
Photo: British Official
Bitterest Moment for the Japanese in Burma

FIRST PRISONERS and civilians interned, number- ing over a hundred, were flown by R.A.F. Dakotas of Transport Command on August 18, 1943, from Bangkok, capital of Siam, to Bhamo, a town on the frontier of the then British colony of Assam. The prisoners, mostly women and children, were being taken home. Nationalities of the first batch of released men and women, some of whom are seen (right) alighting at Mingladon, near Rangoon, included British, Australian, American and Dutch.


SURRENDERING HIS CEREMONIAL SWORD to Lt.-Col. O. N. Smyth, commanding a Gurkha regiment, at Akyab in the Sittang area, was the bitterest moment for Major Waku Iinagari, of the 358th Artil- lery, Japanese X Corps. After the Japanese had been driven out under British escort to contact isolated groups and inform them of the capitulation. Last shot in the Sittang bend were fired on August 16. (See also page 254. PAGE 322.) Photo, British official.
The war having been brought to a successful end it is important that we should form a correct judgement on the reasons for our initial disasters and our ultimate recovery so far as we ourselves were directly responsible. The main reason for our initial failures was, of course, our unpreparedness for war both as regards armaments and trained personnel. For that, public opinion which pinned its faith on disarmament and on a policy of collective security, which without the support of adequate armaments was bound to be meaningless, must accept responsibility.

The defence departments, without the necessary funds and authority, cannot be blamed in the main for deficiencies; and although in matters of detail they made mistakes they were powerless materially to improve conditions. To seek scapegoats among them for the policy which public opinion supported would manifestly be unjust.

WHY the War Machine at First Was Driven at Slow Pace

Our ultimate success, we may justly flatter ourselves, was due to the courage displayed by the Nation, the quality of the fighting forces it produced and to the higher direction of the war effort under Mr. Churchill's leadership. But I think it is insufficiently realized that this redoubled courage nor even Mr. Churchill's genius would have effected our great recovery if in some respects we had not been better prepared than ever before in our history to conduct a great war. A system had been devised which was large extended and perfected, for Government control in war which eliminated many of the disadvantages a democratic nation is liable to labour under in waging war.

It may be admitted the machine was, in the first instance, driven at too slow a pace in the desire that the deficiencies should be made good in an orderly manner and without danger of a breakdown through overloading. But the soundness of the machine was proved when the collapse of France and the disaster of Dunkirk not only vastly increased the load but necessitated driving at a maximum pace. We all agree as to the debt we owe Mr. Churchill for the skill and courage with which he drove the machine, but I doubt if we fully recognize the merits of the machine or the debt we owe to those who kept it in repair and improved it while it was lying comparatively still.

As a consequence, there was muddling through and improvisation before, towards the end of the war, under Lord George's dynamic leadership, the system of control began to develop fully. During the war the Committee of Imperial Defence was suspended, but its highly trained Secretariat formed an indispensable element in the development of the wartime machinery. After the war, however, it resumed its functions and it had to deal with problems of greatly increased complexity, especially with those connected with the advent of air power as a major factor. Air power provided us with a new and vast field which might be used independently for peaceful purposes, but it also implied an increasing strain on our resources. Naval power to control sea communications was virtually primary in an apparent, but was clear that circumstances might arise which would necessitate the employment of the three fighting services in independent roles or, on the other hand, in the closest co-operation. It was also evident that behind the fighting services it might be necessary to develop all the resources of the Nation.

The full system of Government control developed during the 1914-18 war obviously could not be maintained under peace conditions, and the C.I.D. became the caretaking party with the duty of keeping the machinery in order and of effecting improvements necessary to meet new conditions. Perhaps the most important measure taken was the constitution of the "Chiefs of the Staffs Sub-Committee," supplemented later by combined planning and combined intelligence committees. This, after some initial teething troubles, ensured that not only should the independent roles of the three Services be kept under review but also, what was even more important, their co-operative action.

FLEXIBILITY of Our System is Undiminished

The Chief of the Staffs Sub-Committee, in fact, became a super-chief of the Staff in Commission, and its members had joint as well as individual responsibility for advising the Government on war policy. Lord Burghley or the Prime Minister or his deputy sat as Chairman to the Committee, and no doubt that and the constant and systematic bringing of the heads of the three Services together did much to develop the close working between the Services which war required.

It has been argued that our system relies excessively on committees, involving the dangers of delayed decisions and weak compromises; and that the three Services should be governed by a single Defence Ministry with a single chief of the staff. Even if it were possible, however, to find an individual qualified for the post it is certain that he would be overloaded by the complexities of his task, especially as circumstances may require each of the Services to act independently or in varying degrees of co-operation. The flexibility which our system gives is one of its most admirable merits and makes the best use of specialized knowledge, necessary for the doing of the job. This is true both in the planning and in the doing, and we have little reason to believe that it will be dissatisfied with the results. Surely a system which has dealt so successfully with the many complex circumstances of the war should be kept in good working order by those who have raised the arrival of the atomic bomb.
In Manchuria the Russians Settle Old Scores

Soviet Far-Eastern Army troops entered Harbin, Manchuria, strategically important junction on the Chinese Eastern Railway, on August 30, 1945, and were acclaimed by the townspeople (1). Among the enemy forces to surrender was this transport column (2). A typical Japanese residence fort (3) in the Manchurian steppe. Ratings of the Soviet Pacific Fleet (4) displayed the Russian naval flag at Port Arthur on September 3; the port was captured by the Japanese from Russia in 1905.
How Allies Were Poised at the End of the War

As the curtain descended on August 14, 1945, when the Japanese accepted unconditional surrender terms, Allied forces were poised for the final attack as depicted here. On the north the Soviet forces, declaring war on August 8, had all but cut off Manchuria and were streaming into Korea. In Burma a British offensive, well to the north of our diagram, was in force. On Borneo the Australians had pinned the island between Brunei, Tarakan and Balikpapan. Less than three hundred miles south-west of the Japanese mainland, U.S. forces had firmly established themselves in the Ryukus with the final clearance of Okinawa by June 19. Meanwhile news of the dropping of atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki (see illus. page 346).

PAGE 325
By courtesy of The Times
W the occupation of Tok- 
yo, Horg Kong and Shanghai comes news of such ships as are with the Japanese Navy. Official estimates have been made of the losses suffered by the enemy in the past three and a half years, and that all that is now needed is more information concerning the actual dates.

According to a statement issued from Fleet Admiral Nimitz's headquarters, five Japanese warships of importance remain in serviceable condition. Only one battle- ship, the Nagato, of 32,720 tons, is considered to be worth repairing. She is at Yokosuka, the naval base on Tokyo Bay. At Kure, on the Inland Sea, are the Hyuga and Ise, of 29,990 and the Tone, of 31,300, all of them reduced to wrecks by Allied bombing attacks during July. A photograph of the Hyuga shows her to be resting on the bottom in shallow water, apparently gutted by fire and explosion. It is reckoned that these three ships are what a maritime underwriter would call “total constructive losses,” implying that it would be waste of money to attempt to refit them.

GERMAN Submarines Have Been Discovered in Japanese Waters

Only one fleet aircraft carrier appears to be seaworthy. This is the Kaga (or Kairi- sura), believed to have been converted from a battleship or heavy cruiser hull. Two or three more are understood to have been irre- parably damaged, at Kure and elsewhere, while others are probably still incomplete, on the ships or fitting-out in docksyards. It is be- lieved that four more carriers of the latest type were under construction; further in- formation of individual vessels would be of interest. Their names have been reported as Amagi, Ako, Kama and Kasagi—all Japanese moun- tain peaks. Two or three were probably built for more than one purpose, and one or two were probably to have been commercial craft. The Japanese, however, are unlikely to operate or sell any other than battle-carriers.

If there are any escort carriers left—which is probable—there are two light fleet carriers, the Hosyo and Myoku, still afloat at Kure, though damaged. Two light cruisers are said to remain serviceable, one of them being the Hagi, a vessel of 11,000 tons built during the war, and the other the 23,- year-old Kitakami. There are 26 destroyers, four of them badly damaged, and 16 sub- marines. Six German submarines have also been captured, though it is unlikely whether they were still manned by their origi- nal crew is not reported. Two or three Italian submarines had been taken over by the Japanese and their crews interned. Two

The was destroyed by an internal explosion in the Inland Sea in July 1943. Presumably Japanese naval records will be seized and examined, in order that all these doubtful matters may be investigated and made clear. What is to become of the Japanese Navy is anybody's guess. It seems likely that they will be scrapped by the Allies after thorough inspection, for their value to a Western Power is problematical. It is possible that the Soviet Navy may put in a request for one or two of the less severely damaged units, but otherwise there is going to be little for the Allies to do with them.

For a considerable time to come a strong British fleet will require to be maintained in the Far East, for until the whole of the Japanese military forces have been taken back to their own country the possibility of further trouble cannot be overlooked. How they are to be transported is another problem. The bulk of the Japanese merchant fleet is at the bottom of the sea, and Allied merchant ships are urgently needed for the return of our own people and for the carriage of food and merchandise to rehabilitate the ravaged countries of Europe. Thus the Japanese cannot expect their troops home quickly. Idle, soldiery, especially in the East, are difficult to control; and there is good reason to suppose that many of these military officers are dissatisfied with the surrender terms and would gladly seize any chance to make difficulties for the Allies.

