	Winifred	Mrs	26	Brit		wife of HG Barton	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	Patricia Ann		5	Brit	child	daughter of Harold G Barton	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
Baskett	Alfred Seymour		57	Brit	chief cashier	Shanghai Waterworks cash office		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Mabel Evelyn	Mrs	54	Brit		wife of AS Baskett		Apr 43			Aug 45
	James AS		25	Brit	company employee	BAT Tsingtao son of AS Baskett	Weihsien	Jan 44			Aug 45
	Shirley Evelyn		20	Brit	student	daughter of AS Baskett		Apr 43			Aug 45
Bates	Gertrude		55	Brit		wife of JAS Bates in Haiphong Road		Apr 43			Aug 45
Bates	James Nelson		42	Brit	merchant	Asiatic Petroleum Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
Baulkham	Eugene		22	Brit	clerk	aka Shrimp son of Mrs AF Baulkham	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
Bauld	John Charles		47	Brit	asst station officer	Shanghai Fire Brigade		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Wilfreda Henry	Mrs	45	Brit		wife of JC Bauld		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Dennis John Elliot		21	Brit		son of JC Bauld		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Robert Leslie		19	Brit	student	son of JC Bauld		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Doreen Edith		16	Brit	student	daughter of JC Bauld		Mar 43			Aug 45
Baxter	Alexander	Rev	63	Brit	church minister	London Missionary Society		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Jeannie Gibson	Mrs	58	Brit		wife of A Baxter		Apr 43			Aug 45
Beare	Denis Fitzgerald		38	Brit	clerical assistant	Jardine Engineering Corp		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Violet Esther Henderson	Mrs	36	Brit		wife of DF Beare		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Maureen		9	Brit	child	daughter of DF Beare		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Deirdre June		6	Brit	child	daughter of DF Beare		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Treawyn AF		4	Brit	child	daughter of DF Beare		Apr 43			Aug 45
Beattie	Lawrence V		53	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Dockyards Ld		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Agnes	Mrs	53	Brit		wife of Lawrence V Beattie		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Sadie Read		22	Brit	stenographer	daughter of Lawrence V Beattie		Apr 43			Aug 45
Beatty	Laura Jane	Mrs	61	Brit		wife of W Beatty in Haiphong Road		Apr 43			Aug 45
Begley	Anne Emily	Sis	35	Brit	teacher	Roman Catholic sister		Apr 43			Aug 45
Behrens	Henry William		26	Amer	ordinary seaman	*SS President Harrison* aka Hank	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Bell	Gertrude Elizabeth	Mrs	49	Brit	stenographer	wife of RD Bell in Haiphong Road		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Dorothy Eileen		23	Brit	stenographer	Imperial Chem Industries daughter of GE Bell		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Gwendolyn Edna		21	Brit		daughter of Gertrude E Bell		Mar 43			Aug 45
Bell	Henry Stanley		54	Brit	accountant	BAT accounting department		Jun 43			Aug 45
Bell	Norman		48	Brit	police inspector	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Annie E	Mrs	41	Brit		wife of Norman Bell		Mar 43			Aug 45
Bellamy	James William		42	Brit	police sub inspector	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Pauline	Mrs	42	Brit	stenographer	wife of JW Bellamy		Mar 43			Aug 45
Benjamin	Elsa Beate		47	Brit	commission agent	wife of David Benjamin		Apr 43	released		Aug 45
Benton	Sophia Gertrude		44	Brit				Apr 43		Shanghai	Nov 44
Berger	Francis Herbert		33	Brit	merchant			Mar 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Blanche	Mrs	35	Brit		wife of FH Berger		Mar 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Nat'l	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Bergman	Evelyn Marie		40	Aust	stenographer	Shanghai Telephone Co executive office		Apr 43			Aug 45
Berry	Mitchell		61	Brit	company director	Arts & Crafts furnishers and decorators		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Ellen	Mrs	57	Brit		wife of Mitchell Berry		Mar 43			Aug 45
Bertenshaw	William Turner		57	Brit	clerk	Shanghai Power Co treasurer's dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Edith Winifred	Mrs	50	Brit		wife of WT Bertenshaw		Apr 43			Aug 45
Bick	Ethel Lily		53	Brit	manageress			Apr 43			Aug 45
Biggs	William Harry		44	Brit	police inspector	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Beatrice Olive	Mrs	47	Brit		wife of WH Biggs		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Gordon Arthur		16	Brit	student	son of WH Biggs		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Barbara Millicent		14	Brit	student	daughter of WH Biggs		Mar 43			Aug 45
Binks	Jack		38	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Agnes	Mrs	31	Brit		wife of Jack Binks		Mar 43			Aug 45
Bissett	Evan George		39	Brit	merchant	BAT Distributors traffic department		Jun 43			Aug 45
Black	Adam		54	Brit	chartered accountant	Baptist Mission		Apr 43			Aug 45
Black	James		43	Brit	senior gaol warder	SM Police Gaol staff		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Marjory Cecilia		41	Brit	stenographer	wife of James Black		Mar 43			Aug 45
Black	Richard James		40	Brit	police inspector	SM Police	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Blacker	Luba		56	Brit	circus artiste			Apr 43	released		
Bland	Lloyd		55	Brit	director	Frost Bland & Co engineers & merchants		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Elizabeth	Mrs	56	Brit		wife of Lloyd Bland		Apr 43			Aug 45
	John Hopkyn Lloyd		13	Brit	student	son of Lloyd Bland		Apr 43			Aug 45
Blankensee	Alfred Stephen		68	Brit	clerk			Mar 43	died 17 Aug 45		Aug 45
	Lionel P		23	Brit	clerk	son of AS Blankensee		Mar 43			
	Dora		17	Brit	student	daughter of AS Blankensee		Mar 43			
	Archie		15	Brit	student	son of AS Blankensee		Mar 43			
Bloomfield	Esther Adeline		36	Brit	clerk	Shanghai Telephone Co traffic division		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Rebecca Mabel		27	Brit	stenographer	sister of Esther A Bloomfield		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Joseph Robert		21	Brit	student	aka Bobby brother of Esther A Bloomfield	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Blown	Oliver Compton	Capt	54	Brit	master mariner	Woosung Hankow Pilots' Association		Mar 43	moved	Great West Rd	
	Barbara Helen	Mrs	54	Brit		wife of OC Blown mother of Mrs Geo Tucker		Mar 43	moved	Great West Rd	
Bluck	Thomas Edward		56	Brit	buyer	Whiteway Laidlaw Co drapers furnishers		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ida	Mrs	51	Brit		wife of TE Bluck		Apr 43			Aug 45
Bodson	Robert		46	Belg	accountant	Banque Belge pour L Etranger Ex Orient		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Alphonsine	Mrs	45	Belg				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Aline		16	Belg	student	nickname Poupee		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Claudine		12	Belg	student			Apr 43			Aug 45
Bonch-Osmolovsky	Lydia		26	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Bond	William Charles		55	Brit	insurance manager	Butterfield & Swire insurance dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Laura Kathleen		51	Brit		wife of WC Bond		Apr 43			Aug 45
Bondaruk	John A		30	Amer	night pantryman	*SS President Harrison*	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Bongeest	Augustus Alexander		36	Brit	textile worker	China Printing & Finishing Co	Yu Yuen Rd	Apr 43			Aug 45
Borsberry	John Robert		39	Brit	clerk	Shanghai Waterworks cash office		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Grace	Mrs	35	Brit		wife of JR Borsberry		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Joan Esther		12	Brit	student	daughter of JR Borsberry		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Rachel		11	Brit	student	daughter of JR Borsberry		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Beverley Anne		7	Brit	child	daughter of JR Borsberry		Apr 43			Aug 45
Borthwick	Thomas Chalmers	Dr	60	Brit	missionary doctor	Church of Scotland Foreign Mission		Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
	Jessie	Mrs	58	Brit		Church of Scotland Foreign Mission wife TCB		Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Boundy	John Oswald		52	Brit	manager	CMC Statistical Dept	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Bourne	Herbert Leslie		59	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Helena	Mrs	63	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission wife of HL Bourne		Apr 43	died 4 Dec 44		Dec 44
Bournes	Norman James		54	Brit	police officer	CMC Harbour River Police		Apr 43			Aug 45
Bowen	John Edmund	Dr	66	Brit	radiologist	Country Hospital		Apr 43	moved 15 Mar 44	Ash Camp	Mar 44
	Winifred Mary	Mrs	52	Brit		wife of Dr JE Bowen		Apr 43	moved 15 Mar 44	Ash Camp	Mar 44
Bowern	Charles Aurelius		53	Brit	sales manager	Andersen Meyer Co engineers		Apr 43			Aug 45
Box	Ernest Shilston	Rev	42	Brit	missionary minister	London Missionary Society	Hankow	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Anderson		43	Brit	missionary nurse	London Missionary Society wife of ES Box		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Phyllis Margaret		14	Brit	student	daughter of ES Box		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Eleanor Shilston		11	Brit	student	daughter of ES Box		Apr 43			Aug 45
Box	Reginald Holyoake		55	Can	company secretary	Jardine Engineering Corp		Apr 43			Aug 45
Boyd	Evelyn	Mrs	64	Brit	curios expert	proprietor of the Little Shop mother KCB	Stanley	Jun 44			Aug 45
	Kirby Cosmo		34	Aust	merchant	BAT supply department		Jun 43			Aug 45
Bradford	Ian Halsey		36	Brit	bank assistant	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Braidwood	William George		41	Brit	director and secretary	China Soap Co		Jun 43			Aug 45
Brandt	Alfred Lois		60	Brit	company secretary	Brandt & Rodgers, architects	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Brandt	Arnulf John		30	Brit	architect	Brandt & Rodgers architects aka Didi		Jun 43			Aug 45
	William Grosvenor		20	Brit		brother of AJ Brandt		Jun 43			Aug 45
Brandt	Frederick William		31	Brit	property manager	Brandt & Rodgers, architects	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Brankin	William		32	Brit	accountant	China Printing and Finishing Co	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Bredin	Mary I		41	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Patrick Andrew		19	Brit	student	son of Mary Bredin		Apr 43			Aug 45
Brennan	Thomas E		43	Brit	sales manager	Jardine Matheson import department		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Zinaida	Mrs	36	Brit		wife of Thomas Brennan		Jun 43			Aug 45
Bridge	John Edward English		69	Brit	missionary	Christian Mission in Many Lands	Wentung	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Amy Gertrude		58	Brit	missionary	CMML wife of JEEB	Wentung	Apr 43			Aug 45
Broadbridge	Mabel Edith Kate		49	Brit	missionary			Apr 43			Aug 45
Brock	Emma Spencer	Mrs	45	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Brock	Helen	Mrs	56	Brit	proprietress	Blanche Shop hats and handbags		Apr 43			Aug 45
Brockett	John Alfred		49	Brit	accountant	Cathay Cold Storage Co	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Brodie	Edward Aitken		44	Brit	insurance agent		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45

Lunghwa Camp

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Nat	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Abbott	Alexander Charles P		32	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police		Mar 43	moved	Pootung	Jul 44
	[illegible]	Mrs	26	Brit		wife of ACP Abbott		Mar 43	moved	Pootung	Jul 44
Abraham	David		51	Brit	merchant	Abraham Brothers import export		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Marjorie	Mrs	46	Brit		wife of David Abraham		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Sevlah		20	Brit	student	daughter of David Abraham		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Shulamith		19	Brit		daughter of David Abraham		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Naomii		18	Brit	student	daughter of David Abraham		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Sassoon Hai		16	Brit	student	son of David Abraham		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Sophie		15	Brit	student	daughter of David Abraham		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Abraham		13	Brit	student	son of David Abraham		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Hannah		12	Brit	student	daughter of David Abraham		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Isaac Shalom		11	Brit	student	son of David Abraham		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Rebecca		7	Brit	child	daughter of David Abraham		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ezekiel		5	Brit	child	son of David Abraham		Apr 43			Aug 45
Abraham	David Reuben		57	Brit	merchant	DEJ Abraham Merchant son of DEJ Abraham		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
	Moselle Ruby	Mrs	55	Brit		wife of DR Abraham		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
	Aziza	Miss	31	Brit		daughter of DR Abraham		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
	Joseph Hayim		27	Brit	stock broker	Benjamin & Potts brokers son of DR Abraham		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
	Isaac Reuben		22	Brit		Lunghua jazz band son of DR Abraham		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Abraham	Moses Hai		55	Brit	merchant	DEJ Abraham Merchants brother DRA		Apr 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Ramah Katie	Mrs	47	Brit		wife of MH Abraham		Apr 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Cissy		22	Brit	stenographer	daughter of MH Abraham		Apr 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Abraham Shalome		20	Brit		son of MH Abraham		Apr 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Mozelle		17	Brit	student	daughter of MH Abraham		Apr 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Lean		6	Brit	child	daughter of MH Abraham		Apr 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Rachel		6	Brit	child	daughter of MH Abraham		Apr 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Elis Michael		3	Brit	child	son of MH Abraham		Apr 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Gertie		1	Brit	infant	daughter of MH Abraham born Sep 1944	born in camp	Sep 44	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
[illegible]	Elizabeth		56	Brit				Apr 43	died 20 Sep 43		Sep 43
[illegible]	Ronald		37	Brit	agent		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
[illegible]	Alan Scott		50	Brit	banker	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Apr 43			Aug 45
[illegible]	Albert Henry		45	Brit	merchant	Imperial Chemical Industries		Mar 43			Aug 45
[illegible]	Anne Mabel	Mrs	53	Brit		wife of Albert H Akers		Mar 43			Aug 45
[illegible]	Barbara Akinova		43	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
[illegible]	Agnes		40	Brit	passenger clerk	Butterfield & Swire		Apr 43			Aug 45
[illegible]	Tom Graham S		53	Brit	director	Gibb, Livingstone & Co import export		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Ivy Blanche	Mrs	47	Brit		wife of TGS Alexander		Jun 43			Aug 45
Alexander	William		53	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
[illegible]	Blair Carrick		37	Brit	banker	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Catherine Laura	Mrs	35	Brit		wife of BC Allan		Apr 43			Aug 45
Allan	Charles Wilfred	Rev	75	Brit	missionary	Methodist Missionary Society		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Clara Louisa	Mrs	72	Brit		wife of CW Allan		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Annie Winifred Mary		39	Brit	stenographer	daughter of CW Allan		Apr 43			Aug 45
Allred	Howard Ray		25	Amer	able seaman	SS President Harrison		Sep 43	moved	Chapei	
Anderson	Agnes		40	Brit	dental assistant			Apr 43			Aug 45
Anderson	Angelina		8	Brit	child			Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Anderson	Benjamin		72	Amer	missionary	Seventh Day Adventists	Amoy	Jul 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
Anderson	Katherine		50	Brit	stenographer	Watson & Co wholesale chemists		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Marjorie		24	Brit	stenographer	Jardine Matheson & Co daughter of KA		Jun 43			Aug 45
Andrews	James Emile		60	Brit	manager	Arnhold & Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Elizabeth Elsie	Mrs	44	Brit		wife of JE Andrews		Apr 43			Aug 45
Ankudinoff	Irene		11	Neth	student			Mar 43	released		unknown
Appleton	George Blaxland		58	Brit	tidesurveyor	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Emme Marie Joseph	Mrs	46	Brit		wife of GB Appleton		Apr 43			Aug 45
Archer	Robert Thomas		53	Brit	supervisor			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Emilia Amelia	Mrs	53	Brit		wife of RT Archer		Apr 43			Aug 45
Archer	Willie		55	Brit	engineer	Babcock & Wilcox Ld		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Alexandra Naumovna	Mrs	37	Brit		wife of Willie Archer		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Annie Elisabeth		16	Brit	student	daughter of Willie Archer		Apr 43			Aug 45
Armes	Nellie	Mrs	60	Brit	supervisor	Shanghai Telephone Co service division		Apr 43			Aug 45
Arnsberg	Rae	Miss	49	Brit	clerk	Shanghai Telephone Co correspondence		Apr 43			Aug 45
Artindale	Frederick Henry		41	Brit	company secretary	Geddes Trading and Dairy Farm Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Bertha Anne	Mrs	37	Brit		wife of FH Artindale		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Virginia Ann		10	Brit	student	daughter of Frederick H Artindale		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Patricia Maud		8	Brit	child	daughter of FH Artindale		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Katherine Muriel	Mrs	61	Brit		mother of FH Artindale		Apr 43			Aug 45
Artindale	Richard Stanley		34	Brit	poultry man			Mar 43			Aug 45
	Tamara Arsenievna	Mrs	27	Brit		wife of Richard Artindale		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Donald Gorham		8	Brit	child	son of Richard Artindale		Mar 43			Aug 45
Artindair	Robert		39	Brit	accountant	Platt Wilde-Cooper & Co attorneys	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Ashworth	Hubert Alan		37	Brit	chemical engineer	Kiangsu Chemical Works assistant manager		Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43
	Phyllis Maude	Mrs	31	Brit		wife of HA Ashworth		Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43
	Anne Lorraine		2	Brit	infant	daughter of HA Ashworth born Sep 43	born in camp	Sep 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Cordy	Jean Mary		62	NZ	clerk	Mollers Ld		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Kenneth Lewis Richard		30	NZ		Mollers Ld son of Jean M Cordy		Mar 43			Aug 45
Corsane	Walter Hughes		73	Brit	engineer	Hankow Ice Works	Hankow	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Wallace		48	Brit		wife of WH Corsane	Hankow	Mar 43			Aug 45
Courtois	Fernand		53	Belg	engineer	Compagnie de Tramways head office	Tientsin	Dec 44			Aug 45
Cowan	John Henry		56	Brit	lighthouse keeper	CMC Marine Department	Amoy	Jul 43			Aug 45
	Amy Louise		23	Brit		daughter of JH Cowan		Apr 43			Aug 45
Cowan	Robert		42	Brit	director	China Printing & Finishing Co Pootung		Jun 43			Aug 45
Coward	Henry Austin		50	Brit	supply manager	BAT supply department		Jun 43			Aug 45
Cowe	George MacKenzie		39	Brit	insurance	North British & Mercantile Insurance Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
Cowherd	Frederick		46	Brit	accountant	BAT accounts department		Jun 43			Aug 45
Cranston	Thomas P		67	Brit	engineer	Kiangnan Docks		Apr 43			Aug 45
Crawford	Alexander		54	Brit	supt engineer	Butterfield & Swire		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Janet Barr	Mrs	54	Brit		wife of Alexander Barr		Apr 43			Aug 45
Crighton	Alexander		41	Brit	egg exporter			Mar 43			Aug 45
	Olivia Pamela		33	Brit	music teacher	wife of Alexander Crighton		Apr 43			Aug 45
Crighton	Mabel		65	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Crostnwaite	Thomas		56	Brit	sharebroker	Rosenfeld & Son investment bankers	Pootung	Sep 43	escape 19 Aug 44		Aug 43
Cumberbatch	Leslie Herbert		42	Brit	insurance agent	Sun Life Insurance Co		Jun 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Cumine	Henry Monsel		63	Brit	architect	Cumine & Co architects		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Winifred	Mrs	63	Brit		wife of HM Cumine		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Eric Byron		40	Brit	architect	Cumine & Co architects son of HM Cumine		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Emma Gladys	Mrs	41	Brit	stenographer	Jardine Matheson wife of Eric B Cumine		Apr 43			Aug 45
	John Paton		12	Brit	student	son of Eric B Cumine		Apr 43			Aug 45
Cumming	Andrew Cameron Millar		39	Brit	accountant	Mercantile Bank of India		Mar 43			Aug 45
Curtis	Eda Stanley	Dr	63	Brit	physician	Church Missionary Society		Apr 43			Aug 45
Curtis	Harry		53	Brit	merchant			Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Apr 44
	Minnie Teresa		24	Brit	stenographer	daughter of Harry Curtis		Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Apr 44
	Peter		21	Brit	real estate broker	son of Harry Curtis		Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Apr 44
Curtis	Winifred Ethel		40	Brit	employee	Butterfield & Swire wife WBC in Haiphong Rd		Apr 43			Aug 45
Cutbush	Charles Arthur Terence		37	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Isobel		38	Brit	teacher	Public & Thos Hanbury School Girls wife CAC		Mar 43			Aug 45
da Cruz	Sylvia		30	Brit	journalist	nee Bradshaw		Apr 43			Aug 45
da Silva	Lydia Dibaba		32	Brit				Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Dale	Charles Leslie	Dr	41	Amer	surgeon	Shanghai Sanitarium		Mar 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
Dallas	Fanny Maude		67	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Dalton	John		55	Brit	chemist	Shanghai Chemical Laboratory		Apr 43			Aug 45
Daniell	Evelyn Placida		66	NZ	missionary	St Luke's Hospital		Apr 43			Aug 45
Daniels	Alexandra Danielovna		42	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Darroch	Jane Maria		76	Brit	retired missionary			Apr 43			Aug 45
Dart	Redvers Henry Powell		45	Brit	missionary	Baptist Missionary Society		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Florence Elizabeth		45	Brit	nurse	wife of Rev RHP Dart		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Peter Redvers		9	Brit	child	son of Rev RHP Dart		Apr 43			Aug 45
Davidson	David Hoatson		45	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Gas Co		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Edith Matilda	Mrs	55	Brit		wife of David H Davidson		Jun 43			Aug 45
Davidson	James		56	Brit	assistant manager	Caldbeck Macgregor wines and spirits		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Mary Morrison		57	Brit	employee	China Electric Co wife of James Davidson		Apr 43			Aug 45
Davidson	Margaret Ann	Mrs	51	Brit	teacher	Public School for Girls	Ash Camp				Aug 45
	Robert		18	Brit	student	son of Margaret Ann Davidson	Ash Camp				Aug 45
Davies	David Hopkins		44	Brit	missionary	imprisoned by Japanese 1940-1942	Tsingcheng	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Jean	Mrs	40	Brit		wife of DH Davies		Mar 43			Aug 45
	David Murray		13	Brit	student	son of DH Davies		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Paul George		9	Brit	student	son of DH Davies		Mar 43			Aug 45
Dawes	Edwin Joseph		47	Brit	mill assistant	Ewo Kung Yik Cotton Mill		Mar 43			Aug 45
Davis	John Arthur		24	Brit	audit clerk		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Davis	Praskovia Konstantinovna		46	Brit							Aug 45
Davison	Stanley Robert		47	Brit	appraiser	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Claudia		41	Brit		wife of Stanley R Davison		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Linda Claudia Roberta		17	Brit	student	daughter of Stanley R Davison		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Julia Louise		14	Brit	student	daughter of Stanley R Davison		Mar 43			Aug 45
Dawson	Norman		40	Brit	clerk of works	Shanghai Land Investment Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Gladys Mabel	Mrs	42	Brit	employee	Benjamin & Potts brokers wife of ND		Mar 43			Aug 45
Day	Linda Maud	Miss	49	Aust	missionary	China Inland Mission	Stanley	Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
de Boodt	Armand V		47	Belg	banker	Banque Belge pour L Etranger Ex Orient	Chapei	Nov 43			Aug 45
de Brabant	Helene ME	Miss	62	Belg				Aug 44			Aug 45
de Franck	Alexander Victor		23	Belg	engineer	Shanghai Power Co generation dept	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
de Vos	Robert			Belg	general representative	Netherlands Harbour Works Co		Aug 44			Aug 45
de Vos	Catherine	Miss	11	Belg	student	daughter of Robert de Vos		Aug 44			Aug 45
Dearn	Edwin Arthur		53	Brit	cutter	McBeth Gray & Co tailors and outfitters		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Doris Muriel	Mrs	42	Brit		wife of Edwin Arthur Dearn		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Phyllis Helen		21	Brit	stenographer	daughter of Edwin Arthur Dearn		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Arthur Trueman		17	Brit	student	son of Edwin Arthur Dearn		Apr 43			Aug 45
Dearn	Thomas Edwin		32	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Deitch	Ralph		51	Aust	managing director	British Manufacturing Co raincoats		Apr 43			Aug 45
Deitz	Giles George		40	Brit	accountant	North China Insurance Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Palmyra Marie	Mrs	35	Brit		wife of Giles George Deitz		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lila Felicity		7	Brit	child	daughter of Giles George Deitz		Apr 43			Aug 45
Denham	William Douglas		40	Brit	accountant		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Denison	Neville		64	Brit	engineer Director	Scott Harding & Co engineers		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Mary Gladys	Mrs	50	Brit		wife of Neville Denison		Apr 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Dennis	Muriel		52	Brit	teacher	Public & Thos Hanbury School for Girls	Ash Camp				Aug 45
Denver-Jones	Vera		43	Brit				Mar 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Dethier	Yvette		20	Belg	student	ward of the Bodon's		Apr 43			Aug 45
Diack	Philip George Anthony		34	Brit	merchant			Jun 43			Aug 45
	Mary Gwendolyn	Mrs	34	Brit		wife of PGA Diack		Jun 43			Aug 45
Dickins	James Braithwaite		46	Brit	tidesurveyor	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Emilia Ignatievna	Mrs	43	Brit		wife of JB Dickins		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Dorothy Victoria		21	Brit		daughter of JB Dickins		Mar 43			Aug 45
Dik	Kornelis E		39	Neth	merchant	Java China Japan Lijn		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Johanna A	Mrs	39	Neth		wife of Kornelis E Dik		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Gerard R		10	Neth	student	son of Kornelis E Dik		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Emmy		8	Neth	child	daughter of Kornelis E Dik		Apr 43			Aug 45
Dillon	Bishop Percival		63	Brit	accountant	BAT Distributors accounting dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Cecila Norah	Mrs	50	Brit	secretary	BAT Distributors general staff wife BP Dillon		Apr 43			Aug 45
Dinckx	Francois		38	Belg	company secretary	Compagnia de Tramways head office	Tientsin	Dec 44			Aug 45
Dixon	Charles Dixon		58	Brit	merchant	Mackenzie & Co	Tientsin	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Margaret	Mrs	61	Brit		wife of Charles D Dixon	Tientsin	Mar 43			Aug 45
Dixon	Percival Edward		47	Brit	accountant	BAT accounting dept Tientsin	Tientsin	Jun 43			Aug 45
Dodd	Anthony		56	Brit	manufacturer's rep	Anthony Dodd & Co		Apr 43	moved	Great West Rd	
	Eva Sarah Ann	Mrs	55	Brit		wife of Anthony Dodd		Apr 43	moved	Great West Rd	
	Vera Maud		25	Brit	stenographer	Imperial Chemical Indust daughter of A Dodd		Apr 43	moved	Great West Rd	
	Albert John		22	Brit	apprentice engineer	son of Anthony Dodd		Apr 43			Aug 45
Doddridge	William John		40	Brit	plant supervisor	Shanghai Telephone Co buildings dept	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Donner	Edward Joseph		28	Amer	oiler	*SS President Harrison*	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Doubleday	Cecil Morton		43	Amer	messman	*SS President Harrison*	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Chapei	
Douglas	Norman		38	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Margaret	Mrs	33	Brit		wife of Norman Douglas		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Robert Norman		10	Brit	student	son of Norman Douglas		Mar 43			Aug 45
Dowdall	Mary Nora	Mrs	52	Can		mother of Ronald PG Dowdall		Apr 43	repatriated	Canada	Sep 43
Drakeford	Frederick James		63	Aust	accountant	BAT accounting department		Apr 43			Aug 45
Drewett	Joan	Miss	46	Brit	stenographer	Butterfield & Swire		Apr 43			Aug 45
Driver	Miriam		43	Brit	missionary nurse	Methodist Missionary Society		Mar 43			Aug 45
Drummond	George		37	Brit	salesman	China Soap Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ian		9	Brit	student	son of George Drummond		Apr 43			Aug 45
Duff	Charles Herbert		43	Can	civil engineer	SMC Public Works Dept new buildings div	Yu Yuen Rd	Jun 45			Aug 45
	Margaret	Mrs	76	Can		mother of Charles H Duff	Yu Yuen Rd	Jun 45			Aug 45
Duguid	Marjorie Irene		54	Brit	teacher	Public School for Girls	Ash Camp				Aug 45
	Irene Margaret		18	Brit	student	daughter of Marjorie I Duguid	Ash Camp				Aug 45
Dumbarton	George Frederick		55	Brit	insurance agent	Commercial Union Assurance Co	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Dunn	Elizabeth		33	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Earle	Herbert Gastineau	Dr	63	Brit	physician	Henry Lester Inst of Medical Research		Apr 43			Aug 45
Edkins	Sydney Herbert		46	Brit	refinery manager	Orient Paint Colour and Varnish Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Vaudine Edith	Mrs	39	Brit		wife of SH Edkins		Mar 43			Aug 45
Edney	Frederick Reginald		47	Brit	company employee	BAT manufacturing dept	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Edwards	Charles Henry		30	Amer	night crew cook	*SS President Harrison*	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Eleasciar	Simone		31	Brit	clerk	Near Eastern Trading Co	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Elias	Isaac Ezekiel		55	Brit	clerk			Jun 43			Aug 45
Elias	Jacob John		29	Brit	merchant		Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	Dec 43
Elias	Reuben Sassoon		53	Brit	salesman	Import and Export Trading Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Rachel	Mrs	61	Brit	broker	wife of Reuben Sassoon Elias		Apr 43			Aug 45
Elias	Ronald Jack Raymond		34	Brit	clerk	RJR Elias broker		Apr 43			Aug 45
Ellig	Dolores		62	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
England	Christine		59	Brit	boarding house prop			Apr 43			Aug 45
Erben	Herman Frederick		48	Amer	doctor journalist	wanted by FBI as Axis agent		May 43	moved	Pootung	
Estrada	Maria Augusta		40	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
	Conrado Guiller		17	Brit	student	son of MA Estrada, camp bugler aka "Sonny"		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Esmerelda Isabel		16	Brit	student	daughter of MA Estrada, aka "Girlie"		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Leonardo Santos		14	Brit	student	son of MA Estrada, aka "Big Boy"		Mar 43			Aug 45
Evamy	Douglas Lawrence		49	Brit	manager	Bryner & Co shipping agents and brokers		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Marjory May	Mrs	46	Brit		wife of DL Evamy		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Bnan Douglas		8	Brit	child	son of DL Evamy		Apr 43			Aug 45
Evans	Arthur James		46	Brit	consular staff	British Consulate	Stanley	Jun 43			Aug 45
Evans	Arthur Thomas		31	Brit	police gaol warder	SM Police Gaol staff	Ash Camp		moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Edna Jean	Mrs	28	Brit	telephone supervisor	Shanghai Telephone Co wife of AT Evans	Ash Camp		moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
Evans	Grace Emily	Mrs	68	Brit	retired	mother of Albert Edward Evans		Apr 43	moved	Chapei	Sep 43
Eyres	Ernest		40	Brit	police gaol warder	SM Police Gaol staff		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Valentina	Mrs	41	Brit	dressmaker	wife of Ernest Eyres		Apr 43			Aug 45
Ezekiel	Jacob Harry		53	Brit	merchant	Sassoon Banking Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Hannah	Mrs	42	Brit		wife of Jacob Harry Ezekiel		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ritchie		21	Brit	student	daughter of JH Ezekiel		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Alfred		19	Brit	student	son of JH Ezekiel		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Maurice		19	Brit	student	son of JH Ezekiel		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Sasoon George		9	Brit	student	son of JH Ezekiel		Apr 43			Aug 45
Fabian	Sidney Philip		69	Brit	customs staff	CMC		Mar 43	died 10 Jan 45		Jan 45
	Alice Mary	Mrs	58	Brit		wife of Sidney Philip Fabian		Mar 43			Aug 45
Farmer	Violet Stella		55	Aust	teacher	Farmer's Commercial College		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Hugh Martin		22	Aust	none	son of Violet Stella Farmer	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Farquarson	Isabella	Miss	37	Brit	stenographer	Royal Insurance Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
Fawcett	Elizabeth		60	Brit	nurse			Apr 43			Aug 45
Fee	John Alexander Thomas	Rev	34	Brit	missionary	Methodist Missionary Society	Wuting	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Deirdre N	Mrs	30	Brit		Methodist Miss Soc wife of JAT Fee	Wuting	Apr 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Brown	Amy Venn		46	Aust	clerk	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Apr 43			Aug 45
Brown	Doris Kathleen Hilda	Miss	44	Brit	missionary	Society for the Propagation of the Gospel	Yenchow	Mar 43			Aug 45
Brown	Emily Louise		73	Can	missionary retired	Apostolic Faith Mission		Apr 43			Aug 45
Brown	Joseph R		40	Brit	company secretary	Malcolm & Co engineers and importers		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Marian Jean	Mrs	37	Brit		wife of Joseph R Brown		Jun 43			Aug 45
Bruce	William Peter		53	Brit	wharfinger	China Navigation Co		Apr 43	died 30 Dec 44		Dec 44
	Edith Augusta	Mrs	52	Brit		wife of WP Bruce		Apr 43			Aug 45
	John Colin		14	Brit	student	son of WP Bruce		Apr 43			Aug 45
Bryson	Arthur Frank	Dr	34	Brit	physician	London Missionary Society	Peking	Jun 43			Aug 45
Buchan	William Muir Augustus		45	Brit	merchant	Burkardt Buchan & Co importers		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Nathalia	Mrs	31	Brit		wife of WMA Buchan		Apr 43			Aug 45
Buck	Arthur William		46	Brit	company manager	Shanghai Land Investment Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Olive May	Mrs	45	Brit		wife of AW Buck		Mar 43			Aug 45
Buckley	Thomas		28	Brit	mechanic			Apr 43			Aug 45
Bunn	Fred Powell Jr		28	Amer	tobacco leaf expert	Carolina Leaf Tobacco Co	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Bunnell	Ida	Miss	44	Brit	missionary nurse	Society for the Propagation of the Gospel	Ankwo	Mar 43			Aug 45
Burch	Francis Richard		39	Brit	banker	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Apr 43			Aug 45
Burgess	Myrtle Landon		50	Can	nurse	Dr Marshall wife JCB in Haiphong Road		Apr 43	repatriated	Canada	Sep 43
Burgoyne	Daphne Anne	Miss	31	Aust	stenographer	Dorman Long & Co iron and steel mfrs		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Anne Marie		55	Aust		mother of Daphne Anne Burgoyne		Apr 43			Aug 45
Burgoyne	Aubrey Edward Leopold		59	Aust	merchant accountant		Stanley	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Nancy	Mrs	56	Aust		wife of AEL Burgoyne		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Eileen Nea	Miss	33	Aust	stenographer	Gibb Livingston & Co agents daughter AELB		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Beryl Edith	Miss	21	Aust	stenographer	daughter of AEL Burgoyne		Apr 43			Aug 45
Burton	Thomas Menzies	Dr	54	Brit	physician			Mar 43			Aug 45
	Helen Galbraith		46	Brit		wife of Thomas M Burton		Mar 43			Aug 45
Butler	Leigh Edward	Dr	57	Amer	dentist			Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	
Buttridge	Lucy MacFarlane		47	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Pamela Maureen		15	Brit	student	daughter of LM Buttridge		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Thelma Patricia		14	Brit	student	daughter of LM Buttridge		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Brian Desmond Ian		8	Brit	child	son of LM Buttridge		Apr 43			Aug 45
Butterworth	William		40	Brit	machine fitter	Ewo Cotton Mills		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Isabel	Mrs	40	Brit		wife of W Butterworth		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Michael Ian		9	Brit	student	son of W Butterworth		Apr 43			Aug 45
Buyers	George Alston		53	Brit	chartered accountant	Thomson & Co chartered accountants	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Byers	Thomas Edwin		45	Brit	salesman		Yangchow B	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Anna Georgina	Mrs	38	Brit		wife of TE Byers	Yangchow B	Sep 43			Aug 45
Byrne	Ernest Godfrey		68	Brit		EG Byrne & Co coal & coke	Hankow	Mar 43	died 10 Jun 43		Jun 43
Cady	Geoffrey Lionel James		45	Brit	police sub inspector	SM Police		Apr 43			Aug 45
Calder	Alexander Beattie		42	Brit	accountant	Shanghai Electric Construction Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Zenaida	Mrs	34	Brit		wife of AB Calder	Chapei				Aug 45
	Olga Elspeth		5	Brit	child	daughter of AB Calder		Mar 43			Aug 45
Calder	Fay Huxton		36	Brit	stenographer	Canadian Trade Commission office		Apr 43			Aug 45
Calder	William Graham		51	Brit	engineer	General Electric Co of China	Chapei				Aug 45
	Eileen Inch	Mrs	36	Brit		wife of WG Calder		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Ronald Inch Graham		10	Brit	student	son of WG Calder	Chapei				Aug 45
Callant	Arthur		43	Belg	accountant	Banque Belge pour L Etranger Ex Orient		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Gertrude		30	Belg		wife of A Callant		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Jules		10	Belg	student	son of A Callant		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Antoine		8	Belg	child			Apr 43			Aug 45
Cameron	Margaret Theodora		54	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission		Apr 43			Aug 45
Campbell	Kenneth Mathieson		28	Brit	accountant	BAT Distributors accounting dept	Hankow	Mar 43			Aug 45
Cance	Charles		59	Brit	clerk			Mar 43			Aug 45
	Gladys	Mrs	48	Brit		wife of Charles Cance		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Donald Erick		25	Brit	storekeeper	son of Charles Cance	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Grace Edith		23	Brit		daughter of Charles Cance		Mar 43			Aug 45
Cance	Kenneth Gordon		24	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Carey	Gladys	Mrs	53	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Carine	Julia Elizabeth	Miss	26	Brit	stenographer	Nederlandsch Indische Handelsbank		Apr 43			Aug 45
Carlisle	Sydney Montague		42	S Afr	deputy commissioner	CMC Statistical Department		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Elsie Kathleen	Mrs	30	Amer		wife of SM Carlisle	Manila	Apr 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
	Virginia		7	Amer	student	daughter of SM Carlisle		Apr 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
Carnaghan	Jessie Isobel		59	Brit	chief operator	Shanghai Telephone Co service division		Apr 43			Aug 45
Carson	Winnifred Rebecca	Mrs	35	Brit	secretary	MGM of China wife of HLC in Haiphong Road					
	Aug 45							Apr 43			
Carstairs	Moira Elsie EA		60	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Cartmell	Gertrude		59	Can	missionary	Pacific Coast Missionary Society	Siking	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Elsie Carr		45	Can	missionary	Pacific Coast Missionary Soc sister of GC	Wenkayen	Apr 43	repatriated	Canada	Sep 43
Carvalho	Veronica Victorina		16	Port	student			Mar 43			Aug 45
Case	Edgar John		64	Brit	proprietor	Jack Case Tailors aka Jack		Apr 43	moved	Great West Rd	Jun 43
	Norah	Mrs	44	Brit	stenographer	wife of Jack Case		Apr 43	moved	Great West Rd	Jun 43
	Joan Louise		22	Brit	stenographer	Mackenzie & Co daughter of Jack Case		Apr 43	moved	Great West Rd	Jun 43
	Shelagh Deborah		15	Brit	student	daughter of Jack Case		Apr 43	moved	Great West Rd	Jun 43
Cate Ten Bruggen	Alisa Helen		44	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Helen Margaret		19	Brit		daughter of Alisa H Cate Ten Bruggen		Apr 43			Aug 45
Cater	Donald Brian		37	Brit	missionary doctor	London Miss Soc Lester Chinese Hosp		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Constance Amy		40	Brit	missionary doctor	LMS Lester Chinese Hosp wife of DB Cater		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Janet Lindsay Gwen		9	Brit	student	daughter of DB Cater		Apr 43			Aug 45
	John Ives		7	Brit	child	son of DB Carter		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Hilary Constance		4	Brit	child	daughter of DB Cater		Apr 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Chadderton	Jack		31	Brit	lab technician	SMC Public Health Dept laboratory division		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Norah Vermulen	Mrs	28	Brit	stenographer	Jardine Matheson wife of J Chadderton		Mar 43			Aug 45
Chadwick	William Vale King		33	Brit	cotton mill manager	China Printing & Finishing Co Pootung		Apr 43			Aug 45
Chalk	Max		52	Brit	cabinet maker	Monroe & Co import export agents		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Rosy	Mrs	49	Brit		wife of Max Chalk		Apr 43			Aug 45
Chalmers	Heather		22	Brit		daughter of Agnes Chalmers Nixon		Apr 43			Aug 45
Chalmers	Lesley		36	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Chaloner	Robert Minta		55	Brit	accountant	Butterfield & Swire book office		Mar 43			Aug 45
Chambers	Arthur Harrington		44	Brit	cotton mill manager	Jardine Matheson Ewo Cotton Mills		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Sophie Elisabeth	Mrs	36	Brit		wife of AH Chambers		Mar 43			Aug 45
Chapman	Alfred George		45	Brit	appraiser	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Nina		38	Brit	teacher	wife of AG Chapman		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Thomas William		12	Brit	student	son of AG Chapman		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Anthony George		10	Brit	student	son of AG Chapman		Apr 43			Aug 45
Chapman	Alice Ward		45	Brit	accountant	Shanghai Dockyards Ld		Apr 43			Aug 45
Cheeseman	James Alfred		51	Brit	sales manager	Union Brewery		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Jean Turner		51	Brit	stenographer	International Assurance Co wife JAC		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Dora Stanley		16	Brit	student	daughter of JA Cheeseman		Mar 43			Aug 45
Cheetham	Arthur		53	Brit	mill manager	Jardine Matheson Ewo Worsted Mil		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Ada	Mrs	53	Brit		wife of Arthur Cheetham		Jun 43			Aug 45
Cheetham	Bamford Lindsay		48	Brit	underwriter	Manufacturers Life Insurance Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Reva	Mrs	43	Brit	boarding house prop	Norfolk House boarding house wife BLC		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Pamela May		18	Brit	student	daughter of BL Cheetham		Apr 43			Aug 45
Cheverst	Percy		46	Brit	accountant	Butterfield & Swire book office		Apr 43			Aug 45
Clark	Albert Frederick		44	Brit	broker	Clark & Zee exchange brokers		Apr 43			Aug 45
Clark	Alice	Mrs	51	Brit		wife of AJ Clark in Haiphong Rd		Mar 43			Aug 45
Clark	Harry Bingham		46	Brit	banking	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank	Peking	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Amy Phyllis	Mrs	49	Brit		wife of HB Clark	Peking	Apr 43			Aug 45
Clark	Thomas		55	Brit	weaving overseer	Jardine Matheson Ewo Cotton Mills		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Helen	Mrs	50	Brit		wife of Thomas Clark		Mar 43			Aug 45
Clarke	Arthur Gladstone		57	Brit	missionary	Christian Mission in Many Lands	Weihaiwei	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Nellie Sophia		59	Brit	missionary	CMML wife of AG Clarke	Weihaiwei	Apr 43			Aug 45
	David Howell Pettifer		19	Brit	student	son of AG Clarke		Apr 43			Aug 45
Clarke	Brian Harry Thomas		22	Brit	audit clerk	Thomson & Co chartered accountants	Tientsin	Apr 43	moved	Weihsien	Mar 44
Clarke	Joseph Eric George		55	Brit	broker	JP Bisset & Co stockbrokers		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ruth Elliot Johnson	Mrs	55	Brit		wife of JEG Clarke		Apr 43			Aug 45
Clarke	Margaret Ingram		64	Brit	nurse			Apr 43			Aug 45
Claxton	Ernest William		40	Brit	engineer	Patons & Baldwins worsted wool & yarn	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Clements	Charles Robert		48	Brit	accountant	Shanghai Power Co treasurer's dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lena Laura	Mrs	50	Brit		wife of CR Clements		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Peggy Lena		19	Brit	student	daughter of CR Clements		Apr 43			Aug 45
Clements	Edwin William Argent		52	Brit	resident engineer	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Jun 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
Cock	David		28	Brit	clerk	Shanghai Power Co distribution dept	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Coleman	Philip Augustus Jeffe		39	Brit	police sub inspector	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Sheila Alice	Mrs	39	Brit		wife of PAJ Coleman		Mar 43			Aug 45
Coleston	Charlotte	Miss	58	Aust	missionary	Door of Hope		Mar 43			Aug 45
Collaço	Victor Marion		48	Brit	chief examiner	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Alexandra Ivanovna	Mrs	38	Brit		wife of Victor M Collaço		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Henry Francis		21	Brit	student	son of Victor M Collaço aka Harry		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Eugene Edward		14	Brit	student	son of Victor M Collaço		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Yolanda Marie		10	Brit	student	daughter of Victor M Collaço		Mar 43			Aug 45
Collingwood	John Ernest		35	Brit	wireless mechanic	Marconi (China) Ltd		Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	Nov 43
	Mildred Audrey Ida	Mrs	31	Brit		sent to General Hosp wife of JE Collingwood		Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	Nov 43
	Loretta Grace		12	Brit	student	daughter of JE Collingwood		Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	Nov 43
	Pamela Louise		6	Brit	child	daughter of JE Collingwood		Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	Nov 43
Collins	Andrew Edmund		69	Brit	merchant	AR Burkill & Sons import merchants		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Helena Angela	Mrs	55	Brit	stenographer	Siemssen & Co import export wife AE Collins		Apr 43			Aug 45
Collison	Antonia Trophimovna		42	Brit		wife of FV Collison in Haiphong Road		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jul 44
Colman	Hugh Frederick Charles		49	Brit	civil engineer	Butterfield & Swire works dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
Colman	Phil		56	Aust	assistant cargo supt	Indo China Steam Navigation Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
Conder	John Cecil		39	Brit	company employee	Butterfield & Swire, ex SMP		Mar 43	escape 24 Sep 43		Sep 43
	Grace Susan Burgess	Mrs	39	Brit		wife of JC Conder		Mar 43			Aug 45
	George Cecil		14	Brit	student	son of JC Conder		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Joan		11	Brit	student	daughter of JC Conder		Mar 43			Aug 45
Cook	Lilian Florence		31	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lionel Ernest		13	Brit	student	son of Lilian Cook		Apr 43			Aug 45
Cooper	Beaumaris Ida Editha R		34	Brit	stenographer	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Apr 43			Aug 45
Cooper	Ekaterina Vasilevna		45	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Cooper	Haidee Florence		58	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
	Mildred Elizabeth Florence		28	Brit	stenographer	Sun Life Insurance Co daughter		Mar 43			Aug 45
Cooper	Rosalind Effie		24	Brit	stenographer	SMC Industrial Social Secretariat		Mar 43			Aug 45
Coppin	Richard Norman		28	Brit	clerk	son of Mrs JE Coppin in Weihsien	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Coquelet	Georges		54	Belg	sub manager	Compagnie Commerciale Chimugine		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Marie	Mrs	40	Belg				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Boris GR		14	Belg	student			Apr 43			Aug 45
Corbin	Alexander John		42	Brit	mercantile assistant	Caldbeck Macgregor wines and spirits		Apr 43			Aug 45
	William Alfred		22	Brit		son of AJ Corbin		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Irene Mamie		20	Brit	student	daughter of AJ Corbin		Apr 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Moore	Mildred Eva	Mrs	34	Brit		wife of William Moore in Haiphong Rd		Apr 43	moved	Great West Rd	
	Sheila Elizabeth		7	Brit	child	daughter of Mildred Moore		Apr 43	moved	Great West Rd	
Morguleff	Mark		34	Brit	sales manager	mother died in Shanghai		Apr 43	moved	Yangtzepoo	Jun 45
	Sarah		30	Brit	teacher	Shanghai Jewish School wife of M Morguleff		Apr 43	moved	Yangtzepoo	Jun 45
	Jehuda		10	Brit	student	son of Mark Morguleff		Apr 43	moved	Yangtzepoo	Jun 45
	Sulamith Johanna		7 mo	Brit	infant	daughter of M Morguleff born Jan 45	born in camp	Jan 45	moved	Yangtzepoo	Jun 45
Morris	Evelyn May		47	S Afr	teacher	Public & Thos Hanbury School for Girls		Apr 43			Aug 45
Morris	Julia	Mrs	32	Aust	sales lady	British Manufacturing Co clothing leather		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ronald John		10	Amer	student	son of Julia Morris		Apr 43			Aug 45
Morris	Samuel		53	Amer	water tender	*SS President Harrison*		Mar 43			Aug 45
Morrison	Frederick Leonard		47	Brit	solicitor	BAT legal department		Jun 43			Aug 45
Morriss	Gordon Geddes B		54	Brit	architect	Lester Johnson & Morriss architects		Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Helen Janet	Mrs	35	Brit		wife of GGB Morriss		Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Gordon Lester		12	Brit	student	son of GGB Morriss		Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	Henry Bernard		10	Brit	student	son of GGB Morriss		Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
	John Reginald		9	Brit	student	son of GGB Morriss		Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
Morriss	Henry Ernest		64	Brit	exchange broker	HE Morriss bill and bullion broker		Apr 43			Aug 45
Morse	Reginald Graham		36	Aust	company executive	Moller Steamship Co	Ash Camp	Mar 44			Aug 45
	Anita		44	Aust		wife of RG Borse	Ash Camp	Mar 44			Aug 45
Mortensen	Andreas Christian		42	Amer	carpenter	SS President Harrison	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jul 44
Mortlock	Kathleen		42	Brit		wife of DW Mortlock in Haiphong Road		Apr 43			Aug 45
Mothersill	John Rivaz		45	Brit	merchant	Jardine Matheson Co cotton mills dept		Jun 43			Aug 45
Moysey	Henry James		70	Brit	merchant engineer	Moysey & Co engineers		Apr 43			Aug 45
Muir	Hugh Nisbet		57	Brit	tramway official	Shanghai Electric Construction Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Emily		58	Brit		wife of HN Muir		Mar 43			Aug 45
Muller	Gustav		53	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Waterworks pumping station		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Beatrice Alice		59	Brit		wife of G Muller		Mar 43			Aug 45
Mummery	John William Cyril		50	Brit	surveyor	CMC Marine Department		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Kathleen Mary		59	Brit		wife of JWC Mummery		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Maureen Madeleine S		17	Brit	student	daughter of JWC Mummery		Apr 43			Aug 45
Munnings	William Arthur		42	Brit	police sub inspector	SM Police	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Stella		37	Brit		wife of WA Munnings	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
	William Charles Arthur		11	Brit	student	son of WA Munnings	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Edward George Henry		9	Brit	student	son of WA Munnings	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
Murgatroyd	Whittaker		40	Brit	worsted overseer	Patons & Baldwins worsted wool & yarn	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Murray	Arthur Hugh Jowett	Dr	60	Brit	missionary doctor	London Missionary Society	Tsingchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Muriel Doris		50	Brit		London Missionary Society wife of AHJM	Tsingchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ruth Margaret		11	Brit	student	daughter of AHJ Murray	Tsingchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
	David John		9	Brit	student	son of AHJ Murray	Tsingchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
Murray	Robert Charles		37	Brit	supervisor	Shanghai Telephone Co business office		Jun 44	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
Murray-Kidd	Lewis George		49	Brit	shipping manager	Asiatic Petroleum Co shipping dept	Pootung	Sep 43	escape 22 May 44		May 44
Muton	Nadia	Mrs	34	Brit		wife of Ersking H Muton in Haiphong Rd		Mar 43			Aug 45
Napier	Mary Celia		65	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Nash	Wilfred Henry Orissa		49	Brit	office assistant	Reiss Bradley & Co import export		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jul 44
Nelson	Richard Edward H		32	Brit	banking	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Joyce Rosselten	Mrs	22	Brit		wife of REH Nelson		Apr 43			Aug 45
Nemeroff	Marie Grigorievna	Mrs	36	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Newton	Augustina Mihailovna		39	Brit	milliner			Mar 43			Aug 45
Newton	Elizabeth Mihailovna		38	Brit				Mar 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Newton	John Colwill	Rev	36	Brit	church minister	Baptist Missionary Society	Tsinan	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Marjorie Evelyn	Mrs	33	Brit		Baptist Missionary Soc wife of JC Newton	Tsinan	Apr 43			Aug 45
Nicholson	Grace		56	Brit	matron			Apr 43			Aug 45
Nicholson	Lily		48	Brit			Ash Camp	Jun 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43
Nissim	Dorothy		51	Brit	clerk			Mar 43			Aug 45
Nixon	Agnes Chalmers	Mrs	51	Brit		wife of JE Nixon in Haiphong Road		Apr 43			Aug 45
Noon	May Cavanagh		45	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	May Irene		23	Brit		daughter of May Noon		Apr 43			Aug 45
Norris	Frederick Galvin		47	Amer	clerk		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Noud	Edith Millicent		58	Brit	matron	Public & Thos Hanbury School for Girls	Ash Camp				Aug 45
Odell	David Sidney		17	Brit	student	mother in Hong Kong	Tsingtao	Apr 43	moved	Hong Kong	Sep 43
Olausen	Oscar		39	Brit	mercantile assistant	Canadian Pacific		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Kenneth		10	Brit	student	son of O Olausen		Apr 43			Aug 45
O'Leary	Cecil Patrick		25	Brit	clerk	National City Bank of New York	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Patrick Augustine		24	Brit		DeVault & Co public accts brother of CPO		Jun 43			Aug 45
Oliphant	Thompson		54	Brit	electrical engineer	Shanghai Power. Sent to General Hosp		Jun 43			Aug 45
Oliver	Dora		48	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
O'Meate	Irvin Rose		35	Amer	oiler	SS President Harrison	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Orchin	Alfred Cecil		51	Brit	manager	James McMullan & Co import export	Chefoo	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Agnes M	Mrs	48	Brit		wife of Alfred C Orchin	Chefoo	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Pamela Alfreda		24	Brit	stenographer	Fairchild & Co daughter of AC Orchin	Chefoo	Apr 43	died 16 Dec 44		Dec 44
	Michael James		18	Brit	student Chefoo School	son of AC Orchin		Apr 43			Aug 45
Orme	David John		31	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
O'Rourke	Kathleen Maria		39	Brit	teacher	Oxford College of English		Mar 43			Aug 45
Orr	Henry Edward		41	NZ	insurance	Union Insurance Society of Canton		Jun 43			Aug 45
Osbourne	George Robson	Rev	40	Brit	missionary	Methodist Missionary Society	Wuchang	Apr 43			Aug 45
Owen	Edward Ivor		41	Brit	insurance	Internationa Assurance Co		Apr 43		Ward Rd Gaol	Aug 45
Ozono	Charles Henry da Roza		24	Brit	clerk	son of Henry AE Ozorio	Pootung	Mar 43	failed escape		Dec 43
Ozorio	Nadia Spencer	Mrs	37	Brit	nurse	Imperial Chemical Industries		Mar 43	moved	Weihsien	Jan 44

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Packwood	Patrick		44	Brit	chief appraiser	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Nellie Mary		44	Brit		wife of P Packwood		Apr 43			Aug 45
Page	Robert Bruce		59	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Ice & Cold Storage Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Hettie Elizabeth		54	Brit		wife of RB Page		Mar 43			Aug 45
Pailing	William Percy	Rev	59	Brit	missionary	Baptist Missionary Society	Chowtsun	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Muriel Lee	Mrs	50	Brit		Baptist Missionary Society wife of WPP	Chowtsun	Mar 43			Aug 45
Palmer	Edith Gertrude		44	Brit	cable clerk	Asiatic Petroleum Co cables dept	Stanley	Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Palmer	William Albert		64	Brit	company employee	Asiatic Petroleum Co local sales dept	Pootung	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Jennie	Miss	22	Brit		daughter of WA Palmer		Apr 43			Aug 45
Panizzi	Marjorie May		34	Brit	stenographer	Butterfield & Swire		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Patricia Mary		8	Brit	child	daughter of Marjorie M Panizzi		Apr 43			Aug 45
Parker	Andrew Marshall		55	Brit	passenger agent	Can Pacific SS Co also Ward Road Gaol	Haiphong Rd	Jun 45			Aug 45
Parker	Gladys Dorothy Spencer	Miss	44	Brit	missionary nurse	London Missionary Society Lester Hosp		Mar 43			Aug 45
Parkin	Reginald Douglas		41	Brit	accountant	CE Sparke insurance officer		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Edith SF		33	Brit	proprietress	Blanche Shop hat handbag belts wife of RDP		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Douglas Francis		10	Brit	student	son of RD Parkin		Apr 43			Aug 45
Parlane	Katherine Beatrice		60	Brit	nursing sister	SMC Public Health Dept hospital division	Ash Camp				Aug 45
Parr	Arthur HJ		47	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Power Co generation dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Marjorie Emily		47	Brit		wife of A Parr		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Dennis Arthur		18	Brit	student	son of A Parr		Apr 43			Aug 45
Parsons	Edith Elizabeth		63	NZ				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Olive Brendon		31	NZ	stenographer	daughter of Edith Parsons		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Betty Rosalind		31	NZ		daughter of Edith Parsons		Apr 43			Aug 45
Parsons	Mary		57	Brit	matron	Public & Thos Hanbury School for Girls	Ash Camp				Aug 45
Partridge	Christina		62	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Pate	Keroly Maximilian		35	Can	engineer	Mollers Shipping Towage Inc		Apr 43	escape 19 Aug 44		Aug 43
	Nina Gertrude	Mrs	68	Brit		mother of K Pate	Great West Rd				Aug 45
Pate	Lillian Marco	Mrs	35	Amer	stenographer	Globe Wireless		Mar 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
	Darryl		7	Amer	student	son of Lillian M Pate		Mar 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
Paterson	Ellen	Mrs	47	Aust				Apr 43			Aug 45
Paterson	James Lee Hamilton	Dr	61	Brit	missionary doctor	London Missionary Society Lester Hosp		Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Paterson	Madge	Mrs	57	S Afr				Apr 43			Aug 45
Patrick	Ida	Mrs	69	Aust				Apr 43			Aug 45
Patterson	Robert Thomas Harold		16	Brit	student	son of Robert Patterson in Haiphong Road		Apr 43			Aug 45
Patton	Robert		38	Brit	secretary/accountant	Union Brewery		Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Paul	Robina	Miss	69	Brit	nurse			Apr 43			Aug 45
Payne	Alice Mary		62	Brit	widow	husband Howard Payne died 3 Dec 42	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
Payne	Arthur John		47	Brit	senior chief examiner	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Paynter	Emily	Miss	39	Brit	clerical assistant	Asiatic Petroleum Co accounts dept		Jun 43			Aug 45
Peach	Norman William		57	Brit	appraiser		Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	Winifred Louise		56	Brit		wife of NW Peach	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	Betty Sybil		29	Brit	stenographer	Kailan Mining Admin daughter of NWP	Weihsien	Feb 44			Aug 45
	Molly Gertrude		26	Brit	stenographer	Asiatic Petroleum Co daughter of NWP	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	William Bennett		23	Brit	mercantile assistant	Jardine Matheson & Co son of NW Peach	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	Gillian Barbara		21	Brit		daughter of NW Peach	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
Peake	Harold Sydney		48	Brit	broker	White, White & Co investment bankers		Apr 43			Aug 45
Pearce	Melville		53	Brit	clerk	British General Service Co cleaners	Stanley	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Valentina		34	Brit	nurse	wife of M Pearce		Mar 43			Aug 45
Pearson	Ada Mary	Miss	54	Brit	missionary	Baptist Missionary Society	Taiyuan	Apr 43			Aug 45
Pearson	David Gordon Malcolm		23	Can	mercantile	Jardine Matheson		Apr 43			Aug 45
	John Stanley Osborne		21	Can		brother of DGM Pearson		Apr 43			Aug 45
Pearson	Godfrey		53	Brit	tourist agent	Thomas Cook & Son	Stanley	Apr 43	died 22 Jun 44		Jun 44
Pearson	Thomas Campbell G		42	Brit	merchant	Ewo Brewery Ld		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Barbara	Mrs	36	Brit		wife of TCG Pearson		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Susan		12	Brit	student	daughter of TCG Pearson		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ian Donald Campbell		11	Brit	student	son of TCG Pearson		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Andrew George C		4	Brit	child	son of TCG Pearson		Apr 43			Aug 45
Pemberton	Louise		36	Brit		wife of ICM Pemberton in Haiphong Road		Mar 43			Aug 45
Pemberton-Carter	Marjorie Mabel Jane		42	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Penfold	Winifred Mary		46	Brit	teacher	Cathedral School for Girls		Mar 43			Aug 45
Penley	Geraldine		38	Brit	stenographer	Butterfield & Swire		Mar 43			Aug 45
Pentelow	Emily	Miss	51	Brit	missionary	Baptist Missionary Society	Taiyuan	Mar 43			Aug 45
Peralta	Leonor Cansorsia	Mrs	34	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
	Tony Anthony		9	Brit	child	son of Leonor Peralta		Mar 43			Aug 45
Perry	Anna		44	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Perry	John Hastings Prittie		39	Brit	asst finance secretary	CMC Office of the Inspectorate General		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Phoebe Mary Score Prittie		35	Brit		wife of JHP Perry		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Mary Prittie		10	Brit	student	daughter of JHP Perry		Apr 43			Aug 45
Perry	Lillian Clara	Mrs	42	Brit		wife of Harold GB Perry in Haiphong Rd		Mar 43	died in camp		
Perry	William Frank		16	Brit	student			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Charles Walter		15	Brit	student	brother of WF Perry		Apr 43			Aug 45
Petroff	Barbara Basil		61	Brit	dressmaker			Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Pettill	Alfred William		48	Brit	clerk	Shanghai Waterworks distribution dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Gladys Mary		45	Brit		wife of AW Petitt		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Roland Albert		13	Brit	student	son of AW Petitt		Apr 43			Aug 45
Peyton-Griffin	Ralph Thomas		58	Brit	journalist	editor *North China Daily News*		Apr 43	moved	Ash Camp	Mar 44
Phillips	Donald		41	Brit	printer	CMC Statistical Department		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Lydia		38	Brit		wife of Donald Phillips		Mar 43			Aug 45
	John		8	Brit	child	son of Donald Phillips		Mar 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Phillips	Edward Lloyd		47	Brit	missionary	Baptist Missionary Society	Tsinan	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Enid Beatrice		46	Brit		wife of EL Phillips		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Rosemary Olwen		17	Brit	student	daughter of EL Phillips		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Roger Julian Noel		14	Brit	student	son of EL Phillips		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Nigel Godfrey		11	Brit	student	son of EL Phillips		Mar 43			Aug 45
Phillips	Katherine Ann	Miss	34	Brit	teacher	Cathedral School for Girls	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Pickering	John		69	Brit	retired	Standard Vacuum Oil Co Nanking	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Piekos	Chester		29	Amer	able seaman	*SS President Harrison*		Mar 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Pierard	Francoise		58	Belg				Mar 43	moved	Weihsien	Jan 44
Pierson	Louise		30	Belg	governess		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Pike	Desmond		36	Brit	banker			Mar 43			Aug 45
Pike	Lucy Ivanova	Mrs	39	Brit		wife of WH Pike in Haiphong Road		Mar 43			Aug 45
	William Robert Walter		10	Brit	student	son of Lucy Pike	Tientsin	Apr 43			Aug 45
Pipe	John Edgar		33	Brit	banking	Chartered Bank of India Australia China	Tientsin	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ruby Joan	Mrs	23	Brit		wife of JE Pipe		Mar 43			Aug 45
Piquet	Adela Marion	Mrs	53	Brit	stenographer	Shanghai Power Co engineering dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
Pissarevsky	Florence Josephine		41	Brit	stenographer			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Rachel		8	Brit	child	daughter of FJ Pissarevsky		Apr 43			Aug 45
Pollock	Alexander		48	Brit	transport manager	Shanghai Electric Construction Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ethel Jessie	Mrs	54	Aust		wife of A Pollock		Apr 43			Aug 45
Pollock	Frederick Arthur		46	Brit	company director	Jardine Matheson		Apr 43	arrested 25 Jan 44 Ward Rd Gaol		Jan 44
Polson	James Harris		41	Brit	journalist		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Poole	William Francis		41	Brit	head wharfinger	Holt's Wharf		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Elizabeth	Mrs	41	Brit		wife of William F Poole		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Cynthia		11	Brit	student	daughter of William F Poole		Apr 43			Aug 45
Popple	Ernest Godfrey		44	Brit	engineer	China Packers Supply Co		Jun 43			Aug 45
Porter	Cyril Wentworth		64	Brit	general manager	Shanghai Telephone Co vice president		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Elizabeth Grubb Arthur		56	Brit		wife of CW Porter		Apr 43			Aug 45
Porter	John Clegg		51	Brit	cloth dyer	Ewo Cotton Mills		Jun 43			Aug 45
Porter	Muriel Clara	Mrs	49	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Postitt	Edward		64	Can	secretary	Shanghai Society Prevention Cruelty Animals		Apr 43			Aug 45
Potts	Peter Hutton		16	Brit	student	parents in Stanley Camp Hong Kong		Apr 43	moved	Stanley	Sep 43
Power	Desmond Anthony		22	Brit	broker's clerk	Doney & Co exchange brokers Tientsin	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Weihsien	Jan 44
Pratt	Christopher Arthur		74	Brit	manager	Arts & Crafts furnishers and decorators		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Jessy		73	Brit		wife of CA Pratt		Mar 43			Aug 45
Pratt	Donald		37	Brit	accountant	Shanghai Power Co treasurer's dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ethel Charlotte		32	Brit		wife of D Pratt		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Joan		13	Brit	student	daughter of D Pratt		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Virginia		6	Brit	child	daughter of D Pratt		Apr 43			Aug 45
Preau	Robert A		34	Belg	accountant	Compagnie de Tramways accounts dept	Tientsin	Aug 44			Aug 45
Price	Elizabeth Ann	Mrs	50	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Price	Frederick William	Rev	64	Brit	missionary	Baptist Missionary Society	Taiyuan	Mar 43			Aug 45
Price	May Annie	Miss	45	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission		Apr 43			Aug 45
Priestley	Cecilia Kate Hepworth		57	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Prince	Henry P		41	Brit	police sub inspector	SM Police aka Harry		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Elizabeth	Mrs	39	Brit		wife of HP Prince		Mar 43			Aug 45
Proud	Henry		44	Brit	engineer	Indo China Steam Navigation Co	Stanley	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Winifred		40	Brit		wife of Henry Proud		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Norma Ann		15	Brit	student	daughter of Henry Proud		Mar 43			Aug 45
Puddle	Harold George		49	Brit	director	British American Tobacco Co		Jun 43			Aug 45
Purcell	Richard Harris		56	Brit	merchant	Liddell Bros & Co wool hides skins		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Antoinette		44	Brit		wife of RH Purcell		Apr 43			Aug 45
Purchas	Stella Margaret	Miss	42	NZ	missionary teacher	Church Missionary Society		Mar 43			Aug 45
Pym	Madeline Emily		65	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Quinell	Alexandra		37	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Radford	Stephen Charles		49	Brit	works manager	Orient Paint Colour & Varnish Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Margaret		49	Brit		wife of SC Radford		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Stephen Donald		20	Brit		son of SC Radford		Apr 43			Aug 45
Rafen	May Florence	Mrs	71	Aust		also spelled Raffen		Apr 43			Aug 45
Ramsay	Anne Wales	Mrs	43	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Ramsay	Noel Bannerman		70	Brit	sales representative	Ewo Brewery Ld		Apr 43			Aug 45
Ramsay	Edith Katherine	Mrs	58	Brit	manageress	Rapid Dry Cleaners Ld separated wife of NBR		Apr 43			Aug 45
Rance	Grace	Mrs	49	Brit		son POW in Hong Kong		Apr 43			Aug 45
	John Law		16	Brit	student	son of Grace Rance		Apr 43			Aug 45
Ranson	Frederick Torrens	Dr	43	Brit	physician			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Emily Elizabeth	Mrs	45	Brit	nurse anesthesia	wife of FT Ranson		Apr 43			Aug 45
Rappaport-Rahl	Lilly Rachel		42	Brit	stenographer	Cerlowitz & Co optical department		Apr 43	moved	Great West Rd	Aug 45
Rasey	Rose Sarah	Miss	49	Aust	missionary nurse	China Inland Mission	Shunteh	Apr 43			Aug 45
Rayden	Charles Winter		45	Brit	assistant secretary	Shanghai Race Club		Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
	Irene Louise		41	Brit	office employee	Asiatic Petroleum Co accts dept wife of CWR		Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Read	Bernard Emms	Dr	58	Brit	medical researcher	Henry Lester Institute Medical Research		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Read	Charles Albert		28	Brit	stenographer	Capital Lithographers		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Felisbina Adelaide		50	Brit	music teacher	mother of CA Read		Apr 43			Aug 45
Read	George Jeffrey		26	Brit	accountant	Shanghai Gas Company		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Elfreida	Mrs	25	Brit	stenographer	wife of George Jeffrey originally Estonian		Apr 43			Aug 45
Read	Philip Walker Edmond		45	Brit	merchant		Stanley	Apr 43			Aug 45
Read	Robert Lythgoe		53	Brit	accountant	Lowe Bingham & Matthews		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Jean Vallance	Mrs	48	Brit		wife of Robert L Read		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Robert John Lythgoe		14	Brit	student	son of Robert L Read		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Moira Jean Lythgoe		9	Brit	student	daughter of Robert L Read		Apr 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Reeves	William Medder		51	Brit	shipbroker	Herlofsen Gordon & Reeves ship agents		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lucy Eliza		45	Brit		wife of WM Reeves		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Mary		84	Brit		mother of WM Reeves		Apr 43	died 30 Aug 44		Aug 44
Remedios	Lydia Maria		72	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Alberto Francisco		48	Brit	clerk	Dodwell & Co machinery son of LM Remedios		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lydia Maria		45	Brit	stenographer	Canadian Pacific daughter of LM Remedios		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Julia Maria		38	Brit	stenographer	Imperial Chemical Industries daughter of LMR		Apr 43			Aug 45
Renacre	Basil John		37	Brit	workshops officer	Shanghai Fire Brigade	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Pauline	Mrs	37	Brit	company employee	Standard Vacuum Oil Co wife of BJR	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
Renard	Marcel M		46	Belg	banker	Banque Belge pour L Etranger Ex Orient		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Maria M		35	Belg				Mar 43			Aug 45
Rendall	Maybell	Mrs	40	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Reuben	Saul		24	Brit	share broker	son of RS Reuben in Haiphong Road	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Rhyss-Jones	Pepita Madeline	Mrs	56	Aust				Jun 44			Aug 45
Richards	Cecil William		42	Amer	fourth cook	*SS President Harrison*	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Richards	Charles A		72	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Esther Beatrice		67	Brit		wife of Charles A Richards		Apr 43			Aug 45
Richards	Lewis Hodge		55	Brit	wharf manager	Liddell Bros & Co wool hides skins		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Anne		53	Brit		wife of Lewis H Richards		Mar 43			Aug 45
Richards	Robert William		34	Brit	garage proprietor	Richards' Auto Works		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Joyce Victoria		32	Brit		wife of RW Richards		Apr 43			Aug 45
	David Pott		8	Brit	child	son of RW Richards		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Heather Christine		5	Brit	child	daughter of RW Richards		Apr 43			Aug 45
Richards	William Noel	Rev	38	Brit	missionary	Methodist Missionary Society	Wusueh	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Nellie Elizabeth		39	Brit	missionary	Methodist Missionary Society wife WNR	Wusueh	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Peter Anthony		10	Brit	student	son of WN Richards		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Rosemary		7	Brit	child	daughter of WN Richards		Apr 43			Aug 45
Richardson	Eric Arthur		40	Brit	inspector	Shanghai Waterworks distribution inspection		Apr 43	moved	Yu Yuen Road	
	Kitty	Mrs	38	Brit	teacher	wife of Eric Arthur Richardson		Apr 43	moved	Yu Yuen Road	
	Michael Eric		11	Brit	student	son of Eric Arthur Richardson		Apr 43	moved	Yu Yuen Road	
	Dorothy Patricia		8	Brit	student	daughter of Eric Arthur Richardson		Apr 43	moved	Yu Yuen Road	
Rider	Walter Fisher		55	Brit	broker	Doney & Co exchange brokers Tientsin	Tientsin	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Lisa	Mrs	51	Brit		wife of WF Rider	Tientsin	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Anne Joan		16	Brit	student	daughter of WF Rider	Tientsin	Mar 43			Aug 45
Riemer	Ernest Bertram Claude		55	Brit	mercantile assistant	Imperial Chemical Industries		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Florence Ernestine H		43	Brit		wife of EBC Riemer		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Alexander Claude		15	Brit	student Chefoo School	son of EBC Riemer	Weihsien	Dec 43			Aug 45
Rigden	William Bartholomew		54	Brit	merchant	Jardine Matheson		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Isabel Milne Johnston	Mrs	59	Brit		wife of WB Rigden		Mar 43			Aug 45
Riko	Klaudia	Mrs	30	Neth		also known as Kannings		Mar 43	moved	Great West Rd	
	Irene		12	Neth	child	daughter of Klaudia Riko		Mar 43	moved	Great West Rd	
Riley	Charles Horace		54	Brit	cafe proprietor		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Ritchie	Anne Bothwell	Miss	50	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Robb	Elizabeth Alexandra	Mrs	29	Brit		Texas Co general dept wife of JWR in HR		Mar 43			Aug 45
Roberts	Alma Beatrice	Miss	63	Brit	teacher	Western District Public School	Ash Camp				Aug 45
Roberts	Ethel Dryhurst		33	Brit	teacher			Mar 43			Aug 45
Roberts	Frank Cecil		50	Brit	manager	Vigorwheat Ld wheat flour mills		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Clara Emily		44	Brit		wife of FC Roberts		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Gloria Claire		18	Brit	student	daughter of FC Roberts		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Frank Clive		15	Brit	student	son of FC Roberts		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Stella	Miss	25	Brit	stenographer	Baelen & Co investment bankers niece FCR		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Constance Evelyn		19	Brit		niece of FC Roberts		Apr 43			Aug 45
Roberts	Gertrude	Mrs	57	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Roberts	Ida	Mrs	45	Brit	stenographer	Capital Lithographers Ld		Mar 43			Aug 45
Robertson	Alexander		36	Brit	banking			Apr 43			Aug 45
Robertson	Anne Micklejohn	Miss	38	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission	Lanchi	Mar 43			Aug 45
Robertson	Elizabeth A	Miss	56	Brit	missionary			Mar 43			Aug 45
Robertson	James		38	Brit	banking	Chartered Bank of India Australia China	Tientsin	Mar 43			Aug 45
Robinson	Valentina Lvovna		43	Brit	milliner	widow of Geo Wood Robinson d 28 Dec 42		Apr 43			Aug 45
Robjohn	Elizabeth	Mrs	63	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Rocha	Angela Maria		17	Brit	student			Apr 43			Aug 45
Roche	Alfred Aloysius		40	Brit	engineering sales	Inniss & Riddle engineers		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Mary Magdelan	Miss	35	Brit		sister of AA Roche		Mar 43			Aug 45
	James Alfred		32	Brit	clerk	brother of AA Roche		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Nora Frances		28	Brit	stenographer	Inniss & Riddle engineers sister of AA Roche		Mar 43			Aug 45
Roche	Arthur Anthony		38	Brit	clerk	Keenad Inc advertising	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Roche	Henry George		41	Brit	merchant	United Artists Corp		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Sylvia Evelyn		12	Brit	student	daughter of HG Roche		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Helen Elizabeth		11	Brit	student	daughter of HG Roche		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Thomas James		69	Brit		Columbia Dairy Farm		Mar 43			Aug 45
Rodda	Abraham		38	Can	accountant		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Rodger	Marjorie Beatrice	Mrs	53	Brit			Chapei				Aug 45
Rogers	Herschel Felix		38	Amer	banker	National City Bank of New York	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Rogers	Stanley Trapnell		43	Brit	buyer		Stanley	Apr 43			Aug 45
Rooke	Agnes May Dorothy	Miss	55	Brit	stenographer	HM Hodges manufacturers' rep		Apr 43			Aug 45
Roope	Robert Lionel Owen		32	Aust	stenographer	Shanghai Power Co generation dept	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Rose	Sarah Mary	Miss	70	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Ross	Arthur Robert		27	Brit	clerk	Macgregors Ld merchants	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Ross	Ernest George		44	Aust	surveyor	Shanghai Electric Construction Co	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jul 44
Ross	Florence Hardy	Miss	36	Brit	stenographer	Jardine Matheson		Mar 43			Aug 45

Nominal Rolls - Lunghwa Camp

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Stewart	Florence Henrietta	Mrs	34	Brit	stenographer			Apr 43	moved	Great West Rd	May 44
Stewart	Frederick		49	Brit	accountant	Shanghai Dockyards Ld		Apr 43			Aug 45
Stewart	James Bryan		32	Brit	banking	Mercantile Bank of India		Mar 43			Aug 45
Stewart	Louise Henrietta	Mrs	57	Brit	housekeeper			Apr 43			Aug 45
Stewart	Ronald Patrick James		30	Brit	mercantile assistant	Jardine Matheson shipping dept	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Stewart	William		51	Brit	agent	W Stewart wool cotton linen		Apr 43			Aug 45
Stewart	William Alexander		35	Brit	bank clerk	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Apr 43			Aug 45
Stibee	Bertha	Mrs	36	Brit	clerk	Skvirsky Studio commercial press photo		Mar 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
	Isabella		9	Brit	student	daughter of Bertha Stibee		Mar 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Stibee	Nina		47	Brit	nurse			Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Stickels	Arthur Morris		41	Brit	gas engineer	Shanghai Gas Co		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Ruby		42	Brit		wife of AM Stickels		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Elizabeth Anne		11	Brit	student	daughter of AM Stickels		Jun 43			Aug 45
Stoneham	Tassia		41	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Storey	Thomas Johnson		60	Brit	chief draughtsman	Shanghai Dockyards Ld		Apr 43			Aug 45
Stormes	George Bertram		62	Brit	supervisor	CMC Engineers' Office	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Straetmans	Leopold H		61	Belg	banker	Banque Belge pour L Etranger Ex Orient		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Laura M	Mrs	60	Belg		wife of Leopold Straetmans		Mar 43			Aug 45
Stuart	Robert Charles		30	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Stuart	Robert Lewis		42	Brit	barrister at law	BAT legal department		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Sturrock	Margaret Lindsay		56	Brit	children's nurse			Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
Stynes	Czenia	Mrs	42	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Sullivan	Edith	Miss	30	Brit	stenographer	Shanghai Power Co treasurer's dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Mary Lucy	Mrs	61	Brit		mother of Edith Sullivan		Apr 43			Aug 45
Surel	John Joseph		37	Amer	health worker	SMC Public Health Dept	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Xenia M		43	Amer		wife of JJ Surel	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
Sutcliffe	Geoffrey Helme		54	Brit	company official	Asiatic Petroleum Co gasoline dept		Jun 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Sutherland	Richard Findlater		34	Brit	secretary		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Swanson	Andrew		44	Brit	master mariner	Indo China Steam Navigation Co	Stanley	Apr 43			Aug 45
Sweeney	Nicholas Patrick		67	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Emilia Maria da Silva	Mrs	54	Brit		wife of Nicholas Sweeney		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Patrick Francis Xavier		17	Brit	student	son of Nicholas Sweeney		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Brian Anthony		9	Brit	student	son of Nicholas Sweeney		Apr 43			Aug 45
Sweet	John Brunton		61	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Waterworks pumping station		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Mary Winifred		58	Brit		wife of JB Sweet		Mar 43			Aug 45
Sym	Christina		52	Brit	boarding house prop			Apr 43			Aug 45
Talbot	George		32	Brit	merchant			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Agrippina		31	Brit		wife of George Talbot		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Sandra		8	Brit	child	daughter of G Talbot		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Emily	Mrs	75	Brit		mother of G Talbot		Apr 43			Aug 45
Taplin	Robert William		45	Brit	banking	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Deborah Annie Mackay	Mrs	35	Aust		wife of RW Taplin		Mar 43			Aug 45
Tarbet	Elizabeth	Mrs	39	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Joan Heather		8	Brit	child	daughter of Elizabeth Tarbet		Apr 43			Aug 45
Tate	Edward		49	Brit	assistant examiner	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Helen		38	Brit		wife of E Tate		Mar 43			Aug 45
Taylor	Frederick		45	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Power Co generation dept		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Florence Sarah		33	Brit		wife of Fred Taylor		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Carol		12	Brit	student	daughter of Fred Taylor		Jun 43			Aug 45
Taylor	Peter		49	Brit	engineer	SMC Public Works Dept mech electric	Yu Yuen Rd	Sep 43			Aug 45
Taylor	Walter Frederick		40	Brit	police sub inspector	SM Police	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Teeling	Mary Margaret		53	Brit	teacher	St Giles British School	Tsingtao	Apr 43			Aug 45
Thom	Anfisa Strijeva		45	Brit				Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Thomas	Robson Vivian		40	Brit	banking	Mercantile Bank of India		Mar 43			Aug 45
Thompson	Alice Ella		65	Brit			Great West Rd	Jun 43			Aug 45
Thompson	Cecil		45	Brit	engineer	Asiatic Petroleum Co engineering dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Hilda Mary	Mrs	35	Brit		wife of Cecil Thompson		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Hilda Marion		9	Brit	student	daughter of Cecil Thompson		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Michael John		7	Brit	child	son of Cecil Thompson		Apr 43			Aug 45
Thompson	Marie Eleanora	Mrs	50	Brit	legal secretary	Franklin & Harrington attorneys		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Ronald H Clement		27	Brit	cable clerk	White, White & Co investments son of MET		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Vida Marie		25	Brit	stenographer	daughter of Marie E Thompson		Jun 43			Aug 45
Thomsen	Helga	Miss	33	Brit	teacher			Mar 43			Aug 45
Thomson	Anne Parkhill	Miss	53	Brit	teacher	French Municipal College		Apr 43			Aug 45
Thomson	Robert Wylie Lawson		29	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Thomson	Valdene	Miss	30	Brit	stenographer			Mar 43	moved	Yu Yuen Rd	
Thorn	Leslie Hasler		45	Brit	banking			Apr 43			Aug 45
Thornley	Stanley Morris		33	Brit	chartered accountant	Jardine Matheson		Sep 43			Aug 45
	Myrra		31	Brit		wife of SM Thornley		Sep 43			Aug 45
	Ian Anthony		9	Brit	student	son of SM Thornley		Sep 43			Aug 45
	Alexandra Vivien		5	Brit	child	daughter of SM Thornley		Sep 43			Aug 45
Tikotsky	Hala	Miss	25	Brit	teacher			Mar 43			Aug 45
Tingle	William Ewart		45	Aust	physical ed teacher	Public & Thos Hanbury School aka Billy	Ash Camp	Mar 44			Aug 45
Tinson	John William	Capt	50	Brit	marine superintendent	China Navigation Co		Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Tippin	James		77	Brit	pilot			Mar 43			Aug 45
	Lucy	Mrs	32	Brit		wife of RJ Tippin		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Doris Elaine	Miss	37	Brit	stenographer	Asiatic Petroleum Co typist dep daughter of JT		Mar 43			Aug 45
Tippin	Richard James		43	Brit	shipping agent			Mar 43			Aug 45
Tirbak	Helen Nicolas	Mrs	47	Aust				Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Tocher	Forbes Scott	Rev	60	Brit	church minister	Church of Scotland Mission	Ichang	Jun 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Tolmie	George William		41	Brit	banking	Chartered Bank of India Australia China		Apr 43			Aug 45
Tomkins	Alice Maude	Miss	54	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Tremewan	Minnie		42	NZ				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Marion C		8	Brit	child	daughter of Minnie Tremewan		Apr 43			Aug 45
Trivett	Alexander C Sargent		55	Can	church minister	Holy Trinity Cathedral Dean		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Marion Catherine	Mrs	48	Can		wife of Dean Trivett		Apr 43	repatriated	Canada	Sep 43
Troutman	Nellie Violet		30	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Trueman	Amy Elizabeth	Mrs	68	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Trumm	Catherine	Miss	72	Brit	superintendent	Shanghai Telephone Co staff division		Apr 43			Aug 45
Tulloch	Hugh		31	Brit	police sergeant	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Violet Ethel K	Mrs	27	Brit	stenographer	wife of Hugh Tulloch		Mar 43			Aug 45
Tulloch	John William Watson		41	Brit	police inspector	SM Police		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Annie Grant	Mrs	37	Brit		wife of JWWT, also YYR Isolation Hosp		Jun 44			Aug 45
	Ian Gordon		15	Brit	student	son of John WW Tulloch		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Valerie Loraine		11	Brit	student	daughter of JWW Tulloch		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Yvonne Marie		8	Brit	child	daughter of JWW Tulloch		Apr 43			Aug 45
Tully	Robert		49	Brit	missionary teacher	English Presbyterian Mission Kulangsu	Amoy	Jun 43			Aug 45
	Kathlyn Manson		39	Brit		wife of R Tully	Amoy	Jun 43			Aug 45
	Gustave Ecke		17	Brit	student		Yangchow C				Aug 45
Turnbull	Jean Elizabeth	Mrs	39	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Turner	Alfred Raymond		28	Brit	police junior officer	SM Police		Mar 43	moved	Chapei	
	Flora	Mrs	25	Brit		wife of Alfred R Turner		Mar 43	moved	Chapei	
Turner	Eric		49	Brit	electrical engineer	Shanghai Power Co generation dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Carol H		51	Brit		wife of Eric Turner		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Patricia Anne		10	Brit	student	daughter of Eric Turner		Apr 43			Aug 45
Turner	Ernest		46	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Waterworks pumping station		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Helen		43	Brit		wife of Ernest Turner		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Marina Negerewich		23	Brit	stenographer	daughter of Helen Turner		Apr 43			Aug 45
Turner	William		34	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Gas Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Jane Elizabeth		35	Brit		wife of William Turner		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Norman Alan		9	Brit	student	son of William Turner		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Pamela Anne		6	Brit	child	daughter of William Turner		Mar 43			Aug 45
Turner	Young JA		37	Amer	engineer	Capital Lithographers		Mar 43			Aug 45
Tweedie	Edith Helen		50	Brit		wife of Sidney Tweedie in Haiphong Road		Mar 43			Aug 45
Tyler	George William Donald		42	Brit	park keeper			Mar 43			Aug 45
	Maria Amelia	Mrs	42	Brit		wife of GWD Tyler		Mar 43			Aug 45
	George Reginald		20	Brit		son of GWD Tyler		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Patricia Alice		18	Brit	student	daughter of GWD Tyler		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Diana Agnes		14	Brit	student	daughter of GWD Tyler		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Lawrence Luceric		9	Brit	student	son of GWD Tyler		Mar 43			Aug 45
Tyler	Reginald Charles		35	Brit	clerical	BAT Distributors accounting dept	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Uhlich	Reginald		25	Brit	silversmith			Apr 43	escape 22 May 44		May 44
	Frank		16	Brit	student	brother of Reginald Uhlich		Apr 43			Aug 45
Unite	Edith Annie		49	Brit	stenographer	Jardine Matheson		Mar 43			Aug 45
Utting	Charles William		58	Brit	senior chief examiner	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Apr 43			Aug 45
Valentine	John		15	Brit	student	parents in Stanley Camp	Tsingtao	Apr 43	moved	Stanley	Sep 43
	Stuart B		13	Brit	student	parents in Stanley Camp brother of JV	Tsingtao	Apr 43	moved	Stanley	Sep 43
Van Corbach	Thomas B		60	Neth	architect			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Catherine	Mrs	55	Neth				Apr 43			Aug 45
Van Cutsem	Alphonse		62	Belg	consular staff	Belgian Consul General		Sep 43			Aug 45
	Madeleine	Mrs	51	Belg				Sep 43			Aug 45
	Jacques		21	Belg				Sep 43			Aug 45
Van Derstegen	Henry A		57	Belg	stock broker			Apr 43			Aug 45
	Natalie	Mrs	36	Belg				Apr 43			Aug 45
Van Herwijnen	Adrianus Hendrikus F		55	Neth	hotel proprietor	Van's Roadside Inn		Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
	Jacoba C		29	Neth	stenographer	FR Gabbot & Co art curios sundry goods		Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
	Johanna Adriana M		21	Neth	stenographer			Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
	Adriana Hendrika F		20	Neth	stenographer			Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
	Adrianus Hendrikus Jr		18	Neth	student			Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
Van Stellingwerff	Katharina J	Miss	53	Neth	companion			Apr 43			Aug 45
Van Stellingwerff	Peter C		55	Neth	accountant	BAT accounting dept		Jun 43			Aug 45
Van Stellingwerff	Ronia		45	Neth				Apr 43			Aug 45
Van Veenschoten	Hendrick		53	Amer	missionary	Reformed Church in America	Changchow	Mar 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
Veitch	Harry		71	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Veldman	Jeanette		44	Amer	missionary	Reformed Church in America	Amoy	Mar 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
Verschaer	John F		53	Belg	interpreter			Mar 43			Aug 45
	Katherine	Mrs	53	Belg		wife of John Verschaer		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Eugene G		23	Belg	police sergeant	SM Police nickname Maracas Gene		Mar 43			Aug 45
Viiers	Alexander Eric		50	Brit	station officer	Shanghai Fire Brigade		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Adina	Mrs	37	Brit	manageress	Asia Realty Co rental dept wife of AE Villers		Mar 43			Aug 45
Volckaert	Gustave		58	Belg				Dec 44			Aug 45
	Andree		49	Belg				Dec 44			Aug 45
	Renee		23	Belg				Dec 44			Aug 45
	Edith		20	Belg				Dec 44			Aug 45
	Francoise		18	Belg				Dec 44			Aug 45
Von Schubert	Paul		60	S Afr	trader, assistant mgr	Liddell Bros & Co wool hides skins		Dec 44			Aug 45
	Anna		55	S Afr		wife of P von Schubert		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Barbara		30	S Afr	analytical chemist	daughter of P von Schubert		Mar 43			Aug 45
Vosper	Richard John		53	Brit	distribution inspector	Shanghai Waterworks distribution insp	Pootung	Mar 43			Aug 45
Wakeland	Robert Charles		28	Amer	wiper	*SS President Harrison*	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jul 44
								Sep 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Ross	James Joseph		39	Brit	police inspector	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
Rossiter	Emily Annie	Miss	63	Brit	nurse	Baptist Missionary Society	Taiyuan	Mar 43			Aug 45
Rothery	Mary Lizzie	Miss	63	Brit	teacher		Ash Camp				Aug 45
Rough	Susan Parker	Miss	53	Can	missionary	China Inland Mission		Apr 43			Aug 45
Rouse	Helen May	Mrs	76	Brit		widow of EH Rouse		Mar 43	died 10 Jun 45		Jun 45
Rowe	Gordon Lilly		50	Can	missionary	Pacific Coast Missionary Society	Ikao	Apr 43			Aug 45
	Violet Phoebe		49	Can	missionary	Pacific Coast Missionary Soc wife of GLR	Ikao	Apr 43			Aug 45
Rowe	Marion Hamilton	Mrs	67	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission		Apr 43			Aug 45
Rowlands	Edward	Rev	63	Brit	missionary	London Missionary Society	Hankow	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Florence Mildred	Mrs	63	Brit	missionary	London Missionary Soc wife of E Rowlands		Mar 43			Aug 45
Rowlands	William Francis	Rev	59	Brit	missionary	London Missionary Society	Hankow	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Margaret Amelia	Mrs	50	Brit	missionary	London Missionary Soc wife of WFR	Hankow	Mar 43			Aug 45
Rowley	William	Rev	77	Brit	missionary	Methodist Missionary Society		Mar 43			Aug 45
Roza	Jaima Joseph		21	Brit		aka JJ		Apr 43	failed escape	Ward Rd Gaol	Dec 43
Rozario	Angelina Marcia	Miss	45	Brit		Dunlop Rubber Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
Rudge	Fanny Louise	Miss	61	Brit	dressmaker	FL Rudge Ladies & Childrens clothing		Apr 43			Aug 45
Rudland	Thomas		34	Brit	audit assistant	Lowe Bingham & Matthews		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ruby	Mrs	33	Brit		wife of T Rudland		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Judith Manon		7	Brit	child	daughter of T Rudland		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Edward John		4	Brit	child	son of T Rudland		Apr 43			Aug 45
Russell	Angelina	Mrs	45	Brit		wife of Willia Russell		Sep 43	moved	Great West Rd	Feb 44
Russell	William		40	Brit	company official	Arnhold Trading Co		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	
	Anne Blanche	Mrs	42	Brit		wife of William Russell		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Colin David		9	Brit	student	son of William Russell		Apr 43			Aug 45
Rutherford	Alexander Gair		52	Brit	company secretary	Shanghai Dockyards Ld		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Annie Shearer		51	Brit		wife of AG Rutherford		Apr 43			Aug 45
Rutherford	Norman Hubert		67	Brit	broker	NH Rutherford stock and sharebroker		Apr 43			Aug 45
Sainton	William Henry		48	Brit	merchant	Wheelock & Co ship freight coal brokers		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lina Marion Harsant		37	Brit		wife of WH Sainton		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Charlotte Amy		14	Brit	student	daughter of WH Sainton		Apr 43			Aug 45
Sanderson	Alma Bridget	Mrs	38	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
Sanger	Frederick James		40	Brit	civil engineer	Lester School and Inst Tech Education		Jun 43			Aug 45
Sangster	Elizabeth Cecilia Anne	Mrs	38	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Saphiere	Leo		43	Brit	broker	Capitol Theater		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Evelyn O'Brien	Mrs	41	Brit		wife of L Saphiere		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Joan Ann		18	Brit	student	daughter of L Saphiere		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Fanny	Mrs	75	Brit		mother of L Saphiere		Mar 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Saphiere	Theodore		45	Brit	insurance agent	Occidental Life Insurance Co of California		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Ada		39	Brit		wife of Theodore Saphiere		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Kenneth Gordon		16	Brit	student	son of Theodore Saphiere		Mar 43			Aug 45
Sassoon	Sassoon Ezekiel		37	Brit	broker		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Sayle	Thomas		65	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Helen Marie M	Mrs	59	Brit		BAT Distributors wife of Thomas Sayle		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Irene Peggy	Miss	32	Brit	stenographer	BAT Distributors gen dep daughter of T Sayle		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Aileen Laura		22	Brit		daughter of Thomas Sayle		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Gordon Benn		18	Brit	student	son of Thomas Sayle		Apr 43			Aug 45
Schlee	Lillian Gracie	Miss	40	Brit	stenographer			Mar 43			Aug 45
Schuett	George Henry		66	Amer	missionary		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Scott	James		41	Brit	police sub inspector	SM Police		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Mary Walsh	Mrs	32	Brit		wife of James Scott		Mar 43			Aug 45
Scott	Roy Frederick		50	Brit	merchant	Asiatic Petroleum Co candles wax dept		Mar 43	escape 22 May 44		May 44
Scurr	Jane		38	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Patricia Jane		7	Brit	child	daughter of Jane Scurr		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Veronica Anne		5	Brit	child	daughter of Jane Scurr		Apr 43			Aug 45
Seater	Charles Michael		23	Brit	inspector			Jun 43			Aug 45
Seltheim	Cyril George Leopold		19	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Michael		18	Brit	student	brother of CG Seltheim		Apr 43			Aug 45
Sennitt	Albert Victor		43	Brit	engineer	Shanghai Power Co meter testing dept		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Natalie	Mrs	47	Brit		wife of AV Sennitt		Mar 43			Aug 45
Serlui	Montague George		53	Neth	stockbroker	aka Meyer Serlui	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Shaw	Anastasia	Mrs	27	Brit				Mar 43			Aug 45
	Nina		10	Brit	student	daughter of Anastasia Shaw		Mar 43			Aug 45
Shaw	Charles Reay		72	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ethel Winifred	Mrs	61	Brit		wife of CR Shaw		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Winifred Mary	Miss	41	Brit		daughter of CR Shaw		Apr 43			Aug 45
Shaw	Lucy Edith		70	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Shaw	May Barbara		29	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Shaw	Philip Hamilton		41	S Afr	assistant appraiser	CMC Revenue Department Outdoor Staff		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Gloria Lucy Edith		18	S Afr	student	daughter of PH Shaw		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Norman Douglas Murdo		15	S Afr	student	son of PH Shaw		Mar 43			Aug 45
Shaw	Valerie Teresa		31	Brit				Apr 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Shelbury	Katherine Veronica		53	Brit	stenographer	Standard Vacuum Oil Co general division		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ena Frances		49	Brit	book keeper	International Savings Society sister of KVS		Apr 43			Aug 45
Sheppard	Martha Kushnechea		40	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Sherevera	Peter Petrovich		35	Brit	police officer	from Hong Kong		Apr 43	moved 6 Nov 44	Ash Camp	Nov 44
Sheridan	Anna	Mrs	47	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Sherwood	Ernest Robert		59	Brit	master mariner	Holt's Wharf		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Mary Elizabeth	Mrs	48	Brit		wife of Ernest R Sherwood		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Anne Elizabeth		17	Brit	student	daughter of ER Sherwood		Apr 43			Aug 45
	William Brian		11	Brit	student	son of ER Sherwood		Apr 43			Aug 45

Surname	Given Name	Title	Age	Natl	Occupation	Additional Information	In From	In Date	Event	Out To	Out Date
Sherwood	Philip James		29	Brit	company official	Butterfield & Swire also Ward Road Gaol	Haiphong Rd	Jun 45			Aug 45
Silby	Robert David Kerr		39	Brit	chartered surveyor	Atkinson & Dallas architects		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Ena Maude		39	Brit		wife of RDK Silby		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Johanna Mary Kerr		9	Brit	child	daughter of RDK Silby		Apr 43			Aug 45
Silvey	William John		44	Brit	deputy chief inspector	SMC Public Health Dept sanitation div	Ash Camp				Aug 45
Simmons	Gynette H		22	Brit	stenographer typist	aka Margaret	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	Eileen May		19	Brit		sister of Gynette Simmons	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
	Noelle Blanche		17	Brit	student	sister of Gynette Simmons	Yu Yuen Rd				Aug 45
Simoes	Charles Pereira		57	Brit	accountant	Textile Machinery Agencies	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
	Louis Carlos		23	Brit	student	son of CP Simoes	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Simoes	Joseph Pereira		51	Brit	accountant	Inniss & Riddle engineers		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Mary Louise		21	Brit		daughter of JP Simoes		Mar 43			Aug 45
Simpson	Ethel	Miss	54	Brit	missionary	Society for the Propagation of the Gospel	Yenchow	Apr 43			Aug 45
Simpson	John Knox		38	Brit	gas engineer	Shanghai Gas Co engineer in chief	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Simpson	Wilfred Robinson	Rev	39	Brit	missionary	Methodist Missionary Society	Tayeh	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Mary Jane		27	Brit	missionary	Methodist Missionary Soc wife of WRS	Tayeh	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Jean Margaret		4	Brit	child	daughter of WR Simpson	Tayeh	Mar 43			Aug 45
Sinclair	Archibald Clark		36	Brit	superintendent	Shanghai Telephone Co directory division		Apr 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Sinclair	George C		51	Brit	senior asst engineer	SMC Public Works Dept highways division		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Mary Lillian Gibson		51	Brit		wife of GC Sinclair		Apr 43			Aug 45
Sinclair	James Alfred		52	Brit	merchant	Sinclair Button Co	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Sinclair	Mary Theresa	Miss	46	Brit	decorator	Arts & Crafts furnishers and decorators		Mar 43			Aug 45
Skinner	Stanley Grant		33	Brit	clerk		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Skues	Eric	Rev	45	Brit	missionary	Society for the Propagation of the Gospel	Weihaiwei	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Lily	Mrs	51	Brit		wife of Rev Eric Skues	Weihaiwei	Mar 43			Aug 45
	Joyce Mary		19	Brit		daughter of Rev Eric Skues	Weihaiwei	Mar 43			Aug 45
	John Anthony		15	Brit	student	son of Rev Eric Skues	Weihaiwei	Mar 43			Aug 45
Slade	George Thomas		55	Can	missionary	China Inland Mission		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Lillian Maude Blackwell	Mrs	55	Can		China Inland Mission wife of GT Slade		Apr 43			Aug 45
	George Ronald		18	Can	student Chefoo School	son of GT Slade		Dec 43			Aug 45
	Nora Elsie		16	Can	student Chefoo School	daughter of GT Slade	Weihsien	Dec 43			Aug 45
Smith	Annie Gerhard Strudwick	Miss	50	Brit	missionary nurse	LMS Lester Chinese Hospital		Mar 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Aug 44
Smith	Catherine	Miss	39	Brit	social worker	Salvation Army	Tientsin	Mar 43			Aug 45
Smith	Cyril Sidney		27	Brit	clerk		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Smith	Ernest Graham		24	Brit	sanitary overseer	SMC Health Dept sanitation division		Mar 43			Aug 45
Smith	Gerald Arthur		41	Brit	freight agent	Tobacco Development Co	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Smith	Isabella		67	Brit	missionary	China Inland Mission		Mar 43	died 24 April 44		Apr 44
Smith	Margaret Jane	Mrs	68	Brit	missionary			Apr 43			Aug 45
Smith	Nancy	Miss	54	Brit	stenographer	Shanghai & Hongkew Wharf Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
Smith	Pauline Hilda Malvine	Mrs	47	Brit		wife of LA Smith in Haiphong Road		Mar 43			Aug 45
Smith	Redvers Endicott	Capt	44	Can	acting superintendent	Indo China Steam Navigation Co		Mar 43	repatriated	Canada	Sep 43
	Nina	Mrs	34	Can		wife of Redvers Endicott Smith	Stanley	Mar 43	repatriated	Canada	Sep 43
Smith	Sydney Frederick		52	Brit	mariner		Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Smith	William		61	Brit	cotton mill manager	Kung Yik Mill		Apr 43			Aug 45
Smith	William Elder Drummond		53	Brit	merchant	Jardine Matheson		Mar 43			Aug 45
Smith	Zena		46	Brit				Mar 43	released	Shanghai	Nov 44
Sole	Frederick James		41	Brit	textile engineer	China Printing & Finishing Co		Mar 43			Aug 45
Someck	Gerald		34	Brit	real estate agent	Someck & Co real estate	Pootung	Sep 43			Aug 45
Somme	Ellen Barbara	Mrs	75	Brit				Apr 43			Aug 45
Souter	William Davidson		39	Brit	superintendent	Shanghai Telephone Co plant dept	Pootung	Sep 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jul 44
Southin	Charles Frederick		42	Brit	electrical engineer	Shanghai Power Co distribution dept		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Winifred Emma	Mrs	45	Brit		wife of Charles F Southin		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Robert Stephen O		10	Brit	child	son of CF Southin		Apr 43			Aug 45
Souza	John Jose da Silva		59	Brit	bank auditor	National City Bank of New York		Apr 43	died 7 Feb 45		Feb 45
Sparke	Charles Ethelbert		68	Brit	insurance	CE Sparke Insurance Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
Sparke	Sara Gwendolyn	Miss	59	Brit	teacher			Apr 43			Aug 45
Spence	Herbert Marshall		62	Brit	architect	Spence Robinson & Partners		Jun 43	moved	Lincoln Ave	Jun 44
Spikins	Terence		40	Brit	gas engineer	Shanghai Gas Co		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Doris Annie		40	Brit		wife of T Spikins		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Richard Jeremy		12	Brit	student	son of T Spikins		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Anne Jennifer		7	Brit	child	daughter of T Spikins		Apr 43			Aug 45
Stacey	George Henry		46	Brit	banker	Hongkong & Shanghai Bank		Jun 43			Aug 45
	Alice Guffin	Mrs	52	Amer		wife of GH Stacey		Jun 43	repatriated	USA	Sep 43
Stanglund	Ingeborg		19	Nor				Apr 43	moved	Stanley	Sep 43
Stanton	John Karsten		14	Brit	student	parents in Stanley Camp Hong Kong	Tsingtao	Apr 43			Aug 45
Starling	Sidney Baldwin		63	Brit	clerk	Butterfield & Swire	Chapei	Dec 44			Aug 45
	Grace Elizabeth	Mrs	54	Brit		wife of SB Starling		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Althea Grace	Miss	28	Brit	stenographer	Imperial Chemical Industries daughter of SSS		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Helen Constance		17	Brit	student	daughter of SB Starling		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Donald James		13	Brit	student	son of SB Starling		Apr 43			Aug 45
Stebbeds	Frank Reginald		45	Brit	magazine keeper	CMC Shanghai Harbourmaster's Office		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Dorothy Maud May	Mrs	26	Brit		wife of Frank R Stebbeds		Mar 43			Aug 45
	Dorothy		8	Brit	child	daughter of FR Stebbeds		Mar 43			Aug 45
Stenning	Mary Josephine	Mrs	26	Brit		General Accident, Fire, & Life Corp Ld		Mar 43			Aug 45
Stenning	Thomas Edward		34	Brit	asst station officer	Shanghai Fire Brigade		Mar 43			Aug 45
Stephenson	Gladys Ethel		56	Brit	hospital matron	Methodist General Hospital	Hankow	Apr 43			Aug 45
Sternberg	Manuel		44	Brit	merchant	Fagan & Co building & industrial supplies		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Violet		40	Brit		wife of M Sternberg		Apr 43			Aug 45
	Jacqueline		19	Brit		daughter of M Sternberg		Apr 43			Aug 45
Steward	Winifred Elizabeth	Miss	62	Brit	missionary	Church General Hospital	Wuchang	Mar 43			Aug 45

Excerpts from

LUNGHUA CAC-KLES.

by

ERIC CUMINE

APRIL 1943 - AUGUST 1945

The Internment of Allied Civilians

at

the CIVIL ASSEMBLY CENTRE, Lunghua, Kiangsu, China.

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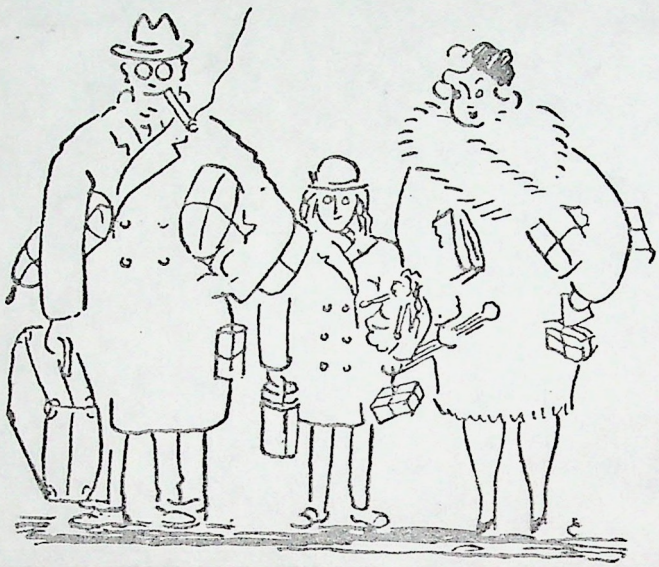


How the japs had us
Coming and going.

EXIT!





BANKERS, BURLY TAIPANS AND SCHOOL TIES RALLIED ROUND FOR THE CAMP'S HEAVIEST AND UNPLEASANTEST JOBS.



THE GARBAGE PROVED A LIBERAL IF SMELLY EDUCATION. IT ACCOUNTS FOR THAT HARD KNOWING LOOK IN THE EYES OF TAIPANS AND BANKERS.

THE BATH



WITH JUDICIOUS SLIMMING THE BABY'S TUB WAS USEFUL



KITCHEN WORKERS HAD KITCHEN EQUIPMENT



SOME PERFORMED MIRACLES WITH A THERMOS AND A MUG.

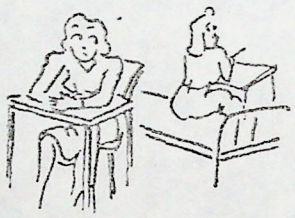


OTHERS SIMPLY WAITED FOR THE SUMMER

THE POOTUNG TRANSFERS



THE CAMP WAS SHORT OF ABLE-BODIED MEN.



THEY WROTE FOR BOY FRIENDS FURTIVELY.



THE GIRLS AGREED



AND THEN RELAXED IN DREAMS OF A FUTURE FILLED WITH MANLY BEAUTY.

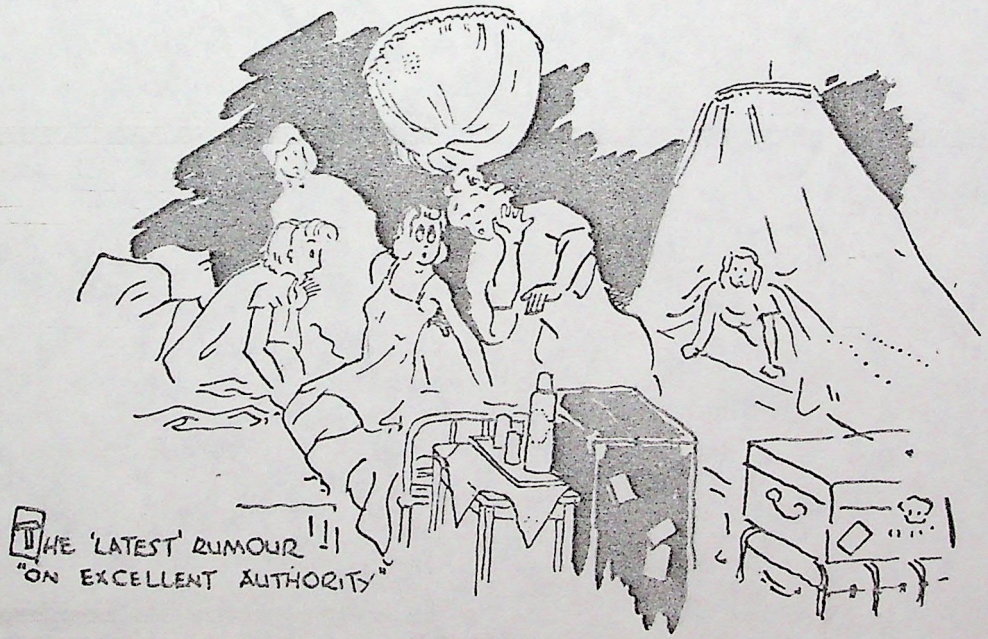


THIS IS NOT A PICTURE OF THE FOREIGN LEGION DEMOBBED -

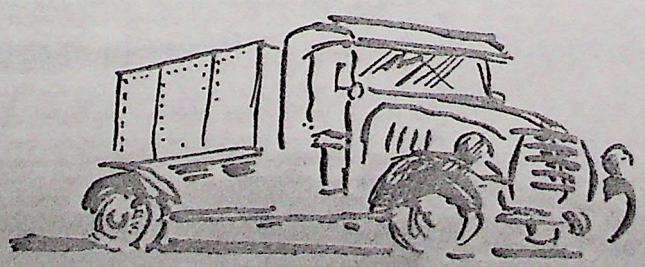
THIS WAS HOW OUR GLAMOUR BOYS MADE THEIR ENTRY.



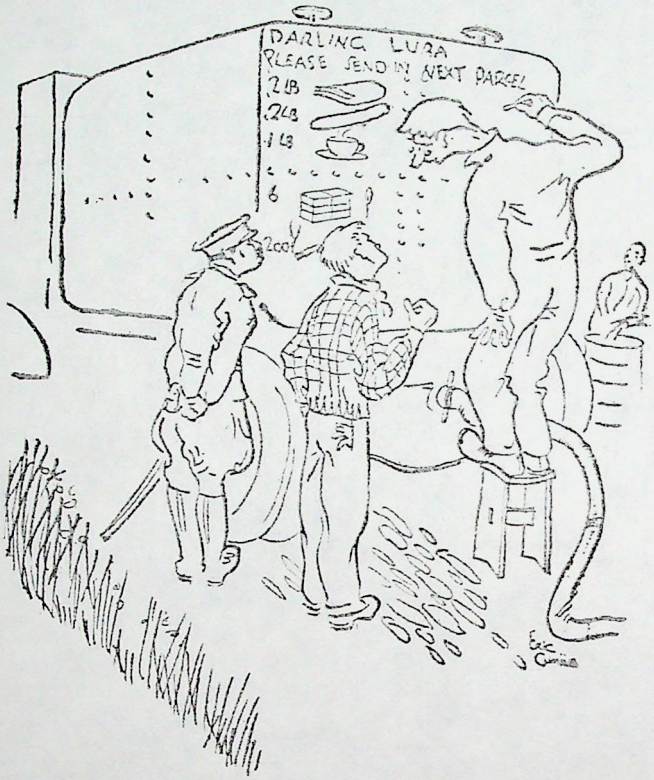
ENGAGED IN THE FINE ART OF READING BETWEEN THE LINES



THE 'LATEST' RUMOUR !!
"ON EXCELLENT AUTHORITY"



THE FINAL AUTHORITY!



"He says that all communications to the outside must be in Japanese, Chinese or English."



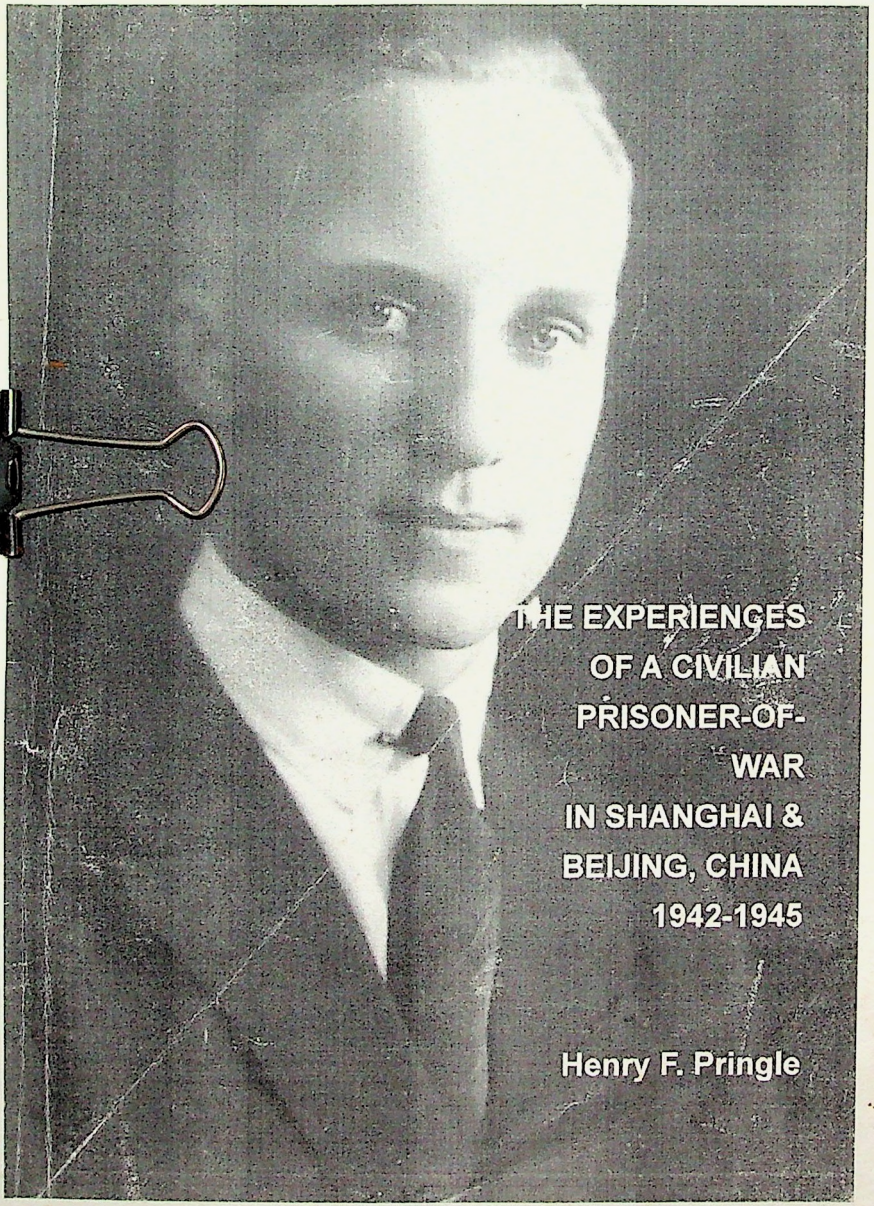
"Trivett, I think we shall have to try prayer."



"Do that again, young man, and it will cost you six thermoses."



"Well, in the 1st World War, I was a major; in the 2nd, I was a Room Captain."



THE EXPERIENCES OF A CIVILIAN PRISONER-OF-WAR IN SHANGHAI & BEIJING, CHINA 1942-1945

Henry F. Pringle

THE EXPERIENCES OF A CIVILIAN PRISONER-OF-WAR IN SHANGHAI & BEIJING, CHINA, 1942–1945

by

Henry F. Pringle

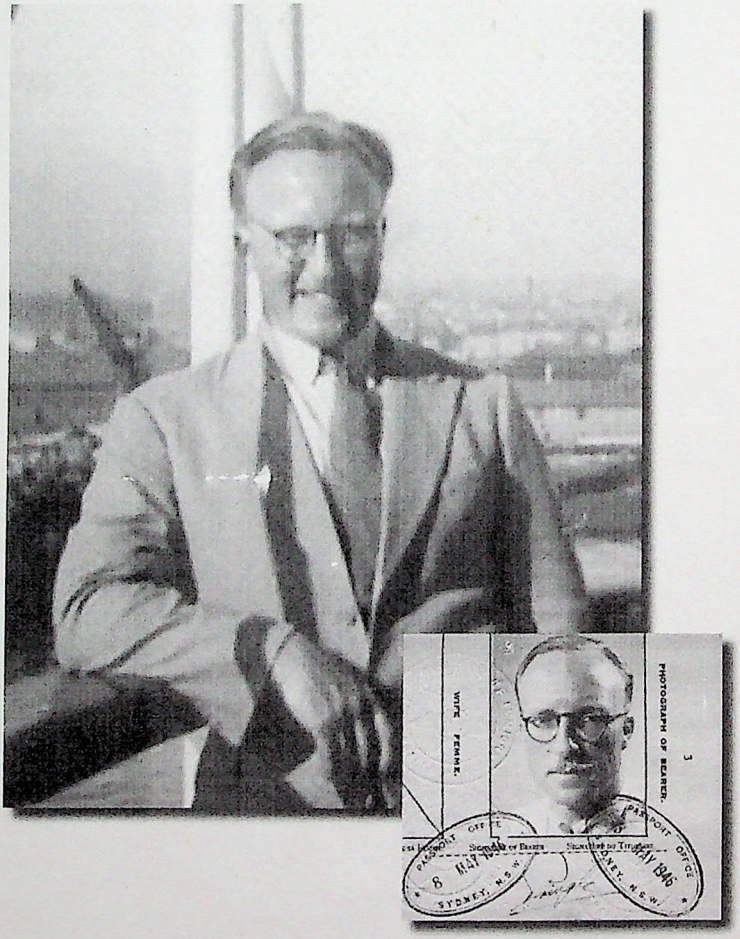
Shanghai

1948

Incorporating a preliminary section prepared by
Eileen Gray & Elizabeth Watson

Canberra

2005



The Author before and after the War, 1938 and 1946

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A precis of Part I of this document may found on the website of the Imperial War Museum, London at **http://www.iwmcollections.org.uk/** Their reference is: Box No: 90/2/1

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PREAMBLE & ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The two unpublished typescripts reproduced in this document **(Part I & Part II)** were written in the years following the 2nd world war by our father the late Henry (Harry) Forsythe Pringle (1902-1987). They are scanned copies of his original typescript, which was completed late in 1948. He describes his horrific experiences in China during the war as an imprisoned citizen. Peter Clague, in his book *Bridge House: the true, chilling story of a Shanghai chamber of horrors*, published in Hong Kong, in 1983, appears to have drawn information from our father's texts.

Our father had hoped to publish these typescripts but he died without being able to do so and we are concerned about their future survival. We are thus binding them together into the one unpublished document, giving them a title, adding some photos and biographical notes to assist the reader, and circulating them to interested parties. We have placed copies in the Imperial War Museum, London and the National Library of Australia, Canberra.

The first and longest typescript **(PART I)** covers principally the period of his incarceration by Japanese forces in Bridge House & Haiphong Road prisons in Shanghai and in Fengtai prison near Beijing. He has included a description of his hazardous return trip to Shanghai from Beijing during the chaotic weeks and months which followed the end of hostilities in August 1945.

Recently we located the shorter supplementary typescript **(PART II)** which is actually a short extract of selected elements of the Bridge House prison section of the first text. It is dated 6 October 1948. This is 18 days before the commencement of the formal proceedings of the War Crimes Trial in Hong Kong dealing with the Kempeitai's operation of Shanghai's Bridge House prison. Our father gave evidence at this trial and in addition at a prior trial relating to the Haiphong Road prison.

In the texts he refers to himself as Mr V. I. C. Tim. He has also indicated that "... the names of people who suffered have been withheld, with the exception of those who died, and of those Japanese who featured as inquisitors in Bridge House." At the end of the smaller text he has indicated his real name.

We acknowledge the assistance of Desmond Pain, John Gray and the Imperial War Museum, London in completing this document. We thank particularly Desmond Pain who contributed many hours of his excellent computing skills.

Elizabeth D. Watson (nee Pringle) **F. Eileen Gray (nee Pringle)**

Contact for further information:

Mrs F. Eileen Gray , 9/146 Shackleton Circuit, Mawson, ACT, 2607, Australia

HENRY (HARRY) FORSYTHE PRINGLE (1902-1987)

Harry Pringle was born at Tongshan, China, of British parentage on 20 December 1902. His birth was recorded at the British Consulate-General, Tientsin. His father was a mining engineer who helped the Chinese to establish their coal mines and to build many roads in Shanghai. His mother ran a guest house for the British ex-patriots. Always in the care of Chinese *amahs*, Harry's first learnt language was Chinese. His dismayed family soon realised that Harry and his brother should by now be speaking English and moved to Shanghai where the boys attended the American school. Harry went to England after being orphaned, at the age of 16, where he joined the Machine Gun Regiment of the Grenadier Guards, in Chatham in December 1919.

He returned to China, arriving in December 1922. He worked in the customs service, the British and American Tobacco Company, and finally the Shanghai Telephone Company, where he remained for over 22 years rising to an Assistant Manager. He belonged to the Shanghai Volunteer Corps and was active in tennis and other sports.

Harry married Isabella McKendrick Holmes at the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, Shanghai on 15 April 1932. There were two children – Elizabeth Doreen and Freda Eileen (*aka* Pixie).

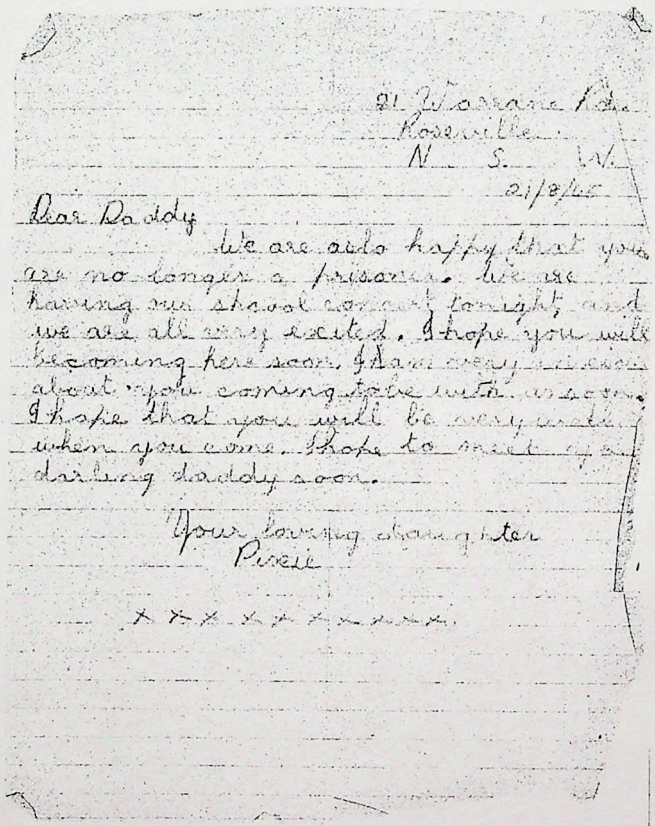
Prior to the commencement of the Pacific war, his wife and the two children were evacuated to Australia arriving there in October 1941. He had intended to follow but before he could do so the war intervened in December 1941. He was imprisoned by Japanese forces as a citizen from 6 October 1942 to 16 August 1945. In November 1945 he travelled to Australia and was reunited with his family.

During 1946 he spent some time in Australia but later returned to Shanghai with his family. He resumed his employment with the Shanghai Telephone Company, but with the advent of communism in China and the worsening political situation in Shanghai, the family returned to Australia in December 1948.

For the remainder of his life Harry Pringle was a permanent resident of Australia and an Australian citizen. He lived initially at Roseville, a Sydney suburb, and became eventually a Department Manager at Nicholson's Music Store, George Street, Sydney. On his retirement he moved to Canberra, the National Capital. He was particularly active in several Masonic Orders and achieved high degrees during his many years of membership. He was also very committed to the Liberal Catholic Church and its teachings, and became an ordained Minister.

Harry Pringle died of heart disease at Canberra on 14 June 1987. His ashes were placed at St. Francis Liberal Catholic Church, Gordon, NSW, beside his dear wife Isabella.

Elizabeth D. Watson (nee Pringle) **F. Eileen Gray (nee Pringle)**



21 Warrane Rd.
Roseville.
N S W
21/8/45

Dear Daddy

We are also happy that you are no longer a prisoner. We are having our school concert tonight, and we are all very excited. I hope you will be coming here soon. I am very excited about you coming to live with us soon. I hope that you will be very well when you come. I hope to meet you darling daddy soon.

Your loving daughter
Pixie

x x x x x x x x x x

Copy of a letter received by the author from one of his daughters after the cessation of hostilities in 1945. At that time he had not seen his family for four years.

A TRIBUTE TO ISABELLA McKENDRICK PRINGLE (1894–1983)

War extracts an enormous price from all directly and indirectly involved Our family was no exception and the impact of our father's imprisonment and torture was to continue for many years for all of us. Even in the last few weeks of his life his experiences under the Japanese Kempeitai were to return to him with all its horror

Our family was reunited in Sydney in November 1945. Our father was in a serious physical and mental condition from which there seemed no recovery. His situation was further complicated shortly after the war when the family was forced, as a result of the communist takeover, to return to Australia. As a result he lost not only his successful career but also his much loved country of birth.

As young children at the time it was difficult for us to comprehend what was happening. However time is a great healer and understanding has come with age. It was remarkable that our family survived those dark days.

We wish to pay a special tribute to our late mother Isabella McKendrick Pringle who, in those difficult days carried most of the exhausting responsibility of healing his wounds. Scottish by birth, she was a highly trained Queen's Nurse from the Edinburgh hospitals, and these special skills were to play an important role in our father's rehabilitation. Her strength and determination were to carry us all through what became a frightening time, especially for us young and vulnerable children. The effects of this time remained with us well into our adulthood yet our mother remained steadfast in her faith that she could and would succeed. Her efforts were eventually rewarded after much struggle.

Elizabeth D. Watson (nee Pringle) **F. Eileen Gray (nee Pringle)**



Isabella Pringle (1946), and family (1947).

PART I

DEDICATION.

To the memory of those who died, both Chinese and Foreign. It is hoped that they did not die in vain.

FOREWORD.

The story set down in the following pages is a horrible one and it is meant to be so, "Lest We Forget." Every word written is true and the author has in no way drawn on his imagination or exaggerated the facts in the least way. For obvious reasons, the names of the people who suffered have been withheld, with the exception of those who died, and of those Japanese who featured as inquisitors in Bridge House. It may be that many readers of this book will recognize themselves in the descriptions given but every effort has been made to conceal their real identity. It is hoped that this story will impress those people who are inclined to "kiss and make up with the Japs" and that after reading this book, they will realize how careful the leaders of the Allied Nations must be in their dealings with these people, and to make sure that never again will the Japanese nation be placed in the position whereby they can exercise power in any way over their fellow men.

There are, no doubt, many Japanese who are cultured and gentle people. The author came in contact with a few of these and owes to them a debt of thanks which he believes has since been repaid but unfortunately the good ones were by far in the minority and their good deeds, for their own sakes, had to be done under the cover of secrecy. Unfortunately, many of the guilty ones have escaped justice, and it is feared that the day is too late in hoping that they will eventually be brought to justice. It is too much to hope that people of that type and character will ever suffer through their consciences. They are beyond that.

Shanghai, October 6th, 1948

V.I.C. T.R.H.

CHAPTER 1

The Pacific war had been going on for ten months and we, in Shanghai, had not felt the horrors to the extent that the peoples of other lands and cities had felt them. It is true that we were all living under the shadow of the Rising Sun and all that it meant, but we still did not realize what war really meant. On the advice of our representative Consular bodies, we had continued our work as usual in the various utility companies under Japanese domination. We had been assured by our conquerors that provided we did not indulge in any subversive activity that we had nothing to fear but knowing the Japanese as I did, I did not put much faith in their assurances.

Personally, I had predicted that as soon as our usefulness to them had come to an end they would get tough with us. Many of my friends pooh-poohed this idea, saying that the Japanese needed us and that as Shanghai itself was a vast concentration camp, we did not have much to fear. These optimists pointed to those who had already been thrown out of employment, saying that they had not been interned and therefore what had we to fear? My reply to this was, that had they commenced to intern those who were not employed, this would have brought about a lowering of the standard of work the Japanese were getting out of us who were employed, and would also encourage wholesale attempts at escaping from the Shanghai area. This would, of course, have necessitated the deviation of thousands of men from the active fronts for the purpose of guarding the boundaries of Shanghai to prevent such escapes. My predictions were only too true.

Immediately after Pearl Harbour, a few leading British and American business men and Journalists, amongst whom was the late J. B. Powell, were immediately arrested and taken to the infamous Gendarmerie Headquarters known as "Bridge House." We heard rumours that they had been badly tortured and were being detained under the most unspeakable conditions of filth and misery, but as nobody could see them, this could not be verified. Those who were fortunate to eventually be released were too frightened to talk, but from one of these I had obtained certain information which bore out the truth of what we had heard was going on in Bridge House. His story filled me with horror, and whilst I was not doing anything which might have been termed subversive, I realized that any of us might fall under suspicion. During the summer of 1942, I had been more or less actively engaged in assisting the local Soviet Community in raising funds for their Red Cross, my argument being that this could not be considered as subversive and as I could not in any way serve my own country, that the least I could do was something for the wounded of our Ally. As the months wore on, I thought that I was getting away with this and then came that day which will forever live in my memory as the blackest day of my life - October 6th, 1942.

CHAPTER 2

October 6th, 1942, was one of those beautiful Shanghai autumn days, still quite warm with the sun shining brightly and making one feel good to be alive. The morning at the Office was humdrum and monotonous as it had been from the start of the war. I went home to tiffin at noon and had one of my favourite feeds, namely, mince beef, rice and vegetables. It is funny how one remembers little things like that. I had arranged with a very dear friend that I would meet her at one of the local clubs at half past seven that evening, and after having made this arrangement and looking forward to the evening, I returned to the Office.

At about twenty minutes past two, my telephone bell rang and the following conversation took place, "Hello, this is Koshino." "Good afternoon, Mr. Koshino. What can I do for you?" "Are you in your Office?" he asked. "Of course, I am. What do you want?" I replied. "Oh, nothing. I just wanted to see. Thank you."

I put down the receiver mildly wondering what it was all about. I did not have to wait long, as a few minutes afterwards the door opened and in walked Shinohara, the Japanese General Manager of the Company, followed by eight of the toughest Japs I have seen.

I rose to my feet as my first thought was that this was one of the usual parties of Japs being shown around the building, which at that time the Japanese were doing a lot of. They were quite proud of their acquisition. However, Shinohara walked up to me and said, "Are you Tim?" "Yes, I am." I replied.

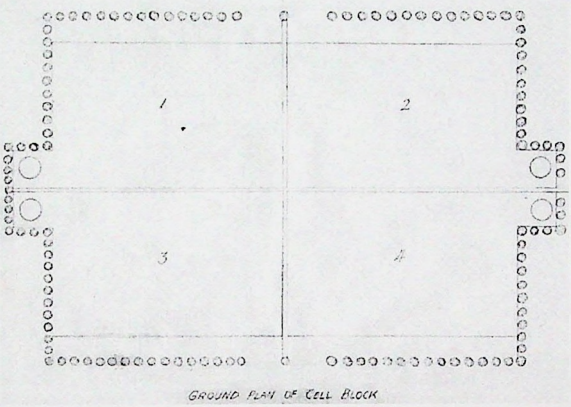
Then he introduced his party, "These gentlemen are from the Japanese Gendarmerie and they want you to go with them to their Headquarters, as they have a few questions to ask you." "Is there anything wrong, Mr. Shinohara?" "I don't know" he replied.

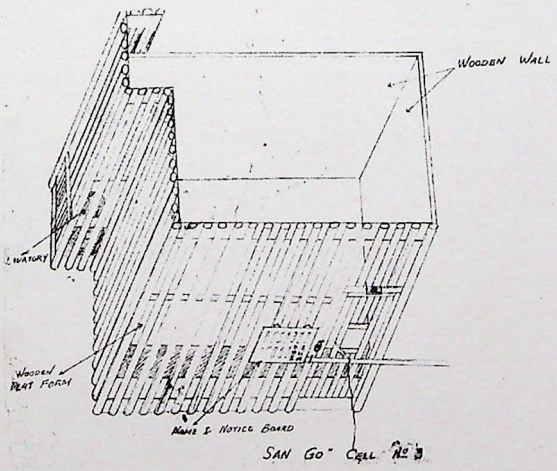
In the meantime, the "gentlemen" had gathered around my desk in a semi-circle with their hands in their jacket pockets. It was quite apparent that they had guns.

I picked up my jacket and three of them escorted me out of the building and politely asked me to please step in their car. Needless to say, I was horribly frightened but wishing to test out just how serious the matter was, I asked if I might smoke. My escort very politely gave me permission to do so, even offering me a light. This made me feel better and so we proceeded to Bridge House, but at the entrance to the Office, their demeanour changed as one of them barked, "Put out cigarette! Go inside!"

I went in and leant against one of the chairs with my hand in my pocket and waited. Suddenly, a voice barked across the Office, "Take your hand out of your pocket or else I shall slap your face, you English bastard."

Needless to say, I had never pulled my hand out of my pocket so quickly in my life before. Then one of them came up to me and ordered me to sit down and proceeded to question me as to my name, age, nationality and so forth, entering all these details on a form, after which he ordered me to empty my





Plan of Bridge House prison cells by Henry Pringle

pockets and remove my necktie and belt. All articles so removed were duly entered on the form and I was asked to remember "all things."

The "gentleman" who had barked at me, came over and putting his hands on his hips said, "This is Bridge House and you are going inside and if you speak inside I will cut your damn head off. You understand?"

I replied that I did. I was then taken out through the back door and then into another back door. My escort tightly clutching my arm, knocked on a door. I heard bolts being shot back and the door was opened by a Gendarme in uniform. I was roughly pushed in and got my first sight of the cages. The stench that struck my nostrils was terrible, and the sight that met my horrified eyes was something that I shall never forget. I saw three bearded miserable faces peering at me through the bars of the cage. One of them was that of a friend, but I did not recognize him. I did not have much time to see more because I was roughly pulled around and the guard on duty began to take down details of my name, etc. He barked out "Sango" which meant third cell. I was then hustled along the passage and was halted before a wooden barred door, where I was ordered to take my shoes off, which were placed in a sort of cupboard where there were many other pairs of shoes. The doors of the cell were opened and I was pushed in.

This cell was in reality a cage with solid wooden walls on two sides and bars also of wood on the other two sides. It measured 19' x 11' and into this space were crammed twenty human beings, men and women. When I arrived, there were three other white people, two men and one woman and sixteen Chinese, all men. They were sitting in rows on the floor which consisted of a sort of platform raised about 2' above the concrete floor. In one corner, in a sort of alcove, was the lavatory bucket whence came the terrible stench. I eventually discovered that there were ten such cages in this section of the gaol with similar conditions existing in all of them. The cages were situated in what had been garages, which were part of the Bridge House apartments.

A space on the edge of the platform was pointed out to me by one of my fellow prisoners and I sat down. I was too terror stricken to even think and could only sit there staring in front of me. Eventually my nerves calmed down a bit and I looked around. Three of my fellow prisoners were smothered in a loathsome skin disease. All were in varying stages of emaciation. One of the other foreigners came near me and asked me in a whisper who I was and what my case was. I told him my name but told him also, that why I had been brought here I did not know. We entered into a whispered conversation and he informed me that he had been there since 6th August and that as far as he could make out, they had not nearly finished with his case. The story that he told of his sufferings was horrible in the extreme.

He told me that his fiancee had been arrested the day before he had. His own arrest had been almost accidental as he had telephoned to her and an obviously Japanese voice had answered his call. Being exceedingly worried, he had walked around to his fiancee's house and was about to turn in at the apartment house entrance, when a party of Japanese plain clothes men were just on the point of leaving. He turned

away, but was called back by one of the Japs who asked him who he was. He told them, giving them his name. They asked him what his nationality was and he said he was an Iranian. They told him he could go and he had only taken about a dozen paces when he heard one of them say, "Oh Iranian. Enemy subject. Hey! Come back." He went back to them and was told that he was under arrest. He was removed to Bridge House and was immediately questioned. His questioning occupying something like twelve hours without a stop. He denied knowing anybody living in that particular apartment and when they accused him of being a member of a big Russian spy ring, he had laughed at them and denied it.

They put him into the cell that night and the next day had resumed questioning him. Finding threats of violence of no avail, one of them asked him if he was thirsty. As the liquid ration was very low, consisting of only half a glass of tea per day and the weather being extremely hot, he naturally said, "Yes, very thirsty."

They all laughed uproariously at his reply and told him that they would give him a good drink. A kettle of water was brought into the room and he put his hand out for it, but they said, "No, no, we will help you." They ordered him to lie on the floor and when he refused, he was promptly knocked down and tied to rings on the floor. A wet towel was slapped over his face and he got his drink! Kettle after kettle being poured into his nose and mouth. Finding this ineffectual, they had beaten him with dog whips. They found this of no use, so simply yelling with rage, they beat and kicked him around the room. He was then carried half conscious back to the cell and thrown into it.

They left him alone for a couple of days and then had taken him up again and suddenly opening the door, had thrust him into another room where he saw his fiancee seated in a chair, obviously terrified and in pain. She started to her feet and cried out his name. Of course, that gave the game away and finding it useless to deny his acquaintance with her any longer, he admitted that he knew her. They took him out and asked him if he had negotiated a draft for US$ for her. Having done this, he admitted it, but said that beyond knowing her very well and having done this favour for her, he knew nothing else.

Then commenced a period of absolute horror for him. He told them repeatedly that no matter what they did, he would not admit to having done something which he had not done. They beat him, burnt him, strung him up by his thumbs, tied ropes to his ankles whilst he was in a sitting position and bent his knees in the wrong direction, they placed angle iron bars across his shin bones on which two men sat for half an hour till he was nearly insane with the pain, they tied him to the wall and turned a savage dog loose on him and finally took him down to the swimming bath and nearly drowned him. Ali was indeed a superman. He never gave way and never admitted anything. At a later date, I saw a Japanese guard stick a bayonet point into his knee, and he never uttered a sound beyond looking the Japanese in the eye and saying to him, "You dirty Japanese bastard." For once I saw a Japanese appear to be absolutely ashamed, of himself.

After hearing of these horrors, you can well imagine what my own feelings were. Ali said to me,

"You do not have to worry too much about that, as your case might mean nothing and you will soon be able to obtain your release. Just put on a bold front and you will be all right."

I asked him how long it would be before I would be taken up for questioning and he replied that it all depended on whether the Japs had anything definite on me and which, if they had, they would have me up right away or whether they had to do a lot of investigating before taking any action.

By this time, it was nearly five o'clock. Through the bars we saw another victim being brought along. He was thrown into our cell and turned out to be a sixty-two year old Englishman named Douglas Fleming. The Japanese pronounced his name "Fleshing." He had been brought in on a framed-up charge. They alleged that he knew something about two other Britons who had been arrested on the grounds of being in the pay of the British Government. Old Pop, as we called him, had strenuously denied this.

By that time, I had begun to settle down a little bit and looked around and tried to get acquainted with my fellow unfortunates. One of them was a dear old chap of sixty-three years of age, a Russian Jew named Podolsky. He had already been in twenty-five days and, for his age, was bearing up remarkably well. He had not, as yet, been questioned in any way. Another inmate was a respectable Russian woman whom I shall call Shura, aged forty-six. She had been in since September 8th and I have never seen anybody so utterly terror-stricken as she was. A Jap had only to look at her and she would commence to tremble like an aspen leaf. Incidentally, her place in the cell was right beside the lavatory bucket. I will never forget my embarrassment when nature made its demands and I had to use the bucket for the first time in front of her. I remember very timidly and embarrassedly asking her pardon. She looked at me with great surprise. However, one soon got over one's embarrassment in this respect. The remaining prisoners in the cell consisted of sixteen Chinese, all males.

At half past five, we received our dinner which consisted for the foreigners or white people of 4 oz. of dry bread and a little sip of tea. The Chinese received a bowl of boiled rice and also a sip of tea. At seven o'clock, we heard shouts of "Tenko, Tenko" from the Japanese guards. We all jumped up and lined up in two ranks. The cell captain stood at the right and when the door of the cell was thrown open and in strode two Japs, he shouted, "Tehyotsikeh" which is the equivalent of "Attention." He then shouted "Kerrei" and we all had to bow. The cell captain then gave a report of the number of prisoners present and. of those who were being questioned and. of those who were too weak to stand up and were lying in what we called the "Dying Corner." The Jap and his escort then inspected the prisoners and I remember his finding one Chinese who did not have his heels together and he kicked his ankles which brought the unfortunate wretch to the floor in pain. Both Japs roared with laughter. As they were leaving the cell, the cell captain called out "Kerrei." The Jap standing rigidly to attention replied with a dignified salute.

This procedure, I was informed, was observed morning and evening and sometimes during the day and night. When the "Tenko" or "Roll Call" was over, we were permitted to take our exercise which consisted of getting in a circle and pounding around and around like so many caged rats. As we were tramping on a

platform, the drumming of feet on the floor sounded like war drums. I will never forget that sound. After this we returned to our positions and just sat and gazed at nothing.

At nine o'clock, the guards came around and called out "Moppu," which I was told, meant "Come and get your blankets." Two bundles of blankets were carried into the cell and mine turned out to be a very worn out filthy cotton blanket. We then composed ourselves on the floor, and attempted to sleep. I remember dropping off into a fitful slumber, but awakened with a start when I heard screams coming from some part of the building above us. These screams continued most of the night and were from some unfortunate wretches being "treated." When morning finally did come, we were awakened by a shout, "Sho" and then were told in Chinese to hurry up. I never did discover why we had to hurry.

The foreigners were permitted to go into the back yard to perform their ablutions, which was done under a tap. I will never forget how sweet the outside air smelt after the fug and stench indoors, but we were not given much time and within three or four minutes, were herded back to our cells where we sat again until eight o'clock, when we got our breakfast which consisted of a bowl of congee. Congee is nothing else than well boiled rice and water, and plenty of the latter, in which the rice was boiled. During the day, nothing happened to relieve the terrible monotony. Little did I know that one hundred and fourteen such days lay before me. Lunch finally dragged around and for lunch, the foreigners received 4 oz. of dry bread, the Chinese, boiled rice. None of my captors came near me and day followed day until I was wondering if they had forgotten my existence.

Poor old Pop Fleming was taken out of the cell at about nine o'clock in the morning after his arrest. He returned at eleven thirty in a terrible state. They had beaten him with rods, given him the salt water treatment and had strung him up by his thumbs. In addition to that, they had amused themselves by shaving off his eyebrows and clipping off his eyelashes. The poor old fellow was absolutely speechless. I went to his assistance as soon as he came into the cell but the Chinese warned me not to help him as I would get into trouble myself. I told them to go to hell, and did my best to make the poor old fellow comfortable. Ali, the Iranian, also assisted me, as he did not care a damn for any Jap that ever walked.

Then came the night of October 13th-14th 1942.

CHAPTER 3

By this date I had, more or less got used to my surroundings, to the lice, bed bugs, mosquitoes, flies, rats and had also learned to sleep soundly on a hard floor, wrapped only in a blanket. My horror had been increased because I found that they had arrested my very good friend T, and had put her in a cell, adjacent to mine. She, poor thing, was just as ignorant as myself as to the cause of our arrest. On the morning of October 13th, just as I was coming in from having had my wash, one of the guards had jokingly slapped my back and challenged me to a pushing competition. He invited me to push him as hard as I could. I said, "Nothing doing. If I push you too hard, you will beat me up."

He roared with laughter at this and assured me that he would not. He then gave me a push which sent me half way along the corridor and taking him at his word, I let go at him and he crashed up against the wall. It shook him up a bit, but he took it in very good part. He then challenged me to a race up and down the corridor. Being bare footed, I left him standing and was back again before he got to the end. This amused him vastly and he told me that I was a "berry" good fellow. He opened the door of the cell and playfully kicked me on the behind and laughed uproariously when I tripped and rolled across the floor. He was a brute at heart but no doubt thought himself a fine chap. I remember later on that he came into our cell one day with the padlock of the cell in his hand and told all the prisoners to hurry and get to the other end of the cell. I evidently did not move quickly enough and he swung the padlock at me and caught me across the hand. It severed a small artery and I bled like a stuck pig. He was very amused about this but later he handed me in a bandage and some ointment.

I went to "bed" at the usual time on the night of Tuesday, October 15th, and had been asleep a couple of hours when I felt something jabbing me in the back and woke up and saw a Japanese in civilian clothes standing outside the cell, poking me with a long piece of bamboo and telling me to get up and come. I realized that this was "IT." They had not taken my glasses from me when I was put inside and I took the precaution of leaving these behind when I left the cell. They took me into the same Office that I had come into at the time of my arrest and then up some stairs where there was a sort of mezzanine floor. There were cubicles all along one side and I was taken into one of these. Seated therein were seven men, all very brutal in appearance.

One of them in good English said, "Good evening Mr. Tim. Come inside and sit down. Would you like a cigarette?" and needless to say, I took one.

They offered me coffee and sandwiches, all of which I very gratefully accepted as I was very hungry despite my fear. Then the English speaking one said, "Mr. Tim, we have a few questions to ask you which we hope you will be perfectly frank in answering. We do not want to have any trouble with you and if you answer frankly, you will soon be released from this not very pleasant place, but if you are not frank with us, I am afraid that you will suffer."

I replied that as I had nothing to conceal, I was quite prepared to be perfectly frank and honest with them. They all smiled and said this was very good and that they were glad.

They produced a few scraps of paper which had been found in my desk and asked me the meaning of what was written thereon. I evidently answered to their satisfaction, as they threw the papers aside. Then they produced a map which I had had in my desk in the Office and asked me why I had the map there. I explained to them that back in 1934 right up to 1940, I had been very fond of walking in the country and had used this map during my walks. They noticed that I had put some red and blue ink marks on the map and asked me the meaning of this. My explanation to this was that they represented the Shanghai-Hangchow motor highway and that I had put those marks on when the highway was first built as I often used to motor to Hangchow. This answer also appeared to satisfy them.

