

TRAIN CRASH RESCUE WORK CONTINUES

These are days when the nation has looked too closely upon horror, and it is not our wish, in this our second report on the Harrow and Wealdstone railway disaster, to dwell on gruesome scenes. Instead, we turn our cameras on the work of the rescue crews - on the efforts of those who hurried not to look but to aid. Nor will Britain ever forget that our American friends were among those who helped.

How many bodies - how many shattered hopes - still lie beneath the twisted wreckage, no man can estimate until the last of the grim debris has been cleared. But the work of salvage goes on - and, with it, the work of those who have already given of their best to the afflicted.

We expect fineness of our people at moments like these, and fineness is what has been forthcoming. Night and day, women-folk have toiled. Nor have they all been in uniform.

The Minister of Transport watches while the work goes on. An immediate enquiry has been promised. But the nation will require from him action which will bring increased safety.

Through the long night hours they tunnel through the wreckage to find what still lies hidden under the last three coaches. The light of morning shows the scene in all its stark reality. But no light can show the anguish in men's hearts.

In the presence of such disaster we can take no comfort - save in the manner in which our men have acquitted themselves. It is due to this abiding sense of duty that, once more, the express trains go on their way.