

EIGHT MEN DROPPED FROM THE SKIES, AND SO BEGAN THE STORY OF

# The Army of the Jungle Hole

How the wild tribes of Borneo were organised to drive out the Japs

by TOM HARRISSON

BORNEO is the second largest island in the world, and practically the whole of it is mountainous jungle.

The mountains go up to 13,000 feet, and the jungle is generally over 200ft. tall.

There, in the heart of the jungle, took place the only large-scale operation about which no one has yet written, partly because I'm the only one of the three officers in charge who is in circulation. Major Bill Soehon, 42, lately governor of Borneo, and a very gallant English gentleman, is too busy being the chief of police in Sarawak.

Major Toby Carter, 37, tall, tough, but gentle to look at, a New Zealand oil surveyor, is too busy helping sort out the mess in which the Japs left the Borneo oilfields.

## Hidden land

As the three of us came to control an area as large as Ireland, and to kill Japs at the ratio of 100 for every one of our own losses, I feel it is up to me to tell the story of that strange jungle collaboration between English, New Zealand, Australian, and Dutch paratroopers, along with thousands of native peoples, head-hunter tribes, Malays and Chinese, Javanese and Sikhs—even in the end some Jap deserters.

It all started in a little hole in the jungle right in the centre of Borneo, at a place called Boreo, which in native dialect means "The Plain of Wind."

We were only able to find that hole in the jungle because of 1932.

In 1932 I was leader of the Oxford University Expedition to Sarawak. We got a good way inland, but much further inland we saw great mountain ranges which the natives called Tamabo.

And we heard that behind them lay a sort of Shangri-la—a great rich, fertile plain, abounding in cattle, rice and tobacco, and inhabited by a tribe called Kelabits.

All of us ached to get up into that mysterious hinterland. But it would have taken months of travel, with all sorts of supply difficulties. We had to forget it.

In 1941 Japan occupied Borneo, and by 1944 the powers that be were beginning to take a revived interest in the island.

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Mountbatten was building up for the big push through Burma. Borneo, with its three tremendous oilfields and its controlling position in the South China Sea, was an obvious stepping-stone in the



Lawai, B.E.M.; Boreo chief

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next stages of the great pincers movement on Japan. But what was happening in Borneo? On the first map of the whole of the country was blank. Allied headquarters began to look everywhere for people who could help them fill in the blank.

So one day I had one of those mysterious interviews in a half-lit hotel off the Embankment. And within a few days I found myself going through a course of "subversive" training.

Next thing I knew, I was being whisked across the world Priority One, in a plane to Australia. There I met Carter and Soehon.

## The plain beyond

The difficulty was to find any place in Borneo where we could either land a plane or drop by parachute.

I remembered those mighty Tamabo ranges and the stories of the plain behind. It would be ideal.

At this stage (late '44) the Americans took Morat, a small island between Borneo and New Guinea.

A Liberator could fly from Morat to Central Borneo, spare half an hour for a look round, and get back to base in 12 hours' flying over Jap-held areas.

So I found myself hiking my way up the south-west Pacific along with an R.A.A.F. liaison officer, solid, rosy-faced Squadron-Leader Frank Cook, of Sydney.

We had to fly with the American 13th U.S. Army Air Force. These brave boys had the most marvellous maps of Borneo, with every detail filled in by some guy in Washington who deserves the Pulitzer Prize for imaginative journalism.

## Desperate

They even elevated the highest mountain, Kinabalu ("The Black Widow") an extra 6,000ft. to the 20,000 line.

However, as American planes began to fly by, by instinct, they fortunately ignored the maps, glad to let me lie forward in the bomber's look-out, and tell them which way to point the plane.

But we couldn't find that hole in the jungle, even though we showed unspeakable heroism in flying with these Americans.

By this time things were getting slightly desperate. The show was urgent. So six Liberators of the Royal Australian Air Force were now put at our disposal.

This made the whole difference. We felt incomparably safer with the Aussies, and with these special planes we were able really to concentrate on finding our hole.

## We find it

On the fourth attempt we succeeded in spotting a small open plain in approximately the right position—the hole!

Unfortunately, in these early flights, we always came over much too early in the morning not realising that in the interior of Borneo there is a daily routine of cloud rising from the valleys.

That first time we saw the hole clearly, the weather was over before we could prepare to jump.

But now we knew the show was definitely practical. Pessimism and nervous tension disappeared into the thin mountain air.

We took two Liberators on the next flight that was to send us into the island. In the leading one were Warrant Officer Tredrea, a medical orderly and superb soldier from South Australia, Staff-Sergeant Bower and Sergeant Sanderson, a specialist in intelligence and native language, who, within three months, was to become the uncrowned king of the



Limbang River in Sarawak and to control a large personal army of his own.

I went along with these boys. The other plane was led by my second in command, Captain Eric Edmeades, the most experienced paratrooper I could find in Australia.

With Eric went a strapping Queenslander, Sergeant-Major Rod Cusack, a short, chunky built piece of liquid dynamite, called Sergeant Jack Barrie, and the party's funny man and second radio operator, Sergeant Hallam.

On a March morning we got over our hole in the jungle. We could see glimpses of the plain beyond through the cloud. The four of us in the first plane shot through a camera hatch.

## Running deer

Drifting nervously down through the damp cloud, the first things we saw below us were two red deer going for their lives.

Within a few seconds... squeal! The plain proved to be that paratrooper's dream, a nice wet, soft bog.

Meanwhile where were the other four? No sign of them drifting anywhere around! Had they gone home because they hadn't been able to see the hole in the jungle through cloud?

Worse still, our radio and other stores, which had been dropped in special containers, were equally lost to view.

While my four were still puzzling about what had happened to the others there appeared three tall, dark figures wearing loincloths and with leopard teeth in their ears, wading through the swamp, and waving (of all things) a white flag.

They were friendly. We judged this by interminable handshakes and caresses—we could not speak to them and they could not speak to us.

They led us through the swamp on to an open grassland plain, then to the native longhouse, which we learned, to our amazement, actually was the place where I had originally meant to land at Boreo.

## Village on poles

Boreo, like any Kelabit village, is simply one long house, built 15ft. off the ground on poles, with palm-leaf roof and beautiful hand-made plank walls and floors.

It is divided lengthways down the middle. One half is the verandah. Bachelors and visitors sleep here.

Everything in Kelabit life is carried on in public. We never could teach these people that the white man liked a little privacy. To them the very idea of privacy didn't even exist.

There were 57 people living in Boreo. All went mad when they saw us.

None of them had seen more than three or four white men before. Some had never seen one.

Without exception they were delighted to see a white man back. They had thought the British were finished.

## First faint sign

We were only the first faint and insignificant sign of return. By helping us they risked everything. They knew what to expect from the Japanese, who had already warned everyone against assisting paratroopers or shot-down airmen.

But there was no question about it. These simple pagan people guaranteed the success of our operation within the first hour.

The chief of Boreo, an elderly man named Lawai, sent his

young men as runners to gather in the whole surrounding population.

By next day there were hundreds, and within a fortnight a delegation representing 100,000 natives had travelled pleading support for a hundred miles around.

The King has since awarded Lawai the British Empire Medal. He is probably the only man in the world holding this decoration who cannot read, write or look at a photograph the right way up.

## Found their way

Meanwhile the four men in the second plane who had been dropped miles away in the jungle, also found their way to the village, thanks to Edmeades' jungle skill. It is by no means unknown for even a native to get lost within half a mile of a camp, and to wander around for days until starvation kills him.

The wireless was found, too, and set up. Soon Bower and Hallam were tapping out the good news on a portable set to Darwin, a thousand miles away in Australia. Quickly I organised native spies to radiate in all directions.

Our big trouble was the immense distances that had to be covered. But these people are wonderful travellers and runners, even by night.

## Secret agents

Every secret agent had a relay system of runners attached to him, to whip back the information.

Even then it took five to six days to come up from the coast at Brunel Bay, one of the areas that most interested the Australian Army, and another week to come up from the east coast, where handings were also planned.

Later on we were able to set up a series of stations all along behind the coastlines and around Japanese posts, including one within a mile of Japanese Headquarters.

We managed to pin-point the main Jap positions in the Brunel sector sufficiently to direct air attacks, and to give assistance to Allied G.H.Q. in planning landings.

## Made good spies

The Borneo people took wonderfully to spying, but we had to worry in case someone was caught and tortured, or split on for reward.

Within a month something like a quarter of a million of the inhabitants of Borneo must have known we were there.

It seemed hopeless to keep our secret. Yet the people not only kept our secret for the fortnight it took them to get up to the Allied landings in June 1945.

So well did they keep it that the Japs never knew what hit them when we attacked from the rear in June.

We had only eight weapons between us when we landed. And the Kelabits were longing for us to have a crack at the Japs.

For centuries they had been head-hunters, and the chance of a spot of legal head-hunting was too good to be missed.

We had to organise some sort of native guerrilla army. We hadn't any money, and anyway they did not know how to use them.

So we grabbed the next best thing—blowpipes. These were the natives' own weapons, and very effective and horrible ones.

## Next week

We begin to organise a blow-pipe army.

# The soldiers moved a week and a half's rations in 5 days

by the SUNDAY EXPRESS  
Smithfield Correspondent

THAT lithe young Guardsman in his soiled denims who humped the carcasses of mutton or quarters of beef into Greater London's 7,000 butchers' shops so that most Londoners could have their Sunday joint today, is very likely guarding the King at Buckingham Palace this week.

If he is not doing that, he will be guarding St. James's Palace, storming farmhouses in field manoeuvres down at Pirbright, or entraining for a stiff, live-ammunition battle course in Wales.

Wherever he is, he'll take with him the blessing of the people of Greater London for doing an unaccustomed job at a moment's notice efficiently, swiftly—and with a willing heart.

## Slightly higher

ANALYSIS yesterday by experts of the Smithfield meat figures for the week that the 3,500 military took over from the recent strikers show that, despite the dislocation of the market and many other handicaps, the output per soldier in meat tonnage was slightly higher than the average for the civilian market man.

In five days starting last Monday, working at a speed

the old hands say they have never before seen at Smithfield, the Guards and other military had collected and delivered to the shops almost a week and a half's rations for Greater London—5,700 tons of meat.

Before they could begin the task of distributing last week's ration, they had to clear up the confusion left by the strikers.

There were 600 tons of fresh meat and 400 tons of corned beef stacked at Smithfield itself which should have gone out the previous week.

There were another 900 tons left in vehicles in yards and garages in many parts of London by the strikers when they quit the job.

And another 200 tons of home-killed carcasses had to be collected from Islington Cattle Market.

## Ran smoothly

SO great was this task that it overlapped into Tuesday, but with the number of Army lorries increased from

600 to 625 the job was going with the smoothness of a mass production factory by the end of the day.

This cheerful rhythm was maintained right through until Friday so that close on 90 per cent of the week's ration went out to the shops.

Not a piece of "military meat" had to be left in the market by yesterday morning. That was one of the conditions the striking transport men laid down for their return to work. That condition was fulfilled.

Out of all the vehicles used, only two lorries went temporarily astray. Guides were supplied by the butchers.

## 'Marvellous job'

MR. P. J. R. TAPP, chairman of the Meat Transport Organisation, responsible to the Ministry of Transport for the entire meat supply to Britain's 40,000 butcher shops, told the Sunday Express:—

"All ranks did a marvellous job. They did it far better than we could have had the right to expect. Our executive officers at control points said the Guards showed a marked aptitude for absorbing the technicalities of the trade."

Their work, too, was a tribute to their physical fitness. I saw Guardsmen pick up a quarter of beef weighing anything from 160 to 25 lb. just as though they had been picking up their rifles.

A good meat loader or humper moves six tons of meat a day. Experts who watched the Guards say most of them exceeded this figure.

## £8 a week

MEAT transport drivers earn well over £8 a week with the tips butchers give them, according to the custom in the trade. Porters, loaders and humpers earn a basic £5 12s. a week.

A trained Guardsman is paid 42s.—with all the "overtime" thrown in.

Although Smithfield was the most vital point, other markets were manned. Ancillary transport jobs were carried out, camps had to be set up, 60 military police took over traffic control.

Altogether, 6,000 troops were engaged in Operation Eatable, and 150 tons of food went out to the shops.

And there was not a single extra piece of meat in the messes at Wellington Barracks last night. If a leg of mutton broke off during the handling, it was always carefully put back in the mutton.

That's what a young Guards officer told me.

Bernard Harris

# Savings Certificates Who had the idea?

MR. DALTON plans to introduce in April a new series of Savings Certificates. It will be the eighth edition of Britain's financial "best seller," for the first certificate was issued on February 21, 1916, and about 3,620,000,000 of them have been bought since.

Nothing in our history has done more to inculcate the spirit of thrift than Savings Certificates. Yet no one knows who first thought of the idea.

Lord Kindersley, who was in at the beginning, told me last week: "I certainly did not invent them."

"I don't know who did, but it was probably a joint effort by Reginald McKenna, then Chancellor, John Bradbury, who gave his name to our first Treasury notes, and Edwin Montagu."

## Touch and go

Montagu was head of a committee set up to consider the best means of encouraging small investors to help the war effort.

In January 1916 the committee proposed that deposits of 15s. 6d. should be accepted by the Treasury, with the guarantee that the subscriber would receive £1 five years later.

To facilitate the accumulation of 15s. 6d. it recommended that cards should be provided with spaces for 31 sixpenny stamps. And so the Savings Certificate was born.

But it was touch and go. Some members of the committee were not at all convinced that the plan would work.

They favoured instead "bonus bonds"—a lottery loan in which the inducement would be a few big prizes instead of a moderate interest rate for all.

## Disappointing

Among the most forthright opponents of the lottery was Lord Kindersley. "I took the view," he told me, "that the national credit was much too good for this sort of thing."

At first the public response to Savings Certificates was disappointing. In the first two months only 2,000,000 were sold. Partly that was due to the fact that sales were restricted to

# THE LADY WITH A LINE... THE GOSSARD LINE OF BEAUTY

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# My wife's Divine!!

She's a Paragon! SHE'S A PET! SHE'S A PET!

In the language of laymen, she's pretty close to perfect. Do you wonder I keep handing my congratulations?

You should see how she makes light of that what-on-earth-shall-we-have-for-supper problem. She says that Rowntree's Cocoa makes our supper snack more satisfying.

She says that because Rowntree's is more than just a drink, it's a food as well. Clever girl!

Grateful and Convinced

ROWNTREE'S COCOA

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R.A.F. Sqdn-Ldr. Flies Meteors. Thinks nothing of breakfast in Banff... lunch in London... and home in time for the 6 o'clock news on his Pilot "Major Maestro."

That beats even him for speed—gets around the world in a flash! Send for leaflet to—

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Glyndebourne Opera (Verdi, Mozart) Old Vic Theatre Company; Compagnie Jovet, Paris; Sadler's Wells Ballet; British and Foreign Orchestras incl. Vienna Philharmonic, Orchestra Colonne; Conductors, Bruno Walter, Percy Sardinelli, Sargent, Sibelius, Jan Weytse; Soloists and Chamber Music; Lotte Lehmann, Schabel, Selig, Fournier Primrose, Kathleen Ferrier, Peter Pears, Todd Duncan, etc.

Tickets available 3rd February. All information from Mrs. Dean & Dawson, American Express Company, or Festival Office, Music Hall, George Street, Edinburgh, 2.



# Escaped convict spotted by plane after 17 hours clinging to buoy

*Navy brings him in injured,  
but smoking and smiling*

## Ten days free, then he stole a leaking dinghy

Sunday Express Reporter

PORTLAND, SATURDAY NIGHT.

WHEN THE DESTROYER MYNGS PUT INTO PORTLAND HARBOUR LATE THIS AFTERNOON, A STRETCHER WAS CARRIED ASHORE ON WHICH LAY A MAN, PALE AND WORN BUT FAINTLY SMILING, WITH A CIGARETTE IN HIS MOUTH AND FEET HEAVILY BANDAGED.

The man was Arthur James Anderson, hunted 39-year-old Parkhurst convict, who had just been rescued after ten days at liberty, the last 17 hours of which he had spent clinging to a buoy about a mile from Cowes harbour, Isle of Wight, after a stolen dinghy in which he had been trying to reach the mainland had capsized.

Three police officers of the Dorset force took charge of Anderson. He was taken in a police car to Weymouth, where statements were taken from him in which he admitted that he was the escape convict for whom one of the biggest manhunts ever carried out in Britain had been organised.

He just failed to break the 12-day Parkhurst "at large" record set up by Arthur Conmy in 1922.

Lieut.-Commander T. E. Sargent, pilot of a naval search plane, spotted Anderson clutching the Brambles Buoy, in the middle of the Solent, north-west of Cowes. He had been drifting in the Solent all night in a 14-foot dinghy he had stolen from Gurnard Beach, Isle of Wight.

Lieut.-Commander Sargent said: "I circled overhead while the destroyer came up, lowered a boat, and picked up the man."

[Lieut.-Commander Sargent is a son of the late Captain Sargent, the chief officer of the liner Montrose in which Crippen was fleeing to Canada when he was arrested.]

Tonight Inspector Jones and Inspector Bird, of the Newport police, went to Weymouth to bring him back to the island.

### Shed break-in

Last night Superintendent V. E. Stanley said: "If he makes a break for it, he will be caught." During the night Anderson made the attempt. And he was caught.

At 8 o'clock this morning, Mr. George Sheppard, manager of the Woodvale Hotel, Gurnard Beach, found that his dinghy had vanished. A shed nearby used for storing children's summer floats had been broken into and a pair of light oars taken.

"The police investigated immediately," said Mr. Sheppard. "Later through binoculars I saw the destroyer pick up a man from a small boat out at Brambles Buoy."

"Anderson must have had a terrible time in the Solent during the night because the boat is difficult to manage. I had taken the bung out of the boat before I left it on the slipway last night. Anderson must have found it taking in water rapidly when he pushed off. I can only imagine that he stuffed the hole with his shirt."

"If he went out at midnight, as we think he did, it would be on half tide. He could not have gone far down the Solent before the tide turned and drove him back."

### Stroke of vanity

Although he had a stroke of vanity—he used the alias Devere and had a tattooed "True Love" on his right hand—the exploits of little Anderson—he was five feet five inches tall and a Lambeth baker—since he broke away from a working party showed low cunning rather than initiative and never showed the audacity which George Jackson, another Parkhurst man, displayed in his escape last summer.

But his technique was unlike that of any escaped convict except Jackson. Parkhurst Prison officials believe that he may have been "briefed" by Jackson before his escape.

Surgeon Lieut.-Commander M. J. G. Davies, one of the three naval medical officers in the naval plane which first saw Anderson, said: "After leaving Eastleigh, we headed over the docks to the Needles. The destroyer attracted our attention and we went down to have a look at her."

"It was then we saw the chap on the buoy. He was wearing a black oilskin and appeared to have nothing on his feet. He was not waving. In fact, he seemed to 'have had it.' He was standing on a ledge which ran round the buoy. I said to the pilot 'Damn funny if he were the escaped chap.' When we landed, we heard that he was the man."

The only convict to escape from the Isle of Wight and reach the mainland was 28-year-old Michael Hennessy, early last year. He was recaptured in Malda Vale the following night.

LAST JUNE GEORGE JACKSON, EX-COMMANDO SERGEANT, ELUDED SEARCHERS FOR 12 DAYS.

Arthur Gray and Christopher Curly, two prisoners from Wandsworth prison who escaped while doing land work with a working party at Crowhurst (Sussex) on Thursday, were still at large yesterday. When they escaped the men were dressed in grey prison clothing, black macintoshes and gum boots. Both were hatless.

## Princess will get gift of 400 diamonds

Sunday Express Correspondent

JOHANNESBURG, Saturday.

FOUR HUNDRED

diamonds, worth

approximately £20,000,

will be a present by the

South African Govern-

ment to Princess Eliza-

beth on her 21st birth-

day, I discovered today.

Her birthday, April 21, is to be

declared a public holiday.

The stones, which are nearly all

from Kimberley, are both small

and large, and different firms

are cutting and polishing pin-

heads, teardrops, and half

moons.

The stones have been sent out

secretly and none of the

jewellers or diamond cutters

knows whether they are for

the Princess or other

Jewellery.

One firm of cutters has 48 stones

worth over £2,000, all oblongs

for polishing and sandcutting.

They have to do a rush job in

six weeks.

## FOG CUTS LONDON-PARIS AIR LINERS

FOG stopped all air

services between London

and Paris yesterday.

Passengers in two liners

which left Northolt flew

for three hours before

being returned to the air-

port.

Following this, all services

were cancelled, fog over Le

Bourget with visibility of only

100 yards being the reason.

Would-be travellers sitting in

waiting-rooms whiled away the

hours at London Airport with card

games.

"If you have time to spare, go by

air," an American business man

commented bitterly. "I could have

been in Paris by now on the boat-

train."

Rose at 5 a.m.

Many of the passengers at

London Airport had risen at 5 a.m.

"I shall go by boat next time,"

said Miss E. Swinburne, a sister

from Tooley Bec Hospital, who has

already lost one day of her 14

days' leave. "I don't think much

of my first experience of flying."

—But they had

sunshine

A few men and women went

bathing at Eastbourne yesterday.

The wind was chilly, but the sun

shone all day.

Brighton had between seven and

eight hours' brilliant sunshine.

Temperatures in "sunny" Devon

were lower than further east. Ice

on the roads was reported.

TANKER

HITS MINE

Beached

Sunday Express

Correspondent

COPENHAGEN, Saturday.

THE 10,000-ton British

tanker British Earl,

taking oil to a Baltic port,

struck a mine south of the

Great Belt.

She was grounded off Lange-

land Island.

Tugboats went to her assistance

and the American steamer James

Kerney was alongside. There were

no casualties.

Russia now reads

about atom bombs

The Russian public yesterday

read its first eye-witness account

of devastation wrought by the atom

bombs dropped on Hiroshima and

Nagasaki in an article by M. L.

Vysokostrovski, reporting visits to

both cities in the magazine New

Times.

CLYDE YARDS—

ALL MEN OUT

Over 50,000 shipyard workers yester-

day joined the Saturday token

strike on the Clyde for a five-day

week. All Clyde yards except one

at Govan reported 100 per cent

absenteeism.

French meat strike

Paris and other big French towns

face a meatless week-end following

butchers' strike yesterday by French

butchers.

Refused more apples

The Ministry of Food has de-

clined a Nova Scotia offer of an

extra 70,000 barrels of apples, stat-

ing that more than double the

quantity contracted for have

already been taken.

## Jews forming London shadow delegation

Mr. David Ben-Gurion, chairman

of the Jewish Agency executive, is

coming from Jerusalem to London

to join the agency "shadow dele-

gation" to the resumed Palestine

talks.

The Jewish leaders, says Reuter,

have made no decision to take

part in the conference officially.

Rolling off tyres

WASHINGTON, Saturday. The

U.S. has removed export controls

on lorry and bus tyres.—Reuter.

Half-million guards

out as Poland votes

WARSAW, Saturday.

ARMoured cars are patrolling the streets of Warsaw

with machine-guns at the ready, and half a

million security police, regular troops and volunteer

militiamen have been mobilised in preparation for

tomorrow's general elections.

Casualty figures to date in

the election campaign, accord-

ing to Colonel Romchowski,

chief aide to the Minister of

Security, are:—

38 election commission members

killed by the underground move-

ment.

51 policemen, soldiers and citizens

killed in gun fights with attack-

ing bands, and another 25 kid-

napped and presumed killed;

724 bandits captured; 21 executed

by hanging or shooting.

'Battle orders'

Meanwhile, the security police

claimed to have seized

"battle orders" for a pre-election

uprising in Central Poland.

An underground newspaper in

the Cracow district was quoted as

saying: "Election day will go down

in Polish history as a day of civil

war."

Guards at election head-

quarters and strategic points in

Poland include cloth-capped fac-

tory workers, armed with tommy

guns and old German rifles.

Police are on duty in all shops

has been banned until after the

election.—A.P., B.U.P. and Reuter.

18,000 political murders

Sunday Express Special Corres-

pondent telephones from War-

saw:—

Between 7 a.m. and 7 p.m., 12

million voters will choose 444 de-

puties from 1,675 candidates for the

new Constituent Assembly.

The two main political groups

taking part are the pro-Govern-

ment "Democratic bloc" of four

parties—including Communists—

and the Peasant Party, led by Mr.

Mikolajczyk, who was Polish

Premier in London during the war.

Since the liberation of Poland,

18,000 political murders have been

committed.

R.A.S.C. driver to hang this week

Sentence of death by hanging

passed on Driver F. J. Uspon,

R.A.S.C., by a B.A.O.R. general

court martial last August for the

murder of a German woman will

be carried out in Germany next

Wednesday, states the War Office.

This will be the first such

execution.

Ex-Premier to be tried

PARIS, Saturday. — M. Camille

Chautemps, former French Premier,

now living in Washington, will be

tried in his absence on a charge

of "being responsible for acts pre-

judicial to the safety of State," fol-

lowing a decision taken today by

the investigating commission of the

French High Court.—Reuter.



THIS WAS THE END OF THE NEWS: MAROONED B.B.C. MEN FREED

## Do you really need a stomach?

PEGGY ANN ELKERSON,

eight-year-old Negro

schoolgirl of Washington,

D.C., seems a normal

healthy and happy child.

But she has no stomach.

X-ray examinations have

shown that her oesophagus

(tube through which food

normally enters the stomach)

is connected directly with the

duodenum (the beginning of

the intestine).

There is no stomach in between,

and doctors say that Peggy was

born without one. Her food



# A touch by blow-pipe

## is death in Borneo

by TOM HARRISON

In March 1945 Tom Harrison, soldier and explorer, was parachuted with seven others into the Borneo jungle to organise a guerrilla army and harass the Japanese, who occupied the island. Natives, many of whom had never seen a white man, rallied to the cause. Short of modern weapons, these Allied guerrillas used as their chief armament the Borneo natives' deadly blow-pipe.

THE blow-pipe is a wonderful weapon. It is a seven-foot-long tube of hard wood weighing about a pound, often with a spear attached. The natives bore a perfectly straight hole, quarter of an inch in diameter, right through for seven feet.

Tucked into his loincloth each man carries a circular bamboo case full of poison blow-pipe darts.

These darts are about eight inches long, of feather-light pith. They look as friendly as tooth-picks. But for the Borneo natives the little black marks on the pointed tip. The tiniest scratch can mean death.

One of my Australians, Private Gibbs, just touched his skin with a poison dart tip.

He was in hospital for a month, and during the first part of that time was completely paralysed. So far as I know, he's the only man who has lived to tell what it feels like to have a spot of Borneo poison.

### Kills rhinos

The poison is concocted with various secret rites, from a sort of tree sap. It will kill the largest, toughest thing in Borneo—the rhinoceros.

When firearms came along, however, blow-pipes became infirm.

Altogether I don't suppose we darted-to-death more than 80 Japs. But the effect on morale was out of all proportion to the numerical loss.

The Japs could never cope with blow-pipes, and the mere suspicion that there were blow-pipers around did more to them than a dozen machine guns.

I don't know if we were breaking any of the rules of war. Frankly, we didn't care.

Almost as soon as we hit the

In the jungle you can seldom see more than 20 yards. With the dense tangle of bushes, creeping vines and orchids, you seldom need to shoot at more than 15 yards.

With the wonderful jungle cunning of the jungle people long-distance accuracy isn't important.

A really good hunter can get close enough to a rhino to spear it.

These Borneo people simply seem to merge into the shadow of the jungle, to become a part of the sunless, deep green undergrowth and the dark brown trunks of the vast trees.

For them, nothing is easier than to stand motionless and unseen, then take a quick puff at someone on the narrow track a few yards away.

### THE ARMY OF THE JUNGLE HOLE . . . . .

#### Second Instalment

ground we found that the Japs had massacred some 80 unarmed civilians who had taken shelter in the interior in 1942.

They had also performed unimaginable cruelties upon some of the hill tribesmen.

Even so, I would not wish my worst enemy to die by blow-pipe. A pigeon, hit, will fall straight and dead to the ground. A monkey will take about half a minute.

But a man takes about 20 minutes in a sort of creeping combination of intoxication and paralysis, terrible to watch.

### Quick puff

The supreme advantage of the blow-pipe is silence. A short, quick puff, and you whirl the pith dart down the blow-pipe tube for anything up to 40 yards.

A good shot should hit a match-box at 20.

That's more than enough, for



that came inland during the three months after we arrived. No one got back to the coast to tell the story.

Of course, the Japs on the coast began to worry. But by that time we had agents everywhere.

Only once did one of our own people get into a Jap ambush and that was an accident.

He was an Australian parachute sergeant, Bill Nibbs, the fittest man I've seen.

He used to love to go tearing off by himself along a track ahead of his men. One day he walked trap into some Japs coming from the coast.

They were having a rest. Luckily they were as surprised as he was, and missed him. But he had to jump off the track.

And it's typical of the sort of country we were working that he wandered in the jungle two days before he found his way to the nearest village, a couple of miles away.

There was no warmly welcomed, and fed. If he'd been a solitary Jap, they would have quickly sliced his head off.

### Head-hunting

Head-hunting played a big and useful part in our operations. Before the war, head-hunting had been stopped throughout the country. The people were glad to stop it.

There was never any security or peace of mind—but there was always a little lingering, secret longing for those old, adventurous days, especially among the younger men.

Among other things it was the great way of showing your courage. The best way to impress the girl of your choice was to bring back a nice fresh-chopped head, and to hang it on the front verandah.

Main point was to get the head for sacred rites and for pagan festivals.

Special prayers, offerings, songs and dances are made to and with the heads at the time of planting the rice, at harvest time, when children are born to a chief, and so on.

### Not cannibals

Head-hunting was not a religious and magical act of the tribes. They were never cannibals.

Each family keeps its heads on a circular rack hung on the verandah outside the part of the house that belongs to them.

Until you get used to it it's slightly depressing to gaze into the hollow eyes of an empty skull, dangling at face height as you come up the steep ladder and bend to pass through the low door of the half-dark smoke-filled long-house.

After years, without any fresh head-hunting, those Japs heads thrilled the jungle people.

The difficulty was to control the chaps from going to the head-hunting. It would have been fatal if they had got over-excited and started making direct attacks on Jap units before "D Day."

### Sensible folk

But they are extraordinarily sensible people. Although unable to read or write, they are well able to think, and they have a great deal of common sense.

We were able to keep up the morale by doing things to the Japs which made them want to come further inland, and so fall into our ambushes and traps.

When we arrived we found the Japs relying on the rich interior country for a compulsory levy providing a large part of their food on the coast. The uplands are tremendously rich in rice, fruit, pigs, cattle, water buffalo, goats, fowls, spring salt, and leaf tobacco.

The mountain tribes excel as farmers. We were quickly able to get the whole area voluntarily to give up supplying food.

Everybody expected reprisals but we spread rumours of crop failures and other difficulties

through our coastal agents, some of whom were working directly with the Japs.

We promised the people adequate firearms for protection before reprisals could begin, and we were able to more than honour our promise when the time came.

At the same time, the Japs began to consider the in-labour in their attempt to build a new road along the coast of Borneo.

If completed, this road would help them in case of an Allied landing; and we knew the Australian Ninth Division intended to land in this very sector of the coast.

The Japs had thousands of Javanese labourers, deported from Java, and living under the most wretched conditions. They were mainly engaged in gathering timber and maintenance of communications.

### Air plan

It was decided that communications should be disrupted by air attacks. We were given the job of collecting exact target information.

Attacks of this sort were made in Labuan, Brunei, and on the Dutch coastline, as well as further north outside my control, where Major Nick Combe, an Englishman in the British North Borneo Civil Service, had been dropped by parachute.

We employed our agents in conjunction with these air attacks to get the Javanese to desert in large numbers.

We promised them good treatment. In this way we were able to get hundreds of Japs to desert. Many of them with valuable intelligence, to join us.

Not only Javanese, but also Malays, Chinese, Sikhs and others who had been conscripted by the Japanese. Some were actually Japanese soldiers.

Such was our position in May 1945, about a month before the Australians were due to land.

### Next Week

Our barefoot army takes the offensive

## Your child and the new education

By a SCHOOLMASTER

THE new Education Act, now struggling to birth, will reform the whole system of education.

Fees can no longer be charged at State-aided schools, whatever their type. And along with fees goes the old method of a purely academic examination.

Your child may attend the local school, which is no longer called an elementary school. It is now a primary school.

He will pass through the infant department to the junior primary school.

With him will go a record card indicating his attainment in the first stages of mathematics and English. Basically, this means, can he count and can he read?

From this point his record card assumes an ever-growing importance. For the next four years he will be studied in school and the playground, so that each year a considered judgment may be made on his place in his age-group.

His work in class will no longer be the sole item of importance in his life. Intelligence tests and a record of personal qualities must also show good results.

Tests and examinations will still be held in schools, but a child's future will not depend entirely on a mark.

In considering him as a possible entrant for a higher form of education, the question will be not how many marks did he obtain in his last arithmetic examination, but is he rated high in that subject in comparison with the rest of his classmates.

And his classwork record will show his standing, not only in the usual academic subjects, but in general knowledge and practical ability.

He will have to face several

## THE STORY OF THREE MEN AND A BOY AND—

# The spirit that made Britain great

by BERNARD HARRIS

DOWN in the small Gloucestershire town of Dursley (pop. 3,288) they are thinking about celebrating this year the 80th anniversary of the firm which has made Dursley famous.

Dursley people estimate that at least one-third of the world's sheep are shorn with shears they have made.

Their new knight's car, headed by the works band, was dragged round the town.

Already this year the firm which Dursley cradled has been the cause of one set of celebrations.

To mark the knighthood conferred on its chairman, Sir Percy Lister, Dursley people organised a torchlight procession on the evening of New Year's Day.

Their new knight's car, headed by the works band, was dragged round the town.

Inside the Lister factory there are many Dursley people who have their own personal anniversaries to celebrate.

### His 60th year

Take, for example, Harry Smith, of the blacksmith's shop. For him 1947 will mark the start of his 60th year.

Blacksmith Harry is 75. Under the firm's pension scheme he could have retired ten years ago. But he has chosen to go on working.

White-haired but snappy, he looks 50. He has been a Dursley man for 40 years.

He put down his hammer on the anvil where he was fashioning handles for milk pails to tell me in his broad Gloucester accent: "When I started here we came in at six o'clock in the morning and left at six at night. We worked 10½ hours a day."

And then, almost explosively, "Aye, and we should be doing this now," a sentiment which will commend itself to Sir Stafford Cripps.

For Bill Higgins of Dursley March sees the completion of 50 years with Listers. Forty years ago, when the firm started to make mechanical sheep-shears.

Bill went into that department. Now he is head of it.

"We've made about 140,000 of them in my time," he said. "They say a good man in Australia can shear a sheep with them in one and a half minutes—250 sheep a day."

As he explained the working of the shears, Bill commented that one of the original batch of 500 had just come in for repair—a tribute to the quality Dursley has built into them.

### Four generations

At one time Listers had four generations of the Robbins family working for them. There was great-grandfather, Robert, and his young apprentice son.

But Dursley people believe that on the human side the firm's biggest claim to distinction is that so far as is known, it is the only large public company whose board of directors is composed of five brothers.

