

NEWS FROM SINGAPORE.

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The cry that was heard above the
We must have more planes. The cry that was heard above the
dia of battle in Norway, France, Crete and Britain comes now from Malaya.
Early in December, just prior to the first Japanese raid, a consignment of
Beaufort aircraft arrived at Singapore. Fresh from Commonwealth factories
and so soon to go into action.

North of Singapore in the Malay Peninsula, Australian troops help
to make every inch of the way to the Fortress Island a death trap
for the yellow plague infecting the Straits Settlement.

In a jungle-waterway, a gunboat on the look-out for Japs. ~~Submarine~~
Patrols like this may suddenly come across hundreds of them scurrying about
the undergrowth and scaling trees like so many monkeys. Mind you, a
Digger is no amateur at climbing trees especially when it's a coconut palm.

They like that - the old coconut milk. It makes yer drink.

Malayan kiddies get a lot of fun watching some Aussies cooling off.
May be he doesn't know it, but is his face red?

Entrance to Palm Court is only possible if you own a membership badge.
Nice work if you can get it.

Good fun while it lasts, but what they enjoy the Japs destroy.
First pictures of Singapore's taste of aerial war reveal the damage done
to Raffles Square in the heart of the island's shopping centre.

Department stores, shops and business houses - the same old story, with
street clocks registering the early hours of morning when death and destruction
came at the hands of Hitler's Yellow brothers.

The manager of this jewellery store seems to remember reading how the London
Branch swept up its window and - carried on.

Nurses and Civil Defence workers work tirelessly throughout the day tending
the wounded and securing the wreckage for tragic evidence of the horrors
of the night. It's all very typical of the Nazi-Nipponese brotherhood.

Temporarily stunned by the Japanese blitz, the people of Singapore buy their
morning papers in the rubble-strewn city streets, and learn that war has come
to the Pacific. An ironical revelation after a night of horrible slaughter.

Beach Road Police Station becomes a busy place as Japanese Nationals are
rounded up for internment. British and Malay police collect them for
transportation to secret camps.

Since that first treacherous blow, the island has rapidly ⁴ transformed itself into a virtual state of siege. This part of the Empire calls out for strong and immediate action. Early in December, just prior to the arrival of the first reinforcements from the Commonwealth factories and so soon to go into action.

North of Singapore in the Malay Peninsula, Australian troops help to make every inch of the way to the fortress island a death trap for the yellow plague infecting the Straits Settlement.

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