RECONSTRUCTION of Naval Stations for Peacetime Routine Duties

In other parts of the world the Royal Navy may be expected gradually to resume its peacetime routine of policing the seas so that those proceeding “on their lawful occasions” may navigate in safety. Already the fleet in the Mediterranean appears to have been reorganized as a cruiser and destroyer force, with units employed for patrol duty in the Pacific, by reason of their size or limited fuel capacity. Presumably the Karlsruhe class will be utilized in these pre- war lines, with a small number of cruisers, super-cruisers and destroyers. The destroyers and West Indies Station will function exactly as they did before the war and the four ships of the Royal Canadian Navy will take over the northern waters of the station, including the West Indies. This would leave to the care of the Royal Navy the South American area, and the Royal Australian Navy and Royal New Zealand Navy may be trusted to police the island regions of the Pacific effectively, leaving the China and East Indies Stations to the Royal Navy. On the latter station the Royal Indian Navy will share in the work.

Even so, a number of new cruisers will be needed before the overseas duties of the Navy can be carried out efficiently. It is not generally realized how short we are of ships as cruisers. The most significant and unwise departure in peacetime from the establishment laid down in 1914 by Earl Jellicoe to be the absolute minimum needed for the proper defence of our seaborne commerce is the number of cruisers sold for trade. As the result of other war losses, there are in service in the fleet today, including ships of the R.N., R.A. and R.N.Z., no more than 63 cruisers. At least a dozen of these are obsolete and overdue for replacement; and another two or three, now serving as special duty as a training training ship for cadets. So far as is known, there are only four cruisers completing or under construc- tion, leaving a deficiency of 17 ships as com- pared with the prescribed figure of 70 as our minimum requirement.

For the time being it may be expected that the escort aircraft carriers will be utilized to fill the gap. There are 39 of these, but all are too slow to be employed as a cruiser satisfactorily. Moreover, 35 of them are understood to have been acquired under the Lease-Lend arrangement, so will probably be returned to the United States in due course, as a number of them have already been. Thus they cannot be counted upon in any sense as a substitute for the cruisers of which we are so short. What is wanted is a considerable number of cruisers of a standard more to the type of the pre-war cruiser, which on a displacement of between 10,000 and 15,000 tons, armed with a 4-inch, eight 4-inch, and numerous smaller guns, and has a reputed speed of 33 knots.
Carriers Serving With the British Pacific Fleet

ROYAL NAVY'S NEW LIGHT FLEET CARRIERS were constructed under a special wartime building programme to augment the larger fleet carriers for the war in the Pacific. A smaller version, their speed is 25 knots, displacement 12,000 tons, extreme length 605 ft, extreme breadth 83 ft, draught 23 ft. Each carries 24 aircraft, comprising torpedo-bombers and single-seat fighters. Armament consists of 24 two-pounder guns, with a large number of 20-mm. autocannons. Two of the new carriers are H.M.S. Glory (top) and H.M.S. Colossus (bottom). Surrender of Japanese in South-west Pacific area was signed in H.M.S. Glory, off Rabaul, New Britain, on September 6, 1945.
Tracing Millions of Europe's Lost Families

To the military authorities it is "Operation Humanity." To the Red Cross organization in Geneva it is a gigantic cross-indexing involving 30,000,000 names. To the displaced persons themselves, it is the uttermost urgency of a lifetime's work. Displaced Person—the wanderer torn by Nazi tyranny from far-distant home and friends—it may be a miracle. How the task, one of the most urgent in European history, is being handled, is explained by MARK PRIESTLEY. See also story in page 28.

Stories order has been achieved at last

Men from the hospitals of Belsen and Dachau are being restored to their families—even though their homes have been utterly destroyed, and their wives and children removed from the list of the lost and found. A typical center is the Red Cross bureau in Brussels, where 2,000 names are filed hourly, and some 52,000 names are being processed in the past few months. Less than two percent of the names are unanswerable, and even for these there is hope. Here is a typical example. A Belgian victim was a patient from a French hospital; he could recall nothing of his past life and could only report a French address. Some copies of his name were used in the past. The R.A.M.C. private who took the case do not know, but, in due course, he traveled to the Red Cross office in Geneva. There it was discovered that no less than 1,200 names were in France and Belgium who hoped for news of their loved ones who had given this word as a possible clue. Volunteer workers drew blanks when they followed up the four French possibilities, but the Brussels office was able to show an inquiry from a Belgian woman whose vanished husband has been a member of the resistance movement

Almost Hopelessly Tangled Clues

In another case, the D.P.s—as displaced persons are known to the officials—were being sorted out during adjustment of frontiers between the British and Russian zones of occupied Germany, when a woman approached one of the liaison officers. "I am registered a Czech," she said, "because I managed to cross the border after the outbreak of war. But I am really Polish. Can you help me to find my son, who was last heard of when travelling as a bus conductor? Yes, he was asked to颇为 the son was found in Brussels until reference to old shipping lists showed he had sailed to London. In the end, the Polish-born son was found to be serving in the British Army. The man had changed his name, he heard nothing about his father, but there is now hope that they may meet others of their family circle.

The Hamburg area had in its 400 slave compounds about 100,000 D.P.s when the British 23rd Division took over their rehabilitation. They included nearly every European nationality, and some, in the first wild delirium of oppression, had torn up their work and ration cards, the only official proof of identification. Others had lost the card in which their photograph was printed and turned up weeks later hundreds of miles away. Many thought they were lost for ever, but there is now hope that they may meet others of their nationality. Often, a long cross-examination is the only means of deciding whether a D.P. is Polish, German, Russian, Dutch, or in some other category.

Travel and the interminable after-care—after the case is closed, fed and medically cared for, leads for help in getting in touch with his family. "There are hundreds of cases," said a Norwegian, "where we visited the family in Germany and were told the man was in the Russian army, and recently we have found him in a Swiss army camp."

The Red Cross bureau in Brussels is a small, unpretentious office, the work of a single woman. The place is a veritable maze, with pigeon holes everywhere; the walls are hung with maps and charts, and the red Cross bureau is proud of a card in which its detecting methods could not have been bettered. A Norwegian soldier who had found his wife and children, and the method of knitting came from a certain district of Norway. Circularizing a description of the man, they were able to find relatives.

A young German in the British Pioneer Corps, who had gone home ten years ago, knew nothing but her name— one name to trace among the millions in Germany. The soldier knew they had lived in Leipzig during his boyhood, so the officials looked in several places. No luck. Then they asked the directorate at the British Museum, in London, and then Red Cross officials with the U.S. Army Group in the Leipzig area patiently traced the mother, year by year, from address to address to others. The trail seemed to end at last at the site of a flattened ruin, on the other side of the mother's name was a casualty list, and the Red Cross kept up the hunt. They questioned neighbors inside, inquired in local shops, looked through military government directory files, followed up air-raid evacuation lists. There they again found the mother's name, followed it across Germany, and ran her to earth in a little village.

Another aspect of this wholesale disruption and displacement is giving the author- ities no peace. On August 21, 1945, Field-Marshall Montgomery issued a stern warning: "The publication in German newspaper papers: "I am determined to put an end to the serious crimes committed by displaced citizens of the United Nations. This message is directed to you all. I realize that the matter is not easy to decide after all, not responsible for the outrages committed by a small minority. I warn the million who are remitted to commit reprehensible crimes against the German population that it has been the duty of justice do not seek revenge or to make up with the, decisions of acts of deliberate looting."

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Now the Germans Wander in Their Native Land

CLEARING-HOUSES FOR GERMAN HOMELESS included a large camp at Kervelser in the Rhineland, seen (1) from the air. Frontier-post at Scharnwald (2) in the principality of Liechtenstein, barricaded to prevent gaseous—fencing. Between July and August 1941, 500,000 Germans from Poland and Czechoslovakia swarmed into Berlin. Some studied the improvised timetable at the Steckiner railway-station (3). Others squatted in the blitzed street (4) to read their first newspaper for months. See facing page.    PAGE 323    Photo, British Newspaper Pos, Keystone,汥alix Brazil
NEWLY RECRUITED GERMAN POLICE are inspected by a British Army Officer (1) attached to the Public Safety Department of the Allied Military Government in Hanover and accompanied by a former German police chief. Posting of proclamation declaring the next party in Hanover (2) witnessed—in accordance with military law—by two civilians, the Secretary and Chief of the local police, and a sergeant of the R.E.M.E. A German policeman directs cross-road traffic (3), relieving British Military Police for other duties.
CONQUERORS' FLAGS Flutter in the Berlin Breeze

Colours of the Four Great Powers were flown in Berlin on September 3, 1946—sixth anniversary of the outbreak of war—at the headquarters of the Allied Control Council and (top, left to right) Field-Marshal Montgomery (Great Britain), Marshal Zhukov (U.S.S.R.), Gen. Eisenhower (U.S.), and Gen. Robertson (France) stood at the salute. Formerly the Reich Supreme Court of Justice, the building contains 545 rooms, 156 of which are conference rooms. At the ceremony (bottom) a guard of honour was provided by men of the U.S. 82nd Airborne Division, heroes of D-Day and Nijmegen landings.