In growing from three men and a boy 80 years ago to the employment of more than 2,000 workers it has succeeded better than most in combining family traditions with large-scale enterprise.

The founder, Robert Ashton Lister, was born in Dursley 102 years ago.

He had no capital. But he borrowed enough money to take over a smithy and, with two men and a boy to help him, began in 1867 to make agricultural implements.

That smithy is still part of the works of R. A. Lister and Company, which now extend to a mile away from him.

And the money which the founder borrowed is represented by the firm's shares, of which there are 100,000 of London values at more than £5,000,000.

### Speed-up came

In the first ten years progress was slow. At no time did the workers number more than 15.

Harry Smith, the blacksmith, will tell you that when he joined the firm nearly 60 years ago there were only 24 men—and I can still count off their names on my fingers.

A speed-up came when Lister turned his attention to dairy machinery and brought out the first practical mechanical cream separator.

In the closing years of last century he undertook a pioneering trip across the plains of Alberta in a three-horse buggy to sell the separator. His people were making back home in Dursley.

And he sent his four sons abroad to establish branches of the business.

In 1911 the founder became Sir Ashton Lister. One of his

sons, Charles Ashton Lister, had five boys, four of whom served in World War I, and returned from it to join the board after a period of training.

Later they were joined by their youngest brother, and today they form the entire directorate.

Eldiest is George, followed by Robert. Then comes Sir Percy, the chairman, who will be 50 in July. Next are Frank and, finally, Cecil.

All five spent their boyhood near the factory. They grew up with the idea that one day they would work in it.

Last week in Dursley an important election was in progress. The Lister workers were choosing nine of their number to represent them for a year on the firm's joint board which was set up in 1927 so that the men could meet the directors round a table and hammer out their mutual problems.

This scheme, the Listers believe, has contributed greatly to the smooth running of the business.

Certainly at a time when it is fashionable to talk about lack of effort by Britain's workers one hears nothing like that in Dursley.

Output in the Lister works is not as high as the five brothers would like to see. But they don't blame the men.

Spinning it out

Says Mr. Robert: "The problem is almost wholly the supply of raw materials. Men automatically adjust themselves to the flow of work."

"If they know there is a great volume pressing on them they will go flat-out. But if they know the materials are liable to peter out any moment they can't help spinning out the work."

Dursley knows what production records mean. In the firm's mechanised foundry a team of three men—Ernie, Hilly and "Taffy"—Smith and Leslie James—produced 1,150 castings for ploughshares in an eight-hour day. In a week their total was 8,400 castings.

A challenge was sent to the United States, land of production records, to beat this achievement. It hasn't been done yet.

The three have been together as a team since 1938 and are still hard at it. Despite the inroads Mr. Dalton makes into their production bonus they will go on at a world-beating pace—if they can get the raw materials.

There is room in the Dursley works for another 800 men if they were available.

"I would take them on tomorrow," says Mr. Cecil. "The length of our order book hardly bears thinking about."

Dursley people need no exhortation about the importance of selling British goods abroad. At the moment rather more than half their output is going overseas and they are determined that their town shall become even better known.

## The Smartest uniform out, Sir!



Ought to be. In the Royal Marines we get the best. We give it too. We do a real job, Chum, all over the world at sea and ashore. Sailors and Soldiers we are. Globe and Laurel—that's the badge. And we've got a list of battle honours long as your arm. And the chap who joins the Royals is a smart fellow. Take it from me.

EXTRA ADVANTAGES: Pay in the Royal Marines is good and there is plenty of leave. Opportunities for promotion are excellent.

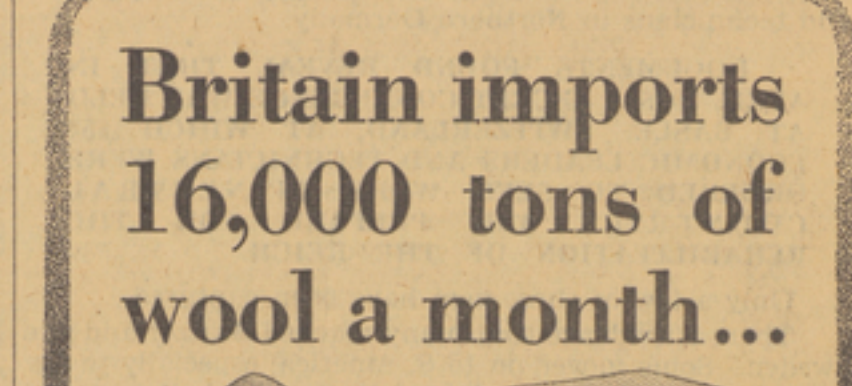
YOUNG MEN between the ages of 17 and 23 can enlist now for 12 years service from the age of 18 (or date of entry if later).

For full particulars apply to your nearest COMBINED RECRUITING CENTRE, or write to D.N.R., Dept. 22, Admiralty, London.

Join the ROYAL MARINES

WHAT EXPORTS MEAN TO US

## Britain imports 16,000 tons of wool a month...



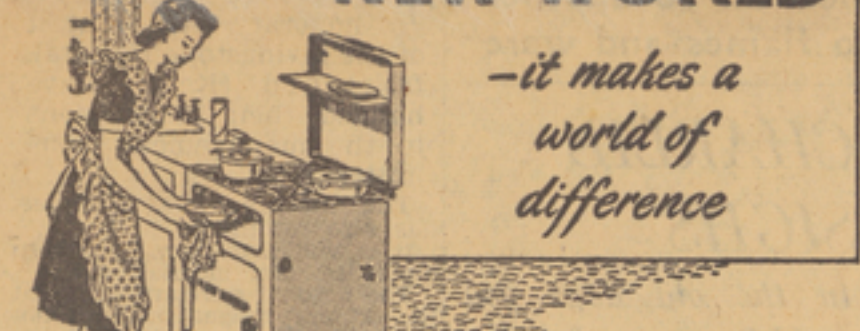
but all our exports are paying for only three-quarters of everything we buy.

For making clothes, blankets, knitting wool and many other things needed in the home, we must import raw wool. Thousands of British workers owe their employment to our wool manufacturing industries; and wool is only one of the many imports on which we depend. We want more of nearly everything—more tea; more food; more raw materials to feed our factories. Of course we have to pay for all we get from abroad. We pay with our exports. But at present we are paying for only about three-quarters of all we import. You can guess how we get the rest—on credit. So we must increase our exports, and go on increasing them until they clear our debts and bring prosperity.

FILL THE SHIPS AND WE SHALL FILL THE SHOPS

ISSUED BY THE BOARD OF TRADE

## FOR GAS APPLIANCES say NEW WORLD



—it makes a world of difference

Only Radiation Cookers have the Regu. Improved models ready shortly.

PRODUCT OF Radiation Ltd

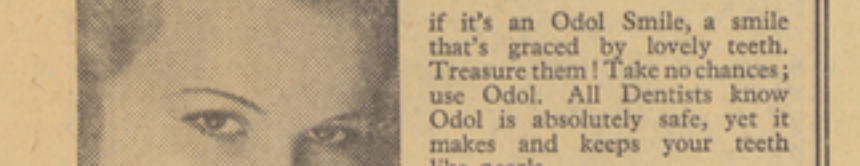
## FOR GOOD SOUP



always use MARMITE

In Jars: 1 lb. 6d., 3 lb. 1/4, 4 lb. 3/4, 8 lb. 3/4, 16 lb. 5/4. All prices include Postage Tax

## It's good to see a Smile



if it's an Odol Smile, a smile that's graced by lovely teeth. Treasure them! Take no chances; use Odol. All Dentists know Odol is absolutely safe, yet it makes and keeps your teeth like pearls.

Keep the winning

Odol Smile!

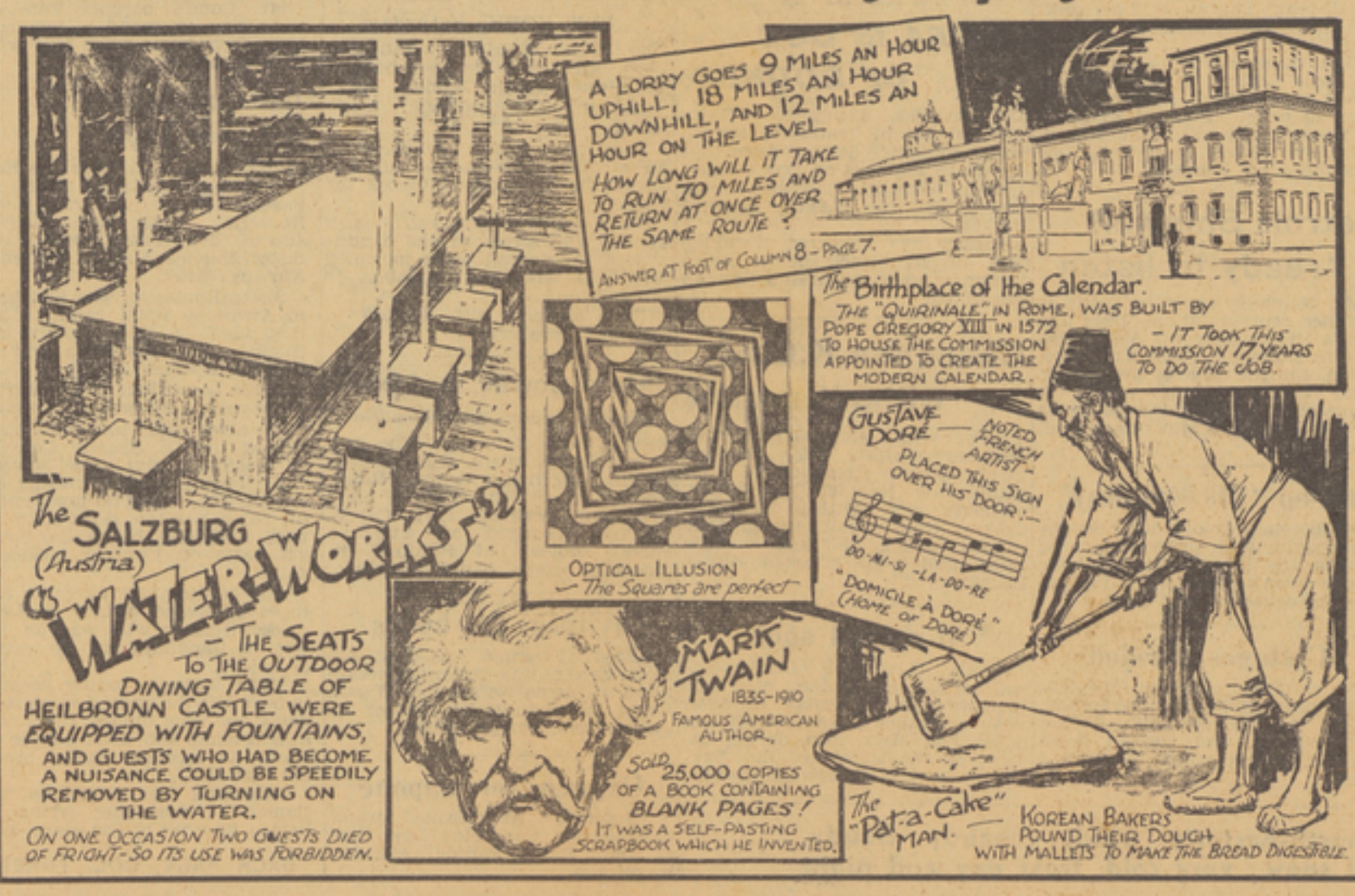
TOOTH-PASTE 1/3  
SOLID DENTIFRICE 1/3 & 4d  
TOOTH POWDER 10/4 & 4d  
DENTURE POWDER 10/4 & 4d  
All prices include Postage Tax

## AMBITIOUS ENGINEERS

Whatever your age or experience you must read this highly informative guide. The best paid Engineering posts. The Handbook of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers. The Handbook of the Institution of Electrical Engineers. The Handbook of the Institution of Civil Engineers. The Handbook of the Institution of Mining Engineers. The Handbook of the Institution of Chemical Engineers. The Handbook of the Institution of Naval Architects. The Handbook of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers. The Handbook of the Institution of Electrical Engineers. The Handbook of the Institution of Civil Engineers. The Handbook of the Institution of Mining Engineers. The Handbook of the Institution of Chemical Engineers. The Handbook of the Institution of Naval Architects.

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## BELIEVE IT OR NOT . . . . . by Ripley



A LORRY GOES 9 MILES AN HOUR UPHILL, 18 MILES AN HOUR DOWNHILL, AND 12 MILES AN HOUR ON THE LEVEL. How LONG WILL IT TAKE TO RUN TO MILES AND RETURN AT ONCE OVER THE SAME ROUTE?

ANSWER AT FOOT OF COLUMN B—PAGE 7.

THE BIRTHPLACE OF THE CALENDAR. The "QUINTANA" IN ROME, WAS BUILT BY POPE GREGORY XIII IN 1572 TO HOUSE THE COMMISSION APPOINTED TO REFORM THE MODERN CALENDAR.

GUSTAVE DORE. NOTED ARTIST. PLACED THIS SIGN OVER HIS DOOR—

"DOMINIQUE A DORE (HOME OF DORE)"

MARK TWAIN. FAMOUS AMERICAN AUTHOR.

25,000 COPIES OF A SELF-PASTING SCRAPBOOK WHICH HE INVENTED.

ON ONE OCCASION TWO GUESTS DIED OF FRIGHT—SO ITS USE WAS FORBIDDEN.

THE SEATS TO THE OUTDOOR DINING TABLE OF HEILBRONN CASTLE, WERE EQUIPPED WITH FOUNTAINS, AND GUESTS WHO HAD BECOME A NUISANCE COULD BE SPEEDILY REMOVED BY TURNING ON THE WATER.

THE WATER





# A WARNING ABOUT GERMANY

*Strong Nazi movement is reorganising underground*

**At least 400 million pounds hidden abroad**

**WHILE WE HAVE TO PAY TO FEED GERMANS**

**A CAREFULLY-DOCUMENTED WARNING THAT THE NAZI PARTY IN GERMANY IS NOW REORGANISING UNDERGROUND FOR A RETURN TO POWER HAS BEEN SENT TO THE PRIME MINISTERS AND FOREIGN SECRETARIES OF THE ALLIED COUNTRIES.**

The same document, calculating German assets in foreign lands, declares that there is enough German money abroad to finance all the food requirements of Western Germany for the next three years, a burden at present being carried by British and American taxpayers.

Qualified observers—the report says—have discovered a network of Nazi organisations directed by former Nazi leaders and by foreign collaborationists who took refuge in Germany after her defeat.

Officers and N.C.O.s of the Wehrmacht are also helping to direct these organisations, which include among their members some of the one million Nazis in the American zone.

These men were amnestied last summer because they had enrolled in the Hitler Youth at the age of 15 "when they were incapable of discernment." They have now percolated into the other zones of Germany.

## In key posts

The facts in the report have been collected by the International Committee for the Study of European Questions. Among its British members are Lord Brabazon of Tara, Lord Vansittart, Mr. Martin Lindsay, M.P., Captain Raymond Blackburn, M.P., and Professor D. W. Brogan.

France is represented, among others, by M. Edouard Herriot, a former Prime Minister. Leading statesmen from Belgium, Denmark, including Mr. Christmas Moeller, former Danish Foreign Minister, and Holland have also collaborated.

The new Nazi organisations, says the committee, are avoiding active resistance. Their aims are:—

1. To keep as many as possible of their men in key positions.
2. To spy on Germans and keep up the nationalist spirit by intimidation or threats.
3. To cause disorder in the organisations controlled by the Allies so that more and more control may be put in the hands of the Germans themselves.

To achieve these ends the Nazis have organised local groups, known as *BLOCKWACHT* (block-watches). These groups are instructed not to attract attention to themselves.

In the British zone the movement is seeking to sabotage coal output in the Ruhr by obstruction and the encouragement of absenteeism. It is persuading peasants to keep their produce and not send it to the towns. Because of that, farmers have delivered less than 50 per cent. of the estimated quantity of grain to the provisioning centres of North Rhine-Westphalia.

It spreads propaganda where food is insufficient that under-nourishment is due to the fact that the British have sent food from Germany to Britain.

Former members of the Nazi Party and of the S.S. have been appearing in uniform at public and private gatherings. Observers say "they have received open manifestations of sympathy from the German people."

The former Union of German Engineers, which was reorganised under Hitler, has been set up again in Hanover with the permission of the British.

## Secret meeting

Its president recently stated: "We see no reason why Nazi personalities, even if they have occupied key positions under Hitler, should not be welcomed."

This union has a powerful influence over engineers and technicians in Northern Germany.

**DOCUMENTS FOUND REVEAL THAT IN APRIL 1945 A SECRET CONFERENCE WAS HELD AT BASLE, SWITZERLAND, AT WHICH 652 ECONOMIC LEADERS AND TECHNICIANS WERE ORDERED TO SEEK WORK IN NEUTRAL COUNTRIES AND PREPARE FOR THE REHABILITATION OF THE REICH.**

Only a few of these men have been captured.

There is evidence that many reached Switzerland and Sweden. Some moved on to S. America, especially to the Argentine, where they rejoined Nazis who had installed themselves there before the war.

German assets in S. America are calculated to be around £250,000,000.

In Sweden the amount is put at £75,000,000, apart from £15,000,000 invested in Swedish enterprises.

The Swiss have declared that German capital in their country totals £62,500,000.

But evidence indicates that most of the declarations made by the Germans have been false or incomplete. Many of their bank accounts, appearing in the names of neutrals, have not been declared.

The committee ends: "The greater part of the capital which the Germans deposited abroad before and during the war remains in the hands of citizens and nationalist organisations of Germany who retain the possibility of using it freely."

After the agreement last month for the merger of the British and American zones, Britain and the United States decided to pay between them £250,000,000 in the next three years to ensure the economic recovery of the German areas of the West.

## Measles increase

**17,000 cases in a month**

MEASLES is more prevalent in Britain now than at any time since the epidemic of early 1945, which was the worst for many years.

Returns for England and Wales show 6,242 for last week, following 5,617 the previous week.

Deaths from measles last week numbered 15, against 10 the previous week.

So far this year 17,538 cases of measles have been notified, against 1,155 during the corresponding period of 1946. Deaths have been 35, compared with 10.

**5 bottles of whisky 5 years**

A MAN charged with receiving five bottles of whisky, knowing them to have been stolen, was sentenced to five years' penal servitude at Worcester Assizes yesterday.

He was Henry Underhill, 44, a florist, of Stourbridge-road, Kidderminster.

The prosecution alleged that Underhill bought the whisky from two men, who had been convicted for breaking into a Kidderminster wine shop.

## 'A menace'

Mr. Justice Wrottesley said that receivers were not often caught. When they were it was up to the court to show an example.

Receivers were a "menace to civilisation" and corrupted the morals of young men.

## EGYPT BREAKS TREATY TALKS: CASE FOR UNO

CAIRO, Saturday. — Egypt has broken off negotiations with Britain for revision of their treaty and will instead case UNO to deal with Egyptian Cabinet Minister tonight.

The case was made by Mr. Tawfik el-Sayid, Egyptian Minister of the Interior, in the Canal Zone and sovereignty over the Sudan are involved.

A statement issued by the British Embassy said: "Apart from the Sudan question, agreement between the two Governments is complete."

"If negotiations are broken off, the treaty will remain in force until 1948, unless both parties agree to denounce it earlier." —B.U.P.

## Mr. Good resigns

**To concentrate on big merger**

MR. ALAN PAUL GOOD, 41-year-old solicitor and once a director of 23 companies, has resigned from the boards of Tarran Industries, the Hull prefabricated house manufacturers, and Folland Aircraft.

He will also give up his directorships of Lagonda, the motor-car firm, and Darwins, Sheffield steel-makers.

Mr. Good wants to concentrate his energies on the Brush Electrical group, which he recently returned as managing director. A big merger of his oil-engine interests is under discussion.

Since he came down from Oxford in 1926 with £2,000 he is reputed to have turned it into £250,000.

## Hope of more bacon imports

**—Dr. Summerskill**

The Food Ministry hoped "within measurable distance" to increase bacon imports, Dr. Edith Summerskill, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Food, said at Peckham yesterday.

There would be hungry children within three weeks if controls were taken off food tomorrow, Dr. Summerskill added.

## HAIFA IS OUT OF BOUNDS

JERUSALEM, Saturday. — Haifa was put out of bounds to British troops tonight following news that the death sentence on Dov Gruner, Jewish terrorist, had been confirmed by the G.O.C., General Barker.

Gruner was convicted of taking part in an attack on a police station in which an Arab policeman was killed.

## Champion K.O.ed without a blow

Dietrich (Bomber) Huels defeated Gustav Eder, middle-weight boxing champion of Germany, at Hamburg yesterday, without once hitting him.

In ducking from a right swing Eder slipped, struck his head on the floor, and was knocked out.

## It rained soot

Boole (Liverpool) Corporation had to call out N.P.S. men and road-sweepers yesterday to wash away a coating of soot which had fallen like black rain during the night on the streets of the Hawthorn-road and Entry-road district.

## NO BED FOR HIM IN BRITAIN

**Man who is desperately ill**

DR. B. BARAKAN, a well-known doctor in Palestine, was landed from a plane at London Airport last night after the first stage of a flight to save his life.

He is suffering from a tumour of the brain, and is being flown to Stockholm for an urgent operation.

Dr. Barakan was met at the airport by an ambulance and taken to the Grove Nursing Home, Isleworth, for the night. He will leave from Northolt for Sweden today.

## Friends tried

British friends had been unable to obtain a hospital bed for him in this country, the Sunday Express was told at the nursing home.

"It was hoped that he would go into hospital at Oxford, where a famous brain surgeon would operate," the matron said, "but a bed could not be obtained until March 1."

"The decision was then made to fly him to Sweden, where the operation can be performed without delay."

## Buying U.S. potatoes

WASHINGTON, Saturday. — British Food Ministry officials in Washington may purchase some of America's 20,000,000-bushel surplus of potatoes. —Reuter.

# Family seeking new life die in blazing air liner

## NUN'S SACRIFICE SAVES A MAN

A FAMILY of four who were hoping to start a new life in South Africa and three nuns going back to their missionary work were among 12 people killed at Croydon yesterday when a Dakota taking off crashed on to another stationary Dakota. Both aircraft burst into flames and were burned out. There were 11 survivors.

Horried relatives who had just said goodbye to the Dakota's passengers saw the disaster as they stood at the edge of the airfield.

Captain Ted Spencer, the pilot, was the only member of the crew who was killed. He had prepared a scheme to fly ex-Servicemen out to Rhodesia.

The three nuns, one of whom gave her life to save a man among the passengers, had waited in this country for Captain Spencer to fly them back because they would not fly with anyone else.

## The man whose hair was singed I looked back and saw her in flames

THE mother and father who died with their 24-year-old son and five-month-old daughter were Mr. and Mrs. T. H. G. Cond. Completing their party was Miss Cecilia Beckett, a 16-year-old friend who had just left a Worcester school. The Conds had asked her to go with them for two years. She was killed.

Just before the take-off Captain Spencer said that the Conds had relatives in Bulawayo who were farmers.

Mrs. Cond had met her husband in Africa while he was in the R.A.F. He had been in the printing business in England but had decided to try his hand at farming.

They had planned to make their home with Mrs. Cond's father on his ranch.

Mr. Cond's parents were on their way to spend a fortnight away from home when they were told of the disaster.

## 'Nun pushed me to safety'

THE three nuns were the Rev. Mother Provincial of the La Sagresse Missions in Africa, Sister Rousselot; Sister Helen Lester, also of the African Mission, and Sister Eugenie Martin, a French Nursing Sister.

Sister Rousselot, who had been in Africa 40 years, came on her first visit to this country last August. She was down over by Captain Spencer.

Sister Lester had been in Africa for 17 years. Sister Martin was 30.

All three nuns had been staying at the La Sagresse Convent in Golders Green since November. They had been waiting for an early passage, decided to fly back when they heard they could get seats on Captain Spencer's plane.

One of the three gave her life to save George Wright, a Scots ex-Serviceman, who was on his way to Johannesburg in search of a job.

"The aircraft hardly seemed to have left the ground when suddenly one wing dipped, there was a light bump and, after a lapse of about 30 seconds, flames broke out," he said.

"My hair was singed by the flames. I remember trying to help a nun out of the plane, but



**SMOKE PALL—JUST AFTER THE DAKOTA CRASHED**  
The fiercely burning planes on the tarmac at Croydon yesterday. . . . Airport staff men rushed to the rescue but in a few moments it became impossible for them to remain anywhere near the blaze.

## HOSPITAL STAFF: WE RESIGN

FOURTEEN doctors, honorary medical staff of the Livingstone Hospital, Dartford (Kent), have handed their resignations to the management committee.

The matron, Miss Thomas, has also resigned.

It is said that there have been differences over medical policy. The hospital secretary said that the doctors' resignations had not been officially accepted, and it was hoped the differences "would be adjusted."

"We hope to smooth things out," a member of the management committee said.

## Latest news

### MOVE TO EXPEL NAZI AGENTS

Consultations are going on between U.S.A. and the Argentine on the expulsion of former enemy agents from Argentina, the U.S. State Department announced last night.

The statement expressed U.S. satisfaction at a new Argentine decree to eliminate Nazi ownership from business and industry. —Reuter.

### 2 years' off

After the royal visit Charlie is taking a two years' holiday to seek throughout Zululand for a nice, reasonably priced young wife.

"But the price has gone up tremendously lately," he complains. "In the good old days you could buy a much better type of woman for much less."

### RADIO—PAGE 6

Miss Avril Angers the original of our famous poster.

Follow the example of Avril Angers, the popular Stage and Radio Star, and use the Shampoo that keeps her hair so naturally beautiful.

**EVAN WILLIAMS Shampoo**

6" INCHES

'ORDINARY' for Dark Hair. 'CANONILE' for Fair Hair.



# A touchy blow-pipe is death in Borneo

by . . . . . TOM HARRISON

In March 1945 Tom Harrison, soldier and explorer, was parachuted with seven others into the Borneo jungle to organise a guerrilla army and harass the Japanese, who occupied the island. Natives, many of whom had never seen a white man, rallied to the cause. Short of modern weapons, these Allied guerrillas used as their chief armament the Borneo natives' deadly blow-pipe.

THE blow-pipe is a wonderful weapon. It is a seven-foot-long tube of hard wood weighing about a pound, often with a spear attached. The natives bore a perfectly straight hole, quarter of an inch in diameter, right through for seven feet.

Tucked into his loincloth each man carries a circular bamboo case full of poison blow-pipe darts. These darts are about eight inches long, of feather-light pith. They look as friendly as tooth-picks. But for Satan's sake beware of the little black marks on the pointed tip. The tiniest scratch can mean death.

One of my Australians, Private Gibbs, just touched his skin with a poison dart tip. He was in hospital for a month, and during the first part of that time was completely paralysed. So far as I know, he's the only man who has lived to tell what it feels like to have a spot of Borneo poison.

## Kills rhinos

The poison is concocted with various secret rites, from a sort of tree sap. It will kill the largest, toughest thing in Borneo—the rhinoceros. When firearms came along, however, blow-pipes became infra dig. Altogether I don't suppose we darted-to-death more than 80 rhinos. But the effect on morale was out of all proportion to the numerical loss.

The Japs could never cope with blow-pipes, and the mere suspicion that there were blow-pipers around did more to them than a dozen machine guns. I don't know if we were breaking any of the rules of war. Frankly, we didn't care. Almost as soon as we hit the

in the jungle you can seldom see more than 20 yards. With the dense tangle of bushes, creepers, hanging vines and orchids, you seldom need to shoot at more than 15 yards. With the wonderful jungle cunning of the jungle people long-distance accuracy isn't important. A really good hunter can get close enough to a rhino to spear it.

These Borneo people simply seem to merge into the shadow of the jungle, to become a part of the sunless, deep green undergrowth and the dark brown trunks of the vast trees.

For them, nothing is easier than to stand motionless and unseen, then take a quick puff at someone on the narrow track a few yards away.

## THE ARMY OF THE JUNGLE HOLE . . . . .

Second Instalment

ground we found that the Japs had massacred some 80 unarmed civilians who had taken shelter in the interior in 1942. They had also performed unimaginable cruelties upon some of the hill tribesmen.

Even so, I would not wish my worst enemy to die by blow-pipe. A pigeon, hit, will fall straight and dead to the ground. A monkey will take about half a minute.

But a man takes about 20 minutes in a sort of creeping combination of intoxication and paralysis, terrible to watch.

## Quick puff

The supreme advantage of the blow-pipe is silence. A short, quick puff, and you whirl the pith dart down the blow-pipe tube for anything up to 40 yards. A good shot should hit a match-box at 20.

That's more than enough, for



that came inland during the three months after we arrived. No one got back to the coast to tell the story.

Of course, the Japs on the coast began to worry. But by that time we had been everywhere. Only once did one of our own people get into a Jap ambush, and that was an accident.

He was an Australian, parachute sergeant Bill Nibbs, the fittest man I've seen. He used to love to go tearing off by himself along a track ahead of his men. One day he walked slap into some Japs coming from the coast.

Luckily they were as surprised as he was, and missed him. But he had to jump off the track. And it's typical of the sort of country we were working that he wandered in the jungle two days before he found his way to the nearest village, a couple of miles away.

Here, he was warmly welcomed, and fed. If he'd been a soldier, he would have been quickly sliced his head off.

Head-hunting played a big and useful part in our operations. Before the war, head-hunting had been stopped throughout the country. The people were glad to stop it.

There was never any security or peace of mind—but there was always a little lingering, secret longing for those old adventurous days, especially among the younger men.

Among other things it was the great way of showing your manhood. The best way to impress the girl of your choice was to bring back a nice fresh-chopped head, and to hang it on the front verandah.

Main point was to get the head for sacred rites and for pagan festivals. Prayers, offerings, songs and dances are made to and with the heads at the time of planting the rice, at harvest time, and so on.

From that moment we never looked back. And the Japs stopped looking backwards—nervously.

The Jap is a fine jungle soldier. But no one can touch the tribesmen of Borneo in their own country.

Their favourite idea was to have an ambush about three miles long. Not quite as long as the standard battle drill, I know. Monty would be appalled. The idea was that at both ends you had five or six people with blow-pipes, and others scattered at intervals all the way along.

There was another large group in the centre, but still quite well spread out.

It is impossible for anyone to move more than one abreast in this country. Every track is a couple of feet wide, winding up and down slopes, along rock faces, round fallen trees, and over innumerable streams.

The centre group starts the proceedings, when the centre of the column is level with it. In the general shambles that follow, those in front generally go forward, and those in the rear often go backward. Both get shot up all along the line.

Anyone who breaks off to escape loses the track in dense jungle. He can either be hunted down later on, or simply left to wander around and perish.

Another favourite idea was practised on river crossings. It takes you all your time to wade and scramble through some of Borneo's river crossings. You can't defend yourself.

In some places the natives build beautiful bamboo suspension bridges, but you are equally open to attack on these. The bridges are so narrow, they can't take more than two people at a time.

We had all the advantage in this tip-and-run stuff. We had little difficulty in bagging every single Jap patrol

through our coastal areas. Some of whom were working directly with the Japs. We promised the people adequate firearms protection before reprisals could begin; and we were able to honour our promise when the time came.

At the same time, the Japs depended considerably on inland labour in their attempt to build a new road along the coast of Borneo.

If completed, this road would help them in case of an inland landing; and we knew the Australian Ninth Division intended to land in this very sector of the coast.

The Japs had thousands of Javanese labourers, deported from Java, and living under the most wretched conditions. They were mainly engaged in gathering timber and maintenance of communications.

## Air plan

It was decided that communications should be disrupted by air attacks. We were given the job of collecting exact target information.

Attacks of this sort were made in Labuan, Brunei, and on the Dutch coastline, as well as further north outside my control, where Major Nick Combe, an Englishman in the British North Borneo Civil Service, had been deported by parachute.

We employed our agents in conjunction with these air attacks to get the Javanese to desert inland. We promised them good treatment.

In this way we were able to get hundreds of Jap-controlled people, many of them with valuable intelligence, to join us. Not only Javanese, but also Malays, Chinese, Timorese, Sikhs and others who had been conscripted by the Japs. Some were actually Japanese soldiers.

Their intelligence news was therefore valuable, and we also got badly needed food.

Such was our position in May 1945, about a month before the Australians were due to land.

## Next Week

Our barefoot army takes the offensive

## THE STORY OF THREE MEN AND A BOY AND—

# The spirit that made Britain great

by . . . . . BERNARD HARRIS

DOWN in the small Gloucestershire town of Dursley (pop. 3,288) they are thinking about celebrating this year the 80th anniversary of the firm which has made Dursley famous.

Dursley people estimate that at least one-third of the world's sheep are shorn with shears they have made. Their ploughshares turn up the earth wherever farming is carried on. And their oil engines are helping to get the world out of its food crisis by lightening the burden on farm workers.

Already this year the firm which Dursley cradled has been the cause of one set of celebrations.

To mark the knighthood conferred on its chairman, Sir Percy Lister, Dursley people organised a torchlight procession on the evening of New Year's Day.

Their new knight's car, headed by the works band, was dragged round the town.

Inside the Lister factory there are many Dursley people who will have their own personal anniversaries to celebrate.

## His 60th year

Take, for example, Harry Smith, of the blacksmith's shop. For him 1947 will mark the start of his 60th year with Listers.

Blacksmith Harry is 75. Under the terms of the pension scheme he could have retired ten years ago. But he has chosen to go on working.

White-haired but sinewy, he looks good for years yet. He put down his hammer on the anvil where he was fashioning handles for milk pails to tell me in his broad Gloucester accent: "When I started here we came in at six o'clock in the morning and left at six at night. We worked 10½ hours a day."

And then, almost explosively, "Aye, and we should be doing that now"—a sentiment which will commend itself to Sir Stafford Cripp.

For Bill Higgins, of Dursley, March sees the completion of 50 years with Listers. Forty years ago, when the firm started to make mechanical sheep-shears.

In the closing years of last century he undertook a pioneering trip across the plains of Alberta in a three-horse buggy to sell the shears to his people.

And he sent his four sons abroad to establish branches of the business.

In 1911 the founder became Sir Ashton Lister. One of his

sons, Charles Ashton Lister, had five boys, four of whom served in World War I, and returned from it to join the board after a period of training.

Later they were joined by their youngest brother, and today they form the entire directorate.

Eldiest is George, followed by Robert. Then comes Sir Percy, the chairman, who will be 50 in July. Next are Frank and finally Cecil.

All five spent their boyhood near the factory. They grew up with the idea that one day they would work in it.

Last week in Dursley an important election was in progress. The Lister workers were choosing nine of their number to represent them for a year on the firm's joint board which was set up in 1927 so that the men could meet the directors round a table and hammer out their mutual problems.

This scheme, the Listers believe, has contributed greatly to the smooth running of the business.

Certainly at a time when it is fashionable to talk about lack of effort by Britain's workers one hears nothing like that in Dursley.

Output in the Lister works is not as high as the five brothers would like to see. But they don't blame the men.

