

15890

Prosecution Document No. 5089 B, being the statement of Mrs. Andrew Levinge, a V.A.D. at St. Stephens Hospital, is now offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The statement set out that during the night of 25 December 1941 a V.A.D. was raped by Japanese soldiers and two Sisters of the Territorial Army Nursing Service were raped on three occasions during the same night.

St Stephens
Hospital
Rape + atrocity

Prosecution Document No. 5089 H being the statement of Sister A. F. Gordon, Territorial Army Nursing Service on the staff of St. Stephens College Hospital is now offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The statement describes how she was raped by three Japanese soldiers one after the other on two occasions during the night of 25 December 1941 and that another nursing sister underwent a similar experience.

Prosecution Document No. 5089 E being the statement of Sgt. H. Peasegood, RAMC, a member of the staff of St. Stephen's College Hospital is now offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. This statement sets out that the bodies of three VAD's of the Hospital staff were found by him in the grounds of the hospital and he identifies them as Mrs. Begg, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Buxton.

Prosecution Document No. 5089 F being the statement of Sgt. J. H. Anderson, RAMC, a member of the staff of St. Stephen's College Hospital is now offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The statement sets out that St. John's ambulance men were murdered and that the bodies of Lt. Col. Black and Capt. Witney, RAMC, were found in the hospital bayoneted or cut with swords. The bodies of the three missing women were found cut to pieces, Mrs. Begg's head was almost severed from the body. Altogether about 60 to 70 bodies of patients and 25 bodies of staff were collected and buried upon orders of the Japanese.

Prosecution Document No. 5100 being the affidavit of Captain S. M. Banfill, RCAMC is offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The affidavit states that the deponent had established a First Aid Post at the Salesian Mission and describes how RAMC personnel from the First Aid Post were lined up and shot. When Capt. Banfill protested about the shooting an English speaking Japanese told him they had an order to kill all captives. There were two survivors 2/ Lieut. Osler Thomas HKVDC and Cpl Leath RAMC. The deponent saw the Japanese bayonet wounded officers and men and then shoot them to make sure that they were dead.

Prosecution Document No. 5286 A being the affidavit of Capt Osler Thomas H. K. V. D. G. is offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The affidavit states that the deponent was serving as a medical officer under Capt. Banfill at the Salesian Mission Advanced Dressing Station. On 19 December the station surrendered and the male personnel were led on to the main road and lined up on the edge of a Nullah. Suddenly Japanese soldiers started to bayonet the unsuspecting men from the rear amidst cheers from the enemy onlookers. Some who attempted to escape were shot. The deponent fell into the nullah as though shot and the bodies of two victims fell on him and he survived.

Prosecution Document No. 5089 D being the statement of Cpl. N. J. Leath R. A. M. C. attached to the Advanced Dressing Station is now marked for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The statement describes how Medical corps personnel surrendered , were searched and their valuables taken away from them. They were marched off into a little valley when they were halted on the edge of a nullah. The party was lined up and shot or bayoneted in the back. Cpl. Leath was struck from behind on the back of the neck and blood poured into his eyes, ears and mouth. The wounded were shot as they lay on the ground but Cpl. Leath lay still among the dead bodies and survived.

Prosecution Document No. 5089 C being the statement of Sgt. T. R. Cunningham, R. A. M. C., attached to the Advanced Dressing Station is now offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The statement sets out on 19th December St. John's ambulance bearers surrendered and although they were fully dressed and wore Red Cross brassards were killed by the Japanese.

Prosecution Document No. 5287 A being the affidavit of Martin Tso Him Chi, 5 AA Bty H.K.V.D.C., if offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The affidavit states that after surrendering 25 men were ordered to leave the magazine and as each man passed the entrance he was bayoneted. The deponent, who was bayoneted through the body, feigned death and survived.

Prosecution Document No. 5289 A being the affidavit of Brother Michael Hogan of Maryknoll Mission, Stanley, Hong Kong, is offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The affidavit states that on 25 December 1941 six British officers, who had been captured, were bayoneted by Japanese soldiers.

Prosecution Document No. 5101 being the affidavit of L/Sgt W. A. Hall of the Winnipeg Grenadiers is now offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The affidavit states he was captured on the 19th December 1941. After surrender, while being marched down the road, three grenadiers were taken out of the ranks by Japanese soldiers, one Pte. Whalen was shot and L/Cpl. Land and Pte. Osadchuk were bayoneted and appeared to die almost instantly.

