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AN END TO MURDER

German cinema queues for a murder film. Civilians jam the pavement to see a record of the horror camps at Belsen and Buchenwald. Similar pictures were shown to the British public in a recent edition of Pathe Gazette. A.M.C. have prescribed this dose of re-education. Time alone will show whether, in fact, Germans can be re-educated. While they were seeing pictures, death was still claiming its daily toll in Belsen. German guards carry away the shrunken, tortured bodies of men and women systematically murdered.

The Nazis kept the occupants of Buchenwald in filth and disease. Their valuables they stored with Prussian thoroughness. Dental plates, teeth with gold fillings, trinkets, rings, plates, household ornaments - everything indexed and pigeon-holed.

We shall never know how many died to provide this tragic loot. In these camps to-day, British nurses, doctors and medical students use blood plasma and every possible means to rebuild broken bodies. Doctors say men will be dying a year hence from their sufferings in Belsen and Buchenwald. Believing, final precaution for the lucky ones who have been passed as fit to leave.

They can smile now, these people who a few short weeks ago thought they would never smile again.

From the beastly degradation of Belsen, they go to re-make their lives in Europe cleansed of the frankenstein monster of German militarism. Prison clothes are burned - the only way to kill the disease they carry. Then the entire camp is scorched off the face of the earth by British flame throwers. Himmler, the man responsible for Belsen and other horror camps, poisoned himself. He died more easily than the thousands he condemned to slow starvation. The fires of Belsen blot out the place but not the memory.