## Spinning it out

Says Mr. Robert: "The problem is almost wholly the supply of raw materials. Men automatically adjust themselves to the flow of work."

"If they know there is a great volume pressing on them they go flat-out. But if they know the materials are liable to peter out they slacken up. They can't help spinning out the work."

Dursley knows what production records mean. In the firm's mechanised foundry a team of three men—Ernie Hillman, "Taffy" Smith and Leslie James—produced 1,150 castings for ploughshares in an eight-hour day. In a week their total was 5,400 castings.

A challenge was sent to the United States last year of production records to beat this achievement. It hasn't been done yet.

The three have been together as a team since 1938 and are still hard at it. Despite the inroads Mr. Dalton makes into their production bonus they will go on at a world-beating pace—if they can get the raw materials.

There is room in the Dursley works for another 800 men if they were available.

"I would take them on tomorrow," says Mr. Cecil. "The length of our order book hardly bears thinking about."

Dursley people need no exhortation about the importance of selling British goods abroad.

At the moment rather more than half their output is going overseas and they are determined that their town shall become even better known.

FOR GAS APPLIANCES  
say **NEW WORLD**  
—it makes a world of difference—  
Only Radiation Cookers have the Regulo. Improved models ready shortly.  
PRODUCT OF Radiation Ltd  
FOR **GOOD SOUP**  
always use **MARMITE**  
In Jars 1 oz. 9d., 2 oz. 1/4, 4 oz. 2/6, 8 oz. 3/3, 16 oz. 5/9, from all Grocers and Chemists.

**Not cannibal.**  
Head-hunting was part of the religious and magical life of the inland people. They were never cannibals.  
Each family keeps its heads on a circular rack hung on the verandah, outside the part of the house that belongs to them. Until you get used to it it's slightly depressing to gaze into the hollow eyes of an empty skull, dangling at face height as you come up the steep ladder and bend to pass through the low door of the half-dark smoke-filled long-house.  
After years, without any fresh head-hunting, those first Jap heads thrilled the jungle people.  
The difficulty was to control the chaps from going too far. It was said to have been fatal if they had got over-excited and started making direct attacks on Jap units before "D Day".  
**Sensible folk**  
But they are extraordinarily sensible people. Although unable to read or write, they are well able to think, because they have a great deal of common sense.  
We were able to keep up the morale by doing things to the Japs which had been wanted to come further inland, and so fall into our ambushes and traps.  
When we arrived we found the Japs relying on the rich interior country for a compulsory levy providing a large part of their food on the coast. The uplands are tremendously rich in rice, fruit, pigs, cattle, water buffalo, goats, fowls, spring salt, and leaf tobacco.  
The mountain tribes excel as farmers. We were quickly able to get the whole area voluntarily to pre-empt our food.  
Everybody expected reprisals but we spread rumours of crop failures and other difficulties.

**Intelligence tests during his four years in the primary school.**  
Then a list of personal qualities will be noted.  
On the purely intellectual side, a child will be assessed on his powers of observation, imagination, on his love of books, his appreciation of music and art, on his ability to use words easily and on his reasoning capacities.  
Practical trends will not be overlooked. He will be rated on his handiwork, his orderliness, accuracy and creative ability.  
He is an embryo citizen, and so his record card will bear his social rating. Does he show signs of leadership, of co-operation, of friendliness? Is he obedient, trustworthy?  
**When he is 11**  
And lastly, what about his physical condition? Is he interested in physical training and games? years of careful observation on all these points will fill up a record which will be as comprehensive as possible.  
And what is the aim of it all? At the end of the year in which he becomes 11 he will be recommended, on his headmaster's final report—which will be based on the child's own record card—for one of the types of secondary education which are to become available to all children.  
If his record shows a definite academic bias he will go to a grammar school, the former secondary school type.  
If he is clearly going to be a man of his hands, it will be a technical school or college.  
And if he is a budding artist or businessman, a high form of art or commercial education will await him.  
And if he is just one of the "also-rans," he will be drafted to a modern secondary school, where he will remain, getting the best all-round education he can absorb, until he is 16.

**The Smartest uniform out, Sir!**  
Ought to be. In the Royal Marines we get the best. We give it too. We do a real job, Ghim, all over the world at sea and ashore. Sailors and Soldiers wear us, Globe and Laurel—that's the badge. And we've got a list of battle honours long as your arm. And the chap who joins the Royals is a smart fellow. Take it from me.  
EXTRA ADVANTAGES: Pay in the Royal Marines is good and there is plenty of leave. Opportunities for promotion are excellent.  
YOUNG MEN between the ages of 17 and 23 can enlist now for 12 years service from the age of 18 (or date of entry if later).  
For full particulars apply to your nearest COMBINED RECRUITING CENTRE, or Write to D.N.R., Dept. 22/L, ADMIRALTY, LONDON.  
**Join the ROYAL MARINES**

**It's good to see a Smile**  
if it's an Odol Smile, a smile that's graced by lovely teeth. Treasure them! Take no chances; use Odol. All Dentists know Odol is absolutely safe, yet it makes and keeps your teeth like pearls.  
Keep the winning **Odol Smile!**  
TOOTH-PASTE 1/3  
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**BELIEVE IT OR NOT . . . . . by Ripley**  
(World Copyright)  
A Lorry goes 9 miles an hour uphill, 18 miles an hour downhill, and 12 miles an hour on the level.  
How long will it take to run 70 miles and return at once over the same route?  
ANSWER AT FOOT OF COLUMN B—PAGE 7.  
The Birthplace of the Calendar.  
THE "QUIRINALE" IN ROME, WAS BUILT BY POPE GREGORY XIII IN 1572 TO HOUSE THE COMMISSION APPOINTED TO CREATE THE MODERN CALENDAR.  
GUSTAVE DORE PLACED THIS SIGN OVER HIS DOOR—  
"DONNE LA DOUCE HOMME A DORE" (HOME OF DORE)  
OPTICAL ILLUSION—The Squares are perfect  
MARK TWAIN  
1835-1910  
FAMOUS AMERICAN AUTHOR.  
SOLD 25,000 COPIES OF A BOOK CONTAINING BLANK PAGES?  
IT WAS A SELF-PASTING SCRAPBOOK WHICH HE INVENTED.  
ON ONE OCCASION TWO GUESTS DIED OF FRIGHT—SO ITS USE WAS FORBIDDEN.

**Britain imports 16,000 tons of wool a month...**  
but all our exports are paying for only three-quarters of everything we buy.  
For making clothes, blankets, knitting-wool and many other things needed in the home, we must import raw wool. Thousands of British workers owe their employment to our wool-manufacturing industries; and wool is only one of the many imports on which we depend. We want more of nearly everything—more tea; more food; more raw materials to feed our factories. Of course we have to pay for all we get from abroad. We pay with our exports. But at present we are paying for only about three-quarters of all we import. You can guess how we get the rest—on credit. So we must increase our exports, and go on increasing them until they clear our debts and bring prosperity.  
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Whatever your age or experience you must read this highly informative guide to the best paid Engineering posts. The Handbook contains details of B.E., A.M.I.C.E., A.M.I.E.E., A.M.I.E.S.T.E., A.M.I.E.S.T.E. and other important Engineering examinations, colleges, courses, and other important Engineering information. It is a must for all ambitious young men and women who wish to enter the Engineering profession. We definitely guarantee "NO PASS—NO FEE".  
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# A WARNING ABOUT GERMANY

## Strong Nazi movement is reorganising underground

### At least 400 million pounds hidden abroad

#### WHILE WE HAVE TO PAY TO FEED GERMANS

**A** CAREFULLY-DOCUMENTED WARNING THAT THE NAZI PARTY IN GERMANY IS NOW REORGANISING UNDERGROUND FOR A RETURN TO POWER HAS BEEN SENT TO THE PRIME MINISTERS AND FOREIGN SECRETARIES OF THE ALLIED COUNTRIES.

The same document, calculating German assets in foreign lands, declares that there is enough German money abroad to finance all the food requirements of Western Germany for the next three years, a burden at present being carried by British and American taxpayers.

Qualified observers—the report says—have discovered a network of Nazi organisations directed by former Nazi leaders and by foreign collaborators who took refuge in Germany after her defeat.

Officers and N.C.O.s of the Wehrmacht are also helping to direct these organisations, which include among their members some of the one million Nazis in the American zone.

These men were amnestied last summer because they had enrolled in the Hitler Youth at the age of 15 "when they were incapable of discernment." They have now percolated into the other zones of Germany.

### In key posts

The facts in the report have been collected by the International Committee for the Study of European Questions. Among its British members are Lord Brabazon of Tara, Lord Vansittart, Mr. Martin Lindsay, M.P., Captain Raymond Blackburn, M.P., and Professor D. W. Brogan.

France is represented, among others, by M. Edouard Herriot, a former Prime Minister. Leading statesmen from Belgium, Denmark, including M. Christian Moeller, former Danish Foreign Minister, and Holland have also collaborated.

The new Nazi organisations, says the committee, are avoiding active resistance. Their aims are:—

1. To keep as many as possible of their men in key positions.
2. To spy on Germans and keep up the nationalist spirit by intimidation or threats.
3. To cause disorder in the organisations controlled by the Allies so that more and more control may be put in the hands of the Germans themselves.

To achieve these ends the Nazis have organised local groups, known as *BLOCKWACHT* (block-watches). These groups are instructed not to attract attention to themselves.

In the British zone the movement is seeking to sabotage coal output in the Ruhr by obstruction and the encouragement of absenteeism. It is persuading peasants to keep their produce and not send it to the towns. Because of that, farmers have delivered less than 50 per cent. of the estimated quantity of grain to the provisioning centres of North Rhine-Westphalia.

It spreads propaganda where food is insufficient that under-nourishment is due to the fact that the British have sent food from Germany to Britain.

Former members of the Nazi Party and of the S.S. have been appearing in uniform at public and private gatherings. Observers say "they have received open manifestations of sympathy from the German people."

The former Union of German Engineers, which was reorganised under Hitler, has been set up again in Hanover with the permission of the British.

### Secret meeting

Its president recently stated: "We see no reason why Nazi personalities, even if they have occupied key positions under Hitler, should not be welcomed."

This union has a powerful influence over engineers and technicians in Northern Germany.

**DOCUMENTS FOUND REVEAL THAT IN APRIL 1945 A SECRET CONFERENCE WAS HELD AT BASLE, SWITZERLAND, AT WHICH 652 ECONOMIC LEADERS AND TECHNICIANS WERE ORDERED TO SEEK WORK IN NEUTRAL COUNTRIES AND PREPARE FOR THE REHABILITATION OF THE REICH.**

Only a few of these men have been captured.

There is evidence that many reached Switzerland and Sweden. Some moved on to S. America, especially to the Argentine, where they rejoined Nazis who had installed themselves there before the war.

German assets in S. America are calculated to be around £250,000,000.

In Sweden the amount is put at £75,000,000, apart from £15,000,000 invested in Swedish enterprises.

The Swiss have declared that German capital in their country totals £62,500,000.

But evidence indicates that most of the declarations made by the Germans have been false or incomplete. Many of their bank accounts appearing in the names of neutrals, have not been declared.

The committee ends: "The greater part of the capital which the Germans deposited abroad before and during the war remains in the hands of citizens and nationalist organisations of Germany who retain the possibility of using it freely."

After the agreement last month for the merger of the British and American zones, Britain and the United States decided to pay between them £250,000,000 in the next three years to ensure the economic recovery of the German areas of the West.

### Measles increase

#### 17,000 cases in a month

MEASLES is more prevalent in Britain now than at any time since the epidemic of early 1945, which was the worst for many years.

Returns for England and Wales show 6,242 for last week, following 5,617 the previous week.

Deaths from measles last week numbered 15, against 10 the previous week. So far this year 17,538 cases of measles have been notified, against 1,155 during the corresponding period of 1946. Deaths have been 35, compared with 19.

#### 5 bottles of whisky 5 years

A MAN charged with receiving five bottles of whisky, knowing them to have been stolen, was sentenced to five years' penal servitude at Worcester Assizes yesterday.

He was Henry Underhill, 44, a florist, of Stourbridge-road, Kidderminster.

The prosecution alleged that Underhill bought the whisky from two men, who had been convicted for breaking into a Kidderminster wine shop.

### 'A menace'

Mr. Justice Wrottesley said that receivers were not often caught. When they were it was up to the court to show an example.

Receivers were a "menace to civilisation" and corrupted the morals of young men.

**EGYPT BREAKS TREATY TALKS: CASE FOR UN**

CAIRO, Saturday.—Broken off negotiations for revision of their treaty and will take her case to the United Nations, Egyptian Cabinet Minister tonight.

The question of British troops remaining in the Canal Zone and sovereignty over the Sudan are involved.

A statement issued by the British Embassy said: "Apart from the Sudan question, an agreement between the two Governments is complete."

"If negotiations are broken off, the treaty will remain in force until 1966, unless both parties agree to denounce it earlier."—B.U.P.

### Mr. Good resigns

#### To concentrate on big merger

MR. ALAN PAUL GOOD, 41-year-old solicitor and once a director of 25 companies, has resigned from the boards of Taran Industries, the Hull prefabricated house manufacturers, and of the motor-car firm, and Darwins, Sheffield steel-makers.

Mr. Good wants to concentrate his energies on the Brush Electrical group, to which he recently returned as managing director. A big merger of its oil-engine interests is under discussion.

Since he came down from Oxford in 1926 with £2,000 he is reputed to have turned it into £250,000.

### Hope of more bacon imports

#### —Dr. Summerskill

The Food Ministry hoped "within measurable distance" to increase bacon imports, Dr. Edith Summerskill, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Food, said at Peckham yesterday.

There would be hungry children within the week if controls were taken off food tomorrow, Dr. Summerskill added.

### HAIFA IS OUT OF BOUNDS

JERUSALEM, Saturday.—Haifa was put out of bounds to British troops tonight following news that the death sentence on Dov Gruner, Jewish terrorist, had been confirmed by the G.O.C., General Barker.

Gruner was convicted of taking part in an attack on a police station in which an Arab policeman was killed.

### Champion K.O.ed without a blow

Dietrich (Bomber) Hucks defeated Gustav Eder, middle-weight boxing champion of Germany, at Hamburg yesterday, without once hitting him. In ducking from a right swing Eder slipped, struck his head on the floor, and was knocked out.

### It rained soot

Boole (Liverpool) Corporation had to call out N.F.S. men and road-sweepers yesterday to wash away a coating of soot which had fallen like black rain during the night on the streets of the Hawthorn-road and Entry-road district.

### NO BED FOR HIM IN BRITAIN

#### Man who is desperately ill

DR. B. BARAKAN, a well-known doctor in Palestine, was landed from a plane at London Airport last night after the first stage of a flight to save his life.

He is suffering from a tumour of the brain, and is being flown to Stockholm for an urgent operation.

Dr. Barakan was met at the airport by an ambulance and taken to the Grove Nursing Home, Isleworth, for the night. He will leave from Northolt for Sweden today.

### Friends tried

British friends had been unable to obtain a hospital bed for him in this country, the Sunday Express was told at the nursing home.

"It was hoped that he would go into hospital at Oxford, where a famous brain surgeon would operate," the matron said, "but a bed could not be obtained until March 1."

"The decision was then made to fly him to Sweden, where the operation can be performed without delay."

### Buying U.S. potatoes

WASHINGTON, Saturday.—British Food Ministry officials in Washington may purchase some of America's 20,000,000-bushel surplus of potatoes.—Reuter.



SMOKE PALL—JUST AFTER THE DAKOTA CRASHED

The fiercely burning planes on the tarmac at Croydon yesterday. . . . Airport staff men rushed to the rescue but in a few moments it became impossible for them to remain anywhere near the blaze.

## Family seeking new life die in blazing air liner

### NUN'S SACRIFICE SAVES A MAN

**A** FAMILY of four who were hoping to start a new life in South Africa and three nuns going back to their missionary work were among 12 people killed at Croydon yesterday when a Dakota taking off crashed on to another stationary Dakota. Both aircraft burst into flames and were burned out. There were 11 survivors.

Horrified relatives who had just said goodbye to the Dakota's passengers saw the disaster as they stood at the edge of the airfield.

Captain Ted Spencer, the pilot, was the only member of the crew who was killed. He had prepared a scheme to fly ex-Servicemen out to Rhodesia.

The three nuns, one of whom gave her life to save a man among the passengers, had waited in this country for Captain Spencer to fly them back because they would not fly with anyone else.

#### The man whose hair was singed

### I looked back and saw her in flames

THE mother and father who died with their 24-year-old son and five-month-old daughter were Mr. and Mrs. T. H. G. Cond. Completing their party was Miss Cecilia Beckett, a 16-year-old friend who had just left a Worcester school. The Conds had asked her to go with them for two years. She was killed.

Just before the take-off Captain Spencer said that the Conds had relatives in Bulawayo who were farmers.

Mrs. Cond had met her husband in Africa while he was in the R.A.F. He had been in the printing business in England but had decided to try his hand at farming.

They had planned to make their home with Mrs. Cond's father on his ranch.

Mr. Cond's parents were on their way to spend a fortnight away from home when they were told of the disaster.

### 'Nun pushed me to safety'

The three nuns were the Rev. Mother Provincial of the La Sagesse Missions in Africa, Sister Rousselot; Sister Helen Lester, also of the African Mission, and Sister Eugenie Martin, a French Nursing Sister.

Sister Rousselot, who had been in Africa 40 years, came on her first visit to this country last August. She was flown over by Captain Spencer.

Sister Lester had been in Africa for 17 years. Sister Martin was 30. All three nuns had been staying at the La Sagesse Convent in Golders Green since November. They had been waiting for a boat, but, seeing no prospect of an early passage, decided to fly back when they heard they could get seats on Captain Spencer's plane.

One of the three gave her life to save George Wright, a Scots ex-Serviceman, who was on his way to Johannesburg in search of a job.

"The aircraft hardly seemed to have left the ground when suddenly one wing dipped, there was a light bump and, after a lapse of about 30 seconds, flames broke out," he said.

"My hair was singed by the flames. I remember trying to help a nun out of the plane, but

BACK PAGE, COL. THREE

### HOSPITAL STAFF: WE RESIGN

FOURTEEN doctors, honorary medical staff of the Livingstone Hospital, Dartford (Kent), have handed their resignations to the management committee.

The matron, Miss Thomas, has also resigned.

It is said that there have been differences over medical policy. The hospital secretary said that the doctors' resignations had not been officially accepted, and it was hoped the differences "would be adjusted."

"We hope to smooth things out," a member of the management committee said.

### Latest news

#### MOVE TO EXPEL NAZI AGENTS

Consultations are going on between U.S.A. and the Argentine on the expulsion of former enemy agents from Argentina, the U.S. State Department announced last night.

The statement expressed U.S. satisfaction at a new Argentine decree to eliminate Nazi ownership from business and industry.—Reuter.

#### RADIO—PAGE 6

Miss Avril Angers the original of our famous poster. Follow the example of Avril Angers, the popular Stage and Radio Star, and use the Shampoo that keeps her hair so naturally beautiful.

### EVAN WILLIAMS Shampoo

'ORDINARY' for Dark Hair. 'CAMOMILE' for Fair Hair.



# A touch by blow-pipe

## is death in Borneo

by . . . . . TOM HARRISON

In March 1945 Tom Harrison, soldier and explorer, was parachuted with seven others into the Borneo jungle to organise a guerrilla army and harass the Japanese, who occupied the island. Natives, many of whom had never seen a white man, rallied to the cause. Short of modern weapons, these Allied guerrillas used as their chief armament the Borneo natives' deadly blow-pipe.

THE blow-pipe is a wonderful weapon. It is a seven-foot-long tube of hard wood weighing about a pound, often with a spear attached. The natives bore a perfectly straight hole, quarter of an inch in diameter, right through for seven feet.

Tucked into his loin cloth each man carries a circular bamboo case full of poison blow-pipe darts.

These darts are about eight inches long, of feather-light pith. They look as friendly as tooth-picks. But for Satan's sake beware of the little black marks on the pointed tip. The tiniest scratch can mean death.

One of my Australians, Private Gibbs, just touched his skin with a poison dart tip. He was in hospital for a month, and during the first part of that time was completely paralysed. So far as I know, he's the only man who has lived to tell what it feels like to have a spot of Borneo poison.

### Kills rhinos

The poison is concocted with various secret rites from a sort of tree sap. It will kill the largest, toughest thing in Borneo—the rhinoceros.

When firearms came along, however, blow-pipes became infirm.

Altogether I don't suppose we darted-to-death more than 80 Japs. But the effect on morale was out of all proportion to the numerical loss.

The Japs could never cope with blow-pipes, and the mere suspicion that there were blow-pipers around did more to them than a dozen machine guns.

I don't know if we were breaking any of the rules of war. Frankly, we didn't care.

Almost as soon as we hit the

in the jungle you can seldom see more than 20 yards. With the dense tangle of bushes, creepers, hanging vines and orchids, you seldom need to shoot at more than 15 yards.

With the wonderful jungle cunning of the jungle people long-distance accuracy isn't important.

A really good hunter can get close enough to a rhino to spear it.

These Borneo people simply seem to merge into the shadow of the jungle, to become a part of the sunless, deep green undergrowth and the dark brown trunks of the vast trees.

For them, nothing is easier than to stand motionless and unseen, then take a quick puff at someone on the narrow track a few yards away.

### THE ARMY OF THE JUNGLE HOLE . . . . .

Second Instalment

ground we found that the Japs had massacred some 80 unarmed civilians who had taken shelter in the interior in 1942.

They had also performed unimaginable cruelties upon some of the hill tribesmen.

Even so, I would not wish my worst enemy to die by blow-pipe.

A pigeon, hit, will fall straight and dead to the ground. A monkey will take about half a minute.

But a man takes about 20 minutes in a sort of creeping combination of intoxication and paralysis, terrible to watch.

### Quick puff

The supreme advantage of the blow-pipe is silence. A short, quick puff, and you whirl the pith dart down the blow-pipe tube for anything up to 40 yards.

A good shot should hit a match-box at 20.

That's more than enough, for

### Deadly scratch

If you miss the first time, no one hears or sees anything. There is no general alarm or explosion. You simply carry on shooting until you register. Then, wherever you scratch, it's a kill.

This was the way we started to fight the Japanese.

Our first job was to collect intelligence for the coastal landings by First Australian Army Corps, under General Sir Leslie Morshead.

We were not to start any open fighting until their "D Day."

Then we were to synchronise, with attacks from the rear.

But we couldn't afford to keep our enthusiastic supporters kicking their heels for months.

Luckily, we were able to combine business with pleasure, so to speak.

### Nervy Japs

We managed to keep the boys amused without letting the Japs (or the generals) know what went on.

I must say that the Japs co-operated. Soon after we arrived, we heard a large patrol was coming up into the interior.

Within a couple of weeks our ambushes had bagged three complete lots.

Not a lot. But it made the whole interior feel that now at least they were fighting.

From that moment on, the Japs looked back. And the Japs never stopped looking backwards—nervously.

The Jap is a fine jungle soldier. But no one can touch the tribesmen of Borneo in their own country.

Their favourite idea was to have an ambush about three miles long. Not quite according to the standard battle drill.

Monty would be appalled.

The idea was that at both ends you had five or six people with blow-pipes, and others scattered at intervals all the way along.

There was another large group in the centre, but still quite well spread out.

### One-man tracks

It is impossible for anyone to move more than one abreast in this country. Every track is a couple of feet wide, winding up and down slopes, along rocky faces, round fallen trees, and over innumerable streams.

The centre group starts the proceedings, when the centre of the column is level with it. In the general shambling follows, those in front generally go forward, and those in the rear often go backward. Both get shot up all along the line.

Anyone who breaks off to escape loses the track in dense jungle. He can either be hunted down later on, or simply left to wander around and perish.

Another favourite idea was practised on river crossings.

It takes you all your time to wade and scramble through some of Borneo's river crossings. You can't defend yourself.

In some places the natives build beautiful bamboo suspension bridges; but you are equally open to attack on these, because they are so narrow, they can't take more than two people at a time.

We had all the advantage in this tip-and-run stuff.

We had little difficulty in bagging every single Jap patrol



that came inland during the three months after we arrived.

No one got back to the coast to tell the story.

Of course, the Japs on the coast began to worry. But by that time we had agents everywhere.

Only once did one of our own people get into a Jap ambush, and that was an accident.

He was an Australian parachute sergeant, Bill Nibbs, the fittest man I've seen.

He used to love to go tearing off by himself along a track ahead of his men. One day he walked slap into some Japs coming from the coast.

They were having a rest. Luckily they were as surprised as he was, and missed him. But he had to jump off the track.

And it's typical of the sort of country we were working that he wandered in the jungle two days before he found his way to the nearest village, a couple of miles away.

Here, he was warmly welcomed, and for it he'd been a solitary Jap, they would have quickly sliced his head off.

### Head-hunting

Head-hunting played a big and useful part in our operations.

Before the war, head-hunting had been stopped throughout the country. The people were glad to stop it.

There was never any security or peace of mind—but there was always a little lingering, secretly longing for those old adventurous days, especially among the younger men.

Among other things it was the great way of showing your manhood. The best way to impress the girl of your choice was to bring back a nice fresh-chopped head, and to hang it on the front of your shirt.

Main point was to get the head for sacred rites and for pagan festivals.

Prayers, offerings, songs, and dances are made to appease the heads at the time of the festival, at harvest time, and so on.

### Not cannibals

Head-hunting was part of the religious and magical life of the inland people. They were never cannibals.

Each family keeps its heads on a circular rack hung on the verandah, outside the part of the house that belongs to them.

Until you get used to it, it's slightly depressing to gaze into the hollow eyes of an empty skull, dangling at face height as you come up the steep ladder and bend to pass through the low door of the half-dark smoke-filled long-house.

Years, without any fresh head-hunting, those first Jap heads thrilled the jungle people.

The difficulty was to control the chaps from going too far.

It would have been fatal if they had got over-excited and started making direct attacks on Jap units before "D Day."

### Sensible folk

But they are extraordinarily sensible people. Although unable to read or write, they are well able to think, and they have a great deal of common sense.

We were able to keep up the morale by doing things to the Japs which made them want to come further inland, and so fall into our ambushes and traps.

When we arrived we found the Japs relying on the rich interior country for a compulsory levy providing a large part of their food on the coast. The uplands are tremendously rich in rice, fruit, pigs, cattle, water buffalo, goats, fowls, spring salt, and leaf tobacco.

These mountain tribes excel as farmers, and we were quickly able to get the whole area voluntarily to give up supplying food.

Everybody expected reprisals, but we spread rumours of crop failures and other difficulties

through our coastal agents, some of whom were working directly with the Japs.

We promised the people adequate firearms for protection before reprisals could begin; and we were able to more than honour our promise when the time came.

At the same time, the Japs depended considerably on inland labour in their attempt to build a new road along the coast of Brunei Bay.

If completed, this road would have them in case of an Allied landing; and we knew the British Ninth Division intended to land in this very sector of the coast.

The Japs had thousands of Javanese labourers, deported from Java, and living under the most wretched conditions. They were mainly engaged in gathering timber and maintenance of communications.

### Air plan

It was decided that communications should be disrupted by air attacks. We were given the job of collecting exact target information.

Attacks of this sort were made in Labuan, Brunei, and on the Dutch coastline, as well as further north outside my control, where Major Nick Combe, an Englishman in the British North Borneo Civil Service, had been dropped by parachute.

We employed our agents in conjunction with these air attacks to get the Javanese to desert inland, and we promised them good treatment.

In this way we were able to get hundreds of Jap-controlled people, many of them with valuable intelligence, to join us. Not only Javanese, but also Malays, Chinese, Timorese, Sikhs and others who had been recruited by the Japanese. Some were actually Japanese soldiers.

Their intelligence news was therefore valuable, and we also got badly needed N.C.O.s.

Such was our position in May 1945, about a month before the Australians were to land.

### Next Week

Our barefoot army takes the offensive

## Your child and the new education

By a SCHOOLMASTER

THE new Education Act, now struggling into birth, will reform the whole system of education.

Fees can no longer be charged at State-aided schools, whatever their type.

And along with fees goes the old method of a purely academical examination.

Your child may attend the local school, which is no longer called an elementary school. It is now a primary school.

He will pass through the infants' department to the junior primary school.

With him will go a record card indicating his attainments in the first stages of mathematics and English. Basically, this means, can he count and can he read?

From this point his record card assumes an ever-growing importance. For the next four years he will be studied in school and the playground, so that each year a considered judgment may be made on his place in his age-group.

His work in class will no longer be the sole item of importance in his life. Intelligence tests and a record of personal qualities must also show good results.

Tests and examinations will still be held in schools, but a child's future will not depend entirely on a mark.

In considering him as a possible entrant for a higher form of education, the question will be, not how many marks did he obtain in his last academic examination, but is he a budding artist or businessman, a high form of art or commercial education will await him.

And if he is just one of the "also-rans" he will be drafted to a modern secondary school, where he will remain, getting the best all-round education he can absorb, until he is 16.

## THE STORY OF THREE MEN AND A BOY AND—

# The spirit that made Britain great

by . . . . . BERNARD HARRIS

DOWN in the small Gloucestershire town of Dursley (pop. 3,288) they are thinking about celebrating this year the 80th anniversary of the firm which has made Dursley famous.

Dursley people estimate that at least one-third of the world's sheep are shorn with shears they have made.

The ploughshares turn up the earth wherever farming is carried on, and their oil engines are helping to get the world out of its food crisis by lightening the burden on farm workers.

Already this year the firm which Dursley cradled has been the cause of one set of celebrations.

To mark the knighthood conferred on its chairman, Sir Percy Lister, Dursley people organised a torchlight procession on the evening of New Year's Day.

Their new knight, Sir Percy Lister, Dursley people, was dragged round the town.

Inside the Lister factory there are many Dursley people who will have their own personal anniversaries to celebrate.

### His 60th year

Take, for example, Harry Smith, of the blacksmith's shop. For him 1947 will mark the start of his 60th year with Listers.

Blacksmith Harry is 75. Under the firm's pension scheme he could have retired ten years ago. But he has chosen to go on working.

White-haired but snappy, he looks good for years yet.

He put down his hammer on the anvil where he was fashioning handles for milk pails to tell me in his broad Gloucester accent: "When I started here we came in at six o'clock in the morning and left at six at night. We worked 10½ hours a day."

And then, almost explosively, "Aye, and we should be doing that now"—a sentiment which will commend itself to Sir Stafford Cripps.

For Bill Higgins, of Dursley, March sees the completion of 50 years with Listers. Forty years ago, when the firm started to make mechanical sheep-shears,

Bill went into that department. Now he is head of it.

"We've made about 140,000 of them in my time," he said. "They say a good man in Australia can shear a sheep with them in one and a half minutes—250 sheep a day."

As he explained the working of the shears Bill commented that one of the original batch of 500 had just come in for repair—a tribute to the quality Dursley had built into them.

### Four generations

At one time Listers had four generations of the Robbins family working for them. There was great-grandfather, believed to be about 80, grandfather, father, and his young apprentice son.

But Dursley people believe that on the human side the firm's biggest claim to distinction is that, so far as is known, it is the only large public company whose board of directors is composed of five brothers.

In growing from three men and a boy 80 years ago to the employment of more than 2,000 workers it has succeeded better than most in combining family traditions with large-scale enterprise.

The founder, Robert Ashton Lister, was born in Dursley 102 years ago.

He had no capital. But he borrowed enough money to take over a smithy and, with two men and a boy to help him, began in 1867 to make agricultural implements.

The smithy is still part of the works of R. A. Lister and Company, which now extend to a mile away from it.

And the money which the founder borrowed is represented by an enterprise which the City of London values at more than £5,000,000.

### Speed-up came

In the first ten years progress was slow. At no time did the workers number more than 15.

Harry Smith, the blacksmith, will tell you that when he joined the firm nearly 60 years ago there were only 24 men—and I can still count off their names on my fingers.

A speed-up came when Lister turned his attention to dairy machinery and brought out the first practical mechanical cream separator.

In the closing years of last century he undertook a pioneering trip across the plains of Alberta in a three-horse buggy to sell the separators his people were making back home in Dursley.

And he sent his four sons abroad to establish branches of the business.

In 1911 the founder became Sir Ashton Lister. One of his

sons, Charles Ashton Lister, had five boys, four of whom served in World War I, and returned from it to join the board after a period of training.

Later they were joined by their youngest brother, and today they form the entire directorate.

Next is George, followed by Robert. Then comes Sir Percy, the chairman, who will be 60 in July. Next are Frank and finally Cecil.

All five spent their boyhood near the factory. They grew up with the idea that one day they would work in it.

Last week in Dursley an important election was in progress. The Lister workers were choosing nine of their number to represent them for a year on the firm's joint board which was set up in 1927 so that the men could meet the directors round a table and hammer out their mutual problems.

This scheme, the Listers believe, has contributed greatly to the smooth running of the business.

Certainly at a time when it is fashionable to talk about lack of effort by Britain's workers one hears nothing like that in Dursley.

Output in the Lister works is not as high as the five brothers would like to see. But they don't blame the men.

### Spinning it out

Says Mr. Robert: "The problem is almost wholly the supply of raw materials. Men automatically adjust themselves to the flow of work."

"If they know there is a great volume pressing on they will go flat-out. But if they know the materials are liable to peter out any moment they can't help spinning out the work."

Dursley knows what production records mean. In the firm's mechanised foundry a team of three men—Ernie Hillman, "Taft," Smith and Leslie James—produced 1,150 castings for ploughshares in an eight-hour shift. In a week their total was 5,400 castings.

A challenge was sent to the United States land of production records, to beat this achievement. It hasn't been done yet.

The three have been together as a team since 1935 and are still hard at it. Despite the inroads Mr. Dalton makes into their production bonus they will go on at a mile-a-minute pace—if they can get the raw materials.

There is room in the Dursley works for another 800 men if they were available.

"I would take them on tomorrow," says Mr. Cecil. "The strength of our order book hardly bears thinking about."

Dursley people need no exhortation about the importance of selling British goods abroad.

At the moment rather more than half their output is going overseas and they are determined that their town will become even better known.

**The Smartest uniform out, Sir!**

Ought to be. In the Royal Marines we get the best. We give it too. We do a real job, Chum, all over the world at sea and ashore. Sailors and Soldiers are, Globe and Laurel that's the badge. And we've got a lot of battle honours long as your arm. And the chap who joins the Royal is a smart fellow. Take it from me.

**EXTRA ADVANTAGES:** Pay in the Royal Marines is good and steady. Plenty of leave. Opportunities for promotion are excellent. **YOUNG MEN** between the ages of 17 and 23 can enlist now for 12 years service from the age of 18 (or date of entry if later).

For full particulars apply to your nearest COMBINED RECRUITING CENTRE, or Write to D.N.R., Dept. 22/L, ADMIRALTY, LONDON.

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**BELIEVE IT OR NOT . . . . . by Ripley**

(World Copyright)

A Lorry goes 9 miles an hour uphill, 18 miles an hour downhill, and 12 miles an hour on the level. How long will it take to run to miles and return at once over the same route?

ANSWER AT FOOT OF COLUMN 8—PAGE 7.