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Crowning Efforts of the Australians in Borneo

When the sullen capitulation of Hirohito brought the Pacific war to a sudden and uneasy halt, troops of the veteran 7th and 9th Australian Divisions had but completed the recapture of British and Dutch Borneo. They had driven a wedge south through the enemy-held East Indies, gaining control of the strategic Macassar Strait. Further occupation of Borneo would have followed swiftly; then from the western shores of the island—Singapore—cherished goal of all British to which the British would have been able to retreat if the Japanese continued to fight on after the surrender of Japan. The Japanese continued to fight on after the surrender of Japan.

Japan's capitulation denied the Australians the opportunity of averting their 8th Division, wiped out in the Malayan campaign, but in the last months of the Pacific war the enemy was given good reason to remember the 8th's sister divisions. There were six of them, operating in an area of approximately 3,000 miles from Bougainville to Borneo. On no previous occasion in this war so many Australian formations been committed simultaneously. The 3rd and

high explosive in front of the first wave of assault troops. Other Allied aircraft provided an impenetrable air umbrella as warships steamed lazily up and down the coast, bombarding at will.

Spearheaded by tanks, the Australians swarmed ashore in the town area, then in a few days' fierce fighting, and then overran the Japanese. In the south, Japanese pockets of resistance held out in difficult country. Dispersed, customarily in burrowing into the earth, the Japanese had turned a succession of railroad back ridges into a series of mutually supporting fortresses. It took six weeks' relentless hand-to-hand fighting before the 9th Australian infantry fretted the last out of them out of their deep and evil-smelling burkers.

Huge Oil Fires Raged Fiercely

Within five weeks of the landing on Tarakan, Australians struck again, this time on the island of British North Borneo, 800 miles north-east of Singapore and 600 miles east of Indo-China. At dawn on June 11, simultaneous landings were made at Labuan Island, at Brooketom on Borneo proper, and at Muara Island lying in Brunei Bay. Although the enemy had offered stiff resistance on Tarakan, there was little encountered in the Brunei area. Australians quickly captured the Labuan airfield and drove back attacks from Brooketom to seize the town of Brunei.

One Australian column driving down the coastal lightening speed reached Labuan and then made a 25-mile advance down coastal tracks to the oilfield of Seria, potentially the biggest in the British Empire. Australians found destructive oil fires raging on a huge scale, the town of Seria destroyed with all buildings, the water supply and lighting equipment wrecked. Engineers, assisted by former oilfield employees who returned from hide-outs in the hills, slowly extinguished and gained control of the fires.

Meanwhile, another column had driven north-east of Brunei along the Beaufort-Johor railway in pursuit of the main enemy force. The Japanese retreated with the force, and when they failed to destroy railway tracks and abandoned wood-burning locomotives. The versatile Australians fitted flanged wheels to jeeps and, with the railway intact, the strange vehicles greatly eased the supply problem. "Armoured" trains protected by sandbags piled high, and armed with Vickers and Brens, patrolled the railway, protecting it from marauding Japanese.

Within a month the 9th Division had occupied its primary objectives, including two hundred miles of seaboard, the magnificient harbour and installations of Brunei Bay, airstrips of Labuan Island, Brunes and Sarawak, all the big oilfields and refineries, and much of the richest rubber producing area of British North Borneo. They then turned to their secondary task of clearing the enemy from the narrow productive hinterland, in preparation for the return of native producers of food and raw materials.

The stage was set for the third and most telling blow on Borneo. Balinggupem, principal port of the island, awoke at dawn on July 1 to the thunder of a preliminary bombardment which had assumed tremendous proportions (see illus. page 274). Behind the protective curtain of steel and high explosive troops of the 9th Australian Division swarmed ashore east of the port and quickly a mile-long beach-head forming on the mixed coastal defences which had been left in the thoroughgoing evacuation. Pushing to the east, infantry cleared the Sipigang and Managar airstrips while other forces drove steadily west towards Balinggupem. Three days after the initial landing they carried the town by storm.

A nother amphibious force crossed Balinggupem Bay the next day and landed at Penajam, occupying the headlands at the western entrance to the harbour. Although the 7th Division speedily swept through the area there was constant enemy sniper and desultory counter-shelling, while many pockets of stubborn resistance had to be reduced one by one. Occupation of Penajam gave the Australians control of Balinggupem harbour. General MacArthur, who landed with the Australians, described Balinggupem as perhaps the most lucrative strategic target in the East Indies sector. Development of the existing air facilities would enable Allied aircraft to sweep the skies from Timor to eastern Sumatra. As the general command the 7th Division, which in July three years ago met and later turned back the tide of invasion of Australia on the historic Kokoda trail, should have captured this most important objective.

Captured Airstrips Made Operative

R.A.A.F. engineers, toiling day and night, quickly made the captured airstrips operable. Australian aircraft of many types were moving in to prepare for the next big jump westward, when hostilities came to an end. 7th Division troops, having completed their primary task—the occupation of Balinggupem—had closed to within four miles of Sambodja, principal oilfield of the area, when they, too, were halted.

And so the long, hard road tramped by Australia's fighting men ended in Borneo when they were in sight of the goal they so wanted to achieve—Singapore! But should the Japanese ever boast of the success they enjoyed early in the Pacific War, the names of the men who landed at Mitre Bay, Kokoda, Gudalcanal, Buna, Sanananda, Tarakan and Balinggupem will be a salutary reminder of how British and American fighting men in the South-West Pacific adapted themselves to the jungle and administered an heroic existing.
Aussies Used ‘Mixed Grill’ Barrage at Tarakan

CLEARING THE BEACHES AT BALIKPAPAN, priised oil port in south-east Borneo (captured on July 4, 1945), engineers of the Australian 7th Division with mine-detectors (1) made way for the heavy armour during the landings. Infantrymen crossed the Fanwy highway past shattered homesteads (2). "Mixed-grill" barrage (3) against an enemy only 600 yards away was assembled on Tarakan Island (shown by June 24); above camera was a 35-pounder, next a 27 A.A. gun, used as field artillery, and beyond a Maudia tank firing in. PAGE 333 Photo: Australian Official
Wrathings of Japan in the Last Days of Defeat

T
tough the Japanese surrender dated from August 14, 1945, the Emperor's orders for all his forces to cease fire were not issued until August 16. It was anticipated that some delay in these orders would be effective in China, Bougainville, New Guinea, the Philippines and other distant areas would be likely, but the Emperor's surrender broadcast made it clear that members of the Imperial Family would surrender to some fronts to enforce the orders personally.

Fighting continued at a number of points, with the Japanese surrendering in several fronts in Manchuria (see page 258), and by August 19 they had taken prisoner more than 130,000 troops of the Japanese Kwantung Army, which was estimated at 500,000. Russian airborne troops by that date had landed in the four Chinese provinces of Shenyang, and at one of these

—Harbin—the Kwantung Army Group formally surrendered on August 19, to Chinkiang, to a representative of Marshal Chang Kai-shek. Formal surrender of 1,000,000 Japanese troops took place on September 9 in the walled city of Nanking, China's ancient capital, and scene of a massacre of Chinese civilians.

On August 19 Australian Army H.Q. announced that negotiations, affecting more than 20,000 Japanese in the Bougainville area of the Solomons, and approximately 8,000 around Wewak, in New Guinea, had begun. The surrender, as expected, was still rapid, and on August 19, in the South-West Pacific area (New Guinea, New Britain, and New Ireland) was signed on board H.M.S. Glory (see illus., page 331). The capital, George's Channel, was taken by Rear-Adm. Officer, ratings and marines on the flight-deck watched Gen. Imamura, Japan's easternmost South-West Pacific base, hand his sword to Lieut.-Gen. V. A. H. Sturdee, commanding the 1st Australian Army (see portrait on page 332). Complete surrender of all Japanese in Bougainville and adjacent islands was reported and signed at Australian H.Q. on September 8.

Quitting of "Tiger of Malaya"

In Borneo, first contact was not made until September 4. Negotiations took place at the mouth of the Sarawak River two days later, between Gen. Yamamura and Australian representatives, and the formal surrender to Maj.-Gen. Wootten, commanding the Australian 9th Division was made on September 10 at Labuan.

The news arrived in Japan, Yamashita, the battered remnants of Japanese forces at Baguio on Luzon in the Philippines were thrown into.WRAP символов RISING Sun.

The position in the last major zone where things had been uncertain was cleared up on August 23, when a Japanese radio message to South-East Asia Command H.Q. announced that Field-Marshall Count Terauchi, the Imperial commander in that area, had at last ordered the Clare Fire. Referring to Admiral Lord Louis Mountbatten's broadcast instructions to the Japanese Southern Army on August 20, Terauchi said:

"We have received your message regarding occupation of coastal waters and clearing of mines. For this purpose we are prepared to

honour of the Japanese Army, and that continued defence of Singapore would erase all hope of retaining any Japanese army, whereas acceptance of unconditional surrender might permit the retention of a nucleus force. Itagaki thought again, and acted wisely. It was actually he who made the final surrender to Admiral Mountbatten, Count Terauchi being too ill to attend.

Reluctant to Carry the News

An unexpected difficulty in getting surrender orders to isolated Japanese forces in Burma was reported on September 4. Japanese officials were reluctant to go among their own troops with the news. One of the Japanese parties entered the British lines near Waw, and was taken to an area where there were known to be Japanese forces. The envoy stated they did not like telling their compatriots the news, and suggested that pictures showing them with British officers should be taken and the pictures and leaflets sent among the units rather than that they themselves should go forward. The suggestion was not agreed to. The Commander of the Japanese forces in Burma asked that he be allowed to delay sending further envos until the result of the first group's activities were known, as a sharp signal might be sent that further parties must be dispatched. A Japanese plane, flying a large white streamer, flew over one of the drooping surrender bullets.