The next thing they produced was a file in which there were a number of statements of accounts for the Japanese Gendarmerie, Naval and Army authorities. These were dated 1938 and represented unpaid accounts for a certain period after the conclusion of the Sino-Japanese hostilities in the Shanghai area. I explained this to them very carefully when one of them banged the desk and yelled out "Lie!" He shouted out something in Japanese and the interpreter told me that the gentleman said that I had kept this file in my desk for the purpose of keeping a record of all official Japanese lines and that I had used this for the purpose of listening in to secret conversations. I laughed at this, as it really was ridiculous and told them quite truthfully that I only knew about ten words of Japanese and therefore how could I have listened to their conversation. The man who had shouted first then thundered out something else in Japanese at considerable length. The interpreter said that it was well known that a strong spy organization had been set up within the Telephone Company. He proceeded to reel off names saying that so and so was the Head, so and so was the Technical Man, so and so was the Russian Liaison, so and so (Koreans) were listeners in, so and so was the Chinese who obtained information from outside and that I was the second in command who arranged for all information to be passed to the Soviet authorities.

Needless to say, I was dumb-founded at these misstatements. The whole thing was a tissue of lies and I told them so. The interpreter who informed me that his name was Jimmy then said that Mr. Jackie (pointing to the man in charge of the investigation) said that as I had asked for trouble and would not be frank, they would have to take it out of my body. To say that I was not frightened would be absolutely untrue. Frankly, I was absolutely terror-stricken and vividly recalled the shrieks of agony which I heard every night. I kept saying over and over again to them, "You are absolutely mistaken. I know nothing about these accusations and ask you to produce the person who has laid this false information against me." They ignored me completely

All of them rose and walked out of the room with the exception of Jimmy. He, speaking very quietly told me that I could avoid all trouble by readily admitting my guilt, and that the worst that would happen

to me was that of being sentenced to a few years in gaol. I replied that I could not admit to anything that was so patently false and that to do so would involve other also innocent people. For twenty minutes he tried to persuade me to confess, but I continued to deny everything. He then shrugged his shoulders and said that he could do no more to help me, and that I had to take the consequence. He told me to follow him downstairs.

When I got downstairs in the Office, I saw that they had prepared two benches side by side and were getting out ropes and various other pinioning paraphernalia. One man was testing out an electric shocking device. I was ordered to sit down at a desk and when I had done so, they placed a piece of paper and a pencil in front of me and told me that I had ten minutes to write a farewell letter to my wife, as I was going to die. My reply was, "If you murder me tonight, it is your responsibility and not mine to notify my wife."

One of them struck me savagely across the face for this, but they left the paper and pencil in front of me and started in counting off the minutes. "Nine minutes - eight - seven - six - five - four - three - two - one. It is too late. You have had your chance. Now get ready to die."

They told me to lie down on the benches but before doing so, I knelt for a moment and commended my spirit and prayed for strength. They stood by in utter silence, while I was doing this. I laid down on the bench and they proceeded to strap me down, then pulled down my trousers and bared my whole body. Then they asked me if I would speak and I replied that I had nothing to say. One of them clapped a towel over my eyes and held my head down, whilst another sprayed water over my body. Once more, they asked me to speak and I shook my head. The next thing I remember was a searing shock passing through my body as they applied an electrode to my navel and then commenced passing the other electrode over my breast, lips, throat, eyes and ears.

The agony was terrible and I shrieked with pain. My convulsions caused the benches to overturn and I was writhing on the floor still tangled up with the ropes. They quickly untied me and set up the benches again and ordered me to lie down a second time. I refused to do so and with that, five of them sprang at me and knocked me over and then lifted my body on to the benches, this time putting handcuffs around my ankles and using another two pairs, clamped these ankle cuffs down to the legs of the benches. I was then roped down so that I could not move a muscle. After these operations, they continued with the electrical torture.

They laid the electrodes on the tenderest parts of my body and I thought that I was going mad. I repeatedly tried to bash my head against the bench, but I could not knock myself out. Fortunately, I passed out, but was revived with hot coffee. They came at me again with the electrodes, but this time I had taken a firm grip of myself and was able to take it without screaming. They stopped with the electricity, but I was unable to see what they were up to next. I heard water being poured out and it flashed through my mind that I was going to get the water treatment. Suddenly, I felt one of them sit down on my stomach, and a wet towel was placed across my mouth and nose and then I felt the water being poured on it. I thrashed about, trying

to dodge the stream of water but then feeling my lungs almost bursting, I began to gulp. I did not know how much water they poured into me. Every now and then, the swine who was sitting on my stomach, jumped up and down. This forced all the water up into my mouth, but being unable to expel it, I had to swallow my own vomit. Again I passed out. When I came to, the interpreter Jimmy began to shriek, "Speak, you bastard, speak!" and I gasped out "I have nothing to say."

I felt a terrible burning sensation on one of my feet and later discovered that they had burnt my foot with cigarette butts. Then they continued the water treatment and alternated it with the electrical treatment. This went on for a total of six awful, horrible hours.

I do not remember being released, but was told later that I was brought back into the cell at half past eight in the morning. They had started their torture at two in the morning! I was thrown into the cell and as soon as the guards were gone, dear old Ali, dragged my unconscious body into a corner, and wrapped me in a blanket. For two days, I was not aware of much that was going around me. One thing I remember clearly and that was having hallucinations. I imagined that I saw my wife, my brother and my mother looking at me through the windows and shaking their heads in sorrow. It was so vivid that I asked Ali why they were watching me. He recognized the first signs of insanity and lifting me to my feet, he slapped me across the face and said, "Don't give in, you bastard, pull yourself together." He then proceeded to walk me around and around the cell.

Night-time was horrible. The silence punctuated at times by screams made the night endless. After forty-eight hours, I began to become more myself. I found that my wrists had been gashed open by the ropes, and my left wrist was already festering. A lump had formed under my arm and I had visions of blood poisoning. A Japanese nurse passing by the cell on her way to look at a dying prisoner in another cell saw my wrists and pitied my horrible condition. She expressed concern and told me that she would return later with some medicines. She was as good as her word and her ministrations no doubt saved my arm, if not, my life. Several times during the course of the next few days, my inquisitors came to look at me and asked me how my body was. Ali had warned me never to say that you are feeling all right, always say "I am very sick." You might get away with something that way. They left me alone for ten days, but during this period another tragedy was being enacted, Poor old Podolsky was dying.

CHAPTER 4

Podolsky's arrest had been effected twenty-five days before my own, and I was surprised to see how well the old chap had stood up to his incarceration. He had been receiving the same diet as the rest of us had, which made his condition all the more surprising. He had not been questioned up to the time of my arrival and was beginning to have hopes of early release. In this he was due to disappointment as on the thirty-seventh day after his arrest, he was taken up for questioning. After three hours, he was brought back to the cell in a state of utter collapse. I asked him if they had beaten him up at all and he said "No," but that unless he answered their questions to their satisfaction, they were going to give him the "works" the next time.

I endeavoured to cheer him up by saying that as they had not struck him on the occasion of the first questioning, that they were just bluffing and that he should not worry.

About an hour after his return to the cell, he toppled over in a dead faint. We brought him around again, as there was a decent guard on duty who gave us some water with which we washed him down and refreshed him a little bit. The poor old fellow hardly slept a wink that night, as they had told him that they were coming for him again the next day. As I suspected, they were bluffing, because he was not called up again, until the forty-second day.

He was away for about two and a half hours, and again returned, trembling with fear and terror. He said that they had not beaten him up, but had shouted and stormed at him for two hours and that they had threatened that the next time they called him, he would be given the water treatment. This was too much for him and he began to visibly fade away. When I came to the cell on October 6th, he was still quite stout, but after his two questionings, he had lost at least thirty to thirty-five pounds in weight. I have never seen a man collapse so quickly. On the forty-seventh day, he was in such a weakened state that we had to carry him to the lavatory. He was beginning to lose control of his bowels which made our task terribly unpleasant.

We told our friendly guard that we thought he was dying and that he had better notify the higher ups. He evidently did so, because late in the evening three of them came to see him. They appeared rather concerned about his condition and promised that they would call up his wife and get her to send some food to him, besides a change of clothing. For once they kept their promise, because the next day a basket containing some real food was delivered. We in the cell, immediately got to work and tried to feed the old man with some of the nourishing chicken broth which had been sent in, but by this time it was too late and he could not keep it down. On the evening of the fifty-second day, it was obvious to all that the old chap was finished.

At about six o'clock, I called the attention of the guard to the fact that the old man was dying. I used the Chinese expression "Chobitsu" which literally translated means that "he was going to eat his own queue." The guard was of a particularly brutal type and yelled out at me "Nie chobitsu" which meant "not dying." He ordered me to leave Podolsky alone, which order I ignored, and again went to the old chap to see if I could do anything for him. This infuriated the guard and he ordered me to come back to the bars and

kneel down on the concrete floor. To have refused to have done so would have meant being half killed so I knelt and he reached through the bars with a thin iron pipe and struck me on the head and on both shoulders. The blows nearly paralysed both my arms.

After recovering Ali and I again did our best to get Podolsky to swallow some nourishment. This he could not do, as he had sunk into a sort of coma. Shortly after this, a Japanese prisoner who was a sort of trusty, came to the bars of the cell and beckoning to me whispered that he knew that Podolsky was to be released the next day and sent home. I got Shura to repeat over and over to him in Russian, that he was going home tomorrow. It seemed to penetrate and for a little while revived him! The rally however, did not last, because at ten minutes past nine, Podolsky died. Another victim of Japanese terrorism.

I again called the attention of the guard who had beaten me and told him that Podolsky had died. He would not believe me, so I turned Podolsky's face towards him. He gave one look, shouted something and rushed off. Five minutes later, several of the Japanese who were in charge accompanied by a nurse carrying a hypodermic syringe, rushed into the cell. The nurse immediately went over to Podolsky, bared his breast, but after feeling him, looked up and shook her head. One of the Japanese who could speak excellent English named Watanabe, turned around and shouted at me, "Why did you not tell the guard that he was so sick?" For an answer, I showed him the lump on my forehead and the two bruises on my shoulders and said, "I did, and this is what I got for my trouble."

The senior man present, whose name I later learned was Yokohata, turned around on the guard and started shouting at him at the top of his voice. The guard stood at attention saying nothing, but rapidly bowing. He left under the escort of another guard and we never saw him again. It occurred to me at that time, that they did not like having white men die in the cells. Watanabe turned to me and said very politely, "Please you and three others carry him out."

We lifted him up and carried him out into the backyard, and covered him with some corrugated iron, after which Ali and I standing side by side, bowed in reverence to him. The Japs snapped their heels together and also bowed. The four of us were about to return to the cell but were called back and were each given a cigarette. We asked if we might wash ourselves and Watanabe replied, "Anything, anything."

I learned after the war, that Mrs. Podolsky had been informed the next day of her husband's death and had been ordered to take over his body. At the Jewish Cemetery, when she saw him, she refused to believe that the pitifully shrunken form lying before her was the body of her husband.

CHAPTER 5

Two days after Podolsky's death, I was again taken up for questioning into the same cubicle that I had been taken to on the first occasion. The same eight men were present. These are the names of five of them. Yokohata, Watanabe, Suzuki, Nakatani and the interpreter "Jimmy" Yokomizo. They were standing in a circle and all were holding kendo sticks, which are the sticks they use when practising sword play and are made of split bamboo, bound at intervals with twine. I was thrust into the middle of the circle and Jimmy said, "You had better speak." I asked them what they wanted to know. The reply was, "You know. Speak! I said, "How can I speak, if I don't know what you want." Jimmy who had spent the last eighteen years in the United States and had a fine command of American slang yelled out, "You know god damn well what we want to know, so you better speak and save yourself a beating up."

I replied again that I did not know what they wanted. The next thing I knew was getting a stunning blow on the back of the head with a kendo stick and at the same time a push. This sent me to the other side of the circle and I was promptly knocked back again. How many times they punched me around that circle, I do not know, because I went down on the floor under a shower of blows. They did not let me lie for long, but started on me with their boots and got me to my feet again. How long this went on for I have no idea, as I mercifully passed out. When I came to, they had all left with the exception of Jimmy and Yokohata. I was sitting in a chair and Jimmy was throwing water into my face.

When I had collected my wits sufficiently, he offered me a cigarette and a drink of water and said, "You know you lug, if you would only speak and tell us the truth, you would save yourself a lot of trouble." I replied, "How can I speak, when I have nothing to say, have done nothing and know nothing." "Well, you are only a god damn fool and you have only yourself to blame for all your trouble." I replied, "What is the use of my saying anything, if what I say is a lot of bunk and after investigation by you, proves to be just that. You will only take it out of me for giving you a wild goose chase." "Oh, come off that line." he said "You know we have arrested A, B, C and the two X sisters as well as S and also your Russian pal P. They have already confessed and so you might as well."

Knowing this to be an old gag, I asked that they be brought before me and confirm that statement. My reward for this bright remark was a good sound slap across my face. Yokohata then came into the picture and spoke at length to Jimmy. Jimmy then turned around to me and said, "There is a repatriation ship going soon and if you spill the beans, we guarantee you will go on that ship." I replied that I would be very glad to go on the ship and that if it was in my power to accept the offer, I would have considered it, but my position and reply to this offer was just as it was the first night, I had nothing to say. Then he said, "You know the water is getting damned cold now and another dose of that would just about freeze your guts. Do you want another dose?" I naturally replied "No." "Well, we will let you go back now" said Jimmy, "and we will have you up tomorrow and if you have not got the answers ready, Christ help you." I was then returned to the cell

full of foreboding and really scared out of my wits.

I could hardly sleep at all that night and about two o'clock in the morning, was awakened from a troubled sleep by yells of pain. I then witnessed another example of Jap brutality. They had dragged in a bare footed Chinese dressed in black, obviously of the beggar type. They were giving him a hell of a beating and his shrieks for mercy were echoing through the whole building. They kept on pouring buckets of icy water on him and then warming him up with sticks. This went on for the best part of an hour and a half. I saw them put a pair of handcuffs on him and he was then brought to our cell and thrown into it. He was made to stand on the cold concrete for the rest of the night.

The next morning when the breakfast of congee was served out, we noticed that there were only eleven bowls given to our cell. Our numbers were now twelve including the new comer. We asked the trusty about this and he told us that written on the cell notice boards outside the door was an order "No food, no drink for Vong." At the same time, the guard showed up and made Vong, which was the new comer's name, stand with his back to the bars and watch us eat. He told him in Chinese that "we are going to starve you to death. We'll teach you to steal from us." After he had left, we found out that Vong was a petty thief who had had the audacity to come over the Gendarmerie compound wall with a pal and steal three small bars of iron. He got away with it the first time and an hour later returned for some more. This time he had been spotted and caught.

At first we did not believe that the Japanese really meant to starve him, but what followed showed us how little we knew the gentle Jap. For the first week after his arrest, we passed bits of our own food to Vong. At the end of a week, they came in to look at him and were much surprised to see him looking so well. They turned around to us and said that they knew we were feeding him and that if they saw one bite of food being handed to him, they would stop the whole cell's food for a week. Well, self preservation is the first law of nature and we told Vong just that. He shrugged his shoulders and said, "Mei yu fah dze shang," in other words "it is so fated, so there is no use in complaining" and then proceeded to calmly accept his fate. I had never seen such heroism and cheerfulness in a man who was bred in the gutters of Shanghai and was a member of China's lowest class.

In the days that followed, the Japanese guards would come in almost every day and subject his poor body to terrible beatings. I have seen a guard get him into a corner and hold him down with his booted foot, while he beat him over his head with a piece of wood, until the unfortunate wretch was shrieking for mercy, and then would just haul off and kick him in the stomach and laughingly leave the cell. On one occasion, as he was beginning to get so thin, he managed to slip the handcuff off his wrist, one of the guards caught him and beat his hands with a rope end until they were a bloody pulp. After this, he forced the handcuffs over his hands, tearing the torn flesh on his hands still more.

He first of all became terribly emaciated and his head looked like a skull. About the twenty-fifth day, the left side of his face blew up to a terrific size and then the right side did the same. By the night of the

twenty-fifth day, he was completely blind and was crawling around the floor. Parched with thirst, he was drinking his own urine. On the evening of the twenty-sixth day, they came in to look at him once more and said, "Good, this will teach you. Tomorrow you can feed him."

I had kept a little bit of bread hidden and on the guards leaving the cell, I had pulled the bread from its hiding place, which was between my legs and making up little pellets, attempted to feed him. Our decent guard was on duty again and gave me a cup of water which I let him drink in very tiny sips. He moaned all that night. The next morning, a bowl of congee was passed in for him and we attempted to feed this slowly to him, but the poor fellow was too far gone and could not swallow it. By ten o'clock, he lapsed into a coma and died at three o'clock in the afternoon. We carried his poor battered emaciated body out into the backyard and the Japanese gave us two straw vegetable bags which we pulled over the top and lower halves of his body and sewed them up. I heard later that some men from another cell were taken out that night to the Kiangwan district, where they dug a shallow grave and buried the remains of yet another victim of Japanese "culture."

Before Vong died, other things had been happening. Pop Fleming, who had come into the cell on the same day as myself, had been steadily becoming weaker and weaker. I have never seen a man collect so many lice on his person as he did. One day Ali and I having nothing to do, made a determined attempt to get rid of some of them for him. Pop's glasses had been taken away from him and without them he was practically blind. We got him to peel off his shirt and we carried out an offensive on the unwanted guests. We must have killed more than 500. After we had more or less cleared up his shirt, we started in on his under shirt. We just picked and squeezed, picked and squeezed, for the best part of an hour, but at the end of that time there appeared to be as many lice remaining as there were when we started so we suggested that we ditch the under shirt, as if he continued to wear it, the lice would probably eat him alive. Pop wisely agreed, so we dumped the under shirt into the lavatory. Whilst on the subject of lice, the Japanese occasionally used to pass in a small glass bottle in which they requested us to dump samples of the lice we had on our bodies for examination by their medical staff.

After Vong's death, Pop rapidly began to go down. He was developing a particularly vicious type of sprue and being in such a weakened state, he had great difficulty in making his way to the lavatory. The consequence can well be imagined. The poor old chap was in a filthy state and despite his many pleas to the Japanese to obtain for him a change of clothing from his residence, he never got these. Though the weather was getting very cold, he was still wearing the shorts he came in to Bridge House with. He was constantly getting into trouble with the guards as I don't think he could properly realize that he was in prison, and was always asking the Japanese guards for more tea. He invariably got a crack on his head with a stick, but he never really did learn. He had another bad habit and that was whispering out aloud. He could not whisper softly. This would not only get him into trouble, but the rest of us as well, and the whole cell was at times made to kneel on the floors for a couple of hours as punishment for talking.

Towards the end of November, he began to have periods of semi-consciousness. Finally, Ali who had been taken upstairs for some reason or another remarked to the Japanese that he thought that Pop was dying. They all came rushing down and found the old man lying in a state of semi-consciousness. They ordered him to stand up, which of course he could not do, but still they thought he was shamming and they ordered me to lift him to his feet which I did. Then they told me to stand away from him. As soon as I let him go, he started to collapse. I caught him again before he hit the floor. They hurriedly told me to lay him down and then they all ran out of the cell in a state of excitement. They were so excited that they even forgot to close the door of the cell. I took advantage of this to nip out and have a quick talk with a friend in the next cell. They came back again in about ten minutes with a stretcher on which they placed old Fleming and that was the last we saw of him. We asked about him a week later and were told that he was getting on fine. After the war I learned that they had taken him to the place where he had been living before his arrest and that he had died there three days later. Yet another victim of Japanese "culture."

CHAPTER 6

Many things had been happening during this period. People were constantly coming and going. Some Chinese would be brought in for a few days for questioning and would then be suddenly released. We had a few Japanese join us as well and we noticed that they were just as badly treated as we were, except that they were allowed the privilege of leaving the cell every night at eight o'clock for ten or fifteen minutes to have a smoke.

They were also given the privilege of having a bath every ten days. The rest of us never got a bath. Sometimes we were not even permitted to have a wash, but the Japanese prisoners were always permitted this privilege, but should they infringe the rules in any way, they were also given a beating. Most of the cases were those of Japanese who had pulled off some fraudulent deal with regards to the transit of goods in the occupied area. Their usual sentence was "banishment from China to Japan for three years!" This implied that life in Japan was very much tougher than it was in China! They were usually kept in Bridge House until a ship was available for their transportation from China to Japan.

We had one young Japanese interpreter and he had been charged with the rape of a Chinese girl in Nanking. This may sound strange for a people who were constantly committing this crime against the conquered Chinese, but as explained by this particular culprit it turned out that the girl on whom he had forced his unwanted attentions turned out to be the girl-friend of a rather high ranking Japanese officer! Had he not made this "mistake" nothing at all would have happened, as all Chinese girls were considered fair prey by the victorious conquerors. This Jap was a queer individual and was constantly trying to figure out a way to commit suicide. He tried on several occasions to get hold of a glass bottle with which I suppose he intended to use to cut his wrists open. He was wearing a celluloid collar. This collar he broke up into small pieces and swallowed the lot, but he seemed to thrive on this particular diet!

His next trick was to try and throttle himself with a sweat rag and I have seen him twist the sweat rag around his neck and pull it tight and keep it tight until he fell over unconscious. Knowing that we would, be visited with terrible punishment if he succeeded in achieving his aim, the rest of us prisoners reported the matter to the guards. They came into the cell and gave him a good beating and then proceeded to remove everything from him with which he could have committed suicide. He became quite docile after that and even friendly. He appeared to be quite well-known to the guards and they would stand there talking to him for hours, even late into the night. He was taken out of the cell one day and did not return until bed time. When he came in, it was very obvious that he was as drunk as a fool. He told us that he had been taken out to a Sukiyaki joint, where he had had a rip snorting time and had drunk large quantities of saki. Three days later he left for Japan.

We had another prisoner who had been a Gendarmerie interpreter at Nanking. He had been caught

putting the "squeeze" on some of the prisoners there. He was a Formosan, and after his dismissal from the Gendarmerie service was being sent back to Formosa. He knew all the tricks of the trade and even managed to smuggle a packet of cigarettes and some matches into the cell. He was a most welcomed inmate! It was very amusing how we would arrange to have a smoke. The cigarette and matches were cleverly concealed in the cell near the lavatory, which the Japanese used to avoid like plague. When we decided to have a smoke we would all get up and start in marching around the cell.

One of the inmates, a Chinese named Ling Dah, who was a really tough individual was pretending to be sick. He was therefore allowed to keep two blankets with which to cover himself during the day. Normally all blankets were removed after we got up in the morning. As soon as we got the parade started, a cigarette would be passed to Ling Dah, who cleverly made a cigarette holder out of paper and would then light the cigarette. One at a time, we would drop out of the line and take a good pull at the cigarette and would hold it as long as we could and then blow the smoke up towards the ceiling in the darkest corner of the cell. Needless to say, this one good "drag" would make us as dizzy as the devil. The ashes were all carefully collected and the match stick broken up into tiny bits and disposed of in the lavatory bucket.

This Formosan was full of interesting stories about his experiences with the Gendarmerie and would entertain other prisoners for hours on end with his tales. He had them so interested one day that they did not notice the approach of one of the guards. I was standing up against the bars, when I caught sight of a booted foot coming around the corner. I snapped my fingers, which was the danger signal and the whispering instantly stopped. The guard dashed around and saw the circle of Chinese. He opened the cell door and beckoned to one of the Chinese to come out. This was a little rat named Chen, who had never yet received any ill-treatment, because he had squealed on some of his pals. He promptly got to his feet and pointed to me and said, "Mr. Gendarme, it was not me that was talking, it was that foreigner."

The Gendarme, however, took him outside and gave him a bit of a pasting. He then got me out and despite my protestations that I had not been talking and that Chen had been lying, he made me stand to attention and then started battering me across the face and head with a heavy felt slipper. I did not know that felt could hurt so much. However, I had pretty well got used to pain by that time and managed to stand the beating without yelling.

This seemed to infuriate the swine, because he dropped the slipper and using the American expression "Tuffu guy" pulled off his heavy leather belt and pitched into me with that. God, what a beating he gave me, and I certainly yelled then with the pain. He hit me about sixty to seventy times across the face and head. At times I threw up my hands to protect my face, but he was always too quick for me. The final blow was when he turned the belt and struck me with the edge of it across the top of the head. I nearly went down, but remembered in time that if I had gone down, he would have probably started on me with his boots. He did not hit me any more, but again made me stand to attention and bow to him and say in Japanese "yosh" which means "good," after which he booted me into the cell. As soon as he had disappeared, I jumped on

Chen and got him by his throat. If ever I had murder in my heart, it was then as I fully intended killing the little rat. The other Chinese in the cell managed to pry my fingers loose and then as he started to yell, one of them clapped his hand over his mouth and told him that if he squealed on me, they would kill him. Needless to say, we never had any more trouble with Mr. Chen.

About that time we had a new Russian prisoner join us who had just left hospital after an operation for double hernia. Four days after his admission, he was taken up for questioning. I was up on the same day on a day long questioning bout and saw them torture him for three-quarters of an hour with electricity. His screams were horrible, and I thought that he must have burst the hernia that he had been operated on for. Luckily for him, the electrical gadget which they used, broke down. At the same time he had fainted and he looked so ghastly that they were a bit scared of going on with the torture in another form. He was only with us for about twenty days and was then released. He was in a pretty shaky state when he left, but I heard later that he had recovered.

During my questioning periods, I witnessed many occasions of prisoners getting the "works." On one occasion they brought in four well dressed Chinese, obviously of the business man class, and without even stripping them of their effects, ran them straight up the stairs and started going to town on them. One big fellow after having been severely punched around by a Jap named Tomura, who was a Sergeant Major, was made to hold a heavy bench over his head at arm's length. A Korean gendarme named Shudo stood behind him with a long and heavy piece of wood. Every time the victim's arms began to wobble and the bench was lowered, Shudo would hit him a terrible blow with the stick. This went on until the poor wretch could stand it no longer, and dropped the bench on to his own head. He collapsed unconscious on the floor. Shudo turned around to me with a grin on his face and said, "This bastard killed a man."

In the meantime his companions were being put through various forms of torture. They were all eventually placed in different cells, but about two weeks later, the Japanese found that they had made a mistake and released all four of them!

Another man I saw being tortured with the water cure, beatings and being kicked between the legs who finally admitted that he was a Major in the Fourth Route Army. Later he asked me in the cell what a Major was! He was actually a fish monger in the Foochow Road market. He and his friends had been informed upon falsely by a rival fish selling company, and had been arrested and thrown into Bridge House on this ridiculous charge. He and his pals were still there after I had left and I never knew what eventually happened to them. They were probably all shot.

What finally broke me down was this. One night I was taken out for questioning and after the usual face slapping, kicks, punching, they said that I had better admit my crimes or I would be sorry for it. I just kept reiterating my first statement that I was innocent and that I did not know what I could possibly be considered guilty of. They all suddenly went quiet, and one of them walked out of the room downstairs. I was wondering what was coming next, when suddenly I heard a terrible scream come from downstairs, and

a voice in Russian saying, "I do not know, I do not know."

I recognized my friend T's voice and realized that the swine were subjecting her to torture. Later I found out that they had strapped electrodes to her hands and then turned on the juice. Scream after scream rent the air until I could stand it no longer. I made a break for the door, but was tripped up by one of the Japanese and the rest of them jumped on me. Jimmy Yokomizo, the interpreter, yelled at me, "Confess you damn fool and nothing more will happen to her." I then gasped out, "All right, all right, anything you say."

One of them shouted down the stairs and the screaming stopped, but I heard poor T moaning for a long time afterwards. They then produced a lot of documents which they told me to sign.

I replied that I would only sign them on condition that they release T, and that I could guarantee her innocence with my life, and was even prepared to sign a document to the effect that should they discover that T had been guilty of any subversive action against them, that I was prepared to forfeit my life. They went into a long confab about this and one of them left the Office. This was Yokohata. He returned about fifteen minutes later with a keen faced Japanese whom I was told was the Commanding Officer of Bridge House. Later I learnt that his name was Major Nagata. I had seen this man once before and that was when Vong was dying, and Nagata and a group of high ranking Japanese officers were carrying out an inspection of the prisoners. Vong sank to his knees behind the bars and begged for his life. Nagata looked at him as did the highest ranking officer present. The big shot turned around and asked Nagata what it was all about. Nagata shrugged his shoulders and made some reply, laughing as he did so. The big shot then waved his hand at Vong and used the expression "Bakaranei" which I believe means "Fool" and laughingly turned on his heel and walked away.

This "gentleman" was now standing before me looking me up and down. Jimmy then turned around to me and said, "Do you mean it about everything. Your life as guarantee for T's innocence?" I replied "Yes."

My reply was passed on to Nagata. Nagata stood there looking at me for some time and then for some unaccountable reason came up to me and put his hand out and shook hands with me and said "Yosh." I turned around to Jimmy and asked him what that meant. He said that Major Nagata had agreed to accept my offer and would order the release of T within a few days. He said furthermore, that this was a promise on the honour of a Japanese soldier. I then signed whatever they put before me. I told myself that what I was signing meant nothing as it was a case of *force majeure*, and I signed with my tongue in my cheek. They led me back to my cell and as I passed through the Office, I saw poor T crumpled up in her chair. One electrode was still attached to her hands. A few minutes after I had returned to my cell, I saw them carry T past and heard her being pushed into her own cell which was next to mine. One of the prisoners in the next cell whispered to me after the guards had gone "Don't worry old man, we will look after her." This was on the 6th December.

At about one o'clock on the 13th December, Nakatani, the Russian speaking Gendarme, swaggered

past my cell and grinned at me and said in broken English "T go home." My heart leapt with joy and a little while later, I heard him say the same thing to T in Russian. I heard her scream with joy and then she asked about me and he replied "Not yet." They brought her out of the cell with all her belongings and permitted her to say "goodbye" to me. She whispered to me that she would get news to my family of how I was through the Swiss Consular Officials and furthermore, that she would try and get some decent food into me. She was led away crying with happiness.

I was terribly happy and relieved about her release as I realized that had she remained much longer it would have meant the end of her. She was frightfully thin and though 5' 8" in height, only weighed a little over 80 lbs when she left. Two days before her release, Shura obtained her freedom. The Japs came down for her and told her to come out of the cell. She was in a terribly weakened state and could hardly stand. She whispered to me, "This is the end. They are now going to kill me." I told her not to be ridiculous, but she was so terror stricken that she could not stand up and I had to pick her up and carry her out of the cell. Two of the Japs then supported her as she stumbled away. I heard later that it was necessary for her to spend nearly three months in hospital to recuperate, Her husband, who was in the next cell, expressed his joy to me, when he heard of his wife's release.

The following Sunday, December 20th, being my birthday, T obtained permission to send me in a food parcel. This was handed to me on the Saturday. Other friends had chipped in and sent me some good things to eat. I had almost forgotten that such good food could have existed and the sight of so much quite overcame me. Needless to say, I shared with my less fortunate fellow prisoners. A couple of days later, the Japs surprised us all by asking us whether we would like to have our friends send in food parcels on the 24th or 25th. We all agreed on the 25th, Christmas Day. We eagerly looked forward to Friday, and when Friday did come, even though we were behind prison bars, a little of the spirit of Christmas entered into the dingy place. I don't think Bridge House had seen so much good food in its whole existence as a prison. My own parcel was absolutely an "eye opener."

All of us simply gorged ourselves on the good things that were sent in, but we did plan at the same time, that we would pool our food and make it last as long as possible. So on Saturday morning, we only had a tin of sausages. At about eleven o'clock, some of the higher officers came around and looked over the parcels of food that were hanging on pipes outside of the cell, to keep them away from the rats, and began asking to whom each parcel belonged. Having been informed of the ownership, they wrote our names in Japanese on a piece of paper and tucked the names into each packet. They went around to all the cells and did this and then to our utter horror, they collected all the parcels and took them away. We nearly forgot the punishment that might have resulted through raising a rumpus, but a rumpus we raised. The guards came around with sticks and hit us over our heads and told us to be quiet. That was the last we saw of our Christmas food parcels. In explanation of their action, the Japanese said that a high-ranking officer was inspecting the prison on Monday and therefore the parcels could not be left for him to see.

Sure enough on Monday, there was a terrific "wind up" in Bridge House. Certain of the Chinese prisoners were taken out of the cells and made to wash down the corridors and clean the windows. At half past nine, we were ordered to sit in rows on the floor and they dared us to move an inch. We sat like this until half past eleven, when suddenly there was a terrific amount of shouting and in came the big shots. They were accompanied by Nagata. They walked slowly past the cell and on seeing us white people, dirty, unkempt, unshaved and unwashed, grinned as though highly amused. The inspection took about another half hour, but owing to the fact that the General, or whoever it was, was inspecting the whole of Bridge House, we did not get our food, what there was of it, until three o'clock in the afternoon, and when we did get it, we found that the rations had been cut by half. We did, however, receive normal rations that evening.

In the meantime, we had been joined by a Russian lad, Bob F, who had been transferred to us from another cell. Why we don't know. He was a good companion and well up to all the tricks of prison life, that is to say, smuggling cigarettes in and matches and various other contraband without being caught. He could also speak a little Japanese and appeared to be a favourite amongst the guards. He was a useful person to have about.

On the night of 28th December, the Japanese from the Office suddenly came in and started in rounding up various people from the different cells. Amongst them were Ali and Bob from our cell. We knew that something big was afoot. They did not return until about half past ten. I was still awake when they came in and they told me that the Japs had been very kind to them, but that they feared that this did not bode well for them. They had been shown their private effects and asked to check them over and when they did so, they were told that all their effects would be handed over to their nearest relatives.

Bob had asked one of them what this was all about, and he was told that he would soon find out. Both Ali and Bob believed that they were for court martial and were going to be shot. They did not like the bit about having their effects handed over to their relatives. At half past five the next morning, there was a terrific hullabaloo and. the place appeared to be filled with heavily armed Gendarmes. They began to call out names, and surrounding the people whose names were called as they came out of the cell, they marched them out. In the dim light of the early morning, I saw them being loaded into trucks. I saw Ali get into the same truck as his beloved Betty, about whom he put his arms. There were several women amongst those who were being taken away.

The cell seemed very empty without my two pals, as I was now the only foreigner left. I thought I had seen the last of them, but about eight o'clock in the evening, I heard trucks being driven into the yard and after much shouting, some of those who had left in the morning came back. The first one to come in was a chap we called Rosy. His face was deadly pale and as he passed our cell I whispered, "What happened Rosy?" The reply was, "Terrible, terrible. I am afraid we are all going to be shot."

My heart sank to the bottom of my boots. However, a few minutes later, I was glad to see the faces of Bob and Ali. Bob came up to the bars and quickly slipped in a packet of cigarettes and a box of matches,

which I promptly passed to Ling Dah, who immediately did the necessary with them in our old hiding place. Bob and Ali came in and I asked Bob what it was all about. He also was terribly shaken and said that he believed that they were going to be shot. All overhearing this said in a furious voice, "Don't be a bloody fool. I know you are not, because I have just been sentenced to eight god damn years for nothing." I have never seen such a look of relief cross a man's face as that which crossed Bob's. He looked positively happy.

All then gave us a description of the day's proceedings. They had been taken to the Military Headquarters at Kiangwan, where the men had been separated from the women and taken into a big room. There they had been told to strip absolutely naked. A Doctor, or someone like a Doctor, had then come in and had carefully examined every prisoner from head to foot, taking notes of any scars, birthmarks and of any dental work that they had had done. The women had been put through a similar examination. Then they were told to dress again and were permitted to sit on some benches at a table. A more kindly Jap guard than the rest, brought them in some sweet cakes and some tea, as they had had no food since the previous night.

At about ten o'clock, they were all marched in, to what appeared to be, a court room. There were three judges presiding over the trial and there appeared to be only one defence lawyer. All the charges were read in Japanese, but were not interpreted. The names of all prisoners were called out. When this had been done, they were all marched out again, and one by one were re-admitted to the courtroom. An interpreter, whose English was appallingly bad, asked each prisoner if he had anything to say, but as soon as the prisoner opened his mouth to say something, one of the judges motioned to him to be silent. A lot of cross talk went on in Japanese, none of which was understood by the prisoner, and at the end of about ten minutes, the prisoner was marched out and another one admitted.

This went on until all the prisoners had been examined. They were then all marched in again, and the interpreter was ordered by the judge to tell them that they had all been sentenced to death. The female prisoners had screamed and one fell down in a faint. They were dragged to their feet and ordered to be silent. The one who had fainted had been revived by having some medicine poured down her throat. After a silence of about two minutes, the judge ordered the interpreter to tell the prisoners that though the death sentence had been recommended and passed, that the court had decided to deal leniently with them, to show them how merciful the Japanese could be. He told them that the principle prisoner, a Russian, had been sentenced to ten years imprisonment, the next one, Ali, had been sentenced to eight years imprisonment and so on down the line, the minimum sentence handed out being three years. Two of the prisoners had been sentenced to five years imprisonment, but this sentence was suspended for two years, and that they would be released.

They were asked if they had anything further to say. The Russian lad, who had been sentenced to ten years, then began a vigorous protest, saying that he was of semi-diplomatic standing and that though he had confessed to espionage, that the confession was not true, it having been wrung out of him by repeated

torture. Ali said something of the same, as did the others. Their statements were listened to in silence, and on the conclusion of the statements made, the judge through the interpreter told them that their pleas would be considered, and that they would be informed of the final decision of the court within twenty-four hours. They were then marched out. The group that Bob was in had not been tried, as there had not been enough time, but they were told that their trial would take place the next day. After the war, I discovered that their trial had been similar in every respect to the one held the previous day.

The next morning, all those who had been tried and were to be tried, were taken away again at half past five. That was the last I saw of them. Among the second group there had been several acquittals and suspended sentences. This I learned after the war was over. Bob was one of the lucky ones and was back in his home before night fall that night.

CHAPTER 7

As New Year time is a great holiday for the Japs, they seemed to suspend all operations. There were no new prisoners coming in, no releases and no questioning. On New Year's Day, the Japs, to prove how kind and generous they were, came around and gave each prisoner an orange! They told us to eat the oranges and they would be around later to collect the peels and pips. When they came around later, there were neither peels nor pips to be collected, as we had eaten the lot! I did not know that orange peel could be so appetizing.

About this time, a new interpreter had come in whose name was Miyabe. He was a real gentleman and I mean this. He was a Christian and behaved like one and he saved me from many a beating. On one occasion, I had been called out about eleven o'clock one night and asked some questions about a certain telephone number. I was asked, "Do you know this telephone number?" Knowing full well that they knew that I knew, I said "Yes." "Where is this telephone situated now?" I replied quite truthfully, "I don't know, I believe somewhere in Nanking Road." "How can we find out?" I was asked. I replied,"If you go to the Telephone Company and see Mr. Koshino, he will get hold of the card and give you the information you require." The interpreter was none other than Jimmy Yokomizo! I was then allowed to return to my cell.

Three nights later, I was awakened in the usual manner, that is, by poking a bamboo stick in my back and was told in a gruff voice "Come " I knew by the tone of the voice that I was in for a bad time. I entered the Office and saw the usual gang sitting around, with the exception of Yokomizo, who had been replaced that night by Miyabe Miyabe, smiling at me, invited me to come in and sit beside him. When I was seated, he dropped his handkerchief on the floor and as he bent down to pick it up, he said "Don't be nervous." He then straightened up and said, "Mr Tim, these gentlemen" waving to them "are very annoyed with you as you have caused them considerable embarrassment. You told them a few nights ago, that if they went to the Telephone Company and saw Mr. Koshino, that he could tell them all about the 9.15 Club. Is that correct?" "That is absolutely a misstatement. I never said anything of the sort." I said.

Nakatani was sitting on the other side of the desk from me and asked in Japanese what I said. Miyabe replied that I had denied this. Nakatani let out a roar and yelled "Bakaranei" and swung at me with a kendo stick. I just ducked in time to avoid receiving a terrific blow across the face. Miyabe jumped up and stood between me and Nakatani.

After having quietened the rat down, he turned around and asked me what I had said and I told him. He then burst out laughing and turned around and faced the assembled "gentlemen." Their expressions changed from scowls to half grins and they all began asking him what I had said. I don't know what he told them but I heard Yokomizo's name mentioned by him. They then all began to laugh and Nakatani who had been ready to murder me a few minutes before, now grinned at me and said, "Oh berry sorry spoir sreep. Yokomizo fooro make mistake. You rike drink?" I said, "You bet I like drink, but what kind of drink? I no want Hongkew Hooch." He roared with laughter at this, "No Hongkew Hooch. Good Scotch Whisky.

Haigo. Haigo."

He went over to a cupboard and actually did produce a bottle of John Haig whisky and proceeded to pour me out a good four fingers. I drank half of it neat and believe me I needed it. The rest I watered down with hot tea and sugar. It was the last drink of whisky I had for nearly three years. He also produced some food, which needless to say, I "wolfed" in a few minutes, and then he gave me two or three cigarettes, after which I was permitted to return to my cell.

This just illustrates the unpredictableness of the Japs. You never know where you are with them. One minute they are quite ready to kill you and the next, they are full of kindness and will give you anything. The same is true the other way around, as at times I had thought that I was O.K. and need not have anything more to fear but found myself a little later to be badly mistaken and would receive at the same hands that had shown me kindness, a terrific beating up. I learned then never, never to trust a Jap !

But Miyabe was one by himself. I heard later from others, that he had been equally kind to them. One prisoner, who was a Clergyman, and had suffered considerably. was taken out for questioning one night and before the other Japs had come into the room, Miyabe went up to him and said, "I know what your calling is Mr. H, I also am a Christian. I can assure you that I shall do my best to prevent you from being tortured or ill-treated any more."

He was as good as his word and H was never tortured thereafter. He sometimes used to get me out of the cell and have long discussions with me on the question of treatment of prisoners and suspects. I said things to him that I would never have dared to say to any other Jap. I will always think kindly of Miyabe and hope that he is doing well now. He deserves it.

One of the interpreters was a particularly nasty bit of work named Yamaguchi. He spoke Russian fluently and was therefore the Russian interpreter. His favourite racket was to in some way or the other, put the "squeeze" on the Russian prisoners. One of his tricks was stealing the Russian prisoners' food whenever a parcel came in for one of them. When a man hasn't had a decent meal for some time, his stomach seems to shrink and when he does get a decent meal, he must eat it slowly. If he does not, after a few mouthfuls he feels that he has gorged himself and simply must stop or else be sick. Yamaguchi's trick was to get the prisoner upstairs in one of the cubicles and set his food in front of him. As soon as the man commenced to eat, he would tell him to hurry up and say that he had only five minutes to finish his food. Of course, the unfortunate wretch would try and get down as much as he could, with the result that after four or five mouthfuls, he would, feel sick and would slow up. Yamaguchi would than say that his time was up, and would refuse to allow the man to take any of the food back to the cell with him, telling him that this was against regulations. He would, however, "promise" the man that he would bring him up the next day so that he could finish the food. Needless to say, this "promise" was never kept and the prisoner would never see his food again. Yamaguchi saw to that, as he promptly ate the lot. We found that he was particularly partial to Russian food.

However, retribution was waiting for him and in due course he was caught. It came about like this. One of the Russian prisoners asked Yamaguchi if he could get some extra food. Yamaguchi told him that he would be pleased to buy him food and cigarettes if he would hand over $200. The prisoner told him that he did not have $200. Yamaguchi therefore suggested that he give him a letter to his wife, ordering his wife to hand over the $200. This the prisoner gladly did, thinking that this was in accordance with the usual routine and regulations. Ten days passed and no food or cigarettes were forthcoming. Nakatani happened to be passing the Russian's cell one day and the Russian asked him, "What about my food and cigarettes?" Nakatani yelled back, "Your food and cigarettes?" The Russian then explained that he had given Yamaguchi a letter to his wife requesting her to hand $200 to him, so that Yamaguchi could buy him the necessary comforts.

Nakatani was immediately very interested and taking the man out of the cell, took him up to the Office and closely questioned him about this procedure. Furthermore, he stood the Russian a good feed and gave him some cigarettes. Next morning I was taken into the Office to be asked a few questions and I saw Yamaguchi swagger in. He let out a rapid fire of ohayos (good morning) and then walked to his desk. The chief interpreter was present and was talking to Tomura. He suddenly swung around and barked something at Yamaguchi. I have never seen a man shrivel up as Yamaguchi did. All his swagger and bounce left him in an instant. He came over to Tomura's desk and the chief interpreter shot a lot of questions at him. Yamaguchi was absolutely tongue tied and could do nothing else, but bow, bow and bow. Tomura finally spat something at him and the miserable little rat picked up his coat and hat and literally slunk out of the Office.

A few days later, I saw a mournful procession passing my cell. It was the bold Yamaguchi en route to prison. I saw him go through the usual process of removing his shoes, tie, belt, etc., and believe me, it gave me considerable pleasure. It appears that Nakatani called around to see the Russian prisoner's wife and she told him that she had handed over $200 to a Japanese. She had retained her husband's letter as a sort of receipt. This receipt Nakatani took over and that spelt the end of Yamaguchi's career as a Gendarmerie interpreter. He had taken an active part in the torturing of many Russian prisoners, including my poor friend T. His downfall was therefore all the more pleasing to me.

CHAPTER 8

At this juncture, I should relate some of the many occurrences which in some way relieved the monotony of life in Bridge House. We were not allowed to read, write, smoke, talk or in any way do anything to help pass the time away, but many of the guards afforded us certain amusement. One of them, I remember, was terribly keen on baseball and discovering that I was an enthusiast, he used to spend hours talking to me on the finer points of the game. He proudly informed me that he was the catcher for the Gendarmerie team, and that his team could lick anything from the Japanese Amateurs up to the New York Giants. He vividly described how he had played on that day and he would then ask me my opinion as to what should have been and what should not have been done. He was keen on all athletics and knew the names of many of the world's champions both professional and amateur. He was also keen on boxing and offered to take me out of the cell to have a couple of rounds with him. Not wanting a good trouncing, having had enough already, I excused myself that I was too weak. He would laugh uproariously about this.

Another one was particularly fond of music. He was a brutal little beast, as I have seen him take a prisoner and beat him unconscious, and a few minutes later would be walking up and down whistling a selection from one of the operas. He would very often come to the cell bars and talk to me about music. After a long conversation with me one day on the merits of some of the composers, he asked me if I knew the "Rast Rose of Summah." I said "Yes, I do know it very well." He then said "O.K. you sing." I was obliged to sing this song to his whistled accompaniment. He then asked me if I knew "Rub's Ordo Sweeto Song," which being translated means "Love's Old Sweet Song." He made me sing this as well. When I had finished this masterpiece, he put his hands through the bars and patted me on the head as if I was a good schoolboy. But he eventually turned out to be a nuisance, as he would get drunk and try to get me out of the cell at two o'clock in the morning to sing with him. However, by playing "possum," I managed to get out of this.

We had another two guards who were twins and you could not tell them apart. The only way we could tell the difference was that one had three stars on his collar and the other had two. "Three stars" was a swine of the first water. Many a time he caught me leaning against the wall of the cell having a little doze. He would make me come to the bars and hit me over the head with a stick and then make me kneel on the concrete floor for a couple of hours. I never saw him smile at all. On one occasion, I was whistling quietly between my teeth and he came around the corner and caught me and made me stand for an hour and a half with my hands over my head.

His brother, however, "Two stars" was quite a nice fellow, and I remember on one occasion, being taken out of the cell to eat some food which my friends had sent in to me. I asked the sergeant on duty if I might smoke a cigarette and he barked a most emphatic "No" at me. "Two stars" came strolling around and stood there watching me. He reached into his pocket and pulled out a cigarette, lit it, and blew the smoke at me. I looked at him, grinned, and remarked that it certainly smelt good. With a slow smile on his face, he

handed the cigarette to me and told me that he would keep watch while I smoked it. He instructed me to watch him very carefully and that if he stamped his feet, it was a signal for danger and that I must put the cigarette out. I certainly enjoyed that cigarette and had it out when I heard him stamping up and down. The sergeant came around the corner but I had managed to dispose the smoke and hide the butt. The sergeant told me to hurry up and get back to the cell. "Two stars" stood behind him and winked at me very gravely.

Most of them, unfortunately, were of the brutal type and would take a keen pleasure in inflicting physical and mental torture on us prisoners. We had in our cell a Chinese named Wong, who had a brother in another cell. Neither had seen each other for some two months. One day the guard on duty came over and called out to Wong "Come here, I have some good news for you." Wong hurried over to the bars, bowing as he went, and stood by waiting for the good news. The "good" news was that Wong's brother had died. Wong stood there in a stunned silence and the tears trickled out of his eyes. The guard was highly pleased with himself, when he saw how his news had been taken, and went away shouting with laughter. A few days after this, Wong himself was released, but from what Wong said to this, after the laughing guard had left, made me feel sorry for any Jap that would have fallen into his hands after that.

Other guards would deliberately steal our bread and then give us a half ration of rice in its place. I complained about this one day to one of the guards and got a real good beating for my pains. I am afraid that most of the guards were picked because of their sadistic instincts. They were without mercy and always seemed to derive a great deal of pleasure out of inflicting pain and misery on their prisoners. I have seen the self-same men dressed in civilian clothes and they looked to be perfectly responsible Japanese business men. That is one reason why those people who have dealings with the Japanese should not be taken in by their politeness and apparent civility. It means nothing and it costs the Japanese far less.

Just before the New Year, we had a fine old Chinese gentleman by the name of Chow join us. His fifteen year old son and his thirteen year old daughter were brought in at the same time. He came in the morning but his son and daughter who had come in at the same time were released in the evening. Mr. Chow had been the Treasurer of the Honan Provincial Government in pre-war days. The Japanese treated him fairly well and he was never knocked about at all. They apparently wanted to get some information from him which he was unable to give. They threatened him that they would bring his son and daughter in again, if he did not spill the beans, but somehow or the other, he managed to satisfy them and this threat was not carried out. He was a great comfort to me, as at that time, the only other companions in my cell were Chinese of a very low type. I had nobody to talk to and life became more and more monotonous. Between six to eight every evening, the guards all liked to gather around at the end of the corridor for a smoke and a talk. This gave us prisoners a chance to also have a little talk and to smoke a forbidden cigarette.

Chow and I would get together in the darkest corner of the cell and talk about all sorts of subjects for those two hours which were the fastest passing hours of the day. Chow and I had a little bet with each

other. I bet him that he would be out of the place before me and the stake was that if he got out first, he was to send me the biggest apple pie he could find in Shanghai, and if I got out first, I was to see that he got two flasks of soup. You will note that money was of no interest to us. I won the bet, as after eighteen days, he was released. I wondered if he would remember his promise. He did, and in due course, I did receive a simply huge apple pie.

On January 16th, the Japs came in one evening and called my name out and told me to collect all my stuff together. A wave of joy surged through me as I thought my release was coming. However, no such luck, for on arriving at the Office, I was informed that I was to be transferred to another prison which was located among some Chinese houses on the other side of the compound. I was told that it was much cleaner over there and that I would be able to have a bath. At that time I had not had a bath for a hundred and two days! I was pretty filthy! I was taken over to my new quarters and again put into cell number three.

There was a pal of mine already in there and for ten days he had been all alone. We shall call him Jimmy. He was frantically glad to see me and kept shaking my hand, until I told him to lay off. He told me that he had been brought from what was known as the Haiphong Road Camp. This camp had not been in existence at the time of my own arrest, but had been opened on the 5th November. He said that they had pulled him out and brought him to Bridge House to question him about the XCDN Radio Station, a station operated by the British Government in Shanghai, prior to the outbreak of hostilities.

He said that the Japs had not beaten him up in any way but looking at his face, which was all puffed up, I recognized signs of beri beri, a disease caused by a lack of vitamin B. I asked him if he had been eating his bread ration and he said that he had not, as by foregoing the bread, he was able to get two rations of rice. Polished rice contains no vitamin B, hence the beri beri. I told him that he was a damn fool and that he must stop the rice immediately and take the bread ration instead, even though it meant less in his stomach.

Jimmy told me that he had managed to smuggle a lot of cigarettes into the cell and that they were hidden under the lid of the trap door over the lavatory hole. On the same evening who should be brought into the cell, but my friend Mr. Yamaguchi, the ex-interpreter! He was only a little fellow when he went in, but he had shrunk considerably during his incarceration. He told us that he knew it was bad in Bridge House, but not as bad as that. He had already received several beatings from his erstwhile companions. Needless to say, he got very little sympathy from me, but what Jimmy and I were worrying about was "Did he smoke?" We sounded him out and he told us that he would sell his soul for a cigarette.

Lighting a cigarette in cell number three in the new section was a different proposition to doing likewise in the old prison. Cell number three was located right in front of the sergeant's desk! The way we used to wangle this was like this. I would place my blanket over my shoulders and stand right in front of the sergeant and start in doing a double mark time. The noise of my feet on the floor boards, drowned out the sound of the striking of the match. Jimmy would get way back to the farthest corner and putting a blanket over his head, would proceed to light the cigarette. As soon as it was lit, he would cough. He being the

lighter, would get the first smoke, while Yamaguchi and the Chinese named Ghen Pao Ling and I would keep our eyes on the sergeant of the guard. Jimmy would have three or four good "drags" and then the next one would go over and have his turn. The smoker kept the lid of the lavatory open and at the same time kept a small piece of paper in his hands 'with some saliva in it so as to ensure the rapid quenching of the cigarette in the event of an alarm. The ashes, match stalk, etc., were disposed of down the lavatory. We smoked an average of ten cigarettes a day there!

Though I was supposed to get a bath after my admission to the new section, I never did get one, because as luck would have it, the Japanese bath had broken down. In one way this was a blessing in disguise, as I noticed that all the prisoners who had had baths suffered very badly from colds. I never had a cold the whole time I was there. One of the advantages of being at the new prison was that we did get ten minutes exercise every day. The guards, however, were much stricter and not a day passed, but that some prisoner received a good beating for some infringement or other of the rules. Five days after my admission there, Jimmy was taken out and sent back to Haiphong Road.

There were then only three of us left in the cell, The Chinese Chen, Yamaguchi and myself. The weather at this time was exceedingly cold and to our starved bodies it was absolute torture. We never felt warm and used to envy the Japanese guards sitting around their hibashi or porcelain charcoal burner. The days became most monotonous, as there was little I could talk about to Yamaguchi or Chen. We were supposed as I have already said, to get ten minutes exercise per day, but this depended as to how the guards felt. The exercise consisted of walking around and around a tiny court-yard, but even five minutes of this proved exhausting but we would just keep on going despite our tiredness, as if we stopped, we were immediately pushed back into the cell, and we did not want to miss a minute of this precious exercising time

Two Chinese girls had been brought in and had been in for about five days. One of them decided that she had had enough of it and she managed to literally cry her way out. She howled for two solid days and told the Japanese that she was in great pain. They, of course, would not believe her. They yelled at her, threatened her, gave her a good beating, but found that this only made her worse and finally they got so tired of hearing her shrieks that they released her and her pal. She kept up the howling all the way out and we could hear her cries in the lane outside the courtyard. She was one of the lucky ones and her pal also benefited by her efforts.

On the 26th January, a most interesting prisoner was brought in. A Russian named Y, who was a well-known Shanghai crook. He was an expert forger of signatures and had several years previously defrauded a large company and a bank of a huge sum of money. He was only caught when he tried it a second time. Even though I knew him to be an absolute crook, I could not help liking him. He told me that he had been arrested by the Japanese for having attempted to sell gold coin to the local Italian Consul General. He laughed heartily about this, and said he "As if I had any gold coin, but I did manage to get $143,000 out of the wop Consul!" The funny thing was that the Japanese had pulled him in because they actually believed

that he did have some gold coins. They had arrested him and taken him before the Italian Consul, who, to save his own face, had had to deny that he knew him. However, that did not prevent Y being thrown into Bridge House and being subjected to a lot of torture in order to obtain from him the secret of his "golden hoard." He demonstrated to me in the cell how clever a forger he was. He asked me to sign my name using my usual signature. He took one glance at it, turned the bit of paper over and very expertly duplicated it.

He was an old gaolbird and told me not to worry if I was sent to the local gaol, as he knew all the warders there, who he said were his friends. He said, at the time, that he expected to be out of Bridge House within a week or so, and that if and when I was sent to Ward Road prison, I was to tell Warder so and so that I was a friend of his and to go and see him on my behalf, and that he would keep me well supplied with cigarettes and other comforts. He assured me that he would not do me in the eye, as there is a certain honour between gaolbirds! It was a good job that I did not have to depend upon his generosity, as I later discovered that he spent seven months in Bridge House and was taken out and released in a pitiful condition.

CHAPTER 9

On the 27th January, I was suddenly taken out of the cell over to the Office. Arriving there I was treated with considerable courtesy and kindness. I found all my personal effects laid out on a desk and was told to check everything over to see that there was nothing missing. At first my hopes of release soared to the very skies, but I suddenly heard the words "Do not worry, this property will be looked after." It immediately flashed through my head that I was to be sent the next day to Kiangwan for court martial. Having checked over my stuff and noted the articles missing, which included a gold ring and my movie projector, I was taken back to the cell. On the way over I asked my escort in a mixture of Japanese and Chinese what they were going to do with me the next day. He merely laughed and shrugged his shoulders and said "I don't know." I saw some of my other companions on their way over and presumed that they were going for a similar purpose.

When I got back to the cell I was too upset and, to be frank, too scared to do much talking with my fellow prisoners, but took to pacing up and down the cell like a caged animal, figuring out what I was going to say the next day at the court martial. I was determined to expose the hideous tortures I had been subjected to and to say that whatever I had signed had been signed under duress. I quite realized that it probably would not do me much good, but that at least it would give me the satisfaction of speaking my mind.

At five o'clock In the afternoon there was a great commotion and a huge number of prisoners were brought in, and looking through the bars, I recognized several of my old pals and fellow cell mates from the other block. After much shoving and shouting some of them were pushed into my cell. We greeted each other like long lost brothers. Amongst them was my friend D, who was supposed to be connected with me in the matter of "espionage." We immediately got together in a corner and started in exchanging notes. He told me that he had also been taken over to the Office and made to sign for his personal effects and he realized that it did not look so good.

After we had been talking for some time, one of the Gendarmes named Shudo, a Korean, unlocked the door of the cell, came in and shouted out "is anybody in here in the same case?" Both D and I looked blank and innocently at him, pretending that we did not know whether we were in the same case or not. Shudo was, however, not to be bluffed, and he said "You two are in. You," pointing at me "come out." I collected my few belongings and followed him out. It appeared that I was connected with someone in each of the cells with the exception of the women's cell. He grinned at me and said "Can I trust you with these five beautiful girls?" I replied that he could, as what could a bloke do, who had been in Bridge House 113 days? He laughed and pushed me in with the women.

There were five of them there and conditions were fairly cramped, as we were in a cell 8' x 8'. Four of the women were of the ordinary class, but the other was a perfect little lady named Lily K. She could speak English fluently and also several Chinese dialects. Being so intelligent, the Japs had figured out that she must be a spy. She had already been in nearly four months, but the Japs had not been unduly cruel to her

and she was still in fairly good shape. As these women had never had a man in the cell with them before, we had all the awkward and embarrassing business to go over again about the use of the lavatories, etc. However, I assured them, through Lily, that I had been a prisoner too long to worry or notice anything like that and they were to take no notice of me.

About half past six, a very frightened Chinese male was pushed into the cell. He sat there as I had done 113 days before, too terror stricken to talk or even think. I eventually got him to tell me his name and he informed me that he was a student and had been arrested at his University on the eve of his departure for home at the time of the Chinese New Year holidays. As usual, he had no idea why he and his two friends had been arrested. Poor fellow, he was soon to discover what Bridge House meant because shortly after seven, they took him out. He was handcuffed and chained and led off crying softly to himself.

About two o'clock in the morning, I was awakened from my sleep by the sounds of crying and moaning and the rattling of the key in the lock. The student had returned and he was a pitiful looking sight. He was unable to walk and just lay across the floor. He appeared to be soaking wet and I noticed that there were some snow flakes in his hair. He was shivering with cold and terror. I dragged him over to my bed, covered him with my blankets and lay down beside him to warm him up. He tried to talk to me, but I told him to save it for the morning. He appeared to be in great agony and cried for the rest of the night.

Dawn eventually broke and I was fully expecting to hear the tramp of the guards coming in to take my companions and me to Kiangwan for the trial, but nothing eventuated, and at the usual hour of half past six, the guards came around with their "Sho, sho" which was their signal to "Rise and shine." I could see that it had been snowing all night and it was bitterly cold. The student was unable to move, so I dragged him into the corner. He told me that someone had given information against him and his two friends, that they were connected with the Chungking Underground Movement. When he denied it, they had subjected him to some terrible tortures. The worse one being that of having his posterior bared and roasted with lighted newspapers, after which they plunged him stark naked into an ice cold bath of water. They had also burnt the bottoms of his feet and the rest of his body was a mass of bruises. His buttocks and the soles of his feet were a shocking sight and they appeared to be one big blister, the surrounding flesh also being blackened and scorched. I asked him if he had admitted anything and he had replied that he had not. I tried to reassure him by saying that as he had had one dose, they would not do it to him again.

The Japs would not let any of the men out for a wash, so I had to stay dirty, but Lily took a handkerchief out for me and brought it back wet, so at least I had a bit of a clean up before, as I thought, I was taken out to Kiangwan. The morning passed slowly and nothing happened. At mid-day, we got our usual bowl of rice and sip of tea. I then figured out that because of the inclement weather the trial had been postponed. About 1.30, three of the office men came in with some slips of paper in their hands and started in calling out the names. My name was among those called. They told us to take all our stuff and stand in a row. I said goodbye to Lily and she told me not to worry, and that being a Christian, she would pray for my safety. She

felt sure that no harm would come to me.

There were nine of us standing in the corridor with our bundles over our shoulders. There was much counting of noses and calling of names, and then after having satisfied themselves, we were told to follow our escort. D and I slipped up beside one of them and asked him where we were going. He grinned at us and said "Home " Knowing the Japs' peculiar sense of humour, I did not believe him. However, when we arrived at the Office, Jimmy Yokomizo greeted us by saying "Will you please place your effects in the corner near the front door gentlemen!" Gentlemen! I had not been called that for a long time, but I was not being fooled.

Tomura and a few others were also present. My name was called out and I stepped forward to the desk. On it were lying all my personal effects. I was told to check it over and having done so was stepping back again, when they told me to take it as it was mine I cannot tell you how I felt with my wrist watch on once more, the tie around my neck and my pockets with things in them. One by one the same was done with the rest. We were then told to pay attention to Tomura He launched out into a long speech in Japanese. When he had stopped talking, Jimmy translated it and it was roughly as follows. "Mr. Tomura says that today the 28th January, you should all have been going to Kiangwan for court martial for the crimes you have committed, but being kind hearted, he has decided to deal very leniently with you. He has therefore decided to let you go home." We gasped out, all at one time "Home?"

He turned around and said something to Tomura who replied to him and then continued to us, "No, I am sorry, not home, but to a special camp just like home! where you will be able to see your friends, write letters, play games, have good food and do anything you like. You will be kept there for a little time, until the war is over, but that if you ever commit these crimes again, no mercy will be shown to you. You have therefore to thank Mr. Tomura for his kindness of heart." We faced Tomura and ironically bowed and said "Thank you." The irony went right over his head and he replied in Japanese "Don't mention it."

We then asked if we might go and see our people and be granted a sort of leave of absence for eight or nine hours, in order to go home, get cleaned up, collect a few of our possessions and then proceed to the camp. We promised that we would not communicate with anyone or in any way divulge anything at all. Tomura stood thinking for at least two minutes, and then slowly shook his head and through .. ....

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..... out. More about my opinions on this later.

CHAPTER 10.

The thrill and joy of knowing that we were still alive and were, we were hoping, seeing the last of Bridge House was indescribable. Though, we were dirty, ragged, unshaven and emaciated, curious spectators could see the looks of joyous excitement on our faces. We were still alive! That was the great thing! Where there is life there is hope! Only one Japanese Gendarme accompanied us on the trip to Haiphong Road and he did not object or attempt to stop us when we waved to people we knew on the streets. Those we did know, looked blankly at us not recognizing us in our filthy state. Some of them recognized us by our voices alone and waved frantically back. It was a great feeling.

We arrived at the Haiphong Road concentration camp which is located in the north western part of the city, and was adjacent to the Headquarters of the, then famous, Nagai Wata Kaisha Cotton Mills. The reason for this location being very obvious. The property whereon the camp buildings were located was quite extensive. The camp itself consisted, of two main buildings, one occupied by the Japs and the other by the prisoners. A roadway separated the two buildings. A large well kept garden lay in front of the buildings and a large plot of ground at the back was devoted to vegetable growing. On the East side of the building was a vacant lot which was used as a sort of recreation ground and playing field. These buildings had originally been built to house a large Chinese family, and in the troublous days of 1927, it had been occupied by the U. S. Marine Corps as a battalion Headquarters, and had been used as such up to the outbreak of the Pacific war, when the Japs took it over. The whole place was surrounded by a high wall. The entrance lodge had been converted to a guard-house. There were only two sentries on duty, one at the front gate and one at the back. An extra sentry was always on guard when we were playing games.

Our arrival was noted by several of the inmates and the news quickly spread over the building and a crowd of fellows poured out to welcome us. We were taken to the Administration building and there we were made to fill in forms and sign a declaration that we would not attempt to escape. Our effects were then thoroughly searched. The Japs relieved me of all my movie apparatus, which they said would be kept for me "a little time until the war ended." We were then turned over to our own people, who took us to the camp clinic. There we were made to strip off our verminous clothes, which were taken away for the purpose of delousing. Believe me they needed it, as we were all as lousy as coots!

We were then given a thorough medical examination and weighed. My weight was then 147 lbs. When I entered bridge House I had weighed 190 lbs! Many of our friends rallied around and supplied us with pyjamas and bedding and we were all sent straight in to hospital. Naturally, the first thing we asked for was food, and at that time there was a considerable amount of food available in the camp. The quality was not up to much, but to us famished men, it was better than a dinner at the Waldorf Hotel. Rice and scrambled eggs! Will I ever forget that? Smokes were to be had in plenty, and we smoked until our tongues were burnt raw. The joy of once more being able to lie between clean sheets was indescribable. The bath was

marvellous. The first one I had had in 114 days! The hot water and soap stung my skin terribly, but I still enjoyed the sensation immensely.

The camp barber too had a field day, disposing of beards and mops of long uncut hair. We were all given injections of Vitamin B which we were sorely in need of as a few of us were suffering from Beri Beri, a very uncomfortable and distressing disease. Of course, we just could not sleep that first night. We were not allowed visitors, but we all sat around on our beds, talking, talking and talking. This is the result of not being allowed to talk in prison. We just had to get the steam out of our systems.

Occasionally, one of us would go and lie down and the sense of relief being too much, it was nothing to see a grown man crying like a child, crying with relief that he was once more safe or comparatively so. Our own camp representatives and the doctor visited us and listened to the stories of what we had gone through. I understood later that all our stories had been carefully written down for use at some future date. This was dangerous, as we never knew when the Japs might make a raid and we would get into hot water. We were advised not to talk about our experiences too much with the other members of the camp, as unfortunately there were a few undesirables in the camp. We discovered several later on.

Haiphong Road camp was supposed to be a collection of prominent citizens of Shanghai. At least that is how we were described by the local press when the camp had been opened. Many of the men in the camp had been separated from their wives and children, who later had been interned in other camps. Repeated requests by these men to rejoin their families had been rejected by the Japs, with no explanation given for the action which had been taken. At first, they were told that the matter was under consideration by Tokyo and that may be something would be done. As will be described later, it will be seen that this was never done.

The conditions in the camp at the time of our arrival were very good. Our own camp representatives and committee had wisely enforced a rule that a large proportion of the comforts money allowed us by our respective governments be used for the purchase of extra food and fuel. Though many grumbled at this seemingly dictatorial action, they learned that our leaders had been far-sighted and that eventually we owed to that foresightedness our very existence. The first winter we actually had steam heating and hot baths were available every day! Each prisoner received a ration of cracked wheat once a day which went a lot towards counteracting Beri Beri, because of its high Vitamin B content. We were not made to do any manual work by the Japs, but of course, all the duties in the camp had to be carried out by the prisoners themselves.

The majority of us who had been returned from Bridge House remained in hospital for about two weeks, recuperating after our terrible experience, after which we were assigned to various camp duties. None of these duties were heavy as there were plenty of men to carry them out. Our friends on the outside had been notified of our release and immediately gathered together our effects which were sent in to us. Parcels containing foodstuffs were coming into the camp every day from friends, relations and well wishers through the medium of the International Red Cross. The Japanese, of course, thoroughly searched all these parcels and many amusing discoveries were made by them. They discovered that messages were being sent

in written on rolls of toilet paper. Thereafter, every roll that came in was most carefully examined.

The prisoners themselves got up to all sorts of tricks to get messages out to their relatives and friends, and though many did get out, the Japanese caught several. At first they merely warned the offenders, but later threatened them with dire punishments, but this of course, did not stop some of the bolder members. At that time we were also allowed the use of a radio, which only received the local broadcast. This was permitted up to the end of May, 1943, when the tide began to turn, and the Japs did not want us to hear and know too much. We were, however, able to obtain a good idea as to how things were progressing from the one Japanese-English language newspaper permitted.

After my release from hospital, I was assigned to a room with eleven other prisoners. We were very crowded and. everybody seemed to get in everybody else's way. This unfortunately led to trouble at times, as was only to be expected, when you get a lot of people seeing each other, the same old faces day after day. Once we had settled down, life began to be very monotonous. Many of us had taken up the study of languages and for nearly two years, I persevered with Russian, but I am sorry to say that I did not become very proficient in it. Many, however, learned Chinese, Spanish and French and learned it very well indeed.

After our light duties of the day ended, which was about eight to ten in the morning, we had nothing to do except sit down, read, talk or sleep. Had we been allowed to write long letters, it might have helped, but we were only allowed one letter a month and that, of only 50 words. In addition to the one letter of 50 words a month, we were allowed to send two letters a year abroad consisting of only 25 words. The afternoons were spent in either watching a football or baseball match. This was a great recreation and was much appreciated by all concerned.

The Japs left us alone pretty well, but as time wore on, came to increase their restrictions on us, which made life more and more irksome. There was a roll call morning and evening when the whole camp had to line up by rooms. The inspecting officer, sometimes commissioned and sometimes non-commissioned, would come to each group when the captain would have to call the room to attention and bowing himself, give his report in Japanese. The numbering was also done in Japanese. One day, they brought out an order that we would all have to bow to the sentries. We first of all ignored this order, but when threatened with punishment, we decided to bow and how! We assembled ourselves in sections of four and in an endless stream commenced to walk past the lone Japanese sentry. When we got opposite him we would halt, remove our hats and bow. He, of course, had to acknowledge the salute by bowing back to us. After about an hour of this continuous bowing, he yelled out to us to go away and he took himself off into the guard-house to avoid the bowing. This put an effective end to all further bowing.

We had one officer, however, who we referred to as "Dogface" and he was a particularly objectionable brute. He was positively "bowing mad" and whenever it was his turn to call the roll, he would keep us all standing until he had visited every room and made them bow several times. We had to do it by numbers, and his great joy was to walk up to some fellow whose back was humped up like a camel's, and give him a

resounding thump. This used to amuse him immensely and he would walk around with a sardonic grin on his face. He was also fond of striking the prisoners and on the slightest excuse would haul off and give you a slap right across your face. Repeated complaints to the commandant failed to stop him.

He was always telling us about how great a samurai or warrior he was and at the slightest excuse would whip out his sword and slice a branch off a tree and would then look around proudly to see whether his prowessness as a swordsman had been noted. He was usually disappointed, as we all made a point of looking the other way. Then to draw attention, he would slice off another branch giving a terrible shout at the same time, but he never got any change out of us. I am quite sure that "Dogface" would cheerfully have cut a few of our heads off, if he had had a chance to do it. My God, how he hated us, and yet despite all his pride, he would not hesitate to ask us to give him some article of our clothing, such as ties and waist-coats. I never saw him wear civilian clothes, but he appeared to be simply mad about ties.

He was a brute to his own men as well, and frequently knocked them about. On one occasion, he had taken half the camp garrison out on a route march. He had evidently made them run the last half mile back as on arrival at the camp, the K.C.O, who was absolutely puffed, was unable to give the necessary orders to "right dress" etc. "Dogface" flew at him and before all us prisoners , he batted him from one end of the parade ground to the other, and finished off by giving him a sound kick in the stomach. Then pulling down his jacket and assuming a very dignified air, marched majestically away. We all roared with laughter and he glared furiously at us. He was with us about seven or eight months and on his departure, had the audacity to ask the camp for a present. It is hardly necessary to say that he did not get it.

In addition to the ordinary military guards in the camp, we had two gendarmes, two Japanese municipal police and four Indian sikh policemen to guard us. Why the sikh policemen and the Jap municipal police were there, we never discovered. We had an idea that the sikhs were put there in an endeavour to humiliate us. In this way they failed miserably. Most of the sikhs were rather decent fellows and were very sympathetic in their attitude towards us, always addressing us as "Sahib." Others were, of course, pro-Jap, and could never be trusted. Many of them risked severe punishment by taking out messages and this brings us to the story of tho murder of William Hutton.

CHAPTER 11

Before recounting the sad story of William Hutton, I shall give a few more details of what Haiphong Road camp really was. It was in reality a camp for those people who had already fallen foul of the Japanese or against whom the Japanese entertained some suspicion or those whom they thought had at some time or other had some dangerous thoughts. Therefore, an inmate of Haiphong Road never knew when the Gendarme would have him out for special investigation or questioning. Up to the time I became a member of the camp, an average of one or two per week had been taken out for periods varying from ten to forty days. Some of them had returned thinner but otherwise unharmed, whilst others had come back bearing marks of the beast on their bodies, so that every time the "little black car" was seen to come in through the gates, the question was "Whose turn is it now?"

To give you an idea as to how deep the terror had struck into me, the following incident is illuminating. About six weeks after my entry into camp, I was sitting reading in the library. One of the camp representatives put his head into the door and said, "Mr. Tim, can I see you for a moment outside." I jumped up and went out and he said, "Now keep your hair on and don't get the wind up, but there is a man from Bridge House over at the Administration Building and he wants to see you. He is also asking for K. K is in the office waiting, so you had better go in there and both of you go over together."

I became absolutely speechless with fear, and began to tremble violently. Pulling myself together, I went in to the Office and saw K standing there, his face absolutely ashen. K turned to me and said "My God, can't they leave us alone?" I could say nothing. We both turned around and walked out of the office, but out in the open, we both came to a standstill again and looked at each other in horror. We again got going and walked to the Administration Building. Outside the door was standing the "little black car!" Arriving at the door of the office, we knocked and then walked in. Standing there was Suzuki grinning at us! He greeted us by name and asked us how we were and how were our bodies. We both replied that we were not so well. He then said, "Never mind, plenty good food, plenty play, soon be all right." Honda, the Deputy Camp Commandant said, with a grin, "You know Mr. Suzuki very well I see."

We replied that we did and to ourselves said "too well." Suzuki said something to him in Japanese and Honda turning around told us that when we had left Bridge House, we had reported the loss of some of the articles which had been confiscated on our arrest. He was pleased to inform me that Mr. Suzuki had recovered my movie projector which had now been returned and would be kept by the camp authorities for safe-keeping, but he regretted that he had so far been unable to find the gold rings which K and I had reported missing.

K and I both grinned broadly and then in our relief hastened to assure Suzuki that it did not matter at all, not one bit, please don't bother any further, that was quite all right etc, etc. Suzuki, however, said, "Japanese army very honest. Those rings must find. Soon will find and will bring to you."

We were then told that we could go and we did not need a second telling. When we got outside, we both found that we had been sweating profusely, so great had been our fright and terror. The end of the story was that about three weeks later, our rings were duly returned to us! Another example of the unpredictableness of the Japs and their actions. At times they would cheerfully rob you of everything you had and yet at other times they would go to no end of trouble to see that a prisoner's effects were restored to him.

And now the tragic story of William Hutton. One afternoon at about the end of July, we were all out in the open enjoying the cool evening breezes after an exceedingly hot day. One man whom I shall call "Ginger" was sitting beside one of the paths. About 12 feet away from him there was standing a sikh guard, No.139. His name was Katah Singh. Ginger was apparently reading a book and making some notes with a pencil. Without warning, 139 suddenly ran towards him and seizing him by the waist band of his trousers, dragged him to his feet and started shouting at him "I take you Japanese office." At that time, two Japanese sentries passing by on their way to their posts stopped and endeavoured to make the sikh release Ginger.

The sikh, however, refused to do so and shouted something unintelligible and wildly at the Japanese. They both laughed and went on their way. The sikh then dragged Ginger to the Japanese office. He was taken into the office used by the Gendarmerie Section attached to the camp and we saw the doors close, and were unable to see what was going on. He had not been released by roll call time and just after the roll had been called and the prisoners dismissed, the chief camp representative C, came up and shouted out "Come down Tim and bring your bugle." When I got downstairs, C told me to stand by to blow the "fall in" as there was to be an identification parade.

I strolled out of the building and as soon as I got outside, I was pounced upon by 139 who swung me around so that the light shone on my face. He turned to the Japanese and said, "No blong this man, blong policeman 126." I shook his hand off my arm and told him that I was the bugler and showed him my bugle. The Japanese all laughed. Getting the signal to go ahead, I blew "fall in" and then reported to my own room. I learned later that the sikh went to two rooms, one where he drew a blank and the other where he picked out one of the prisoners whom we shall call Dick. Dick was promptly taken over to the Administration Office by the Japs.

About half past ten that evening, both men were released. I noticed that Ginger had a bruise or two on his face and a cut on the forehead. Dick apparently had not been touched. They both said that the case, as far as they knew, was closed and that the sikh had been proved a liar.

Apparently he had accused Ginger of trying to bribe him to take a message out of the camp. As Ginger had formerly been connected with the Police and knew all the sikhs, it was hardly likely that he would have asked this particular sikh to do him a favour, as he knew him to be a "bad egg." Previous to this incident, the same sikh had been the cause of two American members of the camp, having their faces slapped. Personally, I was not so sure that the case was closed, as the Japs did not so easily let go of anything

once they had got their teeth into it. My opinions were quite correct, as the next morning Ginger and Dick were both called for and told to get ready, as they were to be taken out!

A few minutes later, we saw Hutton go to the office and after being closeted with Honda for some time, he came out and said, "Well boys, I'm for it. The little swine won't believe my story."

It transpired that Dick had been pulled into the affair by the sikh and accused him of being Ginger's accomplice and as both Dick and Hutton looked a little bit alike, the sikh had got his men mixed up. It seems that Hutton walking past Ginger had asked Ginger how much he wanted for his pencil. Ginger had replied $60, as it cost $70 outside, whereupon Hutton laughingly offered him $10 and then walked on. According to the sikh, this money which was being talked about was the amount of the bribe. Hearing that Dick was to suffer for something that he had not done, Hutton very gallantly went to Honda and told him the whole story. Honda had refused to believe him and had ordered him to go out in Dick's stead. I was standing near the gate as Hutton went out looking healthy and cheerful. He turned around and laughingly said, "Cheerio Tim, don't worry about me. I'll be seeing you."

Ten days went by. During these ten days there had been a typhoon and one of our big trees, later to be known as Hutton's tree, had been blown down and was lying across the main roadway. A bunch of us were working on it trying to get it up, when we saw a car coming in through the gate. Looking at the car, I saw Ginger sitting in the back, alone. Beside the driver in the front seat were two Japs, one a colossal devil. They drove around one of the side paths and stopped in front of our building. I went over to have a look at Ginger and saw that he looked emaciated, exhausted and very dirty. He called out to me, "Tim, go and get the doctor quick."

I promptly ran into the clinic and met Dr. S. to whom I passed the message. Dr. S. immediately went out and walked towards the car. The big Jap got out and stood in his way and pushing him back said, "No go, you go way." Dr. S. stood up to him and replied, "I am the doctor and that man needs me." The Jap then stood aside. I was just behind the doctor when he got to the window of the car and said, "What's the matter Ginger?"

For answer, Ginger pointed to the bottom of the car. Dr. S. looked down and I saw him give a start. He swung around to me and said, "Tim, get the stretcher and the stretcher bearers, quick!"

Still not knowing what it was all about, I did what I was told. The stretcher was taken to the other side of the car, the door opened, and there lay Hutton! What a horrible sight he looked. He had been beaten and battered to a point almost beyond recognition. One glance showed that he was hopelessly insane. We lifted him out and we could see that his body was a mass of burns and bruises. Some words had been carved into his legs with a sharp instrument. His wrists had been gashed open by ropes and they were already festering sores. He was also babbling incoherently.

We rushed him into our clinic where First Aid was applied. In the meantime, Honda had been informed of his return and had hurried over to see him. He actually changed colour when his eyes surveyed the pitiful

object lying before him. An American Doctor, Dr. D, glared at him and said, "Honda, I hold you personally responsible for this man's condition." Honda feebly replied, "He struck a Grendarme and they had to tie him up." Dr. D's reply to this was, "I don't care who he struck. What your people have done to this man is horrible and there is no excuse. I will hold you responsible." Honda muttered something under his breath which sounded like "I will get high Japanese doctor" and then shuffled out.

Hutton was taken to the isolation ward and was later visited by a very high ranking Japanese medical officer, who after examining him said that he thought in two or three days, he would be all right. During the day he seemed to rally in strength, but not mentally, because he seemed to become more violent and kept screaming out "Black, white, black, white, up, down, up, down" and then began to scream. It was horrible. The next day in the afternoon, the Jap doctor again visited him and after his visit, it was decided to remove him to a mental home. As he was being carried out, it was quite plain to see that he was a dying man. That evening at nine o'clock a brief notice appeared on the notice board stating that William Hutton had died. Yet another victim of Japanese culture!

CHAPTER 12

A wave of indignation had swept through the camp against the Japanese and the tree which we had been raising at the time when Hutton was brought back, still lay across the roadway. The Japanese issued instructions that we were to carry on with the job of raising the tree, and we had one and all refused point blank. The Japs realized that it would be a mistake on their part to use force, in order to compel us to do the work, so they sent for the camp representatives and informed them that though the affair had been an unfortunate one, what had been done, had been done, and we must realize that we ware prisoners and therefore not in a position to refuse to do anything. They said that they wished to avoid any further incidents of any kind and hoped therefore that the men would be sensible. A meeting was held between the camp representatives and the room captains and after some heated discussion, it was generally agreed that there was no sense in running our heads against a brick wall. We therefore turned to and raised the tree with the assistance of every available Japanese soldier. The tree was thereafter named Hutton's tree and stood as a memorial to him.

We were wondering why the Japanese had been so restrained in their dealings with us regarding the raising of the tree and shortly after this incident, the reason was revealed. We had for some time been hearing of a repatriation ship and of course, we were all hoping that one and all of us would be fortunate enough to be repatriated. However, that good fortune was only to fall to the lot of 43 of us, thirty nine Americans and four Canadians. One of those to be repatriated was Dr. D, who had attended Hutton before he died and we knew that he would not in any way hold anything back when reciting the story of Button's death, if he got back to America. Those who were going were told that they would be allowed so much luggage and were told what they could take and what they couldn't take. Arrangements, however, were secretly made to take certain information out and though I never really did learn how and if it was done, a rumour went round that some very valuable documents had been smuggled out in the legs of camp chairs!

We finally learned that the ship was due to leave on the 20th September and great excitement prevailed amongst the fortunate ones. There was much weighing of baggage and disposing of unwanted articles. Many incidents occurred which showed that times of stress very often bring out the worst in a man. Many of those who were fortunate enough to be leaving would not give one item of their unwanted goods to their less fortunate brethren. They tried to exact as high a price as they possibly could, and one Christian gentleman, a missionary, finding that he could not get his price for a deck chair, very systematically and methodically destroyed the article. Such is life.

During the time prior to their departure, the Japs had eased up very considerably with regard to the discipline of the camp. Only three men were taken away in the "little black car". One returned after forty-eight hours with a story which was truly amazing. He said that when he arrived at the former Union Jack Club, which was then used as a Gendarmerie station, he was asked a few inconsequential questions and

instead of being made to sleep in the cell, he had been provided with a soft couch in one of the rooms. He had also been given a bottle of beer with his supper, which was a very good and filling one! After supper, the Japs had asked him if he would like to have a walk along the Bubbling Well Road. They took him for quite a long stroll, which he thoroughly enjoyed. It was very obvious that the Japanese were trying to wipe out the memory of Hutton's death in the minds of those who were going away. In this they did not succeed. A week or so later, two more men who were brothers were taken out to the former American School, where they were only kept for twenty-four hours and then returned to the camp. They had in no way been ill-treated.

Eventually, the eve of the great day arrived, and those who were going, were assembled and addressed by Colonel Odera, the camp commandant. He told them that he was very happy that they were about to return to their native lands and that he had been very pleased to have such nice people under him. He trusted that they would tell the folks back home that they had been well treated! He finished off his speech by announcing that he was presenting a case of saki to the repatriates, so that they could celebrate before leaving the camp. They celebrated and how! A grand concert was also held that night, which was attended by all the Japanese garrison.

The next morning, the repatriates were assembled and after saying goodbye to us, they crossed the road and were all lined up on the tennis court. Customs Officers and police appeared on the scene and we witnessed the spectacle of them being searched to the skin. The Japs were certainly making sure that they were not taking anything out that they should not be taking. Each of the repatriates were then handed a rosette which was to be pinned to their coats. Colonel Odera once more addressed them and then went around and shook each one of them by the hand. Very touching indeed! There were many shouts from us "Don't forget Hutton" and the reply came back "We won't." They were then marched out to the tune of "Aloha Oe" which was played by our camp band. I may say that many of us had lumps in our throats, as we felt then that it would never be our good fortune to be taking the same route. A cloud of despondency and gloom fell over the whole camp and lasted for many many days.

CHAPTER 13

The beginning, of October brought about a change of demeanour in the attitude of the Japs towards us. Our rations were cut down considerably and the Japs for a time became more harsh and severe. There were several incidents of face slapping and the temper of the internees was worsening. Our camp representatives appealed to us to grin and bear it, ever reminding us that we were in the power of the Japanese and that there was little we could do about it. Those men whose wives and children were in other camps again began to agitate to be allowed to rejoin them. Colonel Odera then issued a command that the subject was never to be brought up again and that if anybody did so, he would be severely punished. He added that everything possible was being done and that the men must be patient. This for the time being stopped the agitation.

The months dragged on and eventually Christmas came around. We had received the great news of Italy's capitulation and this had raised our hopes, but still Christmas 1943 was a miserable one. We did our best to cheer ourselves up by contributing to the kitchen and having some sort of a Christmas feed and a pudding. What a pudding that was! I don't think anybody knew what went into it, not even the cooks! However, we all voted it tops. The beginning of January brought in very cold weather, and as we had no heating whatsoever, many of us felt the cold more than we ordinarily would have done.

Around about March 1944, one more incident occurred, when the married men again forced our camp representatives to take up the question of rejoining their wives. The ringleader of the movement was Bishop C, a wonderful man and much admired and respected by everybody. He was absolutely fearless and I think I am right in saying that the Japanese too, respected him. However, when our camp representatives interviewed the Colonel regarding this matter, he flew into a terrific rage and shouted and stormed at our representatives. It was a humiliating experience for them. Lieutenant Honda then said that he would address the men. He came over to the Assembly Room and commenced haranguing those present, telling them that it was absolutely forbidden under threat of severe punishment ever to raise the subject again. He reiterated that everything possible regarding this matter was being done and the men must wait for a final decision.

At that Bishop C came forward and said, "May I be permitted to ask a few questions?" Honda barked back at him, "What do you want?" At that moment another member of the group called out, "We are with you Bishop in whatever you say " Honda glared around and said, "Who said that?" The man who had spoken came forward and said, "I did."

We then witnessed the spectacle of Honda, who was very short, scrambling up on to the top of the table and fetching our man a resounding slap across his face. Shouts of "bushido" came from every part of the room. "Bushido" supposedly being the spirit of the Japanese nation and the army. Many epithets were hurled at Honda. He scrambled down from the table and looked a bit scared and then turned around and walked out. Later we heard that our representative had asked him why he had struck the man. His reply was, "The man had insulted me." After much argument, it was found that Honda had not even understood

what had been said. Later Bishop C was sent for and told that it was known that he was the ringleader, and should a similar occurrence happen again, and should anyone get hurt, he would be shot. We heard that the Bishop replied that man can die but once and that he felt that it was our right to continue to fight against obvious injustices.

Spring came around and with it the great news of the landings in France. We anxiously scanned the newspapers day after day and I must say that the Japanese were very truthful in their account of the progress of the war in Europe. Their news about the Pacific war, we could see was absolutely bunkum. They had a commentator whom we called "God's gift to the internees," as we could read between the lines that Japan was getting a hell of a hammering and that the tide had definitely turned in our favour. Many of us kept war maps very openly, until the Japs announced one day that the camp was to be searched. We did not know what they were after, but when they did come around, they collared every map they saw, including maps of Canada. Why, heaven only knows! As soon as the news went around that they were pinching maps, every map very mysteriously disappeared and they did not get many.

They also confiscated any electric appliances we had such as, extra bulbs, wire, immersion heaters, hot plates and so on. They said that there was too much electricity being used, but they never really did manage to get all of our stuff. The Americans in their room had very ingeniously fixed up an electric hot plate in one of the fire places, and the appetising smell of things being fried spread all over the place. Some Jap would smell it and come tearing up the stairs, rush into the room and start in a one man's search. He would find all the men sitting innocently around reading, sewing or writing. He would bellow out "Where is hot plate?" and everybody would look innocently at him and at each other and ask "What hot plate?" One American was particularly brazen in this and would invite the Jap to search the place if he thought that anything was there. The Jap would finally walk out looking very self-conscious and embarrassed. As soon as he had gone down the stairs, the flap in front of the fireplace would be lowered and the cooking would proceed.

The summer of 1944 passed without any untoward incident. The 4th July was celebrated as traditionally as we could possibly celebrate. A grand open air concert was held and the national anthems of all countries represented in the camp were sung quite openly. Old Somekawa, the interpreter, was leaving the camp just as "God Save The King" was being played and he came to a stop in the middle of the roadway and raised his hat. The anthem ended, he replaced his hat and continued on his way out, but had not reached the gate before the "Star Spangled Banner" began to be played. Again, the old chap stopped and again raised his hat. He was not a bad old chap, but of course, was powerless to assist us in any way.

In November 1944, we had our first real air raid. It started off at eight o'clock in the morning and we got our first view of a B-29. It was a magnificent sight and raised the morale of the camp more than I can say. The Japs were throwing everything they had at it, and much to our glee, nothing came anywhere near that great plane. The Bombers came over in waves until about half past four in the afternoon. Great

clouds of smoke hung over the eastern section of the city. Japanese pursuit planes were conspicuous by their absence. We did not let this opportunity go of pulling the Japanese' legs. Some of them got quite annoyed. Ten days later, there was yet another raid and this one proved to be even more thrilling than the previous one. We saw ten great B-29s hurtling through the skies. It was a magnificent sight. Only one Japanese plane rose to contest their progress. It did not stay up for long. The Japanese passed this over lightly in their newspapers and claimed that they had shot down most of the attacking force after it had left the vicinity of the city. Several of our Japanese guards asked us if we believed this, and we said "What do you think?" and again asked them where their fighters were.

CHAPTER 14

On November 30th, we had a grand concert in honour of St. Andrews Day and Winston Churchill's birthday. It was a superb show and proved the old saying that "Necessity was the mother of invention." The scenery produced from nothing was marvellous and the costumes were also excellent. At most of our concerts, many gags were made at the expense of the Japs, but they invariably went right over their heads.

I remember one play we put on, "Journey's End," which brought about rather a funny incident. Those of you who know the play will remember the part where the Captain trying to conceal his own fear of death, became terribly angry with his fiancee's brother who had joined him. When this part was being rehearsed, Honda happened to be passing the rehearsal room and hearing the shouts within, thought that a fight was taking place. He banged loudly at the door and demanded admittance. When the door was unlocked and opened, he strolled in and asked what all the trouble was about. The producer carefully explained to him that they were rehearsing a play. He asked for the script and ordered them to proceed with the rehearsal. He lost his place half a dozen times and then suddenly made the, to us, exceedingly amusing remark "Oh yes, I know this play. I studied it in College." With great effort the actors kept their faces straight.

The Japanese have an extraordinarily peculiar sense and idea of celebrations. November 5th being the anniversary of the opening of the camp, they fully expected us to join with them in celebrating the great occasion. They organized a grand concert and asked us to cooperate. Our natural reply was "What have we to celebrate" and they said "But you must. It is a great day." We refused at first, but they retaliated by threatening to prohibit any future concerts or plays if we did not attend. We finally compromised by agreeing to have our band play at the concert and that was the extent of our cooperation.

Room captains, of which I was one, were ordered to attend, properly clothed! It was one of the most boring afternoons that I had ever spent. The dining hall where the concert was held, was packed with Japanese school children and women, who loudly cheered and clapped every item, including the renderings of the camp band. A near incident occurred at the end, when the Japanese wanted the band to play a patriotic song with Japanese flags all around them. The leader of the band point blank refused, whereupon the bright young Japanese girl who seemed to be running the show threatened to slap him across the face. H, the band leader, said very distinctly, "Miss, if you put your hand on me, I'll hit you so god damn hard, you'll wonder what did hit you." Somekawa, the peace maker, rushed into the breach and prevented any further incident. It was finally agreed that the band would play the patriotic song behind drawn curtains on the stage.

December 1st started the coldest season that Shanghai has ever known. We woke up in the morning to find ice everywhere and the temperature remained below freezing point for 89 days. It is a winter that none of us will ever forget. Most of us were suffering from malnutrition, as the Japanese were only giving us about 1400 calories of food per day. With our own stocks, we raised this to about 1700 or 1800, but this was

certainly not enough to keep us warm. Our rooms were absolutely freezing cold and we certainly suffered. No group of people ever looked forward to warm weather more than we did. The only bright spot during that long hard winter was the arrival of another shipment of Red Cross parcels.

The parcels which arrived were indeed a God-send and all of us will ever be grateful to the Red Cross Societies, principally the American Red Cross Society, for having sent them. The joy of tasting good butter, jam, smoking a real cigarette, it was wonderful. We were supposed to get four parcels each, but the Japanese ordered that only one parcel per month be issued. We felt that there was some ulterior motive behind this order, and this later proved to be only too true. In the meantime, we grumbled and complained, but unfortunately to no avail.

The arrival of the parcels also gave rise to a bitter quarrel between the non-American and American groups. With few exceptions, the best of the Americans had left us in 1943 and those left were indeed a queer mixture. This crowd numbering about 22 claimed all of the American Red Cross parcels to themselves. This would have given each man about 35 parcels! Enquiries made to the International Red Gross Society brought back vague and ambiguous replies. However, the non-American group stood by their guns maintaining that regardless of nationality we were all in the same boat and it was felt that the American Red Cross would not be making any discrimination, so long as the parcels went to member subjects of the United Nations. Surprisingly the Japs seemed to support this argument. When a parcel issue occurred, the Japs of course, rigorously searched every parcel. What they expected to find I don't know, as every parcel was identical and nothing of a contraband nature was ever discovered. However, the Japanese are a suspicious people, spy mad and trusted nobody. The American Red Cross had also sent quite a considerable quantity of bulk supplies, including overcoats, shoes, underwear, overalls, warm hats and many other things. These, the American group, or I should say the contumacious members of the American group, laid claim, and after many bitter words had been spoken, these were handed over to them. They had far more than they could possibly handle and eventually agreed to hand some of the articles back for distribution among the non-American members. Several of us were so disgusted with their previous behaviour that we were inclined to tell them what they could do with the articles.

What made us feel more bitter was the fact that some of the Greek members, who were exceedingly poor being ex-seamen, were without warm under clothing or overcoats and here were some of these Americans, or so called Americans, who had as many as three overcoats. It was also discovered that many of these beautiful American army overcoats were being handed to the Japanese for outside trade for the purpose of obtaining cigarettes and booze. Many, many months afterwards, our original thought that the supplies sent were to be distributed to all members regardless of their nationality was discovered to be absolutely correct, and a notice to this effect appeared on the camp's notice board. I often wondered what these men must have thought.

During the early part of 1945, the Japs had definitely changed, in many ways, in respect to their

treatment of us. They were not so tough or strict and we attributed this to the fact that they knew the game was up and that they were trying to get into our good graces. One incident in particular, seemed to bear out this point of view. Three members of the camp, one American and two British had broken into the Japanese store-room early in December 1944 and had stolen a large quantity of cigarettes and had also lifted a considerable amount of sugar. This sugar turned out to be the special sugar blessed by the Emperor and which was to be used in the making of the Japanese New Year rice cakes. None of us knew that this theft had taken place, until one day, the Japanese suddenly descended on us and ordered every man, with the exception of the room captains, out of the room. I, being a room captain, remained behind and saw that they were carefully examining all sugar and cigarettes. Suddenly they all left and the next day, one man, B, was arrested and taken to the Administration Building. Later, the popular American band leader, H, was arrested and later still, D, a Briton, was in turn taken over.

It eventually transpired that these three men had stolen the cigarettes and sugar. Adding insult to injury when they knew that the Japanese were on their track, they had dumped the sacred sugar into the lavatory! We all fully expected to see the little black car come in and see the three culprits disappear - for good. But the days passed by and nothing happened. Shortly after the New Year, the three culprits were sent for and we all thought, here it is, they are going to get it in the neck; but after about half an hour, they came out of the Japanese office grinning broadly, and on being asked what had happened, we found that they had been sentenced to one month's imprisonment!

This imprisonment took the form of having to sit in the guard room from eight o'clock in the morning till eight o'clock at night. They were not supposed to smoke or read, but they did. After having been in durance vile for a few days, it was very laughable to see the three of them going to the guard room every morning well wrapped up against the cold, carrying their easy chairs and a book. B and H during their partial incarceration succeeded in establishing a good arrangement with their guards for future deals in cigarettes and booze. Those two would never let the grass grow under their feet! Many other minor breaches appeared to be overlooked by the Japs and as I have already said, this gave us the idea that it would not be long before the end came, but many other things. happened before that came about.

During April, vague rumours began to circulate the camp that the Japs had decided to move us to another part of the country. We read in the newspapers that fighting was raging on Okinawa Island and as this Island was only a few hundred miles from Shanghai, we naturally believed that the next point for attack would no doubt be the China coast in general, and of course, Shanghai in particular. This was indeed wishful thinking. In May, Colonel Odera was suddenly transferred. He made a long speech to us thanking us for our good behaviour and telling us how sorry he was to leave us. He asked us to continue with our good behaviour and advised the older men to look after their health during the coming summer months. We thought that we had seen the last of old "handle bars" as we called him, but like a bad penny, he turned up again, but not in Shanghai.

June strengthened the rumour of an imminent departure from Shanghai and this fact was borne out by the Japs withholding the last of the four parcels which should have been distributed in May. They gave no reason for their action. About the middle of June, we were definitely informed that we were to be transported in July. We emphatically protested against this to the Japanese, but their reply was that as Shanghai was likely to become a danger zone, it was their duty to attend to our safety. We replied that we were quite prepared to face the danger and would in no way hold them responsible for anything that might happen to us at the hands of our own Allies, but to no avail, as the Japanese believed us to be dangerous characters and we could not therefore be allowed to stay behind. Needless to say, there were many heavy hearts amongst us, as we did not know at that time where we were going or what awaited us at the other end. Seeing that protesting was of no further use, we started in to prepare for our journey. Though the Japanese began placing double guards around the camp, many messages were slipped out advising our outside friends of our coming departure. The result was that the next parcels day, brought a tremendous increase in the number of parcels sent into us which the Japanese allowed us to have. There was no celebration of the 4th July, as we were all feeling too fed up and in no way inclined to think of any celebrating.

We were told to have the bulk of our stuff ready for moving to the Shanghai North Station by dawn July 7th. I was chosen as one of the leaders to go down to the Station. It was the first time I had left Haiphong Road since I had come into the place on January 28th, 1943. It all looked very strange to me and I realized how a man released from gaol must feel when he steps out once more into the open world. Everything seems so big and spacious and the old familiar sights made me feel very nostalgic. The whole of that day we worked like coolies, loading the freight cars. Several friends endeavoured to get near us to have a word or two with us before we left, but the Jap guards saw them off at the trot.

July 8th, the date of departure, I was again sent down to the station to work. Honda had promised the work party that if we finished the job at four o'clock, he would arrange for us to be brought back to the camp for a bath and change of clothes before leaving. As usual, the little swine broke his promise. We worked like galley slaves all day and we had the job completed by half past three. We were all in a filthy state, being absolutely drenched in perspiration and smothered in dust and dirt. Honda turned up at four o'clock and when we asked him where the trucks were to take us back to the camp, he bellowed "No time, no time. You will march to the station," We emphatically protested and called him every kind of a "son of a bitch" we could lay our tongues to, but he calmly ignored us. We lined-up and started our march to the actual station, which was about a quarter of a mile away. We looked a filthy, bedraggled lot, but being determined to show the thousands of Chinese, who had turned out to look at us that we were not down hearted, we sang the whole way. Many of the Chinese held up their thumbs and cried out "Hao." We vigorously cheered and marched on. The Japanese guards tried to stop us singing, but we took no notice of them and they gave it up as a bad job.

Arriving at the great square in front of the station, we found a vast crowd assembled to watch us go.

Amongst them we could see many familiar faces who called out encouraging words to us, telling us to keep our chins up. The place was thick with Japanese military, who kept everybody away from us. We were finally marched on to the platform and herded into the trains. There were many cases where the guards struck the men when they were getting on and two or three near incidents occurred. Honda was running around like a demented bee shouting and yelling at everybody. We were packed into third class carriages which, dear reader, are a good bit different to a third class carriage in the States or in England.

Hard wood seats and hard wood backs and the backs are straight up and down. An aisle ran up the middle of the carriage, six being seated on one side and four on the other. There were two lavatories per carriage, and these, even before we started, were in a foul and disgusting state. Six guards were assigned to each carriage. We were still standing at the platform at nine o'clock and Honda had told us, the work party, that there was no time for us to go back to have a wash and change! I was feeling absolutely dead tired, aching in every bone and smelt like a horse. At 9.15 we started off.

During the night, despite our weariness, there was no sleep for anybody. We were not allowed to lie on the floor, but had to sit up all the time. Dawn came and found a very tired and bleary eyed lot of men. The whole of the day we kept on going, stopping sometimes for an hour here and there. At the stops the Japanese guards stood at both sides of the train to prevent anyone approaching us. We were too tired and fed up to notice any details of the scenery. We were told that on arrival at Nanking, we would be allowed to have some exercise, but arriving there at half past four, we did not get the promised exercise.

The train was run on to the train ferry for conveyance across the broad Yangtsze to Pukow, the southern terminus of the Pukow/Tientsin Railway. At Pukow we were told that we could get off the train for exercise. It was indeed glorious to be able to stretch our legs and lie down in the sweet smelling grass. Many of the men were already beginning to get swollen feet. No rations had been handed out by the Japs beyond dry rusks and a kind of dog biscuit. We knew that if we wanted to eat, we would have to feed ourselves. The last of the four parcels, which had been issued to us the night before our departure, were indeed a blessing.

Honda seemed determined that we should suffer as much as possible and he even objected to our being supplied with water. It was only through the kindness of our interpreter, Lance Corporal Endo, that we did manage to get quite a quantity of water to drink and hot water with which to make tea. He was incurring the risk of Honda's displeasure but he seemed to take the chance for us and his assistance to us was something we all deeply appreciated. Everybody spoke well of Endo. We were only allowed the pleasure of twenty minutes exercise at Pukow and were then herded back on to the train. In the meantime, the guards had barb wired all the windows. We learned later that they had done this because the military prisoners from Kiangwan prison camps who had been sent up north two months before had made a break and five of them had managed to make an escape, so they were taking no chances with us.

That night was just as hideous, if not more so than the previous one. No sleep, very sore bottoms and a feeling of absolute exhaustion. Dysentery had broken out amongst us and several men were afflicted.

A continuous stream of men were going backwards and forwards to the lavatory. The stench and filth was beyond description. Some of the men had rigged up a device by which they could lean their arms and head in a sort of sling suspended from the luggage rack. One of the men, a Salvation Army officer, was resting in this position when the Jap doctor came around. When the doctor saw him, he got the idea in his head that this man was going to attempt suicide and ordered him to take the contraption down. W asked him why and for reply got a resounding slap across his face. This from a doctor! More Japanese culture!

We arrived at Pengpu early next morning and one of the first men we saw was one of our old sergeant majors who had been in charge of the guards many, many months before. He was a decent old stick named Komatsu. We saw him come out on to the platform yawning and stretching and suddenly his eyes fell on us. His mouth fell open and then he yelled and before you could say "Knife" he was across the track reaching up to the windows to shake hands with us. One of the guards leant out and barked something at him and I thought old Komatsu was going to shoot him. He simply screamed something, barked back at him and the guard, seeing his badges of rank, very rapidly effaced himself. Komatsu came on to the train and expressed absolute amazement on seeing us and saying that he had no idea why we were on our way up north. He told us that he thought that we were heading for a place called Fengtai which was about nine miles from the ancient capital of China, Peking. He said he guessed this because the American military prisoners who had gone through a couple of months ago had been taken there.

He asked us if he could do anything for us and we said we would like some hot water. I don't know who he contacted but the next thing we knew was that Endo was coming down the carriages telling us to get buckets and go with him to collect the necessary hot water. We were all very grateful to old Komatsu for his kindness. I think he was able to do this as Honda had left the train to go and make some arrangements in the town at the military headquarters. About ten o'clock, we started off again and travelled north the whole of that day. By this time, the state of many of the men's feet was very serious. Several of them not only had swollen feet but their feet had burst open and the sores were becoming septic. Our doctor. Doctor S, was working like a Trojan, trying to alleviate the sufferings of the men but the task was entirely beyond him. His staff too did their best for us. One or two of the men who had been suffering from dysentery had become delirious and were moved to the hospital coach, which was just like ours except that there were stretchers strung between luggage racks.

We were then getting into the guerilla country and so travelling at night was out of the question. We spent the night at a wayside station and believe me did those Japs watch us! We were off again at dawn the next morning and began to travel through some really lovely country, but we were all too tired and exhausted to appreciate its beauty. We noticed that every station we passed through was heavily fortified and that along the whole track the Japanese had dug a ditch 10' deep and 15' wide to prevent the guerillas from crossing over and destroying the track. In many places the ditch was filled with water but most of the way along we

noticed that it was dry. Evidence that the American filers had been busy was apparent as we very often saw locomotives which had been shot up and we were hoping that an attack would be made on our train and thereby give us an opportunity to escape, but no such luck. We heard after the war that strong rumours had got back to Shanghai that the train had been attacked by guerillas and that we had all been rescued. I wish we had! We arrived at the great city of Tsinan, the capital of the province of Shantung, at about five o'clock that afternoon. After having posted guards all over the place, we were told that we could take exercise on the platform. Fortunately, there was a row of taps with plenty of water in them located right on the platform. A rush was made for these taps in an endeavour to get some of the muck and sweat washed off us, but alas we were only allowed ten short minutes and Honda came rushing on to the platform yelling "No time, no time. Hurry up get back!" That man was a swine if there was ever one. We spent the night at Tsinan!

While at Tsinan we noticed a white man on a train which was lying just across the track from us frantically making signs to us. We were wondering who he was and whilst some of us occupied the attention of the guards, others got into conversation with the stranger. He turned out to be the Swiss Vice Consul of Tientsin and he had been on a visit to another internment camp located at a place called Weihsien. He informed us that he did not think that we would be settling at Fengtai very long as this was only a transition camp. His guess was that we were headed for either Manchuria, Korea or even Japan itself. He had not previously heard that we were on our way up, but promised that he would contact the Swiss Consul at Peking and apprise him of our arrival with the request that he do all he could for us. He told us to keep our chins up as he felt sure that the end was in sight and that it would not be long before we would be on our way south again heading for home. We were hoping that he was right.

CHAPTER 15

We started off again very early next morning on what we hoped was the last lap of the dreadful journey, as most of us were by this time absolutely exhausted. I think I had a total of only three hours sleep, and despite the fact that I felt as though I could sleep on a clothes line, I just simply could not get off. We arrived at Tientsin at about three in the afternoon and left that city at about four. North China is notorious for its flies and believe me we had our full share of them. This all went to increasing our misery. A visit to the lavatory was to find it a seething black mass of flies, and it was only when we just could not hold ourselves that we used the place. It was so utterly foul.

We arrived at Fengtai at about half past nine and the first person we saw was none other than old "handle bars" Odera, and the old devil had the audacity to wave to us if he were meeting his long lost brothers. Endo came through and told us that when we got the order to disembark we were to take all our stuff off as we were being marched to the camp, which was "only 1000 meters away." We pointed out to him that many of the men's feet were so badly swollen that it would be absolute torture for them to attempt to walk. We also told him that we had men whose ages ran from 60 to 72 and surely that the Japanese were not so inhuman as to expect them to walk. Endo apologised and said that he could not help it.

We got the order to disembark and after much shouting, shoving, slapping of faces and bangs with the butts of rifles, we were formed into three groups and started off on the march. We learned later that the idea of the march was to show us off to the local populace who had been informed that we were captured American airmen! One look at us by the Chinese gave the lie to the statement and many whispers of "Don't fear" came to our ears, as we passed through those dimly lit streets. We eventually turned up a filthy lane and this appeared to come out to the open country. It was pitch dark and the road along which we were marching had been deeply rutted by car wheels.

. We stumbled along, cursing the Japs out loud at every step. Our guards herded us along with shouts of "hurry up" occasionally using their rifle butts. The distance we walked was actually over a mile and a half. The group that I was in point blank refused to go any further until we had a rest, and our guards realizing that we had just about got to the end of our tether, allowed us to sit down for ten minutes and have a smoke; that is to say those who had a cigarette, smoked. After the rest we carried on and finally passed through a big gate-way. In the distance, about a quarter of a mile away from us, we could see a great glare of arc lights gleaming and we reckoned that this was the camp. It was.

I remember now that cold feeling that went over me when I first saw the building we were going into and the barbed wire fence that surrounded it. We noticed that the barbed wire was attached to insulators which indicated that it was electrified. We passed through the gates of the enclosure in which our building stood. It turned out to be a huge godown or warehouse with windows very high up on the wall. The floor was made of brick and hard dirt. Each group was assigned to certain sections of the godown. We were told

to dump our stuff and reassemble immediately.

When we reassembled, a proclamation was read to us which half of us were too tired to listen to, let alone understand. We learned later that it was a warning that we would be shot for this, shot for that and shot for the other. We were too tired and exhausted to care what we were to be shot for. The Japs then issued us with a bowl of some sort of hot soup each. I don't know what it was, but it was certainly appreciated. As soon as we had this, we moved to our various sections and when I got to my allotted place, I just sank to the brick floor and passed completely out.

I was so exhausted that the four and a half hours I had slept was not nearly sufficient and I had to be literally kicked before I could get my eyes open and stay awake. We turned up for roll call and as soon as that was over, I went straight back to my brick floor, forgot all about breakfast, and went sound off to sleep again. I think 75% of the men in camp did likewise. I woke up again at 12 o'clock feeling very much better. We had our mid-day meal and were then informed that we would have to unload the baggage vans. We were expecting to have to go back to Fengtai railway station to effect the unloading, but to our utter surprise, we found that they had brought the loaded freight wagons right into a siding inside the walls of the camp. In other words, the march from the station the night before had absolutely been unnecessary. It was just another form of torture on the part of the Japanese.

Fengtai camp was in reality a huge railway depot. It contained over 37 very large godowns or warehouses. There was plenty of space in between the many godowns and scattered around in these spaces were large dumps of material. It was so huge that it was not until the war was nearly over that we discovered that there was a prison camp in another corner containing 2000 Chinese prisoners of war. Our particular camp was a huge building divided into five sections, shaped like an aeroplane or airship hangar and surrounded by barbed wire. The barbed wire was fitted so that it could at any moment be electrified, but this the Japanese never did.

There were no washing arrangements and there were no facilities for lavatories or latrines. Our first job was to dig a deep trench and lay two planks over them for use as latrines. The Japanese supplied us with no disinfectants, so that in no time the files multiplied by the millions. It was particularly hard on the older members of the camp to have to use latrines of this kind, but appeals to the Japs brought no relief to this intolerable situation. They merely said you must fix up something yourselves. The only good things about the place were good air and good water. The water supply was from an Artesian well situated outside our enclosure.

When anybody wanted to draw water, he took his bucket along with him, then had to halt in front of the guard room, which was inside the enclosure, put his bucket down, take his hat off and bow to the sentry. He then proceeded out of the enclosure to the Artesian well and got his water. The same procedure of bowing had to be observed on his return. There was no double roofing to the godown and, in consequence thereof, the heat became absolutely unbearable by noon. Most of the doors leading into the godown sections were

shut at night and the temperature at midnight was very often 98°F. The kitchen for the camp was situated near the main gate which was about a quarter of a mile from our enclosure. Food had to be brought from the kitchen on trolleys. The Japs provided very little or no meat, as a matter of fact we only obtained 360 lbs of, what was alleged to be camel meat, from them in the six weeks that we were there. Vegetables were also hard to get and we practically lived on beans, beans and more beans and a certain amount of millet.

During the unloading of the freight wagons, one of my pals Reggie and I made a discovery. We were carrying a couple of crates which we discovered to contain beer! Right under the very nose of the sentry who had been placed there to guard us, we managed to snaffle two bottles. Though it was Japanese beer, it tasted simply marvellous. Before replacing the empties, we carefully cracked them and replaced the crown corks. It took us two days to unload the freight vans but we did not mind as it gave us something to do. We were not permitted to play any games whatsoever, and our only exercise consisted of walking up and down the space between the building and the barbed wire. There was a big fire tank which was about 20' in diameter and 10' deep which we started in using as a swimming pool, but the Japs, who could not bear to see us enjoy ourselves in any way, very soon put a stop to this recreation.

About two weeks after we had been at Fengtai, we could see that the Japs were very uncertain as to what they were going to do with us. Were they going to move us or were they going to keep us there for duration? In true Jap fashion they could not make up their minds. They kept on moving us from one section of the godown to another, as they stated, they were about to prepare proper cubicles for us to house us during the winter months. Nothing, however, happened and after a week, it always fell on a Sunday, they would move us back to the section they had moved us from the previous Sunday.

About the end of July, we saw three very thin, dirty and bedraggled white men being brought in escorted by gendarmes and soldiers. They were taken to the Japanese Administration quarter which was on the opposite side of the road from our place, and after about an hour, they were put in with us. They turned out to be three Italians, who had been arrested about six weeks before. For what, they did not know. They discovered later that it was the Japanese plan to shoot all three, but they owed their lives to the intervention of a Catholic priest, who, somehow or the other, discovered the plot and threatened to report it to the Vatican. The Japs therefore promised to intern them with us. They told us that Italy had declared war on Germany and also Japan! They also told us that in their opinion, Japan was on her last legs and that the war would soon be over. We, of course, had heard stories like this before, and laughed at them. They were quite decent fellows and soon became quite popular members of our community.

A week after that, we saw three more men being brought in, tied up with ropes and handcuffed. One man we could see, could hardly walk, as he was so emaciated. They were also taken over to the Japanese quarter, allowed to have a bath and change into clothes sent over to them by us. They were then brought over and put into the end section of our godown, which was wired off. Their section adjoined one of ours and it did not take our boys long to dig a hole under the door separating the two sections and enter into

conversation with them. They turned out to be three American filers who had been shot down over various parts of China and brought to our camp after varying periods of incarceration in many different places. One of the men was in a very bad state of emaciation, having been In Japanese hands for some time. The other two were not in such bad shape. We were strictly forbidden to have any conversation with them whatsoever, but of course, that difficulty was very easily overcome.

All this time Honda was becoming more obnoxious than ever and did his best to make life as unbearable as possible for us. He ordered that the doors between sections be closed. This, of course, cut off whatever draft there was and the temperature inside the building rose considerably. He would never give the order himself but in his own shifty way, would deputise Endo, the interpreter, to do his dirty work for him. He continued to pay his daily visits to us and many of the men would ask him when he thought the war would end. His reply was as follows: "Never. The Japanese will never be beaten. They will fight until they win. The Japanese cannot lose."

When he was asked why we could not play baseball and thereby relieve the monotony of the life in camp, he would give one of his two stock replies which were "I don't know" and "I will consider."

About the 9th August, the Japanese suddenly brought a large number of Chinese carpenters into the place and started in constructing the cubicles for us. They had guards all over the place, to try and prevent any conversation between the Chinese and us. However, we had many Chinese speaking people with us and by various means, it was discovered on the 11th August that Russia had joined in the war and was sweeping through Manchuria. This naturally raised our morale. On the night of the 12th August, we heard a terrific uproar going on over in the Japanese quarters. There was much shouting and argument and this went on till the small hours of the morning. Next day the 13th, the guards who had been stationed inside the enclosure were suddenly withdrawn and we noticed the Japs busily carrying arms from the Formosan quarters to their own. This greatly mystified us and we wondered what it was all about.

A few venturesome spirits then opened the gate at the east end of our enclosure and took a short excursion into the open space, which was the Japanese ball ground. Nobody said anything, so they increased the distance of their walks and within an hour practically the whole camp was walking up and down the baseball field. Some more venturesome than the rest, went on an exploring expedition and it was then that they discovered the Chinese prisoners of war in the other part of the great compound. We could see the guards still standing around the perimeter wall, but they in no way interfered with the explorers. Some of us went up as far as the kitchen and saw some Jap soldiers in a sort of blacksmith shop. We were amazed to see that they were making spear heads. They informed us that they were going to use these to fight the Americans with if they came to Fengtai! We were back to medieval times!

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Honda appeared on the scene and nearly went mad when he saw us wandering around outside the enclosure. He screamed and yelled at us and literally frothed at the mouth while he was driving us back into the enclosure. It was a remarkable sight! We discovered after the war that

the reason for these peculiar happenings was that the news of the atomic bombing of Japan had reached the Japanese guards in the camp. There were two factions, a fanatical crowd led by a man we knew as "Hair-lipped Harry" and another and more rational faction led by Endo. The fanatics were in favour of throwing gasoline on our building, setting light to it and as we ran out, shooting us down.

The rational crowd, however, was against this as they pointed out to the fanatical crowd that there were now 360 of us and only about 18 or 20 real Japanese, so that if we burst out and overwhelmed them, there would be hell to pay, as we were a desperate lot and had no doubt armed ourselves with many different kinds of weapons. The two factions finally compromised by the idea of appealing to the 200 Formosans, which were stationed in the camp as guards, to join them. If the Formosans agreed, then the plot was to be carried out, if not, it was to be abandoned. Thank God, the Formosans knowing that the war was nearly over decided against the idea, hence the removal of all the Formosans' rifles the next day. The Japanese who were notoriously one track minded being very worried about the situation, forgot all about us and therefore we got away with the running around the main camp confines.

On the night of the 15th of August, one of our Japanese speaking members who was quite friendly with one of the Formosan guards got the astounding news from him that "Japanese American have shake hands. War finished." Mish. told the Formosan not to pull his leg, but the soldier assured him that it was true. Mish hurried back to us to impart the exciting news but we had heard so many rumours of this nature that we gave him the bronx cheer. There was a Japanese medical orderly whom we nicknamed "The Nightingale" and who was quite a decent chap, and whom we persuaded to come over from the hospital to talk to us. We got him into the corner and asked him if the news was true. He first of all said "I don't know" but on being pressed, he said "Very sorry, I cannot speak." We patted him on the back and let him go. That was all we wanted to know, but we were still very sceptical about it all. There was very little sleep that night in camp as everybody was too excited. There was a constant stream of men walking from the building to the latrines and back again.

Next morning, the reveille was sounded as usual and we saw the Japanese and Formosans line up to do their usual kowtow to the Emperor, after which they came over and we had the usual roll call. There was no sign of any end to the war. At ten o'clock in the morning, however, Endo came over and as I was near the gate, he asked me where the two camp representatives were. I conducted him to our office and with my ears flapping heard him say, "The Colonel and Lieutenant Honda request that you please come over to their office."

C. & W, left our enclosure and their progress to the Japanese office was watched by everybody. We saw them go in and do the usual bow to the Colonel and Honda. Then we saw them invited to take seats! They were over there for about half an hour and when they finally rose, we noticed that they had dispensed with the usual bow. Endo preceded them out and we saw him engage them in earnest conversation for a few minutes. They then walked towards us, raised their arms with thumbs up. We knew then that it was over! We

were still alive! There was no cheering. Everybody just turned around and looked at each other. We were too overcome to demonstrate in any way other than to shake hands with each other and say "Thank God."

A Cap tain's meeting was immediately called and the official announcement was made that a sort of a truce had been arranged between Japan and the other countries and that Endo had particularly asked our representatives to request the men not to in any way mock Japanese soldiers. I must say that we respected this request. A committee was immediately formed and this committee fully empowered to represent us, went over to the Japs and made demands for more food, cigarettes, soap and many other things and also complete freedom to wander about the camp. They also demanded that in order to avoid any untoward incidents, that all the guards were to be withdrawn from the vicinity of our enclosure. We also asked for a radio. We further demanded the immediate release of the three American fliers. All these demands, with the exception of more food, which the Japanese said was very hard to get, were agreed to. We gave the American fliers a great welcome to our midst. The Japs provided us with three radios, all of which were broken, but our experts very soon put one of them in order and we were soon listening to news from the outside world. It was great news indeed.

On the 17th of August, we heard a droning noise in the skies which turned out to be a B-29 flying very low towards Peking. We saw it circle the Peking Western Air Field a few times and then we saw seven parachutes open up, after which thirty-eight more were dropped. Our American Air Force friends were standing there with us and explained that the first seven we had seen were men and the remainder were supplies. The plane after dropping its load, circled the field a few more times and then came towards our camp. We rushed out on to the ball ground and frantically waved our arms, shirts, towels, indeed anything we could get to wave to attract their attention. They spotted us all right as the plane changed course and flew down low over the camp and gave us the victory waggle with their wings. We were wildly excited at the sight of the B-29 and we were all feeling that our early release was near at hand. However, the day passed and to us impatient prisoners, the time passed very slowly and we began to imagine that our existence in Fengtai was unknown to our people.

On the same day, we made a demand to the Japanese that all the articles which they had confiscated from us from time to time be returned. What followed again illustrates the unpredictableness of the Jap, To our absolute and utter astonishment, practically every article which they had confiscated from us during our years of imprisonment were returned, such as, home made immersion heaters, home made frying pans and more valuable articles, such as, electric razors, maps, hot plates and my beloved camera, projector, used film and 500' of unused film, When we left Shanghai, I had said goodbye to my equipment, but here was another promise which had been kept by the unpredictable Jap, It was indeed amazing. Needless to say, I very soon got my camera loaded and commenced taking pictures right and left. I even managed to get "old handle bars," the Colonel, to pose and the picture that he permitted me to take, proved to be to a great extent his undoing two years later, when he was being tried before the War Crimes Court, but more about this later.

The 18th of August came and we still had not heard from either the American Rescue Team which we had seen being dropped by parachute or from the Swiss Consul, but at about half past five on the evening of the 18th, we were notified by the Japs that we would be joined by some more Americans who were coming from Peking. We were warned that it would be wise to save them some food, as they were likely to be hungry. As usual, the Japs would not tell us who they were. At ten o'lock that night we saw a procession of cars coming into the camp and we all crowded out to see who the new arrivals were.

They turned out to be none other than Commander Cunningham of Wake Island fame, accompanied by six men who, sometime before had accomplished the almost impossible, that was, actually escaping from the escape proof Ward Road Gaol in Shanghai. They had made the break at the same time as Commander Woolley of the British Navy, Commander Smith of the American Navy and another service man named Storey. These three who had plotted the break with a convict, who had been released, managed to make a clean get away, but Cunningham and his men were spotted, betrayed and recaptured. They looked a pitiful sight when they arrived. Some of them were terribly thin and others looked fat, but that was caused through the puffiness of Beri Beri. They had been subjected to terrible tortures by the Japs during their Imprisonment in Nanking.

The Japs had originally sentenced them to death on the ridiculous charge of desertion from his Imperial Japanese Majesty's Armed Forces! Their sentence, however, was eventually commuted to life imprisonment. While at Nanking, some of them had been subjected to the raw hide straight jacket treatment, which consisted of being bound tightly in a raw hide straight jacket, having a bucket of water poured over them and then placed in the sun. The results can be well imagined. One man was still suffering from a broken rib. They had not done this to Cunningham, as he was suffering badly from dysentery at the time and they expected him to die any way.

As the threat of invasion and possible capture by the American Forces of Nanking loomed, the Japs decided to move these dangerous characters to Peking. At half past seven on the evening of the 18th August, they had suddenly been taken out of their cells and lined up and told to wait. They were wondering what this meant. Were they due for another shift or were they due to face the firing squad? After waiting about half an hour, a Japanese officer appeared accompanied by an interpreter. He read something to them in Japanese and when he had concluded his speech, the Japanese interpreter briefly stated, "Gentlemen, the war is over." He continued "You are now going to be transferred to a place where you will join your fellow country men. We trust that you will forget the unpleasant things that have happened in the past. We are sorry about this. To you. Commander Cunningham, we express our apologies, as you, as an officer, should have received better treatment."

Can you imagine the absolute gall of this speaker. After having nearly killed them with ill-treatment and torture, he was now asking them to kiss and make up.

Whilst they had been in the Peking prison, they had learned by various means of the existence of three

of the Doolittle fliers, who had been captured in 1942. Commander Cunningham asked the interpreter where the fliers were and demanded their release. The interpreter looked at him with a blank look and exclaimed that he did not know what he was talking about, as there were no Doolittle fliers or any other Americans in the prison. This was later proved to be an absolute lie. We gave the boys a great welcome and fed them as royally as we possibly could. They had not tasted food like this for years. Our doctor requested us to leave them alone so that they could get some sleep and a peaceful rest, but they said to him, "Doctor, we have not been able to talk for a long time. We have got a lot to say and we like to hear the sound of our own voices and the voices of our fellow men. For God's sake, don't chase the boys away. Let us talk ourselves out." The doctor understandingly walked away.

August 19th was a Sunday and it was decided to hold a Thanksgiving Service. Our camp band got out its motley assembly of instruments, many of which were home made, and industriously practised the hymns which were to be sung at the service. The affair was a complete success and was attended by every member. We were well supplied with clergy, as we had with us two Bishops, another Reverend gentleman and two members of the Salvation Army. Believe me we put our backs into the singing and the national anthems which we sang might have been heard in Peking, nine miles away. The Japs were conspicuous by their absence during this celebration.

Just after the service, the camp representatives and our special committee were summoned to the office by Colonel Odera who, with a broad smile on his face, told them that the camp was closing that night and he requested us to have all our traps packed up to be ready to move to Peking by half past four. On arrival at Peking, we were to be installed in two very nice Japanese Hotels. To the Colonel's absolute astonishment, one of the members of the committee rose and said, "Colonel, we are not going! Do not think for one moment you are going to get away with it as easily as that. We are not moving from here until the American representatives of the Army come here and see the foul conditions under which you have been keeping us. We want them to see those packed rooms, the filthy latrines, the maggots, the flies, the food we have been getting, in short, everything." The Colonel said, "But you don't understand. We are taking you to two very nice hotels where you will receive good food which will help to build you up." Our representative replied that the nice hotels and good food could wait, whereupon the Colonel after further attempts to be nice, finally lost his temper and banged on the table with his fist, and for the last time showed up as a true Jap, shouting out, "You will go to Peking as I have ordered. Remember I still have the guns!" Our representative then said, "In the face of a show of force like this, we have no alternative than to go, but we do so under protest."

Later it was revealed that Odera had been ordered by the American Rescue Team to produce us in Peking by mid-day August 20th, but he had refrained from telling us this, as it would have meant a complete loss of "face" for him to show us that he was taking orders from an American. Had he told us this in the first place, we would have obeyed without hesitation.

We immediately set to work packing up our things getting ready to move and by half past four in the afternoon were all ready, but when the hour arrived, there was no sign of any trucks. The hours passed and by half past seven we still saw no sign of transport. By this time getting very impatient, we were foraging around among Japanese stores and there found to our great delight large quantities of saki, the national Japanese drink and beer. Needless to say, we grabbed the lot and most of the members of the camp became quite tight in a very short while after the discovery of this treasure trove. The trucks finally arrived at half past nine or ten. We chalked Union Jacks, Stars and Stripes and many other flags on to the sides of the trucks. Our Jap guards who were to accompany us kept rubbing them out, but as fast as they rubbed, we put them back again, so that they finally gave it up as a bad job.

We started off on the nine mile road to Peking, all feeling exceedingly pleased with ourselves and singing. During the ride through the country, we never saw a soul, the whole countryside being in complete and absolute darkness, but as we passed through the gates in the outer wall of Peking, we saw a few Chinese who immediately started to clap and cheer us. The further we got into Peking, the more people were gathered on the pavements and the louder became the cheering and clapping.

Just before we entered the Tartar city, our convoy had to stop to allow a train to pass by. Here there were simply thousands of Chinese and the welcome they gave us was simply stupendous. They could see that we were not troops, but nevertheless it was a sign to them that Peking's travail was over and the heel of the Japs had been removed. They threw us fruit and cigarettes, and they ran up to the sides of the trucks to shake hands with us. Many of us were completely overcome by the welcome they gave us. Our guards directly withdrew to the centre of the truck and sat down well out of sight. Many of them had handed their rifles over to their former prisoners and these rifles were waved wildly in the air. The rest of the journey to the hotel was indeed a triumphal trip. Cheers, laughter, smiles, greeted us everywhere.

On arrival at the hotel, which we learned later had been constructed to contain a Japanese geisha house, or more broadly speaking, a Japanese brothel which was due to have been opened on August 15th, we had a near incident. A Sergeant Major whom we had nicknamed "Clark Gable" was standing waiting for us. The Japanese custom on entering a house, as many of you probably know, is to remove your shoes. This, of course, never entered our heads. We just piled in with our dirty boots. "Clark Gable" was standing at the head of the short flight of steps leading from the patio into the reception hall.

In his old style, he shouted out "Stop, take away shoes." He was immediately greeted with cat calls and yells of "Get the hell out of it" and a rush was made at him. Endo, however, dashed through the crowd and pushed the Sergeant Major to one side and turning around appealed to us to take off our shoes before we entered the rooms which we were to occupy, as there was new tatami on the floors, and for our own sakes, it would be better to keep these clean. We told him "O.K. Endo, but we advise you to get that bastard out of the way before we kill him." Endo promised to have this matter attended to.

Of course, there was little or no sleep for any of us that night. We were too busy and too excited

talking, drinking the remains of the stolen saki and beer and eating. We just couldn't seem to get enough to eat. The next morning we received a request through our representatives from the American Rescue Team that we remain in our quarters and not attempt to go out, as the city was full of Japanese soldiery and it was their aim to avoid any untoward incidents of any kind. They promised us that as soon as the situation had settled a bit that we could do as we pleased. We respected this request.

At one o'lock that day, the Rescue Team led by Major Nichols appeared on the scene, with them were Odera and Honda, They proceeded to the reception office of the hotel and our representatives requested us to retire, so that the meeting could be proceeded with a Major Nichols, however, said, "Don't chase them away, when they have been waiting for this for a long time Stick around boys and enjoy yourselves." He then pointed his finger at Honda and said, "What are you going to do about feeding these men?" For the last time Honda came across with his old answer "I don't know." Nichols levelled his finger at him and said, "Don't you tell me that and don't you use that expression to me again. Your commanding officer in this area has informed me that if you small boys do not do as you are told, he is going to use the big stick on you and I will see that he does." We were tickled to bits to see the great Honda so humiliated. He richly deserved it. His reply to this was, "I will immediately see about it." Nichols said, "You had god damn well better!"

He then turned to Odera and said to him, "I want the three Doolittle fliers." Odera looked at him with a blank look on his face and said that he did not know anything about them. Nichols then made the astounding statement saying, "You are a damn liar, Odera. I know that you saw these men last Tuesday at half past five and I want them." Odera was dumb-founded on hearing this and immediately promised to look into the matter. Nichols told him to get on to it right away. In the meantime, the other members of the Rescue Team had been telling us about the Atomic Bomb, but our minds just could not grasp the stupendousness of it all. One aptly described it as being like a scene from a page in H.G Well's "The Shape of Things to come." We then realized why the Japs at Fengtai had wanted to kill us all.

The Team, Odera and Honda then departed and I got an excellent picture of Odera looking very worried as he left. We heard later that he had appeared at the Hotel de Pekin at about half past five that evening with two of the Doolittle boys, who were in a very bad state of emaciation, resulting from the terrible treatment that they had received at the bands of the Japs. Odera on being asked where the third man was, replied that he was dead. Nichols then ordered him to produce the body or ashes of the man and also his personal effects. Odera departed looking very worried.

He turned up again about an hour later saying that he had the body of the flier in his car Nichols summoning our doctor, immediately went out and saw a pitiful body lying in the bottom of the car, apparently dead. He was carried up to the hospital, which was located in the Hotel, and we heard that though he was to all appearances dead, Dr S. went to work on him and pulled off an absolute miracle. He resuscitated the poor fellow and after a terrific battle which lasted over three days, brought him back to life and sanity. His suffering during his imprisonment must have been indescribable.

CHAPTER 16

We spent a very pleasant month in Peking where we were most kindly treated by the populace of that great city. Every door was opened to us and the kindnesses shown was something that none of us will ever forget. Many of us had an opportunity which would not come to us again of seeing a really historical city which cost us nothing. None of us had any money and we did not feel like asking any of our many benefactors to help us out. That was one of the reasons, I think, why many of us were anxious to return to our homes as we did not like the idea of living on charity. Of course, naturally, the main reason for wanting to get back was to rejoin our families again.

Some of the more fortunate ones had already been flown back to Shanghai or directly to their homelands, but the majority could not be thus accommodated and we just had to kick our heels around and wait. This made us more and more impatient and I am afraid that our kindly American rescuers must have got a very bad opinion of us from the way we were continually pressing them on the question of returning. They patiently explained to us that it would be quite a job to get 350 men and their effects back to Shanghai and this job would require some planning. They told us that the return by rail was impossible as from information received, they had heard that the railway system had been completely disrupted.

About this time, I met a Chinese friend of mine who informed me that he was going to try the journey by rail. He said that he had heard that the railway had been more or less repaired, but that the journey would take about five days (normally the trip takes 39 hours only). I pointed out to him that I was completely without funds, but he generously replied that he would look after me in that respect and that I had no need to worry. I approached Colonel Ramp who was in charge of us, and informed him of my intentions. He told me that as I was a free man, he could not in any way prevent me from going, but warned me that whatever I did was entirely on my own responsibility, but that for his part, he would be glad to render me any assistance he possibly could. I asked him to supply me with some food and he very kindly instructed his quartermaster to let me have rations for five days. Before going on with my story, I would like to record my deep appreciation for the many kindnesses shown to us by the American Forces, who came to our rescue. Nothing seemed to be too much trouble for them and they were indeed, the personification of patience and kindness.

I left Peking for Tientsin on September 22nd where I was met by my Chinese friend, Mr. Chen. We spent the day looking the city over as I was only seven years old when I had last seen the place. Chen told me that he had got tickets for as far as Tsinan, a big city south of the Yellow River in Shantung, and that we were due to leave early next morning. We got to the station at 5.30 a.m. on September 23rd, where we found a huge crowd assembled at the entrance to the platform. We pushed through and after talking nicely to the ticket collector got on the train before the mob got going. When the gates were opened, there was a mad

scramble for places and the overflow determined not to be left behind, piled onto the roofs of the carriages and over the front of the engine.

Finally at 7.15, we started off, heading south. I can't describe my feelings. At last I was really free and headed for Home. Its a grand word that – Home! At times we rolled along at a fairly good clip - about 25 miles per hour, but at other times when passing over sections of the rails which had been destroyed and repaired, the speed dropped to about 2 miles an hour and the train rocked slowly from side to side. Smashed carriages and overturned locomotives became a familiar sight. For miles you wouldn't see a whole telegraph pole, all of them having been carefully sawn through and the insulators smashed.

Fortunately for the roof riders there were no tunnels, but the proceedings were frequently enlivened by a yell and we would look out in time to see one of the roof riders rolling down the embankment having probably fallen asleep and rolled off the roof. Of course, the train never stopped and the poor devil was left to fare as best he could in the middle of nowhere looking very dazed, fed up and far from home. If his fellow roof riders felt kindly disposed towards the victim, they would throw his few belongings off the train. If not, it was just too bad. Incidentally, the more fortunate "inside riders" who witnessed these tumbles would be greatly amused and laugh like hell, passing the incident off with the expression "Muh Yu Fa Dze" which roughly translated means "Too bad it was so fated to happen."

We arrived at a place called Tehchow in the evening, where I met some friends who were on their way north and told me that they had been nearly five weeks on the road. They told a story of destroyed tracks, burning bridges and frequent brushes between the 8th Route Army and the Jap train guards - my friends' goods wagon being hitched onto a military train. It didn't sound too promising but Chen and I were determined to push on. We had to spend the night at Tehchow, it being, we were informed, too dangerous to travel by night. So we made ourselves as comfortable as possible and spent a troubled night being eaten alive by mosquitoes and hearing sounds of distant shooting and explosions.

However, next morning we started off again and after an uneventful day we arrived at Tsinan at 3.30 p.m. We managed to find lodgings for the night in the only European Hotel in Tsinan which was owned by a German. There we met an American Plying Officer who had been shot down not far from Tsinan some two months before and had been wandering around all this time dodging the Japs on one side and bandits on the other. He didn't even know the war was over until a few days before our arrival, when, having heard the good news, made his way into Tsinan where he was joined by a member of the Chinese American Forces who had been flown to Tsinan to render assistance.

As can well be imagined, we had a good night together and the proceedings were enlivened by the German hotel owner's wife pulling off the "happy event act." We all assisted in rushing the good Frau off to the hospital but I never did get to know whether it was a boy or a girl or both, because we were off early next morning. With the help of our new friend, George Hwa, of the Chinese American Forces, we managed to get seats for the next stage which we thought was going to take us right through to Hsuchowfu. We travelled

through the usual scenes of destruction, ruined and burnt out station buildings, burnt out guard towers which the Japanese had so painstakingly erected for the defence of the railway, and the wreckage of passenger cars, freight cars and locomotives.

We arrived at Yenchowfu some time after 9.00 p.m. and again settled down for the night on the train. Early next morning we were awakened and told to hurry up and get off the train which was returning in half an hour to Tsinan. We asked "What about going on to Hsuchowfu?" and were told that the rail ended there and how we were going to get to Hsuchowfu they did not know, so we piled out. Much to my surprise, I ran into a group of people, Europeans, whom I had not seen for nearly four years. After the greetings they gave me the cheering news that they had been at Yenchowfu for a week with no immediate prospect of going on further for some time to come! Enquiries revealed that a Jap military repair train left for the South every day and returned at night.

So after breakfast, which was eaten in a Chinese street restaurant, we repaired to the local Jap military headquarters and interviewed numerous Jap officers whom I informed that I was a returning P.O.W. and that by the terms of the peace, they were bound to assist me to get home. This worried them a bit, but after much argument, they agreed to let our party have the use of a freight wagon attached to the repair train leaving next day.

That night Chen and I slept at the German Catholic Mission where the Fathers were most kind and hospitable. After a good breakfast next morning, we got down to the station and loaded our party which numbered about 40 including several women and two children, onto the freight wagon. We had a terrific job fighting off the huge mobs of refugees who were trying to swarm on. At 9.30 a.m. we started off. I must describe here what a military repair train looks like. The motley assortment of rolling stock was headed by three empty freight cars, then comes the engine and then a long string of freight wagons loaded with materials, troops and plastered with refugees. About 200 yards behind, another locomotive followed us to pull us out if we got into trouble. In the leading empty car, a man stands with a green and red flag and his job is to keep his eye on the track and so long as everything is all right, he waves his green flag, but if he spots anything wrong, up goes the red flag.

We went buzzing along at the high speed of 5 m.p.h. for two hours with Johnny in the car merrily waving his green flag, when suddenly up went the red and we came to a sudden and very noisy stop. We piled out and went along to see what was wrong and discovered that the rails had been disconnected and the bolts, nuts and spikes missing. The Japs said the missing parts would probably be in the fields so we started a search and, sure enough, found most of the missing parts. We gave the Japs a hand to repair the track, after which, we nervously stood by whilst the train passed over the repaired section and then jumped on. We had not been going ten minutes when, after rounding a bend, we again came to another shuddering stop. This time, we found that the 8th Route Army Boys, whom the Chinese call "Ba Loo Jen," had really made a tip top job of railway wrecking. The track for about 200 yards had been removed, the embankment

dug away and the sleepers piled up and set on fire. They were still burning when we arrived on the scene. We could see that it would take at least two days to effect repairs so we decided to walk to the next station which was about three miles away and was called Chosien. We managed to hire some farmer boys to carry our stuff which they agreed to do - for a price. We eventually arrived at Chosien which we found to be a small sized town.

From enquiries made, we found that there might be trains leaving from a place called Liang Hsiao Tien which was about 35 miles further down the line. There was nothing else for it, but to walk. All the men of the party got together and after a conference held in a Chinese street restaurant, it was decided to chance the walk.

We got hold of the owner of a wheel barrow and arranged with him to bring all his colleagues along, which he did, and after a wallah wallah which lasted for two hours, a bargain was struck and we engaged about 40 wheel barrows for the trek to Liang Hsiao Tien. The wheel barrows used are very big, being an outsize in this type of vehicle. It is managed by two men, one fore and one aft, and they are assisted occasionally by a donkey which is hitched by traces to the barrow. I say occasionally, because the donkey just trots in front with the traces slack and every now and then, the leading barrow man yells at the animal and flicks it with a whip. This stirs the donkey to life and for a matter of 50 yards or so, the donkey really puts in some hard work and then it slacks off again, until the next yell and flick of the whip. The barrows can carry six to eight people and luggage.

To ensure a full parade next morning, we insisted that the wheel barrow men assemble their barrows and donkeys in the compound of the caravanserai that night which they finally agreed to do. Later we wished we hadn't, as the night was made hideous by the constant braying of the donkeys. Sleep came in snatches as we lay on the hard kangs or sleeping dais inside the one story building allotted to us. Mosquitoes and bed bugs also made the night interesting. Dawn was indeed most welcomed. After breakfast we assembled the caravan and were joined by some Chinese families of the better class who had travelled down with us from Tientsin. They wanted to get in with us for safety as we were due to pass through the worst of the bandit and Ba Loo Jen country. We spaced them out amongst us and after much shouting by the coolies and the braying of donkeys, we got underway.

Chen and I led the way. We had instructed the barrow men that they must keep as near to the railway as possible. However, after going for about half an hour, I noticed that they were heading away from the line and keeping to a sort of main road, Questioning our men, we were told that we would soon be turning in again. Shortly after this, we were approaching a village when we were suddenly stopped by armed men who told us that we couldn't go this way, as there were Ba Loos on the other side of the village who had held up a caravan the day before and after having robbed it, they had kidnapped six people.

I was not prepared for what happened next. Chen who stands about 5' 3" and was by no means muscular, walked up to our leading barrow man and calmly socked him and then in no uncertain way

proceeded to lay the law down. I fully expected a scrap, but to my amazement, the barrow coolie took it like a lamb and looked very sheepish. Incidentally, the barrow coolie was a six footer and beautifully built. He explained that by taking the main road through the country a few miles could be saved. Chen told him that the saving of miles didn't matter, but the saving of lives did, so hurry up and about turn to the railway line.

To turn a caravan round on a narrow country road is a feat. With much yelling, cursing and in clouds of dust the feat was accomplished and in due course, we arrived back at the line. The track beside the line was the worst imaginable, it being only 18" wide and at frequent intervals it was broken by deep ditches. This is where the donkeys came in. With yells of "Dree dree" and the liberal application of the whip, the barrows were pushed down one bank and up the other in a jiffy. Its marvellous how those barrow men kept their vehicles balanced and on an even keel. Out of over 40 barrows only one was overturned during the 35 mile trek!

We frequently had to cross rivers which fortunately were nearly dry or shallow. Even then we had to wade knee or waist deep. One good thing about wading was that it certainly refreshed us. The country we passed through was very lovely. Vast plains all under cultivation and ranges of hills and mountains in the distances. At times we passed quite close to the mountains and it was when passing these that we kept our fingers crossed as it is in the mountains that the Ba Loo Jen and the bandits have their strongholds. We frequently met strong Japanese patrols patrolling the railway. Every station building in this area had been very thoroughly destroyed. Now and then a corpse or two would bear mute testimony of the struggle which was going on all the time.

We made a point of stopping every three hours in some village for a rest and some food. We found that the donkeys would eat anything from pear peelings and cores to a sort of wafer thin unleavened bread. The barrow men also ate the same unleavened bread and so did we and were glad to get it. The weather held and was not too hot but of course it being dry the people in the rear were smothered in dust. Being the leader, I kept up a very fast pace as I realized that for safety's sake, we must get to Liang Hsiao Tien before dark. I got frequent S.O.S.s from the rear to slow down.

I went back and found many of the women in tears through sheer fatigue and one of the children, a sweet little girl of six, ill with a high temperature. I realized that the pace was far too hard for the mite, but as I have already said it was absolutely essential that we reach our destination before dark. So after dosing her with aspirin and multiple vitamin tablets, we strapped her onto the barrow and cracked on again. Finally at 7.00 p.m., a half an hour before dark, we reached Liang Hsiao Tien. We had done it and were very happy about it, I can tell you. We managed to get into a caravanserai for the night, which was very fortunate as all the hostelries in towns and villages were generally packed with travellers who wished to avoid being out in the open country after dark.

Chen and I immediately set out to find out about trains and you can imagine our dismay when we learned that the Ba Loos had blown up the railway bridge just south of the town the night before. I am afraid

that I was reduced to cursing loud and long! Further enquiries revealed that the nearest possible place for a train was a big town called Linchen, which was 32 miles further down the line and that meant another spell on shanks' mare. But the motto had to be and was "Nil Desperandum." I broke the news to the rest of the members of the caravan and the expression on their faces were indescribable.

Before we had a bite to eat, we rounded up the leading barrow man and asked him what about it. His reply was a flat refusal. He was too tired! This was a poser, but friend Chen was equal to the occasion and after a solid hour of arguing, cajolery, threats and much hard swearing, the barrow man agreed to round up another gang of barrows and take us on. Chen, a Russian lad I called Mickey and I celebrated the victory at a street restaurant with a huge meal and did we need it! We spent a hectic hour rounding up the caravan and installing the men and animals in the compound. Little Ella, the sick girl, had made a remarkable recovery and was sleeping peacefully. We had managed to raise some hot water and gave her a good bath. Despite the braying of donkeys, the mosquitoes, the fleas, the bed bugs and my hard couch, I slept like a log and so did the rest of the party.