**The SALZBURG (Austria) WATERWORKS**

—THE SEATS TO THE OUTDOOR DINING TABLE OF HEILBRONN CASTLE. WERE EQUIPPED WITH FOUNTAINS, AND GUESTS WHO HAD BECOME A NUISANCE COULD BE SPEEDILY REMOVED BY TURNING ON THE WATER.

ON ONE OCCASION TWO GUESTS DIED OF FRIGHT—SO ITS USE WAS FORBIDDEN.

**Optical Illusion**—The Squares are perfect

**MARK TWAIN** 1835-1910 FAMOUS AMERICAN AUTHOR

SOLD 25,000 COPIES OF A BOOK CONTAINING BLANK PAGES! IT WAS A SELF-PASTING SCRAPBOOK WHICH HE INVENTED.

**The "Pata-Cake" MAN.** KOREAN BAKERS POUND THEIR DOUGH WITH MALLETS TO MAKE THE BREAD DIGESTIBLE.

**Britain imports 16,000 tons of wool a month...**

but all our exports are paying for only three-quarters of everything we buy.

For making clothes, blankets, knitting many other things needed in the home, we must import raw wool. Thousands of British workers owe their employment to our wool manufacturing industries; and wool is only one of the many imports on which we depend. We want more of nearly everything—more tea; more food; more raw materials to feed our factories. Of course we have to pay for all we get from abroad. We pay with our exports. But at present we are paying for only about three-quarters of all we import. You can guess how we get the rest—on credit. So we must increase our exports, and go on increasing them until they clear our debts and bring prosperity.

**FILL THE SHIPS AND WE SHALL FILL THE SHOPS**

ISSUED BY THE BOARD OF TRADE





# A WARNING ABOUT GERMANY

*Strong Nazi movement is reorganising underground*

**At least 400 million pounds hidden abroad**

**WHILE WE HAVE TO PAY TO FEED GERMANS**

**A CAREFULLY-DOCUMENTED WARNING THAT THE NAZI PARTY IN GERMANY IS NOW REORGANISING UNDERGROUND FOR A RETURN TO POWER HAS BEEN SENT TO THE PRIME MINISTERS AND FOREIGN SECRETARIES OF THE ALLIED COUNTRIES.**

The same document, calculating German assets in foreign lands, declares that there is enough German money abroad to finance all the food requirements of Western Germany for the next three years, a burden at present being carried by British and American taxpayers.

Qualified observers—the report says—have discovered a network of Nazi organisations directed by former Nazi leaders and by foreign collaborators who took refuge in Germany after her defeat.

Officers and N.C.O.s of the Wehrmacht are also helping to direct these organisations, which include among their members some of the one million Nazis in the American zone.

These men were amnestied last summer because they had enrolled in the Hitler Youth at the age of 15 "when they were incapable of discernment." They have now percolated into the other zones of Germany.

## In key posts

The facts in the report have been collected by the International Committee for the Study of European Questions. Among its British members are Lord Brabazon of Tara, Lord Vansittart, Mr. Martin Lindsay, M.P., Captain Raymond Blackburn, M.P., and Professor D. W. Brogan.

France is represented, among others, by M. Edouard Herriot, a former Prime Minister. Leading statesmen from Belgium, Denmark, including Mr. Christmas Moeller, former Danish Foreign Minister, and Holland have also collaborated.

The new Nazi organisations, says the committee, are avoiding active resistance. Their aims are:—

1. To keep as many as possible of their men in key positions
2. To spy on Germans and keep up the nationalist spirit by intimidation or threats
3. To cause disorder in the organisations controlled by the Allies so that more and more control may be put in the hands of the Germans themselves.

To achieve these ends the Nazis have organised local groups, known as *Blockwacht* (block-watches). These groups are instructed not to attract attention to themselves.

In the British zone the movement is seeking to sabotage coal output in the Ruhr by obstruction and the encouragement of absenteeism. It is persuading peasants to keep their produce and not send it to the towns. Because of that, farmers have delivered less than 50 per cent of the estimated quantity of grain to the provisioning centres of North Rhine-Westphalia.

It spreads propaganda where food is insufficient that under-nourishment is due to the fact that the British have sent food from Germany to Britain.

Former members of the Nazi Party and of the S.S. have been appearing in uniform at public and private gatherings. Observers say "they have received open manifestations of sympathy from the German people."

The former Union of German Engineers, which was reorganised under Hitler, has been set up again in Hanover with the permission of the British.

## Secret meeting

Its president recently stated: "We see no reason why Nazi personalities, even if they have occupied key positions under Hitler, should not be welcomed."

This union has a powerful influence over engineers and technicians in Northern Germany.

**DOCUMENTS FOUND REVEAL THAT IN APRIL 1945 A SECRET CONFERENCE WAS HELD AT BASEL, SWITZERLAND, AT WHICH 652 ECONOMIC LEADERS AND TECHNICIANS WERE ORDERED TO SEEK WORK IN NEUTRAL COUNTRIES AND PREPARE FOR THE REHABILITATION OF THE REICH.**

Only a few of these men have been captured. There is evidence that many reached Switzerland and Sweden. Some moved on to S. America, especially to the Argentine, where they rejoined Nazis who had installed themselves there before the war.

German assets in S. America are calculated to be around £250,000,000.

In Sweden the amount is put at £75,000,000 apart from £15,000,000 invested in Swedish enterprises.

The Swiss have declared that German capital in their country totals £62,500,000.

But evidence indicates that most of the declarations made by the Germans have been false or incomplete. Many of their bank accounts appearing in the names of neutrals, have not been declared.

The committee ends: "The greater part of the capital which the Germans deposited abroad before and during the war remains in the hands of citizens and nationalist organisations of Germany who retain the possibility of using it freely."

After the agreement last month for the merger of the British and American zones, Britain and the United States decided to pay between them £250,000,000 in the next three years to ensure the economic recovery of the German areas of the West.

**Al Capone, Tsar of gangsters, dead**

**"SCARFACE" AL CAPONE, most notorious of all gangsters, is dead.**

The short, fat man with yellow eyes who once ruled the Chicago underworld and became the Tsar of crime, died in his 25-room villa in Biscayne Bay, near Miami, Florida, last night.

The Capone who thought so little of the lives of others, 500 men are said to have been murdered during his five-year reign of terror, fought desperately for his own life.

For eight years he had been a victim of a form of paralysis. His wife, Mae, was at his bedside when he received the Last Rites of the Catholic Church.

In 1926 Capone was a Coney Island gambler, and two years later, after waxing rich from bootlegging in Prohibition days, he was the head of a £25,000,000 underworld organisation.

## Massacre

Gang war which broke out culminated in the St. Valentine's Day massacre when seven members of a rival gang were mowed down against a garage wall.

Capone bought a yacht, airplanes and bullet-proof limousines. He wore £20 silk shirts.

Then his notorious kingdom crashed. In 1931 an indictment charging him with owing £250,000 in taxes was returned. He was sent to prison for 11 years, the result of a great social outcry against him.

He emerged, still wealthy, but shrunken in both and stature and no longer important.

He died peacefully without the rattle of machine-guns.

**5 bottles of whisky 5 years**

**A MAN charged with receiving five bottles of whisky, knowing them to have been stolen, was sentenced to five years' penal servitude at Worcester Assizes yesterday.**

He was Henry Underhill, 44, a florist of Stourbridge-road, Kidderminster.

The prosecution alleged that Underhill bought the whisky from two men, who had been convicted for breaking into a Kidderminster wine shop.

## A menace

Mr. Justice Wrottesley said that recent events taught that when they were it was up to the court to show an example.

Receivers were a "menace to civilisation" and corrupted the morals of young men.

## EGYPT BREAKS TREATY TALKS: CASE FOR UNO

**CAIRO, Saturday.**—Egypt has broken off negotiations with Britain for revision of their treaty and will take her case to UNO, said an Egyptian Cabinet Minister tonight.

The question of British troops remaining in the Canal Zone and sovereignty over the Sudan are involved.

A statement issued by the British Embassy said: "Apart from the Sudan question, which is between the two Governments is complete."

"If negotiations are broken off, the treaty will remain in force until 1966 unless both parties agree to denounce it earlier."—B.U.P.

## Conversion offer to Defence Bond holders coming

Holders of 3% Defence Bonds maturing between May 1 and October 31 next are to be invited to continue their bonds until November 1.

On that date they will be paid a half-year's interest at 3 per cent, and the maturity premium of 1 per cent.

Their bonds will be exchanged for the same amount of 2½% Defence Bonds, repayable £200 per £100 after 10 years. Holders' rights to cash their bonds will be unchanged. Full conversion terms will be announced on February 1.

## HAIFA IS OUT OF BOUNDS

**JERUSALEM, Saturday.**—Haifa was put out of bounds to British troops tonight following news that the death sentence on Dov Gruner, Jewish terrorist, had been confirmed by the G.O.C. General Barker.

## 17,000 measles cases in month

Measles is more prevalent in Britain now than at any time since the epidemic of early 1945, which was the worst for many years. Returns for England and Wales tonight following news that following 5,617 the previous week. Deaths from measles last week numbered 15, against 10 the previous week. So far this year 17,536 cases of measles have been notified against 1,155 during the corresponding period of 1946. Deaths have been 35, compared with 10.

**NO BED FOR HIM IN BRITAIN**

*Man who is desperately ill*

**DR. B. BARAKAN, a well-known doctor in Palestine, was landed from a plane at London Airport last night after the first stage of a flight to save his life.**

He is suffering from a tumour of the brain, and is being flown to Stockholm for an urgent operation.

Dr. Barakan was met at the airport by an ambulance and taken to the Grove Nursing Home, Isleworth, for the night. He will leave from Northolt for Sweden today.

## Friends tried

British friends had been unable to obtain a hospital bed for him in this country, the Sunday Express was told at the nursing home.

It was hoped that he would go into hospital at Oxford, where a famous brain surgeon would operate, the matron said, "but a bed could not be obtained until March 1."

The decision was then made to fly him to Sweden, where the operation can be performed without delay.

## Buying U.S. potatoes

**WASHINGTON, Saturday.**—The British Food Ministry officials in Washington may purchase some of America's 20,000,000-bushel surplus of potatoes.—Reuter.

**Family seeking new life die in blazing air liner**

**NUN'S SACRIFICE SAVES A MAN**

**FAMILY of four who were hoping to start a new life in South Africa and three nuns going back to their missionary work were among 12 people killed at Croydon yesterday when a Dakota taking off crashed on to another stationary Dakota. Both aircraft burst into flames and were burned out. There were 11 survivors.**

Horried relatives who had just said goodbye to the Dakota's passengers saw the disaster as they stood at the edge of the airfield.

Captain Ted Spencer, the pilot, was the only member of the crew who was killed. He had prepared a scheme to fly ex-Servicemen out to Rhodesia.

The three nuns, one of whom gave her life to save a man among the passengers, had waited in this country for Captain Spencer to fly them back because they would not fly with anyone else.

**The man whose hair was singed I looked back and saw her in flames**

**THE mother and father who died with their 2½-year-old son and five-month-old daughter were Mr. and Mrs. T. H. G. Cond. Completing their party was Miss Cecilia Beckett, a 16-year-old friend who had just left a Worcester school. The Conds had asked her to go with them for two years. She was killed.**

**Bandits raid Turkish bath And grab £12,500**

**Sunday Express Reporter**

**NEW YORK, Saturday.**

**NINE masked bandits on Coney Island today held up the manager and staff.**

Then they locked the doors on 200 patrons in the steam-rooms and forced the manager to unlock the gates.

While the 200 men and women shouted and screamed, the bandits carried the deposit boxes in which they had left their valuables to two cars.

They escaped with £12,500 in cash and jewellery.

## Atom power in 1948

**Sunday Express Correspondent**

**NEW YORK, Saturday.**—The first atomic power plant will be generating electricity at Oak Ridge, Tennessee by the end of next year, announced Mr. C. P. Cabell, engineer engaged on atomic energy projects at Hanford engineering Works, San Francisco.

**Drugs stolen from car**

A black leather bag containing medical instruments and highly dangerous drugs were stolen last night from a doctor's car in Henrietta-place, Marylebone.

## Lost drugs

A box containing seven tablets of a dangerous drug was lost last night in High-street, Grays, Essex. Two of the tablets, if taken, would be fatal.



**SMOKE PALL—JUST AFTER THE DAKOTA CRASHED**

*The fiercely burning planes on the tarmac at Croydon yesterday. Airport staff men rushed to the rescue but in a few moments it became impossible for them to remain anywhere near the blaze.*

**HOSPITAL STAFF: WE RESIGN**

**FOURTEEN doctors** honorary medical staff of the Livingstone Hospital, Dartford (Kent), have handed their resignations to the management committee.

The matron, Miss Thomas, has also resigned.

It is said that there have been differences over medical policy. The hospital secretary said that the doctors' resignations had not been officially accepted, and it was hoped the differences "would be adjusted."

"We hope to smooth things out," a member of the management committee said.

## Latest news

**MOVE TO EXPEL NAZI AGENTS**

Consultations are going on between U.S.A. and the Argentine on the expulsion of former enemy agents from Argentina.

The statement expresses U.S. satisfaction at a new Argentine decree to eliminate Nazi ownership from business and industry.

**CAPONE** (See Column Four)  
Capone's age not divulged; believed to be 50.

**RADIO—PAGE 6**

## CHARLIE SIGHS

*'In the old days you could buy a much better woman for much less'*

**Sunday Express Correspondent**

**JOHANNESBURG, Saturday.**

**CHARLIE MTUBE, 90-year-old native market worker, has only two ambitions left in life: First, to talk to King George VI.; second, to buy a cheap young wife to look after him.**

Charlie had two wives, who cost him nothing.

He bought them with five cows, which the British Government gave him for his services as a scout in the Zulu rebellion in 1906. But one is dead, and the other is "too old to fetch and carry for me."

After the royal visit Charlie is taking a two years' holiday to seek throughout Zululand for a nice, reasonably priced young wife.

"But the price has gone up tremendously lately," he complains. "In the good old days you could buy a much better type of woman for much less."

## Communist round-up

**MADRAS, Saturday.**—About 100 Communists were reported tonight to have been arrested in various parts of Madras Province.

Miss Avril Angers the original of our famous poster.

Follow the example of Avril Angers, the popular Stage and Radio Star, and use the Shampoo that keeps her hair so naturally beautiful

**EVAN WILLIAMS Shampoo**

ORDINARY for Dark Hair. CAMOMILE for Fair Hair.

**TODAY'S WEATHER—** Strong north-easterly winds; mainly cloudy, occasional snow; very cold, frost day and night

BACK PAGE, COL. THREE



# The silent killers of the Borneo Jungle

by . . . . . **TOM HARRISSON**

Tom Harrisson, soldier and explorer, was parachuted with seven others into Borneo in March 1945 to raise a guerrilla army and harass the Japanese who had occupied the island. Operating from Bareo, they swiftly collected hundreds of men whose chief weapon was the deadly blow-pipe.

**B**Y May 1945, from our headquarters up in the rich Shangri-La tableland of interior Borneo, our tentacles reached far out in every direction, softly creeping around the unsuspecting Japanese on the coasts.

We had several hundred organised blow-pipers, and a whole nation ready to co-operate when required. Yet the Japs remained peacefully unaware of it.

When at last arms began to come in by plane three or four times a week, the hill tribes became almost overwhelmed with .303 rifles, Brens, Owens and Austens, carbines, two-inch mortars, pistols and silent-killer well-roads, grenades and phosphorus bombs.

## Natives quick to learn

**O**UR guerrilla troops, naturally, had no knowledge of such trigger things. Apart from a few shotguns owned by the rich upper classes, the machines of Western civilisation have passed by Central Borneo and left no trace.

But the speed with which these people acquainted themselves with modern weapons was extraordinary.

In half an hour an illiterate Kelabit, knowing nothing of mechanics, could learn how to strip and assemble a Bren gun. It took me a fortnight to learn how when I was a private!



The blow-pipe, through which the native gives a quick puff. Out shoots a poisoned dart, a touch from which means death.

To master little things like sub-machine-guns and pistols was for them often a matter of minutes.

And the trouble they took to keep their weapons clean! The danger always was that a man would clean and polish his rifle to pieces.

Before D Day in June we staged several special raids to collect Jap auxiliaries for intelligence, but we avoided any regular Jap post, or anything that would make the Japs suspicious of what was going on.

One raid gave great pleasure to our own forces and caused terrible frustration among the Japs. For we captured a party of top-line dancing-girls going to a Japanese banquet for a very important visiting officer.

After D Day we had a

"Yellow Slave" group, which specialised in snatching Japanese women. They made good jungle charwomen.

Although our native troops proved to be brilliant at mastering the handling of our arms, they were morons when we started them shooting.

At 100 yards a man-sized target was never hit by anyone—or anything. Even at 30 yards the keenest soldier seldom managed to register a hit. This was an unexpected turn of events. How could we send such men into any organised action?

But they refused to go back to their blow-pipes. The blow-pipe was by now infra dig, a weapon for second-line troops and the Pioneer Corps!

So I took a chance and one anxious day sent the first team to do an experimental ambush.

These strange, sensible people did not let us down. First time they opened fire they shot true and dead—100 per cent. success.

As they apologetically explained—once they saw a real live man down the sights there was no question of missing their mark.

But with a cardboard dummy there just wasn't any incentive.

## Thrill of trigger pull

**T**HE irregular troops became extremely effective with .303 rifles, but never with sub-machine guns, because they were so fascinated by the thrill of squeezing the trigger that they fired off the whole magazine in one burst.

Their superb skill in jungle movement, shadowing, stalking, playing silent tip-and-run, gave them every advantage.

They could travel for days in the jungle, barefoot, in a loin-cloth, carrying a few pounds of rice, or living on wild sago, jungle fruit, game.

Once in an attack on a Jap post an elderly native soldier was slightly wounded and lost touch with the main force. After a week he was given up as lost.

The inland people celebrate death, in fact everything, with marathon drinking parties. They consume oceans of rice wine.

On this occasion the old chap arrived home and found, to his indignation, all his in-laws gloriously drunk, feasting on the last of his pigs and fowls.

During the whole eight days he had had no proper food, and had to cut his way right across the great jungle ranges.

Yet three days later, having drowned his troubles in pork and wine, he was back on service.

The ambush, the slit-throat, or jungle-shadow sniping unnerved the Japs most.

It often led them to make ridiculous mistakes, largely because they did not realise that the natives were well organised, armed, and led.

Long after D Day they were still thinking that any regular attack from the rear was something purely local, from fellows who had happened to get some weapons.

## The way to treat tribesmen

**A**S we armed more and more natives, leadership became correspondingly more important.

Each group of guerrillas became personally attached to a particular officer or N.C.O. of our irregular parachute force. Strange brigadiers meant nothing in their lives.

Any sensible white man can control such tribes provided he does not shout at them or throw his weight about and is honest and straightforward.

The idea that a white man among native peoples must always show his superiority is out of date and absurd.

Some of the chaps that were parachuted into my command started off with this arrogant point of view. They very soon changed it.

I have spent a lot of my life among native peoples in Borneo and other parts of the world.

As a result I'm sure the best

way to get on anywhere is to behave as the natives do.

Respect their manners and observe their customs. If you do sensibly you automatically have prestige and control, because they regard the white man as richer, stronger and more clever than themselves.

You actually gain respect if at the same time you can fraternise—learn to dance their dances, sing their songs, drink their chiefs under the bamboo table.

The basic law of Borneo society is this: The best man is the last one to pass out!

## 'Aussies' are fine soldiers

**I** HAD never had much to do with Australians before. Like any good Pommy—as the Aussies call us—I had been brought up to think that the Tommy was the finest soldier in the world.

There are no finer soldiers than the Australians. Their greatest quality is initiative. More difficult to discipline than the Tommy, this makes them all the better for leading others.

When things got really hectic, I used to have Australians dropped to me by parachute.

Some, like Corporal Stereiny, had never dropped by parachute before, and volunteered for the job without training.

After only an hour's briefing, I would send each one of them off, with a bunch of native troops, to hold a remote pass, or to contain a Jap post 100 miles away over the mountains.

They hardly ever failed to make a job of it.

On my side, I always knew that I had done a decent job by a Digger if he ended up by calling me "Sir." Bosses aren't officially recognised in Australia. Any Aussie officer can take it as a compliment if he is called "Sir." For an Englishman, it is a positive bouquet.

The only serious defect of the Australian soldier is his tin-obsession. Even in the midst of plenty he would rather have tinned pork and beans than fresh.

The calmest soldier I know, ultra-tough Paratroop Sergeant Nibbs, once, and only once, to my knowledge, got into a panic when we were in a difficult spot with some Japs.

After we had sorted out the frantic whirlwind of his neurosis, it turned out he had lost his tin-opener!

## Torturer caught at breakfast

**O**NE day in 1945 the Australians landed at Brunei, Weston, and Beaufort on the west coast, and at Labuan Island, just off the west coast.

Simultaneously, our guerrilla forces struck from the rear. We took the Japs completely by surprise. Aussie Lieutenant Pinkerton bagged at his breakfast a notorious Japanese officer who had tortured many of his troop's own tribesmen.

Our success was almost embarrassing. Especially to the Australian Regular Forces.

For example, Lawas was a key point in the centre of Brunei Bay. In due course a large Australian Regular Force, accompanied by two gunboats, came up river to take Lawas.

They found a wild, unshaven corporal of mine, surrounded by even wilder and nearly naked hill guerrillas, living in state off the relics of the Japanese occupation in the Residency.

Australian patrols cautiously advancing from the coast would meet up with one of our chaps leading an irregular force, who might well be singing and perhaps carrying a couple of fresh Jap heads.

Some of my fellows, like W.O. MacPherson, became almost mythical figures in Australian Army eyes.

But the brass-hats found it rather humiliating when an N.C.O., taking his commands by wireless from an unseen Englishman 100 miles away in the unknown hinterland, was found gently asleep in solitary occupation of the target area, for which Divisional H.Q. had detailed an infantry company with several support groups.

We always felt sorry for Regular infantry patrols, slogging with hobnail boots and full equipment along the sweltering jungle



trails, through the interminable river crossings and mud wallows.

I made it a rule that no white of any rank was ever to carry his own equipment, except a minimum emergency kit. He could wear what he liked.

Inside the area of my own personal command we recorded as certain some 1,200 Japs killed. I later was told by a staff officer of Jap headquarters that we cut off another 500, who were never heard of again.

In addition, we captured more than 400 Japs alive.

Major Toby Carter and Major Bill Sochon, later supported by Major R. K. Wilson—a Harley-street surgeon who gave up his practice in favour of parachute adventure—started later and therefore controlled smaller areas with fewer Japs coming into them.

But between us, on the mainland of Borneo, we killed many more Japs than the fully organised Regular Army.

Where the Australians had hundreds of casualties ours were insignificant.

I had no white casualty apart from Private Gibbs being seriously ill from a poison dart scratch. But I lost 14 native troops, of whom two blew themselves up with hand grenades.

## Next Week

Last fight for Shangri-La

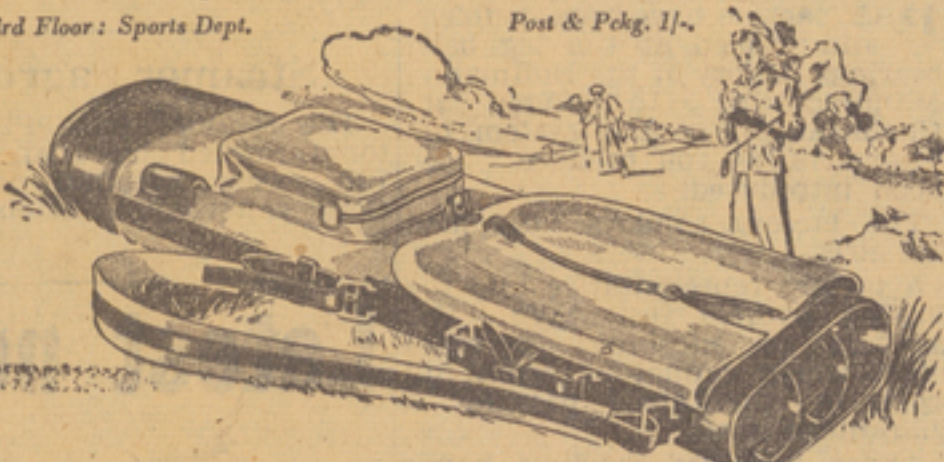
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**CHRISTOPHER STONE SAYS**

*'How right you'll be to choose*

**BUSH RADIO**

EVEN IF IT MEANS





## SE DOWN TOMORROW, FACE SHORT TIME

days' fuel left

### PACKING UP—IN JERUSALEM



be evacuated at once. Young John Arnott packs his tennis racket; Jane her doll. Michael, 18, talks things over with his mother. They hope to go to Rhodesia, where they lived during the war.—Picture by radio.

## Abdullah Palestine refuge

JERUSALEM, Saturday. Transjordan is understood to have "n" to any British wives and from Palestine, reports from Amman, Abdullah's mountain capital, told Reuter tonight.

A number of Government officials in Palestine were reported earlier today to have been investigating the possibility of moving their families into Transjordan, which is within easy reach of Palestine's cities and which could be visited at week-ends.

Senior British officers of all three Services and the police were called to a top-secret conference in military headquarters, Jerusalem, today in preparation for Tuesday's evacuation of 2,000 British families.

The families will leave at 9 a.m. on Monday for a score of reception areas throughout the Middle East and Africa before going to England.

### 40 cafes raided

All over Palestine preparations to meet trouble were rushed ahead today, apparently in preparation for martial law. Tin-hatted troops, working in heavy rain, barricaded the Atamon quarter of Jerusalem with barbed wire. British civilians who refuse to be evacuated will probably be forced to live inside this compound.

Police and soldiers patrolling in tens raided 40 cafes and made 20

## 11 BELIEVED DEAD IN THIRD DAKOTA CRASH IN A WEEK

**E**LEVEN persons are believed to have been killed when a Dakota of the French Air Line exploded and caught fire after crashing in the Cintra Hills, 13 miles north of Lisbon, last night. It was the third Dakota to crash in a week.

The airplane left Bordeaux at 11.30 a.m. for Lisbon and flew into bad weather. For many hours officials of the French Line at Le Bourget were without news of the aircraft which should have landed in Lisbon at 3.30 p.m.

Soon after eight reports were received in Lisbon that she had crashed against a peak of the "Peninsula" mountain at Cintra, near the famous ancient castle. Rescue parties from the airport were rushed to the scene.

### A survivor

One person is reported to have survived and is in hospital. There were no British on board. This is the eighth Dakota crash in eight months and the third in a week. The previous disasters were:—

Sept. 4, 1946: Le Bourget, 21 killed.  
Sept. 25: Hongkong, 19 killed.  
Nov. 14: Amsterdam, 26 killed.  
Dec. 20: Crash landing at Northolt, no casualties.  
Jan. 12, 1947: Stowting, Kent, six killed, 10 injured.  
Jan. 17: Oslo, four killed.  
Jan. 25: Croydon, 12 killed; Hongkong, four killed.  
Jan. 26: Copenhagen, 22 killed.

It is pointed out that 54 airlines all over the world use Dakotas, and that there are more of this type in the air than any other.

### DAKOTA LANDS IN TROUBLE

An R.A.F. Dakota developed engine trouble when about to land at the R.A.F. station at Upper Heyford (Oxfordshire) yesterday and made a forced landing in a field about three miles away. No one was hurt, and the plane suffered little damage.

## Bomb bursts in office of Papen's judge

A bomb exploded last night in the office of Camill Sachs, president of the Nuremberg de-Nazification court trying Franz von Papen.

Windows and doors were blown out, but, so far as is known, nobody was injured. The building also houses the offices of the Social Democratic Party and the newspaper Fränkische Tagespost.—A.P.

### INFLUENZA DEATHS RISE

Influenza deaths in London and the big towns of England and Wales in the week ended January 25 were 92, against 85 the week before.

From January 1 there have been 287 deaths (against 736 in 1946).

### Police charge mob in Lahore

The leader of a student procession was arrested in Lahore yesterday after a police chase. A huge crowd which followed while he and four other students were being conducted to a police station was dispersed by police wielding sticks.

Yesterday was the eighth day of Moslem League agitation against the Punjab Government's public safety ordinance, banning meetings and processions.—Reuter.

## 'Mine ahead' warning to the Vanguard

**A**FTER the Vanguard, with the King and Queen and the two Princesses on board, had steamed through a sea lane formed by the Home Fleet 20 miles south-west of the Isle of Wight yesterday morning, a high priority operational message radioed to all ships told them that a floating mine was drifting towards the course of the Royal ship.

Just before noon the Vanguard and her escort steamed by the mine, which was then less than two miles away from the great battleship's port bow.

During the morning a naval helicopter flew through two snowstorms to collect the battleship's forenoon mail.

It made a perfect landing on the quarterdeck, waited five minutes, then took off as the royal party watched.

From the deck the Queen took a colour cine film. Dawn had scarcely broken when the royal party moved out on to a special platform built over one of the Vanguard's gun turrets.

Notice that a "moderate" gale (a wind of about 42 miles an hour) might be met before nightfall was received by the Vanguard before she cast off from the jetty.

### Sun breaks through

But as she passed the Nab, the sun broke through.

The royal party stayed on their turret until the Vanguard entered the two long lines of the Home Fleet.

As the Vanguard steamed through, the royal salute of 21 guns was fired, while ships' crews roared salvo after salvo of cheers. Merchantmen had been warned to keep five miles away from the Vanguard on her run down Channel.

But one vessel of about 2,000 tons, which had apparently not received the signal, steamed into the area.

A destroyer rushed to intercept, but a signal from the Vanguard, sent probably at the wish of the King, told the destroyer not to interfere with the merchantman, which ran up the Norwegian flag.

She was there to greet the King as master of our own Merchant Navy.

### Steamer aground

The steamer Irish Plane (4,706 tons), owned by Irish Shipping, Ltd., went aground off County Cork yesterday. Lifeboats went out.

## Latest news

### GRAIN HELD UP IN BREMEN

Some 180,000 tons of grain lie awaiting transport in Bremen as a result of large deliveries last month, shortage of coal and rolling stock, and excessive cold. It was reported by Dena, German news agency in the U.S. zone, last night.—Reuter.

### RADIO—PAGE 6

## 11 doctors now backing 'Appendix man'

**MR. JAMES G. GREEN**, 23-year-old driver, who has been told by his employers, Hayes (Middlesex) Council, that he must have his appendix out or lose his £5 3s. 9d.-a-week job, was yesterday examined by ten doctors and medical students, including an American and a Chinese.

They told Mr. Green he had nothing wrong with his appendix, but was suffering from tubercular stomach, and that if he took things easily he would get better.

When their report has been sent to his doctor, Mr. Green is going to put it before Hayes Council.

### 'Won't be cut up'

Mr. Green said at his home in Limegrove, Hayes, yesterday: "I am certainly not going to be cut open for nothing."

"The council want to put me on heavy work and I am not fit for it. I think they have lighter jobs."

The council say they have no such jobs vacant. An official said no statement could be made until Mr. Green's report had been received from the hospital.

### Up goes pay

Workers benefit by production plan

**PAY** packets have been doubled and trebled at the big ball bearings factory of the Hoffmann Manufacturing Company at Chelmsford, where a system of "payment as you produce" has been introduced.

The factory employs 5,000 men and girls.

A factory representative told the Sunday Express yesterday: "The idea is to encourage personal effort which cannot be given full scope by guaranteed pay for a guaranteed week."

"Even unskilled machine hands have trebled their earnings to £9 or £10 a week under our scheme, which is based on how much a worker produces."

### 'MIRACLE' SPA GIFT TO NATION

The "miracle" spring at Porthcawl, Glamorgan, said to have cured cases of gastric ulcers, rheumatism and allied diseases, is to be offered to the nation.

Yesterday Sir Thomas Jones, the Lord of the Manor, said that he would give the spring "to be developed as a spa in the cause of suffering humanity . . . provided there is no exploitation."







# AUSTINS CLOSE DOWN TOMORROW, NUFFIELDS FACE SHORT TIME

## Longbridge works has 2 days' fuel left

## Alternative: one day in 10 or one week in 10

### SOCIALIST M.P. SAYS: 'CRIPPS FUEL PLAN IMPRACTICABLE'

AUSTIN MOTORS LAST NIGHT ANNOUNCED THAT THEY HAVE ONLY TWO WORKING DAYS' FUEL LEFT, AND THAT THE LONGBRIDGE FACTORY, BIRMINGHAM, WOULD CLOSE TOMORROW NIGHT. NUFFIELDS, TOO, ARE NOT LIKELY TO HAVE ANY OF THEIR FACTORIES WORKING FULL TIME NEXT WEEK.

Seventeen thousand workers are affected at the Longbridge works, which have turned out 30 per cent. of all the cars made in Britain since the war ended. The firm's exports have been three times as great as in 1938.

Mr. L. P. Lord, Austin's chairman, said the firm were faced with the alternative of working one in ten working days—one a fortnight—"which is ridiculous," or one full five-day week every ten weeks. "It is with regret and some hesitation that I must again draw attention to our fuel position," he said.

Sir Miles Thomas, vice-chairman of the Nuffield organisation, said: "The reason we are not likely to be working full time next week is not only coal shortages, but the load-shedding of electricity is a great obstacle."

REDUCTION OF OUTPUT OF BETWEEN 15 AND 17 PER CENT. WAS EXPERIENCED LAST WEEK, A SAD DISAPPOINTMENT AFTER THE SHARPLY RISING PRODUCTION CURVE OF THE FIRST TWO WEEKS IN JANUARY, SAID SIR MILES.

This was Mr. Lord's statement: "During October and November last, our consumption of coal was far in excess of receipts, and by the last few days before Christmas it became obvious that an extended shut-down of our main factory at Longbridge was imminent."

"At the instigation of Mr. Shinwell (Minister of Fuel) extraordinary measures were taken during the holiday and sufficient fuel arrived to enable us to resume working."

## Position got worse

"Since that time the stock position has become worse week by week as consumption, in spite of every economy, has exceeded supply. At this moment we find ourselves with less than two working days in hand."

"Every official concerned has been kept informed of the position by the usual complete weekly return."

"Daily meetings of the Joint Consultative Production and Advisory Committee have kept the employees up to date, and illuminated coal-stock indicators erected in several places in the factory have given visible evidence of the possible working days."

"CAPTAIN RAYMOND BLACKBURN, M.P. (SOCIALIST MEMBER FOR KING'S NORTON, THE CONSTITUENCY IN WHICH THE FACTORY IS SITUATED), HAS BEEN PARTICULARLY HELPFUL BY HIS DAILY CONTACTS WITH THE MINISTRIES INVOLVED, BUT ALL THIS HAS BEEN OF NO AVAIL."

"Last week I wrote to Mr. Shinwell asking for his active help, and he referred me back to the Board of Trade, at the same time telling me that no special priority would be given to the motor industry."

"On Friday I sent a telegram to Sir Stafford Cripps, Mr. Wilmot and Mr. Shinwell, informing them that by Monday of next week, February 3, we should be down to less than two working days' supply of coal in hand, and that the new allocation meant that we shall receive in future only sufficient fuel to permit working one day in every ten."