Last-minute fighting in Burma, since the surrender, was in the village of Gyegon, which lies in the Pegu Yoma, about 35 miles north of Rangoon. Patriot Burmese forces in the village saw a party of Japanese and fired a shot into the air to indicate their presence. But the Japanese surrendered the villagers and then attempted to pass through the place. In the ensuing clash 12 Japs were killed, and the rest retreated. The following night 29 Japanese attacked the village, two were killed and the others withdrawn. It was decided that the area should be guarded by Japanese officers from the Burma Army Headquarters to tell any further isolated forces to surrender.

Meanwhile, British and American advance forces had landed in the Tokyo area (see page 345) to prepare for the main landings that were to be made in the final signing of surrender terms. The actual signing of the final Instrument of Surrender was to take place on board the U.S.S. Missouri, in Tokyo Bay, on September 2 (see story in page 346), and two days later General Douglas MacArthur, as C-in-C. of the Allied occupation forces, issued his first direct orders to the beaten enemy. He commanded the immediate demobilization of the Japanese Army, the clearing of mines from all harbours, and the speedy release of Allied prisoners of war (see illus. in page 343). At this time, U.S. troops were crossing the River Tama—original demilitarization line between Japanese and Allied forces—outside Tokyo, in preparation for the entry into the capital itself on Sept. 8. And in the capital's House of Peers, Emperor Hirohito spoke from a golden throne.

"It is our desire that our people surmount the manifold hardships and trials attending the termination of the war, and they make manifest the innate glory of Japan's national policy, which is a path to the peace of the world, establish firmly a peaceful State and contribute to the progress of mankind, and be instantly directed to that end." Members left the Chamber weeping.

JAPAN'S EMPEROR HIROHITO, "Son of Heaven," laying a mattress of the Japanese Diet on September 2, 1945. An official issue as the Emperor hurries by.

send our delegates to Rangoon on August 26 so that you may carry out operations more safely in perfect mutual understanding between your command and ours. Therefore, we hope that operations which your naval forces desire to carry out may be put off until complete mutual understanding can be reached between your command and ours."

The preliminary agreement was signed at Rangoon on August 28 (see page 322), and the final S.E.A.C. surrender was signed on September 12 at Singapore, where British and Indian troops had landed on September 5—just over 3 years after the great naval base had been taken by the enemy. In this

This guardian city of the gateway to the Far East were more than 30,000, prisoners, herded in 23 camps, estimated to be made up as follows: 6,700 British, 88 Americans, 5,500 Australians, 4,000 Dutch and 14,000 Italians and other unclassified.

On August 30 it was revealed that Gen. Itagaki, Japanese commander at Singapore, had notified Field-Marshal Terauchi of his intention to fight on, that "the Japanese armies remained undefeated in battle." Terauchi's reply to Itagaki was to the effect that further resistance would disgrace the

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Changing of the Guard at British H.Q. in Vienna

At the 16th-century Schönbrunn Palace, formerly the summer residence of the Austrian Emperor, now headquarters of the British occupation troops in Vienna, the changing of the British guard took place for the first time on August 6, 1945. The new guard, provided by the 2nd Battalion Lancashire Fusiliers, presented arms (top) as they took over from the old guard (bottom), provided by 2771 Squadron E.A.F. Regiment. The band of the 4th Hussars played during the ceremony.
British Occupation Troops Parade in Austria

Capital of the Austrian province of Styria, Graz was taken over from the Russians by 8th Army troops on July 26, 1945. They were visited on August 6 by Lord Gen. Sir E. L. Mccrerry. In the main square he inspected men of the 196th Field Regiment, Royal Artillery (top). On August 3, Air Vice-Marshal P. J. Fogarty, D.F.C., A.F.C., talked to home-bound service men and officers (bottom) at Milan railway station — first contingent to leave there for U.K. leave under the R.A.F. scheme.

-To the Lively Strains of the Inniskillings' Pipers

Dominated by the peak of the Schloßberg, the main square of Graz echoed to the moving sound of the splendid pipe band of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, entertaining a delighted crowd before the arrival of Lord Gen. Mccrerry (commander of British forces in Austria) to inspect the garrison troops. He was accompanied by Maj. Gen. Weir, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., commander of the 4th British Division. To the strains it was a stirring and memorable occasion.
"Queen Elizabeth" Takes Home 15,000 U.S. Troops

For the first time in her chequered history the Queen Elizabeth, world's biggest and fastest liner, docked at Southampton, her home port, on August 30, 1945, and six days later sailed for New York with 15,000 American troops on board (above). She was given a great send-off by R.A.F. fighters circling over as she pulled out of the dock. Since she left the Clyde five years ago the Queen Elizabeth had sailed nearly 50,000 miles through five oceans. (See also pages 158-159.)
The sort of battle that we see in the film may not happen on the Pacific, of course, being long out of date. Long-range weapons and rapid transport have outmoded close combat and hand-to-hand struggles. There were few encounters of the old classic type even in the 1914-18 war, though some did occur. In this war (so we shall still speak of it for some time to come) such engagements were scarcely known in Europe, and in the East they were rare. Either there was one on a Pacific island which conformed to all the rules of what may be termed modern battle and which will be looked back on as one of the most interesting as well as most important events of the campaign against Japan. The story of this is told by W. Richardson in The Epic of Tarawa (Odhams Press, 3s. 6d.) in a finely illustrated volume with many maps. Although the book describes what was purely American exploit, yet the demand for it could not be satisfied even before publication in this country.

First, where is Tarawa? It is a collection of small islands forming a coral reef around two sides of a triangular lagoon in the middle of which is a large lagoon, with a British protectorate from 1892 till 1942, when the Japanese seized it. They met with no opposition. The protecting Power was too busily occupied elsewhere to defend the unfortunate. The small numbers of British soldiers, mostly light-blue-yellow men who either killed them all or sent them to slave labour. It is not known which was their wretched fate. In their stead the Americans formed an island 400 Kornets, who were set to work to turn the island of Betio into one of the most formidable fortified places ever seen.

They dug underground, built tunnels, and reinforced the labyrinths with steel and iron-hard palm logs and concrete. They dug caves for their men and cavel for their stores. They scooped out foxholes and constructed pillboxes and small Maginot forts. Altogether they built 500 fortified places. Their blockhouses were in compartments so that they might stand against the heaviest blast and that their ammunition might have to be knocked out one by one. There were 4-in. and 3-in. guns in very strong emplacements and cleverly camouflaged, and any number of 3-in. antiaircraft guns on ships or planes.

Selfless Valour of Young Marines
What was the purpose of all this tremendous expenditure? It was to protect the airfield, said in the centre of the island. Not much of an airfield as airfields in America and Europe go; barely a step of levelled coral sand 1,500 yards long, but of very great value to the enemy because it controlled vast areas around it—areas limited only by the range and fuel capacity of the bomber and long-range fighters which took off from its runway.

That was why the High Command in Tokyo valued it so highly. That was why the American High Command decided that it must be taken and used for Allied instead of enemy airfields. That the task was difficult and expensive in human life was recognized. But, as Admiral Stark says, "in the selfless valour of the young Marines who fought that action against such terrible odds, and of the sailors who supported them, was sacrifice of which not only Americans but free men everywhere can rightly be proud.

The American Marines have traditions of which they are justly proud. They feel that they are different from Army soldiers because they have been recruited for one purpose, and only so to fight. In the complexities of modern war an army needs millions of men who will never man a gun. A man may join the army to pursue his mercantile abilities in the Quarter-master Corps; a stockbroker's qualifications may place him in the Post Exchange stores; a lawyer may enter the Judge Advocate's division; machinists ply their trade far behind the lines... The Marines are a streamlined fighting force. They are formed only to the immediate end—battle.

Stark Heroism on Tarawa Atoll

The Marines who were landed on Tarawa on November 21, 1943, had therefore "an aérop de cerveau similar to the traditional pride of Britain's most famous regiments." They had something else as well which made exceptionally tough fighters. They did not say, Mr. W. Richardson, 'just dislike the Japanese'; they hated and despised them. This was the enemy that had bayoneted prisoners, their faces twisted into grim psychopathic smiles while doing it. This was the enemy that would 'surrender' in tiny groups, scatter forward with their hands up and their faces without expression, and then kill their captors with a light machine-gun launched to the back of the one of the phone surrenderers." The Japanese had shown no mercy. The Marines would show them none: they knew their foes and knew what the plan was for blasting them until they were destroyed. First, aircraft were to smash their airfield, supply dumps and gun emplacements. Then the naval big guns would silence the shore batteries. Then the Marines would move into the landing barges and make for the shore. What to do when they landed they knew by heart, but they also knew that they might be obliged to change their methods if unexpected snags were met with: they might have to act independently.

This, said the beachmaster at Tarawa, marked the superiority of the average American fighting man over the average Japanese. "It is not so much," Lieut.-Commander Grogan went on, "that the American is braver. The American is braver because that the whole human race is brave, almost inevitably brave. What makes the big difference in the Pacific is the fact that our troops have been instructed in every moment of their lives to be brave. Therefore they are able to change their tactics individually to meet new circumstances. They can think things out for themselves."

