

KOREA

THE OTHER SIDE OF WAR

These were too old for war - or too young - or too weak. War had no use for them - and no mercy. It's strange what a man values at such a time. To one a wheel must seem the very means of life. To another, his barrow means life itself for his children, whilst he has strength. And the young help the younger as they move ever onwards towards "somewhere" that never draws nearer. A million souls in search of sanctuary, cold, hungry, tired beyond speech.

Already 300,000 have reached Pusan. There's a little food there. But now in the homes of Pusan there is no more shelter. It's a long and bitter road to tread, a bitter road for a million refugees.