"I pointed out the impossibility of running the factory under these conditions. I heard this morning that the Ministers considered that an increase in coal supplies for us was not possible; and just after midday today I received the following telegram from the Ministry of Supply:—

"Reference your telegram: Regret not possible arrange special allocation.—Wilmot."

"This means that the factory must close on Monday night."

## Workers warned

An official of the company said that the Austin employees were warned by notices on Thursday that the coal position was getting difficult.

Captain Blackburn said last night: "I have spent days in vain trying to make Government departments take responsibility. The Cripps plan for fuel allocation is impracticable."

Since the war more than 80 countries have been importing Austin cars. If steel had been available the Longbridge management intended to raise the output to 3,000 cars a week by the summer—and to cut prices. Instead, output has been restricted recently to 1,800 a week and it has been necessary to raise prices.

When the factory was threatened with closure in December Mr. Shinwell ordered a full inquiry into the circumstances and said the results would be made public. A report has not yet been given.

Daphne is third

DAVOS (Switzerland), Saturday.—An American Overseas Airline Skymaster from New York landed last night at London Airport with more than 120,000 pairs of nylon stockings which are all being flown to Stockholm today.

That's nylons—that was

An American Overseas Airline Skymaster from New York landed last night at London Airport with more than 120,000 pairs of nylon stockings which are all being flown to Stockholm today.

## Dalton to cut income tax if—

### Losses can be made up by other taxes

Sunday Express Reporter GATESHEAD (Durham), Saturday.

YOUR income tax will be reduced in the next Budget.

There will also be adjustments in the whole system of income taxation, and those who pay under P.A.Y.E., especially those who work or could work overtime, are likely to benefit.

Mr. Hugh Dalton, Chancellor of the Exchequer, gave these hints here tonight.

But he gave warning that he wants more money, which he will get from other sources.

## Britain's purse

Since he took over Britain's purse, he said, he had saved the taxpayers £500,000,000. Further reductions in income tax can only be made if the loss of revenue from this source can be made up by other means.

The Chancellor's financial experts are now examining plans to make up the deficit which the forthcoming income tax cut will cause.

Where will the extra money come from?

Will Mr. Dalton get it from a betting tax? "We are going into that," he said tonight, "but it is very difficult. Remember what happened when Winston introduced a tax on betting? The problem is 'how would the money be collected and who would collect it?'"

"What is the opinion on a betting tax? . . . What do you think? What do other people think?"

## Over 50,000 Clyde men stop again

For the fourth successive Saturday between 50,000 and 60,000 Clyde shipyard workers staged a token strike yesterday for a five-day week of 40 hours.

No decision is expected for some time on their claim.

## Mr. Morrison's progress

Mr. Herbert Morrison, recovering from an attack of thrombosis, was stated yesterday to be progressing well.

## Still waiting for the big thaw

AT least two more days of cold weather with temperatures little, if any, above freezing point, was the forecast given by Air Ministry experts last night.

Their prediction came after a day in which most of Britain had waited in vain for the expected general thaw.

More snow

Compared with the coldest day this winter—last Wednesday, when London had eight degrees of frost—yesterday was much warmer, but the temperature did not rise to more than two degrees above freezing point, and at its lowest there were three degrees of frost.

Following a partial thaw late on Friday night there were fresh falls of snow in Surrey, Sussex, Berkshire, Buckinghamshire and Hampshire.

The British Gas Council announced that, in spite of the continued cold, it was hoped to

give increased pressure for the cooking of today's midday meal.

Plumbers in many areas decided to work today to deal with the rush of orders for repairs to burst pipes.

In Chelmsford, the Master Builders' Association and representatives of the employees received permission from the Ministry of Labour to declare an emergency stop so that work could go on over the week-end.

Hundreds of homes in the West of England were flooded. One Bristol firm of engineers had to recall all plumbers from contract work to help householders.

Mains broken

Fractured mains also caused serious flooding, and the London Salvage Corps answered a number of calls.

Sport was badly affected. Six League matches were cancelled. All the big Rugby Union games were put off with the exception of the Wales v Scotland International at Murrayfield.

## PACKING UP—IN JERUSALEM



THE family of Mr. Cecil Arnot, Palestine Government official, prepare to leave Jerusalem after the issue of the British security order that all women, children and non-essential civilians must be evacuated at once. Young John Arnot packs his tennis racket; Jane her doll. Michael, 18, talks things over with his mother. They hope to go to Baghdad, where they lived during the war.—Picture by radio.

## King Abdullah offers Palestine wives refuge

JERUSALEM, Saturday. KING ABDULLAH of Transjordan is understood to have offered "his protection" to any British wives and families due for evacuation from Palestine, reports from a usually reliable source in Amman, Abdullah's mountain capital, told Reuter tonight.

A number of Government officials in Palestine were reported earlier today to have been investigating the possibility of moving their families into Transjordan, which is within easy reach of Palestine's cities and which could be visited at week-ends.

Senior British officers of the police and the army were called to a top-secret conference in military headquarters, Jerusalem, today in preparation for the evacuation of 2,000 British families.

"The families will leave at 9 a.m. on Monday for a score of reception areas throughout the Middle East and Africa before going to England."

40 cafes raided

All over Palestine preparations to meet trouble were rushed ahead today, apparently in preparation for martial law. Tin-hatted troops working in heavy rain, Jerusalem with barred wire, British civilians who refuse to be evacuated will probably be forced to live inside this compound.

Police and soldiers patrolling in tens raided 40 cafes and made 20 arrests.

General Sir Evelyn Barker, G.O.C., rushed off on a hush-hush visit to Haifa, where the largest British community in Palestine lives.

Tonight wives of Government officials met and drafted a strong protest against the evacuation, warning of "strong in principle" damaging to British prestige and unnecessarily aggravating the existing tension in Palestine.

Cable to Attlee

The British Community Council in Haifa cabled Mr. Attlee and Sir Stafford Cripps, President of the Board of Trade, saying that immediate steps should be taken to safeguard British prestige, and that male civilians should be allowed to stay to carry on business.

A military official in Jerusalem said, according to A.P., that Government departments in London were concerned themselves with arranging transportation and housing of the evacuees.

As preparations for the big move-out went on, leaflet bombs burst tonight in Tel-Aviv.

They scattered terrorist pamphlets which said: "We will carry on the fight against Britain," and threatened reprisals for any death sentences on Jews.

Mr. Lowell C. Pinkerton, U.S. Consul-General in Jerusalem, said today he had not advised any U.S. nationals in Palestine to evacuate.

Giant U.S. delegation

American delegation accompanying General Marshall, Secretary of State, to the Moscow conference of Foreign Ministers in March will number about 100, the largest ever. Seventy-three American correspondents have asked for facilities to cover the conference.

## 11 BELIEVED DEAD IN THIRD DAKOTA CRASH IN A WEEK

ELEVEN persons are believed to have been killed when a Dakota of the French Air Line exploded and caught fire after crashing in the Cintra Hills, 13 miles north of Lisbon, last night. It was the third Dakota to crash in a week.

The airplane left Bordeaux at 11.30 a.m. for Lisbon and flew into bad weather. For many hours officials of the French Air Line at Le Bourget were without news of the aircraft which should have landed in Lisbon at 3.30 p.m.

Soon after eight reports were received in Lisbon that she had crashed against a peak of the "Peninsula" mountain at Cintra, near the famous ancient castle. Rescue parties from the airport were rushed to the scene.

## A survivor

One person is reported to have survived and is in hospital. There were no British on board. This is the eighth Dakota crash in eight months and the third in a week. The previous disasters were:—

Sept. 4, 1946: Le Bourget, 21 killed.

Sept. 25: Hongkong, 19 killed.

Nov. 14: Amsterdam, 26 killed.

Dec. 20: Crash landing at Northolt, no casualties.

Jan. 12, 1947: Stouwing, Kent, six killed, 10 injured.

Jan. 17: Oslo, four killed.

Jan. 25: Croydon, 12 killed; Hongkong, four killed.

Jan. 26: Copenhagen, 22 killed.

It is pointed out that 54 airlines all over the world use Dakotas, and that there are more of this type in the air than any other.

## DAKOTA LANDS IN TROUBLE

An R.A.F. Dakota developed engine trouble when about to land at the R.A.F. station at Upper Heyford (Oxfordshire) yesterday and made a forced landing in a field about three miles away.

No one was hurt, and the plane suffered little damage.

## Bomb bursts in office of Papen's judge

A bomb exploded last night in the office of Camill Sachs, president of the Nuremberg de-Nazification court, trying Franz von Papen.

Windows and doors were blown out, but so far as is known, nobody was injured.

The building also houses the offices of the Social Democratic Party and the newspaper Fränkische Tagespost.—A.P.

## INFLUENZA DEATHS RISE

Influenza deaths in London and the big towns of England and Wales in the week ended January 25 were 92, against 85 the week before.

From January 1 there have been 287 deaths (against 736 in 1946).

## Police charge mob in Lahore

The leader of a student procession was arrested in Lahore yesterday after a police chase. A huge crowd which followed while he and four other students were being conducted to a police station, was dispersed by police wielding sticks.

Yesterday was the eighth day of Moslem League agitation against the Punjab Government's public safety ordinance, banning meetings and processions.—Reuter.

## 4,752 RENTS GO TO TRIBUNALS

Up to the end of 1946, 4,752 cases were referred to 69 rent tribunals in England and Wales.

Rent reductions were made in 1,785 out of 2,218 cases. The mean percentage reduction, where rents were reduced, was 33 per cent.

## Gas cuts in Paris kill nine people

PARIS, Saturday.—A mother and two children were among nine Parisians who died from gas poisoning. They were asleep when lowered pressures put their gas fires out.—Reuter.

## 2 Boy Scouts to die

WARSAW, Saturday.—Two 20-year-old Boy Scouts and another 20-year-old Polish youth were sentenced to death by a military court in Warsaw today for the murder of Jan Stockowiak, a Polish youth leader, a week ago.—B.U.P.

## Dancer stabbed

Ons Brown, a dancer well known in London 20 years ago, was found stabbed to death yesterday in a Rio de Janeiro dancing academy, says B.U.P.

## Linesman snowballed

Spectators threw snowballs at a linesman when Lincoln City were not allowed two offside goals in their match with Oldham Athletic.

## 'Mine ahead' warning to the Vanguard

AFTER the Vanguard, with the King and Queen and the two Princesses on board, had steamed through a sea lane formed by the Home Fleet 20 miles south-west of the Isle of Wight yesterday morning, a high priority operational message radioed to all ships told them that a floating mine was drifting towards the course of the Royal ship.

Just before noon the Vanguard and her escort steamed by the mine, which was then less than two miles away from the great battleship's port bow.

During the morning a naval helicopter flew through two snowstorms to collect the battleship's forenoon mail.

It made a perfect landing on the quarterdeck, waited five minutes, then took off as the royal party watched.

From the deck the Queen took a colour cine film.

Dawn had scarcely broken when the royal party moved out on to a special platform built over one of the Vanguard's gun turrets.

Noted that a "moderate" gale (a wind of about 42 miles an hour) might be met before nightfall was received by the Vanguard before she cast off from the jetty.

## Sun breaks through

But as she passed the Nab, the sun broke through.

The royal party stayed on their turret until the Vanguard entered the two long lines of the Home Fleet.

As the Vanguard steamed through, the royal salute of 21 guns was fired, while ships' crews roared salvo after salvo of cheers. Merchantmen had been warned to keep five miles away from the Vanguard on her run down Channel.

But one vessel of about 2,000 tons, which had apparently not received the signal, steamed into the area.

A destroyer rushed to intercept, but a signal from the Vanguard, sent probably at the wish of the King, told the destroyer not to interfere with the merchantman, which ran up the Norwegian flag.

She was there to greet the King as master of our own Merchant Navy.

## Steamer aground

The steamer Irish Prince (4,706 tons), owned by Irish Shipping, Ltd., went aground off County Cork yesterday. Lifeboats went out.

## Latest news

## GRAIN HELD UP IN BREMEN

Some 180,000 tons of grain lie awaiting transport in Bremen as a result of large deliveries last month, shortage of coal and rolling stock, and excessive cold, it was reported by Dena, German news agency in the U.S., none, last night.—Reuter.

## 'MIRACLE' SPA GIFT TO NATION

The "miracle" spring at Porthcawl, Glamorgan, said to have cured cases of psoriasis, rheumatism and allied diseases, is to be offered to the nation.

Yesterday Sir Thomas Jones, the Lord of the Manor, said that he would give the spring "to be developed as a spa in the cause of suffering humanity . . . provided there is no exploitation."

## RADIO—PAGE 6

## ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

# £3,920

## FOR YOU—AT AGE 55

This cash sum, or, if you prefer it, a pension of £240 a year guaranteed for life from age 55, will secure your independence in later years. If you are, say, a teacher, civil servant, etc., it will augment the pension you already look forward to. Suppose, for example, you are not over 45, this is how the plan will help you—for women it is slightly varied. You make agreed regular monthly payments to the Sun Life of Canada—the great annuity company—and at 55 you will receive £3,920 plus accumulated dividends—or £240 a year for life and accumulated dividends. If you are over 45 the benefits are available at a later age.

**£3,000 For Your Family.** Whilst building up this retirement fund or pension, your family is provided for. Should you not live to reap the reward yourself, your family will receive £3,000, even if you live to make only one payment.

**Income Tax Saved.** On every payment you make you receive the appropriate rebate of income tax—a concession which will save you a considerable sum during the period.

**£691,103,000 Assurances in Force.** Through the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada (the largest company of the British Empire transacting Life Assurance solely over 1,000,000 men and women have provided for themselves or their families by policies guaranteeing the payment to them of £291,103,000.

**POSTAGE ONE PENNY IF UNSEALED**

**SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA** (Incorporated in Canada in 1865 as a Limited Company.)

4, Sun of Canada House, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.1. I should like to know more about your Plan as advertised without incurring any obligation.

NAME (Mr., Mrs. or Miss) . . . . . ADDRESS . . . . .

OCCUPATION . . . . . Exact date of birth . . . . . S.E. 2/2/47.

## TODAY'S WEATHER—

Cloudy with snow at times; very cold for most of period, possibly less cold in west later.



# Dilemma of the £30,000-a-year men

To take a 'cut' or let the world know their salary

A FRIEND has been asking my advice whether he should reduce his salary by £10,000 a year.

The man is among the leaders of British industry. As chairman and managing director of a prosperous manufacturing group he draws a salary which would make a Cabinet Minister envious.

And, as he frankly admits, it would make his shareholders blink if they knew.

That is where his problem arises. For next year, unless he makes a cut in the meantime, his shareholders will know just how big his salary is.

It will not only be the shareholders. Publicity given to his accounts will ensure that every newspaper reader will know it, too.

## Salaries hidden

THE Committee on Company Law Amendment, of which Lord Justice Cohen was chairman, recommended in 1945 that the annual accounts of every company should disclose the "aggregate amount of directors' emoluments."

This recommendation forms part of Clause 30 of the Companies Bill, which is now on its way towards the Statute Book.

Hitherto companies have been required to disclose only the fees paid to directors. The salaries paid to those who were also executives of the company have remained hidden from the shareholders.

There is no doubt that in a

by... BERNARD HARRIS

few instances this has led to abuses. It is right that shareholders should know just how much of their company's earnings is going to the directors.

But the blazoning far and wide of the amounts they receive will cause difficulties for some of them. There will be comparisons between one company and another, and it is certain that some shareholders will feel so aggrieved that they will seek to enforce a reduction.

## Cheap and dear

AS my friend says, "One managing director may be cheap at £30,000 a year, while another is dear at £100. But it's going to be precious difficult to make shareholders see it in that light."

So that is why he is thinking of taking a £10,000 cut. On the basis of £30,000 a year his tax bill is £25,530, which leaves him with £4,470 to spend.

If he drops to £20,000 a year he will pay £15,780 in income tax and sur-tax and be left with £4,220. So the £10,000 cut will mean only £250 a year less in spending money. To avoid staggering his shareholders too much he thinks the sacrifice of less than £5 a week will be well worth while.

## A cut may pay

HE has consulted directors of other companies and found that they too have been turning over the same problem. They are agreed that where a director has a substantial shareholding in his company it may even pay him to take a substantial cut. For the saving may enable the company to pay a larger dividend, leading to a rise in the value of his shares.

The increase in the value of

the director's personal shareholding would probably more than offset the loss of income involved in cutting his salary.

But there is another way out of the dilemma. My friend is the only executive director on his board, and so it will be obvious that the figure of £25 shown in the accounts relates only to him.

He can get round that by "diluting" the board. If he promotes the company's sales manager, works manager, and secretary—none of whom is extravagantly paid—the board the amount appearing under the heading of "directors' emoluments" will be increased, but, divided by four, it will look much more reasonable than the previous figure applicable to himself alone.

## They have a plan

SEVERAL companies have a plan of this sort in consideration. Promotions of second-line executives to directorships are likely to become very fashionable this year.

Before the war the chairman-ship of the Midland Bank, reckoned to be worth £15,000 a year, was looked upon as one of the outstanding "plums" in finance and industry. But pay of that magnitude has become much commoner in Britain today.

According to the latest official return, more than 2,500 people

have an income of between £15,000 and £20,000 a year.

While this does not show much change in the aggregate from before the war, the proportion of these big incomes which is "earned" is considerably higher. The extremely wealthy people living on investments have tended to drop into lower income brackets because of the steady fall in interest rates.

Thanks to Lord Justice Cohen's committee, I think we shall find next year that quite a respectable number of the kingpins of British industry are nearing £40,000 a year. Top place, so far as I know, goes to one with just over £50,000.

## The tanner tip

BUT remember always that Mr. Dalton allows these men to retain only 6d. in every pound they make over £20,000.

As one of them said to me: "I can't get used to the idea that I've got to make a pound every time I want to tip the cleaner or the tanner."

They are inclined to write when they read that the solution of our industrial production problem is to give increased incentives to the workers.

They think that it is even more important that the management class should have a bigger incentive for greater efficiency in management is the quickest way to bring about an industrial speed-up.

For this reason Mr. Dalton is being urged not to confine his tax concessions in April to the lower end of the salary scale.

To enable him to make a worse reduction in sur-tax it has been suggested to him that he should jump death duties on big estates to 100 per cent.

State, in that event, would take everything—but the widow or other dependants would be allowed a gilt-edged income on the amount of the estate during their lifetime.

Only on this drastic basis it is thought will the Chancellor be prepared to give any tax relief to the man who now pays him 19s. 6d. in the pound on a substantial slice of his income.

# Boy or girl? It is still a puzzle

Sunday Express Medical Correspondent

PRINCESS JULIANA, mother of three daughters, is hoping her new baby will be a boy.

We do not know why some families seem to run to boys, others to girls.

We are also apt to forget that more boys are born than girls, though more girls survive into adolescence.

We know little about sex-determination. It is still a matter of luck.

All sorts of theories have been advanced and tried out from time to time, but gynecologists will tell you that so far no theory is reliable.

## Wanted an heir

One instance comes to my mind of a well-known family who wanted an heir—the Fitzwilliams. Lady Fitzwilliam had four daughters and then a son.

Her eldest daughter became the Countess of Warwick. She had four daughters and then a son. Explain it? I can't.

Years ago a doctor called Lumley-Davies, who believed that the right ovary produced only boys and the left ovary girls.

He tried out his theory with considerable success on many people, among them the late Czarina of Russia, who had only daughters.

As his patient she got her son. Another patient was the wife of a wealthy Indian. She tried out his theories and also became the mother of a son.

## Woman's method

Another exponent of a similar theory, Lady Erskine, is still at the age of 74 carrying on her work, and recently tried to get in touch with Princess Juliana.

There are a great many women in this country who swear by Lady Erskine's method, and have the desired male heir to the family name to prove it.

I was talking to one of them the other day. She wanted a son, went to Lady Erskine. Eventually she had one.

She sent eight of her friends

to Lady Erskine. Some wanted daughters, the others sons. They all got what they wanted.

Lady Erskine's theory is complicated and I do not propose to set it out in full.

It is based on the 28-day rhythm of a woman's life. Lady Erskine argues that the left ovary functions one month, the right ovary another, and then there is a third month when a child cannot be conceived.

She worked out a separate ruling for each patient, which had to be followed exactly.

A friend of mine breeds cows and horses and tried the same theory on them with success.

However, the medical world remains sceptical.

I was present recently at a London hospital when a surgeon performed the Caesarean section operation on two women in succession. For each was the final chance—safe chance—of a baby.

One had sons, the other daughters. Each was longing for the opposite.

## Swift operation

The operation is a swift and dramatic one, the baby being born in a twinkling of an eye. The theatre team behind their breath. "Hope they are both lucky," said the surgeon, or I shall catch it. We all hoped for a girl, but no. The mother of daughters got another one. The mother of sons had the baby boy.

I know one Harley-street gynecologist who longs for a baby girl, but can only produce strapping boys.

He knew the secret of sex-determination I'm sure he would have managed to produce at least one baby girl for himself.

Talk to Miss E. G. Dare, matron of the famous Queen Charlotte's Maternity Hospital, who now thinks about retiring after spending 40 years of her life in hospitals. She has been asked by countless women over the years, her opinion of this and that theory of sex-determination.

What does she say? "Rubbish! We don't know. It's still a matter of luck."

# THE ARMY OF THE JUNGLE HOLE... Final Instalment

## Farewell to Shangri-la and the white man's friends

by TOM HARRISSON

A final instalment of Tom Harrison's story of war against the Japanese in the Borneo jungle.



UNTIL you've tried to walk from Brunei Bay to our hole in the jungle headquarters at Bario, you just wouldn't believe there could be so many mountains arranged parallel to each other and at right-angles to our line of march.

Our show was made considerably worse by a peculiar native custom. When a hill tribesman dies, there is first of all a big party and feast a week later to celebrate his departure. For the next year, his family will be busy collecting rice, cattle, and gifts to have a much bigger party. The guests may run into a couple of thousands.

## The climax

The drinking of rice wine may last a week. The climax of the binge is that everyone climbs one of the local peaks and cuts a clearing or ride for 20 or 30 yards along the top of it.

This is the door for the man's spirit to proceed to the after-life. The bigger the party, the more the guests feel obliged to make a bigger door on a bigger and better peak.

And it is common form for the ordinary jungle tracks afterwards to go through these doors when they cross the range. So a nice flat bit of track doesn't interest a hillman.

And these chaps are so long in the leg and powerful in the thigh, they can carry 60lb. or more up the steepest mountain without worrying.

I got pretty used to it myself, and ended up by making two doors for my friends Squadron-Lieutenant Cheyne, D.F.C., R.A.A.F., and Major Ben Ellis, British parachutist with over 100 jumps, both of whom were going to commit suicide.

Only I selected the two highest and previously unclimbed mountains in Central Borneo for these two to go to.

Only I selected the two highest and previously unclimbed mountains in Central Borneo for these two to go to.

## Suicide rate

The short-legged Japs, who had to carry all their own kit, took terrible punishment on the mountains.

You are doing very well here if you can march five miles a day. After about 50 miles the odd Jap began to commit suicide.

After 100, the suicide rate was roughly one a day. Of course, we helped them to feel that way, ably assisted by the leeches, the rain and a few special tricks.

In most places in Borneo the leeches are a menace. They get worse as you go in. If you are in good shape, the loss of blood doesn't matter much.

When you begin to weaken it makes a difference. Borneo rain is nobody's business. Up in the interior, where land falls over 200 inches a year, and all the year round.

It generally comes on about three o'clock in the afternoon. If you are wise you start marching at first daylight and start building your jungle-leaf shelters for camp by 2.30. (We never used tents or any other unnecessary equipment.)

## 'Creeper' bridges

Suddenly, unaccountably, every stream and river on your track would be in raging flood. These floods can make progress impossible.

We always had secret caches of food, and often knew special ways round difficult ridges or fords. Better than that, the hill people are wise at bridge building.

Working with a very tough sort of vine or creeper, they can quickly sling a suspension bridge from one river bank to another. The crossing is not recommended for those who get nervous when they hear the word Dakota. But it's a lot better than ford-

ing a flood or crossing a crocodile.

Everyone in the interior was on our side. So, as most of the areas the Japs had to cross were unmapped, they usually ended up having no idea where they were.

Mostly they were trying to make for places hundreds of miles away where they believed there were Jap garrisons intact.

To make sure they never got lost we obliged them by making phone tracks.

Long before the column approached, a gang of tribesmen would start from a village and cut an entirely new track slightly in the wrong direction, going off into the worst possible country for three or four days, ending nowhere.

Other tracks out of the village would be confused and obscured. Anyway, it's very difficult to find your way out of a village if you don't know, because there are scores of buffalo and wood-gathering trails in all directions.

And there's no such thing as a main road in the interior. All tracks are the same width—a squeeze.

On all tracks plenty of obstacles were provided. A team of natives can pull a 200ft. jungle tree in a few minutes.

It will probably take the best part of an hour to cut a way round. And if you are really clever you can fell one big tree on a slope and it will start a landslide.

## Bamboo traps

Tribsmen are also ingenious trappers. Favourite trap is a camouflaged pit with bamboo spikes.

In fact, the use of tiny, dagger-sharp bamboos is common. Whole patches of ground on a track and both sides of it are sown with these needles of pain.

Nothing shows, but the pressure of the foot drives the spike into the instep.

Of course, we evacuated the whole population and all food supplies ahead of every Jap column.

So, the further they got in, the less food they had. And they had not the native knowledge to live off the jungle.

Nevertheless, I must pay my tribute to their amazing endurance and stamina.

One column of 100 carried on for more than four months, making an average of only two miles a day, and losing a man a mile, and at the end of it 40 were still in fighting condition.

We made it easy for any column in their first stretch away from the coast. It was better to let them get in...

We had never imagined when we dropped in that an airfield would be a possibility.

But soon after we got in we heard news of a number of American airmen shot down in the interior.

We collected 11 and the question was: What to do with the chaps? They were in a shocking state, with malaria, sores, dysentery and nerves.

As it was impossible to walk them out, the only thing was to fly them out. So I decided to build an airfield.

I had one man to spare for the job—Australian Private Griffiths—a wonderful chap.

The native labour supply was unlimited, but no one had the slightest idea of how to set about it.

With a little Frank radio signalling I got a Yank Catalina to drop some buckets and spades. Unfortunately, the barefoot natives refused to use the spades. They cleared the area with fire and sticks, hands, home-made hoes, and their feet.

The men did the shovelling

the cool mountain air and the strong rice wine.

The fertile valleys teemed with cattle, buffalo, pigs, goats, fowls, fruit and vegetables.

The natives grew excellent tobacco and themselves were generous and hospitable.

By the time the war ended in August we were ready to go home, or to sit in Shangri-la.

Unfortunately, some Japs thought differently. In particular, one large column refused to surrender.

After a month they ran out of salt. Then they heard that there was some salt away in the uplands. So they started making for our airfield.

## In their rear

By this time I was around in their rear, with Major Rex Blow, an Australian who had escaped from a Jap P.O.W. camp in North Borneo, become a much decorated guerrilla leader in the Philippines, and now came along with me for the fun of it, the war being otherwise over.

Paul Bartram commanded the forces from the Shangri-la end. The Australian paratroop officers had all gone home. Paul knew nothing about soldiering.

I sometimes think after what I've seen in Borneo, that the less you know about it the better. But that as it may, when the moment came, Paul stopped the Japs absolutely dead with some of the nicest, if most chaotic, ploys of military tactics I have seen or heard of.

What was left of this Jap column finally gave up on October 1, 1945, exactly four miles from the airfield.

During the war no Jap had been able to get within 50 miles of the airfield. It took the peace to really shake us up in our Shangri-la.

The war was strictly over now. There were 350 sick Japs on our hands, about as far from civilization or the nearest military policeman as anyone could be; there was plenty of work left in the interior.

As I had been the first person to drop in, I thought I might as well be the last person to come out.

## Brave and true

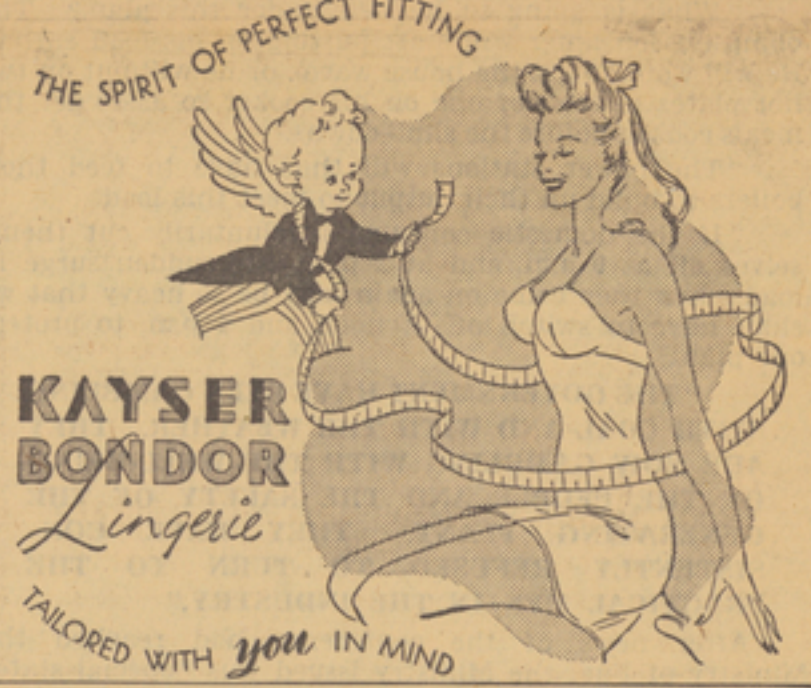
So, from November 1945 to July 1946 I remained in the lonely and beautiful mountains evacuating Japs, disarming guerrillas and clearing up the mess.

Perhaps I didn't appreciate how lucky I was. As a last, not until I hit the coast and the first newspaper hit me.

Up there, we had never heard of UNO or Ernie Bevin, we innocently thought that after the war there would be peace in Europe as in Borneo.

Now I can look back and think of the way those people risked everything to fight for the white man against the Jap.

I hope the British and Dutch Governments will never forget that in Borneo, as in Burma, was the hill tribes, the so-called backward and uncivilized people who proved the truest and the bravest citizens.

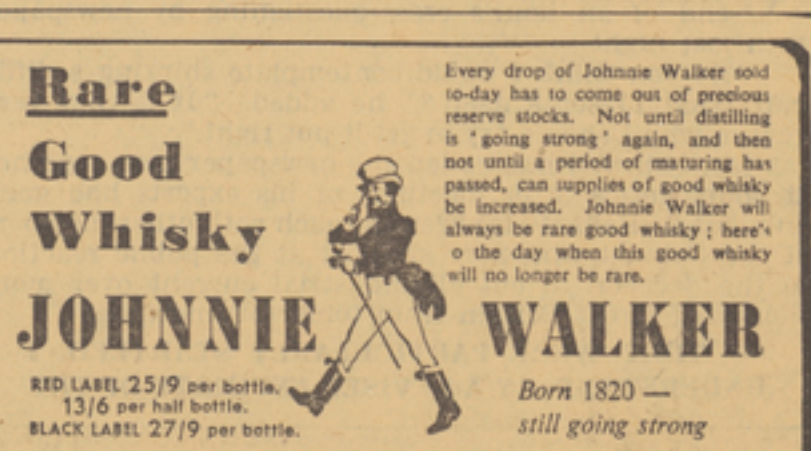


ENGLISH CANNED FRUITS...VEGETABLES...SOUPS

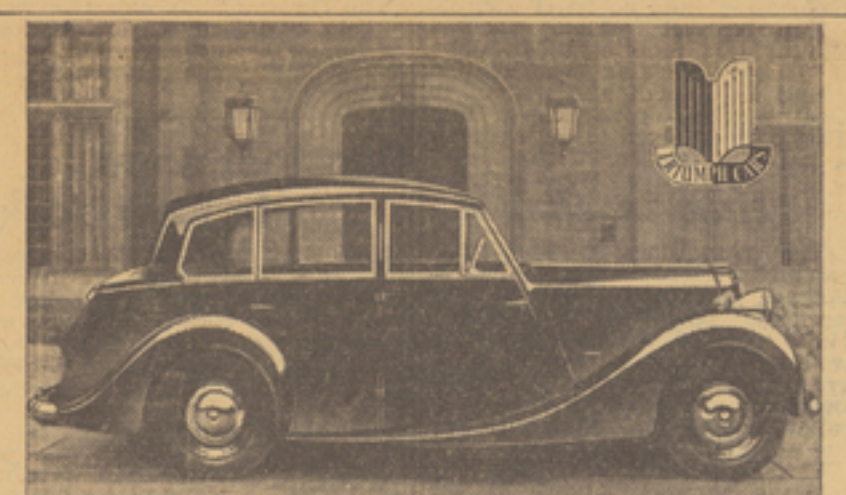


CAMEO CHOCOLATES • REGAL FRUIT DROPS

Barker & Dobson Ltd. • Everton, Liverpool • Makers of Finest Chocolates since 1834



RED LABEL 25/9 per bottle, 13 1/2 per half bottle. BLACK LABEL 27/9 per bottle. MAXIMUM PRICES AS FIXED BY THE SCOTCH WHISKY ASSOCIATION



THE TRIUMPH "1800" SALOON

Manufactured by THE STANDARD MOTOR CO. LTD., COVENTRY

TRIUMPH CARS • FERGUSON TRACTORS • STANDARD CARS

Goody! CUSTARD SAUCE to-day!

When next you get some Brown & Polson Custard Powder, serve this delicious Custard Sauce, to cheer up the children's steamed puddings. Smooth, creamy, nutritious—makes such a difference to dull puddings!

\* B & P CUSTARD SAUCE To 1 pint of milk take 1 level dessertspoon of Brown & Polson Custard Powder. Mix Custard Powder smoothly with a little of the cold milk. Put the rest on to heat, with 1 dessertspoon of sugar. Add mixed custard powder, stir until boiling and boil 1 minute. Serve hot, with all kinds of steamed puddings.

Custard by BROWN & POLSON



Most Windsmoor Coats are lined throughout with SILMYRA crepe-de-chine.

everybody likes...



Manufacturers: Ocean Preserving Co., Ltd., By-Foss Road, Barking, Essex.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT . . . . . by Ripley** (World Copyright)

CAN YOU THINK OF AN ENGLISH WORD CONTAINING MORE THAN TWO LETTERS OF WHICH "LA" IS THE MIDDLE, IS THE BEGINNING AND THE END, ALTHOUGH THERE IS BUT ONE "L" AND ONE "A" IN IT?

ANSWER AT FOOT OF COLUMN 8, PAGE 7

THE STRIPES ON A ZEBRA ARE WHITE, NOT BLACK. THEY ARE SUPERFICIAL TUBES ON THE BLACK GROUND COLOUR. ZEBRAS ARE DESCENDED FROM SOLID BLACK COLOURED ANIMALS.

LOAF OF BREAD 3,500 YEARS OLD - Found in the Palace of PHARAO HATSEPT - EGYPT

**SOUTH AMERICAN JO!**

JOAO FRANCISCO NASCIMENTO - OF RIO DE JANEIRO - 144 YEARS OLD (BORN 1802) HAS 429 LIVING DESCENDANTS - 19 SONS - 180 GRANDCHILDREN - 200 GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN - AND 30 GREAT-GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN.