As They Sped From Ship to Shore

The Japanese, on the other hand, while they understand the plan they are to carry through, often become bewildered if anything unexpected happens. However, on Tarawa the space was so restricted that movement and manoeuvre were scarcely possible. One man said it was like fighting on a billiards table without pockets. It was a fight to the death. One or other of the contesting forces had to be wiped out, and at first it looked as if the Americans were destined to meet that fate. For their losses as they sped from ship to shore and when they seized footholds on the beaches were very heavy.

Scarcely any of the leading waves of attackers reached shore. They were picked off as they sat in their barges or tried to wade to the beaches. By night, only a handful were on the island, huddled together in the shelter of a sea wall the Japanese had built. Those alive were outnumbered ten to one by their dead comrades." It looked as if something had gone wrong, but the explanation was the skill and toughness of the Jap arrangements for keeping themselves safe while bombarding the air and shore from their magazines; from their womenfolk, from their dogs; from the Japanese who were pouring men on to the island and pressing forward step by step. When they reached there, could the enemy be shovelled, yard by yard, back.

Not till the third day did the Marines reach the airfield, but by this time it was plain to the enemy that no escape from annihilation was possible. So they mustered for a suicide charge. "There was no hope of anything but death, yet the brown wave came on and on until the last man lay dead upon the coral sand." Only nine prisoners had been taken, out of the 4,000 men who held Tarawa; all the rest were exterminated. The American losses were 1,026 killed and 2,557 wounded. The figure is extraordinary for the United States when they were published. But the success, though costly, was reckoned to be worth its price. It opened the way for "the series of positive and brilliant victories" that changed the face of the Pacific War.
Now It Can Be Told!

CONCEALED COMPASSES FOR R.A.F. CREWS

Every R.A.F. man who had to bale out over enemy territory hung on to his compass to the very last—as a means of helping him to find his way across uncharted country to safety. Special compasses for this purpose were issued to all air crews who might at any time find themselves in that predicament; it was recently revealed. Of necessity they had to be very small—smaller than a farthing—for the intention was that the compasses should be hidden on the persons of the airman concerned.

Places of concealment were ingeniously chosen. A diminutive compass would be fixed to the back of a collar stud or trouser button, or hidden in the bottom of an automatic lighter, or beneath the dotting in a pipe. A photographic reconnaissance pilot who crashed in Germany and was taken prisoner owes his escape to a compass so tiny that he was able to conceal it inside his car: there were many of this design and the lives it has saved have yet to be counted. For they were neither toys nor mascots.

Some of the compasses were probably discovered by German intelligence officers when air crews were searched. But there was an equally ingenious standby, in the form of magnetized buttons. Sewn on battledress, to the casual eye they were indistinguishable. But the fact that they were magnetized enabled them to indicate the way to freedom and home.

Removed from the battledress, the magnetized button was mounted on a pivot on which the first one could swing freely. In the darkness of night a luminous patch painted on the magnetized button would be clearly visible as the latter swung towards the north.

Last Great Battle of the Submarine Shark

The full details of her epic last battle off the southwest coast of Norway in June 1940 has now been revealed by her Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Commander P. N. Buckley, R.N., back in Britain from a German submarine which might have been her death. The voyage lasted more than six hours overawing, worsening seas. Although it began at 10.30 p.m., the whole action took place in daylight, for in summer there is no darkness at that latitude. The Shark surfaced to recharge her batteries, and almost at once was sighted by a German seaplane, and though she dived immediately she could not escape attack. As she went down bombs began exploding close by. "Lights went out, both hydroplanes and steering failed, the starboard main motor was put out of action and a fire started behind it. Water began coming in through a leak," said Lieut.-Cdr. Buckley. The after hydroplanes (which control the angle at which a submarine lies when dived), were jammed in the "hard-a-port" position, and the boat rushed to the surface again.

"As soon as the bow appeared above the sea we heard a hull of machine-gun bullets on the hull, and bombs dropped around us. For a time we couldn't get her down at all, and then, when she started to dive once more, she went down rapidly, ending up 64 feet deeper than she was amidships. Then, in an instant, she rose to the surface. We came up at an incredible angle, and I knew that we would not be able to dive again.)) We discovered the raider was jammed hard-a-port and all we could do was go round in circles. The main aerial had been carried away, so we rigged a jury aerial and sent a signal asking for assistance, although we knew there was little chance of it reaching us in time."

From midnight bombing attacks were almost continuous. One bomb burst the submarine's starboard side, holed a main submarine's engine-room, and washed two men overboard. They were picked up again later in the day. The Germans used a Heinkel seaplane as a marker for their relays of bombers. It flew round the submarine, keeping up a steady fire with its cannon. We used our 3-in. gun to keep the Heinkel at a reasonable distance, and our Lewis and rifles against aircraft which were making bombing attacks.

After three hours fighting against these tremendous odds—1 a.m. the Shark was listing heavily to starboard. Water was rising in the engine-room. Inside, the submarine was full of smoke and fumes from the batteries.

Despite the choking atmosphere the engine-room staff kept the engines running, altering the revolutions as ordered to give some control over the boat. When it became necessary to remove all the ammunition from the magazine, the First Lieutenant, Lieut. D. H. B. Barrett, R.N., went down and did it personally by using a Davis escape apparatus as a gas mask, for in this part of the boat the fumes were particularly bad. But even though these were desperate the Shark's crew raised a cheer when one of her 3-in. shells exploded close under the stern—a 944 A SECRET WEAPON

To the critical time following the fall of France, when every possible anti-invasion weapon was urgently needed, the L.M.S. Railway Company was concerned in the revival of one of the oldest engines of war, the catapult. The story is told in the L.M.S. house-journal Curry On. The Chief Mechanical Engineer was asked at the shortest notice, to develop a type capable of throwing a two gallon can of petrol (tinned with a fuse to explode on contact) for as great a distance as possible. The minimum range was to be no less than one hundred yards. The job was carried out in the Derby Carriage Department, all concerned making tremendous efforts.

On a Wednesday evening in July 1940 the first model was devised and tested overnight. It used rubber bands for propelling the canister, and all was in working order by 2 a.m. The range was 32 yards. For the next model carriage springs were used, and it had a range of 50 yards. Unfortunately, though, it was very heavy.

R.A.F. MAN'S COMPASS (left) concealed in a cigarette-lighter—one of the gadgets de- scribed in the text and compared with a farthing (enlarged).

Joernier, which made off towards the coast with sparks shooting from its tail. Then four Me.109s appeared from the direction of Stavanger and raked the submarine's bridge and gun crew with devastating machine-gun and cannon fire.

A Shambles of Wounded Men

"It was obvious that the end was now in sight," said Lieut.-Cdr. Buckley, "although everyone stuck to his post in a magnificent manner until wounded or killed outright."

After another 15 minutes of furious battle the submarine ran out of ammunition. "And having many wounded or dead—I couldn't tell which—I reluctantly decided to break off the action. I had been wounded in the head and leg and was feeling particularly shaky, so I have only a vague recollection of what happened from this point on. But I knew that the bridge was a shambles of wounded men, blood and empty cartridge cases, and that one of the subascent had landed close astern of us."

Two Germans from the seaplane boarded the Shark, but as they pulled across in their dinghy, their seaplane sank; a float had been winging by the Shark's gunners. "The two German pilots, both wounded, and one kept his finger on the trigger of his pistol the whole time and we were quite content to remain on the bridge. That gave the First Lieutenant and other officers an opportunity to go below and destroy everything which might have been of interest to the enemy. Meanwhile, the wounded men were laid out on the gun platform and made as comfortable as possible." About 5 a.m. Lieut.-Cdr. Buckley was taken off in a rubber boat and put aboard a second seaplane which had landed on the water close by.

Lieut. Barrett remained on board in command. He got the wounded and other members of the crew to safety on board trawlers, which arrived about 8.30 a.m. and then two of the trawlers began to tow the Shark away. But measures had already been taken by the submarine's crew to prevent this. So soon had the trawlers started towing when the Shark sank. "She went down vertically, stern first," con- cluded Lieut.-Cdr. Buckley, "and her last action was to damage the propeller of one of the trawlers, so that in the end it was one of the enemy's ships which was towed back to a German-held harbour and not the Shark." Casualties suffered by the Shark in this last gallant action were two killed, one died of wounds, ten wounded and eight slightly wounded.
Now It Can Be Told!

When better elastic rubber bands were secured the range was increased to 70 yards, and finally, on the following Sunday morning, after continuous night and day work, a range of 100 yards was achieved with certainty. Ultimately this was increased to 130 yards. The accuracy was surprisingly good and the rate of fire was about one shot every two minutes.

In the final design the framework was higher and the unit mounted on two pneumatic tires. As the weight was under half a ton it was suitable for towing or moving by hand. It had a handwheel for adjusting the elevation and two ripprop pullers for extending its eight elastic bands of 31 in. in diameter, exerting a maximum tension of two tons.

Because the invasion never happened the catapult was never made on a production basis, but its development was of undoubted value as the potentialities of such octopus guns were then almost unknown and could not be determined without actual trials.

DAVIES PREPARED WAY FOR THE D-DAY INVASION

One of the best-kept secrets of the war, the deception perfected to provide the Allies with the key to the invasion of the European continent was disclosed in August 1945 in a Reuter message. Six weeks before D-Day a surgeon-commander, one of Britain's leading physiologists, was sent for by the Admiralty. They told him that as well as laying mines along the French coast the Germans had constructed elaborate submarine obstacles.