Prosecution Document No. 5288-A being the affidavit of Col. L. T. Ride, officer commanding Hong Kong Field Ambulance, is offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The affidavit states that after the surrender the deponent was searching for wounded and found over 50 bodies, many of them with hands and feet tied. Many had bayonet stabs and sword wounds, mostly in their backs.

Prosecution Document No. 5284-A being the statement of 1st Lieutenant Tanaka, Hitoshi is offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The statement sets out that Sergeant Paine and the three other Canadians who escaped from North Point Camp in 1942 were recaptured when, in attempting to cross to the Kowloon side, their boat capsized. They were taken to the Kai Tak Aerodrome, cut down with swords, stabbed with bayonets and shot.

Prosecution Document No. 5099 being the affidavit of Major R. D. Buck, R.A.P.C., is now offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The affidavit states in July 1942 at Shamshuipo Camp an escape tunnel was discovered by the Japanese. Eight British other ranks were arrested and four were not returned to the camp. In August 1945 the deponent saw a list prepared by the Japanese in which these four British soldiers were named as having been killed by shooting. Prisoners of war were employed in repairing guns and in the enlargement of Kai Tak Aerodrome. An English artillery officer who protested was severely beaten. He saw the Roman Catholic padre, Captain Green, after he had been beaten and he was very severely knocked about.

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Prosecution Document No. 5093 being the affidavit of Lt. Col. George Trist, Winnipeg Grenadiers, is offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The affidavit describes the inadequacy of the accommodations both at Sham Shui Po and North Point Camps. When asked to sign an affidavit that prisoners would not attempt to escape it was pointed out to the Japanese commandant that it was a military duty to attempt to escape, whereupon the Commandant replied that the prisoners were no longer officers but were merely prisoners of war and that refusal to obey an order of the Japanese Army would have serious consequences. The affidavit describes the beating of officers including one who had complained to the visiting Representative of the Red Cross that the prisoners were being starved to death. The affidavit also states that Sgt. Paine and three other Canadians escaped from the camp on 20 August 1942.

Prosecution Document No. 5090 being the affidavit of G.M.S. (WO II) V. J. Myatt, C.M.S.C., is offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The affidavit states that sick men were forced to go on working parties at Kai Tek airport and that a number of extremely sick men were actually carried to the work on stretchers in order to meet the exact number demanded.

Prosecution Document No. 5095, being the affidavit of Lt. Col. F. D. Field, Royal Artillery, is now offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The affidavit states that at Shamshuipo Camp, which was chiefly for other ranks, there was a lack of medical facilities and a shortage of food. Many of the men were forced when very ill to go on working parties. In the autumn of 1942 diphtheria and dysentery broke out. The Japanese refused the sick men any medical attention with the result that about 200 died. In June or July 1943 Captain Douglas Ford, Royal Scots, and Flying Officer C. G. Grey, R.A.F., were tortured, tried, and shot for attempting to escape. The prisoners were warned not to speak to the Red Cross representative who visited the camp in August 1944, and Lieutenant Barnett was beaten for calling out to the representative that the prisoners were starving.

Prosecution Document No. 5096, being the affidavit of Captain the Rev. E. J. Green, M. M. (R. C.), is now offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. The affidavit states that in the autumn of 1942 a severe epidemic of diphtheria broke out in Shamshuip Camp. The Japanese authority provided no medical attention or drugs, and although beds were available in many cases the sick were left on the concrete floor and died. The deponent describes how he was severely beaten because he complained at the delay in the distribution of moneys made available by the Vatican for the benefit of the prisoners.

Prosecution Document No. 5089A, being the affidavit of Lt. Col. C. O. Shackleton, R.A.M.C., is now offered for identification. The marked excerpts are offered in evidence. This affidavit states that the deponent was Senior British Medical Officer at Hong Kong and commanded Bowen Road Hospital. He describes the medicines provided as grossly inadequate to cope with the diseases caused by malnutrition and such diseases as beri beri, pelagra, and failing vision. The food supplied was on a starvation diet and Red Cross parcels were freely taken by the Japanese and consumed by them.

STATEMENT OF MRS ANDREW-LEVINGE REGARDING EVENTS WHICH
OCCURRED AT ST. STEPHENS COLLEGE, STANLEY, DURING THE
PERIOD 24th to 26th DECEMBER, 1941.

"On the evening of December 24th the fighting came closer and closer and our troops and machine gunners seemed to fall back around the hospital. At 2 a.m. on the 25th I moved into the linen store with Miss Gordon, Mrs. Fidoe and the other four V.A.D. 's (Mrs Buxton, Smith, Simmons and Begg).

