

PUSAN FIRE.

Smoking rubble is all that remains of the heart of the Korean city of Pusan, destroyed by the worst fire in its history. A housewife's charcoal cooking stove began the blaze which quickly spread among the thousands of refugees' shacks built on bomb sites. Flames fifty feet high licked a path a mile and a half long and half a mile wide across the city. For Twelve hours the inferno raged destroying 2,800 buildings and rendering 28,000 homeless. Yet, by a miracle, only three people were killed - one of them a small child, who was trampled to death as the refugees raced to safety.

For a people ravaged by war and famine, fire brings a new burden of misery.

PUSAN FIRE

WEIST @- Aarhus

Smoking rubble is all that remains of the heart of the teeming Korean port city of Pusan -- ravaged by the worst fire in its history. From mountains to sea, the flames licked a path a mile and a half long through the city.

Small fires burn on in the wreckage for days. Whipped by brisk winds, the fifty foot high flames roared relentlessly through pasteboard refugee shacks, shops and major buildings for twelve hours. A five year old child was trampled to death by a screaming mob racing for safety. Now, the victims can come back to poke -- pathetically and hopelessly -- among the smouldering ruins.

Stunned survivors survey the devastation -- six thousand homes and buildings burned to the ground, twenty five thousand homeless, twenty million dollars in property damage. For a people ravaged by war and famine, fire brings a new burden of misery.