"You have six weeks before D-Day," he was told. "Before then you must find out what the human body can stand in the way of submarine blast, devise a blast-proof diving suit, and train men. Mines must be cleared and obstacles blown up."

Meanwhile, concentrated training was going on of the 200 men specially selected from hundreds of volunteers for this most dangerous job. The strictest secrecy was of necessity observed.

It was necessary to carry out the vital demolition work as near to D-Day as possible. A few nights before D-Day a little fleet crept across the Channel in the darkness, stepping a few hundred yards from the Normandy coast. No sign came from the coast that the fleet had been observed, and 200 divers in their special suits, carrying apparatus for laying demolition charges slipped quietly into the sea.

NAVAL COMMANDOS SANK SHIPS AT SINGAPORE

Led by a Scottish army officer, sixteen sailors of the Royal Australian Navy paddled canoes into Singapore harbour and sank six enemy merchant ships with limpet bombs. This daring raid deep into Japanese-dominated waters happened in September 1943, and has now been revealed by the Sydney Sunday Sun, quoted by Reuter.

Disguised as Malays, the party sailed from Fremantle, Western Australia, in a sailing vessel similar to those used by the Malays. Once a Japanese destroyer came alongside; but seeing what they believed to be only brown-skinned men dressed in sarongs, it shooed off again, blissfully ignorant of the prize it had so lightly scorned.

Hiding their little ship in the Ria Archipelago, between Singapore and Sumatra, the raiding party embarked in canoes and paddled into Singapore under cover of darkness and of the local fishing fleet. Unobserved they drifted alongside the ships which were their targets, dove overboard, fixed their limpet bombs, with fuses attached, five feet below the water-line, and with all possible speed returned to a place of concealment ashore.

Soon violent explosions revealed that the bombs had done their work, giving rise to frantic alarm and excitement in the harbour and affording internce satisfaction to the seventeen stout-hearted adventurers. With the fall of night, they took their departure: with their hearts in their mouths, they paddled back to their hidden vessel, and sailed home to a Western Australian port after a voyage of 5,000 miles.

The officer who led the daring raid was formerly on the staff of Lieut.-General Gordon Bennett, who commanded the Australian forces in Malaya and escaped after the fall of Singapore in 1942.
In Cold Blood They Triumphed Over Nazi Mines

Until recently, two astonishing stories of the great blitz days in London were told by a naval officer who saved from danger a bridge near Charing Cross, and another who saved a live mine in two and saved a factory. The latter, a Royal Army officer, related an almost miraculous rescue from an unexploded German minefield. The story in brief are told here.

The current from the rail had melted some of the metal around the bomb fuse and primer release mechanism, to such an extent that if the fuse was to be removed at all it could only be done by drilling. But before any attempt could be made to remove the fuse in the main telephone exchange to be evacuated the building consisted of small offices, store rooms and staircases which had been badly damaged during a raid on the previous night. Lt.-Cdr. Fenwick and his assistant, A.B. D. Mountford, arrived nearly an hour later searching, located the mine on the third floor, in a room full of rubble and timber in which had jammed the door shut. He had to use a long ladder to enter by a window. Inside he crawled under desks and through a mass of debris to the mine, which he succeeded in rendering safe. Had the clock in the fuse started to run there could have been no possible chance of escape.

PERILOUS TRAIL IN THE DUST

Trapped in the centre of a German minefield on April 26, 1945, lay a run and two children, all seriously injured; a third child lay dead. To reach them, Major Peter John Burbary, M.B.E., of the Royal Artillery, had to make his way from the nearest road—across 150 yards of the mine-strewn ground. Bidding a party of stretcher-bearers remain on the road, the major, with a medical officer, succeeded in reaching the little group.

The equally perilous passage back to the road had now to be made. To mark a plain trail for the stretcher-bearers, Major Burbary dragged his feet heavily in the dust; if he reached the road alive they could safely go out by the same path and rescue the injured. This safely accomplished, it was then discovered that a young woman, a sister of the dead child, had run into the mined area and was wandering near the body. Major Burbary re-entered the minefield and brought her safely out. He was awarded the G.M.

SAWING A LAND MINE IN TWO

When an unexploded mine fell on a Hackney furniture factory, Lieut-Commander B. H. W. Fenwick, R.N.V.R., twice winner of the George Medal, found that it had been badly damaged when it crashed through the concrete flooring and that it was impossible
From Far-Eastern Bondage at Long Last Set Free

BRITISH AND U.S. PRISONERS FREED NEAR TOKYO, early in September 1945, cheered deliriously, waving the Union Jack and Old Glory—emblematic of the joy of Allied Servicemen and civilians to be liberated from over 100 Japanese camps in Asia and the Pacific Islands. Total number of Allied nationals in Jap hands, comprising British, Dominion, U.S., Netherlands and Indian, was on August 21 estimated by the War Office at 359,886. Of these, British servicemen totalled 38,600, civilians 177,886. Photo, Beardsley

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"TOO GHASTLY TO LOOK ON," declared the Japanese Premier, Prince Higashi Kuni, on September 4, 1945, describing Hiroshima (bottom) and Nagasaki (top) after their destruction by atomic bombs on August 6 and 9 respectively. Of Nagasaki's 350,000 people there were few survivors. All that remained in the blast area of Hiroshima were the intact shell of the Roman Catholic church (in foreground) and an unidentified building in the center of the photograph. See story in facing page.
I Was There!
Eye Witness
Stories of the War
I Visited the First City to be Atomic Bombed

Only the veterans live now in Hiroshima, writes B.U.P. correspondent James Mcclinty. His is the first Allied eye-witness story from the actual ruins of "the most destroyed town in the whole of the second great world war." See also facing page and story in page 36b.

That sight that met our eyes as we entered Hiroshima's destroyed areas lifted out and all placed together here. There were a few Japanese picking through the ruins, and in their eyes was all the hate it was possible for a human being to muster.

Few people in Britain, even those in badly devastated areas, and no one in the United States, could have a clear idea of the vast destruction caused by one bomb unless they could see Hiroshima. The Japanese reports on the damage caused were not exaggerated. The suburbs are not too bad. They have blazed and burned-out buildings like lots of other bombed towns, but the centre of the city is a vastly different matter.

Gripped by Remembrance and Fear

I stood in what was the exact centre of Hiroshima before August 6, and looked around slowly in a circle. There was absolutely nothing for two miles in any direction. When I suddenly realized that all this complete destruction—complete is the word which best describes it—as well as the damage done to buildings miles away, had been caused by one bomb, I suddenly became very frightened.

I stood through the city and back several times to make sure. Then I remembered that patch of ruin was as if all the bombed and behind Fleet Street in London, and offered a quick prayer of thanks that the Germans had never found out how to work the atom. In this short time I had no way of checking the statements made to me by Japanese doctors still treating the wounded in Hiroshima. But this was their story:

On September 1 (the bomb was dropped on August 6) the number of dead had risen to 33,000, with another 30,000 people missing entirely. The doctors could not estimate the number of wounded. They told me that they were afraid everyone who was wounded in Hiroshima, no matter how slight the wound and even if it was only a cut, was doomed. They thought that the final total death roll would be at least 150,000.

They told me that those who were injured by the effects of the bomb found their hair falling out, their gums bleeding, their kidneys refusing to function, and, on examination of their blood, it was found they had only one-seventh of the normal number of white corpuscles. The injured grew weaker and weaker until they finally died. There were curious things—there were bridges over the river between the bombed areas that were still standing.

I saw some reinforced concrete buildings still upright. But on close inspection they proved to be of no more use than a child's set of building blocks. They were burned out, crumbling, and the steel girders in them twisted in a curious way. I believe that, from a technical point of view, they were beyond repair.

I had for a guide a young Japanese naval lieutenant who was born in California. His father still lives in California, but his mother brought him to Japan 11 years ago after he had spent 12 years of his life in the United States. I asked him: "Do the people here hate us, or do they regard all this as the fortune of war?" He replied simply and frankly: "They hate you."

How Defeat Came Home to the People of Japan

With the landing of the first waves of British and American Marines on the shores of Tokyo Bay, August 30, 1945, defeat was made absolute for Japan. News Chronicle correspondent Michael Myatt sent this "diary of a war's end" from Yokosuka Naval Base. See also page 355.

T he diary starts aboard an assault craft half a mile from the shore. The time is 9 a.m., with the low, tree-clad hills rising from the bay with heat. The massive pyramid of Fujiyama towers in mist. For the past hour we have been circling with other landing craft, waiting to go in. Thirty-six fully armed Marines are crowded in the body of the boat. The only shooting done by camera-men in a craft which has just flashed past towards the shore. Behind us the sea is congested with shipping—warships, transports, and more assault craft.

At the entrance to Yokosuka harbour lies the fire-scorched hulk of the Jap battleship Nagato, pounded by American carrier planes during the fleet's last operation off Japan. Her guns are still intact, but the hull is a mass of twisted metal. A formation of Fortresses carrying Gen. MacArthur's airborne troops passes high overhead, a silver spearpoint aimed at Tokyo.

