

Truce day in Korea - the end of three bloodstained years of war. The last round is fired / And the last mission accomplished, as Panther Jets return ~~to base~~ ^{to base}. But eleventh-hour disaster stalks one pilot.

~~Emergency-squads are ready, but the pilot escapes with a shaking, and a painful memory of his last Korean mission.~~
Emergency-squads are ready, but the pilot escapes with a shaking, and a painful memory of his last Korean mission.

In the front-line areas, work begins on the dismantling of fortifications - and the setting-up of a demilitarised buffer-zone, 2½ miles wide, between the opposing armies.

The guns are stilled, but grim reminders of the struggle remain, to scar the battered landscape as the welcome work of truce goes on.

To-day, men of the United Nations can relax, and greet tomorrow with hope rather than dread - a feeling shared by the enemy, too.

The quiet is sweet music to their ears as "jazz" replaces the jangle of war and a Communist gets in step with ^{one} western way of life.

All along the 120-mile front - there are happy faces. Months of tension are over. Units pull out ^{of the lines} ~~for the rear areas~~ - their troubles packed away in their kitbags.

The Truce stipulates that all prisoners shall be returned within ninety days. Ragged Chinese captives (their uniforms ripped in a last defiant gesture) ~~are followed by~~ ^{ARE FOLLOWED BY} North Koreans. ^{they can be}

Already, many British prisoners have reached "Freedom village"; ~~a great~~ ^{that a great} welcome home awaits them.