Up early next morning and we were on our way for what we hoped was the last walk. This time we had to march away from the railway line and cut across country as we had been warned that the Japs patrolling the line were very nervous and had got to the stage of shooting first and asking questions afterwards. This made us decide to risk falling in with Ba Loos and bandits by cutting across country through the hill passes and coming back on the line about four miles above Linchen. We passed through some truly lovely country. We called a halt every three and a half hours for a rest and food. The little girl stood up to the march very well and was most brave. We found the hinterland apparently untouched by the ravages of war and the people looking quite prosperous and well. They were all quite pleasant to us and full of curiosity, as we were the first white people they had seen for years.

About 1.00 p.m. we were stopped on the road by three rather tough looking individuals and asked who we were and where we were going. They were in civilian clothes, but all three carried ugly looking mauser pistols and whilst one of them did the questioning, the other two stood back and kept us covered. Chen very carefully explained that I was British and a returning P.O.W. and vaguely inferred that the rest of the foreigners were the same. I offered the leader a Chesterfield, which after some hesitancy, he accepted. Friendly relations being more or less established, I next offered him a drink of cognac which I had received from the German Fathers at Yenchowfu. I wished I hadn't because he liked it and emptied half the bottle without turning a hair. This last gesture, however, did the trick and they stepped aside and allowed us to carry on. They kept the caravan covered, however, until we had all passed and then walked across the fields to a village, set a short distance back from the road. Believe me, I heaved a big sigh of relief.

About 3.00 p.m. it started to rain. During the dry weather, the roads are ankle deep in dust and you can imagine what it was like when it rained. We ploughed on through the mud and rain and reached the road running beside the railway at about 5.00 p.m. with still four or five miles to go. Our speed, due to the mud,

had dropped to a snail's pace. Most of us had mud up to the waist and were wringing wet. It looked as if we wouldn't make Linchen until about 9 or 10 and none of us relished the prospect of entering a town full of very nervous soldiery after dark. However, the old saying that "Be it ever so dark, there is always a silver lining somewhere" proved to be correct, as far as we were concerned, for on looking back along the line we saw a train coming along. I sent Mickey, my aide-de-camp, across the fields to the line and told him to try and flag the train. Chen and I dashed back and chased up the stragglers.

By this time, the train - a military repair train - had rolled up and much to our joy pulled up. The Jap soldiers were very suspicious and kept us covered with machine guns and tommy guns. We were hardly recognisable as Europeans, as we were smothered in mud. We turned the barrows off the road and across the rain soaked fields and what a job it was. Those poor donkeys certainly had sore hides that afternoon! Fortunately, the Jap officer understood a little English and after explaining who we were, he allowed us to board the train. Our accommodation was on top of rails and sleepers on a flat car. But did we car? Not a bit of it! We were headed for home and on a train even though it wasn't wagon lits or de luxe! We found out to our joy that a train would be leaving for Hsuchowfu next morning at about 9.30, but that the only accommodation available in Linchen was at the German Catholic Mission which was outside the town and would take at least three quarters of an hour to reach.

On arrival at Linchen, we commandeered the only two ricshas available in the town and also the station luggage carrier, piled all the luggage we could on these vehicles and ploughed through the mud to the other side of the town. We arrived at the city gate which we found shut and heavily guarded by puppet troops. It was already dark and the guards refused to open up saying that there were Ba Loos outside and that they might rush the gate. I pulled $400 out of my pocket and waved that under the nose of the sergeant. This overcame his scruples. He turned his guard out who manned their positions after which he opened the gate and let us through. If the road through the city was bad, the one outside was ten times worse. We were actually knee deep in mud and it was a tough job pushing the loaded ricsbas and carrier through it. It took us a good three quarters of an hour to traverse the quarter mile to the mission gate.

The Fathers received us very kindly and made us welcome. This mission was a very poor one and they were living under constant threat of annihilation. Indeed, just a few days before, they had been raided by Ba Loos, who after informing them that they had had orders to shoot all the Fathers and burn the mission down, had commenced operations by ransacking the place. However, in the middle of this, a Chinese civilian had walked into the courtyard and picked up one of the rifles piled there. One of the Ba Loos coming out of the Church seeing the man looking at the rifle pulled his pistol out and shot the man dead. The rest all rushed out and the Chief seeing the man's face, cried out that the dead man had been his best informer. After a considerable amount of confusion and shouting, they mournfully picked up the corpse and taking their arms up, had decamped leaving the mission in peace. You can well imagine the feelings of the good Fathers at this almost miraculous deliverance from death.

The Fathers provided us with a frugal but welcomed and much appreciated hot meal. They provided us also with sleeping accommodation and we were able to strip off and get our clothes dry. Shortly after ten that night, a terrific din broke out round the city. We could hear rifles, machine guns, trench mortars and field guns firing and also the bursting of hand grenades. Occasionally bullets whistled over the mission or flattened themselves against the wall. This went on till two in the morning. We learned next day that a strong force of Ba Loos had attacked the city, but that the attack had been beaten off by the Japs and their puppets.

We awoke at 5.30 to find it still raining. We packed up and loaded the rickshas which we had retained at the mission and after breakfast, we bid our kindly hosts goodbye and once more went out into the mud. We hadn't been able to see the road the night before, but now we could and what a road it was! The struggle through the mud was terrible. I fell a couple of times and you can imagine what I looked like. However, we finally managed to reach the station and after considerable negotiation, we managed to get an open freight van allocated to us. What a fight to keep the mobs of Chinese off the van. We simply couldn't let them on as we should have been swamped and we had women and children with us. Using bamboo sticks, we kept them from climbing up the iron ladder on to the van. This went on until the train finally started. The journey which should have only taken at the most four hours, took us nine. It pelted with rain, but did we care? Not us! We were headed, for Home!

About three hours journey from Hsuchowfu, we met the vanguard of the advancing Chinese troops coming to take over from the Japs. After the vanguard passed, we came on what appeared to be the main body. It was a remarkable sight. Thousands upon thousands of men and horses moving in masses across the countryside as far as the eye could see. At one station we were held up for four hours while troop train after troop train passed us. The Chinese on our train threw off all signs of fear and servility of and to the Japanese and loudly cheered the crowded troop trains. The Chinese soldiers cheered and waved back. We finally got moving again and arrived at Hsuchowfu at 7.30 p.m. It was still raining. We found our way to the Canadian Italian Mission, where we spent the night in warmth and comfort.

Next morning we went down to the station with the Bishop of Pengpu and his suite, he having very kindly invited us to share his carriage with him and spend the night at his mission in Pengpu which invitation, I need hardly say, we very gladly accepted. Arriving at Pengpu, we received a royal welcome, a good feed and a comfortable bed which was very much appreciated. The next morning, accompanied by some of the Fathers who were also going to Shanghai, we boarded the train and after an uneventful trip, arrived at Pukow at about 5.00 p.m. in the evening. We crossed the Yangtsze River by ferry and after a good meal at a Chinese restaurant, we arrived at Nanking Station. It was a struggle getting on the train, but we managed it all right. We travelled all that night and finally pulled into Shanghai arriving at the same platform, I had left just three months before as a prisoner. There is no need to describe my feelings. We disembarked and I got myself a pedicab and an hour later was enjoying a real hot bath at Home.

CHAPTER 17

After working for about a month in Shanghai, I was notified that I could proceed to Australia on leave. The trip and reunion with my family was much the same as that of thousands of others who had also been separated from their families. I was reluctant to return to this city where I had suffered so much mental and physical torment, but it was a case of "must do when the devil drives." Shortly after my return, I was summonsed by the British War Crimes Team to identify none other than Major, now Colonel, Nagata. How changed he was! No longer did his face carry the arrogant smile of the conqueror. He was down and he knew it.

He said that he did not know or remember anything about what had taken place in Bridge House during my incarceration therein, but on being pressed by his questioners, he finally said that if such things had taken place, then he, as the man in charge, must be held responsible. I could not help noting the difference in the manner in which he was questioned in comparison to the manner in which I was questioned, even though it was known that he was guilty, if not directly, at least indirectly, for the horrible things that had taken place in that dreadful institution known as Bridge House. There was no beating for him, no electrical torture, no water treatment, no being strung up by the thumbs, no starvation, indeed nothing of what we, his former victims, went through.

During the summer of 1947, I also appeared as a witness in the trials of Odera and Honda. There again what a change in the demeanour of these two men, especially the arrogant swine Honda. He walked into the court room and gave us, his former charges, a sickly smile and a bow. He received nothing but stony looks in return. His feeble excuses during his trial were laughable. He got what was coming to him, but not nearly enough. Odera was sentenced to seven years imprisonment and Honda to ten years. One amusing incident during the trial was the showing of the pictures which I had taken at Fengtai and one small section which I had managed to take at Haiphong Road during the actual hostilities. While I was showing the pictures to the judges and the two defendants, I turned around and looked at Honda who was standing beside me, and the look of blank astonishment on his face when he saw the Haiphong Road pictures was amusing to see. You could see and feel the thought passing through his mind "How in hell did this fellow get these pictures?".

On the 23rd September, 1948, I was again called as a witness at the trial of Nagata. He stood there in the dock, small and timid looking. Every vestige of arrogance taken out of him. He had little or nothing to say, whilst the horrible story of Bridge House was recited to the judges. He was eventually sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Now what is the aim, the idea, behind the recital of this story? I do not advocate that every time a Briton or American meets a Japanese that he should slap him in the face, kick him or beat him. Certainly not. The Japanese have many good points and these points can be developed to the good of civilization, but

the writer advocates that the occupation and/or surveillance of Japan should be kept up for not two, three, five or seven years, but for at least forty or fifty years. Those who are now in charge and hold the destiny of Japan in their hands, should not be hood-winked by the apparent adoption of the principles of democracy by the Japanese people. That is a blind. The change is too sudden to be genuine. It must be remembered that the spirit of Bushido or Samuraism, feudalism and belief in the divinity of the Emperor, is bred right into the Japanese people.

This may be illustrated by the following incident. During the concert which the Japanese held in "celebration" of the opening of Haiphong Road camp on November 6th, 1944, item after item on the programme clearly illustrates this particular point. Children whose ages ranged from three to eight years of age came on to the stage, dressed in the ancient samurai costume and showed how glorious it was to die for their country, for their Emperor. The whole thing was a glorification of War! Their faces stern, pitiless with hatred looking out of their eyes, as they went through their act. They came on to the stage with a blood stained bandage on their heads. Facing the audience, they bowed low and then suddenly whipped out a sword. The act consisted of a sort of dance in which the actor represented a warrior surrounded by enemies. The actor hewed and cut his enemies down right and left. In return he received many blows, finally receiving the death blow. Finding himself overcome and in order to avoid capture, he sinks to his knees and raising his eyes to Heaven, reverses the sword and plunges the blade into his own bosom, sinking to the ground, dead.

That scene was enacted as I have already said, over and over again, by children of three to eight years of age, both male and female. Their acts were frantically applauded by the audience, showing that they appreciated the scene that they had witnessed and agreed with the principle underlying the act. How can you hope to eradicate that spirit in the matter of two, three or four years? It is impossible, and the country must and should be kept properly supervised, until those little children whom we saw acting in that play, grow up and eventually die, and see that they do not pass on that spirit to the unborn millions of Japanese who are coming. Properly managed, properly organized, the Japanese can become a great and fine nation.

They should never again, however, be allowed in any way to become militarised. Allow them to have no navy, no army to speak of. Instead guarantee them protection from any outside aggression. Let them develop their country, their very beautiful country into a sort of Switzerland of the Orient. If you do not do this, the spirit of Bushido which is only lying dormant, will again rear its ugly head in the near future, and before you know it, they will be in a position to again strike. They are people that do not forget their mistakes, and remembering those mistakes they made before, will take care not to make them again, and the next time the tables may be turned and then, God help us all! I hope this story is read by those who have influence, who are in power and who will make sure that never again will the people of the world, have to undergo the horror that they have gone through, and did go through, during those years between December 8th, 1941, to August 15th, 1945.

PART II

EPILOGUE

The following extract was written by someone who experienced Bridge House at first hand. Every word is true and the writer has in no way drawn on his imagination or exaggerated the facts to any degree. From the length point of view I have from necessity had to edit some of the text, but every word quoted is his own - apart from the date which I have occasionally added for the sake of clarity.

Harry Pringle ,
Shanghai,

October 6th, 1948.

"LEST WE FORGET"

Immediately after Pearl Harbour, a few leading British and American business men and journalists were immediately arrested and taken to the infamous Gendarmerie Headquarters known as 'Bridge House'. We heard rumours that they had been badly tortured and were being detained under the most unspeakable conditions of filth and misery, but as nobody could see them, this could not be verified. Those who were fortunate to eventually be released were too frightened to talk, but from one of these I had obtained certain information which bore out the truth of what we heard was going on in Bridge House. His story filled me with horror, and whilst I was not doing anything which might have been termed subversive, I realised that any of us might fall under suspicion.

October 6th, 1942, was one of those beautiful Shanghai autumn days, still quite warm with the sun shining brightly and making one feel good to be alive. The morning at the Office was humdrum and monotonous as it had been from the start of the war. I went home to tiffin at noon and had one of my favourite feeds, namely, mince beef, rice and vegetables. It is funny how one remembers little things like that. I had arranged with a very dear friend that I would meet her at one of the local clubs at half past seven that evening, and after having made this arrangement and looking forward to the evening, I returned to the Office.

At about twenty minutes past two, my telephone bell rang and the following conversation took place: "Hello, this is Koshino.", "Good afternoon, Mr. Koshino. What can I do for you?", "Are you in your Office?' he asked. "Of course I am. What do you want?" I replied. "Oh, nothing. I just wanted to see. Thank you." I put down the receiver, mildly wondering what it was all about. I did not have to wait long, as a few minutes afterwards the door opened and in walked Shinohara, the Japanese General Manager of the Company, followed by eight of the toughest Japs I have seen.

I rose to my feet as my first thought was that this was one of the usual parties of Japs being shown around the building, which at that time the Japanese were doing a lot of. They were quite proud of their acquisition. However, Shinohara walked up to me and said, "Are you Tim?" "Yes, I am,", I replied. Then he introduced his party: "These gentlemen are from the Japanese Gendarmerie and they want you to go with them to their Headquarters, as they have a few questions to ask you." "Is there anything wrong, Mr. Shinohara?" "I don't know," he replied. In the meantime, the 'gentlemen' had gathered around my desk in a semi-circle with their hands in their jacket pockets. It was quite apparent that they had guns.

I picked up my jacket and three of them escorted me out of the building and politely asked me to please step in their car. Needless to say, I was horribly frightened but wishing to test out just how serious the matter was, I asked if I might smoke. My escort very politely gave me permission to do so, even offering me a light. This made me feel better and so we proceeded to Bridge House, but at the entrance to the Office, their demeanour changed as one of them barked, "Put out cigarette! Go inside!"

I went in and leant against one of the chairs with my hand in my pocket and waited. Suddenly, a voice barked across the Office, "Take your hand out of your pocket or else I shall slap your face, you English bastard." Needless to say, I had never pulled my hand out of my pocket so quickly in my life before. Then one of them came up to me and ordered me to sit down and proceeded to question me as to my name, age, nationality and so forth, entering all these details on a form, after which he ordered me to empty my pockets and remove my necktie and belt. All articles so removed were duly entered on the form and I was asked to remember 'all things'.

The 'gentleman' who had barked at me, came over and putting his hands on his hips said, "This is Bridge House and you are going inside and if you speak inside I will cut your damn head off. You understand?" I replied that I did.

I was then taken out through the back door and then into another back door. My escort tightly clutching my arm, knocked on a door. I heard bolts being shot back and the door was opened by a Gendarme in uniform. I was roughly pushed in and got my first sight of the cages. The stench that struck my nostrils was terrible, and the sight that met my horrified eyes was something that I shall never forget. I saw three bearded miserable faces peering at me through the bars of the cage. One of them was that of a friend, but I did not recognise him. I did not have much time to see more because I was roughly pulled around and the guard on duty began to take down details of my name, etc. He barked out "Sango" which meant third cell. I was then hustled along the passage and was halted before a wooden barred door, where I was ordered to take my shoes off, which were placed in a sort of cupboard where there were many other pairs of shoes. The door of the cell was opened and I was pushed in.

This cell was in reality a cage with solid wooden walls on two sides and bars also of wood on the other two sides. It measured 19 feet by 11 feet and into this space were crammed 20 human beings, men and women. When I arrived, there were three other white people, two men and one woman and 16 Chinese, all men. They were sitting in rows on the floor which consisted of a sort of platform raised about two feet above the concrete floor. In one corner, in a sort of alcove, was the lavatory bucket whence came the terrible stench. I eventually discovered that there were 10 such cages in this section of the gaol with similar conditions existing in all of them. The cages were situated in what had been garages, which were part of the Bridge House apartments.

A space on the edge of the platform was pointed out to me by one of my fellow prisoners and I sat down. I was too terror stricken to even think and could only sit there staring in front of me. Eventually my nerves calmed down a bit and I looked around. Three of my fellow prisoners were smothered in a loathsome skin disease. All were in varying stages of emaciation. One of the other foreigners came near me and asked me in a whisper who I was and what my case was. I told him my name but told him also, that why I had been brought here I did not know. We entered into a whispered conversation and he informed me that he had been there since 6th August and that as far as he could make out, they had not nearly finished with his

case. The story that he told of his sufferings was horrible in the extreme.

After hearing these horrors, you can well imagine what my own feelings were. Ali (for that was his name) said to me, "You do not have to worry too much about that, as your case might mean nothing and you will soon be able to obtain your release. Just put on a bold front and you will be all right."

I asked him how long it would be before I would be taken up for questioning and he replied that it all depended on whether the Japs had anything definite on me and which, if they had, they would have me up right away or whether they had to do a lot of investigating before taking any action.

By this time, it was nearly five o'clock. Through the bars we saw another victim being brought along. He was thrown into our cell. He had been brought in on a framed-up charge. (The Japanese) alleged that he knew something about two other Britons who had been arrested on the grounds of being in the pay of the British Government.

By that time, I had begun to settle down a little bit and looked around and tried to get acquainted with my fellow unfortunates. One of them was a dear old chap of 63, a Russian Jew named Podolsky. He had already been in 25 days and, for his age, was bearing up remarkably well. Another inmate was a respectable Russian woman, aged 46. She had been in since September 8th and I have never seen anybody so utterly terror-stricken as she was. A Jap had only to look at her and she would commence to tremble like an aspen leaf. Incidentally, her place in the cell was right beside the lavatory bucket. I will never forget my embarrassment when nature made its demands and I had to use the bucket for the first time in front of her. I remember very timidly and embarrassedly asking her pardon. She looked at me with great surprise. However, one soon got over any embarrassment in this respect.

At half past five, we received our dinner which consisted for the foreigners or white people of 4 oz. of dry bread and a little sip of tea. At seven o'clock, we heard shouts of "Tenko, Tenko," from the Japanese guards. We all jumped up and lined up in two ranks. The cell captain stood at the right and when the door of the cell was thrown open and in strode two Japs, he shouted, "Tehyotsikeh" which is the equivalent of 'Attention.' He then shouted "Kerrei" (meaning 'Salute') and we all had to bow. The cell captain then gave a report of the number of prisoners present and of those who were being questioned and of these who were too weak to stand up and were lying in what we called the 'Dying Corner'. The Jap and his escort then inspected the prisoners and I remember his finding one Chinese who did not have his heels together and he kicked his ankles which brought the unfortunate wretch to the floor in pain. Both Japs roared with laughter. As they were leaving the cell, the cell captain called out 'Kerrei.' The Jap standing rigidly to attention replied with a dignified salute.

This procedure, I was informed, was observed morning and evening and sometimes during the day and night. When the 'Tenko' or 'Roll Call' was over, we were permitted to take our exercise which consisted of getting in a circle and pounding around and around like so many caged rats. As we were tramping on a platform, the drumming of feet on the floor sounded like war drums. I will never forget that sound. After

this we returned to our positions and just sat and gazed at nothing.

At nine o'clock, the guards came around and called out "Moppu," which, I was told, meant 'Come and get your blankets.' Two bundles were carried into the cell and mine turned out to be a very worn out filthy cotton blanket. We then composed ourselves on the floor, and attempted to sleep. I remember dropping off into a fitful slumber, but awakened with a start when I heard screams coming from some part of the building above us. These screams continued most of the night and were from some unfortunate wretches being 'treated.' When morning finally did come, we were awakened by a shout, 'Sho' and then were told in Chinese to hurry up. I never did discover why we had to hurry.

The foreigners were permitted to go into the back yard to perform their ablutions, which was done under a tap. I will never forget how sweet the outside air smelt after the fug and stench indoors, but we were not given much time and within three or four minutes, were herded back to our cells where we sat again until eight o'clock, when we got our breakfast which consisted of a bowl of congee. Congee is nothing else than well boiled rice and water, and plenty of the latter, in which the rice was boiled. During the day, nothing happened to relieve the terrible monotony. Little did I know that 114 such days lay before me. Lunch finally dragged around and for lunch, the foreigners received 4 oz. of dry bread, the Chinese, boiled rice. None of my captors came near me and day followed day until I was wondering if they had forgotten my existence.

Then came the night of October 13th-14th 1942.

By this date I had, more or less, got used to my surroundings, to the lice, bed bugs, mosquitoes, flies, rats and had also learned to sleep soundly on a hard floor, wrapped only in a blanket. My horror had been increased because I found that they had arrested my very good friend T, and had put her in a cell adjacent to mine. She, poor thing, was just as ignorant as myself as to the cause of our arrest. On the morning of October 13th, just as I was coming in from having had my wash, one of the guards had jokingly slapped my back and challenged me to a pushing competition. He invited me to push him as hard as I could. I said, "Nothing doing. If I push you too hard, you will beat me up."

He roared with laughter at this and assured me that he would not. He then gave me a push which sent me half way along the corridor and taking him at his word, I let go at him and he crashed up against the wall. It shook him up a bit, but he took it in very good part. He then challenged me to a race up and down the corridor. Being bare footed, I left him standing and was back again before he got to the end. This amused him vastly and he told me that I was a 'berry' good fellow. He opened the door of the cell and playfully kicked me on the behind and laughed uproariously when I tripped and rolled across the floor. He was a brute at heart but no doubt thought himself a fine chap. I remember later on that he came into our cell one day with the padlock of the cell in his hand and told all the prisoners to hurry and get to the other end of the cell. I evidently did not move quickly enough and he swung the padlock at me and caught me across the hand. It severed a small artery and I bled like a stuck pig. He was very amused about this but later he

handed me in a bandage and some ointment.

I went to 'bed' at the usual time on the night of Tuesday, October 13th, and had been asleep a couple of hours when I felt something jabbing me in the back and woke up and saw a Japanese in civilian clothes standing outside the cell, poking me with a long piece of bamboo and telling me to get up and come. I realised that this was 'IT'. They had not taken my glasses from me when I was put inside and I took the precaution of leaving these behind when I left the cell. They took me into the same Office that I had come into at the time of my arrest and then up some stairs where there was a sort of mezzanine floor. There were cubicles all along one side and I was taken into one of these. Seated therein were seven men, all very brutal in appearance.

One of them in good English said, "Good evening Mr. Tim. Come inside and sit down. Would you like a cigarette?" and needless to say, I took one. They offered me coffee and sandwiches, all of which I very gratefully accepted as I was very hungry despite my fear. Then the English speaking one said, "Mr. Tim, we have a few questions to ask you which we hope you will be perfectly frank in answering. We do not want to have any trouble with you and if you answer frankly, you will soon be released from this not very pleasant place, but if you are not frank with us, I am afraid that you will suffer." I replied that as I had nothing to conceal, I was quite prepared to be perfectly frank and honest with them. They all smiled and said this was very good and that they were glad.

They produced a few scraps of paper which had been found in my desk and asked me the meaning of what was written thereon. I evidently answered to their satisfaction, as they threw the papers aside. Then they produced a map which I had in my desk in the Office and asked me why I had the map there. I explained to them that back in 1934 right up to 1940, I had been very fond of walking in the country and had used this map during my walks. They noticed that I had put some red and blue ink marks on the map and asked me the meaning of this. My explanation to this was that they represented the Shanghai-Hangchow motor highway and that I had put those marks on when the highway was first built as I often used to motor to Hangchow. This answer also appeared to satisfy them.

The next thing they produced was a file in which there were a number of statements of accounts for the Japanese Gendarmerie, Naval and Army authorities. These were dated 1938 and represented unpaid accounts for a certain period after the conclusion of the Sino-Japanese hostilities in the Shanghai area. I explained this to them very carefully when one of them banged the desk and yelled out, "Lie!" He shouted out something in Japanese and the interpreter told me that the gentleman said that I had kept this file in my desk for the purpose of keeping a record of all official Japanese lines and that I had used this for the purpose of listening in to secret conversations. I laughed at this, as it really was ridiculous and told them quite truthfully that I only knew about ten words of Japanese and therefore how could I have listened to their conversation. The man who had shouted first then thundered out something else in Japanese at considerable length. The interpreter said that it was well known that a strong spy organisation had been set up within the

Telephone Company. He proceeded to reel off names saying that so and so was the Head, so and so was the Technical Man, so and so was the Russian Liaison, so and so (Koreans) were listeners in, so and so was the Chinese who obtained information from outside and that I was the second in command who arranged for all information to be passed to the Soviet authorities.

Needless to say, I was dumb-founded at these misstatements. The whole thing was a tissue of lies and I told them so. The interpreter who informed me that his name was Jimmy then said that Mr. Jackie (pointing to the man in charge of the investigation) said that as I had asked for trouble and would not be frank, they would have to take it out of my body. To say that I was not frightened would be absolutely untrue. Frankly, I was absolutely terror-stricken and vividly recalled the shrieks of agony which I heard every night. I kept saying over and over again to them. "You are absolutely mistaken. I know nothing about these accusations and ask you to produce the person who has laid this false information against me." They ignored me completely.

All of them rose and walked out of the room with the exception of Jimmy. He, speaking very quietly, told me that I could avoid all trouble by readily admitting my guilt, and that the worst that would happen to me was that of being sentenced to a few years in gaol. I replied that I could not admit to anything that was so patently false and that to do so would involve other also innocent people. For 20 minutes he tried to persuade me to confess, but I continued to deny everything. He then shrugged his shoulders and said that he could do no more to help me, and that I had to take the consequence. He told me to follow him downstairs.

When I got downstairs in the Office, I saw that they had prepared two benches side by side and were getting out ropes and various other pinioning paraphernalia. One man was testing out an electric shocking device. I was ordered to sit down at a desk and when I had done so, they placed a piece of paper and a pencil in front of me and told me that I had ten minutes to write a farewell letter to my wife, as I was going to die. My reply was, "If you murder me tonight, it is your responsibility and not mine to notify my wife." One of them struck me savagely across the face for this, but they left the paper and pencil in front of me and started counting off the minutes. "Nine minutes - eight - seven - six - five - four - three -two - one. It is too late. You have had your chance. Now get ready to die."

They told me to lie down on the benches but before doing so, I knelt for a moment and commended my spirit and prayed for strength. They stood by in utter silence while I was doing this. I lay down on the bench and they proceeded to strap me down, then pulled down my trousers and bared my whole body. Then they asked me if I would speak and I replied that I had nothing to say. One of them clapped a towel over my eyes and held my head down, whilst another sprayed water over my body. Once more, they asked me to speak and I shook my head. The next thing I remember was a searing shock passing through my body as they applied an electrode to my navel and then commenced passing the other electrode over my breast, lips, throat, eyes and ears.

The agony was terrible and I shrieked with pain. My convulsions caused the benches to overturn and I was writhing on the floor still tangled up with the ropes. They quickly untied me and set up the benches again and ordered me to lie down a second time. I refused to do so and with that, five of them sprang at me and knocked me over and then lifted my body on to the benches, this time putting handcuffs around my ankles and using another two pairs, clamped these ankle cuffs down to the legs of the benches. I was then roped down so that I could not move a muscle. After these operations, they continued with the electrical torture.

They laid the electrodes on the tenderest parts of my body and I thought that I was going mad. I repeatedly tried to bash my head against the bench, but I could not knock myself out. Fortunately, I passed out, but was revived with hot coffee. They came at me again with the electrodes, but this time I had taken a firm grip of myself and was able to take it without screaming. They stopped with the electricity, but I was unable to see what they were up to next. I heard water being poured out and it flashed through my mind that I was going to get the water treatment. Suddenly, I felt one of them sit down on my stomach, and a wet towel was placed across my mouth and nose and then I felt the water being poured on it. I thrashed about, trying to dodge the stream of water but then feeling my lungs almost bursting, I began to gulp. I did not know how much water they poured into me. Every now and then, the swine who was sitting on my stomach, jumped up and down. This forced all the water up into my mouth, but being unable to expel it, I had to swallow my own vomit. Again I passed out. When I came to, the interpreter Jimmy began to shriek, "Speak, you bastard, speak!" and I gasped out, "I have nothing to say."

I felt a terrible burning sensation on one of my feet and later discovered that they had burnt my foot with cigarette butts. Then they continued the water treatment and alternated it with the electrical treatment. This went on for a total of six awful, horrible hours.

I do not remember being released, but was told later that I was brought back into the cell at half past eight in the morning. They had started their torture at two in the morning! I was thrown into the cell and as soon as the guards were gone, dear old Ali, dragged my unconscious body into a corner, and wrapped me in a blanket. For two days, I was not aware of much that was going on around me. One thing I remember clearly and that was having hallucinations. I imagined that I saw my wife, my brother and my mother looking at me through the windows and shaking their heads in sorrow. It was so vivid that I asked Ali why they were watching me. He recognised the first signs of insanity and lifting me to, my feet, he slapped me across the face and said, "Don't give in, you bastard, pull yourself together." He then proceeded to walk me around and around the cell.

Night time was horrible. The silence punctuated at times by screams made the night endless. After 48 hours, I began to become more myself. I found that my wrists had been gashed open by the ropes, and my left wrist was already festering. A lump had formed under my arm and I had visions of blood poisoning. A Japanese nurse passing by the cell on her way to look at a dying prisoner in another cell saw my wrists

and pitied my horrible condition. She expressed concern and told me that she would return later with some medicines. She was as good as her word and her ministrations no doubt saved my arm, if not my life. Several times during the course of the next few days, my inquisitors came to look at me and asked me how my body was. Ali had warned me never to say that you are feeling all right, always say, "I am very sick." You might get away with something that way. They left me alone for ten days.

I was again taken up for questioning into the same cubicle that I had been taken to on the first occasion. The same seven men were present. These are the names of five of them: Yokohata, Watanabe, Suzuki, Nakatani and the interpreter 'Jimmy' Yokomizo. They were standing in a circle and all were holding kendo sticks, which are the sticks they use when practising sword play and are made of split bamboo, bound at intervals with twine. I was thrust into the middle of the circle and Jimmy said, "You had better speak." I asked them what they wanted to know. The reply was, "You know. Speak!" "How can I speak, if I don't know what you want." Jimmy, who had spent the last 18 years in the United States and had a fine command of American slang, yelled out, "You know god damn well what we want to know, so you better speak and save yourself a beating up."

I replied again that I did not know what they wanted. The next thing I knew was getting a stunning blow on the back of the head with a kendo stick and at the same time a push. This sent me to the other side of the circle and I was promptly knocked back again. How many times they punched me around that circle, I do not know, because I went down on the floor under a shower of blows. They did not let me lie for long, but started on me with their boots and got me to my feet again. How long this went on for I have no idea, as I mercifully passed out.

When I came to, they had all left with the exception of Jimmy and Yokohata. I was sitting in a chair and Jimmy was throwing water into my face. When I had collected my wits sufficiently, he offered me a cigarette and a drink of water and said, "You know, you lug, if you would only speak and tell us the truth, you would save yourself a lot of trouble." I replied, "How can I speak, when I have nothing to say, have done nothing and know nothing." "Well, you are only a god damn fool and you have only yourself to blame for all your trouble." I replied, "What is the use of my saying anything, if what I say is a lot of bunk and after investigation by you, proves to be just that. You will only take it out of me for giving you a wild goose chase." "Oh, come off that line," he said. "You know we have arrested A, B, C and the two X sisters as well as S and also your Russian pal P. They have already confessed and so you might as well." Knowing this to be an old gag, I asked that they be brought before me and confirm that statement. My reward for this bright remark was a good sound slap across my face.

Yokohata then came into the picture and spoke at length to Jimmy. Jimmy then turned around to me and said, "There is a repatriation ship going soon and if you spill the beans, we guarantee you will go on that ship." I replied that I would be very glad to go on the ship and that if it was in my power to accept the offer, I would have considered it, but my position and reply to this offer was just as it was the first night, I

had nothing to say. Then he said, "You know the water is getting damned cold now and another dose of that would just about freeze your guts. Do you want another dose?" I naturally replied, "No." "Well, we will let you go back now," said Jimmy, "and we will have you up tomorrow and if you have not got the answers ready, Christ help you."

I was then returned to the cell full of foreboding and really scared out of my wits. I could hardly sleep at all that night and about two o'clock in the morning, was awakened from a troubled sleep by yells of pain.

What finally broke me down was this. I was taken out for questioning and after the usual face slapping, kicks, punching, they said that I had better admit my crimes or I would be sorry for it. I just kept reiterating my first statement that I was innocent and that I did not know what I could possibly be considered guilty of. They all suddenly went quiet, and one of them walked out of the room downstairs. I was wondering what was coming next, when suddenly I heard a terrible scream come from downstairs, and a voice in Russian saying, "I do not know, I do not know." I recognised my friend T's voice and realised that the swines were subjecting her to torture. Later I found out that they had strapped electrodes to her hands and then turned on the juice. Scream after scream rent the air until I could stand it no longer. I made a break for the door, but was tripped up by one of the Japanese and the rest of them jumped on me. Jimmy, the interpreter, yelled at me, "Confess, you damn fool and nothing more will happen to her." I then gasped out, "All right, all right, anything you say." One of them shouted down the stairs and the screaming stopped, but I heard poor T moaning for a long time afterwards.

They then produced a lot of documents which they told me to sign. I replied that I would only sign them on condition that they release T, and that I could guarantee her innocence with my life, and was even prepared to sign a document to the effect that should they discover that T had been guilty of any subversive action against them, that I was prepared to forfeit my life. They went into a long confab about this and one of them left the Office. This was Yokohata. He returned about 15 minutes later with a keen faced Japanese whom I was told was the Commanding Officer of Bridge House. Later I learnt that his name was Major Nagata. This 'gentleman' was now standing before me looking me up and down. Jimmy then turned around to me and said, "Do you mean it about everything. Your life as guarantee for T's innocence?" I replied, "Yes."

My reply was passed on to Nagata. Nagata stood there looking at me for some time and then for some unaccountable reason came up to me and put his hand out and shook hands with me and said, "Yosh." I turned around to Jimmy and asked him what that meant. He said that Major Nagata, had agreed to accept my offer and would order the release of T within a few days. He said furthermore, that this was a promise on the honour of a Japanese soldier. I then signed whatever they put before me. I told myself that what I was signing meant nothing as it was a case of *force majeure*, and I signed with my tongue in my cheek. They led me back to my cell and as I passed through the Office, I saw poor T crumpled up in her chair. One

electrode was still attached to her hands. A few minutes after I had returned to my cell, I saw them carry T past and heard her being pushed into her own cell which was next to mine. One of the prisoners there whispered to me after the guards had gone, "Don't worry old man, we will look after her." This was on the 6th December (1942).

At about one o'clock on the 13th December, Nakatani, the Russian speaking Gendarme, swaggered past my cell and grinned at me and said in broken English, "T go home." My heart leapt with joy and a little while later, I heard him say the same thing to T in Russian. I heard her scream with joy and then she asked about me and he replied, "Not yet." They brought her out of the cell with all her belongings and permitted her to say 'goodbye' to me. She whispered to me that she would get news to my family of how I was through the Swiss Consular Officials and furthermore, that she would try and get some decent food in to me. She was led away crying with happiness.

I was terribly happy and relieved about her release as I realised that had she remained much longer it would have meant the end of her. She was frightfully thin and though 5 feet 8 inches in height, only weighed a little over 80 lbs. when she left. I heard later that it was necessary for her to spend nearly three months in hospital to recuperate. Her husband, who was in the next cell, expressed his joy to me, when he heard of his wife's release.

The following Sunday, December 20th, being my birthday, T obtained permission to send me in a food parcel. I had almost forgotten that such good food could have existed. Needless to say, I shared with my less fortunate fellow prisoners.

On the night of 28th December, the Japanese from the Office suddenly came in and started in rounding up various people from the different cells. We knew that something big was afoot.

At half past five the next morning the place appeared to be filled with heavily armed Gendarmes. They began to call out names, and surrounding the people whose names were called as they came out of the cell, they marched them out. I saw them being loaded into trucks. The cell seemed very empty as I was now the only foreigner left.

About eight o'clock in the evening, I heard trucks being driven into the yard and after much shouting, some of those who had left in the morning came back. I whispered, "What happened?" The reply was, "Terrible, terrible. I am afraid we are all going to be shot." My heart sank to the bottom of my boots. However I was glad to see Ali. Ali, overhearing this, said in a furious voice, "Don't be a bloody fool. I know you are not, because I have just been sentenced to eight god damn years for nothing."

They had been taken to the Military Headquarters at Kiangwan. Someone like a Doctor, had then carefully examined every prisoner from head to foot, taking notes of any scars, birthmarks and of any dental work that they had had done. They were all marched in, to what appeared to be a court room. There were three judges presiding over the trial and there appeared to be only one defence lawyer. All the charges were read in Japanese, but were not interpreted. An interpreter, whose English was appallingly bad, asked each

prisoner if he had anything to say, but as soon as the prisoner opened his mouth to say something, one of the judges motioned to him to be silent. The interpreter was ordered by the judge to tell them that they had all been sentenced to death. The female prisoners screamed and one fell down in a faint. They were dragged to their feet and ordered to be silent. After a silence of about two minutes, the judge ordered the interpreter to tell the prisoners that though the death sentence had been recommended and passed, the court had decided to deal leniently with them, to show them how merciful the Japanese could be.

The next morning, all those who had been tried and were to be tried, were taken away again at half past five. That was the last I saw of them.

As New Year time is a great holiday for the Japs, they seemed to suspend, all operations. There were no new prisoners coming in, no releases and no questioning. On New Year's Day (1943), the Japs, to prove how kind and generous they were, came around and gave each prisoner an orange! They told us to eat the oranges and they would be around later to collect the peels and pips. When they came around later, there were neither peels nor pips to be collected, as we had eaten the lot! I did not know that orange peel could be so appetising.

About this time, a new interpreter had come in whose name was Miyabe. He was a real gentleman and I mean this. He was a Christian and behaved like one and he saved me from many a beating. On one occasion, I had been called out about eleven o'clock one night and asked some questions about a certain telephone number. I was asked, "Do you know this telephone number?" Knowing full well that they knew that I knew, I said, "Yes." "Where is this telephone number situated now?" I replied quite truthfully, "I don't know. I believe somewhere in Nanking Road." "How can we find out," I was asked. I replied, "If you go to the Telephone Company and see Mr. Koshino, he will get hold of the card and give you the information you require." I was then allowed to return to my cell.

Three nights later, I was awakened in the usual manner, that is, by poking a bamboo stick in my back and was told in a gruff voice, "Come." I knew by the tone of the voice that I was in for a bad time. I entered the Office and saw the usual gang sitting around, with the exception of Jimmy, who had been replaced that night by Miyabe. Miyabe, smiling at me, invited me to come in and sit beside him. When I was seated, he dropped his handkerchief on the floor and as he bent down to pick it up, he said, "Don't be nervous." He then straightened up and said, "Mr. Tim, these gentlemen," waving at them, "are very annoyed with you as you have caused them considerable embarrassment. You told them a few nights ago, that if they went to the Telephone Company and saw Mr. Koshino, that he could tell them all about the .9.15 Club. Is that correct?" "That is absolutely a mis-statement. I never said anything of the sort," I said. Nakatani asked in Japanese what I said. Miyabe replied that I had denied this. Nakatani let out a roar and yelled, "Bakaranei" and swung at me with a kendo stick. I just ducked in time to avoid receiving a terrific blow across the face. Miyabe jumped up and stood between me and Nakatani.

After having quietened the rat down, he turned around and asked me what I had said and I told him.

He then burst out laughing and turned around and faced the assembled 'gentlemen'. Their expressions changed from scowls to half grins and they all began asking him what I had said. I don't know what he told them but I heard Jimmy's name mentioned by him. They then all began to laugh and Nakatani who had been ready to murder me a few minutes before, now grinned at me and said, "Oh berry sorry spoir sreep. Yokomizo fooro make mistake. You rike drink?" I said, "You bet I like drink, but what kind of drink? I no want Hongkew Hooch." He roared with laughter at this, 'No Hongkew Hooch. Good Scotch Whisky. Haigo. Haigo."

He went over to a cupboard and actually did produce a bottle of John Haig whisky and proceeded to pour me out a good four fingers. I drank half of it neat and believe me I needed it. The rest I watered down with hot tea and sugar. It was the last drink of whisky I had for nearly three years. He also produced some food, which needless to say, I 'wolfed' in a few minutes, and then he gave me two or three cigarettes, after which I was permitted to return to my cell.

This just illustrates the unpredictableness of the Japs. One minute they are quite ready to kill you and the next, they are full of kindness and will give you anything. The same is true the other way around, as at times I had thought that I was O.K. and need not have anything more to fear but found myself a little later to be badly mistaken and would receive at the same hands that had shown me kindness, a terrific beating up. I learned then never, never to trust a Jap! At this juncture, I should relate we were not allowed to read, write, smoke, talk or in any way do anything to help pass the time away.

On January 16th, the Japs came in one evening and called my name out and told me to collect all my stuff together. A wave of joy surged through me as I thought my release was coming. However, no such luck, for I was informed that I was to be transferred to another prison which was located among some Chinese houses on the other side of the compound. I was told that it was much cleaner over there and that I would be able to have a bath. At that time I had not had a bath for 102 days! I was pretty filthy! I was taken over to my new quarters and again put into cell number three.

Though I was supposed to get a bath after my admission to the new section, I never did get one, because as luck would have it, the Japanese bath had broken down. In one way this was a blessing in disguise, as I noticed that all the prisoners who had had baths suffered very badly from colds. I never had a cold the whole time I was there. The weather at this time was exceedingly cold and to our starved bodies it was absolute torture. We never felt warm. We were supposed to get ten minutes' exercise per day, but this depended as to how the guards felt. The exercise consisted of walking around and around a tiny courtyard, but even five minutes of this proved exhausting but we would just keep on going despite our tiredness, as if we stopped, we were immediately pushed back into the cell, and we did not want to miss a minute of this precious exercising time.

On the 27th January (1943), I was suddenly taken out of the cell over to the Office I found all my personal effects laid out on a desk and was told to check everything over to see that there was nothing

missing. At first my hopes of release soared to the very skies, but I suddenly heard the words, "Do not worry, this property will be looked after." It immediately flashed through my head that I was to be sent the next day to Kiangwan for court martial. Having checked over my stuff and noted the articles missing, which included a gold ring and my movie projector, I was taken back to the cell.

At five o'clock in the afternoon there was a great commotion and a huge number of prisoners were brought in. I recognised several of my fellow cell mates from the other block. We greeted each other like long lost brothers. (He) was supposed to be connected with me in the matter of 'espionage'. One of the Gendarmes named Shudo, a Korean, unlocked the door of the cell, came in and shouted out, "Is anybody in here in the same case?" I looked blank. Shudo was, however, not to be bluffed, and he said, "You two are in. You," pointing at me, "Come out." I collected my few belongings and followed him out. It appeared that I was connected with someone in each of the cells with the exception of the women's cell. He grinned at me and said, "Can I trust you with these five beautiful girls?" I replied that he could, as what could a bloke do, who had been in Bridge House 113 days? He laughed and pushed me in with the women. As these women had never had a man in the cell with them before, we had all the awkward and embarrassing business to go over again about the use of the lavatories, etc.

Dawn eventually broke and I was fully expecting to hear the tramp of the guards coming in to take my companions and me to Kiangwan for the trial, but nothing eventuated, and at the usual hour of half past six, the guards came around with their, "Sho, sho," which was their signal to 'Rise and shine.' I could see that it had been snowing all night and it was bitterly cold.

The Japs would not let any of the men out for a wash, so I had to stay dirty. The morning passed slowly and nothing happened. At mid-day, we got our usual bowl of rice and sip of tea. I then figured out that because of the inclement weather the trial had been postponed. About 1.30, three of the Office men came in with some slips of paper in their hands and started in calling out the names. My name was among those called. They told us to take all our stuff and stand in a row.

There were nine of us standing in the corridor with our bundles over our shoulders. There was much counting of noses and calling of names, and then after having satisfied themselves, we were told to follow our escort. When we arrived at the Office, Jimmy Yokomizo greeted us by saying, "Will you please place your effects in the corner near the front door gentlemen!" Gentlemen! I had not been called that for a long time, but I was not being fooled.

My name was called out and I stepped forward to the desk. On it were lying & pile of all my personal effects. I was told to check it over and having done so was stepping back again, when they told me to take it as it was mine. I cannot tell you how I felt with my wrist-watch on once more, the tie around my neck and my pockets with things in them. One by one the same was done with the rest. We were then told to pay attention to a long speech in Japanese. Jimmy translated it and it was roughly as follows:- "Mr. Tomura says that today the 28th January (1943), you should all have been going to Kiangwan for court martial for the

crimes you have committed, but being kind hearted, he has decided to deal very leniently with you. He has therefore decided to let you go home." We gasped out, all at one time, "Home?" "No, I am sorry, not home, but to a special camp just like home where you will be able to see your friends, write letters, play games, have good food and do anything you like. You will be kept there for a little time, until the war is over, but that if you ever commit these crimes again, no mercy will be shown to you. You have therefore to thank Mr Tomura for his kindness of heart." We faced Tomura and ironically bowed and said, "Thank you." The irony went right over his head and he replied in Japanese, "Don't mention it."

We then asked if we might go and see our people and be granted a sort of leave of absence for eight or nine hours, in order to go home, get cleaned up, collect a few of our possessions and then proceed to the camp. We promised that we would not communicate with anyone or in any way divulge anything at all. Tomura stood thinking for at least two minutes, and then slowly shook his head.

The thrill and joy of knowing that we were still alive and were, we were hoping, seeing the last of Bridge House was indescribable. Though we were dirty, ragged, unshaven and emaciated, curious spectators could see the looks of joyous excitement on our faces. We were still alive! That was the great thing! Where there is life there is hope! Only one Japanese Gendarme accompanied us on the trip and he did not object or attempt to stop us when we waved to people we knew on the streets. Those we did know, looked blankly at us not recognising us in our filthy state. Some of them recognised us by our voices alone and waved frantically back. It was a great feeling.

We arrived at the Haiphong Road concentration camp on 28th January 1943.

South African Woman's Experiences in Japanese Internment Camp

"We ate 'stew' for dinner daily for 2½ years, and had a bowl of boiled beans or soup or nothing at all for supper, often nothing. On such occasions we opened one of our most precious tins—when we had one to open"

By E. M. MORRIS

I HAVE just returned to South Africa after having lived in China for eighteen years. I came out on furlough in 1933, and again in 1939. War broke out in Europe, when I was on my way back to Shanghai in August, 1939. Everything seemed to be more or less normal there, until 1940, when we had to cope with 'bus and tram strikes. This was our first indication that all was not well in the city. Transportation of hundreds of business people was disorganised—at intervals. Those of us who were not car owners, had to use expensive rickshas, or had to wait, interminably, for much overworked taxis—or walk miles, down congested streets—to our work. This was a trying state of affairs, as Shanghai people were used to living lives of ease and comfort.

In 1941 there was a definite feeling of depression over the city, but we were concerned with the European war news, and somehow felt that, although Japan and China had been at war for over five years then, Shanghai would never be touched. Nothing happened until December 8th, when the Japanese took over the International Settlement. Barricades were flung across the streets at various points and guarded by

needed the extra money to buy some tinned goods to take with me. By this time things were a fabulous price. Most of us thought we'd be interned for no longer than six months, and took in enough tinned stuff for that period only. It was a hard struggle to accumulate food for packing, because shops would only sell limited amounts.

Weeks before going into camp, the milk situation became acute. Only those in possession of a doctor's certificate could get any fresh or tinned milk. Doctors were consequently besieged by the really sick and others begging for these certificates. At last the day arrived when our packing was done and we were ready. We left our homes beautifully clean, closed our doors, and sealed them with great strips of paper, issued by the Japs, stating that they were henceforth in their possession.

The British Residents' Association issued instructions as to where we had to meet the 'buses to take us to camp. Our heavy luggage had gone the previous day.

We arrived—hundreds of us—in various conveyances, taxis, rickshas, pedicabs, or on foot, carrying what we could. What a sight! Most of us carried as much as we possibly could. The odd pot, pan, umbrella, or tin

slightly. The Shanghai Municipal Council employees, of whom I was one, were scattered among the various camps, and I became isolated from the people I had worked with in Shanghai.

We arrived in camp feeling completely bewildered. Various assemblies arrived on different days, and, as each one arrived, we were assembled in front of the main building and were given a talk by the Japanese commandant, who, speaking in good English, welcomed us to our new home, as he called it, and said he hoped we'd be happy, and that we'd keep the rules of the centre and promise not to try to escape. He said that anyone trying to escape and being caught would be shot. We listened in silence. He went on to say we were not to use the word "camp," but were to call it the "Civil Assembly Centre." He stressed the point that we were not prisoners of war, but internees, segregated for our own good and safety. After the talk, we queued our way into his office to sign on the dotted line, that we would adhere to the rules and not try to escape.

However, during the two-and-a-half years of internment fourteen people escaped, one woman



The writer, who is now living in Cape Town, was a teacher in a large international school in Shanghai for 18 years. She spent nearly three years in a Japanese internment camp just outside the International Settlement at Shanghai.—Photo: Cay's.

Our new home consisted of five stone buildings and six long wooden huts, which let in all the winds of heaven. All unattached women were put into four of the huts, and unattached men were housed in the remaining two. Families with children and

rooms for internees they had been the premises of a large school for Chinese students.

The huts were totally unfit for human habitation. They were over-run with rats. The wooden floors were laid without any foundation and consequent

worked taxis—or walk miles, down congested streets—to our work. This was a trying state of affairs, as Shanghai people were used to living lives of ease and comfort.

In 1941 there was a definite feeling of depression over the city, but we were concerned with the European war news, and somehow felt that, although Japan and China had been at war for over five years then, Shanghai would never be touched. Nothing happened until December 8th, when the Japanese took over the International Settlement. Barricades were flung across the streets at various points and guarded by heavily-armed Japanese. All enemy nationals had to wear red arm-bands, and had to produce "passes" before barricades were lifted. All places of amusement and parks were out of bounds to Americans, British, Belgian and Dutch nationals.

We formed our first queues in 1942, when we took our money from the banks, after that we queued daily, when a rigid rationing of bread, butter, milk, etc., was enforced. In March, 1943, the Japanese decided to put approximately 7,000 enemy nationals into internment camps in and around Shanghai. Lunghwa, which was the largest of the eleven camps, was about eight miles from Shanghai—a beautiful spot, far out in the country. It contained 1,800 people, consisting of the four already-mentioned nationals. The Japs issued a command that we had to put ourselves into camp. A "British Residents' Association" was formed, which allocated us to various camps.

Before we went to camp they visited our homes to make inventories of our furniture. This they "tagged," telling us that it now belonged to them. All motors, radio sets and cameras had to be handed in to the Japs, and we were only allowed to take two cabin trunks, one suitcase, and bed and bedding with us. All our possessions that overflowed these packages were either stored with a neutral firm or sold. I sold mine as I we were ready. We left our homes beautifully clean, closed our doors, and sealed them with great strips of paper, issued by the Japs, stating that they were henceforth in their possession.

The British Residents' Association issued instructions as to where we had to meet the 'buses to take us to camp. Our heavy luggage had gone the previous day.

We arrived—hundreds of us—in various conveyances, taxis, rickshas, pedicabs, or on foot, carrying what we could. What a sight! Most of us carried as much as we possibly could. The odd pot, pan, umbrella, or tin of jam that wouldn't fit into our already full trunks. I was sent to Lungwha, where, among the 1,800 I knew three people, rules of the centre and promise not to try to escape. He said that anyone trying to escape and being caught would be shot. We listened in silence. He went on to say we were not to use the word "camp," but were to call it the "Civil Assembly Centre." He stressed the point that we were not prisoners of war, but internees, segregated for our own good and safety. After the talk, we queued our way into his office to sign on the dotted line, that we would adhere to the rules and not try to escape.

However, during the two-and-a-half years of internment fourteen people escaped, one woman among them. The men got away safely to Chungking, the woman returned to Shanghai and was imprisoned, not shot.



When there's a traffic jam in Shanghai it looks something like this. The rickshas are trying to force their way through one of the narrow streets.

The writer, who is now living in Cape Town, was a teacher in a large international school in Shanghai for 18 years. She spent nearly three years in a Japanese internment camp just outside the International Settlement at Shanghai.—Photo: Cay's.

Our new home consisted of five stone buildings and six long wooden huts, which let in all the winds of heaven. All unattached women were put into four of the huts, and unattached men were housed in the remaining two. Families with children, and elderly people, and the sick were put into well-built buildings. Before these buildings had been converted into dormitories and rooms for internees they had been the premises of a large school for Chinese students.

The huts were totally unfit for human habitation. They were over-run with rats. The wooden floors were laid without any foundation, and consequently the wet came through and filled the huts with dampness on rainy days. Anyhow, we survived. It was arranged that each hut should house about fifty women; so all our beds were placed in two long rows down either side of the hut with a long passage between.

Two beds touched, then there was the space of a yard dividing the next two beds, and so on, down the line. We were restricted as to space. Each person was allowed floor space, just enough for one's bed and two trunks, placed one on top of the other. Shelves were erected along the wall; on these we kept our daily requisites, such as thermos flasks for our daily ration of drinking water, enamel plates and cups for our meals, and an odd assortment of tinned goods, with which to supplement our meagre meals.

We followed a set routine in camp. Our days were fully planned. They had to be to keep depression at bay. At 7 a.m. a bugle sounded. This meant getting up, having a wash in cold water in troughs (no bathrooms and no proper baths for two-and-a-half years!) and then going some distance to another building for our "congee" for breakfast. "Congee" is a consistency of watery rice. This, and a cup of green, milkless, sugarless tea made up our breakfast. We queued up for this, summer and winter, and counted it a lucky day when it

(*Continued on page* 91)

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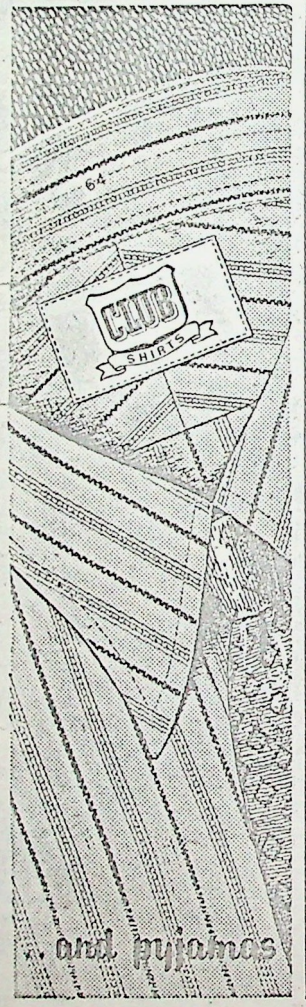

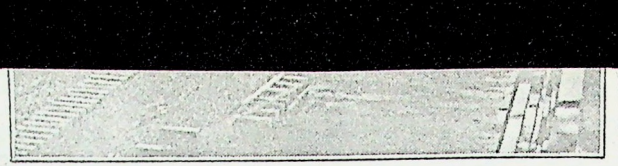

The "Carnarvon Castle," the biggest ship yet dry-docked at Cape Town. Working day and night, 120 men cleaned her below the waterline and applied 6,000lb. of paint in two coats. The dry-docking operation which made Table Bay history was the subject of a S.A.B.C. broadcast.

South African Woman's Experiences in Japanese Internment Camp

(*Continued from page* 13)

was served unburnt. It was the general rule to take our meals from the dining hall to our huts and to eat them there in greater comfort. After congee came hut "chores," beds to make, floors to sweep, goods and chattels to dust, and lavatories and washrooms to clean and water kongs to fill. All this cleaning and dusting was a nerve-wracking business, for it often happened that one's neighbour would be either sick or lazy and in bed, and hated being disturbed.

It had to be done, however, before leaving the hut. Everyone had to do two hours of this a day, or alternately, so many hours of work a week. That was organised and agreed upon.

We ran a hospital, very badly equipped, but run by a staff of excellent nurses, who happened to be fully trained; also a school, inadequately equipped, but well staffed with highly-trained men and women from the different schools in and around Shanghai; a clinic with fourteen doctors in office; a library; a gardening section; kitchen staff; art classes; debating societies; dramatic classes; lecture courses; and in fact everything that a community would run in a small town. We had full control of the camp, which was run under the direction of various representatives for certain periods of office. We were entirely free of Japanese advice or criticism as far as the running of the camp was concerned.

Everyone was allowed to choose the work he preferred doing. There were those who did "community cooking" (our 8oz. loaf of bread, per person, per day was sent to us from Shanghai by 'bus); others cleaned the vegetables to be cooked. Meat and fish were often lacking on the ration list. Buffalo meat was often put into our stew.

Our midday meal consisted of stew, with or without meat. The vegetables we cleaned, these had been sent in by the Japs and were often so filthy and smelly that it nauseated one to clean them. We'd pick out the good parts and stew them until they were eatable. Rumour had it that the smelly vegetables sent into camp were those the Japs collected from the floors of the Chinese markets. (Afterwards our camp gardeners grew their own vegetables and we were not entirely dependent on the stuff that was sent in.)

We ate "stew" for dinner daily for two-and-a-half years, and had a bowl of boiled beans or soup or nothing at all for supper, often nothing. On such occasions we opened one of our most precious tins—when we had one to open! When meals were served, we counted ourselves lucky when the servers called "seconds." All the hungry ones rushed for a second ladle of stew. Besides queueing for meals, drinking water, washing water (hot), and for various canteen issues during the day, we had to go long distances to a creek for buckets of washing water to do our laundry. Nothing was ever ironed because all irons were confiscated by the Jap Commandant. Electricity was very expensive, so the use of irons and hotplates was prohibited.

Our winter weather was terrifically cold, and we often had to spend hours queueing at

(*Continued on page* 93)

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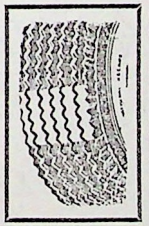

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rmans still love a parade. As a detachment from the Indian Army marched down the Charlottenburger Chausse recently they were almost hemmed in by German sightseers.

South African Woman's Experiences in Japanese Internment Camp

ter kongs and elsewhere in temperature 18 and 20 degrees below freezing, and then again, we'd have to endure the same standing and waiting in gruelling heat.

With the cold came chilblains, with the heat came malaria and lassitude. It was a grim fight to keep cheerful at times. With many sick and aged people it was a great test of endurance. We learned to smile on a diet of congee, green tea, boiled beans, and very often mouldy bread. We were allowed to receive parcels of food from outside, from neutral contacts, with whom we had left money. Unfortunately, many of us left enough money for six months only.

There were many unfortunates who were not in a position to leave money and they had no tins of food to supplement the inadequate diet. These people suffered intensely through malnutrition and mental depression. It was no easy thing to receive "nothing" and to watch your neighbour opening parcels of good things. Some neighbours were kind, others were thoughtless or selfish. Probably they were thinking of the possibility of the Japs forbidding the further sending in of parcels and of themselves lacking food.

Many people kept well and happy by keeping busy, but there were those who refused to work, on the plea that they had never worked before, and that they saw no reason why they should work in camp. Chief amongst these were the Russian women. We had a very large percentage of them, and they were a more difficult problem than the Japanese or the food shortage. Many of them were or had been married to Britishers; many of them had left their husbands but cherished their British passports. Their hatred for Britain and all things British had to be experienced to be understood. For instance, I had the misfortune to have a bed next to one of these women, and after looking me up and down offensively she said: "I believe you are a teacher?"

(*Continued from page* 91)

I answered in the affirmative.

"Are you British?"

"Yes," I said, "British-South African."

"Well," she said, "I hate teachers and I hate the British. Now we understand each other."

She did not speak to me for a week, and then it was to ask me if I would move to some other part of the hut, which I would gladly have done had it been possible. This woman refused even to sweep round her bed and made a collection of litter under it. They knew how to dress and make themselves attractive, but water played little or no part in their toilet, and they often slept in their clothes. I leave the rest to the imagination. Often their language was foul and obscene, to put it mildly. There were exceptions to this rule, of course, but this description fits the majority.

During our internment there were 30 deaths, three marriages and 14 escapes. One girl married in all the splendour of veil and blossom. She gave a reception and all invited guests gave her tinned goods as presents—and precious gifts they were, too! They had two weeks' honeymoon, no camp duties, and a "small private room" lent to them by the camp dentist. Friends borrowed gay curtains, which gave the room a bridal air, and all the tins were spread out, making a hungry couple look very pleased with life.

For two weeks they walked about in lover-like fashion; dressed in their best, while we queued, shivered, and envied them their private room! No one not having lived at close proximity to so many humans can imagine how delightful it is to have a room to oneself.

Camp life had its happy side as well; we made many friends and spent silly times thinking and talking about our coming freedom, the good things we'd eat, the new clothes we'd wear, and the things we'd do.

For months prior to our release, we felt freedom would never come. No papers, other than Japanese ones came to us; and news always gave out that the British and American fleets had been sunk—twice over. When peace came, we were allowed out in relays. Those with homes and money went first. Those with homes and no money, second (they were given money on loan), and those of us who had neither homes nor money and wanted to repatriate were allowed to stay on in camp until a boat arrived.

One arrived on February 2nd—the "Highland Chieftain"—and 1,200 people left on it. The majority went to England, ten came to South Africa, myself among them. We went as far as Suez and from there to Cairo, where we caught a B.O.A.C. 'plane down to Durban—a very delightful trip. The repatriation scheme was truly and wonderfully carried out. We were treated with the greatest kindness on the boat, 'plane, in hotels en route, and on the train. In fact, all the way till we reached our destination on March 22nd.



Captain I. M. R. Campbell, commanding officer of H.M.S. "Jamaica," the 10,000-ton cruiser which is refitting at Simonstown after two years with the East Indies Fleet.—Photo: Cay's.



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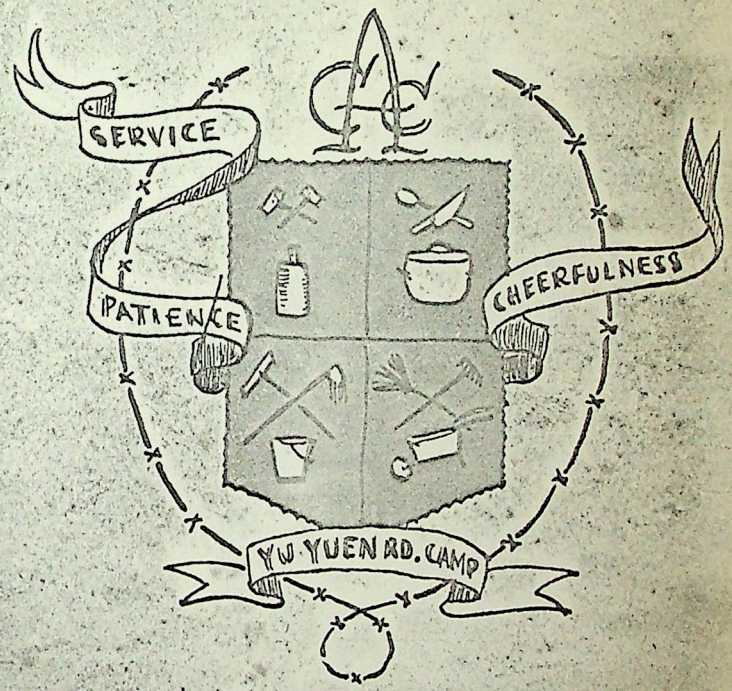

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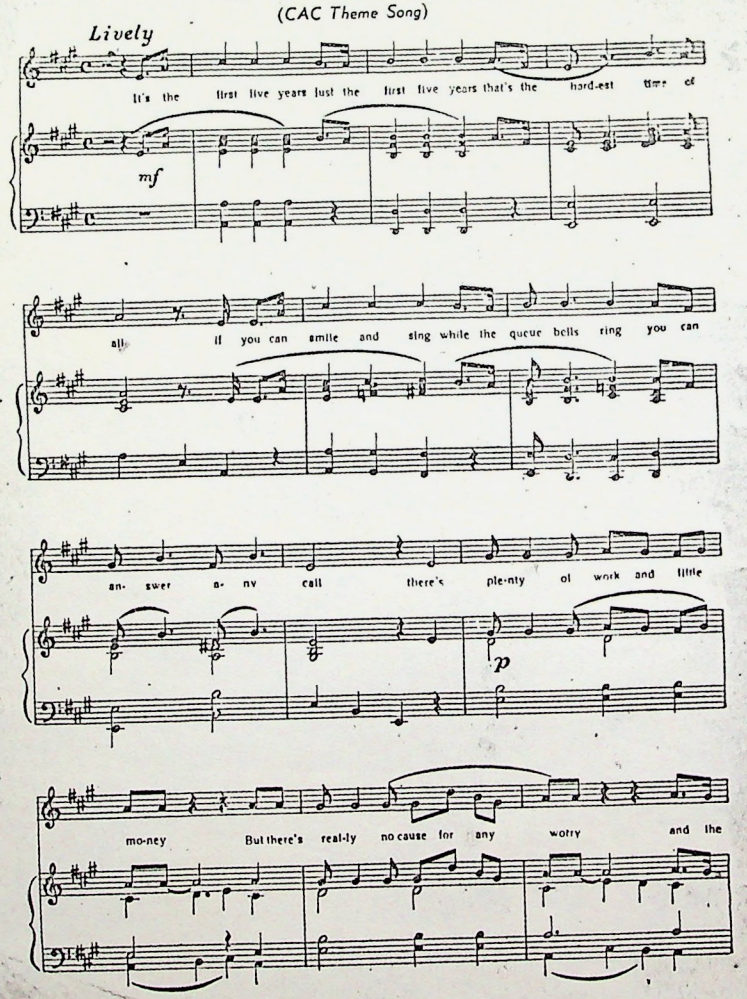

CAMP CHIT CHAT

Being a publication in book form of six issues of a weekly periodical published by internees during internment in a Japanese concentration camp in Shanghai.

(Illustrated)

Editor: JOHN LEVIS

Art Editor: K. SMITH-MITCHELL

Associate Editor: REV. A. P. HADWEN

Secretary & Printer: PHYLLIS SHUTE

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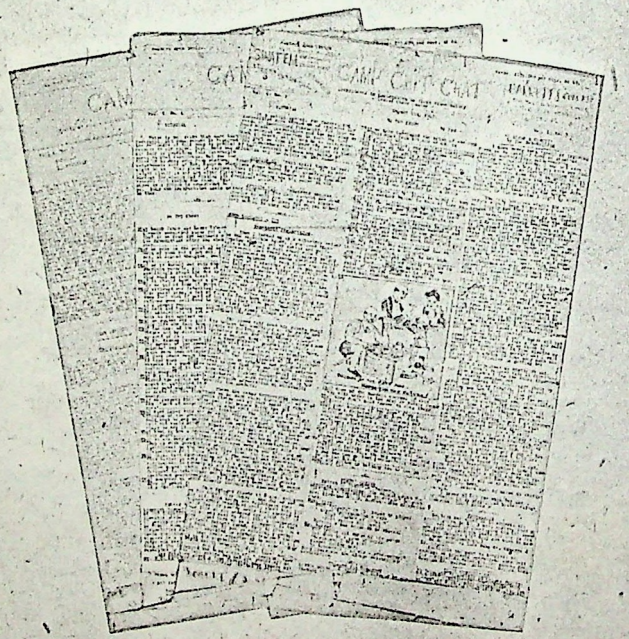

PREFACE

Camp Chit Chat is a human document of high literary merit, portraying significant aspects of the life in the local concentration camps and displaying at the same time the most admirable quality of internees in its robust humour and good cheer through the most trying and even desperate times.

I am pleased to order through the Voice Publishing Co. Ltd., who have undertaken this publication, copies of Camp Chit Chat for distribution to all ex-internee families of the Shanghai area as a gift and as a mark of appreciation for their splendid spirit of endurance and contribution to the common cause of freedom.

This volume, I hope, will serve also as a reminder of our responsibility for safeguarding the peace that we have achieved.

CHIEN TA-CHUN
Mayor

Shanghai, March 5, 1946

FOREWORD

The publication of "Camp Chit Chat" in book form has come about as a result of special requests on the part of many inmates for a souvenir copy—something that they may carry with them through life—not as a reminder, God forbid!, but let us say, as a memorial.

The actual production of the book would, however, not have been possible, were it not for the encouragement and support of Mayor Chien Ta-Chun and Deputy-Mayor T.K. Ho, who have generously ordered, in advance, free copies to ex-internee families, and for the efforts of Mr. C. Y. Hsu and Dr. K.B. Young, both of the Voice Publishing Co., Ltd., who in the first place took a great interest in this camp literary effort and handled all the arduous work relative to publication. To all of them we owe a debt of gratitude.

"Chit Chat" is perhaps more than a mere souvenir. Its value lies in the fact that all of it except the last copy was produced *during internment* and as the genuine literature of a class of people, living under special conditions, produced for and by themselves.

The subject matter, as the reader will observe, starts placidly enough with the July 19th issue, and builds up, with the increasing intensity of the air-raids with B29 planes dropping bombs bursting in a circle around us, to a real climax by the August 5th issue. True to our prophesy in our first editorial, there was no one around to read the last number, a "victory" uncensored issue with a vengeance!

There were several camps in and near Shanghai, namely the Eastern Area (formerly Yu Yuen Road and Columbia Country Club), Pootung, Lunghwa, Chapei, Lincoln Avenue, Haiphong Road, Ash and Yangchow Camps; and there were many similar camps studded all over the map of East Asia from Japan itself down to the Dutch East Indies. The pattern of life for one is more or less the pattern for all. Thus, this souvenir is, or should be, of interest to any ex-internee, because it was his life as well as ours.

JOHN LEVIS

Eastern Area Centre

Price: $50,000 per copy

CAMP CHIT CHAT

(Having no connection with Kam-chat-ka—a periodical that may appear at any time without warning)

Vol. 1, No. 1 Monday, July 9th, 1945 Vol. 1, No. 1

EDITORIAL

It's hatched! at last and after two and a half years of "an urgent want long felt", our paper is actually out, and lo! THE PEOPLE HAVE A VOICE!!!

Our aims—what are they? Justice, Peace, Humanity, Fraternity, Equality . . . . . ? Not a bit. The near and distant aims of each and every one among us are these: a private bath, marmalade, bacon and eggs and coffee (with sugar) for breakfast, all the benefits of a terrible solitude, seeing the old girl or boy again, and GOING HOME!! The public may be assured that it is the unanimous decision of the managing director and the whole editorial board of this paper to direct its editorial and general policy towards achieving these final aims and ends.

Meanwhile our motto is: CHEER UP!—the first five years are undoubtedly the hardest—and our slogans: LONG LIVE OUR IRON RATIONS, and GOD SAVE THE MAN WITHOUT PARCELS!

As our little hatchling goes to press (hear the roar of machinery), we reflect with glee upon the thought that unlike most newspapers and periodicals, ours can never suffer from financial straits or go bankrupt: that it will never die a pecuniary

death or sell its integrity to purveyors of spurious hair-tonics designed to inebriate the unwary: that, again, unlike most budding ventures of this kind, we HOPE it will meet with an early demise due to the brightest turn of events when the last issue goes up and there's no one around to read it.

Let us dedicate our labours with strength and fortitude to this glorious end.

"Heard in the Queue"

by MA JONG

I was standing in the hot water queue the other morning—let me see, I was a bit late that day, it must have been nearly 6 a.m. and so I was 10th, (how early the dormitory ladies like their tea!!). There was a dear old lady in front of me (name unknown), and she at once commenced to talk—and as far as I know she is still talking. She told me (a) why she disliked everybody in the dormitory: (b) what she thought of the relatives of the people in 'J' block: (c) the shortcomings of the G.C.M.:* (d) the humble fate which would overtake the members of the Housing Committee: (e) the loose morals of - - - - but then Benjy decided another few people might be allowed into the Holy of Holies in order to see the Gods distribute hot water as if it were nectar.

The old lady having passed over—over the steps that is—I now had to listen to a bit of gossip from the males behind me and I heard:

*General Committee of Management.



That Millin doesn't know a good egg from a bad one, in fact most of the Canteen workers are bad eggs . . . . That the cracked wheat was burnt—again! . . . . That the people who live in glass houses—I mean 'A' block—should undress in the dark . . . . that the average height of our Group Captains is now below 5 feet . . . . . That somebody has stolen Mr. Ashworth's "Dictionary of Pronunciation" . . . . . That the profits of the 'B.B.C. Laundry' are going up in smoke . . . . . That there are no flies on Dr. Jordan—but by Jove! there are lots everywhere else . . . . . That the new order on 'Sleeping Out' should not apply to the mosquitoes too . . . . . That the only entertainment we get nowadays is listening to old Arthur ticking off his bridge partners in the cool of the evening . . . . . That by the end of this week each resident will have consumed precisely half a ton of beetroot . . . . . That the Maintenance Dept. certainly maintains its prestige by demanding food service before other residents . . . . . That our doctors are very overworked and it is suggested we call for a few amateurs to try their hands. Applicants should give their names to Frank Barrett—and then slip away before his tongue gets going . . . . . That the inhabitants of the 'mixed' dormitories are seeing more of each other as the days (and nights) get warmer.

Thought for Tomorrow

"What you are, shouts so loud that I cannot hear what you say"—Emerson.

Camp Version:

"You shout so loud that I can't help knowing what you are".

Personalia

Residents who have left for hospital recently: Mrs. Goulburn, Miss Clayton, Mr. 'Nick' Carter, Mrs. W.J.G. Smith.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. R. G. Southerton has had a successful operation.

We welcome back from the hospital Mr. R. (the 'real') Mackay, and George Bond, our inimitable jazz pianist—we'll soon be swinging to "George's" red hot rhythm.

Poet's Corner

Edited by TENNYSON CHAUCER.

The man who was first in the queue
Had waited from ten until tueue;
When they started to serve
Said he, "what a nerve!"
"They said it was roast and
it's stueuel"

Applications are invited to the 'Classified Ads' and 'Personal' Columns, and 'Letters to the Editor', which may be published if space permits.

Eastern Area Centre

Price: $75,000 per copy or 6d.

CAMP CHIT CHAT

(*Having no connection with Kam-chat-ka—a periodical that may appear at any time without warning*)

Vol. 1, No. 2 Monday, July 16th, 1945 Vol. 1, No. 2

EDITORIAL

We have survived our first issue and thank the powers that be and a generous public for their kind reception. At the same time we cannot conceal our chagrin at the fact that though we put our paper out at the reasonable price of $50,000 CRB or only 6-d. per copy, we have not succeeded in selling a single copy—all the pikers in this place getting it free on the notice board! Nevertheless, undaunted we continue.

Please note that we are even offering cigarettes in prizes for the best Limerick (see Poet's Corner). In spite of this, our Chief Accountant assures us that we are still solvent, and we are bound to believe him.

Retrospect

With my notebook, a pair of binoculars and a guide I went to visit the site of what was once the Eastern Area C.A.C. We stepped lightly off our Cadillac Sedan and walked in.

"This used to be the guard house" said the guide as we entered the East Gate, and passed into the Chapel* where you

*Sacred Heart Hospital, our place of internment.

could hear a pin drop as several kneeling nuns were silently praying before the altar. My guide shuddered. "This", he said, "was the men's dormitory".

We hurriedly left the place and looked across the field—the piggery in one corner and the ruins of a chicken coop against the wall to the side were hazily discernible. The guide said these places were used for procreative purposes—the Controlling Authorities at the time having kindly allowed the chickens to breed.

"What were the kitchens like?" I asked. He led me straight across the central square from which we turned into a side lane leading to the kitchen. Here we stopped short and stared. There was, barely discernible, an inscription on the wall which had survived the ravages of time. It read: "IF YOU HAVE LIVED IN SLUMS BEFORE, FORGET IT NOW". "One thing about that old crowd," the guide said, "they could laugh at themselves and that kept their spirits up".

Being more or less of a research worker in these matters, I made, with the assistance of the guide, a collection of the various inscriptions to be found in the former camp—the more valuable among them being:—

"Don't throw eggshells on the floor—use container. Thank you" . . . . . "Do not monopolise the ovens—give others an equal opportunity" and a Canteen notice which reads: "Peanut butter—the new lot has come in but prices have advanced considerably—bring your container or a slice of bread".

I asked my guide if he could recollect the main phrase or question that the residents used, or if there was one. "Sure," he replied, it was *when are we going to get out of this dump?!!* The man who kept statistics said it was mentioned 10842 times during their residence in camp. "Did the residents have a



MONDAY JULY 16. 1945

answer to that pressing question? I pressed. "Yes", replied the guide, "they all got out". He then volunteered the information that there were two types of people in camp. "The first" he said "constituted the majority and may be called the 'water-off-a-duck's-back' group. These went through comparatively unscathed and were now doing well. The second type was a small minority which suffered from a disease called 'campitis', the result of an accummulation of petty worries and anticipations of dangers that never come. Many of these died of 'campitis' soon after their release".

Before we left the place my guide after chattering incessantly about this, that and the other, said that I couldn't miss one last thing. It was a monument erected by public subscription—a monument in characteristic pose standing on the right hand pedestal of the stairs leading into 'B' block, with a paper in his hand—the inscription read: "This is Hubert Ashworth—the man who, with sheer power of oratory and personal magnetism (in spite of his strange language—Lancashirenese—held his audiences spellbound for ninety-nine days in succession".* "I can just see them standing there," said the guide, "cowed into complete submission by that impelling voice—it was pathetic!"

After paying off my guide, he asked if I couldn't please go and leave him alone for a while—that sentiment had got the better of him—that he wanted to stay and ruminate, "chew the cud of fond remembrance" he said. This fellow was obviously quite mad, and I wondered what camp life was really like, in that place.

*This refers to the local Japanese newspaper in the English language, read out to internees every evening.

Sports Highlights

by WREM

Owing to lack of space in this paper and elsewhere we cannot report on the activities of our softball and cricket* enthusiasts, but Volley Ball? Yes. There's a corner in this camp for that. On the 11th the "Yellows" succumbed to the superior "Reds" with Stanley Blyth and Mary Hoffmann distinguishing themselves. Of the weaker teams that played, the "Blues" put it over on the "Browns".

Personalia

At St. Luke's Hospital: Mrs. Walsh, Mr. Grubb, Mrs. Brace, Miss Toone, Mr. V. Zuiden, Mr. Dodd, Mr. Bretherton, Mrs. Gomersall (L. Dorm), Miss Clayton, Miss Megson.

At General Hospital: Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. Hunt, Mr. Carter, Mrs. Wallace, Mr. Oliphant, Mrs. Southerton, Mrs. Holden, Mrs. Benson, Mrs. Collingwood, Mr. Jones, Mrs. Urovsky, Mrs. Mills, Mrs. W. J. G. Smith, Mrs. Valensa, Mrs. Goulburn.

Sympathy is extended to Mr. Morguleff and his family for the loss of his mother.

We congratulate Mrs. Anna Hutton who has been exempted and is leaving this camp.

*Our grounds were large enough only for Volley Ball.

"Heard in the Queue"

by MA JONG

"Yes, her cat gets more to eat than my youngster".

"She dresses that way to attract the men of course, but what they can see in her beats me".

"It's what they can't see".

"And who's the man who follows her about while his wife does all the washing?"

"And where does she dry it anyhow?"

"On somebody else's line, her husband's too busy looking at other women, he has no time even to put a line up".

"He ought to be strung up on a line, so he ought".

"By the way is Mr. Chisholm going on the Housing Committee for ever?"

"He must like it".

"Perhaps he's too kind-hearted to say 'no', or perhaps he talks so quietly they can't hear him refusing the job".

"Well they can't move us, we have 157½ square feet—or it may be 57½, but at all events it's not much when all our beds are down, and that includes the double bed."

"Yes, we have a double bed, and so what?"

"Have you pulled back all your curtains dear, as per new regulations?"

"We've pulled all ours back but there are some folk who must have something to hide, they just will not obey the order, and how they can stand the heat, I don't know".

"As if it mattered at all, when we can easily hear all they say to one another".

"Have you heard that the Camp washing firm, the B.B.C. you know, wants a new hand?"

"Yes, but he has to be an accountant and a non-smoker".

Little Flossie

"The new pig is better than the old one because it can lay babies".

Do You Know?

by SPY

THAT Norman Crouch, that popular member of the muscle gang, is great at weight lifting. He can carry 301½ lbs. over his head for 9 minutes and a neat 120 lbs. on his knees for hours . . . . .

THAT Lily Silberman used to dole out a loaf of bread personally every day to every member of the old camp. All she does now is loaf and feels she's earned it . . . . .

THAT since the CCC and Yu Yuen Road camps were amalgamated, we have two sets of everything, i.e. of horse thieves, the *other* man, the *other* woman, the tired husband, dangerously attractive wives, howling infants *and* mothers, feminine dynamite and young men who like to taste dynamite, and not two but somehow or other *four* sets of queues . . . . .

THAT fire and thunder spurted out of "Shakey" Shute's eyes and mouth when the inmates who listen to the news on rainy days in "Shakey's" passage-way walked off after the news was read, closely followed by seven drawing pins hopping on one leg, after being helped off the notice board . . . . .

THAT one of the most cheerful lads in camp considering everything is "Witty" Whitgob. But his sister goes one better. She says "He used to be funny but now he's a joke!" . . . . .

THAT the sooner you forget about it, the sooner you'll be out!

Thought for Tomorrow

"It is a crime to despair: we must learn to draw from misfortune the means of future strength . . . . . it is the hour not for despair, but for courage and rebuilding; and that is the spirit that should rule our minds".—"Winnie" in "Step by Step".

Poet's Corner

Edited by TENNYSON CAUCER

SUSPIRIA

O would I were where I would be!
There would I be where I am not;
For where I am would I not be,
And where I would be I cannot.

Anonymous (17th Century).

LIMERICK—Owing to the generosity of the Entertainment Committee we are able to offer valuable prizes for the best and second-best Limericks submitted to the Editor, c/o Posts (Mr. Middleton) before *Thursday next, July 17th.*

Preference will be given to original and topical Limericks—

1st Prize: 20 cigarettes
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Eastern Area Centre

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CAMP CHIT CHAT

(Having no connection with Kam-chat-ka—a periodical that may appear at any time without warning)

Vol. 1, No. 3 Monday, July 23rd, 1945 Vol. 1, No. 3

EDITORIAL

The labour question has come to the fore again. It keeps coming up periodically like the measles. Perhaps this time the chances of success are greater because we have an excellent job captain and a G.C.M. with some brains in it. All that's lacking now is the scientific approach. By this we mean a careful study of the workability of each member of the camp on a basis of real knowledge. It is useless to say that there are so many men and so many women and each has to do so much work. The WORK-POTENTIAL of each class of person should be studied, divided into classes and the result published. Obviously a mother without a husband and two little children to look after can do less for the camp than one who has a husband and one or two children who can help her. This is one broad illustration. The dormitory ladies have already expressed another. Again those who feed on fat parcels might do more than those who don't eat much because they get none. And there are, no doubt, other interesting angles to the situation.

It must be admitted that up to now the men with army and police training (most of them) have, in virtue of their training, more "work in their bones" than the rest of us and do more, and it is only fair that the rest of us should try to

keep up to their standard. And we believe there are very few in this camp who have not the character to make the attempt.

Camp Fatigues
I
The Rice Cook

The dope in this column was provided by a reporter from Camp Chit-Chat who volunteered to work as a rice cook for one day in order to get inside information on the job. He is now lying in state in the morgue back of 'D' Block. But this is what he wrote:—

Mr. Lees tolerated me as a help on his rice-cooking fatigue (one day in four). I learned many things almost from the start and by the finish couldn't remember any more having passed out. I learned that although called a "whole-day" job, it was only a half-day job—a whole day being twenty-four hours, while this is only a twelve hour job (4 a.m. to 4 p.m.) The second thing I learned was that an essential pre-requisite to successful rice cooking in camp is the ability to row, of which he had plenty and I had none. "Use your imagination", said Lees, as he handed me a huge oar with which I had to paddle (for hours!) the turbulent waters of congee in a lake formed by a huge kong in the rear end of the kitchen. I took his advice and started at the Bund and Soochow Creek and in about three hours—when I had reached Hangchow—the rice was burned!

In the meantime Lees was howling all sorts of instructions into the rubber tube telephone they've got there through to

the foremen: Belson, Ball and Campbell (of B.B.C. fame). Rowing like an automaton through variegated Chinese country scenery I was too preoccupied to attempt to reason out why all these instructions referred to a mysterious female. "Open her up"—"feed her"—"bank her"—"she's getting too hot"—"she's boiling over—choke her at once" (here I thought of my next door neighbour in 'H' Block)—"open up her exhaust"—and so on. It was only after I passed Minghong that I realised it was only about the fire and the rice kong when they said "she" and "her".

Then I discovered that there were three lakes of congee and I had to row in two of them simultaneously. And when it's a maize lake for breakfast and you're not careful of how you row, the boiling maize turns round and spits at you good and proper—takes a whole circle of flesh off your hand or chin. I learned also that all mathematics, since Einstein, is wrong because the same two hundred pounds of rice we carried at 4 a.m. weighed at least double by 4 p.m. I then learned that after the rice has been delivered into the complaining mouths of 1200 residents, all the kongs and lakes had to be cleaned and scraped by the rice cooks too, and it was when I came down to that hard reality, that all the pleasant scenes surrounding my yulowing through China—vanished.

Mr. Lees then told me that rice cooks had to sleep off their fatigue in the three off days, but that by the time they recuperated, they had to start all over again. "This job is a B . . .", Lees said, and as I fainted away, I thought of him and his like as one of the unsung heroes of the war.

Do You Know?

by SPY

THAT a letter of protest has been received disclaiming Hubert Ashworth for Lancashire and relegating him to Yorkshire. We apologise to Lancashire or Yorkshire as the case may be . . . . .

THAT Sheila went on where Joyce left off . . . . .

THAT Mr. Shoppee is the magician who used black magic to turn red beans into yellow peanut butter. It is said that the modest fellow himself changed colour several times when complimented on the feat . . . . .

THAT the dapper Tony Young is the most hard-working Group Captain in 'J' block and spends a great deal of time catering to the needs of the top floor . . . . .

THAT the top floor in 'J' block is a ladies dormitory . . . . .

THAT Mr. Pelling's moral sense has been greatly shocked by the list of applicants for common-law wives and husbands for our annual Visitors Day . . . . .

THAT now that we can smoke again* the labour crisis will ease off considerably . . . . .

THAT by resigning his job, the Group Captain of 'G' Block has proved himself a real "elder" stateman . . . . .

THAT the secret of "Turkey" Thompson's success with the dormitory boys is that he carries more weight than they do . . . . .

THAT Gloria Watson is not the "Flossie" quoted in our last issue—Gloria's remarks are unprintable! . . . . .

THAT if all the thunder-bolts, spitfires and hellcats were laid end to end, our troubles too would end.

*A few cigarettes were sent into camp by the I.R.C. after many smokeless weeks.

Little Flossie

(*Actual quotations from youngsters in camp*).

"Oh, Father Magner—are you doing a show? and who made that pretty dress for you?"



MONDAY JULY 23RD 1945

"Heard in the Queue"

by MA JONG

At the Clinic:

"Where's Dr. McClelland, he's wanted at once".

"I haven't seen him, he may be taking someone's tonsils out, or he may be listening to someone's heart throbs, or he——"

"But it's *URGENT*, he must drop everything and come at once!"

"It's not a blooming cat, is it?"

"No, much more important".

"Well I heard Mr. Hadwen asking for him too".

"Mr. Hadwen! that must be something different".

"Oh it's all right, they've found Dr. McClelland, he was only counting Vitamin tablets".

"They were awfully busy in the Dispensary this morning".

"Oh, what was on?"

"They made up 88 bottles of medicine for loose tummies in 2 hours".

"Aye, these air raids are responsible for a lot, aren't they?"

"Anyhow I was here at 9 a.m. today and registered my name, and it's now 11.15 a.m. so I ought to see the doctor any minute now".

"Optimist! !"

"What about these cigarettes we are to get soon?"

"Soon, did you say?"

"We will be getting them any day now, I hear".

"Did Mrs. X register as a smoker?"

"I believe she did".

"What a nerve! That woman's the limit".

"Oh, I don't know, I'll admit she's hot, but I have never seen her smoking!"

"I see you can win cigarettes by writing Limericks now".

"Yes, it's a good idea, but I never could write those things, I'm pretty good at the first two lines and then I stick".

"Well, it would be a good way to kill time in this queue, wouldn't it?"

"Then I'll give you the first two lines of one:—

There was a young lady of 'J'
Fell in love with a fellow in 'K'

now finish that one".

"Umph, sounds easy, but I'm going into the consulting room now; I think it might finish: "Hip, and hip, hip, hooray".

"Very good, old man, but it's the middle part of a Limerick that takes the brains".

"And talking about brains, can you solve the 'A' block attempted murder mystery".

"What was that".

"Someone threw a whole window from the 2nd floor at Mrs. Buckland's chair".

"Good gracious, didn't they like the design or something?"

"I don't know, I guess it was some poor schoolmaster wanting more air but didn't know there are no hinges on the window frames in these parts".

"More probably some child threw the window at a school teacher and missed".

"Bad luck!"

Thought for Tomorrow

Epictetus, on being asked how a man should give pain to his enemies, answered: "By preparing himself to live the best life that he can".

Poet's Corner

Edited by TENNYSON CHAUCER

Some of our readers do not appear to know what a Limerick is: we therefore append a sample and extend the period for the Limerick competition another week.

RECENT HISTORY

A Leader who aped Alexander
Was interviewed on his verandah:
When they said: "It's no use—
"You have cooked
"You own goose."
"Ach!" he said "what a poor proper gander!"

Tennyson Chaucer.

Personalia

Mrs. Duncan has had a successful operation.

We extend sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Francis for the loss of their infant baby.

We congratulate Mr. Abraham, Mrs. Richardson and all the scouts and girl guides for their spendid showing on Saturday last.

We welcome back Messrs. Grubb and Bretherton from the hospital.

WANTED—Trained queue stander for bread, rations, IRC supplies, canteen, and HOT WATER. Testimonials for honesty and efficiency required. Starting salary CRB$50,000 per day or one cigarette per queue. No committee member need apply.

Eastern Area Centre

Price: $75,000 per copy or 6d.

CAMP CHIT CHAT

(*Registered in Kam-chat-ka as first class matter*)
— *Issued every Sunday* —

Vol. 1, No. 4 July 29th, 1945 Vol. 1, No. 4

EDITORIAL

There is no doubt that more caution, restraint, and commonsense is required of the residents of this camp in general with respect to air raids. Capt. Reed has done his duty by providing full instructions based on real experience. Not the least of these is to keep away from windows. The unfortunate case of Mrs. Sampson shows how right he is. That piece of shrapnel lodged itself in her arm after flying through the window and finding its mark several feet inside the room. This should serve as a lesson in experience to all of us. Read the instructions again and abide by them.

Do You Know?

by Spy

THAT Sammy Jones and Kenny Roberts have already completed plans for a partnership that is to rock the business world to its foundations after the shemozzle is over . . . . .

THAT we were on the point of asking one or both of them for a job now, in advance but, on second thoughts, decided to wait . . . . .

THAT as it turned out with regard to the American parcels, all the residents unwittingly stood the few Americans in this camp an extra treat . . . . .

THAT it should have been a greater honour for us had we done it purposely . . . . .

THAT although our intestinal tract is still nine yards long, a lot of people in this camp feel that if part of our onion rations were delivered to us raw it would go a longer way . . . . .

THAT Lala and Tamara are soon to meet on the battle field of Art—that we expect both to win against us . . . . .

THAT we wonder why a girl in love should look like she took dope . . . . .

THAT the name of the girl in question had better not be disclosed lest she be accused of it . . . . .

THAT Mr. Gimson laughed himself to tears in his corner of the dormitory reading "Don Quixote" and that passers-by thought the tears were home-sickness . . . . .

THAT Jack Shute heads the new Labour Party in this camp . . . .

THAT his formula for success is a warm personality plus cold logic . . . . .

THAT it has already started to work wonders . . . . .

THAT Bill Smith of muscle gang fame has warned the editor of this column that he might be subjected to immersion in the local pond and that in the same breath he asked for two tins of jam—protection money . . . . .

THAT we suspect Bill of "lack of sincerity" and "lack of cooperation in the Eastern Area" . . . . .

THAT Mimi Lopez said he still believed in the freedom of the press and like Voltaire, said that he may not agree with what we said but would defend with his life our right to say it . . . . .

THAT Mimi is now a member of our personal body guard . . . . .

THAT We are very sorry to see Mary Rose land up with jaundice, but are quite indifferent to the fact that Billy Adams (Culbertson Jr.) has lost 96 bridge hours . . . . . .

THAT Capt. Reed should realise (see his air raid notice in one of the numerous supplements to Camp Chit-Chat on the notice board) that necking is usually designed to take place in the most sheltered quarters imaginable . . . . .

THAT contrary to all laws of nature, the dove of peace follows close upon the heels of a "Hell-Cat"—so why worry.

Poet's Corner

Edited by TENNYSON CHAUCER

LIMERICK COMPETITION—Unfortunately some of our competitors do not realise that a Limerick needs to have rhythm, rhyme and, if possible, reason; but, above all, it must be FUNNY! Some of the entries had to be disqualified for lack of one or other of these qualities and one of the prize winners is a little shaky on rhyme. The judge was entirely unaware of the authorship of the Limericks when they were submitted to him.

1st Prize of 20 Cigarettes goes to Mr. W. C. Ruse for the following—

"When the shells start to burst in the air,
All the school children get quite a scare:
Some go screaming and running,
But there's one much more cunning—
'Virginia leaves with great care!'"*

The two second prizes of 10 cigarettes each will be published in our next issue.

*Inscription on packages of local Chinese cigarettes.

Camp Fatigues

II

Inside and Outside Sanitation

With dignity and self-respect I call myself "inside and outside sanitation" but everyone knows I'm only a garbage coolie, a lavatory man and a grubber of dirt around and in front of our block, 'H'. Well, I'm honest (because I can't steal anything) and now that the Labour Government is in, I feel more dignified than ever doing manual labour (and I've started a trade union). That is why I feel that some of the remarks thrown at me by hangers about are insipid and anachronistic. As I cleared away a few eggshells, rags and slops that had been thrown out of the window on the 'G' side of 'H' block, Hubert Holden said to a few friends sitting about (as if I couldn't hear him): "How pitiful—for a newspaper editor!!" and they all sighed deeply. And then as, an hour later, Mrs. Kirk saw me wheeling a barrow full of slops, mud and other unmentionables, she almost burst into tears and bewailed and bemoaned the sacrifice of Chopin, Bach, Beethoven and Brahms on the altar of 'H' Block excrement. Still I am determined to stick to the job in spite of impending signs of court action to force me to stick to the piano and be respectable again (as if the Conservatives were still in power).

Most of the men on our fatigue are supposed to be crocks. That's why they're on our fatigue. Arthur Nash (foreman) is always tucking in his hernia in between spadefuls of muck. "Cliff" May has an unreliable stomach and works mostly in or near the lavatory for convenience (another example of the exquisite sense of judgment on the part of our new Labour Officer in his uncanny ability to provide the exact 'locale' for

individual labour needs). Then there's "Dave" Davison and "Theo" Walker who were crocked in the last war; and there's Tommy Dixon who runs into malaria fever like a stout but battered ship into a storm every once in a while. As for me, I'm on this job because I've got a disease called "pianitis" which forces me to work up steam for two hours daily and then blow it off on the Camp every two or three months. It is because of this affliction that I am assigned a "soft" job like



outside and inside sanitation, which seems to be the refuge of physical and mental freaks.

The gang works from one to two hours a day, sometimes less and seldom more. It's one week in the lavatories and washroom and two 'outside'. I used to have to concentrate hard to keep going on this monotonous and soul destroying job, there being no possible source of perks to liven it up with. But now it's almost second nature and I can concentrate on anything else without stopping. I can sing (to myself) and exchange cracks with passers-by or try at guessing the date of the end of it all without missing a stroke of my toothless old broomstick. If this goes on much longer I shall discover one day that even if I tried to stop I couldn't—that my broomstick would go on and on in spite of myself—that everything around me including all things divine and profane would disappear like a mirage in the clouds raised by my broomstick and that the only thing left that was *real* was the broomstick itself—all else being ephemeral.

Little Flossie

(*Actual quotations from little youngsters in this camp*).

To elder sister: "You fight all day. You're nothing but a fighter and a bomber too—so there." (tongue)

Personalia

Welcome back from Hospital: Patricia Toon, Mr. Van Zuiden, Mrs. Collingwood & baby, Mr. Norman Jones.

"I Take A Bath"

by

The Sub-Griffin

Some day I want to sit in a large white enamel bath in a white tiled bathroom with polished taps, towel rails and fittings; with H and C; with sponges and bathmats; with soap rack and brushes.

In the meantime I take a bath.

I collect my clean shirt, my clean shorts, my fan—I mean my underwear, my soap, my towel, my clogs, and my nail brush, and I go to take a bath.

I traverse a gloomy corridor, often wet and muggy, I step over people's feet, over cats, over cats' cinder boxes,* over the remnants of people's breakfasts, and at length I reach the bathing-place.

I take my place in the queue.

The folk in the queue glare at me, and as no one is as pleasant as he or she is in other queues, you see the ordeal of the bath puts them in a bad humour.

I drop the soap. Soap is funny stuff, the tighter you hold it (did I tell you I lost my soap-box to the thieves of 'T' Camp 'way back in '43?) the more it tries to slip away. I grope for the soap on the wet floor by the bathroom door; no one helps me, for if a person tries to kick the soap towards you he gets soap on his sandal—and soap on the sandal means a slip on the stairs. I recover the soap and my hands are wet and slimy, so that I cannot hold my clean togs and towel very securely.

*Inmates kept cats to keep the rather large rats on the run.

The lady in front of me in the queue goes into the bathroom (did I tell you we have "mixed" bathing in our block? Well, not exactly "mixed", you understand, but males and females have the use of the same bathroom—it was passed by a large majority). I have now a choice of looking 4 ways. I can stand and look at the door, but this is embarrassing as the folk behind think there must be a small hole in the door; or I can stand with my back to the wall and look at a row of W.C.s, not an inspiring sight; or I can lean my back on the bathroom door and face the queue, not a good position in case the wretched catch on the door gives way; or I can face the wall like a naughty child; I decide to stand with my eyes shut facing the W.C.s.

The lady in the bathroom comes out after 32½ minutes, and I enter the bathroom. In my eagerness not to keep the people outside waiting (did I tell you they all told me to hurry up in very emphatic language?) I try to hang all my impediments on one nail.

My clean shirt falls on the wet floor.

There is a nasty black daub on it but what can I do? I certainly cannot go back to my room for another—even if I had another. I get undressed, put on my clogs, take up the soap (did I tell you it was on the floor again?) and go to the shower. Some water trickles on to my tortured skin and I proceed to rub soap over everywhere I can reach. Before I can finish this the water comes on like tropical rain; I spring away, my left hand—I mean my left foot clog comes off and I sit down on the damp, sticky, hard, rough, concrete floor. I think my hip is dislocated, but a voice outside tells me to stop skylarking and hurry up.

I hurry up. I cannot stand quite straight now, but the unsoaped parts will have to take their chance, so I stand under the Niagara Falls and take my bath. The water is not cold

and refreshing, neither is it warm and cleansing, but at least it is wet and takes the soap off.

I go to the place my clothes are hanging and try to get my towel, but it is under all the other things and my clean shorts fall to the floor. There is a dirty patch on them now but what can I do? I dry myself while a voice asks me am I going to stay in there all day.

I am only half dry but I struggle into my dirty shirt and shorts (they were clean just 8 minutes before) and I try to balance myself on one foot whilst I wipe the other. I fail, my half-dry foot touches the floor and it is dirty again. My other foot gets dirty too but I must hurry so I put on my shoes, grab my things and hastily rush out of the bathroom.

The queue glares and growls at me as I dash past but I get back to my room where I try to dry myself properly and then I put my things away.

I have forgotten my soap.

Thought for Tomorrow

"It is a good thing to look up—but not in an air-raid".

Rev. A. P. Hadwen.

Congratulations!

to the Hunts ..... A boy!
to the Holdens ..... A boy!
to the Collingwoods ..... A girl!

Eastern Area Centre

Price: $125,000 per copy or 6d.

CAMP CHIT CHAT

(*Registered in Kam-chat-ka as first class matter*)
— *Issued every Sunday* —

Vol. 1, No. 5 August 5th, 1945. Vol. 1, No. 5

EDITORIAL

In a public notice, the Controlling Authorities have warned us of imminent air raids of increasing intensity. For this we need mental preparation and the building up of a reserve of courage to meet the time when it comes, and we can do no better for this purpose than to quote two out of the "Ten Commandments for the Civilian in Time of War" (written between the battle of Flanders and the battle of the Somme) ....

Article VI: "Wait until there is real danger before you get worried. If an air-plane drops bombs on the countryside, you have little more chance of being touched than of winning the big prize in the National Lottery.

Article VII: "Whatever happens—keep calm. If you feel nervous, ask your doctor to help you. We are not always masters of our bodies, but we can school our bodies to obey our wills".

Camp Fatigues

III

Vegetable Preparation

When I turned up as a voluntary helper in the vegetable squad, I received three rousing cheers, but my vanity and self-esteem suffered a rude shock when I soon discovered that every new voluntary helper that appeared on the scene obtained exactly the same welcome. I soon found that it is all part of a sinister plot on the part of the fatigue to make things so attractive to the voluntary worker that their own jobs will be cut down by half and ultimately disappear altogether. Various tricks are used for this purpose, one of which is to develop the spirit of competition between the ex-Yu Yuen Road and ex-C.C.C. inmates. After the initial cheering the old Yu Yuen boys shout "another Yu Yuen" or the other side says "another C.C.C." Then they take good care to plant one of our pretty young things as a "decoy" to attract the males.

The cross talk over the potato kongs is bright and sparkling as the yards and yards of curling spud rings leave the potatoes which are then thrown "plomp" into a centre kong. All that's needed now is a spud-peelers' quartet and Reggie Slight with his piano accordion, or when they're tired and there's no repartee going on—a phonograph playing peppy, hot numbers. The inveiglement of the volunteer would then be complete and you wouldn't even notice that you peeled 4000* potatoes between you in no time. As it is, there were twenty regular workers and only ten volunteers, so more could be done by the spud-peelers association to eventually reverse the numbers.

*For 1260 inmates—lunch *and* supper.

There are other interesting observations to be made while these miles of spud-peels stream out of your hands in rings—for one, the people doing the job. The first is that spud peeling is a great social leveller. The fellow on the right of me said: "There are five members of the police force on this squad—those are the guys that you have to watch". Behind me the potato peels oozed out of the hands of Morris, one of the owners of the *North China Daily News*. The hands of Messrs. Simoes and Pullen, both secretaries to huge business concerns, were dripping with potato peel. Then there was Mrs. Lee of Chocolate Shop fame. She too was shedding them fast. If the social and financial standing of all those present were made up in the form of a graph it would describe sharp up and down movements from 1000 to 0 and yet they were all operating on the steady and unfluctuating line of potato peeling. If Karl Marxs were here, he would grin broadly through his enormous beard.

This fatigue starts at 6 a.m. and goes on for about four hours—one day on and one day off. When there are volunteers they appear after breakfast until about ten. It's jolly fun. If you've never been cheered in your life as you entered any place full of people, and want to feel like a conquering hero—just turn up as a volunteer to the vegetable fatigue squad. They'll give you a big hand. And if you're carrying a grudge against anything or anybody, remember that you will have ample opportunity to work it all off on the vegetables. I saw it done. "Bill" Blyth did it beautifully. He said: "D——H——l and B——" and "take that" and he chopped the head clean off a pumpkin.

When the last potato had had its jacket off we were given a fond farewell, many thanks all round, and cordially invited to return . . . . .

Do You Know?

by SPY

THAT we have increased the price of one copy of Chit-Chat from $75,000 or 6d. to $125,000 or 6d . . . . .

THAT Major Bartley, our regular contributor, has given up "Ma Jong" for horse racing and that he is still a winner . . . . .

THAT the 'A' Block "aristocrats" have private bathrooms and can't get used to the fact that they're still in camp . . . . .

THAT in the last ten years since we came to camp Mr. Borgeest has no worries because he has never lost a spoon, plate or a cake of soap without finding another one . . . . .

THAT Mr. Bean has sprouted into a Group Captain . . . . .

THAT the whole of 'H' Block is sorry to have to find another Barker to bark at them at roll call . . . . .

THAT all the residents of 'G' Block thought that Mr. Elders was foul enough to leave them and that the new Group Captain is Fowler . . . . .

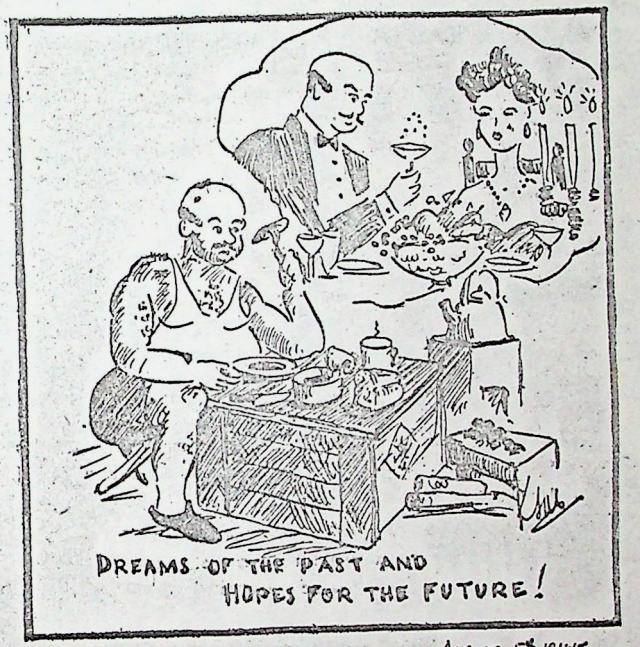
THAT Mr. Hadwen's clock refuses to join in the spirit of the new labour movement and refuses to work except in one position . . . . .

THAT many of our clocks have refused to work altogether and we wish they'd all go on strike again . . . . .

THAT Mr. Wilcox, our clock doctor, has an ethical as well as a technical influence over them . . . . .

THAT he has made many a clock upright again . . . . .

THAT in Patsy's opinion "Dusty" Rhodes is a fine cook . . . . .



THAT no matter what we think of Patsy's judgment in other respects, we are bound to agree with her about his cooking . . . . .

THAT some of the hardest workers in this Camp were never in the Army or Police Force . . . . .

THAT they don't need anyone to sing their praises . . . . .

THAT some members of the Boys' Club call Abraham a dictator!

THAT Boys' Club politics are trememdous, colossal and stupendous and that a full report of their meetings, elections, constitution etc. would fill five issues of Camp Chit-Chit . . . . . .

THAT all the darling little things who make up half of the Boys' Club activities guarantee its future as a boys' club. . . .

THAT one of Mr. Blyth's jobs on the vegetable fatigue is to separate all the small potatoes from the big ones—that a man who can do that successfully should be on the G. C. M. . . . . .

THAT old Arthur is betting two to one on October 1st*. . . . . .

Poet's Corner

Edited by TENNYSON CHAUCER

LIMERICK COMPETITION—The second prize for last week's competition is divided between Mrs. Kirk and Mr. J. Moffat—five cigarettes each.

Mrs. Kirk:
When "Figaro" in 'K' Block is played
A great tintinabulum's made.
That 'Barber of Seville'
Just raises the Devil
Because a man needs to be shaved!

Mr. Moffat:
Old Arthur and three of his pards
Sat down to a game of cards
"Horoshaw! I bid six!
Maskee having nix,
By Greenwood I'll win—afterwards!"

Good *Limericks* are always welcome for publication.

---

*That the war should be over by October 1st.

"I Light a Chatty"

by

The Sub-Griffin

I have never been "good" at lighting fires so to speak. I have no leanings towards engineering, boiler-making, stoking or coal-heaving. I was not even a Boy Scout when a boy. So you know now that I have started my chatty-lighting from absolute zero. Some day I am going to sit by a large fire-place and order people to put coal on the fire—or take it off, to blow up the fire—put it out, as the whim takes me. But this is in the bright future; in the meantime I light my chatty.

The real business starts the night before when I have to purloin a small wood supply and then cut it into small pieces suitable for hiding in the depths of a chatty. I have to do this the night before because certain inmates of our block do not like to be wakened at 6 a.m. by the sound of a lusty wood-chopper. I don't think they like my language either while I am splitting hard wood full of nasty rusty nails—it hurts their ears no more than it hurts my hands, all the same.

Early in the morning then I appear with some paper (and this is not so easy to come by either), some wood, and some stuff that resembles coal. This last has been obtained at very great personal inconvenience from the cinders which fall from the hot-water shop—I must tell you about this some time.

I place the paper, carefully torn into pieces 4" x 2" (this is the Army Regulation for *paper*-fire lighting, soft, lined, stoves for the use of), in the bottom of the chatty. I then put small pieces of wood on the paper and build a sort of trellis-work scaffolding until I am one inch from the top. Next I insinuate my hand-picked fuel in the spaces left by the sticks. I then go and borrow a light (did I tell you there's always somebody near me with a chatty burning merrily while the owner smokes a peaceful cigarette) and apply it to my chatty.

It burns brightly and I smile and pat myself on the back. I take a fan and waft oxygen into the door of my stove to encourage combustion. In five minutes my chatty too is burning merrily and I walk off to give advice to some poor mutt who is having difficulty in getting his chatty to go.

When I come back my chatty is out.

But I don't believe this at first and for five minutes I fan the thing vigorously.

My chatty remains out.

I now remove the coal-stuff piece by piece and burn my fingers. (It is surprising how hot this stuff can get without catching fire). I find the wood and paper have all burnt away splendidly, and I have to search for some more.

This time I get different paper (I believe they call it "Happy Days") and different wood (this is just wood, not wood for fire-lighting), and I go through the whole process again. However this time I am advised by four different people and try to follow all their instructions, but at last I apply a light.

Once more a bright cracking noise is heard and my heart rejoices until my wife appears and asks what time do I imagine she is going to get a cup of tea. I don't know the answer and I tell her very patiently of my difficulties.

When I turn round my chatty is out.

Working feverishly against time I at once start to pile in paper, wood and black lumps, apply a light and watch the cheery flames, but just then the kitchen bell rings, so I put on my kettle and hope for the best.

When I return with my maize, my chatty is out.

I leave it out for that day, and determine to do bigger and better things tomorrow, but I never do.

Thought for Tomorrow

"Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortune; but great minds rise above it."—Washington Irving.

Heard on the Campus

"....and when President Truman met King George on the "Renown", they played the "Stars, Stripes and Bangles."

Little Flossie

"The bombs are falling, Mummy, please Mummy don't be dead, please Mummy don't!"

Joke of the Week

Maxie had taken four doses of santonine without any results and his mother was getting very worried—even frantic. When Maxie kept talking of all the scout tests he had passed and was about to pass, Mrs. B. yelled: "Before you pass any more scout tests, for heavens sake! pass a worm!"

Personalia

Mr. Ball has asked us to express his appreciation to Mr. X who, hearing that Mr. Ball was short of shoes, gave him his brand new pair of American boots for use in his stoking fatigue. ("X" does not wish to have his name mentioned—*Ed.*)

We welcome to this camp Mr. Edwards & Mr. Clarke.

Mr. Millin has gone to hospital to undergo an appendix operation. Also left for hospital: Mr. Walsh, Mrs. Day Mason, Mrs. Newcomb, Mr. Bourne. Returned: Mr. R. Dodd.

Prize Competition ! !

30 Delmonte cigarettes in prizes for the best *FIVE COMMANDMENTS'S FOR CAMPERS,* such as "do not murder your neighbour" etc. You may be frivolous but you must be wise and witty to win. Send through Camp Post Office.

Eastern Area Centre

Price: $125,000 per copy or 6d.

CAMP CHIT-CHAT

(Registered in Kam-chat-ka as first class matter)
— Issued every Sunday —

Vol. 1, No. 6 August 17th, 1945. Vol. 1, No. 6

EDITORIAL

The war is Over! Only prisoners of war like ourselves can know and feel and taste the full flavour of the words, FREEDOM—PEACE—VICTORY. They course through our veins like rich red wine. The sick and weary and all the rest of us who are jaded with over two and a half years of incarceration are already transformed with the magic of these three words.

We should have liked to do our bit in a more positive way; though as prisoners of war, we feel we have played a part in this most gigantic drama of all time.

We stuck to our posts to the last and when the time came to leave our homes and enter into the nightmare of imprisonment we did so cheerfully and with utmost confidence in the outcome, regardless of our own fate. We bore our two and a half years of prison life with fortitude and good cheer, mindful as we were of the terrible atrocities of Nanking and what happened here to our civilian Chinese friends.

Now that it is all over and we are free to build a new life from the wreck around and within us and amid the wild joy of celebration, we pause. We think with sorrow and with

gratitude of those who have died that we may live—of those who have sacrificed their lives that we may be free. And we are full of appreciation for the "lao pai shing" (common people) of Shanghai who themselves were almost ground down to earth with hardships and suffering in the last few terrible years, have already started to contribute to our relief with cigarettes, food, comfort parcels and money.

To the women and children of Japan who have never had any political freedom and who were therefore tyrannized over and lead to destruction by their despotic military, we have nothing but sympathy for their hard life to come in the next few years. With the San Francisco charter we rejoice with our former enemies that even they (after they have paid for their national excesses) will be able to lead a life of democratic freedom.

In the meantime, as someone in our prison camp has said, "There will be justice without revenge!" Right now it is "Long live Britain, Long live China, Long live America, Long live Russia." Soon (we hope!) the narrow nationalism of these phrases will give way to one all embracing phrase for all humanity—"Long live Freedom and Democracy for the brotherhood of man."

Letters from China

(*The following letters went up on the notice board*)

On behalf of:— GENERAL DAI LI
of the Military Affairs Commission of the
REPUBLIC OF CHINA.

The undersigned Commander of the Shanghai District has the pleasure to send, as a small expression of his sincere greetings

to the Allied friends and their children this greeting of welcome. The whole of *China* rejoices with you today.

(*Signed*) Y. P. LING
Commander of the Shanghai District

Shanghai, August 15, 1945

* * *

Royal Swedish Consulate General
in Charge of Belgian Interests

Shanghai, 16th August, 1945

Sir:

I have the honour to hand you herewith some foodstuffs for the internees in your Civil Assembly Centre.

These foodstuffs have been donated by Major-General Y. P. Ling as a token of friendship and sympathy of the Chinese Army.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

(*Signed*) MALTE PRIPP
Acting Consul General.

Representative
Eastern Area C.A.C.,
41 Ningkuo Road,
Shanghai.

(Received for Distribution:—
11,000 "Forward" Cigarettes
1 Parcel Sweets)

Poet's Corner

Edited by TENNYSON CHAUCER

"To suffer woes which hope thinks infinite
To forgive wrongs darker than death or night
To defy power which seems omnipotent
To love and bear; to hope till hope creates,
From its own wreck, the thing it contemplates;
Neither to change, nor falter, nor repent;
This like thy glory, Titan, is to be
Good, great and joyous, beautiful and free
This is alone life, joy, Empire and Victory."

——*Shelley "Prometheus".*

LIMERICKS

Ground Maize
Says the food control, "Honesty pays";
Bartley writes on the notice "Ground Maize";
So when eating it's found
That half of it's ground
And fifty percent of it maize.

——*K. A. L.*

Shanghai Millionaire
A certain Shanghai millionaire
Before suicide, cried in despair,
I won't play any more
With my fellow-men's store
They're all millionaires—that's not fair.

——*A. P. H.*

Heard in Other Camps

Olga: "I fillup—I fillup of heem, I can't stand heem no more".
Marusa: "Don't be fool, Olga, steeck to heem to last teen".

Incident on the Campus: Two girls sun-bathing,
Gentleman passes by, in time to overhear;—
"She's nothing but a bloody bitch!"
He stops, bows and says, "Good-afternoon——Ladies!"

Jap Commandant (snooping around among the youngsters for information and addressing a little lad of seven): "What's the rumour today, little boy?"
Little Boy: "Have'nt you heard—the Japs are on the run!".

FLASH The toilet paper situation has become acute. Girl rushes into dormitory—yells: "I really don't know what to do—I've come down to scratch!"

Advertisements

TO LET Admirable residence suitable for three pigs or six internees. H.W.Q. Apply enclosing certificate of sanity, if any, to the liquidators N.O.E. Asia, deceased. Tel. No. 1937—1945.

FOR SALE Complete over-the-wall outfit including two ropes and grappling irons. Goodwill and business included. Only CRB$500,000,000.00. Tel. 1842.

WANTED Quiet and privacy. Cheap at any price. Apply to any C.A.C. Resident.

How The Camp Took It

Early in the morning of August 10th, an excited voice almost shouted across the fence to "Chatty Lane". The war is OVER! The voice was that of a friend of one of our Dutch residents, Mr. Van Zuiden, and the first person to hear it across the wall was Mr. Charles Duff.

Before calling for Mr. Van Zuiden, he relayed the message (for what it was worth) to other members of his dormitory, families dumped like a human scrap heap in cubicles formed by hung-up bedsheets and curtains. The only answer Duff received was a sceptical "Oh Yeah?"

But another, and yet another shouted excitedly over the wall, "The war is Over!" Well, we had had a lot of false rumours over the wall but this began to look convincing. A doctor, a lawyer, special friends of certain internees appeared with the same news. "Perhaps it's really true!"

At 10 a.m. Mrs. Daintry's old mother appeared with flowers, "My daughter, my darling daughter", she cried, "it is peace, the war is OVER!"

By this time one of our Jap guards, our "smart aleck" Hediki, smelt the forbidden traffic in words. The others had scampered off at his approach, but the old lady couldn't move fast enough. Her, he grabbed roughly by the wrist and almost dragged the fifty yards or so into camp through the main gate. Then followed the last of the numerous face slappings that we have been subjected to in our two and a half years of prison life. The old lady was identified and the daughter called in to the guard house. Then followed about an half-hour of gruelling questioning and a violent "wham"—that was the Jap's hand on Mrs. Daintry's face. The mother was dismissed and warned.



That very evening the local Japanese rag announced in headlines *"Japan Agrees to Potsdam Terms"*.

The news was read out by our regular reader, to a stunned audience. "It's true, then—it's TRUE!" Excitement ran high, but we were all too subdued, tired and nerve-racked after two and a half years of waiting to go wild about it. Besides the Japs were still upon us threatening in an official camp notice

that if we stood listening to "false rumours" and get disorderly, he, the Commandant, (Hashimoto), "would not hesitate to call in the Japanese Gendarmerie" and would "refuse to take any responsibility for their action".

The next four days were nerve-racking to many. The Jap guards were "getting tough" . . . and swore that no matter what happened in Japan, the one million Jap soldiers in China would go on fighting. We knew all about the Japanese atrocities to civilians and internees in all parts of Asia and had a copy of a *Reader's Digest* (cautiously circulated) containing a story of the "Nightmare of Nanking". This knowledge only increased our anxiety.

On the morning of the 14th the Commandant ordered the whole camp in front of 'A' Block for a speech. This is what he said (taken down in shorthand by one of the inmates):

"On this occasion I shall not greet you or compliment you. I want to give you a warning. Acting on a rumour that the Japanese have been defeated some of you have been acting in a very arrogant manner towards the guards. I would like to treat you as ladies and gentlemen. Recently somebody took away 6 bottles of Beer and 2 bottles of Sauce . . . . don't laugh . . . . . The room was locked and I suppose the criminal came into the room from the window, and finger prints were left clearly. In other words I would like to see all you residents in this Camp as friends, but now I must change my mind. I cannot keep my words so quiet. I should hate some of you residents . . . don't smoke please . . . of course I don't care what kind of thinking, and what kind of expectations, and what kind of——imaginations you may have, but don't you forget that you are civilian internees and therefore you should observe regulations and order. I would say I would not hesitate to take the last measures if the residents of this Camp don't wish to bring these criminals until one o'clock tomorrow afternoon. At least I would like to add a few words especially for those foolish people who are still thinking and expecting the Americans to come——. Some of you are so well educated and such people can easily understand that there are more than one million Japanese soldiers in Central China, and this have not had battle at all. Their decision will not change whatever may happen in future. You will remember this. You should realize exactly your position, and you should wait the last chance, which means you should wait the time that you will be exempt. I hope it will be soon. Until that time you should observe the regulations. Until that time I would like to treat all the residents as friends."

The beer episode was a rare piece of misfortune for the Commandant. When the Japs themselves announced in the local press that they had agreed to the Potsdam terms, three young lads in camp, thinking the war quite over, got into the Commandant's quarters through the window during the night, and celebrated victory with his beer—hence the one o'clock ultimatum and the threat of "last measures".

As it happened, one hour before the expiry of the Jap ultimatum to us, they themselves were kicked out of camp. This is how it happened.

That morning, (August 15th), the Camp Representative and the nervous and very much irked Commandant, were asked to visit the Swiss Consulate. When they returned at about 11 a.m., the whole camp was asked to assemble before Block 'A'.

The Commandant spoke first. He did not tell us we were free; that we won the war or that he was leaving the camp as commandant. He told us that we were all "exempted" from camp life.

Our representative then informed us of the proceedings at the Swiss Consulate and told us that from 12 noon we would be free.

Most of the camps in Shanghai then performed the following ceremony.

The national flags of Great Britain, the United States, China, Russia, Holland and Belgium and Australia were unearthed from secret hiding places and our boy-scouts performed the ceremony of slowly raising the flags. As each went up, the whole camp sang our national anthems including "God bless America".

After this we knew for certain that we were free and the war was really over. But the whole process was a sort of delayed action. It robbed us of all our real spontaneous joy, though joyful we were beyond description. I looked around me. Some of the women had tears in their eyes. Most were too full of emotion even to speak. Soon we were all back to our cubby-holes and queues. And our chores? few felt like doing them at the moment, at least.

The end that would never come was here! It would take some time to realize it.

Did You Know?

by SPY

THAT many inmates were heard to say "I won't believe it until I see it in Chit-Chat . . . . . "

THAT to ease their minds we hereby announce:—

"THE WAR IS OVER!!!"

THAT we have now no censor to worry about.

THAT his Imperial Nonentity of Nippon has atomically and anatomically packed in . . . . .

THAT anyone who indulges in rumour mongering or says "It won't be long now" will be locked up again . . . . .

THAT at the first sign of peace, a shroff appeared at the gate with a wad of old bills (dating back to 1939), asking for Mr. Borgeest . . . . .

THAT Dan Cormie has resigned himself to the fact that he must soon earn his living again . . . . .

THAT we won't have to sleep five in a bed any longer except when we join our "forefathers" . . . . .

THAT we will be glad to turn over our cubicles to all those Japs who had the nerve to put us into them . . . . .

THAT we expect Mr. Gazely to regain his eighty lost pounds of weight after his first drinking bout in the Shanghai Club . . . . .

THAT we hope that Kawasaki and Chokyo and Hedeki and all the rest of them who slapped us around and played hell with our private lives for two-and-a-half years will be allowed to live only long enough to rue the day . . . . .

THAT we are going to abstract a lot more things from the local monkeys than the six bottles of beer and the two of sauce (pinched from the Commandant after the Japs had agreed to surrender) . . . . .

THAT in fact they are going to be made to cough up all the stolen goods they have acquired in the past two-and-a-half years . . . . .

THAT the A.A.F., addressing C.A.C. internees dropped the pamphlets ". . . . . we know where you are" . . . . .

THAT these pamphlets missed us and dropped on the Jewish refugee centre . . . . .

THAT a fortnight before, bombs hit the same objective* . . . . .

The following is a copy of a pamphlet which was dropped by plane over the Shanghai Area:—

ATTENTION ALLIED PRISONERS

ALLIED PRISONERS OF WAR AND CIVILIAN INTERNEES, THESE ARE YOUR ORDERS OR INSTRUCTIONS IN CASE THERE IS A CAPITULATION OF THE JAPANESE FORCES.

1. You are to remain in your camp areas until you receive instructions from this Headquarters.
2. Law and order will be maintained in the camp area.
3. In case of a Japanese surrender there will be Allied occupation forces sent into your camp to care for your needs and eventual evacuation to your homes. You must help by remaining in the area in which we know you are located.
4. Camp leaders are charged with these responsibilities.
5. The end is near. Do not be disheartened, we are thinking of you. Plans are under way to assist you at the earliest possible moment.

A. C. WEDEMEYER,
Lt. Gen. U.S.A.
Commanding.

---

*The Americans have now informed us that since the Japs moved us to Yangtsepoo, they had no idea where we were and would have heavily bombed our area, commencing about the time the Japs decided to quit.

Lunghua Camp

NOTE

LIST OF INTERNEES

(It is to be noted that, in this list, certain members of families have been represented by their parents or the head of the family and not mentioned individually for lack of space.)

ABBOTT, Albert Stanley (Br),
,, Alexander Charles Patrick (Br)
,, H. (Br) (Customs)
,, Walter Edgar (Br)
17/1273 Avenue Joffre
ABEL, W. H. (Br)
ABIGAIL, Edgar William (Br)
ABOUCHAR, Emile (Am)
ABRAHAM, David (Br)
,, David E. J. (Br)
,, Ezekiel (Am)
,, Ezekiel (Br)
,, Katie (Br)
,, Julian (Br)
,, Moses Hai (Br) 20 Sun Avenue, 1129 Bubbling Well Rd.
,, Reuben David (Br)
ACHESON, Hilda (Br), 1667 Sinza Rd.
ACHESON, Miles Malcolm (Br)
1667 Sinza Road
ACKROYD, F. L. (Br)
ADAIR, Ronald, (Br)
ADAM, Clement Alfred (Br)
Apt. 318, 368 Kiangse Road
ADAMS, James Wright, (Br)
ADAMS, Alice Rita (Br)
ADAMS, Douglas A. Capt., (Br)
J. M. Co., Ltd., 27 Bund
,, Eric Stansfield (Br)
J. M. Co., Ltd., 27 Bund
,, Ernest Harry (Br)
,, Sidney Grant (Br)
ADAMSON, Alan Scott (Br)
,, Arthur Q. (Am)
ADLER, Harold (Am)
ADLINGTON, A. V. (Br)
AGNEW, James M. (Am)
AIERS, Albert Henry (Br)
AIERS, H. E. (Br)
Farren's Gt. Western Rd.
AIERS, Katherine (Mrs.) (Br)
Farren's Gt. Western Rd.
,, Kenneth Richard (Br)
AITCHISON, Barbara Akimovna (Br)
AITKEN, C. S. (Br)
AITKENHEAD, Robert Campbell (Br)
AITON, Robert Lyle (Br)
AKI, George (Am)
ALARAKIA, Alfred Arthur John Stephen (Br)
42 Kungping Terrace
ALBECK, Mrs. Edna R. (Am)
ALBERT, Irene (Am)
ALBON, J. L. (Br)
,, Vissa (Br)
ALCONE, Sol M. (Am) Okoune, Alcone & Co., H. & P. Baul Bldg.