WHICH PENCIL IS THE LONGER?

THE UPSIDE DOWN TREE - MUD Woods, California USA. A LIGHTNING FLASH STRUCK OFF THE TOP OF A REDWOOD TREE, WHICH FELL UPSIDE DOWN AND TOOK ROOT.

A HUMAN SCARECROW

IN PARTS OF EGYPT WOMEN ARE STATIONED ON TOP OF CLAY PILLARS OVERLOOKING CORNFIELDS TO FRIGHTEN OFF THE HUNGRY CROWS.



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He made it clear that there is no certainty that the cuts will be limited to the coming week and added that if he did not get sufficient "co-operation" from the public all supplies would have to be cut off.

A list of essential firms who will receive normal supplies of electricity was issued last night.  
IT IS ON PAGE 8

Other points Mr. Shinwell made were:—

"Continuous process" plants—which were said overnight to be exempt from the cuts—are to have enough current to keep their machinery running but not enough to continue production.

Agriculture and laundries are to be added to the list of essential industries.

Lifts are not essential and must not run.

Cinema newsreels will get no preferential supply.

PERIODICALS IF PRODUCED AT WORKS WHICH ARE RUNNING CONTINUOUSLY ON THE PRINTING OF DAILY AND OTHER NEWSPAPERS—WHICH ARE CLASSED AS ESSENTIAL—MAY CONTINUE TO BE PRODUCED.

Commercial undertakings with their own standby plant will be allowed to use it, and so will those generating electricity by oil.

### Doctors cut, too

"What will be the saving of coal if you keep the cuts on for one week?" Mr. Shinwell was asked. "It is quite impossible to say," he replied, "because some collieries are out of action, and there are other difficulties. Supplies may be equally low, if not worse, next week."

"What will be the position of doctors and dentists living in residential areas?" "Sorry, but they will have to be cut."

"As there has been some little personal criticism of you, would you care to make a personal statement?" Mr. Shinwell was asked. His eyebrows went up. "Criticism? Of me?"

"I gather that criticism is based on the inability of my department"—he looked at the score of Civil Service heads of his department sitting by him and hastily added—"for which I accept full responsibility."

Then he went on: "Criticism is based on the inability of my department to improvise a scheme earlier in the day. We are told we should have been sufficiently

BACK PAGE, COL. FOUR

### Colder still...

Snow, icy winds, coastal gales

EVEN colder weather—with more snow, icy winds, coastal gales and day and night frosts—was Britain's bleak week-end forecast given by Air Ministry weather experts last night.

As 40 m.p.h. north-easterly blasts swept the country and more snow fell, many roads remained icy and snow-bound.

The temperature in London was steady yesterday evening around 31 degrees.

With a snow-plough gangs of workmen laboured for hours to dig out a London-bound coal train that ran into a drift at Hougham, near Grantham, Lincs.

### Trains buried

In the Derbyshire Peak District, all goods traffic was held up while passenger, mail and newspaper trains were dug out. The L.M.S. Manchester-Sheffield line was blocked for 12 hours at Chinley.

Snow ploughs sent to clear lines for the midnight express from St. Pancras were themselves embedded in the drifts.

In Sheffield an urgent call was made for rammers and mountaineers to save flocks of sheep lost in deep drifts.

All telephone communication between Princetown and Plymouth has been cut off. Farms and cottages within a radius of 10 miles of Moreton, Devon, have been snowed out for a fortnight.

Two officers led 15 men of the R.A.F. Mountain Rescue Service with food for the isolated Yorkshire village of Huggate. The 400 inhabitants have been cut off for a week by 18ft.-deep snowdrifts.

The relief party covered the last three miles of the journey on foot, wearing snowshoes.

The 300 inhabitants of Tory Island, ten miles off the north Donegal coast, were last night again starved. An SOS flashed from the island stated that eight expectant mothers required attention. There is no nurse on the island.

Other messages said that food, fuel and medical supplies were running dangerously low.

### 5,000 Poles cut off—supplies low

Without any fuel for heating, and with only enough food for 24 hours, 5,000 Poles, including 50 or more women and children, were last night snowed out in four camps at Blackshaw Moor, Staffs. Men were trying to manhandle ration tins then over three miles of snowdrifts. The R.A.F. hope to be able to drop supplies today.

### More coal or Govt. fails—Shawcross

Sir Hartley Shawcross, Attorney-General, said of the fuel crisis yesterday:—

"If we don't overcome it and improve coal production, the Labour Government will fail and there will be an end to Socialism in our time."

"The whole future of the country is at stake."

### Conservatives want to fight at Calthness

Sutherland Unionist Association are to contest the Calthness by-election caused by the resignation of the Conservative member, Mr. Gandar Dower.

The decision rejects the reported advice of the Conservative Central Office not to oppose the Liberal prospective candidate, Sir Archibald Sinclair.

In his election address Mr. Gandar Dower promised to resign when Japan was beaten and to stand again. He was subsequently criticised for not carrying out his pledge.

### The lighter touch

When London building trade workers met at Friends' House, Euston-road, yesterday, in support of the national demand for increased wages, Mr. N. Kennedy, who presided, said:—

"The enemy, including the Beaverbrook Press, would like the crisis to be the opportunity for bringing down the present Government in order to create a coalition of the biggest political scoundrels in this country. We are standing behind the Labour Government."

### Happier land

BRUSSELS, Saturday.—Multi-coloured neon lights are shining in Brussels tonight. The Belgian mines are producing 85 per cent. of the pre-war total of coal daily. And the Government is importing Italian miners as fast as it can.—B.V.P.

### £15,750 stolen in train

Camp search fails

BANK notes valued at £15,750 have been stolen from a Paddington to Birkenhead train, it was revealed last night.

G.P.O., railway, military and civil police searched the baggage of Polish troops travelling in a train to a transit camp near Shrewsbury, but the money has not been traced.

It was put in a van of a Great Western Railway train at Reading at midnight on Wednesday. The money was addressed to a bank in Oxford.

### Detached vans

The van and coaches were detached at Shrewsbury at 6.45 a.m. on Thursday. After the Poles had been taken to the camp railway officials inspecting the coaches found wrappers in the train. It was then that the theft was discovered.

The money had been put in a sealed box, which had been broken open. Police warned the camp and the Poles were confined to barracks.

A British officer at the camp said last night that the Poles readily consented to have their baggage searched and the work occupied two days.

Police believe that the money was stolen shortly after the train left Reading.

### Jimmy—the oldest duck



HER name is Jimmy and, at 32, she is probably the Oldest Duck in the World.

Mr. Basil Stone, of East Grinstead, Sussex, has owned her since 1915 when, as a duckling, she was "on the list" as a future roast.

But Jimmy was spared, and by the time of her retirement as a layer—at the beginning of World War II—had produced 3,200 eggs.

"My constant companion through two wars," says Mr. Stone, "until recently she always waddled behind me."

### Three children typhoid cases

An outbreak of clinical typhoid was confirmed at Watford yesterday. Three children were admitted to the Watford Isolation Hospital on Thursday.

### 3,000,000 EGGS FROM CANADA

Three million shell eggs from Canada have arrived at Avonmouth, Bristol.

### French athletes ran too fast (wrong way)

BECAUSE they ran too fast (after taking a wrong turning) three French athletes got lost in the London v. Paris Universities race in Richmond Park, Surrey, yesterday.

They finished up three and a half miles off course at Kingston police station and were taken back by police car to a Roehampton hotel nearly two hours after they started.

The three were MM. Georges de Belfort, an international athlete, Jacques Raffé, and the team captain, Etienne Berge.

### Winning easily

Mr. Jack Crump, the referee, said to the Sunday Express:—

"They were winning easily and were splendid runners, but I had to declare the race void."

"When they got to Robin Hood Gate, after running 4½ miles, they appeared not to understand the pointsman and turned left out of the gate."

"The English runners following shouted, but they did not understand and set off down the Kingston By-pass."

"The English team tried to catch them, but the Frenchmen were going so fast that they could not manage it. Then we lost them altogether. I telephoned the police, sent out a search party in the park, and a car right round the park."

### France cuts prices another 5 per cent.

PARIS, Saturday.—M. Ramadier, French Premier, announced a second five per cent. price cut next week.

Intensive action would be taken against hoarders, and there would be new legislation "to moralise trading,"—Reuter.

### LOST COUPLE, POLICE CLUE

Girl with pink nails

A DRAWING of a glamour girl on a wall of the Mallyan Spout Hotel, Goathland, near Whitby, and a trail of similar drawings in hotels in different parts of the country have given the police a clue to the identity of the man and woman who disappeared from the hotel last Monday.

Whitby police last night stated that all the drawings were signed "Josie." They also said that the couple were wanted by them in connection with the alleged theft of mink stoles, jewellery and bank notes to the value of £300, the property of Mr. and Mrs. Levack, of the hotel.

The property includes a diamond cluster ring, a gold and diamond horse-shoe brooch, a jade and diamond bar brooch, a silver compact, two pearl rings and a French paste brooch.

The name of the man is given as James Lawrence Martin, aged 34, of Hampstead, London, N.W. He is described as 5ft. 10ins., dark complexion, brown hair brushed back, brown eyes, and is said to be well spoken.

The woman may be named Laurie Drummond. Her description is: Aged 26, 5ft. 7ins., slim and fair.

### Clever artist

The police say: "She uses pink finger nail polish and is a clever artist."

Her description resembles the "girl on the wall" in the hotels. When the couple, who had given the names of "Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Gresham," were first reported missing it was thought they had become lost in a blizzard on the Yorkshire moors. Police organised a four-day search.

Then Mr. K. J. Levack, the hotel proprietor, received a telegram from the signature "Gresham" saying: "Safe in London. Letter mailed."

It was found, however, that the address given by the sender was non-existent and no letter arrived. The first clue came when a Whitby taxi driver, Mr. John B. Eastwood, stated that he had picked up a man and woman in Goathland and drove them to the hotel. They were believed to have caught a train for London.

### Man in shop

The next link in the chain emerged yesterday, when Mrs. E. Bishop, who keeps a second-hand wardrobe shop in South-street, Hull, reported that on Friday a well-dressed man wearing a blue-grey suit and a Raglan tweed overcoat, with dark hair and a tall complexion, offered to sell her an evening dress suit.

Mrs. Bishop said last night: "He told me he was staying at the Station Hotel and was financially embarrassed pending the arrival of some money. I did not buy the suit because I was suspicious I informed the police."

At Hull it was said that no one answering the description is staying at the Station Hotel.

Mrs. Levack, wife of the proprietor of Mallyan Spout, said: "We thought the man and woman were a young married couple on holiday. They were friendly but I knew they quarrelled. The girl was ill most of the nine days they were here."

"The man said he was an estate agent at South Kensington where he worked for his wealthy uncle."

### Fire threatens 'ammo'

A moorland blaze near Banavie, West Inverness-shire, burned out about two miles of pasture and threatened explosive stores near by before it was put out by N.F.S. men and Admiralty employees.

### LOANS SOON FOR GERMANS

U.S. 'considering'

THE United States is considering allowing American banks to make loans to Germany.

Mr. Howard C. Petersen, Assistant War Secretary, said in a broadcast: "Personally I firmly believe in the policy of encouraging commercial banks to make these loans under Governmental control."

He said the U.S. had not financed the import of raw materials into Germany, but that the Reconstruction Finance Corporation paid Germany about 2,000,000 dollars (£2,250,000) in inventory advances.

The Government's objective was to help create an export market for former enemy nations so they could become self-sustaining.—A.P.

### Heaviest snow in New York

New York has had its heaviest snowfall of the winter—five inches in seven hours—which has delayed road and rail traffic. Georgia, in the south, has had snow, too, and a fuel shortage has thrown 110,000 people out of work in Chicago.

### 'Aussies' swelter

Australia sweltered in terrific heat yesterday, many places having temperatures of over 100. In Sydney more than 100,000 people thronged the beaches at 6 a.m., when the temperature was 71.

### 1,000 P.O.W.s go home

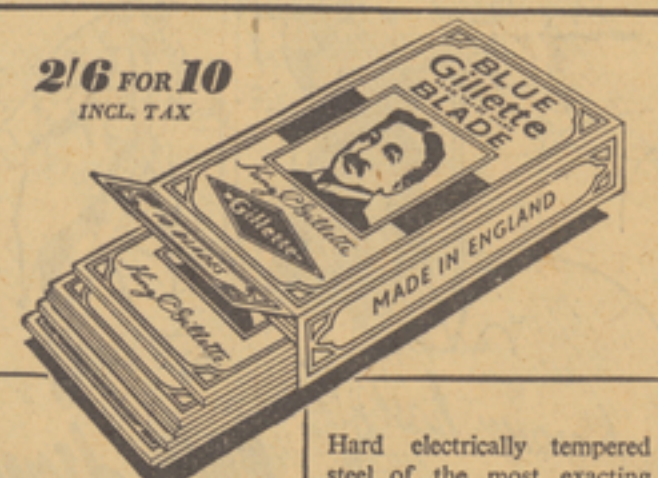
One thousand German prisoners of war from England are expected in Berlin tomorrow.—Exchange.

### Latest news

### FIVE SAILORS DIE AFTER PARTY

Five United States naval ratings died and five others are seriously ill as a result of drinking wood alcohol at a party aboard the U.S.S. Latimer at Norfolk, Virginia.—A.P.

RADIO—PAGE 6



Gillette steel is of glass-cutting hardness!

Hard electrically tempered steel of the most exacting specification. Long-lasting, 3-face edges sharper than a surgeon's scalpel. Grinding, honing and stropping on micro-sensitive machines. All are features pioneered by Gillette—but even more convincing will be your first delightfully quick, good-looking Gillette shave. After the third or fourth you'll realise they're economical too!

'Good Mornings' begin with Gillette

TODAY'S WEATHER—Very cold, with fresh east wind, and occasional snow. Day and night freeze.





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Agriculture and laundries are to be added to the list of essential industries.

Lifts are not essential and must not run. Cinema newsreels will get no preferential supply.

PERIODICALS IF PRODUCED AT WORKS WHICH ARE RUNNING CONTINUOUSLY ON THE PRINTING OF DAILY AND OTHER NEWSPAPERS—WHICH ARE CLASSED AS ESSENTIAL—MAY CONTINUE TO BE PRODUCED

Commercial undertakings with their own standby plant will be allowed to use it, and so will those generating electricity by oil.

### Doctors cut, too

"What will be the saving of coal if you keep the cuts on for one week?" Mr. Shinwell was asked. "It is quite impossible to say," he replied, "because some collieries are out of action, and there are other difficulties. Supplies may be equally low, if not worse, next week."

"What will be the position of doctors and dentists living in residential areas?" "Sorry, but they will have to be cut."

"As there has been some little personal criticism of you, would you care to make a personal statement?" Mr. Shinwell was asked. His eyebrows went up. "Criticism? Of me?"

"I gather that criticism is based on the inability of my department"—he looked at the score of Civil Service heads of his department sitting by him and hastily added—"for which I accept full responsibility."

Then he went on: "Criticism is based on the inability of my department to improvise a scheme earlier in the day. We are told we should have been sufficiently

BACK PAGE, COL. FOUR

### Colder still...

Snow, icy winds, coastal gales

EVEN colder weather—with more snow, icy winds, coastal gales and day and night frosts—was Britain's bleak week-end forecast given by Air Ministry weather experts last night.

As 40 m.p.h. north-easterly blasts swept the country and more snow fell, many roads remained icy and snow-bound.

The temperature in London was steady yesterday evening around 31 degrees.

With a snow-plough gang of 400 men and machines to dig out a London-bound coal train that ran into a drift at Hougham, near Grantham, Lincoln.

### Trains buried

In the Derbyshire Peak District, all goods traffic was held up while passenger, mail and newspaper trains were dug out. The L.M.S. Manchester-Sheffield line was blocked for 12 hours at Chinley.

Snow ploughs sent to clear lines for the midnight express from St. Pancras were themselves embedded in the drifts.

In Sheffield an urgent call was made for rammers and mountaineers to save flocks of sheep lost in deep drifts.

All telephone communication between Princetown and Plymouth has been cut off. Farms and cottages within a five-mile radius of Moreton-hampstead, Devon, have been cut off for a fortnight.

Two officers led 15 men of the R.A.F. Mountain Rescue Service with food for the isolated Yorkshire village of Huggate. The 400 inhabitants have been cut off for a week by 18ft. deep snowdrifts.

The relief party covered the last three miles of the journey on foot, wearing snowshoes.

The 300 inhabitants of Tory Island, ten miles off the north Donegal coast, were last night again storm-bound. An SOS flashed from the island stated that eight expectant mothers required attention. There is no nurse on the island.

Other messages said that food, fuel and medical supplies were running dangerously low.

5,000 Poles cut off—supplies low

Without any fuel for heating and with only enough food for 24 hours, 5,000 Poles, including 50 or more women and children, were last night cut off in four camps at Blackshaw Moor, Staffs.

Men were trying to manhandle railings to them over three miles of snowdrifts. The R.A.F. hope to be able to drop supplies today.

More coal or Govt. fails—Shawcross

Sir Hartley Shawcross, Attorney-General, said of the fuel crisis yesterday:—

"If we don't overcome it and improve coal production, the Labour Government will fail and there will be an end to Socialism in our time."

"The whole future of the country is at stake."

Conservatives want to fight at Calthness

Sutherland Unionist Association are to contest the Calthness by-election caused by the resignation of the Conservative member, Mr. Gandar Dower.

The decision rejects the reported advice of the Conservative Central Office not to oppose the Liberal prospective candidate, Sir Archibald Sinclair.

In his election address Mr. Gandar Dower promised to resign when Japan was beaten and to stand again. He was subsequently criticised for not carrying out his pledge.

The lighter touch

When London building trade workers met at Friends' House, Euston-road, yesterday, in support of the national demand for increased wages, Mr. N. Kennedy, who presided, said:—

"The enemy including the Beaverbrook Press, would like the bringing down the present Government in order to create a coalition of the biggest political scoundrels in this country. We are standing behind the Labour Government."

Happier land

BRUSSELS. Saturday.—Multi-coloured neon lights are shining in Brussels tonight. The Belgian mines are producing 85 per cent. of the pre-war total of coal daily.

And the Government is importing Italian miners as fast as it can.—B.U.P.

### £15,750 stolen in train

#### Camp search fails

BANK notes valued at £15,750 have been stolen from a Paddington to Birkenhead train, it was revealed last night.

G.P.O., railway, military and civil police searched the baggage of Polish troops travelling in a train to a transit camp near Shrewsbury, but the money has not been traced.

It was put in a van of a Great Western Railway train at Reading at midnight on Wednesday. The money was addressed to a bank in Oxford.

#### Detached vans

The van and coaches were detached at Shrewsbury at 6.45 a.m. on Thursday. After the Poles had been taken to the camp railway officials inspecting the coaches found wrappers in the train. It was then that the theft was discovered.

The money had been put in a sealed box, which had been broken open. Police warned the camp and the Poles were confined to barracks.

A British officer at the camp said last night that the Poles readily consented to have their baggage searched and the work occupied two days.

Police believe that the money was stolen shortly after the train left Reading.

### Jimmy—the oldest duck



HER name is Jimmy and, at 32, she is probably the Oldest Duck in the World.

Mr. Basil Stone, of East Grinstead, Sussex, has owned her since 1915 when, as a duckling, she was on the list "as a future roast."

But Jimmy was spared, and by the time of her retirement as a layer—at the beginning of World War II—had produced 3,300 eggs.

"My constant companion through two wars," says Mr. Stone. "Until recently, she always waddled behind me."

Three children typhoid cases

An outbreak of clinical typhoid was confirmed at Watford yesterday. Three children were admitted to the Watford Isolation Hospital on Thursday.

3,000,000 EGGS FROM CANADA

Three million shell eggs from Canada have arrived at Avonmouth, Bristol.

French cut prices again

PARIS, Saturday.—M. Ramadier, French Premier, announced a second five per cent. prices cut next week.—Reuter.

French athletes ran too fast (wrong way)

BECAUSE they ran too fast (after taking a wrong turning) three French athletes got lost in the London v. Paris Universities race in Richmond Park, Surrey, yesterday.

They finished up three and a half miles off course at Kingston police station and were taken back by police car to a Roehampton hotel nearly two hours after they started.

The three were MM. Georges de Belfort, an international athlete, Jacques Raffe, and the team captain, Etienne Berge.

Winning easily

Mr. Jack Crump, the referee, said to the Sunday Express:—

"They were winning easily and were splendid runners, but I had to declare the race void."

When they got to Robin Hood Gate, after running 4½ miles, they appeared not to understand the pointsman and turned left out of the gate.

The English runners following shouted, but they did not understand and set off down the Kingston By-pass.

The English team tried to catch them but the Frenchmen were going so fast that they could not manage it. Then we lost them altogether."

Heaviest snow in New York

New York has had its heaviest snowfall of the winter—five inches in seven hours—which has delayed road and rail traffic. Georgia, in the south, has had snow, too, and a fuel shortage has thrown 110,000 people out of work in Chicago.

'Aussies' swelter

Australia sweltered in terrific heat yesterday, many places having temperatures of over 100.

### LOST COUPLE, POLICE CLUE

#### Girl with pink nails

A DRAWING of a glamour girl on a wall of the Mallyan Spout Hotel, Goathland, near Whitby, and a trail of similar drawings in hotels in different parts of the country have given the police a clue to the identity of the man and woman who disappeared from the hotel last Monday.

Whitby police last night stated that all the drawings were signed "Josie." They also said that the couple were wanted by them in connection with the alleged theft of mink stoles, jewellery and bank notes to the value of £300, the property of Mr. and Mrs. Levack, of the hotel.

The property includes a diamond cluster ring, a gold and diamond horse-shoe brooch, a jade and diamond bar brooch, a silver compact, two pearl rings and a French paste brooch.

The name of the man is given as James Lawrence Martin, aged 34, of Hampstead, London, N.W. He is described as 5ft. 10ins., dark complexion, brown hair brushed back, brown eyes, and is said to be well spoken.

The woman may be named Laurie Drummond. Her description is: Aged 26, 5ft. 7ins., slim and fair.

Clever artist

The police say: "She uses pink finger nail polish and is a clever artist."

Her description resembles the "girl on the wall" in the hotels. When the couple, who had given the names of "Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Gresham," were first reported missing it was thought they had become lost in a blizzard on the Yorkshire moors. Police organised a four-day search.

Then Mr. K. J. Levack, the hotel proprietor, received a telegram with the signature "Gresham" saying: "Safe in London. Letter mailed."

It was found, however, that the address given by the sender was non-existent and no letter arrived.

The first clue came when a Whitby taxi proprietor, Mr. John B. Eastwood, stated that he had picked up a man and woman in Goathland and drove them to Hull. They were believed to have caught a train for London.

Man in shop

The next link in the chain emerged yesterday, when Mrs. E. Bishop, who keeps a second-hand wardrobe shop in South-street, Hull, reported that on Friday a well-dressed man wearing a blue-grey suit and a Raglan tweed overcoat, with dark hair and a sallow complexion, offered to sell her an evening dress suit.

Mrs. Bishop said last night: "He told me he was staying at the Station Hotel and was financially embarrassed pending the arrival of some money. I did not buy the suit and because I was suspicious I informed the police."

At Hull it was said that no one answering the description is staying at the Station Hotel.

Mrs. Levack, wife of the proprietor of Mallyan Spout, said: "We thought the man and woman were a young married couple on holiday. They were friendly but I knew they quarrelled. The girl was ill most of the nine days they were here."

"The man said he was an estate agent at South Kensington where he worked for his wealthy uncle."

Thousand Jews for Australia

PARIS, Saturday.—Nearly 1,000 Jewish refugees sailed from Marseilles today to settle in Australia.—Reuter.

1,000 P.O.W.s go home

One thousand German prisoners of war from England are expected in Berlin tomorrow.—Exchange.

Latest news

FOG HORNS USED IN SNOWSTORM

Conditions during night continued bad in the English Channel where there was a strong easterly wind. Shipping ran into snowstorms and very poor visibility. Vessels were using their fog horns as they groped through the snow.

RADIO—PAGE 6

**Gillette steel is of glass-cutting hardness!**

Hard electrically tempered steel of the most exacting specification. Long-lasting. 3-facet edges sharper than a surgeon's scalpel. Grinding, honing and stropping on micro-sensitive machines. All are features pioneered by Gillette—but even more convincing will be your first delightfully quick, good-looking Gillette shave. After the third or fourth you'll realise they're economical too!

**'Good Mornings' begin with Gillette**

TODAY'S WEATHER—Very cold, with fresh east wind, and occasional snow. Day and night freeze.



# Dilemma of the £30,000-a-year men and the white man's friends

To take a 'cut' or let the world know their salary

A FRIEND has been asking my advice whether he should reduce his salary by £10,000 a year.

The man is among the leaders of British industry. As chairman and managing director of a prosperous manufacturing group he draws a salary which would make a Cabinet Minister envious.

And, as he frankly admits, it would make his shareholders blink if they knew.

That is where his problem arises. For next year, unless he makes a cut in the meantime, his shareholders will know just how big his salary is.

It will not only be the shareholders. Publicity given to his accounts will ensure that every newspaper reader will know it, too.

## Salaries hidden

THE Committee on Company Law Amendment, of which Lord Justice Cohen was chairman, recommended in 1945 that the annual accounts of every company should disclose the "aggregate amount of directors' emoluments."

This recommendation forms part of Clause 30 of the Companies Bill, which is now on its way towards the Statute Book.

Hitherto companies have been required to disclose only the fees paid to directors.

The salaries paid to those who were also executives of the company have remained hidden from the shareholders.

There is no doubt that in a

by... BERNARD HARRIS

few instances this has led to abuses. It is right that shareholders should know just how much of their company's earnings is going to the directors.

But the blazoning far and wide of the amounts they receive will cause difficulties for some of them. There will be comparisons between one company and another, and it is certain that some shareholders will feel so aggrieved that they will seek to enforce a reduction.

## Cheap and dear

AS my friend says, "One managing director may be cheap at £30,000 a year, while another is dear at £100. But it's going to be precious difficult to make shareholders see it in that light."

So that is why he is thinking of taking a £10,000 cut. On the basis of £30,000 a year his tax bill is £25,530, which leaves him with £4,470 to spend.

If he drops to £20,000 a year he will pay £15,780 in income tax and sur-tax and be left with £4,220.

So the £10,000 cut will mean only £250 a year less in spending money. To avoid staggering his shareholders too much he thinks the sacrifice of less than £5 a week will be well worth while.

## A cut may pay

HE has consulted directors of other companies and found that they too have been turning over the same problem.

They are agreed that where a director has a substantial shareholding in his company it may even pay him to take a substantial cut. For the saving may enable the company to pay a larger dividend, leading to a rise in the value of its shares.

The increase in the value of

the director's personal shareholding would probably more than offset the loss of income involved in cutting his salary.

But there is another way out of the dilemma. My friend is the only executive director on his board, and so it will be obvious that the figure of £30,000 shown in the accounts relates only to him.

He can get round "that by diluting" the board.

If he promotes the company's sales manager, works manager, and secretary—none of whom is extravagantly paid—the board's amount appearing under the heading of "directors' emoluments" will be increased, but, divided by four, it will look much more reasonable than the previous figure applicable to himself alone.

## They have a plan

SEVERAL companies have a plan of this sort in consideration. Promotions of second-line executives to directorships are likely to become very fashionable this year.

Before the war the chairman of the Midland Bank reckoned to be worth £15,000 a year, was looked upon as one of the outstanding "plums" in finance and industry. But pay of that magnitude has become much commoner in Britain today.

According to the latest official return, more than 2,500 people

have an income of between £15,000 and £30,000 a year.

While this does not show much change in the aggregate from before the war, the proportion of these big incomes which is "earned" is considerably higher.

The extremely wealthy people living on investments have tended to drop into lower income brackets because of the steady fall in interest rates.

Thanks to Lord Justice Cohen's committee, I think we shall find next year that quite a respectable number of the kingpins of British industry are nearing £40,000 a year.

Top place, so far as I know, goes to one with just over £60,000.

## The tanner tip

BUT remember always that Mr. Dalton allows these men to retain only 6d. in every pound they make over £20,000.

As one of them said to me: "I can't get used to the idea that I've got to make a pound every time I want to tip the cloakroom attendant a tanner."

They are inclined to write when they read that the solution of our industrial production problem is to give increased incentives to the workers.

They think that it is even more important that the management class should have a bigger incentive—for greater efficiency in management is the quickest way to bring about an industrial speed-up.

For this reason Mr. Dalton is being urged not to confine his tax concessions in April to the lower end of the salary scale. To enable him to make a world of difference in sur-tax it has been suggested to him that he should jump death duties on big estates to 100 per cent.

I got pretty used to the idea, would take everything—but the widow or other dependants would be allowed a gilt-edged income on the amount of the estate during their lifetime.

Only on this drastic basis, it is said, will the Chancellor be prepared to give any tax relief to the man who now pays him 19s. 6d. in the pound on a substantial slice of his income.

## Boy or girl? It is still a puzzle

Sunday Express Medical Correspondent

PRINCESS JULIANA, mother of three daughters, is hoping her new baby will be a boy.

We do not know why some families seem to run to boys, others to girls.

We are also apt to forget that more boys are born than girls, though more girls survive into adolescence.

We know little about sex-determination. It is still a matter of luck.

All sorts of theories have been advanced and tried out from time to time, but gynecologists will tell you that so far no theory is reliable.

## Wanted an heir

One instance comes to my mind of a well-known family who wanted an heir—the Fitz-Williams. Lady Fitz-Williams had four daughters and then a son.

Her eldest daughter became the Countess of Warwick. She had four daughters and then a son. Explain it? I can't.

Years ago a doctor called Lumley-Dawson had a theory that the right ovary produced only boys and the left ovary girls.

He tried out his theory with considerable success on many people, among them the late Czarina of Russia, who had only daughters.

As his patient she got her son. Another patient was the wife of a wealthy Indian. She tried out his theories and also became the mother of a son.

## Woman's method

Another exponent of a similar theory, Lady Erskine, is still at the age of 74 carrying on her work, and recently tried to get in touch with Princess Juliana.

There are a great many women in this country who swear by Lady Erskine's method and have the desired male heir to the family name to prove it.

I was talking to one of them the other day. She wanted a son, went to Lady Erskine. Eventually she had one.

She sent eight of her friends

to Lady Erskine. Some wanted daughters, the others sons. They all got what they wanted.

Lady Erskine's theory is complicated and I do not propose to set it out in full.

It is based on the 24-hour rhythm of the body. Lady Erskine says that the left ovary functions one month, the right ovary another and then there is a third month when a child cannot be conceived.

She worked out a separate ruling for each patient, which had to be followed exactly.

A friend of mine breeds cows and horses and tried the same theory on them with success.

However, the medical world remains sceptical.

I was present recently at a London hospital when a surgeon performed the Caesarean section operation on two women in succession for each it was the final chance—safe chance—of a baby.

One had sons, the other daughters. Each was longing for the opposite.

Swift operation

The operation is a swift and dramatic one, the baby being born in a twinkling of an eye. The whole theatre team held their breath. Hope they are both lucky," said the surgeon. "or I shall catch it. We all hoped with him. But no. The mother of daughters got none of them. The mother of sons had the baby boy.

I know one Harley-street gynecologist who longed for a baby girl, but can only produce strapping boys.

If he had the secret of sex-determination I'm sure he would have managed to produce at least one baby girl for himself.

Talk to Miss G. G. Dare, matron of the famous Queen Charlotte's Maternity Hospital, who now thinks about retiring after spending 40 years of her life in hospitals. She has been asked by countless women over the years her opinion of this and that theory of sex-determination.

What does she say? "Rubbish! We don't know. It's still a matter of luck."

## THE ARMY OF THE JUNGLE HOLE... Final Instalment

# Farewell to Shangri-la and the white man's friends

by TOM HARRISSON

A final instalment of Tom Harrison's story of war against the Japanese in the Borneo jungle.



UNTIL you've tried to walk from Brunei Bay to our hole in the jungle headquarters at Boreo, you just wouldn't believe there could be so many mountains arranged parallel to each other and at right-angles to our line of march.

Our show was made considerably worse by a peculiar native custom.

When a hill tribesman dies, there is first of all a big party and feast a week later to celebrate his departure. For the next year, his family will be busy collecting rice, cattle, and gifts to have a much bigger party.

The guests may run into a couple of thousands.

## The climax

The drinking of rice wine may last a week. The climax of the binge is that everyone climbs one of the local peaks and cuts a clearing or ride for 20 or 30 yards along the top of it.

This is the door for the man's spirit to pass to the after-life. The bigger the party, the more the guests feel obliged to make a bigger door on a bigger and better peak.

And it is common form for the ordinary jungle tracks afterwards to go through these doors when they cross the range. So a nice flat bit of track doesn't interest a hillman.

And these chaps are so long in the leg and powerful in the thigh, they can carry 60lb. or more up the steepest mountain without worrying.

I got pretty used to it myself, and ended up by making two doors for my friends Squadron-Leader Graham Pocklegh, D.F.C., R.A.A.F., and Major Ben Ellis, British parachutist with over 100 jumps, both of whom were lost when the plane which dropped our original party in March was shot down by the Japs a few minutes later on its way home.

I selected the two highest and most unclimbed mountains in Central Borneo for these doors. That made even my friends think twice!

## Suicide rate

The short-legged Japs, who had to carry all their own kit took terrible punishment on the mountains.

They are doing very well here if you can march five miles a day. After about 50 miles the odd Jap began to commit suicide.

After 100, the suicide rate was roughly one a day.

Of course, we helped them to feel that way, ably assisted by the leeches, the rain and a few special tricks.

In most places in Borneo the leeches are a menace. They get worse as you go in. If you are in good shape, the loss of blood doesn't matter much.

When you begin to weaken it makes a difference.

Borneo rain is nobody's business. Up in the interior tableland it falls over 200 inches a year, and all the year round.

It generally comes on about three o'clock in the afternoon. If you are wise you start marching at first daylight and start building your jungle-leaf shelters for camp by 2.30. (We never used tents or any other unnecessary equipment.)

'Creeper' bridges

Suddenly, unaccountably, every stream and river on your track would be in raging flood. These floods can make progress impossible.

We always had secret caches of food, and often knew special ways round difficult ridges or fords.

Better than that, the hill people are wizards at bridge building. Working with a very tough sort of vine or creeper, they can quickly sling a suspension bridge from one river bank to another.

The crossing is not recommended for those who get nervous when they hear the word Dakota. But it's a lot better than ford-

ing a flood or crossing a crocodile.

Everyone in the interior was on our side. So, as most of the areas the Japs had to cross were unmapped, they usually ended up having no idea where they were.

Mostly they were trying to make for places hundreds of miles away where they believed there were Jap garrisons intact.

To make sure they never got there, we obliged them by making phony tracks.

Long before the column approached, a gang of tribesmen would surround a village and cut an entirely new track slightly in the wrong direction, going off into the worst possible country for three or four days, ending nowhere.

Other tracks out of the village would be confused and obscured. Anyway, it's very difficult to find your way out of a village if you don't know, because there are scores of buffalo and wood-gathering trails in all directions.