Carrier planes are weaving back and forth over the beaches. Now we have the signal

General MacARTHUR were anti-glares placed on arrived in Tokyo with Gen. George C. Kenney (centre) and Gen. Carl Spaatz of the U.S.A.A.F. (right). Photo, Associated Press
to go in. The wake of the assault craft ahead of us leaps into a foam of spray.

Early this morning the first assault craft ground against the shores of Tokyo Bay. Hundreds of fully armed Marines poured across the beaches. Within three hours some 10,000 Allied troops were in full occupation of Yokosuka and the shores on the eastern side of the Straits. In defeat the Japanese have shown the reverse side of their inculcable nature. The nation whose name has become a byword for bastardy today humbled itself at the feet of its conquerors. During the negotiations of the past few days, when the processes of occupation were worked out to the last detail, Japanese cooperation has come near to force.

On our transport ship last night instructions to the Marines dealt hardly at all with the possibilities of treachery. The danger was rather of unbending before the spectacle of a fantastic servility. There was the possibility that our troops might be met on the beaches by Japanese camera men recording the final eclipse of their homeland for the edification of the civilian populace. It was essential that the landings be kept strictly within the bounds of a military operation; for the Japanese seemed intent on furnishing it with the characteristics of comic opera.

Bataan and Corregidor Memories

Four hundred and fifty Royal Marines and Royal Navy personnel participated in the initial landings. They occupied four small islands at the entrance to Tokyo Bay between Yokosuka and Futtu. The occupation of the naval base itself fell to the Fourth Regiment of the American Sixth Division. This was the regiment that fought and died almost to a man in the hell of Bataan and Corregidor. To the successors of the heroic dead fell the honour of leading the forces of occupation on to the mainland. In command of the landings was Brig.-Gen. William Clement, who left Corregidor the day it fell.

Today he accepted the formal surrender of the Japanese admiral in command of the base. Japanese sentries at the entrances to sheds and warehouses were unarmed, their function being to allow no admittance to would-be saboteurs. Black-uniformed civilian police and khaki-clad gendarmes carried revolvers and swords to keep too curious civilians in check.

From the battered bridge of the Nagato, Tokyo Bay: seems to be full of Allied shipping.

The Nagato was boarded at eight this morning by a prize crew from the American battleship South Dakota. The Japs had done a thorough job of stripping the shattered battle-wagon. There is little left but junk and a pile of mattresses, which might or might not have been for the purposes of hara-kuri. It is now 1 p.m. South of the naval air station we made our second landing at the naval base proper.

Signs of occupation are now numerous: the first bulldozers are at work. It was here that the Japanese Press were waiting to meet the Marines as they scrambled ashore. One Tokyo correspondent, in his eagerness to get in the first news of the occupation, had brought a basket of carrier pigeons. In the naval base H.Q., where I write, there is some confusion in a corner where two Jap reporters are alternately interviewing and being interviewed by American correspondents. They tell me that reports of mass suicides before the Imperial Palace have been greatly exaggerated: only a dozen or so chose hara-kuri.

ON BOARD THE U.S.S. MISSOURI IN TOKYO BAY on September 2, 1945. Admiral Sir Bruce Fraser (left) signs the surrender document on behalf of Britain, as Mossy and General MacArthur, J. Wainwright, U.S. defender of Corregidor, and Gen Wainwright's wife, Lt.-Gen. A. E. Percival, former British commander of Singapore.

I Saw 11 Japs Hand Over Their Dead Empire

Aboard the U.S.S. Missouri, Admiral Sir Bruce Fraser, C-in-C. British Pacific Fleet, came aboard with other officers who have been fighting side by side with the Third Fleet. They all wore white shorts and short-sleeved tunics, in contrast with the dark Army uniform of the Russians.

In half an hour more than 100 high-ranking officers of the United States, United Kingdom, Russia, China, Australia, Canada, France, New Zealand, and the Netherlands were packed like sardines on a small veranda balcony. On the deck below the ship's band played martial music. Then—the stroke of 8.30—the deck was cleared, leaving a bare stretch for the surrender table and a microphone. More than 100 officers and 350 war correspondents were gathered around this small "island of deck," and it was here that the 11 men from Japan would stand.

Only the whir of screech and the clicking of the camera shutters broke the silence when General MacArthur came aboard and walked to Admiral Halsey's cabin. He was pale and unsmiling. A buzz of conversation died down as groups of officers stood erect. You were conscious that it was one of the world's most historic events. When he was ready General MacArthur sent a signal to a destroyer that the Japanese delegation should come alongside.

They did so, and in a strange, almost eerie silence climbed towards this little "island" on the deck of the battleship where there would be witnesses for all the world their humiliation and the funeral of all their military ambitions. His infirmity made it difficult for Mr. Shigemitsu, the Japanese Foreign Minister, to climb the ladder. He fumbled with a stick and finally reached the deck with the help of other delegates, and in his top hat and tails and yellow gloves, this old man came limping across towards the surrender table. He was halted, and he and General Umehara and nine delegates formed up and waited. Then, after five minutes, General MacArthur took up his place.

There was no expression of gloating n his eyes or in those of the Allied officers who were watching. Only his hands were trembling as he spoke. He turned from the microphone and faced the Japanese
Was There I!
slowly, deliberately he said: "I now invite the representatives of the Emperor of Japan and the Japanese Government and Imperial General Headquarters and, further, representatives of the Instrument of Surrender at the places indicated."

Across a few yards of deck the Japanese Foreign Minister, Nippon, and, fumbling ner-

vously, took off his top hat, put it down on the green baize, and felt for his pen. He appeared not to understand just where his hand was, and was helped by a bowing younger

diplomat. The General Urnez, who had just been shifting nervously from foot to foot, stepped forward and took the pen.

A buzz ran through our ranks, and was immediately drowned as General MacArthur explained the ceremony and announced that he would sign on behalf of all the United Nations at war with Japan. He turned round, and half a smile came over his face as he talked. General Wainwright and General Percival, both of whom had just come out of prison camps, will come with me. The 11 Japanese remained standing, and it seemed that their nerves were fraying. One of them stammered, unhappily, and one diplomat twisted the rim of his top hat until I thought it would come apart.

Rushed Back to Their Ruined City

General MacArthur has dozens of Generals, Wainwright and General Percival, and the tension which had gripped us all was eased by the sight of the Allied Forces stepped forward to put their names to the surrender document in this order: United States, China, United Kingdom, Russia, Australia, Canada, France, the Netherlands and South Africa.

Admiral Fraser signed for Britain, and watching over his shoulder as boldly and quickly as he wrote, stood General Wainwright and General Percival, one American and one Chinese, who had both fought the Japanese heroically at the beginning of the war, and had known the hardships of war. General MacArthur signed with two pens, and gave each one to Wainwright and Percival.

Foreign Minister Shigemitsu leaned heavily on his stick. When New Zealand had signed and the document was complete, General MacArthur stepped up to the microphone. His voice was quiet and solemn: "Let us pray that he may not realize the change and return to the world, and that God will preserve it always. These proceedings are closed." With General Wainwright and General Percival, he walked towards Admiral Halsey’s cabin. He did not even have a chance at a drink.

The ceremony had taken 18 minutes. It was then that a great armada of planes roared over the ship. I watched the 11 men. They looked up at the sky, whispered among

THEY

themselves, and then they were gone, the ships revving up into their ruined city. The war was over, and now all the Allied Forces rushed into the port cheering and laughing, and little talking, for every man felt the gravity of this occasion.

I Dropped-in on Goering and his Fellow Criminals

Eighteen of the first 24 on the Allies’ war criminals list were removed in

August 1945 from Mondorf les Bains, Luxembourg, to

Nuremberg, to await their trial before the Inter-Allied tribunal. Erika Mans, Evening

Standard reporter, sent from Mondorf on August 13 this account of her

meeting with some of the notorious eleven in their place of captivity.

Down the hall was von Kronig Schwenr, Dönitz’s Foreign Minister, who recently joined us to hold an audience on Shakespeare. The first 11 top Nuremberg war criminals, before the Inter-Allied tribunal will find life even less comfortable than the war was in the past. The Palace Hotel at Mondorf les Bains was still a far cry from the city gaol at Nuremberg. The prisoners will now live in cells. There will be no reading

room, no garden, and no terrace on which to take sun baths. The prisoners will be guarded and command

ed by the same men who ran the show in Luxembourg. Both Colonel Burton C. Andrews and Lieut. Col. Richard Owen, commander of the 39th American crack battalion which furnished the staff and guards, are masters of the language of stern indis

ciability. "At first," I was told by Colonel Andrus, "these birds suffered from all kinds of hallucinations. One claimed to be a regent or some other person. Hostility was common. They would say that he had had nothing of the kind and that he had to obey as everyone else." By now they are all thoroughly

broken.

Our Diary of World Events

August 29, Wednesday

Germany—first list of 24 major war criminals drawn up.

Garand rifle made public.

SEPTEMBER 6, Friday

Japan—U.S. troops occupied Okinawa.

Germany—Field Marshal von Blom
caste and military adviser to German emperor.

SEPTEMBER 7, Saturday

Italy—emperor at Mount Cassino dedicated in ceremony attended by Field Marshal Alexander.

SEPTEMBER 8, Sunday

Germany—officials of Uncondi
tional Surrender signed on U.S. battle
ship Lee.

Russia—Stalin, broadcasting on Pravda, declared that Southern Sakhalin and the Kurile Islands would be incorporated into the U.S.S.R.