ALCONE, Isabelle (Am)
,, Victor M. (Am)
ALEXANDER, Agnes (Br)
,, Mary C. (Br)
,, Tom Graham Spottiswoode (Br)
,, Lloyd (Am)
,, William (Br)
,, William F. (Am)
,, William T. (Am)
,, Winifred Margaret (Br)
ALLAN, Blaid Carrick (Br)
H. & P. Baul Bldg.
,, Charles Wilfred (Br)
128 Museum Rd.
,, Edwin C. (Am)
ALLANSON, Antonie Jose (Br)
,, C. J. (Br) 455/204 Rue Lafayette House 3.
ALLEN, Alice E. (Am)
,, Edward A. (Am)
,, Frank B. (Am)
,, Godfrey Linton (Br)
,, Thomas Jesse (Br)
,, Thomas William (Br)
,, Wilfred (Br)
ALLINGTON, Victor Hoyes, (Br)
Flat 23, 525 Seymour Rd.
ALLISON, Andrew (Am)
,, Angela A. (Br)
,, Eraida Max (Br)
ALLRED, Howard R. (Am)
ALSOP, Albert Edward (Am)
ALSTON, William Graham (Br)
ALSUP, Alice (Am)
ALVARES, Thelma Eugenie Walter (Br)
AMBROSE, Anna (Br)
AMBROSE, Sydney Ronald (Br)
AMERONGEN, Van A. (Dutch)
Van AMERONGEN, Mrs. Xenia (Netherlands)
ANDERSON, Agnes (Br)
,, Albert Joseph (Br)
,, Alexander Seddon (Br)
,, Angelina (Br)
,, Annie (Br)
,, Charles C. (Am)
,, Clara Margaret (Br)
,, Clark Kelsey (Br)
,, Emily (Br)
,, Francis B. (Br)
,, Jeannie Russel (Br)
,, John S. (Am)
,, Leon (Am)
,, Marjorie (Br) J. M. Co., Ltd., 27 Bund
,, Master Michael (Br)
,, Michal Ernest (Br)

ANDERSON, Norman Leonard (Br)
,, Richard Walter, (Br)
,, Sidney R. (Am)
,, Spencer (Br)
J. M. Co., Ltd., 27 Bund
,, Georgia L. (Am)
ANDREW, John (Br)
,, Elizabeth Elise (Br)
,, Gwendolyn Maud (Br)
,, James Emile (Br)
,, Percy Edwin (Am)
258 Jernigan Rd.
,, Richard L. (Br)
ANKUDINOFF, Miss I. (Netherlands)
ANNA, Sister Constance (Am)
ANSTICE, Edmond Humphrey (Br)
ANTHONY, Michael W. (Am)
APLIN, John William (Br)
APPELTON, George Blaxland (Br)
d'AQUINO, Luiz Augusto (Br)
ARANEDA Claude (Am)
ARAPOGLOU, C. (Greek)
ARCHER, Charles (Br)
ARCHER, Emilia Amelia (Br)
ARCHER, Willie (Br)
ARCHIPOFF, Paul Peter (Br)
ARMENTROUT, Lois L. (Am)
ARMES, Nellie (Br)
ARMSTRONG, Jean (Br)
ARNHOLD, C. C. (Br) c/o Arnhold Trading Co., Ltd., 320 Szechuen Rd.
,, Harry E. (Br)
,, Winifred M. (Br) c/o Arnhold Trading Co., Ltd., 320 Szechuen Rd.
,, Edwin Lester (Br)
17 Canton Rd., 3rd Floor.
,, Harrison (Am)
,, Hollis H. (Am)
ARNOLD JONES, Victor, (Br)
ARNOVICK, George (Br)
ARNSBERG, Rae (Br)
ARONOVSKY, David (Br)
ARTHUR, James H. (Am)
ARTINDALE, Edan May (Miss) (Br) 1052 Newport Avenue, Oak Bay, Victoria
,, Frederick Henry (Br)
,, R., (Br)
ARTINDALE, Richard Stanley (Br)
ARTLETT, William Alfred (Br)
ARTURO, Mr. Quinones
ARVANITIS, G. (Greek)
ASHDOWNE, Kenneth (Br)
ASHE, Francis Patrick C. (Br)
ASHLEY, Maimie A. (Am)
ASHTON, Philip Maseberg (Br)
ASHWORTH, A. (Br)
ASHWORTH, Rubert Allan (Br) 51/195 Hart Rd.
ASQUITH, Morris Joseph (Br)
ASSEIER, Arnold G. (Am)
ASSUNTA, Sister Marie Joseph (from Hankow), (Canadian)
ATHERTON, Leonard J. (Am)
ATKINS, Samuel Willen (Netherlands)
,, Frank Alfred (Br)
,, George B. (Br)
,, Harold James (Br)
ATKINS, Lydia Dimitrievna (Br)
,, Ruth (Br)
AURELL, James E. (Am)
AUSTIN, P. J. (Br)
,, Winifred (Br)
AVASIA, George E. (Br)
,, Joyce E. (from Hankow) (Br)
,, Mercy (from Hankow) (Br)
AVERY, John S. (Am)
,, Thomas Charles (Br)
AVINAMI, Mark (Br)
AVISON, Clarence, (Br)
AWAD, Arthur (Am)
,, William M. (Am)
AYDON, H. G. (Br)
AZACHEE, Flora (Br)
AZAR, Musa A. (Am)
AZEVEDO, A. C. (Br)
ABBASS, Hansan (Br)
ABBASS, John (Br) Standard Vaccum Oil Co., 94 Canton Rd.
BABBITT, G. M. (Br)
BACH, SARAH, M. (Am)
BACK Doris Hilda (Br)
BACKAERT, Mrs. Therese (Belgian)
BADER, Frederick William (Br)
BADOUL, P. (Mrs) (Belgian)
BAETEN, Mr. (Belgian)
BAGNIEWSKI, Elizabeth (Sister Mary Edwina) (Am)
BALLEY, George William (Br)
,, Alice May (Am)
,, Charles Henry (Br)
7, Court 32 Edinburgh Rd.
,, Hattie (Br) c/o Dovi of Hope, 22 Robison Rd.
,, Jack Maurice (Br)
,, William Charles, (Br)
BAIN, J. R. (Br)
BAKER, Mrs. C. A. N. (Br)
,, Doris Sybil Annie (Br)
,, Elsie (Mrs.) (Br) House 110, Lane 61, Kinnear Rd.
,, E. C. (Br) House 110, Lane 61, Kinnear Rd.
,, H. F. (Br)
,, Haphzibah Lilian L. (Br) 8 Billiter Square, London
,, Victoria Gladys (Br)
,, Violet (Br)
,, William (Br)
,, William John (Am)
BAKSH, Rahim (Br)
BALDOCK, William Henry (Br) Flat 11-E, Conty Apts., 11 Yu Yuen Rd.
BALL, Gordon V. (Am)
,, James (Br)
,, William C. (Am)
BALLARD, James (Br)
BALLETTI, Herbert C. (Am)
BALLINGALL, Ronald Murray (Br)
BARBER, Clara Louisa (Br)
BARBE, C. (Mr.) (Belgian)
BARCHET, Miss L. H. (Am)
BARCLAY, Allan Foster (Br)
BAROWILL, Elias G. (Am) 321 Ave. Petain, Apt. 52
BARKER, George Ernest (Br) 1920 Ave. Joffre, Apt. 206

BARES, Emile J. (Am)
BARGROVE, Violet (Br)
BARLING, Nadjeda (Br)
BARNES, Jeannie Prentice (Br)
,, John Alfred (Br)
,, Kathleen Marilyn (Br)
,, Reginald Glazebrook (Br)
,, Cookie, Thomas Barry (Br)
BARNHARDT, William (Am)
BARR, Alexandra (Br)
,, Mary Ann (Br)
,, John Snodgrass (Br)
,, Ruth Hill (Am)
,, Sarah Ann (Br)
BARRACLOUGH, Errol Shurrock (Br)
BARRAZA, Juaquin Mignel (Am)
BARRETT, Arthur Trego (Br)
,, Frank Roger (Br)
,, Lawrence J. (Am)
BARRIE, Jean (Br)
,, Robert (Br) 1567 Ave. Joffre
BARRIE, Robert (Br)
BARRINGTON, Walter Oscar (Br)
BARRS, Henry (Br)
,, Lawrence Victor (Br)
BARRY, Charles M. (Am)
,, Francis Richard (Br)
,, Margaret Cecile (Br)
,, Thomas Andrew (Br)
BARTLEY, Henry Sorrell, (Br)
BARTON, Harold George (Br)
,, Leonard Harker (Br)
BASKETT, Alfred Seymour (Br)
BASKETT, James (Br)
BASHA, Ellis T. (Am)
BASSETT, Jean Morris (Br)
BASTIAN, George Constantine (Br)
BETEMAN, Ernest F. (Br)
BATES, Gertrude (Br)
,, J. A. E. (Br)
,, J. S. (Br)
,, James Nelson (Br)
,, Milton M. (Am)
BATTY, Richard, (Br)
BAUKHAM, Antonina F. (Br)
BAUKHAM, E. (Br)
BAULD, John Charles (Br)
BAUMANN, Maria C. (Am)
BAXTER, Agnes (Br)
,, Alexander (Br)
,, Inez M. (Am)
,, Phyllis Laten (Br)
BEACH, Emma M. (Am)
BEALE, Norman Granville (Br) 49 Szechuen Rd.
BEAN, Joffrey (Br)
BEARDSWORTH, Robin Edwin Leigh (Br)
BEARE, Denis Fritzgerald (Br)
BEASLEY, James R. (Am)
BEATH, Sterling S. (Am)
BEATTIE, Henry Gibson (Br)
BEATTIE, Laurence (Br)
BEATTY, Laura (Br)
,, W. (Br)
BEAUMONT, Archibald G. (Br)
BEEBE, Bertha L. (Am)
BEECHING, Edgar (Br)
BEEKEN, David William (Br)
BEEKEN, Mrs. Enid Dorothy M. (Br)
BEER, Herbert John (Br)
,, Tatiana (Br)
BEESLEY, Hope (Br)
BEESLEY, Thomas (Br)
BEGLEY, Annie Emily (Br)
BEGLEY, Colin Keith Henry (Br)
BEHRENS, Henry W. (Am)
BEITH, Ian Alexander (Br)
BELL, Beatrice Marion (Br)
BELCHER, B. T. (Br)
BELL, Christopher A. (Am)
,, Francis R. (Am)
,, George R. (Am)
,, Grace E. (Am)
,, Henry Stanley (Br)
,, Joseph G. (Am)
,, L. (Br)
,, Mary F. (Am)
,, Norman (Br)
,, Robert (Br)
,, R. D. (Br) 593/18 Amburst Rd.
,, Mrs. Robert Dixon (Br) 594/18 Amburst Ave.
BELLAMY, James William (Br)
BELLEFEUILLE, Mr. Robert de
BELCHER, George William Thos, (Br)
BELSON, Cecil Robert James (Br)
BENAVITCH, John (Br)
BENAVITCH, Maurice (Br)
BENGHIAT, Abram (Br)
BENJAMIN, David (Br)
,, Benjamin Frederick (Br)
,, Elsa Beate (Br) c/o Etckoff. Kelmscott Gardens, Ave du Roi Albert.
,, Isaac (Br)
,, Said Ezekiel (Br)
,, S. H. (Br)
BENNETT, Percy William (Br)
,, Varvarva Nicolas (Br)
BENNEY, Trevose W. (Am)
BENNISON, Henry Bowron (Br)
BENSON, Derek Jessel (Br)
BENTON, Sophie (Br)
BERCKMAN, James H. H. (Am)
BERESFORD, Ronald (Br) Souther Cross Club, Kiukiang Rd.
BERG, Gustav (Am)
BERGER, Francis Herbert (Br)
BERGER, Francis Herbert (Br) (House 6, Lane 593, Amburst Ave.
BERGER, Milton R. (Am)
BERGMANN, Evelyn Marie (Br)
,, Minnie (Am)
BERMAN, Klement (Br)
BERNARD, Sr., Harry V. (Am)
BERNJER, Joseph (Am)
BERRIER, H. (Am)
BERRY, Mitchell (Br)
BERTENSHAW, William Turner (Br)
BERTSCHIN, Alma (Am)
BESWICK, Elfreda Margaret Hadland (Br)
BESWICK, L., (Br)
BEVERIDGE, Wm. (Br)
BEYDA, Emma N. (Br)
BEYDA, Raymond J. (Am)
BEYNON, Owen Gwyn Richard (Br)
BICK, Ethel Lily (Br)
BICKEL, Floy B. (Am)

BIDDIE, Kathleen (Br)
BIDMEAD, Leonard G. (Br)
BIDWELL, Ethel Maude (Br)
BIELING, Hans A. (Am)
BIESEL, Robert G. (Am)
BIGGS, William Harry (Br)
BILLON, Victor Albert, (Br)
BINKS, Thomas Alfred (Br)
BINKS, Jack (Br)
BIRD, George Edward (Br)
BISHOP, James F. (Am)
BISHOP, Kathleen W. (Br)
BISSETT, Evan George (Br)
BLABON, William C. (Am)
BLACK, Adam (Br)
" John (Br)
" James (Br)
" Richard James M. C. (Br)
BLACKBURN, Alexandra Victorovna (Br)
BLACKENSEE, Alfred Stephen (Br)
BLACKER, Luta (Br) 377/1 Ave. Du Roi Albert
BLACKFORD, Mary A. (Am)
BLACKLEY, G. B. (Br)
BLACKWOOD, Deidre Eugenie (Br)
" James Dunbar (Br)
" Mrs. T. E. W. (Br)
" William Henry (Br)
BLAIR, Alexander Boyd (Br)
" Dora Irene (Br) Jardine Matheson & Co., 27 The Bund
BLAKE, Jeanne Emelienne (Br)
BLANCHFIELD, Thomas J. (Am)
BLAND, Lloyd (Br) 190 Kiukiang Road
BLAND, Olga (Br)
BLANDFORD, Edward John (Br)
BLANK, Rev. Matthew (Am)
BLANKS, Lionel Charles, (Br)
BLENKINSOP, Annie May (Mrs.) (Br)
" J. E. P. (Br) Embankment Bldg.
BLEST, Edward L. (Br)
BLOOM, Clifford Victor (Br)
BLOOMBERG, Boris William (Br)
BLOOMFIELD, Father (Br) 67 Verdun Terrace
" Fatern Adeline (Br)
" Joseph Robert (Br) 67 Verdun Terrace
" Rebecca M. (Br)
BLOWN, Oliver Crompton (Br)
BLUCK, Thomas Edward (Br)
BLUNT, Hugh Clavell (Br)
BLYTH, William (Br) Embankment Bldg.
BCALER, Horace L. (Br)
BODDY, B. B. (Br)
" Edith Alberta (Br)
BODSON, Robert (Belgian) 20 The Bund
BOEKE, J. D. (Dutch)
BOEKEBINDER, Mrs. Christina (Netherlands)
BOESVELD, Henrie (Netherlands)
BOHN, Ralph D. (Am)
BOISSEREE, Albertina (Am)
" Carl Otto (Br) 1033 Bubbling Well Road
BOLAM, D. (Br)
BOLT, Jan Cornelis (Netherlands)
" Nicolaas Albert (Netherlands)
BOLTON, Bernard Ernest (Br)
BOLTON, Frank (Br)
" Ralph (Br)
BONCH-OSMGLOVSKY, Lydia (Br)
BOND, Albert, (Br)
" George Albert (Br)
" William Charles (Br)
BONDARUK, John (Am)
BONE, Annie Hazel (Mrs.) (B) House 1, Room 12 Pacific Gardens, Seymour Road
DE BOODT, Armand (Belgian) 20 The Bund
BONNER, Kenneth R. (Br)
BOONE, Wilmot D. (Am)
BOORMAN, Anna (Br)
BOORMAN, F. (Br)
BOOTH, Harry (Br) J. M. Mills Dept., 27 The Bund
BOOTH, Nora W. (Br) Missionary Home 154 Tifeng Rd.
BOOTHROYD, R. A. (Br)
BOOTS, John Lesie (Br)
BORGEEST, N. T. (Mrs.) (Br)
BORGEEST, Augustus Alexander (Br)
BORGEEST, John Geoffrey (Br) Room 10, House 4, Lane 256 Ave. Dubail
BORNHOLZ, Fred J. (Am)
BORSBERRY, John Robert (Br)
BORTHWICK, Thomas Chalmers Dr. (Br)
BOST, Ethel W. (Am)
BOSUSTOW, John C. (Br)
BOTHWELL, Edwin Forbes, (Br)
BOULD, Felicia (Br)
BOUNDY, John Oswald, (Br)
BOURKE, Daisy (Mrs.) (Br)
BOURNE, Herbert Leslie (Br)
BOURNE, Phyllis Mary (Br)
BOURNES, Norman James (Br)
BOUTROSS, Fred (Am)
BOVYER, John W. (Canadian)
BOWEN, John Edmund (Br) 63 Great Western Rd.
BOWERN, Charles Aurelius (Br) 1821 Ave. Joffre.
BOWIE, James (Br)
BOWKER, John Laurence (Br)
BOWLER, Arthur Bendley (Br)
BOWN, Albert Henry (Br)
" Walter George (Br)
BOX, Arthur Denis (Br)
" Reginald Holyoake (Br)
" Ernest Shilston (Br)
BOYACK, Cecilia, (Br)
BOYD, Kirby Cosmo (Br)
" Leslie Coutts (Br)
" Ralph (Am)
" Ralph G. (Br)
BOYNTON, Charles L. (Am) 11 Ave. Petain
BRACE, Leonard William (Br)
BRADFORD, Ian Halsey (Br)
BRADLEY, John 1054 Yu Yuan Rd. Flat 7.
BRADSHAW, Annie E. (Am)
BRADSHAW, Sylvia May (Br)
BRAGA, Kira (Am)
BRAID, Alexander (Br)
BRAIDWOOD, William George (Br)
BRAMBLEBY, Ernest (Br)
BRAND, Gladys (Br)
BRAND, W. (Br)
BRANDT, A. (Mrs.) Anelicse (Br)

BRANDT, Arnulf John (Br)
" Alfred Lois (Br) 391 Kiangse Road
" Miss D. C. (Br)
" Frederick William (Br)
" Mrs. Isobel (Br)
" Richard John Stanislas (Br)
BRANDT, William Grosvenor (Br)
BRANKIN, William (Br) China Printing & Finishing Co., Wayfoong House
BRAYNE, Mr. Arthur Rex. (Br)
BRAUNSTEIN, Max (Am) 62 R. de Boissezon Apt. 7.
BREAKSPEAR Oliver Thomas (Br) J. M. Co., Ltd., 27 The Bund
BREDERODE, Johannes Karel (Netherlands)
BREDIN, Mary Ivanovitch (Br)
BREEN, John William (Br)
BREMER, Alexander (Netherlands)
BREMER Alma (Netherlands)
BRENNAN, Thomas (Br) J. M. Co., Ltd., 27 The Bund
BRENNEMAN, John J. (Am)
BRENNER, David (Am)
BRETHERTON, Harold (Br)
BREWER, H. V. H. (Br)
BREWER, Joshua (Br)
BREZOWAR, John (Am)
BRIAN, Louise (Br)
BRIDGE, Hilda Jesse (Br)
" John Edward English (Br)
BRIDGER, Harold Leslie (Br)
BRIDGES, F. S. (Br)
" Robert E. (Am)
BRIERLEY, John William (Br)
BRIERLEY, Thomas Holt (Br)
BRIGGS, Zephra G. (Am)
BRINES, Russell D. (Am)
BRISK, Herman Harry (Br)
BRITTAIN, Ruth M. (Am)
BROADBRIDGE, Mabel Edith Kate (Br)
BROADLEY, R. J. (Br)
BROCK, Emma Spencer (Br)
BROCK, Mrs. Nellie (Br)
BROCK, Helen (Br)
BROCKETT, George Edward (Br)
BROCKETT, John Alfred (Br)
BRODD, Edward B. (Am)
" Jessie S. (Am)
" Mary I. (Br)
BRODERICK, Thomas J. (Am)
" William (Am)
BRODIE, Edward Aitken (Br)
BRONNER, John (Am)
BROOK Dorothea (Br)
BROOKE, Cecil N. (Br)
" Homer W. (Am)
" John Tallantu Wynward (Br)
BROOKINS, Arthur C. (Am)
BROOKS, John B. (Am)
BROQUE, Samuel M. (Am)
BROTCHIE, Donald (Br)
BROWN, Miss Amy Venn (Br)
" Bertram Russel (Br)
" Cyril Edward Mervyn (Br)
" Doris Kathleen Hilda (Br)
" Edith Mary (Br)
" Emily Josephine (Am)
BROWN, Emily Louise (Br)
" Freda (Br)
" Frederick (Br)
" Henry William (Br)
" Irving B. (Am)
" James (Am)
" James R. (Am)
" John E. (Br)
" Mrs. J. S. G. (Br)
" Joseph (Br)
" Mendel (Br)
" Mendel (Br) 1 Kelmscott Gardens, 188 Ave du Roi Albert
" Thomas (Br)
" T. D. W. (Br)
" W. G. (Br)
" Walter James (Br) 276 Rte Valoon, Apt 6.
" John L. E. (Am)
BROWNE, Gordon Anthony (Br)
BROWNE, James R. (Am)
BROWNLEY, John (Am)
BRUCE, George Co. (Am)
BRUSSELMANS, A. (Belgian)
BRYAN, Sr., Robert T. (Am)
BRYAN, Robert Thomas Jr. (Am)
BRYANT, Theodore L. (Am)
BRYDON, Joyce Kathleen (Br)
BRYNER, Alex. M. (Am)
BRYSON, Arthur Frank (Br)
BRYSON, Reginald (Br)
" Reginald (Br)
" Reginald Neel (Br)
BTBSH, Edward (Am)
BUCHAN, William Muir (Br)
BUCHANAN, Edward Malcolm, (Br) Gilbert, (Br)
BUCK, Arthur William (Br) Shanghai Land Investment Co., 100 Jinkee Road
BUCKLAND, Thomas Hickton (Br)
BUCKLEY, Edmund Richard (Br)
" Mary Molly (Br)
" Thomas (Br)
" Thomas (J) (Br)
" Thomas Arthur (Br)
" Virginia Grace (Br)
BUGBEE, Ruth H. (Am)
BULLDEATH, Doreen (Br)
" Miss Constance (Br)
" Robert G. (Br)
BULLEN, William Albert Edward (Br) 8 Studley Avenue
BULPIN, R. J. (Br)
BUNGEY, W. S. (Br)
BUNN, Fred P., Jr. (Am) Carolena Leaf Tobacco Co.
" Winifred May (Br)
BUNNELL, Ida (Br)
BURCH, Francis Richard (Br)
BURGESS, J. C. (Br)
" Myrtle Landon (Br)
" Norman O. (Am)
BURGOYNE, Aubrey Edward Leopold (Br)
" Daphne Anne (Br)
BURKE, Aimee Florence (Br)
" William B. (Am)
BURNS, Daniel W. (Am)
" Norman (Br)

BURNS, Gladys Muriel (Br)
,, W. S. (Br)
BURNSIDE, Richard E. (Am)
BUREOS, Alexander (Am)
BURT, Stanley Ernest (Br)
Apt 318/1357 Avenue Road
BURTON, E. (Br)
,, Glaya Mary (Br)
,, Thomas Menzies Dr., (Br)
BUSHMAN, Samuel (Am)
BUTLER, Cyril Anderson (Br)
,, Leigh Edward (Am)
,, Richard Kingsley (Br)
Asia Theatres, Inc.
,, Rosa M. (Am)
BUTTERFIELD, Henry Samuel (Br)
BUTTERWORTH, William (Br)
BUTTRIDGE, Lucy MacFarlane (Br)
BUTTS, Victor Robartson (Br)
BUYERS, George Alsten (Br)
c/o Thomson & Co., 1 The Bund
BUYS, Albertus (Dutch)
BYERS, Thomas Edwin (Br)
BYRD, Juanita (Am)
BYRNE, Ernest Godfrey (Br)
BYRNE, Percy L. (Br)
,, Frederick J. (Br)
CADD, Angela (Br)
CADY, Geoffrey Lionel James (Br)
CAHILL, Mary Louise (Am)
CALAFATIS, G. (Greek)
CALDER, Alexander Beattie (Br)
CALDER, Eileen Inch (Br)
CALDER, Ethel Robertson (Br)
c/o Calder, 9 Oak Ave.
Elstermerick, Melbourne
CALDER, Fay Huxton (Br)
CALDER, Fay Huxton (Br)
,, John Robertson Livingstone (Br)
,, William Graham (Br)
CALDER-MARSHALL, R. (Br)
CALGAN, Hugo (Am)
CALLANT, Arthur (Belgian)
20 The Bund
CAMERON, Charles Anthony (Br)
,, Miss M. T. (Br)
,, Elizabeth S. (Am)
,, George M. (Br)
,, Harry H. (Am)
,, Ian Richard (Br)
,, Margaret (Br)
CAMMIADE, Ernest Guillaume (Br)
CAMPBELL, James Hobart (Br)
,, Allan Robertson (Br)
,, Amy Isabel (Br)
,, Donald Allan (Br)
,, John (Br)
,, Iain, Rev. (Br)
,, Kenneth (Br)
CAMPOS, Jone Maria, (Br)
CANCE, Charles (Br)
,, D. E. (Br)
,, Kenneth Gordon (Br)
,, Wilfred E. (Br)
CANNING, James Robert (Br)
CANNON, William J. (Am)
CANTA, J. A. (Netherlands)
2 Hart Rd., Eddington House
CAPELL, Charles Alexander (Br)
Standard Vaccum Oil Co.
CATEY, Gladys (Br)
179 Kinnear Road
CATEY, Gladys (Br)
179 Kinnear Road
CAREY, John Henry (Br)
CAREY, John J. (Am)
CARINE, Julia Elizabeth (Br)
Nederlandsch Indische Bank
CARLISLE, Sydney Montagu (Br)
421 Hart Road
CARLSON, Ida M. (Am)
CARNAGHAN, Jessie Isobel (Br)
CARNELL, Albert George Bernard (Br)
Shanghai Fire Brigade
CARR, Charles Albert Ernest (Br)
1331 Rue Lafayette
CARR, W. H. A. (Br)
CARROLL, Edward (Br)
,, William A. (Am)
CARSON, Winifred (Br)
CARSON, H. L. (Br)
CARSTAIRS, Moira (Br)
CARTER, Henry William (Am)
Shanghai Waterworks Co.,
CARTER, Frederick Charles (Br)
CARTMELL, Elsie (Br)
CARVALHO, Veronica Victorina (Br)
CASE, Edgar John (Br)
CASNER, Eileen Gertrude (Br)
Lincoln Avenue.
CASSEDY, James S. (Am)
CATE, Ailsa Helen Ten Bruggen (Br)
CATER, Constance Amy (Br)
CATER, Donald Brian (Br)
145 Shantung Road
CAVOURIS, C. (Greek)
Oriental Shipping Brokers
CHADDERTON, Jack (Br)
Health Dept., S.M.C.
CHADDERTON, Norman (Br)
Embankment Bldg.
CHADWICK, William Vale King (Br)
CHALK, Max (Br)
Inonroe & Co.
CHALK, Max (Br) Inonroe & Co.
CHALMERS, Lesley (Br)
CHALONER, Robert Minta (Br)
CHAMBERLAIN, A. H. (Br)
CHAMBERS, Arthur Harrington (Br)
CHAMBERS, Chrystabel Irene (Br)
CHAMPNEY, Herbert, (Br)
Jardine Matheson Co., 27 The Bund
CHANDLER, T. W. (Br)
General Electric Co., of China
CHANG Lena (Br)
CHANNINGS, John Joseph (Br)
CHAPERON, Sister Euthyme
(from Hankow) (Canadian)
CHAPIN, Albert C. (Am)
Secretary, American Club
CHAPMAN, Alfred George (Br)
173 Seymour Rd., Apt 204
CHAPMAN, Alice Ward (Br)
CHAPMAN, Herbert Owen (Br)
Southern Cross Club, Kiukiang Rd.
CHAPMAN, Sidney Saal (Br)
CHAPPELOW, Sarah Gore (Br)
CHARLTON, John Christopher (Br)

CHABLETON, George H. (Br)
379 Haiphong Road
CHAVES, Irene H. de Souza (Br)
Hild Josepha (Br)
,,
CHEATHAM, Edward C. (Am)
Tobacco Development Co.
CHEESEMAN, James Alfred (Br)
CHEETHAM, Arthur (Br)
Jardine Matheson Co., 27 The Bund
CHEETHAM, Banford Lindsay (Br)
Manufacturers' Life Insurance Co.
CHENEY, Frank W. (Am)
Shanghai American School
CHESTER, Alexander (Am)
CHEVERST, Percy (Br)
Butterfield & Swire
CHILD, Edna J. (Am)
CHILDS, Arthur Henry (Br)
CHILTON, H. (Br) Embankment Bldg.
CHISHAM, George Waldron (Br)
c/o Chinese Customs Club
CLARK, Tom (Br)
Ewo Cotton Mills
CLARK, William Karr (Br)
CLARKE, Noel William Bailey (Br)
c/o 59 Ranmoor Crescent,
Sheffield, 10 England
CLAYTON, Dorothy Florence (Br)
CLISSOLD, J. B. (Br)
Gwendoline (Mrs.) (Br)
,,
CLOW, Warner (Am)
COARK, Miss Laura (Am)
COATES, Antonina (Br)
COATES, L. V. (Br)
COBBET, Alan Miller (Br)
COCHRANE, Frederick William (Br)
COCHRAN, Hugh Bayd (Br)
COCK, David (Br)
,, Margaret (Br)
,, May (Br)
376 Route Vallon, Apt 9
,, F. W. (Br)
COENEN, Bertha R. (Am)
COCHILL, Alexander (Br)
COHEN, J. C. (Greek)
,, Jack Mayar (Br)
COHEN, William (Am)
CHISHOIM, Donald (Am)
Shopping News Press
COHEN, Nina N. (Am)
CHISHOLM, John Stanley (Br)
A. S. Watson & Co.
,, William Robertson (Br)
CHITTICK, Robert Thomas (Br)
CHIURCO, Louis (Am)
CHOOHLANTZEFF, Clare (Am)
CHRISTENSEN, Holger (Br)
Shanghai Fire Brigade
CHRISTIE, Andrew Nesbet (Br)
CHUN, Clement T. (Am)
CHURCHILL, Miss Gertrude M. (Br)
CHURCHILL, Nathaniel (Br)
CITRIN, Walter Joseph (Br)
United Paper Co.
CLAESSEN, Rev. H. L. F. Catholic Priest
(Netherlans)
CLARE, John Arnold (Br)
CLARK, Alice (Br)
,, Albert Frederick (Br)
CLARK, W. E. (Br) (from Hankow)
CLARK, A. J. (Br)
,, Andrew J. (Br)
,, Harry Bingham (Br)
,, James (Am)
,, J. Stephen (Am)
,, John Michael Hugh (Br)
,, Miss Martha Minnie (Br)
,, Mary (Am)
,, S. W. (Br)
CLARKE, William H. Jr. (Am)
CLARKE, Arthur Gladstone (Br)
,, Brian Harry Thomas (Br)
,, E. J.
Southern Cross Club
CLARKE, George Edward (Br)
,, Gerald Gerdiner (Br)
872 Rue Ratard
,, Hilda Mary Watte (Br)
,, Joseph Eric George (Br)
,, Margaret Ingram (Br)
,, Samuel Tali (Br)
,, Vernon Foster (Br)
867 Rue Ratard
,, W. C. (Br)
,, William Harvey (Am)
CIARO, Humberto (Am)
CLAXTON, Ernest William (Br)
CLAYTON, Albert Edward (Br)
108 Queen's Rd., Peckham, London
CLELAND, Dudley Fitzwarrine Chichester (Br)
CLEMENTS, Albert James (Br)
CLEMENTS, Charles Robert (Br)
Shanghai Power Co.,
181 Nanking Road
,, Edwin William Argent (Br)
CLIFFORD, Rev. John P. (Netherlands)
,, William Charles George (Br)
99 Beara Apts.,
102 Rue Marcel Sillot
CLINE, John W. (Am)
CLINTON, Emily Frances (Br)
COLE, James (Am)
COLEMAN, Inabelle G. (Am)
COLEMAN, Joseph William (Br)
COLEMAN, Philip Augustus Jeffs (Br)
COLESTOW, Charlotte (Br)
COLLACO, Victor Marion (Br)
COLLAR, H. J. (Br)
COLLIN, Edward Thomas (Br)
COLLINGWOOD, John Ernest (Br)
131 Peking Rd.
COLLINS, Florence Mary (Br)
COLLINS, Joseph Stephen (Br)
COLLINS, Robert E. (Am)
COLLISON, Antonina Trephimovna (Br)
COLLISON, F. V. (Br)
COLMAN, Hugh Frederick Charles (Br)
CODON, Percy Croton (Br)
COLMAN, Phil (Br)
COLOUHUON, James (Br)
COLQUHOUN, Robert John
COLTER, Edith May (Br)
27 The Bund
COLTERJOHN, Albert Eric (Br)
COMERY, Percy (Br)
COMPTON, Bertha (Br)
129/42 Avenue Haig
COMPTON, Charles Edward (Br)

149 Ave. Dubail
COMPTON, H. M. (Br)
CONCOFF, Nathan M. (Am)
Levy & Co., 113 Kiukiang Rd.
CONDER, John Cecil (Br)
CONDER, Grace Susan (Br)
CONDER, J. C. (Br)
CONDON, Thomas Co. (Am)
CONDUIT, R. (Br)
CONNELLY, Hugh (Br)
CONRADY, Carl L. (Am)
COOK, Charles Edward Aylmer (Br)
Lincoln Avenue
COOK, Daisy Ettry
" Dorothy Beatrice (Br)
" Frank William (Br)
" J. A. (Br)
" Lilian Florence (Br)
" Robert (Br)
" W. G. (Br)
COOKE, Albert John (Br)
" Emilia Maria (Br)
" Nora Madge (Br)
" Victor (Br)
COOMBS, Miss Doris Vera (Br)
COOPER, Gwendolin Loat (Br)
COOPER, Charles Bush (Br)
" Charles W. (Br)
COOPER, Claudia Kuzminishna (Br)
" Rosalin Effie (Br)
" Haidese Florence (Br)
" Ekaterina Vasilevna (Br)
" H. J. (Br)
" Beaumaris (Br)
" Arthur John (Br)
" Albert Charles (Br)
COOTE, Frederick Stanley (Br)
COPLEY, Cecil Cordon (Br)
COPPIN, Richard Norman (Br)
COQUELET, Georges (Belgian)
CORBALEY, Charles W. (Am)
CORBIN, Alexander John (Br)
CORBIN, Rose Ida (Br)
CORDY, Jean Mary (Br)
c/o Mollers' Ltd., 30 Foochow Rd.
CORISH, Franie Joseph (Br)
CORMACK, George (Br)
CORMACK, Constence (Br)
CORMACK, J. B. B. (Brit)
CORMIE, Daniel (Br)
CORNABY, Jessie (Br)
CORNECK, Margaret (Br)
23 Rte Delastre
CORNER, Leonard (Br)
CORNFIELD, John (Br)
CORNISH, Mr. E. (Br)
CORNWELL, Albert Edward (Br)
" Alice (Am)
CORSAVE, Walter Hughes (Br)
COSTA, Loiz Alberto Antonio da (Br)
COSTAIN, William Ernest (Br)
COULCHER, Czarna (Br)
391 Kiangse Rd. Apt 304
COURTNEY, Arthur John (Br)
c/o Country Hospital
COURTOIS, Mr. F. (Belgian)
COVENEY, Alexander H. (Br)
COVIT, Bernard (Am)
COVITT, Isidore (Br)
COWAN, Amy Louise (Br)
COWAN, John Henry (Br)
" Robert (Br)
COWARD, Henry Austin (Br)
COWE, George Mackenzie (Br)
COWHERD, Frederick (Br)
COX (Am)
COX, Alfred (Br)
" Lawrence Co. (Am)
" Lily (Br)
COXON, Winifred Isabep (Br)
Lincoln Ave.
COYLE, Beatrice G. (Am)
CRADDOCK, Chester A. (Am)
CRAFTER, Lily Mary (Br)
CRAIG, Charles Stuart (Br)
CRAIGHILL, Lloyd R. (Am)
CRAIK, Ann Boyd (Br)
CRAIK, G. H. (Br)
CRAINE, Christian (Br)
CRAME, Cecil Ambrose (Br)
CRANFIELD, Herbert Frederick (Br)
CRANG, Donald B. (Br)
CRANK, Albert (Br)
c/o Shanghai Gas Co.
CRANK, Arthur Leslie (Br)
c/o John Pook & Co., London
" Bella Isabel (Br)
" Richard Victor (Br)
106 Ferry Rd. Apt. 1.
" Thomas Reginald (Br)
Capitol Bldg. Room 46.
" Sydney Gordon (Br)
CRANSTON, Thomas Prentice (Br)
CRAWFORD, Alexander (Br)
" David (Br)
" David William (Br)
CRAWLEY, Joan Lilian (Br)
145 Tunsin Road
CRIGHTON, Alexander (Br)
" John Greiva (Br)
CRICKMER, Herbert Arthur (Br)
Central Fire Station, Honan Rd.
CRIGHTON, Olivia Pamela (Br)
" Mabel (Br)
CROFT, Ernest Reginald (Br)
CROMBY, William Turner (Br)
CROMPTON, Jack (Br)
CROSTWHAITE, Thomas (Br)
CROUCH, Cecil Philip (Br)
CROUCH, N. H. (Norman) (Br)
CROW, Percy (Br)
Shanghai British School, 425 Ave. Haig
CROWDER, Floyd E. (Am)
CROWLEY, Mr. Bernard (Br)
CROWTHER, Maurica Leo (Br)
CRUZ, Monie Julien (Br)
CUDDEBACK, Margaret E. (Am)
CUFF, Alfred (Br)
CULBERTSON, Charles D. (Am)
CUMBERBATOH, Lislie Herbert (Br)
56 West End Garden, Yu Yuen Rd.
CUMBERBATCH, Renee (Br)
56 West End Garden, Yu Yuen Rd.
CUMINE, Emma Gladys (Br)
" Henry Monsel (Br)
9 French Bund
CUMMING, Andrew Cameron Millar (Br)
" Doris Lovett (Br)

CUMMING, Kenneth Menzies (Br)
CUNIO, Bekie (Br)
CUNNINGHAS, Bertram Tweedale (Br)
" Charles William (Br)
" Edwin Vincent (Br)
" Mr. William (Br)
CURRIE, John William (Br)
" Dorothy M. (Am)
" Robert Gordon (Br)
c/o China General Omnibus Co., Ltd.
Sassoon House Room 329
CURTIN, Henry (Br)
Embankment Bldg.
CURTIS, Eda Stanley (Br)
" J. (Bishop) (Br)
" Winifred Ethel (Br)
79 Soochow Rd.
" W. B. (Br)
" Harry (Br)
CUTBUSH, Charles Arthur Terence (Br)
CUTHBERT, John M. (Br)
CUTSEM, A. Van. (Belgian)
DACOSTA, Luiz Albert Antonia (Br)
DA CRUZ, Sylvia M. (Nee Bradshaw) (Br)
DAGAL, Jacob Ezekien (Br.
DAHLIN, Margaret (Br)
DAINTRY, Royal (Br)
309 Majestic Apt. 864 B'bling Well Rd.
DAKINIEWICZ, John (Am)
DALE, Charles Leslie (Am)
DALLAS, Fanny Maud (Br)
DALTON, John (Br)
DALY, Bridget Mary (Br)
DALY, Frederick W. (Am)
" Thomas (Am)
DAMMERS, Mrs. Engelina Christina
(Netherlands)
DAMMERS, G. D. (Dutch)
DANIELL, Evelyn Placida (Br)
219 Kiukiang Rd. St. Luke's Hosp.
DANIELS, Alexandra Danielovna (Br)
DANENBERG, Carlos O. (Br)
DANNENBERG, Helen (Br)
DANSON, George (Br) 72 West End Garden
D'AQUINO, Luiz Augusto (Br)
DARDING, William M. (Am)
DARDING, Grace (Am)
DARROCH, Jane Marie (Br)
DARROCH, Jean Ruth (Br)
DART, Redvers Henry Powell (Br)
DARVIL, Thomas Henry (Br)
DARWOOD, Harry (Br)
DARWOOD, Mohamad Hassan (Br)
DA SILVA, Lydia Dibaba (Br)
DAVEY, Donal Lawson (Br)
DAVEY, Tatiana (Br)
DAVID, Aubrey Ellis (Br)
" Evelyn (Br)
" Ezekiel Haim (Br)
" Hababa Salem (Br)
" Maurice (Br)
" Samuel Y. (Br)
" Samuel (Br)
DAVIDSON, David Hoatson (Br)
" Jane (Br)
" James (Br) 44 Foochow Rd.
" William (Br)
" Margaret (Br)
DAVIE, Grace (Br)
DAVIES, Alexander Gilbert (Br)
" Alfred Rudolph (Br)
" David Hopkins (Br)
" Edwin Joseph (Br)
" Eric (Br)
" George Godfrey Oswald (Br)
" Harold Noel (Br)
" Henry William (Br)
" James B. (Am)
433 Ave. Haig, Apt. 7A
" John James (Br)
" John Mathew Powell (Br)
" Joyce Jacqueline (Br)
" L. (Br)
" Margaret (Br)
" Sara (Br)
" Sarah Bydder Jane (Br)
" William Roy (Br)
N. C. Daily News, 17 The Bund
" Alason B. (Am)
" Charles Richard (Br)
Shanghai Telephone Co.
" Clarence E. (Am)
" Claude Henry (Br)
" Eric George (Br)
DAVIS, Eva L. (Am)
" Francis William (Br)
" George William (Br)
" Henry Cyrill (Br)
" Herbert E. (Am)
" John Arthur (Br)
" Praskovia Constantinova (Br)
" Robert C. (Am)
" Robert Wallace (Br)
" Sophia Vacilevna (Br)
" (Am)
DAVISON, Margaret (Br)
" Stanley Robert (Br)
Custom House, The Bund
" William Robert (Br)
DAWSON, Norman (Br)
DAY, Clarence B. (Am)
DAY, John (Br)
" Lucy May (Br)
" I. G. (Br)
" Linda Maud (Br)
DEAS, Vera Helen (Br)
205 Carlton Apt. 65 Park Rd.
DEBELLEFEVILLE, Robert (Am)
DE BOODT, Armand (Belgian)
DE BRABANT, Madame (Belgian)
DE GARMO, Mary E. (Am)
DE HAAN, Wilhelm M. (Netherlands)
DE JONG, E. (Dutch)
DE KOSTER, Pieter Christiaan (Netherlands)
DE LARA, John R. (Am)
DE RAGO, J. J. (Br)
DE VOS, Robert (Belgian)
DE VRIES, Johannes Theodorus (Netherlands)
DEAN, Arthur Vincent Toony (Br)
DEAN, Lorna (Br)
DEAR, DOROTHY Edna (Br)
DEARN, Thomas Edwin (Br)
DEARNE, Edward Arthur (Br)
DEATSCH, John S. (Am)
DEEKS, Henry (Br)
DEER, Arthur Frederick (Br)
DEGRAF, Rev. Josephus (Netherlands)
DEITCH, Ralph (Br)
795 Bubbling Well Rd.

DEITZ, Giles George (Br)
,, George (Br)
,, W. W. (Br)
,, Warren Lloyd (Br)
DELABIE, Aime (Belgian)
DELABIE, Arthur (Belgian)
Room 412 Park Hotel
DELBOURGO, Solomon Moses (Br)
DELL, George Henry (Br)
DEMSE, A. C. (Br)
DEMEE, Winifred Margaret (Br)
DEMERS, Sister Marie (from Hankow)
(Canadian)
DEMERS, Sister Rainfroy (from Hankow)
(Canadian)
DEMESSE, H. (Belgian)
DENBIGH, Ian Phillips (Br)
DENEGRI, Norah Margaret (Br)
DENHAM, Lawrence (Br)
DENHAM, William Douglas (Br)
DENISON, William Douglas (Br)
DENISON, Neville (Br)
DENNIS, Muriel (Br)
DENT, Robert Vyvyan (Br)
DENT, Ethel G. (Am)
DENTON, Alfred Dennis (Br)
DENVER-JONES, Vera (Br)
DERMOTT, Thomas J. (Am)
DERMOTT, Willia J. (Am)
DESBOROUGH, Victor (Br)
DESMOND, Walter L. (Am)
DETHIER, Yvette (Belgian)
DEVINE, John A. (Am)
DEVOL, Charles E. (Am)
DEWAR, Arnold George Philip (Br)
DIACK, Philip George Anthony (Br)
DICK, Robert Arnold (Br)
DICKINS, James Braithwaite (Br)
DICKSON, J. C. (Br)
DICKSON, Richard Arthur (Br)
DICKSON, Winifred Muriel Artindale (Br)
DICKSON, W. N. (Br)
Chartered Bank, 18 The Bund
DIESPECKER, L. C. (Br)
Flat A, 80 Nanyang Rd.
DIK, Kornelis Egbert (Netherlands)
DILLON, Bishop Pervival (Br)
DIRICKX, Mr. R. (Belgian)
DIXON, Charles Dixon (Br)
222 Rte Ferguson
DIXON, Arnold Morley (Br)
176/10 Szechuen Rd.
DIXON, L. R. (Br)
Room 6, 88 Nanking Rd.
DIXON, Percival Edward (Br)
Yee Tsoong Tob. Distrib.
Soochow Rd.
DIXON, Thomas (Am)
,, Thomas Henry (Br)
DOBSIE, John Alex (Br)
DOBSON, Hubert Reginald (Br)
DODD, Anthony (Br) 181 Route Mayen
,, Richard Valentine (Br)
c/o P. & O. S. N. Co., London
DODDRIDGE, William John (Br)
Shanghai Telephone Co.
DOLAN, James S. (Am)
DONALDSON, Francas (Am)
DONER, Edward J. (Am)

DONNAY, P. (Belgian)
c/o Belgian Consulate, 1300 Rue Lafayette
DONNDELINGER, Emma M. (Am)
DONNELLY, Ivon A. (Br)
DONNELSON, Fred S. (Am)
DONOGHUE, Philip J. (Am)
DOORHA, Frank Norma (Br)
DOPSON, Gwendolyn Beatrice (Br)
DOPSON, H. L. (Br)
DORRANCE, Albert A. (Am)
DOUBLEDAY, Cecil M. (Am)
DOUGLAS, Norman (Br)
DOVEY, George Sydney (Br)
DOW, Alexander Chalmers (Br)
DOW, Thomas (Br)
DOWDALL, Mary Nora (Br)
DOWDALL, Ronald Peter Grant (Br)
DOWN, Richard Terrance (Br)
DOWLING, Alfred William Henry (Br)
DOWNS, Theodore H. (Am)
DRAKE, Darrell Michael (Br)
DRAKE, Frederick Seguier (Br)
16 Rte WinlingRd.
DRAKEFORD, Frederick James (Br)
DRAKEFORD, Louis Samuel (Br)
DREWETT, Joan (Br)
DRIVER, Miriam (Br)
DRUMMOND, George (Br)
DRUMMOND, Winnifred Mary (Br)
DRURY, Sidney Thomas Allec John (Br)
DRYBURGH, John Clunie (Br)
DRYSDALE, Islay Farrier (Br)
DRYSDALE, John Oswald (Br)
DU BERRIEB, Hilaire (Am)
DUCK, Ernest Frank (Br) 433 Ave. Haig
DUCKITT, Eric Rudolph (Br)
DUDLEY, Richard (Br)
DUENTZEL, Karl (Am)
DUFF, C. N. (Br)
Lane 1522, House 8, Bubbling Well Rd.
DUFF, Mrs. J. L. (Br)
DUFF, Robert Sydney (Br)
DUFFY, Ann Sir. (Br)
DUFFY, P. B. (Br)
DUGUID, Marjorie Irene (Br)
DUMBARTON, George F. (Br)
DUNCAN, Mary (Br) 909/4 Yu Yuen Rd.
DUNCAN, W. (Br) 9093 Yu Yuen Rd.
,, George (Br)
,, Reginald Charles (Br)
,, Irwine M. (Am)
DUNKLEY, George Samuel (Br)
DUNLAP, James M. (Am)
DUNN, Dorothy A. (Am)
,, Elizabeth (Br)
,, Ray J. (Am)
,, Ralph G. (Am)
DUNACHIE, James B. (Am)
DUNNE, Dorothy June (Br)
,, T. E. (Br) 234 B. R. Delastre
,, Timothy E. (Br)
DUNNING, Jack H. (Am)
DUNPHY, Henrietta (Br)
DUNSTAN, Mabel Cornelia (Br)
DUSHEK, John (Am)
DUTHIE, Frank N. (Am)
DWECK, Morris J. (Am)
DWYER, Ross T. (Am)
DYE, Horace H. (Br)

DYE, Anna Dmitrievna (Br)
DYER, Theodore S. (Am)
EABRY, Ernest Jack (Br)
EABRY, Mr. Ernest J. (Br)
EARLE, Herbert Gastineau (Br)
EARLY, Mary M. (Am)
EASLEY, Edwin S. (Am)
EATON, William Gilbert (Br)
EATSON, Joseph William (Br)
ECKERSON, Terrance H. (Am)
ECKFORD, Reginald Andrew (Br)
EDGAR, Aubrey Jacob (Br)
EDGAR, A. M. (Br)
EDGAR, J. (Br)
EDGAR, James Ernest (Br)
105/17 Rte Fuguson
EDGAR, Joseph Jacob (Br)
EDGAR, Lea B. (Am)
EDGAR, Sydney Ellis (Br)
EDKINS, Sydney Herbert (Br)
EDMONDS, Henry Ronald Orlando (Br)
EDMUNDS, David Samuel (Br)
EDMUNDS, H. C. (Br)
EDNEY, Frederick Reginald (Br)
EDWARDS, Charles H. (Am)
EDWARDS, Mrs. Mary V. (Am)
EDWARDS, Henry Ernest (Br)
,, Reginald William (Br)
,, Sidney Martin (Br)
,, H. A. B. (Br)
,, Edwards, Tamara (Br)
72 Tifeng Rd.
,, Thomas Octavius (Br)
72 Tifeng Rd.
,, Natelie (Br)
EGGEN, Alfred (Am)
EILLIS, V. L. (Br)
EITE, John O. (Am)
EKIN, R. H. (Br)
ELAHI, Luba (Br)
EKDERUBG, Petrus (Netherlands)
ELDERS, Thomas (Br)
ELIAS, E. E. (Br)
ELIAS, Fred. (Am)
ELIAS, Isaac Ezekiel (Br)
ELIAS, Jacob John (Br)
,, Molly (Br)
ELIAS, Reuben Sassoon (Br)
,, Ronald Hack Raymond (Br)
EPIACHAR, Simone (Br)
ELL, Esther S. (Am)
ELLERY, John MacDonald (Br)
ELLIG, Dolores (Br)
ELLIOTT, Dora (Br)
,, William John (Br)
ELLIS, G. E. (Br)
,, Herbert (Br)
,, Louise Jamieson (Br)
,, Nancy (Br)
,, Euaawi G. (Am)
,, Vivien Isabel (Br)
ELLISTON, Eric Shaftesbury (Br)
ELMGREEN, Rebecca (Am)
ELWELL, Cyril Rankin Valpy (Br)
ELWICK, John (Am)
ELY, Lois A. (Am)
EMENS, John S. (Am)
EMERY, P. A. (Br)
EMMS, Dora May (Br)

ENGLAND, Augustus Peter (Br)
,, Christina (Br)
,, Harold Thomas (Br)
ENSLEY, Bedford D. (Am)
ENUMA, Rev. Johannes M. (Netherlands)
EPHGRAVE, Ann Marjorie (Br)
EPHGRAVE, Percy William (Br)
ERBEN, Hermann Frederick Dr. (Am)
ESMOND, J. W. E. (Br)
ESSER, Ernest Am)
ESTRADA, Mary (Br)
ETHERINGTON, Marjorie R. (Br)
EVAMY, Douglas Lawrence (Br)
EVAN-JONES, Maude (Br)
EVANS, Albert E. (from Hankow) (Br)
,, Alfred (Br)
,, Arthur James (Br)
,, Arthur T. (Br)
EVANS, Charles Frederick (Br)
,, Charles Thomas (Br) 433 Ave. Haig
,, Grace Emily (Br)
,, Hilma (from Hankow) (Br)
EVANS, Joseph Jewell (Br)
,, Ronald (from Hankow) (Br)
,, Thomas James (Br)
EVELEIGH, Arthur (Br)
EVELEIGH, J. (Br)
EVERALL, Henry Joy (Br)
EVERETT, Valerie Jacqueline (Br)
EWART, Violet Grace (Br)
EWING, Fay (Br)
,, John Kyles (Br) 257 Rte Boissezon
,, Margery Morris (Br) 257 Rte Boissezon
EWINS, Frederick Arthur (Br)
EYNSTONE, R. (Br)
Lane 276/17 Gordon Rd.
EYRES, Ernest (Br)
EZARD, Mabel (Br)
EZEKIEL, David (Br)
EZEKIEL, Harry Ezekiel (Br)
EZEKIEL, Jacob Harry (Br)
,, Mozelle (Br)
EZRA, Cyril Scion (Br)
EZRA, Cecil (Br) Edward Ezra & Co.,
150 Kiukiang Rd.
,, Densil M. (Br) 150 Kiukiang Rd.
,, Ellis (Br)
,, Frederick (Br)
,, Joseph (Br)
,, Judah Isaac (Br)
FAERS, Henry James (Br)
Butterfield & Swire, French Bund
FABER, Johan Gerard (Netherlands)
FABIAN, Alice Mary (Br)
FAIRLEY, Ethel Blanche (Br)
FAISON, Paul F. (Am)
FALCK, Elizabeth H. (Am)
FALVEY, Mark A. (Rev. Father) (Am)
FARMER, H. M. (Br)
FARMER, Violet (Br)
FARNSWORTH, Linden L. (Am)
FARQUHARSON, Isabella (Br)
FARRIOR, Stacy Conrad (Am)
FARRIS, Dan (Am)
FAULKNER, Herbert James Rider (Br)
Flat 7, Hall & Holtz Bldg.
FAWCETT, Elizabeth (Br)
FAYERS, John Henry (Br)
FEARON, Frank Basil (Br)

FEASEY, Stanley Eaton (Br)
FEATHERSTONHAUGH, William Rupert (Br)
Apt. 109, 1306 Ave. Joffre
FECK, Eulalia (Am)
FEDERER, August (Am)
FEE, John A. T. (Br)
FEELY, Joseph Francis (Br)
FEENEY, Maurice Hugo (Br)
FELGATE, Reginald Hudson (Br)
FELLOWS, MacClellan C. (Am)
FENICHEL, Irving (Am)
FENSHAM, J. E. (Br)
FENSHAM, J. F. (Br)
FENTON, Kathleen Jane (Br)
FENTON, Albert Edward (Br) 100 Jinkee Rd.
FENSHAM, Petronelle Frances (Br)
FERGUSON, Angus (Br)
FERGUSON, Frederick Vernon (Br)
" Adolph H. (Am)
" Mrs. Jessie (Br)
" Rachel (Br)
FERNANNDEZ, Roy Isaac (Br)
FERREIRA, Catherina (Br)
FERRIS, Albert Edward (Br)
FERRIS, Barbara, Dmitrevna (Br)
c/o 182/52 Rte. Magniny
FEWKES, G. H. S. (Br)
FFOULKES, Arthur Kingsley F. (Br)
FICKETT, Woodford G. (Am)
FIELDER, Wilson (Am)
FIEMONS, Mr. & Mrs. S. (Br)
FINCR, Charles (Br.)
FINCH, George Thomas (Br)
FINDLATER, James (Br)
FINDLEY, Robert R. (Am)
FINKBINER, Ruth (Am)
FINKELSTEIN, Dora (Am)
FINN, John Scott (Br)
FINNIGAN, Hugh (Br)
FISCHBACHER, Elizabeth (Br)
17 Bedford Terrace, Ave. du Roi Albert
FISH, John E. (Am)
FISCHER, Alzo J. (Am)
FISHER, Mabel Dawson (Br)
FISHER, L. E. (Br)
FISHER, Peter (Br)
FLAHIE, Rev. Bernard Thomas (Am)
FLANAGAN, Brian Thomas (Br)
FLASHMAN, Frederick Joseph (Br)
FLATT, George Fisher Henry (Br)
FLECK, James (Br)
FLEET, Natalia (Br)
FLEISCHMANN, Charles Ambrose (Br)
FLEMONS, Sydney (Br)
Shanghai Telephone Co.
FLETCHER, Becky Grace Irene (Br)
FLETCHER, Charles (Br)
FLETCHER, Lilian Emma (Br)
1531 Sinza Rd.
FLETCHER, J. L. (Br)
FLETCHER, Lynval C. (Am)
FLINT, H. (Br)
Jardine, Matheson Co., 27 The Bund
FLOOD, J. S. (Br)
" Mary Roy (Br)
" Mary Winifred (Br)
FLOOK, Clifford G. (Am)
" Evelyn M. (Br)
FLYNN, George (Br)
FOCKEN, Frederick Joh Charles (Br)
FOCKLER, Robert S. (Am)
FOOKES, Helena Stefanova (Br)
FOOX, Jennie (Br)
FORBES, James Gill, (Br)
FORD, Lena Conatanca (Br)
FORESTIER, G. G. (Br)
FORREST, Francis Joseph (Br)
FORREST, John William Pirie (Br)
FORRESTER, William (Br)
FORSTER, Francis Douglas (Br)
FORSYTH, Alen Richard (Br)
FORSYTH, Hector William (Br)
FOSTER, Alice M. (Br)
" Alice Mary (Br)
" Hedley Ernest (Br)
" Dorothy Grace (Br)
" John Robert (Br)
" Harold Bedwalter (Br)
" Mary Eleanor (Br)
FOUCAR, Dorothea M. (Am)
FOULKES, A. K. F. (Br)
FOWLER, George White (Br)
FOWLER, George White (Br)
FOWLER, James E. (Am)
" William Clement (Br)
FOWLES, John (Br)
FOWLES, Margaret (Br)
FOWLES, Raymond Conrad (Br)
FOX, J. T. (Br)
FOX, Norman Percy (Br)
" Samuel J. H. (Br)
220 Sbechuen Rd.
" Valentina (Br)
FOYN, David Rebeiro (Br)
FRAME, Margaret A. (Am.)
FRANCIS, Robert (Br)
" William Gilbert (Br)
FRANCK, August (Belgian)
20 The Bund
" Alexander Victory de (Br)
FRANCO, David H. (Am)
FRANK, Appolonia M. (Am)
FRANKLIN, Cornell S. (Am)
" Dallas B. (Am)
" John Francis (Br)
" William Oswald Rudolph (Br)
FRASER, Fanny Elizabeth Lucy (Br)
FRASER, A. E. (Br)
FRASER, Constance Vera (Br)
FRASER, D. S. M. (Br)
" Florence M. W. (Am)
FRASER, James Wyllie (Br)
FRASER, Maria (Br)
" -RANKIN, Janet (Br)
FREDERICKS, Simma Marjorie Daphne (Br)
FREUDIGER, Walter A.
FREWEN, Richard S. L. (Br)
FRIES, Florence C. (Am)
FRITZ, Chester W. (Am)
FROST, Joe (Br)
FRUIN, Emily Co. (Br)
FRY, Edward Charles (Br)
FULLER, Clara Joan (Am)
" Georgina Agnes (Br)
" Ronald George (Br)
" William Stanley Herbert (Br)
FULSTON, William Thomas (Br)
FUSTER, Susan M. (Am)

FYFE, Robert (Br)
GABB, Mercedes Maria (Br)
" Terrance Harry (Br)
GABBOTT, Cecil P. (Br)
" Noy Perry (Br)
GABERMAN, Barbara P. (Am)
GADSBY, John (Br)
GAINE, Philip R. (Br)
GAINE, Winifred L. (Br)
1396/10 Yu Yuen Rd.
GAIMSTER, Leslie Rayner (Br)
GALE, Francis Clair (Am)
GALE, Godfrey Livingstone (Br)
GALLOP, William H. (Am)
461 Ave. Joffre, Apt. 67
GALSTON, John (Br)
GALVIN, John William (Br)
GAMBLING, Geoffrey Towler (Br)
GANDE, Harriet E. (Am)
Lane 1172 House 20, Hungjao Rd.
GANDER, Owen Douglas (Br)
GALLEY, Francis P. (Am)
GARCIA, A. A. (Br)
GARCIA, Rufino Francisco (Br)
GARDENER, Herbert Francis Blair (Br)
GARDNER, William Albert Edwin (Br)
GARIN, Alexander (Br)
GARLAND, Leo Aloysius (Br)
GARDNER, Harold (Br)
GARNETT, Mary (Br)
GARNICK, Muriel Kathleen (Br)
GARRARD, George Samuel (Br)
GARRETT, Theodore C. (Am)
GARTNER, Fred. (Br)
GARTON, Rev. Maucice Charles (Br)
GARWOOD, Harry (Br)
GASH, Stanley Victor (Br)
GASPER, Dorothy (Br)
GAST, Daphne (Br)
GAST, Mary Pavlovna (Br)
GATEHOUSE, George Oliver (Br)
GATER, Margery (Br)
GATES, Frank (Br)
GATES, F. R. (Br)
" Mrs. Marion (Am)
GATTON, Nissim Sassoon (Br)
GAVAN, John James (Br)
GAVIN, Fleming Stevenson (Br)
GAZELEY, Sydney James (Br)
GEAREY, Frederick Horace Br)
GEDYE, Alfred John (Br)
GEARHABT, Blake W. (Am)
GEIST, Clyde A. (Am)
GEIST, Mary E. (Am)
GELDART, Frank Stanley (Br)
GELL, Mary Prowse Dr. (Br)
GEMMELL, Nina E. (Am)
GEORGIANDIS, G. (Greek)
GERHARZ, Jacobus Willem Frederik
(Netherlands)
GERMAIN, D. (Mrs.) Dorothy May, (Br)
GERMAIN, Richard M. (Br)
" Thomas Carrington (Br)
GERSH, Nyron D. (Am)
GESNER VAN DER VOORT, Charles
(Netherlands)
GEVELS, C. (Belgian)
GHILAIN, Mr. W. (Belgian)
GIBB, Eleanor Grace (Br)
GIBBINGS, Franklin Scott (Br)
GIBBONS, Alice Elizabeth (Br)
GIBBONS, P. S. (Br)
GIBSON, David (Br)
" Harry E. (Am)
" Harold Leslie (Br)
" Helen (Br)
" John (Br)
GIFFORD, Edward (Br)
" Lawrence (Am)
GILBERT, Rose May (Br)
" G. W. (Br)
GILCHRIST, James (Br)
GILCHRIST, J. (Br)
" Peter Alexander (Br)
GILES, Alfred Mordaunt (Br)
GILIBERTO, Gaetano (Am)
GILL, Harold Frank (Br)
GILLAIN, Mr. I. (Belgian)
GILLAN, Elizabeth (Br)
GILLELAND, Helen (Am)
GILLESPIE, Arthur S. (Am)
GILLETT, Thomas Harold (Br)
GILLIES, Arthur (Br)
GILLIES, Robert (Br)
GILLISON, Jean Broth (Br)
GILLISON, Keith Harris (Br)
GILIMORE, Raymond E. (Am)
GILLOW, William (Br)
GILMER, Hugh (Br)
GILMOUR, Agnes (Br)
GIMSON, Allynne Farmer (Br)
GINGER, Marion Emily (Br)
GIOULIS, Christopher (Br)
GIOLMA, Alfred de Bretton (Br)
GIOVANNINI, Alice T. (Am)
GIOVANNINI, Philip W. (Am)
GITTINS, James Stanley (Br)
GLASS, Andrew Edward Carr (Br)
" Duncan Robertson (Br)
GLEDHILL, Harold Bertram (Br)
GLEESON, Patrick Joseph (Br)
GLOVER, Alfred Ernest (Br)
GODDARD, Harold Gordon (Br)
GODFREY, Frederick Samuel (Br)
GOODWIN, Richard H. (Br)
GODKIN, Boris (Br)
GODKIN, Simon D. (Am)
GODLEY, John Willy (Br)
GOEPPNER, William (Am)
GOFF, H. H. (Br)
GOFFE, Percivel Thomas (Br)
GOFFE, Valerie Beatrice Ottillie (Br)
GOLDBACH, Maria F. (Am)
GOLDBERG, Leo (Am)
GOLDBERT, Cyril (Br)
GOLDENBERG, Oles A. (Br)
" Regena (Br)
" William (Br)
1360 Rue Lafayette, Apt. No. 3
GOLDING, Albert Edward (Br)
GOLDING, C. G. (Br)
GOLDING, Cecil Bouverie Valentine(Br)
" Frederick William (Br)
GOLDMAN, Jack (Br)
GOLDING, W. B. (Br)
GOLDKETTE, Constantine (Am)
GOLDSTEIN, Abe (Am)
GOLDSTEIN, Samuel (Br)

GOLDSACK, George MacDonald (Br)
GOLLIS, William (Am)
GOMERSALL, Mrs. E. (Br)
GOMERSALL, William Charles (Br)
GOMERTZ, Geoffrey Havilland (Br)
GOOCH, Florence Emily (Br) z
GOODMAN, Thomas John (Br)
GOODWIN, Kenneth L. (Am)
GOODWIN, Stewart (Br)
" Theodore Stewart Dr. (Br)
GOODYEAR, Mrs. Marie (Br)
GORDON, Andrew Howard (Br)
" G. A. (Br)
" Joseph Henry (Br)
" Robert (Br)
" M. G. (Br)
" Beatrice Ellie (Br)
GOTOH, Ralph Butler (Br)
GOULBOURN, William Henry (Br)
GOULMY, Johannes Antonius Lodewijk Marie (Netherlands)
GOULTER, Oswald John (Br)
GOULD, Harold C. (Am)
GOURLEY, John P. (Am)
GOWAN, Alan Albert (Br)
GOWAN, Elsa D. (Br)
GOWLAND, John George (Br)
GRACIANI, Myrtle L. (Am)
GRACIE, J. K. (Br)
GRAHAM, Harry (Br)
GRAHAM, Keith Irving (Br)
GRAHAM, Thomas C. (Am)
GRAHAM, William Walter (Br)
GRAINGER, Blanche Charity (Br)
GRANT, Efpraksiya Lukinishna (Br)
GRANT, George Donald (Br)
GRANT, Ivan James Ogilvie (Br)
" Lilian Rose (Br)
" Ivy Lilian (Br)
" James (Br)
" Margaret F. (Am)
" Percy Stuart (Am)
" Rowena A. (Am)
" W. C. (Br)
GRAY, C. N. (Br)
GUESS, Frank Owen (Br)
GRAY, James Albert (Br)
GRAY, Jesse Esdale (Br)
GRAY, Andrew Thomas (Br)
" Mrs. C. May (Br)
" Mary (Br)
" Ill, William N. (Am)
GREAVES, Joy Lucy (Br)
GREAVES, Kathleen Frances (Br)
GREEN, Arthur (Br)
" Bertram John (Br)
" David (Br)
" George Gregory (Br)
GREEN, Jack (Br)
" John R. (Br)
" John Frederick (Br)
" L. (Br)
" Lily (Br)
" Mary A. (Am)
GREENHALGH, Laurence Albert (Br)
GREENFIELD, James Albert (Br)
GREENFIELD, Joseph Nathenial (Br)
GREENLAND, Cyril Arthur (Br)
GREENWOOD, Harry Albert (Br)
GREGG, Robert Joseph (Am)
GREGG, Robert Wilson (Am)
GREGORY, Evelyn (Br)
GREGORY, Stanley Oswald (Br)
GREIG, John Colin (Br)
GREVELS, C. (Belgian)
GREW, Frederick John (Br)
GRIEN, Rev. Cornelius (Am)
GRIFFIN, Clarence (Br)
GRIFFIN, Marfa (Br)
GRIFFIN, Holand Fornsworth (Br)
" William Smiles (Br)
" Albert John (Br)
GRIFFITH, Albert John (Br)
GRIFFITHS, Mrs. E. (Br)
" Nadigda (Br)
" William L. (Am)
GRILK, Jr., Mrs. Audrey Kathleen (Netherlands)
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GRIMPEL, Alexande Sashe (Br)
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GROVES, Archie Cyril (Br)
GROVES, Eliza R. (Br)
GRUBB, Hardy Robinson (Br)
GRUBB, James Alexander (Br)
GRUNDMANN, Frances Therese (Br)
GRUSZECZKA, Leo L. (Am)
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GULSTON, Phyllis Ruth (Br)
GUNDRY, Alice Cecilia A. (Br)
GUNN, John Alexander (Br)
GUNN, Evdokia Semenovna (Br)
GUNNISON, Royal A. (Am)
GUNTHER, Vivian (Br)
GUREVITCH, George Boris (Br)
GUSSAROFF, Jacob M. (Am)
GUTERRES, Henry Joseph (Br)
GWYNNE, Margaret (Br)
GWYNNE, T. H. (Br)
GWYNNE, Thomas Henry (Br)
HAAS, Norbert (Br)
HABECOST, Dorothy (Br)
HADDOW, Phyllis (Br)
HADFIELD, Barbara (Br)
HADFIELD, John (Br)
HADLAND, John Kynaston Phipps (Br)
HADWEN, Rev. A. P. Arthur Prescott (Br)
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HALE, Elizabeth N. (Am)
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" Linda (Br)
" William A. (Am)
HALES, Reginald Herbert (Br)
HALEY, George Arthur (Br)
HALL, Allan Cameron (Br)
" Dorothy Margarett (Br)
HALL, George S. R. (Br)
" James (Br)
" June C. (Am)
" Molly E. (Br)
" O. (Br)

HALL, Robert Olive (Br)
" William (Br)
HALLETT, William (Am)
HALLFORD, Edwin Leaver (Br)
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HALLIWELL, Stephen (Br)
HALLOCK, Henry G. C. (Am)
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HALLWORTH, Jack (Br)
HALSE, Sidney Joseph (Br)
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HAMLIN, Wilfrid Fox (Br)
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HANSON, Victor (Am)
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HARMAN, Ernest Frost (Br)
" Eranley (B)
HARDWICKE, Minatha (Br)
HARGREAVES, Reginald George (Br)
HARGREAVES, Walter (Br)
HARLING, Joan Louise (Br)
HARMAN, A. (Br)
HARMER, Anthony Carrington (Br)
HARMER, Ernest Redvers (Br)
HARMON, Frank Henry Brigg (Br)
HARPER, Henry John (Br)
HARPHAM, Lester (Br)
" Miss L. (Br)
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HARRAP, Leslie Austin (Br)
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" Guinevere Kennedy (Br)
" Harold Edgar (Br)
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" Frederick Lever (Br)
" Helen (Br)
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" Percy James (Br)
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HAYS, Lila (Br)
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HAYWARD, Howard M. (Br)
" Henry Langley (Br)
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" Elliott W., Jr. (Am)
HEADINGTON, Phyllis Florence (Br)
HEADLEY, George (Br)
HEADLEY, George Morrison (Br)
HEALEY, L. C. (Br)
HEANEY, Elinor L. (Am)
HEAPE, Donald Munro (Br)
HEAPS, Ronald (Br)
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HEBERT, Arthur E. (Am)
HECK, Isabelle (Am)
HEDDEN, Gertrude (Am)
HEDGEPATH, Collins M. (Am)
HEGAMIN, William O. (Am)
HEIM, William, R. (Am)
HEINZERLING, Herbert E. (Am)
HEISE, Darce Murray (Br), 145 Tunsin Rd.
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HELEY, Sydney Victor (Br)
HELM, William Henry (Br)
HEMBURY, Vera T. (Am)
HEMSWORTH, Christopher J. (Am)
HENDERSON, George (Br)
HENDERSON, John (Br)

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HENDRY, Morrison (Br)
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HENLEY, Henry (Br)
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HENINGTON, Robert John Anthony (Br)
HENNUS, Mrs. Nelly Henriette (Netherlands)
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" Joseph Stephen (Br)
" Regina Grace (Br)
" Winifred (Br)
" William Campbell (Br)
HEPBURN, Cathleen (Br)
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HERBERT, Anne F. (Am)
HERITAGE, Henry Rymer (Br)
HERMAN, Theodore (Am)
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HERRICK, Arthur J. (Am)
HERSKOVITZ, Max (Am)
HESS, Charles (Am)
HETHERINGTON, Elizabeth Gladys (Br)
HEWETT, Elizabeth Gertrude (Br)
HEWETT, Maud Beatrice (Br)
HEWITT, Edmund Francis (Br)
" Kapitolina Ivanovna (Am)
HEWLETT, Maurice Edward (Br)
Yee Tsoong Tobacco Co.
HEYMAN, Jacob (Am)
HICKEY, Mrs. Julia Hepburn (Br)
HICKEY, Thomas W., Jr. (Am)
HICKMAN, Samuel (Am)
HICKS, Daisy B. (Br)
" Kyra (Br)
" Mary (Br)
" Samuel James (Br)
HIDARY, Max (Am)
c/o Mamiye & Hidary, 81 Jinkee Rd.
HIDDEN, Lee J. (Am)
HIDE, Laurence Walter (Br)
HIGGS, Katherine Afanasevna (Br)
c/o Shanghai Power Co.
" E. P. (Br), c/o Shanghai Power Co.
HILBORNE, George (Br)
HILDEN, Leo J. (Am), Shanghai Power Co.
HILL, Rowland G. (Br)
" Charles Auroy Samuel (Br)
" F. J. (Br)
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Ewo Cotton Mills, 27 The Bund
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" Stanley Eric Gordon (Br)
HILLS, Mary (Br)
HIND, Harry Muncaster (Br)
HINES, William E. (Am)
HIRSH, Cal S. (Am)
HO, ki (Br)
HOBBS, Alice Marie (Br)
HOBBS, Thomas (Br)
HOBDEN, Henry (Br)
HOBERG, Helen (Am)
HOCKING, Valentine (Br)
HOCKING, L. R. (Br)
HODDE, Anna Al. (Am)
HODDE, William Hendrik (Netherlands)
HODGES, Edgar Alexander (Br)
HODGES, Cyril John (Br)
HODGKIN, Dr. Herbert Montgomery (Br)
HODGSON, Dorothy (Br)
HOERTER STANG LUND, Margaret (Br)
HOETKER, Miss Mary Adelaide (Am)
HOFFMAN, Elsa Marie (Br)
Eric Frand (Br)
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HOGAN, Arthur W. (Am)
HOGARTH, William Alan (Br)
17 Crescent Ave.
HOGG, Alexander Bruce (Br)
HOGGARTH, Thomas (Br)
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HOLDEN, Rubert John (Br), 804 Rue Ratard
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HOLLOWS, Bessie M. (Am)
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HOLMS, Victoria Alice (Br)
HOLMES, O. R. (Br), c/o H. E. Baptiste, Room 6. 88 Nanking Rd.
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HOLTAM, Galina (Br), 559 D. Rue Lafayette
HOLTAM, S. H. (Br)
HONEYCUTT, Joseph Young (Am)
HONNIBALL, Robert Gabriel (Br)
HOOD, T. H. (Br)
HOOKER, Eileen (Br)
HOOKHAM, Felix John (Br),
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HOOLEY, John Redvers (Br)
HOOPER, Ernest Thomas (Br)
HOORIN, Alexander (Am)
HOPE, Adrian John (Br)
HOPE DE SA, George Braulio (Br)
Stewart (Br)
HOPKINS, Frederick John (Br)
" Helmin (Br)
" Hubert Carew (Br)
" Paul S. (Am), 181 Nanking Rd.
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HORMUZ, Kaikhusroo (Am)
HORNE, Samuel J. (Am)
HORNLEIN, Hugo A. (Am)
HOSTE, Dixon Edward (Br)
HOSTE, J. D. M. (Br)
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HOTCHKISS, Herbert Richard (Br)
HOUBEN, Alice Emma (Br)
HOULSTON, George (Br)
HOULSTON, Maude Peggy (Br)
HOURIHAN, John V. (Am)
HOWARD, Charles Arthur (Br)
" Eugenia N. (Am)
" Frank M. (Am)
" Jean (Br)
" John Francis (Br)
" Theodore, S. (Am)
HOWE, Edward Brougham (Br)
" Edwin Charles (Br)
HOWELLS, Madeleine (Br)
HOWES, James M. (Am)
" Roger W. (Br)
HOWIE, John Murray (Br)
HOWKINS, Albert E. (Br)
HUBERT, Frances S. (Am)
HUCK, Frances S. (Am)
HUCK, John W. (Am)
HUCKSTEP, Herbert George (Br)
HUDDLESTONO, Herbert (Br)
HUSON, Alfred Sexon (Br)
HUSOND, George A. (Am)
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" Walter Bentley (Br)
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HUGLI, Paul (Am)
HUIZENGA, Ann H. (Am)
" Lee S. (Am)
HUIZER, Pieter (Netherlands)
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HULL, Constance M. (Br)
HULSE, Katherine Charlotte (Br)
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HUNNEX, Annabel (Br)
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" William (Br)
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HUNTER, Jesse James (Br)
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" George (Br)
" Maud Isobel (Br)
" Tobias (Br)
" William J. (Br)
" W. (Br)
HUNTING, Winifred Emily (Br)
HURLSTONE-PIPER, Eric Aubrey (Br)
HURRY, Alexander (Br)
HURST, Marian F. (Am)
HUTCHINS, Eileen A. (Am)
HUTCHINSON, Vera (Br)
HUTCHINSON, William (Am)
" Eric Chetwynd (Br)
HUTCHISON, James David Arthur (Br)
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HUTTON, Anna (Br), 23 Tifeng Rd.
HUTTON, Gweneth (Br)
HUXLEY, John (Br)
HUXLEY, Grace Stella (Br)
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HYATT, H. C. (Br)
HYATT, J. E. (Br)
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HYNDMAN, Henry Gilbert (Br)
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INCH, John T. (Br)
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INWOOD, James Henry (Br)
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IRVINE, Mary Davidson Wilson (Br)
IRVINE, John (Br)
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ISAAC, Leah (Br)
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ISAKO, Feiga Haimovna (Br)
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" George Frederick Radcliffe (Br)
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" J. (Br)
JACKSON, Harry (Br)
" Leslie Paul (Br)
" Richard Ottley (Am)
" Thomas (Br)
" Vivienne W. (Am)
" William Henry (Br)
JACOB, Amelia Campbell Beaton (Br)
JACOB, Najeja (Br)
JACOBI, Carl Waldemar (Br)
JACOBS, Archibald Gordon (Br)
JACOBS, Ernest (Br)
" Noel Stanley (Br)
JACOBSON, Gerhard A. (Am)
JAGGER, Amy (Br)
JAMES, Elizabeth Redcliffe (Br)
" Jean (Am)
" Joseph J. (Am)
" Ivor (Br)
" William Stephen Ellerington (Br)
JAMESON, James Alfred (Br)
JAMIESON-ELLIS, John (Br)
" " L. W. (Br)

JANSEN, Ellen R. (Am)
JANSEN, Mabel (Am)
JANSZEN, John T. (Am)
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JARVIS, Charles (Br)
JARVIS, Grace (Br)
JEACOCK, Frederick John (Br)
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JENSSEN, Olaf (Br)
JEPHSON, David (Br)
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JESSOP, Winnie A. (Br)
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" Audrey Newis Maude (Br)
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JOSEPH, Keith George (Br)
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JOST, Fred C. (Am)
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JUDAH, Elsie Rosemary (Br)
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KALE, Ewart (Br)
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KAMMINGA, Iriada (Netherlands)
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KASHKADAMOFF, Nicholas (Br)
KATEM, N. (Greek)
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" Ella (Br)
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KEATING, Daniel (Br)
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KEEN, Elsie (Br)
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KIDD, Lewis Murray George (Br)
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KIENHUIZE, J. J. (Dutch)
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KILLINGSWORTH, Louise (Am)
KIMBER, Charles Stanley (Br)
KIMBERLEY, William Henry Hill (Br)
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KING, Clarence Albert (Am)
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" Yvonne (Br)
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KIRBY, Thomas C. (Am)
KIRK, Alice Maud (Br)
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KIRTON, Claudia Feodorovna (Br)
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KNIGHT, Edwin Elliott (Br)
" Jeanne Henriette (Br)
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" Peter Nesbit (Br)
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" Tracy Sceats (Br)
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" Emma M. (Am)
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" Mrs. H. (Br)
" Nathalia (Br)
" Richard (Br)
KNOX, Richard Anthony (Br)
KOEHLER, John Philip (Am)
KOHTS, Marie Margarette Harriet (Br)
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KYTE, Albert Edward (Br)
LACHLAN, Harry (Br)
LA-PAINE, Abraham Johannes (Netherlands)
LADOW, Arthur (Am)
LADD, James H. (Am)
LAESSOE, Christian F. (Br)
LAFONTAINE, Jean (Belgian)
LAING, Elizabeth Amelia (Br)
" John Cranston (Br)
LAM, J. A. (Br)
LAMB, Edwin Manrice (Br)
" Frederick R. (Br)
" Kathleen R. (Br)
" Elizabeth R. (Br)
" Christopher R. (Br)
" Jefferson D. Jr. (Am)
" R. S. (Br)
" Thomas Monro (Br)
LAMBERTON, Anne (Am)
LAMBRINIDIS, E. (Greek)
LAMONT, W. (Br)
LAMPHER, Mr. W. B. (Am)
LAMPO, Alfred Gustav (Belgian)
LAN, James Alexander (Br)
LANDON, Harold N. (Am)
LANE, Walter C. (Am)
LANG, A. (Br)
" Archibald Blyth (Br) c/o British Embassy, 27 The Bund
" Edward (Br), Jardine Matheson Co.
" Edward Jr. (Br)
" Irene Avakoumovna (Br)
" Richard L. (Am)
" Robert (Am)
LANGFORD, John Edward (Br)
LANGLEY, Charles John (Am)
LANGSTRETH, Gwyndoline Rose (Br)

LANGUMS, Harry B. H. (Am)
LANNEAU, Sophie S. (Am)
LANSDOWNE, Ernest (Br)
LARGE, George Clifoored (Br), Room 88, 9 French Bund
LARSEN, Laurist V. (Am)
LATIMER, Dorothy Probyn (Br) 179 Kinnear Road
LAUTENSCHLAGER, R. S. (Br)
LAVAL, Charles James (Am)
LAW, Ada Beatrice (Br)
LAWLER, J. W. (Am), S'hai Telephone Co.
LAWNEY, Josephine C. (Am)
LAWSON, Ekaterina (Br)
LAWSON, George Irvine (Br)
LAWTON, Olive A. (Am)
LAY, Arthur Crosall Hyde (Br)
LAYCOCK, Charles (Br)
" D. W. (Br)
" George W. (Am)
" Katherine (Br)
LAZAROVICH, Leon D. (Am)
LEAMAN, Mary A. (Am)
LEAR, James (Am)
LEARMOUTH, Dorothy M. (Am)
LEASK, Eric (Br)
LEATHERS, Mabel Anne (Br)
LEBRUM, Walter (Br)
LECLERQC, Mr. V. (Belgian)
LEDBURG, Joseph T. (Br)
LEDERACH, Kathryn (Am)
LEDESMA, Manuel Salkes (Am)
LEDUC, Paul Albert M. (Belgian)
LEE, A. F. (Br)
" Albert Victor (Br)
" Mrs. Dorothy (Br)
" Bergman B. (Am)
" Harry Arthur (Br)
" Kenneth (Br), 1786 Ave Joffre
" Ruth I. (Am)
" Sophia Claire Rees (Br)
" Thomas (Am)
" Trevor (Br)
" William Henry (Br)
" E. J. (Br)
LEES, Frances F. (Am)
" Frank L. (Br)
LEETE, William R. (Am)
LEFEVRE, Inex V. (Am)
LEHEM, Solomon Marco (Am)
LENNOX, Miss Clara (Br)
LENT, Harry (Br)
" Minnie (Br)
" Robert (Br)
LENZER, Reuben (Am)
LESAGE, Wilfred J. (Am)
LESTLIE, Alexander Huddleston (Br)
LESLIE, Joseph (Br)
LETCHFORD, A. L. (Br)
LEVINE, Nathan I. (Am)
LEVIS, Bonnie (Br)
LEVIS, Esther (Br)
LEVIS, Hebe (Br)
LEVIS, Isaac A. (Br), D. Sassoon & Co.
" John Hazedel (Br)
" Lillian (Br)
LEVY, Bertie Saul (Br)
" David Ezra (Br)
" Isaac (Am)
LEVY, Mayer George (Br)
" Peter Cecil (Br)
" Rachel (Br)
" Raphael Hyeem (Br), 1298 Avenue Rd.
" William (Am)
LEWARN, John Wilmer (Br)
LEWIS, Albert Nieleon (Br),
" Ekaterina (Br)
" Charles H. (Am)
" Mr. Jackson L. (Am)
" James Gustav Wahastrom (Br)
" John Llewellyn (Br)
" Joseph N. (Am)
" Warner M. (Am)
" Percy (Br)
" Robert (Br), 108 Rte Pichon, Apt 9.
" William (Br)
LEY, N. (Belgian)
LEYLAND, Alwyn Clive (Br)
LIBBY, Rawson N. (Am)
LIBBY, Solomon (Am) 376 Rte Vallon, Apt. 12.
LIBBY, Joseph W. (Am)
LIDDELL, John H. (Br),
LIDE, Francis P. (Am)
LIDE, Janie W. (Am)
LIENARD, Louis (Br)
LIGHT, Arthur Barrington (Br)
LIGON, Thomas J. (Am)
LILLEY, John Grace (Br), 881 Rue Ratard.
LINDSAY, Arthur James (Br)
" Thomas Jonathan (Br)
" Winifred Irene Lincoln (Br)
LINDSTROM, Ernestine V. (Am), 253/5 Rue Maresca.
LINESCH, Rev. Bernardine (Am)
LINFORD, Joseph (Br), 153 Nanking Road
LINGAARD, Arthur (Br)
LINKHORN, Olga Nihailovna (Br)
LINTER, George (Br)
LINTILHAC, Charles (Father) (Br)
LINTILHAC, Frances Eugene (Br)
LISAMER, V. (Br)
LISTON, Leonie (Am)
LITCHFIELD, Calen D. (Am)
LITTER, Mura (Br)
LITTLE, Martin Harry (Br), Shanghai Waterworks C.
LITTLE, Edward Selby (Br)
LIVESBY, Ernest (Br)
LLOYD, Edward J. (Br)
LLOYD, Florence May Annie (Br)
" George Talderin (Br)
LOACH, Thomas Henry (Br)
LOBB, Henry Brougham (Br)
LOBO, Alexander Fortunato (Br)
LOCK, Rodney (Br)
LOCKERBLE, Catherine, Miss (Br)
LOGAN, Henry Archibald (Br)
LOGAN, Marie F. (Am)
" William (Br)
LOGGIN, Agnes Charlottle (Br)
LONGDEN, Percy E. (Br)
LONGHURST, Cecil Douglas (Br)
LONGMIRE, Kendal de Crez (Br)
LOPES, Line Joseph (Br)
LOPES, Lydia Maria (Br)
LOTZ, Mrs. Christina Wilhelmina (Netherlands)

LOUIS, M. K. (Am)
LOUIS MARIE, Sister (from Hankow) (Canadian)
LOUTTIT, Murdoch McAffer (Br)
LOVE, James S. (Am)
LOVELOCK, Annie Beryl (Br)
LOW, Caroline Bell (Am)
LOWE, Florence W. (Am)
LOWE, Herbert John Denny (Br) 21 Crescent Ave.
LOWRY, Annie Marion
LOWRY, Henry William (Br)
LOWRY, William John (Br)
LOYNES, W. C. (Br)
LUCAS, Lorna (Br).
LUDBROOK, Arthur (Br)
DUMSDAINE, Clifford Vere (Am)
LUMSDAINE, Gladys Valentine (Br)
LUPTON, Annie Kate (Br)
LUTEY, Paul (Am)
LUTFY, Theodore, J. (Am)
LYLE, Mr. David Laird (Br)
LYLE, William (Br), 40 Great Western Rd. House 4.
LYNCH, Kathleen (Br)
LYNCHNER, Benjamin (Am)
LYON, Lois D. (Am)
LYONS, Dorothy (Am)
" Francis (Br)
LYTTLE, William (Br)
MAAS, Norman Nathan (Br)
MACADIE, Roy Wemyss (Br)
MACASU, Estoban (Am)
MACAULEY, J. (Br)
MACBETH, Orietta W. (Br)
MACCULLUM, Donald (Br)
MACDERMOTT, James Patrick (Br)
MACDONALD, Donald (Br)
" Roderick George (Br), Lane 61, House 71, Kinnear Rd.
MACDOUGALL, Agnes F. (Br)
MCDOWALL, Ruba (Br)
MACEWEN, D. W. (Br)
MACFARLANE, Alice (Br)
MACGREGOR, Margaret Helen (Br)
" Flora (Br)
MACHLE, Joreme Benjamin (Am)
MACK, Arthur Charles (Br)
" James Francis (Br)
" Mary Grace (Br)
" Robert George (Br)
MACKAY, Edward H. (Am)
" James Watt (Br)
" John (Br)
" Roderick John (Br)
MACKELLAR, Grace Catherine (Br), c/o 622 Av. Joffre, Apt 22.
MACKELLAR, Patrick John (Br)
MACKENZIE, Elizabeth May (Br)
" Albert (Br)
" Alexander (Br)
" Henry Govan (Br)
" Doris Marie (Br), Shanghai Telephone Co.
" Joan (Br)
" John David (Br)
" Kenneth Stuart (Br), 247 Rte Boissezon
" Margaret Allan (Br)
MACKENZIE, Margarette (Br)
MACKINNON, Angue (Br)
MACKINTOSH, Norman (Br)
MACLENNAN, Christina Mary (Br)
MACLEON, Alexander Napier (Br)
MAOLEOD, Marion (Br)
MACLOT, R.A.E. (Br)
MACNAB, Ewen (Br)
MACNEIL, Ronald (Br)
MACNIDER, Stanley Marion (Br)
MACPHAIL, Andrew William (Br)
MACPHAIL, H. (Br)
MACPHERSON, Alexander Keith (Br)
MACTAVISH, Janet (Br)
MADAR, Abdul Razack (Br)
" Amina (Br)
" Evelyn Mavis (Br)
" Frederick Omar (Br)
" George (Br)
" George Arthur (Br)
" Harry Percival (Br)
" Patriek (Br)
MAGGS, Gerald Laurence (Br)
MAGILL, Mervyn M. (Am)
MAGNER, Rev. Father John F. (Am)
MAHLER, Charlotte R. (Am)
MAHON, Charles Henry (Br)
MAIN, Clara (Am)
" James Rose (Br), Imperial Chemical Industries (China) Ltd., 133 Szechuen Road
" Robert (Br)
" Sydney Duncan (Br)
" Thomas Pemberton (Br)
MAITLAND, Alfred John (Br)
" Eardley Thomas (Br)
" Hugh (Br)
" Serafima Dimitrievna (Br)
MAJOR, James M. (Am)
MALCOLM, John (Br)
" Thomas Craig (Br)
MALEY, Percy James (Br)
MALHAME, David G. (Am)
MALLETT, Audrey (Br), 293 Rte Culty
" Frederick Charles (Br)
MALLOY, Neil M. (Am)
MALONE, George Thomas Sylvester (Br)
MALONE, Jr., Jones F. (Am)
MALONE, Helen W. (Am)
MALONE, Maud Margaret (Br)
MANDELL, Daniel (Am)
MANDERS, Robert E. (Am)
MANICK, John H. (Am)
MANLEY, George Noble (Br)
" John Bingham (Br)
" Robert Edward (Br)
" William Thomas (Br)
" Winifred Alexandra (Br)
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MANLY-ALLAT, R. (Br)
MANNERS, Agens (Br)
MANNING, Alice May (Br)
" George James (Br)
MANSFIELD, Percival Walter (Br)
" Kenneth Andrew (Br)
MANSOUK, Mr. J. (Belgian)
MANTON, William Joseph Walton (Br)
MARCH, Elwood J. (Am)

MARCH, John (Br)
,, John Ewart (Br)
MARCHANT, Mary (Br)
MARCO, Agnes S. (Am)
MARGISON, Frank (Br)
MARGOLIS, Laura L. (Am)
MARKHAM, Henry Samuel (Br)
,, Richard (Br)
MARKLAND, Edward (Br)
MARKS, Thomas Jeffrey (Br)
MARLOWE, Elizabeth R. (Am)
MAROIS, Charles E. (Am)
MARR, Frederick Bertie, (Br),
374 Kiangse Road
MARR, Norman James (Am)
MARSAY, William (Br)
MARSDEN, George (Br)
MARSH, Ethel Kate (Br)
MARSHALL, Alexander (Br)
,, Frederick (Br)
,, Arthur (Br)
,, G. E. (Br)
,, Harold Fowler (Br)
,, Mary E. (Am)
,, Matthew Dixon (Br)
,, M. (Mr)
MARTENS, Mr. F. (Belgian)
MARTIN, Constance de Irujo (Br)
,, Eugenia Crigorivena (Br)
,, Florence Charlotte (Br)
,, Grace K. (Am)
,, Hugh (Br)
,, James Buckland (Br)
,, Mr. James William Meredyth (Br)
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,, Keith John (Br)
,, Leonard John (Br)
,, Mabel (Br)
,, R. C. (Br)
,, Williamina (Br)
MARTLAND, Natalia (Br)
,, Nellie (Br)
MARX, Edwin (Am)
MASON, Anne (Br)
,, Cedric Arthur (Br)
,, James Day (Br)
MASON, Victor Edward (Br)
MASRY, Joseph Eskel (Br)
MASSEUR, A. J. Bernard (Dutch)
MASSEY, George Alexander (Am)
MASSEY, Philip W. (Br)
MASTERS, Ronald (Br)
MATHESON, Maimie Philomene Theresa (Br)
MATHESON, R. (Br)
MATHEW, Cecil Leonard (Br)
MATHEWS, Frederick Newman, (Br),
191 Hungjao Road
MATHEWS, Robert Henry (Br)
MATKOVSKY, Anatole A. (Am)
MATSON, Ragnhild C. (Am)
MATTHES, Helen (Br)
MATTHEWS, Philip Castilla (Rev) (Br)
210 Hankow Road
MATTOS, Carlos (Am)
MAUROIT, Olga (Belgian)
MAXTED, Henry William (Br),
32/23 Route Delaunay
MAY, Alfred George (Br).
MAY, Juanita Helen (Br)
,, William Clifford (Br)
MAYER, Rudolph W. (Am)
MAYERS, Cora F. (Am)
MAYES, Estelle (Br)
MAYGER, Colih Graham (Br)
McBAIN, Edward Basil (Br)
,, Cecil Russich Oelhschlaeger (Br)
,, Mr. Wm. R. (Br)
MCALISTER, Donald (Br)
McALL, Robert Kenneth Dr. (Br)
McALLAN, Mary Ann (Br)
MCAULEY, Fairholm (Br)
MCCAHEY, Charles Joseph (Br)
MCCAIG, John (Br)
MCCALL, Lloyd F. (Am)
MCCANTS, Lookwood A. (Am)
MCCARTHY, Justin Joseph (Br)
MCCLELLAND, Henry Walter Hamilton (Br)
MCCRKINDALE, Archibald Lindsay (Br)
MCCORKINGDALE, James (Br)
MCCOY, Katherine E. (Am)
MCCRACKEN, William Reginald (Br)
MCCUTCHEON, William Robb (Br)
MCDERMOTT, Valeria (Br)
MCDONALD, Allie (Br)
,, Anna (Br)
,, Harold, A. (Am)
,, John Robert (Br)
,, Ronald George (Br)
,, William Alexander (Br)
,, Wynette Cecilia (Br)
MCDOWELL, A. A. (Br)
,, William Fitzsimons (Br)
MCEUEN, Katrina Ruth (Br)
MCFARLANE, James Alix (Br)
MCFARIANE, Margaret (Br)
MCGARVIN, Mr. Francis Eugene (Br)
MCGILLIVRAY, John Kenneth (Br)
MCGONAGLE, Alice (Am)
MCGOUGAN, Flora Maitland (Br)
MCGREAL, Leo Francis (Am)
MCGREGOR, Alexander McDonald (Br)
MCGUIRE, James Joseph (Br),
46 Rte de Grouchy.
MCILROY, Hilda Elizabeth (Br)
MCILVENNY, Joan Ferguson (Br)
MCILWAIN, William (Br)
MCIVORY, Miss H. (Br)
MCKAY, John Le R. (Am)
MCKEITH, Anne Vera (Br)
MCKEE, John Mathews (Br)
MCKELVIE, Kenneth (Br)
MCKENZIE, Malcolm Lamont (Br)
,, William Walker (Br)
MCKEOWN, Francis Thomas (Br)
MCKERROW, A. G. (Br)
MCKINNEY, John Alexander (Br)
MCLACHLAN, James J. (Am)
MCLAREN, Laurence William Rae (Br)
MCLAUGHLIN, Mary E. (Am)
,, Robert (Br)
MCLAY, Finlay Sinclair (Br)
MCLEAN, Albert (Br)
MCLELLAN, Cyril Arthur (Br)
MCLENNAN, Finlay (Br)
MCLENNAN, Marjorie (Br)
MCLORN, Daniel (Br), Postal Committance
Savings Bank, 181 Kiangsi Rd.

MCLORN, Jean, (Br)
MCMAHON, Harry (Br)
MCMICHAEL, Edward Hurick (Br)
MCMILLAN, Mary (Am)
MCMULLEN, Robert J. (Am)
MCMURRAY, Janet (Br)
MCMILLAN, Henry H. (Am)
MCNAB, Alexander McArthur (Br)
MCNAIR, Roy P. (Am)
MCNAUGHTON, Mrs. F. C. (Br)
MCNEELY, Margaret Verne (Br)
MCNICOLL, Leslie Douglas (Br)
MCOWAN, Alan Jan (Br)
MCPHERSON, Finlay Cook (Br)
MCRAE, Donald (Br)
MCSKIMMING, John Young (Br)
MCVICAR, Matthew (Br)
MCWATT, Joseph (Br)
MCWHIRTER, David Lepraik (Dr.) (Br)
MEADOWS, Lilian (Br)
MEAGER, Charles Joseph (Br)
MEAKS, William B. (Am)
MEARS, J. L. (Br)
MEATHREL, William Rodway (Br),
1177 Avenue Foch
MEDINA, Eduardo Antonio (Br)
MEDINA, Francisco Ina (Br)
MEDLEY, Herbert Edward John (Br)
MEGSON, Augusta (Br)
MERRINGER, Stephen R. (Am)
MEIER, Mabel Doreen (Br),
c/o E.D. Sassoon Banking,
Sassoon House
MELLOR, Wilbert (Br)
MEISEN, Mr. A. (Belgian)
MENAHEM, Meshumor (Br)
MENDE, Natalia (Br)
MENDES, John A. (Am)
MERECKI, Harry Albert (Br)
MEREDITH, William D. (Am)
MERRETT, E. L. M. (Br)
MERRILES, Alexander Horsburgh (Br)
MERRITT, Cecil J. (Br)
MESKELL, Matt (Am)
MESNY, Susan Blanche (Br)
MESNY, Husheng Pin (Br)
METCALFE, Gertrude E. (Br)
METCALFE, Rodney Oswald (Br)
MEYER, Brayton L. (Am)
,, Mrs. Doreen (Br)
MEYERS, Catherine (Am)
,, Norman Frederick (Br),
61/100 Kinnear Rd.
MIDDLEMISS, Mabel D. (Br)
MIDDLETON, Delia (Br)
,, Reginald (Br)
,, Valentina (Br)
,, Herbert Edgar (Br)
MILES, Betia Nahimovna (Br)
,, Elizabeth May (Br)
,, Ernest Albert (Br)
MILLAR, John Frederick (Br),
101 Rte Ferguson
MILLEDGE, Geoffrey W. (Br)
MILLER, Arleta M. (Am)
,, Charles E. (Am)
,, Floryne T. (Am)
,, Frank (Am)
,, Francis (Br)
MILLER, Helen (Br)
,, James (Br)
,, Joseph Haydn (Br)
,, Kenneth C. (Am)
,, Max F. (Am)
,, Nolan H. (Am)
,, Thomas Turner (Br),
1173/7 Hs. 36 B'Well Rd.
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MILLIN, Leslie (Br)
MILLS, Ella (Br)
,, S. G. (Br)
,, Frederick T. (Br)
,, Wilson P. (Am)
MILNE, Effie (Br)
,, Mary Forteath (Br)
MILNE-DAY, Derrick Lionel (Br)
MILNER, Mr. F. (Br)
,, Henry (Br)
MILWARD, Walter (Br)
MINDORFF, Rev. Elgar F. (Am)
MINTY, Johanna (Br)
MIRAMS, Dennis George (Br)
MISCHENKO, Vera (Br)
MISCHENKO, V. (Br)
MISSEMER, Iriada (Am)
MISSMAN, Thomas W. (Am)
MITCHELL, Charles (Br)
,, Ernest Renan (Br)
,, George Seller Porter (Br)
,, Harry (Br)
,, James Richard (Br)
,, Robert Haselden (Br)
,, Walter A. (Am)
MITCHEM, Leon (Am)
MOALEM, Hannah (Br)
,, Reuben Joseph (Br)
,, Simeon Joseph (Br)
,, Sophie Shoker (Br)
MOCKETT, Walter James (Br)
MOFFAT, Edward Hadley (Br)
,, Elsie Gertrude (Br)
,, H. A. (Br)
MOFFAT, James (Br)
MOGRA, Lilly (Br)
MOIR, Mr. Archibald Black (Br)
MOIR, Richard Melrose (Br)
MOKREJS, J. John (Am)
MOLINE, Mary Prichard (Br)
MOLLER, Christopher B. (Br)
,, Eric (Br)
,, Hannah M. (Br)
MOLLISON, Charles Philip (Br)
MOLLOY, Henry P. (Br)
MOMBER, Cecil Anthony (Br)
MONCHEN, Mrs. Franziska I.B.
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457 Seymour Road
MONK, W. J. (Br)
,, W. W. (Br)
MONREAL, Gilbert (Am)
MONTILLA, Hazel N. (Am)
MONTONO, Emma (Am)
MONYPENNY, Bertie Crawford Gybbon (Br)
MOONEY, Anne Constance (Br)
,, John Dennis (Br)
,, Winifred (Br)
MOORE, Doris Mary (Br)
G. N. (Br)

MOORE, Lincoln R. (Am),
,, Mildred Eva (Br)
,, Roy G. (Am)
,, Thomas J. (Am)
,, Violet May (Br),
Shanghai Telephone Co.
,, W. (Br)
,, Walter C. (Br)
MOORHOUSE, John Stewart (Br)
MOOSA, Misses (Br)
MOOSER, Luise (Am)
MORAN, John S. (Am)
MORAW, Patrick Joseph (Br)
MORCHER, John William (Br)
MORDEN, A. (Am)
MORELAND, Prentice L. (Am)
MORGAN, Alfred R. (from Hankow) (Br)
MORGAN, Edith L. K. (Br)
,, Gerald J. (Am)
,, Henry (Br)
,, Irene (Br)
,, James Edward (Br)
,, Dr. L. S. (Br)
,, Robert (Br)
,, R. (from Hankow) (Br)
,, Sophie (from Hankow) (Br)
MORGULEFF, Mark (Br)
MORN, Sister Lilian (from Hankow)
(Canadian)
MORISON, Douglas (Br)
MORLINI, Leonilda (Br)
MORPHEW, Erle Patrick (Br)
MORRELL, Cyril Thomas (Br)
MORRIS, Evelyn May (Br)
,, George Anthony (Br)
,, Gwendoline Ada (Br)
,, Julia (Br)
,, Ronald J. (Am)
,, Samuel (Am)
MORRISON, D. W. (Br)
,, Emily Ethel (Br)
,, Frederick Leonard (Br)
,, Ian (Br)
,, Malcolm (Br)
,, Marguerite Livingston (Br)
MORRISS, Gordon (Br)
MORRISS, Gordon (Br)
,, Henry Ernest (Br)
MORSE, Reginald Graham (Br),
Lane 410 Hs. 18 Gt. Western Rd.
MORTENSEN, Anders C. (Am)
MORTIMER, Frank D. (Am)
MORTIMER, Wesley H. (Am)
MORTLOCK, Douglas W. (Br)
MORTLOCK, Kathleen (Br)
MORTON, Cecil Ernest (Br), 857 Rue Ratard
MORTON, John (Br)
,, Marina (Br)
MORTON-SMITH, Maida (Br)
MOSES, Anron Ezra (Br)
,, David H.E.M. (Br)
MOSHER, Edith Alice (Br)
MOSS, Albert Ernest (Br)
,, A. W. (Br)
,, Frank H. (Am)
MOTHERSILL, John Rivaz (Br)
MOLTINCK, A. (Belgian)
MOULD, James (Br)
MOUNTFORD, Eleanor J. (Am)
MOWATT, George L. (Am)
MOYHING, Edward (Br)
MOYSEY, Henry James (Br)
MUDFORD, John Septimus (Br)
MUDIE, Fied C. (Br), Chartered Bank,
18 The Bund
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,, Hugh (Br)
MUIR, Hugh Nisbet (Br)
MULDER, Mrs. Nina Alexandrovna
(Netherlands)
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MULLAHEY, Thomas F. (Am)
MULLEN, Winnie (Am)
MULLER, Gustav (Br)
MULDER, Karel Frederick (Br)
MULVANEY, Walter (Br)
MULVEY, Erick Frank (Br)
MULVEY, Frank Draper (Br)
MUMMERY, John William Cyril (Br)
MUNNINGS, William Arthur (Br)
MUNRO, Donald (Br)
MUNRO, James (Rev.) (Br)
MUNRO, James (Br)
MUNZ, Frederick (Am)
MUNZ, Josephine (Am)
MURDOCH, Douglas Athol (Br)
MURGATROYD, Whitaker (Br)
MURPHINE, Sheplay (Br)
MURPHY, Alice M. (Am)
,, Mary E. (Am)
,, Anne (Br)
,, Timothy (Br)
,, Alexander Lade (Br)
,, Arthur Hugh Jowett (Br)
,, John Joseph (Br)
MURRAY, John Maxwell (Br)
,, Maria (Br)
,, Patrick Robert (Br)
,, Peter Laurence (Br)
,, Robert Charles (Br),
Shanghai Telephone Co.
,, Thomas William (B)
MURRAY-KIDD, Lewis George (Br)
MURRAY,-WILSON, Robert L., Sr. (Br)
MUTON, Erakine H. (Br)
MUTON, Nadia (Br)
MYDANS, Carl M. (Am)
MYERS, Charles M. (Am)
,, John R. (Am)
MYERSCOUGH, Frederick John (Br)
NANCARROW, Samuel (Br)
NANCE, Walter B. (Am)
NAPIER, Mary Celia (Br)
NASH, Arthur Cecil Robert (Br)
,, Harold Hamlyn (Br)
,, Robert Henry (Br)
,, Ronald Eveleigh (Br)
,, Wilfrid Henry (Br)
NASMITH, Augustus I (Am)
NATHAN, Henry B. (Am)
NATION, William (Br)
NAUGHTON, Margaret (Br)
NAYLOR, Frederick Arthur (Br)
NAYLOR, Joseph (Br)
NAYMAN, Walter John (Br)
NAZER, Archibald Pain (Br)
NAZER, Florence A. (Br)
NEAL, Arthur Edward (Br)

NEARING, George Oscar (Br)
NEELMEYER, Dirk C. L. (Netherlands)
NEILSON, Leslie Philip Edward (Br)
NELSON, Clara Alice (Am)
,, Roy W. (Am)
,, Richard Edward Harrington (Br)
,, Robert S. (Am)
NEMEROFF, Marie Grigorievna (Br)
NEOFITOS, S. (Greek)
NEVES, Oldorico Antonio de Faria (Br)
NEVILLE, Alice Louise (Br)
NEWCOMB, Alan Spencer (Br)
NEWELL, Harold (Br)
NEWLAND, Aubrey Hamilton (Br)
NEWMAN, Phyllis L. (Br)
,, Richard H. (Br)
NEWSAM, John (Br)
,, George Francis C. (Br)
NEWTON, Augustina Mihailovna (Br)
,, Elizabeth Mihaelovna (Br)
,, Harold Francis (Br)
,, John Colwill (Br)
,, Marshall W. (Am)
NICROLAS, Sister Mary (Netherlands)
NICHOLLS, Anna (Br)
,, Tatiana (Br)
,, William George (Br)
,, James (Am)
NICHOLS, James O. (Am)
NICHOLS, Ruthven B. (Am)
NICHOLSON, Lily (Br)
,, Percival (Br)
NICKELLS, Stelios (Br)
NICKLESS, Henry William (Br)
NICOLL, David McLean (Br)
NICOLL, William Arthur (Br)
NICOLSON, Nicol (Br)
NICOLSKY, Nicolas (Br)
NIMMO, Mr. James (Br)
NISSIM, Marcus Matook Nissim (Br)
,, Nooriel Frederick (Br)
,, Dorothy (Br)
NIXON, Chalmers Agnes (Br)
,, James Edwin (Br)
NOAKES, Ernest (Br)
NOBLE, James (Br)
,, Joyce A (Br)
,, Walter Edwin (Br)
NILAN, Charles Cecil (Br)
NOON, Mary Gavanagh (Br)
NORMAN, G. (Br)
,, Sabina (Br)
,, Ruth (Br)
NORMAND, Sister Evangeline (Canadian)
NORRIE, Robert Brown (Br)
NORRIS, Frank L. (Br)
,, George Frederick Everslay (Br)
,, Frederick G. (Am)
NORTH, John (Br)
NORTON, Francis Ambrose (Br)
,, John Randall (Am)
NORWOOD, Arthur Lee (Am)
NOUD, Edith Millicent (Br)
NYE, John E. (Am)
NYLAND, Doris V. (Am)
NYLAND, Elsie E. (Am)
OAKLEY, Herbert John (Br)
OATES, Robert Taylor (Br)
O'BRIEN, Michael (Am)
O'COLLINS, Rev. M. F. (Br),
St. Columban Mission.
ODELL, David (Br)
O'DRISCOLL, Terry H. (Br)
O'DWYER, Thomas (Am)
OGBORNE, George Edward (Br)
O'HARA, May de Sousa (Am)
O'KANE, Jeremish Charles (Br)
OLAUSEN, Oscar (Br)
OLEAGA, Evelyn (Am)
O'LEARY, Patrick Augustine (Br)
O'LEARY, Cecil Patrick (Br)
OLIPHANT, Charles Laurence (Br)
OLIPHANT, Thompson (Br)
OLIVE, Myra B. (Am)
OLIVER, Andrew (Br)
,, A. H. (Br)
,, Dora (Br)
,, Edgar Powis (Br)
,, Jay C. (Am)
,, Jeanne Henriette (Br)
OLLERDESSEN, Albert F. (Am)
,, Cecil E. (Am)
201 Warren Road
,, Frederick C. H. (Am)
OLNEY, Elon E. (Am)
OLSEN, Lawrence A. (Br)
OLSON, Charles William (Br)
O'NEALE, Ervin R. (Am)
O'NEILL, Philip Thorne (Br)
O'NEILL, T. (Br)
,, Thomas Christopher (Br)
,, William (Br)
ONLEY, Frederick G. (Br)
ONNES, Mrs. Anna Katherina Martha
(Netherlands)
ONNES, Michiel (Dutch)
OPENSHAW, Arthur David (Br)
OPPALFENS, Charles (Belgian)
ORAPELLO, Joseph (Am)
ORCHIN, Alfred Cecil (Br)
ORLEANS, Maurice (Am)
ORME, David John (Br)
ORMISTON, Alexander (Br)
O'ROURKE, Charles Cyril Horace (Br)
O'ROURKE, Kathleen (Br)
O'ROURKE, Kathleen (Br)
ORR, Henry Edward (Br), 492 Ave. Haig
ORRELL, Arthur (Br)
OSBORN, George Robson (Br)
OSBOURNE, Alexanda (Am)
OSS, John (Am)
O'SHEA, Denis (Br)
OWEN, Harold (Br)
,, Edward Ivor (Br)
,, Elias (Br)
,, Samuel Robert (Br)
OZORIO, C. H. da R. (Br)
,, Nadia Spencer (Br)
,, Victor Maquel (Br)
,, Henry Albert (Br)
PACHARD, Ruth, L. (Am)
PACKWOOD, Patrick (Br)
PAGE, Alice Fritz (Br)
,, Percy Stracey (Br)
,, Robert Bruce (Br)
PAIGE, Leonard (Am)
PAILING, William Percy (Br)
PALREEMAN, Denis Creedon (Br)

PALM, Eugen Carel Herman (Netherlands)
PALMER, Jennie (Br)
PALMER, John (Br)
,, Walter Attwell Lynch (Br)
,, William Albert (Br)
,, Fred. R. (Am)
,, Edith Gertrude (Br)
,, Robert H. (Am)
PALMER-BAKER, Evelyn Cathleen (Br), 316-3 Rte Paul Legarde
PANIZZI, Majorie May (Br)
PAPAGEORGIU, C. (Greek)
PAPANGELIS, J. (Greek)
PARKER, Andrew Marshall (Br)
PARKER, Arthur Howard (Br)
PARKER, Gladys Dorothy Spencer (Br)
PARKER, A. A. (Am), 125/5 Rte de Grouchy
,, Robert H. (Am), Apt. 23, Clement Apt, Rue Lafayette
,, W. R. (Br)
PARKES, Eudozia (Br)
,, Eudozie (Br)
PARKHILL, Arthur James (Br)
,, Emily Mary (Br)
PARKIN, Reginald Douglas (Br)
PARKS, Henry F. (Am), 213 Hamilton House
PARLANE, Katherine Beatrice (Br)
PARR, Frederick Charles (Br), Flat 16, Custom House
,, Arthur (Br)
PARROTT, Albert Ernest Hayward (Br)
,, William Richard (Br) Shanghai Telephone Co.
PARRY, Thomas Sidney (Br)
,, Frank Ernest (Br)
PARSONS, Aileen Sylvia (Br)
,, Edith Elizabeth (Br)
PARSONS, Aileen Sylvia (Br)
,, Edith Elizabeth (Br)
,, Harry McLeary (Br)
,, James (Br)
,, May (Br)
,, Emma Mary (Br)
,, Philip Kenneth (Br)
PARTRIDGE, Christiana (Br)
PASCOE, W. A. (Br)
PASCOE, Evelyn Elizabeth (Br)
PATE, Karoly Maximilian (Br)
PATE, Lillian M. (Am)
PATERSON Ellen (Br)
,, James Lee Hamilton (Br)
,, Robert Tamaroa (Br)
PATTINSON, Frederick Kingsley (Br)
PATTISON, Alfred P. (Am)
PATTON, Robert (Br)
PAUL, Robina (Br)
PAVCHINSKY, Peter M. (Am) (Deceased)
PAVEY, Olive Blanch
PAYNE, Alice (Br)
PAYNE, Arthur John (Br)
,, Henry (Br)
PAYNE, Joseph (Br), *c/o* Woodlands 30 Clarance Ave, Clapham Park London SW4
,, Selma N. (Am)
PAYNTER, Emily (Br)
PEACE, Crawford C. (Am)
PEACH, Norman William (Br)
,, Sybil Betty, (Br)
PEACOCK, Henry Kartchkal (Br)
PEAKE, Harold Sydney (Br)
PEARCE, Melville (Br)
PEARCE, Valentine (Br)
PEARSON, Ada Mary (Br)
PEARSON, Godfrey (Br) (died)
PEARSON, Thomas Campbell Gillespie (Br), Jardine Matheson Co., Ltd., 27 The Bund
PEARSON, Wilfred Arthur (Br)
PEARSON, David Gordon Malcolm (Br)
PEASGOOD, Frank (Br)
PECARIC, Peter Nicholas Vincent (Br)
PECARIC, May Emala Marianne (Br)
PECK, Elizabeth (Am)
PEDDER, Norman (Br)
PEET, Alice L. (Br)
PETERS, F. (Mr.) (Belgian)
PELLERIN, Alma (Sister Mary Joanne) (Am)
PELLING, Henry Charles (Br)
PEMBERTON, Ian Charles M. (Br)
PEMBERTON, Louise (Br)
PEMBERTON-CARTER, Majorie Mabel Jane (Br), *c/o* Hongkong Shanghai Bank, London
PENFOLL, Frederick Gerd (Br)
PENFOLD, R. G. (Br)
PENFOLD, Winifred Mary (Miss) (Br), Shanghai British School, 425 Ave. Haig
PENLEY, Geraldine (Br)
PENNELL, Beresford (Br)
PENNING, Albert Leonard (Br)
PENNISTON, John B. (Am)
PENTELOW, Emily (Br)
PEOPLES, David (Br)
PERALTA, Locnor (Br)
PEREIRA, Lina Maria (Br)
PERKINS, Oswald Barkley (Br), 35B Spencer Rd., Chiswick, London
PERKINS, James E. (Am)
PERKINS, Lucy Winifred (Br)
PERRIAM, Clarence Bruce (Br)
PERRIE, Peter (Br)
PERRY, Anna (Br)
,, Arthur Charles (Br)
,, Mrs. B. M. (Br)
,, Charles E. (Am)
,, George B. (Am)
,, H. (Br)
,, H. G. B. (Br)
,, Jock Hastings Prittie (Br)
,, Leslie John Geach (Br)
,, Lewis C. (Am)
,, Lilian Clara (Br) (died)
,, Robert (Br)
,, S. M. (Br)
,, William Frank (Br)
,, Hubert Kinsley (Br)
PETERSEN, Eric A. G. (Am)
,, Irene R. (Am)
PETRIE, Charles E. (Am)
PETROFF, Sarbara Basil (Br) *c/o* Jemchoojen, Apt. 202, 173 Seymour Rd.
PETTIT, Alfred William (Br)
PEYTON-GRIFFIN, Ralph Thomas (Br)
PFLUEGER, Lydia E. (Am)
PHARIS, Leroy M. (Am)
PHILIPPS, Donald (Br)

PHILIPPS, Arthur Andrias (Br)
,, Edward Lloyd (Br)
,, Florence (Br)
,, G. E. (Br)
,, Katherine (Br)
,, Thomas (Br)
PHYNN, Robert (Br), Southern Cross Club
PICKERING, John (Br)
PICKFORD, Charles Herbert (Br)
PICOZZI, Mrs. Helen (Br) Shanghai Telephone Co.
PIEKOS, Chester (Am)
PIERARD, Francoise (Belgian)
PEIRPOINT, Joseph (Am)
STE. PIERRE, Sister (from Hankow) (Canadian)
PIERSON, Louise (Belgian)
PIERPOINT, Joe A. (Am)
PIGGIN, John Alfred (Br)
PIKE, Desmond (Br)
PIKE, Lucy Ivanova (Br)
,, Raymond (Br)
,, W. H. (Br)
PILBEAM, Frederick William (Br) Shanghai Telephone Co.
PILCHER, Henry W. (Br)
PILLOW, Edward Ronald (Br)
PIMPIE, Rev. Edward M. (Am)
PINEAU, Cornelius (Canadian) (from Hankow)
de PINEDO, F. J. (Netherlands)
PIPE, John Edgar (Br), Chartered Bank, 18 The Bund
PIPER, Arthur Lawrence (Br)
PIPER, Mrs. Helen (Br)
PIPER, K. F. (Br)
PIQUET, Adelia Marion (Br)
PIRON, C. (Mrs.) (Belgian) (from Tientsin)
PISSAREVSKY, Florence Josephine (Br)
PITMAN, Joseph Henry George (Br)
PITTS, F. A. (Br)
PLEACE, Clifford J. (Br) 355/3 Glen Rd.
POATE, Frederick William (Br)
PITTS, Nadia (Br)
POLLARD, Thomas (Br)
POLLOCK, Alexander (Br)
POLLOCK, Elizabeth M. (Am)
,, Frederick Arthur (Br), Jardine, Matheson Co.
,, Margaret A. (Br)
POLLOCK, George (Br)
,, Samuel James (Br)
POLSON, James Harris (Br)
POND, Thomas H. (Am)
POOLE, Frederick Charles (Br)
POOLE, William Francis (Br)
POPPLE, George Montague (Br)
,, Ernest Godfrey (Br)
PORTER, Muriel Clara (Br)
,, Cyril Wentworth (Br) Shanghai Telephone Co.
,, John Clegg (Br) Jardine Matheson Co.
,, William Q. (Am)
POSKITT, Edward (Br)
POSNER, Charles H. (Am)
POSSNECKE, Edward A. (Am)
POTE-HUNT, James Ottaway (Br)
POTT, James H. (Am)
,, Walter C. (Am)
POTTINGER, Thomas (Br), 75 Rte. Ferguson
POTTER, John S. (Am)
POTTS, Peter (Br)
POULIN, George J. (Am)
POWELL, Eric (Br)
,, Harry Reddington (Br)
,, William A. (Br), 635 Dixwell Rd.
POWER, Desmond Anthony (Br)
POWNELL, William Robert (Netherlands)
PRATT, Cecil (Br)
,, Christopher Arthur (Br)
,, Donald (Br), 209 West End Gardens
PREAU, Mr. B. (Belgian), 412 Park Hotel
PREECE, Eunie (Br)
PRICE, Elizabeth Anni (Br)
,, Frederick William (Br)
,, Herbert L. (Am)
,, James (Am)
,, Kenneth Harry (Br)
,, Lilian Dorothy (Br) Shanghai Telephone Co.
PRICE, May Annie (Br)
PRIESTLEY, Cecilia Kate Hepworth (Br)
PRIM, Herbert E. (Am)
PRINCE, Henry (Br)
PRINGLE, Henry F. (Br)
PRINGLE, Lady Madge (Br)
PRITCHARD, William Humphrey (Br), Wheelock & Co.
PROOKTER, Norman Henry (Br)
PROCTOR, Mildred (Am)
PROUD, Henry (Br), Indo-China S. N. Co., 27 The Bund
PROVOST, George E. (Am)
PRYDE, Agatha K. (Br)
PRYDE, G. J. B. (Br)
PRYTHERCH, H. F. (Br)
PUDDLE, Harold George (Br), Yee Tsoong Tob. Co.
PULLEN, Albert (Br), 802 Wayfoong House, 220 Szechuen Rd.
PURCELL, Louisa (Br)
PURCELL, Richard Harris (Br)
PURCHAS, Stella Margaret (Br), 169 Yuen Ming Yuen Rd. R-602
PURE, Margaret Louise Valler (Br)
PUTNAM, Katherine (Am)
PUTNAM, John Harris (Am)
PUTZ, Eva M. (Br)
PYE, Edward (Br)
PYLE, John Harbert (Br)
,, Kenneth N. (Am)
PYM, Madeleine Emily (Br)
QUAYLE, Eleanor (Br)
QUELCH, Charles William (Br)
QUELCH, Dorothy Bewick (Br)
QUIGLEY, E. J. (Br)
QUILLING, James F. (Am)
QUINGEY, Lewis Patrick (Br)
QUINCY, W. C. (Br)
QUINNALL, Ariah Andra Alehandra (Br)
QUINONES, Arturo (Am)
RADFORD, Steuphen Charles (Br)
RAEBURN, Douglas J. (Br)
RAEBURN, George Duncan (Br)
,, Keith (Br)
,, Peter Duncan (Br)
RAFEN, May Florence (Br)
RAGO, C. M. (Br)

RAGO, F. E. (Br)
RAGO-DE Matthew Vincent (Br)
DE RAGO, J. J. (Br)
RAKUSEN, Charlesworth Percival (Br)
RAKUSEN, Julia (Br)
RALFE, R. D. (Br)
RAMPLIN, Frederick Stephen (Br)
RAMSAY, Anne Wales (Br)
RAMSAY, Mrs. Anne Wales (Br)
,, Ernest Cromwell (Br)
,, Edith Katherine (Br)
,, Noel Bannerman (Br)
RAMSBOTTOM, Richard (Br)
RAMSDEN, Kenneth Charles (Br)
RANCE, Grace (Br)
RANKIN, Chas. W. (Am)
,, Jean Fraser (Br)
RANSON, Dr. F. T. (Br)
RAPPAPORT-RAHF, Rachel Lilly (Br)
RASEY, Rose Sarah (Br)
RAUCH, Edmund J. (Am)
RAWSTHORNE, Thomas Leonard (Br)
RAY, Claud B. (Am)
,, Francis Robert (Br),
,, Herbert Wallace (Br)
Apt. 11, 1700 Ave. Joffre
RAYDEN, Frederick (Br)
RAYDEN, Mr. Charles Winter (Br)
RAZON, Ilford Rebert (Br)
RAYMOND, William D. R. (Br)
READ, Mrs. Adelaide (Br)
READ, Alfred (Br), 406 Majestic Apt.
864 Bubbling Well Rd.
READ, Bernard Emms (Br)
,, Edward Charles (Br)
,, Felisbina Adelaide (Br)
,, George Jffrey (Br), Shanghai Gas Co.
,, George Thirkell (Br),
Flat 4 Victor Court, 76 Shaoshing Rd.
,, Philip Walter Esmond (Br)
,, Henry H. (Br)
,, Robert Lythgoe (Br)
,, Mr. Vaughan (Br)
,, William (Br)
RECORD, Alfred Henry (Br)
REED, Henry Gladstone (Br)
,, Frances R. (Am)
,, John P. (Am)
,, Robert J. (Am)
REEKS, H. A. (Br) (died)
REES, Daisy Mary Gertrude (Br) (Died)
REES, Mr. David Vaughan (Br) (from Wuhu)
REEVES, William Meddar
REID, Annie (Br) (died)
,, Hannah L. (Br)
,, Morley G. (Am)
REIFLER, Henrietta (Br),
188 Ave. du Roi Albert
REMEDIOS, des Alexander Antonic Collaco (Br), Flat C Hs. 8, Terrace 10, Seymour Rd.
REMEDIOS, Bernado Carlos, (Br),
623/6 Rue Lafayette
,, Lydia Maria (Mrs.) (Br)
,, Victor Othello (Am),
79 Rte Delastre
RENACRE, Basil John (Br)
RENARD, Marcel Maurice (Belgian),
c/o Banque Belge pour l'Eranger, 20 The Bund
RENDALL, Maybell (Mrs. C. W.) (Br)
RENWICK, Irene (Br), 514 Rte Tenant de la Tour, House No. 1
REUBEN, Naina Sassoon (Br)
REUBEN, S. (Br)
,, R. S. (Br)
REYMERS, Rev. Theodore (Netherlands)
REYMOLDS, Richard (Am)
RHODES, George Frederick (Br)
RHYSS-JONES, Mrs. Melita (Br)
RIBBONS, Victor William (Br)
RIBEIRO, Alice Maria (Br)
RICE, Ellen (Br)
RICHARDS, Charles (Br)
,, Cecil W. (Am)
,, Gwynnydd (Br)
,, Lewis Hodge (Br),
c/o Liddill Bros., 1 The Bund
RICHARDS, William Noel (Br)
,, Robert William Noel (Br)
RICHARDSON, Elizabeth (Am)
,, Doris (Br), Butterfield & Swire
,, Eric Arthur (Br),
c/o Shanghai Waterworks
,, William Hartley (Br),
Yee Tsoong Tob. Co.
RICHARDSON-MASSON, Marguerite Marie (Br)
,, ,, Fred. A. D. (Br)
RICHES, Terance Bertram (Br)
RICHTER, Ketherine (Am)
RICKMAN, James (Br)
RICKS, Howard L. (Am)
RIDDELL, John Douglas (Br)
RIDLER, Liza (Br)
RIDLEY, John Wilson (Br)
RIECHERS, Bertha L. (Am)
RIEM, Cornelis Gerardus (Netherlands)
RIEMAR, Alix (Br)
RIEMER, Ernest Betram (Br). 753 Yu Yuen Rd.
RIGDEN, William Bartholomew (Br), Jardine Matheson Co.
RIGG, William Hyslop Brown (Br)
RIGGS, Donald S. (Am)
RIGNALL, James A. (Br)
RIKO, Mrs. K. K. (Netherlands)
RILEY, Charles Horace (Br)
RING, Joseph (Br)
RINGER, Sydney Arthur (Br),
Hollyheath Estate, House 20, Lane 1172 Hungjao Rd.
RITCHIE, Anne Bothwell (Br)
ROACH, Albert Henry (Br),
95 Museum Rd.
ROACH, Gertrude (Br), 453 Ave. Joffre, Apt. 106 Bearn Apts.
ROBB, Elizabeth Alexander (Br)
,, Douglas (Br)
ROBERTS, Alma Beatrice (Br)
,, Arthur Leslie (Br)
,, Donald (Am)
,, Edward Arthur (Br)
,, Ethel Dryhurst (Br)
,, Ernest L. (Am)
,, Frank Cecil (Br)
,, Gertrude (Br)
,, Ida (Br)
,, John (Br)
,, John (Br)

ROBERTS, Kenneth (Br)
,, Lilian Grace (Br)
,, Mary Antoinette (Br)
,, Miss Stella (Br)
,, Thomas Murdroch (Br)
,, William P. (Am)
ROBERTSON, Alexander (Br)
ROBERTSON, Duncan James Ellis (Br)
,, Jr., Edward T. (Am)
,, Elizabeth (Br)
,, Henry Dougal Macausland (Br)
,, James (Br), Chartered Bank
,, Anne M. (Br)
ROBIN, Reginald (Br)
ROBINSON, Frederick (Am)
ROBINSON, Eric Cawood (Br),
1109 Ave. Joffre
,, Ethel E. (Br)
,, Ida Mary Hope (Am)
,, Laura J. (Am)
,, Louise (Am)
,, Mozelle (Br)
,, Valentina Lvovna (Br)
506/48 Rte Preluot
,, William (Br)
ROBJOHN, Elizabeth (Br)
ROBJOHNS, Henry Collin Dr. (Br)
ROBSON, R. W. (Br)
STE. ROCH. Sister (from Hankow) (Canadian)
ROCHA, Angela Maria (Br)
ROCHE, Albert Noel (Br)
294/21 Yu Yuen Rd.
ROCHE, Alfred Aloysius (Br)
ROCHE, Arthur Anthony (Br) (died)
,, Edward Albert (Br)
,, Henry George (Br)
,, Joseph Poynter (Br),
508 Embankment Bldg.
,, Robert William (Br)
,, TThomas James (Br)
ROCKHOLTZ, George O. (Am)
RODA, Howard W. (Am)
RODDA, Abraham (Br)
RODDA, Isaac (Br)
RODGER, Hewitt D. (Am)
RODGER, John (Br), Mien Wha Thread Co., Ltd., 110 Szechuen Rd.
RODGER, Marjorie B. (Am)
ROE, Herbert Bassett (Br), Union Brewery, Ltd., 220 Szechuen Rd.
ROGERS, Florence (Br), 137 Hungjao Rd.
ROGERS, Florence (Br)
,, Harry (Br)
,, Herschel Felix (Am)
,, James Thomas (Br)
Shanghai Telephone Co.
,, Sidney Albert (Br)
,, Stanley Trapnell (Br)
492 Ave. Haig
ROGERSON, Henry (Br)
ROGGERS, Alfred Thomas (Br)
57B Ave. Joffre, Apt. 65.
ROMAIN, Gustav Charles (Belgian),
433 Ave. Haig
ROLLS, George Albert (Br)
ROOD, Leonard Frederick (Br)
ROOKE, Agnes May Dorothy (Br)
ROOPE, Robert Lionel Owen (Br)
ROPER, Edwin James (Br)
ROPER, Vanda A. (Am)
,, Mrs. W. J. (Br), Butterfield æ Swire
,, W. J. (Br), Butterfield & Swire
ROSCOE, Frank (Br),
221B Grosvenor Gardens Cardinal Mercies
,, A. A. M. (Br), 117 Crescent Ave.
,, Sarah Mary (Br)
,, Victor (Br)
,, Alfred John (Br)
,, Arthur Robert (Br)
,, Ernest George (Br)
,, Florence Hardy (Br),
Jardine Matheson Co.
,, James Joseph (Br)
,, John F. S. (Br)
,, John Walter (Br), Southern Cross Club
,, Julia B. (Am)
,, Roberta Susan (Br) (deceased)
ROSSER, Percy Mark (Br)
ROSSINGTON, T. (Br)
ROSSITER, Emilie Annie (Br)
ROTH, Daisy (Am)
,, Louis F. (Am)
,, Nora E. (Am)
,, George Joseph (Am)
ROTHERY, Mary Lizzie (Br)
ROTHSCHILD, Marvin (Am)
ROUGH, Suzie Parker (Br)
ROUSE, Helen May (Br)
,, Rollan R. (Am),
125/31 Rue de Grouchy
ROW, Albert C. (Am)
ROWE, Gordon Luly (Br)
,, Marian Hamilton (Br)
ROWLAND, Haroid Vaughn (Br)
ROWLANDS, William Francis (Br)
ROWLEY, William Rev. (Br)
ROWSELL, Harry Benjamin (Br),
241 Rte des Soeurs, Flat 3
ROYSTER, George D. (Am)
ROZA, Amelia Maria (Br)
,, Jalma Joseph (Br)
ROZARIO, Angelina Mercia (Br)
,, Diniz Augusto (Br)
,, Miss G. (Br)
RUCHWALDY, Mabel A. (Br) (deceased)
RUDGE, Fanny Louisa (Br)
RUDLAND, Frank Herbert (Br)
RUDLAND, Thomas (Br)
,, Robert (Br),
510 Embankment Bldg.
RUGG, Gertrude (Br)
RUNDELL, Allen F. (Am)
RUSCUP, Jeannette H. (Am)
RUSE, William Claude (Br),
5 Daybrook Estate, Tunsin Rd.
RUSSELL, Angeline (Br)
,, Archibald Shearer (Br)
,, Arthur Frederick (Br)
,, Margaret Adams (Br)
,, Robert E. (Am)
,, Robert Reader (Br),
1360 Rue Lafayette, Apt. 4.
,, Walter N. (Am)
,, William (Br), Arnhold Trading Co., 320 Szechuen Rd.
,, Willie (Br)
RUTHERFORD, Alexander Gair (Br)
RUTHERFORD, Norman Hubert (Br)

RYAN, Catherine (Am)
,, George E. (Br)
,, William C., Jr. (Am)
RYE, Alfred J. (Am)
SABEL, Frej L. (Am)
SADLER, G. (Br)
SAINTON, William Henry (Br)
SALAMY, Semy (Am)
SALLEE, Hannah F. (Am)
SALMON, Robert Joseph (Br)
SALMON, Robert Evans (Br) (deceasd)
SAMPSON, Horace John Hill (Br)
SAMPSON Reginald T. (Br),
Flat 42, House 7, 1220 Ave. Rd.
SANBORN, James G. (Am)
SANBROOK, John William (Br)
SANDERSON, Alma Bridget (Br)
SANDS, Thomas (Br)
SANGER, Frederick James (Br)
SANGSTER, Elizabeth Cecilia Anna (Br)
SANGSTER, Frederick Albert (Br)
SANGSTER, George Andrew (Br)
SAPHIERE, Theodore (Br), 522 Ave. Haig
SASSON, Isaac M. (Am)
SASSOON, Sassoon Ezekiel (Br)
SAUNDERS, Edward Leonard (Br)
SAUNDERS, Luther Y. Jr. (Am)
,, Mary L. (Am)
SAVAGE, Edna (Br), 382 Ave. Joffre
,, Ernest S. (Am)
,, Mr. F. J. T. (Br)
SAYDAH, Edward K. (Am)
321 Ave. Petain, Apt. 21
SAYLE, Thomas (Br)
SCAMMEL, Frederick Beauchamp (Br)
SCANLON, Michael V. (Am)
SCARL, J. (Greek)
SCHAAP, C. J. (Netherlands)
SCHEIRICH, Anna B. (Am)
SCHEUERMANN, Otto, J. (Am)
SCHILIEMENS, Charles F. (Belgian)
SCHILLING, Ralph A. (Am)
SCHLEE, Lilian Gracey (Br)
SCHOBOHM, Frederick W. (Am)
SCHMIDT, Harry J. (Am)
,, Mary A. (Am)
SCHNEIDER, Lucy (Am)
SCHUCK, John (Am)
SCHUETT, George H. (Am)
SCHUKER, Joseph Saul (Br)
SCHUMACHER, Alfred E. (Am)
SCHUSTER, Morris (Am)
SCOONES, Philip Hugo (Br)
SCOTT, Basil John Morley (Br)
SCOTT, Charles F. (Am)
,, George Alfred (Br)
,, Isabella Boyd Minnie (Br)
,, James Cameron (Rev.) (Br)
,, James (Br)
,, Lydia N. (Br)
,, Marion Gibson Wallace (Br)
,, Mary (Br), 542/68 Avenue Joffre
,, Rostel O. (Am)
,, Roy Frederick (Br)
,, William A. (Br)
,, William Gove (Br)
SCRIMBEOUR, David Brown (Br)
SCURR, Jeanne (Br)
SARLE, John Henry (Br)
SEATER, Charles Michael (Br)
SEBASTION, Doris J. (Am)
SEDDON, Arthur Ernest (Br)
SELBIE, Peter M. (Am)
SELF, Lionel Joseph (Br)
,, Albert Edward (Br)
,, Herbert Cohen (Br),
Apt. 33, 525 Seymour Rd.
SELLERS, George H. (Am)
SELLHEIM, Cyril George (Br)
SELLON, Lona M. (Am)
SELVEY, Warren William (Br)
SEMIDES, Ramon (Am)
SENNITT, Albert Victor (Br)
SEPE, Joseph (Am)
SEQUEIRA, Augusto Antonio (Br)
,, Carlos Maria Ozorio (Br)
SEQUEIRA, Helena M. (Br)
SERLUI, Meyer George (Netherlands)
SEVIER, Andre E. (Am)
SHAPERA, Abe (Am)
SHARNHORST, Esmeria (Br)
SHARP, Archie (Br)
SHARP, Catherine Buchanan Cook (Br)
SHARROCK, Helen (Br)
SHAW, Alexander (Am)
,, Anastasia (Br)
,, C. F. R. (Br)
,, Charles Reay (Br)
,, Lewis Lees (Br)
,, Lucy Edith (Br)
,, Lydia (Br)
,, May Barbara (Br)
,, P. (Br)
,, Philip Hamilton (Br)
,, Samuel George (Br)
,, Tamara (Br)
,, Valgria Theresa (Br)
SHEAN, Robert E. (Am)
SHEKURY, Ena Frances (Br)
,, Katherine Veronica (Br)
,, Olga Anna (Br)
SHELTON, Ruth Elinor (Br)
SHELTON, James K. (Am)
SHELTON-ROTH, E. (Br)
SHEPHERD, Hilda (Br)
SHEPHERD, Martin Thomas (Rev.) (Br)
SHEPPARD, Martha Kushinechna (Br)
SHEPPARD, R. J. (Br)
SHERERTZ, Dwight L. (Am)
SHEREVERA, Ludmilla N. (Br)
,, Peter (Br)
SHERIDAN, Anna (Br)
SHERIFF, Eleanor Katherine Mary (Br)
SHERRIFF, Florence J. (Am)
SHERWIN, Charles Ernest (Br)
SHERWOOD, Ernest Robert (Br),
Holt's Wharf, Pootung
SHIBBETH, Edward Hackham (Br)
SHIELDS, Janet (Br)
,, J. J. (Br)
,, Mary (Sister Julia) (Am)
,, Sydney Robert E. (Br),
c/o 32 Savoy Apt. Rte de Say Zoong
SHIRAZEE, Bertram Arthur (Br)
,, Mohamed Cazim (Br)
SHOOK, Victor (Am)
SHOOLINGIN, Joan R. L. (Am)
SHOPPEE, Reginald (Br)

SHORT, G. H. (Br)
SHRIRO, J. A. (Norwegian),
32 Rue Delaumay, Apt. 20
SHUTE, John (Br)
SHUTER, Reginald Gordon (Br)
SIA, Zaw Ying Ven (Br)
SIDENOTHAM, Owen (Br)
SIDES, Elton M. (Am)
SIEGEL, Manuel (Am)
SILBERMAN, Lily (Br)
SILBY, Robert David Kerr (Br),
270 Rte Ferguson
SILVA, Hermilo Guilherme da (Br)
,, Joseph Francis da (Br)
,, Lyda Dibuba du (Br),
c/o Apt. 4 B, 437 Rue Ratard
SILVER, Margaret (Br)
SILVEY, Lily (Br)
,, William John (Br)
SIM, Christina (Br)
,, William Burton (Br),
Yee Tsoong Tob. Co.
SIMMONS, Maurice (Br)
,, Jeanette (Br)
,, James Lawrence (Br)
,, Mrs. F. A. (Br)
SIMMS, Susan Mary (Br),
Apth. 318, 368 Kiangse Rd.
SIMOES, Albert Pereira (Br),
Apt. 211, 181 Ave. Dubail.
SIMOES, Joseph Pereira (Br),
475 Rue Lafayette
,, C. P. (Br)
,, Louis Carlos (Br)
SIMON, Frank A. (Am)
,, Emile E. (Am)
SIMPSON, Ethel (Br)
,, Francis Haldane (Rev.) (Br)
,, John Knox (Br)
,, Marjorie I. (Am)
,, Robert (Br)
,, Wilfrid Robinson (Rev.) (Br)
SIMS, Don C. (Am)
SINCLAIR, Archibald (Br)
SINCLAIR, Archibald Clark (Br)
Shanghai Telephone Co.
SINCLAIR, Donald James (rB)
SINCLAIR, George (Bar)
,, J. A. (Br)
,, Mary Theresa (Br)
SITZENSTATTER, Eric C. (Am)
SKINNER Stanley Grant (Br.)
SKOBERG, A. (Bar)
SKOBLIN, Leonard S. (Am)
SKONBERG, Magnus (Am)
SKUES, Eric (Br)
SLACK, John William (Br),
435 Ave Haig, Flat 5C
SLACK, Louise C. (Am)
SLADE, George Thomas (Br)
SLATER, Mr. Philip E. (Rev.) (Br)
SLATER, Rosemae (Br)
SLAVICK, Josephine (Am)
SLIGHT, R. W. (Br)
SLIMMON, Catherine Hood (Br)
SLOAN, Miss Annie (Br) (died)
SLOCUM, Edward P. (Am)
SLUIS, Elias John (Br),
Apt. 1, 1364 Rue Lafayette
SMALL, Albert Edward (Br)
SMART, Georgina (Br)
SMIDT, George J. (Am)
SMILEY, Mary A. (Am)
SMITH, Adelia A. (Am)
,, Alexander Slater (Br)
,, Amy Vera (Br)
,, Annie Gertrude Strudwick (Br)
,, Antonina (Br)
,, A. W. (Br)
,, Benjamin Henry (Br)
,, Catherine (Br)
,, Cecilla (Br)
,, Charles John (Am)
,, S. (Am)
,, Christina Algie (Br)
,, Cyril Sidney (Br)
,, Doris Alice (Ba)
,, Dorothea Georgina (Br)
,, Edith Grace (Br), 131 Peking Rd.
,, Eric Sutton (Br), 16 Rte Winling
,, Ernest Gordon (Br)
,, Francis Edward (Br)
305 Ave Petain, Flat 71
,, Gerald Arthur (Br)
,, Frederick Harold (Br),
,, Hart M. (Am)
,, Hollis S. (Am)
,, Irwin S. (Am)
,, Isabelle (Br) (deceased)
,, James Augustine (Br)
,, Jesse (Br)
,, John (Br)
,, John Richard (Br)
,, Lambert Chapman (Br)
,, L. A. (Br)
,, Louisa (Br) (died)
SMITH, Margaret Jane (Br)
,, Mary L. G. (Am)
,, Muriel A. (Br)
,, Nancy (Br)
,, Nina (Br)
,, P. (Br)
,, Pauline Hilda (Br)
,, R. A. (Br)
,, Reginald Russel (Br),
1173 Bubbling Well Rd.
House 13, Apt. 13.
,, Richard Martyr (Br)
,, Rodvers Endicott (Br)
,, Ruth F. (Am)
,, Sidney Frederick (Br)
,, Walter (Am)
,, William (Br), Jardine Matheson Co.
,, William Elder Drummond (Br),
Jardine Matherson Co.
,, William George (Br)
,, William John Gardiner (Br),
Flat DA, 204 Seymour Rd.
,, William R. Am)
,, Zena (Br),
c/o 304 Rue Cardinal Mercier
,, -MITCHELL, John Kenneth (Br)
,, -RIGHT, E. G. (Br)
SMITH, Rev. Alexander (Netherlands)
SMOLEFF, Maxim Boris (Br)
SMURTHWAITE, Amy Mary (Br)
SNOW, Eleanor Vasilenva (Br)
,, H. W. (Br)

SNUGGS, Harold H. (Am)
SOLE, Frederick James (Br)
SOLOMON, Abraham Shalome Aslan (Br)
,, Flora (Br)
,, Lulu (Br)
SOMECK, Alexander (Br)
SOMECK, G. (Br)
SOMERS, Richard Sidney (Br),
124 Amhurst Ave.
SOMME, Ellen (Br)
SORENSON, May D. (Am)
SORIANO, Isaac (Am)
SORRIE, Catherine C. (Br)
SORRIE, J. D. (Br)
SOUTER, Lucy, S. (Br), 151 Rue Magniny
SOUTER, William Davidson (Br),
Shanghai Telephone Co.
SOUTHERTON, Robert Grindley (Br),
Flat 46 Blackstone Apts.
1331 Rue Lafayette
SOUTHIN, Charles Frederick (Br)
SOUZA, Joao Jose de Silva (Br)
SOWERBY, Arthur de C. (Br)
SPAK, John (Am)
SPARKE, Charles Ethelbert (Br)
SPARKE, Gwen (Br)
SPARKES, Carmen Ida (Br),
555 McLeod Road Hungjao
SPARKS, Daniel B. (Am)
Salome Luoisa (Br)
SPAULTON, John (Br)
SPEDDING, Thomas Archibald (Br)
SPEELMAN, Marie (Br)
SPOOLMAN, M. (Netherlands)
SPENCE, Ethelwynne (Br)
,, Herbert Marshall (Br)
,, Wilhelmina M. (Br)
SPENCER, William Henry (Br)
SPIKINS, Terrence (Br)
SPIVEY, Reginald (Br)
SPINK, Carl Victor Franklyn (Br)
SPRAY, Fred (Br)
SPURLING, Edith (Br)
SQUIRES, Charles C. (Am)
STABLEFORD, C. H. (Br),
185 Fosse Rd. South Leicester
STACEY, Fath Louise (Br)
,, Mr. G. H. (Br)
STALEY, Horace Sydney William (Br)
,, S. James (Am)
STALKER, James Purves (Br)
STAMATELATOS, G. M. (Greek)
STANCIL, Robert N. (Am)
STANDRING, Harold (Br)
STANDAAD, Hans Karl (Br)
STANG-LUND, Miss Ingeborg (Br)
STANNARD, Raymond E. (Am)
STARLING, Sidney B. (Br)
,, Grace Elizabeth (Br)
STARRETT, John V. (Am)
STAS, Mr. Peter (Belgian)
STEARNS, Carol T. (Am)
STEBBEDS, Dorothy Maude (Br)
STEBBEDS, Frank Reginald (Br)
STEED, Gerald Frederick Kemple (Br)
STEEL, Mrs. Margery Julie (Br)
STEEN, James Conolly (Br)
STEEVES, Edward J. (Am)
STELLINGWERFF, John Louis (Br)
STELLINGWERFF, Peter Cornelius
((Netherlands)
STENNING, Thomas Edward (Br)
STEPHAN, Jessie T. (Am)
STEPHEN, R. (Br)
STEPHENS, Lillie L. (Am)
STEPHENSON, E. de F. (Br)
Gladys Ethel (Br)
STERNBERG, Manuel (Br)
STEVENS, Montague (Br)
,, Wilfred Cordon (Br)
STEVENSON, George (Br)
,, John (Br)
STEVENTON, L. E. (Br)
,, Amy Gladys (Br)
STEWARD, Albert N. (Am)
,, Winifred Elizabeth (Br)
STEWART, Douglas J. C. (Br)
,, Florence Henrietta (Br)
,, Frederick (Br)
,, George (Br)
,, James Bryan (Br)
,, Lewis A. (Br)
,, Louise Henrietta (Br)
,, Ronald Parick James (Br)
,, William (Br)
,, -HAMILTON, Alexander (Br)
,, William Alexander (Br)
STIBBE, Nina (Br)
STIBBE, Bertha (Br)
STICKELS, Arthur Morris (Br)
STILL, Ronald James (Br)
STILLIARD, Rogar (Br)
STIMPSON, P. B. (Br) (from Hankow)
STIRLING, Even Meredith Evans (Br)
STOCK, George W. (Am)
STOCKS, Charles Walter (Br)
STODDART, James Alexander (Br)
STOKES, Leonard Frank (Br)
STONE, Benjamin (Br)
,, William George (Br)
STONEHAM, Tassia (Br)
STONHAM, Lewis Edward (Br)
STONHAM, Margaret Anna (Br)
STOREY, B. (Br)
,, Thomas Johnson (Br)
STORMES, Fred. (Br)
,, George Bertram (Br)
STORMS, Will R. (Am)
STOTT, Herbert (Br)
,, James (Br)
,, Robert Kirsop (Br)
,, Victor George (Br)
STRAETMANS, Leopold Hubert (Belgian)
STRASBURG, Agnes M. (Am)
STREIT, Philip M. (Am)
STRICKLAND, Peter Gordon (Br)
STROME, Oscar (Br)
STRUTH, Margaret S. (Br)
STRUTT, George Edward (Br)
STUART, (Br)
,, James D. (Am)
,, Mary C. M. (Br)
,, Robert Charles (Br)
,, Robert Lewis (Br)
,, -MURRAY, Mae Linda (Br)
STUBBS, Archibald Thomas (Br)
STUCKEY, Mr. F. C. (Br)
STUROW, Emma M. (Am)

STURROCK, Mary (Br)
STURTON, Dr. S. D. (Br)
STYNES, Csenia (Br)
SUH, Ann W. (Am)
SULLIVAN, A. S. (Br)
,, Caroline (Br)
,, Rev. John Leon (Am)
,, Marie Lucy (Br),
173 Seymour Rd. Apt. 204
,, Philip B. (Am)
,, Rita (Br)
SULLWOLD, George J. Jr., (Am)
SUMNER, Helen (Sister Hildegarde) (Am)
SUREL, John Joseph (Am)
SUTCLIFFE, Geoffrey Helme (Br)
SUTHERLAND, Richard Findlaer (Br)
SUTHERTON, Robert Grindley (Br)
SWAN, Ernestine G. (Am)
SWAN, George (Br)
SWANSON, Andrew (Br)
SWARR, Anna K. (Am)
SWARTZELL, Keith L. (Am)
SWEENEY, Nicholas Patrick (Br)
SWEET, John Bruntun (Br)
SWEET, Josephine M. (Br)
SYKES, Wilfred (Br)
SYMONS, Albert Leslie (Br),
Shanghai Telephone Co.
SYMONS, Arthur (Br)
,, Dick Samuel (Br) (died)
,, Robert (Br),
68 Moon Villa, Edinburgh Rd.
SYMONS, Thomas (Br)
SYMS, C. V. (Br)
TABRUM, R. F. (Br)
,, Irene (Br)
TAIT, Alexander Young (Br)
,, Edwin Garland (Br)
TALBOT, Francis (Br)
,, George (Br)
,, James (Br)
,, Reginald
TAMLYN, Harold Walter (Br),
Yee Tsong Tob. Co.
TAPLIN, Robert William (Br)
TARBET, Elizabeth (Br)
TASHMAN, William H. (Am)
TATE, Edward (Br)
,, George (Br)
,, Marie Madeleine (Br)
TATLOCK, Charles (Br)
,, Clara Augusta (Br)
TATUM, Elizabeth E. (Br)
TAUDIEN, Otto (Br), 78B Tifeng Road
TAUSSIG, Willy (Am)
TAYLEN, Edith (Am)
TAYLER, Robert Alexander (Br)
,, Walter Frederick (Br)
TAYLOR, Alfred Ernest (Br),
14 Southfields Rd. Eastbourne
TAYLOR, Claire Mabas (Br)
,, Ethel Gertrude (Br)
,, Fred (Br)
,, Harold (Br)
,, Peter (Br), 804 Hamilton House
,, Robert (Br)
,, Samuel S. (Am)
,, T. F. (Br)
,, Walter H. (Am)
TAYLOR, Ruby Alicia (Br)
,, Walter James (Br)
,, Walter R. (Am)
,, William Harry (Br),
804 Hamilton House
,, William Henry (Br)
TEBBUTT, Cecilia Jenny (Br),
Shanghai Telephone Co.
TEELING, Mary Margaret (Br)
TEEVAN, T. Foster (Am)
TELFER, A. (Br)
,, Florrie (Br)
,, T. E. (Br), Apt. 109 Ave. Dubail
TERCALAVRES, E. (Belgian)
TERCALAVRES, H. (Belgian) (from T'tsin)
TERRELL, Otis D. (Am)
TETSTALL, Frank (Br)
THEOBALD, Cyril Henry (Br)
,, Ruth Geraldine (Br)
THIBAULT, Mary N. (Am)
THIENEL, Elizabeth T. (Am)
THOEMMES, Ralph J. (Am)
THOM, Anfisa (Br)
THOMAS, James Stanley (Br)
,, Margaret Irene (Br)
,, Phyllis Mary Bailey (Br)
,, R. A. (Br)
,, Rodson Vivian (Br)
THOMSEN, Helga (Br)
THOMPSON, Alice Ella (Br)
,, Alice Mary (Br)
,, Angie M. (Am)
,, Cecil (Br)
,, Charles (Br)
,, Edwin Arthur (Br)
,, James Augustus (Br)
,, Marie Eleanor (Br)
,, May Victoria (Br)
,, Oliver (Br),
376 Rte Vallon, Apt. 2.
,, Richard (Br)
THOMSON, Anne Parkhill (Br)
,, John (Br)
,, John (Br)
,, Robert (Br)
,, Robert Wyllie Lawson (Br)
,, Valdene Miss, (Br)
,, William (Br) (deceased)
THORBURN, Mansel Hay (Br)
THORLEY, Sydney Okenham (Br)
Shanghai Telephone Co.
THORN, Leslie Hasler (Br)
THORNGATE, George (Dr.) (Am)
THORNLOY, Stanley, M. (Br),
Jardine Matheson Co.
THORNTON, A. E. (Br)
THORNTON, James E. (Am)
THORPE, Bruce Arthur (Br)
THORPE, H. O. (Br)
THORPE, Thomas Lewis (Br),
Jardine Matheson Co.
THROOP, Edward N. (Am)
THROOP, Montgomery H. (Am)
TIBBLE, J. A. (Br)
TIENCKEN, Henry Victor (Br)
TKOTSKY, Haia (Br)
TILL, Archibald Claude (Br)
TILLEY, Percy (Br), 90 Verdun Terrace,
Ave. du Roi Albert

TINGLE, William Ewart (Br)
TINSON, John William (Br)
TIPPIN, Richard James (Br)
TIPPIE, Alan (Br)
TIPTON, William H. (Am)
TIRBAK, Helen Nicolas (Br)
TOBIAS, Agnes (Br), 3 Rte Soeurs
TOBIAS, Henry (Br)
TOCHER, Forbes Scott (Br),
Church of Scotland Mission,
Ichang, Hupeh
TODD, Caroline (Br)
TOEG, Ezekiel Faraj (Br)
TOEG, Mrs. Sophia (Br)
,, Miss J. R. (Br)
TOIMIE, George W. (Br),
Chartered Bank, 18 The Bund
TOMLIN, Frederick Paul (Br)
TOMLINSON, Malcolm Edgar (Br)
TOMLINSON, Roland Joseph (Br),
Auto Palace Co., 100 Rte Card
Mercier
TOMPINS, Alice Maud (Br)
TONKIN, Charles (Br)
TONKIN, Hortense (Br)
TOON, Arthur James (Br),
Flat S41a, 173 Seymour Rd.
TOONE, Sydney James (Br),
Apt 19, 32 Rue Delaunay
TORNROTH, Werner (Am)
TORO, Pedro A. (Am)
TOWNSLEY, George (Br),
Indo China S.N. Co.
TRAIN, William Henry (Br),
Yee Tsoong Tob. Co.
TRAVERS, Amelia Margaret Agnes (Br)
TREMEWAN, Millie (Br)
TRESIZE, Margaret Irene (Br)
TREVOR-SMITH, Stephen (Br)
TRIBE, George I. (Am)
TRIGER, Albert (Am)
TRIPP, Thomas Henry (Br)
TRIVETT, Alexander Christopher
Sargent (Br)
TRODD, Doris Lilian (Br)
TRODD, E. G. (Br)
TRONE, Anna (Am)
TROUTMAN, Nellie Violet (Br)
TROY, Nina W. (Am)
TRUDEL, Sister Marie Edberta
(from Hankow) (Canadian)
TRUEMAN, Amy Eliza (Br)
TRUMAN, Edwin Neville (Br
TRUMM, Catherine (Br) S'hai Telephone Co.
TSONEV, Luben (Am)
TUCK, Thomas William Christopher (Br)
TUCKER, Ellis N. (Am)
TUCKER, Esther K. (Am)
TUCKER, George Howard (Am)
TUCKER, Thomas Arthur (Br)
TUCKER, William J. (Am)
TULLOCH, John William (Br)
TULLOCH, Hugh (Br)
TULLOCH, John William (Br)
TULLY, Gustav (Br)
TULLY, Robert (Br)
TURNBULL, Eric William (Br)
TURNBULL, Jean Elizabeth (Br)
,, W. A. (Br)
TURNBULL, Norman (Br)
TURNER, Alfred Raymond (Br)
,, Allen Richard (Am)
,, Aubrey Harold Thomas (Br)
,, Carol H. (Am)
,, Eric (Br)
,, Ernest (Br)
,, Frederick King (Br)
,, George Leigh (Br)
,, Jackie (Br)
,, John Alexander (Br),
627 Rte de Sieyes
,, Oliver P. (Am)
,, Robert Charles (Br)
,, William (Br)
,, William George (Am)
,, William H. (Am)
,, Young J. A. (Am)
TWEEDIE, Edith Helena (Br)
TWEEDIE, Sidney (Br)
TWEEDLIE, Niel MacDonald (Br)
TWIST, Henry Charles Edward (Br)
TYLER, George William Donald (Br)
TYLER, Reginald Charles (Br)
521/14 Ave. Haig
UHLICH, Frank (Br)
UHLICH, Reginald (Br)
UNDERWOOD, J. H. (Br)
UNDERWOOD, Leonard (Br)
UNDERWOOD, Nathalie Louisette (Br)
UNITE, Edith (Br)
UROVSKY, Frances (Br)
UROVSKY, (Uroe) Thomas (Br)
UTTER, Darwin H. (Am)
UTTING, Charles William (Br)
UYDENS, Miss Maria (Belgian)
VACTOR, Lester R. (Am)
VALENSA, Armand Em. (Belgian)
VALENTINE, Stuart (Br)
VALENTINE, John (Br)
VALENTINE, Gilbert John (Br)
VANALMER, John (Am)
VAN AMERONGEN, Mrs. Xenia
(Netherlands)
VAN BIJNEN, Anton (Netherlands)
VAN BEVEREN, William Edmund Willems
(Netherlands)
VAN BRAAM, Jan Jacob (Netherlands)
VAN BUSKIRK, William (Am)
VAN CORBACK, Thomas Bartels
(Netherlands)
VAN CUTSEM, A. (Br)
VAN DEN BERG, Mrs. Zinaida Grigorieva
(Netherlands)
VAN DER STEGEN, Henri Antoine Laurent
(Belgian)
VAN DER VEEN, Mrs. Rachel (Netherlands)
VAN DER VEEN, H. (Netherlands) (dies)
VAN DER VOORT, Charles (Dutch)
VAN GELDEREN, David (Netherlands)
VAN HAMME, Charles (Belgian)
VAN HENGEL, H. J. (Netherlands)
VAN HERWIJNEN, Jacoba (Netherlands)
VAN HOOGSTRATAN, H. C. (Netherlands)
VAN HOOGSTRATEN, Mrs. Frieda Klara
Selma (Netherlands)
VAN REEKUM, Joe (Netherlands)
VAN SENDEN, Jan Louis Cernelis
(Netherlands)

VAN STELLINGWERFF, Miss Catherine
(Netherlands)
VAN STELLINGWERFF, H. (Netherlands)
VAN STELLINGWERFF, Mrs. Emelita Magda
(Netherlands)
VAN ZOOLINGEN, J. A. (Netherlands)
VAN ZUIDEN, Bernard (Netherlands)
VAN ZUYLEN, Harry Pieter Karel
(Netherlands)
VANDERHELST, L. (Mr.) (Belgian)
VERNDELL, Maurice Henry Marshall (Br)
VARNUM, Harry C. (Am)
VAUGHAN, Frederick Edgar Lionel Carl (Br)
VAUGHAN, K. L. (Br)
VEIR, Mary (Br), 988 Bubbling Well Rd.
VEITCH, Harry (Br)
,, Thomas (Br)
VELLA, Joseph Francis (Br)
VELTMAN, Alfona Herman (Netherlands)
VENN BROWN, Miss Amy (Br)
VERHAEST, Mr. F. (Belgian)
VERNON, Daphne Muriel (Br)
VERNON, Foster C. (Am)
VERRIJN STUART, Jan (Netherlands)
VERSCHAER, George Alexander (Belgian)
VERSCHAER, Eugene Gerard (Br)
VERSTEEG, Carel Hendrik (Netherlands)
VERERS, Herbert (Br)
VICKERY, James Edward (Br),
Shanghai Telephone Co.
VIDA, Nina Mary (Br)
VIKE, Ivar H. (Am)
VILLARDO, Esteban (Am)
VILLERS, Alexander Eric (Br)
VISSERS, P. (Mr.) (Belgian)
VITTE, Alexander (Br) (deceased)
VIVERS, Josephine A. (Br)
VLIETSTRA, Mrs. Eva (Netherlands)
VLIETSTRA, B. (Netherlands)
VOIGT, Manfred (Br)
VOLCKAERT, Mr. G. (Belgian)
VON SCHUBERT, Barabara (Br)
VOSPER, Richard John (Br)
WADE, George Henry (Br)
WADE, John Launcelot (Br)
WADDELL, W. M. (Br)
WAGSTAFF, Ethel Marion (Br)
WAGSTAFF, William Wheatley (Br),
118 Great Western Road
WAITE, Isabel Faith (Br)
WAKELAND, Robert C. (Am)
WAKELIN, James Thomas (Br)
WAKELING, Ernest Charles (Br)
WALBURN, Hugh F. (Am)
WALFORD, Albert Stanley (Br)
WALKER, Aubrey (Br)
,, Charles (Br)
,, Charlotte Ann (Br)
,, Ernest Edward (Br)
,, Francis Vane (Br)
,, Henry L. (Am)
,, G. H. (Br)
,, Jessy Louise (Br)
,, Florence Annie (Br)
,, Mary E. (Br)
,, Robert George (Br)
,, Robert Kenneth (Br)
,, Susie B. (Am)
,, Theodore Herbert (Br)
WALKER, Thomas T. (Br)
,, William Crewdson
,, William R. (Br)
WALL, Bernard Joseph (Br)
,, Catalina S. (Am)
WALLACE, B. K. (Br)
,, Charles (Br)
,, Eileen Cameron (Br)
,, Grant (Br)
,, John James (Br)
,, Mr. Robert Cooper (Br)
,, Russell Heathcote (Br)
WALLER, Edward (Br)
,, Gilbert (Br)
,, Mrs. E. L. (Br)
WALLINE, Edwin E. (Am)
WALLWORK, Louisa Maud (Br)
WALLWORK, F. E. (Br)
WALMSLEY, Thomas (Br)
WALSH, Mrs. E. (Br)
WALSHAM, Hugh (Br), 1220 Avenue Rd.,
House 7, Apt. 22.
WALT (nee KARST) Mina T. (Am)
WALTER, Mary (Br)
WALTHER, Jean Voldemar (Belgian)
WALTON, Harold (Br)
,, Margaret (Br)
,, Viola Dorothy (Br)
WANDERLEAGH, Frederick (Br)
WARBURTON, Phyllis (Br), 150 Tifeng Rd.,
House 21, Apt. 3.
WARD, Alice Josephine (Br)
,, Arthur Kendal (Br)
,, F. S. (Br), Bearn Apt. 99,
102 Rue Marcel-Tillot
,, Mrs. Ethel Violet May (Br)
,, James (Br)
,, John (Br)
,, Ralph A. (Am)
,, Richard Walter (Br),
Embankment Bldg., Room 507
,, T. (Br)
,, Thomas Anthony (Br)
,, Walter James M. (Br)
,, William H. (Br)
,, William Johnstone (Br)
WARD-SMITH, William Dudley (Br)
WARDELL, Matthew Morrison (Br)
WARE, W. T. (Br)
,, James H. (Am)
WARMAN, B. (Br)
WARMOUTH, Grace B. (Am)
WARREN, Herbert (Br)
,, Winifred (Br)
WASHBROOK, Louise H. (Br)
WATERMAN, Gertrude M. (Am)
WATERS, R. A. S. (Br)
WATKINS, Reginald C. (Br)
WATLING, Gladys A. (Br)
WATLING, Marjorie K. B. (Br)
WATNEY, Winifred (Br)
WATSON, Arthur John (Br)
,, Catherine Adelaide (Br)
,, Edward Charles (Br)
,, Benjamin H. (Am)
,, Francis (Br)
,, Helen A. (Am)
,, J. (Br)
,, J. M. (Br)

WATSON, James Edward (Br),
Jardine Matheson Co.
" John (Br)
" Margaret (Br)
" Master R. (Netherlands)
" Thomas (Br)
" William Arnold (Br),
411 Majestic Apt.
864 Wubbling Well Rd.
WATT, Alexander (Br)
" George Allcock (Br),
20/3 Garden Apt. 1173 B'Well Rd.
WATTERS, Hyla S. (Am)
WATTON, Victor Harvey Willis (Br)
WATTS, Marie (Br)
" Norman Francis Sawyer (Br)
" Reginald George (Br)
WAVELL, Joannette (Br),
1562 Avenue Joffre
WAY, Herbert Castle Barton (Br),
492 Ave. Haig
" William Henry (Br)
WEAVER, Joseph (Br)
WEBB, Lucy J. (Am)
" May Lilian (Br)
WEBBER, H. E. (Br)
WEBER, Frank H. (Am)
WEBSTER, John E. (Am)
WEED, Cyril (Br)
WEEKS, Dora (from Hankow) (Br)
" J. H. (Br)
" J. R. (Br)
" Olga Nikolaevna (Br)
" P. D. (from Monkow) (Br)
WEIDMAN, E. A. (Br)
" Rosie (Br)
WEIGALL, Graham Selwyn (Br)
WEIGHT, W. A. (Br)
WEIGHT, Margaret Kathleen (Br)
WEILER, Adrien Paul Julian (Belgian)
WEILL, Bernard (Br)
" Berald (Br)
" Maurice Bernard (Br) (deceased)
WEIR, Douglas Churchill (Br)
" Edward B. (Am)
WEISS, Ernest W. (Am)
WELCH, James W. (Am)
" James D. (Am), Henningsen Produce Co., 51 Canton Rd.
" Ada Mae (Br)
" Frederick George (Br),
Shanghai Telephone Co.
" Raymond M. (Am)
" Sarah Ella (Br)
WELLBELOVE, Edmund (Br)
WELLER, Ernest (Br)
WELLINGS, Cyril (Br)
WELLINGTON, Bishop John (Br)
WELLS, Christina G. (Br)
" Frederick James (Br)
" Grace C. (Am)
" A. L. C. (Br),
Shanghai Telephone Co.
" Joseph O. (Am)
" George James (Br)
WELLS-HENDERSON, J.C.R. (Br),
Shanghai Telephone Co.
WELLSTER, Mary (Br),
Shanghai Telephone Co.
WEMPLE, Mary T. (Am)
WENTWORTH, Chester M. (Am),
105 Rte Ferguson, House 19.
WENTWORTH, Josephine W. (Am)
WEST, Edward Robert (Br)
" Frederick George (Br),
26 Churt Rd. Folkstone, Kent
WESTBRIDGE, Mrs. Alice (Br)
WESTBROOK, Charles H. (Am)
WESTCOMBE, Reginald (Br)
WESTNIDGE, Alice (Br)
WESTON, Gertrude Mari (Br)
WESTWOOD, Norman (Br)
WESTWOOD, Victor George (Br)
WESTWOOD, Amy Beatrice (Br)
WHALEY, Augustus (Am)
WHATLEY, Ada L. (Br)
WHEAL, Eliza Sarah Alice (Br)
WHEELER, Elizabeth Alexandrovna (Br)
WHEELER, Henry George Kiddle (Br)
WHEELER, Ivan Livingstone Gordon (Br)
WHEEN, Alsn Frith (Br)
651 Bubbling Well Rd.
WHEILDON, Robert George (Br)
WHIFFEN, A. F. (Br)
WHIPPS, Lawrence Alfred (Br)
WHITAKER, Fred (Br)
" Arthur Stanley (Br)
" Marvin M. (Am)
" Thomas J. (Am)
WHITE, A.D. (Br)
" Augustus Victor (Br)
" Charles Oswald (Br)
" Claud (Br)
" Domonic (Br), Embankment Bldg.
" Mrs. Gladys (Am)
" Harry O. (Br)
" Harry Augustus (Br)
" Katherine F. (Br)
" N. (Br)
" R. E. (Br)
" Robert John (Br)
" Thomas (Br)
" William Albert (Br)
" William Augustus (Br)
" William Aug (Br)
" William Frank (Br)
" Winifred Anne (Br)
" Mary C. (Am)
" Ralph M. (Am)
" Wade (Am)
WHITEHEAD, Charles Cecil (Br)
WHITELAW, Andrew (Br)
WHITFIELD, Thetis Stefanis (Br)
WHITFIELD, Thomas Stancliffe (Br)
WHITGOB, Eadle Judah (Br),
353 Ave du Roi Albert
WHITING, Walter (Br)
WHITING, Thomas (Br)
WHITLOCK, Horace H. (Dr.) (Am)
WHITMORE, Robert (Br)
WHITMORE, Albert John (Br)
" R. (Br),
Pass 129/18 Ave. Haig
WHITROW, James Arthur (Br)
WHITTAKER, Alfred Royle (Br)
WHITTAKER, L. A. (Br)
WHITTON, Joseph Frederick (Br)
WHITTY, Richard (Br),

Yee Tsoong Tob. Co.
WHYTE, James (Br)
WICK, Samuel (Br)
WICKERS, Josephine (Br)
WICKHAM, Zena (Br)
WICKINGS, Harold Frederick (Br)
WIDDOWSON, William Henry (Br)
WIDUP, Percy Shelley (Br)
WIDLER, Nessie (Br)
WILBRAHAM, C. F. A. (Br)
WILCOX, Wilfred Charles (Br)
" Jennie Doreen (Br)
WILDING, Ethel Emily (Br)
WILDT, Roy E. (Am)
WILHOIT, Sadies M. (Am)
WILKIE, Cyril Alexander James (Br)
" Nadejda Jossifoona (Br)
" Samuel Davies (Br)
WILKINSON, Edmund Ross (Br)
" Edward Sheldon (Br)
" R. (Br)
" Stephen Scott (Br)
" Thomas Edward (Br)
WILLCOX, John Joseph (Br), Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd. Hongkong Road
WILLCOSS, H. (Br)
WILLIAMS, Charles (Br)
" Charles John (Br)
" Charles Loos (Am)
" C. M. (Br)
" Antonina Dimitrieff (Am)
" Desmond (Br)
" Edward (Am)
" Edward Samuel (Br)
" Gilbert Arthur (Br)
" I. B. (Br)
" James T. (Am)
" Katherine W. (Br)
" Michael Joseph (Br)
" Nellie (Br)
" Olivia M. (Am)
" Stanley Enoch (Br)
" Violet Charlotte (Br)
" (Br)
WILLIAMSON, Eric (Br)
WILLIS, Arthur Edward
" Elizabeth M. (Br)
" George C. (Br)
" May Sarah (Br)
" Priscilla Sarah Ridgway (Br)
WILLS, Edith Sanders (Br)
WILSON, C. C. (Br) (died)
WILSON, Josephine Irene (Br)
WILMER, Ralph Dolf Herbert (Netherlands)
WILNER, Aaron Morris (Br)
WILSON, A. W. (Br)
" Catherine W. (Br)
" George (Br)
" George Manter (Br)
" Gladys Mary (Br)
" Grace Hope (Br)
" Helen D. (Br), Church of Scotland Mission, Ichang, Hupeh
" Joseph Edward (Br)
" James M. (Am)
" John Glimour (Br),
229 Grosvenor Gardens
" Leonard R. (Br)
" Mary Florence (Br)
WILSON, Neilie (Br) S'hai Telephone Co.
" Joseph James (Br)
" Thomas Heddle (Br)
" Torry William Robert (Br)
WIMBISH, Jr. Louis (Am)
WIMSETT, J. R. (Br)
WIMSETT, Moosa (Br), 1285 Ave. Joffre Hs, 47, Apt. 1.
WINCKLER, A. (Br)
WINDER, Albert (Br)
WINEBRENNER, Walter E. Jr. (Am)
WINKELMAN, J. L. (Netherlands)
WINKLER, Adalbert Von (Br)
WINN, Paul R. (Am)
WINSTANLEY, Hugh Winckworth (Br), 216/105 Nanyang Road
WINTER, John Bernard (Br)
WISE, Edgar S. (Am)
WITCHELL, Marie (Br)
WITHERS, Henrietta F. F. (Br)
WITT, Andrew B. (Am)
WOELZ, Fred (Br)
WOHLTERS, William Frederick (Br)
WOMBWELL, George (Br)
WOOD, Frank Boyce (Br)
" Norris G. (Am)
" Edwin Arthur Prescott (Br)
" Kate (Br)
" Leslie Furniss (Br)
" Thomas Harold (Br)
" William Cameron (Br)
WOODALL, John Emmitt (Br)
WOODCRAFF, Ronald (Br)
WOODCROFT, (Br)
WOODFORD, Edward George (Br)
WOODHEAD, Robert George (Am)
WOODHEAD, Robert George (Am)
WOODHOUSE, Basil R. (Br)
WOODLEY, Frederick Charles (Br)
WOODS, Arthur (Br) (died)
WOODS, Mabel (Br)
WOODS, Margaret (Br)
WOOLLAM, Alexandroff (Br)
WOOLLAM, Frederick Charles (Br)
WOOLLEY, Kenneth Reginald (Br), 155 Ap. 1920 Ave Joffre
WOOLLEY, Victor (Br)
WOOTTEN, Margaret Louise (Br)
WORCESTER, George E. (Br)
WORDEN, Theodore G. (Dr.) (Am)
WORDEN, Boris R. (Am)
WORLEY, Sidney (Br),
Jardine Matheson Co.
WOUDA, P. (Netherlands)
WRAY, William James (Br)
WRIGHT, Albert Joseph (Br),
Shanghai Telephone Co.
" Charles Andie (Br)
" Charles William (Br)
" Edith Muriel (Br)
" Geoffrey H. (Br)
" Herbert (Br) 1806 Ave. Joffre
" James P. (Am)
" L. (Br)
" Walter (Br)
WYATT, Clare (Br)
WYATT, Harold (Br) (deceased)
WYLLIE, Ethel (Br)
WYNE, Margaret R. (Am)

YAVIER, Margaret Alacoque (Br)
YAMSAN, Clara (Am)
YARBROUGH, George E. (Am)
YARD, William Paul (Br),
Moller's Wharves Ltd.,
414 Broadway
YARROW, R. V. (Br),
c/o 374-6 Kiangse Road
YARROW, Nora Eileen Vane (Br),
618 Embankment Bldg.
YATES, Alexander Tirentievna (Br)
YATES, Smith (Br)
,, Thomas Moore (Br)
YAZEJY, Alex M. (Am)
YEATES, Herbert Edwin (Br)
YENALEVICZ, Frank (Am)
YIEND, Albert Thomas (Br)
YOUNG, Charles Christian (Br)
,, Cyril Roe (Br)
,, Evelyn Marjorie (Br)
,, H. (Br)
,, Hilda Agnes (Br)
,, Isaac J. (Am)
YOUNG, Mrs. Olga (Br)
,, L. J. L. (Br)
,, Olga (Br)
,, Stewart Arnold (Br)
,, William Alexander (Br)
YOUNGMAN, Judith (Br)
YOUNGS, Frank (Br)
YOUNGSON, Stewart Robert (Br),
1407/14 Yu Yuen Road
YUSCHENKOFF, Valdemar (Am)
ZACZKIEWICZ, Chester (Am)
ZAGHA, Jack (Am)
ZELLENSKY, Jacob (Br)
ZENTZER, Jane E. (Am)
ZIGENHORN, Rev. Clemens (Netherlands)
ZIMMERMAN, Waldemar R. (Br)
374/6 Kiangse Road
ZONNEVELD, Mrs. Anna Rifka (Netherlans)
ZONNEVELD, C. H. M. (Netherlands)
ZUCCHI, Timothy E. (Am)
ZWERENZ, Josef (Am)
ZWETSLOOT, Andre Marie Martin (Br)

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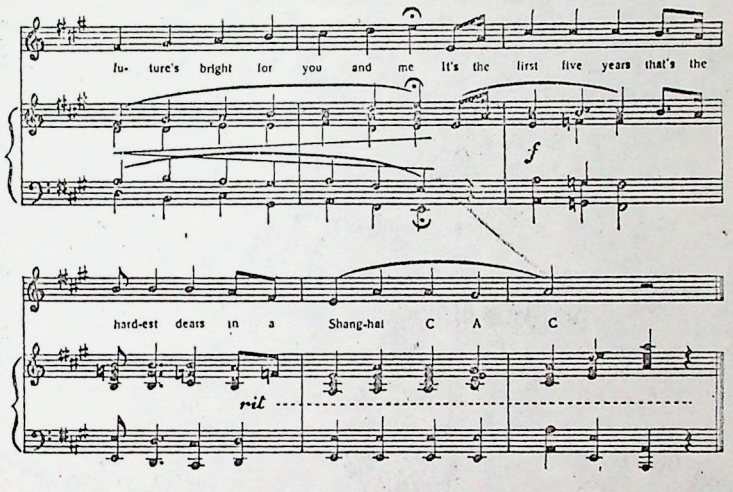


*CAC Theme Song—"IT'S THE FIRST FIVE YEARS"**
It's the first five years,
Just the first five years,
That's the hardest time of all;
If you can smile and sing,
While the queue-bells ring,
You can answer any call.
There's plenty of work and little money,
But there's really no cause for any worry;
And the future's bright for you and me,
It's the first five years,
That's the hardest, dears,
In a Shanghai C.A.C.