At about dawn I heard strange grunting noises and shortly afterwards I saw several figures go past the open door. I went to the door with bare feet and hands raised above my head and was immediately roughly pulled out by Japanese soldiers. Others, including Mrs. Fidoe, followed me and they also were pulled out on the verandah. All the patients and staff were then hustled into one of the store rooms on the ground floor of the main building. In this room was a dead Orderly lying in a pool of blood and we were so crowded that there was no room either to lie or sit down. Here we remained over one hour before being removed to the Hall and ordered upstairs. Mrs Fidoe, whilst helping a patient, was struck by a Japanese soldier and at the top of the stairs another soldier hit everyone (including all the Sisters and V.A.D's) and removed whatever valuables they saw, tearing up three hundred dollars which I had in a bag around my neck.

We were now directed into separate rooms and I found myself with Lt. Col. McCurdy, Captain Scotcher, Mrs Fidoe, S.M. Knightley and approximately 20 R.A.M.C. and patients, in a small room. Here we remained from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. without water although packets of biscuits and one tin of condensed milk were thrown into the room during this time. A patient, Rfm Sweet, was bleeding profusely from a wound in the arm, having been shot downstairs a few minutes before coming up.

At about 5 p.m. Mrs. Fidoe and I were removed from this room and, in the corridor, joined up with Miss Gordon and Mrs Simmons. The four of us were taken to another small room at the end of the corridor where there were already four chinese women (wives of British soldiers). There were two mattresses on the floor of this room. Very shortly four Japanese soldiers came and took away one of the chinese women, who returned weeping after an interval of ten minutes or so. Another chinese woman was taken shortly afterwards. I believe both these women were raped. Later the Japanese ordered the "four English women" to come with them to bandage wounded Japanese soldiers - and we were taken to a room at the other end of the corridor. This room was partially destroyed by shell fire, the smell was appalling, and in it were some mattresses covering up the dead bodies of red cross personnel. Mrs Simmons was first made to strip and later was taken away; after her return five minutes or so later Mrs Fidoe was taken away and brought back after ten minutes;

and on her return Miss Gordon was removed. All returned weeping. I was not actually taken out of the room nor was any attempt made to rape me. Apparently at this stage the soldiers became alarmed and, after consultation, took us back to the room from which we had come. The Chinese women had now disappeared and we never saw them again. Several parties of two or three Japanese soldiers kept arriving and Miss Gordon and Mrs. Fidoe were taken away alternately and both raped twice. Miss Gordon, after the second occasion, was in a very collapsed condition and at her wits end and Mrs. Fidoe volunteered to take her place next time should it be necessary. I noticed that the door was fixed with a Yale lock and so closed it and fixed the lock. Other bodies of Japanese soldiers kept arriving throughout the night and tried to get in, but did not attempt to break open the door, and we were thus left in comparative peace for the rest of the night.

At daylight next morning we were taken downstairs and given chocolate and lemon squash. We were then ordered to clean the corridors, which were covered with blood and feathers. At 9 a.m. S.M. Begg asked us for news of "Jimmie" (his wife) and later a Japanese Officer informed him that the three missing women were dead. Mrs Fidoe and the Canadian Padre went and identified three bodies as those of Mrs. Smith, Begg and Buxton. Later a dressing room was fitted up and all patients wounds were dressed. In the evening, about 6 p.m., a volunteer officer came from Stanley Fort and took Miss Gordon, Mrs Fidoe, Mrs Simmons and myself back with him to the Fort in an ambulance.

(Signed) T. Andrews-Levinge
J.K.V.O.C. N.D.

I certify that this is a true copy of the original exhibit B

Legal Staff,
Office of the Judge Advocate General.

THIS IS THE EXHIBIT MARKED "B" REFERRED TO IN THE AFFIDAVIT OF
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CELRIC WILTON SHACKLETON SWORN THIS ELEVENTH
DAY OF DECEMBER 1945 BEFORE ME,

(SIGNED) A.A.P. HUNT Captain Legal Staff

1591A

STATEMENT OF SISTER MISS A.F. GORDON, TERRITORIAL ARMY NURSING SERVICE, OF EVENTS THAT OCCURRED AT ST. STEPHENS COLLEGE HOSPITAL DURING THE PERIOD 23rd to 26th DECEMBER 1941.

"On the evening of the 23rd December Mrs. Fidoe and I and all the V.A.Ds returned to the Sisters Quarters (Dr. Pope's house) to find that it had been taken over as the Headquarters of the Canadian troops. Lt. Col. Home, Royal Rifles of Canada, was surprised to see us and advised to return to hospital. However, we stayed there for the night and returned at crack of dawn. On the road down to the hospital I noticed that the whole route was trenched and occupied by troops with machine guns.