And there's no such thing as a main road in the interior. All tracks are the same width—a squeeze.

On all tracks plenty of obstacles were provided. A team of natives could fall a 200ft. jungle tree in a few minutes.

It will probably take the best part of an hour to cut a way round.

And if you are really clever you can fell one big tree on a slope and it will start a landslide.

## Bamboo traps

Tribesmen are also ingenious trappers. Favourite trap is a camouflaged pit with bamboo spikes.

In fact, the use of tiny, dagger-sharp bamboos is common. Whole patches of ground on a track and both sides of it are sown with these needles of pain.

Nothing shows, but the pressure of the foot drives the spike into the instep.

Of course, we evacuated the whole population and all food supplies ahead of every Jap column.

So, the further they got in, the less food they had. And they had not the native knowledge to live off the jungle.

Nevertheless, we must pay my tribute to their amazing endurance and stamina.

One column of 600 carried on for more than a month, making an average of only two miles a day, and losing a man a mile, and at the end of it 40 were still in fighting condition.

We made it easy for any column in their first stretch away from the coast. It was better to let them get in...

Our own airfield

On the other hand, we didn't want them to get very far in case they started interfering with our own supply lines, radio network, or the wonderfully rich and fertile valleys of the Shangri-la uplands, where an army could live at ease for ever.

As by now we had our own private airfield.

We had never imagined when we dropped in that an airfield would be a possibility.

But soon after we got in we heard news of a number of American airmen shot down in the interior.

We collected 11 and the question was: What to do with the chaps? They were in a shocking state, with malaria, sores, dysentery and nerves.

As it was impossible to walk them out, the only thing was to fly them out. So I decided to build an airfield.

I had one man to spare for the job—Australian Private Griffiths, a wonderful chap.

The native labour supply was unlimited, but no one had the slightest idea of how to set about it.

With a little frantic radio signalling I got a Yank Catalina to drop some buckets and spades. Unfortunately, the barefoot natives refused to use the spades. They cleared the area with fire and sticks, hands, home-made hoes, and their feet.

The men did the shovelling

the cool mountain air and the strong rice wine.

The fertile valleys teemed with cattle, buffalo, pigs, goats, fowls, fruit and vegetables.

The natives grew excellent tobacco and themselves were generous and hospitable.

By the time the war ended in August we were ready to go home, or to sit in Shangri-la. Unfortunately, some Japs thought differently.

In particular, one large column refused to surrender. After a month they ran out of salt. Then they heard that there was some salt away in the uplands. So they started making for our airfield.

## In their rear

By this time I was around in their rear, with Major Rex Blow, an Australian who had escaped from a Jap P.O.W. camp in North Borneo, become a much decorated guerrilla leader in the Philippines, and now came along with me for the fun of it, the war being otherwise over.

Paul Bartram commanded the forces from the Shangri-la end. The Australian paratroop officers had all gone home. Paul knew nothing about soldiering.

I sometimes think, after what I've seen in Borneo, that the less you know about it the better.

Be that as it may, when the moment came, Paul stopped the Japs absolutely dead with some of the nicest, if most chaotic, pieces of military tactics I have seen or heard of.

What was left of this Jap column finally gave up on October 31, 1945, exactly four miles from the coast.

During the war no Jap had been able to get within 50 miles! It took the peace to really shake us up in our Shangri-la.

The war was strictly over now. There were 350 sick Japs on our hands, about as far from civilization or the nearest military policeman as anyone could be: there was plenty of work left in the interior.

As I had been the first person to drop in, I thought I might as well be the last person to come out.

## Brave and true

So, from November 1945 to July 1946 I remained in the lonely and beautiful mountains evacuating Japs, disarming guerrillas and clearing up the mess.

Perhaps I didn't appreciate how lucky I was. At least, not until I hit the coast and the first newspaper hit me.

Up there we had never heard of UNO or Ernie Bevin, we innocently thought that after the war there would be peace in Europe as in Borneo.

Now I can look back and think of the way those people risked everything to fight for the white man against the Jap.

I hope the British and Dutch Governments in Borneo, that in Borneo, as in Burma, it was the hill tribes, the so-called backward and uncivilized peoples, who proved the truest and the bravest citizens.



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Goody! CUSTARD SAUCE to-day!

When next you get some Brown & Polson Custard Powder, serve this delicious Custard Sauce, to cheer up the children's steamed puddings. Smooth, creamy, nutritious—makes such a difference to dull puddings!

B & P CUSTARD SAUCE To 1 pint of milk take 1 level dessertspoon of Brown & Polson Custard Powder. Mix Custard Powder smoothly with a little of the cold milk. Put the rest on to heat, with 1 dessertspoon of sugar. Add mixed custard powder, stir until boiling and boil 1 minute. Serve hot, with all kinds of steamed puddings.

Custard by BROWN & POLSON

Look your best in Windmoor

everybody likes...

Handy SAUCE

Manufacturers: Ocean Preserving Co., Ltd., By-Pass Road, Barking, Essex.

## BELIEVE IT OR NOT... by Ripley

Can you think of an English word containing more than two letters of which "LA" is the middle, is the beginning and the end, although there is but one "L" and one "A" in it?

ANSWER AT FOOT OF PAGE 7

LOAF OF BREAD 3,500 YEARS OLD—Found in the Palace of Pharaoh Hatshepsut—Egypt

THE STRIPES OF A ZEBRA ARE WHITE, NOT BLACK. THEY ARE SUPERFICIAL TUFTS ON THE BLACK GROUND COLOUR. ZEBRAS ARE DESCENDED FROM SOLID DARK COLOURED ANIMALS.

A HUMAN SCARECROW

IN PARTS OF EGYPT WOMEN ARE STATIONED ON TOP OF CLAY PILLARS OVERLOOKING GRAINFIELDS TO FRIGHTEN OFF THE HUNGRY CROWS.

THE UPSIDE DOWN TREE—Mud Woods, California, U.S.A. A LIGHTNING FLASH STRUCK ON THE TOP OF A BUSHY TREE, WHICH FELL UPSIDE DOWN AND TOOK ROOT.

THANK GOODNESS!

Parker & Dobson

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# Dilemma of the £30,000-a-year men

## To take a 'cut' or let the world know their salary

by ... BERNARD HARRIS

A FRIEND has been asking my advice whether he should reduce his salary by £10,000 a year.

The man is among the leaders of British industry. As chairman and managing director of a prosperous manufacturing group he draws a salary which would make a Cabinet Minister envious.

And, as he frankly admits, it would make his shareholders blink if they knew.

That is where his problem arises. For next year, unless he makes a cut in the meantime, his shareholders will know just how big his salary is.

It will not only be the shareholders. Publicity given to his accounts will ensure that every newspaper reader will know it, too.

### Salaries hidden

THE Committee on Company Law Amendment, of which Lord Justice Cohen was chairman, recommended in 1945 that the annual accounts of every company should disclose the "aggregate amount of directors' emoluments."

This recommendation forms part of Clause 30 of the Companies Bill, which is now on its way towards the Statute Book.

Hitherto companies have been required to disclose only the fees paid to directors. The salaries paid to those who were also executives of the company have remained hidden from the shareholders.

There is no doubt that in a

few instances this has led to abuses. It is right that shareholders should know just how much of their company's earnings is going to the directors.

But the blazoning far and wide of the amounts they receive will cause difficulties for some of them. There will be comparisons between one company and another, and it is certain that some shareholders will feel so aggrieved that they will seek to enforce a reduction.

### Cheap and dear

AS my friend says, "One managing director may be cheap at £30,000 a year, while another is dear at £100. But it's going to be precious difficult to make shareholders see it in that light."

So that is why he is thinking of taking a £10,000 cut. On the basis of £30,000 a year his tax bill is £25,530, which leaves him with £4,470 to spend.

If he drops to £20,000 a year he will pay £15,780 in income tax and sur-tax and be left with £4,220.

So the £10,000 cut will mean only £250 a year less in spending money. To avoid staggering his shareholders too much he thinks the sacrifice of less than 25 a week will be well worth while.

### A cut may pay

HE has consulted directors of other companies and found that they too have been turning over the same problem.

They are agreed that where a director has a substantial shareholding in his company it may even pay him to take a substantial cut. For the saving may enable the company to pay a larger dividend, leading to a rise in the value of its shares.

The increase in the value of

the director's personal shareholding would probably more than offset the loss of income involved in cutting his salary.

But there is another way out of the dilemma. My friend is the only executive director on his board, and so it will be obvious that the figure of £30,000 shown in the accounts relates only to him.

He can get round that by "diluting" the board.

If he promotes the company's sales manager, works manager, and secretary—none of whom is extravagantly paid—to the board the amount appearing under the heading of "directors' emoluments" will be increased, but divided by four, it will look much more reasonable than the previous figure applicable to himself alone.

### They have a plan

SEVERAL companies have a plan of this sort in consideration. Promotions of second-line executives to directorships are likely to become very fashionable this year.

Before the war the chairman of the Midland Bank, reckoned to be worth £15,000 a year, was looked upon as one of the outstanding "plums" in finance and industry. But pay of that magnitude has become much commoner in Britain today.

According to the latest official return, more than 2,500 people

have an income of between £15,000 and £20,000 a year.

While this does not show much change in the aggregate from before the war, the proportion of these big incomes which is "earned" is considerably higher.

The extremely wealthy people living on investments have tended to drop into lower income brackets because of the steady fall in interest rates.

Thanks to Lord Justice Cohen's committee, I think we shall find next year that quite a respectable number of the kingpins of British industry are nearing £40,000 a year.

Top place, so far as I know, goes to one with just over £50,000.

### The tanner tip

BUT remember always that Mr. Dalton allows these men to retain only 6d. in every pound they make over £20,000.

As one of them said to me: "I can't get used to the idea that I've got to make a pound every time I want to tip the cloakroom attendant a tanner."

They are inclined to write when they read that the solution of our industrial production problem is to give increased incentives to the workers.

They think that it is even more important that the management class should have a bigger incentive for greater efficiency in management. It is the quickest way to bring about an industrial speed-up.

For this reason Mr. Dalton is being urged not to confine his tax concessions in April to the lower end of the salary scale.

It is suggested that a worthwhile reduction in sur-tax should be suggested to him that he should jump death duties on big estates to 100 per cent.

The State, in that event, would take everything—but the widow or other dependants would be allowed a gift-edged income of the amount of the estate during their lifetime.

On this drastic basis, it is thought, the Chancellor is prepared to give any tax relief to the man who now pays him 18s. 6d. in the pound on a substantial slice of his income.

## Boy or girl? It is still a puzzle

Sunday Express Medical Correspondent

PRINCESS JULIANA, mother of three daughters, is hoping her new baby will be a boy.

We do not know why some families seem to run to boys.

It is a puzzle. On the 28-day rhythm of a woman's life, there is a third month when a child cannot be conceived.

We know little about sex-determination. It is still a matter of luck.

All sorts of theories have been advanced and tried out from time to time, but gynecologists will tell you that so far no theory is reliable.

### Wanted an heir

One instance comes to my mind of a well-known family who wanted an heir—the Fitzwilliams. Lady Fitzwilliam had four daughters and then a son.

Her eldest daughter became the Countess of Warwick. She had four daughters and then a son. Explain it? I can't.

Years ago a doctor called Lunley-Dawson had a theory that the right ovary produced only boys and the left ovary girls.

He tried out his theory with considerable success on many people, among them the late Czarina of Russia, who had only daughters.

As his patient she got her son. Another patient was the wife of a wealthy Indian. She tried out his theories and also became the mother of a son.

Woman's method

Another exponent of a similar theory, Lady Erskine, is still at the age of 74 carrying on her work, and recently tried to get in touch with Princess Juliana.

There are a great many women in this country who swear by Lady Erskine's method and have the desired male heir to the family name to prove it.

I was talking to one of them the other day. She wanted a son, went to Lady Erskine. Eventually she had one.

She sent eight of her friends

to Lady Erskine. Some wanted a girl, others a boy.

Lady Erskine's theory is complicated and I do not propose to set it out in full.

It is based on the 28-day rhythm of a woman's life.

But Lady Erskine says that there is a third month when a child cannot be conceived.

She worked out a separate rhythm for each month, which had to be followed exactly.

A friend of mine breeds cows and horses and tried the same theory on them with success.

However, the medical world remains sceptical.

I was present recently at a London hospital when a surgeon performed the Caesarean section operation on two women in succession. For each it was the first chance—safe chance—of a baby.

One had sons, the other daughters. Each was longing for the opposite.

Swift operation

The operation is a swift and dramatic one, the baby being born in a twinkling of an eye.

The woman then holds their breath. "Hope they are both lucky," said the surgeon, "or I shall catch it."

We all hoped for 40 years of her mother of daughters got another one. The mother of sons had the baby boy.

Know one Harley-street gynecologist who longs for a baby girl, but can only produce strapping boys.

He knows the secret of sex-determination I'm sure he would have managed to produce at least one baby girl for himself.

Talk to Miss E. G. Dare, matron of the famous Queen Charlotte's Maternity Hospital, who now thinks about retiring after spending 40 years of her life in hospitals. She has been asked by countless women over the years for opinion of this and that theory of sex-determination.

What does she say?

"Rubbish! We don't know. It's still a matter of luck."

## THE ARMY OF THE JUNGLE HOLE... Final Instalment

# Farewell to Shangri-la and the white man's friends

by TOM HARRISSON

A final instalment of Tom Harrison's story of war against the Japanese in the Borneo jungle.



UNTIL you've tried to walk from Brunei Bay to our hole in the jungle headquarters at Boreo, you just wouldn't believe there could be so many mountains arranged parallel to each other and at right-angles to our line of march.

Our show was made considerably worse by a peculiar native custom. When a hill tribesman dies, there is first of all a big party and feast a week later to celebrate his departure. For the next year, his family will be busy collecting rice, cattle, and gifts to have a much bigger party.

### The climax

The drinking of rice wine may last a week. The climax of the binge is that everyone climbs one of the local peaks and cuts a clearing or ride for 20 or 30 yards along the top of it.

The bigger the party, the more the guests feel obliged to make a bigger dinner on a bigger and better peak.

And it is common form for the ordinary jungle tracks afterwards to go into these doors when they cross the range. So, a nice flat bit of track doesn't interest a hillman.

And these chaps are so long in the leg and powerful in the thigh, they can carry 60lb., or more up the steepest mountain without worrying.

I got pretty used to it myself, and ended up by making two doors for my friends Squadron Leader Graham Pockley, D.F.C., R.A.A.F., and Major Ben Ellis, British paratrooper with over 100 jumps, both of whom were lost when the plane which dropped our original party in March was shot down by the Japs a few minutes later on its way home.

Only I selected the two highest and previously unclimbed mountains in Central Borneo for these two doors. That made even my native friends think twice!

### Suicide rate

The short-legged Japs, who had to carry all their own kit, took terrible punishment on the mountains. You are doing very well here if you can march five miles a day.

After about 50 miles the odd Jap began to commit suicide. After 100, the suicide rate was roughly one a day.

Of course, we helped them to feel that way, ably assisted by the leeches, the rain and a few special tricks.

In most places in Borneo the leeches are a menace. They get worse as you go in. If you are in good shape, the loss of blood doesn't matter much.

When you begin to weaken it makes a difference.

Borneo rain is nobody's business. Up to the inter-tropical land it falls over 200 inches a year, and all the year round.

It generally comes on about three o'clock in the afternoon. If you are wise you start marching at first daylight and start building your jungle-leaf shelters for camp by 2.30. (We never used tents or any other unnecessary equipment.)

'Creeper' bridges

Suddenly, unaccountably, every stream and river on our way was in raging flood. These floods can make progress impossible.

We always had secret caches of food, and often knew special ways round difficult ridges or fords. Better than that, the hill people are wizards at bridge building.

Working with a very tough sort of vine or creeper, they can quickly sling a suspension bridge from one river bank to another.

The crossing is not recommended for those who get nervous when they hear the word Dakota. But it's a lot better than ford-

ding a flood or crossing a crocodile.

Everyone in the interior was on our side. So, as most of the areas the Japs had to cross were unmapped, they usually ended up having no idea where they were.

Mostly they were trying to make for places hundreds of miles away where they believed there were Jap garrisons intact.

To make sure they never got there, we obliged them by making phony tracks.

Long before the column approached, a gang of tribesmen would start from a village and cut an entirely new track slightly in the wrong direction, going off into the worst possible country for three or four days, ending nowhere.

Other tracks out of the village would be confused and obscured. Anyway, it's very difficult to find your way out of a village if you don't know it.

And there's no such thing as a main road in the interior. All tracks are the same width—a squeeze.

On all tracks plenty of obstacles were provided. A tangle of natives can find a 200ft. jungle tree in a few minutes.

It will probably take the best part of an hour to cut a way round.

And if you are really clever you can tell one tree on a slope and it will start a landslide.

### Bamboo traps

Tribesmen are also ingenious trappers. Favourite trap is a camouflaged pit with bamboo spikes.

In fact, the use of tiny, dagger-sharp bamboos is common. Whole patches of ground on a track and both sides of it are sown with these needles of pain.

Nothing shows, but the pressure of the foot drives the spike into the instep.

Of course, we evacuated the whole population and all food supplies ahead of every Jap column.

So, the further they got in, the less food they had. And they had not the native knowledge to live in the jungle.

Nevertheless, I must pay my tribute to their amazing endurance and stamina.

One column of 600 carried on for more than four months, making an average of only two miles a day, and losing a man a mile, and at the end of it 40 were still in fighting condition.

We made it easy for any column in their first stretch away from the coast. It was better to let them get in...

We had never imagined when we dropped in that an airfield would be a possibility.

But soon after we got in we heard news of a number of American airmen shot down in the interior.

We collected 11 and the question was: What to do with the chaps? They were in a shocking state, with malaria, sores, dysentery and nerves.

As it was impossible to walk them out, the only thing was to fly them out. So I decided to build an airfield.

I had one man to spare for the job—Australian Private Griffiths—a wonderful chap.

The native labour supply was unlimited, but no one had the slightest idea of how to set about it.

With a little frantic radio signalling I got a Yank Catalina to drop some buckets and spades. Unfortunately, the barefoot natives refused to use the spades. They cleared the area with fire and sticks, hands, home-made hoes, and their feet.

The men did the shovelling

the cool mountain air and the strong rice wine.

The fertile valleys teemed with cattle, buffalo, pigs, goats, fowls, fruit, and vegetables.

The natives grew excellent tobacco and themselves were generous and hospitable.

By the time the war ended in August we were ready to go home, or to sit in Shangri-la.

Unfortunately, some Japs thought differently.

In particular, one large column refused to surrender.

After a month they ran out of salt. Then they heard that there was some salt away in the uplands. So they started making for our airfield.

### In their rear

By this time I was around in their rear, with Major Rex Bow, an Australian who had escaped from a Jap P.O.W. camp in North Borneo, became a much decorated guerrilla leader in the Philippines, and now came along with me for the fun of it, the war being otherwise over.

Paul Bartram commanded the forces from the Shangri-la end. The Australian paratrooper forces had all gone home. Paul knew nothing about soldiering.

I sometimes think, after what I've seen in Borneo, that the less you know about it the better.

Be that as it may, when the moment came, Paul stopped the Japs absolutely dead with some of the nicest, if most chaotic, pieces of military tactics I have seen or heard of.

What was left of this Jap column finally gave up on October 31, 1945, exactly four miles from the airfield.

During the war no Jap had been able to get within 50 miles! It took the peace to really shake us up in our Shangri-la.

The war was strictly over now. There were 250 Japs on our hands, about as far from civilisation or the nearest military policeman as anyone could be; there was plenty of work left in the interior.

As I had been the first person to drop about 100 Japs, I might as well be the last person to come out.

### Brave and true

So, from November 1945 to July 1946 I remained in the lonely and beautiful mountains ever in the Japs, disarming guerrillas and clearing up the mess.

Perhaps I didn't appreciate how lucky I was. I wasn't until I hit the coast and the first newspaper hit me.

Up there, we had never heard of UNO or Ernie Bevin, we innocently thought that after the war there would be peace in Europe as in Borneo.

Now I can look back and think of the way those people risked everything to fight for the white man against the Jap.

I hope the British and Dutch Governments will never forget that in Borneo, as in Burma, it was the hill tribes, the so-called backward and untutored peoples, who proved the truest and the bravest citizens.



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### Goody! CUSTARD SAUCE to-day!

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\* B & P CUSTARD SAUCE To 1 pint of milk take 1 level dessertspoon of Brown & Polson Custard Powder. Mix Custard Powder smoothly with a little of the cold milk. Put the rest on to heat, with 1 dessertspoon of sugar. Add mixed custard powder, stir until boiling and boil 1 minute. Serve hot, with all kinds of steamed puddings.

Custard by BROWN & POLSON

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## BELIEVE IT OR NOT... by Ripley

(World Copyright)

CAN YOU THINK OF AN ENGLISH WORD CONTAINING MORE THAN TWO LETTERS OF WHICH "LA" IS THE MIDDLE, IS THE BEGINNING AND THE END, ALTHOUGH THERE IS BUT ONE "L" AND ONE "A" IN IT?

ANSWER AT FOOT OF COLUMN 8, PAGE 7

LOAF OF BREAD 3,500 YEARS OLD - Found in the Palace of PHARAOH HATSEPSUT - Egypt

THE STRIPES ON A ZEBRA ARE WHITE, NOT BLACK - THEY ARE SUPERFICIAL TINTS ON THE BLACK GROUND COLOUR.

ZEBRAS ARE DESCENDED FROM SOLID DARK COLOURED ANCESTORS

A HUMAN SCARECROW

IN PARTS OF EGYPT WOMEN ARE STATIONED ON TOP OF CLAY PILLARS OVERLOOKING CORNFIELDS TO FRIGHTEN OFF THE HUNGRY CROWS.

THE UPSIDE DOWN TREE - Near Woods, California, USA. A LIGHTNING BOLT STRUCK THE TOP OF A REDWOOD TREE, WHICH FELL UPSIDE DOWN AND TOOK ROOT.

WHICH PENCIL IS THE LONGER?

JOAO FRANCISCO NASCIMENTO - of Rio de Janeiro - 144 YEARS OLD (BORN 1802) HAS 429 LIVING DESCENDANTS

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Every drop of Johnnie Walker sold to-day has to come out of precious reserve stocks. Not until distilling is "going strong" again, and then not until a period of maturing has passed, can supplies of good whisky be increased. Johnnie Walker will always be rare good whisky; here's to the day when this good whisky will no longer be rare.

Born 1820 - still going strong



# Experts' warning: Switch-off won't work and may cause complete breakdown

## 'A GAMBLE ON PLANT AND WELL-BEING OF PEOPLE'

### Unemployment likely to rise to five millions

CABINET CONSIDERING PAY PROBLEM OF THE OUT-OF-WORKS

ONE OF THE BIGGEST ELECTRICITY UNDERTAKINGS IN THE COUNTRY SAID BLUNTLY YESTERDAY THAT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO CARRY OUT THE GREAT SWITCH-OFF ON THE LINES ANNOUNCED BY MR. SHINWELL, AND ADDED THAT IF THE ATTEMPT WERE MADE THE WHOLE ELECTRICITY SUPPLY OF THE COUNTRY WOULD BE ENDANGERED.

At a Press conference called by the company, the chief engineer said: "Unless new instructions are received before Monday we carry on as usual." The company, it was stated, have advised Mr. Shinwell either to modify or withdraw his scheme.

The company warn that:—

THE TECHNICAL PROBLEMS INVOLVED ARE INSUPERABLE; POWER STATION GENERATORS MAY BE ENDANGERED AND THE ENTIRE GRID SYSTEM PUT-OUT OF ACTION; LARGE AMOUNTS OF COAL WILL NOT BE SAVED.

This is how the company yesterday described the outlook:—

"What is going to happen under this plan? The domestic consumer will start putting on his load earlier. He will want to get the house warm, or he will put on two hot plates instead of one on his cooker so as to get the meals cooked before the shut-downs.

"The power stations will thus have to feed their boilers to build up their output to meet this load.

"If the domestic consumers voluntarily cut themselves off at 9 a.m. and at 2 p.m., the sudden surge in load when they come on again may be so heavy that we shall have to switch off at noon and 4 p.m. to protect our plant.

"THE GOVERNMENT HAVE BEEN GAMBLING WITH COAL AND WITH THE WEATHER. THEY ARE NOW GAMBLING WITH THE WELL-BEING OF THE PEOPLE AND THE SAFETY OF THE GENERATING PLANT. THEY HAVE CONSISTENTLY REFUSED TO TURN TO THE PRACTICAL MEN IN THE INDUSTRY."

After news of the conference had reached the Ministry of Fuel the Ministry issued this "special statement": "The Ministry is informed that the undertaking in question will operate the Government's scheme like other power companies."

### National danger

Mr. H. Pryce Jones, Brighton Corporation's electricity chief, whose power station is one of the largest in the south of England, takes the same view as the supply company.

"The technical difficulties of carrying out the plan are insurmountable," he said to the Sunday Express last night.

But Mr. R. A. S. Thwaites, Manchester's chief electricity engineer, who called the instructions he had received "the curious Shinwell order," said yesterday: "Unless the load is cut during the next three days, the national power system may collapse by week-end."

SIR MILES THOMAS, VICE-CHAIRMAN OF THE NUFFIELD ORGANISATION, COMMENTING AT OXFORD YESTERDAY ON THE CUTS, SAID: "IF THE MINISTRY OF FUEL HAD BUILT UP COAL STOCKS IN THIS COUNTRY TO A NORMAL LEVEL IT IS CERTAIN THAT THIS DEPLORABLE SITUATION WOULD NOT HAVE OCCURRED. WE HAVE FACED WORSE WINTERS THAN THIS BY BUILDING UP PROPER STOCKS OF COAL."

Mr. George Gibson, chairman of the North-West Regional Board for Industry, said, "It would be far better sense for the industries affected to close down altogether. If weather conditions continue as they are I don't believe it is possible to clear up the situation in a few days. It would be best to close down for a week."

### SHINWELL LAST NIGHT

### Why should I resign?

By GUY EDEN

"WHY should I resign?" asked Mr Shinwell, at the end of an hour's cross-questioning by newspaper men last night.

"Do you think I would contemplate shirking a difficulty that presents itself?" he added. "It is that very reason why I should try to get it put right."

Mr. Shinwell had called the newspaper men together at short notice after meetings of his experts had gone on all day. He had also been in touch with other members of the Cabinet who were shocked at the public reaction to the decision to cut all industrial current over more than half Great Britain from tomorrow morning.

THEY WERE PARTICULARLY STARTLED. I UNDERSTAND, BY A REVISED ESTIMATE OF THE

TODAY'S WEATHER—Very cold, with fresh east wind, and occasional snow. Day and night freeze.



FUEL MINISTER SHINWELL, YESTERDAY.  
"Criticism? Of me? I didn't notice any"

NUMBER OF PEOPLE WHO WILL BE THROWN OUT OF WORK BY THE CUTS. THIS ESTIMATE WAS ABOUT 5,000,000 PEOPLE—OVERNIGHT THE ESTIMATE HAD BEEN ABOUT 3,000,000.

The Cabinet is considering a temporary increase of unemployment benefit for those immediately affected, but the payment in almost all cases will be considerably below a normal wage.

Mr. Shinwell seemed in jaundiced mood as he entered the conference room—but the story he had to tell was a gloomy one.

He made it clear that there is no certainty that the cuts will be limited to the coming week and added that if he did not get sufficient "co-operation" from the public all supplies would have to be cut off.

A list of essential firms who will receive normal supplies of electricity was issued last night.  
IT IS ON PAGE 8

Other points Mr. Shinwell made were:—  
"Continuous process" plants—which were said overnight to be exempt from the cuts—are to have enough current to keep their machinery running but not enough to continue production.

Agriculture and laundries are to be added to the list of essential industries.

Lifts are not essential and must not run. Cinema newsreels will get no preferential supply. PERIODICALS IF PRODUCED AT WORKS WHICH ARE RUNNING CONTINUOUSLY ON THE PRINTING OF DAILY AND OTHER NEWSPAPERS—WHICH ARE CLASSED AS ESSENTIAL—MAY CONTINUE TO BE PRODUCED.

Commercial undertakings with their own standby plant will be allowed to use it, and so will those generating electricity by oil.

### Doctors cut, too

"What will be the saving of coal if you keep the cuts on for one week?" Mr Shinwell was asked. "It is quite impossible to say," he replied "because some collieries are out of action, and there are other difficulties. Supplies may be equally low. If not worse, next week."

"What will be the position of doctors and dentists living in residential areas?" "Sorry, but they will have to be cut."

"As there has been some little personal criticism of you, would you care to make a personal statement?" Mr Shinwell was asked. His eyebrows went up. "Criticism? Of me?"

"I gather that criticism is based on the inability of my department"—he looked at the score of Civil Service heads of his department sitting by him and hastily added—"for which I accept full responsibility."

Then he went on: "Criticism is based on the inability of my department to improvise a scheme earlier in the day. We are told we should have been sufficiently

BACK PAGE COL FOUR

### Colder still...

Snow, icy winds, coastal gales

EVEN colder weather—with more snow, icy winds, coastal gales and day and night frosts—was Britain's bleak week-end forecast given by Air Ministry weather experts last night.

As 40 m.p.h. north-easterly blasts swept the country and more snow fell, many roads remained ice and snow-bound.

The temperature in London was steady yesterday evening around 31 degrees.

With a snow-plough gangs of workmen laboured for hours to dig out a London-bound coal train that ran into a drift at Hougham, near Grantham, Lines.

### Trains buried

In the Derbyshire Peak District, all goods traffic was held up while passenger, mail and newspaper trains were dug out. The L.M.S. Manchester-Sheffield line was blocked for 12 hours at Chinley.

Snow ploughs sent to clear lines for the midnight express from St. Pancras were themselves embedded in the drifts.

In Sheffield an urgent call was made for rammers and mountaineers to save flocks of sheep lost in deep drifts.

All telephone communication between Princetown and Plymouth has been cut off. Farms and cottages within a five-mile radius of Moreton-hampstead, Devon have been snowed up for a fortnight.

The R.A.F. Mountain Rescue Service with food for the isolated Yorkshire village of Huggate, where 400 inhabitants have been cut off for a week by 18ft.-deep snowdrifts.

The relief party covered the last three miles of the journey on foot, wearing snowshoes. The 300 inhabitants of Tory Island, ten miles off the north Donegal coast, were last night again storm-battered. A SCOF flashed from the island stated that eight expectant mothers required attention. There is no nurse on the island.

Other messages said that food, fuel and medical supplies were running dangerously low.

### 5,000 Poles cut off—supplies low

Without any fuel for heating and with only enough food for 24 hours, 5,000 Poles, including 500 women and children, were last night still cut off in four camps at Blackshaw Moor, Staffs.

Men were trying to manhandle rations to them over three miles of snowdrifts. The R.A.F. hope to be able to drop supplies today.

### More coal or Govt. fails—Shawcross

Sir Hartley Shawcross, Attorney-General, said of the fuel crisis yesterday:—

"If we don't overcome it and improve coal production, the Labour Government will fail and there will be an end to Socialism in our time."

"The whole future of the country is at stake."

### Conservatives want to fight at Caithness

Sutherland Unionist Association are to contest the Caithness by-election caused by the resignation of the Conservative member Mr. Gandar Dower.

The decision rejects the reported advice of the Conservative Central Office not to oppose the Liberal prospective candidate Sir Archibald Sinclair.

In his election address Mr. Gandar Dower promised to resign when Japan was beaten and to stand again. He was subsequently criticised for not carrying out his pledge.

### The lighter touch

When London building trade workers met at Friends' House, Euston-road, yesterday, in support of the national demand for increased wages, Mr. N. Kennedy who presided said:—

"The enemy including the Beaverbrook Press, would like the crisis to be the opportunity for bringing down the present Government in order to create a coalition of the biggest political scoundrels in the country. We are standing behind the Labour Government."

### Happier land

BRUSSELS, Saturday.—Multi-coloured neon lights are shining in Brussels tonight. The Belgian mines are producing 85 per cent. of the pre-war total of coal daily. And the Government is importing Italian miners as fast as it can.—B.U.P.

### £15,750 stolen in train

#### Camp search fails

BANK notes valued at £15,750 have been stolen from a Paddington to Birkenhead train, it was revealed last night.

G.P.O., railway, military and civil police searched the baggage of Polish troops travelling in a train to a transit camp near Shrewsbury, but the money has not been traced. It was put in a van of a Great Western Railway train at Reading at midnight on Wednesday. The money was addressed to a bank in Oxford.

#### Detached vans

The van and coaches were detached at Shrewsbury at 6.45 a.m. on Thursday. After the Poles had been taken to the camp railway officials inspecting the coaches found wrappers in the train. It was then that the theft was discovered.

The money had been put in a sealed box, which had been broken open. Police warned the camp and the Poles were confined to barracks.

A British officer at the camp said last night that the Poles readily consented to have their baggage searched and the work occupied two days.

Police believe that the money was stolen shortly after the train left Reading.

### Jimmy—the oldest duck



HER name is Jimmy and, at 32, she is probably the Oldest Duck in the World. Mr. Basil Stone, of East Grinstead, Sussex, has owned her since 1915 when, as a duckling, she was "on the list" as a future roast.

But Jimmy was spared, and by the time of her retirement as a layer—at the beginning of World War II—had produced 3,300 eggs. "My constant companion through wars," says Mr. Stone, "until recently she always waddled behind me."

Three children typhoid cases

An outbreak of clinical typhoid was confirmed yesterday when three children were admitted to the Watford Isolation Hospital on Thursday.

3,000,000 EGGS FROM CANADA

Three million shell eggs from Canada, have arrived at Avonmouth, Bristol.

French cut prices again

PARIS, Saturday.—M. Ramadier, French Premier, announced a second five per cent. price cut next week.—Reuter.

French athletes ran too fast (wrong way)

BECAUSE they ran too fast (after taking a wrong turning) three French athletes got lost in the London v. Paris Universities race in Richmond Park, Surrey, yesterday.

They finished up three and a half miles off course at Kingston police station and were taken back by police car to a Roehampton hotel nearly two hours after they started.

The three were M.M. Georges de Belford an international athlete, Jacques Raffe, and the team captain Etienne Berge.

#### Winning easily

Mr. Jack Crump, the referee, said to the Sunday Express:—

"They were winning easily and were splendid runners, but I had to declare the race void."

"When they got to Robin Hood Gate, after running 44 miles, they appeared not to understand the pointsman and turned left out of the gate."

"The English runners following said, but they did not understand and set off down the Kingston By-pass."

The English team tried to catch them, but the Frenchmen were going so fast that they could not manage it. Then we lost them altogether."

#### Heaviest snow in New York

New York has had its heaviest snowfall of the winter—five inches in seven hours—which has delayed road and rail traffic. Georgia, in the south, has had snow, too, and a fuel shortage has thrown 110,000 people out of work in Chicago.

'Aussies' swelter

Australia sweltered in terrific heat yesterday, many places having temperatures of over 100.