*First sung in a camp stage review in 1944.

REGULATIONS

MILITARY CURFEW: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Sunday: 2400 hours.
Saturday and Holidays: 0030 hours.

SPEED LIMITS IN SHANGHAI AREA:
15 miles per hour within city limits.
20 miles per hour outside of city limits.

MAXIMUM PASSENGER CAPACITY OF VEHICLES:
Sedan—six (6), including driver.
Truck, Command, ¾ or ½ ton 4 x 4—six (6), including driver

OUT OF BOUNDS:

a. Chinese City: Consists of the area bounded on the North by Deux Republiques, on the South and East by the Whangpoo River and on the West by Min Kuo Road.

b. The Chinese City is the only area out of bounds. The Chapei and Hongkew areas are now in bounds.

IN BOUNDS:

Only the eating and drinking establishments displaying the "IN BOUNDS" sign are approved and will be patronized by Army personnel.

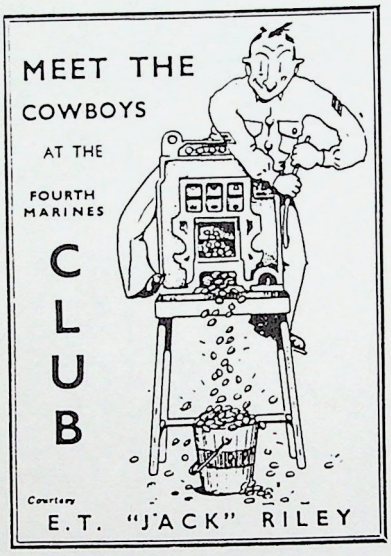
PROPHYLAXIS:

Prophylactic items are available for personnel of this Headquarters at the dispensary in the Rockefeller Hospital Building.

After 1700 hours prophylactic items will be available also at the MP stations of both the 14th Compound and the Rockefeller Compound.

Better than a pro - - say no.





L to R: 4th Marines, GAIETY, DD's CAFE, ROSELAND BAR, 10c TRADE AMC, AMERICAN BAR, 10c TRADE ETR, ARCADIA.

Thought this would interest you.

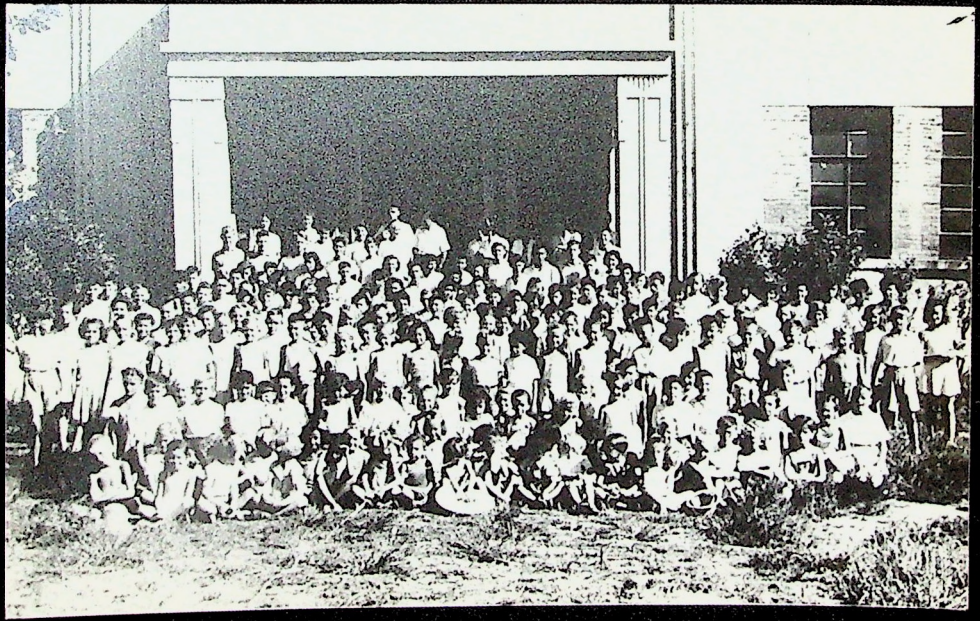
Love

R



The main Block
of Lunghua
Camp.

August 1945
Shanghai



I am 3rd row
down from top -
5 along from left.

Lunghwa
Academy
August 1945

CONTRACT SCORE PAD

INDIVIDUAL SCORES

Mike		Gayle		Jess		D.A.	
-7	-8	+7	+8	-7	-8	+7	+8
+5	+5	+5	+5	-5	-5	-5	-5
+9	-4	-9	+4	-9	+4	+9	-4

WE	THEY	WE	THEY	WE	THEY
1010	+7	-5	1110	1170	1170
270	1010	410	410	250	100
740			500	920	720
60	730		500	30	50
30	40	130	200	40	20
120		120	140	60	60
			80	120	+9
60	120		70		
		40		-9	40
	120	60			60
		60	40		120
			60		

280 40	1040	450	+5 990	770 +4	390 -4
50	280	-5 60	450	590	100
30	760	50	540	580	60
120	60	50	590	520	30
		80	130	30	20
40	60		120	120	40
	40	60			
		40			60

For Chapei Camp info
+ map, see pp. 46-67
"Snapshots of a Shanghai
Lad"
Gerald Krygsman, privately
published in Australia,
date unknown (no ISBN).



In line for school.
We were led into the
school (just outside the
camp) accompanied by
Japanese soldiers who
often sat in on our
classes.

Our Headmaster,
The Rev. Osborne
(China Inland
Mission) on right.



of the 4
girls I am
on the right
with the white
sandals! Helesia Leighton née Kerr
Next to me is
Marion Corneck (née Maitland)
& immediately in front of me
Dora Cheeseman (maiden name)
& Doreen Lovelock " "

Form V
Lunghua
Academy
Shanghai, August 1945

KATHARINE SCHÄFLI
CLIENT SERVICE DIRECTOR

LOWE LINTAS & PARTNERS
12TH FLOOR CITIC SQUARE 1168 NAN JING ROAD W. SHANGHAI 200041 PRC
TEL: (86 21)5298-4428 EXT 719 FAX: (86 21)5298-4343
katharine.schafli@lowelintas.com

LOWE LINTAS & PARTNERS

30th Nov.

Dear Tess,

Again, our thanks for your help last night. Confirmation of the original 'Hung Jao' Cemetery site will be of great interest to the families and friends who died & were buried there in April '49.

Attached is a copy of the newspaper clipping.

If you do ever discover more about this you might be kind enough to email me and/or

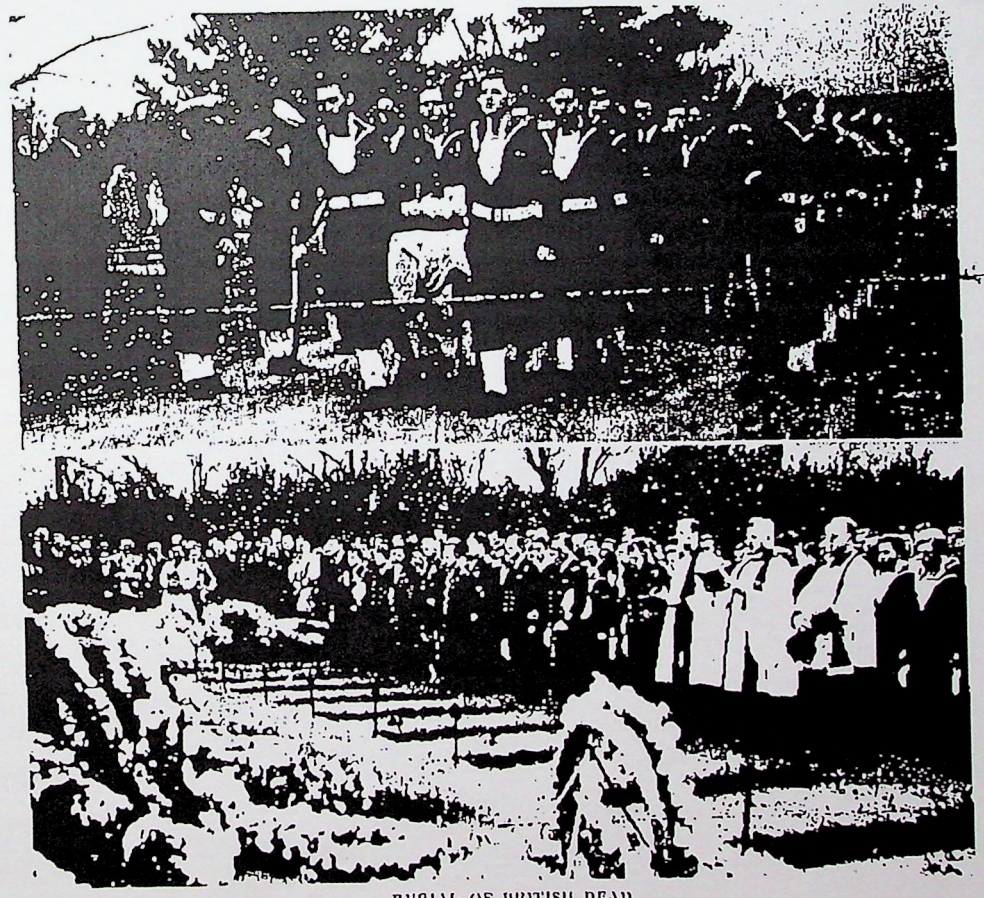
Michael.Overton1@virgin.net

He manages a website for the HMS Lardon 47-49 Association and can pass on information to interested parties.

Best wishes,

Katharine.

Reprinted from the "North-China Daily News," April 24, 1949.



BURIAL OF BRITISH DEAD

In slow time to the solemn music of the Dead March in Saul played by the Royal Marines band the coffins containing bodies of two of the sailors who lost their lives in the Yangtze incident are carried between a Naval guard of honour. The guard is standing with arms reversed. Bottom picture shows Dean A.C.S. Privett, flanked by the chaplain of H.M.S. London and Father Magner, reading the last rites before the open graves of the 23 men who were buried yesterday at Hungjao cemetery. Senior American and Chinese

04/09/00 11:07 FAX 01483 303350 GLFRD CATHEDRAL 010

23 Killed

Large Crowds Attend Burial of British Dead

In the Hungjao cemetery, near the pill boxes and trenches waiting to be manned in the defence of Shanghai, twenty-three British sailors killed by communist artillery on the lower Yangtze were yesterday morning laid to rest.

Watched by a solemn crowd of over two thousand foreign residents of Shanghai, representing all walks of life and nationalities in this city, the coffin containing their bodies were lowered into graves beside those of British soldiers buried there 16 years ago.

The twenty-three dead were — John C. Akhurst, Maurice J. Gurney, Dennis Iredale, Raymond Gifford, John Tobin, William Moir, Sidney Jenkinsen, Christopher Hutton, Charles V. Theay, Alec R. Roper, James H. Arkell, William C. Pullin, Sidney O. Jones, Arthur W. Ellwood, Patrick J. Stovers, Henry Shelton, Lawrence H. V. Jarvis, Edgar G. W Harrison, John C. Lane, Stanley W. A. Walsingham, James P. Foley, Albert Morton and Winter.

Full Military Honours

These British dead, one from HMS Amethyst, ten from HMS Consort and twelve from HMS London, were accorded full military honours by an official burial party which included a firing party of twelve from HMAS Shoalhaven, an escort of forty from HMS London, HMS Black Swan and HMS Consort, and mourning parties of 150 men from the three warships now in port and 50 men from HMS Amethyst. In addition, there were detachments from the United States Navy and the French Navy.

The Royal Marine Band from HMS London was present to play the Dead March in Saul.

Long before the funeral service was due to commence the official parties and civilians had begun to arrive, the latter coming on foot, in pedicabs and motorcars. These people were all drawn with one common purpose to the scene of grief at the open graves which already were occupied by all but two of the caskets waiting to be buried in them—to pay their final respects to the deceased.

At about 10 a.m. the official parties began to take their places. Starting from the right were the firing party from HMAS Shoalhaven; the mourners from HMS London, HMS Black Swan, HMS Consort and HMS Amethyst; a detachment from the U.S. Naval Port Facilities, composed of men from the USS Chilton and the Third Marines; and a detachment from the French warship RPS Commandant de Pimodan.

Flying Dust Flies Over

Just before the funeral service began, the RAF Sunderland flying-boat, which had been trying to fly a mercy mission to HMS Amethyst, flew over the Hungjao Cemetery, its red-white-and-blue markings clearly visible to those below.

At 10.30 a.m. the two caskets which had been chosen to be carried to the graves arrived and were met at the Cemetery entrance by the pall-bearers. Then, with the Royal Marine Band ahead playing the Dead March in Saul, followed by Dean Trivett, of Holy Trinity Cathedral, Rev. N. M. Denleigh-Maxell, chaplain of HMS London, and Father Magner, of Christ the King Church, the caskets were carried slowly to the graveside, flanked by the escort with their arms reversed and followed by an official party of mourners.

Wounded Captain

At the grave the two caskets were laid in position while the official mourners took their places. The three ministers of God stood before the double rows of graves with the coffins lying in them, while Captain P. G. L. Cazalet, leaning on a stick as a result of the wounds he received, stood beside them.

Dean Trivett began the service with the reading of the Psalm of David, followed by the Lord's Prayer, and ending with a lesson from the Revelations. The service was continued by Rev. Denleigh-Maxwell, after which Father Magner performed the burial rites of the Roman Catholic Church.

The firing party then fired three volleys, after which buglers from H.M. naval ships sounded the Last Post and Reveille.

The service ended with the placing of floral wreaths, each carried by a comrade from the same ship as the deceased.

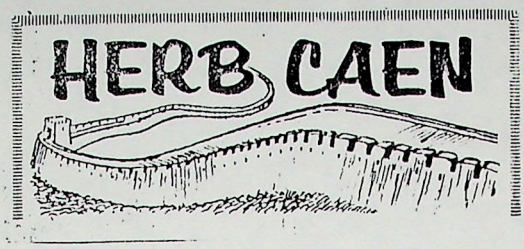
Among the floral wreaths at the graveside were those from HBM Naval Attache and Mrs. Donaldson, USS Chilton, USS Eldorado, US Naval Port Facilities, Commander Amphibious Group Three and staff US Navy, HBM Asst. Naval Attache and staff, Ship's Company of HMS London, Royal Marine Detachment of HMS London, Office of Asst. US Naval Attache, Officers and men of Third Marines, HMS Consort, Commander Naval Forces in Western Pacific, Veterans of Foreign Wars of U.S.A. (Shanghai Post No. 0051), Flag Officer 2nd in Command Far East Station and staff; Catholic Federation, Shanghai Waterworks Company, Mackinnon & Mackenzie, Union Jack Club, St. Andrew's Society, Shanghai Pilot's Association, Read-Admiral Chow Ying-tsung, Vice-Admiral Kwei Yung-ching, Officers of Chinese Navy Klangnan Dockyard, St. Patrick's Society, Consulat General de France, and others.

The Naval spokesman in Shanghai yesterday stated that the body of Lieutenant-commander B. M. Skinner, captain of the Amethyst, will be buried at sea at the request of his relatives. This will be done from the Consort when she sails from Shanghai.

H.M.S. Constance, a destroyer, arrived yesterday from Hongkong and berthed alongside Consort at the Shanghai Dockyards. Her captain is Commander F. P. Baker, D.S.C.

The Odor of Americans

Tick
Thought you'd
get a kick out of
this.
C.



Shanghai

A FAIRLY RENOWNED foreign correspondent had told us to be careful in small villages, as we would be in danger of being crushed to death inadvertently by curious crowds. This unnerving prediction turned out to be fairly accurate, but not remarkably so. We were often surrounded but never in danger, perhaps because of our smell. It was only after I had gotten to know our mentor, Mr. Yao, fairly well that I ventured to ask "Is it true that Americans smell funny to the Chinese?" Mr. Yao laughed his usual maddeningly superior laugh. "How do we know what Americans smell like?" he said. "All we smell is your cologne, your deodorants, and your chewing gum."

★ ★ ★

THIS SAME correspondent had also told us that, in his opinion, Chinese homosexuals are shot, a subject we brought up during a tour of a Shanghai prison. The first response, in pure Maospeak, would have delighted the late George Orwell. "In the first place," said an official, "there are no homosexuals in China because homosexuality is against the law." When this induced laughter, a hasty conference was convened by the brass. The new version: "There are very few homosexuals in China, and they are being reeducated and rehabilitated. The last thing we would do is shoot them!" (More laughter.)

The prison, with 2800 prisoners, is neat, clean and busy, its inmates turning out watch cases, printing and clothing in dead silence. Chairman Mao was duly invoked: "A prison should be a school, a factory or a farm." When some of our group asked to interview a prisoner, another quick conference was called, the decision being that "An exception would be made in our case."

Presently, a prisoner was produced who has served 11 years of a 15-year sentence and who said he had embezzled money and squandered it on females, thereby demonstrating "bourgeois tendencies" and "decadent revisionism." Definitely a superior criminal to trot out for the foreign press. Not only could he spout Marxist dialectic, he was demonstrably not a homosexual.

★ ★ ★

AS THEY USED to say in the travelogues, it was with a feeling of deep regret that our little band left Soochow, that pretty city of 300 bridges criss-crossing canals and waterways. On our last day, we visited Lingering Gardens on Tiger Hill under the Great Leaning Pagoda, and sucked desultorily on the frozen dishwater popsicles as we mingled with the crowd. A touchingly funny tribute was paid when we straggled out. Over the public address system came a recording of the familiar children's song about the alphabet, "How I Learned My ABC's." The crowd sang it along with us, and everybody laughed uproariously.

★ ★ ★

WE CAME BY train — railroad buffs will want to know that China still uses many steam locomotives — to Shanghai, largest city in the world. What a contrast with drab, gray, dusty Peking! The streets and stores are jammed, the dress is a bit sharper, here and there a coiffed head is to be seen, and young couples actually snuggle and neck on benches in the leafy park alongside the barge-filled Whangpoo river. Whangpoo. A name I would dearly love to hear W. C. Fields pronounce.

Shanghai is a capitalist's nightmare come to life. Most of the great skyscrapers of the bad or good old days, depending on your orientation, have fallen into decay. Those that are still in use have a huge red star over the entrance. In some instances, it is a bit like seeing a red star on the Fairmont marquee. Along the Bund (from "bundong," or riverbank), I peered into what was once the magnificent main hall of a long-gone bank. The dusty tellers' windows were still plainly to be seen. As for the hall itself, it is being used as an indoor parking lot for — bicycles.

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WE ARE STAYING at the Ching Chiang, formerly the Cathay Mansions, built in the best British mock-Gothic style by the late Sir Victor Sassoon. Sir Victor also built the nearby towering Grosvenor Hotel, where Nixon stayed, and, on the Bund, the equally imposing Cathay Hotel, now called the Peace. Sir Victor built well. The rooms are good, the old English and American bathroom fixtures still work, the service is excellent. This is by far the best hotel we've stayed in.

There is also a bit of night life — a cafe that stays open till midnight, a convivial hour that exists not at all in Peking. There we run across old acquaintances. Clark Kerr, former president of UC, is leading a group that includes the respected John S. Service, fired from the State Department during the McCarthy era because he was too bright too soon about which way China was going. Vernon Jordan, jolly chief of the Urban League, is along. San Francisco's Nancy and George Helmer. And many a smooth banker and advertising mogul, all of them looking even more out of place than we, while getting a foot in the slowly opening Chinese door.

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IT IS AN EXCITING day in Shanghai. For the first time in ten years, foreign books that had been banned by the Gang of Four are on sale, and the crowds are lined up by the thousands, an ironic footnote being that it was the Chinese who invented books. Victor Hugo, Chekhov, Dickens — their works are being snapped up by these classics-starved people, and I am proud to report that the author most in demand is a former Sacramento Union correspondent named Mark Twain. "Humor, humor!" enthuses a Chinese journalist, eyes dancing behind thick glasses, as he waves aloft a copy of "Huck Finn."

Even today, the arrogance of the old imperialists who invaded Shanghai is breathtaking — although, in all fairness, they could not have accomplished their entrepreneurial wonders without the collusion of the Chinese themselves. In the tree-shaded French Quarter, the white French Club still stands, empty, its elegant bowed windows looking out over a deserted park. The ghosts of White Russians walk the streets, and you wonder what it was like when they had their affairs, ran their restaurants, and introduced the classical ballet to China in the 1920s. It is still being danced here, by the way, and badly since the Russians left and took all their teachers with them.

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ON THE WAY to the airport, we pass streets of Londonesque row houses, incongruous as pagodas on Telegraph Hill, and walls behind which rise timbered British houses. During your first hours in Shanghai, you feel a little sorry for these cocky old bandits who imported their own homeland and lost it all. But in the end, their fate — the red star over Sir Victor's haughty marquee, the bank used as a parking lot for bikes — seems as reasonable as it was inevitable.

U.S.S. REFUGE (AH-11)

25 September 1945

INFORMATION FOR EVACUEES

1. The U.S.S. REFUGE welcomes you to this hospital ship and assures you that everything possible will be done to make your trip comfortable. In order to further the comfort and well-being of all Evacuees, the following information is supplied.

2. BAGGAGE All items of baggage must be marked by owners name before bringing aboard the ship. There are no facilities for stowing baggage on the wards and ALL baggage will be stowed in the Patients' Baggage Room, Hold #5. Each bed has a small locker for stowage of toilet articles and a small amount of clothing. The Baggage Room is open between 1000 and 1100 daily.

3. VALUABLES The hospital is not responsible for valuables. These should be turned over to the Paymaster (office in Mess Hall) for safekeeping.

4. MEAL HOURS Evacuees will be served in the Cafeteria.
Breakfast at 0700
Dinner at 1200
Supper at 1700

5 POLICING OF WARDS Each Evacuee will make up his bed before 0830. Personal gear will be kept in the lockers except for shoes on the deck and damp towels may be hung on the bed-rail for drying. Cigarette butts and ashes will be placed in receptacles and NOT on the deck.

6. ABANDON SHIP DRILL There is a life-preserver stowed in the underbed rack for all beds on the ship. At Abandon Ship Drill, word will be passed over the public address system: ALL HANDS TAKE YOUR ABANDON SHIP STATIONS. Each person will put on his life-preserver and go on deck as follows: Wards 21, 23, 24: Forward Deck Starboard Side. Wards 31, 32, 33, 34: Forward Deck Port Side. Ward 25; After Deck Port Side. Ward 26: After Deck Starboard Side. Line up facing inboards. At end of drill, fold life-preservers and return them to their racks.

7. SICK CALL Sick Call is held at the Ward 24 Dressing Room (Second Deck by the elevator) at 0830 and 1900.

8. LIBERTY No Evacuee will be permitted to leave the ship for any reason after having been admitted.

9. DECK SPACES FOR EVACUEES Evacuees may use the forward and after main decks and the weather decks of the Upper Deck (first deck above the main deck)

10. OUT OF BOUNDS AREAS The following areas are out of bounds; All Medical Department spaces except wards assigned for Evacuee living quarters; Upper Deck (except the weather decks); Superstructure Deck and Boat Deck. Evacuees will not enter any of the Out of Bounds areas.

11. DISCIPLINE Upon admission to this ship you have placed yourself under NAVAL DISCIPLINE and are subject to the orders and instructions of the ship's personnel.

C.R. WILCOX
Captain (MC) USN
Senior Medical Officer

Baby Goat Dies; Another Born

Assemblyville's first death and first birth came this week in fast sequence when Peter, baby goat, died Monday afternoon, April 12 and Heidi, tiny, hornless, Swiss goat was born early next morning.

The death of Peter, sickly since his arrival here April 5, greatly moved Mrs. Hennemann's young herders who had been faithfully caring for him, and late Monday, they quietly carried him to a section of the northwest Compound and there buried him. They marked the grave with a cross fashioned from an old soap box and wrote upon it: "HEAR LIES PETER."

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Softball League Again In Full Play

The softball league which opened Thursday, April 8 and which was cancelled by the Authorities over the week-end because a fouled ball was retrieved from under the fence by a young player last Friday, went into full play again this week, despite the interruptions due to air-raid exercises.

Through Wednesday, the results were as follows: Boys: Tigers 13, Wolves 4; Lions 10, Wolves 3. Men: Sardines 13, Salmon 6; Carp 14, Tunas 2; Tai 6, Salmon 4; Sardines 4, Herring 3. Women: Roses 19, Orchids 8; Orchids 5, Gardenias 2.

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Palm Sunday Services

Dr. R.J. McMullen will preach the Protestant Palm Sunday Service tomorrow, which it is hoped, can be held outside. A Palm Sunday Vesper Sing, lead by Dr. Hyla Watters, will be held at 7 P.M.; James Brown will play "The Palms" on the trumpet and both a men's and mixed quartet will sing.

Bishop William Roberts will conduct Good Friday Services.

Catholic Services, suspended since the 67 Fathers and Sisters left this Center, March 30, will be resumed tomorrow with the first of three masses at 6:30 A.M.

COMMANDANT EXPRESSES

---Continued from page 1---

ant said, is a special Center hospital in the Shanghai area which will be constructed as soon as a site has been decided upon, to house those whose health demands special attention. He listed the four following groups who will make use of its facilities; aged (those over 65), children, sick cases, and special diet cases.

Comfort Loans

Mr. Tsurumi then discussed Comfort loans, explaining that an understanding has been reached among the Anglo-American Governments and the Japanese Government which will make available to all residents in Civil Assembly Centers a monthly sum which might be about C.R.B. $500 per adult and $100 to $200 per child. At the moment the Japanese Consul General is conferring with the Swiss Consulate on the matter, and an announcement will be forthcoming soon, it is expected.

The outside laundry problem, he said, would be solved soon. He stated that he was aware of the difficulty imposed on the Camp's labor groups and others in attempting to care for their large and heavy pieces, along with their other duties and that negotiations with an outside Japanese laundry to perform this task are continuing.

He said that both he and his Office downtown were especially worried about the coming mosquito problem with its malaria danger at this Center and asked the Camp's Medical staff to draw up plans for protective action.

Finally he discussed the Camp's softball competition, saying that he was himself very fond of the game and was once a very good pitcher. He said he looked forward to playing the Camp some Sunday but that first he would have to train his team before taking on the Assemblyville nine.

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Because of the growing shortage of hot water and shower room congestion in the afternoon, boys 13 years and under must shower before 3:30 P.M. unless accompanied.

Assemblyville Report Prepared for Commandant

A complete history-report on the Chapei Civil Assembly Center was prepared by the Executive Committee this week at the request of Commandant Tsurumi and submitted to him April 13.

The report, which covered the history of this Camp through March 31 dealt especially with food and supply problems, discipline and order, coal and milk, census and hospitalization inside Camp and out. It contained also a special Women's Department report, and a chart of the committee administration of the Center.

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Two Catholic Fathers Return To Camp

Fathers Adolph Kirst and Leon Sullivan who were among the 67 Catholic Fathers and Sisters to leave this Center March 30, returned here Tuesday, April 13 to become a permanent part of this town, and to take up their religious duties.

Since no Catholic services were possible with the departure of the Priests, an appeal was made some time ago to permit two Catholic Fathers to remain in Camp. Fathers Kirst and Sullivan both of the Franciscan order, petitioned to stay.

With permission granted by the Authorities this week for two Catholic priests to "live permanently" in each Civil Assembly Center in Central China, Fathers Kirst and Sullivan have returned to Assemblyville. Father Kirst is Chairman of the Catholic Religious Committee in this Camp, which now has about 250 Catholics. With their return Assemblyville's population becomes 912.

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The Authorities advised the Camp this week that residents sent to outside hospitals in Shanghai are to be accorded third class accommodations. In special cases an appeal for better accommodations through the Executive Committee may be made.

Vol. 1 No. 7
Two Pages

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei, Civil Assembly Center
Shanghai, China, Saturday, April 24, 1943

Editor:
Carl Mydans

SUNRISE SERVICE TO MARK EASTER

A sunrise Easter Song Service will be held tomorrow at 6:30 under the Water Tower. Rev. S.C. Farrior will lead. Two Episcopal Communion Services will be held also in the Central Office at 7 A.M. and 9 A.M. Bishop Roberts and Rev. Hollis Smith will officiate. The regular church service will be held at 10:15 A.M. Dr. C. Stanley Smith will preach. At 7P.M. an Easter Vesper Song Service will be held under the Water Tower.

The Catholics will hold their Easter Services in the East Shed. The first mass will be at 6:45 A.M.

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FRESH MILK SUPPLY INCREASED THIS WEEK

The Authorities April 20, increased the fresh milk supply which is arriving here daily from 120 to 160 pints. This increase is in accordance with an understanding of a proportional milk increase with a population increase.

Of the 160 pints, 133 go to babies 5 years and under and the balance to the Infirmary and special diet cases.

It was stated also that now the Camp has been stabilized at about 1050 the Commandant this week agreed to reconsider the Camp's milk allotment with particular attention to the needs of special diets and the aged.

The Executive Committee is now asking all residents who, prior to assembling here, posessed medical certificates entitling them to milk, to register such certificates here.

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Consular Police Chief Visits Assemblyville

The Chief of the Shanghai Consular Police Tuesday, April 20, visited Assemblyville and made a thorough inspection of the grounds, fences and roll-call routine.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THREE INCREASED TO SIX AT COMMANDANT TSURUMI'S REQUEST

71 British; Five Americans Arrive

Seventy-one British and five Americans Arrived in Assemblyville, Sunday afternoon, April 18, bringing the town's total to 1048. The five Americans were transferred from the S.M.C. Camp on Yu Yuen Road, replacing 6 British who left this Camp Sunday for the S.M.C. Camp.

300 EGGS NOW ARRIVE DAILY

The allotment of 110 eggs which were permitted to come into Camp daily beginning April 13, was increased to 300 daily, April 20.

The eggs are being distributed as follows: 133 which will go, one each, to children 5 and under; approximately 65 to the Camp Infirmary and special diet cases; and 74 to children 6 through 12. It is hoped that there will be a daily delivery soon based upon Camp health needs of 600 to 800 eggs.

All eggs are being paid for by the residents receiving them, at a varying market rate which at present is $1.50 per egg. These costs will be debited monthly against their Camp accounts.

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Softball Contest Goes Into Final Week

The Camp-wide softball contest will go into its final week tomorrow and wind up this series. Through Wednesday, the two leading teams were: Men: Sardines and Tai; Women: Roses and Orchids; Boys: Tigers and Lions.

It is planned to organize two new leagues next month; an "A" league of experienced players, and a "B" league of residents who are less so. New Assemblyville arrivals will be included in the new leagues.

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All residents without mosquito nets are asked to report to the Central Office.

J.T. Janszen, William Hines, and R.L. Andrews Named New Members

The Chapei Assembly Center's Executive Committee of three, which has functioned since its appointment by the Authorities February 20, was increased to six April 23, and included its first British member, when Commandant Tsurumi requested the appointment of three additional members, selected by the Committee.

The increase was made because of the growing number of tasks and problems which the enlarged town of Assemblyville presents; and with a view to turning over to the new members much of the routine work so that the Chairman and Vice-Chairman may devote more of their time in liaison and negotiating duties with the Authorities.

The new members are: J.T. Janszen, who was East Building Monitor and formerly a Shanghai businessman; William Hines, who was a Floor Monitor of West Building and formerly Secretary of the Foreign Y.M.C.A.; and R.L. Andrews, the first British member of the Committee, who was Inspector on the Camp Police Department, and formerly a broker on the Shanghai Exchange.

Their alloted fields follow: J.T. Janszen: 1. Kitchen-Food-Supplies, 2. Building Liaison, Buildings Repairs, meetings, 3. Sanitation, 4. Electrical Department, Refrigeration, William Hines: 1. Release-Hospital, Dental, and other. 2. Work Assignment, 3.Youth Advisory, 4. Recreation. R.L. Andrews: 1. British, 2. Police, 3. Grounds.

Robert Biesel replaces Janszen as East Building Monitor.

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Twelve residents are this week in Shanghai hospitals. In bed in the Camp Infirmary are 17 patients. Another 15 are ill in rooms.

Residents Urged To Drink More Water; Get More Air

A warning was sounded this week by Dr. Hyla Watters and the rest of the Medical Staff of the Camp's Infirmary, that residents are consuming too little water daily and that several growing Camp complaints might well be attributed directly to this failure.

Tea, the Infirmary head says, is no substitute for water and the consumption of large quantities of it only stimulates the loss of body liquid. The presence of much of the respiratory infections results from this condition, she says, and the severe jolt which has followed the typhoid shots the pasttwo weeks may also result from the dehydrated condition of the people here. Tests she said, have shown a high red cell count and a concentrated blood condition.

Dr. Watters further warns that some dormitories fail to open their windows at night and that with the crowded sleeping quarters here much fresh air is of prime importance in maintaining good health.

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J.L. Grant Dies

J.L. Grant, 41 year old American Missionary, died at his Shanghai home, 1 A.M. April 19. With him at the time of his death was his wife, Margaret Grant, who had been temporarily exempted from the Chapei Center because of the grave illness of her husband.

After Mr. Grant's death, his two children, Rowena 17 and Joseph 14, were permitted by the Authorities to visit their mother Tuesday April 20 and attended their father's funeral the next day.

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Additional Vegetables

Arrangements are nearing completion for delivery of 300 kilos of mixed vegetables to Assemblyville each week to be prepared for children, Infirmary, and special diet cases.

Urgent Dental Cases Sent To Shanghai

Several of the most urgent dental cases were permitted temporary releases this week to travel into Shanghai under guard for dental care. These are the first dental cases to leave Camp.

Although Dr. William Isenman, dentist, is here at this Center; the lack of his equipment, which has not yet arrived, has made it impossible for him to care for the Camp's dental needs.

Two more dentists are scheduled to come here to live. Meanwhile, with more than 50 residents in need of immediate dental attention, this problem has become the Camp's most serious medical problem. The Authorities have expressed their sympathy and state they hope the situation may be alleviated soon.

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Women's Department Appoints

Mrs. Hilbert Van Hengel has been appointed by the Women's Department, Supervisor of the Women's Work Assignment Committee. Mrs. William Hale is Chief of the Committee. Mrs. Edwin L. Kilbourne has been made assistant to the Women's Department Staff.

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Resident's Funds Officially Counted

The personal money which has been taken from the residents of this camp and deposited in the Mitsubishi Bank, was officially counted at the bank Monday afternoon and evening, April 19, in the presence of Chairman Benjamin Watson and Secretary-Auditor Charles Scott. The deposit total is officially recorded as C. R. B. $1,952,092.80.

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Evening activities will move into the Center Building, it is planned, as soon as a lighting system which the Authorities say is to be installed, has been completed.

T. Tonami Joins Staff

Mr. T. Tonami, Consulate employee, this week became the newest member of Commandant Tsurumi's staff at the Chapei Center.

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Elliott Hazzard Dies

Elliott Hazzard, 64 year old American architect and Old China Hand, died Friday April 23 of pneumonia, at the Shanghai General Hospital.

Mr. Hazzard, Chapei Center resident since March 3, was rushed to the Shanghai General Hospital Thursday afternoon April 22, when the complications he had been suffering from in the Camp Infirmary developed into pneumonia.

He is survived in China by his son Elliott Jr., who is interned in Pootung.

His other son Michael was evacuated on the last British repatriation ship. His wife died in China some years ago.

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Home Cooking Hours

Because of the increased demands made upon the kitchen with the increase in Assemblyville's population, the home cooking hours have been shortened this week to the following: 7 to 8:30 A.M. and 3:30 to 5:30 P.M.

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Cigarettes Distributed

Assemblyville this week received its first cigarettes when two packs of 10 each were distibuted, April 19, to all residents over 18 years. They will be charged against each resident's Canteen account. This is officially considered the opening of the Camp canteen.

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Garden Yields First Crop

The first crop from the Camp's garden will be gathered this morning when Ralph White's gardeners harvest the first of the radishes.

Vol.1 No. 8
Two Pages

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei Civil Assembly Center
Shanghai, China, Saturday May 1, 1943

Editor:
Carl Mydans

W.H. POTT BECOMES CHIEF OF INFIRMARY

Dr. W.H. Pott, former Superintendant of St.Elizabeth's Hospital today becomes Chief of the Infirmary of this Center.

It had been decided in the American Community, just previous to coming here, that Dr. Pott would head the medical staff in this Center. However he did not arrive until April 7. Meanwhile Dr. Hyla S. Watters took over the expert direction of the Camp's Infirmary rounding it into one of Assemblyville's smoothest functioning units.

Dr. Watters continues on the staff as chief surgeon.

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Room Assignment Report Submitted

With the Camp's population now stabilized at about 1050, Paul Lutey, Room Assignment Director this week submitted his housing report to the Committee, as of April 24. It showed that the Center's Inmates are living, 482 in West Building and 566 in East Building, with an average square footage per resident of 42.4. These figures include the dining rooms which have now been given up for living quarters.

East Building which is inhabited solely by families, has been able to squeeze in additional residents because of the number of small children living there, and its square footage per person is 41.1.

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Election Deferred

The Camp-wide poll for the popular selection of the Resident governing body of this Center, which the Executive Committee requested permission for last week, was asked to be deferred "for the present" by Commandant Tsurumi.

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As soon as a new supply of nails arrive, construction will be resumed.

CAMP CANTEEN OPENS; EACH RESIDENT NOW MAY BUY 20 CIGARETTES DAILY

The much needed Camp Canteen opened Wednesday, April 28 and made its first sales to a group od 399 Inmates who arrived in the Center February 23,24, and 25.

Priority was given these residents because they have been here longest and are hence in greatest need of replenishing supplies. Since the merchandise available for sale in the newly opened Canteen is limited, restrictions are placed on the quantity which may be purchased, and it has been decided for the present, that parents may not buy units for children five years and under. It is hoped soon that greater quantities will be permitted into Camp and made available for sale to those who have not yet been able to buy supplies.

The merchandise sold to each of the 399 residents Wednesday was: ½ lb. candy, ½ lb. biscuits, ½ lb. peanut butter, ½ lb. peanuts, 5 oz. jam, and one cake of toilet soap.

It was further decided that every resident would be permitted to buy up to 20 cigarettes daily.

Laundry soap and toilet paper will be included in the Canteen merchandise list. The Authorities are to furnish free to each Resident, 2 rolls of paper and ½ bar of soap monthly.

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Outside Shoe Repair Arrangod

Beginning today, Inmates may send their shoes outside for repairs. Arrangements have been completed with shoemaker Ping An who did the shoe repair work for the BRA and the SMC. Dave Malhame who will be in charge of such repairs will accept shoes daily in Room W 103 for Monday, Wednesday and Friday deliveries. The charges will be deducted from the Resident's Camp Account.

NEW CENSUS SHOWS INCREASE OF 139

The Third Chapei Census compiled by William N. Gray III as of April 25, shows an increase of 139 Inmates since the previous census of April 1.

Latest figures show that there are 1047 people living at this Center of which 618 or 59% are Americans, 339 or 32⅓% British, 85 or 8% Netherlanders, and 5 or ½% Belgians.

Since many of the new arrivals are infants and small children, the average age of the Camp dropped from 35½ years to 34 years 4⅓months. The average age of males now is 34 years 11½ months and of females, 33 years 11½ months.

Twenty-four new infants under 3 arrived, the youngest being Barbara Tucker, British, 6 weeks, She replaces Edward H. MacKay III who is 12 weeks, as Camp's youngest. Edward MacKay III also lost out to Robert T. Grogg, newly arrived 11 week old Britisher, for youngest male honors.

Women, children and minors, rose from 69% to 70%.

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Two Dentists To Arrive Today

Two Dentists, Drs. M.C. Fellows and Ruben Lenzer are expected to arrive in Camp today with dental equipment to take up their duties. Expected here since the opening of this Center, they will find their services badly needed and a full time schedule facing them.

Two additional people are also expected to be interned here today. They are Mrs. Richard T. Down and a 2 year old baby boy to join Mr. Down who is in Camp.

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Thomas J. Dermott who taught English in schools in Japan has been named to teach the Consular Guards here English.

CHURCH SERVICES, CHILDREN'S PARTY, DRESS-UP CLOTHES AND COOKIES MARK EASTER SUNDAY

Camp-wide observance of Easter Sunday with as many approaches to normalcy as circumstances would permit, marked Assemblyville, April 25.

The day which began with sunrise services and a slight drizzle, had later moments of sun which shone upon the Inmates who broke out their Easter Best and paraded about the Compound, Fifth Avenue fashion.

Happiest surprise of the day was the food. Eggs, which the Authorities permitted the Camp Fund to buy and distribute, two to each Resident, set the tempo. They were the first eggs made available to the Inmates, other than to the children and the sick, since the Center's opening. Tiffin followed with mashed sweet potatoes and cookies.

A soft-ball game played on full stomachs, and later, Vesper Songs under the Water Tower brought Easter to a close.

Saturday afternoon a Children's Party was held in the East shed. Twenty-seven pounds of bright candy and a colored egg apiece were given 200 youngsters, and scores of large, funny-faced baloons, brought to Shanghai from Paris several years ago by Lawrence Kadoorie and donated by him to the Camp, were presented to the children.

Yvonne Hennemann fascinated the children with her little rabbits which were recently brought into Camp from her farm, and which were supplemented with some stuffed copies she ingeniously made with Camp odds and ends.

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Hospitalization

During the past week five residents of this Center were admitted to Shanghai hospitals, 8 were hospitalized in the Camp and 5 others were ill in bed in their dormitories.

CONSTRUCTION OF CAMP'S FIRST ICE BOX STARTED

Chinese carpenters have begun construction of a 90 cubic foot ice box. This is the first unit of a Camp refrigeration scheme designed by John Janszen of Westinghouse International Electric Co. The box when finished will be filled daily with ice carted into the Center from the outside.

Meanwhile, plans are under discussion for converting three quarters of the butchery room into an electrically refrigerated store room and it is hoped that material to convert this room which is now on the outside, will soon be permitted into Assemblyville.

With hot weather impending, lack of refrigeration presents a serious Camp health problem.

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Four Man Electric Team Keeps Camp's Wires Hot

Four experienced electrical men, directed by Thomas Graham, Camp Electrician, make up Assemblyville's electrician team. With him work Donald Morrison and brothers John and Nicolaas Bolt.

They have wired all the new installations since this camp became occupied and have been commended by the Authorities on their work.

Nicolaas Bolt learned his Camp electrical work at Stanley Camp, Hong Kong, where among other tasks, he wired the electric bake oven.

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Trunk Storage

Storage space for trunks and other baggage will be made available in the Old Power House near the compound entrance, the Authorities have agreed. However, the Commandant states that gear once stored there will not be made available until next October, except in the case of those residents who may be repatriated.

Committee Requests Review

A review of several major problems in this Center was asked of the Commandant this week by the Executive Committee in view of a statement made April 22 in the SHANGHAI TIMES on the policy of Internment Camps in China.

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Assistant Building Monitors Named

Stanley E. Peasey, British, was named floor monitor of the first floor, West Building. He replaces William Hines, who was appointed to the Executive Committee last week. Mr. Peasey has also been named Assistant Building Monitor of West Building and William Hale was named to the same post in East Building. This is a newly created post in the Center.

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New Home Baking Hours

The new Home Baking hours, necessarily variable because Camp baking days vary, are 10 AM to 2 PM Wednesdays and Saturdays. A sign will be posted on the Bakery door the day before bakery facilities are available to the residents and those wishing to bake next day are asked to register.

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Library Again Open

The Camp Library, temporarily closed because its quarters were turned into a dormitory, opened this week in the East Shed. Its hours are 2-5 PM for reading and 3-5 for return and borrowing of books.

All residents who now hold library books are asked to return them.

Services Tomorrow

Special Protestant services will be held tomorrow at 7 AM in the Central Office. Regular service will be held in East Shed at 10:15.

Catholic services conducted by Fathers Adolph Kirst and Leon Sullivan will begin at 6:45 AM in East Shed.

Vol. I No.9 ASSEMBLY TIMES Editor:-
Two Pages Chapei Civil Assembly Center Carl Mydans
Shanghai, China, Saturday, May 8, 1943

CAMP'S FIRST SHOW TO BE GIVEN THIS MONTH

The first show of this Center, "Assembly Follies", will be given this month, it was decided yesterday.

Directed and produced by Billy Carroll of the famous Billy-Cheetah team, it will be a 45 minute show with 5 production numbers. Some 45 Residents will take part in what promises to be a rollicking, singing, dancing evening.

Jack Janszen and Julian Montilla III, will be the singing stars and Cheetah and Nina Havelaar; both professionals, will be the feature dancers. Mona Davis who starred in musical comedy in England will probably work in a skit with the girls.

The rehersals have been underway in West Shed for several weeks now and costumes, designed by Freda Schmidt and cut by Carroll are being made with what material is at hand. Tin foil and colored celephane of any size and sort is needed and Residents are asked to contribute these to Mr. Carroll this week.

Billy and Cheetah (Mr. and Mrs.Carroll) have worked together for seven years and have danced all over Europe and the Far East. Their especial field is Indian dances. Internment Camp productions are no novelity for them, for they produced shows at Camp Santo Tomas, Manila, for more than eight months.

COMMANDANT WARNS AGAINST TOO MANY REQUESTS FOR MEDICINE AND FOOD

Cites punishment of High Official Who Complained Of Treatment; Says Same Might Happen Here.

Commandant Tsurumi stated in an interview with ASSEMBLY TIMES Friday that he was "gratified" to note after two months of internment there have been no cases of Camp discipline reported.

"I not only hope for but fully expect the continued cooperation of the Inmates through the Office of the Executive Committee," he said. From praise the Commandant turned to warning.

"The Interness, however, must realize their real position as interned nationals, he declared. "It seems to me in reviewing the past two months that the Inmates have been rather wayward in their requests for medicines, food, and other assistance. You are going a little bit over the fence. You must curb your requests."

He pointed out that "these are extraordinary times" and that prices are most unstable. "Most people living on the outside can purchase only small quantities of supplies," he said "and I frankly feel that conditions are generally better inside this Camp than life on the outside."

He said Inmates "need not worry" about living conditions in Camp. "Here you are safe and healthy," he said. "Everything possible is being done to keep the Inmates healthy and the Camp clean."

As an object lesson for Inmates Mr. Tsurumi cited as an example of "ungratefulness" the case of an "high enemy official" who was not interned in a Camp or prison, but who was placed under house Internment.

"The Japanese authorities respected his high position and treated him well," the Commandant related." Still this official complained that he was not receiving the proper kind of food or treatment. After some time the Authorities

continued on Page 2.

CENTERS FIRST LETTERS ARRIVE

Twenty-five form letters written by men interned at Haiphong Road Camp to their wives and families here, arrived at Assemblyville May 1. These are the first letters which have been permitted into this Center. They were answered on the reverse side by the Residents here and left this Center May 6 for return to Haiphong Road.

With their arrival it was announced this week that Residents in this Center will be permitted, as are Residents in others, to write two letters monthly to the outside. The letters must be written on one side of a prepared form which will take about fifty words and provides for a reply on the overleaf. The letters may be addressed to other Camps in Shanghai and other parts of China, and may be sent also to the U.S.A. and other points abroad through the I.R.C.

To reduce the delay in handling and censorship, letters will go out from West and East Buildings in alternate batches.

Forms are now being printed and will be made available in a few days, the Commandant states.

OUTSIDE LAUNDRY SERVICE BEGINS; COLLECTIONS WILL BE MADE WEEKLY

Only Heavy Pieces Acceptable; Work To Be Done In Bulk

The outside laundry service which has been planned and discussed since the opening of this Center, started this week, May 4, when East Building sent out the first batch to Tabata, Japanese Laundry.

Directed by S.J.H. Fox the service, restricted by the Authorities, will handle

continued on Page 2.

ICEBOX FINISHED

The 90 cubic foot temporary icebox, hurriedly constructed by the Camp Staff, because of the sudden warm weather, was finished and received its first ice Thursday May 6.

This box requires 250 Kilos of ice daily.

It is hoped that the growing refrigeration needs of the Camp will be met soon.

FIRST CONTEST OF THREE SOFTBALL LEAGUES ENDS

The first contest of Assemblyville's three softball leagues, composed of 13 teams, came to an end last week with the Sardines winning the men's league, the Roses winning the women's league, and the Tigers taking the boys league.

The winning Sardines, made up of Bill Gray, Captain; Tom Kelly, Bishop Roberts, Ralph Shilling, Bob Biesel, George Royster, Lars Larsen, Bobby Hekking, Chris Moller, Bill Johnson and Father Leon Sullivan, had five wins and one loss. Second honors went jointly to the Tais, Captained by Charles Scott, and the Herrings, Captained by Cliff Flook, each team winning four and losing two.

The ladies league of three teams was won by the Roses, consisting of Lois Donnelson, Captain; D. James, L. Hekking, E. Nyland, M. Hale, D. Nyland, E. Harvey, L. Whatley, H. Van Senden, N. Bell and I. Poulin, with four wins and no losses.

The boys league of three teams was won by the Tigers consisting of Dick Boll, Captain; Peter Bell, G. Krygsman, S. Mehringer, J. Hegamin, S. Dunlap, R. Hegamin, Ray Bell, L. Adams with three wins and one loss.

CAMP TO BUY VEGETABLES

Permission was granted this week for the daily purchase of 150 kilos of mixed vegetables out of the Camp Fund. These vegetables will be bought from the Local farmers and be made available to the Center's children, special diet cases and the sick. A further request was made to the authorities to increase this amount so that others in the Camp may share in the vegetables and thus supplement their diet.

Foreign Office Official Visits Camp

A high Foreign Office Official direct from Tokyo, two aides, and a member of the Shanghai Consular Staff made a tour of inspection of this Center Sunday, May 2.

Camp's Total Now 1051

Four new arrivals April 30 have brought the Center's population total to 1051.

First Requisitions Sent Out By Inmates

The first requisitions of the Inmates of this Center were mailed out April 30.

There were 398 of these, all sent to friends or relatives in the Shanghai area and requested that food and needed personal effects be sent them through the I. R.C. Service.

COMMANDANT'S WARNING -contd. removed this official to a prison camp where he was given the same fare as other enemy prisoners. Finally this official realized his mistake and apologized. He was then returned to his private residence. There he became calm and understood the kind treatment of the Japanese."

"This was a lesson. You people here must take this lesson to heart. The same might happen here."

Laundry Service: contd.

only heavy pieces. All laundry will go out and be returned in bulk and must therefore be marked indelibly with name and Camp number. Working with Mr. Fox are Frances Donaldson and Sol Alcone.

Schedule calls for Camp collections Monday and Tuesday, 10 to 11:30 a.m. for pick-up Wednesday. This will be returned each Saturday.

The authorized, curtailed list and present prices are: Sheets - $4.55, Cotton Shirts - $3.25, Overalls - $8.00, Large Towels - $3.00 and Sweatshirts - $5.00. Dry cleaning: Blankets - large $39.00, Small $20.00

CAMP-WIDE SWAT-THE-FLY CAMPAIGN NOW ORGANIZED

Organization of a Camp-wide Swat-The-Fly campaign for May 10 through May 22, has been established under the direction of Dr. Lee Huizenga, public health specialist, following a meeting Wednesday night, May 5.

The purpose is to kill off flies early, preventing their spread in Camp and diminishing the dangers of fly borne diseases such as typhoid, dysentery, and cholera.

During the two week campaign, fly swatters and fly traps will be designed and built by the Residents with whatever supplies are at hand, and it is hoped that they will be supplemented with others sent in from the outside.

Prizes will be given for catching or killing the greatest number of flies; for the best trap designed and built; for the best slogan; and for the best signboard to be carried sandwich fashion warning of the fly danger. Children especially will be brought in on the campaign and encouraged to swat out the potential fly menace.

The authorities have promised screening for the kitchen, scullery, Infirmary and lavatories.

SMOKING

After mosquito bars are down, there must be no smoking or striking of matches in the dormitories, the Executive Committee stated yesterday.

Due to the high inflamability of the nets and the crowded conditions in the rooms at night, the Committee urges the greatest caution to prevent fire tragedy.

Smoking will be permitted in the halls.

Another request has been made to the Authorities for permission to have a piano sent into Camp This need has become urgent now that the Camp Show is scheduled for this month.

Vol. I No.10 ASSEMBLY TIMES Editor:
Two Pages Chapei Civil Assembly Center Carl Mydans
Shanghai, China, Saturday, May 15, 1943

CAMP TALENT PRODUCES SHOW'S MUSIC, COSTUMES AND ROUTINES

As the Camp show, "Assembly Follies" is being worked into shape under the direction of its producer, Billy Carroll, much talent in this Center is being pressed into the production.

Trumpet player Jimmy Brown is writing all the orchestrations for the show and has just completed a number called "Tango" to which Billy and Cheetah are planning to perform. Ray Nelson and Jimmy James have written a Camp song to be called "Cheer up and wear a smile".

Elsie Nyland and Freda Schmidt are making the costumes with little at hand but ingenunity and odds and ends, and Mrs. Schmidt, California muralist, is preparing the scenery. Edward MacKay has found and added to the band, two new violinists, Jack Stevenson and Lois Donnelson. John Deatsch has been working with the band and using his professional background in the show.

Additional talent is being brought into the show itself and it is expected that "Butch" Hoffman, the Camp butcher will do some cutting up show night.

Further Canteen Sales

Another 511 residents, those who arrived here March 3 and March 22 were last week permitted to buy the following from the Canteen: ½ lb peanut butter, 5 oz jam, ½ lb peanuts. One cake of toilet soap was available and optional for purchase. The second sale of cigarettes (A-1) was also made.

This week available to all Camp residents at the Canteen were the following: 1 lb peanut butter, 3/4 lb buscuits, ½ lb candy and a bar of washing soap. Also 100 cigarettes were available for sale per person.

Installation of lighting in East Shed has been delayed due to priority work in wiring the Dental Clinic.

ASSEMBLYVILLE SCHOOL SYSTEM PROVIDES FULL CURRICULUM FOR CENTER'S RESIDENTS

Schooling Compulsory For All, 18 and under, Who Have Not Finished High-School

A public school system modeled on the California State plan and directed by Mr. R.J. McMullen is now covering the entire field of education from Nursery and kindergarten through high schools in this Center.

The school, which began April 27, is educating 222 children and youths. Of this number 24 are in lower primary, 24 in higher primary, 39 junior high, 30 senior high, 5 special, and 100 nursery and kindergarten.

All primary and high school regulation subjects are taught and care is being taken to prepare the pupils so that they will suffer no loss in time and instruction in their schooling when they are returned to normalacy.

This is made possible by the presence in this Center of a sufficient number of highly qualified, professional teachers, and because of the foresight and planning of the educators in the American community in bringing in with them, when they were interned, a supply of textbooks and other necessary school supplies.

Despite this care, however, the school functions under handicaps of supply shortages and lack of many facilities.

As headmaster McMullen puts it best in his Will Rogers' manner: "Each morning I get up and look out the window to see if the shed is still there. If it is, I go out and see if the tables and benches are still there. If they are I ring the bell and we hold school".

There are further handicaps in the number of different schools and systems which the pupils represent. A careful investigation of each student before school

continued on Page 2.

CONSUL YANO VISITS CAMP

H.I.J.M. Consul General Masaki Yano, from Shanghai, made his first visit to this center May 10. Arriving here with two Consular Guards Inspectors, he made a careful survey of the entire Camp and asked the Executive Committee questions concerning living conditions, food, water supply, infirmary facilities and refrigeration.

Committee Meets With Kitchen Staff Heads

The Executive Committee met this week with Kitchen Staff heads, clarified kitchen duties and agreed, in the face of the coming warm weather, to enlarge the Kitchen crews, one crew unit for each meal. There was no reorganization of personnel, the Committee states. Captain Fish is manager of the kitchen and works directly under Food Controller McKay.

Radio Request Again Made

The matter of procuring three radios for this Center has once more been presented to the Commandant in the form of a technical communication which outlines the Camp's listening needs. This subject of radios, the Commandant states, is one now before the Consular General. He says that the Chapei Center will not be left out of any radio-listening arrangements agreed to at the Consulate.

Hospitalization

For the week ending May 5 nine residents were sent to outside hospitals, 6 hospitalized in Camp and 6 bedridden in dormitories. For the week ending May 12, one resident went to an outside hospital, 11 were hospitalized in Camp and 5 bedridden in dormitories.

REFRIGERATORS ARRIVE IN CAMP

Four small Norge electric home refrigerators arrived in Camp this week. One was taken to the Guard House; two to the Storeroom for milk, eggs and babies formulas, and one to the Infirmary.

Parcels to Come Twice Monthly

The second batch of parcels which was delivered through the I.R.C., arrived at this Center May 8. There were 514 units. With them also arrived school supplies from McTyeire School.

The Authorities advised the I.R.C. last week that parcel delivery will be permitted into this Camp twice monthly.

SCHOOL - continued -

opened revealed that they came from 9 schools and represent the four different systems of the Netherlands, Belgians, British and the Americans.

Adjustments have been made and the tutorial system of individual instruction used wherever necessary.

All residents 18 years and under who have not yet finished high school are required to attend school which meets from 8.30 to 11.50 a.m. five days a week, Tuesday through Saturdays. Monday is declared a school holiday because of morning roll call.

Because the pupils have lost much schooling this year the Camp school will continue until the summer heat forces it to declare vacation.

Softball Standings

Standings in the new softball leagues as of May 11 are as follows: In "A" League, the Tigers are in front with three straight victories. In "B" League, The Dodgers, Indians and the Red Sox are tied for first place with two wins each. In the Ladies League, the Violets lead with two wins.

EGG INCREASE

An increase from 300 to 500 eggs a day for this Center, purchased by the Camp Fund, became effective May 12, the Committee has announced. These eggs will be distributed in the same manner as before; the increase of 200 giving more Inmates the opportunity for added food value.

Canteen Moves

The Canteen last week moved out to West Shed and turned over its East Building Room, 106 to Dentists Fellows and Lenzer who recently arrived and are now setting up their equipment. The night nurses who have been sleeping in West Shed have been moved to Storeroom 314.

Requests Larger Icebox

The Authorities have asked John Janszen to design a 300 cubic foot icebox for Yu Yuen Road Camp. At the same time the Executive Committee here has requested the Authorities for permission to construct a similar 300 cubic foot icebox, to supplement the present temporary 90 cubic foot box.

Burned Baby Better

Winston Bailey, 1½ year old baby boy, scalded May 2 when he fell into a container of hot water in his room, is much improved, Dr. Watters has announced.

Sun Blinds

A request has been made to the Authorities for permission to construct and erect sun blinds for rooms which will suffer most from the summer sun.

Inmates May Fish

The Authorities gave permission this week for Inmates to fish in the creek in the section just south of the quadrangle.

Second Haiphong Letters Delivered

The second batch of letters from Haiphong Road Camp arrived here this week and have been answered and returned. Twenty more letters arrived directly through the mails from families and friends on the outside and have been delivered to Inmates.

Center's First Laundry Arrives

The first batch of laundry which was sent outside this Center, was returned May 10. The residents found the work well done.

Laundry collection day in Camp has been changed to Monday, 9 - 11:30 a.m. only. This week's lanndry, because of rain did not leave here until Thursday. It will be returned next Tuesday.

S.J.H. Fox, who directs the service here again reminds that all outgoing pieces must be marked with name and number.

Form Letters Ordered

The Japanese Consulate has ordered 5000 letter forms for this Center. These forms may be sent either locally or abroad twice monthly by the residents. The forms will be made available next week.

Two Barber Chairs Requested

Permission has been granted to Camp Barber Roy Moore to write outside requesting two barber chairs be sent in to this Center.

Game Tomorrow

British girls will play American girls at softball tomorrow at 2:30.

An International softball game, British vs. Americans, was played May 9, the Americans winning 10 to 4.

Vol. I No. 11
Two Pages

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei Civil Assembly Center
Shanghai, China, Saturday, May 22, 1943

Editor:-
Carl Mydans

FIRST ENTERTAINMENT TO BE GIVEN IN EAST SHED TONIGHT

For the first time Entertainment will be held tonight after roll-call in East Shed. The completion of the wiring for lighting there has at last made it possible for Camp entertainment to perform under less make-shift conditions.

Emma Montono and Peggy McGonagle will appear in a skit called "School Days", and Julian Montilla will sing "Old Man River".

Jimmy Brown will play a piece which he has just written here in Camp.

Sun Blind Bamboo Coming

The Authorities have arranged for a delivery of bamboo from which will be made sun blinds for the west side of both East and West buildings, it was stated this week. The bamboo will also be used for shelving, fencing and mosquito net supports.

EIGHT LUNG HWA-CHAPEI RESIDENTS TO BE EXCHANGED; TWO FROM POOTUNG TO COME HERE

Eight Residents from the Lung Hwa Assembly Center are coming to this Center, most of them to join members of their families here, and eight Residents from this Center are to be sent, for similar reasons, to be interned in Lung Hwa, the Authorities announced this week. It was further revealed that two Inmates of The Pootung Camp will be brought here. No dates have yet been set for the changes. All transfers have been voluntary.

The Chapei Residents who have elected to leave for Lung Hwa are: Kenneth Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Murray-Wilson and son, Mrs. Marjorie Rodger, and Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Toone and daughter. The Lung Hwa Residents coming here are Mrs. Grace Evans, mother of A.E. Evans of this Center; Harvey Clark, Alice Ross, and Mrs. M.P. Gast and son, mother and brother of Mrs. Terrence Gabb of this Center, Mrs. M.S. Hartman, mother of Mrs. William Featherstonhaugh this Center, and Mr. and Mrs. Blown, mother and father of Mrs. George Tucker of this Center.

"Shanghai Times" Increase

The limited number of copies of "The Shanghai Times" with which the Authorities furnished this Center daily, was increased beginning May 14 to 89 when the Commandant permitted the Camp Fund to purchase an additional 69 papers daily.

Softball Standings

Standings in the softball leagues as of May 19 are as follows: In "A" League, the Tigers are in front with four wins out of five games played. In "B" League, the Indians are in first place with five straight victories. The Ladies League led by the Orchids who have won three straight games.

COMMANDANT AGREES TO CAMP ELECTION

Commandant Tsurumi, Tuesday, May 20, granted the request of the Executive Committee for a Camp-wide poll in this Center to choose a popularly elected Resident Governing body.

Camp Hens, Ducks Produce 400 Eggs

More than 400 eggs have been laid by the Camp's 15 chickens and 4 ducks since Mrs. Yvonne Hennemann had them brought into this Center April 5. Each day, also, the Infirmary received a pint of goat's milk produced by the Camp's goats.

Three more goats, Mickey, Susie, and Steven were born April 30, and six rabbits, May 14.

CAMP'S FIRST SHOW TO BE GIVEN MAY 28 AND 29; SPECIAL PERFORMANCE TO BE HELD FOR CHILDREN

The dates were set this week for the Camp show, "Assembly Follies". Adult residents will attend by buildings, May 28 and May 29. The children will witness a special performance May 31.

The last handicap to the production - a suitable place to hold it - was removed this week with the completion of the wiring of East Shed, and authority was granted yesterday by the Commandant to go ahead with the show. It was agreed that it would be produced after roll call. The limited number of people who can be seated in the Shed, however, makes it necessary to produce it two nights.

Meanwhile Billy Carroll has gone ahead with his production and says he will be ready on the dates set by the Authorities. He further says that both the scenery and the costumes have been completed and that the Camp can expect surprises Show night.

ADULT CLASSES SOON TO START

The full schedule of classes for adult education will begin as soon as the lighting system in East Shed has been installed and can be used. Classes in Spanish, French, German, Chinese, Greek, Hebrew, Japanese, English Grammar, Speech, Navigation and Seamanship, Commercial Law, Birds, Plants, Stars, Shorthand, Painting, Chinese History, Psychology, Saleable Short Stories, Elementary Art, Health and Religion will be given. The classes will meet twice weekly before and after roll call in East Shed.

Those wishing to enroll in any of the courses are requested to register on the Bulletin Board in West Building this week.

The Center's Population is now 1051.

PLAN FOR MANUFACTURE OF SOYA BEAN MILK HERE SUBMITTED TO COMMANDANT

The Commandant this week expressed interest in a plan submitted to him by the Committee for the manufacture of soya bean milk in this Center.

Following experiments in the making of this product here it was learned that a pound of beans would produce about a gallon of milk. Since the Camp has a soya bean processing expert in L. V. Larsen of the Henningsen Produce Co. and since the beans are relatively cheap, it was decided that if the necessary machinery could be brought into the Center, enough milk could be made for a daily allotment to all Residents.

It was pointed out to the Commandant that the 180 pints of cow's milk which come into Camp daily are enough only for the children and the sick and that the soya product might well be used as a milk substitute for the rest of the Inmates.

A suggestion was made to the Commandant that an effort be made to bring into Camp full equipment, which is now at the Henningsen Produce Company, for the manufacture of soya bean milk.

Final May Sales Made This Week By Canteen

Another Camp-wide sale was made beginning May 19 by the Canteen. This was the final sale this month, with the exception possibly of cigarettes. Products sold were peanut butter, jam, buscuits, soap, toilet paper, peanuts, red dates, honey, and coffee. One thousand eggs were also purchased by the Canteen this week.

The variety of birds which abound in this region is well indicated by the record kept by naturalist Andrew Allison who has from February 25 through May 9 observed in or near the Compound, 64 various kinds. Mr. Allison has for years made a study of Chinese birds.

ROOF OUT OF BOUNDS

The Commandant's Office May 17 stated that until further notice, the roof is out of bounds to all Inmates.

DENTISTS TO BEGIN WORK IN ABOUT TWO WEEKS; ABSENCE OF XRAY FILM CREATES SERIOUS PROBLEM

The two-chair modern, fully equipped dental office now being set up in East Building will be in operation in about two weeks, Drs. M.C. Fellows and Ruben Lenzer said yesterday.

Thomas Graham and his crew installed the plumbing in the office and laboratory, John and Nicolaas Bolt are wiring it and Fred Schlobohm and Charles Hoss are doing the construction and carpentry. Perry's Squad did the heavy duty tasks.

As soon as the office is in order, the dentists plan to examine all who have registered their dental needs with the Infirmary and then take the most urgent cases, of which there are now many in Camp.

Chief and most serious problem is the absence of any xray film. None is available for purchase in Shanghai. The Executive Committee has asked the assistance of the Authorities in procuring a limited amount of this film.

Oratorio To Be Held In East Shed May 25

An oratorio, "The Holy City" will be given next Tuesday, May 25. It will be composed of 40 male and female voices directed by Myra Olive.

For the past two months the group has been in training under Miss Olive for this production which will be sung both in chorus and solo. Those singing solo are Edward MacKay, Ida Robinson, Alan Bailey and Grace Martin.

Sewing Department Reports

The Sewing Department's report submitted by Mrs. S.C. Farrior, Department's Supervisor, reveals that a staff of four full time workers together with part-time assistants have turned out a variety of community tasks including Infirmary sewing, repairing men's work clothes, making kitchen aprons and odds and ends ranging from chimney-sweeps to doctor's masks.

First Whooping Cough Appears

The first reported cases of Whooping Cough appeared in this Center May 19 when the two 5 and 6 year old Harvey boys became ill.

They were sent out of Camp at once to Isolation Hospital.

Double Christening Tomorrow

The Reverend Hollis Smith will officiate tomorrow at the double christening which is to take place in East Shed at 3 p.m. Edward MacKay III, four months, and Jones Fuller Malone III, 13 months, are to be the first christened in Camp.

Hospitalization

Hospitalization for week ending May 19 follows: To Shanghai hospitals, 2; to the Camp Infirmary, 14; bedridden in rooms 12.

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Vol. I No.12 Chapei Civil Assembly Center Editor:- Carl Mydans
Two Pages Shanghai, China, Saturday, May 29, 1943

"ASSEMBLY FOLLIES" OPENS NEXT THURSDAY

Four Performances Of Show To Be Given

The much-discussed, much-rehearsed Camp show,"Assembly Follies", goes into its final preparations next week for its four night performances next Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Planned to avoid crowding, there will be an audience of but 400 or less at each performance and space will be provided so that Residents may bring their own chairs and stools. The first Thursday night performance, June 3,is for the youngsters, 12 and younger, for whom a special entertainment has been arranged, before Roll Call. The opening adult performance is after Roll Call the same night.

The show will begin at 9.00 p.m. with a sequence called "Temptation" featuring Cheetah and Carroll and Jack Janszen and the "Assembled Beauties" who will be composed of Barbara Gaberman, Lillian Whatley, Eva Vliesstra, Carla Dammers, Henny Van Senden, Nancy Deatsch, Constance Hull and Mona Davis.

The second sequence will be "Taboo", featuring Nina Havelaar, well known professional dancer, in an African Rhumba.

Here will follow the "Persian Market" starring Cheetah in a Hindu Temple Dance. With her will also work Elsie and Doris Nyland, Miriam Trone, Nora Brambleby, Goldina Van Der Veen, and Clara Choolantzeff.

There will then be a surprise skit, "The Shriek of Araby". William Awad and Walter Smith will offer a stream-lined "Mr.Gallagher and Mr. Shean", Marina Bolt will sing.Pat Worden and Awad will slapstick.

One of the highlights of the "Follies"will be a song which Cheetah Carroll has just written entitled:"Among my Souvenirs".

Other members of the

continued on Page 2.

ELEVEN RESIDENTS IN CAMP-WIDE NOMINATIONS FOR POPULARLY ELECTED SIX-MEMBER EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

R. L. Andrews unopposed for post of British Member

Following permission from the Authorities to hold a Camp-wide election for the selection of a representative Resident governing body in this Center last week, nominations which were open May 24, 25 and 26, named 11 Residents as candidates, to stand election, subject to the approval of the Commandant. The Candidates are: Mrs. Elizabeth Hale; Mrs. Dorothy Janszen, for the American Woman's post; R. L. Andrews, (Unopposed) for the British post; Robert Biesel, Robert Bryan,Jr., Royal Gunnison, William Hines, J. J. James, John Janszen, Charles Scott and B. H. Watson who have been nominated to fill the posts open to four American men.

The nominations include the names of all six members of the present Executive Committee.

The election is to take place five days after the Commandant has approved the candidates named. It will be by a simple majority vote. In the event of a tie, a special run-off vote will be held.

The voting Resident must have obtained his 20th year and it was intended that he vote for the entire slate of six members of which one must be an American woman, one a British male, and four American males. Since however, R.L.Andrews is unopposed for the post of British member, with the approval of the Commandant he automatically becomes a member of the Executive Committee and his name will not appear on the ballot. The resident hance will vote for a slate of five instead of six.

The decision to name a six-member Committee is Commandant Tsurumi's. The new Committee will take Office the day following election and will then elect its own officers.

continued on Page 2.

EAST SHED TO BE EXTENDED

As a result of a visit which Commandant Tsurumi paid this week to school and other activities which were taking place in East Shed, the Committee requested that the Shed be extended another 50 to 60 feet and to increase its shade and shelter by having the roof extended along the front with matting, and to provide matting insulation over the roof to break the heat of the summer.

The Commandant was much impressed with the work Dr. R. J. McMullen and his school staff were doing and discussed with him the Camp's educational schedule, courses taught, books used, and who the teachers were. When he saw how greatly the school lacked tables,chairs, blackboards, pencils and other necessary school equipment,he asked Dr. McMullen to submit a list of school needs for his regular classes of grades one through12 and he promised to obtain additional supplies.

He showed interest also in adult education which is now being planned and was impressed with the fact that 375 Residents have so far registered for adult classes. He stated that he wished to help purchase the necessary books for these classes.

Adult education classes will begin June 7 in East Shed, following the completion of the Camp Show, it was explained to the Commandant.

NOMINATIONS APPROVED

All eleven nominations for the election of a six-member Executive Committee were approved late yesterday by Commandant Tsurumi and the elections will take place next Thursday,June 3, from 9 to 4 p.m.,the Election Committee has announced.

RESURVEY CAMP'S LABOR PROBLEMS

The labor problem in Camp is again being resurveyed to produce a more equitable division of Camp labor. This necessitates a gradual increase in vegetable cleaning squads and it is now felt that some of this burden must be put upon the men of the advanced age group.

Records show that 215 abled bodied women are furnishing most of the woman power in Camp the Committee says, and this group is heavily worked.

A comprehensive survey of the Center's male labor 13 years and more, is now being compiled by James Major. It will show the community duties of each and the number of hours contributed daily.

This report, the Committee states, will be the basis of labor readjustments.

"ASSEMBLY FOLLIES" contd.

cast are: John Alpin, William Brambleby, Issac Sasson, Albert Roach, Robert Hoking, Victor Alcone, Dirk Koppius, Charles Posner, Ross Dwyer, Ezekiel Abraham, Allen Rundell, Capt. John Fish, Crenshaw Holt, James Bishop, Julian Montilla, Robert and Jerome Hegamin, and Stella Flook.

An additional skit, "Gay Ninties" has been held out because of the length of the show and will be presented in the next Carroll production, it is planned.

ORATORIO HELD

A chorus of 40 voices sang Gaul's Oratorio, Tuesday night, May 25 in the newly lighted East Shed, to a large gathering of Residents. Myra Olive directed, Rosa May Butler played the organ, and solos were given by Ida Robinson, Dr. Grace Martin, Edward MacKay and Allan Bailey.

Bamboo for construction of shelves, fences, and mosquito net supports arrived in Camp this week.

CANTEEN COMMITTEE OF SIX IS FORMED

A Canteen Issue Committee of six members was appointed this week by the Executive Committee. The need for such a committee, it was stated, arose from the increasing supplies and articles which are now beginning to pass through the Canteen, and the increased tasks and responsibilities which they involve.

The six members named to the newly formed Committee were selected because of their experience in the work to which they have been appointed.

The new Committee follows: William Hale, Chairman, Mary Bell, Chairman of the Canteen, John Janszen, Supplies, C.F. Scott, Finance, Dr. Walter Pott, Infirmary, and Mrs. N. B. Kreulin, Woman's Representative.

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11 Residents Named - contd.

Nomination and election procedure has been set up and is being supervised by an Election Committee named by the present Executive Committee. Its members are: K.W. Irle (Chairman), Father Adolph Kirst, Carl Mydans, Americans; C. E. Sherwin (Secretary) and E. R. Pillow, British; and Mrs. N.B. Kreulen and J. Verrijn Stuart, Netherlanders.

Each nomination accepted was signed both by the proposer, and seconder; and contained the signature of the nominee under the statement: "I agree to serve on the Executive Committee if elected".

The balloting will take place in the lobby of the West Building. Following certification of the election results by the Election Committee, they will be submitted to the Commandant for approval and then posted.

AUDITORS NAMED

Duncan Glass and Henry Carter, chartered accountants, will audit the Camp's Books, the Committee announced this week.

SOYA BEAN MILK GRINDERS COMING

Three stone-grinders, two foot in diameter, will be sent into Camp shortly to be used in making soya bean milk, the Authorities have stated. This equipment is coming in as a result of a suggestion made to the Authorities by the Executive Committee that the Residents be permitted to supplement their limited cow's milk supply with milk to be manufactured in Camp from soya beans.

Hot Water Shutdown

Delay in delivery of coal to this Center this week resulted in a shut down of the drinking water and showers water boiler from May 23 through May 25. During the shutdown, Edward Williams and his staff cleaned and scaled the boiler.

Another Cigarette Sale

Another sale of Canteen Cigarettes was made to the Inmates of this Center May 24. Each received up to 270 cigarettes.

Church Services

Bishop W. P. Roberts will conduct Protestant services at 10:15, East Shed tomorrow. Mass will be held for Catholics in East Shed beginning at 6.45, At 7 p.m. Vesper Song Service will be held under the Water Tower.

Hospitalization

Hospitalization for the week ending May 26 is as follows: Number in Shanghai hospitals, 24; Number in Infirmary, 14; Number in [illegible] in dormitories 15.

Comfort Allowance Discussion

The Executive Committee through the Commandant's Office is enquiring of the Swiss, information concerning Comfort Allowances which are to be provided Inmates by their respective Governments.

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Vol. I No. 13 Chapei Civil Assembly Center Editor:- Carl Mydans
Two Pages Shanghai, China, Saturday, June 5, 1943

CARROLL SHOW EARNS HIGH PRAISE AS CAMP SEE HIS FIRST FOLLIES

Assemblyville witnessed the past two nights what it termed "first class entertainment", when Billy and Cheetah Carroll produced "Assembly Follies", their first Camp show in this Center.

Most striking part of the show, on the whole, was its professional character; this despite the large amount of amateur talent Mr. Carroll had to mould in shape, and the extremes of Camp makeshift equipment which staging required.

A fast moving show, centered around the superb dancing of Billy and Cheetah, well interwoven with skits and song, a good part of which had been built about Camp life experiences. The performance took two hours - from 8 to 10 p.m. Nor did Captain of the Guards Sugahara and his staff who attended in the front row, and who kindly extended "lightsout" hour until 10:30, enjoy it any the less than the rest of the audience.

Highlighted with the Carroll team also was the professional dancing of Nina Havelaar, the singing of John Janszen, the excellent dancing of the chorus of "Assembled Beauties", only one of whom, Mona Davis, has had any previous professional experience, and the superb skits and songs which versatile Cheetah had written herself.

There appeared also our old friends of "Gallagher and Shean", Awad and Smith; the singing of Montilla, MacKay and Marina Bolt and then the rollicking "Sultan's Harem" which drew the biggest laughs of the evening.

Another performance, the fourth, scheduled for tonight, will be held over until Monday night because today is Japanese Memorial Day.

Monday is collection day for outgoing laundry.

WATSON, HINES, BIESEL, SCOTT, ANDREWS, MRS HALE, NAMED IN CAMP-WIDE ELECTION TO NEW COMMITTEE

A new six-member Executive Committee, one half of which was returned to office from the old Committee, was elected Thursday, June 3, in a Camp-wide poll in which 94.6% of Assemblyville's eligible voters cast their ballots.

Benjamin H. Watson, Chairman of the Camp's first Executive Committee was reelected to the Committee with 634 of the 706 votes registered. With him were returned William E. Hines, and R. L. Andrews. The latter received an unrivaled nomination for the post of the Committee's British member, and thus did not appear on the ballot.

The three new members are: Mrs. Elizabeth W. Hale, Robert Biesel, and Charles F. Scott.

The turn-out of eligible voters Thursday, to cast their votes, established an unusual record. Of the 746 qualified voters, 706 or 94.6% voted. Few municipal elections have ever had such an active interest in an election.

The background and experience of the new Committee members are as follows:- B.H. Watson, of Fagen Co., importers of building materials has been a Shanghai hand for the past 21 years; Mrs. Elizabeth Hale, mother of three teen aged children in this Center and wife of the President of the Underwriters Bank for the Far East; Charles F. Scott, of the Accounting department of the Standard Vacuum Oil Co.; William Hines, for the past 15 years, General Secretary of the Foreign Y.M.C.A. in Shanghai; Robert G. Biesel, of Swan Culbertson, and Fritz, brokerage house; and R. L. Andrews, British member, who has been an Exchange Broker, in Shanghai for the past 24 years.

The three outgoing members of the Committee, two of whom, Royal Arch Gunnison and Mrs. Dorothy Janszen were appointed by Commandant Tsurumi the day this Camp opened, February 25, and John Janszen who was later

continued on Page 2.

OUTGOING LETTERS LIMITED NOW TO BUT ONE MONTHLY

Commandant Tsurumi advised the Camp this week that the Authorities have decided that but one outgoing letter-requisition from each Resident of this Center will be permitted monthly. It may be sent either locally or abroad. Previous to this decision, it had been announced that two such letters would be permitted each Resident monthly.

Such letters, the Commandant stated, must be in his office for censorship between the 5th and 10th of each month. They must hence be in the Camp mail box, the Committee has decided, not later than the 6th of each month.

The Commandant further revealed that the Residents here are permitted to receive one letter a month from the outside, beginning this month; and that Inmates may answer these letters besides sending out their monthly letter-requisition.

Red Cross letters from abroad could also be expected in this Center during June, Mr. Tsurumi stated.

The Committee yesterday announced, that in view of the change from two to one out-going letters each month, that all those who submitted such letters May 25, may call for them at the Central Office before June 8 and make what necessary corrections this change necessitates to get under the June 10 dead-line.

This is the third batch of outgoing letters to have been accepted by the Commandant.

The second batch has just been censored and returned here by the Consulate and will be put into the mails from this Center this weekend, it was announced.

COMMANDANT ACCEPTS ELECTED COMMITTEE

Commandant R. Tsurumi, late yesterday accepted the results of the Camp-wide election, May 3, and made the following statement:

"I am very pleased to appoint the new Executive Committee officially today and I fully agree with the recommendation for the new Executive Committee which is submitted by the Chairman of the Election Committee.

The members of the new Executive Committee are as follows: B.H. Watson Chairman, W.E. Hines, Vice Chairman, R.G. Biesel, C.F. Scott, K.L. Andrews, and Mrs. W. A. Hale.

I would request you to do your best to carry on all the activities of the Camp with the spirit of fairness and cooperation. The welfare of the people depend upon you and you are responsible for the inmates. I wish to express my hearty congratulations to the new Executive Committee and ask your cooperation as in the past. I thank you".

Canteen Sale

The eleventh Canteen sale to the Camp's Residents began yesterday when 2 lbs of peanut butter, 1 lb of jam, 1 lb of biscuits, and 1/2 lb of dates were made available. This sale will continue through Monday and Tuesday.

SOFTBALL LEAGUES STANDING

The Standings in the softball leagues as of June 2 were as follows: In the men's "A" League the Lions and Bears tied for the lead with four wins and two losses. In the men's "B" League, the Indians were far ahead with 6 wins and no losses. In the Ladies League, the Orchids lead with five wins and no losses.

Permission was granted this week for Inmates to air bedding on West Building roof.

RESIDENTS RECEIVE FIRST COMFORT LOAN APPLICATIONS; EACH INMATE WILL BE CREDITED WITH CRB$ 700 MONTHLY

Commandant Tsurumi May 31 informed the Executive Committee that he has received application blanks for Comfort Allowance Loans from the Swiss Consulate- General for Americans, British, and Netherlanders, and asked the Committee to begin at once the task of directing the Residents in the filling out of such applications.

No application notes have yet been received for the five Belgians living in this Center because their interests are in the hands of the Swedish Consulate. The Commandant, however, assured the Executive Committee that he was applying to the Swedish Consulate for such loan notes.

The loans will be for CRB$700, per person irrespective of age, a sum set by the Swiss.

The Committee is applying for allowances for the months of May and June, or for $1400 per person; and application is for all Residents who desire such loans, whether they have qualified for them in the past or not.

The full decision as to who qualifies and who does not rests with the Swiss Consulate. For those who do not so qualify, the Committee will apply through the Authorities here for Red Cross Aid.

It is believed that the same standards for allowance qualification will be used by the Swiss now as were used by them before internment.

CAMP-WIDE ELECTION - contd.

ganized community in this small city, and succeeded so well that the Japanese Authorities have accepted this Center as a model upon which they reorganized other such Centers throughout Central China.

The experience of all three members will be called upon at once to help again in carrying out the many tasks of this functioning community, Mr. Watson said yesterday.

Election results as announced by the Election Committee follow:

	No. of votes
AMERICAN WOMAN	
Elected:	
Hale, Mrs. Elizabeth	588
Not Elected:	
Janszen, Mrs. Dorothy	99
AMERICAN MEN	
Elected:	
Watson, Benjamin H.	634
Biesel, Robert	537
Hines, William E.	510
Scott, Charles F.	304
Not Elected:	
Bryan, Robert T. Jr.	194
Gunnison, Royal A.	252
James, Joseph J.	93
Janszen, John	224
	3435
Total number of ballot papers received	706
Total number of ballot papers spoiled	19
Total number of ballot papers included in count	687
Number of notes per ballot	5
TOTAL NUMBER OF VOTES COUNTED	3435

The third delivery of IRC parcels to this Center is expected here next week.

ANTI-WHOOPING COUGH VACCINE ARRIVES AS CASES INCREASE

A preventive Whooping Cough vaccine which arrived in Camp this week is being administered all children who have had or who are suspected of having contact with those infected with the sickness, Dr. W. H. Pott, Infirmary head, stated yesterday.

Seven cases, two of which are suspect cases, have been found this week and sent out to Isolation Hospital. The first two cases were found last week in the Harvey boys.

Vol. I No.14 ASSEMBLY TIMES Editor:
Two Pages Chapei Civil Assembly Center Carl Mydans
Shanghai, China, Saturday, June 12, 1943

BARBERS AND DENTISTS WILL CHARGE NO FEES

The Committee decided this week that the Camp Barber Shop would hereafter be limited to haircuts and finger-waves and that barbers would make no charge for these to the Residents. It was further decided, in agreement with the barbers, that all previous charges would be wiped out and that the Barber Shop would function as a full Camp detail.

Costs of supplies will be charged against the Camp Fund.

At the same time the Committee said that the newly opened Camp Dental Clinic would also offer its services free to the Residents and that it would take care of all possible needs within the limitations of supplies and equipment on hand. Drs. Fellows and Lenzer, it was explained, will be able to handle most of the dental work here in Camp, but there will be exceptional cases which will have to be taken outside.

Here again the cost of supplies will be charged to the Camp Fund.

Minister to Rumania Visits This Center

Japanese Minister to Rumania H. Yanai made a tour of inspection of this Center, May 29. He was particularly interested in the Kitchen and asked many questions about Camp-life in general.

Mr. Yanai was interned in America at war's outbreak and was repatriated aboard the Gripsholm and the Conte Verde. He was chairman of his Internment Camp. When asked how conditions were there he said: "Not Bad".

The new Laundry Shed will be finished next week, if weather permits, the Construction Department says.

AUTHORITIES ARRANGE FOR FRESH EGGS FROM CHAPEI FARM DISTRICT TO ARRIVE HERE DAILY

Arrangements have been completed with the Authorities for the Camp Fund to purchase one egg daily per Resident from the local farmers in the Chapei District.

This become effective June 6. A distribution system has been set up within the Camp so that now two eggs per Resident are being delivered at the rooms every other day.

First Incoming Letters Arrive

The first incoming letters to arrive at this Center were delivered here June 8. Mr. Inaba has already censored the greater part of the batch and most have now been delivered to the Residents.

Third Lot of IRC Parcels Arrive

The third lot of parcels to come to this Center arrived yesterday. Delivered here through the IRC, there were 634 units distributed to the Residents to whom they were addressed.

Room, Floor, Building Monitor Elections

An election is to take place shortly of Room Monitors by the Residents of their rooms. The newly elected Room Monitors will elect Floor Monitors. This will be followed by elections in both Buildings for Building Monitors, by the Building Residents. Frank Mortimer has been named by the Committee to organize and direct these elections.

CAMP FINANCE GROUP NAMED

The Executive Committee last week named a Committee of six men to direct the Camp's finance problems. Previous to the selection of the new body, a sub-finance committee of the Executive Committee performed this task.

The new Committee is as follows: H.E. Arnold, Chairman, Gorden Ball, Peter Huiner, Charles Scott, Ralph Schilling, and Sam Fox.

Mosquito nets are now on sale here through the Canteen.

BILLY & CHEETAH FETED BY FOLLIES CAST AT TEA

The cast of "Assembly Follies" feted Billy and Cheetah Carroll June 9, when they gave the two dancers and the producers of the Camp's first show a tea in East Shed. Presented to them there also, as a mark of the Camp's appreciation of their work, was a two and a half yard scroll containing a statement of appreciation and the signatures of more than 500 people who have seen the show.

The Carrolls, much moved, expressed their thanks to the staff and to the Camp for the interest shown in their work.

Later, it was pointed out by the Carrolls that through an inadvertance, several people greatly responsible for the success of the show were not listed on the mimiographed program. They are: Elsie Nyland, who made the straw skirts and helped with the sewing; Mrs. Johanna Hekking and Lecia Hekking, who helped with the dressing; and Pat Worden and Sadie Wilhoit who helped with make-up.

HOSPITALIZATION

Hospitalization for the Week ending June 2, was as follows: Number in Shanghai hospitals, 31; Number in Infirmary, 14; Number in bed in dormitories, 12.

For the week ending June 9: Number in Shanghai hospitals 41; Number in Infirmary, 16; Number in dormitories 12.

Camp Organizes "Clean Up Week"

The week June 7 to June 12 has been named "Clean-Up-Week" in the first step in a campaign to create personal responsibility in Camp-wide sanitation.

The approaching hot weather and the Camp's crowded conditions present a potential danger to health in this Center, the Sanitation Department and the Medical Staff point out, and strict maintainence of cleanliness throughout the buildings and grounds must be observed, they warn.

Floor and shelf cleaning, bed and bedding inspection for vermin, the covering of all food in rooms, the washing of all dishes immediately after use, depositing of garbage in containers placed for that purpose, and a general collection of carelessly dropped rubbish about the Compound, are some of the preventive measures.

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13 Inmates Now Down With Whooping Cough

Four new cases of Whooping Cough were found in Camp this week. Three have been sent to outside hospitals and one isolated here in Camp.

This brings to 13, the number of Residents who have been taken with the illness since its appearance here May 19, Dr. W. H. Pott said yesterday.

The Infirmary Head stated also that a few malaria-carrying type mosquitos, Anopheles, have been recognized here the past week, and that although there is no indication that any malaria infection has been contracted since internment, he suggests that it would be a good plan for those Residents who have a private supply of quinine to take one tablet every morning, and to use their mosquito bars each night.

Infirmary Visiting Hours Changed

Hours for visiting those sick in the Infirmary have been changed to 2:30 to 4:30.

Belgian Comfort Loan Applications Arrive

Application blanks for Comfort Loan allowances arrived this week for the five Belgians living in this Center. They were sent in by the Swedish Consulate General.

All other applications for Comfort Loans for the Americans, British, and Netherlanders in this Center were filed this week with the Swiss Consulate General, the Commandant has announced.

Camp Fights Growing Hoards Of Mosquitos

A full-scale battle against the growing hoards of mosquitos in this Center is now underway. At the request of the Committee the Authorities have delivered to this Camp 2500 S.M.C. lavae eating fish, which have been planted in the creek dead-ends.

Also requested and expected soon is a supply of creasole spray oil from the Shanghai Gas Company, which will be used both on the surface of the surrounding creeks and in the buildings and dormitories. Further requests have been made for mosquito-netting, mosquito-punk, quinine and Wright's Stain for the detection of malaria in labratory tests. Screening, with the limited amounts of wire screen now made available by the Authorities, of the Kitchen and Infirmary, is going on, and requests for addition screens for the Lavatories and scullery have been made to the Commandant's Office.

Canteen To Be Run Like Store

Since Canteen stocks are now arriving in increasing quantities, it was decided by the Committee this week to run the Canteen like a store and thus avoid long waiting lines. Residents will be restricted, however, in the quantities they may purchase which must not exceed the rations permitted by the authorities. This new system will go into effect shortly.

COMMITTEE DELEGATES MEMBERS' DUTIES

Delegation of duties to the six members of the new Executive Committee was decided this week by the Committee. They are as follows:

Chairman B. H. Watson: administration of Food - Kitchen, Infirmary-Medical, Religion, Education, Publications; Vice-Chairman William Hines, administration of Release (Hospital, Dental and other), Youth Advisor, Recreation, Social Service, Library, and Entainment; R. L. Andrews, administration of British Interests, Discipline-Police Grounds, Gardening, Laundry, Shoe Repairs, Parcels, Baggage, Fire Department, Censorship-Letters; Work Assigment; Robert Biesel, administration of Construction-Repairs, Engineering, Refrigeration, Sanitation, Showers, Room Assignment, Monitor's Information, Notices; Charles Sott, administration of Finance, Accounts, Canteen, Comfort Allowances; Requisition, Purchasing, Secretariat-Statistics, Census; and Mrs. Elizabeth Hale, administration of Women's Activities, Children.

The Committee members have asked that Residents try to bring their problems to the Central Office for discussion. This they say, will help much in a more efficient working of that body.

FOREIGN MINISTER FROM NANKING TOURS CENTER

Mr. Chu Min-Yi, Foreign Minister from Nanking, Inspected this Center, May 30. He witnessed part of a softball game between the British and the Americans and asked who usually won such contests.

He also asked about the various occupations and professions represented among the Residents, and about milk and other necessary diet needs for the children living here.

The night-soil depository on the bordering Chinese farm has been cleaned up.

Vol. I No. 15
Two Pages

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei Civil Assembly Center
Shanghai, China, Saturday, June 19, 1943

Editor:
Carl Mydans

First Comfort Loan Money Arrives Here This Week

The first Comfort Loan money arrived in this Center June 16, when Commandant Tsurumi received a check from the Swiss Consulate for C.R.B.$176,600. This is part payment against the total amount of the Comfort Fund allotment.

These funds have been deposited to the Commandant's account in the Mitsubishi Bank in Shanghai, along with the funds given up by the Residents here.

INCOMING LETTERS NOW INCREASING

The number of incoming letters to Residents, the first of which arrived last week, is increasing, the Committee announced.

Letters from friends and relatives on the outside and from Haiphong Road and other Camps in this area, together with IRC letters from abroad, some of them more than a year old, arrived and were delivered to the Residents here the past ten days.

Mr. K. Inaba has taken over the censoring task and is endeavoring to get the arriving letters to the Inmates as soon as possible, he declares.

Residents here are permitted one outgoing letter originating here a month, and one letter monthly, answering one received from the outside.

KAY AND NICHOLS SOON TO ENTER THIS CENTER

Henry Kay and James Nichols who remained on the outside at the request of the Japanese Authorities to liquidate the affairs of the American Association, will be interned in this Center this month, Commandant Tsurumi announced June 16.

It was also announced that two Residents of the Pootung Camp and "one other" will be interned here this month.

ISOLATION WITHIN CENTER DECIDED UPON AS WHOOPING COUGH INFECTION REACHES EPIDEMIC STAGE; THIRTY CHILDREN ILL

Twenty-five Residents From This Camp Transferred Yesterday To Columbia Club To Make Room For Hospitalization Here

The Whooping Cough infection within this Camp reached the epidemic stage this week with an increase of 20 cases, making a total now of 30 children who have become ill with this highly contagious sickness since its outbreak May 19.

Wednesday this Center was advised that Isolation Hospital was filled to capacity and that it could take no more children from this Center. Twenty-four have been sent there from here.

On the recommendation of the Executive Committee and the Medical Staff here June 16, Commandant Tsurumi agreed that isolation facilities must be created within this Camp and the decision was reached at once to transfer 25 Residents from this Camp to the Columbia Country Club, making two additional rooms next the Infirmary available for isolation. The transfer took place yesterday. All 25 were British men, women and children, and all had expressed their desire for transfer to that Camp last April, the Committee said.

It was felt last night by the Committee and the Medical Staff that if sufficient isolation facilities can be arranged, the 24 children who are now isolated in Shanghai hospitals will be brought back here because of the worry and concern which more than a month of separation of children from parents entails.

Commandant Tsurumi is in continued on Page 2.

Assemblyville Has Its First Birth

A 7½ pound baby girl was born to Mrs. Doris Russell, wife of Dr. A. F. Russell, at 10:25 p.m. Wednesday night, June 16, in the Camp Infirmary. This is the first birth in Camp.

Committee Thanks Commandant Tsurumi

The Executive Committee this week expressed thanks to Commandant Tsurumi for arranging to have special wooden cases built in which to carry bread which is delivered to this Center daily.

The cases arrived here this week and were put into service at once.

Haiphong Road Camp Staff Visits Here

Col. Odera, Commandant of all prisoners of war camp's in this area, including Haiphong Road Camp, Lt. Honda, and Mr. Somekawa of his staff, visited this Camp June 16 on their first inspection tour here. They met and talked with many of the wives of men who are interned in Haiphong Road and carried word messages to them. They assured the wives that their husbands are in good health.

Col. Odera visited Mrs. Dorothy Dunn and photographed the Dunn twins and family for Dr. Tom Dunn who is in Haiphong Road.

One Camp Fund Orange per Resident was distributed June 17.

Request S. M. C. Equipment

A request was made by the Committee through the Authorities this week to the S. M.C. Public Works Department, for the loan of equipment necessary to clean out the drains throughout the Compound which are now stopped up and offering a health menace.

LIONS, INDIANS AND ROSES WIN LEAGUE CONTESTS; NEW LEAGUES ALREADY FORMED AND NOW IN PLAY

The second contest of the softball leagues came to a close this week with the Lions, the Indians and the Roses winning in their respective leagues.

Twenty teams with more than 200 players, 75 of whom were women, took part in the games which were played daily in fair weather, during the month of May.

The men's "A" League was won by the Lions with 6 victories and 3 losses. The team was composed of Bob Biesel, Captain, K. Irle, R. Dwyer, A. Symons, W.G. Turner, Bob Johnson, P.Madar T. Condon, T. Pond, and W. Hale. The Bears and the Tigers tied for second place with 5 wins and 4 losses each.

The men's "B" League was won by the Indians with a clear cut victory of 6 straight wins. The team was composed of Chris Moller, Captain, P. Keogh, B.Hekking Foster Kemp, and Mike, Austin, Chris, Frank, Jim, and Eddie Bell.

The Cardinals, Dodgers and Braves were runners up for second place with 4 wins and 3 losses each.

The Roses won the Ladies League with 5 wins and no losses, following a close playoff game with the Orchids. The winning Roses was composed of Lilian Whatley, Captain, M. Hale, D. Nyland, E. Nyland, D. James, A.James, P. Moreland, I. Poulin, E. Hanvey, and A. Basha.

Five new leagues have already been formed and play in them got under way June 13. The new leagues are as follows:- Men's "A" League of 5 teams, Men's "B" League of 4 teams, and Men's "C" League of 7 teams; Women's "A" League of 4 teams, and Women's "B" League of 4 teams.

More than 240 players are expected to take part in the games of these 22 teams during the present month.

All other attempts at procuring a Camp piano having failed, effort now is being made to rent one.

25 RESIDENTS TRANSFERRED TO COLUMBIA COUNTRY CLUB

The following are the 25 British Residents who were transferred to Columbia Club yesterday to make room for isolation facilities to combat the Whooping Cough epidemic which has hit this Center: Mrs. E. J. Brown and two children, Mrs. A. T. Ingram and child, Mrs. M. MacLeod and two children, Mrs. A. Shaw and child, Mrs. A. D. Williams and two children, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Woodhead and child, Mr. and Mrs. G. Dunkley and child, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Toone and child and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Davidson and child.

The Commandant advised the Committee that additional Residents who registered their desire to be transferred to Columbia Club, may be moved there at a later date.

ISOLATION WITHIN CENTER - continued -

full agreement with the Committee's plans, and in addition Wednesday offered and turned over to the Camp part of the South section of West Shed which the Consular Guards had been using for a Club House and a Class Room. Suspect cases may be moved into West Shed as temporary quarters in an emergency.

Dr. W. H. Pott, Infirmary head who is directing the fight against the spread of the disease last night reviewed the situation for ASSEMBLY TIMES: "There are 170 children in this Center who must be considered within the Whooping Cough age. To date we have 30 known cases and a dozen or more that are suspect. The only way to stop the spread of this disease is through isolation. Coughing children should be kept out of school and away from all other children. Any child who has had contact with a "Whooper" should be innoculated. All cases of suspected whooping should be reported to the Medical Staff at once."

CONSIDERING RELEASE OF AGED RESIDENTS

Following further enquiry through the Executive Committee from 27 Inmates, aged 65 and over, regarding the official attitude towards their petitions for permanent release from this Center, the Commandant states that the matter is still pending.

TWELFTH CANTEEN SALE

The largest sale of Canteen supplies to the Residents took place this week when the twelfth Canteen sale offered the following maximum supplies: two lbs. peanut butter, one lb. jam 1½ lb biscuits, ½ lb. peanuts, 2 bars soap, 1 roll toilet paper, 2 lbs. candy, 1 tin soybean powder, and 280 cigarettes (two weeks supply) tooth brushes and shaving soap.

The last cigarette sale to the Camp was on June 8, when 280 cigarettes per person were offered.

The Committee is waiting for a decision on the manner in which the Comfort Loans are to be made available to this Center before opening the Canteen on regular store basis.

LAUNDRY PRICES UPPED

A 7% increase will be made in the current laundry prices charged the Residents of this Center, effective at once, it was announced by the Committee yesterday.

This additional charge, it is reported, is to cover handlying charges and the increased cost of soap.

ENTERTAINMENT

The entertainment in West Building Lobby was so successful last Saturday night that many requests have been made to the Committee to have similar gatherings twice a week.

There will be more such entertainment there tonight.

One stone grinder for making milk from soya beans arrived this week.

Vol. I No. 16 ASSEMBLY TIMES Editor:
Two Pages Chapei Civil Assembly Center Carl Mydans
Shanghai, China, Saturday, June 26, 1943

CANTEEN TO FUNCTION AS STORE BEGINNING MONDAY

The Camp Canteen will begin to function as a store Monday, the Committee has decided.

Room Monitors will be provided with Canteen requisition slips. These are to be filled out by Residents and deposited in a receiving box in the Lobby. All such slips deposited there before noon daily, will be filled out with the required supplies next morning.

Available Canteen supplies will be posted on the Bulletin Board daily, listing both price and monthly allotment. The allotment cannot be exceeded.

The Canteen will be open daily except Sunday from 9:30 to 11:30 a.m. and no issuance will be made in the afternoon.

Residents must bring their bank books for identification together with their own containers.

It was further pointed out by the Committee that Residents will not be permitted to over-draw their accounts once the Comfort Allowances are allotted.

Suggestions for Canteen supplies should be given to Mary Bell in the Canteen. Residents are asked by the Committee to avoid loitering about the Canteen area when not receiving supplies.

WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT TAKES OVER HOME BAKING TASKS

Home Baking this week has been taken over by the Women's Department, under the direction of Mrs. Maude Gibson and Mrs. Gertrude Schlobohm. Wednesday is Home Baking Day.

Allen Rundell continues in charge of Camp Baking.

The authorities have just provided the Camp with a quantity of cinnamon, nutmeg and baking powder.

All bank books are being called in and Resident's accounts were closed as of June 25.

COMMANDANT ADVISES RESIDENTS TO MAINTAIN GOOD HEALTH SO THAT THEY MAY BE RETURNED HOME IN GOOD CONDITION

Says He Hopes In Near Future To Have Some Official News On Repatriation

The advice to "look carefully to your health here in Camp so that some day when you are sent home you will arrive there in good condition, was given the Residents of this Center through ASSEMBLY TIMES yesterday by Commandant R. Tsurumi.

"Repatriation is still being negotiated", the Commandant said, "and I hope in the near future to have some official news for you on this matter. When it comes I shall advise you of it immediately".

The Commandant in surveying the conditions of this Center for ASSEMBLY TIMES, again stated that the Camp had reached its maximum population and that the number of Residents here was to be reduced slowly during the next few months to provide for the additional space required by the stoves when the cold weather demands their return to the dormitories.

The plan calls for the transfer of about 75 Residents from here to other Camps in this area, or possibly the release to their homes of alien wives of Axis or Neutral husbands, and aged Inmates who are 65 years and over. The first step in this plan was taken June 18 when 22 Residents were transferred to the Columbia Club Center; a step which was hastened by a Whooping Cough epidemic here.

Commandant Tsurumi further spoke of his plan to enlarge and improve East Shed to provide better facilities for school, entertainment and other activities which center about that unit.

He said that the health here was better than in other Camps in this area and that the sanitary conditions were pretty good.

continued on Page 2.

MORNING ROLL CALL REPLACES EVENING

Evening roll-call was discontinued June 21. It was replaced by an 8 a.m. roll-call beginning June 22.

SIXTEEN WHOOPERS ISOLATED IN CAMP

Twenty-seven Residents have been isolated with Whooping Cough in this Center this week. East 205 next the Infirmary and 107B have been turned into isolation wards.

Ten of the isolated 27 children were returned here from Isolation Hospital, June 23, on recommendation of the hospital. Others will be returned to this Center from outside hospitals as soon as the hospital officials there consider them out of danger.

An isolated play spot east of East Building is reserved for the Whoopers and another area near the Water Tower is being used for a group of suspect cases.

The first suspect case of measles was found this week and sent out at once to Isolation Hospital.

HOSPITAL, DENTAL COSTS SUBMITTED TO SWISS

At the request of Commandant Tsurumi, the Executive Committee prepared a list of hospital and dental expenditures which the Authorities this week presented to the Swiss Consulate.

The Authorities stated this week that they will provide the bamboo matting which will be erected over East Shed as a sun break.

The brick and concrete structure for the temporary storage of garbage was completed this week.

J. NICHOLS ARRIVES; KAY TO COME LATER

James Nichols of the American Association entered this Center June 19. Mrs. Margaret F. Grant also entered, joining her two children here.

Henry Kay of the American Association has remained out to complete the final tasks of liquidating the Association and will shortly enter this Center, it was stated.

Mr. and Mrs. R.G.Woodhead and child, transfered to the Columbia Club, June 18, were returned to this Center June 19.

RESIDENT POLICE FORCE REDUCED

Increasing need for additional labor in Camp this week resulted in the reduction of the Resident Police department by twelve men. There are 36 men left on the police force. All are 50 years of age or older.

The twelve men have been assigned to vegetable cleaning and cereal cleaning details.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

Standings of the two leading teams in each league as of June 23 follows:-

MEN'S TEAM

"A" CLUBS	W	L	Pct.
Tigers	2	0	1000
Lions	1	2	333
"B" CLUBS			
Apaches	2	0	1000
Shawnees	2	1	667
"C" CLUBS			
Ospreys	2	0	1000
Eagles	2	0	1000

LADIES' TEAMS

"A" CLUBS			
Blues	1	0	1000
Greens	1	0	1000
"B" CLUBS			
Apples	1	0	1000
Oranges	1	0	1000

All garbage should be deposited in containers in the Scullery. No garbage should be placed in the baskets and containers at East Building entrance.

PLAN TO TRANSFER TO LUNG HWA ABANDONED

The plan to transfer a number of Residents from this Center to the Lung Hwa Center, all of them volunteers, has been abandoned, Commandant Tsurumi revealed to ASSEMBLY TIMES yesterday.

MONITOR ELECTIONS

As a result of the Building and Floor Monitor elections which were held June 21 two changes in those positions took place in East Building. K. W. Irle became Building Monitor, replacing Robert Beisel who was elected to the Executive Committee and R. O. Scott took over the third Floor Monitor's job from Allen Rundell who did not enter the election. No changes were made in West Building.

CAMP GROWN LETTUCE DISTRIBUTION

Another 1100 heads of lettuce, raised by the Ralph White Garden Detail within the Compound were distributed to the Residents June 22. This is the second such distribution.

Despite the handicap of lack of proper garden tools and lack of fertilizer and seeds, the Camp garden has made the most of the facilities and is producing as much as the acre and half of land will bear.

There are 1500 tomato plants together with a corn patch, egg plants, carrots, cucumbers and other vegetables. The tomatoes, now flowering, will bring in a fairly good crop, Mr. White estimates.

PLANNING NEW SHOW

Billy and Cheetah Carroll are planning a new show for the Camp, it was decided this week.

First rehearsal began Tuesday night with 20 people. The show will use a cast of 40.

SPECIAL AND BABY DIET KITCHENS NOW COMBINED

The Special Diet Kitchen June 19 was combined with Baby Diet Kitchen, and those Residents requiring special diet will receive them from the Baby Diet line, the Committee has announced.

The amalgamation, suggested by the Medical Staff, will aleviate some of the congestion in the kitchen.

Special Diet has been under the direction of Mrs. J. C. Oliver who with a staff of eight, planned and prepared special food for 86 Residents requiring special foods.

The Baby Kitchen is directed by Janet Rundell.

PRICE OF EGGS UPPED

The Committee has been advised that the price of fresh eggs which this Center has been buying from local farmers has been increased 20 cents, beginning Monday. The price per egg now will be $1.80.

COMMANDANT ADVISES -cont'd.

He further said that he had under consideration an extension of "lightsout" from 10 to 11 p.m. when the warmer weather comes.

AWAIT EAST SHED SUPPLIES

Construction for the extension of East Shed is waiting for supplies before it can get underway. The work is to be done by our own staff, it has been decided, but a request has been made to the Authorities for the assistance of two Chinese carpenters.

JAPANESE DIPLOMATS TOUR THIS CENTER

Mr. I. Ishii, former Ambassador to Brazil and Mr. K. Mori, Minister to Hungary, made a tour of inspection of this Camp June 22. They said the Residents here "look good and healthy".

Vol.I No. 18 | ASSEMBLY TIMES | Editor:
Two Pages | Chapei Civil Assembly Center | EXTRA | Carl Mydans
Shanghai, China, Sunday, July 4, 1943

DEPARTMENT OF STATE CHANGES IN CATEGORICAL PREFERENCE SCHEME FOR SECOND EVACUATION OF U.S. NATIONALS FROM OCCUPIED CHINA REVEALED

GRAY NAMED TO DIRECT REPATRIATION WORK

William H. Gray III was named last night by Chairman Watson to direct Repatriation procedure and preparation of data in this center.

Mr. Gray is well experienced in this work for on the outside he was Executive Committee member of the American Association in charge of Repatriation, and has handled and directed all the work on this matter with the Swiss Consul General.

He will open a "Repatriation Office", Lobby West Building, July 5 and 6, hours 9 to 11, 2 to 5 and 7:30 to 9 P.M. for discussion and filling out of forms.

All Americans are requested to register before 9 P.M. Tuesday.

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MANILA GROUP IS NOT AFFECTED BY CHANGES

Since the group of Americans transferred here from Manila last September are to be evacuated against the Manila quota, the Swiss Consul General advises, they are not affected by the new regulations.

The letter from the Swiss Consul General dated July 1 on this subject follows:

"With reference to my letter of even date concerning the revised Priority Scheme for the Second Evacuation of U.S. Nationals from Occupied China, I kindly request you to note that these new regulations do not apply to U.S. Nationals transferred from Manila, who will be evacuated against the Manila quota as originally planned.

Therefore, it will not be necessary to contact for re-classification any U.S. Nationals of the Manila group assembled in your Center."

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No changes have been announced regarding Canadian Categories.

The State Department changes in the Categorical Preference Scheme for the Second Evacuation of U.S. Nationals from Occupied China arrived here late yesterday in a letter from the Swiss addressed to the Chairman. Although Swiss Consul General Emile Fontanel revealed during his inspection of this Center July 1, that changes had been made, this is the first information received here on what the changes are. No quota has been set, however, and the number of Americans to be repatriated, is not yet known.

Under the new set-up of eleven categories, women and children have been given preference. Men who sent their families home in accordance with pre-war advice of the Department of State retain a high categorical position, and priority has been provided for seriously ill men.

Of special interest also is the Department of State's provision under Category Eleven for a "Final Exchange" which will also include mixed families comprising U.S. Nationals.

The letter, dated July 1, and signed by Dr. W. Schilling, Vice-Consul, follows in full:

"1) As a consequence of the segregation of U.S. Nationals into Assembly Centers, the Dept. of State in Washington has issued new instructions for the forthcoming Second Evacuation of U.S. Nationals from Occupied China which, to some extent, modify the regulations of the Priority Scheme hitherto applied. It is the wish of the Dept. of State that for humanitarian reasons the selection of Passengers for the Second Evacuation be made in accordance with the following new Priority Scheme:

Primo: Special Cases appointed by the Dept. of State or the Swiss Consul General.

Secundo: Assembled and Constructively Assembled Women and Children including males up to 21 years. (Note: This category is reserved exclusively for unaccompanied women and children. Any women and children declining to evacuate without husband or father must take status of such husband or father and await his turn for evacuation.)

Tertio: Seriously ill men, including their dependants who do not evacuate under Secundo.

Quarto: Assembled and Constructively Assembled men who were 65 years of age or more on December 31st, 1941, who do not qualify for inclusion in Primo to Tertio, including their dependants who do not evacuate under Secundo. Priority within this group to be according to age.

Quinto: Assembled and Constructively Assembled Men who repatriated their families in accordance with prewar advices of the Department of State.

Sexto: Assembled and Constructively Assembled Outport Men who do not qualify for inclusion in Primo to Quinto, including their dependants who do not evacuate under Secundo. (Note: For inclusion in this category qualify such men who on December 8th, 1941, were in any place of Occupied China other than Shanghai, Peking or Tientsin.)

Septimo: Assembled and Constructively Assembled Quasi-Officials who do not qualify for inclusion in Primo to Sexto, including their dependants who do not evacuate under Secundo. Priority within this category to be as follows: a) Men whose dependants evacuate under Secundo, b) Families, c) Single Men.

Octavo: Assembled and Constructively Assembled Officers and Employees of American Organizations sent out by such organizations who do not qualify for inclusion in Primo to Septimo, including their dependants who do not evacuate under Secundo. Priority within this category to be as follows: a) Men wh-

ose dependants evacuate under Secundo, b) Families, c) Single Men.

Nono: Other Assembled or Constructively Assembled U.S. Nationals who do not qualify in any of the foregoing categories including their dependants who do not evacuate under Secundo. Priority withing this category to be as follows: a) Men whose dependants evacuate under Secundo, b) Families, c) Single Men.

Decimo: Not Assembled nor Constructively Assembled U.S. Nationals who do not qualify for inclusion in Primo or Tertio. Priority within this category will be similar to the Priority Scheme for Assembled and Constructively Assembled Nationals.

Undecimo: Assembled and Constructively Assembled or Not Assembled Mixed families comprising U.S. Nationals and Aliens. All persons in this category must be held over for the final exchange.

Note: The term "ASSEMBLED" refers to U.S. Nationals segregated in the various Assembly Centers of Occupied China.

As "NOT ASSEMBLED" and thus eligible for evacuation in Category DECIMO are considered those U.S. Nationals who have been definitely exempted from Segregation on account of their Oriental extraction or marriage to non-American husbands (including their American children.)

The term "CONSTRUCTIVELY ASSEMBLED" refers to U.S. Nationals temporarily exempted from assembly for other reasons than those mentioned above.

The term "DEPENDANTS" used in PRIMO to DECIMO above refers to American dependants only.

Since most U.S. Nationals in Occupied China had made their decisions concerning evacuation prior to their segregation in Assembly Centers, it is the desire of the Department of State that those whose status would be modified through the revised Priority Scheme be once more given an opportunity to express their wishes. This applies to: 1. Women and children listed for evacuation in company of their husband or father, 2. Persons who yielded their priority for the next evacuation, respectively who applied for deferred evacuation. 3. Seriously ill men. 4. Men who repatriated their families in accordance with pre-war advices of the Department of State.

To"1": I have prepared two sets of forms (A and B) of which an adequate supply for your Assembly Center is herewith enclosed. These forms should be distributed to all families in your Center to which the above applies.

To"2": For these cases as well I have prepared two sets of forms (C and D) of which I am also sending you herewith an adequate supply. These forms should be distributed to all persons in your Assembly Center who have either yielded their priority for the next evacuation or who have applied for deferred evacuation.

To "3": I would kindly request you to compile a list of seriously ill U.S. Nationals in your Assembly Center who have applied for evacuation.

To"4": Please compile a list of those men in your Center who have applied for evacuation who have repatriated their families in accordance with pre-war advices of the Dept. of State. (Note: New applications for evacuation can only be accepted for a subsequent exchange of U.S. Nationals.)

In view of the necessity of compiling the revised Passenger List with the least possible delay, I would suggest that persons to be contacted be given a maximum of 48 hours in which to make a decision, failing which it will be assumed that their present status should remain unchanged.

The completed forms as well as the lists of seriously ill men and persons who repatriated their families should be returned to the Swiss Consulate General, Section for Protection of American Interests, as soon as possible."

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Husband and wife should registor together at Repatriation desk.

NO SAILING DATE OR QUOTA YET REVEALED

Since no sailing date or Evacuation quota has yet been revealed, there are many vital questions concerning Evacuation which the Repatriation Committee will be unable to answer at this time.

Dr. A.N. Steward will receive all Americans at the entrance of the "Repatriation Office" (Lobby) and advise on proceedure.

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AMERICANS SHOULD REGISTER WITH ALIEN RELATIVES NOW

Americans who desire to Repatriate with their Alien relatives should register their names at this time even though they are not eligible for inclusion in this Second Exchange of U.S. Nationals, Mr. W.N. Grey advises.

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三民主義青年團上海支團部
聯合各界招待盟邦集中營僑民委員會

Shanghai Amalgamated Committee for the Reception of the Allied Internees under the Auspices of the San Min Chu Yi Youth Corps, Shanghai Branch

2 SEP. 1945

My dear friends,

On the eve of your departure for home, we would like to say a few words to you. A new day has dawned and our thoughts are with the future. In this terrible global war, many of our Allied friends suffered in camp life, and were deprived of the privilege to serve actively for their countries. The mental anguish and physical discomfort of your isolation during the past two and half years could only be fully understood by those who have undergone it. However, it is gratifying to note that out of the ashes of this great war, a union of peace loving nations has arisen. This is a solemn testimony of the victory of liberty over tyranny, solidarity of the Allied peoples, and the whole-hearted co-operation of our leaders.

Under the able leadership of the Generalissimo, we are, one and all, starting on the reconstruction and rehabilitation of our war-torn country, an immense task, but a task which we believe can not fail under the wise guidance of our Generalissimo. Many of you are old Shanghai-landers, and others have dwelt in China for years. With your knowledge and understanding of our country and your rich experience, you can help us in many ways; hence we earnestly hope that after a well-deserved vacation and rest at home, you will return to China to share in our work.

Amidst happy reminiscences over pre-war days and great hopes for the future, we wish you all "Bon Voyage".

Very sincerely yours,

Shanghai Amalgamated Committee for the Reception of the Allied Internees under the Auspices of the San Min Chu Yi Youth Corps, Shanghai Branch

M. N. Woo

Secretary General

AUTHORITIES ASSURE CAMP OF RELIGIOUS FREEDOM

The Commandant of the Chapei Civil Assembly Center, officially announced February 26, that we are to have "liberty of believing any religion".

Both Catholic and Protestant services are already being held here, and this week a Protestant Church Committee was formed with Dr. Charles S.Smith, Chairman, and Bishop William P. Roberts, Vice-Chairman.

Catholic services are being held daily under the direction of Father Adolph Kirst, OFM who arrived here February 25 with 26 other Priests from Hankow and Kiukiang. There will be about 100 Catholics attending services tomorrow.

Protestant Community Services are to be held every Sunday with Dr.Smith taking the Service; and a Sunday School under the direction of S.G.Farrior is being planned. Miss Myra Olive now has a working chorus of 25 voices. Tomorrow will be its third appearance.

The Community Church with its 107 members is the largest church unit in the Camp.

VARIETY SHOW - continued entertainment which is being planned by Ed MacKay for the entire Camp. Heading this is the variety show which will be produced by Billy and Conchita Carroll who have danced all over the Far East and learned their Assembly Center entertainment at Camp Santo Tomas in Manila. Bill Hegamin is awaiting the arrival of the Camp's piano; and so are all others who have ever heard him play. Hegamin will also be in charge of the Show's music.

A church choir is developing, and a mixed chorus of 50 voices is preparing to offer standard oratorios and classics.

The chief problem now is a suitable place to present the entertainment. At the moment, the one room available in the West Building is too small.

CAMP'S HEALTH GOOD

The usual intestinal disturbances and other illnesses, which frequently occur during the organization of a camp such as ours have so far been kept to a minimum according to Dr. Hyla Watters, head of the Camp's Infirmary. With a view to maintaining this record, she urged again yesterday that all drinking water be boiled, and that dispite this difficulty, the full amount of liquids necessary be consumed daily. Brushing theeth with unboiled water is as dangerous as drinking it, she warned.

There are seven doctors in Camp; three woman and four men. Dr. Watters will handle both the administration and the surgery; Dr. Theodore Wordon, osteopathy, physiotherapy, skin diseases; Dr.G.K.Martin, pediatrics, ear, nose, throat; Dr.C. W. Rankin, obstetrics, gynecology, eyes; and Dr.C.B. Ray, men's medical. Dr. E. W. Weiss and Dr.J.C.Lawnoy will handle Medicine.

COMMANDANT'S ADDRESS-condt.

If contrary to the above, you should violate the regulations you shall be punished according to penal regulations. Should any of you attempt to run away from this place you might be shot to death by our guards. This you must remember. You must read carefully the regulations which are handed to you."

TWENTY MEN PIONEER -condt.

betical divisions, and husky pioneers, aided by Chinese Coolies ready to help them carry their luggage and help them establish themselves in one of the shortest periods a functioning town has ever taken to set itself up.

The twenty pioneers are: Benjamin Watson, Gordon Ball, Ross Dwyer, Albert Dorrance, Paul Lutey, Laurist Larson, John Carey, John Hoffman, Jack McKay, Charles Scott, Arthur Adamson, Harrison Arnold, Andre Sevier, Richard Lang, Hollis Smith, and Ezekiel Abraham, A.N.Stewart, C.Flook, T.H.Pond, L.R.Moore.

COMMANDANT APPOINTS ADMINISTRATIVE TRIO

Camp Administration Similar to That At Santo Tomas

An administrative Committee of three Americans, two men and a woman, was appointed February 26 by Commandant R. Tsurumi to administer the Chapei Civil Assembly Center under the direction of his Office. The Committee is composed of: Benjamin H.Watson, Chairman; Royal Aron Gunnison, Vice-Chairman; and Mrs. J. T. Hansson, in Charge of Women and Children. Royal Gunnison arrived here after eight and a half months of Internment in Camp Santo Tomas, Manila.

The machinery for administering the Camp by Americans is similar to that established at Camp Santo Tomas in Manila where Mr.R. Tsurumi was also Commandant. The executive Committee works through the Building monitors, who work through the Floor monitors who in turn work through the Room monitors.

COMMANDANT LAUDS ASSEMBLY CENTER

Plans to Make It Model Camp

The Commandant officially advised the Camp March 6 that he was pleased with its organization and administration. His statement follows:- "It is very pleased to say that the organization here is excellent as your co-operation is very good I want to make this an example and make other camp as per this one.

Nineteen women in Assemblyville have requested permission from the Authorities to send letters to their husbands in Haiphong Road Camp.

Vol. I No.5
Four Pages

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei Civil Assembly Center
Shanghai, China, Saturday, March 27th, 1943

Editor:-
Carl Mydans

AUTHORITIES ALLOW CAMP EXTRA MILK SUPPLY

The Commandant March 23 agreed to permit 110 pints of fresh milk to enter the Camp daily. Previous to this the quota was 20 pints.

The 110 pints are earmarked for the 95 children, 5 years and under, and for the Camp's hospital cases. Further authority was granted the Executive Committee to release a daily ration of American School homeside dried milk for children six through 10 years, and weak and aged people. It was also agreed that additional dried milk might be used for hospital cases requiring more than is available in the 110 pints of fresh milk.

No Fence Communication

Residents are warned to avoid any act which might be construed as an attempt to communicate with pedestrians and others outside the Camp. Infractions, it is explained, might lead to punishment and further restrictions within the grounds.

Starch Diet Reduced

A somewhat reduced starch and fish diet and an increase in meat and fresh vegetables in season became a possibility this week as a result of a discussion of the Camp's food situation by the Executive Committee, Jack McKay, Food Controller, and Commandant Tsurumi.

Following a critical analysis of the Community's diet needs by food specialist McKay, who was Chief Steward on the "President Harrison", and Harriett E. Gentle, dietician, Mr. Tsurumi stated that the rice ration would be reduced and meat and vegetables increased proportionally.

Fire Drill

A fire drill is being planned. It will be organized and carried out like that on shipboard.

COMMANDANT TSURUMI ADDRESSES ENTIRE CAMP FOLLOWING ARRIVAL OF 189 NEW RESIDENTS

Says Resident's Co-operation Is Basis Upon Which Greatest Comfort Of Center Rests; Points Out Chapei Center Best In Shanghai Area

Mr. R. Tsurumi, Commandant for all Civil Assembly Centers in Central China, Friday, March 26, addressed the entire Camp's residents, assembled in front of the West Building. Of the 975 facing him, 786 were established residents and 189 newly arrived people.

His address follows:

"I wish to make a further statement regarding the operation and administration of this Assembly Center, which is under the control and authority of the Japanese Consulate General and of myself.

I have appointed an Executive Committee for this Center; two men and one woman. It is through these persons that I issue my orders to you. I have permitted the establishment of working administration [illegible] in this Assembly Center [illegible] regulated by your own Committee. As long as this administration operates smoothly, and in accordance with my rules, regulations and wishes, I will be pleased to permit it to continue. You must obey the regulations passed on to you by the Committee. This is my order.

It is my desire that everyone in this Assembly Center shall co-operate with the Authorities and with the Committee. Co-operation is the basis on which you will receive the greatest comfort in this Center.

I believe you appreciate the fair treatment I am according you, I wish you to realize that the Chapei Civilian Assembly Center is the best in the Shanghai area. The air is fresh here. In the Summer, where it will be hot in some of the other centers you will find it cooler here. This Center has been made more com-

continued on Page 2

OFFICIAL STATEMENT TO ASSEMBLY TIMES

Commandant R. Tsurumi this week made the following statement to ASSEMBLY TIMES:

"I want to give you a brief message to your people on the occasion of the first issue of ASSEMBLY TIMES. As I previously instructed to you when you came in this Camp you have a certain liberty to live here as long as you obey to the regulation of this Assembly Center, and cooperate with our officials.

"I admit that you have worked well up to this moment, and I hope that you will do your further endeavor to make this better and better, day by day, so that to make this camp one of the best ones in every respect."

VEGETABLE MARKET MAY BE ESTABLISHED IN ASSEMBLYVILLE

A daily vegetable market, supplied with fresh local products may soon be established in Assemblyville, Commandant Tsurumi stated this week.

The decision, of great importance to the Camp, came as a result of a suggestion made by the Executive Committee that a market similar to one set up at Camp Santo Tomas, be established here.

In the Manila Camp, Filipinos arrived each morning with fresh fruit and vegetables. The Internees there were permitted also to order specific products for the following day's delivery. Besides vegetables, the orders sometimes included such necessities as charcoal, meats, eggs, margarine etc.

The prices were nominal market prices and no attempt was made to take advantage of the interned nationals.

Camp Canteen

The authorities are still considering the possibility of a Camp Canteen. Its need in the town grows daily.

CONTRACTOR'S LUMBER TURNED OVER TO CAMP

All lumber and short ends of material which remained behind when the Contractor left last week has been turned over to the Assembly Center by the Authorities for the common use of the Camp's construction projects.

The Commandant again warned that this material was to be used only by the Camp's Construction Department and that if any of it found its way into private projects it would result in the cutting off of any further lumber which might be brought into Camp.

Camp's construction projects in the order they are to be tackled are: Laundry Shed near bath house; Vegetable Shed, behind Kitchen; Recreation Building from old contractors shed; Trunk Storage Building from old Construction Shed; Education Building from old East Tool Shed.

CONSERVE COAL

It was announced by the Authorities yesterday that all coal used in the dormitories must be conserved. Since coal for heating is not being used by the Japanese either in Japan or Shanghai during this season, the Commandant stated, there can be no exception here.

He explained, however, that because of the number of children and aged people in this Camp, he would permit the use of coal in rooms during very wet weather or when it was especially cold at night.

CAMP REFRIGERATION

Two large refrigerators which were contributed to the Chapei Camp by individuals, before they arrived here, will be secured soon for the Center, the Commandant stated this week.

To date 8 residents have been sent to outside hospitals because of illness. Three have returned.

A trunk storage room is under consideration now by Authorities.

TOWN'S POPULATION REACHES 975 WITH 189 NEW ARRIVALS

With the arrival of 189 new residents, Monday, March 22, all British, the population of Assemblyville has reached 975.

The breakdown of the new group follows: 90 or 48% are male; 99 or 52% female; adults number 111 or 59%; 63 or 33% are children from one to five; and 15 others or 8% are under 21.

Of the men, 52 or 28% are under 51 years.

COMMANDANT'S SPEECH cont'd.

fortable because of the presence of women, children and the aged.

With this in mind, I have heard that there are some complaints. If I hear of any unreasonable complaints I will transfer the persons who complain to other Assembly Centers not so comfortable as this. I hope you will not force me to do this.

If, however, anyone has a reasonable request, he should present this request in writing to the Chairman or Vice-Chairman, who will be permitted to bring such matters to my attention. If I consider such matters to be of sufficient importance, I will be pleased to see the resident or residents personally.

I feel the demands made upon the residents here are not unreasonable. The rules are for your own good. They must be obeyed.

I assure you this Assembly Center will be administered with the true spirit of human being - with the principles of benevolence, justice, humanity and strict adherence to order.

All this you must remember. I am giving you these instructions as you officially begin your residence here in order that you may be better able to live your life with a minimum of friction under these circumstances. If you do not obey the resulations, I have no alternative but punishment."

East Third Floor gave W.110 its first defeat in Softball, Thursday. Score: 7 - 5

ASSEMBLYVILLE CATS MAKE MOST OF LIGHTS OUT

Officially Assemblyville has three cats. Most official is "Winston", sleek, ebony cat of Schoolmaster Cheney, carried in by him in a small sack and "passed" at inspection. Less so is "The Grey Cat" which some time ago took over the American School Kitchen, drove out all competitors, and at the proper moment, slipped upon a supply truck and became part of the new town. Less heroic is Ed MacKay's "Yellow Cat" which was placed with his baggage and arrived here with it.

All three have roving [illegible] at night and on the excuse of official business, mice and the like, visit rooms in the dead of the night, select the most tempting tidbits from cached possessions, and sometimes sleep a wink on any bed or resident which or who takes their fancy.

First of Planted Seeds Break Ground

The first of Assemblyville's garden seeds, aided by the past week's rains, have shown their heads above the ground.

The Vegetable Garden detail, under the direction of Ralph White is putting the entire area south of the creek, about an acre, to small crops of vegetables which are either difficult to obtain or which would be better raised under our care.

Although the planting has gone forward rapidly with the seeds brought in by the residents, it is hoped that the IRC will be permitted soon to send in more seeds and garden tools which have been earmarked for this purpose.

Mr. Tsurumi who has taken a personal interest in the project, provided the first of the garden tools.

A visiting day across the creek to the garden project may be arranged.

Parcel Service

Mr. Tsurumi has under advisement now a Parcel Service through the I.R.C.

Spirit Good as New Residents Arrive

Good spirit in Assemblyville marked the arrival of 189 new residents, even though it necessitated further cramping.

Their presence has emphasized, however, the need of a common recreation hall for Church services, theatricals, music, radio and canteen, and the Authorities this week tentatively agreed upon the construction of a suitable shelter for these purposes.

They have further discussed the diet problem, and with the arrival of 63 more children 5 years and under, it is hoped soon that a supplementary diet with milk, vegetables, eggs with their needed refrigeration will be made available.

Special Service Feeds 95 Babies

A Special Baby Service is now feeding 95 babies, five years of age and under. Mrs. W.F.Alexander planned the Service, is directing and endeavoring to improve baby diets.

Also in operation now is a Special Mother's Service which includes Baby Buggy Service and supervised play. Directed by Mrs. Brawford Peace, it cares for all children 6 and under so that their mothers may have the hours 9.30 to 10.45 a.m. and 2.30 to 4.45 p.m. free to care for the many duties which this community life demands.

Sewing Service To Begin

The much called for community sewing "room" opens Monday in the corridor of the third floor, East Building. In charge of Mrs. S. G. Farrior, it will offer the Camp's men a free daily sewing service for the darning of socks and the repairing and patching of clothing, much of which is seeing heavy usage. Donations of thread, buttons, patching material are needed.

LIGHTS OUT

One flick of the light at five minutes before 10 p.m. is lights out warning. Three flicks come at 10 sharp and all lights in rooms are to be extinguished at once the Authorities state. Carelessness in this matter will result in the throwing of the master switch.

ENTERTAINMENT TO BE OUTSIDE TONIGHT IF WEATHER PERMITS

Authority for Tuesday and Saturday night entertainment in Camp has been granted. The impromptu sings and jam sessions which marked the early days of Assemblyville have developed into planned gatherings of amusement and music into which Chairman Ed MacKay will draw more and more of the Camp's talent.

Chief problem is the place. With the arrival of the 189 residents this week, the only space available for a sing or a show is the dinning room which proved itself much too small during the Camp's short musical Tuesday evening.

Tonight, if weather permits, it is planned to use the concrete apron by the West Tool Shed for a musical. There will appear also the Mighty Assemblyville Actors.

Billy Carroll's Variety show is now well underway, the date for production depending upon a location for its showing.

Barber Shop Prices Decided

Price range was decided upon this week for the Camp barber shop which has been functioning now for several weeks under the direction of Enid Marshall. Haircuts will cost $3.00, Shampoos $1.00 and scalp treatment $3.00. The Camp Fund will receive 25% of all fees.

The three operators, beautician Marshall, resturant manager Roy Moore, and Under-Taker H.M.Scott will each devote one hour daily to free haircuts. Those wishing them are asked to apply to Laura Margolis, head of Indigent Relief.

The Shop is open 9 to 4 daily.

Bedbugs, Lice Go To Town

Bedbugs and body lice appeared in Assemblyville this week. All effort is being made to prevent their taking over the Camp. Their earliest appearance in any room should be reported at once.

REPEATER

When Anna Van Zoolingen-Sokoloff took up her residence in Assemblyville it became her second stay in such a Camp under the direction of the Japanese Authorities.

Her first experience was in December 1904 when the Japanese forces occupied Port Arthur. From here she was sent to Darien and thence to Nagasaki. After two months she was returned to Russia. Her first husband, V. Sokoloff was killed in 1918 in World War I.

