

EDGAR SANDERS WELCOMED HOME

Touching down at Croydon was the English businessman who has been a prisoner in ^{Communist} Hungary 3-and-a-half-years. Newsreels, radio and pressmen besieged Mr. Sanders, anxious to hear his own story of his treatment. His overjoyed wife and three daughters were with him. Sentenced to 13 years on a spying charge, ^{Edgar} Sanders had given up all hope of early release. ~~JK~~

For a few minutes the happy man had the ear of everybody.

Mrs. Sanders has been untiring in her efforts to get her husband ^{freed.} ~~released. Her relief can be imagined.~~ Sanders is one of the very few men to escape the Red clutches. His discription of the mental tor^ture by which the so-called confessions are extorted is frightening. Behind the Iron Curtain it is indeed darkaess at noon.

SANDERS

~~Int: Mr. Sanders, would you say a few words for Movietone and Paramount News?~~

~~Rep. Cantwell~~

✓ Int: "What sort of a time have you had since you got out?"

✓ Sanders: "Pretty good."

~~Int: "I am glad to hear that, that's fine."~~

~~Int: "..... had a little chance to be reunited with your family."~~

✓ Int: "Do you notice a lot of difference in your daughters? "

4 Sanders: "A terrific difference, they have shot up like trees."

4 Int: "And what of your future, Mr. Sanders, are you still in the employ of your former employers?"

4 S. "Yes, I am."

4 Int: "What do you plan to do now?"

4 S. "Well, I am going to the office tomorrow and hope to go on a holiday."

~~S. "..... No, only mentally, mentally insofar as I was threatened by the when the interrogating officer threatens I don't take any notice of that, they are just bluffing. But the chief, Gen..... he actually had me in his office and he threatened to... if I don't tell anything whatever they want to know to pass me on to the lesser detectives who wont deal with me so gently and nicely as heretofore."~~