

FROM KENNEDY PEAK TO KALEMYO

Troops of the Fifth Indian division in Burma go forward from their triumph at Kennedy Peak. Advancing through elephant grass growing higher than a man they are seen on the road to KALEMYO. Men can lose contact with each other in a matter of seconds. Signallers are their eyes and ears, blending what looks like a confused scramble into an orderly advance according to plan.

Incendiary bullets burn out enemy posts screening the Jap retreat.

The thin finger of the Pagoda Tower serenely points to the skies above a totally ruined village.

Below, strange symbolic figures are frozen in a ritual dance, one more enigma to our advancing soldiers.

In the courtyard, an image of Buddha in the familiar earth-witness pose. Outside is another sort of witness to the ruin of war, but inside the temple nothing has disturbed the Buddha's contemplation, or touched the exquisite devotional carvings of his shrine.

Villagers turn out with gifts of food for the soldiers who have freed them from the Japanese.

A conducted tour of the village follows. There may not be much left for the villagers to show but what is left is theirs again.

---