Vital Camp Needs To Be Granted Soon

As a result of an inspection of the Camp by Mr. R. Tsurumi, he has advised the Executive Committee of the following immediate needs which he says will be satisfied immediately; Refrigeration; Separation of vegetable washing from that of clothes and dishes; Tools for Garden and Grounds upkeep crews; Equipment and supplies so that Sanitation Department may perform its duties which he considers vital to the Camp's safety.

All Private Fresh Milk To Go To Camp

All fresh milk purchased on the outside and sent into Camp by dairies will be put into a common Camp milk supply, the Commandant has ordered. Residents who have paid for this milk will be repaid by a credit to their account in the Camp General Fund.

No electric bulbs more than 40 watts may be used in dormitories.

Bell Family Contributes Much To Assemblyville

Largest family group in Assemblyville is the Bell family with 24 members.

Outstanding are they also in their contribution to community effort and few are the hard tasks in town which do not find a Bell enlisted in the work.

The Kitchen, Bakery, Scullery, Dinning Room find Bells on every shift with the work frequently centering about them. Cris, Jim, Edward work in the Kitchen, Mike the Bakery, Austin the Infirmary, Peter and Dick the Dinning Room clean-up squad, Raymond, Dinning Room, Frank is in charge of Camp's drinking water; Mary is in charge of the Camp's coming Canteen and at present works in the Nursery, Nellie is in the Infirmary, and the rest of the family is on revolving duties.

LAUNDRY SHED

Construction of the Laundry Shed which will be built east of the Bath House will start next week. In it will be two long troughs with a wash table in between. Its working capacity for washing will be 20 people. An additional 10 will find ironing facilities at the room's end with a large table and with electric irons which were brought in by residents.

RESIDENTS RESPONSIBLE

Commandant Tsurumi advised the Camp this week that it is the responsibility of all residents to read and remember all notices passed by his own office and by the Executive Committee.

The efficiency of the organization which is running this city is well indicated by the fact that of the hundreds of units of personal effects which were sent ahead or came in with the residents of this Camp, not one piece of baggage was lost. Pete Dorrance was in charge of the baggage detail.

CAMP'S GOATS AND HENS TO ARRIVE NEXT WEEK

The final work on the goat hutch which has been going on this week on the west side of the West Building is nearing completion and it is expected that Yvonne Hennemann's goats will arrive in Camp and take up their duties in Assemblyville early next week.

There are five of them, a Swiss named Edla, an Indian called Nellie, and one whose nationality is in question who answers to Liese. With them come Edla's two babies, Peter and Annie.

Mrs. Hennemann who is in charge of the Camp's livestock project, has been farming in the Hungjao area for the past four years. With her goats, the Authorities are permitting her to bring into Camp 12 Leghorn hens and several local types for hatching duty, 5 Peking ducks, and a handfull of tiny rabbits.

Any other residents who have livestock or fowl on the outside are urged to contribute them to the Camp.

The goats will furnish some of the milk needed for the children and will have been tuberculin-tested before their arrival.

Protestants Represent 57.6% Of Assemblyville

A cursory religious census which was made of Assemblyville as of March 20 by Dr. C. Stanley Smith, Chairman of the Religious Committee, shows that of the Camp's 786 residents, 453 or 57.6% are Protestants; 215 or 27.3% Roman Catholics; 16 or 2%, Orthodox Catholics; 44 or 5.6% Jewish; 4 or .6% Christian Scientist; 3 or .4% Karaim; 3 or .3% New Thought; 49 or 6.2% Non Reporting.

There are 43 Catholic Sisters and 27 Catholic Fathers in Assemblyville. Of the Sisters, 30 are American, 10 Canadian, 2 Belgian and one Dutch. There are 11 American Fathers, 12 Belgian and 4 Dutch.

Twenty-six residents are hospitalized in Camp.

LABOR DISTRIBUTION IN ASSEMBLYVILLE DEVELOPING

Well organized now is Assemblyville's male labor distribution. Almost every man in Camp has been assigned and is performing definite community tasks. The few exceptions are caused by illness.

Female labor, a greater problem, is still being organized and assigned, its distribution to community effort being somewhat limited by the demands made in the care of children.

Reports of male labor distribution and assignment by George Perry and Charles Scott, and female, by Dorothy Janszen and Irene Petersen, reveal that the largest work group in Camp is the Kitchen Staff with 31 men under Jack McKay and 150 women under Harriett Gando.

Other large labor groups are Harry Gibson's Police, with 50 men, Fred Sable's Grounds with 32 men and six women, Ralph White's Gardening with 17 men and 17 women, and Hollis Smith's Sanitation with 21 men and at present a great percentage of the Camp's women, working in short shifts.

One of the hardest working units is the streamlined heavy labor group of eight men from W.106 directed by George Perry and now known in Assemblyville as Cesspool's Perry's Squad, a name it acquired from some of its earliest labors. Proudest group are the 17 lads from 13 to 18 years, headed by 17 year old Peter Bell, who do the scrub-up work in the dinning room and scullery after each meal.

WORK ORDER

The Commandant March 9 ordered that all able bodied residents, unless otherwise engaged, turn out daily between 2 and 3 p.m. for grounds cleanup work and exercise.

This order was changed March 19 calling for such labor on Mondays from 2 to 3 p.m. only.

Vol. I No. 4
Two Pages

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei Civil Assembly Center
Shanghai, China, Saturday, April 3, 1943

Editor:
Carl Mydans

ASSEMBLYVILLE CANTEEN ARRANGEMENTS FINALIZED

Arrangements for the much needed Camp Canteen were finalized by the Authorities this week and Mary Bell, director of the Canteen, after a survey of individual resident needs, has submitted a list of merchandise and supplies which are called for most urgently.

All the purchases will be made in bulk by a Japanese compradore, on the basis of the Camp's needs, and brought weekly to Assemblyville. Since the present needs are great, and since there will be limitations on the amount permitted to come in on each weekly delivery, only the most urgent supplies, and those most commonly demanded, will be made available when the Canteen opens. These limitations, it is expected, will become less and less each week.

Because of the experience at Haiphong Road Camp where all the merchandise of the newly opened Canteen was sold out within the first two hours, there will be a limit placed upon the number of articles sold to each resident.

The Canteen will be housed in the West Recreation Shed.

Details of the vegetable market have not advanced as far as those for the Canteen. But it is expected that an announcement will be made on this shortly. It is believed, however, that the manner of purchasing of its supplies and buying by the residents will be similar to that of the Canteen.

CAPTAIN SUGAHARA TO DIRECT FENCE BUILDING

The split bamboo fence planned for the Camp's goats will be built under the direction of S. Sugahara, Captain of the Guards. Captain Sugahara, once a farmer, personally arranged for the bamboo to come into Camp, and will direct our Construction Department in its use.

ASSEMBLYVILLE CONSIDERS CONSTRUCTION PROJECT FOLLOWING DECISION TO INCREASE POPULATION HERE

170 MORE RESIDENTS DUE HERE APRIL 7

Another, and probably final group of residents will arrive at Assemblyville, April 7, when 170 people - 70 Americans and 100 British - are brought here to join this town. Berthing expert Paul Lutey is now trying to arrange space for them.

With the departure of the 67 Fathers and Sisters this week, the new incoming group will bring Assemblyville's population to 1078.

67 Fathers, Sisters Leave Camp

Sixty-seven Roman Catholics, 26 Fathers and 41 Sisters left Assemblyville, Tuesday, March 30, in Consulate buses. Among them were 38 Americans, 14 Belgians, 10 Canadians, and Five Netherlanders.

Having become such an integral part of the town's life they are greatly missed. The Fathers did heavy duty work and the Sisters performed most of the work in the bakery and were constantly called on short notice for service in the Kitchen and other Camp tasks. They scrubbed clothes for men on long kitchen shifts; and with the Fathers, lent a dignity to the Camp which became even more marked with their departure.

Assemblyville's population now totals 908.

JAPANESE DOCTOR TO REVIEW MEDICAL CASES

All Camp medical cases which apply for release for outside medication or hospitalization will be reviewed, in the future, by a Japanese doctor who has just been accredited to this Camp, it was announced this week.

Residents Examined

A routine check on the Camp's residents, ordered by the Japanese Consul General, took place Tuesday and Wednesday when all residents were examined against passports.

More Dormitory Space To Be Made Available In East And West Building

With the decision to bring another 170 residents to Assemblyville, which was made by the Authorities late Thursday, April 1, a building project to alleviate additional crowding which the new arrivals will entail was decided upon.

The following solution to the "living space" problem has been presented to the Office of the Commandant and is now under his consideration:

It is suggested that the present East Construction Shed shall be the new Camp Infirmary; that the West Construction Shed shall be a combined Office, Library, Dental and Canteen Building. Should this suggestion be accepted, the Executive Committee points out that additional space will be available in the East and West Building for living quarters. This would release the present Infirmary, and the third floor Offices in the West Building.

It was also suggested that a dinning shed be built, since the present three dinning rooms must be used to house new arrivals.

Until such time as a new dinning space can be arranged residents will eat in their rooms. The Commandant urges all residents to be particularly careful to keep all food covered, and to make special efforts to keep the rooms clean.

The Commandant has ordered that since the weather is improving all stoves be removed in the near future to make space for the new arrivals.

The Captain of the Guard and Fred Schlobohm are working out a fire and air raid procaution plan. Sixty men are named to the Fire Fighting Squad. Blackout preparations are also being made.

MILK DISTRIBUTION UNDERWAY

Forty-Seven children, six through twelve, and approximately 100 other residents, properly certified by the Infirmary as requiring milk, are now daily getting Golden State powdered milk, which was originally supplied by the Red Cross. Milk cards have been issued.

OUTSIDE COMMUNICATION

A new and more acceptable type of communication form, providing space for the listing of needed supplies and for a short personal message of health was made available to the Camp this week.

This new requisition, which is being used in other Camps in this region also, will be made available to all residents here once monthly. Provision is being made for a short reply from the outside of not more than 25 words.

The previous two requisitions with personal messages were unacceptable, the Authorities state, and have been destroyed.

Entertainment Tonight

Weather permitting, the Camp's entertainment tonight will be held alongside the West Tool Shed. Both Emma Montono and Julian Montilla will sing and the Mighty Assemblyville Actors are to offer a surprise.

The ranks of the mixed chorus have been somewhat depleted with the departure of the Catholic Fathers and Edward MacKay is calling for others to join the chorus. He states that they need have no previous musical experience.

ADDITIONAL DRINKING WATER

Three rice cookers are to be provided for the Camp to increase the boiled water supply for drinking purposes, it was revealed this week.

The demand for cigarettes which has been growing in Camp daily, will be satisfied the Executive Committee states, as soon as the Canteen opens.

WARNING

The Commandant advised the Executive Committee this week that severe punishment would be meted to any guilty of, or even connected with any attempt to communicate with persons outside this Camp. He warned that all should avoid any act that might even be construed as an attempt to communicate.

FIRST OF CAMP DRUGS ARRIVE

The first quantity of drugs ordered by the Infirmary Medical Staff of the Camp arrived Thursday, March 25. With it came many much needed vaccines including cholera, smallpox, typhoid, paratyphoid and diphtheria.

Camp immunization is now underway and it is hoped that additional serums, sufficient to treat the entire Camp will arrive soon.

OUTSIDE HOSPITAL REPORTS

Authorities yesterday announced permission to permit a twice-weekly report regarding the conditions of Camp residents who are hospitalized on the outside, in order that their relatives in Camp might be constantly advised of their condition.

CAMP'S FIRST SILVER WEDDING

Assemblyville's first Silver Wedding Anniversary will be celebrated Monday, April 5, when Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hokking observe their 25 years of marriage. The Hokkings have both their children here in Camp: Robert 19, and Louise 17. Mrs. Hokking directs the Camp's Kindergarden.

INFIRMARY GETS TWO MORE DOCTORS

Two doctors who came in with the last arriving British, March 22, have been added to the Infirmary Staff. They are Dr. Arthur Russell whose field is Eyes, Skin and Surgery, and Dr. Joan Pillow who will direct Clinical Pathology in the Infirmary Laboratory.

SUNDAY SERVICE

The weather will decide where Protestant Lent Services will be held tomorrow. Dr. J. C. Hawk will preach; and with Edward MacKay leading, Rosa Butler will conduct Vesper Songs and Myra Olive will sing solo.

The Executive Committee has petitioned the Authorities for permission to secure services of at least one Catholic Priest to say mass this and following sundays and the Authorities have stated that at least one Father will be permitted to return to Camp at a later date. Until his arrival, Catholic services cannot be held.

Typhoid Shots Give Severe Reaction

The reaction to the typhoid and paratyphoid injections which the residents have received this week has been so severe that a reduced amount will be used in each injection, and the number of injections increased from three to four.

The vaccine, prepared by the Shanghai Municipal Council, is being given all residents whose last injection is a year or more old. When this group is completed, those who have not had typhoid shots for 6 months or more will be given theirs. At the same time smallpox vaccine is being given.

High Spirit Marks Ball Game

A high spirited ball game, with much spectator advice took place last Sunday when the Assemblyville nine played the Consulate Guards.

Star and heavy hitter of the game was Captain Sugahara. Pitcher Fireball McKay took Assemblyville's honors. The score was unrecorded since, as Captain Sugahara put it, "the game was for fun".

Three Assemblyville residents are still in outside hospitals. There were 26 confined to the Camp hospital this week.

A "play pen" is now provided for infants who are just learning to walk.

Vol: 1.No.5
Two Pages

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei Civil Assembly Center
Shanghai, China, Saturday, April 10,1943.

Editor:
Carl Mydans

66 NEW RESIDENTS SWELL TOWN'S TOTAL

Assemblyville's population reached a new high Wednesday, April 7, when 66 new arrivals brought the Camp total to 976. The newest residents were made up of 56 Americans, 7 British and 3 Dutch.

Camp Cooks Take Over All Kitchen Tasks As Chinese Cooks Leave

Jack McKay's kitchen staff headed by George Poulin and Capt. John Fish took over the final duties from the six Chinese cooks who had been working along with the Camp's staff since the opening of Assemblyville, and who left Monday, April 5.

Actually, our own staff has been performing the bulk of the kitchen duties and although the experienced Chinese cooks will be missed, our fare will not suffer.

George Poulin,who cooked for the Navy 20 years ago and Capt.Fish who for years has made cooking his hobby, direct the Camp's kitchen. With them are the Bell boys and a score of others, now well seasoned.

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Two babies, both ill at the time their mothers were assembled here, arrived in Camp, Monday, March 5. Heather Grant, two, who was left at the Country Hospital, and Stephan Day, two, who remained at the Isolation Hospital, were picked up Monday when the Authorities permitted their mothers, Mrs.James Grant and Mrs. C.B.Day to visit the hospitals and return with them to Camp. This brought Assemblyville's population April 5 to 910.

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The Camp's first blackout tests were made yesterday under the direction of the Captain of the Guard.

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First half dozen eggs laid in Camp were presented to Commandant Tsurumi by Mrs.Hennemann.

ASSEMBLYVILLE RESIDENTS TURN OVER ALL MONIES TO AUTHORITIES FOR SAFE KEEPING

Cash to Provide Credit In Camp Canteen and Vegetable Market, Soon To Open

All personal money, in the form of Central Reserve Bank notes and Yen in the possession of residents of the Chapei Civil Assembly Center, was taken by the Authorities, Thursday and Friday, April 8 & 9 for safe keeping. Each will be given a Camp Bank Book, signed by the Commandant, in which a record of his account is entered.

The Commandant yesterday expressed his regret that this measure is necessary and urged the residents "not to worry about it", for its purpose, he states, "is to safeguard the funds".

The money is now being counted and recorded both by the Executive Committee and the Camp Authorities. It will then be credited to the individuals for later purchases in the Camp Canteen and Vegetable Market, which the Commandant says, is soon to function. Other necessary expenses incurred by individuals such as dentists and hospitalization, will be debited against the resident's account through the Camp Auditor and the Commandant's Office.

Chairman Watson, Vice Chairman Gunnison and Secretary-Auditor Charl Scott will accompany the Commandant to Shanghai with the total sum for deposit in the Mitsubishi Bank. A single pass book will be issued the Camp for this sum.

The deposited money does not include the Camp Welfare Fund or the Church Fund which was collected from the residents before all personal money was taken up by the Authorities.

—Continued on Page 2.

WARNING

Due to an incident Friday afternoon when one of the residents of this Center was apprehended by a Consular Guard climbing under one of the barbed wire fences to retrieve a baseball, all baseball games over the week-end were officially cancelled.

This incident could have had more serious repercussions the Commandant explained. The Authorities have advised the Executive Committee that the Guards are under orders to shoot in cases of attempted escape. The Captain of the Guard in a special conference Friday afternoon pointed out to the Committee that in the eyes of the Guards it is most difficult to tell whether a resident is going under a fence to retrieve a ball, a bit of laundry, or to escape.

The residents are warned by the Commandant that the results of a "shoot first and ask questions later" incident would be tragic. The Executive Committee urges strict adherence to the fence regulation.

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New Barbed Wire Fence Completed

A crew of 30 men working with the Captain of the Guard and his staff this week completed the four strand barbed wire fence which runs 20 feet inward from the north and east fences of the compound. With its completion, the Commandant again stresses the order forbidding any act which might be construed as an attempt to communicate with the outside.

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Air-raid and fire precaution notices have been posted in all rooms. Each resident is responsible for knowing the necessary instructions listed, the Commandant states.

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New food cards were issued Thursday April 8.

NEW CENSUS SHOWS DROP IN RATIO OF AMERICANS TO BRITISH FROM 7-1 TO 2-1

Average Age of Males Falls Below that of Females

The seven to one ratio of Americans to British dropped to a two to one ratio, the Second Census Compiled by William N. Gray III, based on the Town's population of April 1, revealed this week.

A net change of 122 which resulted from the arrival of 189 new residents March 22, and the departure of 67 Catholic Fathers and Sisters March 30, brought Assemblyville's population to 908. Of this total, 555 or 61% are Americans; 266 or 29½% British; 82 or 9% Netherlanders; 5 or ½% Belgians. These figures include six residents who were temporarily out of Camp in Shanghai hospitals.

The new survey shows a net increase of 122 over the First Census on March 12. It shows also an average age drop from 39 years 8 months to 35 years 6 months, and reveals further that the average male age has dropped below that of the average female, or for males from 39 years 6 months to 35 years 11 months, and for females from 39 years 9 months to 35 years 2½ months.

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MONEY TURNOVER-Continued

All further use of cash by residents is henceforth forbidden, unless permission is first granted by the Commandant through the Executive Committee, the Authorities stated yesterday.

The Executive Committee further learned yesterday that negotiations between the Anglo-American Governments and the Japanese Governments for stipulated Comfort Funds are now under way. With the conclusion of these negotiations, the Commandant explained, such funds will be made available to individuals whose Camp Fund may have been exhausted.

It is expected that these negotiations will be concluded shortly.

3½ Year Old Ventures Assemblyville Alone

Youngest solo arrival to Assemblyville is Dorothy Brandt, 3½ years old girl who appeared with the 66 arrivals April 7. Her father Richard Brandt, British, is in Camp. Her mother, Danish, is on the outside.

ASSEMBLYVILLE SOFTBALL LEAGUES ARE FORMED

The Assemblyville softball leagues of 14 teams which were organized this week by Charles Scott and Fuller Malone, opened their season Thursday, March 8, when the Bears won their first game against the Lions 10 to 6.

There are three leagues: the men's, made up of 7 teams named after fish; women's composed of three teams, named after flowers, and junior boy's league, four teams named after animals.

The schedule calls for two and sometimes three games daily at 3:30, except Sundays, when special games will be held. More than 150 people will play.

The series will be concluded April 29, following which the winning boys team will play the winning men's nine, and the losing boys team will play the winning women's team.

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Fish Cleaning Problem Now Believed Solved

The labor problem which has hovered over the almost daily task of fish cleaning in Assemblyville has been solved this week, it is believed.

The fish cleaning detail will now go alphabetically to every man in Camp regardless of other duties. To women, the same detail goes, but only insofar as it does not conflict with other assigned duties. \- - -

The Commandant's Office again reminds that no residents are permitted south of the Crook, unless on garden detail. At no time are residents allowed within 50 foot of the barbed wire fence surrounding the compound.

New Public Center Building to Offer Much Needed Space

The old East Tool Shed which became the Carpenter Shop after the departure of the Contractor, this week is going through another metamorphose which will turn it into Assemblyville's Public Center Building. In it will at long last come to roost the Recreation Hall, School, Church, Library and temporary Dining Room.

Even as the work progresses, the kindergarden and teddlers groups have already moved in, and as soon as the necessary wire has been obtained to wire the structure, it will be used at night for reading, entertainment and many other public needs.

The old Dining Room tables and benches are being moved there and all those not wanting to eat in their dormitories can use the new facilities at once.

School will begin here in about a fortnight.

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Assemblyville's First Livestock Arrive

The much heralded arrival of the first of the Camp's livestock was effected Monday, April 5, when Yvonne Hennemann was permitted to visit her Hungjao farm and bring back with her to Assemblyville, five goats, 13 chickens, 5 Peking ducks, and 17 rabbits.

Housed at once in the newly completed Goat Hutch, they adapted themselves to their new homes with a rapidity that could be matched only by the Camp's residents themselves. Within a few hours, they had bedded down, produced three eggs and Camp-wide speculation as to how this number could be increased.

Mrs. Hennemann also brought back to Camp young lettuce plants and herbs.

Vol. 1 No. 6
Two Pages

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei Civil Assembly Center
Shanghai, China, Saturday, April 17, 1943

Editor:
Carl Mydans

COMMANDANT MEETS WITH RED CROSS DELEGATE

A meeting, arranged through the Executive Committee, took place Monday, April 12 between Commandant R. Tsurumi and E. Egle, Delegate for the International Red Cross in the Far East. At the conference, which was held in Mr. Egle's office, the problem of Assembly Center supplies, parcels, letters and refrigeration were fully discussed. Machinery was set in motion for sending these articles into Camps in Central China. The truckload of sanitary equipment and other supplies which came in Friday were the first and immediate fruits of the meeting.

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Vice-Admiral And Staff Visit Assemblyville

A Vice-Admiral of H.I.J.M. Navy accompanied by four Fleet Staff Officers and a Consular Attache visited Assemblyville Wednesday afternoon, April 14 for a half hour inspection tour.

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RESIDENT'S FUNDS NOW IN MITSUBISHI BANK

The departure of two large steamer trunks, Saturday, April 10, containing all the Central Reserve Bank notes and Military Yen which Residents of this Camp possessed, for "safekeeping" in the Mitsubishi Bank, Shanghai, marked the end of an intensive week of negotiating, collecting, and counting the personal wealth of this camp.

The trunks, containing a total of C.R.B.$1,952,092.80 (all Yen was converted to C.R.B. at 5.55) were sealed by Secretary-Auditor Charles Scott and will be opened for counting by the Mitsubishi Bank in the presence of Watson, Gunnison, and Scott, as soon as the city-wide air-raid exercises are completed making the trip downtown possible.

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Camp's Hens Produce

The first 24 eggs laid by the Camp's hens went to the infirmary this week.

COMMANDANT EXPRESSES HIGH SATISFACTION WITH ASSEMBLYVILLE'S AIR-RAID EXERCISES

Says Incoming Unit Tomorrow Is Camp's Final Arriving Group

An expression of high satisfaction with the manner in which the residents of this Camp carried out their part this week in the air-raid drills which took place in this Center, was made to ASSEMBLY TIMES Wednesday by Commandant R. Tsurumi.

He said that both he and Captain of the Guards found all rules strictly observed and a general feeling of cooperation through the Center. He stated that he was especially sorry about the fact that dim-out paper had not arrived soon enough to shield the room lights and that the children and mothers had to do without lighting during the precautionary period, but that a supply of such covers would arrive in Camp shortly and be available for future exercises or emergencies.

He pointed out that these preparations are for actual air-raids and that further training periods will be announced at short notice.

Parcel Service

The Commandant then said that he was happy to announce that the first of the incoming parcels would arrive in Camp Friday, and would provide some of the items, such as cigarettes, soap, toilet paper, which were now so badly needed by the residents. With them will come also much needed Red Cross supplies such as mops, brooms, and other sanitary equipment.

Mr. Tsurumi revealed to ASSEMBLY TIMES also, that the incoming group tomorrow of 78 Britishers would be the final group to arrive at this Camp and that Assemblyville's population would then be stabilized at about [illegible]. He further pointed out that in September, when stoves are returned to the dormitories, 100 residents from this Center will either be housed in a new building or sent elsewhere, to alleviate crowding.

Also planned, the Command-

—Continued on Page 2—

6 RESIDENTS TO BE TRANSFERRED TODAY

Six British residents of this Camp will be transferred to the Shanghai Municipal Council Camp on Yu Yuen Road today, to make room for six Americans who are now living at the Yu Yuen Camp who will arrive here tomorrow.

The departing British who volunteered to leave, are Mr. & Mrs. A.E. Evans and Mr. & Mrs. Robert Phinn and son. The newly arriving Americans are Mr. & Mrs. Bryan Jr. and Mr. & Mrs. J.W. Lawler and daughter, R.T. Bryan's father and mother are in this Camp, his father 87 years old, being the oldest resident in Assemblyville.

78 More Residents Arriving Tomorrow

Another and last arriving group will enter Assemblyville tomorrow. Totaling 78, they bring the Camp's population to a new high of [illegible]. All are British and all are family units. Included are 29 children five years and under.

Their baggage will arrive tomorrow morning and they will follow in the afternoon. They will be housed in the two remaining dinning rooms and the balance will be sandwiched in, here and there in both the East and West buildings.

A little additional space will be made available with the removal of the remaining dormitory stoves this week.

Assemblyville Takes Part In Air-Raid Precautions

Camp-wide air-raid exercises which became full scale Monday April 12 through Thursday April 15 marked the greater part of the past week in Assemblyville. Blackouts, fire drills, and other organized action were participated in by all residents. Further unannounced exercises will be held here.

ROBERT SEPT
4421 STONEY WAY
CARMICHAEL, CA. 95608
916-962-8769

IF YOU HAVE ANY DESIRE TO HAVE COPIES OF THIS, PLEASE LET ME HAVE YOU NAME AND ADDRESS

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei Civil Assembly Center
Vol.I No.1 Chapei, China, Saturday, March 13, 1943
Editor: Carl Mydans

ROY WILDT

ASSEMBLY TIMES COMES TO TOWN

With its appearance today ASSEMBLY TIMES picks up its duties in this fast growing little town of Assemblyville. Its ambitions are conservative; its purposes, to record its community's history, inform its readers of their daily activities and of the official accouncements which govern them. For the present ASSEMBLY TIMES will be published Tuesdays and Saturdays.

VARIETY SHOW BEING PLANNED

Assemblyville's first entertainment was an impromptu jam session which developed in West 106 March 7 and brought the music lovers running. What they found was Jimmy Brown with his trumpet, Johny Deatsch on the guitar, Ed MacKay playing his accordian, and Dr. Hyla Watters with her mandolin. Roll Call broke it up.

Less impromptu is the

-- continued on Page 2

SOLUTION OF LABOR PROBLEM MOST PRESSING NEED OF CAMP

All Able Bodied Residents To Perform Definite Daily Duties

The most pressing problem of the newly organizing town of Assemblyville is a more equitable contribution of labor. The seriousness of the situation became apparent yesterday when a rough survey revealed that a great bulk of the camp's duties were being done by a small group, including some who are working 12 hours a day, while many others were devoting little or no time to community work. A program now being planned, which will require every man and woman in Camp to have definite number of hours a day, will be announced to the Camp shortly. The scheme will be built round the plan to use able bodied men, who are a decided minority in the Center, for heavy duties. This means the women folk of the Camp will be called upon to perform certain tasks which might ordinarily be expected of the men, but which necessity now calls upon them to perform.

With the Men's Work Assignment Committee, set up and directed by George Perry, will work a Woman's Work Assignment Committee, now in process of organization.

COMMANDANT ADDRESSES FIRST ARRIVING GROUP

The following is the official statement made to the first incoming group of Assembly Center Residents, February 27, by R. Tsurumi, Commandant, Civil Assembly Centers for Central China:-

"I, the Japanese Consul and the Commandant of this Civil Assembly Center, give instructions to all to Assemble here today. Unfortunately, the prevailing international circumstances have deprived you of your right to free life and necessitated to you to enter this place. However, this is your safest refuge where your rights are best guaranteed and the only abode you are now permitted to live in.

You must therefore, cope with the rules and regulations, and make possible efforts in the carrying on of this place with a spirit of mutual harmony and with the thought that this is your home, loving it, enjoying your life, and duties given to you. Thus to live in peace and happiness is the wisest and best way for you. On this I emphasis.

--continued on Page 2

TWENTY MEN PIONEER NEW TOWN; PREPARE FOR COMMUNITY INFLUX

A vanguard of twenty men pioneered the new town of Assemblyville when they moved in February 23, a volunteer group, to prepare the facilities for the hundreds who were soon to follow them.

Under the direction of Benjamin H. Watson, now Chairman, they labored so determinedly and with such good purpose, that the arriving hordes found an efficient organization set up to receive them; their room assignments completed, their beds and bedding in their respective rooms, their bulk baggage which had been sent on ahead of them, laid out in alpha

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ASSEMBLYVILLE NOW HAS 786 RESIDENTS

The Population of Assemblyville has now reached 786. Of this number, 593 or approximately 75½% are Americans, 87 or 11% are Netherlanders, 87 or 11% are British, 19 or 2½% are Belgians.

HOT SHOWERS

The new Bath House opened Monday March 8. Its hot showers are one of the hot spots of Camp.

COMMANDANT'S AIDE LEAVES FOR VISIT TO BRITISH CAMP

Mr. K. Inaba, Deputy Commandant and Secretary aide to H.I.J.M. Consul, Mr. R. Tsurumi, Commandant for all Civil Assembly Centers in Central China, left the Chapei Camp March 11 for Yangchow, where he will inspect the British Camp and streamline it along an organization plan developed at this Camp.

NANKING, Ku., 1934

National Government of the Republic of China

President—
Ling Seng

Commander-in-Chief of Army, Navy and Air Forces—
Gen. Chiang Kai-shek

THE FIVE YUAN

Executive Yuan—
Wang Ching-wei

Control Yuan—
Yu Yue-jen

Judicial Yuan—
Chu Cheng

Legislative Yuan—
Sun Fo

Examination Yuan—
Tai Chi-tao

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENTS

Minister of Foreign Affairs—
Wang Ching-wei

Minister of Finance—
Kung, H. H.

Minister of War—
Gen. Ho Ying-ching

Minister of Navy—
Admiral Chen Shao-kuan

Minister of Justice—
Cheng, S. T. (actg.)

Minister of Communications—
Chu China-hua

Minister of Education—
Wang Shih-chieh

Minister of Industry—
Chen Kung-po

Minister of Interior—
Gen. Hwang Shao-yun

Minister of Railways—
Ku Meng-yu

AMERICAN CHURCH MISSION —*See* Missions Section

AMERICAN EMBASSY—*See* Diplomatic

AM. FRIENDS' MISSION —*See* Missions Section

AM. PRESB. MISSIONS (N. & S.)—*See* Missions Section

司公油火亞細亞商英

Ying-shang-a-si-a-huo-yu-kung-sze

Asiatic Petroleum Co. (North China), Ld.

TA Doric

Lewis, W. A., mgr.
Hubbard, E. C.
Innes, P. J. A.
Poole, F. C.
MacRae, Miss E. S.

BELGIAN EMBASSY—*See* Diplomatic

龍惠 *Wai-loong*

Bridge House Hotel, Ld.

Hsiakwan
Tel 41687 (local and L.D.)
TA Bridge

Sim, Mrs. C., mng. dir.
Salzwedel, J. & Mrs., assistants

司公烟美英華駐商英（司公限有）

Ying-shang-chu-hua-ying-mei-yen-kung-sze-yu-hsien-kung-sze

British-American Tobacco Co. (China), Ld.

Tel 41754
TA Powhattan

Glass, S. W., div. mgr. (ab.)
Aumuller, K. H.
Mason, J. G.
Rowson, H. C., acct.
Rowson, Mrs. D., steno.

BRITISH CONSULATE—*See* Consulates

BRITISH LEGATION—*See* Diplomatic

古太 *Tai-koo*

Butterfield & Swire

Merchants

TA Swire

Deas, W. S. P., signs p.p.
Mayhew, J. F. N.

店飯園花都首

Shou-tu-hua-yuan-fan-tien

Capital Garden Hotel

3 Hu pei chieh, The Bund, Hsiakwan

Tel 41545 and 41168 (residents' quarters)

Wang, L. S., mgr
Lu, Y. S., acct.

Carlowitz & Co.

Hsiakwan Tel 31630
TA Carlowitz PO Box 18

March, M., Hamburg
Lenzmann, C. R., ,,
Nolte, Dr. A., ,,
Lord, O., ,,
Laurenz, R., Shanghai
Roehreke, G., ,,
Melchior, H.
Pinckernelle, W.

Agents for—
Hamburg-Amerika Linie
Norddeutscher Lloyd

China Development Co.

Wine and Provision Store

Ku I Lang
Chow, C. C., mgr.

司公行木泰祥

Tseang-tah-mu-hong-kung-sze

China Import & Export Lumber Co., Ld.

Lumber Merchants

Office and Saw Mill:
Chung-San Bridge, Hsiakwan
Tel 41870, 41630
Riverside Yard: Tel 41868
Ku-Lou Yard: Tel 31191
Central Yard: Tel 23891
TA Lumberco

Wong, T. L., mgr.
Van, P., acct.

司公限有皂肥國中

China Soap Co., Ld.

Tel 41636 TA 4103

Ho, W. S., in charge

Chinese Engineering & Developing Co.

49 Chung Lin Fang, Sin Chieh Kou

Wu, C. Y., engr. and mgr.

CONSULATES

署事領總國美大京駐

Ta-mei-kuo-ling-shih-ya-men

American, United States of

Tel 31892

Peck, Willys R., consul-gen. and counsellor of Legation
Smyth, R. L., consul and second sec. of Legation
Buss, Claude A., vice-consul
Jenkins, Douglas, jr., vice-consul
Montamat, Harold E., vice-consul
Mills, Miss Marjory, clerk

署事領總國英大

Ta-ying-kuo-tsung-ling-shih-shu

Great Britain

TA Britain

Blunt, A. P., C.M.G., consul
Price, Allen, vice-consul
Hodgson, C., cypher officer

館事領本日大

Ta-jih-pen-tsung-ling-shih-kwan

Japan

Suma, Yakichiro, consul-general
Agagai, K., éleve-consul
Kuramoto, H., vice-consul
Oka, Y., chancellor
Kawamata, M., ,,
Kimura, Y., ,,
Ichikawa, S., ,,
Yanagiwara, B., ,,
Uyemura, K., ,,
Kondo, K., ,,
Shiba, K., police insp.

Peking
P. Arthur
Samshui
Santuao
Shasi
Soochow
Swatow
Taheiho
Tayeh

Tientsin

Tsinanfu
Tsingtao
Weihaiwei
Wenchow
Wuchang
Wuchow
Wuhu
Yangchow
Yochow
Yunnanfu

Outport
Who's Who

(C) The goods or merchandise which have been prohibited to remove, to sell or to dispose by the previous Proclamations issued by the Commanders-in-Chief of the Japanese Army and Navy shall also be left in the present locality.

(D) Silverwares, jewels and souvenirs may be packed in cases and entrusted with the Protective Power. The said cases shall be left unnailed with the respective Consulates-General in charge of enemy interest for the inspection of the Japanese authorities.

(E) The other articles not included in (A), (B) and (C) may be sold or disposed of at your discretion. The money realised by such disposals can be taken to the Civil Assembly Centre. As to the articles not disposed of before the time of assembly, they shall be either left in your home or shall be entrusted with G. E. Marden & Co.'s No. 15 Godown, Race Course Market, packed and labelled with your name and entrance number together with a detailed list thereof. Articles left or entrusted shall be disposed of by the Japanese authorities on your behalf.

(F) On leaving for the Civil Assembly Centre, you shall lock and seal your dwelling securely, and for the time being you may place your dwelling under the administration of your friend or relative (until it shall be administered by the Japanese authorities). In case of an apartment or boarding house your rooms shall be taken care of by the administrator thereof.

(IV) On the day of your removal, you shall wear on your left breast a card showing your entrance number and shall bring and submit to the Japanese officials at the S.V.C. Drill Hall an envelope (attached herewith) enclosing

(a) keys of your dwelling and of properties left behind,

(b) two copies of the plan showing the location of the dwelling,

(c) list of articles left behind in triplicate,

(d) list of articles brought to the Civil Assembly Centre in duplicate,

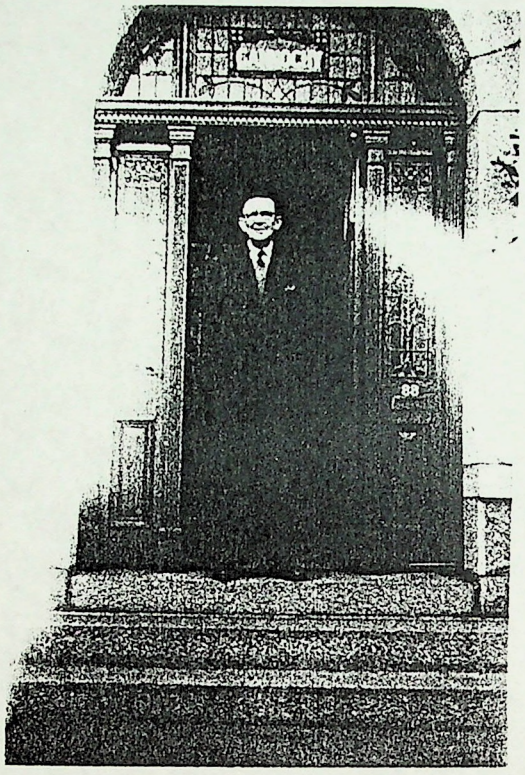
(e) a statement giving the name and address of the administrator of your dwelling, if appointed.

NOTE: (Your name and entrance number should be clearly written on the envelope)

(V) In case you have any question concerning this notice, you should make enquiries with the Japanese Consulate-General and act in accordance with their instructions.

Consul-General for Japan.





MEMO NO. 1

BRITISH RESIDENTS' ASSOCIATION OF CHINA

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

Instructions to Persons Notified to Proceed to Segregation Centre

This memo is issued in conjunction with the official Japanese Consulate-General Notification ordering you to live in the Segregation Centre and cancels all previous notices issued by the British Residents' Association and American Association regarding Segregation Centres.

1. Controlling Office:

The Japanese Consulate-General Enquiry Office, Church House, 243 Kiangse Road, to which are attached B. R. A. and A. A. officials.

2. Entrance Numbers:

Entrance numbers will be allotted to every man, woman and child proceeding to a Segregation Centre. Items listed on each of the Property Forms Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 referred to hereafter must include the property of all members of a family group.

3. Disposal of Property:

Property is to be disposed of as follows:-

a) Baggage, etc., to be Brought to Specified Place on Day of Assembly

See Japanese Consulate-General Notification, paragraph 3 (A), (a).

Not more than can be comfortably carried by each person. This should include a lockable attache case for money, valuables, passport and important papers.

b) Baggage, etc., to be Sent to Specified Place Two Days Prior to Entrance to Segregation Centre:

Four pieces of baggage consisting of -

1) Bedstead (single)
2) Mattress and bedding
3 & 4) Two trunks/or suit cases (cabin size trunks permissible if of reasonable size, or kit bags).

Permits are necessary for the removal of Items 1 and 2 above - bedstead and mattress and bedding. Permit forms will be provided at Church House. These must be taken to offices as follows:-

FRENCH CONCESSION - Gendarmerie, Avenue Petain

SETTLEMENT WEST OF YU YA CHING ROAD - Gendarmerie, 94 Jessfield Road

SETTLEMENT EAST OF YU YA CHING ROAD - H.I.J.M. Naval Office, 27 The Bund

P.T.O.

POOTUNG - Gendarmerie
Pootung

Trunks/suit cases should be locked and the keys retained by the owner. A generalised list must be given on Property Form No. 1 (in duplicate), see paragraph 4 of this memo.

Where possible, owner's name, nationality and entrance number should be painted on each piece of baggage. Otherwise baggage should be labelled.

All baggage should be roped for safety.

c) Property Not to be Taken to Segregation Centre:

This falls under two categories, as follows:-

i) Articles prohibited to be moved under Article III of the Japanese Army and Navy Commanders in Chief Proclamation of 13th November, 1942, or in previous proclamations - see Japanese Consulate-General Notification, paragraph 3 (B) and 3 (C). These must remain where they are, except beds and bedding. (See paragraph 3 (b) of this memo).

ii) Other Property - This can be disposed of as follows:-

A) Genuine Jewellery, Silverware, Souvenirs, etc.

The Swiss Consulate-General in charge of American and British interests are prepared to accept, for safe keeping, limited quantities of personal effects consisting of -

x) Genuine Jewellery

y) Silverware and Souvenirs

The above two categories must be packed separately and packages should be marked with the owner's name and passport number. A list, in duplicate, of the contents must be attached to each parcel which, in order to comply with Japanese regulations, must be delivered OPEN at the British Consulate Compound, back entrance (opposite 169 Yuen Ming Yuen Road) at a time and date to be announced later.

The Swiss Consulate-General, in accepting these deposits, cannot assume any responsibility whatsoever. Insurance, if desired, must be arranged by the respective owners of the deposits.

B) All other property can be sold or disposed of at the owner's discretion. If sold, the proceeds may be taken into the Segregation Centre. Property under this category which is not disposed of or sold can be either -

1) Left where it is in your home (see paragraph 4 of this memo re lists to be submitted).

2) Sent to Messrs. G. E. Marden & Co.'s No. 15 Godown, Race Course Market, at times and dates to be announced later. Such packages are to be numbered clearly, marked with the owner's name and entrance number and one or other of

the following notes added:-

"For Disposal"

"Clothing and Personal Effects Wanted Later"

(See paragraph 4 of this memo re lists to be submitted).

4. Envelopes for Lists of Property, etc., Keys:

An envelope is supplied to each single adult or head of a family group in which must be placed -

a) Property List No. 1 (in duplicate) - List of articles to be taken to Segregation Centre.

b) Property List No. 2 (in duplicate) - List of articles left behind in G. E. Marden & Co.'s Godown. (State nil where necessary).

c) Property List No. 3 - List of articles left behind in home. (State nil where necessary).

d) Property List No. 4 - Plan of location of dwelling. If apartment or boarding house, state where situated in building, i.e. Room 4, 3rd Floor.

e) Keys:

i) Residence and Rooms Therein:

A red tag (as supplied) must be attached to each key and it must be clearly marked, for example, "Front Door", "Dining Room Door", etc., as the case may be.

ii) Boxes, Trunks and Other Containers to be Stored in G. E. Marden & Co.'s Godown:

A green tag (as supplied) must be attached to each key and it must be clearly marked, for example, "A. SMITH - PACKAGE NO. 1". The entrance number of the person must be clearly marked on the reverse side of each tag. The envelope must be clearly inscribed (in block letters) with the name, entrance (segregation) number, nationality and last private address of the person. Envelopes must be handed in at Church House on the day of assembly for segregation.

5. General Notes:

Sealing of Premises: This is only necessary when premises are left entirely unoccupied and should be done when finally leaving for Segregation Centre. Seals can be obtained from the Local Gendarmerie or the Japanese Naval Office as the case may be.

Special Medical Treatment: If you are under special medical treatment, please supply details to the Medical Desk (Church House).

Donations of Property to Segregation Centres:

Please give details of any of the following items which you are prepared to donate to the Segregation Camps:-

(Obtain form at Equipment Desk, Church House).

Refrigerator (large size)
Typewriter
Piano
Cooking Utensils
Radio
Bicycle
Office Supplies
Desks and Chairs
Sports and Gardening Equipment
Medical Equipment
Safes
Gramophone and Records
Platform Scales
Any other items

It does not matter whether any of the above articles bears a Japanese Gendarmerie "Sticker" as it may be possible for the Segregation Centre to obtain the release of such an article for donation to a Segregation Camp.

Suggestions for Articles to be Taken into Camp:

A list (Memo No. 2) of suggested articles is enclosed.

Wives with Chinese, Philippino or other East Asia Nationality:

British/American husbands of wives of the above nationalities will be segregated and such wives will not be allowed to be segregated with them, even if they so desire. Such husbands will be treated as single men. If they have children by these wives, these will be cared for by the mother.

Dismissal Allowances:

Persons working for supervised firms are recommended to ask for dismissal allowances. If any difficulty is experienced in this connection they should request their Supervisor to contact Mr. I. Banjo of the Japanese Consulate-General.

Investigation of Property Left in Houses:

A Japanese representative from the New Enemies Properties Commission (who will have an identification card) will visit the residence of each person to be segregated. It is not necessary for the segregee to be personally present, but a representative must be on hand to receive the investigator.

Alcoholic Beverages/Poisonous Medicines:

Wines, spirits, other alcoholic beverages and poisonous medicines must not be taken into the Segregation Centre.

SUGGESTIONS FOR ARTICLES TO BE TAKEN INTO CAMP

1. CLOTHING:

According to personal requirements for winter, spring and summer wear. Articles should be durable - overalls and goloshes should be considered.

2. BEDS AND BEDDING:

Iron bedstead or camp bed with mattress or Chinese cotton quilts, blankets, sheets, pillows and pillow cases, mosquito net.

3. A light, comfortable folding camp chair.

4. TABLEWARE, ETC.

Knife, fork, teaspoon, large spoon (preferably two of each); one cup, and two plates of enamel or aluminium, one or two unbreakable tumblers, two table cloths or 2 - 3 yards of good oil cloth for covering table.

5. Small to medium sized sauce pan, preferably aluminium; thermos bottle or thermos food container.

6. Face towels, small bath towels, kitchen towels, several yards of strong cotton cloth for dusters, etc.

7. Iron or enamel bucket or enamel wash basin.

8. Pen or pencils, ink, writing paper, note books, reading matter according to taste; playing cards, chess, draughts or other games.

9. Medical supplies according to individual requirements and probably including a laxative, aspirin, quinine, iodine, cotton wool, antiseptic ointment, citronella oil, a clinical thermometer, Vitamine preparations if reliable and available. A good supply of insect powder, yeast powder or tablets for vitamine content, adhesive plaster.

10. A generous supply of washing and toilet soap, toilet paper, tooth paste or powder, shaving soap, tooth brushes, talcum powder, cigarettes, tobacco, matches.

11. SUNDRIES:

A good supply of thin rope or strong twine, scissors, hand mirror, can opener, needles, thread and darning wool, drawing pins, safety pins, small hammer, pair of pliers, shoe brush and shoe polish, umbrella, spare pair of spectacles, sun glasses, shoe laces, buttons, candles, hot water bag, clothes hooks, clothes hangers, clothes pegs, marking ink, nails, tape measure, ash tray.

12. FOOD:

A supply of food to cover the first few days is strongly recommended, preferably foods requiring little or no cooking. The following are suggestions:-

Biscuits, jam, margarine or peanut butter, tea, cocoa, condensed milk, grape nuts or other breakfast cereal, corned beef, tongue, salmon or sardines, a few hard-boiled eggs, small supply of sugar, plain chocolate, baby's food.

P.T.O.

Beyond an emergency supply, the individual will use his own discretion, Jams, peanut butter, cocoa, milk or soya bean milk powder, salmon or sardines are nutritious. Sugar is palatable but not of high food value.

13. MONEY:

According to individual resources.

14. OUTSIDE CONTACT:

Arrangements should be made in advance for somebody who is not liable to segregation to send supplies and execute commissions as indicated from time to time.

15. CHILDREN'S REQUIREMENTS:

The parents are in the best position to know the special needs of their children in regard to clothing, food, etc. As it is impossible to predict how long the period of segregation will last, it would seem wise to provide clothing suitable to the requirements of growing children.

民國　年　學年度第　學期

時	科目	曜	月	火	水	木	金	土
上午	第一課	自點分至點分						
	第二課	自點分至點分						
	第三課	自點分至點分						
	第四課	自點分至點分						
下午	第一課	自點分至點分						
	第二課	自點分至點分						
	第三課	自點分至點分						
	第四課	自點分至點分						

An account of my confinement in Pooling Cam

from 15/2/43 to 15/8/46

EXERCISE BOOK

練習簿



姓名 _____

科目 _____

An Account of my confinement in Pootung Camp from 15/2/43 to 15/8/46

In Camp *15/2/43

Pootung Civil Assembly Centre

—1943—

Dear Nell, I am writing this to give you an idea how I am getting along in this part of the world just in case anything should happen to me, as being a prisoner of war, along with 1200 men women & children in this Pootung Camp entirely under control of the Japanese with the local Swiss Consul representing us on behalf of the British Government. Originally termed a concen_ tration camp but to sound better the Japanese finally decided on the term Civic Assembly Centre as only civilians are interned in the twelve in Shanghai itself and originally three up river in Yangchow directly opposite Chingkiang termed A.B.C. housed, I believe in ChineseUniversity buildings of which Camp "C" is the largest. People in Camp,s A&B were transferred to Shanghaio on October 1st. 250 men women & children came into our Pootung Centre while a number found accomadation(or rather places) in one or two Shanghai Centres. This Pootung Centre is directly across the river from Shanghai in one of the old factories belonging to the British American Tobacco Co. where they formerly made all the cigarettes but for some reason or other this particular lot of buildings have been vacant for years so the B.A.T.Co. have their present factory further down river. The buildings are two storey with ground floor covering quite a large area. It is divided into 17 sections over which a captain presides voted by members of each section. About 250 Americans and others were placed here before our arrival to the number of 700 on Feb. 10 all being men until the arrival of the ladies from Yangchow. It took us sometime to get settled down, our luggage having been sent on in advance was restricted to 4 pieces consisting of (1). Bedstead(single) (2). Mattress & bedding 3&4 Two trunks or suitcases_cabin size trunks permissable if of reasonable size, or kitbags. Permits had to be obtained from the Japanese befor removal also a list of restrictions regarding items to be taken into camp detailed in a special notice each of us received when called up: which you may see for yourself one day. Miss Vickers & her sister did not receive their notice until a month after myself and were sent up to the"C" camp in yangchow with about 600 all told where they are still interned. All their beautiful house furniture was labelled with special consulate Japanese stamps which stated that the article was to remain in the house &could not be sold or disposed of under heavy penalty . It nearly broke their hearts as Josphine told me in one of her short monthly letters(consisting of 12 lines only which must be printed) to leave all their pretty things behind and having to put poor Mitzy the cat to sleep as she was impossible to give anyone being always in the house & frightened of any Chinese. Then to cap all as Josephine wrote they lost such a lot of things in transit, all stolen, which the fate of many others. Downright robbery for which the Japanese are entirely to blame. This Pootung camp is not so bad now that we have got properly settled down; there is plenty of room for strolling round and our " Happy Garden " with it,s large playing fields at one end and some beautifully laid out garden plots at the other end. It was really a labour of love as the ground was nothing but a mass of bricks from the remains of Chinese dwellings in a former village bombed by the Japanese during 1937. However after a great deal of hard work many artistic plots were created on which vegetables & flowers are grown.

A large kitchen in a former boiler room was prepared with brickwork stoves to accomodate the several large cast iron pans. For bathing purposes only six shores were provided for over 1000 people so you can imagine the crush sometimes and now with the saving of fuel which is going to be a serious matter we can only have a washdown on Wednesdays & Saturdays. A number of lava_ tories luckily all with water cisterns are available but far short of requirements which are known to the Japanese but no further extensions have taken place. The same applies with washing water when washing clothes can only be done three times a week from one water tap. Before the Yangchow people came the kitchen was available during certain hours for private cooking, but owing to interference with the duties of the kitchen staff a grill with oven was constructed in the yard and functioned daily. Now fire is lit on Wednesday & Saturday only greatly upsetting our lady friends who monopolise the grill & oven most. Meals are served in the Dining hall. Serving is done in three sections, each member having a disc with numbers thereon available for the first, second, or third bell call. Food is generally eaten on the many long tables in the Dining Hall while a number carry food to their rooms which personally I do, finding it convenient. Formerly our breakfast daily consisted of cracked wheat. Now we get this on alter- nate days when we have to supply or find our own but now that the Canteen has been stopped for two months since November 1st. and not likely to function again. The most of us are entirely out of tinned foods and other necessities such as eggs which at one time were plentifully supplied(at fancy prices).- jam's tea, butter etc. etc. to mention a few. Bread is quite good quality and ample but what is the good of this when you have no spreads. The cutting of all our comfort allowance which we received from the Swiss Consul to purchase from the canteen is entirely stopped and we doubt if we will get anything in the future as the disagreement between the Japanese and Swiss Consul is still outstanding. The Japs are insisting on the control of all monies in the camp to be under the camp commandant who could draw in his own name from time to time any amount and pay off any outstanding accounts such as hospital expenses, etc. Primarly the dispute arose over the Japs proposal to build a hospital here provided we pay half the expenses and were determined that we should fork out. However meetings were called and it was unanimously voted against the Japs interfering with our cash which the Swiss Consul upheld, and to prevent any nonsense promptly stopped our comfort allowance which if I remember commenced in May $/700 being the amount./$300 for certain purchases & $400 placed to a bank account. At the same time we were commaned to hand over all extra money which had been brought into camp. It was duly collected & placed to credit & adeposit book issued to every member. This was a godsend to many who were utterly without a cent when they came in, as previous to getting our comfort allowance we paid our own way for everything bought from the canteen. The result was immediately prices rosecby leaps & bounds &our $300 did not go very far, so we made a noise and in August the allowance was raised to $/ 500; the following month to $700 and when the trouble started over control of our cash the amount one could spend on canteen was limited to $/1000 on allowance of $/1200$ but the canteen finished in November . Food on the whole is fairly good but lately getting monotonous with the continuous vegetable & meat stew for tiffin & dinner, breakfast I explained previously. When we came in first our diet was very good with many fish dishes for a change, but about the end of May all this was stopped and the stews made their appearance daily. Our camp is properly organised with work's department attending to all repairs, removal of kitche _n & yard refuse which the captains of each section allocate members as required for any

special duties. We have an excellent battery of hot water bottles(all made in the camp) which supply hot drinking water, obtainable ,two thermos flasks per day now on presentation of cards quite a good system introduced(the cards I mean) a month ago to avoid waste & also to economise in cash. Every Saturday we generally have a very fine concert, the second night on Sunday when the Dining Hall is filled to capacity. During Xmas & New Year dances were held & a 3act operetta " Bitter Sweet" produced. Our orchestra is really wonderful & give musical treats e every now then. In the way of education I think we are unique; classes are arranged for every sort of taste. Chinese, Japanese, German. Italian, French, Dutch & other languages keep everyone employed. Classes in Science, History, Accountancy, Shorthand & numerous interesting lectures keep us all in touch with modern affairs & now the women from Yangchow have organised sewing,etc. while a regular school programme keeps the young folks busy with their lessons. I forgot to mention our art class which meets three times a week when someone sits for a portrai t to be done. In fact since I came into camp I have scarcely been idle, bringingin my water colours is such a pleasure doing a bit of local scenery and pictures out of some book from the library which is capable of issuing over 2000 books now. So between my art and reading(which I do a lot) passes the time wonderfully. On September19th we bid good bye to nearly 3oo Americans repatriated by the " Tiea Maru " all fine fellows. They were taken to a place in India called " Goa" and transfered to an American liner for New York. The morning they left camp they assembled in the compound where all their luggage was searched most minutely three times: firstly by camp guards, then the army people & lastly by the Customs. Many things were taken away from them- electric razors, medical outfits, books,photographs,diplomas,etc. and thrown into a huge basket. Their clothing was held up to the light and felt for anything which may have been sewn into linings. We all looked on & wondered about should repatriation come our way similar treatment would undoubtably be our luck.However I don't think the British Government would be so kind to send us home as in the case of the Americans as there are many Japanese over in the States compared to very few in Britain. After the departure of the Americans many of our people were transferred to camps throughout Shanghai(250 in number) and we lost many of our friends. This took place on September26th. when a general exodis took place especially in our building and we were placed in other sections as the Yangchow people were to arrive on October1st. and arrangements were made for their reception; the buildings and rooms cleaned out etc.On Their arrival on the first day we were kept busy helping with their hand baggage;beds trunks etc. did not appear until five days later so we did our best providing beds, blankets & chairs temporarily between us. It was a job getting them all comfortable for the time being until their luggage did arrive. Many found a number of boxes, cases, trunks, baskets & even handbags with many articles missing: what do you think of that: Pinching went on both going up to Yangchow & returing to Shanghai. Some people were very eortunate, others had been looted twice. Anyhow they all got settled down in their new quarters. With the arrival of the ladies wehad to be a little more careful in our behaviour and dress but the most of us are using up our old clothes and have given up wearing ties & fancies. Still, there are a few swanks to be seen. I have dress ed in shorts since April and only wore trousers about November when it was getting colder. Now for a little personal news Nell as we have not seen each others handwriting, for let me see, getting on to years now, dear me how time flies.

I have been told that it was a mistake returning to Shanghai after retiring at home. In a

way it may be silly but really I had a glorious time right up to the occupation of Shanghai by Japanese Forces. I thouroughly enjoyed myself buying and selling stocks & shares in our exchange. It kept me busy and I did remarkably well, only I am somewhat disappointed not turning some of my gains into sterling and letting you have the benefit of a little more cash in hand but unfortunately the war announcement came so quickly that I missed the opportunity The Japanese closed down on all banks, public offices, exchanges & all business carried on b by Americans & British people. I consider myself lucky to get employment from my old company which helped me along with what extra I could withdraw once a week from my bank whicl began to function in May again for two hours daily to pay out from accounts only. Restrict- ions in all money matters were severe. Many of my shares are deposited in the bank & will be available after the war. Luckily I had a number of share certificates in the house which I took into my head to sell about a fortnight before coming into camp. I disposed of nearly all on what we call the Black Market and made quite a bit of money as in the interval Central Reserve Bank notes were introduced by the WangChing? Wei puppet government backed by the Japanese and "Fapi", the name of the old currency withdrawn at the rate of two for one C.R.B. The chinese however outside the Japanese controlled territory of China still hol- -d their Fapi notes as Chungking has not been captured and is still the Capital of China proper. With the money in hand from the sale of my shares I thought it a good idea to inves- -t as much as possible in American Gold notes and bought up about G$/7000 at an average pri- -ce of nearly /$40 CRB per gold dollar, which is rather a high rate but I was playing safe. The present price of the G.D. in Shanghai is nearly 100 which shows how the C.R.B. currency is depreciating in value. Sterling the last quotation I heard about was a little over $400 C.R.B. per pound. I had a balance of CRB notes in hand half of which I gave to Josephine and divided the G.D. notes between us as the two women have lost everything they possess, and will have to start all over again. They have been extremely kind and good -d looking after my comfort and the house was really a home from home and it is only right on my part to help them. The cost of living in Shanghai is enormous at the present time and we are all very thankful to be interned as it costs us nothing for board & lodgin- _gs. The Japanese Government must be footing an enormous monthly account to cover all the expenses of so many camps, excuse me, centres in Shanghai & elsewhere. However as they persistently claim that they will the war there is no need to worry about payment as they will simply send the bill to Britain & America to reimburse all expenses. However it's all wishful thinking on the of the Japanese to keep up their moral & that of their own people & members of the Co Prosperpity Sphere as a whole. Now Nell regarding my share _s deposited with the Mercantile Bank , they are all first class stocks especially

Whitlocks Ltd.? of which company I have a big holding which some day will pay for their keep. I have been getting regular dividends from them and what funds the company have are in American Gold Dollars and sterling. I have also 100 8% Preference Shares(cumulative) in the Ewo Cotton Mills Ltd.this being their only (no debentures) which they could pay off at any time. I bought them at par value £125 per share some years ago and sorry I could not afford to buy more at the time as they are exellent investment. I may mention that no money of any sort can be held by members in the various centres as we are supposed to have handed any spare cash brought in with us to the Japanese and having money about your person or otherwise is a very serious crime. The same applies to American Gold Dollars or Sterling: dealings in such currencies was strictly prohibited. Still there are ways and means.censorship of all correspondence etc. is very strict indeed, making one careful how one talks or writes as you never know when the Japanese might raid your belongings. Just before coming into camp Josephine took the trouble to sew in cloth packets my American Gold Dollar notes and fixed them in the lining of my vests and jackets which was a very good idea at the time but seeing the trouble the Americans had when they were repatriated I considered planting the money in a more secure place and decided for inside the lining of my hand bag and in the bottom of my trunk tray between the covering and here it all is for the present.(15-1-44).It is rather risky to tell you all this but we will take the risk hoping the Japanese do not seize this letter and read it. How long we will be kept in this camp has been the subject of many talks but from the way the war is proceeding I am afraid it may be quite a long time yet before our release; unless of course it may come to a sudden end, let,s hope so. Newspapers come in regularly but we can't believe everything printed therein as it's all propoganda so as to encourage the Japanese and Asiatic nations how wonderful things are proceeding. The Chinese, the majority at least,are not taking a very great interest in the war which is shown up in many of the leading articles (written by the Japanese in the Shanghai Times of course) emphasising the fact that more co-operation is neccessary between the two nations before this" co- prosperity sphere" will become successful which they state is their ideal object to attain and are determined to dominate the Anglo American spirit from the far Eastern people who have been oppressed & brutally treated for centuries.Can you imagine it!.

19/1/44 There are only three mor mornings when cracked wheat will be served; to-day

21st. & 23rd. after this date(From February1st. we received tea only for breakfast, not even the rice conger which helped. Now, unless you are lucky having a supply of tinned goods. Otherwise you go without your morning meal). rice congey will be dished up for the next seven weeks as mentioned in our daily Bulletin which is our camp newspaper and mentioned here for the first time. A very useful sheet which has been published daily except Sundays. Shortly after we came, now over 11 months ago, I forgot to mention that we have a British and American representative with a small committee ele cted by members,who approach the Japs authorities in matters concerning our welfare, and calling for meetings of the several section Captains as required, who detail to us what transpired. We are troubled with many ratshere which are very destructive & seem to be on the increase in spite of many caught in traps. Luckily in one section which has been free from the vermin owing to having a cat from a litter of lovely kittens.We bespoke one for our quarters and I am looking after it.Mitzi named after our tabby cat at 6,Yenping Road will develope into a nice animal giving the rats a bad time later on. The above was poisoned 3 mths. later

March 31st. Time is slipping along as on the 15th. of February we were exactly one year in camp but there were no celebrations of the anniversary as you can imagine, still it,s wonderful how we are getting along and thankful in a way not living in Shanghai when the of foodstuffs, rent etc. is simply impossible. Light control came into force on the 3rd. of this month when an order to shade all lamps ~~nightly after roll~~ in camp was put into force allowing only the minimum of light so we gather round underneath the lamps nightlyafter roll call(7pm at present) and endeavour to do a little reading but the majority generally retire to bed shortly after 8 o'clock. The days are getting longer now & weather conditions are improving daily now the spring is here. Food is getting very monotonous soup & stew with very little rice all the time. Of course we have bread(very small loaves) which help a bit and lately with the issue of flour I have made a meat loaf nearly every week which helps a lot, but unfortunenately one hot plate & oven in the compound only functions twice a week for cooking purposes. Supplies however are getting scarce as owing to stoppage of the canteen some months ago we get nothing in the way of extras except you are one of the lucky parcel people who arranged for foodstuffs to be sent in once every month, others have just to carry on like myself on the camp fare. Consequently I feel extremely jealous when parcels arrive not being able to participate in any of them. The canteen as I mentioned before cannot function due to a difference of opinion between the Japanese and Swiss Consuls regarding what figure to fix the rate of exchange for Pounds Sterling etc. which the Japs are trying to settle at a ridiculous figure.

July 4th. American Independance day but no sports owing to rain. There will be a renewal of a canteen as at last exchange has been settled between the Japanese & Swiss

authorities as anticipated at rather a ridiculous figure £1=/$94.23 C.R.B. &American Gold Dollar at $23.42 C.R.B.* A Japanese agent name of Mitsui & Co. are appointed and we are waiting for price which are now expected daily. We have been credited a comforted allowance through the Swiss Consul of C.R.B. $2000 per month but $100 will be cut monthly to cover camp expenses etc. so we will have $4000 in hand as our credit commenced June 1st. Anyhow the canteen will be a godsend & in spite of exorbitant prices which will no doubt be charged, it will enable us to get peanut butter, jam ciggrettes,etc. According to the notice sent round there will be no more presents of soap ortoilet paper which was received from time to time from the authorities. These will have to be purchased now from the Canteen. Of course all this comfort allowance will have to be paid back to the British & American Governments when things are settled at some rate of exchange to be decided by the Powers: but we need not worry about such Finance meantime. Our food in camp has been very scarce and poor quality. Iought to mention each camp member received a wonderful parcel sent by the American Red Cross on April 8th. a glorious selection of much wanted food stuff principally rations. These included special tinned goods, milk, coffee cocoa, cheese, ham & egg meat, pork loaf dried soup, in packets etc. I have held on to the more of these items as one day they may be urgently required. I notice that 6 Red Cross letters have been sent to Maggie, the last dated July 4th. They take a considerable time to reach their destination & as 25 words are allowed only you can't say very much or go into details. However they are the only means of letting the home folks know about their people in this part of world.

15- 8-44 Today marks our eighteenth month in camp and in spite of very optimistic armchair critics we will more than likely still be here for some months more. War news is exceptionally promising on all fronts and the Japanese in particular have got the wind up. The other day about 20 machines dropped their bombs on the southern end of Japan and we look forward to big massed raids on towns like Osaka,Yokohama & Tokio. Shanghai district had a visit on the bright moonlight nights, the last on August8th. when two planes flew over and dropped one bomb which made a nice big hole on the side of the "Count Verdi" which the Japs have been unable to raise so far & this extra punch will ~~be much~~ cause more delay. Personally I dont think there will be much bombing in Shanghai itself unless of course it may occur in the HongKew district where we would all like to see a lot of damage done. Pleased to say the canteen has at last commenced to function again but only about a week ago instead of 1st. of June! However quite a lot of foodstuffs have now been delivered & I stocked up on peanut butter, jam oatmeal, cornflour, a few lbs of lovely red

*The black market rate during 6/44 was C.R.B. $400 for 1 American $note while a £1 Sterling note was something like C.R.B.(Central Reserve Bank)$1600 thus making this fixed exchange look ridiculous.

dates, some biscuits lard and salt which are all very welcome extras to our food which is far from enough and very poor in quality. I got a most welcome surprise parcel sent to me by Russian lady on 29 July. I have not the faintest idea the lady is but she certainly sent some assortment of good things. Here is a list of the contents: one pound salami sausages, three pounds red dates, one pound tea, one pound egg flakes, one pound honey in bottle, ¾ pounds loose tobacco with sufficient cigarette papers, 1 tin milk powder, 1 tin strawberry jam, one tin marmalade, 1 ½ pound tin salmon, one tin potage, one pound sugar and a small sponge cake. It did my heart good to read over the list which will keep me going for quite some time.

On the 12th inst, relatives but no friends were allowed to visit our camp, but each had to pay 150 dollars for crossing the Wangpoo, an unheard of charge as the last trip some months ago was free. The men and women were all lined up in the compound shortly after ------ and when all names have been called out and checked, the men were searched was not the women strange to say. The meeting was held in the yard of the Loung Ching Hall alongside the camp, only one hour being allowed for chat. After these interviews they came back when the men were again thoroughly searched even having to remove their shoes and socks! which is the first we have witnessed.

Prices of food is still on the increase and what will be the ultimate charge for the canteen order remains to be seen in spite of the fact that lists were made out on approximate prices quoted. One item, red dates, priced at 25 dollars per pound we were informed will be 70 dollars! The dates make an excellent dessert, are very sweet when boiled and require available to the even for making jam which many do here if supplies come along which is rare. The dates are plentiful and Shanghai and usually sold about 50 cents per pound and now 70 dollars! Whew!

I received my second parcel on the 25th inst. with another a lot of good things: - twelve oz tin strawberry jam, same of marmalade 1 pound bottle honey, one pound peanut butter, one pound salami sausage, 1 3/4 pounds and bacon and lard spread (which is something new), 1 tin stuffed peppers, sweet, 1 tin 2 pounds dill pickles, one pound dates, one pound tea which makes 2 pounds in stock now, one small sponge cake, 6 oz milk powder, one pound sugar, always welcome, one pound tobacco -- what can I do with this -- and the cigarette papers which keep me busy making up a stock of smokes, but I will have to give my friend Davies a helping for his pipe again as I did last month. Personally I smoke very little, but it's fun making the cigarettes. To cater washing silk and one cake tablet finishes the contents. I sent a letter thanks to the lady a few days after receipt of my first parcel and wonder it reached her as there was a lot of humbug during August when all mails were to be censored by the camp commandment and his assistant but when a number of letters were found one-day in the dustbin our faith in their honesty disappeared. We all wonder where the letters have gone.

I get a letter from Miss Vickers every month from Yangchow but nothing to August. From September all mail has to be type written or else will be destroyed without any notice given! So we have 2 typists kept busy everyday in the dining hall getting all camp letters ready to be sent out.

We are now enjoying a little cooler weather, thanks to thunderstorms with heavy rain which brought the temperature down and brought relief from a late spell of heat which with humidity especially at night bathed one in perspiration and soaked our bedding which had to be put out

in the sun every morning to dry. However we do get a comfortable sleep now and then looking forward to the end of September when summer heat at any rate will be finished with lovely weather expected thereafter.

Mosquitoes are few at present but we have been annoyed by a regular scourge of big blue bottle flies. Mosquitoes nets are still in use as the female of the species get to work and are the cause of malaria which several suffer from in camp and may affect others so we have to be careful meantime.

News of all sections of the Allied advance is encouraging and hope for the termination of hostilities in a month is so? Perhaps.

5 September 1944 the Allies in France have reached and perhaps crossed the German border are now driving the enemy ahead and cutting off the remainder who are endeavouring to escape. On second September, according to Berlin wire the German army are withdrawing their forces and are not prepared to make a stand just yet! Against superior numbers heavily pressing them; later they may establish a sort of resistance on German soil but it really looks like the beginning of the end any time now. What concerns us in camp is should Germany give up the struggle what will Japanese do. And should the Chinese turn round and attack them as they have a good memory about their treatment under the Japanese, I am afraid there will be all sorts of happenings in Shanghai, causing a complete stoppage of industry and affecting the general food supply. Bakeries may close down and where will we be with nothing to eat as we depend entirely on Shanghai for everything. Sensible people in camp are looking ahead and ensuring their stocks of provisions and tinned goods should the worst happen. Should freedom come to us and we have to return to Shanghai where there will be no money, no business and perhaps nowhere to live! All of which gives us cause for serious thought. However there is no need to worry as things may turn out better than anticipated and all this talk is just getting it off my chest.

October 1944 another lovely parcel received on the 27th October which included 2 pounds of bacon and a tea sausage the same weight which is very fine eating. I have under the contents which you will find in my diary. These parcels are from a director of the gas Company sent under his ladies secretary's name. I appeared to be the first to secure this, now other employees are receiving parcels as the mystery has been solved and everyone is feeling happy as food in camp is a very poor quality with scarcely any changes. For breakfast we subscribe 300 dollars each per month for millet which is cooked in the kitchen non grill days which our present Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Friday. So on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday we have to find our own breakfasts. The month's trial run has been greatly appreciated and it is proposed to carry on the next three months provided millet is attainable with price within reason as jumped 100% and more on all foodstuffs have been general: so it is possible breakfasts per month may cost considerably more than we pay at present.

October has been disappointing as far as weather goes. Plenty of rain instead of the wonderful bright days which usually continue right up to Christmas. We had a treat of the 28th/29th when our choir and wonderful orchestra rendered "The Creation". The soloists were especially good.

The war still continues and on the Pacific side the Americans are now in the Philippines: so it is more than likely our friends in Manila will get their freedom. The Japanese papers claimed

some time ago that the Pacific war was hopeless as they had the situation so well in hand the enemy had been practically annihilated and all their ships sunk!

January 1945 the winter has been a very severe and cold one -- in fact from November nothing but rain snow and miserable weather. No heating of any sort was allowed in any of the rooms in camp with the result that coats heavy clothing and caps were in constant use. Getting into bed was a trial with the temperature many times a little above freezing point. Nearly everyone in camp suffered severely from painful chilblains both in feet and hands. Food is ample gets very monotonous, the same beef and mutton stews with soya beans and carrot hash for variety! And if it was not for the parcels I receive each month it would have been misery. There is always plenty of rice with each meal which helped by the routine of the same thing day after day. Fortunately all our meals are served very hot which is a blessing.

On 29 January we had a most welcome surprise when a big consignment of British and American I. R. C. parcels made their appearance. Each member in camp received 2 American and two British parcels; how happy and pleased we were to open tins of delicious foodstuffs of great variety. A detailed list you will find in my diary which also contains particulars of how the weather is, books readand daily life in general . Every weekend we have some wonderful plays, variety concerts and classical music treats by our orchestra which is really of a very high class order with all its numbers "tickled to death" by the amount to practise the receive. Easton usually conducts and Matthew (who is a wonderful violinist) sometimes.

The cold weather continue right into March when with the spring a change for the better came. Jewry all my years in Shanghai had never passed through such a long spell of cold. The people in Yangchow camp had it even worse with the temperature sometimes touching 19 degrees below freezing! This of course being due to Yangchow being so far away from the Sea coast. Josephine and her letters stated that Ophelia and herself suffered from chilblains on both feet and hands, especially their feet making walking almost impossible.

Money in Shanghai in the CRB currency is going from bad to worse. How the Chinese and foreigners (quite a large number of Germans Italians and other nationalities, also many Jews and people without any nationality) live beats me as prices of ordinary foodstuffs is alarming. Rice per pound was 124,000 dollars. The printing press is kept busy printing out CRB notes in 1000 nominations with I understand no numbers! (American dollar note on the black market is about 2000 dollars! The pound sterling must be about five times this!) Ordinary coolies are earning fortunes in the meantime and are just existing. War news is still good.

15th March 1945 Japan is receiving daily bombings with increasing numbers of planes playing dreadful havoc on all their fine cities. While news of the allies having crossed the Rhine opposite Cologne is welcome and shows that things will be moving soon on both the East and West borders of Germany. We get copies of the Shanghai Times daily but as this paper is entirely in Japanese hands and filled with all sorts of propaganda, it is difficult to form an opinion as to the actual state of affairs. Shanghai itself received a few bombings by American planes but lately have not paid us a visit for some time. I suppose they come on information received and drop their bombs on some suspicious factory or wharf.

15th April 1945 weather is improving. Last month the average temperature was 55 degrees but we had a surprise on the very last day, the 31st, red registered 74 degrees!

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15th April 1945 weather is improving. Last month the average temperature was 55 degrees but we had a surprise on the very last day, the 31st, red registered 74 degrees! However this was certainly abnormal as next day highest was 63 degrees. Anyhow, up-to-date we have had some lovely days and a touch of summer. A big air raid took place at 12.30 on the morning of the 14th and another visit was paid us at four a.m. so there was very little sleep for anyone. The first explosion some distance from our camp was the dropping of six bombs at one time on some ship and godowns on the river. I was wide awake and heard the planes coming over and the crash which followed was worse than a very heavy thunder clap directly overhead. The whole building shook, windows were blown in in several of the rooms and various articles fell off shelves et cetera. The war seems to progressing favourably. In our room a nice big map of the Western War zone shows the position of the British/American and Russian lines by means of pins and thread which is shifted with every advance made; today, 15th April the British line shows a distance of 80 miles from Berlin and 122 miles to join up forces with the Russians. On the Japanese front the position of the American forces are most favourable as they now hold islands in close proximity to the Japanese mainland from which they can send their aircraft because severe disruption of any part. Probably Sunday the forces may invade the mainland itself but one is inclined to believe that Germany will be unable to hold out very much longer and perhaps with her collapse Japan may give up the struggle in spite of the premiers etc. statements about 100 million people behind the army and navy to win victory. It sounds so stupid!

The death of President Roosevelt on the aids April must have been a severe shock to the Americans after such a long time of service to his country.

We have experienced several air raids during April the biggest on 29 April, 11:30 p.m. when several planes came over and dropped a number of bombs. One of the planes was shot down and came to the earth in flames. The noise of the anti-aircraft guns was terrific.

May 1945 local postage increased from seven dollars 50 to 25 dollars. On the third, news has received that Hitler had died at his post but from later telegrams he committed suicide. Have heard that 11/2 million men had given up fighting which really came to a finish on all fronts on 2nd May and the news was confirmed when complete surrender (unconditional) was made to the British American and Russians at Rhiems at 2 p.m. on 7th May when great rejoicing took place in the camp, the war to date having lasted five years and eight months.

We still have the Japanese in hand who are receiving increasing attention from the occupied islands of Okinawa from where planes are being brought increasing numbers which are playing

havoc with all the Japanese cities. Light control is very strict in the whole Shanghai area and in all camps. Food is very bad.

June 1945 very wet hot and muggy weather doing the month. Air raids by Americans on Japanese objectives on May when planes dropped bombs. The raid commenced at 2:20 a.m. until 3:05 a.m. then again from 4: 15 a.m. to 5:25 a.m.

Place of coal per ton - one million dollars; flour 90,000 dollars per bag; meat 5000 dollars per pound; sugar 4500 dollars; telephone deposit now 42,000 dollars! How people in Shanghai beats me. Prices continue rising all the time which you'll find throughout my diary. Bread one pound loaf 3500 dollars . We receive vitamin pills from time to time to make up the lack of these essential necessities in our food ration. On 27 June the Japanese admit the holding of Okinawa islands hopeless and are much concerned. Bombing of Japan intensified. Average temperature of the month 55 degrees.

July 1945 a very hot and perspiring month average temperature 83 degrees but humidity high. Also plenty of rain. A very heavy air raid on the 24th which commenced about 10 p.m. and continued until after one a.m.. A large number of bombs were dropped, some near our camp which rocked the building and broke many windows. Several bullets were picked up in our compound and one bomb made a large crater just outside the garden fence. Another raid 22nd for one hour, 11 a.m. til noon -- many bombs dropped. Our food has been plentiful during the month and the IRC are to continue sending most welcome supplies. More are coming in all the time. Understand the Swiss was consul is supervising our food and sending in bulk supplies of honey, Chinese dates, tea et cetera.

August 1945 was a most trying month especially from the 15th when temperatures continued high. The average for August in our room was 84 degrees but we're on the ground floor; people on the top floor suffered worse -- sometimes 94 degrees to 95 degrees! Luckily the evenings were cool and sitting out in the compound very pleasant.

The Japanese government received the Potsdam conference relating to terms for unconditional surrender which appeared from all reports to be seriously considered. The constant bombing of the whole of Japan was getting very serious and when the new atomic bomb was specifically dropped in Hiroshima and Nagasaki, blowing their two towns to smithereens, such was terrific force of this latest and terrific bomb. On the ninth, Russia declared war on Japan, marching into Manchuria which no doubt brought an end to the war.

The first intimation that the war was finished we received from the Chinese told us the glad news over the wall. All were greatly excited but it was a few days later that official news of surrender was brought into camp. We were rather mystified as in the interval, Japanese soldiers continued to go about their business erecting many telephone wires along the roads and troop movements continued as usual. However there was no mistake. On the 15th August at noon the Commandant and guards were removed with our police taking over. Relatives and friends both foreign and Chinese from Shanghai poured into camp shouting and singing - such a welcome reunion after 2 1/2 years in this palatial home.

End of Diary

Wang Ah Sze - Ah Zing's 2nd
William Jao Ah Shing's boy
Po Ta Tion. Telegraph Address of B & P. Shanghai
Sam Emamooden 611/21 Yue Yuen Rd

Wolffs Washproof Pencil for marking linen
Monday 14th Oct Dividends £9.10.0

Mr. Tom Main, a very old resident of Shanghai, leaves for the United Kingdom to-day by the ss Sarpeden on retirement. He was for many years with the Shanghai Gas Company. A very fine amateur artist he has given many exhibitions, a number of these during internment at Pootung Camp in Shanghai.

Hongkong 2-8-47
"South China Morning Post"

THE SHANGHAI GAS COMPANY, LTD.

REVISION OF TARIFFS

The Shanghai Municipal Government has approved revised Tariffs effective for consumption periods ending by meter readings taken on or after June 1, 1947.

STANDARD RATE FOR DOMESTIC AND INDUSTRIAL CONSUMERS:
CNC$1,200 per unit of 100 Cubic Feet.

ALLOTMENT:
Present allotments will remain unchanged.

CNSUMPTION OVER ALLOTMENT:
Domestic Consumers will be charged for all gas used over the allotment at the rate of CNC$3,600 per unit of 100 Cubic Feet.
Industrial Consumers will be charged for all gas used over the allotment at the rate of CNC$6,000 per unit of 100 Cubic Feet.

METER AND APPLIANCE RENTALS:
These will be subject to an increase of 100% over previous rentals.

J. K. SIMPSON,
Engineer-in-Chief.

Shanghai, June 10, 1947.

N.B. The usage of subscribers with more than one line will be averaged so that full benefit of the allowance and of the above progressive scale of charges will be given in respect of each line.

Public Telephone Service, per call 200

Charges not included in the above table may be obtained by calling the Business Office of the Company.

The revised tariffs represent an increase of 100% over previous tariffs except that usage in excess of 400 calls (business & residence) is chargeable at $350 per call.

The revised tariffs are applicable to charges billed under date June 1, 1947 and thereafter.

(Sgd.) CLINTON B. ALLSOPP,
Vice-President and General Manager.

of Shanghai
Federal Inc. U.S.A.

Shanghai, June 9, 1947.

510
73
1710
3940
4160
4162
45472

NOTICE

To Mr. Jain L. C.

By military necessity, you are hereby ordered to live in the Civil Assembly Centre. Necessary preparations shall accordingly be made by you as follows:—

(I) To be present at the S.V.C. Drill Hall, by 10 a.m., February 15th, 1943.

(II) Your entrance number is: P...10...77.....

(III) Your properties shall be disposed of according to the following:—

(A) The commodities and others itemized hereunder are to be brought to the Civil Assembly Centre.

(a) Things of daily use, personal effects, cash, valuable papers, passport and other personal papers, etc. shall be packed up in portable suitcases, etc., which each person can easily carry, and be conveyed by yourself on the day of assembly.

(b) Others:—

(1) Beddings; bedstead; mattress; sheets; blankets; quilts; and mosquito-nets adjustable to the bed.

(2) Clothings:—
For each person one or two suits for spring, summer, autumn, and winter wear; underwears; two or three pairs of shoes; four or five pairs of slippers.

(3) Table wares:—
For each person four or five dishes; cups; spoons; a vacuum-bottle; knives and forks; napkins and table-cloths.

(4) Goods for sport and amusement; books and stocked provisions, if desired.

(5) Note:—

(a) The things mentioned above must be simple and unostentatious, strong and durable.

(b) The goods itemized above shall be packed up and labelled with the owner's name, nationality, and the number of entrance with the Civil Assembly Centre and shall be sent to the Customs Jetty Pontoon No. 11, two days previous to the day of entrance.

(c) The office for receiving the above will be open from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. on February 13th and 14th, 1943.

(d) As no responsibility will be taken by the Japanese authorities for the damage which might be incurred during the transportation, careful packing is advised.

(e) The number of packages of goods permitted shall not exceed four for each person.

(B) With the exception of those items mentioned under (A), the specified furnitures and fixtures such as desks, chairs, tables, bedsteads, mattresses, bathtubs, electric wires and illuminators, wardrobes, cupboards, telephones, refrigerators, electric fans, stoves, cooking stoves, carpets, radio-sets and curtains which fall within the purview of Article III of the Proclamation issued on November 13th, 1942 in the names of the Commanders-in-Chief of the Japanese Army and Navy in the Shanghai Area, shall be left in the house as they are.

(C) The goods or merchandise which have been prohibited to remove, to sell or to dispose by the previous Proclamations issued by the Commanders-in-Chief of the Japanese Army and Navy shall also be left in the present locality.

(D) Silverwares, jewels and souvenirs may be packed in cases and entrusted with the Protective Power. The said cases shall be left unnailed with the respective Consulates-General in charge of enemy interest for the inspection of the Japanese authorities.

(E) The other articles not included in (A), (B) and (C) may be sold or disposed of at your discretion. The money realised by such disposals can be taken to the Civil Assembly Centre. As to the articles not disposed of before the time of assembly, they shall be either left in your home or shall be entrusted with G. E. Marden & Co.'s No. 15 Godown, Race Course Market, packed and labelled with your name and entrance number together with a detailed list thereof. Articles left or entrusted shall be disposed of by the Japanese authorities on your behalf.

(F) On leaving for the Civil Assembly Centre, you shall lock and seal your dwelling securely, and for the time being you may place your dwelling under the administration of your friend or relative (until it shall be administered by the Japanese authorities). In case of an apartment or boarding house your rooms shall be taken care of by the administrator thereof.

(IV) On the day of your removal, you shall wear on your left breast a card showing your entrance number and shall bring and submit to the Japanese officials at the S.V.C. Drill Hall an envelope (attached herewith) enclosing

(a) keys of your dwelling and of properties left behind,

(b) two copies of the plan showing the location of the dwelling,

(c) list of articles left behind in triplicate,

(d) list of articles brought to the Civil Assembly Centre in duplicate,

(e) a statement giving the name and address of the administrator of your dwelling, if appointed.

NOTE: (Your name and entrance number should be clearly written on the envelope)

(V) In case you have any question concerning this notice, you should make enquiries with the Japanese Consulate-General and act in accordance with their instructions.

Consul-General for Japan.

From Desmond Powers

June 29, 2004

In 1937, before the Japanese takeover, the forty nurses at the Sacred Heart Hospital in Shanghai were of the Franciscan Missionaries Order. I know that the nuns of that order in Tientsin, Tsingtao, and Peking were French. I can only assume the ones in Shanghai were also French.

Ed's memory is more or less correct about having been moved from Yu Yuen Road to the Sacred Heart Convent. It was not a convent but rather a large hospital complex which the Japanese annexed after their 1937 invasion and which they turned into a military barracks. It was situated at 41 Ningkuo Road in the Yangtzepoo district of Shanghai.

June 22, 2004

I do have a roster of internees for Yu Yuen Road camp, and in checking it I see listings for five Chishams: George Waldron, age 41 (in 1945) who was Acting Boat Officer, Chinese Maritime Customs; Mrs Greta, age 30; Julia a student, age 12; Edward George a student, age 9; and Frederick Charles B a student, age 7. All showed as being British except for Greta who showed as American by nationality.

They were interned in Yu Yuen Road camp from March 1943 until July 1945 when the Japanese military, fearing bombing of their barracks in Yangtzepoo district of Shanghai, evacuated the place then forced the inmates of Yu Yuen Road, and another camp at Great Western Road, to transfer there and so bear the brunt of any possible bombing by the US Air Force. The inmates of Yangtzepoo Camp lived in jam-packed and chaotic conditions until a month later when they were liberated.

Yu Yuen Road camp was formerly the Public School for Girls situated at 404 Yu Yuen Road.

Here is some other information which may be of interest to you. While in Yangtzepoo, the inmates published a sort of newsletter called ³Camp Chit Chat². Immediately after the war several issues of Camp Chit Chat were re-published in Shanghai. I have a Xerox copy in booklet form of these issues. They give a snapshot of camp life. The Introduction and Preface explain why the booklet was published. The coat of arms depicted in the cover with the words SERVICE, PATIENCE, CHEERFULNESS, and YU YUEN ROAD gives the impression it's only about Yu Yuen Road. But in fact it's a record of life in Yangtzepoo.

B.R.A. AND AMERICAN ASSOCIATIONS

H.I.J.M. CONSULATE-GENERAL NOTICE REGARDING SEGREGATION CENTRE

1. The Japanese Consulate-General Enquiry Office will be established at Church House, 245 Kiangse Road.

2. A permit must be obtained from the local H.I.J.M. Gendarmerie for removal of bedstead, bedding and mattress. (Single bedstead is permissible).

3. Baggage - Page 1 (a)

On the day of segregation no more baggage than can be comfortably carried should be taken.

Page 1 (b) (2)

Overalls should be taken

Page 1 (b) (3)

It is desirable that cups and dishes be unbreakable.

Page 2 (b) (c)

Baggage should be sent, as far as possible, to the Customs Jetty on the 29th January, and should be roped.

Page 2 (e)

The four pieces of baggage referred to for an adult person are:-

Package
1) Bedstead
2) Mattress and Bedding
3) Two trunks (cabin size permissible
4) if of reasonable size)

It is preferable to paint owner's name, nationality and entrance number on each piece of baggage.

Page 3 (E)

Messrs. G.E.Marden & Co's godown will be open daily between the hours of 9 & 12 a.m. and 1 to 3 P.M. As it may not be possible for those persons who are being segregated to take with them all clothing and personal effects that they may require, it is suggested that such articles, in the event that they are later obtainable, be separately packed and clearly painted as follows:-

"CLOTHING AND PERSONAL EFFECTS WANTED LATER"

and sent to Marden's godown.

4. Page 3 (F)

Sealing papers will be given to each person, which are to be attached to doors when finally leaving premises for Segregation Centre. These seals should only be used if premises will be left entirely unoccupied. Seals can be obtained from Enquiry Office, Church House, on or after the 26th January.

Page 4 (4)

5. Lists of articles left behind should be submitted at Church House, Enquiry Office, in triplicate.

The Enquiry Office will provide blank Plan Forms and blanks on which to report name of administrator of your property.

6. If you are under special medical treatment please supply details to the Medical Desk (Church House).

7. Please give details of any of the following items which you are prepared to donate to the Segregation Camps:- (obtain format Equipment Desk, Church House).

Refrigerator (large size)
Typewriter
Piano
Cooking Utensils
Radio
Bicycle
Office Supplies
Desks and Chairs
Sports Equipment
Medical Equipment
Any other items

8. The New Enemy National Property Commission will investigate the property to be left behind and investigators will produce a Certificate of Identity issued by H.I.J.M. Consulate-General. You will be advised of the date of the visit and you are required to remain at home on that date until the investigator calls. Should any person call without a Certificate of Identity, the Police should be advised immediately.

NOTICE [redacted]

To Mr. [redacted].

By military necessity, you are hereby ordered to live in the Segregation Center. Necessary preparations shall accordingly be made by you as follows:-

(1) To be present at the Cathedral Church House, corner Kiangse and Hankow Roads, by 10 a.m., January 31st, 1943.

(2) Your entrance number is [redacted].

(3) Your properties shall be disposed of according to the following:-

(A) The commodities and others itemized hereunder are to be brought to the Segregation Center.

(a) Things of daily use, personal effects, cash valuable papers, passport and other personal papers, etc. shall be packed up in portable suitcases, etc. and be carried by yourself on the day of assembly.

(b) Others:-

(1) Beddings; bedstead; mattress; sheets; blankets; quilts; and mosquito-nets adjustable to the bed.

(2) Clothings:-

For each person one or two suits for spring, summer, autumn and winter wear; underwears; three pairs of shoes; five pairs of slippers.

(3) Table wares:-

For each person four dishes; cups; spoons; a vacuum-bottle; knives and forks; napkins and table-cloths.

(4) Goods for sport and amusement; books and stocked provisions, if desired.

(5) Note:-

(a) The things mentioned above must be simple and unostentatious, strong and durable.

(b) The goods itemized above shall be packed up and labelled with the owner's name, nationality, and the number of entrance with the Segregation Center and shall be sent to the Customs Jetty, the Bund, two days previous to the day of entrance.

(c) The office for receiving the above will be open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. on January 29th and January 30th, 1943.

(d) As no responsibility will be taken by the Japanese authorities for the damage which might be incurred during the transportation, careful packing is advised.

(e) The number of cases of goods permitted shall not exceed four for one adult person (and two for an infant).

(B) With the exception of those items mentioned under (A), the specified furnitures and fixtures such as desks, chairs, tables, bathtubs, electric wires and illuminators, wardrobes, cupboards, telephones, refrigerators, electric fans, stoves, cooking stoves, carpets, radio sets and curtains which fall within the purview of Article III of the Proclamation issued on November 13th, 1942, in the names of the Commanders-in-Chief of the Japanese Army and Navy in the Shanghai area, shall be left in the house as they are.

(C) The goods or merchandise which have been prohibited to remove, to sell or to dispose by the previous proclamations issued by the Commanders-in-Chief of the Japanese Army and Navy shall also be left in the present locality.

(D) Silverwares, jewels and souvenirs may be packed in cases and entrusted with the Protective Power. The said cases shall be left unnailed with the respective Consulates-General in charge of enemy interest for the inspection of the Japanese Authorities.

(E) The other articles not included in (A), (B) and (C) may be sold or disposed of at your discretion. The money realised by such disposals can be taken to the Segregation Center. As to the articles not disposed of before the time of assembly, they shall be either left in your home or shall be entrusted with G.E.Marden & Co's No. 15 Godown, Race Course Market, packed and labelled with your name and entrance number together with a detailed list thereof. Articles left or entrusted shall be disposed of by the Japanese authorities on your behalf.

(F) On leaving for the Segregation Center, you shall lock and seal your dwelling securely, and for the time being you may place your dwelling under the administration of your friend or relative (until it shall be administered by the Japanese Authorities).

In case of an apartment or boarding house your rooms shall be taken care of by the administrator thereof.

(4) On the day of your removal, you shall wear on your left breast a card showing your entrance number and shall bring and submit to the Japanese officials at the Cathedral Church House an envelope (attached herewith) enclosing (a) keys of your dwelling and of properties left behind, (b) two copies of the plan showing the location of the dwelling, (c) a list of articles left behind, (d) two copies of the list of articles brought to the Segregation Center, (e) a written report giving the name and address of the administrator of your dwelling, if appointed.

Note:

(Your name and entrance number should be clearly written on the envelope)

(5) In case you have any question concerning this notice, you should make enquiries with the Japanese Consulate-General and act in accordance with the instructions therefrom. (Sgd.) S.Yano - Consul-General for Japan

NOTICE

To Mr. WEIDMAN, K.

By military necessity, you and your family are hereby ordered to live in the Civil Assembly Centre. Necessary preparations shall accordingly be made by you as follows:—

(I) To be present at the Church House, 243 Kiangse Road, by 7.30 a.m., March ~~10th~~ 12th, 1943.

(II) Your entrance numbers are:

			Entrance No.
(a) Head of Family:	~~Mr./Mrs./Miss~~	WEIDMAN, K.	14/71
(b) Wife:	Mrs.	.....	.....
(c) Children:	Name	WEIDMAN, EA.	14/72
		.....	.....
		.....	.....
		.....	.....
		.....	.....
(d) Others:	Name	.....	.....
		.....	.....
		.....	.....
		.....	.....

(III) Your properties shall be disposed of according to the following:—

(A) The commodities and others itemized hereunder are to be brought to the Civil Assembly Centre.

(a) Things of daily use, personal effects, cash, valuable papers, passport and other personal papers, etc. shall be packed up in small portable suitcases, etc., which each person can easily carry, and be conveyed by yourself on the day of assembly.

(b) Others:—

(1) Beddings; bedstead; mattress; sheets; blankets; quilts; and mosquito-nets adjustable to the bed.

(2) Clothings:—
For each person one or two suits for spring, summer, autumn, and winter wear; underwears; two or three pairs of shoes; four or five pairs of slippers.

(3) Table wares:—
For each person four or five dishes; cups; spoons; a vacuum-bottle; knives and forks; napkins and table-cloths.

(4) Goods for sport and amusement; books and stocked provisions, if desired.

(5) Note:—

(a) The things mentioned above must be simple and unostentatious, strong and durable.

(b) The goods itemized above shall be packed up and labelled with the owner's name, nationality, and the number of entrance with the Civil Assembly Centre and shall be sent to the Customs Jetty Pontoon No. 11, ~~two days~~ previous to the day of entrance.

(c) The office for receiving the above will be open from ~~2~~ 12 ~~p.m. to 5 p.m. on March 5th and~~ 9 a.m. to ~~8~~ 5 p.m. on March 6th, 1943.

(d) As no responsibility will be taken by the Japanese authorities for the damage which might be incurred during the transportation, careful packing is advised.

(e) The number of packages of goods permitted shall not exceed four for each person.

(C) The goods or merchandise which have been prohibited to remove, to sell or to dispose by the previous Proclamations issued by the Commanders-in-Chief of the Japanese Army and Navy shall also be left in the present locality.

(D) Silverwares, jewels and souvenirs may be packed in cases and entrusted with the Protective Power. The said cases shall be left unnailed with the respective Consulates-General in charge of enemy interest for the inspection of the Japanese authorities.

(E) The other articles not included in (A), (B) and (C) may be sold or disposed of at your discretion. The money realised by such disposals can be taken to the Civil Assembly Centre. As to the articles not disposed of before the time of assembly, they shall be either left in your home or shall be entrusted with G. E. Marden & Co.'s No. 15 Godown, Race Course Market, packed and labelled with your name and entrance number together with a detailed list thereof. Articles left or entrusted shall be disposed of by the Japanese authorities on your behalf.

(F) On leaving for the Civil Assembly Centre, you shall lock and seal your dwelling securely, and for the time being you may place your dwelling under the administration of your friend or relative (until it shall be administered by the Japanese authorities). In case of an apartment or boarding house your rooms shall be taken care of by the administrator thereof.

(IV) On the day of your removal, you shall wear on your left breast a card showing your entrance number and shall bring and submit to the Japanese officials at the Church House an envelope (attached herewith) enclosing

(a) keys of your dwelling and of properties left behind,

(b) two copies of the plan showing the location of the dwelling,

(c) list of articles left behind in triplicate,

(d) list of articles brought to the Civil Assembly Centre in duplicate,

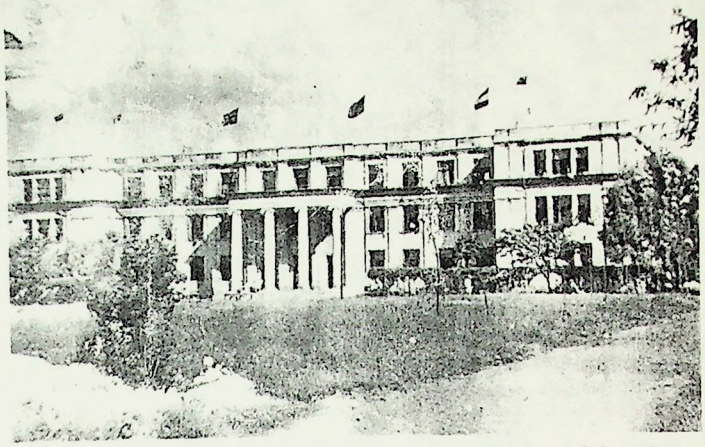
(e) a statement giving the name and address of the administrator of your dwelling, if appointed.

NOTE: (Your name and entrance number should be clearly written on the envelope)

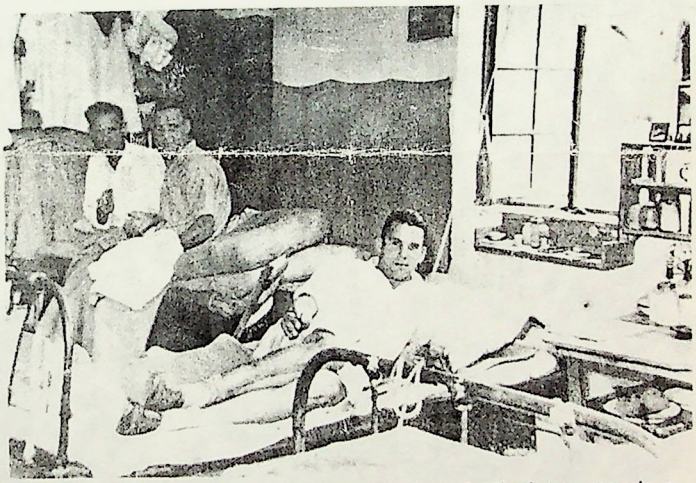
(V) In case you have any question concerning this notice, you should make enquiries with the Japanese Consulate-General and act in accordance with their instructions.

Consul-General for Japan.

Now: East China Normal Univ.

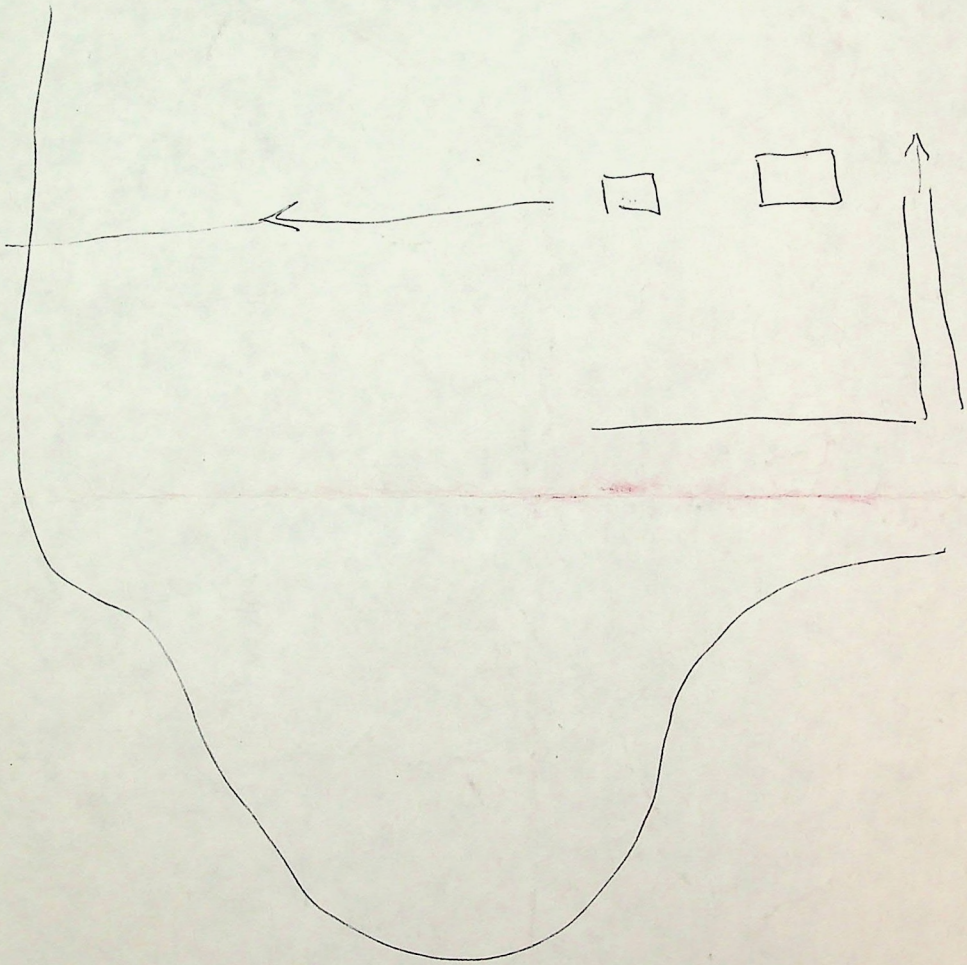


The Chapei camp was a former college campus. Pictures of the camps deteriorated in captivity, as did the prisoners. (Howard Allred)



Harrison crewmen Fred Kulper (l) and Howard Allred (r) entertain a Russian friend in their room at Chapei. (Howard Allred)

Tess Johnson



PRISON CAMP INFO

(1) Zha Bei (AKA Chapei) (see attached) Internment Camp is East China Normal Univ. (Front gate, 20 M straight ahead, then turn right)

(2) Hong Kua Internment Camp (see attached) is Shanghai No. 1 Middle School. Betty Barr (666-6256) has info on both.

1934 Consulates in:

Amoy – Franklin
Canton – Ballantine
Chefoo – Webber
Dairen – Vincent
Foochow – Burke
Hankow – Adams
Harbin – Hanson
Mukden – Myers
Nanking – Peck
Shanghai – Cunningham
Swatow – Green
Tientsin – Lockhart
Tsinanfu – Stevens
Tsingtao – Berger
Yunnanfu – Reed (Vice Cm)

villages to extend the airfield. It was clear the climax was approaching. At Easter, my father wrote: "About midday the familiar sound of an Allied reconnaissance plane, which has been paying us almost daily visits, greeted my well-trained ear.

"I looked up to see if I could spot him and suddenly saw a long line of vapour trail being drawn across the sky. Having flown for some distance in a straight line, he turned sharply and started to trace out another white line. In a moment everyone recognised the letter V taking shape — and the children went wild shouting 'V for Victory' as several more gigantic Vs were drawn across the blue sky, as though written by an unseen hand."

Spirits soared with the news of Germany's capitulation, but had plummeted by June when the anniversary of Dunkirk found the camp "in one of the worst spells of despondency yet". Internees were down to one meal a day, tap water was restricted and the thermometer soared above 40. In mid-July the showdown came and the camp had a grandstand view of the Allied bombing of the nearby airfield.

"At times the whole horizon seemed to be erupting to the accompaniment of a thunderous roar of bombs," wrote my father. By mid-August he noted: "The war was on and over several times during the day — perplexity was hardly an adequate word to describe the camp's mental state."

> done without the slightest provocation by the Japanese, but to strike a guard was symbolic of striking the Emperor. The penalty was death'

Word filtered through from Shanghai of a world at peace, but a city in chaos. Meanwhile summer temperatures and frustrations mounted. "The end was quite amazing," recalls Jim Manley. "We got up one morning and prepared for roll call, but nothing happened. The gates were still locked but there was not a guard in sight."

On September 30, Linda Young's family finally left Lunghua. "We were in an open truck," she remembers, "with all our belongings. I remember driving through the gates of Lunghua and down a terribly bumpy road to freedom. A great day. If the Lunghua experience left me with anything, it is to value my freedom."

family left Shanghai on a troop ship bound for Southampton. Jim Manley's family were reunited in Hong Kong, then flew to Australia where Manley's brother died but his father recovered from beri-beri. The Manleys returned to China, but Jim went to boarding school in England. Julia Bell and sister Linda left Shanghai when the Communists took over in 1949. Stewart Goodwin's family also left, but as a doctor Goodwin would return to work with leprosy victims in Hong Kong. I also found my way back to the doorstep of China, working as a journalist and writing two books on Hong Kong. Rod Kennedy's family continued to live in Shanghai until 1951 when they left for Hong Kong. A year later Kennedy and his brother settled in Australia. Ann Munro's family returned to England with her younger brother suffering severely from malnutrition.

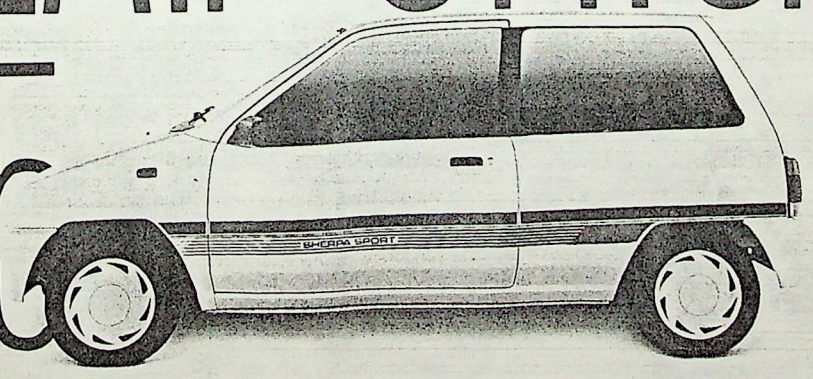
His condition was not improved by the food rationing that existed in war-torn England, so they came to join an uncle in Sydney — in search of eggs, milk and the foodstuffs they had gone without for many years.

"Looking back," says Goodwin, "I think Lunghua made me very independent, and it made me a loner. You had to survive. You had to look after yourself. You didn't do it to the detriment of other people, but also you didn't trust them very much either.

"You had seen, at an early age, the worst of human nature."

CHEAP. CHIC.

$9,995*



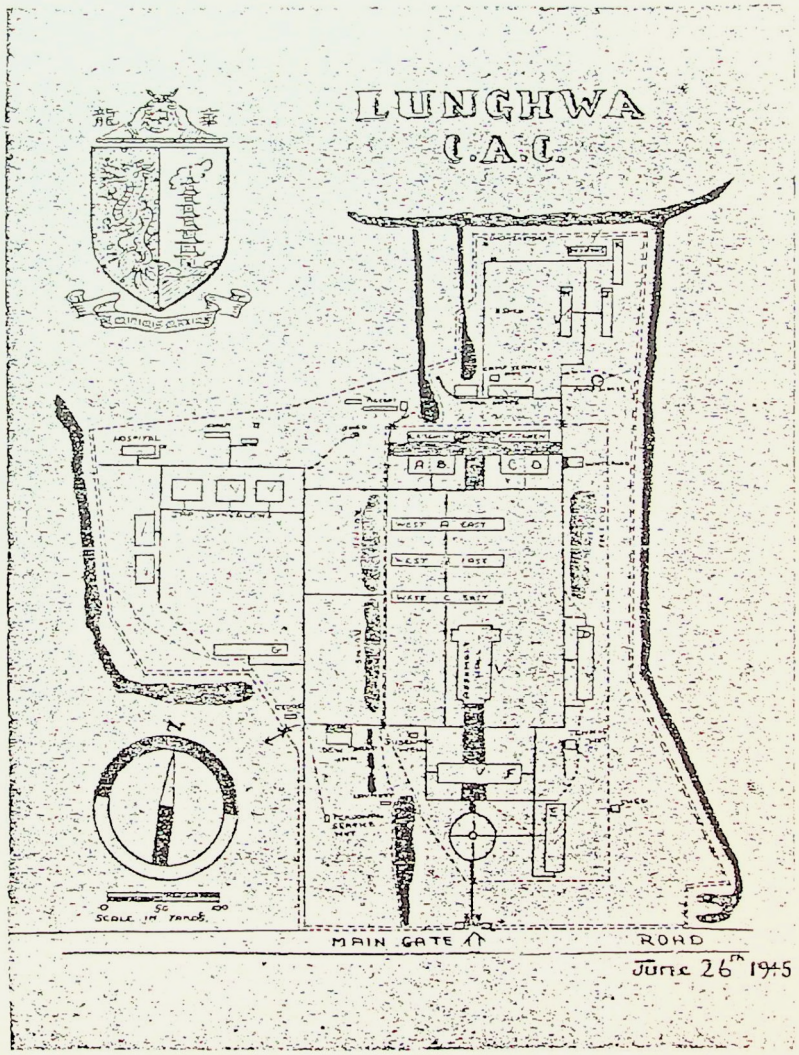
Subaru Sherpa Sport. You get a lot for your money • 2 year/50,000 km warranty • Body stripes • Wheel trims • Tinted windows • Cloth trim • Full carpet • Stereo cassette • Economical engine • Stocks limited • Will go fast.

SUBARU

*Plus dealer and statutory charges.

O&MA SUB 0211

Plan of the Lung Wha civilian prison camp, 1945



The Chefoo Archives
Chefoo Schools Assoc.
147-260 Adelaide St E.
Toronto M5A 1N0
Canada

Excerpts from

Sent to Hazzard

LUNGHUA CAC-KLES.

by

ERIC CUMINE

APRIL 1943 - AUGUST 1945

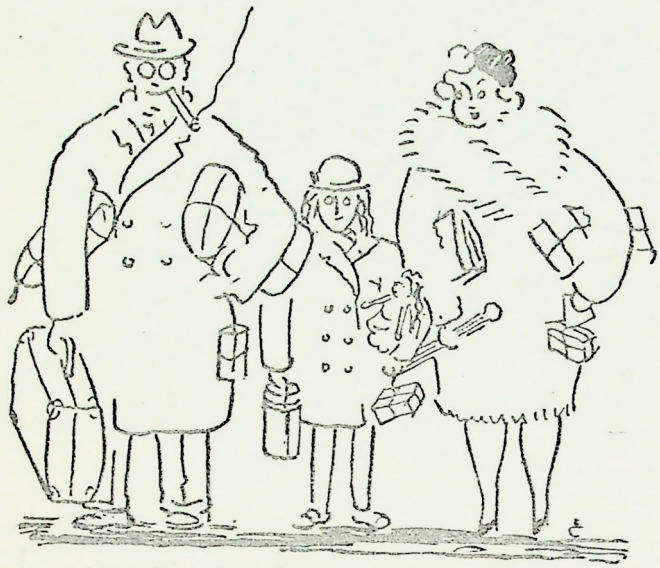
The Internment of Allied Civilians

at

the CIVIL ASSEMBLY CENTRE, Lunghua, Kiangsu, China.

PUBLISHED BY ERIC BYRON CUMINE, 46 ROUTE DE GROUCHY, SHANGHAI.

ENTER!

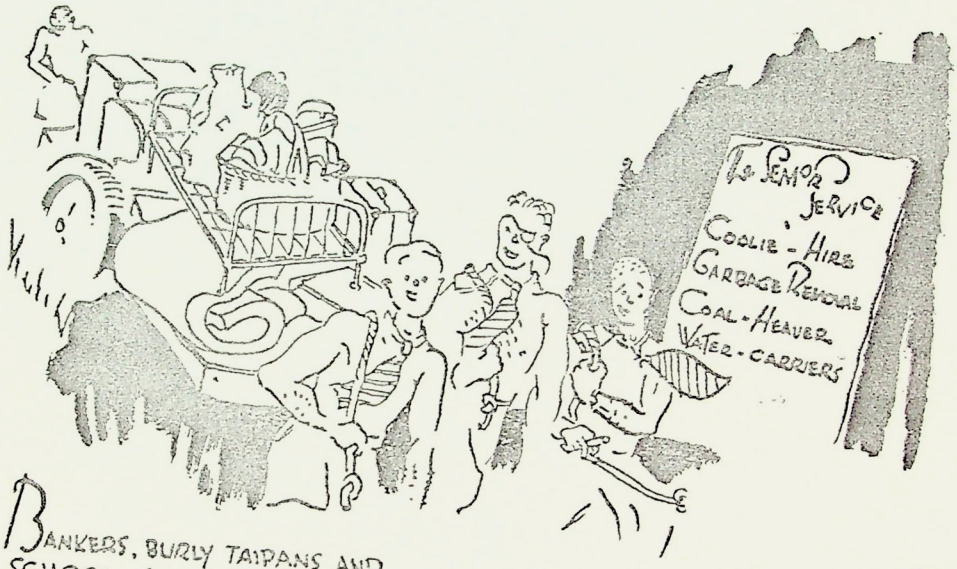


How the japs had us
Coming and going.

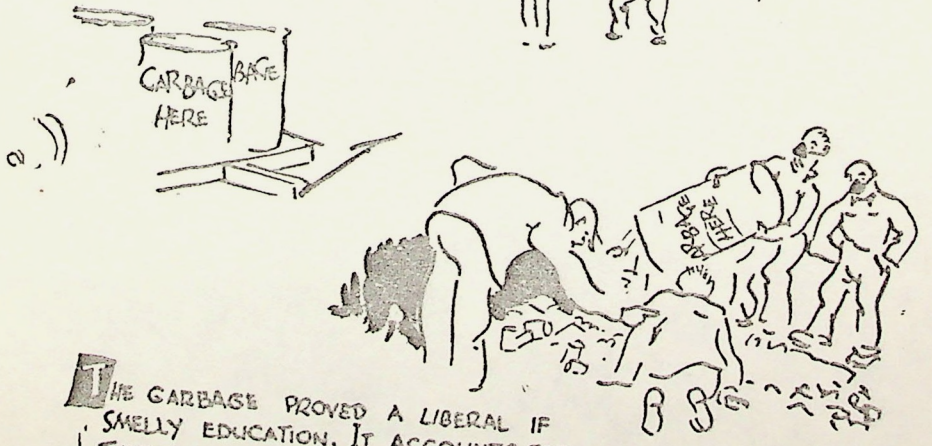
EXIT!



CAMP SERVICE



Bankers, burly taipans and school ties rallied round for the camp's heaviest and unpleasantest jobs.



The garbage proved a liberal if smelly education. It accounts for that hard knowing look in the eyes of taipans and bankers.

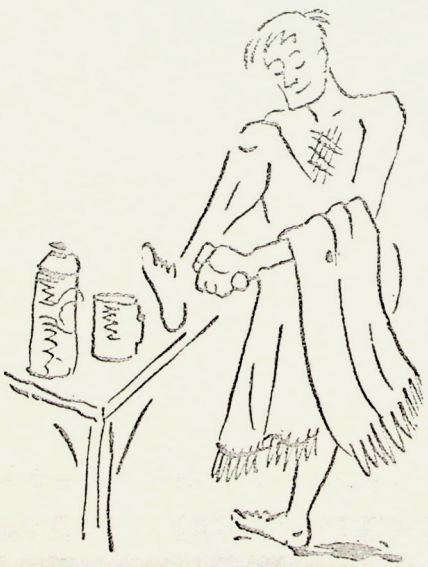
THE BATH



WITH JUDICIOUS SLIMMING THE BABY'S TUB WAS USEFUL



KITCHEN WORKERS HAD KITCHEN EQUIPMENT



SOME PERFORMED MIRACLES WITH A THERMOS AND A MUG.



OTHERS SIMPLY WAITED FOR THE SUMMER

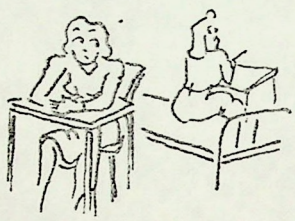
THE POOTUNG TRANSFERS



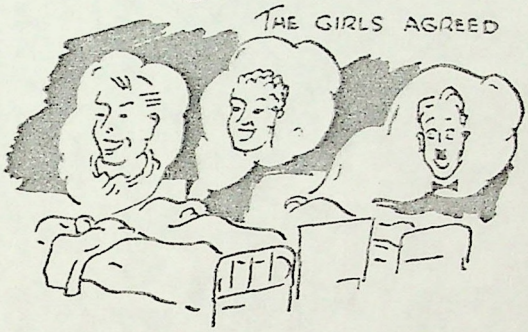
THE CAMP WAS SHORT OF ABLE-BODIED MEN.



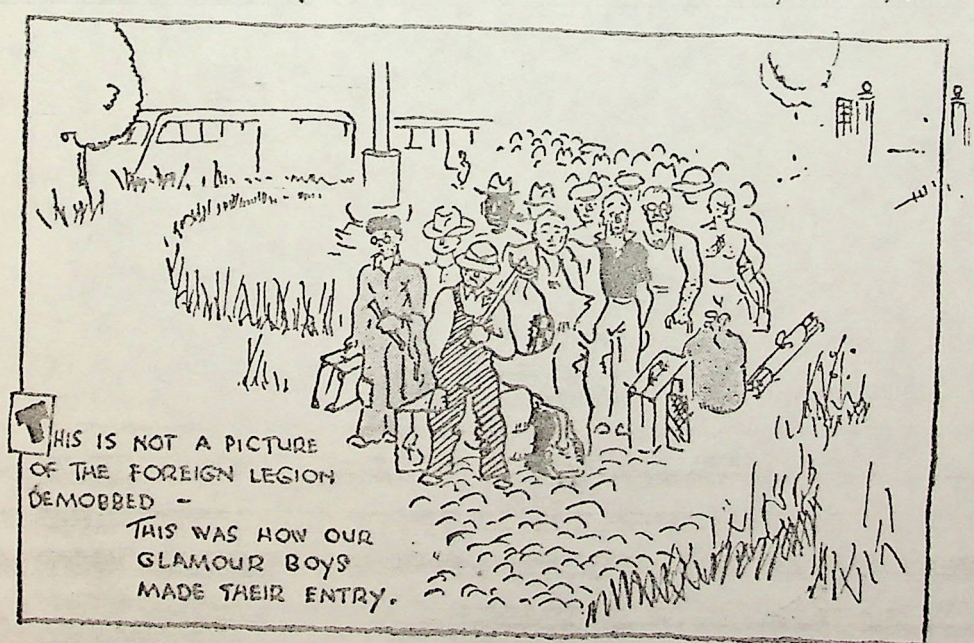
THE GIRLS AGREED



THEY WROTE FOR BOY FRIENDS FURTIVELY.



AND THEN RELAXED IN DREAMS OF A FUTURE FILLED WITH MANLY BEAUTY.

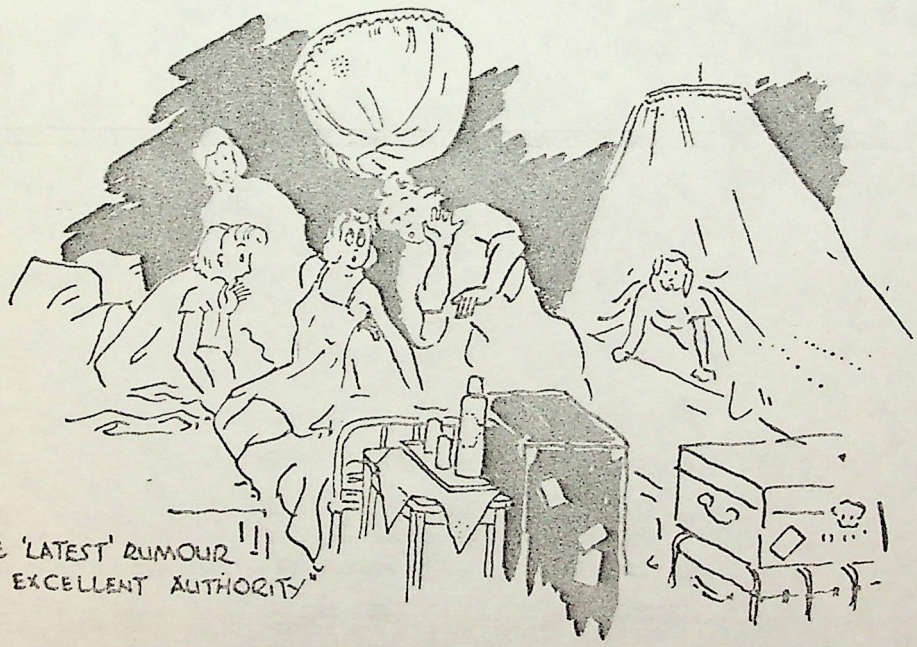


THIS IS NOT A PICTURE OF THE FOREIGN LEGION DEMOBBED -

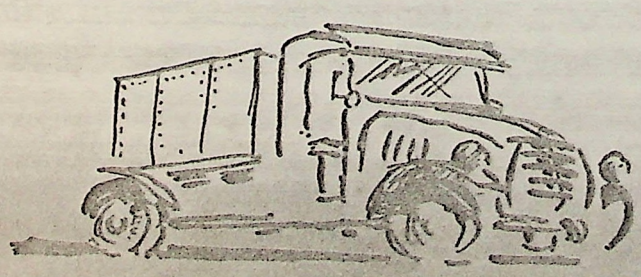
THIS WAS HOW OUR GLAMOUR BOYS MADE THEIR ENTRY.



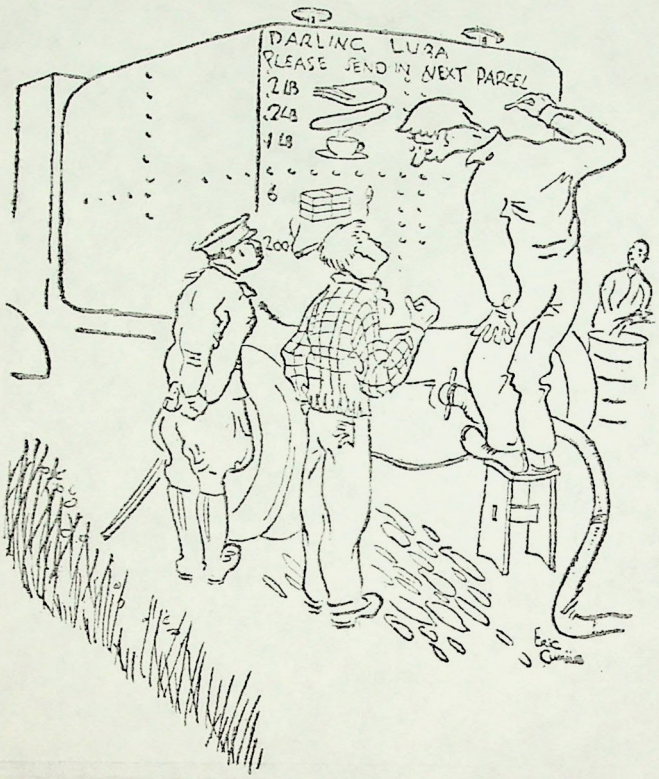
ENGAGED IN THE FINE ART OF READING BETWEEN THE LINES



THE 'LATEST' RUMOUR "ON EXCELLENT AUTHORITY"



THE FINAL AUTHORITY!



"He says that all communications to the outside must be in Japanese, Chinese or English."



"Trivett, I think we shall have to try prayer."



"Do that again, young man, and it will cost you six thermoses."



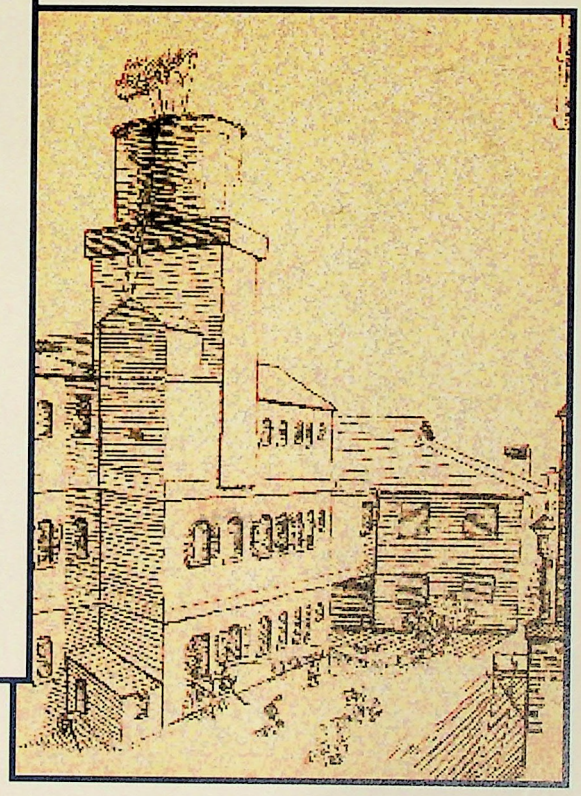
"Well, in the 1st World War, I was a major; in the 2nd, I was a Room Captain."

(SHG.)

Diary
of
Thomas Pemberton Main

At Pootung Camp, Shanghai 1943-6



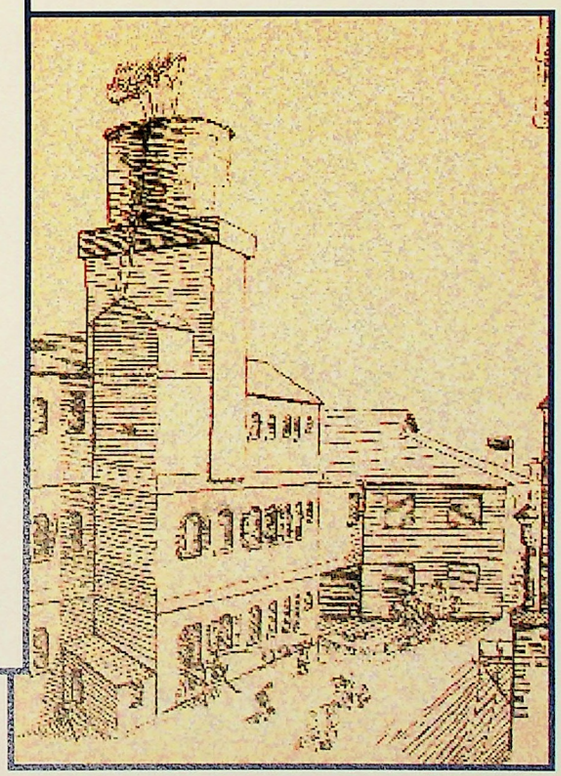


Keith Robertson Rubislaw Newtonmore Road Kingussie Inverness-shire PH21 1HD
Tel (01540) 661636 July 2009 email: jkr@ukf.net

Diary
of
Thomas Pemberton Main

At Pootung Camp, Shanghai 1943-6





Keith Robertson Rubislaw Newtonmore Road Kingussie Inverness-shire PH21 1HD
Tel (01540) 661636 July 2009 email: jkr@ukf.net

Index

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3	Wartime Map of Shanghai and Note on location of Pootung Camp
4	2009 Maps & Satellite photo
5	Introduction and Historical Note
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7	Transcription of diary
16	Camp call up and Instructions
23	Additional Historical Note
30	Paintings of Pootung Camp
33	Thomas Pemberton Main - birth, death and photographs

Front illustration: Internee sketch of the main block at Pootung after liberation, with a white painted cross and flags of the Allied nations on the water tower.

Source: http://www.captives-of-empire.com/wst_page5.php

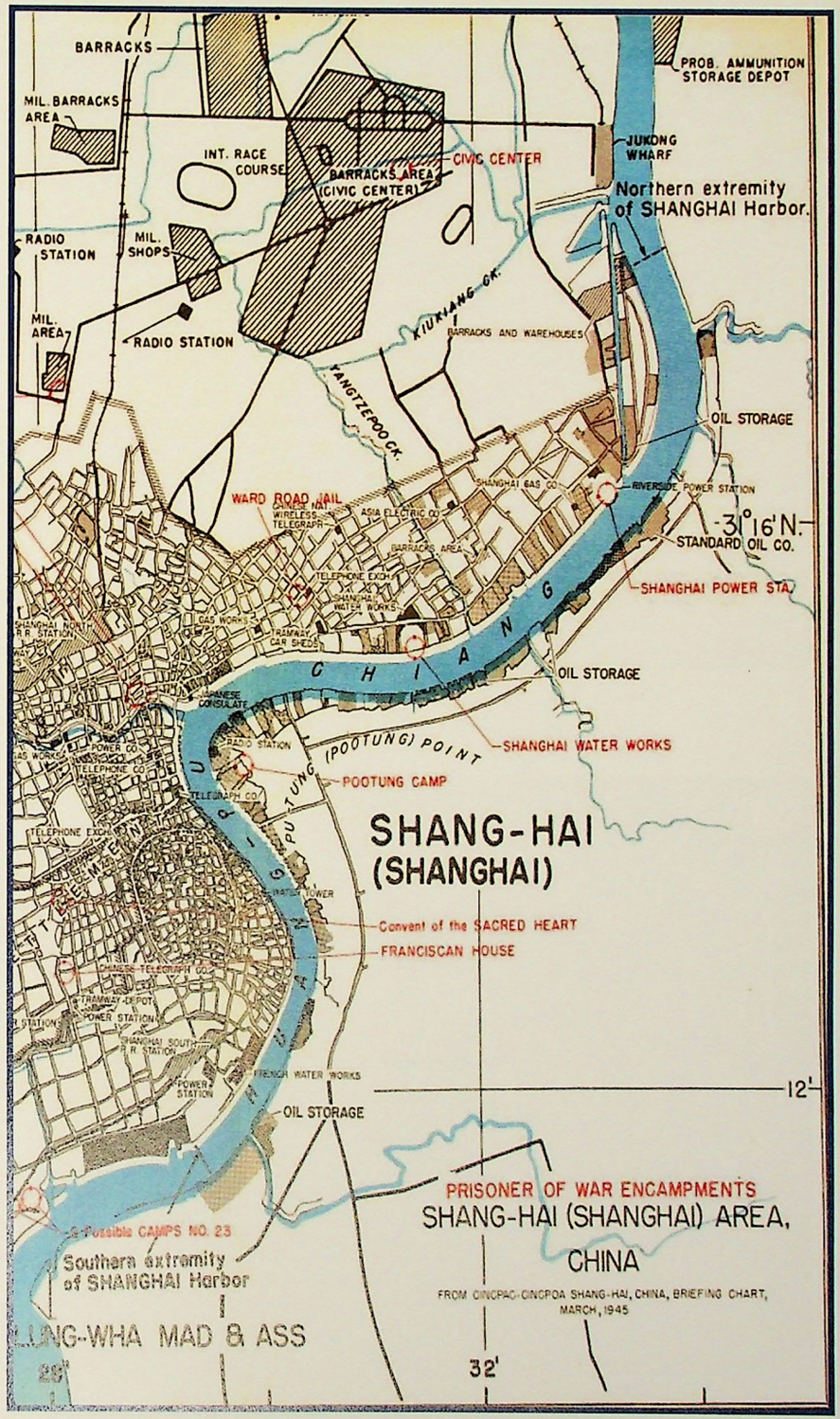
Location of Pootung Camp

Everyone thinks Pudong (Pootung) was marshland until the early 1990s. Think again...

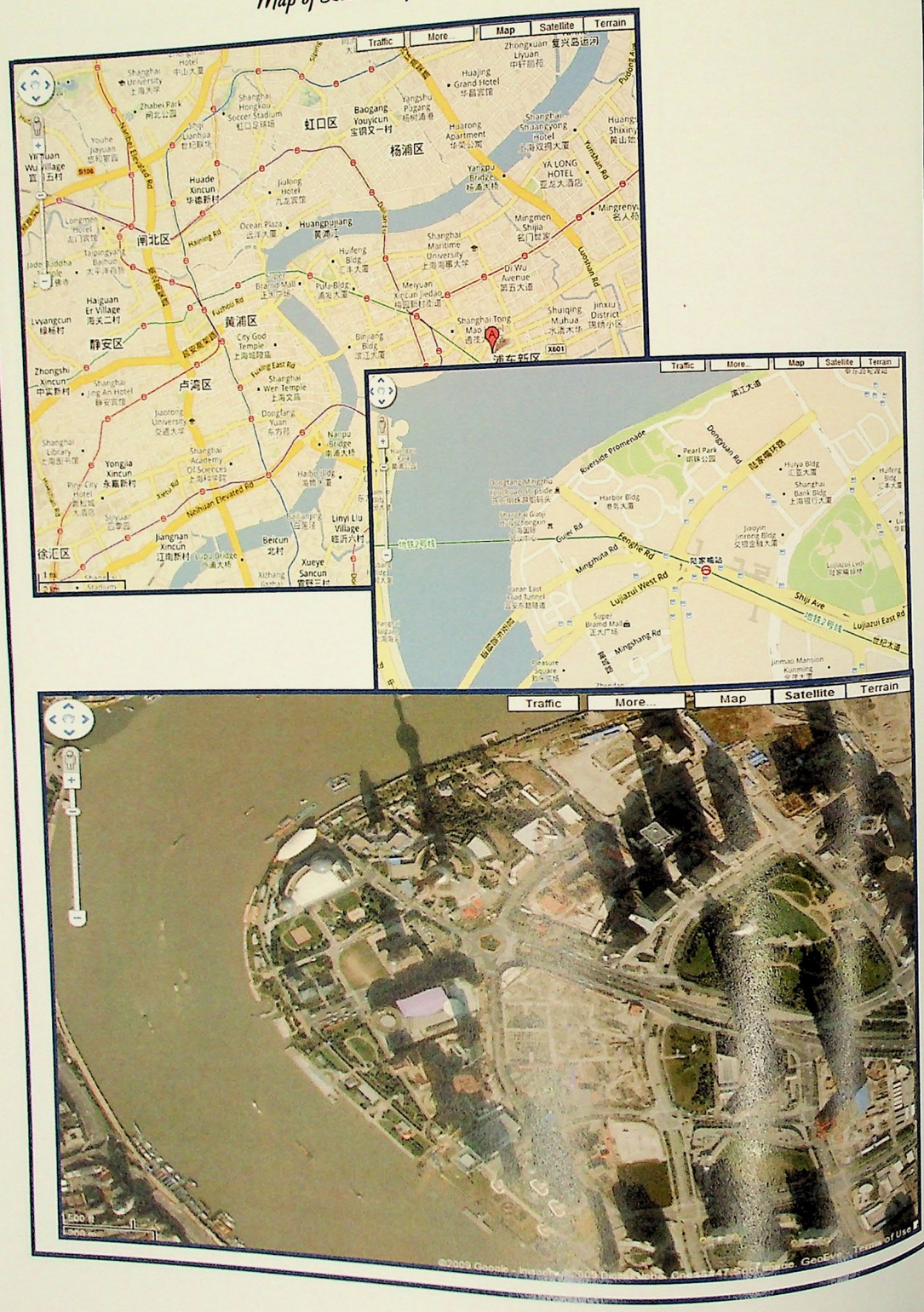
If you were a Shanghailander or visiting sailor in the mid-19th century, Pootung Point (now the site of the Pearl Tower and the Shanghai International Convention Center wasn't somewhere you'd willingly go – its main feature was a foreign cemetery. In 1917 the North China Herald noted the Point's drab, out-of-the-way location east of the Huangpu with this putdown: "A more depressing spectacle than this decaying place of sepulture cannot be well imagined."

The Point wasn't exactly decaying, mind. Robert Hart, the legendary Ulsterman who ran the Chinese Imperial Maritime Customs Administration, built a large customs depot at the Point in the 1860s, while the Shanghai Municipal Council used it as the headquarters for the River Police. Eventually it was decided to build a church next to the cemetery, and one was erected in 1867 by Henry Lester, one of old Shanghai's wealthiest businessmen. Even the chapel didn't detract from the Point's general dreariness. Failing to prosper, it was replaced by a grander edifice – St. Andrew's Church for Seamen, across the river in Hongkou. By 1927 the cemetery was so overrun that the Municipal Council was forced to take possession of the site.

The old chapel eventually collapsed, the cemetery was largely forgotten and only the godowns (dockside warehouses) of British-American Tobacco dominated the Point. In 1943 the Point's dismalness intensified – the Japanese established the Pootung Internment Camp in the old BAT godowns, and until the end of the war 1,519 foreign internees called Pootung Point home.



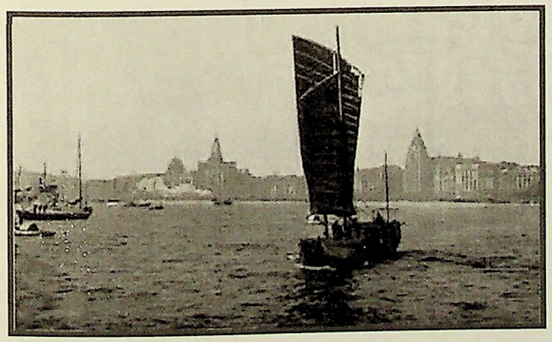
Map of Location of Pootung Camp in 2009

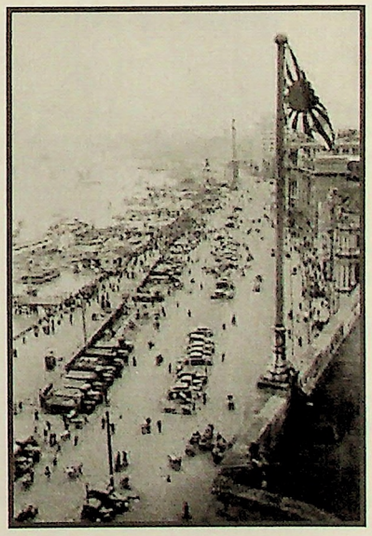


Introduction and Historical Note

Thomas Pemberton Main was my great uncle, born in Aberdeen on 22nd July 1878. He trained as an engineer and retired in 1936 having been manager of the Shanghai gasworks. He came back to Aberdeen but made the mistake of returning to Shanghai where he was interned for the duration of the war. After the war, he returned to Aberdeen where he died on 22nd June 1949.

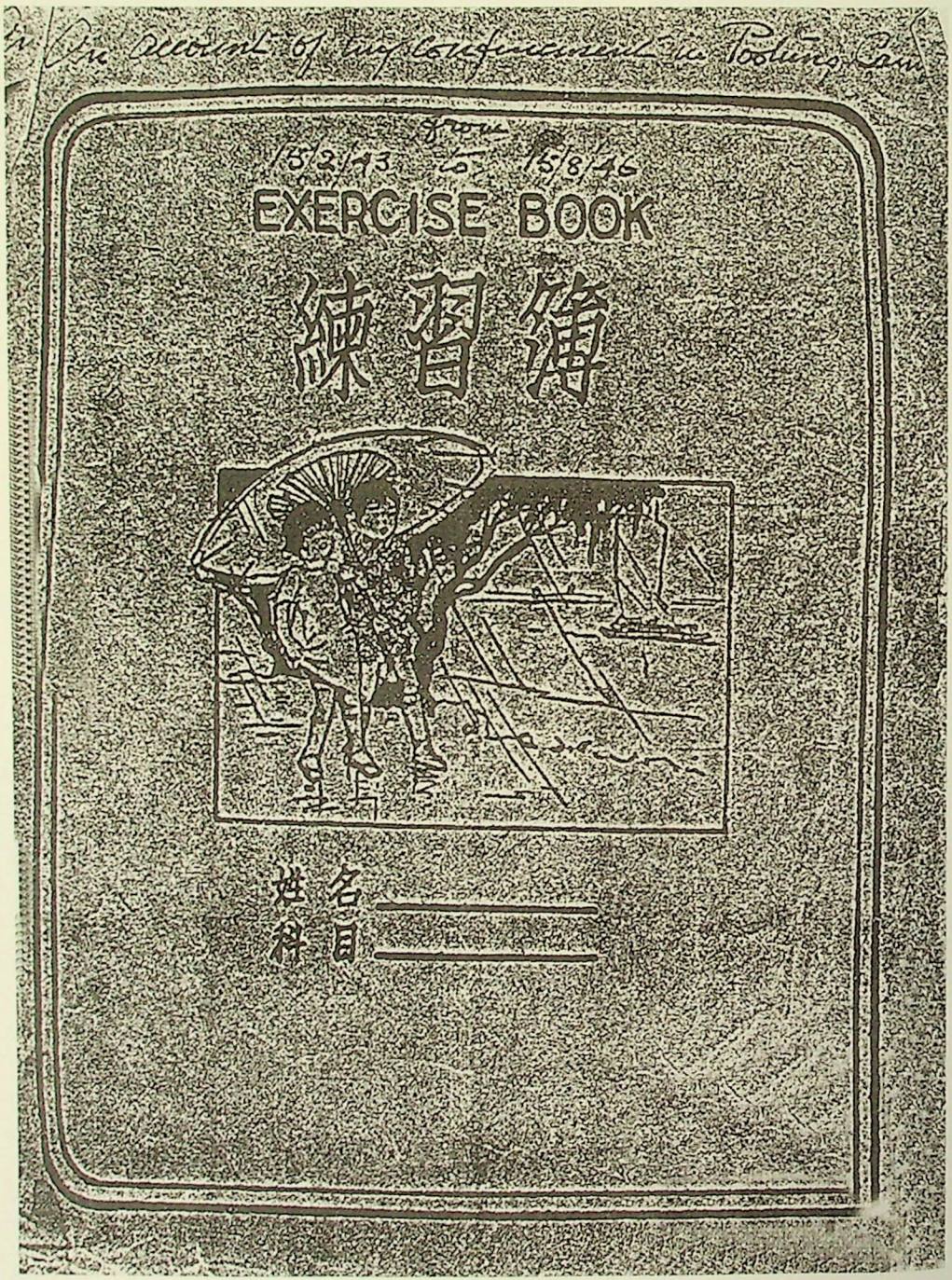
Over 13,500 Allied civilians were held by the Japanese in China and Hong Kong, in over two dozen different camps. Pootung Camp received the first intake of internees in late January, 1943. Originally a men only camp, it held single men, men who had sent their families home before the war, and men married to non interned third nationals or Asians. Most of the crew of the American President line's SS President Harrison were held here initially. The buildings consisted of the condemned godowns of the British American Tobacco Company and was located not far from Pootung Point, across the Whangpoo River and Shanghai's Bund, which could be seen from the upper stories of the buildings. The compound was littered with junk and debris and included the bombed out ruins of a Chinese village destroyed in the 1937 fighting. By manual labor alone, internees cleared this area to construct playing fields and garden plots; this area was christened the "Happy Garden." After the September 1943 repatriation of Americans and Canadians, many Pootung internees were transferred to other camps to provide manual labor there, while many women were transferred to Pootung from other camps, including two of the Yangchow camps which the Japanese closed. 1,519 internees called Pootung home at one time or another.

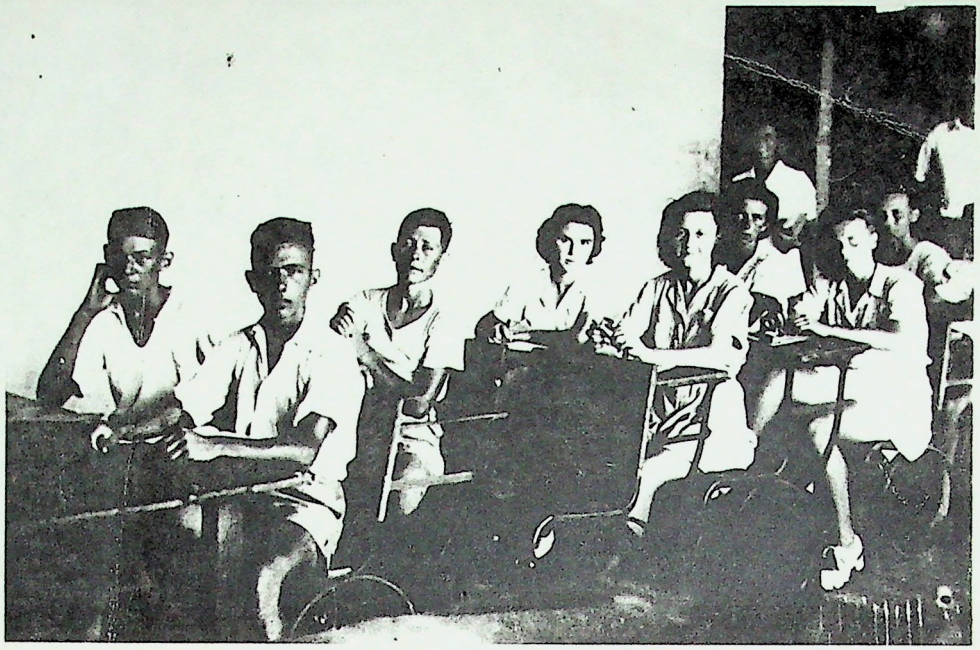


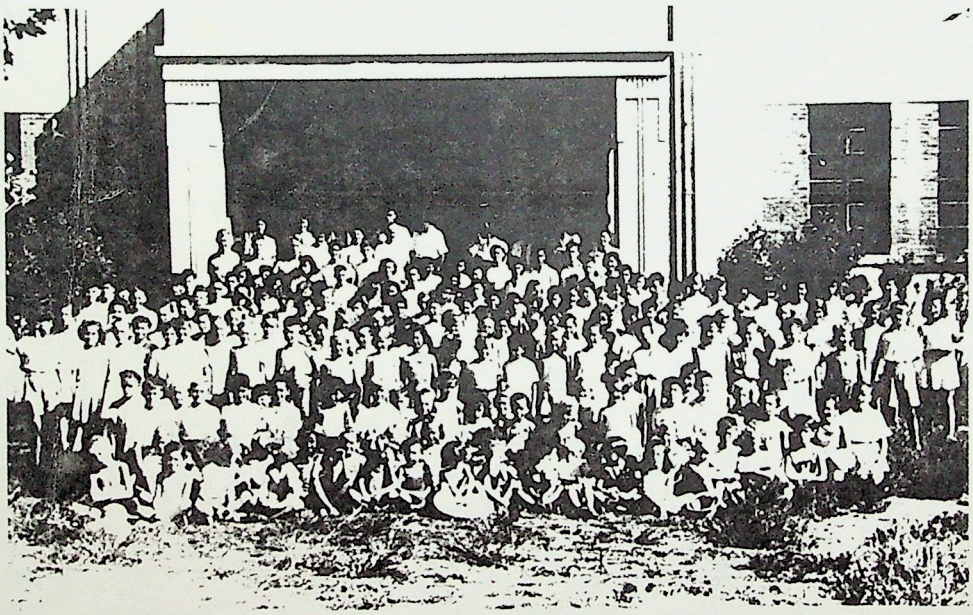


On the morning of December 8, 1941 soldiers of the Empire of Japan arrived. Excited shouting conveyed the news that Shanghai was in Japanese hands. Initially, life went on under the occupation. Allied nationals were required to wear armbands identifying them as such, but restaurants, cinemas, and nightclubs carried on.

