AFTER FIVE YEARS OF WAR.

Mestling on the recky hills sleping down to the Yangtse River, Chungking, the temperary Capital of China, which still lives bravely after <u>five</u> years of war.

In 1939 and 40 the Japanese reaped their Summer's harvest of destruction. Today, new life is emerging from the ashes. Chunking citizens fellow the World War news from the wall newspapers pasted in many parts of the town. The fighting spirit of China is to be found in posters preclaiming:

"It is an honour to send your sons to the Front".

"Look after the soldiers' families at home".

"The more men at the front, the more invaders Killed". and a recruiting poster showing Chinese cavalry in action. John Chinaman is a courageous man. He's fighting a twentieth century way and clinging clesely to many ancient customs. Even the British Ambassador Sir Herace Seymour must do most of his travelling by Sedan Chair.

Taxi passengers still stravel up the stone steps leading from the ferry.

Travelling the streets of Chungking entails a lot of climbing.

But now see one effect of war on China. A new generation learns how to drop by parachute. China's youth is learning to become airminded. The Chinese don't measure time as we do. Five years of warmay lead to another five years but they'll go on fighting, and 490 million chinamen can't be wrong.