### LOST COUPLE, POLICE CLUE

#### Girl with pink nails

A DRAWING of a glamour girl on a wall of the Mallyan Spout Hotel, Goathland, near Whitby, and a trail of similar drawings in hotels in different parts of the country have given the police a clue to the identity of the man and woman who disappeared from the hotel last Monday.

Whitby police last night stated that all the drawings were signed "Jossie." They also said that the couple were wanted by them in connection with the alleged theft of mink stoles, jewellery and bank notes to the value of £300, the property of Mr. and Mrs. Levack, of the hotel.

The property includes a diamond cluster ring, a gold and diamond horse-shoe brooch, a jade and diamond bar brooch, a silver compact, two pearl rings and a French paste brooch.

The name of the man is given as James Lawrence Martin, aged 34, of Hampstead, London, N.W. He is described as 5ft. 10ins. tall, dark complexion, brown hair brushed back, brown eyes, and is said to be well spoken.

The woman may be named Laurie Drummond. Her description is: Aged 26, 5ft. 7ins., slim and fair.

#### Clever artist

The police say: "She uses pink finger nail polish and is a clever artist."

Her description resembles the "girl on the wall" in the hotels. When the couple, who had given the names of "Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Gresham," were first reported missing it was thought they had become lost in a blizzard on the Yorkshire moors. Police organised a four-day search.

Then Mr. K. J. Levack, the hotel proprietor, received a telegram with the signature "Gresham" saying: "Safe in London. Letter mailed."

It was found, however, that the address given by the sender was non-existent and no letter arrived. The first clue came when a Whitby taxi proprietor, Mr. John B. Eastwood, stated that he had picked up a man and woman in Goathland and drove them to Hull. They were believed to have caught a train for London.

#### Man in shop

The next link in the chain emerged yesterday, when Mrs. E. Bishop, who keeps a second-hand wardrobe shop in South-street, Hull, reported that on Friday a well-dressed man wearing a blue-grey suit and a Raglan tweed overcoat, with dark hair and a saw-toothed complexion, offered to sell her an evening dress suit.

Mrs. Bishop said last night: "He told me he was staying at the Station Hotel and was financially embarrassed pending the arrival of some money. I did not buy the suit and because I was suspicious I informed the police."

At Hull it was said that no one answering the description is staying at the Station Hotel. Mrs. Levack, wife of the proprietor of Mallyan Spout, said: "We thought the man and woman were a young married couple on holiday. They were friendly but I knew they quarrelled. The girl was ill most of the nine days they were here."

"The man said he was an estate agent at South Kensington where he worked for his wealthy uncle."

### HUNGER STRIKE IN POLES' CAMP

More than 300 Polish men and women in a repatriation camp near Monkton, Ayrshire, have been on hunger-strike since Thursday because of the cancellation of a ship to take them home.

### Thousand Jews for Australia

PARIS, Saturday.—Nearly 1,000 Jewish refugees sailed from Marseilles today to settle in Australia.—Reuter.

### 1,000 P.O.s go home

One thousand German prisoners of war from England are expected in Berlin tomorrow.—Exchange.

### Latest news

FOG HORNS USED IN SNOWSTORM

Conditions during night continued bad in the English Channel, where there was a strong easterly wind. Shipping ran into snowstorms and very poor visibility. Vessels were using their fog horns as they groped through the snow.

RADIO—PAGE 6



Gillette steel is of glass-cutting hardness!

Hard electrically tempered steel of the most exacting specification. Long-lasting, 3-facet edges sharper than a surgeon's scalpel. Grinding, honing and stropping on micro-sensitive machines. All are features pioneered by Gillette—but even more convincing will be your first delightfully quick, good-looking Gillette shave. After the third or fourth you'll realise they're economical too!

'Good Mornings' begin with Gillette



# Dilemma of the £30,000-a-year men

To take a 'cut' or let the world know their salary

A FRIEND has been asking my advice whether he should reduce his salary by £10,000 a year.

The man is among the leaders of British industry. As chairman and managing director of a prosperous manufacturing group he draws a salary which would make a Cabinet Minister envious.

And, as he frankly admits, it would make his shareholders blink if they knew.

That is where his problem arises. For next year, unless he makes a cut in the meantime, his shareholders will know just how big his salary is.

## Salaries hidden

THE Committee on Company Law Amendment, of which Lord Justice Cohen was chairman, recommended in 1945 that the annual accounts of every company should disclose the "aggregate amount of directors' emoluments."

This recommendation forms part of Clause 30 of the Companies Bill, which is now on its way towards the Statute Book.

Hitherto companies have been required to disclose only the fees paid to directors. The salaries paid to those who were also executives of the company have remained hidden from the shareholders.

There is no doubt that in a few instances this has led to abuses. It is right that shareholders should know just how much of their company's earnings is going to the directors.

But the blazoning far and wide of the amounts they receive will cause difficulties for some of them. There will be comparisons between one company and another, and it is certain that some shareholders will feel so aggrieved that they will seek to enforce a reduction.

by . . . BERNARD HARRIS

One managing director may be cheap at £30,000 a year, while another is dear at £100. But it's going to be precious difficult to make shareholders see it in that light.

So that is why he is thinking of taking a £10,000 cut.

On the basis of £30,000 a year his tax bill is £25,530, which leaves him with £4,470 to spend.

If he drops to £20,000 a year he will pay £15,780 in income tax and sur-tax and be left with £4,220.

So the £10,000 cut will mean only £250 a year less in spending money. To avoid staggering his shareholders too much he thinks the sacrifice of less than £5 a week will be well worth while.

## A cut may pay

HE has consulted directors of other companies and found that they too have been turning over the same problem.

They are agreed that where a director has a substantial shareholding in his company it may even pay him to take a substantial cut. For the saving may enable the company to pay a larger dividend, leading to a rise in the value of its shares.

The increase in the value of the shares may be enough to make up for the cut.

They are also apt to forget that more boys are born than girls, though more girls survive into adolescence.

We know little about sex-determination. It is still a matter of luck.

All sorts of theories have been advanced and tried out from time to time, but gynaecologists will tell you that so far no theory is reliable.

One instance comes to my mind of a well-known family who wanted an heir—the Fitzwilliams. Lady Fitzwilliam had four daughters and then a son.

Her eldest daughter became the Countess of Warwick. She had four daughters and then a son. Explain it? I can't.

Years ago a doctor called Lumley-Davson had a theory that the right ovary produced only boys and the left ovary girls.

He tried out his theory with considerable success on many people, among them the late Czarina of Russia, who had only daughters.

As his patient she got her son. Another patient was the wife of a wealthy Indian. She tried out his theories and also became the mother of a son.

Woman's method

Another exponent of a similar theory, Lady Erskine, still at the age of 74 carrying on her work, and recently tried to get in touch with Princess Juliana.

There are a great many women in this country who swear by Lady Erskine's method, and have the desired male heir to the family name to prove it.

I was talking to one of them the other day. She wanted a son, went to Lady Erskine. Eventually she had one.

She sent eight of her friends

## They have a plan

SEVERAL companies have a plan of this kind. Promotions of second-line executives to directorships are likely to become very fashionable this year.

Before the war the chairman of the Midland Bank, reckoned to be worth £15,000 a year, was looked upon as one of the outstanding "plums" in finance and industry. But pay of that magnitude has become much commoner in Britain today.

According to the latest official return, more than 2,500 people

have an income of between £15,000 and £30,000 a year.

While this does not show much change in the aggregate from before the war, the proportion of these big incomes which is "earned" is considerably higher.

The extremely wealthy people living on investments have tended to drop into lower income brackets because of the steady fall in interest rates.

Thanks to Lord Justice Cohen's committee, I think we shall see next year quite a respectable number of the kingpins of British industry are earning £40,000 a year.

Top place, so far as I know, goes to one with just over £80,000.

The tanner tip

BUT remember always that Mr. Dalton allows these men to retain only 6d. in every pound they make over £20,000.

As one of them said to me: "I can't get used to the idea that I've got to make a pound every time I want to tip the classroom attendant a tanner."

They are inclined to write when they read that the solution of our industrial production problem is to give increased incentives to the workers.

They think that it is even more important that the management class should have a bigger incentive—for greater efficiency in management is the quickest way to bring about an industrial speed-up.

For this reason Mr. Dalton is being urged not to confine his tax concessions in April to the lower end of the salary scale.

To enable him to make a worthwhile reduction in sur-tax he should jump death duties on big estates to 100 per cent.

The State, in this event, would take everything—but the widow or other dependants would be allowed a gilt-edged income of £100,000 a year.

Only on this drastic basis it is thought will the Chancellor be prepared to give any tax relief to the man who now pays him £80,000, in the pound on a substantial slice of his income.

Boy or girl? It is still a puzzle

PRINCESS JULIANA, mother of three daughters, is hoping her new baby will be a boy.

We do not know why some families seem to run to boys, others to girls.

We are also apt to forget that more boys are born than girls, though more girls survive into adolescence.

We know little about sex-determination. It is still a matter of luck.

All sorts of theories have been advanced and tried out from time to time, but gynaecologists will tell you that so far no theory is reliable.

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## Wanting an heir

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# THE ARMY OF THE JUNGLE HOLE . . . Final Instalment

## Farewell to Shangri-la and the white man's friends

by TOM HARRISON

A final instalment of Tom Harrison's story of war against the Japanese in the Borneo jungle.



UNTIL you've tried to walk from Brunel Bay to our hole in the jungle headquarters at Boreo, you just wouldn't believe there could be so many mountains arranged parallel to each other and at right-angles to our line of march.

Our show was made considerably worse by a peculiar native custom.

When a hill tribesman dies, there is first of all a big party and feast a week later to celebrate his departure. For the next year, his family will be busy collecting rice, cattle, and gifts to have a much bigger party.

The guests may run into a couple of thousand.

The climax

The drinking of rice wine may last a week. The climax of the binge is that everyone climbs one of the local peaks and cuts a clearing or ride for 20 or 30 yards along the top of it.

This is the door for the man's spirit to proceed to the after-life. The bigger the party, the more the guests feel obliged to make a bigger door on a bigger and better peak.

And it is common form for the ordinary jungle tracks afterwards to go through these doors when they cross the range. So, a nice flat bit of track doesn't interest a hillman.

And these chaps are so long in the leg and powerful in the thigh, they can carry 60lb. or more up the steepest mountain without winking.

I got pretty used to it myself, and ended up by making two doors for my friends Squadron Leader Graham Pockleigh, D.F.C., R.A.A.F., and Major Ben Ellis, British Army, who were over 100 jumps, both of whom were lost when the plane which dropped our original party in March was shot down by the Japs a few minutes later on its way home.

Only I selected the two highest and previously unclimbed mountains in Central Borneo for these two doors. That made even my twelve friends think twice!

Suicide rate

The short-legged Japs, who had to carry all their own kit, took terrible punishment on the mountains.

In most places in Borneo the leeches are a menace. They get worse as you go in. If you are in good shape, the loss of blood doesn't matter much.

When you begin to weaken it makes a difference.

Borneo rain is nobody's business. Up in the interior tableland it falls over 200 inches a year, and all the year round.

It generally comes on about three o'clock in the afternoon. If you are wise you start marching at first daylight and start building your jungle-leaf shelters for camp by 2.30. (We never used tents or any other unnecessary equipment.)

'Creepers' bridges

Suddenly unaccountably, every stream and river on your track would be in raging flood. These floods can make progress impossible.

We always had secret caches of food, and often knew special ways round difficult ridges or fords.

Better than that, the hill people are wizards at bridge building. Working with a very tough sort of vine or creeper, they can quickly sling a suspension bridge from one river bank to another.

The crossing is not recommended for those who get nervous when they hear the word Dakota. But it's a lot better than ford-

ing a flood or crossing a crocodile.

Everyone in the interior was on our side. So, as most of the areas the Japs had to cross were unmapped, they usually ended up having no idea where they were.

Mostly they were trying to make for places hundreds of miles away where they believed there were Jap garrisons intact.

To make sure they never got there, we obliged them by making phony tracks.

Long before the column approached, a gang of tribesmen would start from a village and cut an entirely new track slightly in the wrong direction, going off into the worst possible country for three or four days, ending nowhere.

Other tracks out of the village would be confused and obscured. Anyway, it's very difficult to find your way out of a village if you don't know, because there are scores of buffalo and wood-gathering trails in all directions.

And there's no such thing as a main road in the interior. All tracks are the same width—a squeeze.

On all tracks plenty of obstacles were provided. A team of natives can add a 200ft. jungle tree in a few minutes.

It will probably take the best part of an hour to cut a way round.

And if you are really clever you can fell one big tree on a slope and it will start a landslide.

Bamboo traps

Tribsmen are also ingenious trappers. Favourite trap is a camouflaged pit with bamboo spikes.

In fact, the use of tiny, dagger-sharp bamboos is common. Whole patches of ground on a track and both sides of it are sown with these needles of pain.

Nothing shows, but the pressure of the foot drives the spike into the instep.

Of course, we evacuated the whole population and all food supplies ahead of every Jap column.

So, the further they got in, the less food they had. And they had no native knowledge to live off the jungle.

Nevertheless, I must pay my tribute to their amazing endurance and stamina.

One column of 600 carried on for months, a number of months making an average of only two miles a day, and losing a man a mile, and at the end of it 40 were still in fighting condition.

We made it easy for any column in their first stretch away from the coast. It was better to let them get in.

Our own airfield

On the other hand, we didn't want them to get very far in case they started interfering with our own supply lines, radio network, or the wonderfully rich and fertile valleys of the Shangri-la uplands, where an army could live at ease for ever.

And by now we had our own private airfield.

We had never imagined when we dropped in that an airfield would be a possibility.

But soon after we got in we heard news of a number of American airmen shot down in the interior.

We collected 11 and the question was: What to do with the chaps? They were in a shocking state, with malaria, sores, dysentery and nerves.

As it was impossible to walk them out, the only thing was to fly them out. So I decided to build an airfield.

The native labour supply was unlimited, but no one had the slightest idea of how to set about it.

With a little frantic radio signalling I got a Yank Catalina to drop some buckets and spades. Unfortunately, the barefoot natives refused to use the spades. They cleared the area with fire and sticks, hands, home-made hoes, and their feet.

The men did the shovelling

the cool mountain air and the strong rice wine. The fertile valleys teemed with cattle, buffalo, pigs, goats, fowls, fruit and vegetables. The natives grew excellent tobacco and themselves were generous and hospitable. By the time the war ended in August we were ready to go home to sit in Shangri-la. Unfortunately, some Japs thought differently. In particular, one large column refused to surrender. After a month they ran out of salt. Then they heard that there was some salt away in the uplands. So they started making for our airfield.

## In their rear

By this time I was around in their rear with Major Rex Bow, an Australian who had escaped from a Jap P.O.W. camp in North Borneo, become a much decorated guerrilla leader in the Philippines, and now came along with me for the fun of it, the war being otherwise over.

Paul Harriman commanded the forces from the Shangri-la. The Australian paratroop officer had all gone home. Paul knew nothing about soldiering.

I sometimes think, after what I've seen in Borneo, that the Japs know about it the better. Be that as it may, when the moment came, Paul stopped the Japs absolutely dead with some of the nicest, if most chaotic, pieces of military tactics I have seen or heard of.

What was the result of this Jap column finally gave up on October 31, 1945, exactly four months from the time they had started.

During the war no Jap had been able to get within 50 miles of it. It took the peace to really shake us up in our Shangri-la.

The war was strictly over now. There were 350 sick Japs on our hands, about as far from civilization or the nearest military policeman as anyone could be: there was plenty of work left in the interior.

As I had been the first person to drop in, I thought I might as well be the last person to come out.

## Brave and true

So, from November 1945 to July 1946 I remained in the lonely and beautiful mountains in Borneo, clearing up the mess.

Perhaps I didn't appreciate how lucky I was. At least, not until I hit the coast and the first newspaper hit me.

Up there, we had never heard of UNO or Ernie Bevin, we innocently thought that after the war there would be peace in Europe as in Borneo.

Now I can look back and think of the way those people risked everything to fight for the white man against the Jap.

I hope the British and Dutch Governments will never forget that in Borneo, as in Burma, it was the hill tribes, the so-called backward and uncivilized peoples, who proved the true and the bravest citizens.

THE SPIRIT OF PERFECT FITTING

KAYSER BONDOR Lingerie

TAILORED WITH YOU IN MIND

Always ask for Batchelor's

— THEY'RE BEST!

ENGLISH CANNED FRUITS...VEGETABLES...SOUPS

2011/814

THANK GOODNESS!

Parker Dobson

CAMEO CHOCOLATES • REGAL FRUIT DROPS

Barker & Dobson Ltd. • Everton, Liverpool • Makers of Finer Chocolates since 1834

Rare Good Whisky

JOHNNIE WALKER

Born 1820 — still going strong

MAXIMUM PRICES AS FIXED BY THE SCOTCH WHISKY ASSOCIATION

Every drop of Johnnie Walker sold today has come out of precious reserve stocks. Not until distilling is "going strong" again, and then not until a period of maturing has passed, can supplies of good whisky be increased. Johnnie Walker will always be rare good whisky: here's the day when this good whisky will no longer be rare.

That is

Goody! CUSTARD SAUCE-to-day!

When next you get some Brown & Polson Custard Powder, serve this delicious Custard Sauce, to cheer up the children's steamed puddings. Smooth, creamy, nutritious—makes such a difference to dull puddings!

\*B & P CUSTARD SAUCE To 1 pint of milk take 1 level dessertspoon of Brown & Polson Custard Powder. Mix Custard Powder smoothly with a little of the cold milk. Put the rest on to heat, with 1 dessertspoon of sugar. Add mixed custard powder, stir until boiling and boil 1 minute. Serve hot, with all kinds of steamed puddings.

Custard by BROWN & POLSON

Look your best in Windemoor

Most Windmoor Coats are lined throughout with SILMTRA crepe-de-chine

everybody likes...

Handy SAUCE

Manufacturers: Ocean Preserving Co., Ltd., ByPass Road, Barking, Essex.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT . . . . by Ripley

CAN YOU THINK OF AN ENGLISH WORD CONTAINING MORE THAN TWO LETTERS OF WHICH "LA" IS THE MIDDLE, IS THE BEGINNING AND THE END, ALTHOUGH THERE IS BUT ONE "L" AND ONE "A" IN IT?

ANSWER AT FOOT OF COLUMN, PAGE 7

LAAP OF BREAD 3,500 YEARS OLD — found in the Palace of PHAROS KHATMERUT — Egypt

JOAO FRANCISCO NASCIMENTO — of RIO DE JANEIRO 144 YEARS OLD (BORN 1802) — 429 LIVING DESCENDANTS 19 SONS — 160 GRANDCHILDREN — 200 GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN — AND 30 GREAT-GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN.

WHICH PENCIL IS THE LONGER?

A LIGHTNING FLASH STRUCK OFF THE TOP OF A REDWOOD TREE, WHICH FELL UPSIDE DOWN AND TOOK ROOT.

A HUMAN SCARECROW IN PARTS OF EGYPT WOMEN ARE STATIONED ON TOP OF CLAY PILLARS OVERLOOKING CORNFIELDS TO FRIGHTEN OFF THE HUNGRY CROWS.

THE STRIPES ON A ZEBRA ARE WHITE, NOT BLACK. THEY ARE SUPERFICIAL "TUBES" ON THE BLACK GROUND COLOUR. ZEBRAS ARE DESCENDED FROM SOLID DARK COLOURED ANIMALS.



# Experts' warning: Switch-off won't work and may cause complete breakdown

## 'A GAMBLE ON PLANT AND WELL-BEING OF PEOPLE'

### Unemployment likely to rise to five millions

CABINET CONSIDERING PAY PROBLEM OF THE OUT-OF-WORKS

ONE OF THE BIGGEST ELECTRICITY UNDERTAKINGS IN THE COUNTRY SAID BLUNTLY YESTERDAY THAT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO CARRY OUT THE GREAT SWITCH-OFF ON THE LINES ANNOUNCED BY MR. SHINWELL, AND ADDED THAT IF THE ATTEMPT WERE MADE THE WHOLE ELECTRICITY SUPPLY OF THE COUNTRY WOULD BE ENDANGERED.

At a Press conference called by the company, the chief engineer said: "Unless new instructions are received before Monday we carry on as usual." The company, it was stated, have advised Mr. Shinwell either to modify or withdraw his scheme.

The company warn that:—

THE TECHNICAL PROBLEMS INVOLVED ARE INSUPERABLE; POWER STATION GENERATORS MAY BE ENDANGERED AND THE ENTIRE GRID SYSTEM PUT OUT OF ACTION; LARGE AMOUNTS OF COAL WILL NOT BE SAVED.

This is how the company yesterday described the outlook:—

"What is going to happen under this plan? The domestic consumer will start putting on his load earlier. He will want to get the house warm, or he will put on two hot plates instead of one on his cooker so as to get the meals cooked before the shut-downs.

"The power stations will thus have to feed their boilers to build up their output to meet this load.

"If the domestic consumers voluntarily cut themselves off at 9 a.m. and at 2 p.m., the sudden surge in load when they come on again may be so heavy that we shall have to switch off at noon and 4 p.m. to protect our plant.

"THE GOVERNMENT HAVE BEEN GAMBLING WITH COAL AND WITH THE WEATHER. THEY ARE NOW GAMBLING WITH THE WELL-BEING OF THE PEOPLE AND THE SAFETY OF THE GENERATING PLANT. THEY HAVE CONSISTENTLY REFUSED TO TURN TO THE PRACTICAL MEN IN THE INDUSTRY."

After news of the conference had reached the Ministry of Fuel the Ministry issued this "special statement": "The Ministry is informed that the undertaking in question will operate the Government's scheme like other power companies."

### National danger

Mr. H. Pryce Jones, Brighton Corporation's electricity chief, whose power station is one of the largest in the south of England, takes the same view as the supply company.

"The technical difficulties of carrying out the plan are insurmountable," he said to the Sunday Express last night.

But Mr. R. A. S. Thwaites, Manchester's chief electricity engineer, who called the instructions he had received "the curious Shinwell order," said yesterday: "Unless the load is cut during the next three days, the national power system may collapse by week-end."

SIR MILES THOMAS, VICE-CHAIRMAN OF THE NUFFIELD ORGANISATION, COMMENTING AT OXFORD YESTERDAY ON THE CUTS, SAID: "IF THE MINISTRY OF FUEL HAD BUILT UP COAL STOCKS IN THIS COUNTRY TO A NORMAL LEVEL IT IS CERTAIN THAT THIS DEPLORABLE SITUATION WOULD NOT HAVE OCCURRED. WE HAVE FACED WORSE WINTERS THAN THIS BY BUILDING UP PROPER STOCKS OF COAL."

Mr. George Gibson, chairman of the North-West Regional Board for Industry, said, "It would be far better sense for the industries affected to close down altogether. If weather conditions continue as they are I don't believe it is possible to clear up the situation in a few days. It would be best to close down for a week."

### SHINWELL LAST NIGHT

### Why should I resign?

By GUY EDEN

"WHY should I resign?" asked Mr. Shinwell, at the end of an hour's cross-questioning by newspaper men last night.

"Do you think I would contemplate shirking a difficulty that presents itself?" he added. "It is that very reason why I should try to get it put right."

Mr. Shinwell had called the newspaper men together on short notice after meetings of his experts had gone on all day. He had also been in touch with other members of the Cabinet who were shocked at the public reaction to the decision to cut all industrial current over more than half Great Britain from tomorrow morning.

THEY WERE PARTICULARLY STARTLED. I UNDERSTAND, BY A REVISED ESTIMATE OF THE



FUEL MINISTER SHINWELL, YESTERDAY. "Criticism? Of me? I didn't notice any."

NUMBER OF PEOPLE WHO WILL BE THROWN OUT OF WORK BY THE CUTS. THIS ESTIMATE WAS ABOUT 5,000,000 PEOPLE—OVERNIGHT THE ESTIMATE HAD BEEN ABOUT 3,000,000.

The Cabinet is considering a temporary increase of unemployment benefit for those immediately affected, but the payment in almost all cases will be considerably below a normal wage.

Mr. Shinwell seemed in jaunty mood as he entered the conference room—but the story he had to tell was a gloomy one.

He made it clear that there is no certainty that the cuts will be limited to the coming week and added that if he did not get sufficient "co-operation" from the public all supplies would have to be cut off.

Other points Mr. Shinwell made were:— "Continuous process" plants—which were said overnight to be exempt from the cuts—are to have enough current to keep their machinery running but not enough to continue production.

Agriculture and laundries are to be added to the list of essential industries.

Lifts are not essential and must not run. Cinema newsreels will get no preferential supply.

PERIODICALS IF PRODUCED AT WORKS WHICH ARE RUNNING CONTINUOUSLY ON THE PRINTING OF DAILY AND OTHER NEWSPAPERS—WHICH ARE CLASSED AS ESSENTIAL—MAY CONTINUE TO BE PRODUCED

Commercial undertakings with their own standby plant will be allowed to use it, and so will those generating electricity by oil.

Doctors cut, too

"What will be the saving of coal if you keep the cuts on for one week?" Mr. Shinwell was asked. "It is quite impossible to say," he replied, "because some collieries are out of action, and there are other difficulties. Supplies may be equally low, if not worse, next week."

"What will be the position of doctors and dentists living in residential areas?" "Sorry, but they will have to be cut."

"As there has been some little personal criticism of you, would you care to make a personal statement?" Mr. Shinwell was asked. His eyebrows went up. "Criticism? Of me?"

"I gather that criticism is based on the inability of my department"—he looked at the score of Civil Service heads of his department sitting by him and hastily added—"for which I accept full responsibility."

Then he went on: "Criticism is based on the inability of my department to improvise a scheme earlier in the day. We are told we should have been sufficiently

BACK PAGE COL FOUR

### Colder still...

Snow, icy winds, coastal gales

EVEN colder weather—with more snow, icy winds, coastal gales and day and night frosts—was Britain's bleak weekend forecast given by Air Ministry weather experts last night.

As 40 m.p.h. north-easterly blasts swept the country and more snow fell, many roads remained ice and snow-bound.

The temperature in London was steady yesterday evening around 31 degrees. With a snow-plough gangs of workmen laboured for hours to dig out a London-bound coal train that ran into a drift at Hougham, near Grantham, Lincs.

### Trains buried

In the Derbyshire Peak District, all goods traffic was held up while passenger, mail and newspaper trains were dug out. The L.M.S. Manchester-Sheffield line was blocked for 12 hours at Chinley.

Snow ploughs sent to clear lines for the midnight express from St. Pancras were themselves embedded in the drifts.

In Sheffield an urgent call was made for rammers and mountaineers to save flocks of sheep lost in deep drifts.

All telephone communication between Princetown and Plymouth has been cut off.

Farms and cottages within a five-mile radius of Moreton-hampstead, Devon, have been snowed up for a fortnight.

Officers of the R.A.F. Mountain Rescue Service with food for the isolated Yorkshire village of Huggate. The 400 inhabitants have been cut off for a week by 18-in. deep snowdrifts.

The relief party covered the last three miles of the journey on foot, wearing snowshoes.

The 300 inhabitants of Tory Island, ten miles off the north Donegal coast, were last night again storm-buffed. An SOS flashed from the island stating that the islanders required attention. There is no nurse on the island.

Other messages said that food, fuel and medical supplies were running dangerously low.

5,000 Poles cut off—supplies low

Without any fuel for heating, and with only enough for 24 hours, 5,000 Poles, including 50 or more women and children, were last night shut out in four camps at Blackshaw Moor, Staffs.

Men were trying to manhandle the snow off their roofs over three miles of snowdrifts. The R.A.F. hope to be able to drop supplies today.

More coal or Govt. fails—Shawcross

Sir Hartley Shawcross, Attorney-General, said of the fuel crisis yesterday:—

"If we don't overcome it and improve coal production, the Labour Government will fail and there will be an end to Socialism in our time."

"The whole future of the country is at stake."

Conservatives want to fight at Calthness

Sutherland Unionist Association are to contest the Calthness by-election caused by the resignation of the Conservative member, Mr. Gander Dower.

The decision rejects the reported advice of the Conservative Central Office not to oppose the Liberal prospective candidate, Sir Archibald Sinclair.

In his election address Mr. Gander Dower promised to resign when Japan was beaten and to stand again. He was subsequently criticised for not carrying out his pledge.

The lighter touch

When London building trade workers met at Friends' House, Chancery-road, yesterday, in support of the national demand for increased wages, Mr. N. Kennedy who presided said:—

"The enemy including the Beaverbrook Press would like the crisis to be the opportunity for bringing down the present Government in order to create a coalition of the biggest political scoundrels in this country. We are standing behind the Labour Government."

### Happier land

BRUSSELS, Saturday.—Multi-coloured neon lights are shining in Brussels tonight. The Belgian mines are producing 85 per cent. of the pre-war total of coal daily.

And the Government is importing Italian miners as fast as it can.—B.U.P.

### £15,750 stolen in train

#### Camp search fails

BANK notes valued at £15,750 have been stolen from a Paddington to Birkenhead train, it was revealed last night.

G.P.O., railway, military and civil police searched the baggage of Polish troops travelling in a train to a transit camp near Shrewsbury, but the money has not been traced.

It was put in a van of a Great Western Railway train at Reading at midnight on Wednesday. The money was addressed to a bank in Oxford.

#### Detached vans

The van and coaches were detached at Shrewsbury at 6.45 a.m. on Thursday. After the Poles had been taken to the camp railway officials inspecting the coaches found wrappers in the train. It was then that the theft was discovered.

The money had been put in a sealed box, which had been broken open. Police warned the camp and the Poles were confined to barracks.

A British officer at the camp said last night that the Poles readily consented to have their baggage searched and the work occupied two days.

Police believe that the money was stolen shortly after the train left Reading.

### Jimmy—the oldest duck



HER name is Jimmy and, at 32, she is probably the Oldest Duck in the World.

Mr. Basil Stone, of East Grinstead, Sussex, has owned her since 1915 when, as a duckling, she was "on the list" as a future roast.

Jimmy was spared, and by the time of her retirement as a layer—at the beginning of World War II—had produced 3,000 eggs.

"My constant companion through two wars," says Mr. Stone. "Until recently she always waddled behind me."

Three children typhoid cases

An outbreak of clinical typhoid was confirmed at Watford yesterday. Three children were admitted to the Watford Isolation Hospital on Thursday.

### 3,000,000 EGGS FROM CANADA

Three million shell eggs from Canada have arrived at Avonmouth, Bristol.

French cut prices again

PARIS, Saturday.—M. Ramadier, French Premier, announced a second five per cent. price cut next week.—Reuter.

### French athletes ran too fast (wrong way)

BECAUSE they ran too fast (after taking a wrong turning) three French athletes got lost in the London v. Paris Universities race in Richmond Park, Surrey, yesterday.

They finished up three and a half miles off course at Kingston police station and were taken back by police car to a Roehampton hotel nearly two hours after they started.

The three were MM. Georges de Beilford, an international athlete, Jacques Raffie, and the team captain, Etienne Berge.

#### Winning easily

Mr. Jack Crump, the referee, said to the Sunday Express:—

"They were winning easily and were splendid runners, but I had to declare the race void. When they got to Robin Hood Gate, after running 4 miles, they appeared not to understand the pointsman and turned left out of the gate."

The English runners following shouted, but they did not understand and set off down the Kingston Bypass.

The English team tried to catch them but the Frenchmen were going so fast that they could not make up. Then we lost them altogether."

### Heaviest snow in New York

New York has had its heaviest snowfall of the winter—five inches in seven hours—which has delayed road and rail traffic. Georgia, in the south, has had snow, too, and a fuel shortage has thrown 110,000 people out of work in Chicago.

### 'Aussies' swelter

Australia sweltered in terrific heat yesterday, many places having temperatures of over 100.

### LOST COUPLE, POLICE CLUE

#### Girl with pink nails

A DRAWING of a glamour girl on a wall of the Mallyan Spout Hotel, Goathland, near Whitby, and a trail of similar drawings in hotels in different parts of the country have given the police a clue to the identity of the man and woman who disappeared from the hotel last Monday.

Whitby police last night stated that all the drawings were signed "Josie." They also said that the couple were wanted by them in connection with the alleged theft of mink stoles, jewellery and bank notes to the value of £300, the property of Mr. and Mrs. Levack, of the hotel.

The property includes a diamond cluster ring, a gold and diamond horse-shoe brooch, a jade and diamond bar brooch, a silver compact, two pearl rings and a French paste brooch.

The name of the man is given as James Lawrence Martin, aged 34, of Hampstead, London, N.W. He is described as 5ft. 10ins., dark complexion, brown hair brushed back, brown eyes, and is said to be well spoken.

The woman may be named Laurie Drummond. Her description is: Aged 28, 5ft. 7in., slim and fair.

#### Clever artist

The police say: "She uses pink finger nail polish and is a clever artist."

Her description resembles the "girl on the wall" in the hotels. When the couple, who had given the names of "Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Gresham," were first reported missing it was thought they had become lost in a blizzard on the Yorkshire moors.

Police organised a four-day search. Then Mr. K. J. Levack, the hotel proprietor, received a telegram with the signature "Gresham" saying: "Safe in London. Letter mailed."

It was found, however, that the address given by the sender was non-existent and no letter arrived. The first clue came when a Whitby taxi proprietor, Mr. John B. Eastwood, stated that he had picked up a man and woman in Goathland and drove them to Hull. They were believed to have caught a train for London.

#### Man in shop

The next link in the chain emerged yesterday, when Mrs. E. Bishop, who keeps a second-hand wardrobe shop in South-street, Hull, reported that on Friday a well-dressed man wearing a blue-grey suit and a Raglan tweed overcoat with dark hair and a serious expression, offered to sell her an evening dress suit.

Mrs. Bishop said last night: "He told me he was staying at the Station Hotel. Mrs. Levack, wife of the proprietor of Mallyan Spout, said: 'We thought the man and woman were a young married couple on holiday. They were friendly but I knew they quarrelled. The girl was ill most of the nine days they were here.'"

"The man said he was an estate agent at South Kensington where he worked for his wealthy uncle."

#### Man in shop

More than 300 Polish men and women in a repatriation camp near Monks, Ayrshire, have been on hunger-strike since Thursday because of the cancellation of a ship to take them home.

#### Thousand Jews for Australia

PARIS, Saturday.—Nearly 1,000 Jewish refugees sailed from Marseilles today to settle in Australia.—Reuter.

#### 1,000 P.O.W.s go home

One thousand German prisoners of war from England are expected in Berlin tomorrow.—Exchange.

### Latest news

#### FOG HORNS USED IN SNOWSTORM

Conditions during night continued bad in the English Channel, where there was a strong easterly wind. Shipping ran into snowstorms and very poor visibility. Vessels were using their fog horns as they groped through the snow.

#### RADIO—PAGE 6



Gillette steel is of glass-cutting hardness!

Hard electrically tempered steel of the most exacting specification. Long-lasting, 3-facet edges sharper than a surgeon's scalpel. Grinding, honing and stropping on micro-sensitive machines. All are features pioneered by Gillette—but even more convincing will be your first delightfully quick, good-looking Gillette shave. After the third or fourth you'll realise they're economical too!

'Good Mornings' begin with Gillette

TODAY'S WEATHER—Very cold, with fresh east wind, and occasional snow. Day and night freeze.