[http://www.captives-of-empire.com/wst_page5.php]


On account of my confinement in Pootung Camp
from
15/2/43 to 15/8/46
EXERCISE BOOK
練習簿
姓名
科目





Johnston, Tess X Internment Camp Info

To: Tess Johnston
Subject: RE: PRINT

From: Ron Rakusen
To: tessjohnston@ssbg.com.cn
Cc: 'John Porter (JPA)'
Sent: Thursday, March 25, 2004 5:45 AM
Subject: A Last Look - Shanghai

Dear Ms Johnston

I first found your name and book from Greg Leck who is writing a book about the Internees in Shanghai during the war. He put me onto your book because it contains some pictures and details about the Columbia Country Club. I then found more details about the book on the internet and found that it also contained pictures and details of the Russian Church in Rue Corneille and a very useful glossary of old and new Street Names in Shanghai.

My relatives have been involved with Shanghai for many years before the war. In the early 1900's there were three Rakusen companies at 250, Nanking Road. One was an Opthalmic Surgeon, Dr. C. P. Rakusen, another was an Export Company called S. Rakusen & Sons, and the third was an Eggsell Company, dealing in eggs and poultry products. My father went out to Shanghai from Leeds, U.K. in 1923 (I believe to sort out the Eggsell Company which was in a mess!) and spent the rest of his life in the East, in Shanghai, then Canton and finally Hong Kong, where he lived from 1928 to 1966. He was a POW in Sham Shiu Po Camp in Hong Kong and was later transferred to a POW camp at Sendai #2 in Japan until the end of the war, when he returned to Hong Kong and was reunited with my mother and me. He died in Hong Kong in 1966 and is buried in the Jewish Cemetery in Hong Kong.

My mother was of Portuguese origin and was not imprisoned in Hong Kong after the surrender. She and I (age 1.5 years) travelled to Shanghai in July 1942 and lived initially at No. 34 Rue Corneille. Then in 1943, we were interned in the Civil Assembly Center at 301 Great Western Road, which was the Columbia Country Club. I believe that internees there were transferred to Yangshupu Road Camp, which was on the corner of Lay Road and Yangshupu Road and had been formerly the Sacred Heart Convent, for the last three months of the war.

I am most interested in obtaining a copy of your book and I would be delighted to know where I could get a copy. I used to live in Hong Kong but am now retired and live in France. However, I have a very good friend, John Porter, who is in Hong Kong at present and is going to Shanghai next week. I would be grateful if you could let me/him know how to get a copy of the book. Perhaps you could even send a copy to him - for which I would gratefully pay. You can contact him by replying to this e-mail which I have copied to him.

After I have read the book in full, I may well contact you again to find out more about Shanghai where I spent those war years. I only wish I had been able to ask these questions while my parents were alive, but alas I never thought about these things then and only now, in my retirement have I had some time to research my family's history.

Yours sincerely
Ronald Rakusen
Born - 2nd November 1940, Hong Kong

Johnston, Tess X

From: Tess Johnston [tessjohnston@ssbg.com.cn]
Sent: Friday, July 09, 2004 7:59 AM
To: Tess Johnston
Subject: Fw: Are you there?

Tess Johnston
70/3/201 DongHu Lu
Shanghai, 200031 China
Ph: (86-21) 6437-0280
Email: TessJohnston@ssbg.com.cn

----- Original Message -----
From: Ron Rakusen
To: 'Tess Johnston'
Cc: 'Mary Nicol'
Sent: Friday, July 09, 2004 5:40 AM
Subject: RE: Are you there?

Dear Tess

Of course I remember you but I am afraid I cannot remember anything about the camp - I was only five years old at the time - and my parents who are both dead did not have any diaries or tell me anything about the camps. I only have some letters from my father - who was interned in Hong Kong and in a coal mine in Japan.

However, Norman Cliff has written a book all about the Japanese Civilian Camps in China 1941-1945 called "Prisoners of the Samurai". In 1993, he interviewed two survivors called Mrs. M Clement and Mrs. I Gallagher who were in the Sacred Heart Hospital (Yangshupu Camp) for his book. I do not know if they are still alive. I only have a postal address for Norman Cliff and no telephone number but he is a member of the ABCIFER Committee. ABCIFER stands for Association of British Civilian Internees Far East Region. The Chairman of ABCIFER is Ron Bridge and his e-mail is rwbridge@freeuk.com You could e-mail him and explain what you are trying to do and tell him you got his e-mail from me. He might be able to give you a phone number for Norman Cliff who may then put you in touch with one of the two ladies he interviewed.

Finally, I did quote parts of Norman Cliff's book to Mary Nicol and I could fax the relevant pages to you if I knew your fax number. (I attach the quotes below in intalics). Sorry I cannot help other than this.

I look forward to seeing the new version of "A Last Look". My friend who was in Shanghai earlier in the year visited your Coffee Shop/Book Store and could not get a copy of "A Last Look" but bought me a copy of your book "Frenchtown Shanghai" which I am now reading - whenever I get any spare time. It looks super and I will let you have any more comments when I have finished it.

Best wishes
Ron

American Country Club Camp

This was called a Civilian Assembly Centre and was at 301, Great Western Road. It had better facilities than the other Shanghai camps. This former popular American sports club was adapted to serve as an internment camp. There were a dozen large bedrooms upstairs in the one building. These had previously been bachelor quarters

for club members, but many families were now tightly squeezed into them. All the public rooms, including the large bowling alley, were also turned into bedrooms..... The camp opened in March 1943 and over two years later, the prisoners, together with those in Yu Yuen Road Camp, were transferred by the Japanese to a new camp at Yangzipu (Yangshupu).

[I was interned here with my mother in about April 1943, after we had been in Shanghai with friends in Rue Corneille since August 1942. I have some photographs from another internee of this camp during the early days of internment. The club was also known as the Columbia Country Club.]

Yu Yuen Road Camp

At some time in or after March 1943, the Japanese ordered into internment the employees of the Shanghai Municipal Council, including the foreign police. These were to be interned at Yu Yuen Road Camp on Yu Yuen Road and Tifeng Road, and Ash Camp on Great Western Road. Yu Yuen Road Camp was situated on a large property, the main buildings of which had previously been a boys' school and a girls' school, and these were surrounded by large playing fields. Some Nissan huts which had formerly been used by British groups were incorporated into the camp property.

The school dining room was converted into the camp kitchen and a gymnasium into a men's dormitory. Some classrooms were divided up into rooms for married couples, others for families with children, others for single men and others for single women.

Some couples were also placed in the Nissan huts, where they enjoyed the luxury of privacy and quiet whilst on the other hand the thin-walled rooms did not keep out the cold in the winter months. There was no communal dining hall so the internees returned from long queues for food to eat on their beds.

One advantage of Yu Yuen Road Camp was its proximity to the Great Western Road Hospital, which was only two miles away. For this reason a number of mothers and children were transferred to this camp. Expectant mothers joined this camp temporarily, while waiting to be taken to hospital. Thus it became the "Babies Camp".

Yu Yuen Road Camp had the distinction of publishing its own magazine, "Camp Chit Chat", on which was its own coat of arms. This included brooms, buckets an kitchen utensils, and the apt motto - "Service, Patience and Cheerfulness" - qualities much needed in those difficult years.

American Country Club and Yu Yuen Road Camps move to new Yangshipu Road Camp

In May 1945, three months before the end, the inmates of the American Country Club and of Yu Yuen Road Camp were moved to Yangshupu, on the corner of Lay and Yangshupu Roads. They were forced to exchange accommodation with a regiment of Japanese Army solely because the two camps had Red Cross symbols on their roofs. They were moved into the industrial area of Shanghai, where the bombings were becoming more and more frequent.

Japanese lorries dropped the prisoners near the new camp and left them to drag their luggage and belongings along the remainder of the route. Ivy Gallagher who was moving camp for the third time recalled, "The guards were tough, and we just had to keep it up. Many a piece of luggage was discarded on the way."

They found the property in an appalling state. It had formerly been the Sacred Heart Convent, and was subsequently occupied by the Japanese Army, who were moving to the vacated camps to enjoy the protection of the Red Cross signs on the roofs. In this new camp, there were Chinese-style toilets, necessitating the regular cleaning of the cesspools by outside Chinese labour. The big wards of the former hospital were used as dormitories in which twenty couples were housed, and some were occupied by by families. There was much hard wok to be done to make the buildings fit for habitation, as filth and rubble were everywhere. Food continued to be the major problem. Over five hundred people were squashed into these premises, but it was only to be for the last three months of the war.

-----Original Message-----
From: Tess Johnston [mailto:tessjohnston@ssbg.com.cn]
Sent: 08 July 2004 16:10

To: Ron Rakusen
Cc: Mary Nicol
Subject: Are you there?

Adn do you remember me? If so, you will be interested in knowing, perhaps, that I just yesterday picked up from Deke (co-author/photog) our dummy of the re-issue of A LAST LOOK, long sold out. This will be an expanded and revised edition, and I noted that he has now included SACRED HEART HOSPITAL photos in it. After receiving Mary Nicol's emails, I recalled that you were interned there, along with your parents. Do you have any remembrances, any material, any narratives, ANYthing that you might like to contribute (with attribution, of course) to help enliven those two pages of SHH photos? Mary's friend was too young to remember anything (except some religious statuary) but perhaps you were a bit older? Or your parents kept diaries? Or...??

Hopefully, Tess

P.S. Just respond by email narrative, for starters, as we are up against a (long overdue) deadline! Thanx...

Tess Johnston
70/3/201 DongHu Lu
Shanghai, 200031 China
Ph: (86-21) 6437-0280
Email: TessJohnston@ssbg.com.cn

Johnston, Tess X

Internment Camp info

From: Tess Johnston [tessjohnston@ssbg.com.cn]
Sent: Thursday, March 25, 2004 9:01 AM
To: Tess Johnston
Subject: Fw: A Last Look - Shanghai

Tess Johnston
70/3/201 DongHu Lu
Shanghai, 200031 China
Ph: (86-21) 6437-0280
Email: TessJohnston@ssbg.com.cn

RAKUSEN@WANADOO.FR

----- Original Message -----
From: Ron Rakusen – born in HK 2 NOV 40
To: tessjohnston@ssbg.com.cn
Cc: 'John Porter (JPA)'
Sent: Thursday, March 25, 2004 5:45 AM
Subject: A Last Look - Shanghai

Dear Ms Johnston

I first found your name and book from Greg Leck who is writing a book about the Internees in Shanghai during the war. He put me onto your book because it contains some pictures and details about the Columbia Country Club. I then found more details about the book on the internet and found that it also contained pictures and details of the Russian Church in Rue Corneille and a very useful glossary of old and new Street Names in Shanghai.

My relatives have been involved with Shanghai for many years before the war. In the early 1900's there were three Rakusen companies at 250, Nanking Road. One was an Opthalmic Surgeon, Dr. C. P. Rakusen, another was an Export Company called S. Rakusen & Sons, and the third was an Eggsell Company, dealing in eggs and poultry products. My father went out to Shanghai from Leeds, U.K. in 1923 (I believe to sort out the Eggsell Company which was in a mess!) and spent the rest of his life in the East, in Shanghai, then Canton and finally Hong Kong, where he lived from 1928 to 1966. He was a POW in Sham Shiu Po Camp in Hong Kong and was later transferred to a POW camp at Sendai #2 in Japan until the end of the war, when he returned to Hong Kong and was reunited with my mother and me. He died in Hong Kong in 1966 and is buried in the Jewish Cemetery in Hong Kong.

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I am most interested in obtaining a copy of your book and I would be delighted to know where I could get a copy. I used to live in Hong Kong but am now retired and live in France. However, I have a very good friend, John Porter, who is in Hong Kong at present and is going to Shanghai next week. I would be grateful if you could let me/him know how to get a copy of the book. Perhaps you could even send a copy to him - for which I would gratefully pay. You can contact him by replying to this e-mail which I have copied to him.

After I have read the book in full, I may well contact you again to find out more about Shanghai where I spent those war years. I only wish I had been able to ask these questions while my parents were alive, but alas I never thought about these things then and only now, in my retirement have I had some time to research my family's history.

Republic of China)
Province of Kiangsu)
City of Shanghai) SS:
Consulate General of the)
United States of America)

Before me, John L. Stegmaier, Vice Consul of the United States of America in and for the Consular district of Shanghai, China, duly commissioned and qualified, personally appeared Harry ABRAHAM, who, being duly sworn, deposes and says;

That his ~~(xxxx)~~ name is Harry ABRAHAM, and he ~~(xxxx)~~ resides at 150 Wayside Road, Shanghai, China.

that he ~~(xxxx)~~ was born at Frickhofen, Germany, on March 15, 1938.

That he ~~(xxxx)~~ is at present unable to obtain a passport as ~~xxxx

NOTICE

To Mr. Jain I. C.

By military necessity, you are hereby ordered to live in the Civil Assembly Centre. Necessary preparations shall accordingly be made by you as follows:—

(I) To be present at the S.V.C. Drill Hall, by 10 a.m., February 15th, 1943.

(II) Your entrance number is: P.1077

(III) Your properties shall be disposed of according to the following:—

(A) The commodities and others itemized hereunder are to be brought to the Civil Assembly Centre.

(a) Things of daily use, personal effects, cash, valuable papers, passport and other personal papers, etc. shall be packed up in portable suitcases, etc., which each person can easily carry, and be conveyed by yourself on the day of assembly.

(b) Others:—

(1) Beddings; bedstead; mattress; sheets; blankets; quilts; and mosquito-nets adjustable to the bed.

(2) Clothings:—
For each person one or two suits for spring, summer, autumn, and winter wear; underwears; two or three pairs of shoes; four or five pairs of slippers.

(3) Table wares:—
For each person four or five dishes; cups; spoons; a vacuum-bottle; knives and forks; napkins and table-cloths.

(4) Goods for sport and amusement; books and stocked provisions, if desired.

(5) Note:—

(a) The things mentioned above must be simple and unostentatious, strong and durable.

(b) The goods itemized above shall be packed up and labelled with the owner's name, nationality, and the number of entrance with the Civil Assembly Centre and shall be sent to the Customs Jetty Pontoon No. 11, two days previous to the day of entrance.

(c) The office for receiving the above will be open from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. on February 13th and 14th, 1943.

(d) As no responsibility will be taken by the Japanese authorities for the damage which might be incurred during the transportation, careful packing is advised.

(e) The number of packages of goods permitted shall not exceed four for each person.

(B) With the exception of those items mentioned under (A), the specified furnitures and fixtures such as desks, chairs, tables, bedsteads, mattresses, bathtubs, electric wires and illuminators, wardrobes, cupboards, telephones, refrigerators, electric fans, stoves, cooking stoves, carpets, radio-sets and curtains which fall within the purview of Article III of the Proclamation issued on November 13th, 1942 in the names of the Commanders-in-Chief of the Japanese Army and Navy in the Shanghai Area, shall be left in the house as they are.

TOM HALL
1334 Laburnam ST.
Vancouver

Foreign &
Commonwealth
Office

London SW1A 2AH

Telephone: 071-

21 May 1991

Mr Stanley J M David
Apt 201
91 Wellesly Street East
Toronto
Ontario M4Y 1H9
CANADA

Dear Mr David,

Thank you for your letter of 15 May 1991 to Mr Kerr about compensation for former Prisoners of War of Japan. I have been asked to reply.

Although this Government fully recognises how much the nation owes to all those who fought and died in the Far East during the Second World War, the question of compensation was settled in the 1951 Treaty of Peace with Japan, following which the Allied Powers accepted that the Japanese had fully discharged their obligations. In the Treaty the Japanese agreed to pay reparations to the Allied States (including the UK) for "the damage and suffering caused by it during the war". The UK received a sum of £3,005,321. The British Government decided to share this among former Far Eastern Prisoners of War, or their dependants, and civilians held by the Japanese, or their dependants, who made claims to the Government.

In the Treaty the Japanese Government also stated that it wanted to compensate "members of the armed forces of the Allied Powers who suffered undue hardships while Prisoners of War of Japan". A sum of £4.5 million was paid by the Japanese Government. The UK's share of this came to £1,636,281. A further £174,871 was contributed by the Thai Government in respect of the Burma-Siam railway. These sums were also made available to former Far Eastern Prisoners of War and their dependants.

The total received by the UK for compensation therefore was £4,816,473. The compensation was paid to claimants in instalments between 1952 and 1956. Approximately 50,000 former Far Eastern Prisoners of War, or their dependants, received the equivalent of £76.50 each. About 8,800 former civilian internees, or their dependants, received the equivalent of £48.50 each. The

/level

DM1AAT

level of compensation was less than the Government would have wished for. But at the time the British Government and the other Allied States did not wish to repeat the mistakes of the Versailles Treaty with German at the end of the First World War.

A small sum is held in reserve by the Department of Social Security, North Fylde Central Office, Norcross, Blackpool, FY5 3TA, to meet possible future claims. A further sum is held in a trust fund by the Far East (Prisoners of War and Internees) Fund, 30 Copsewood Way, Bearstead, Maidstone, Kent, ME15 8PL. This fund seeks to give financial help to former Far Eastern Prisoners of War, civilian internees and their dependent relatives in particular need. You may wish to contact these.

The 1951 Treaty also waived all claims to compensation which were not expressly dealt with in the Treaty itself. The Allied Powers and the Japanese Government agreed in 1954 that the compensation the Japanese had made available in the 1951 Treaty settled this question. I am afraid that this means that there is no basis for a further approach by the British Government to the Japanese on this issue. This view is shared by other Allied Power governments.

I am sorry that I cannot send a more encouraging reply.

D J McAllister

D McAllister
Far Eastern Department

Mr Stanley J.M. David
Apt. 201
91 Wellesly Street East
Toronto, Ontario
M4Y 1H9

15th May, 1991

D. M. Kerr,OBE
Claims Department
Foreign & Commonwealth Office
Old Admiralty Building,
London, SW1A 2AF
ENGLAND

RE: Mr. Stanley Jordan Malcolm DAVID
Born 20 Aug.,1926,Shanghai,China
Interned-Weishien Civilian Assembly
Centre - Shantung, North China.
British Subject by Birth

Dear Sir,

At the suggestion of the British Trade Commissioner's Office here in Toronto, I am writing you concerning any monies paid out by the British Government, what amounts, and what reparations or monies were received from the Japanese for persons interned as Civilians and Prisoners of War. Enclosed please find copies of my Birth and Baptismal Certificates.

When we finally arrived in England on the "RMS HIGHLAND CHIEFTAIN" in April, 1946, I was handed a letter, confirming my incarceration, signed by the late Mr. Ernest Bevin, which I have since mislaid. The only reparation that I am aware of was my father receiving ten pounds sterling on my behalf.

Now that I am close to retirement, on limited funds, and suffering from Chronic Pulmonary Disease, due to the coal dust my lungs were subjectewd to as a stoker in the hospital at Weishien, I now wish to make a formal claim against the Japanese through Her Majesty's Government. I also wish to know what monies the British Government paid to internees, what if any monies were paid by the Japanese, and if not, why not. I also wish to know if I am entitled to anything and, if not, why not.

I just cannot believe, in my wildest imagination, that the British Government only collected ten pounds sterling on my behalf for some four years of incarceration in Shanghai, Tiensien and Weishien.

Thanking you in anticipation

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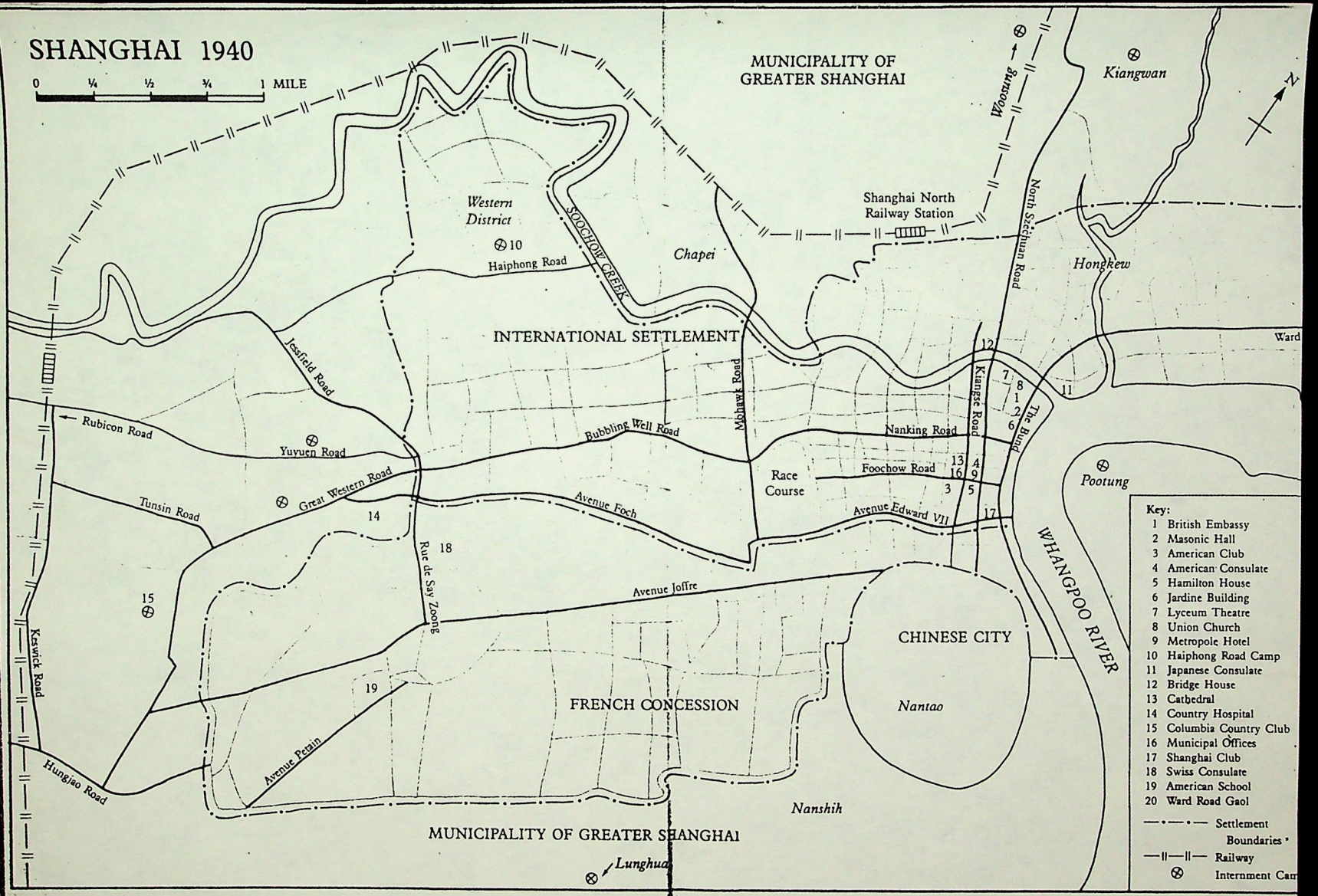


Not 1940 — there were no internment camps then!

CLASSIFIED



CLASSIFIED

H. JEWS

AN ACCOUNT OF MY CONFINEMENT IN POOTUNG CAMP
FROM 15/2/43 TO 15/8/46

In Camp *15/2/43 Pootung Civil Assembly Centre -1943-

Dear Nell,
I am writing this to give you an idea how I am getting along in this part of the world just in case anything should happen to me, as being a prisoner of war, along with 1200 men women & children in this Pootung Camp entirely under control of the Japanese with the local Swiss Consul representing us on behalf of the British Government. Originally termed a concentration camp but to sound better the Japanese finally decided on the term Civic Assembly Centre as only civilians are interned in the twelve in Shanghai itself and originally three up river in Yangchow directly opposite Chingkiang termed A.B.C. housed, I believe in Chinese University buildings of which Camp IC' is the largest. People in Camps A & B were transferred to Shanghai on October 1st. 250 men women & children come into our Pootung Centre while a number found accommodation (or rather places) in one or two Shanghai Centres.

This Pootung Centre is directly across the river from Shanghai in one of the old factories belonging to the British American Tobacco Co. where they formerly made all the cigarettes but for some reason or other this particular lot of buildings have been vacant for years so the B.A.T.Co. have their present factory further down river. The buildings are two storey with ground floor covering quite a large area. It is divided into 17 sections over which a captain presides voted by members of each section. About 250 Americans and others were placed here before our arrival to the number of 700 on Feb. 10 all being men until the arrival of the ladies from Yang-chow. It took us sometime to get settled down, our luggage having been sent on in advance was restricted to 4 Pieces consisting of (1). Bedstead (single) (2). mattress & bedding 3&4 Two trunks or suitcases-cabin size trunks permissible if of reasonable size, or kit bags. Permits had to be obtained from the Japanese before removal also a list of restrictions regarding items to be taken into camp detailed in a special notice each of us received when called up: which you may see for yourself one day.

Miss Vickers & her sister did not receive their notice until a month after myself and were sent up to the "C" camp in Yangchow with about 600 all told where -they are,- still interned. All their beautiful house furniture was labelled with special consulate Japanese stamps which stated that the article was to remain in the house & could not be sold or disposed of under heavy penalty . It nearly broke their hearts as Josephine told me in one of her short monthly letters (consisting of 12 lines only which must be printed) to leave all their pretty things behind and having to put poor ritzy the cat to sleep as she was impossible to give anyone being always in the house & frightened of any Chinese. Then to cap all as Josephine wrote they lost such a lot of things in transit, all stolen, which the fate of many others. Downright robbery for which the Japanese are entirely to blame.

This Pootung camp is not so bad now that we have got properly settled down; there is plenty of room for strolling round and our "Happy Garden" with its large playing fields at one end and some beautifully laid out garden plots at the other end. It was really a labour of love as the ground was nothing but a mass of bricks from the remains of Chinese dwellings in a former village bombed by the Japanese during 1937. However after a great deal of hard work many artistic plots were created on which vegetables & flowers are grown.

A large kitchen in a former boiler room was prepared with brickwork stoves to accommodate the several large cast iron pans. For bathing purposes only six showers were provided for over 1000 people so you can imagine the crush sometimes and now with the saving of fuel which is going to be a serious matter we can only have a washdown on Wednesdays & Saturdays. A number of lavatories luckily all with water cisterns are available but far short of requirements which are known to the Japanese but no further extensions have taken place. The same applies with washing water when washing clothes can only be done three times a week -.from one water tap. Before the Yangchow people came the kitchen was available during certain hours for private cooking, but owing to interference with the duties of the kitchen staff a grill with oven was constructed in the yard and functioned daily. Now fire is lit on Wednesday & Saturday only greatly upsetting our lady friends who monopolise the grill & oven most. Meals are served in the Dining hall. Serving is done

in three sections, each member having a disc with numbers thereon available for the first, second, or third bell call. Food is generally eaten on the many long tables in the Dining Hall while a number carry food to their rooms which personally I do, finding it convenient.. Formerly our breakfast daily consisted of cracked wheat. Now we get this on alternate days when we have to supply or find our own but now that the Canteen has been stopped for two months since November lat. and not likely to function again The most of us are entirely out of tinned foods and other necessities such as eggs which at one time were plentifully supplied (at fancy prices).- jam, tea., butter etc. etc. to mention a few. Bread is quite good quality and ample but what is the good of this when you have no spreads.

The cutting of all our comfort allowance which we received from the Swiss Consul to purchase from the canteen is entirely stopped and we doubt if we will get anything in the future as the disagreement between the Japanese and Swiss Consul is still outstanding. The Japs are insisting on the control of all monies in the camp to be under the camp commandant who could draw in his own name from time to time any amount and pay off any outstanding accounts such as hospital expenses, etc. Primarily the dispute arose over the Japs proposal to build a hospital here provided we pay half the expenses and were determined that we should fork out. However meetings were called and it was unanimously voted against the Japs interfering with our cash - which the Swiss Consul upheld, and to prevent any nonsense promptly stopped our comfort allowance which if I remember commenced in May $700 being the amount $300 for certain purchases & $400 placed to a bank account. At the same time we were commanded to hand over all extra money which had been brought into camp. It was duly collected & placed to credit & a deposit book issued to every member. This was a godsend to many who were utterly without a cent when they came in, as previous to getting our comfort allowance we paid our own way for everything bought from the canteen. The result was immediately prices rose by leaps & bounds & our $300 did not go very far, so we made a noise and in August the allowance was raised to $500; the following month to $700 and when the trouble started over control of our cash the amount one could spend on canteen was limited to $1000 on allowance of $2000 but the canteen finished in November.

Food on the whole is fairly good but lately getting monotonous with the continuous vegetable & meat stew for tiffin & dinner, breakfast I explained previously. When we came in first our diet was very good with many fish dishes for a change, but about the end of May all this was stopped and the stews made their appearance daily. Our camp is properly organised with works department attending to all repairs, removal of kitchen & yard refuse which the captains of each section allocate members as required for any special duties. We have an excellent battery of hot water bottles (all made in the camp) which supply hot drinking water, obtainable two thermos flasks per day now on presentation of cards quite a good system introduced (the cards I mean) a month ago to avoid waste & also to economise in cash.

Every Saturday we generally have a very fine concert, the second night on Sunday when the Dining Hall is filled to capacity. During Xmas & New Year dances were held & a 3 act opereta "Bitter Sweet" produced. Our orchestra is really wonderful & give musical treats every now then. In the way of education I think we are unique; classes are arranged for every sort of tastes. Chinese, Japanese, German. Italian, French,, Dutch & other languages keep everyone employed. Classes in Science, History, Accountancy, Shorthand & numerous interesting lectures keep us all in touch with modern affairs & now the women from Yangchow have organised sewing, etc. while a regular school programme keeps the young folks busy with their lessons. I forgot to mention our art class which meets three times a week when someone sits for a portrait to be done. In fact since I came into camp I have scarcely been idle, bringing in my water, colours is such a pleasure doing a bit of local scenery and pictures out of some book from the library which is capable of issuing over 2000 books now. So between my art and reading (which I do a lot) passes the time wonderfully .

On September l9th we bid goodbye to nearly 300 Americans repatriated by the "Tiea Maru" all fine fellows. They were taken to a place in India called Goa and transferred to an American liner for New York,. The morning they left camp they assembled in the compound where all their luggage was searched most minutely three times: firstly by camp guards, then the army people & lastly by the Customs. Many things were taken away from them - electric razors, medical outfits, books, photographs, diplomas, etc. and thrown into a huge basket. Their clothing was held up to the light and felt. for anything ,which may have been sewn into linings. We all looked on and wondered

about should repatriation come our way similar treatment would undoubtedly be our luck. However I don't think the British Government would be so kind to send us home as in the case of the Americans as there are many Japanese over in the States compared to very few in Britain.

After the departure of the Americans many of our people were transferred to camps throughout, Shanghai (250 in number) and we lost many of our friends. This took place on September 26th. when a general exodus took place especially in our building and we were placed in other sections as the Yangchow people were to arrive on October Ist. and arrangements were made for their reception; the buildings and rooms cleaned out etc. On their arrival on the first day we were kept busy helping with their hand baggage; beds trunks etc. did not appear until five days later so we did our best providing beds, blankets & chairs temporarily between us. It was a job getting them all comfortable for the time being until their luggage did arrive. Many found a number of boxes, crates, trunks, baskets & even handbags with many articles missing-, what do you think of that -. Pinching went on both going up to Yangchow & returning to Shanghai. Some people were very fortunate, others had. been looted twice. Anyhow they all got settled down in their new quarters.

With the arrival. of the ladies we had to be a little more careful in our behaviour and dress but the most of us are using up our old clothes and have given up wearing ties & fancies. Still, there are a few swank to be seen. I have dressed in shorts since April and only wore trousers about November when it was getting colder.

Now for a little personal news Nell as we have not seen each others handwriting, for let me see, getting on 2 years now, dear me how time flies. I have been told that it was a mistake returning to Shanghai after retiring at home. In a way it may be silly but really I had a glorious time right up to the occupation of Shanghai by Japanese Forces. I thoroughly enjoyed myself buying and selling stocks & shares in our exchange. It kept me busy and I did remarkably well, only I am somewhat disappointed not turning some of my gains into sterling and letting you have the benefit of a little more cash in hand but unfortunately the war announcement came so quickly that I missed the opportunity The Japanese closed down on all banks, public offices, exchanges & -all business carried on by Americans & British people. I consider myself lucky to get employment from my old company which helped me along with what extra I could withdraw once a week from my bank which began to function in May again for two hours daily to pay out from accounts only. Restrictions in all money matters were severe. Many of my shares are deposited in the bank & will be available after the war.

Luckily I had a number of share certificates in the house which I took into my head to sell about a fortnight before coming into camp. I disposed of nearly all on what we call the Black Market and made quite a bit of money as in the interval Central Reserve Bank notes were introduced by the Wang Ching Wei puppet government backed by the Japanese and "Fapi", the name of the old currency withdrawn at the rate of two for one C.R.B. The chinese however outside the Japanese controlled territory of China still hold their Fapi notes as Chungking has not been captured and is still the Capital of China proper. With the money in hand from the sale of my shares I thought it a good idea to invest as much as possible in American Gold notes and bought up about G$7000 at an average price of nearly /$40 CRB per gold dollar, which is rather a high rate but I was playing safe.

The present price of the G.D. in Shanghai is nearly 100 which shows how the C.R.B. currency is depreciating in value. Sterling the last quotation I heard about was a little over $400 C.R.B. per pound. I had a balance of CRB notes in hand half of which I gave to Josephine and divided the G.D. notes between us as the two women have lost everything they possess, and will have to start all over again. They have been extremely kind and good looking after my comfort and the house was really a home from home and it is only right on my part to help them. The cost of living in Shanghai is enormous at the present time and we are all very thankful to be interned as it costs us nothing for board & lodgings. The Japanese Government must be footing an enormous monthly account to cover all the expenses of so many camps, excuse me, centres in Shanghai & elsewhere. However as they persistently claim that they will win the war there is no need to worry about Payment as they will simply send the bill to Britain & America to reimburse all expenses. However it's all wishful thinking on the part of the Japanese to keep up their moral & that of their own people & members of the Co Prosperity Sphere as a whole.

Now Nell regarding my shares deposited with the Mercantile Bank they are all first class stocks Whitlocks Ltd.? of which company I have a big holding which some day will pay for their keep. I have been getting regular dividends from them and what funds the company have are in American Gold Dollars and sterling. I have also 100 8% Preference Shares (cumulative) in the Ewo Cotton Mills Ltd., this being their only indebtedness (no debentures) which they could pay off at any time. I bought them at, par value $125 per share some years ago and sorry I could not afford to buy more at the time as they are excellent investment.

I may mention that no money of any sort can be held by members in the various centres as we are supposed to have handed any spare cash brought in with us to the Japanese and having money about your person or otherwise is a very serious crime. The same applies to American Gold Dollars or Sterling: dealings in such currencies was strictly prohibited. Still there are ways and means censorship of all correspondence etc. is very strict indeed, making one careful how one talks or writes as you never know who the Japanese might raid your belongings. Just before coming into camp Josephine took the trouble to sew in cloth packets my American Gold Dollar notes and fixed them in the lining of my vests and jackets which was a very good idea at the time but, seeing the trouble the Americans had when they were repatriated I considered planting the money in a more secure place and decided for inside the lining of my hand bag and in the bottom of my trunk tray between the covering and here it all is for the present.

(15-1-44). It is rather risky to tell you all this but we will take the risk hoping the Japanese do not seize this letter and. read it. How long we will be kept in this camp has been the subject of many talks but from the way the war is proceeding I am afraid it may be quite a long time yet before our release; unless of course it may come to a sudden end, lets hope so. Newspapers come in regularly but we can't believe everything printed therein as it's all propaganda so as to encourage the Japanese and Asiatic nations how wonderful things are proceeding. The Chinese, the majority at least, are not taking a very great interest in the war which is shown up in many of the leading articles (written by the Japanese in the Shanghai Times of course) emphasising the fact that more co-operation is necessary between the two nations before! This "co-prosperity sphere' will become successful which they state is their ideal object to attain and are determined to eliminate the Anglo American spirit from the far Eastern people who have been oppressed & brutally treated for centuries. Can you imagine it!

19/l/44 There are only three more mornings when cracked wheat will be served; today, 21st. &, 23rd. after this date (From February 1st) we received tea only for breakfast, not even the rice congey which helped. Now, unless you are lucky having a supply of tinned goods. otherwise you go without your morning meal! Rice Congey will be dished up for the next seven weeks as mentioned in our daily Bulletin which is our camp newspaper and mentioned here for the first time. A very useful sheet which has been published daily except Sundays. Shortly after we came, now over 11 months ago, I forgot to mention that we have a British and American representative with a small committee elected by members, who approach the Jap authorities in matters concerning our welfare, and calling for meetings of the several section Captains as required, who detail to as what transpired.

We are troubled with many rats here which are very destructive & seem to be on the increase in spite of many caught in traps. Luckily in one section which has been free from the vermin owing to having a cat from a litter of lovely kittens. We bespoke one for our quarters and I am looking after it Mitzi named after our tabby cat at 6, Yenping Road will develop into a nice animal, giving the rats a bad time later on. (Poor Mitzi was poisoned 3 months afterwards)

March 31st. Time is slipping along as on the 15th. of February we were exactly one year in camp but there were no celebrations of the anniversary as you can imagine, still its wonderful how we are getting along and thankful in a way not living in Shanghai when the of foodstuffs, rent etc. is simply impossible. Light control came into force on the 3rd. of this month when an order to shade all lamps nightly after roll in camp was put into force allowing only the minimum of light so we gather round underneath the lamps nightly after roll call (7pm at present) and endeavour to do a little reading but the majority generally retire to bed shortly after 8 o'clock. The days are getting longer now & weather conditions are improving daily now the spring is here. food is getting very monotonous; soup & stew with very little rice all the time. Of course we have bread (very small

leaves) which help a bit and lately with the issue of flour I have made a meat loaf nearly every week which helps a lot, but unfortunately one hot plate & oven in the compound only functions twice a week for cooking purposes. Supplies however are getting scarce as owing to stoppage of the canteen some months ago we get nothing in the way of extras except you are one of the lucky parcel people who arranged for foodstuffs to be sent in once every month, others have just to carry on like myself on the camp fare. Consequently I feel extremely jealous when parcels arrive not being able to participate in any of them. The canteen as I mentioned before cannot function due to a difference of opinion between the Japanese and Swiss Consuls regarding what figure to fix the rate of exchange for Pounds Sterling etc. which the Japs are trying to settle at a ridiculous figure.

July 4th. American Independence day but no sports owing to rain. There will be a renewal of a canteen as at last exchange has been settled between the Japanese & Swiss authorities as anticipated at rather a ridiculous figure £1 = $94.23C.R.B. & American Gold Dollar at $23-42 C.R.B. [The black market rate during 6/44 was C.H.B. 1400 for 1 American ;@note while a ZI Sterling note was something like C.H.J@.(Contral Reserve Bank); 616oo'F thus making this fixed exchange look ridiculous.]

A Japanese agent, name of Mitsui & Co., are appointed and we are waiting for price data which are now expected daily. We have been credited a comfort allowance through the Swiss Consul of C.R.B. $2ooo per month but $100 will be cut monthly to cover camp expenses etc. so we will have $4000 in hand as our credit commenced June 1st. Anyhow the canteen will be a godsend & in spite of exorbitant prices which will no doubt be charged, it will enable us to get peanut butter, jam cigarettes etc. According to the notice sent round there will be no more presents of soap or toilet paper which was received from time to time from the authorities. These will have to be purchased now from the Canteen. Of course all this comfort allowance will have to be paid back to the British & American Governments when things are settled at some rate of exchange to be decided by the Powers but we need not worry about. such Finance meantime.

Our food in camp has been very scarce and poor quality. I ought to mention each camp member received a wonderful parcel sent by the American Red Cross on April 8th. a glorious selection of much wanted food stuff principally rations. These included special tinned goods, milk, coffee cocoa, cheese, ham & egg meat, pork loaf dried soup, in packets etc. I have held on to the more of these items as one day they may be urgently required. I notice that 6 Red Cross letters have been sent to Maggie, the last dated July 4th. They take a considerable time to reach their destination & as 25 words are allowed only you can't say very much or go into details. However they are the only means of letting the home folks know about their people in this part of world.

15-8-44 Today marks our eighteenth month in camp and in spite of very optimistic armchair critics we will more than likely still be here for some months more. War news is exceptionally promising on all fronts and the Japanese in particular have got the wind up. The other day about 20 machines dropped their bombs on the southern end of Japan and we look forward to big massed raids on towns like Osaka, Yokohama & Tokyo. Shanghai district had a visit on the bright moonlight nights, the last on August 8th. when two planes flew over and dropped one bomb which made a nice big hole on the side of the "Count Verdi" which the Japs have been unable to raise so far & this extra punch will cause more delay. Personally I don't think there will be much bombing in Shanghai itself unless of course it may occur in the HongKong District where we would all like to see a lot of damage done. Pleased to say the canteen has at last commenced to function again but only about a week ago instead of 1st. of June.

However quite a lot of foodstuffs have now been delivered & I stocked up on peanut butter, jam oatmeal, cornflour, a few lbs of lovely red dates, some biscuits lard and salt which are all very welcome extras to our food which is far from enough and very poor in quality. I got a most welcome surprise parcel sent to me by Russian lady on 29 July. I have not the faintest idea the lady is but she certainly sent some assortment of good things. Here is a list of the contents: one pound salami sausages, three pounds red dates, one pound tea, one pound egg flakes, one pound honey in bottle, ¾ pounds loose tobacco with sufficient cigarette papers, 1 tin milk powder, 1 tin strawberry jam, one tin marmalade, 1½ pound tin salmon, one tin potage, one pound sugar and a small sponge cake. It did my heart good to read over the list which will keep me going for quite some time. ***

On the 12th inst, relatives but no friends were allowed to visit our camp, but each had to pay 150 dollars for crossing the Wangpoo, an unheard of charge as the last trip some months ago was free. The men and women were all lined up in the compound shortly after tiffin and when all names have been called out and checked, the men were searched was not the women strange to say. The meeting was held in the yard of the Loung Ching Hall alongside the camp, only one hour being allowed for chat. After these interviews they came back when the men were again thoroughly searched even having to remove their shoes and socks! which is the first we have witnessed.

Prices of food is still on the increase and what will be the ultimate charge for the canteen order remains to be seen in spite of the fact that lists were made out on approximate prices quoted. One item, red dates, priced at 25 dollars per pound we were informed will be 70 dollars! The dates make an excellent dessert; are very sweet when boiled and require available to the even for making jam which many do here if supplies come along which is rare. The dates are plentiful and Shanghai and usually sold about 50 cents per pound and now 70 dollars! Whew!

I received my second parcel on the 25th inst. with another a lot of good things: - twelve oz tin strawberry jam, same of marmalade 1 pound bottle honey, one pound peanut butter, one pound salami sausage, 1 3/4 pounds and bacon and lard spread (which is something new), 1 tin stuffed peppers, sweet, 1 tin 2 pounds dill pickles, one pound dates, one pound tea which makes 2 pounds in stock now, one small sponge cake, 6 oz milk powder, one pound sugar, always welcome, one pound tobacco -- what can I do with this -- and the cigarette papers which keep me busy making up a stock of smokes, but I will have to give my friend Davies a helping for his pipe again as I did last month. Personally I smoke very little, but it's fun making the cigarettes. To cater washing silk and one cake tablet finishes the contents. I sent a letter thanks to the lady a few days after receipt of my first parcel and wonder it reached her as there was a lot of humbug during August when all mails were to be censored by the camp commandment and his assistant but when a number of letters were found one-day in the dustbin our faith in their honesty disappeared. We all wonder where the letters have gone.

I get a letter from Miss Vickers every month from Yangchow but nothing to August. From September all mail has to be type written or else will be destroyed without any notice given! So we have 2 typists kept busy everyday in the dining hall getting all camp letters ready to be sent out.

We are now enjoying a little cooler weather, thanks to thunderstorms with heavy rain which brought the temperature down and brought relief from a late spell of heat which with humidity especially at night bathed one in perspiration and soaked our bedding which had to be put out in the sun every morning to dry. However we do get a comfortable sleep now and then looking forward to the end of September when summer heat at any rate will be finished with lovely weather expected thereafter.

Mosquitoes are few at present but we have been annoyed by a regular scourge of big blue bottle flies. Mosquitoes nets are still in use as the female of the species get to work and are the cause of malaria which several suffer from in camp and may affect others so we have to be careful meantime.

News of all sections of the Allied advance is encouraging and hope for the termination of hostilities in a month is so? Perhaps.

5 September 1944 the Allies in France have reached and perhaps crossed the German border are now driving the enemy ahead and cutting off the remainder who are endeavouring to escape. On second September, according to Berlin wire the German army are withdrawing their forces and are not prepared to make a stand just yet! Against superior numbers heavily pressing them; later they may establish a sort of resistance on German soil but it really looks like the beginning of the end any time now. What concerns us in camp is should Germany give up the struggle what will Japanese do. And should the Chinese turn round and attack them as they have a good memory about their treatment under the Japanese, I am afraid there will be all sorts of happenings in Shanghai, causing a complete stoppage of industry and affecting the general food supply. Bakeries

may close down and where will we be with nothing to eat as we depend entirely on Shanghai for everything. Sensible people in camp are looking ahead and ensuring their stocks of provisions and tinned goods should the worst happen. Should freedom come to us and we have to return to Shanghai where there will be no money, no business and perhaps nowhere to live! All of which gives us cause for serious thought. However there is no need to worry as things may turn out better than anticipated and all this talk is just getting it off my chest.

October 1944 another lovely parcel received on the 27th October which included 2 pounds of bacon and a tea sausage the same weight which is very fine eating. I have under the contents which you will find in my diary. These parcels are from a director of the gas Company sent under his ladies secretary's name. I appeared to be the first to secure this, now other employees are receiving parcels as the mystery has been solved and everyone is feeling happy as food in camp is a very poor quality with scarcely any changes. For breakfast we subscribe 300 dollars each per month for millet which is cooked in the kitchen non grill days which our present Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Friday. So on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday we have to find our own breakfasts. The month's trial run has been greatly appreciated and it is proposed to carry on the next three months provided millet is attainable with price within reason as jumped 100% and more on all foodstuffs have been general: so it is possible breakfasts per month may cost considerably more than we pay at present.

October has been disappointing as far as weather goes. Plenty of rain instead of the wonderful bright days which usually continue right up to Christmas. We had a treat of the 28th/29th when our choir and wonderful orchestra rendered "The Creation". The soloists were especially good.

The war still continues and on the Pacific side the Americans are now in the Philippines: so it is more than likely our friends in Manila will get their freedom. The Japanese papers claimed some time ago that the Pacific war was hopeless as they had the situation so well in hand the enemy had been practically annihilated and all their ships sunk!

January 1945 the winter has been a very severe and cold one -- in fact from November nothing but rain snow and miserable weather. No heating of any sort was allowed in any of the rooms in camp with the result that coats heavy clothing and caps were in constant use. Getting into bed was a trial with the temperature many times a little above freezing point. Nearly everyone in camp suffered severely from painful chilblains both in feet and hands. Food is ample gets very monotonous, the same beef and mutton stews with soya beans and carrot hash for variety! And if it was not for the parcels I receive each month it would have been misery. There is always plenty of rice with each meal which helped by the routine of the same thing day after day. Fortunately all our meals are served very hot which is a blessing.

On 29 January we had a most welcome surprise when a big consignment of British and American I. R. C. parcels made their appearance. Each member in camp received 2 American and two British parcels; how happy and pleased we were to open tins of delicious foodstuffs of great variety. A detailed list you will find in my diary which also contains particulars of how the weather is, books readand daily life in general . Every weekend we have some wonderful plays, variety concerts and classical music treats by our orchestra which is really of a very high class order with all its numbers "tickled to death" by the amount to practise the receive. Easton usually conducts and Matthew (who is a wonderful violinist) sometimes.

The cold weather continue right into March when with the spring a change for the better came. During all my years in Shanghai, I had never passed through such a long spell of cold. The people in Yangchow camp had it even worse with the temperature sometimes touching 19 degrees below freezing! This of course being due to Yangchow being so far away from the Sea coast. Josephine and her letters stated that Ophelia and herself suffered from chilblains on both feet and hands, especially their feet making walking almost impossible.

Money in Shanghai in the CRB currency is going from bad to worse. How the Chinese and foreigners (quite a large number of Germans Italians and other nationalities, also many Jews and people without any nationality) live beats me as prices of ordinary foodstuffs is alarming. Rice per pound was 124,000 dollars. The printing press is kept busy printing out CRB notes in 1000

nominations with I understand no numbers! (American dollar note on the black market is about 2000 dollars! The pound sterling must be about five times this!) Ordinary coolies are earning fortunes in the meantime and are just existing. War news is still good.

15th March 1945 Japan is receiving daily bombings with increasing numbers of planes playing dreadful havoc on all their fine cities. While news of the allies having crossed the Rhine opposite Cologne is welcome and shows that things will be moving soon on both the East and West borders of Germany. We get copies of the Shanghai Times daily but as this paper is entirely in Japanese hands and filled with all sorts of propaganda, it is difficult to form an opinion as to the actual state of affairs. Shanghai itself received a few bombings by American planes but lately have not paid us a visit for some time. I suppose they come on information received and drop their bombs on some suspicious factory or wharf.

15th April 1945 weather is improving. Last month the average temperature was 55 degrees but we had a surprise on the very last day, the 31st, red registered 74 degrees! However this was certainly abnormal as next day highest was 63 degrees. Anyhow, up-to-date we have had some lovely days and a touch of summer. A big air raid took place at 12.30 on the morning of the 14th and another visit was paid us at four a.m. so there was very little sleep for anyone. The first explosion some distance from our camp was the dropping of six bombs at one time on some ship and godowns on the river. I was wide awake and heard the planes coming over and the crash which followed was worse than a very heavy thunder clap directly overhead. The whole building shook, windows were blown in in several of the rooms and various articles fell off shelves et cetera. The war seems to progressing favourably. In our room a nice big map of the Western War zone shows the position of the British/American and Russian lines by means of pins and thread which is shifted with every advance made; today, 15th April the British line shows a distance of 80 miles from Berlin and 122 miles to join up forces with the Russians. On the Japanese front the position of the American forces are most favourable as they now hold islands in close proximity to the Japanese mainland from which they can send their aircraft because severe disruption of any part. Probably Sunday the forces may invade the mainland itself but one is inclined to believe that Germany will be unable to hold out very much longer and perhaps with her collapse Japan may give up the struggle in spite of the premiers etc. statements about 100 million people behind the army and navy to win victory. It sounds so stupid!

The death of President Roosevelt on the aids April must have been a severe shock to the Americans after such a long time of service to his country.

We have experienced several air raids during April the biggest on 29 April, 11:30 p.m. when several planes came over and dropped a number of bombs. One of the planes was shot down and came to the earth in flames. The noise of the anti-aircraft guns was terrific.

May 1945 local postage increased from seven dollars 50 to 25 dollars. On the third, news has received that Hitler had died at his post but from later telegrams he committed suicide. Have heard that 11/2 million men had given up fighting which really came to a finish on all fronts on 2nd May and the news was confirmed when complete surrender (unconditional) was made to the British American and Russians at Rhiems at 2 p.m. on 7th May when great rejoicing took place in the camp, the war to date having lasted five years and eight months.

We still have the Japanese in hand who are receiving increasing attention from the occupied islands of Okinawa from where planes are being brought increasing numbers which are playing havoc with all the Japanese cities. Light control is very strict in the whole Shanghai area and in all camps. Food is very bad.

June 1945 very wet hot and muggy weather doing the month. Air raids by Americans on Japanese objectives on May when planes dropped bombs. The raid commenced at 2:20 a.m. until 3:05 a.m. then again from 4: 15 a.m. to 5:25 a.m.

Price of coal per ton - one million dollars; flour 90,000 dollars per bag; meat 5000 dollars per pound; sugar 4500 dollars; telephone deposit now 42,000 dollars! How people in Shanghai beats me. Prices continue rising all the time which you'll find throughout my diary. Bread one pound

loaf 3500 dollars. We receive vitamin pills from time to time to make up the lack of these essential necessities in our food ration. On 27 June the Japanese admit the holding of Okinawa islands hopeless and are much concerned. Bombing of Japan intensified. Average temperature of the month 55 degrees.

July 1945 a very hot and perspiring month average temperature 83 degrees but humidity high. Also plenty of rain. A very heavy air raid on the 24th which commenced about 10 p.m. and continued until after one a.m.. A large number of bombs were dropped, some near our camp which rocked the building and broke many windows. Several bullets were picked up in our compound and one bomb made a large crater just outside the garden fence. Another raid 22nd for one hour, 11 a.m. til noon -- many bombs dropped. Our food has been plentiful during the month and the IRC are to continue sending most welcome supplies. More are coming in all the time. Understand the Swiss was consul is supervising our food and sending in bulk supplies of honey, Chinese dates, tea et cetera.

August 1945 was a most trying month especially from the 15th when temperatures continued high. The average for August in our room was 84 degrees but we're on the ground floor; people on the top floor suffered worse -- sometimes 94 degrees to 95 degrees! Luckily the evenings were cool and sitting out in the compound very pleasant.

The Japanese government received the Potsdam conference relating to terms for unconditional surrender which appeared from all reports to be seriously considered. The constant bombing of the whole of Japan was getting very serious and when the new atomic bomb was specifically dropped in Hiroshima and Nagasaki, blowing their two towns to smithereens, such was terrific force of this latest and terrific bomb. On the ninth, Russia declared war on Japan, marching into Manchuria which no doubt brought an end to the war.

The first intimation that the war was finished we received from the Chinese told us the glad news over the wall. All were greatly excited but it was a few days later that official news of surrender was brought into camp. We were rather mystified as in the interval, Japanese soldiers continued to go about their business erecting many telephone wires along the roads and troop movements continued as usual. However there was no mistake. On the 15th August at noon the Commandant and guards were removed with our police taking over. Relatives and friends both foreign and Chinese from Shanghai poured into camp shouting and singing - such a welcome reunion after 2 1/2 years in this "palatial" home.

End of Diary

Transcribed by Mrs Betty Robertson and Keith Robertson 1990-1999

*** Transcribed to here by EMR 1990-99 *** Transcribed from here by JKR 1999

Camp call up and Instructions

NOTICE

To Mr. Iain L. F.

By military necessity, you are hereby ordered to live in the Civil Assembly Centre. Necessary preparations shall accordingly be made by you as follows:—

(I) To be present at the S.V.C. Drill Hall, by 10 a.m., February 15th, 1943.

(II) Your entrance number is: P...1077.....

(III) Your properties shall be disposed of according to the following:—

(A) The commodities and others itemized hereunder are to be brought to the Civil Assembly Centre.

(a) Things of daily use, personal effects, cash, valuable papers, passport and other personal papers, etc. shall be packed up in portable suitcases, etc., which each person can easily carry, and be conveyed by yourself on the day of assembly.

(b) Others:—

(1) Beddings; bedstead; mattress; sheets; blankets; quilts; and mosquito-nets adjustable to the bed.

(2) Clothings:—
For each person one or two suits for spring, summer, autumn, and winter wear; underwears; two or three pairs of shoes; four or five pairs of slippers.

(3) Table wares:—
For each person four or five dishes; cups; spoons; a vacuum-bottle; knives and forks; napkins and table-cloths.

(4) Goods for sport and amusement; books and stocked provisions, if desired.

(5) Note:—

(a) The things mentioned above must be simple and unostentatious, strong and durable.

(b) The goods itemized above shall be packed up and labelled with the owner's name, nationality, and the number of entrance with the Civil Assembly Centre and shall be sent to the Customs Jetty Pontoon No. 11, two days previous to the day of entrance.

(c) The office for receiving the above will be open from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. on February 13th and 14th, 1943.

(d) As no responsibility will be taken by the Japanese authorities for the damage which might be incurred during the transportation, careful packing is advised.

(e) The number of packages of goods permitted shall not exceed four for each person.

(B) With the exception of those items mentioned under (A), the specified furnitures and fixtures such as desks, chairs, tables, bedsteads, mattresses, bathtubs, electric wires and illuminators, wardrobes, cupboards, telephones, refrigerators, electric fans, stoves, cooking stoves, carpets, radio-sets and curtains which fall within the purview of Article III of the Proclamation issued on November 13th, 1942 in the names of the Commanders-in-Chief of the Japanese Army and Navy in the Shanghai Area, shall be left in the house as they are.

(C) The goods or merchandise which have been prohibited to remove, to sell or to dispose by the previous Proclamations issued by the Commanders-in-Chief of the Japanese Army and Navy shall also be left in the present locality.

(D) Silverwares, jewels and souvenirs may be packed in cases and entrusted with the Protective Power. The said cases shall be left unnailed with the respective Consulates-General in charge of enemy interest for the inspection of the Japanese authorities.

(E) The other articles not included in (A), (B) and (C) may be sold or disposed of at your discretion. The money realised by such disposals can be taken to the Civil Assembly Centre. As to the articles not disposed of before the time of assembly, they shall be either left in your home or shall be entrusted with G. E. Marden & Co.'s No. 15 Godown, Race Course Market, packed and labelled with your name and entrance number together with a detailed list thereof. Articles left or entrusted shall be disposed of by the Japanese authorities on your behalf.

(F) On leaving for the Civil Assembly Centre, you shall lock and seal your dwelling securely, and for the time being you may place your dwelling under the administration of your friend or relative (until it shall be administered by the Japanese authorities). In case of an apartment or boarding house your rooms shall be taken care of by the administrator thereof.

(IV) On the day of your removal, you shall wear on your left breast a card showing your entrance number and shall bring and submit to the Japanese officials at the S.V.C. Drill Hall an envelope (attached herewith) enclosing

(a) keys of your dwelling and of properties left behind,

(b) two copies of the plan showing the location of the dwelling,

(c) list of articles left behind in triplicate,

(d) list of articles brought to the Civil Assembly Centre in duplicate,

(e) a statement giving the name and address of the administrator of your dwelling, if appointed.

NOTE: (Your name and entrance number should be clearly written on the envelope)

(V) In case you have any question concerning this notice, you should make enquiries with the Japanese Consulate-General and act in accordance with their instructions.

Consul-General for Japan.



MEMO NO. 1

BRITISH RESIDENTS' ASSOCIATION OF CHINA

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

Instructions to Persons Notified to Proceed to Segregation Centre

This memo is issued in conjunction with the official Japanese Consulate-General Notification ordering you to live in the Segregation Centre and cancels all previous notices issued by the British Residents' Association and American Association regarding Segregation Centres.

1. Controlling Office:

The Japanese Consulate-General Enquiry Office, Church House, 243 Kiangse Road, to which are attached B. R. A. and A. A. officials.

2. Entrance Numbers:

Entrance numbers will be allotted to every man, woman and child proceeding to a Segregation Centre. Items listed on each of the Property Forms Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 referred to hereafter must include the property of all members of a family group.

3. Disposal of Property:

Property is to be disposed of as follows:-

a) Baggage, etc., to be Brought to Specified Place on Day of Assembly

See Japanese Consulate-General Notification, paragraph 3 (A), (a).

Not more than can be comfortably carried by each person. This should include a lockable attache case for money, valuables, passport and important papers.

b) Baggage, etc., to be Sent to Specified Place Two Days Prior to Entrance to Segregation Centre:

Four pieces of baggage consisting of -

1) Bedstead (single)
2) Mattress and bedding
3 & 4) Two trunks/or suit cases (cabin size trunks permissible if of reasonable size, or kit bags).

Permits are necessary for the removal of Items 1 and 2 above - bedstead and mattress and bedding. Permit forms will be provided at Church House. These must be taken to offices as follows:-

FRENCH CONCESSION - Gendarmerie, Avenue Petain

SETTLEMENT WEST OF YU-YA CHING ROAD - Gendarmerie, 94 Jessfield Road

SETTLEMENT EAST OF YU YA CHING ROAD - M.I.J.M. Naval Office, 27 The Bund

P.T.O.

POOTUNG - Gendarmerie
Pootung

Trunks/suit cases should be locked and the keys retained by the owner. A generalised list must be given on Property Form No. 1 (in duplicate), see paragraph 4 of this memo.

Where possible, owner's name, nationality and entrance number should be painted on each piece of baggage. Otherwise baggage should be labelled.

All baggage should be roped for safety.

c) Property Not to be Taken to Segregation Centre:

This falls under two categories, as follows:-

i) Articles prohibited to be moved under Article III of the Japanese Army and Navy Commanders in Chief Proclamation of 13th November, 1942, or in previous proclamations - see Japanese Consulate-General Notification, paragraph 3 (B) and 3 (C). These must remain where they are, except beds and bedding. (See paragraph 3 (b) of this memo).

ii) Other Property - This can be disposed of as follows:-

A) Genuine Jewellery, Silverware, Souvenirs, etc.

The Swiss Consulate-General in charge of American and British interests are prepared to accept, for safe keeping, limited quantities of personal effects consisting of -

x) Genuine Jewellery

y) Silverware and Souvenirs

The above two categories must be packed separately and packages should be marked with the owner's name and passport number. A list, in duplicate, of the contents must be attached to each parcel which, in order to comply with Japanese regulations, must be delivered OPEN at the British Consulate Compound, back entrance (opposite 169 Yuen Ming Yuen Road) at a time and date to be announced later.

The Swiss Consulate-General, in accepting these deposits, cannot assume any responsibility whatsoever. Insurance, if desired, must be arranged by the respective owners of the deposits.

B) All other property can be sold or disposed of at the owner's discretion. If sold, the proceeds may be taken into the Segregation Centre. Property under this category which is not disposed of or sold can be either -

1) Left where it is in your home (see paragraph 4 of this memo re lists to be submitted).

2) Sent to Messrs. G. E. Marden & Co.'s No. 15 Godown, Race Course Market, at times and dates to be announced later. Such packages are to be numbered clearly, marked with the owner's name and entrance number and one or other of

the following notes added:-

"For Disposal"

"Clothing and Personal Effects Wanted Later"

(See paragraph 4 of this memo re lists to be submitted).

4. Envelopes for Lists of Property, etc., Keys:

An envelope is supplied to each single adult or head of a family group in which must be placed -

a) Property List No. 1 (in duplicate) - List of articles to be taken to Segregation Centre.

b) Property List No. 2 (in duplicate) - List of articles left behind in G. E. Marden & Co.'s Godown. (State nil where necessary).

c) Property List No. 3 - List of articles left behind in home. (State nil where necessary).

d) Property List No. 4 - Plan of location of dwelling. If apartment or boarding house, state where situated in building, i.e. Room 4, 3rd Floor.

e) Keys:

i) Residence and Rooms Therein:

A red tag (as supplied) must be attached to each key and it must be clearly marked, for example, "Front Door", "Dining Room Door", etc., as the case may be.

ii) Boxes, Trunks and Other Containers to be Stored in G. E. Marden & Co.'s Godown:

A green tag (as supplied) must be attached to each key and it must be clearly marked, for example, "A. SMITH - PACKAGE NO. 1". The entrance number of the person must be clearly marked on the reverse side of each tag. The envelope must be clearly inscribed (in block letters) with the name, entrance (segregation) number, nationality and last private address of the person. Envelopes must be handed in at Church House on the day of assembly for segregation.

5. General Notes:

Sealing of Premises: This is only necessary when premises are left entirely unoccupied and should be done when finally leaving for Segregation Centre. Seals can be obtained from the Local Gendarmerie or the Japanese Naval Office as the case may be.

Special Medical Treatment: If you are under special medical treatment, please supply details to the Medical Desk (Church House).

Donations of Property to Segregation Centres:

Please give details of any of the following items which you are prepared to donate to the Segregation Camps:-

(Obtain form at Equipment Desk, Church House).

Refrigerator (large size)
Typewriter
Piano
Cooking Utensils
Radio
Bicycle
Office Supplies
Desks and Chairs
Sports and Gardening Equipment
Medical Equipment
Safes
Gramophone and Records
Platform Scales
Any other items

It does not matter whether any of the above articles bears a Japanese Gendarmerie "Sticker" as it may be possible for the Segregation Centre to obtain the release of such an article for donation to a Segregation Camp.

Suggestions for Articles to be Taken into Camp:

A list (Memo No. 2) of suggested articles is enclosed.

Wives with Chinese, Philippino or other East Asia Nationality:

British/American husbands of wives of the above nationalities will be segregated and such wives will not be allowed to be segregated with them, even if they so desire. Such husbands will be treated as single men. If they have children by these wives, these will be cared for by the mother.

Dismissal Allowances:

Persons working for supervised firms are recommended to ask for dismissal allowances. If any difficulty is experienced in this connection they should request their Supervisor to contact Mr. I. Banjo of the Japanese Consulate-General.

Investigation of Property Left in Houses:

A Japanese representative from the New Enemies Properties Commission (who will have an identification card) will visit the residence of each person to be segregated. It is not necessary for the segregee to be personally present, but a representative must be on hand to receive the investigator.

Alcoholic Beverages/Poisonous Medicines:

Wines, spirits, other alcoholic beverages and poisonous medicines must not be taken into the Segregation Centre.

SUGGESTIONS FOR ARTICLES TO BE TAKEN INTO CAMP

1. CLOTHING:

According to personal requirements for winter, spring and summer wear. Articles should be durable - overalls and goloshes should be considered.

2. BEDS AND BEDDING:

Iron bedstead or camp bed with mattress or Chinese cotton quilts, blankets, sheets, pillows and pillow cases, mosquito net.

3. A light, comfortable folding camp chair.

4. TABLEWARE, ETC.

Knife, fork, teaspoon, large spoon (preferably two of each); one cup,and two plates of enamel or aluminium, one or two unbreakable tumblers, two table cloths or 2 - 3 yards of good oil cloth for covering table.

5. Small to medium sized sauce pan, preferably aluminium; thermos bottle or thermos food container.

6. Face towels, small bath towels, kitchen towels, several yards of strong cotton cloth for dusters, etc.

7. Iron or enamel bucket or enamel wash basin.

8. Pen or pencils, ink, writing paper, note books, reading matter according to taste; playing cards, chess, draughts or other games.

9. Medical supplies according to individual requirements and probably including a laxative, aspirin, quinine, iodine, cotton wool, antiseptic ointment, citronella oil, a clinical thermometer, Vitamine preparations if reliable and available. A good supply of insect powder, yeast powder or tablets for vitamine content, adhesive plaster.

10. A generous supply of washing and toilet soap, toilet paper, tooth paste or powder, shaving soap, tooth brushes, talcum powder, cigarettes, tobacco, matches.

11. SUNDRIES:

A good supply of thin rope or strong twine, scissors, hand mirror, can opener, needles, thread and darning wool, drawing pins, safety pins, small hammer, pair of pliers, shoe brush and shoe polish, umbrella, spare pair of spectacles, sun glasses, shoe laces, buttons, candles, hot water bag, clothes hooks, clothes hangers, clothes pegs, marking ink, nails, tape measure, ash tray.

12. FOOD:

A supply of food to cover the first few days is strongly recommended, preferably foods requiring little or no cooking. The following are suggestions:-

Biscuits, jam, margarine or peanut butter, tea, cocoa, condensed milk, grape nuts or other breakfast cereal, corned beef, tongue, salmon or sardines, a few hard-boiled eggs, small supply of sugar, plain chocolate, baby's food.

P.T.O.

37 The

P.T.O.

Beyond an emergency supply, the individual will use his own discretion, Jams, peanut butter, cocoa, milk or soya bean milk powder, salmon or sardines are nutritious. Sugar is palatable but not of high food value.

13. MONEY:

According to individual resources.

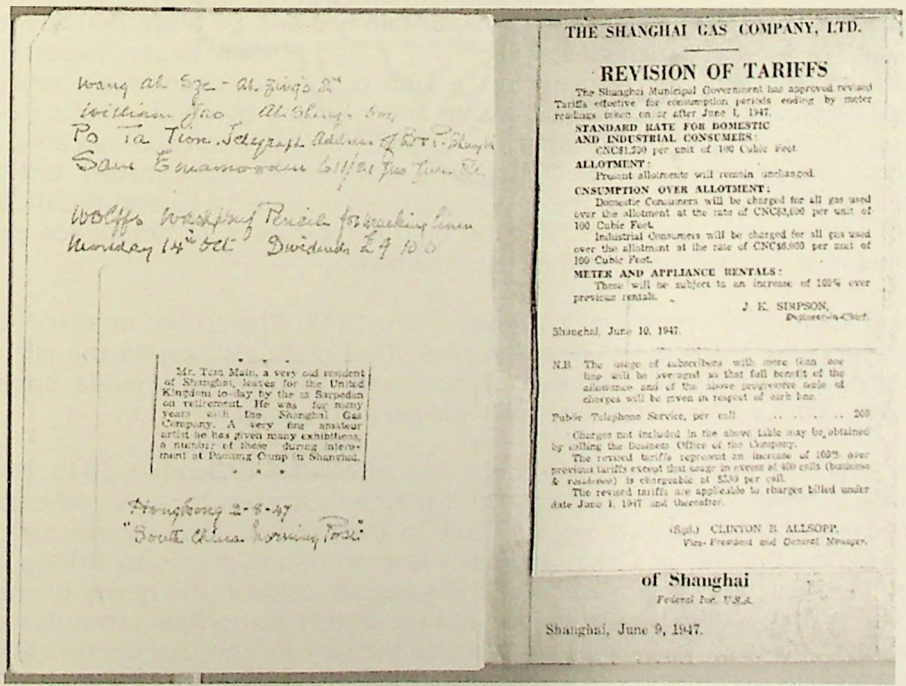
14. OUTSIDE CONTACT:

Arrangements should be made in advance for somebody who is not liable to segregation to send supplies and execute commissions as indicated from time to time.

15. CHILDREN'S REQUIREMENTS:

The parents are in the best position to know the special needs of their children in regard to clothing, food, etc. As it is impossible to predict how long the period of segregation will last, it would seem wise to provide clothing suitable to the requirements of growing children.

Newspaper Article on Retirement



Wang Ah Sze - Ah Ying's 2nd
William Jao Ah Ying's son
Po Ta Tien Telegraph Address of Bert Ah Ying
San Ernamoden Bill at Jao Tien Re

Wolffs Working Period for making Linen
Monday 14th Oct Dividends 29 10 0

Mr. Tom Main, a very old resident of Shanghai, leaves for the United Kingdom to-day by the m.s. Sarpedon on retirement. He was for many years with the Shanghai Gas Company. A very fine amateur artist, he has given many exhibitions, a number of these during interment at Penang Camp in Shanghai.

Hongkong 2-8-47
"South China Morning Post"

THE SHANGHAI GAS COMPANY, LTD.

REVISION OF TARIFFS

The Shanghai Municipal Government has approved revised Tariffs effective for consumption periods ending by meter readings taken on or after June 1, 1947.

STANDARD RATE FOR DOMESTIC AND INDUSTRIAL CONSUMERS:
CNC$1.250 per unit of 100 Cubic Feet.

ALLOTMENT:
Present allotments will remain unchanged.

CNSUMPTION OVER ALLOTMENT:
Domestic Consumers will be charged for all gas used over the allotment at the rate of CNC$3,600 per unit of 100 Cubic Feet.
Industrial Consumers will be charged for all gas used over the allotment at the rate of CNC$6,000 per unit of 100 Cubic Feet.

METER AND APPLIANCE RENTALS:
These will be subject to an increase of 100% over previous rentals.

J. K. SIMPSON,
Engineer-in-Chief.

Shanghai, June 10, 1947.

N.B. The usage of subscribers with more than one line will be averaged so that full benefit of the allowance and of the above progressive scale of charges will be given in respect of each line.

Public Telephone Service, per call 200

Charges not included in the above table may be obtained by calling the Business Office of the Company.
The revised tariffs represent an increase of 100% over previous tariffs except that usage in excess of 400 calls (business & residence) is chargeable at $250 per call.
The revised tariffs are applicable to charges billed under date June 1, 1947 and thereafter.

(Sgd.) CLINTON B. ALLSOPP,
Vice-President and General Manager.

of Shanghai
Federal Inc. U.S.A.

Shanghai, June 9, 1947.

Additional Historical Note

Shanghai was a small and insignificant town until the British got hooked on Chinese tea. In order to break China's insistence on getting paid in silver, a practice that would quickly beggar the British Empire, the Brits began the Opium Wars. In 1842 they successfully negotiated open markets with the Treaty of Nanking, and proceeded to set up shop in China. Shanghai became their largest outpost. The British, followed by other Europeans and Americans soon established a commercial and cultural center to rival the West. Modern Shanghai was born.

The city flourished as a center of commerce between east and west, became the most important city in China, and by the end of the 19th century it was the world's third most important banking capital after New York and London, and, as such, the undisputed financial center of East Asia. Shanghai was known as "The Paris of the East, the New York of the West."

All was well until (1) the Kuomintang (KMT) emerged and began a program of internal violence that was interrupted after 10 years by (2) Japan, impelled by economic necessity for markets to invade China. The KMT was encouraged in their civil war by foreigners, including the Japanese, seeking economic and political advantages. At some point the Japanese turned on them in search of direct gain—and the Sino-Japanese War was on again in earnest in 1937. After 1941 it became subsumed in the Second World War and ended in 1945. Foreign business in Shanghai came to an end in early 1942, and the businesses were moved out in 1949.

The British Foothold

Direct maritime trade between Europe and China began in the 16th century. At that time European traders were restricted to a small enclave at the port of Canton.

As a result of high demand for tea, silk, and porcelain in Britain and the low demand for British commodities in China, Britain had a large trade deficit with China and had to pay for these goods with silver. Britain began exporting opium to China from British India in the 18th century to counter its deficit. The Chinese emperor prohibited the sale and smoking of opium more than once, but could not stop its entrance or use; opium addiction became a serious national issue. In 1839 the Qing government confiscated British opium in Canton. The British Indian Army arrived in June 1840 and retaliated with open warfare. Two years later the Qing authorities sued for peace and ended what became known as the First Opium War.

The Treaty of Nanking was signed August 29, 1842. The treaty opened five Chinese ports for trade, including Shanghai. The treaty also ceded the island of Hong Kong to the British Queen "in perpetuity" in order to provide British traders with a harbor where they could unload their goods.

The supplementary Treaty of the Bogue was concluded in October 1843. This treaty is mostly known for the fact that it granted extraterritoriality (whereby nationals of treaty nations were subject to the laws of their home nation rather than the laws of China) and most favored nation status to Britain. It also specified the terms under which Britons could reside in the newly opened ports. In 1845, local Qing authorities and the British authorities promulgated the Shanghai Land regulations, which paved the way for the foundation of the International Settlement.

The US determined to gain the same advantages, but peacefully. Caleb Cushing was dispatched to secure a similar treaty, which he did. The Treaty of Wanghsia was signed July 3, 1844. As in the British treaty, five ports were opened to the trade of Americans and the residence of consuls, most favored nation and extraterritoriality provisions were included, and, in contrast to the Anglo-Chinese agreement, the trading of opium was specifically prohibited.

The Second Opium War broke out in October 1856 and continued until 1860 when the Treaty of Tianjin, created in July 1858, was finally ratified by China. The treaty granted the opening of ten new port cities, allowed foreigners to travel in all parts of China, allowed Protestant and Catholic missionaries freedom of movement within the country, legalized the opium trade, and established an indemnity of three million ounces of silver to be paid to Britain and two million ounces of silver to be paid to France.

The Port of Shanghai

The geography of Shanghai was a player in its growth. It is located on the Huangpu River close to its confluence with the Yangtze River and just upriver from the mouth of the Yangtze River on the East China Sea. Trading ships docked in the commercial heart of town.

The extraterritoriality granted to the British in 1843 (and to other nations in subsequent years) paved the way for the concessions—areas of the city recognized as being under foreign jurisdiction, independent leased property. Initially each foreign power administered their own concession. Within these concessions, the citizens of each foreign power were given the right to freely inhabit, trade, and travel. They built a town to reflect their own culture with clubs, racecourses, and churches.

In 1854 the British and American concessions merged with 11 other foreign concessions, forming what became known as the Shanghai International Settlement; it was situated on the western bank of the Huangpu River. During the late 1800s to early 1900s, the Shanghai International Settlement was a major trading and financial center, occupied mainly by foreign businessmen and expats from America, Australia, Britain, Denmark, Japan, and New Zealand. The International Settlement was governed by the Shanghai Municipal Council, or SMC. The International Settlement was politically autonomous from both China and the British Empire. The SMC limited itself primarily to three functions: administration of justice; police protection of individual liberty and property; and the undertaking of certain public works like road construction and traffic control; it maintained its own volunteer army corps and police force.

The Westernized downtown area of the International Settlement overlooked the western bank of the Huangpu River and was known as The Bund. The Bund was the Wall Street of Asia.

A unit of the United States Marine Corps, the Fourth Marines, sailed from San Diego to Shanghai in 1927. By 1932 they had become a permanent garrison within the International Settlement. The International Settlement, the largest single foreign settlement in China, was approximately 8.73 square miles (5,583 acres) in size. The French maintained their own French Concession located to the south of the International Settlement. Their French Municipal Council differed from that of the SMC in that all its decisions were subject to the approval or veto of the French Consul. Shanghai was essentially two cities, one a Chinese city under the authority of the weak Chinese government, the other an international zone.

In 1932 Shanghai was the sixth largest city in the world. The following table shows the population distribution:

Zone	*Chinese*	*Foreigners*	*Total*
greater Shanghai	1,571,089	9,347	1,580,436
International Settlement	1,030,554	44,240	1,074,794
French Concession	462,342	16,210	478,552
Grand Total Population	3,063,985	69,797	3,133,782

Regional Conflict

China, Japan, and Korea have alternately fought, ignored, and cooperated with each other for perhaps seven hundred years. They are not comfortable with their economic interdependence. When the discomfort becomes too much, they resort to war to seek control over each other.

Manoeuvred by Japan, Korea declared independence from Qing China's suzerainty in 1894. This action instigated the First Sino-Japanese War (1894–1895), which resulted in the Qing Dynasty's cession of both Korea and Taiwan to Japan.

The last Qing emperor, six-year old Pu yi, abdicated in 1912; the decree was signed by the regent, Empress Dowager Longyu. The Republic of China was established on January 1, 1912. In 1927 the Kuomintang (or Chinese Nationalist Party), led by Chiang Kai-shek, came to power and began a program of massacres, civil war, and terror which lasted until 1937 when the Japanese attacked in earnest.

The foreign interests, which so completely dominated the political and economic life of the Chinese bourgeoisie, participated directly and indirectly in the incessant war against the Chinese masses by the KMT. The Japanese in particular expanded their participation "in a new effort to secure a larger portion of the prey for itself. . . . and to subject all of Chinese economy to its needs by systematically driving out its imperialist rivals, Great Britain and the United States." (Harold R. Isaacs, *The Tragedy of the Chinese Revolution*)

War in Shanghai

"Workers at the Chinese Wing On Cotton Mills, which had profited heavily from the boycott of Japanese goods, struck for wage increases in December [1931]. Several workers were killed in clashes with Kuomintang police before the strike was smashed. On January 7 [1932] a general walk-out occurred of the 60,000 workers in Shanghai's thirty-four Japanese-owned cotton mills. The strike was called on purely economic grounds against wage cuts and lay-offs. By the end of two weeks all but 7,000 had been forced back to work or to seek jobs elsewhere." (Isaacs)

Perhaps in retaliation the Japanese Navy bombed Shanghai on January 28, 1932. The Japanese and Chinese fought to a standstill and a ceasefire was brokered in May. Japan renewed its aggression on July 7, 1937 beginning the Second Sino-Japanese War which continued until September 9, 1945. Shanghai fell after the Battle of Shanghai in 1937 (which began September 18 and ended November 26), and was occupied until Japan's surrender in

1945. "Shanghai, chief centre of Chinese-owned industry, was reduced to ruins. What was not destroyed in the battle, the Japanese systematically razed afterward." (Isaacs)

The 1937 Battle of Shanghai resulted in the occupation of the Chinese administered parts of Shanghai outside of the International Settlement and the French Concession. Initially, life for foreign nationals and stateless people (Jews who had fled the Nazis and White Russians who had fled the Bolshevik Revolution) went on under the occupation. Allied nationals slowly lost their privileges and had to wear a B, A, or N armband indicating their nationality when walking in public places, but restaurants, cinemas, and nightclubs carried on.

Shanghai became a center for European refugees and unconditionally took in Jews. In 1943 the thriving Jewish refugee community was forced into a riverside ghetto in the city's Hongkou district, the population reaching 20,000; the ghetto was not walled and the local Chinese residents did not leave. A few weeks before the end of the war in the Pacific, on July 17, 1945, the Americans bombed a radio station on the outskirts of the ghetto, killing 30 refugees and injuring many more.

In 1940 the British Government attempted to evacuate the women and children to Australia. The British boats were forced by Japanese planes to put in at Manila, the Philippines, where they stayed for about 18 months. Some Americans left Shanghai early, 300 on the *Anhui* and 300–400 (including the Fourth Marines) on the *President Harrison*; the latter left Shanghai on November 28, 1941. Both ships stopped in Manila to pick up more passengers and supplies and the refugees were trapped when the Philippines surrendered to the Japanese. On December 9, 1942, the Japanese attacked the Philippines, and by January 2, 1943, the Japanese occupied Manila and began moving foreign nationals into internment camps.

In November 1941 the Fourth Marines left Shanghai: The First Battalion and part of the Headquarters Staff departed aboard the USS *President Madison* on November 27. The remaining members of the Fourth Marines departed aboard the USS *President Harrison* the next day. Their military mission in Shanghai was considered a success and no Marine died in the fighting.

On December 7, 1941 Japan attacked Pearl Harbor and the next day occupied the International Settlement in Shanghai. By January 1943 the International Settlement was abolished, its Shanghai Municipal Council disbanded, and all foreign nationals with passports from the "Allied" countries were interned in concentration camps euphemistically called "Civil Assembly Centres." Many of the camps were in poor condition having been damaged by bombs and shelling during the Japanese attack.

Ash Camp, a former British Army barracks, opened on March 1, 1943. Most of the 251 internees were former Shanghai Municipal Council employees.

Chapei Camp, originally built as the Great China University, housed 1,536, mostly Americans. It was in operation from February 1943 to August 1945.

Great Western Road Camp was previously the American Columbia Country Club. During the fall and winter of 1942–1943 it housed enemy nationals from the outports awaiting repatriation. It became an internment camp in May 1943. 386 were interned there. In April 1945 internees were moved to the Yangtzepoo Camp and replaced by Japanese troops.

Haiphong Road Camp was the former barracks of the US Marine Fourth Regiment, Second Battalion. The camp's inmates, all men and considered political prisoners, were moved north to warehouses in Fengtai, near Peking, in June of 1945. They narrowly avoided being massacred there and were rescued by a US OSS mission which had parachuted into Peking soon after Hirohito broadcast his acceptance of the surrender.

Franciscan House held 56 Catholic fathers.

Lincoln Avenue Camp held 415 prisoners. It remained open, housing internees after the war, until February 1946, when the *Highland Chieftain* carrying repatriates sailed for Britain.

Lunghwa Camp, the former Kiansu Middle School, held 1,988 internees—men, women, and children from the British, Russian, Dutch, and American communities of which the British predominated. It was a camp from January 1942 to August 1945. It is now Shanghai High School.

Pootung Camp, previously the British American Tobacco Company warehouses, received the first intake of internees in late January 1943. The original group were only men—single men, men married to Asian women, or men who had followed their consulate's advice and sent their wives and families back to the UK, USA, or Australia before war broke out. It held as many as 1,519 internees. After the September 1943 repatriation of Americans and Canadians, many Pootung internees were transferred to other camps to provide manual labour there, while many women were transferred to Pootung from other camps, including two of the Yangchow camps (150 miles northwest of Shanghai) which the Japanese closed.

Sacred Heart Camp housed nuns from eleven religious communities.

Senmouyeu Nuns' Residence held 40 Catholic sisters in detention.

Yangtzepoo Camp, originally the Sacred Heart Hospital and later used to quarter Japanese troops, received over 1300 internees in April 1945 transferred from the camps at Yu Yuen Road and Great Western Road. After the war it resumed operation as the Sacred Heart Hospital.

Yu Yuen Road Camp, originally the Western District Public School and the Shanghai Public School for Girls, held 972 internees. In April 1945, as air raids became worse, the nationals were moved to Yangtzepoo Camp to make room for Japanese troops.

Zikawei Camp held 96 Catholic fathers.

Conditions in the camps were awful. They were filthy, unsanitary, and crowded. The internees got little food and medicine. Some established schools for the children. Some were tortured. Aid from the Allied nations did not always reach its intended recipients. The British Government mailed parcels of food to each one in the Shanghai Middle School (Lunghwa?) camp during their three-year internment. Vera Griffiths, who was in the camp as a child, recalled "we each only received one of the parcels. The Japanese just took the rest." British people stayed in the camp until 1946.

Another survivor reported: "We were supposed to get Red Cross parcels once a month but we only got three in the whole time we were in the camp. It was discovered after the war that the Japanese had put the Red Cross parcels in warehouses and they were full of condensed milk and chocolate and spreading cheese. They didn't even open them for themselves."

In February 1943, the International Settlement was formally returned to the Republic of China, under the Sino-British Friendship Treaty between Britain and the Kuomintang leader Chiang Kai-shek. After the end of the war in Europe in May 1945 Allied air raids began over Shanghai, in particular the Japanese positions at the Shanghai docks. Several thousand Chinese and "foreign" internees in the area were killed.

The end of the war: Emperor Hirohito officially capitulated to the Allies on August 15, 1945 and the official surrender was signed on September 2. The Japanese troops in China formally surrendered on September 9, 1945.

Repatriation

The Shanghai Jewish ghetto was officially liberated on September 3, 1945. With the establishment of the State of Israel in 1948 and the fall of Chiang Kai-shek in 1949, almost all the Shanghai ghetto Jews left.

The interned Europeans fared differently. After August 1945 "most Allied civilians in the Shanghai area found it wiser to remain in their camps until liberation forces arrived. They were well looked after for food and money by the Swiss Consul. United States troops were flown in within a week, and those who chose to do so returned to their former work in Shanghai, while the others were evacuated to Hong Kong." (*Prisoners of War* by W. Wynne Mason)

"The Americans looked after us and we stayed in the camp from August to November when we got on to a New Zealand boat 'The Arana' which took us back to the UK. We sailed to Southampton and then got a train to the North East of Scotland."

Communist Government

Soon after the end of the war the power struggle between Nationalist Chinese and Communist Chinese renewed and grew into a full scale civil war. On May 27, 1949 Shanghai came under Communist control when the People's Liberation Army marched into the city. One of the first actions taken by the Communist Party was to clean up the portion of the population that were considered counter-revolutionaries: they slaughtered thousands in mass executions. In 1949 most foreign firms moved their offices from Shanghai to Hong Kong. In particular, large numbers of emigrants settled in North Point, naming the new area in Hong Kong Eastern District as "Little Shanghai."

Sources

There are a number of books including: *Captives of Empire: The Japanese Internment of Allied Civilians in China and Hong Kong, 1941–1945* by Greg Leck.

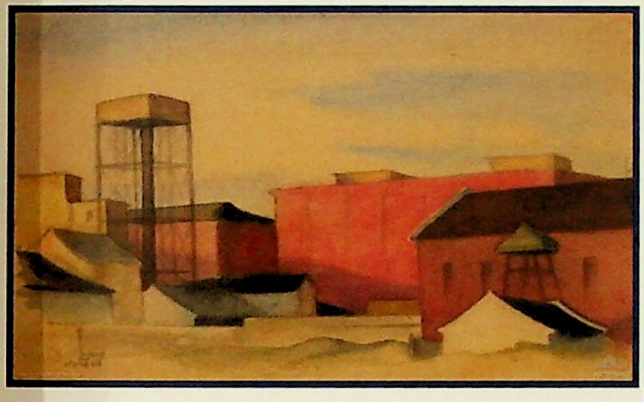
For information about the camps on the internet, Google "Japanese concentration camps Shanghai."

This section Revision: 6/25/2008 Copyright 2008 by Susan J. Dorey
Http://www.susandoreydesigns.com/genealogy/gray/ShanghaiHistoryAndTheGrays.pdf

Paintings of Pootung Camp

Australian artist Arthur Lindsay was an internee of Pootung Civilian Assembly Centre at Shanghai from 1943 to 1945. Lindsay had originally travelled to Japan for a three month sketching trip in 1939, but stayed on in Asia after accepting a managerial position with an advertising company in Hong Kong. When Japan entered the war, he was serving with the Hong Kong Medical Corps. As an Allied national Lindsay was interned by the Japanese in a men's camp at Pootung. Despite the overcrowded and unsanitary conditions of the camp, Lindsay completed a number of paintings during his internment, many of which were later exhibited in Melbourne.

Source http://cas.awm.gov.au (search under "Pootung"



Walls

Watercolour landscape of Pootung Camp, Shanghai, featuring the simplified geometric outlines of various warehouse and barracks buildings, including a tower. The buildings were formerly the godowns of the British American Tobacco Company, reconditioned to be suitable as living quarters for the camp inmates.

Pootung Camp in winter

View of Pootung Civilian Assembly Centre in winter, showing groups of inmates, dressed in coats and hats, in the factory grounds of the former British American Tobacco Company. In the foreground several men are digging in the soil beside leafless trees, whilst other prisoners walk beside a rail track.



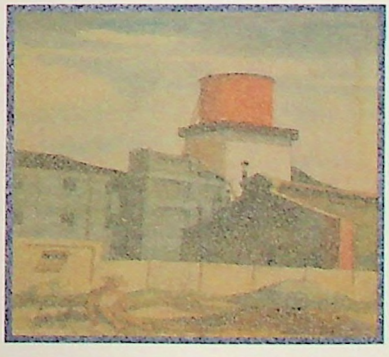


The Happy Garden

Watercolour landscape featuring two men and a boy working beneath grey skies in a fenced garden plot at Pootung Civilian Assembly Centre, Shanghai. Various camp buildings are visible in the distance. Initially littered with junk and debris, the Pootung compound was cleared by the internees to construct playing fields and garden plots; this area was christened "the Happy Garden".

Pootung Camp in summer

An inmate, dressed in a singlet, shorts and hat, sitting in the sun in a fenced yard at Pootung Camp. Two other men are sitting against a wall behind him. Warehouse buildings and a smoke stack of the former British American Tobacco Company factory are visible in the background.



More Paintings of Pootung Camp



Dormitory, Pootung Camp

Watercolour study of a dormitory interior at Pootung Camp, Shanghai. The high-ceilinged room is dominated by the softly draped forms of mosquito bed nets hanging from the ceiling, beneath which the outlines of several resting male inmates are visible at centre. In the foreground, a cluttered table stands beside an unmade camp bed propped up on bricks, a suitcase and boxes stored underneath.



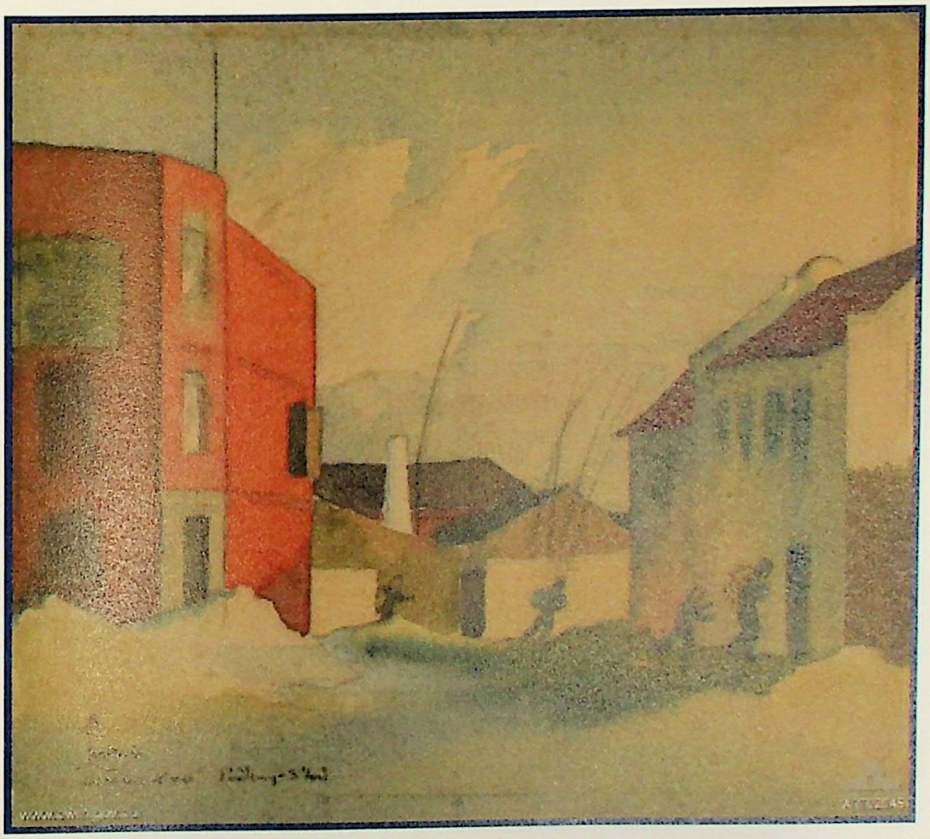
Summer night

A barrack dormitory of Pootung Camp, Shanghai, on a summer night. Two inmates are smoking as they stand at the darkened entrance of the room, whilst another prisoner stands at the foot of a bed. Lit by a single lamp, the room is comprised of two rows of mosquito-net covered beds.



Dormitory 14, Pootung Camp

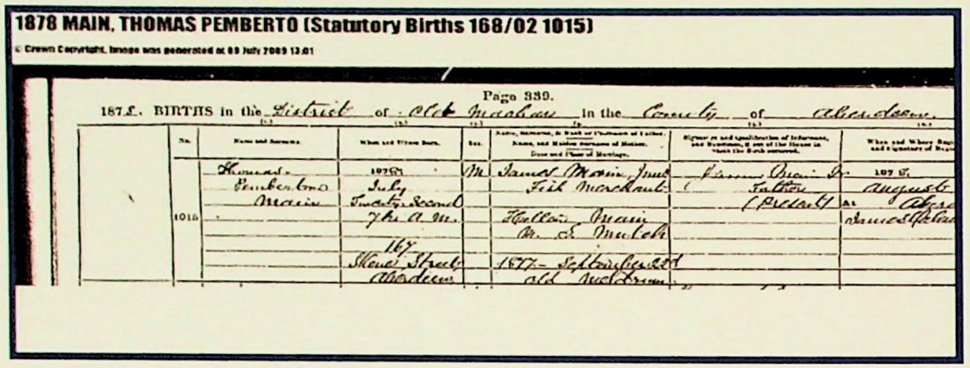
Pencil sketch of a group of inmates working in dormitory 14 of Pootung Camp, Shanghai. Rays of sunlight shine through the partially incomplete ceiling as the men work at repairing the floor, windows and other areas of the dormitory. The inmates are probably reconditioning a former warehouse of the British American Tobacco Company for use as living quarters for the camp's prisoners.



Pootung-S'hai

Four inmates in blue overalls carry sacks over their shoulders as they move toward the doorway of a building at right. The men are portrayed as small figures moving stealthily through a landscape of abandoned looking buildings in the grounds of Pootung Camp.

Thomas Pemberton Main 1878-1949



1878 MAIN, THOMAS PEMBERTO (Statutory Births 168/02 1015)

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1878 BIRTHS in the District of Old Machar in the County of Aberdeen

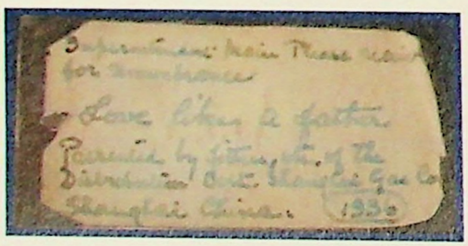
No.	Name and Surname	When and Where Born.	Sex.	Name, Surname, & Rank or Profession of Father, Name and Maiden Surname of Mother, Date and Place of Marriage.	Signature and Qualification of Informant, and Residence, if one of the House in which the Birth occurred.	When and Where Registered, and Signature of Registrar.
1015	Thomas Pemberton Main	1878 July Twenty Second 7 hrs A.M. 167 Skene Street Aberdeen	M.	James Main Journ Fish Merchant Helen Main D. S. Mutch 1877 - St Clements Old Machar	James Main Fa Father Present	1878 August At Aberdeen [illegible]





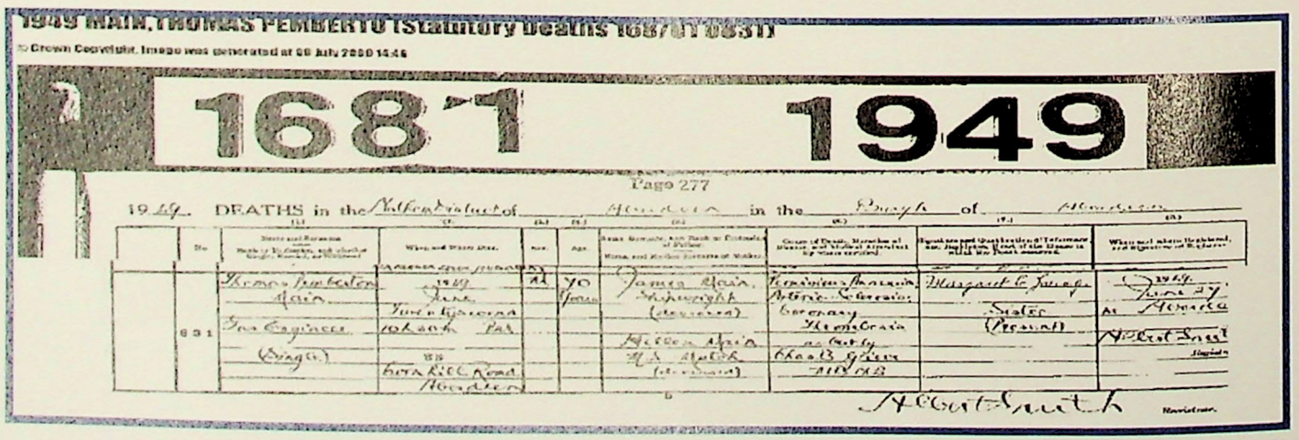












1949 MAIN, THOMAS PEMBERTO (Statutory Deaths 168/01 0031)

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1949 DEATHS in the Aberdeen District of Aberdeen in the South of Aberdeen

No.	Name and Surname	When and Where Died.	Sex.	Age.	Name, Surname, and Rank or Profession of Father. Name and Maiden Surname of Mother.	Cause of Death. Duration of Disease, as certified by Medical Attendant or Coroner.	Signature and Qualification of Informant. Name, and Maiden Surname, if a Married Woman. Residence.	When and where Registered.
031	Thomas Pemberton Main (Single)	1949 June Twenty Fifth 10 a.m. 88 Rosebery Road Aberdeen	M	70 Years	James Main Shipwright (Deceased) Helen Main (Maiden Name)	Pulmonary Embolism Arterio Sclerosis Coronary Thrombosis 24 hours Ca Gastric Certified	Margaret G. Smith Sister (Present)	1949 June 27 At Aberdeen Robert Smith Registrar

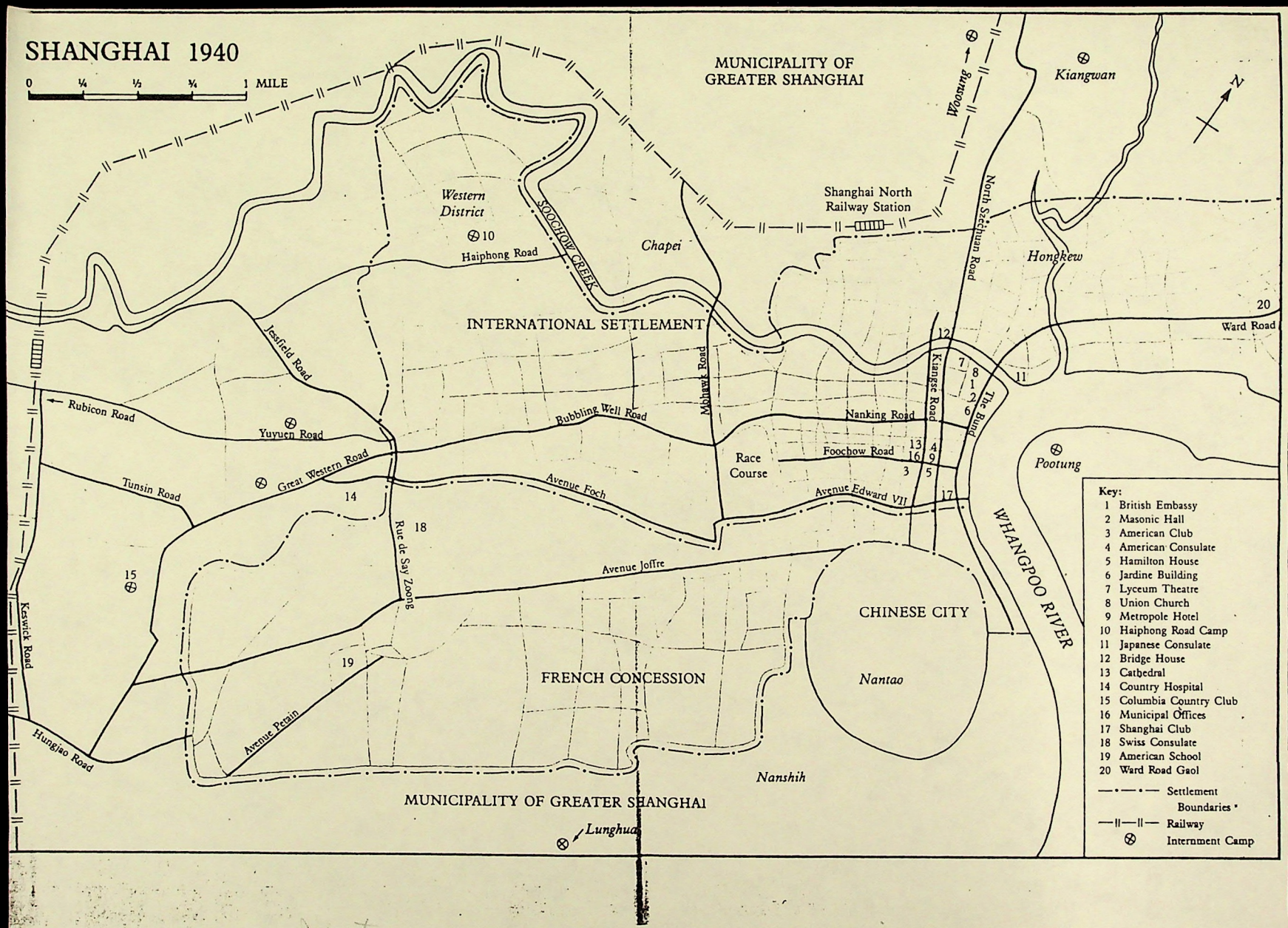
Margaret Smith

(1850) LIST OF FOREIGN RESIDENTS (SHG.)

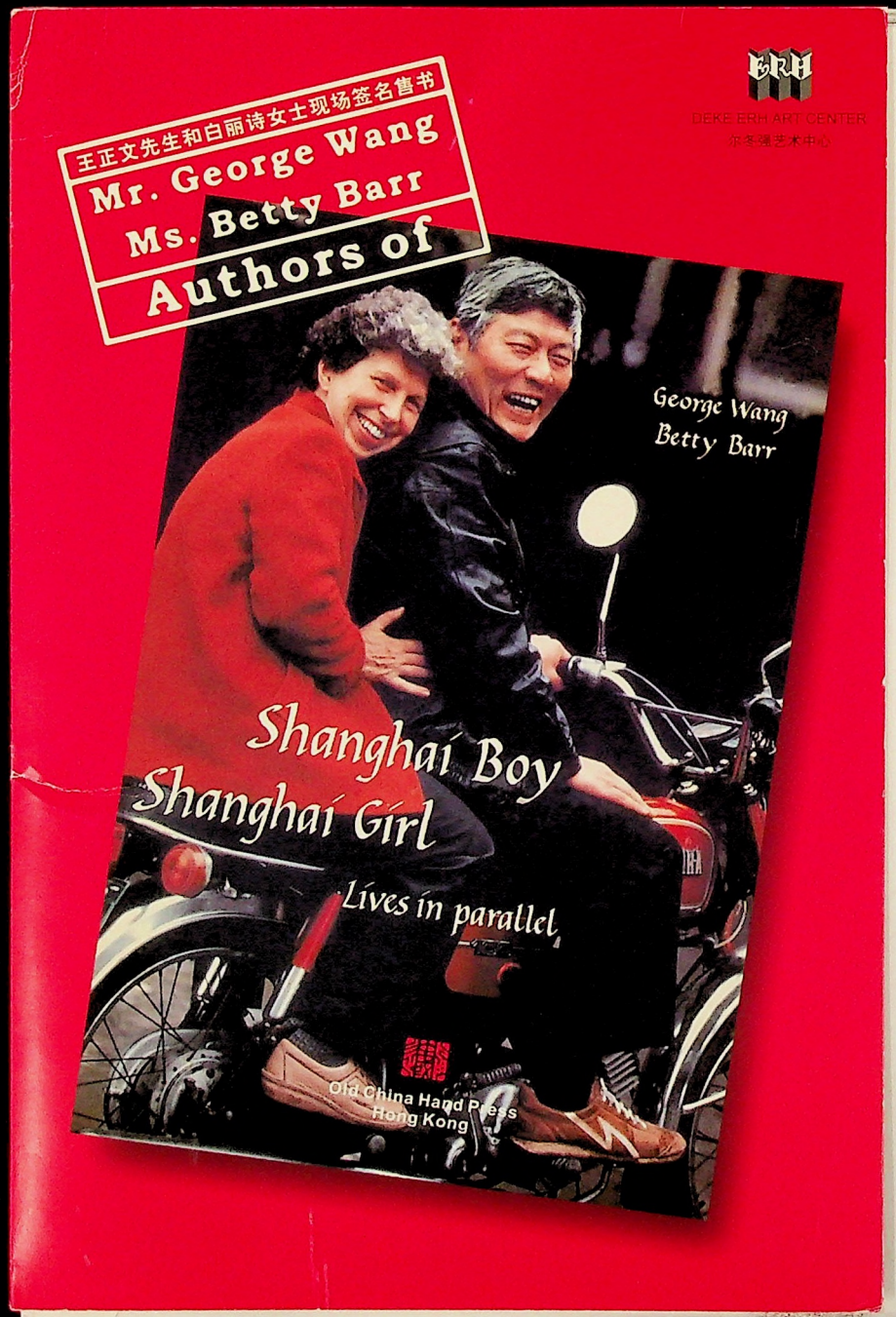
ABRAHAM, E.	*Assistant*	D. Sassoon, Sons & Co.
ADAMSON, W. R.	*Merchant, Secy. C. C.*	W. R. Adamson
ALCOCK, R. and family	*British Consul*	
ARONÈ, J.	*Merchant*	Bach & Aronè
ASPINALL, W. G.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Mackenzie, Brothers & Co.
BAPTISTA, J. S.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Dent, Beale & Co.
BATESON, C. E.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Holiday, Wise & Co.
BATES, E. W. absent	*Merchant*	Wolcott, Bates & Co.
BAYLIES, N. and family	*Merchant*	N. Baylies
BEALE, T. C.	*Merchant*	Dent, Beale & Co.
BIDET, A.	*Mercantile Assistant*	D. Remi
BIRDSEYE, T. J.	*Assistant*	H. Foog & Co.
BLAND, JOSEPH	*Mercantile Assistant*	Thos. Ripley & Co.
BOMAJEE, C.	*Merchant*	C. Bomajee
BOONE, RIGHT REVD. DR. (Bishop)	*Missionary*	American E. Mission
BOWMAN, A.	*Merchant*	Gihnan, Bowman & Co.
BOWMAN, JOHN	*Merchant*	Dent, Beale & Co.
BROUGHALL, W.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Rathbones, Worthington & Co.
BROWN, W. W.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Macvicar & Co.
BUGELIN, —	*Mercantile Assistant*	Mackenzie, Brothers & Co.
BURTON, EDWARD	*Mercantile Assistant*	Sykes, Schwabe & Co.
CARPENTER, REVD. S. and family	*Missionary*	American Society Board
CARVALHO, A. J. H. DE	*Overseer*	North-China Herald Office
CASSELS, JOHN absent	*Merchant*	Hurbertson & Co.
CLARKE, D. O.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Wolcott Bates & Co.
CONNOLLY, ANDREW	*Mercantile Assistant*	Sykes, Schwabe & Co.
CRAMPTON, J. B.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Russell & Co.
CROOM, A. F. and family	*Merchant*	Blenkin, Rawson & Co.
CROSSELY, J. and family	*Mercantile Assistant*	Sykes, Schwabe & Co.
DALLAS, ALEX. G.	*Merchant*	Jardine, Matheson & Co.
DALE, W. W. and family	*Merchant*	Dirom, Gray & Co.
DEACON, E.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Augustine Heard & Co.
DONALDSON, C. M. and family	*Shipping Provisioner*	C. M. Donaldson
EDAN, B.	*Mercantile Assistant*	D. Remi
EDKINS, REV. —	*Missionary*	London Missionary Society
FEARON, C. A.	*Merchant*	Augustine Heard & Co.
FINCHAM, A.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Reiss & Co.
FITTOCK, W. H.	*Assistant*	H.B.M.'s Consulate
FOGG, H.	*Ship Chandler*	H. Fogg & Co.
GIBB, J. D.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Gibb, Livingston & Co.
GRAVES, P. W.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Russell & Co.
GRAY, H. M. M.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Dirom Gray & Co.
GREEN, G. F.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Lindsay & Co.
GRISWOLD, JOHN N. A.	*Merchant*	Russell & Co.
HALL, EDWARD and family	*Baker*	Edward Hall
HANCOCK, —	*Assistant*	Oriental Bank
HARGREAVES, W.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Hargreaves & Co.
HELBLING, L.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Macvicar & Co.
HOGG, JAMES	*Mercantile Assistant*	Lindsay & Co.
HOGG, WILLIAM	*Merchant*	Lindsay & Co.
HOLTZ, ANDREAS	*Assistant*	P. F. Richards & Co.
HOOPER, J.	*Mercantile Assistant*	J. M. Smith & Co.
HURBERTSON, G. F. absent	*Merchant*	Hurbertson & Co.
HUSUN, F. G.	*Merchant*	F. G. Husun
HUTTLESTON, JOHN T.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Bull, Nye & Co.
IRONS, DR. —	*Medical Practitioner*	
JENKINS, REVD. B. and family	*Missionary*	Southern M. E. Mission
JORDAN, —	*Mercantile Assistant*	Blenkin, Rawson & Co.
KEY, W. and family	*Merchant*	Blenkin, Rawson & Co.
KENNEDY, H. H. absent	*Merchant*	Macvicar & Co.
KING, D. O.	*Merchant*	J. M. Smith & Co.
KIRK, DR. —	*Medical Practitioner*	
KLEZKOWSKI, M.	*Chinese Interpreter*	French Consulate
LANGEY,, E.	*Manager*	Oriental Bank
LAYTON, F. A.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Blenkin, Rawson & Co.
LEWIN, D. D.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Dirom, Gray & Co.
LOCK, J. B.	*Dispenser*	Shanghai Dispensary
LOCKHART, DR. — and family	*Missionary*	London Missionary Society
LOUREIRO, JR. P. J. DA SILVA	*Mercantile Assistant*	Russell & Co.
LUNGRANA, F. S. and N. M.	*Merchants*	E. S. & N. M. Lungrana

IN SHANGHAI, 1850

Macandrew, James	*Mercantile Assistant*	Jardine, Matheson & Co.
Macduff, H. C.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Macvicar & Co.
Mackenzie, C. D.	*Merchant*	Mackenzie, Brothers & Co.
Mackenzie, K. P.	*Merchant*	Mackenzie, Brothers & Co.
Maclean, J. L.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Hargreaves & Co.
Maitland, S.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Bull, Nye & Co.
Matheson, C.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Jardine, Matheson & Co.
McCulloch, A.	*Merchant*	Turner & Co.
McDonald, J.	*Merchant*	J. McDonald
Medhurst, Revd. Dr. and family	*Missionary*	London Missionary Society
Medhurst, Walter H.	*Chinese Interpreter*	H.B.M.'s Consulate
Miller, J.	*Auctioneer*	J. Miller
Milne, Revd. William and family	*Missionary*	London Missionary Society
Moncrieff, Thos.	*Merchant*	Rathbones, Worthington & Co.
Montigny, M. C. de and family	*French Consul*	
Mooshee, M. S.	*Assistant*	D. Sassoon, Sons & Co.
Motley, Dr. —	*Medical Practitioner*	
Muirhead, Revd. W. and family	*Missionary*	London Missionary Society
Muncherjee, B.	*Assistant*	P. F. Cama & Co.
Murray, Dr. J. J.	*Medical Practitioner*	
Nesserwanjee, N.	*Assistant*	P. F. Cama & Co.
Parish, F.	*Assistant*	H.B.M.'s Consulate
Pestonjee, S.	*Assistant*	P. F. Cama & Co.
Piccope, W. N.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Augustine Heard & Co.
Place, T.	*Assistant*	Shanghai Library
Potter, D. absent	*Merchant*	Dirom, Gray & Co.
Potter, W.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Reiss & Co.
Remi, D.	*Watch Merchant*	D. Remi
Reuben, J.	*Assistant*	D. Sassoon, Sons & Co.
Richards, P. F. and family	*Store-keeper*	P. F. Richards & Co.
Roberts, O. E.	*Merchant*	Wetmore & Co.
Robinson, W. F.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Bull, Nye & Co.
Ross, J. B.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Jardine, Matheson & Co.
Rozario, Cypriano E. do	*Compositor*	North-China Herald Office
Rusden, A.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Gilman, Bowman & Co.
Santos, Antonio dos	*Mercantile Assistant*	Holliday, Wise & Co.
Sauer, Julius	*Mercantile Assistant*	Macvicar & Co.
Saul, R. P. and family	*Mercantile Assistant*	Wolcott, Bates & Co.
Scarth, John	*Mercantile Assistant*	Turner & Co.
Shaw, Charles absent	*Merchant*	Thos. Ripley & Co.
Shaw, W.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Thos. Ripley & Co.
Shearman, H. and family	*Editor & Proprietor*	North-China Herald
Sillar, D.	*Merchant*	Sillar, Brothers
Sillar, J. C.	*Merchant*	Sillar, Brothers
Smith, E. M.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Gilman, Bowman & Co.
Smith, J. C.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Dent, Beale & Co.
Smith, J. Mackrill and family	*Merchant*	J. M. Smith & Co.
Spreckley, G. S.	*Merchant*	Sykes, Schwabe & Co.
Strachan, Geo.	*Architect*	Geo. Strachan
Syle, Revd. E. W. and family	*Missionary*	American Episcopal Mission
Taylor, Revd. Dr. and family	*Missionary*	S. M. E. Mission
Tarmohmed, L.	*Assistant*	F. G. Husun
Thorburn, R.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Turner & Co.
Thorburn, W.	*Merchant*	Hargreaves & Co.
Thorne, A.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Watson & Co.
Tilby, A.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Gibb, Livingston & Co.
Tobey, Rev.— and family	*Missionary*	A. S. B. Convention
Trautmann, J. F. H.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Sykes, Schwabe & Co.
Watson, J. P.	*Merchant*	Watson & Co.
Webb, Edward	*Mercantile Assistant*	Dent, Beale & Co.
White, James	*Merchant*	James White
White, Jas.	*Assistant*	P. F. Richards & Co.
Williams, F. D.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Wolcott, Bates & Co.
Wills, C.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Jardine, Matheson & Co.
Wilks, Jr. J.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Wetmore & Co.
Wilson, C.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Wolcott, Bates & Co.
Wise, John absent	*Merchant*	Holliday, Wise & Co.
Withington, J.	*Mercantile Assistant*	Reiss & Co.
Wolcott, H. G. absent	*Merchant*	Wolcott, Bates & Co.
Wright, J. and family	*Cabinet Maker*	J. Wright
Wylie, A.	*Printer*	London Missionary Society
Yates, Revd. and family	*Missionary*	A. S. B. Convention



Not 1940 — there were no internment camps then!



Chapter 4

Internment Camp—The Beginning

In his early childhood George had come home from school one day to the humiliation of seeing the front door of his house sealed by two long pieces of white paper in the form of a cross. Our front door had to be sealed too. However, the local law court did not seal it, as they did George's home in 1936. Our house was sealed much later, and we were instructed to do it ourselves. On April 10, 1943, two days after my tenth birthday, Dick and I stood in the lane watching my parents pasting the two pieces of paper diagonally across the door, by order of the Japanese authorities. Unlike George, I did not feel embarrassed at all. In fact, it was rather exciting, the beginning of a new adventure.

Long before that, I had heard my parents talking about some British and American men who had been rounded up soon after Pearl Harbor Day and taken to the notorious Bridge House for questioning; others had been taken to the Haiphong Road Camp for internment. I could tell that my father and mother were worried about the fate of our family, but I was not old enough to comprehend all that was happening to us.

What had interested me in the weeks before we left were the preparations for our "going in." Each internee was allowed four pieces of baggage, but there had been no mention of restrictions on the size of the pieces. Therefore, my parents had called in Chinese packers who had done a wonderful job of piling a great variety of objects on top of each of our four beds, including the mattresses, and then sewing the whole thing up in rattan. Among the contents were: a folding table, four folding chairs, bedding and mosquito nets, buckets, saucepans, a kettle, enamel plates and mugs, knives, forks and spoons, can openers, gardening tools, a wooden washboard, a broom and a dustpan, a mop, and a chamber pot.

SHANGHAI BOY SHANGHAI GIRL
LIVES IN PARALLEL

by George Wang and Betty Barr

Shanghai was (and is) a vibrant, sophisticated and wealthy city. Seldom do you read stories, however, that show how the less privileged Shanghainese lived. This book seeks to remedy a one-sided picture of old Shanghai

George Wang -- the Shanghai Boy -- and his family were desperately poor, but he was gifted with both intelligence and a keen eye for, and interest in, what was going on all around him. In perfect pitch he has captured the simple but rich life of his dockside neighborhood in southern Shanghai.

We follow George's family in their struggle to rise above their poverty. We welcome their small victories (all too few) and weep over their reverses (far too many). We mourn with them the death of family members, the sale of a daughter, the loss of their home and their meager worldly possessions. Sometimes it seems, even to the editors, almost too much to bear. But the Wang family does bear it all, and with courage, fortitude and dignity.

This is not a tale, however, of unrelieved misery. We are soon caught up in the holidays and festivals, the life in the street, the small shopkeepers, the gangsters and the ladies of the evening -- the colorful cast of characters that populates the blue-collar neighborhood of George's early life. We then follow him as he moves up and into an entirely different life in the international settlements. The story plays out against a backdrop of intermittent fighting as the city moves implacably toward war.

When Tess first read George's draft she was fascinated by his story -- and equally by that of his (second) British wife, Betty. We then persuaded her to tell her story in counterpoint. Thus the last part of the book was written by the Shanghai Girl of the title, the daughter of a Scottish missionary and a girl from Texas. Theirs was not the typical expatriate story of a life of ease and privilege. Her family not only shared George's upheavals and the loss of their home, but (unlike the Chinese) they also suffered under Japanese internment, starting in 1943, in the Lunghwa Civilian Internment Camp.

As the title indicates, this is a story of lives in parallel but lives that finally intersect decades after the close of their individual narratives. Their stories show you what Shanghai was really like, on both sides of a divide that was both physical (the concession boundaries) and financial (poverty vs. plenty). To round out the picture, there are numerous photos of Shanghai life, supplemented by a unique map and series of drawings and water colors by an artist-internee in the Lunghwa Camp.

We chose to edit this book (and Deke to design it) because we hoped it would give the readers an invaluable glimpse into the way two disparate Shanghai families coped with life in a chaotic era in Shanghai's history.

Editors: Tess Johnston/Shanghai
Jeananne Hauswald/New York City

DEKE ERH ART CENTER
尔冬强艺术中心

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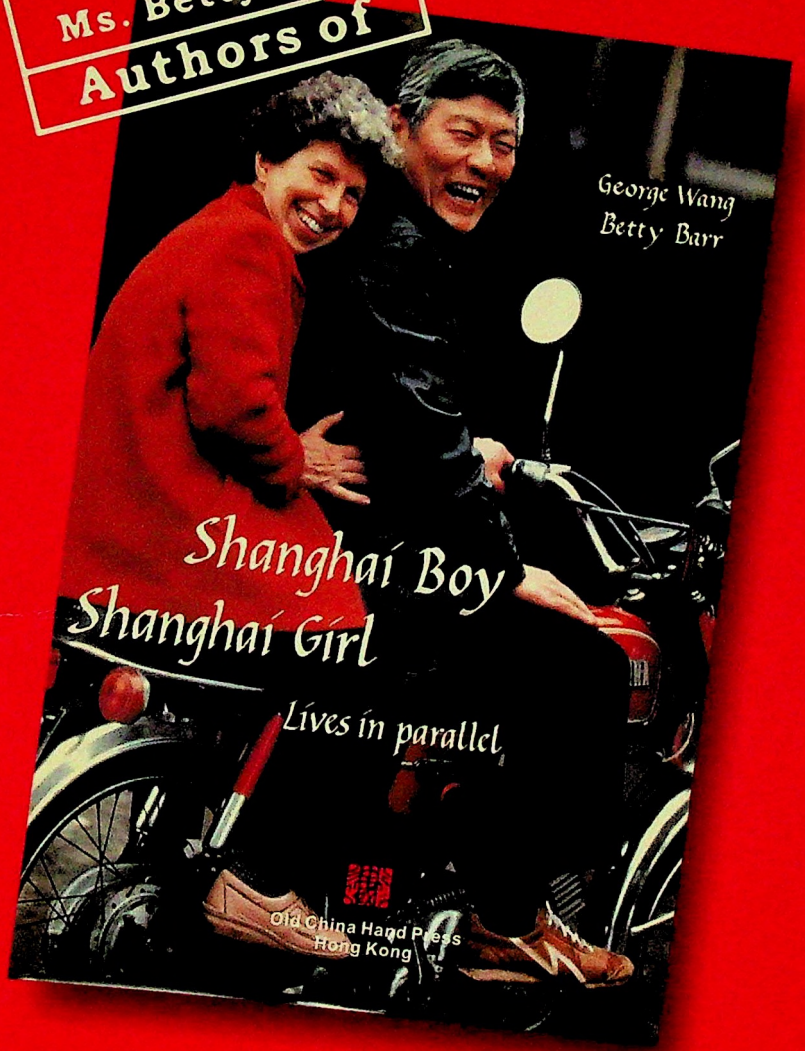

DEKE ERH ART CENTER
尔冬强艺术中心

Vol. I No. 19
Two Pages

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei Civil Assembly Center
Shanghai, China, Saturday, July 10, 1943

Editor:
Carl Mydans

REPATRIATION DATA NOW BEING COMPLETED

The main part of the necessary repatriation data requested by the Swiss Consul General from this Center July 3, concerning Americans has been compiled, William H. Gray III stated yesterday.

There are still some cases, however, which are awaiting contact with family members on the outside or in hospitals before they can complete their Repatriation forms.

The Commandant states that such cases may apply for the needed information through letters.

WENTWORTH TO DIRECT CAMP WORK ASSIGNMENT

The Committee meeting with the Work Assignment heads July 8 decided to combine Men's and Women's Work Assignment under one head directed by C. M. Wentworth. George Perry had been directing the Men's work details, and Jean Van Hengel, the Women's.

There has always been a labor shortage in this family Camp and more complete co-ordination between men's and women's labor, centrally directed, will result in a more efficient distribution, it is felt.

FOX BABY DIES

Christopher D. Fox, six month old son and only child of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Fox died Wednesday morning, July 7, at 11 a.m. at the Shanghai General Hospital.

The baby, ill of a severe form of acute diarrhea, a sickness which has been prevalent in epidemic stage both in this Center and in Shanghai for several weeks now, took a turn for the worst late Tuesday night and was rushed to the Shanghai General Hospital at 11 p.m. with his mother.

This is the second death from this Center.

3 CASES OF MEASLES RUSHED OUT OF CAMP

With the epidemic of Whooping Cough now having run its course and on the decline, Measles broke out in this Center this week. Three cases have been found so far and rushed out to Isolation Hospital.

Dr. W. H. Pott explained yesterday that his full medical staff had met in conference and decided to increase strict quarantine and isolation regulations in an effort to limit the spread of the new contagious sickness; and he asked for the good will and cooperation of all Residents in this matter.

To improve the facilities for the handling of the double epidemic of Whooping Cough and Measles, the Men's Infirmary Ward is to be emptied and the ill men sent back to their dormitories. The Women's Ward will be emptied also, and the sickest cases confined to the old Men's Ward, and the rest returned to their rooms. The isolated Whoopers in 107B then will be moved into the old Women's Ward.

Suspect Measle cases are in isolation in the Barber Shop.

There are now 30 children isolated in the Whooping Isolation ward here, 11 others in their rooms and 9 still outside in the Shanghai Isolation Hospital.

The general stomach disorders which have been prevalent in this Center for the past two weeks have incapacitated between 600 and 700 of the Residents.

Additional supplies have arrived here through the Canteen as follows: 200 mops, 150 lbs. mop string and 50 brooms.

Donated by the Authorities also: 45 lavatory brushes, 50 scullery brushes.

COMMANDANT CONSIDERS TEMPORARY RELEASE OF FAMILIES WITH CHILDREN TWO YEARS AND YOUNGER IN THIS CENTER

Commandant R. Tsurumi, July 8, took under consideration the proposal of the Executive Committee and Dr. Walter C. Pott, Medical Staff Head, that families in this Center with children two years of age and younger be sent out of this Center to live in homes on the outside.

The epidemics of Whooping Cough, Measles and intestinal infections which have been running their course through this Center the past three weeks, and the death of the Fox baby Wednesday morning, brought the situation to a head and the Commandant considered at once the advice of the Committee.

All out-going families must have bona-fides relations or friends on the outside with living facilities for the released Residents; and such family members or friends will be expected to accept responsibility that the released Internees will observe regulations imposed by the Authorities.

Questioned about the proposal yesterday, Commandant Tsurumi told ASSEMBLY TIMES: "I will try and do my best but it is beyond my control if the Japanese Authorities object to the proposal".

DRUGS COMING

The Commandant this week permitted Charles Scott to telephone Edouard Egle of the I.R.C. for the purpose of getting a number of needed medical supplies which the Committee has been unable to obtain through other sources. These drugs will be sent in today with the incoming parcels it is planned.

The fourth delivery of parcels through the I.R.C. is due to arrive in Camp today.

SOYA BEAN MILK

The third run of Soya Bean Milk for the Camp was made yesterday. It is planned to manufacture the milk every other day, as soon as the necessary facilities are set up in the new Vegetable Shed when it is completed. The pulp has been found an effective addition to the soup.

BUYING TRIPS DELAYED

The newly scheduled buying trips downtown for urgently needed Camp supplies with C. Scott and K. Inaba, have been delayed by Mr. Inaba's illness.

Replay Tomorrow

The special Men's and Women's Softball games played last Sunday will be replayed again tomorrow. Both games were close and both winning teams were challenged for return game Sunday.

Communications

As soon as Mr. K. Inaba has recovered from his illness, it is expected that many incoming letters which arrived at this Center will be distributed to the Residents.

Softball Teams Revised

Because of the number of players who have discontinued play due to illness and other reasons, a revision of the teams personnel is now being made, it was stated this week.

Auditing of Resident accounts for the month of June is now going on under the direction of Camp Treasurer Peter Huizer.

The Commandant has made a gift to the Camp of 25 quarts of strawberry jam.

REQUISITIONS MUST BE LIMITED TO FIVE ITEMS

Requisitions sent out of this Center by Residents must be limited to not more than "five essential items", the Commandant has announced. None of the five items can be among those purchasable at the Camp Canteen.

Specifically barred from requisition are: cigarettes, matches, jam, honey, candy, coffee, meats, vegetables, sugar.

Each Resident may now write two out-going communications a month - one letter and one reply, or two replies, it was again explained yesterday by the Committee. If a new form is used for a reply, reference to the incoming letter should be made in the first sentence.

All communications are turned into the Commandant between the 5th and 10th of each month - the deadline for posting being 10 p.m. on the 9th.

White forms are to be used for Shanghai, including all the Camps. On these there is no limit of words, but a maximum of 12 uncrowded lines. I.R.C. forms must be used for Occupied China and abroad. Not more than 25 words may be used on these forms.

All must be printed in English and alterations and erasures are forbidden. All forms not passing censorship will be destroyed.

The Committee this week, despite the shortage of labor here, decided to discontinue using children for the daily task of debugging rice and cracked wheat. The work has been taken over fully by men and women in the advanced aged group.

The Committee is approaching the Authorities for a winnowing machine to more effectively speed the cleaning of rice.

Lack of lumber is delaying the extension of the Canteen.

NO WEDNESDAY DINNER

Beginning July 7 last, the Kitchen and Scullery closed directly after tiffin, and will close similarly every Wednesday. No dinners will be served on this day, it was decided this week. The step was taken to make it possible to give the Kitchen a thorough scrubbing once a week. The coming warm weather and the present epidemic of intestinal illness, brought the plan, long contemplated, into action.

Bread and tea will be served in the Arcade Wednesday nights.

BANK BOOKS RETURNED

Camp Bank Books were returned to the Residents Wednesday. Questions regarding these books should be referred to Andre Sovier, the Committee states.

Tin for garbage containers is expected in this week. Meanwhile the Committee again urges care in the use of present facilities.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

Standings of the two leading teams in each league as of July 7 follows:-

MEN'S TEAMS

"A" CLUBS	W	L	Pct.
Tigers	3	0	1000
Bears	1	2	333
"B" CLUBS			
Apaches	2	1	667
Shawnees	2	2	500
"C" CLUBS			
Ospreys	2	0	1000
Penguins	3	1	750

LADIES' TEAMS

"A" CLUBS			
Blues	3	0	1000
Greens	1	1	500
"B" CLUBS			
Apples	1	0	1000
Oranges	1	0	1000

Vol. I No. 21 ASSEMBLY TIMES Editor:
Two Pages Chapei Civil Assembly Center Carl Mydans
Shanghai, China, Saturday, August 7, 1943

LAUNDRY SHED TO OPEN TODAY?

The protracted, oft-delayed Laundry Shed is scheduled to be opened today with "suitable ceremony", the Committee has announced!

ADDITIONS TO CANTEEN STAFF

Additional members to the Canteen staff to work under Mary Bell, have been announced by the Executive Committee. Howard Ricks has been placed in charge of receiving and caring for all physical stocks. William Awad has been appointed accountant for the Canteen.

Miss Bell, who is in charge of the Canteen, will take care of selling and dispensing of all merchandise.

CHAIRMAN WARNS AGAINST OVERDRAFTS IN CANTEEN

The Committee has decided to keep perishable Canteen stock at a minimum for the next 30 days or more, because of the hot weather, Chairman Watson announced yesterday.

He further stated that due to an increase in commodity prices and limited Comfort Loan Allowances, greater care should be taken by the Residents in planning their Canteen purchases with a view to avoiding overdrafts.

Because of the impending Evacuation of a group of American Residents, he explained, effort is being made now to keep accounts cleared and overdrafts will not be permitted unless guarantees are obtained.

The July-August Comfort loans were approved this week.

Parents are asked by Committee to restrain children in Buildings during "quiet hour".

AUTHORITIES CONSIDER PLAN TO PERMIT RELATIVES ON OUTSIDE TO MAKE BRIEF VISIT TO THIS CENTER

Expect This To Become Predominently British Camp After American Evacuation

A plan is under consideration now to permit family members of Residents here, who are on the outside, to visit briefly relatives in this Center, Commandant R. Tsurumi revealed to ASSEMBLY TIMES this week. No further information on this is yet available, the Commandant said, for the plan is only now being formulated.

Mr. Tsurumi further stated that discussions are still going on for the release of women who have neutral or Axis husbands on the outside, but he stressed the point that no decision has yet been made and that probably no action can be expected until after the American Repatriation.

The Commandant said that no list of Americans selected for Repatriation has been received at this Camp, but that it is expected and as soon as it arrives it will be turned over to the Committee.

Following this first evacuation from this Center, Mr. Tsurumi declared, this Center will become predominently a British Camp. Residents from other Centers will be transferred here but the population of the Chapei Center will be kept at 1000 Residents or less.

CAMP COMPILES CENSUS AT REQUEST OF SWISS

A census as of July 31, which included tabulation of passport information, home country references, and other vital statistics for all residents of this center was compiled at the request of the Swiss Consulate General this week by William N. Gray III, and turned over to the Commandant August 3.

Information covering Netherlanders and British subjects with Dominions listed separately was gathered under the direction of Lewis Andrews.

This census covered a total of 1034 persons and included 70 Residents who were hospitalized outside this Center on census date.

Of the 1034 Residents, 621 were Americans, 3 Australians, 5 Belgians, 291 British, 23 Canadians, 86 Netherlanders and 5 New Zealanders.

CHAPEI PLAYERS PLAN TWO PLAYS THIS MONTH

The Chapei Players, newly formed dramatic club under the direction of Juanita Byrd, will produce two one act plays this month, probably on August 19, Miss Byrd has announced. These will be Christopher Morley's "Thursday Evening" and Booth Tarkington's "The Trysting Place". Ethel Hylbert and Hilda Hague will direct.

A three act play, Terence Rattigan's "French Without Tears" is now being planned for late September. Lilian Isenman will direct, Marjorie Roger will assist and F. W. Schlobohm will be technical director with Olive McLorn assisting him.

Mrs. Iseman has had 30 years experience producing plays in the A.D.C. of Shanghai.

FASHION

Short shorts and halter tops worn by women here are regarded without favor by the Authorities, the Committee states. Discretion is urged or a ban will follow.

PARCELS

The fifth delivery of parcels through the IRC is expected here August 11, the Committee states.

TWO BRITISH INMATES NAMED TO UNDERSTUDY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

At the request of the Executive Committee this week, Commandant R. Tsu- [illegible] granted permission for two British Residents to sit in on Executive Committee meetings to under-study the work of the Committee with a view to their becoming members of the Resident Executive body in the event it is depleted by American evacuation.

The two men co-opted by the Committee and approved by the Commandant are Henry William Carter, for the past 13 years chief accountant of the Shanghai Water Works, and Samuel J. Fox, 22 years with the HongKong and Shanghai Banking Corporation. Both men have already taken over their new work and automatically become Committee members with the departure of the present American members. They will then serve until the next Camp election, Chairman Watson has announced.

The Chairman further stated that arrangements and plans are being made to fill whatever vacancies may be created by departing Americans.

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S WARDS ARE REOPENED

The Women's Infirmary Ward reopened August 2 in E-205, until a few days ago used for Whooping Cough isolation, and the Men's Ward now reopened in its old quarters will later be moved to 209 as soon as the remaining isolated Whooping Cough cases are released, Dr. W. H. Pott, Camp Medical Superintendent has announced.

When the Men's Ward is moved to its new quarters, the Clinic will expand into the old Men's Ward, the Superintendent said.

Many ill in their rooms now will be moved back into the wards.

CHANGE SYSTEM OF HOME BAKING

A change in the system of Home Baking has been announced. Wednesday is baking day for East Building only and Thursday for West Building. Registration for baking for both Buildings must be at the Bakery between 10 a.m. and noon each Tuesday.

All types of baking will be accepted, but the Committee urges that such baking as heavy fruit cakes and other dishes which require lengthy cooking be avoided for the present.

All containers must be marked with owner's name.

Advisor Named For Home Cooking

Mrs. J. C. Oliver has been appointed by the Women's Committee as advisor for Home Baking and Cooking. She is available each morning in East Building Monitor's Office from 9 to 10 a.m. to give advice and suggestions as to what can best be prepared with materials and equipment at hand.

ALL DRAINS CLEARED

The maze of clogged drains in this Compound has now been cleared by a Chapei Municipality Public Works Department crew under the direction of Sanitation Head Hollis Smith, the Committee reports.

Nostalgia for the "good old days" continually outcrops. Here it is again in a bulletin board notice: "Wanted one cake of Ivory soap, or equivalent, in exchange for which advertiser will give one roll of imported "Northern Tissue".

ASSEMBLYVILLE'S SECOND SHOW "REPATRIATION REVIEW" TO BE GIVEN NEXT THURSDAY FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHTS

The second Assemblyville show, REPATRIATION REVIEW, will be produced three nights next week, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Billy Carroll announced this week.

In full rehearsal now, the cast of 30, six of whom are men, are working long hours nightly to whip the show into shape. There will be four dance sequences including a Hungarian Gipsy, a Vampire scene entitled "Call of the Swamp", a Naughty Nineties and something from Sunny Spain.

REPATRIATION REVIEW includes such new faces as Marjorie Roger who will sing a surprise, Jimmy Brown's dancing wife Topsy, who takes a prominent part, Isabelle Alcone who will dance Spanish Gipsy and Fred Schlohohm who is a villainous villian.

Roy Wildt and the five little Wildts, Johnny Deatsch, Jimmy Dunlap, Russel Ellis, Fuller Malone, Eric Schmidt and William Brambleby will perform in a Hillbilly.

Mona Davis, Cheetah and Billy will work together in one sequence and later Billy and Cheetah will do a highlight number in a scene for the Love Life of Napoleon and Maria Woleska. Mrs. Davis will appear again in a monologue and Arad and Smith of Gallagher and Shean fame will come forth with more Frank Cheney humor.

Allen Rundell has written a recitation taken from Dangerous Dan McGrew, which will be part of the Gay Nineties.

The incomplete list of cast follows:

Lecia Hekking, Elsie [illegible]land, Marina Bolt, Lilian Whatley, Nancy Deatsch, Nora Brambley, Emma Montono, Victor Alcone, Carla Dammers, Jack Janszen, Dorothy Janszen, Sadie Wilhoit, Irene Albert and Eva Vlietstra.

"The Cats" have found a new corner. With the same cast, Hilda Wentworth, Stella Flook, Cheetah, and Mona Davis, we will witness another intimate Camp scene.

Vol. I No. 22
Two Pages

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei Civil Assembly Center
Shanghai, China, Saturday, August 14, 1943

Editor:
Carl Mydans

TSURUMI EXPECTS AMERICAN REPATRIATION THIS MONTH

"I expect that there may be a departure of American Nationals from this Center for Repatriation this month", Commandant R. Tsurumi told ASSEMBLY TIMES today. "I hope I can make an official statement on this matter sometime next week," the Commandant said.

Plans are now underway, Mr. Tsurumi further revealed, for the transfer of British and other Nationals from other Camps to this Center after the departure of the Repatriating American group.

IMPENDING REPATRIATION DELAYS SCHOOL REOPENING

The reopening of Chapei School scheduled for next Tuesday, after its two weeks holiday, has been delayed until August 2, Dr. H. J. McMullen, Director of Education has decided.

The delay is due to the uncertainty of the impending Repatriation of a group of Americans from this Center, and it has been decided to await developments in this matter before a new school semester is planned, Dr. McMullen said.

Bridge Contest Tonight

A bridge contest between East and West Buildings will be held tonight at 8 o'clock in the Main Lobby. Patrick Madar, W-305 is in charge. Those wishing to enter and who have not yet registered should report to him.

No further egg deliveries will be made here until Monday, "due to the storm", it was announced.

TYPHOON, 60 MILE AN HOUR GALE HITS CAMP, CARRIES AWAY ROOFS, WINDOWS, FLOOD ROOMS

The edge of a typhoon with a 60 mile an hour gale, which struck here Wednesday morning, swept off the newly erected mat roofing from both East and West sheds, tore off some of the tin roofing from both Sheds, hurling some of it more than 100 yards, uprooted trees, blew in windows, flooded rooms on the [illegible] side of East and West Buildings, and generally [illegible] up the life of the Center

A squad of men under Lincoln Moore made emergency repairs to West Shed roof, nailing down the flopping sheet-iron covering here and there, as the gale hit it hither and yon, exposing the Camp's Canteen stocks to the down-pour. Jack Hoffman, Bob Biesel and Harrison Arnold slid and were blown about the slippery roof effecting make-shift repairs as a thoroughly drenched crew, including Chairman Watson, assisted from below as best it could.

East Shed Saved

Meanwhile other crews worked in East Shed to save the Library books from the water, the newly delivered Camp laundry from seepage, and the scenery and costumes of REPATRIATION [illegible] scheduled to have its [illegible] performance that night [illegible] injury. [illegible] the roof repairs crew, augmented by Dick Lang managed to reach East Shed roof as the sheet-iron there began to peel off, hurtling through the air, and batten that down.

To add to the day's problems the water main was turned off during the morning, and water was restricted in its use later in the day when it was again turned on: showers were forbidden and there was uncertainty as to when it would again be turned off and for how long. The Shower-House windows and part of the walls were blown out and the chimney of the Boiler House swayed with the wind and was expected to follow the tin roofs any moment. All electricity was off.

Dormitories Flooded

Additional crews of men and women labored all

STORM FORCES DELAY IN OPENING OF CAMP'S SHOW

The opening of REPATRIATION REVIEW, second show to be produced in this Center by Billy and Cheetah Carroll, scheduled for last Wednesday night, has been delayed by the storm.

Many of the special lighting effects, scenery and other props, damaged by the rain, have again been put in working order.

New dates set for the showing, are Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday this week. The Thursday performance is for children.

PLANS BEING MADE TO REPAIR AT ONCE TYPHOON'S WRECKAGE

Following a survey of the wreckage here caused by the heavy rain and wind Wednesday, the Executive Committee is drawing up plans for repairs. Some of these can be done by our own Construction Department, the Committee states, but for others it will be necessary to use the services of an outside contractor.

HOME BAKING DISCONTINUED TEMPORARILY

Home Baking has been discontinued until further notice, the Committee announced August 11. Shortage of fire wood and the need to conserve it for the General Kitchen has made this move necessary, it was explained.

TYPHOON HITS CAMP - contd.

Additional crews of men and women labored all day and all night to keep the flooding waters down in several of the large dormitories - floods which entered closed windows and walls, driven in by a 60 mile an hour gale. Mops, buckets, blankets, towels, rags, held back the incoming water, and bags and trunks and beds were hauled into corridors. Totally blacked-out by failure of electricity, the crews worked all night by flickering candle-light.

Storm's Height

The typhoon which has been threatening for several days, began to blow Tuesday night, August 10. The rains came Wednesday morning. The wind was estimated at 60 miles an hour at its height at 5 p.m. by Captain John Fish who has piloted and navigated in China waters for the past 24 years.

The barometer which reached its lowest point, 28.75, and the storm its peak, at 5 p.m. Wednesday, began to rise at 6 o'clock. The typhoon passed 60 to 70 miles south of us and went inland, Captain Fish estimates.

He called the storm "usual", and said we could expect another any time before the typhoon season ends, which is the latter part of September.

Storm Closes Canteen And Library

Due to the havoc of the storm, the Canteen and Library were closed temporarily. The Canteen is now again functioning.

Despite the loss of part of both the Canteen roof and the Library roof, damage was kept to minimum. Canteen stocks, carefully watched over by an emergency crew were undamaged and Library books suffered but minor injury.

LAUNDRY SHED OPENS AMID ORATORY, PRESENTATIONS MUSIC, AND MANY RESIDENTS WITH BUCKETS OF WASH

The Laundry Shed abuilding or in some stage of delay since last March has been completed and was opened August 7 amid much formal oratory, presentations, band music, and a curious population which was torn between its desires to see the display, hear the history of brick laying, the by one, and to get in there with their buckets of washing resting there at their feet, and scrub.

The shed, which as the presiding speaker, Lincoln Moore put it; "just grew", is like nothing before ever built, or possibly ever thought about. Thousands of bricks culled from the debris of buildings which were demolished here during the artillery exchange in 1937, found their way, slowly, into the structure. Linc- Moore's Grounds Crew and Arthur Adamson's Construction Gang, aided at one time or another by the greater part of the male population of this Camp, put the Center's landmark together and see it now as a thing of beauty.

Proper Channels

Circumstance played a large part in its planning. The growing height of the wash troth, for example, caused hundreds of Residents to protest to the brick-layers as they passed them hourly. But these advices were ignored, of course, Mr. Moore explained, until several protesters "went through the proper channels".

Arthur Adamson, Robert Biesel, Mrs. Elizabeth Hale and Chairman Benjamin Watson also addressed the assembled Camp, and Awad and Smith added their humour.

Peter the Goose and "Jeepe" Malone led the band to the ceremony, both squawking loudly and seeing no sense in the whole thing.

Seven earthenware kongs have arrived here for kit-

THURSDAY IS DEADLINE FOR OUTGOING LETTERS

Deadline for posting outgoing letters and requisitions is Thursday night, the Committee has announced.

There are still some 150 outgoing July letters and some incoming letters which have not yet been censored here, the Committee advises, and it is expected that these will be cleared soon.

Effective immediately, the Authorities have stated, all outgoing letters will be turned over to the IRC for distribution and forwarding locally. This has been made necessary because of the shortage of envelopes, it is said.

Previously, locally addressed letters were mailed direct from this Center. Letters addressed to other Centers, however, will be slit open locally without going through the IRC, the Committee states.

SWISS TO MAKE LOANS TO COVER COSTS OF MEDICINE

The Swiss Consulate General has advised that additional loans will be granted to cover the cost of medicine prescription which have been paid for from regular Comfort loans. Medical certificates should be attached to the promisory notes.

No information has reached here yet on such loans to British and Belgians.

Loan Increase Not Yet Approved

No reply has yet been received from the Swiss on the petition made from this Center that the Comfort Allowance Loans be increased from CRB$700 to $1000, the Committee has announced.