SEPTEMBER 9, Monday

China—smash of British troops at Mount Fanen.

Refusals of extradition by British au

thorities.

SEPTEMBER 10, Tuesday

Pacific—Matsusima surrendered by Japanese commander.

Japan—Gen. Franco informed of de

cision of Allied conference on the re

establishment of international Toger

Target.

SEPTEMBER 11, Wednesday

Malaya—British and Indian troops landed in Penang.

Russia—Germans and Poles defeated by British troops at the battle of Berlin.

Spain—Gen. Stone and 40 others

British prisoners released by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 12, Thursday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authority.

Meditation last restrictions on press censorship.

SEPTEMBER 13, Friday

Pacific—Matsusima surrendered by Japanese commander.

Spain—Gen. Stone and 40 others

British prisoners released by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 14, Tuesday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 15, Wednesday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 16, Thursday

Pacific—Surrender of Japan.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 17, Friday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 18, Saturday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 19, Sunday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 20, Monday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 21, Tuesday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 22, Wednesday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 23, Thursday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 24, Friday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 25, Saturday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 26, Sunday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 27, Monday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 28, Tuesday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.

SEPTEMBER 29, Wednesday

Pacific—Surrender of Japanese in

Sekone, West Pacific, unreported.

Germany—Field Marshal Blom
caste was knighted by British

authorities.
in the Second Great War, whose strategic direction of events was made manifest by modern communications enabling him to go far and wide about the world in a way that was impossible to Lloyd George, his counterpart in the first war.

BUT I do not believe it was simply the personality of Winston Churchill that dimmed the glamour of the British commanders in the field. The two real factors were, first, the sub-division of areas into semi-equal responsibilities. For example, Alexander counterbalanced Montgomery. In the west, Eisenhower overshadowed all the Allied commanders. In the Far East the movie-actor-like personality of MacArthur and the film-like efficiency of his great strides across the Pacific dwarfed everyone but Admirals Nimitz and Mountbatten. Yet in American eyes it must be as difficult as in British eyes to find one single hero.

ALTHOUGH in Russia Zhukov was the outstanding general, there were many others whose names rose to form a team. And above every national light there was the triumvirate of Roosevelt (Truman), Churchill (Attlee) and Stalin, photographed at frequent intervals in Teheran, Yalta, Potsdam, with two-personality meetings in Moscow, Caublinaka, the Atlantic in warships, Ottawa, Washington. Their pictures stole the show from admirals, generals, and air marshals who stood behind them. From this emerges the thought that in total war the political strategic direction of nations transcends the military direction of navies, armies, and air forces, and that the First Great War was not quite total war while the Second Great War was.

The third factor making for the non-emergence of a great British national military personality was the mixture of Haig in the Army and Trenchard in the Air Force, is the different method of policy used in the Second Great War.
COMPLETE DISARMING OF THE LUFTWAFFE is the task of thirteen Air Disarmament Wings of the British Air Forces of Occupation (formerly 2nd Tactical Air Force), which comprises some 90,000 R.A.F. pilots and crews. Once the scene of ferocious activity, the airfield at Flensburg (1) is now populated with cattle grazing among surrendered Ju 88s. Members of a deactivation squad (2) fuse-up German bombs for destruction. At Glostrup, Denmark, enemy arms (3) were neatly "paraded." Up goes a dump of German bombs (4).
This Temple those early autumn days is filled with the encouraging, if distinctly unpleasant, sound of pneumatic drills—workmen removing temporary brickwork—such a noise as can rarely have been heard in this City oasis since the last years of the 17th century, except on those dreadful nights when the bombs came down. So far no major plan for rebuilding the Temple has been made public, though there have been many official and not-so-official deliberations on this subject which is the concern of every Londoner, as well as of every visitor to London. Of the lovely 17th-century house of the Master there is not a brick left standing, or of Crown Office Row where Charles Lamb was born. Only half of Pump Court remains. The Temple, however, of the very few "round" churches in England, and still with Crusaders' monuments—has suffered more than was at first apparent. The same may be said of the almost equally famous St. John's Temple Hill, where Twelfth Night had (as we say nowadays) its premier. For the 19th-century Library, of which little remains, not many tears will be shed. In the task of rebuilding, restorers (call it what you will), the Bentleys will have a supreme chance of giving a lead to the rest of the town. Whatever they take—restoration or the creation of a new Temple—will be watched all over the country with the same keen interest as if they were to "rebuild" the 17th-century, as usual in Law—win the day? One holds one's breath and waits.

Our old friend the Atom must now be beyond the age of an elderly lady, gonna making a come-back. I say "come-back," thought in the recent accounts of the atom, rising out of the atomic bomb, I have perhaps overestimated the number of scientists who originally put forward the Atomic Theory. Credit is usually given to John Dalton, the English physicist who, as is well known, made his proposals in the early years of last century. Yet the man who can justifiably claim to being the Father of the Atom was the Greek scientist Democritus, who was very much alive in the 5th century B.C. This point, I was interested to note, has been brought out by Professor Benjamin Farrington in his recently published Greek Science. What is frankly astonishing about this "wonderful anticipation of modern science" has also the conclusions of later experimental science." (To quote Farrington) is the fact that though originally formulated in the 5th century B.C. it was completely forgotten for well over 2,000 years. As Professor Farrington points out, "In the long series of researches that led to the enunciation by Dalton of his atomic theory in the first decade of the 19th century, the speculations of Democritus played no part."

I wonder how many other instances History has to offer of a discovery of really first-rate importance being forgotten—and for so many hundreds of years?

Few trades have worked under such difficulties as our laundries: they have received from us all a total, included—many more kicks than ha'pence. It was with considerable feelings of relief the other day, however, that I learned that the British Launderers' Research Association now has its members working out codes of washers, so that materials and garments can be graded according to the sort of laundry treatment that best suits them. Those who know the United States Launderers' Research Association have been working there for the past eight or nine years. What America's wives tell me it has certainly proved a success. Unfortunately, I am not sure there are many types of markings—dry clean only, "hand wash," or simply "washable," though my Scottish sense of humour suggests other, perhaps less mentionable, categories as well. The point is, and it is one with which everyone will agree, that if such a scheme were adopted here it would put an end to many fruitless arguments between customers and laundries—besides solving the difficulty of how to treat the hundred-and-one new materials which the North Country is soon to put on the market. Hence the forthcoming book-up between the laundries and the textile manufacturers.

Three soldiers, two on leave, the third invalided home, were talking about their experiences. One told of the miserable cold he had had to endure in Italy, icy winds sweeping down from the mountains and across barren plains. The next abused the dump climate of Holland, where water was seldom far below the surface and the air so chilly that, he declared, "it gives all the Dutch people red noses." The remaining soldier had been in Burma. His account of the tropical forests, the jungles and swamps, the malarial stagnant pools, the alternation of fierce sunshine and downpours of heavy rain, was more than a friend, although he only inspired people to crawl under their bedsteads. What he would not admit was that one day (on a day off) he was "in a state of near panic." The man who had been in Burma said, "Give them old England every time!" They had always gloated about the English climate, but that was because they didn't know what other climates were like. Now that they had found out, they asked for nothing better than to stay at home in England for the rest of their lives.

Peters whole desire was to return to the life they had led before they were called up into the war. The sort of people seem to fancy that the men who come back will be dissatisfied with humdrum lives and

Dr. T. Y. SOONG, whose election as Prime Minister of China was announced from Chungking on May 31, 1941, while he was attending the Allied-Chinese conference in London, is married to a well-known Chinese banker and economist.

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In Britain Now: Ministry Ends a 6-Year Task

PRESS CENSORSHIP in Britain ended at 9 a.m. on September 2, 1946, exactly six years after it began. Censorship of all communications and telephone messages ended the same day. After the close-down this civilian (left) passed unchallenged into the Ministry of Information Censorship M.O.I. in Horse Street, Bloomsbury, London. The M.O.I. now becomes a public department. (Photo: Keystone, Associated Press, Daily Mirror)

EX-R.A.F. MAN TURNED TOY-MAKER puts a final coat of paint on a skillfully-made model ship, all his own work. He is one of many ex-Servicemen profitably employed at the Bishopstoke Sanatorium, Eastleigh, Hants.

HOP-PICKING HOLIDAY for many Londoners began in the first week of September. A bumper crop was predicted in Kent, where almost 16,000 acres are planted with hops. A happy family party of pickers (above).

31-YEAR-OLD LINER AQUITANIA, (right) docked at her home port, Southampton, is being the first time since 1939. That year she was about to be broken up, but instead was commissioned for war service. (Photo: Keystone, Associated Press, Daily Mirror)

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From Saigon to Rangoon the Jap Envoys Flew

JAPANESE SURRENDER DELEGATION ARRIVED AT RANGOON from Saigon two hours late on August 36, 1945. Allighting from their white-painted aircraft are Lt.-Gen. Takase Nomoto, followed by Admiral Chudo. An R.A.F. officer stood by to escort them to H.Q., S.E.A.C., where Gen. Sir Montague Stepford, G.O.C. the 12th Army, and Lt.-Gen. F. A. H. Browning, Mountbatten's Chief of Staff, received them. Agreement was signed next day at Government House, from which Ba Maw's puppet Government had declared war on Britain on August 1, 1943.

Photo, British Official


[Photo, British Official]