

CHINA STANDS RESOLUTE

Issue No. 1105..2..10..1941.
Title: General Died At Dawn.
Track: ditto

Lines: Stagg (U.S.)
Voice: Stagg.

Here, in his own words is Menken's personal report of Chungking.

To-day (he says) the Yangtze River's great inland port is the fighting capital of free China. And believe me, in all my war-wanderings, Chungking gets my vote as the city that can take it.

This peaceful scene is a garden party ---an hour after a Jap raid. I came to this secret place to renew my acquaintance with Mademo Chiang Kai Shek and the Generalissimo and to congratulate them on China's 30th anniversary as a republic. I found important visitors at Chiang's headquarters, the Americans Arnstein, Hellman and Davis. They are the transportation experts who are stepping up traffic on the Burma road, and I flew south with them.

In Rangoon (says Arthur Menken) I saw the great docks bristling with supplies for Chiang Kai-Shek. American boats ---filled with war supplies bearing a sign that made me a bit homesick --- that good old "Made In U.S.A."

Back in Chungking, I was just in time for the day's afternoon air raid. With each alarm, the coolies head for their favourite shelters --- all orderly and unperturbed, except the very young.

Hospitals have bomb-proof shelters as a routine equipment. For this raid, my 34th in three days, I went aboard the American gunboat Tutuila --- that bomb-scarred veteran that is the furthest inland warship in the world - more than a thousand miles from the coast. And here they come....

After each raid Chungking counts up. This afternoon a shelter had caved in - eight more lives in Japan's five-year "incident."

Then --- out of the ground a miracle. A million human beings climbing the great steps to the burned out city. This is one scene I shall never forget...

And peaceful smoke rises from thousands of hearth fires. No more raids till morning, maybe. I went back to the Tutuila --- proud of this old city --- proud of China's fight for freedom.

Battered and captured German equipment lies in the trail of 12 shattered German divisions which Marshal Timoshenko has hurled back. Repeated counter-attacks on a 300-mile front threatened to pinchout the Nazi army holding the area round Smolensk. The Red Army thus wins the glory of being the only one of the present war to withstand and actually reverse a panzer assault. ~~and over~~
the

All over the long front Dornier bombers and all kinds of wrecked German planes prove that Nazi airmen have met their match in Russia, as they did earlier in Britain. R.A.F. squadrons operating with the Soviet forces help to convince the Luftwaffe that the days of unresisted slaughter and easy Iron Crosses are over.

Cossacks in the Ukraine have proved that first rate cavalry can still turn the scale at certain stages of modern war. These men come from the birthplace village of Marshal Budyenny, prince of Russian cavalrymen.

Armoured trains are dealing death to Nazi divisions attacking in the Ukraine. In effect they are large mobile fortresses, rapidly switched from one place to another, wherever the enemy threatens. The resource of the Red Army matches its valour.

All possible aid to gallant Russia is our imperative duty.

2-099520

THE CITY THAT DIED etc.

Title;
Bg;
EFF;
Heavily
Martyr
S
Etc.

1. TITLE.

2. OPEN FOR MENKIN

3. This is Chungking, once the Yangtze River's great inland port, but today the fighting capital of free China. And believe me, in all my war wanderings, Chungking gets my vote as the city that can take it. ~~Somehow the bridges and buildings~~ Street scenes look 15th century, despite almost hourly bombings.

9. This peaceful scene is a garden party---an hour after a Jap raid. I went to this secret place to renew my acquaintance with Madame Chiang Kai Shek and the Generalissimo and to congratulate them on China's 30th anniversary as a republic. I found important visitors at Chiang's headquarters, the Americans Arnstein, Hellman and Davis. They are the transportation experts who are stepping up traffic on the Burma road, and I flew south with them.

17. This is the torturous Burma road---China's life line for supplies from India---hundreds of ~~hundreds~~ miles of twisted, mountain highway---every inch a bomb target. In Rangoon, I saw the great docks bristling with supplies for Chiang Kai-shek. American boats---filled with war supplies that bore a sign that made me a bit homesick---

that good, old "made in U. S. A."

80.

Back in Chungking, just in time for the day's afternoon air raid. With each alarm, the coolies head for their favorite shelters---all orderly and unperturbed, except the very young.

81.

Hospitals have bomb-proof shelters as a matter of routine equipment. For this raid, my 84th in three days, I went aboard the American gunboat Tutuila---that bomb-scarred veteran that is the furthest inland of any warship in the world. And here they come....

82.

The Tutuila stands by her old guns. Five times the Japs have nicked her.

83.

After each raid Chungking counts up. This afternoon a shelter had caved in---8 more lives in Japan's five-year "incident".

84.

Then---out of the ground a maelstrom. A million human beings clashing the great steps to the burned out city. This is one scene I shall never forget....

85.

And peaceful smoke rises from thousands of hearth fires---
---: No more raids till morning---
maybe. I went back to the Tutuila---proud of
this old city---proud of China's fight for freedom....