December 24th was a dreadful day - we were shelled, machine gunned and dive bombed throughout. However we were so busy that I had no time to notice what actually was going on outside. Dr. Hackett arrived from the Prison Hospital with a view to taking our worst cases, eventually taking twelve. He also took with him Captains Lynch and Spence, Lt. Ashton-Rose, Dr. Balean and several orderlies.

All staff remained in the hospital the night of December 24/25th. I, Mrs. Fidoe and five V.A.Ds lay down in the Pack Store of the hospital (main building adjacent to the office). The noise was so terrific and the bombing so disturbing that we all returned to the main hall. Here there was complete chaos - everyone all bunched together in the darkness with Lt-Col. Black and Captain Witney. There was no further attempt at sleeping that night.

Just before dawn there was a terrific howl and shortly afterwards Japanese arrived in large numbers at the front entrance where I was standing with the V.A.Ds; the latter ran into the main building whilst I remained with the others in the main hall. Captain Scotcher was pulled out and shortly afterwards he instructed me to come out and put my hands above my head. They took off my steel helmet and cracked me over the head with it, searched my pockets, took off my red cross band and removed any valuables (watch) that I had. They shouted for everyone to come out and everyone did except Sgt. Parkin, RAMC, who attempted to run past but was shot dead instantly. They gave me the impression that they did not think that this was a hospital - that it was more in the nature of a fortress. We were all marched in single file into one of the adjacent class rooms, the patients also being brought in. Here we remained for an

hour or two, crowded and huddled together with no room to lie or sit down. One of our patients Kim Sweet, suffering from a wound in the back received another wound in the left elbow and bled profusely. Several of our patients (between 50 and 60 I should imagine) were killed during the day. After two hours (about 9 a.m.) we were marched in single file upstairs - dead bodies and blood covered the stairs - and at the top landing several Japs hit us as we passed. We were then put into different class rooms, I going into a small room with four VADs (Mrs. Smit Begg, Buxton and Simmons) where there were five Chinese women (wives of British soldiers). We remained here all day the Japanese fixing up a machine gun outside our door, during the day a soldier came in and threatened to shoot us. We were given a tin of bull beef and a tin of milk between us; the Chinese women, who had more freedom, managing to get some water. A particularly bad lot of Japanese soldiers (five in all) came in at 4.30 p.m. and removed Mrs. Smith, Begg, and Buxton - these three we never saw again. One of the Chinese girls told Mrs. Simmons that they had taken out the three VADs to kill them and that they would return for us shortly - moreover they informed us that the Japanese intended killing all British (men and women) if HONG-KONG did not surrender that evening. Half an hour later several Japanese ordered us out and we joined up with Mrs. Andrew-Levinge and Mrs. Fidoe and were taken to a room at the end of the corridor, one of the Japanese informing us that Hong-Kong "now belong Japanese".

"It was a clean room and there was a mattress and blanket on the floor for us and a similar one for the Chinese girls. Fifteen minutes later we were ordered by a Japanese soldier, speaking English, to come and bandage wounded Japanese soldiers. They took us to a room in another part of the building overlooking the tennis court, where there were 5 dead bodies of red cross personnel. We were made to sit down on these bodies (it was beginning to get dark about now). A little later two soldiers removed Mrs. Fidoe and two removed me. I was taken to another room, where there were two dead bodies, and made to take off all my clothes whilst they removed theirs. Before touching me they apparently became afraid someone was coming and made me put on my clothes again and I was returned to the room where Mrs. Simmons and Mrs. Andrew-Levinge still were. Mrs. Fidoe rejoined us almost immediately in a weeping state and told us she had been raped. We were all hurried back into the original room with the mattresses but the Chinese girls who had been there had now gone. We were left in peace for a short time only - three soldiers came in and took me to a small adjacent bathroom, knocked me down and all raped me, one after the other, and then let me return. Mrs. Fidoe was then taken and underwent a similar experience. Both Mrs. Fidoe and I were taken out a second time and raped as before. Mrs. Simmons and Mrs.

Andrew Levinge remained untouched. We were all now very desperate and discovering there was a Yale lock on the door we pulled it to, locking ourselves in. They returned several times during the night but did not force an entrance.

At 8 a.m. on the 26th two Officers and some troops ordered us downstairs where everyone was assembled. Here we were given a tin of bully beef each and some milk and were counted and checked. We four women were then detailed to sweep up all the feathers.