Vol. I No. 23 ASSEMBLY TIMES Editor:
Two Pages Chapei Civil Assembly Center Carl Mydans
Shanghai, China, Saturday, August 21, 1943

REPATRIATION DELAYED AUTHORITIES ADVISED

The hopes and high spirits [illegible] Center last Monday afternoon, August 16, following the announcement of Commandant Tsurumi that the first of the baggage of the American Residents of this Center was to be prepared and made ready to be turned over to the Authorities in preparation for Repatriation this month, was dealt a blow Wednesday August 18, when Mr. Tsurumi advised the Residents that "Repatriation has been delayed and cannot be expected sooner than the middle of September".

Just previous to the announcement of delay, the Camp was thrown into a confusion of unpacking and packing, bag moving, weighing, and the distribution of unwanted personal effects and food by those who felt strongly they were going. The task was complicated by the fact that no roster of the selected Repatriates has yet been made available in this Center.

A further announcement that heavy baggage which was to be made ready to be sent on ahead by the 20th could number not more than three pieces per person nor exceed 66 pounds per piece, added to the confusion and the difficulties. Most Residents have their effects in trunks, all weighing more than the limited 66 pounds and have no substitute smaller containers.

This problem and many others concerning the departure of the first group from this Center for Repatriation has been submitted to the Commandant who has assured the Executive Committee that he will take these matters up at the Japanese Consulate for rulings.

The points on which the Committee asked clarification and permission for are: two pieces of luggage instead of three, total weight not exceeding 90 kilos; designation before shipment of baggage marked "Wanted" and "Not Wanted"; the taking of such personal papers as insurance policies, school diplomas, birth and marriage certificates, employers wage contracts, naturalization papers, receipts from Japanese Authorities, medical certificates, unmarked sheet music, baby books, address books, silver Communion sets for Church services, photographs of strictly personal nature and ashes of friends or relatives.

Two New Leagues Now Playing Ball

Two new leagues, Major and Minor, began play August 16. The Major League was formed from A, B, and C players, the Minor League from C players.

The Major League is composed of the following teams: Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, New York, Cleveland and Detroit.

The Minor League has four teams: Eagles, Ospreys, Sparrows and Ravens.

A girls League of three teams has just been formed also: Harvard, Yale and Princeton. Each team in this league will have a coach. Fred Marshall, J.W. Lawler and Fuller Malone will do the coaching. This league will play at 6:30 in the evening and will play an all-star game on Sunday.

Canteen Out Of Cigarettes

The 1000,000 cigarettes which have been on order for the Canteen for some time now have not yet arrived. The daily growing need for cigarettes here must wait until this shipment arrives at the Center, the Committee states.

Residents are urged to observe 11 p.m. ground rules.

REPATRIATION REVIEW WINS HIGH PRAISE IN FOUR PERFORMANCES OF ASSEMBLYVILLE'S SECOND SHOW

Carrolls Again Offer Center Highly Entertaining Evenings Of Singing And Dancing.

Warmest praise is expressed throughout the Camp this week following the four highly professional performances of Assemblyville's second show, REPATRIATION REVIEW, produced and directed and danced in by Billy and Cheetah Carroll.

Delayed by the storm last week, but getting underway a day earlier than scheduled this week because of the excitment and progressive development in Repatriation and the fear what it might cause an indefinite postponement of the Show, REPATRIATION REVIEW performed its opening for the children of the Center with one scene "The Call of The Swamp Land", deleted.

The show was marked by the native ingenuity of its creators and performers, from its make-shift stage, lighting and costumes to its lines and songs so well adapted to the present circumstances.

The Overture, recognizable in many parts was cleverly arranged by Clifford Flo[illegible]. It was followed by the Hungarian scene with Marina Bolt, who sang the opening, Victor Alcone, Edward McKay, Cheetah and Carroll and the Assemblyville Beauties, Lillian Whatley, Nancy Deatsch, Nora Brambleby, Elsie Nyland and Emma Montano. Then followed Awad and Smith whose highlight was a song of Frank Chency humor entitled "Going to Goa".

Mona Davis, Cheetah and Carroll next appeared in "Thanks for the Memories", a song and dance, with lyrics by Cheetah.

When the curtain next rose it revealed a Hill-Billy scene straight from the mountains. In it wer

continued on Page 2.

REPATRIATION REVIEW CONTD.-

Roy Wildt and four little Wildts, Janet Rundell, Edward McKay, John Deatsch, John Dunlop, Fuller Malone, Ernest Brambleby, Russel, Ellis, Harry Schmidt, and Allan Rundell. There was dancing, singing and some born drinking.

"The Call of the Swamp Land", a Vampire dance, beautifully performed and very eerie, staring Cheetah and Carroll with Jack Janszen, and Lecia Helding, Nancy Deatsch, Carla Dammers, Nora Brambleby and Lillian Whatley, brought the score of the evening.

Marjorie Rodger sang a song written by Cheetah for Lana Sellon and dedicated to the Center's ladies. Topsy Brown with her songs and eccentric dance got one of the warmest hands of the show.

And then came "The Cats" again with Cheetah's clever reporting of things overheard in a whisper in the ladies washroom. Catting there were Mona Davis, Stella Flook, Hilda Wentworth and Cheetah.

Drawing one of the heartiest laughs of the erformance was Carroll's "Fan Dance", starring the lodest beauties; Jack Janszen, Allen Rundell, and Carroll.

The scene from Sunny Spain starred Isabelle ..leone, Bill Awad, Cheetah and Carroll with Barbara Gaberman, Shelley Mydans, Lillian Whatley, and Nora Brambleby.

Mona Davis followed in her own skit, Topsy Brown did a rhumba, Emma Mo.. sang and then Cheetah and Carroll did a scene from Napoleon and Maria Walesha.

The last scene was the "Naughty Nineties" with Irene Albert, Dorothy Janszen, Lillian Whatley, William Awad, Fred Schlobohm, Fuller Malone, Sadie Wilhoit, Eva Vliestra, Mona Davis, William Smith, Allen Rundell, Jack Janszen, and Cheetah and Carroll.

REQUEST IS MADE FOR REPATRIATION MONEY

The Committee has submitted a letter to the Commandant this week directed to the Swiss Consulate General stating that in view of the impending Repatriation of Americans and Canadians, this Center wishes to make application for additional funds in excess of Comfort Allowances to take care of the extra expenses made necessary by such a trip.

Loan Applications

The Committee has requested the Swiss for September loans only for Repatriating Americans and Canadians. For other Residents, the Comfort Loans requests cover both September and October.

Dirk Koppius, stage manager and his staff of boys were responsible for the smooth running of the machinery of the show and Fred Schlobohm, together with being a hissed villian in the Drunkard scene, built with George Poulin the show's stage. John and Nicolass Bolt, Camp electricians did the wiring and lighting, Robert Nelson, Wilmot Boone and staff did the tin and metal work. Mrs. Freda Schmidt did the Scenery and Cheetah the costumes. Mrs. Johanna Helding did the dressing, Doris Nyland and Irene Albert worked hard at sewing, Lecia Helding the cartoons on the program, and Frances Howard was the indispensible handy girl.

The Orchestra composed of Clifford Flook, James Brown, Edward McKay, John Deatsch, John Stevenson and Wilhelm De Haan was one of the hardest working units of the show, performing almost daily during its preparation.

Kori Baskets Ordered

The Authorities have placed an order through the Canteen for kori baskets, which it is hoped, can be used as a substitute for trunks which exceed the 66 pound baggage limit set by the Authorities for repatriating Americans and Canadians.

Room Assignment

Paul Lutey, in charge of Room Assignment, this week received suggestions and requests from Residents concerning changes in living quarters in this Center.

Camp Baby To Be Baptised

Barbara Ann Russell, born in this Center June 16, to Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Russell, Assemblyville's first birth, will be Baptised by the Rev. E. R. Pillow tomorrow at 3:30 p.m. in East Shed.

Graduation Exercises To Be held Next Week

Commencement exercises will be held next Wednesday at 7 p.m. under the water tower for Charles Posner and Marie Bell, Dr. R. J. McMullen, Director of Education has announced.

The program will include a short talk by Dr. McMullen, a presentation of diplomas, a response by Charles Posner, and closing talk by Chairman Watson.

The band will play.

IRC Cartons Collected Monday

Empty cartons which Residents wish to return to the senders through the IRC should be delivered to East Shed Monday morning from 9 to 11a.m.

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Two Pages

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei Civil Assembly Center
Shanghai, China, Saturday, August 28, 1943

Editor:
Carl Lydans

WARNING

The Commandant Wednesday night again brought to the attention of the Committee the existing rules regarding signaling and otherwise attempting to communicate with outside from this Camp. Failure further to observe these rules, he warned, will result in serious consequences to the individual involved and may result in drastic restrictions within this Center.

CHAPEI SCHOOL HOLDS FINAL COMMENCEMENT

The Chapei School held its first Graduation Exercises Wednesday evening, August 25, alongside the Watertower.

In a setting of flowers and greenery, and surrounded by some 300 Residents in their Sunday best, Charles Posner and Marie Bell were handed their diplomas for the completion of their high school work.

Presided over by Dr. R. J. McMullen, Director of Education, who summarized the six month history of the unique school, the ceremony was fully American and could easily, in part, have been in any small high school in America.

Father Adolph Kirst handed Marie Bell her diploma from the Loretto School, and Frank Cheney presented Charles Posner his from the Community School. Then Posner addressed the gathering, thanking both the teaching staff and the Residents for making the completion of their school work possible.

The Camp orchestra added the final touch to an American scene.

Dr. C. S. Smith will baptise the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jackson tomorrow at 4 p.m. in East Shed.

COMMANDANT TSURUMI EXPRESSES HOPE FOR LIST OF AMERICAN REPATRIATES NEXT WEEK

Commandant R. Tsurumi told ASSEMBLY TIMES yesterday that he had hopes of receiving next week the list of Americans scheduled for the impending second Exchange. He made it clear that no such list is yet in Camp and that he will advise the Center as soon as it does arrive.

He explained that no date has yet been set for the examination of baggage which is to be sent ahead to the ship, and that but "a few days notice" before departure will be given for such examination.

WELLES ANNOUNCES SECOND EXCHANGE

Repatriation hopes in this Center rose again, August 22, when the SHANGHAI TIMES reported from Lisbon a statement made in Washington by Acting Secretary of State Sumner Welles that arrangements for a Second Exchange of U. S. Nationals with Japan have virtually been completed.

He said that approximately 1500 Americans interned in East Asia will be exchanged for an equal number of Japanese Nationals interned in the United States.

The "Gripsholm" is expected to leave New York about September 1 and should return to the United States late in November, Mr. Welles revealed.

CHILDREN'S PARTY TO BE HELD TODAY

A party for children, six years and younger will be held at 3:30 today in the playground under the Watertower.

There will be tea and cookies and singing, but highlight will be the giving of toys which Mrs. Yvonne Hennemann has made over a period of several months. One each will be handed the 138 Camp babies, whose thrill in receiving them cannot be much greater than that expressed by the adults who have seen the hand-made toys and exclaimed over them.

Since this is to be a Children's Party, parents will have to view it from outside the enclosure, the Women's Committee has announced.

Residents are urged not to loiter in the Lobby until after 7:30 p.m.

CHANGE ANNOUNCED IN BAGGAGE RESTRICTION

The restricted limit placed on Repatriate's baggage to be sent ahead to the ship as announced August 1. has been changed by the Authorities, following an appeal by the Committee, Commandant Tsurumi advised this week.

Departing Residents may now send on ahead one, two or three pieces with a total weight not exceeding 90 kilos. The two pieces of hand luggage which each Resident may take with him on departure day must be sufficiently light so that they can be carried by each adult Repatriate without assistance, the Commandant stated.

SCHOOL REGISTRATION TO START ON MONDAY

Registration for the new school term will begin at 8:30 a.m. Monday, Dr. R. J. McMullen, Director of Education has announced.

Because of impending repatriation, Dr. McMullen has requested that only those pupils who do not expect to leave report for this registration.

COMMITTEE URGES RESIDENTS' CARRY ON DESPITE IMPENDING DEPARTURE OF AMERICAN REPATRIATES

The Committee this week is appealing to all residents to carry on their functions in this Center, despite the fact that many of them expect to leave for home sometime next month.

Citing the fact that during a moment of undue optimism last week which followed an announcement of baggage preparation, many Residents failed to turn up for their assigned tasks and that many necessary community duties suffered, the Committee expressed concern that this attitude was apparent here.

Of late there has been a continual shortage of vegetable cleaners on several of the shifts and many other details find themselves short handed.

This is a failure to perform one's duty, the Committee feels, and a failure especially on the part of those anticipating departure. The Camp must continue to function in its normal manner; and those who are fortunate enough to be included in this next Exchange have a strong obligation to those who must remain behind to keep all functions of this Center going, and to contribute their share of effort until they are permitted to leave for the ship,the Committee states.

GROUND RESTRICTIONS

The Committee again reminds Residents that the grove is out-of-bounds after dark.

The Camp is further reminded that there is to be no singing or playing of musical instruments on the grounds after darkness.

The Committee has asked "for decorum at all times".

THREE SPELLERS WITHSTAND WITHERING WORD BARRAGE

Warmest interest and side-line excitment was shown Thursday night during the Center's first spelling Bee in which three men, Dr. W. B. Nance, E. R. Pillow, and C. M. Myers were the only three contestants left when words and time ran out.

The Contest, presided over by Dr. John C. Hauk, started at 7:45 p.m. with 20 school children. With all eliminated but five, they were offered the choice of spelling it out or being included in the next contest with the adults. They eagerly chose the adult contest. The five were Doris and Annie James, William Awad Jr., Louis Roth Jr., and Margaret Grant.

The adult contest, including the five winners of the youthful contest, had 24 starters. The ten forty-five return-to-your-room hour brought the contest in East Shed to a close and carried it into every dormitory.

FOUR CAMP GOATS DIE SUDDENLY

Four of Mrs. Yvonne Hennemann's Camp goats died suddenly this week following medication with a worming solution. All were young goats and three had been born in this Center.

There now remain but three older goats, Nelly, Liza and Edla.

Mrs. Hennemann's hens this week passed the one thousand egg mark. These have all been turned over to the Infirmary.

Twenty-eight new chicks have been hatched and another brood is expected soon. There are now 23 rabbits.

SECOND EXCHANGE ANNOUNCED BY JAPANESE FOREIGN OFFICE

The Japanese Foreign Office announced August 26 that a second exchange of American, Japanese and Chilean nationals will take place at Mormugao, Goa about the middle of October.

Both the Japanese Exchange ship Teia Maru and the American vessel, Gripsholm will leave their respective countries next month.

The exchange is expected in Mormugao about the middle of October.

It was further announced that negotiations are now going on for an exchange of British and Japanese nationals.

IRC DELEGATE MAKES FIRST VISIT HERE

Eduard Egle, Far Eastern Delegate to the International Red Cross made his first visit and inspection of this Center Thursday afternoon, August 26.

DR. POTT URGES USE OF MOSQUITO NETS

"In view of the many cases of illness which have shown symptons of Malaria in this Center during the past two weeks, it may be wise for all Residents to use their mosquito nets", Dr. W. H. Pott, Camp Medical Superintendent advised yesterday.

While Malarial mosquitos do not predominate here, the Infirmary Head said, they have been found in this Camp and they will naturally spreed the disease more rapidly if the present cases which show malarial symptoms expose themselves to the bites of these mosquitos.

With the clean-up of camp epidemics, Dr. Pott said, the general health of the center has improved, even though we have not fully gotten rid of "Camp Belly".

Vol. I No. 25
Two Pages

ASSEMBLY TIMES
Chapei Civil Assembly Center
Shanghai, China, Saturday, Sept. 4, 1943

Editor:
Carl Hydans

GRIPSHOLM SAILS

Evacuation ship Gripsholm sailed from the U.S.A. September 2 for Mormugao, Goa to meet the Teia Maru the middle of next month for an exchange of American and Japanese nationals, a report from Lisbon reveals today.

COMMANDANT ASKS FOR LISTS OF EFFECTS TO BE LEFT HERE

The Commandant this week requested that all Americans and Canadians expecting to be Repatriated, "including those through Category Five", prepare and submit a list of those articles and personal effects which they will find it necessary to leave behind here.

CHAPEI PLAYERS TO PRODUCE BEFORE REPATRIATES DEPART

The Chapei Players, now in rehearsal for their first performance, will offer two one act plays this month sometime before the American Repatriating group departs, Juanita Byrd, director of the Players has announced.

The two plays, Morley's "Thursday Evening" and Carkington's "The Trysting Place" will be given the same evening together with short dialogues from Franz Molnar's "Husbands and Lovers" which will be directed by Olive McLo[illegible].

"Thursday Evening", a farce directed by Ethel Hylbert will have the following cast: William and Sarah Featherstonhaugh, Blanche White and Lucile Oliver.

Hilda Hague will direct "The Trysting Place" a domestic comedy, with a cast of Janet Rundell, John Ricks, Alice Giovannini, Carla Dammers and Robert Johnson.

Deadline for special letters to go abroad on the Repatriation ship this month is 9 p.m. Thursday.

SENT ON BAGGAGE TO BE MADE AVAILABLE

Commandant Tsuruni this week announced that baggage sent ahead to the Repatriating vessel this month may be marked: "Wanted" or "Unwanted". The "Wanted" baggage, Mr. Tsuruni says, will be made available to passengers after boarding the ship.

This clarification was made by the Commandant following a request by the Committee that such assurances be given so that Residents could better plan their packing for the trip to Goa.

LAST WHOOPING COUGH CASE IS RELEASED

The Infirmary this week released the last case of Whooping Cough from isolation and officially recorded as ended the epidemic of Whooping Cough in this Center.

The first two cases of this contagious children's illness appeared in this Center May 19 when the two Hanvey boys came down with it. It then ran its course reaching its peak in the middle of June when it was decided no longer to send children infected with this malady to outside hospitals, but to isolate them within the Center.

Of the 186 children, 14 years and under, in this Camp of the age susceptible to the infection of Whooping Cough, 77 contracted the sickness.

ELEVEN NEWSPAPERMEN IN VISIT, PHOTOGRAPH CHAPEI CENTER

Eleven Japanese newspapermen and photographers inspected and photographed this Camp September 1. They arrived here with Consul Haga and Mr. Mori of the Japanese Consulate staff and made a group tour to view the life and activities here.

NO NEW DEVELOPMENTS ON REPATRIATION ANNOUNCED

Commandant R. Tsuruni stated yesterday that although the list of American Repatriates is expected at this Center momentarily, there are no new developments yet available to be announced.

He said, however, that he wanted all Residents expecting Repatriation to have their sent-ahead baggage packed.

ASSEMBLYVILLE OPENS NEW SCHOOL SESSION

The new school term in this Center opened this week with an enrollment of 67 primary and high-school pupils and 22 kindergarten children. Those American children expecting Repatriation this month are not attending.

Since primary school pupils now number 13 British, 12 Americans and 6 Netherlanders, Dr. R. J. McMullen has changed the teaching system of this school from American to English. High-school, however, with Americans, 13 British, four Netherlanders will continue to use the American method.

The spirit of the return classes is good, Dr McMullen says, "and it looks like we are settled for good year". Chairman Benjamin Watson addressed the newly assembled school, lauded it for the work it had accomplished under the present circumstances, and encouraged the children in their forthcoming efforts.

The term will run until the cold weather sets in and drives the school out of East Shed, Dr. McMullen plans. However, the Education Director hopes that there might be an inside room or two available for school use following the first Repatriation from this Center this month.

FIREWOOD ARRIVES

Two tons of firewood arrived here August 28.

TWO-MAN DENTAL STAFF WORK CROWDED SCHEDULE

In the three months of operation of the Center's Dental Clinic, June 1, through August 31, more than 450 Residents have passed through the hands of Drs. H. C. Fellows and ... Lemmer, Camp dentists.

Working in a clinic assembled by our own Construction Department and furnished with Lemmer's and Fellows' chairs and instruments, and basic supplies, the two dentists have performed 610 fillings of which 229 were amalgams, 167 porcelain, 46 cement and 168 plastic. They have also done 125 examinations, 190 oral prophylaxis, 233 treatments, 73 extractions, and 46 dental adjustments.

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822 Pounds of Tomatoes Raised in Camp's Garden

Tomatoes grown in the Camp Garden and turned in to the Supply Department to the end of August now total 822 pounds, Ralph White, head of the Garden detail has revealed.

This figure would have been larger, Mr. White, says, were it not for the damage suffered by the typhoon. The vines, however, are still producing and prospects are good for a fall crop.

Other produce turned into the Camp are: 226 lbs of beans, 1455 radishes, 4110 heads of lettuce, 230 lbs of carrots, 60 dozen ears of corn and 295 lbs of cucumbers. Smaller amounts of spinach, swiss chard, squash, okra, and green peppers have also been supplied to the Kitchen.

Contractors To Repair Typhoon Damage

The Authorities have announced that contractors will replace roof tile, windows, and water spouts lost and damaged in the typhoon.

BRIDGE LEAGUES BEING FORMED

A Chapei bridge league of four teams is now being formed, Patrick Madar, league Committee head has announced. Each team will have a captain and 20 players, and will meet every other team at least once.

The contest will begin tomorrow night in East Shed.

Other league committee members are: William Amad, Armand de Boodt, George Avaisie and David Van Geldren.

Another Camp bridge contest is being formed for the championship of fours in duplicate bridge. Fifty-two players are entered and play will begin Monday. It is planned to have at least a match a night.

SOFTBALL LEAGUE STANDINGS

The Chapei Softball League standing as of September 1 was as follows:

MAJOR LEAGUE

	W	L	Pct.
Chicago	3	1	750
St. Louis	3	2	600
Cleveland	3	2	600
New York	3	4	429
Detroit	2	3	400
Boston	2	4	333

MINOR LEAGUE

Sparrows	3	1	750
Ravens	2	2	500
Eagles	3	4	429
Ospreys	2	3	400

JAPANESE DOCTORS INSPECT CENTER

Two famous Japanese doctors, Nagai and Takebayshi visited this Center and inspected the medical facilities August 31. They commended the Camp's Medical Staff on the work it was doing.

Residents are asked to contribute their pear and apple peelings to the Camp vinegar keng in the Kitchen.

CARROLLS PLANNING NEW NOVEMBER SHOW

William and Cheetah Carroll, now fully recovered from their REPATRIATION REVIEW are discussing the preliminaries of a third Camp show to be given sometime late in November, according to their tentative plans.

The Review will be entirely different from the two previous productions, Mr. Carroll says and will deal with th winter scene.

The Gay Nineties was received so warmly the Carrolls reveal that they are considering producing a play which will be a take-off on the American movies of the 1920's.

However, until the Camp settles down after its first Repatriation group departs, the Carrolls state, all plans must be but tentative.

INFIRMARY NEEDS

The infirmary has requested donations of the following from those expecting to be repatriated: sheets, pillow cases, towels, wash cloths, knives forks, spoons, pitchers, bowls, plates, mason or screw top jars, saucepans white enamel buckets, frying pans, large tru or wooden box, iron bed, folding chairs.

HOME COOKING ON WEDNESDAY

Because there is no dinner served on Wednesday, it has been decided to have the Home Cooking Department function that day each week from 4:30 to 6 p.m.

A baby girl was born to Mrs. K. I. Hewitt at the Country Hospital, August 29.

The Medical staff urges that outside bread crusts be removed.

Vol. I No. 26 ASSEMBLY TIMES Editor:
Chapei Civil Assembly Center Carl Mydans
Four Pages Shanghai, China, Tuesday, September 14,1943

REPATRIATES TO LEAVE CENTER SEPTEMBER 19

Americans and Canadians will leave this Center at 12:30 p.m., next Sunday to board the Teia Maru, repatriation ship, the Commandant has revealed.

All Repatriates will assemble at 8 a.m. Women and children will be examined first in an area made out-of-bounds to the unexamined. After examination and clearance, Residents will enter buses and remain there until departure for the ship, sometime after noon.

An early tiffin will be served about 11 a.m. and those who have been examined and in buses at that hour will eat there.

LAST ISSUE PUBLISHED BY PRESENT EDITORSHIP

This issue of ASSEMBLY TIMES, the 26th, is the last to appear under the present editorship. The editor and most of his staff are leaving in a few days for the U.S.A. Frank Cheney now becomes editor.

In its first issue, March 13,it stated its purpose was to"record its community's history and inform its readers of their daily activities and the official announcements which govern them". If it has adhered to its purpose it has compiled something of a record of an extraordinary city which has made extraordinary history. It is the history especially of a group of people who have met adversity and met it well.

The first Repatriation from this Center, the Repatriation of a group of Americans, takes place in a little less than a week. It is hoped that soo - very soon - it will be possible for the remaining Residents who so wish, to be returned to their homes also.

To the staff of ASSEMBLY TIMES: to copy reader Will-

continued Page 2.

COMMANDANT TSURUMI WISHES DEPARTING AMERICANS WELL; HOPES FOR SUBSEQUENT REPATRIATION SOON

CHAIRMAN WATSON THANKS CAMP FOR LOYAL SUPPORT

Chairman Benjamin Watson, now preparing to turn over his work and to leave on the Teia Maru this month, has made the following statement to the Residents:

"With but a little more to go before a part of our Committee and Camp leave this week for home on a ship we have been waiting for so long, I want to express my thanks to all who have done so much to make a hard task, less so.

"I am truly grateful for your loyal and sympathetic support. It, more than any other thing has made it possible for me to do my work, and for this Center to have lived the life it has lived.

"There are many people I would like to thank. There are the Pioneers; the men who came here first, cleared the way and prepared the ground. There is the Medical Staff, the Kitchen staffs, the Educational staff. There are the men and women and boys and girls who perform tasks, many of them hard and some not pleasant; and none complained. There are no end of people - all who have contributed to this Camp.

Commandant Tsurumi calls this one of the best Camps in China. And this is a high compliment to you; because you have made it so.

In a short time, and with no small amount of pleasure, tingled perhaps, with a modicum of regret, I shall turn over the Chairmanship of this Center. I want to thank you all and to wish the Camp well.

To Commandant Tsurumi and Mr. Ineba and the Official Staff, and to Captain Sugahara and his Staff. I

continued Page 2

Commandant R. Tsurumi yesterday expressed his good wishes to a group Repatriates who will leave this Camp this month. His statement follows:

"In this last issue ASSEMBLY TIMES under the present editorship, I would like to take the opportunity to express to the people of this Center my appreciation for the manner in which they have carried on and cooperated during their stay in this Camp.

"In a few days a group of Americans will leave this Center for their homes in America. I want to wish them Bon Voyage and I want to thank them for all they have done to make this one of the best Assembly Centers in China.

"But I want especially to say to those who are not leaving on this ship, that there will be another and I hope soon. Negotiations are now in progress for an exchange of British Nationals; and with them, Netherlanders and Belgians. I cannot now give a date, I expect it will be early next year.

"Meanwhile, it is my hope that those who are remaining in this Center, after the Repatriates depart, will carry on as usual, do their tasks as in the past, and live a life as normal here as circumstances permit"

FOOD ON SHIP TO BE "LUXURY"

No Repatriate will be permitted to take any food with him to the TEIA MARU, the Commandant has revealed.

He stated, however, that "the food on the ship will be very good; it will be luxury food."

COMMANDANT TSURUHI ADDRESSES REPATRIATE GROUP ANNOUNCES LIST AND EXPLAINS DEPARTURE PLAN

Commandant R. Tsuruhi today addressed the prospective Repatriates of this Camp, assembled before him in the main lobby. It was his farewell address to the ... who is a Canadian who are to leave here September 19. His address follows:

"I have asked you to assemble at this time so that I may give you who are about to be repatriated last minute instructions. I am handing to your Committee this morning the list, in alphabetical order.

Examination of all baggage, excluding hand bags that you will carry with you, will take place at 9 a.m., on Wednesday by expert Customs officials. Those officials will be very strict and they are familiar with the activities of those who wish to smuggle.

"I regret that we have to be so severe in placing restrictions on what you can take with you.

"This is reciprocal as your Government was very strict with our people. I am informed that they broke open fountain pens and rendered them useless, destroyed personal photographs. They also searched the peoples bodies and I cannot guarantee that this will not happen to some of you - in fact I am afraid it will to certain persons whom we suspect. If when the Officials inspect your baggage there is any question or disagreement do not complain or make any trouble. Report the matter to your Committee and investigation will be made by me. If any persons attempt to be rude or uncivil I shall have to take unpleasent but necessary action.

"You will be permitted to take 200 Cigarettes or 100 Cigars or 5 pounds of Smoking Tobacco. Also a small quantity of candy and essential sweets for babies. Persons over 65 years of age and children under 8 may take if necessary, milk, tonic and special medicines prescribed by the doctors. You are not permitted to take silverware, cutlery or eating utensils. 1 blanket may be taken for use as steamer rug also 2 or 3 sheets and 1 pillow per person. Writing paper is now not allowed. No printed matter books or photographs shall be taken. Bed and Bedding, chairs, desks and all furniture must be left behind, a list made and submitted to your Committee. Other things such as clothes, trunks etc. if left must also be listed seperately and submitted to your Committee. Flashlights, electrical appliances and other articles cannot be returned.

"Hand bags will be inspected on the 19th. Those must be very light. They will be subject to careful examination here and at the wharf. Tiffin will be served at 11.oo a.m. on the 19th. You will leave here by bus about 12:30 p.m. The steamer will sail on the 20th. You must observe all instructions that will be issued by your Committee as to what you must do on the morning of the 19th. Remember to keep available at all times your Passport, Inoculation certificate, steamship ticket and special badge.

"Your conduct while here has been excellent. I deeply appreciate your cooperation and I hope that just before you go there will be no unpleasentness that will cause trouble for you and embarrassment for me.

"I do not make the rules and regulations under which you are deprived of some rights, but as previously stated your Government saw fit to impose such rules and we are sorry that we must do the same.

"I am only doing my duty and I hope you will appreciate that I have endeavoured to be fair with you to the best of my ability.

All sent-ahead baggage of Repatriates should be ready in their rooms by noon today.

The Committee has asked that all those physically able, assist in carrying their own gear to the collecting points.

Assistance is asked for also tomorrow morning in moving the baggage to the inspection point.

CAMP ENJOYS SPECIAL REPATRIATION DINNER

At the Request of the Executive Committee, Commandant Tsuruhi and Mr. Imabe made it possible for the Camp to enjoy last Sunday, a special going-away dinner of ham and eggs and potatoes.

The special tiffin was prepared well and served quickly by Jimmy James and his staff.

CHAIRMAN WATSON THANKS

- contd. -

want to offer my thanks for the help they have given us.

And I want to join with those who are remaining in their hopes that so they too may be Repatriated

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LAST ISSUE PUBLISHED

- contd. -

ian N. Gray III, to line-typist Gertrude Condon, t presswoman Isabelle Heck, to circulation manager and his staff Edward Hale, the tditor wishes to express his thanks for their able assistance.

SCHOOL NEEDS ASKED OF REPATRIATES

Dr. R. J. McMullen has appealed to departing Repatriates for books, paper and other such school needs. The adult classes especially need text books in Spanish, French, Chinese and Japchese.

These donations can be turned over to Dr. McMullen at East Shed any school morning.

COMMANDANT RELEASES TODAY AMERICAN AND CANADIAN REPATRIATES THUS FAR APPROVED

Commandant R. Tsurumi today released the following 359 Americans and Canadians who will leave here at 12:30 p.m. next Sunday for the U. S...

FIRST SECTION

Adamson, Arthur J.
Alexander, Mary C.
Allen, Arthur H.
Allsup, Alice
Andreone, Georgia L.
Andreone, Victor
Arnhold, Esther J.
Auld, Philip J.
Auld, William H., Jr.
Ball, Gordon V.
Baumann, Marie C.
Benton, Inez H.
Besse, Bertha L.
Bell, Audrey H.
Bell, Austin, J.
Bell, Christopher J.
Bell, Grace E.
Bell, James A.
Bell, Marie T.
Bell, Mark A.
Bell, Mary F.
Bell, Nellie A.
Bell, Nellie F.
Bell, Peter F.
Bell, Philip A.
Bell, Raymond R.
Bell, Richard A.
Bell, Rosemarie
Bell, Timothy C.
Bergren, Minnie
Bernard, Emma J.
Bertschin, Alma
Biesel, Barbara A.
Biesel, Elizabeth J.
Biesel, Susan F.
Bishop, Thomas H.
Blackford, Mary A.
Bost, Ethel M.
Bradshaw, Annie E.
Brittain, Ruth H.
Brooks, Homer W.
Bryan, Gertrude I.
Bryan, Marie S.
Bryan, Robert T. Sr.
Burke, William B.
Butler, Rosa H.
Byrd, Juanita
Carlson, Ida H.
Child, Edna J.
Cline, John W.
Coleman, Imabelle G.
Coyle, Beatrice
Cuddeback, Margaret E.
Darling, Grace
Davis, Ava L.
Day, Ethelwyn C.
Donaldson, Frances
Donaldson, Effie A.
Donaldson, Lois H.
Dorrance, Albert A.
Dunlap, John A.
Dunn, Beverly A.
Dunn, Daphne B.
Dunn, Dorothy A.
Dunn, Mary P.
Dwyer, Ross T.
Early, Mary A.
Edgar, Lea B.
Edwards, Mary V.
Ell, Edward A.
Ell, Esther S.
Ell, Evelyn
Ely, Lois A.
Falck, Elizabeth H.
Farrior, Kitty H.
Farrior, Stacy C.
Fellows, MacClellan C.
Foucar, Dorothea H.
Frame, Margaret A.
Franco, Abbou
Franco, Grace
Franco, Harry
Franco, Zakie
Franklin, Cornell S.
Franklin, Dallas C. L.
Fritz, Chester W.
Fuster, Susan H.
Gemmell, Nina E.
Gilleland, Helen
Gilmore, Ignez H.
Giovannini, Alice T.
Gourley, John P.
Grant, Joseph C.
Grant, Margaret F.
Grant, Rowena A.
Gray, III, William N.
Green, Mary A.
Groff, Anna H.
Gunnison, Marjorie H.
Gunnison, Royal Arch
Haimovitch, Victor H.
Hale, Edward W.
Hale, Margaret E.
Hale, Richard W.
Hank, Joan E.
Hank, John C.
Hank, Mary E.
Hack, Isabelle
Herbert, Anne F.
Horskovitz, Max
Hess, Charles C.
Hess, Edna M.
Hess, Frances K.
Hale, Elizabeth W.
Hill, Doris J.
Hill, Marie C.
Hille, Bessie M.
Hollows, Bessie A.
Huizenga, Ann A. M.
Hundley, Lillie M.
Hurst, Marian F.
Hutchins, Eileen A.
Hylbert, Ethel L.
Jackson, Vivienne W.
Johnson, Edward
Johnson, Lydia
Johnson, William B.
Johnson, Roberta P.
Johnston, Edna L.
Jones, Mary I.
Jump, Jerry
Kalsbeek, Wilhelmina
Kalhofer, Ernest
Kalhofer, Mary E.
Khouri, Michael G.
Kilbourne, Hazel M.
Killingsworth, Louise
Kinley, Irene H.
Kleffel, Cornelius F.
Kleffel, Esther R.
Kleffel, Julia C.
Klein, Mary
Knox, Emma M.
Krausch, Gladys W.
Lamb, Jefferson D.
Lamberton, Anne
Lang, Richard L.
Lanneau, Sophie S.
Larson, Laurist V.
Lawney, Josephine C.
Lawton, Olive A.
Learmouth, Dorothy M.
Lederach, Kathryn
Lee, Ruth
LeFevre, Inez V.
Lide, Francis P.
Lide, Janie W.
Logan, Marie F.
Lutey, Paul
Lyon, Lois D.
MacKay, Edward E. III
MacKay, Margaret H.
Main, Clara
Major, James M.
Malhame, David G.
Malone, Barbara Mc.I
Malone, Helen W.
Malone, Jones F. Jr.
Malone, Jones F. III
Manders, Genevieve S.
Margolis Laura L.
Marlowe, Elizabeth R.
Marshall, Mary E.
Martin, Grace K.
Matson, Ragnhild C.
Matthias, Ada A.
McCoy, Katherine E.
McGonagle, Alice
McMillan, Mary
Mehringer, Stephen R.
Miller, Arletta M.
Miller, Floryne T.
Missemer, Iraida
Mitchell, Edith L.
Mitchell, Walter A.
Moore, Marie H.
Moore, Roy G.
Mountford, Eleanor J.
Mullahey, Thomas F.
Murphy, Alice M.

Murphy, Mary E.
Mydans, Carl M.
Mydans, Shelley S.
Myers, Charles H.
Myers, Mary A.
Nance, Walter B.
Nelson, Clara A.
Nelson, Marie W.
Nelson, Robert S.
Nichols, Donald A.
Nichols, Jessie F.
Nyland, Doris V.
Nyland, Elsie
Nyland, Harold
O'Hara, Mayde Sousa
Ollerdessen, Albert
Packard, Ruth L.
Payne, Selma M.
Peace, Yvonne, M.
Peck, Elizabeth M.
Perry, George B.
Petersen, Irene R.
Pflueger, Lydia E.
Pollock, Elizabeth M.
Pond, Thomas H.
Posner, Chas. H.
Pott, Walter, G.
Pray, Romona E.
Proctor, Mildred
Putnam, Katherine
Pyle, Kenneth R.
Pyle, Laura S.
Richardson, Elizabeth
Ricks, John H.
Ricks, Lydia A.
Richers, Bertha L.
Roberts, William P.
Robertson, Gail T.
Robertson, Joan L.
Robertson, J. L. Jr.
Robinson, Laura J.
Robinson, Louise
Roy, Albert C.
Royster, George D.
Sabel, Fred L.
Sallee, Hannah F.
Sasson, Fannie
Sasson, Jacques
Sasson, Maurice
Sasson, Sheila
Saunders, Mary L.
Schedrich, Anna B.
Schoumann, Otto
Schilling, Ralph A.
Scott, Charles F.
Sebastian, Doris J.
Sherriff, Florence J.
Shoolingen, Jean R. L.
Simpson, Marjorie I.
Smiley, Mary A.
Smith, Ann D. E.
Smith, George C.
Smith, Hart M.
Smith, Hollis S.
Smith, Margaret J.
Smith, Mary L. C.
Smith, Vincent A. M.
Sparks, Daniel B.
Sparks, Ethel M.
Stearns, Carol T.
Stearns, Mariel E.
Stearns, Paul C.
Stearns, Thornton M.
Stephens, Lillie L.
Stilliard, Barbara D.
Stilliard, Sheila J.
Strasburg, Agnes M.
Swarr, Anna K.
Taylor, Walter R.
Thompson, Angie M.
Tipton, William H.
Thnaroth, Werner
Trone, Anna
Trone, Miriam S.
Troy, Nina W.
Turner, Orine A.
Van Buskirk, Wm.
Walburn, Hugh F.
Walker, Susie B.
Warmouth, Grace B.
Waterman, Gertrude
Watson, Benjamin H.
Watson, Helen
Watters, Hyla S.
Webb, Lucy J.
Weiss, Elizabeth A.
Weiss, Ernest W.
Weiss, Hilda E.
Wells, Grace C.
Wemple, Mary
Whatley, Ada L.
Whatley, Jo Ann

Whittaker, Marvin M.
Whittaker, Thomas J.
White, Blanche B.
White, Mary C.
Wilhoit, Paula
Wilhoit, Sadie
Williams, Edward
Wise, Edgar S.
Wood, Norris
Wyne, Margaret

SECOND SECTION

Allison, Andrew
Allison, Ella G.
Niesel, Robert G., Jr.
Davis, Herbert E.
Davis, Mary R.
Day, Clarence B.
Donnelson, Fred S.
Fish, John E;
Fish, Dorothy E.
Gillmore, Raymond E.
Hale, William A.
Hess, Charles
Hess, Mary K.
Holt, Crenshaw B.
Holt, Louise M.
Johnson, Robert F.
Jump, Floyd S.
Kilbourne, Edwin L.
MacKay, Edward M.
Manders, Robert E.
McMullen, Emma M.
McMullen, Robert
Moreland, Patricia A.
Moreland, Prentice L.
Moreland, Prentice L., Jr.
Peace, Crawford C.
Pyle, Kenneth M.
Robertson, E. T., Jr.
Sasson, Isaac M.
Turner, William H.
Weir, Edward B.
Weir, Ethel M.
Wells, Joseph
Wells, Mathilda S.
Wells, Myrtle H.
White, Ralph

THIRD SECTION

Blanchfield, Thomas J.
Hooser, Louise C.,
Sullivan, Frederick F.
Sullivan, Leonora M.
Sullivan, Michael F.
Hague, Hilda L.
Stokes, Jean A.
Stokes, Elizabeth A.
Large, Mary C. C.
Large, Penelope
Blunt, Elizabeth M.
Blunt, Susan P.
Robinson, Ethel E.

FOURTH SECTION

Harris, Victoria M.
Harriz, Michel A.
Irle, Kenneth W.
Irle, Lillian W.
Lee, Bergman B.
Lee, Clara S.
Oliver, Jay C.
Oliver, Lucile P.

NOTICE

The next issue of ASSEMBLY TIMES will be published Saturday, September 25, under its new Editor, Frank Cheney.

Chapter 4

Internment Camp—The Beginning

IN his early childhood George had come home from school one day to the humiliation of seeing the front door of his house sealed by two long pieces of white paper in the form of a cross. Our front door had to be sealed too. However, the local law court did not seal it, as they did George's home in 1936. Our house was sealed much later, and we were instructed to do it ourselves. On April 10, 1943, two days after my tenth birthday, Dick and I stood in the lane watching my parents pasting the two pieces of paper diagonally across the door, by order of the Japanese authorities. Unlike George, I did not feel embarrassed at all. In fact, it was rather exciting, the beginning of a new adventure.

Long before that, I had heard my parents talking about some British and American men who had been rounded up soon after Pearl Harbor Day and taken to the notorious Bridge House for questioning; others had been taken to the Haiphong Road Camp for internment. I could tell that my father and mother were worried about the fate of our family, but I was not old enough to comprehend all that was happening to us.

What had interested me in the weeks before we left were the preparations for our "going in." Each internee was allowed four pieces of baggage, but there had been no mention of restrictions on the size of the pieces. Therefore, my parents had called in Chinese packers who had done a wonderful job of piling a great variety of objects on top of each of our four beds, including the mattresses, and then sewing the whole thing up in rattan. Among the contents were: a folding table, four folding chairs, bedding and mosquito nets, buckets, saucepans, a kettle, enamel plates and mugs, knives, forks and spoons, can openers, gardening tools, a wooden washboard, a broom and a dustpan, a mop, and a chamber pot.

In addition, each member of our family had a trunk, a large canvas kit bag and one other piece of baggage. In these were all the clothes we possessed, including my mother's fur coat, many pairs of shoes and slippers, wooden clogs, rubber boots, toiletries, medicines, insect powder, pins, needles and thread. Not having any idea of how long we would be "in," we took as many cans of food as we could. There were also books and games and, most important of all to me, my dolls and even a dolls' bed. On each piece of baggage, we wrote our camp number. The group going into the camp on April 10 was Assembly 22, and the camp numbers of our family were: 22/225 (my father), 22/226 (my mother), 22/227 (Dick) and 22/228 (me).

226 We four set off at 7:30 a.m. in three pedicabs for the Columbia Country Club, our assembly point. It was about one and a half miles away from our home, and we arrived there in less than forty minutes. As Assembly 22 was the largest so far, 360 people, we had to wait quite a while, so we plunked ourselves down in the comfortable Club armchairs and waited for the busses, which were to take us to the camp. Some missionary ladies, who had been brought down from the north by the Japanese and billeted at the Club, provided many cups of strong British tea for us, and small children were running around, laughing and crying. Dick and I sat next to our parents, waiting patiently. Until the busses came, there were no Japanese in sight.

When the busses arrived, we were each told to get on our own bus according to our numbers. Everything was done in good order, with no rush and no shouting. At 10:30 a.m. we set off. Two cars containing Japanese and Swiss officials headed the procession of ten red busses, followed by a truck full of our baggage. A repair car brought up the rear, in case any of our busses should break down on the way. Each bus was half full of "hand baggage," and some men had to stand during the hour's journey. Most busses had a Japanese guard, but ours did not. Nearly all the little kids on our bus thought we were going on holiday and chatted happily during the whole journey, but Dick and I, being older, were quiet.

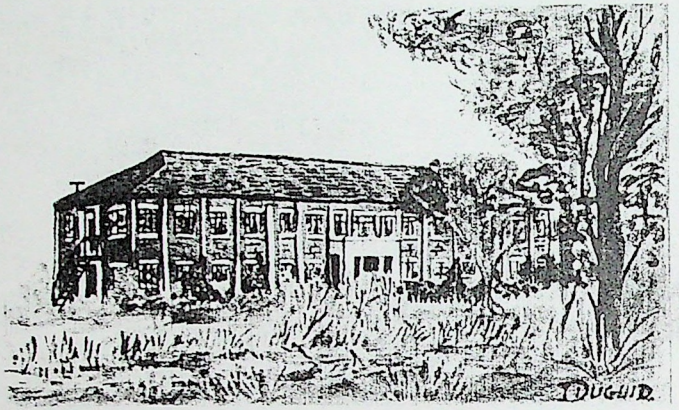
We rode down Avenue Joffre, past the Zikawei Cathedral. After we left the French Concession, the road became bumpy and dusty, and we passed through several small villages surrounded by paddy fields, criss-crossed by irrigation ditches. Finally we reached our destination: Lunghwa C.A.C. (Civil Assembly Center), the official name of our internment camp. The campus, not far beyond the ancient Lunghwa Pagoda, had formerly been (and is now) a well-known boarding school, Shanghai Middle School. In 1943 it was surrounded by barbed wire.

As we drove through the front gate, about a thousand internees who were already there waved from the roofs of the two nearest buildings and swarmed around to welcome us. But as we did not see any close friends among them, we felt rather lonely in the midst of the crowd. In groups of ten, we were ushered into the main building, and I watched my parents sign the oath:

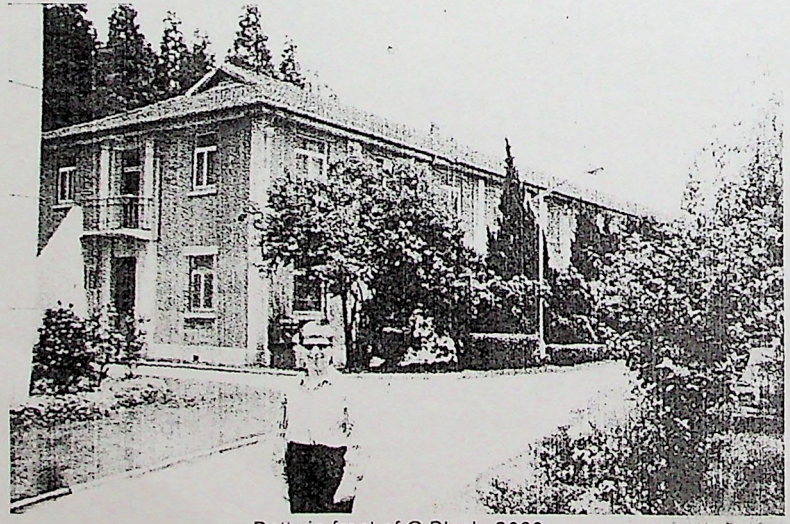
On the occasion of my entry into the Civil Assembly Center,
I, _____, do hereby solemnly pledge:

1. *That I will not attempt or conspire to commit any act which is likely to benefit the enemies of Japan or to prejudice the inter ests of Japan*
2. *That I will not attempt or conspire to escape from the Civil Assembly Center*
3. *That I will abide by any of the regulations enforced by the Civil Assembly Authorities*

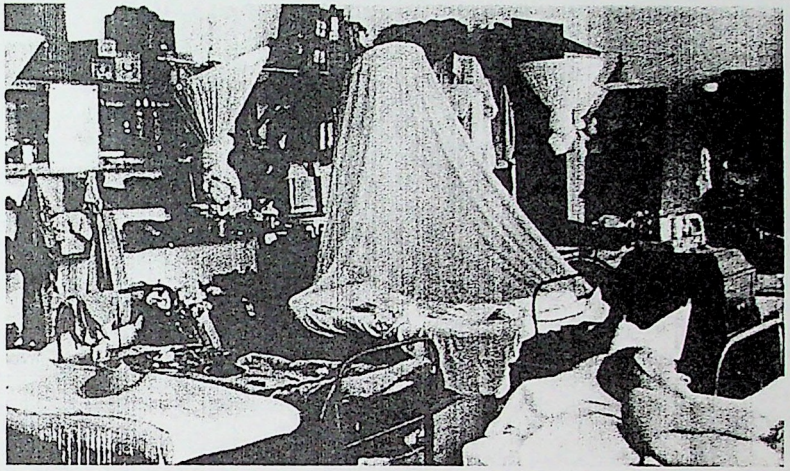
Then we were given ration cards and billet numbers and told to wait outside until everyone had gathered again. Mr. A, the British Camp Representative, and Mr. Hayashi, the Japanese Camp Commandant, gave short speeches. Mr. Hayashi told us that he had been interned in England for seven months, so he knew the difficulties and hardships ahead of us. He seemed to be an understanding person.



G Block, Lunghwa Camp
(By kind permission of the artist, Irene Duguid Kilpatrick)



Betty in front of G Block, 2002
(The window in the top left corner was the Barrs' west-facing window)



Dormitory for single people, Lunghwa Camp

After the speeches, we made our way to our new home. Our family of four had been assigned to a corner room facing north and west on the second floor of G Block, a two story red brick building. The room was only twelve feet by fourteen feet, smaller than my room in our house on Yu Yuen Road, but at least we had privacy as a family. We later learned that many other families had to share rooms and most single people were in long dormitories with as many as fifty other residents.

The biggest problem was where to put our sixteen pieces of baggage. Our four beds took up almost all the floor space and our trunks had to be piled up in the corridor outside our room. The concrete-floored corridor had become much narrower because both sides were lined with trunks and other large objects brought in by all the families living there. There were twenty-four rooms on each of the two floors, with a central washroom and lavatory in the middle of each floor.

There were about ten big buildings on the campus. F Block and E Block were the two buildings nearest the gate, where we had seen the earlier arrivals waving. As they had formerly been classroom

buildings, the rooms were large and had to be shared, often ingeniously divided into cubicles by the inmates, who used curtains, sheets or whatever was available. Behind F Block was a large Assembly Hall and behind that were three rows of long, low huts—Blocks A, B and C. D Block, across a football field from the Assembly Hall, was, like G Block, a former dormitory building in which small families like ours were billeted. Behind the football field were two communal dining rooms, and behind them two communal kitchens. The internees who arrived last lived in small blocks, H, J and K at the back of the camp. To round off our "community," there were small bungalows, not far from G Block, which housed the Japanese commandant and the guards, who turned out to be Korean. Behind them were an 18-bed hospital and a small farm, with two cows and a few pigs, goats and chickens. In several places, there were piles of bricks and concrete, the ruins of buildings bombed by the Japanese in 1937.

Our first concern, immediately on arrival and throughout the period of internment, was food. We, who had sat in our dining rooms waiting for our cooks to serve us, now had to line up in the communal dining rooms, holding out our enamel plates, bowls and mugs for the meager rations, which were carefully doled out to us. One of the internees stood behind, acting as an inspector to make sure the portions were fair. Breakfast usually consisted of a bowl of watery congee (rice porridge), half a loaf of hard bread, and a mug of green tea. Lunch and supper were often identical: stew and rice. The contents of the stew varied according to what the Chinese contractor, hired by the Japanese, brought in from the city every three days. Luckily, I was not very fussy about food and usually just ate what I was given.

We soon discovered that we were now members of a community which was, perforce, highly organized. There was an elected Camp Council which, discussed and decided many matters concerning our daily lives. In each Block, there was a Monitor and in each large room with more than one family, a Room Captain.



Kitchen team at work, Lunghwa Camp

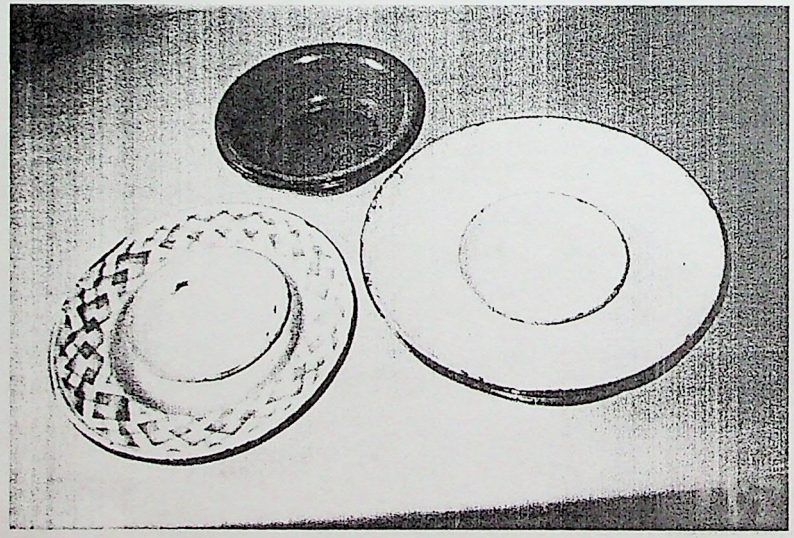


Taking food to the blocks, Lunghwa Camp

Jobs were assigned to every adult. My father started out as "coolie" to the No. 2 cook in the communal kitchen, but later rose to be Manager—a Barr family joke, as he could not boil an egg. His job was difficult, because he and the team leaders had to make sure



Dining Room, Lunghwa Camp



Enamel plates used by Barr family in Lunghwa Camp

that none of the kitchen workers took food for themselves. (It was easy for the women peeling and chopping the vegetables to put some secretly into their apron pockets.) In spite of such "perks," peeling and chopping was one of the most hated jobs in the camp, especially in winter when it was no fun having your hands in cold water for a whole morning or afternoon. All our Shanghai lives we had had servants to do such jobs.

In Lunghwa, our basic diet was supplemented by parcels from friends in Shanghai, which we were allowed to receive once a month through the International Red Cross. My Danish friend's mother sometimes sent cakes and cookies, a Portuguese friend sent such items as peanut butter, jam and flour, and other kind friends, short of food themselves, sent parcels. The ever-inventive internees then set to work to make small tin stoves or "chatties," which soon became an important part of our life. My father was not a handyman, and so my mother turned to an LMS friend for help. Her diary says:

> *I produced an empty biscuit tin. Nothing happened. I proposed to Mr. B. that he take our tin and do the work, and we both use the chatty. It took him some days to examine other chatties and find out what needed to be done. Mr. T.'s help was solicited, and he cut the proper hole and put in the iron rods, fished from the ruins, to form the grate for fuel. Mr. B. got some bricks and somehow got some lime to mix with the mud, which was plastered round the bricks inside. When the mud had dried, the chatty was ready to use. The children could hardly wait. Pancakes, custard, eggs and toast were the favorites.*

My mother never did enjoy cooking over the smoky chatty in the camp, but she produced whatever goodies she could for us: meat loaf, scones, orange pudding and even, later on when eggs were not available, a sponge cake made with egg flakes.

After food, the lack of clean water was one of the main problems at Lunghwa. Because the camp was out in the country, it had its own coal-burning power generator, which often broke down. No coal meant no power; no power meant no pumps; no pumps meant

no water in the taps. Our tap water was pumped out of a well. From the very beginning there were water restrictions.

We first learned about the water restrictions when we went to have a shower in the special shower building, far from G Block. In groups of ten, we entered the communal changing room. When everybody was ready, the modest ones with towels around them, the woman in charge gave the signal for us to go to the shower cubicles.

"Are you ready?" shouted the woman in control. "Right, turn on!"

Interval of one minute:

"Water off! Water off! Soap now!"

Interval of half a minute:

"Ready? Water on!"

Interval of one and a half minutes:

"Off! Water off!"

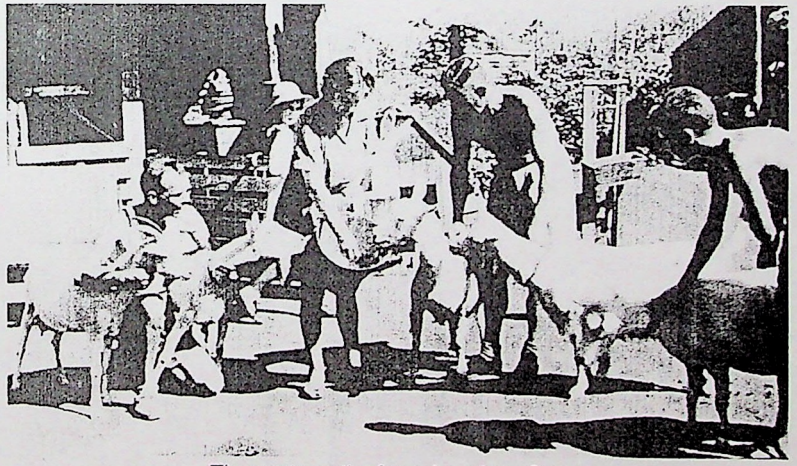
234 We dried ourselves as fast as we could, put on our clothes, signed the book, and made way for the next group.

4 Later, there were no showers at all, and we just had to have a wash at the communal trough, which was on three sides of the washroom on our floor of G Block. Being one of the modest ones, I asked my mother to put up a plastic curtain, behind which I could cower as I tried to use as little water as possible. If bathing was difficult, the washing of clothes and bed linen was even more so. We had several hot water stations, which were given imaginative names such as "Ye Olde Dew Drop Inn," "Bubbling Well," and "Waterloo." On certain days, a ration of hot water for washing was available, and my father would carry four buckets full of hot water to G Block for us. When there was no hot water, and not even any cold water in the taps for washing, my mother used rainwater, which she had collected. All of us had chilblains on our fingers, but Mother's were the worst.

In G Block there were four toilets for 110 women. In the mornings and evenings there would be lines waiting, but usually it was

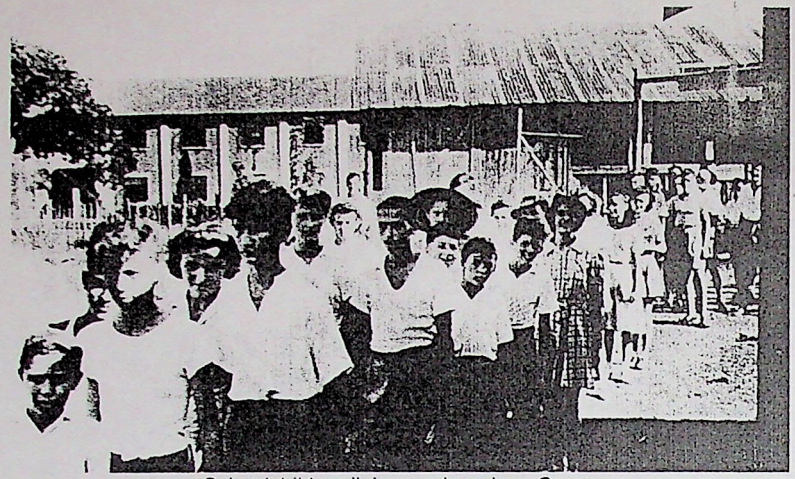


Carrying hot water from a hot water station Lunghwa Camp
Pictures 7-12 courtesy of Phyllis Box Hill (Provenance unknown)



The goats on the farm, Lunghwa Camp

a friendly line, where we could exchange the latest chitchat and rumors. When water was scarce, it was a different matter. We would take our buckets to fetch water for flushing from the pond



Schoolchildren lining up, Lunghwa Camp
(G Block in background)



Schoolchildren, Lunghwa Camp

in front of our block, and then escape from the smell as quickly as possible.

Drinking water was brought out from the city in special trucks and then boiled at the hot water stations. Our ration was five pints a day per person, and we lined up at specified times with our thermos flasks to receive it. If we were invited to "elevenses," or tea, in someone else's room, it was taken for granted that we would bring our own water. My mother became an expert at washing dishes, forks and knives for the four of us in two cups of tea. Looking back on this now, it strikes me that we were still privileged foreigners. After all, what kind of water had the students at that middle school drunk before the war? What about the farmers living outside our camp? And what did George drink when he went to the countryside with his grandma?

Like the power generator, the hot water stations and kitchens used coal as fuel, and this, too, had to be transported to the camp from Shanghai. The Chinese coolies who brought the coal must have been amazed to see us foreign children scrabbling for the small pieces that fell off the trucks. However, the main fuel for our chatty was the coal that had not been fully burnt at the hot water stations; this we found in the piles beside the stations. Dick and I became experts at finding the clinkers among the ashes, sometimes even burning our fingers in order to grab the best pieces. We were not alone; there were about 300 other boys and girls like us, searching for the black treasures in our spare moments.

We children spent most of our time in school. An excellent school had been set up for us by the many well-qualified teachers from schools in Shanghai; they had had time to make preparations before "going in." Our school's name was Lunghwa Academy, not just plain old Lunghwa School. It even had a specially designed crest in the shape of a shield with a picture of the nearby pagoda on one side and, on the other, a dragon and flowers, the meaning of the two Chinese words *lung* and *hwa*. For years after the war, I had a cushion cover with the crest on it, embroidered by my mother.

In the beginning, we had lessons in the dining rooms, one class in each corner, but later another building was made available, in what was called the "New Territories," an area near G Block, which was separated from the main camp by barbed wire. Both my parents

volunteered to teach part time in the school, in addition to their other jobs, and one day, I heard one British child say to another

"How can Mrs. Barr teach you English when she's American?"

Not only was there a good school in the camp, but the Girl Guides were also organized for us. I remember that, in the early days, we were even allowed to camp outside in a tent overnight, in order to qualify for a badge. We were camping out when our home was in a camp! We had Sports Days too. I was not very good at sports, because I was short, near-sighted and left-handed, but I went to cheer when Dick was playing football.

Our school was based on the British education system, and, like schools in Britain, we had summer holidays in the camp. During the holidays, we children were all assigned jobs, just like the adults, and mine was to look after the goats, each of which, of course, had a name. I was to take them to the New Territories, where there was a little grass for them to graze on, and to watch over them. In this way, I first learned the facts of life. These facts I also learned from occasionally coming across two human bodies pressed against each other under the few scraggly bushes in the camp. My friends and I pointed at them and giggled.

238 Most of the adults had jobs that were not so pleasant as looking after goats. The Anglican Dean of Trinity Cathedral in Shanghai, and other clergymen, volunteered for one of the worst jobs: cleaning the drains. Another unpopular job was breaking up bricks from the ruins, to make paths around the muddy campus. We often saw elderly men sitting on small stools tapping away at the bricks. These were the former "taipans" of Shanghai, the big businessmen and former British officials from the International Settlement. Before Pearl Harbor, nobody could have imagined that those VIPs, who had been served all day long by their Chinese office boys and servants, would be doing such hard manual labor.

For our parents, the daily round was monotonous, and the lack of contact with the outside world and of news from home was hard. Occasionally, 25-word messages of a personal nature could be sent on special forms provided by the Red Cross. On September 3, 1943, I wrote to my Dallas grandmother in childish block capitals:

> IN BIG BRITISH CAMP NEAR RIVER SINCE APRIL. CORNER ROOM. COOL SUMMER. DADDY TEACHING, KITCHENING. MOTHER TEACHING, HOUSEKEEPING. CHILDREN STUDYING, PLAYING. LONGING TO SEE YOU.

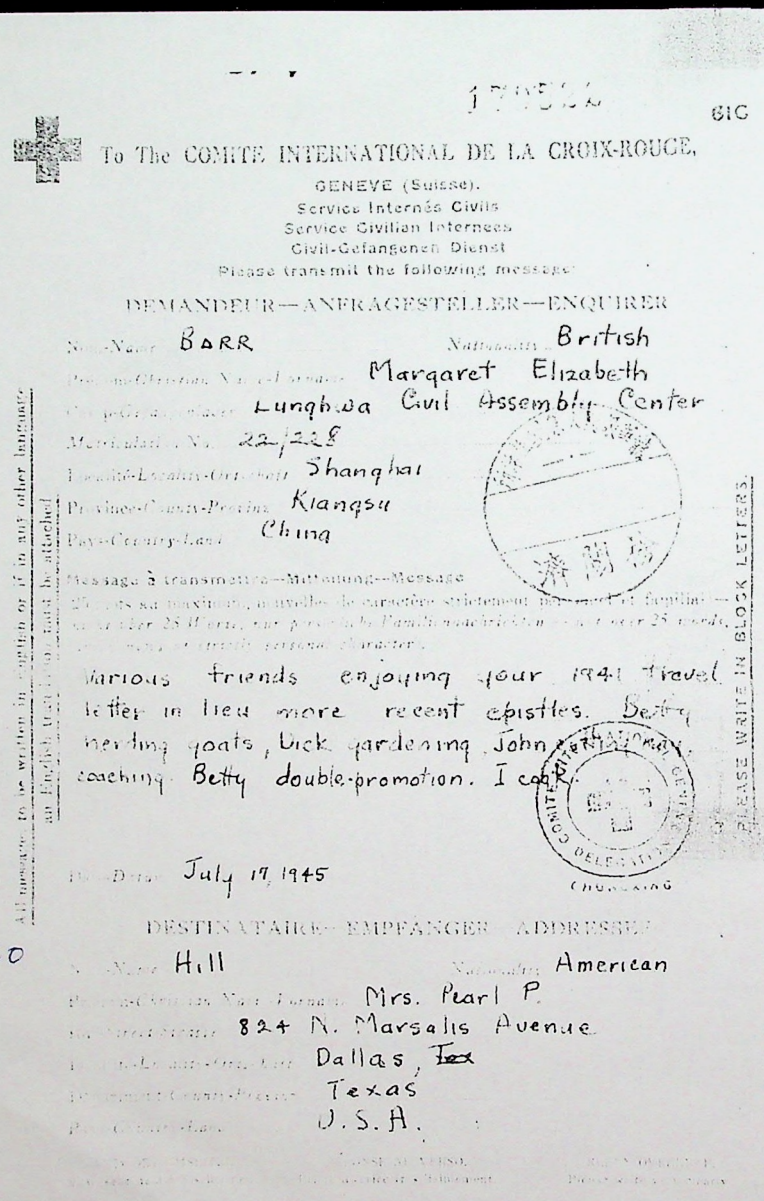
I had no idea when I would be able to see Grandmother again. There were rumors of prisoner exchanges and repatriation from time to time, raising hopes and then dashing them. A few lucky people did get to leave, but most of us 1,750 internees were in Lunghwa for the duration of the war.

We did our best to live as normal a life as possible. My parents often invited friends to play bridge in our room; they especially liked to play with a British banker and a Belgian banker, both of whom were separated from their families. Dick and I looked forward to such occasions, because my mother would perhaps cook bacon, fruit bread or wheat-o-malt pudding on the hated chatty.

There was a library, and, for those with an intellectual bent, lectures on all sorts of topics were given in the dining rooms:

The Story of Dyes
Export of Oil and Seeds
Printing Fabrics
Nautical Experiences
Folklore and Quackery
Auctioneering Experiences
English Songs and Song Writers
American Poetry
March of Time and Thought
God, Man and History

My mother's diary contains these titles and many more. At age ten to twelve, I was not quite up to that level. Church services were


To The COMITE INTERNATIONAL DE LA CROIX-ROUGE,
GENEVE (Suisse).
Service Internés Civils
Service Civilian Internees
Civil-Gefangenen Dienst
Please transmit the following message:

DEMANDEUR—ANFRAGESTELLER—ENQUIRER

Name: BARR Nationality: British
Christian Names: Margaret Elizabeth
Camp: Lunghwa Civil Assembly Center
Internee No.: 22,228
Locality: Shanghai
Province: Kiangsu
Country: China

Message à transmettre—Mitteilung—Message:
Various friends enjoying your 1941 travel letter in lieu more recent epistles. Betty herding goats, Dick gardening, John [illegible], coaching Betty double-promotion. I can't.

Date: July 17, 1945

DESTINATAIRE—EMPFÄNGER—ADDRESSEE

Name: Hill Nationality: American
Christian Names: Mrs. Pearl P.
Street: 824 N. Marsalis Avenue
Locality: Dallas, ~~Tex~~
Province: Texas
Country: U.S.A.

ALL ENTRIES TO BE WRITTEN IN CAPITALS OR IF IN ANY OTHER LANGUAGE AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION MUST BE ATTACHED

PLEASE WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS.

240

International Red Cross letter form
sent from Lunghwa Camp to Dallas,Texas July 17, 1945

also held in the dining rooms.

On a lighter note, there were plays and a variety of concerts. Many gramophone concerts were held, sometimes on the roofs of F and E Blocks, using the records brought in by internees. Choral performances were given in the dining rooms, some musicians having had the forethought to bring in the sheet music. There was even a performance of two scenes from "Carmen," which were performed from memory, the score not having been brought in.

The all-time favorite song of everyone, which we sang over and over again, was:

We're going to sail away, sail away,
We're going to leave this awful joint some day.
We want to go, though we've got no dough,
And we're yearning to see the land that we love so.
We're going to sail away, sail away,
And the day that this camp embarks,
There'll be happy hearts and free,
As we're setting out to sea,
Afloat on a boat to go to Lourenco Marques [a port in Portuguese East Africa where prisoner exchanges took place].

Chapter 5

Internment Camp – The End

"Stand by!"

At the sound of the Block Monitor's shout every morning and evening, we would scurry to the doors of our rooms to be counted by the guards. I called out my number loudly: "22/228." Several times during the two and a half years, a few internees "sailed away," through or over the barbed wire, and then there would be punishments for the rest of us. There might be an extra roll call in the middle of the night. On one occasion, an old man near us was late getting to his door at midnight and was struck by the guard. We heard that others were slapped or kicked if they were not in the correct place at the correct time. Sometimes the guards would come and search our rooms for tools that could be used for cutting the barbed wire. During the searches, my heart was always in my mouth, because my mother had hidden a large kitchen knife under my dolls' bed and had sworn me to secrecy.

On the night of August 19, 1944, three more men escaped and, this time, the Japanese really vented their anger on us. My mother's diary says:

> *Before noon a notice was posted on all boards beginning with the familiar, 'The Commandant has instructed me to inform occupants…' There were listed ten restrictions:*
>
> 1. *Occupants confined to rooms. No moving in corridors except to go to lavatories and washrooms.*
> 2. *Two meals a day (no breakfast)*
> 3. *No canteen*
> 4. *No library*

5. *All private books and gramophone records to be handed in*
6. *No entertainments*
7. *All meals, drinking water, hospital diet, farm milk served in blocks.*
8. *No chatties*
9. *No letters*
10. *All tools must be handed in.*

A school friend of mine, living in D Block, later told me what happened that afternoon. She was looking out her window when, suddenly, she saw one of the internees running across the football field followed by several Japanese guards. The guards caught up with the fleeing man, tied him to a goal post, and began to beat him with bamboo poles. My friend heard him screaming. The adults in D Block at first shouted abuse at the guards and then, in defiance of the restrictions, streamed onto the field to rescue the man. This large crowd grabbed hold of the guards, and then made its way to F Block, where a few other men, associates of the escapees, were being interrogated. The Japanese Commandant and the British Camp Representative managed to calm down the crowd temporarily, but soldiers armed with rifles and machine guns were brought in from Shanghai for a few days to restore order.

We children called this incident "the riot." About a week later, the restrictions were gradually relaxed, and we were allowed out during the day, but "lights out" was still very early. An extra barbed wire fence was built round Blocks A to F in an effort to deter would-be escapers.

The real beginning of the end was, perhaps, in November 1944. For the first time, some American planes flew low over our camp and bombed the Lunghwa Airfield, not far away from us. Some of the adults said they had even seen the pilots waving to them! There was great excitement, and we children hung out of our windows listening to the thud of the bombs and watching the smoke rise. Our parents tried to make us come in to the corridor, because there was shrapnel flying around, even breaking our windows. But, as soon as the raid was over, we rushed out to collect pieces of shrapnel, the bigger the better.

After that, the air raids became more and more frequent, and we cheered our heroes on. But the Japanese did have anti-aircraft fire, and a few times we saw American planes catch fire and fall to the ground. My mother told me that in the *Shanghai Times*, a Japanese-controlled English language newspaper brought into the camp every day, there was a notice saying that the Japanese authorities were offering one million CRB (Central Reserve Bank—the currency at that time) for each American airman turned over to them.

My parents could read between the lines of the *Shanghai Times*, and thus follow the course of the war, but rumors of all kinds spread like wildfire around the camp whenever there were Allied advances. Some people seemed to be better informed than others; after the war it turned out that there had been a secret radio, hidden in a brick stove in the farm just yards from the Commandant's house.

By the second year, our health was becoming a problem. The camp was surrounded by paddy fields. These were a breeding ground for mosquitoes, so it was inevitable that many internees came down with malaria. My father and I were two of them and, unfortunately for my mother, we came down with it at the same time. Our alternating days of running a high fever, a symptom of malaria, were not on the same day, however, so poor Mother was kept busy looking after one or the other of us every day. But as far as health was concerned, it was my brother Dick who suffered most. First, he had an infected fingernail and toenail, which would not heal because of malnutrition. A friend in G Block had the same problem, and, in her nineties now, she still remembers the two of them going together to the camp hospital, crying because of the painful treatment, which consisted of carbolic acid poured over the nail beds after the nails had been pulled off bit by bit. This was

the only treatment the British camp doctor could give. Not only did we have good teachers in the camp, but we also had some of the best doctors and nurses from Shanghai. Unfortunately, however, they had few medications.

Later, Dick had to stay in the 18-bed hospital for several months because of stomach problems. The farm provided a little cow and goat milk and a few eggs for those who needed them most. I was asked to collect Dick's small ration of milk several times a week and take it to him in the hospital. One day I just couldn't resist sipping a little from the enamel mug, in order to see what it tasted like. The guilt I later felt was so strong that I remember the transgression to this day!

Then came the winter of 1944-45. It was the coldest winter on record in Shanghai, and it lasted almost a full three months. Thick snow fell several times and lay on the ground for more than a week. The icy wind blew through the cracks in our north- and west-facing windows, and although we tried to use a little brown paper to seal them, the temperature in our room did not rise above freezing for weeks—and we had been accustomed to steam heat!

Nobody thought about baths any more. We put on as many layers of clothes as we could, including woolen hats, scarves and gloves, and wore them day and night. All of us looked like the Chinese babies who could not get up when they fell over because they were wearing so many padded layers. Now we understood why their mothers dressed them like that. The precious hot drinking water was put into a hot water bottle in an attempt to keep warm in bed, and then reheated on the chatty next morning for some rubbery tasting tea. We even asked to have the evening roll call earlier, at 7:00, so that we could get into bed to try to keep warm. The opening of school in January was delayed for more than a week. All of us had worse chilblains than ever. Our fingers and toes looked like cherries; they ached all day and itched all night in the semi-warmth of bed. Sometimes the chilblains split open, became infected, and healed only slowly because of our poor nutrition.

As the war went on, in the spring of 1945 there were more and more shortages of coal, food and water. On May 31, 1945, my mother notes that the food rations were at their lowest level:

Breakfast:
4 days a week – 1 ladle of green tea
3 days a week – 1 oz. of congee
Lunch:
1 ladle of watery cabbage soup with a few strings of tripe in it, 1 oz potatoes and 2 oz beetroot
Supper – None
Calories = 300

The "meals," such as they were, were delivered to our blocks by the kitchen teams. We could not have survived without those monthly parcels from our friends in Shanghai.

Clothes were another problem, especially for growing children. A good friend of mine, who was a few months older than me and taller, passed on her clothes to me. After I wore them one year, we gave them back for her younger sister to wear. The Swiss Consul, after seeing the state of our clothes, sent in a consignment of "Dire Need" clothes. Then we children, who were all wearing identical flannelette shirts and corduroy trousers, appeared to be wearing a new school uniform, but our teachers were wearing the same clothes too!

Even mops and brooms were hard to replace. There were no rags for the mops, and my mother gathered in some wild grasses in an attempt to make a broom. Safety pins, needles and thread, and elastic were commodities for which you could obtain almost anything in exchange.

Twice during our internment we received Red Cross parcels from the USA. Those were truly red-letter days, and my mother was proud to be an American. The packages included butter, chocolate,

corned beef, instant coffee, jam, and cheese—the list went on and on. My mother wrote,

> *For the first time in days I went to bed satisfied, instead of feeling a gnawing sensation which always made me look longingly around for something edible, which never was there.*

The only problem was that the food was too rich for us and we all had upset stomachs.

Because the parcels contained chewing gum, a new school rule had to be made: "No chewing." But my mother and I chewed in our room and then, to my father's disgust, put the pieces of chewed gum in a jar for later chewing. A side benefit of the parcels was that we carefully removed the wrappers from the cans of food and made notebooks out of them for school, paper being scarce.

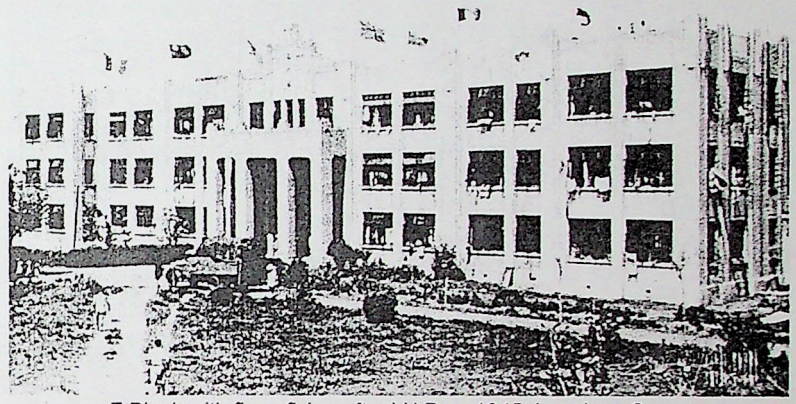
Once, in February 1945, Red Cross parcels arrived from Britain. Most of them were in poor condition, which was not surprising since they had been sent from London in June 1942, intended for Germany. At that time, the British themselves were short of food. The sweets had melted and run over everything else; the chocolate was mostly too far-gone to use. My mother wrote:

248 *But, how great was the appreciation, especially since people remembered that London was in the throes of its worst bombing in 1942.*

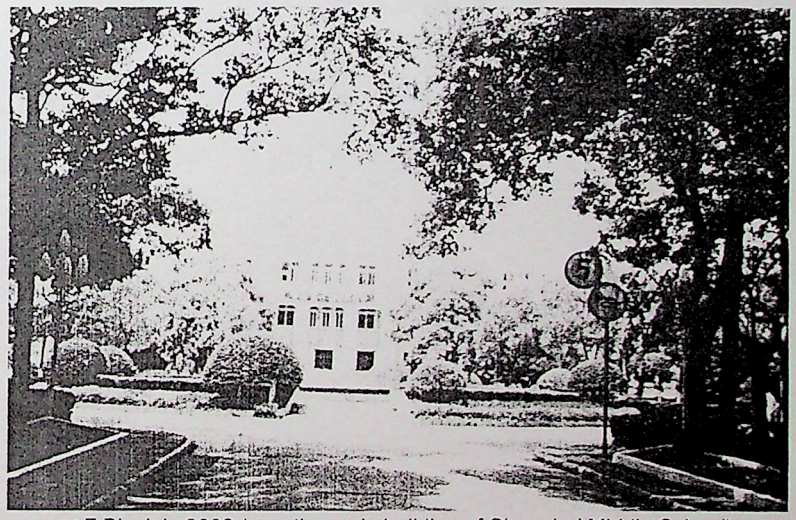
And then one day:
"Look, what's that in the sky?"
"V V V !"
"What does it mean?"

Our parents guessed. In April, 1945, American planes wrote V V V in the sky to inform us of the Allied victory in Europe. I can still see in my mind's eye the trails of white smoke in the blue sky.

Our hopes were raised, but we still had no idea as to when *we*



F Block with flags flying after VJ Day, 1945, Lunghwa Camp



*F Block in 2002 (now the main building of Shanghai Middle School)

would be set free. News of successes in the Philippines began to filter through, but there were still more shortages to be endured. Not only that, but wild rumors began to fly around the camp, such

as: we would all be moved inland with only what we could carry, or we would all be shot the moment the Allies landed.

Then, in August, rumors of peace swept through the camp, and, finally, after days of tension, my mother's diary for August 15, 1945, records:

> *Swiss took over the camp at noon, it being confirmed that the war is over. Great jubilation. Thanksgiving service at 7 p.m. out of doors. Six flags were unfurled on top of F Block – American, Dutch, British, Chinese, Belgian, Russian. Entertainment on both roofs till midnight. Clear sky, bright moon: perfect!*

That day and the next, most of us walked out of the front gate onto the narrow, coal-dust road, just to show that we could. Our family even had picnics on a high mound overlooking the Whangpoo River. During the next few days there were moving scenes of reunions as friends from Shanghai arrived by the hundred. My father set off on his first expedition to town on August 17, and ten teachers and students from Medhurst College arrived to visit soon after, just missing him. That same day the Japanese guards quietly departed.

There followed several weeks of confusion, during which all internees were encouraged to stay in the camp because conditions in the city of Shanghai were, if anything, worse than at the camp. Two incidents from that period stand out in my mind. One was when a small group of American military personnel arrived to officially liberate us, and my mother, one of the few American women in our camp, was chosen to be one of the group of internees to meet them. How proud I was!

The other noteworthy incident was on September 7, when American planes dropped parcels of supplies for us. They fell from the skies under brightly colored parachutes. We were happy to receive not only the contents, such as peanut butter and Spam, but many people clamored for the parachutes as well. A "parachute committee" was formed, and after drawing lots, Dick received one third of a parachute, which he kept for many years.

All the internees, naturally, wanted to leave the camp as soon as possible, but most had nowhere to go, as their homes in Shanghai were still occupied by the Japanese. Many wanted to return to their homelands, but it took time for transportation to be arranged. My mother wrote that it was very difficult to run the camp, as some people were leaving and others didn't want to work. Finally, an order was given that internees who were absent for more than 48 hours would lose their internee status. Lists were made of those who wanted to be repatriated, and people were registered in various categories.

My parents went into town several times to see friends and to look at some of their belongings, which kind Chinese friends had kept for us. Dick spent hours at the nearby Lunghwa Airfield, where several huge American transport planes had landed. I was taken to town to spend a few days with my Danish friend. Unfortunately, during those weeks, my father and I both came down with malaria again. It is a feature of that disease that it keeps recurring; we had both already had it several times.

Then, suddenly, towards the end of September, everything happened in a rush. We were given a few days' notice that an American hospital ship would take a few civilian passengers to the USA, and a British ship would take some repatriates to the UK.

My father decided that he would stay in Shanghai for six months to help Medhurst College get on its feet again. According to London Missionary Society practice, Dick was old enough to go to a boarding school in Britain. Friends took him under their wing, and he left on the British ship. He went to the school where my father had gone in Perthshire. The school was near our uncle and aunt in Scotland, so they could look after him there. My mother took me straight from the camp to Dallas, Texas.

On September 26 we boarded the *USS Refuge*, a hospital ship that was taking wounded American servicemen back to the USA,

along with a few civilians. After six days in a large over-crowded ward, we arrived in Okinawa, where we were transferred by LST to another hospital ship, the *USS Sanctuary*. Again, there were just a few civilians among the hundreds of servicemen, and again we were in a crowded ward and had to line up for our food. But at least we were on our way to my grandmother's home. My mother's diary records that some boys on deck wrote me, then aged twelve, a note to ask if I had a sister aged seventeen or eighteen!

From Okinawa, the *USS Sanctuary* sailed to Guam and Pearl Harbor, where ambulance after ambulance pulled up on the wharf and hundreds more wounded servicemen were brought on board. The full horror and pain of war was brought home to us. On October 22, we sailed under the Golden Gate Bridge and arrived in San Francisco, where my Dallas grandfather and friends met us.

After several days traveling on the Santa Fe railroad with my mother and me sharing a berth because of the scarcity of tickets, we finally arrived in Dallas.

"Did you see what I saw on the sideboard in the dining room?" my mother asked .

"Yes," I replied.

It was something we had not seen in many, many years: a banana!

(Note: Except for two photos with asterisks, all the photos on pages 227 to 247 are courtesy of Phyllis Box Hill. Provenance unknown. These photos must have been taken soon after the end of the war as camera as were not allowed in the camp before VJ Day.)

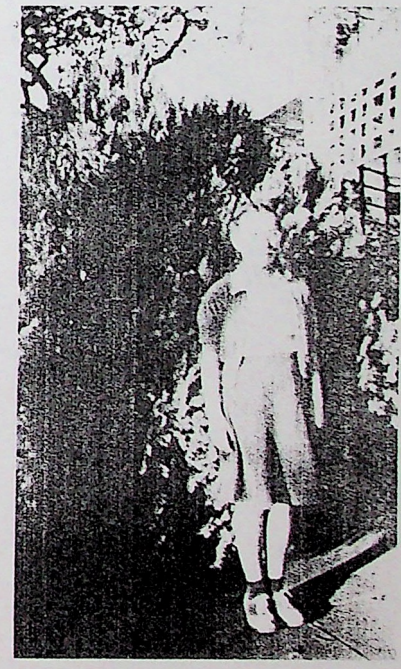
Chapter 6

Life at American Schools

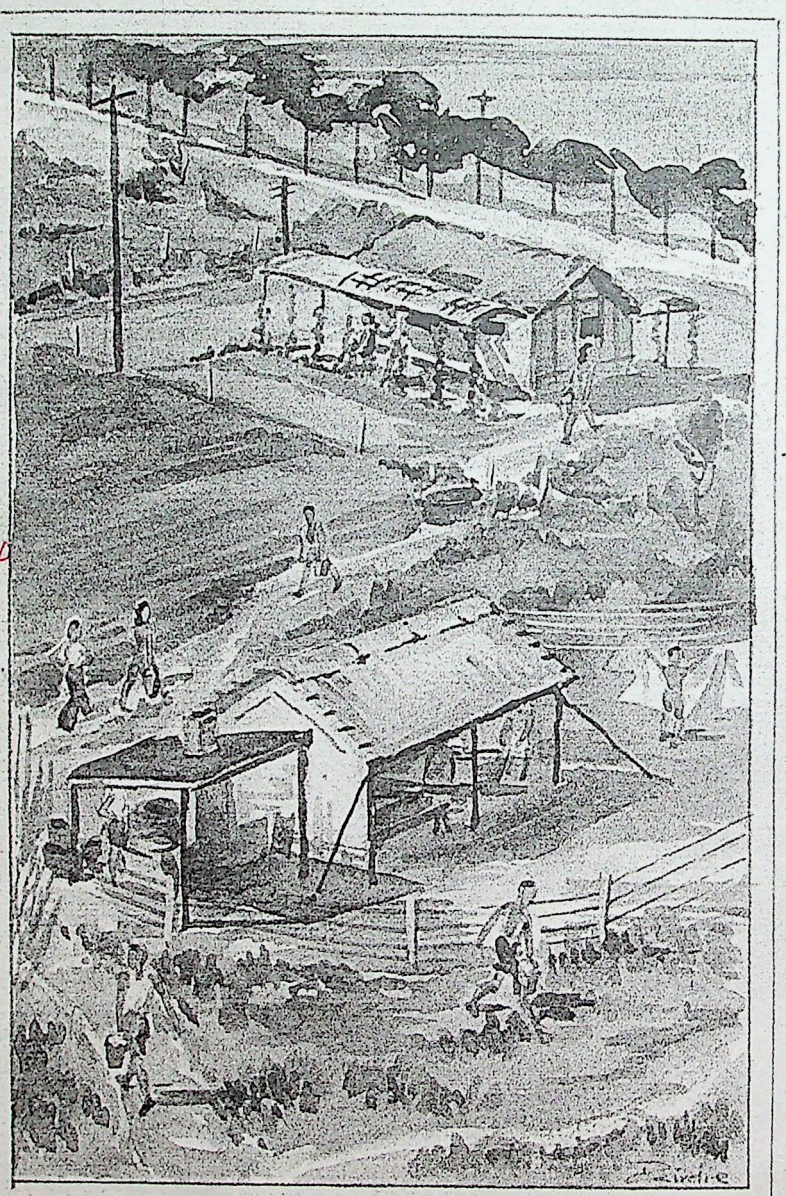
In October 1945, at the age of twelve, I stepped into a new world. I became a freshman at a large high school in Dallas, Texas. All the other girls, or so it seemed to me, were socially poised, tall and curvaceous, had permed hair and wore makeup. I was shy, short and skinny, had pigtails, and wore thick glasses. The other girls were interested in boys, but I thought the word "date" meant something to eat. I also spoke English with a "cute" accent, which I lost as quickly as possible, in my efforts to be like the others. Soon, I could say "y'all" with the best of them.

My mother and I stayed in my grandmother's large house in Dallas, and most of the time I had a big room of my own, because Mother was often away in New York, reporting to the YWCA and visiting many friends she had not seen for years. Her only sister, my aunt, took me around Dallas, to get to know the many relatives who had only been names to me before. All of a sudden I belonged to a much larger family.

My father, who had returned to Britain in early 1946, was, however, anxious to go back to Shanghai for the beginning of the school year, and urged us to cross the Atlantic to join him in

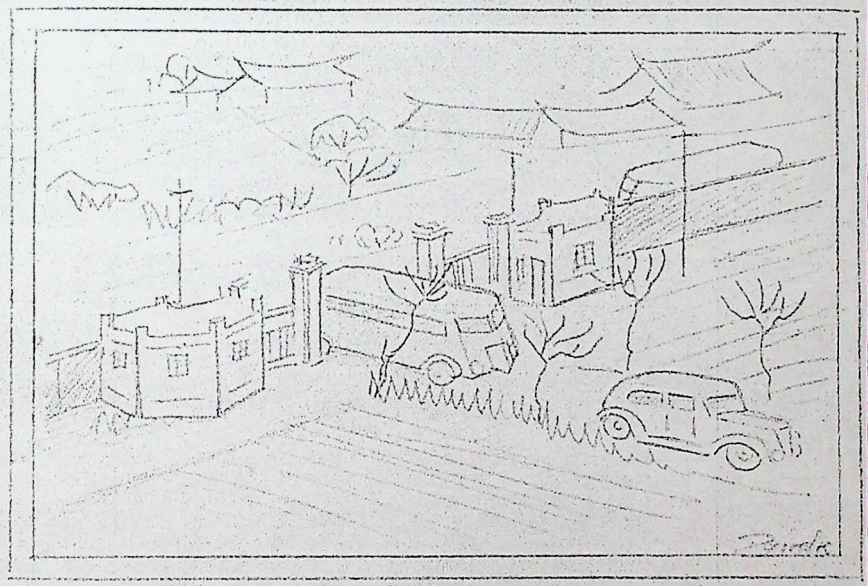


Betty in Dallas, Texas, November, 1945
(after two and a half years in internment camp)

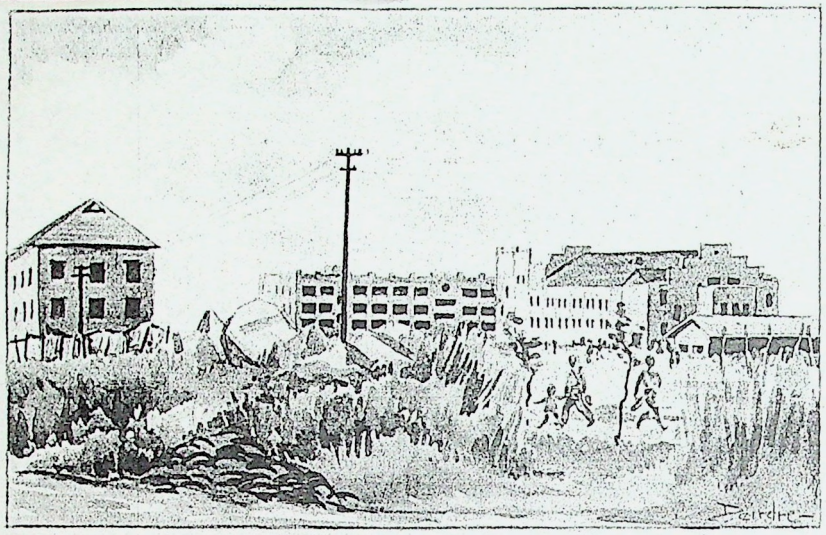


Personal Service Hut and Laundry from F'roof

(Note: The following drawings and paintings are by Deir Fee, an Irish artist interned in Lunghwa Camp. They were given to Betty's parents in 1946.)



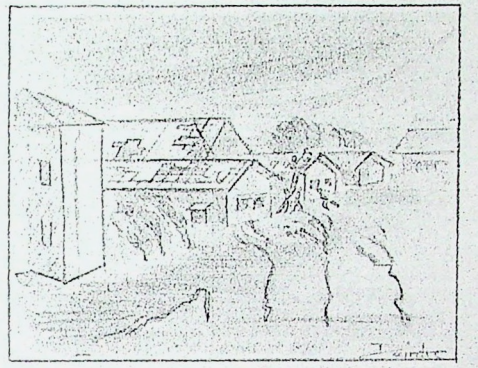
Ruth & John arrive at Lunghwa!



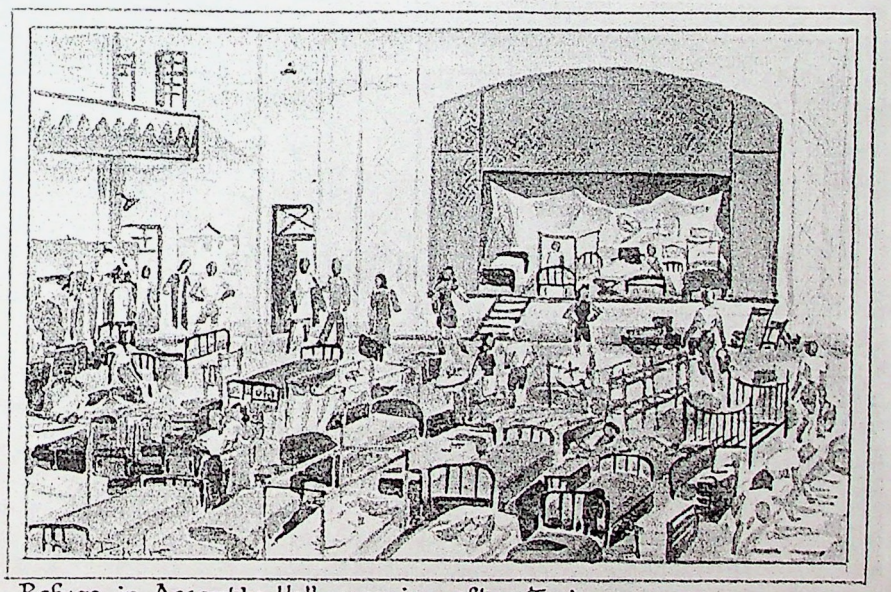
Block 'D'. F. Assembly Hall, Hut 'C' and ruins.



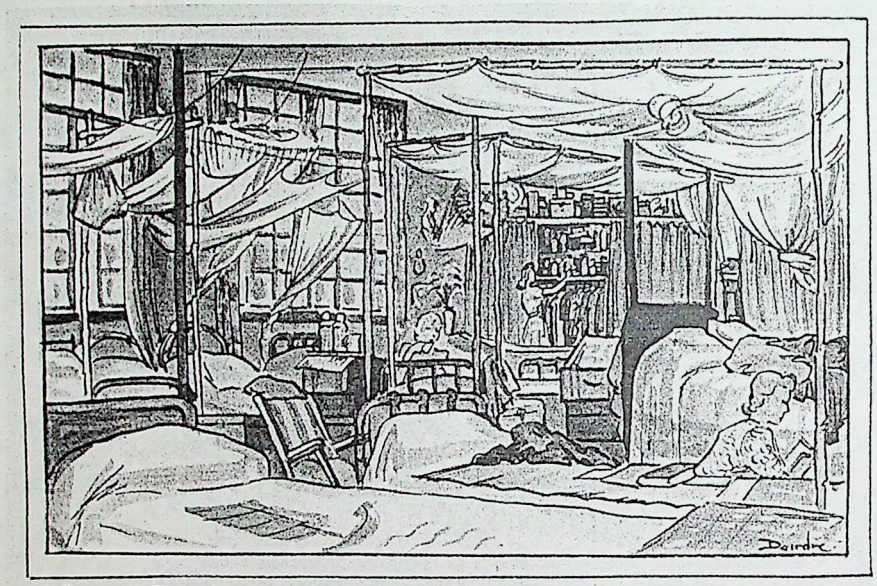
Commandant's House; Hospital and Farm.



Typhoon!
Aug. 11th 1945

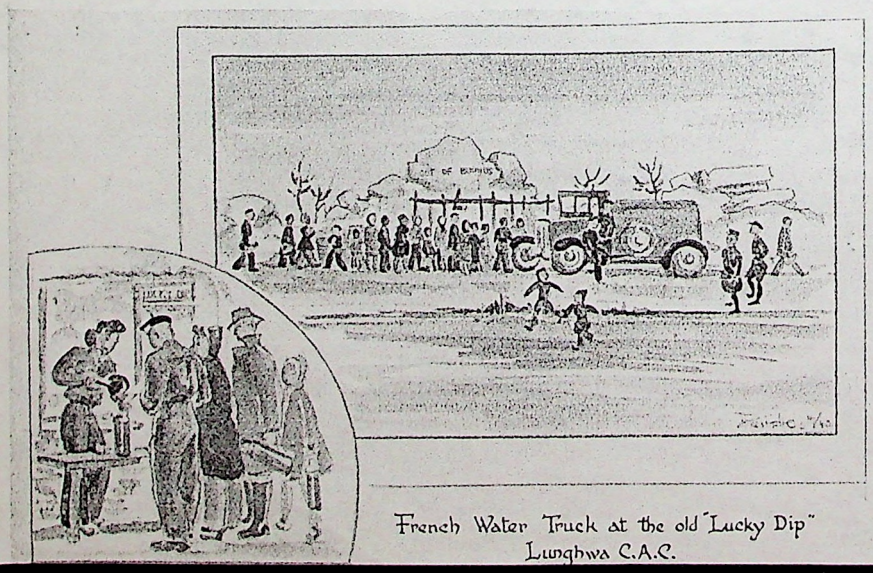


Refuge in Assembly Hall - morning after Typhoon.



Womens' Dormitory.

268

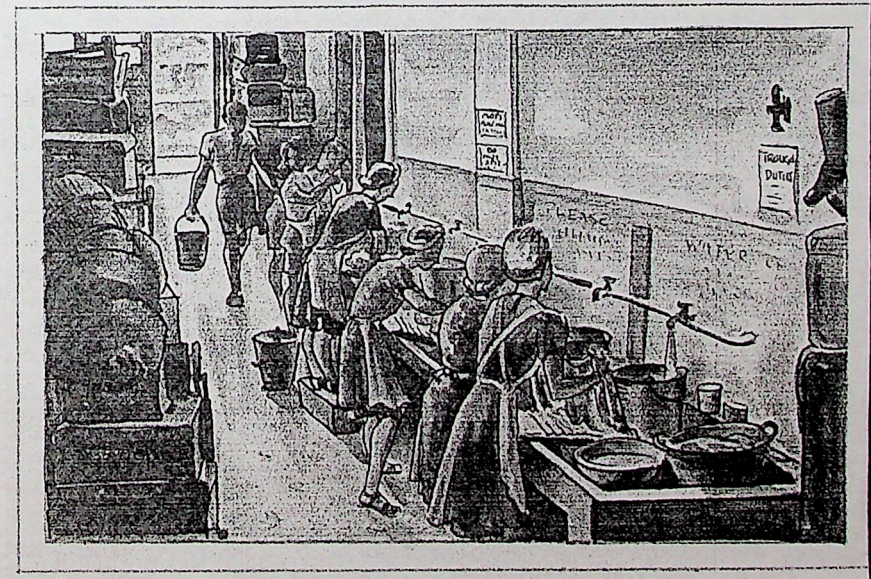


French Water Truck at the old "Lucky Dip"
Lunghwa C.A.C.



At the whistles blast—the morning rush for water.

269



Washing at the trough.

Excerpts from

LUNGHUA CAC-KLES.

by

ERIC CUMINE

APRIL 1943 - AUGUST 1945

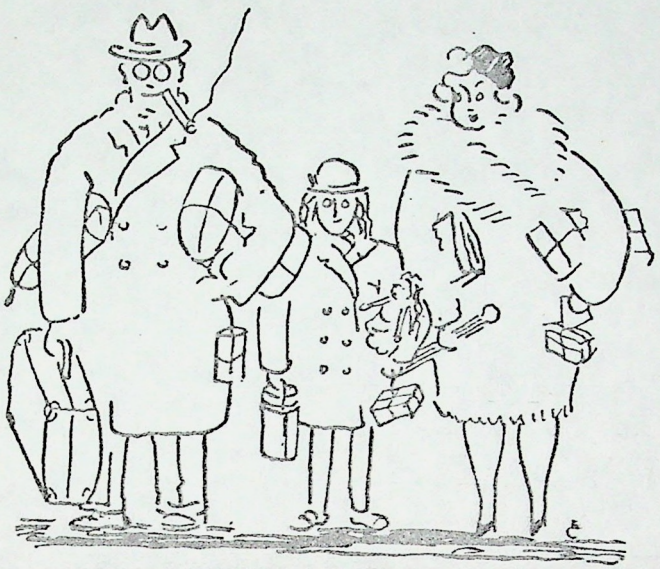
The Internment of Allied Civilians

at

the CIVIL ASSEMBLY CENTRE, Lunghua, Kiangsu, China.

PUBLISHED BY ERIC BYRON CUMINE, 46 ROUTE DE GROUCHY, SHANGHAI.

ENTER!



How the japs had us
Coming and going.

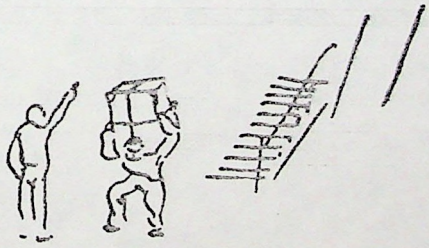
EXIT!

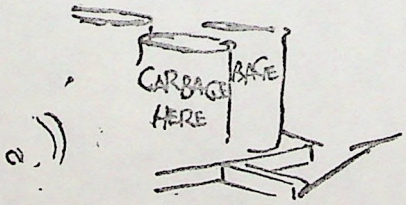


CAMP SERVICE



BANKERS, BURLY TAIPANS AND SCHOOL TIES RALLIED ROUND FOR THE CAMP'S HEAVIEST AND UNPLEASANTEST JOBS.







THE GARBAGE PROVED A LIBERAL IF SMELLY EDUCATION. IT ACCOUNTS FOR THAT HARD KNOWING LOOK IN THE EYES OF TAIPANS AND BANKERS.

THE BATH



WITH JUDICIOUS SLIMMING THE BABY'S TUB WAS USEFUL



KITCHEN WORKERS HAD KITCHEN EQUIPMENT



SOME PERFORMED MIRACLES WITH A THERMOS AND A MUG.



OTHERS SIMPLY WAITED FOR THE SUMMER

Highlights of Camp Life

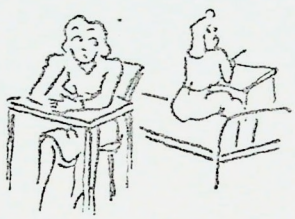
THE POOTUNG TRANSFERS



THE CAMP WAS SHORT OF ABLE-BODIED MEN.



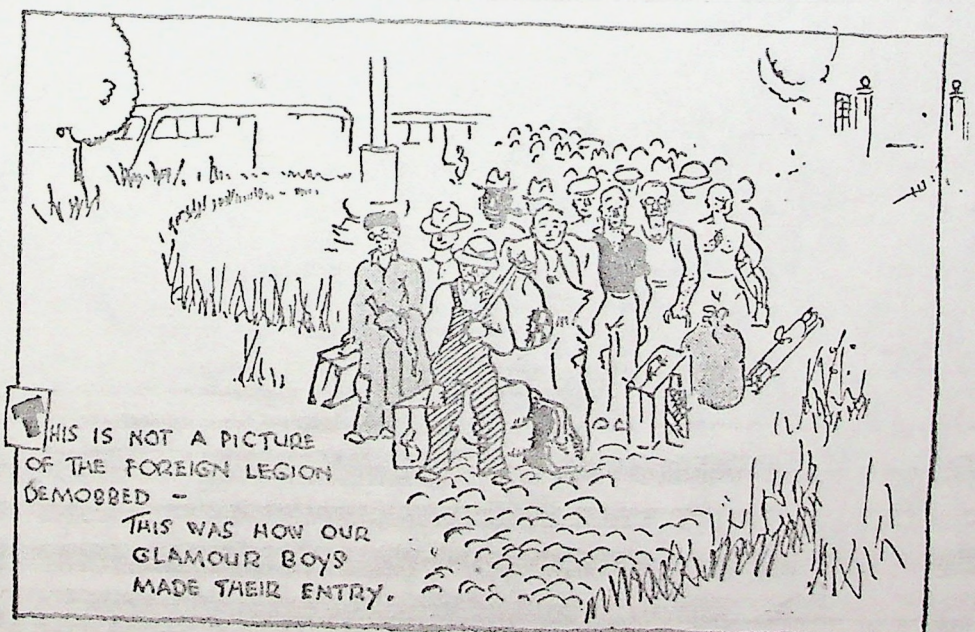
THE GIRLS AGREED



THEY WROTE FOR BOY FRIENDS FURTIVELY.



AND THEN RELAXED IN DREAMS OF A FUTURE FILLED WITH MANLY BEAUTY.



THIS IS NOT A PICTURE OF THE FOREIGN LEGION DEMOBBED -

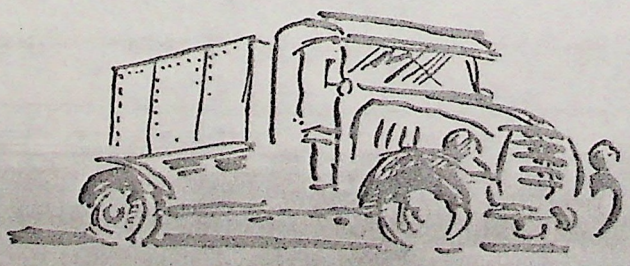
THIS WAS HOW OUR GLAMOUR BOYS MADE THEIR ENTRY.



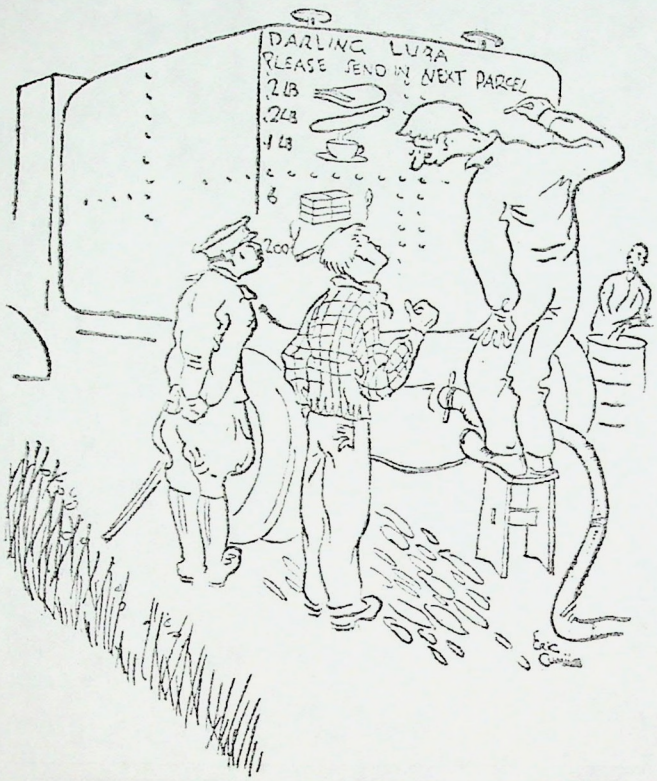
ENGAGED IN THE FINE ART OF READING BETWEEN THE LINES



THE 'LATEST' RUMOUR "ON EXCELLENT AUTHORITY"



THE FINAL AUTHORITY!



"He says that all communications to the outside must be in Japanese, Chinese or English."



"Trivett, I think we shall have to try prayer."



"Do that again, young man, and it will cost you six thermoses."



"Well, in the 1st World War, I was a major; in the 2nd, I was a Room Captain."

OUR INTERNMENT KAMPF IN SHANGHAI!

LUNCHA CACKLES

by

ERIC CUMINE



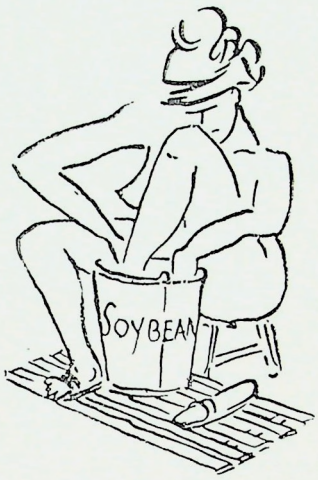
CARTOONS
of
CAMP LIFE

A SOUVENIR
FOR ALL INTERNEES

THE BATH



WITH JUDICIOUS SLIMMING
THE BABY'S TUB WAS USEFUL



KITCHEN WORKERS HAD
KITCHEN EQUIPMENT

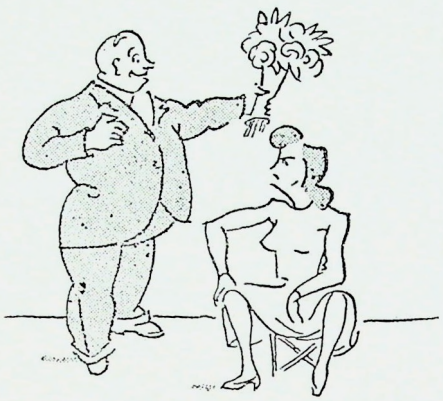


SOME PERFORMED MIRACLES
WITH A THERMOS AND A MUG.

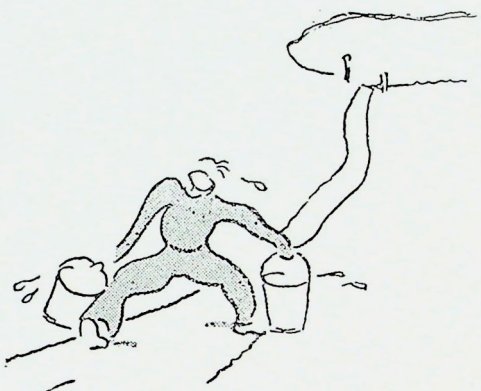


OTHERS SIMPLY WAITED
FOR THE SUMMER

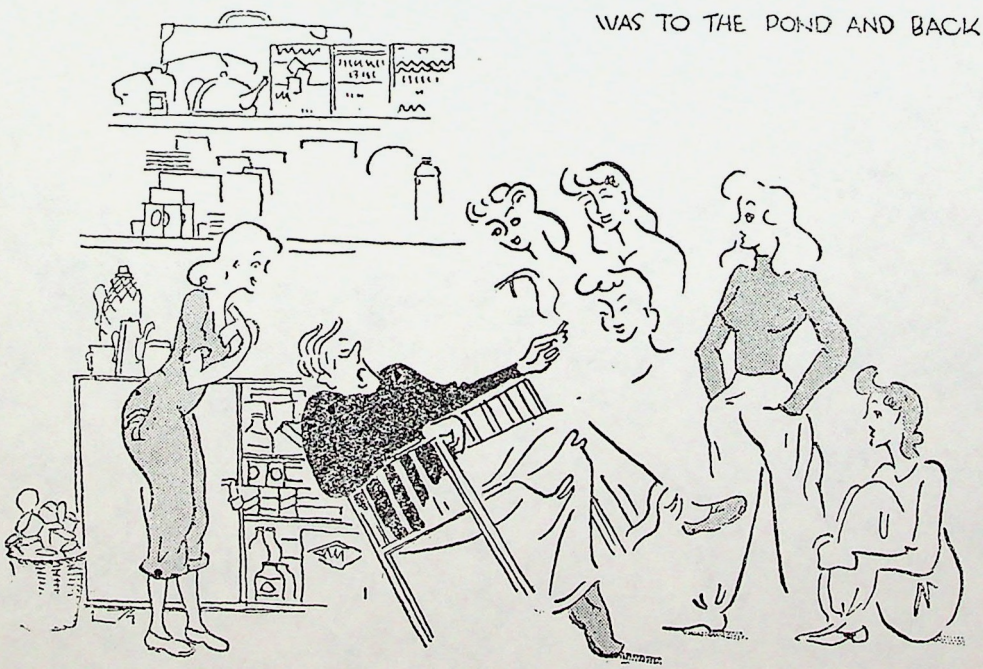
Highlights of Camp Life



THE STANDARD EXPRESSION PROVED THE WRONG APPROACH



THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE WAS TO THE POND AND BACK.



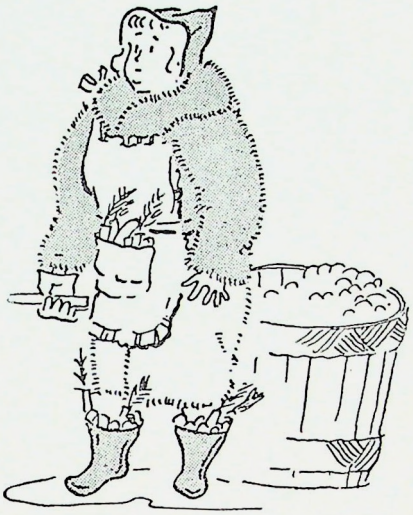
THE "TIN" GOD HAD MANY WORSHIPPERS!

THE WARDROBE

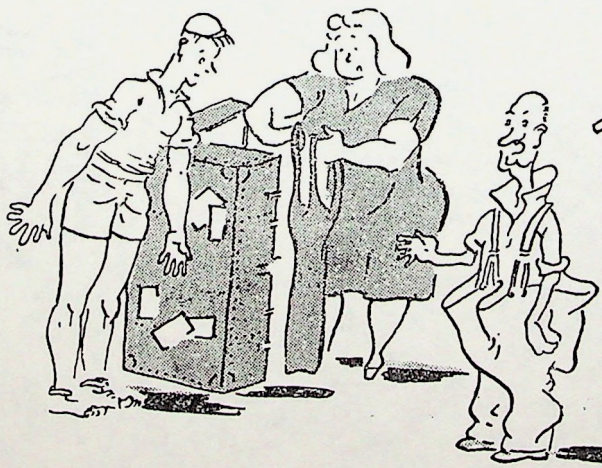
OF COURSE, WE KNEW THAT CAMP WEAR WAS GOING TO BE DIFFERENT



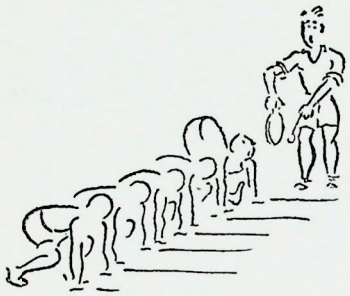
WORKER IN OVERALLS.— HE LOOKED THE PART.



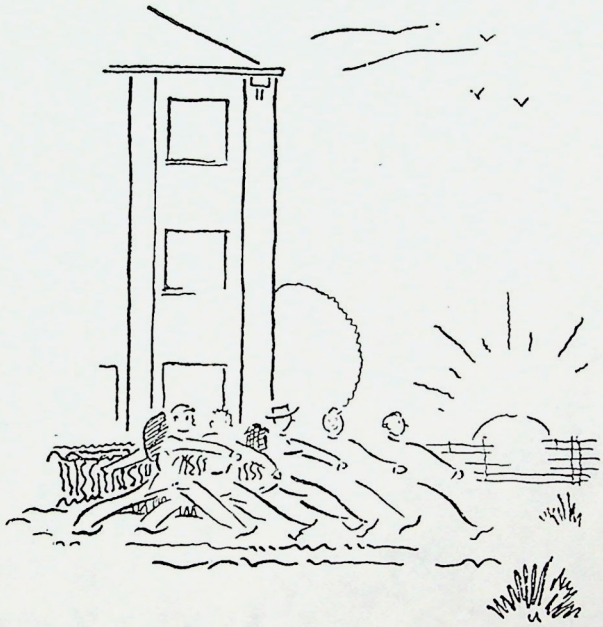
VEGETABLE VOLUNTEER. THE APRON WAS FITTED WITH A SPECIAL LUNGAHVA PERQ-IT



THE MOST COMPLETE WARDROBE COULDN'T DEAL WITH THE REACTIONS OF A DIET OF MAIZE AND SOUR BREAD.



In the absence of a starting pistol the dining rooms provided an idea —
"Ready!
Steady!!
Seconds!!!



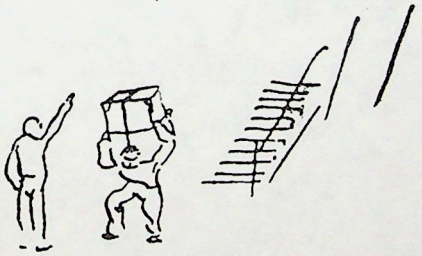
Up at dawn, training for an unofficial event —
"The 750-mile cross-country."





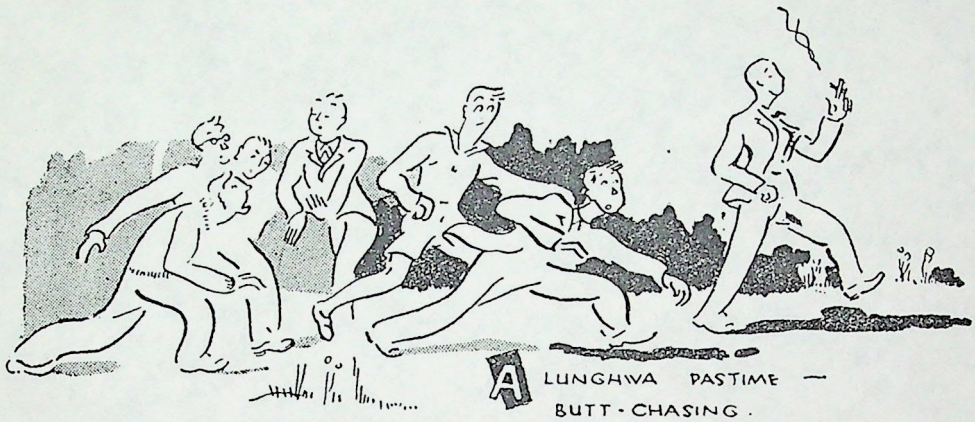


BANKERS, BURLY TAIPANS AND SCHOOL TIES RALLIED ROUND FOR THE CAMP'S HEAVIEST AND UNPLEASANTEST JOBS.

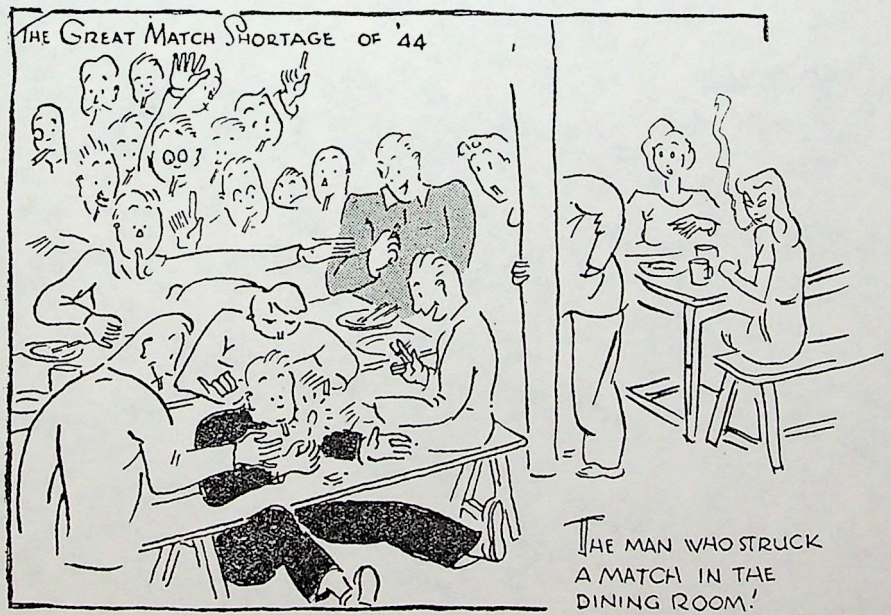




THE GARBAGE PROVED A LIBERAL IF SMELLY EDUCATION. IT ACCOUNTS FOR THAT HARD KNOWING LOOK IN THE EYES OF TAIPANS AND BANKERS.



A LUNGHVA PASTIME — BUTT-CHASING.



THE MAN WHO STRUCK A MATCH IN THE DINING ROOM!



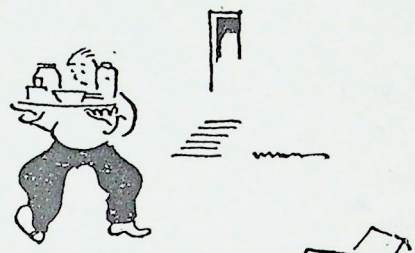
ROLLING HIS OWN!

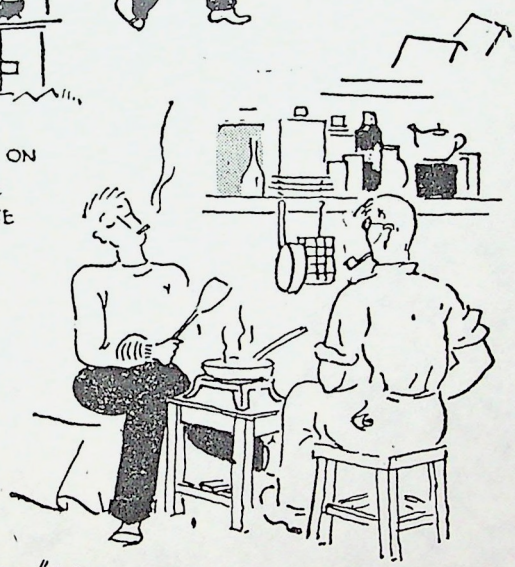
Highlights of Camp Life

PRIVATE COOKING



IT WAS EASY COOKING EVEN ON A CHATTY IF YOU COULD HAVE DADDY ON A SHUTTLE SERVICE FOR PEPPER. LARD. SALT. ETC





"IT'S EASIER TO COOK BY ELECTRICITY." [ADVT].



THE HOT-PLATER WHOSE NERVES WERE FRAYED FROM LISTENING TO CORRIDOR NOISES.

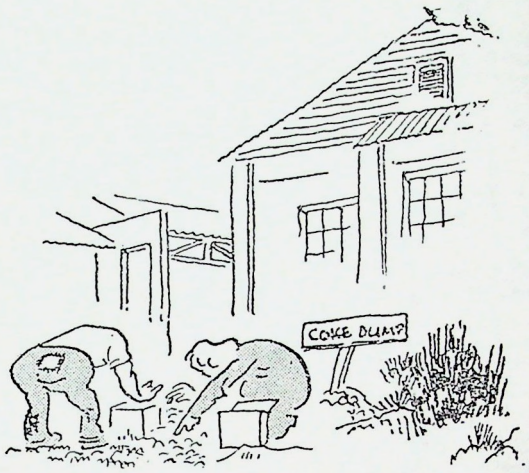


THE DAINTY CHATTY ARTIST.

WE KNEW THEM THEN!



MILLIONAIRE SPORTSMAN ENJOYING HIS LUNCH.



LEADERS OF SOCIETY



CLERGY

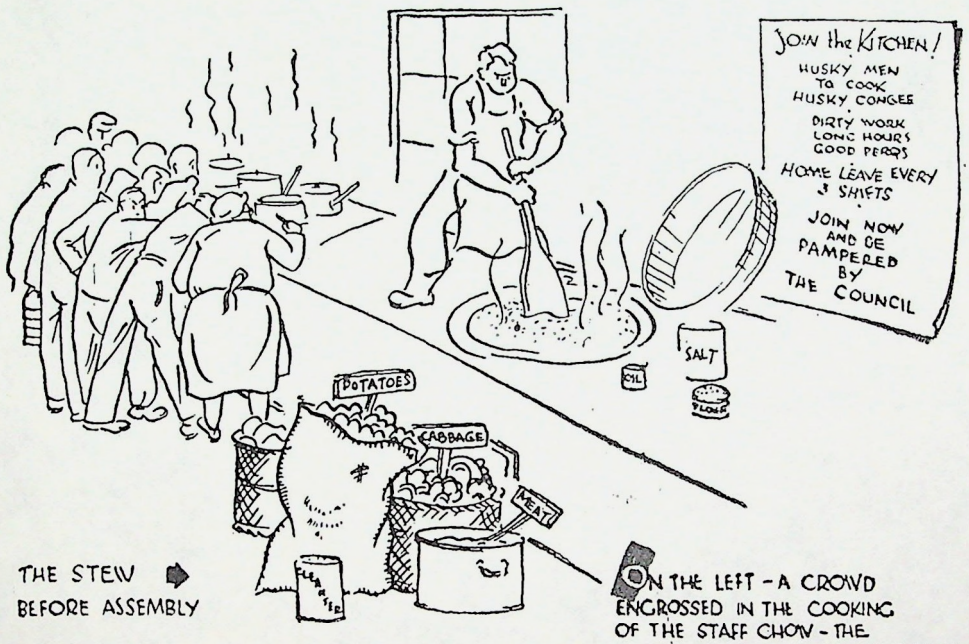




A NATURAL BLONDE

$ STOCKBROKERS, COMPANY PROMOTERS PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORS ETC TOOK THIS DUTY AS A WARNING.

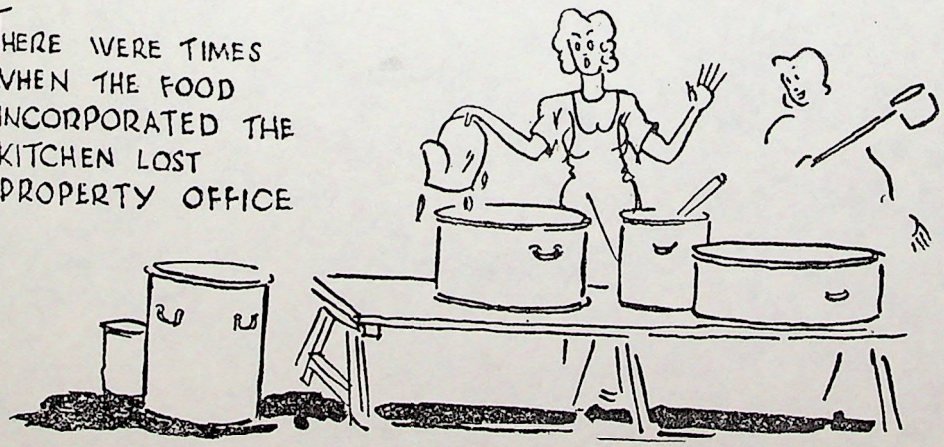
THE MUCH MALIGNED KITCHEN



THE STEW ➡ BEFORE ASSEMBLY

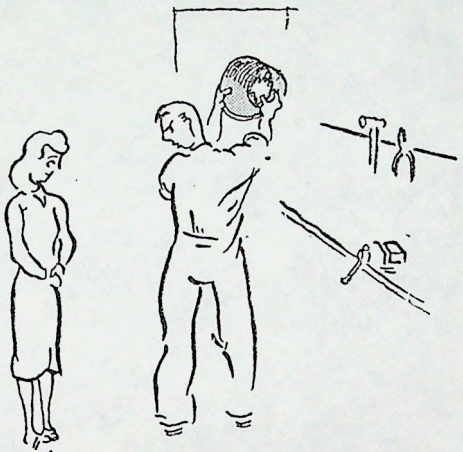
ON THE LEFT - A CROWD ENGROSSED IN THE COOKING OF THE STAFF CHOW - THE CENTRAL FIGURE SPARED TO COOK FOR THE 1700 IN CAMP.

THERE WERE TIMES WHEN THE FOOD INCORPORATED THE KITCHEN LOST PROPERTY OFFICE

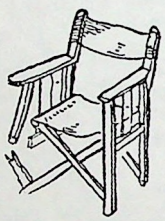




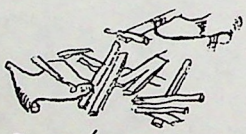
PATRON SAINT · "HEATH ROBINSON"



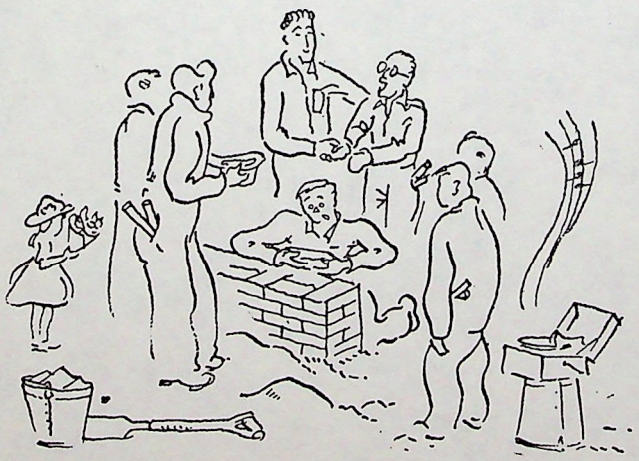
LADY, DIDN'T I HEAR YOU SAY IT WAS ONLY JUST A TEENY-WEENY LEAK?"



BROKEN



FIXED (FOR GOOD)!



"THE POLITE GANG"

FULL OF CEREMONY~
THE LAYING OF A BRICK IN THE MORNING
WAS OCCASION FOR TALK, CONGRATULATIONS
AND PROLONGED CEREMONY

Regulations of the Yangchow Civil Assembly Centre

ARTICLE I. The provisions prescribed hereunder shall be observed by the enemy nationals living in the Yangchow Civil Assembly Centre.

Clause 1. The Civil Assembly Centre being the best home for those who live in it, must be loved and cherished by all of them. Each person shall take care of his or her health and live in harmony with each other. There shall be no disputing, quarreling, disturbing or any other improper demeanors.

Clause 2. In the daily routine enforced by the Civil Assembly Authorities, the turn-out, the roll-calls, and the lights-out shall especially be observed with precision.

Clause 3. Food and other allowances being fixed by the Government, no alteration in them shall be allowed. Complaints or manifestations of discontent against the food provided or against its quantity, or any complaint against living conditions or requirements of the Civil Assembly Centre shall not be made.

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Clause 4. The orders given by the Japanese officials and police guards shall be strictly obeyed and there shall be no act of defiance.

Clause 5. No going-out of the Civil Assembly Centre is allowed except with permission granted by the Commandant of the Civil Assembly Centre. Such permission may be given only in the case of illness necessitating special treatment outside the Centre, or in case of other unavoidable circumstances.

Clause 6. For the time being one letter a month, subject to censor by the Japanese officials, will be permitted for each person. Such letters must be typed or written in clear and legible handwriting. Letters hard to read shall not be accepted.

Clause 7. Those living in the Civil Assembly Centre shall be divided into a number of sections each composing of about ten families which shall have its own chief responsible for his section members.

Clause 8. The sections shall be formed into two groups each of which shall have its own Captain. Orders and notifications by the Commandant or officials in charge of the Civil Assembly Centre shall be given to the Captains and they shall be transmitted through Captains to the Chief of Sections who in turn shall convey them to their respective members. The Captains and the Chiefs of Sections shall act as intermediaries in communicating the wishes of their members to the officials in charge.

Clause 9. In order to facilitate self administration in the Center, there shall be divisions in charge of general affairs, accounts, food-supplying, health equipments, education and discipline. The personnel of these divisions shall be selected by those living in the Civil Assembly Centre.

Clause 10. The instructions of the Captains, Chiefs of Sections and divisions shall be obeyed and no act of defiance or complaint shall be made of them.

Clause 11. As all members of each section shall be held responsible and punished for run-aways of its members, caution should be taken by each of them to prevent such an occurence.

Clause 12. No argument shall be made nor any rumour shall be circulated concerning the world situation, nor any criticism against Japan shall be allowed.

Clause 13. A fire would result in the greatest misery for all who live in the Centre; caution must be strictly taken by all members for its prevention. The Chief of Section before going to bed shall go on the round of each member and inspect ash-trays and others which might be the cause of a fire.

Clause 14. Cocking and dish-washing, cleaning of the lavatory, bath, dining room, kitchen, playground, and others shall be done by those living in the Centre by turn. Each person shall serve his own meal.

clause 15. The room shall be cleaned and put to order, bed made, and laundries done by each person.

Cleause 16. In case when the dining room cannot accomodate all the members, meal may be served in

three or four turns. In such a case each person shall take his meal in less than twenty minutes.

Clause 17. The lights-out of each chamber shall be done under the supervision of the Chiefs of Sections.

Clause 18. Members of a section shall take care of the sick in it's section, when medical treatment is necessary, request shall be made for it to the Japanese officials in charge through the Captain.

ARTICLE II. Violation of the above shall be dealt with disciplinary measures of short allowance, detention, etc., and in certain cases with severe punishments.

ARTICLE III. These regulations shall be enforced from the day or assembly at the Centre.

ARTICLE IV. When necessary, orders other than stipulated above will be given by the Commandant.

February 27, 1943.



IT IS a strange experience to walk into a room full of people with whom one once shared a cramped and deprived existence — and try to piece together a picture of the past. The picture is of Lunghua Internment Camp on the outskirts of war-ravaged Shanghai during the years 1942-1945.

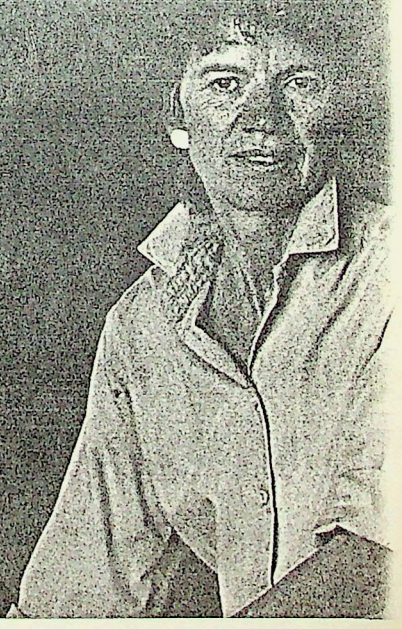
Some of us who gathered at Stewart Goodwin's Subiaco home can barely recall fragments of the picture; others admit to deliberately pushing stray childhood memories to the back of the mind.

The seven of us were meeting for the first time since we arrived in Western Australia. Like the author of *Empire of the Sun* we were all children of British businessmen, officials or missionaries. Most of us were born in China. Some came from elegant homes full of servants and fine furniture. Others had known Christian missions in remoter regions where Japan's forces had been active throughout the latter years of the 1930s.

When the Japanese invasion of Shanghai's international settlement came, many foreigners had already fled or been evacuated. →

— *The West Australian Magazine*

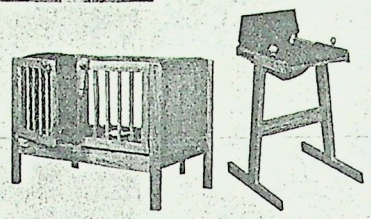
ABOVE: Camp children, photographed with a hidden camera towards the end of the war. RIGHT: L-r (back row) Maureen de la Harpe, Ann Munro, Stewart Goodwin; (front row) Dee Musson, Rod Kennedy, Trea Wiltshire and Jim Manley.



Picture Mogens Johansen



Designed to grow



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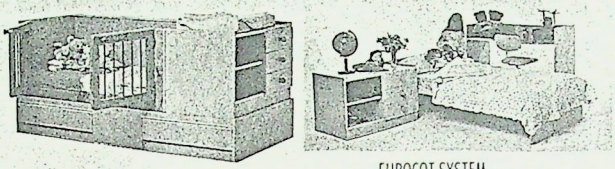
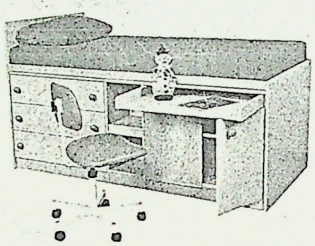
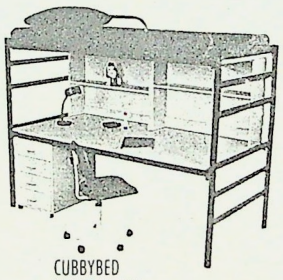


EUROCOT SYSTEM.
The stylish, functional cot unit converts later as your children grow to provide a full size single bed room setting. Choice of designs with optional drawer divan base.



SPACESTATION.
Give your growing teenage children extra room space and work area. Available in various modular designs so you can design your own room layout.



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tots to teens furniture of Cottesloe.

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The single men's quarters at Lunghua.

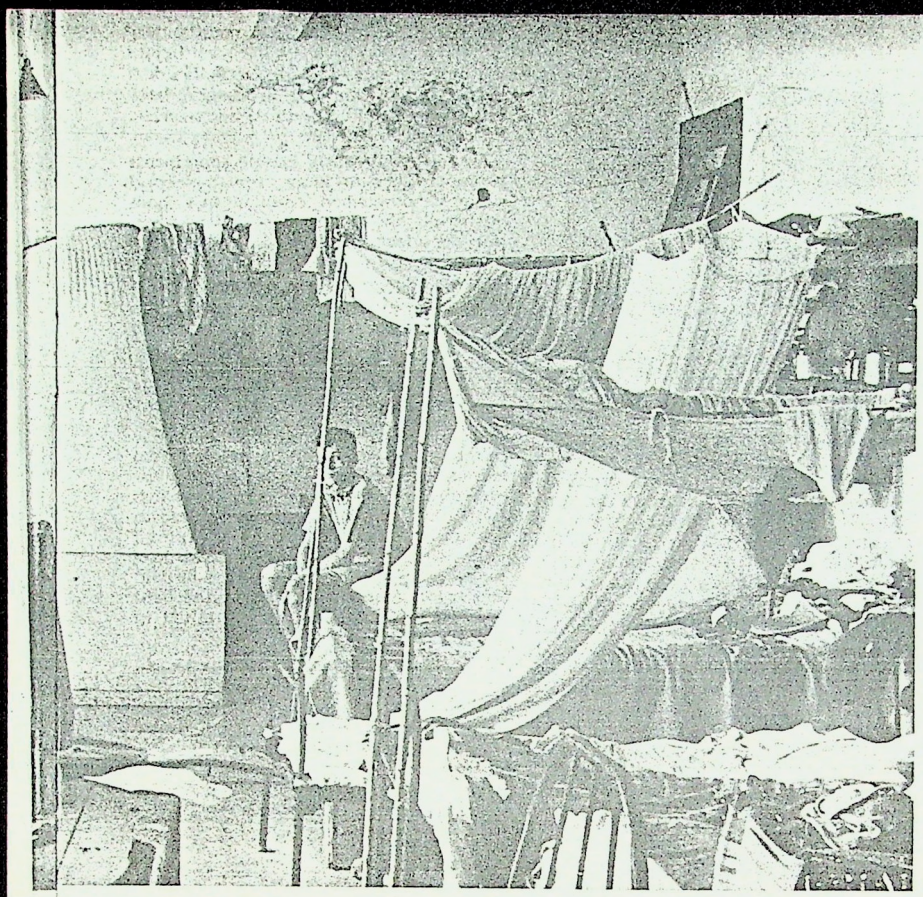
← Some, like Subiaco computer technician Jim Manley, were ready to sail on a boat that never left the harbour.

However, nearly 2000 of the British residents who remained found themselves internees of Lunghua Internment Camp which James Ballard — a schoolboy at the time — would one day use as the setting for his novel.

My father's diary provides the opening sequence of the Lunghua story with its description of our family and its belongings being packed into several pedicabs that took us to an assembly point prior to transportation to Lunghua. We had an amazing assortment of food, clothes and small items of furniture, and a Swiss neighbour escorted us on his bike, retrieving fallen items en route.

Buses carried us on the hour-long journey to Lunghua — a partially bombed university campus — and spirits were high on the journey. There was talk, laughter and singing which seemed to puzzle and irritate the stern-faced Japanese guards.

Our family of five considered itself lucky to be allocated a 10x10 metre room that had once accommodated two students. This would serve as bedroom, dining room, kitchen, pantry and bathroom for two and a half years.



Stewart Goodwin, of Subiaco, recalls that larger dormitories were subdivided many times by sheets to achieve a degree of physical privacy for couples or smaller families. Single men were accommodated in a large dormitory.

My father's diary records the reaction of internees faced with their first camp breakfast of congee (rice and water) and green tea.

"The first morning one ate it out of curiosity," he wrote. "Then for a period one went without it, until finally you realised that henceforth eating must be regarded as an unpleasant necessity."

Stewart Goodwin, a hungry 11-year-old at the time, vividly recalls the camp diet.

"It was very rough: yellow maize full of worms and a red coarse grain used as cow fodder. The latter had to be cooked for hours and even then was difficult to digest. Rice was a luxury and we didn't have it at all during the last year..

"Everything was brought in raw and cooked in huge circular vats by the men. The maize was boiled up with little bits of meat and vegetable. It was called S.O.S. — Same Old Stew."

However, in the last year of the war even this spartan fare was reduced in quality and quantity. Goodwin noted in his diary: "No breakfast. No supper." Organised games were cancelled because the children simply didn't have the energy to run around.

Linda Young, of Bunbury, recalls that her sister was totally crippled by malnutrition by the end of the war, and had to be carried everywhere. Though camp food was appalling and in short supply, life at Lunghua was no great hardship for children — in fact our pool of memories turned up lots of positives.

I remember the excitement of hiding under beds during air raids and of the secret delights of learning to swear in Japanese and spit silently behind the backs of guards.

Julia Bell, of Mosman Park, remembers the fun of having an endless supply of playmates and a school in which ingenuity compensated for a lack of equipment. Stewart Goodwin has thoughts of being taught to box very professionally by a physical education instructor who endlessly organised games.

Maureen de la Harpe, of Darlington, can still bring to mind the delicacy of a made-in-Lunghua birthday present — a tiny bluebird brooch made out of fishbone. Deirdre Musson, of Glen Forrest, recalls exchanging a five-year-old kiss in a

towards the end of the war when "a beautiful blue sky suddenly filled with a myriad of parachutes" — food parcels dropped by an American B-29.

And Rod Kennedy, of Hamersley, recalls the day American jeeps rolled into Lunghua, crammed with smiling GIs, chewing gum, movies, food parcels — and, for him, a chance to ride a jeep into Shanghai. "I was the first kid in camp to ride into Shanghai and I bragged about that for a long time," recalls Kennedy, "particularly as we languished in camp, unable to return to our homes, several months after peace was declared."

We all remembered "parcel day" once a month when the International Red Cross lorry rumbled through the barbed-wire barricades to bring small food parcels from Chinese or Swiss friends. These provided precious tinned foodstuffs (called iron rations) that were vital in supplementing dwindling food supplies provided by the Japanese. They also helped to supply a paper-starved school. Jim Manley recalls his mother sewing together the labels from tin cans as exercise books, and Stewart Goodwin remembers that when paper ran out mental arithmetic increased.

Built into the daily routine were morning and night roll-calls and, for adults, the drudgery of fetching water, boiling drinking water, washing clothes, cleaning communal facilities and cooking food.

Linda Young recalls that when her Russian mother returned to Lunghua after several months in Shanghai Hospital she was shocked at the squalid living conditions that internees had come to accept.

"By that stage I suppose we had all got used to it."

But even this acceptance had its limits. As the war progressed and supplies of food, coal and even water dwindled, some successful escapes were planned and carried out. My godfather was one who escaped and I remember my mother sewing money into his belt before he and his colleagues cut through the barbed wire one night. The escapees lay low in nearby rice fields during the massive search that was mounted. With the help of Chinese villagers they eventually reached Chungking, the provisional capital.

Though escapes were greeted with an almost childish satisfaction, they brought punishments to the camp as a whole: rations were cut, the school closed, and roll calls increased.

"The Japanese turned the screws on us in every way," noted my father, "reducing our standard of living until conditions were comparable with those of a penal colony. The situation reached a climax when three more men made their escape." Everyone was restricted to their billets and an interrogation began of those who shared the escapees' dormitory. When a Russian, who failed to understand his interrogator, was slapped by a guard, he retaliated in kind.

"Face-slapping was done without ➤➤➤

Emperor. The penalty was death."

Julia Bell, whose mother was Russian, recalls the desperate flight of the prisoner. "He ran across by the assembly hall and they got hold of him. One had an arm, another a leg and the third a bamboo stick. They seemed to be trying to tear him apart."

Stewart Goodwin remembers a large Russian lady leading the charge of the internees from the blocks to which they had been confined. Suddenly there were 1000 people, including women and children, and the Russian had been rescued from the guards. "The Japanese were very nervous," he recalls. "The guards thought they were going to be lynched. The commandant sent for reinforcements. Machine guns were trained on us and the commandant threatened a massacre. Eventually our camp leaders, who really showed their discipline, talked us into giving up the Russian. We never saw him again."

Following that escape, my father noted that roll calls would be taken without notice during the night, and usually when the guards were drunk.

"At midnight or two in the morning, the sound of hob-nailed boots and brutal shouts were a rude awakening for old and young who were forced to stand in mosquito-infested corridors for any period that pleased the guards," he wrote. "People who, because of age or sickness, remained in bed were forcefully dragged from their beds. The children were very frightened and any imagined breach of discipline invariably earned the ignominy of a slapped face."



Writer Trea Wiltshire's Shanghai-born mother, Violet Beare.

Ann Munro, of Rockingham, will never forget the night when sleep was shattered by the sound of her mosquito net being ripped by two drunken guards. They dragged the attractive 15-year-old out of the building, but were finally restrained when a neighbour ran to the guard house to alert a sober guard.

for years. Deirdre Musson recalls: "My father had to complete some task before morning roll-call and I used to daily dread the thought that he wouldn't make it back in time. I can still hear those boots on the metal of the stairs."

Was it some such fearful sound that prompted her to jump from a second storey window when left alone in a room by herself one day? She can't remember, but she does recall the loneliness of several weeks in a military hospital.

Certainly fear is what Linda Young, who turned 15 just after entering Lunghua, remembers most of all. "Fear of the outcome of it all. Fear of what would happen to us. Fear of how long it was all going to last. I was old enough to know what was going on and very aware of the rumours that filtered into camp."

The winter of 1944-45 brought two memorable occasions: a parcel for everyone from the American Red Cross (with everything from chocolates to Chesterfield cigarettes) and a visit from some American fighter bombers whose antics over the nearby Japanese airfield sent spirits soaring. They swept the field with gunfire, then sped away, rolling in salute as they passed over us.

"We're in the thick of it now and can bid a glad farewell to monotony," exalted my father. "The days ahead are going to be stacked high with excitement." But winter dragged on and took its toll on →