Five Japanese officers later allocated rooms for patients and allowed Orderlies to get everything fixed up for the dressing of wounded. We were busy all morning doing dressings, the Japanese providing food. One of the Japanese officers asked Sgt. Major Begg to come and identify the bodies of three women to see if one were his wife. The Canadian Padre, with Sgt. Peasegood R.A.M.C., went out and identified them as the bodies of Mrs. Smith, Begg and Buxton.

Early in the afternoon a volunteer British officer (Capt. Stoker) arrived from Stanley Fort with a patient and I asked him if he could possibly have us four women removed from St. Stephens. In the evening, about 6 p.m., the same officer arrived and said he would smuggle us out at once if we were quick. We returned to Stanley Fort in the ambulance he had arrived in".

(signed) A. F. Gordon,
Sister, T.A.N.S.

THIS IS THE EXHIBIT MARKED 'A' REFERRED TO IN THE
AFFIDAVIT OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CEDRIC OVERTON
SHACKLETON SWORN THIS ELEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER 1945
BEFORE ME,

(SIGNED) A.A.P. HUNT,
Captain, Legal Staff.

(See sheet 19 of Reprt).

APPENDIX "F"

The following are extracts from the reports of the two under-mentioned Senior N.C.O's, R.A.M.C., who were on the Staff of St. Stephens College Hospital, Stanley, prior to and at the time of its capture.

1. No. 7259991 Sgt. H. PEASEGOOD states:-

"I was posted to St. Stephens College, Stanley, on the 18th of December and commenced to open up a medical store and dispensary the same day. There was accommodation at that time for about 200 patients in the main hall and gallery of the college. The following day more patients and staff arrived from the Military Hospital, Bowen Rd. At that time the College was in telephonic communication with the rest of the Island through the ordinary telephone system".

"During the following few days patients, both British and Indian, were being received from Wong Nei Cheong Gap, Tytan Reservior and Shushon Hill areas and members of the R.A.M.C. were drifting in from various evacuated collecting posts."

"I was informed by an Officer of the Royal Artillery at about 7 a.m. on the 19th December that the Japanese had landed on the Island".

"About the 24th December, to relieve congestion in the hospital, a number of the more seriously wounded patients were evacuated to Stanley Prison Hospital. A machine gun post was opened up about 100 yards from the hospital and later several new machine gun posts were placed even nearer to the hospital"

"Our food supply was fairly good at the time as we were getting supplies from the food dump on the Repulse Bay Road and later from Stanley Barracks. The water supply until about the 22nd was also good but about that date it was cut off and we had to make use of the water left in the tanks".

"On the night of the 24th December I heard an Officer shouting to our machine gun posts to stop firing as the Canadians were retreating and there was a lull for a short time. Then machine guns went into action from the College Hospital verandah and continued throughout the night".

"About 6 a.m. on the 25th of December I was lying fully dressed on my bed when I heard a rifle shot in the room. I jumped up and opened the door to see a Japanese soldier with fixed bayonet about to enter the room. He shouted out something in Japanese and I put my hands above my head and then he bundled me through the entrance hall to the verandah where I saw several other

members of the staff with their arms raised. After an interval of perhaps half an hour, during which time the remainder of the staff and the majority of the patients had been gathered there, everybody was moved into the same room from which I had emerged and I saw the body of Sergeant Parkin, R.A.M.C., lying full length on the floor in a pool of blood. He appeared to be dead when I glanced at him. We were kept in this room for about two hours and then were all taken upstairs and, after receiving one or two hits from a steel helmet and sword by the Japanese troops who were waiting at the top, I was put into a room about 10' by 15' with approximately 90 other men, at least 30 of whom had leg injuries and could not stand. Immediately after a Japanese soldier came and attacked those in reach with a leather strap, whilst another proceeded to throw live ammunition about the room hitting quite a number of people including myself, from which I received a slight head wound. Every time a Japanese soldier appeared at the doorway we were all told to kneel down (which was quite impossible owing to the number of people crowded into the room) and those near the door who could not possibly conform to this demand received a hit from a strap or rifle, whichever was at the moment in the hand of the Japanese concerned. As time wore on and our position was becoming unbearable owing to the congestion several people fainted we did at last, after several appeals, manage to obtain a jug of water and each received about 2 ozs. (This was all we received during our stay in that room until 9 p.m.).

To cope with the needs of nature during this long day necessitated the use of boots as urinals and later, people just had to relieve themselves on the floor".

"About mid-day there was great activity in the adjoining rooms which sounded as if machine guns were being mounted and one or two walls seemed to be blown down. About 2 p.m. what sounded like a fresh battle began in the grounds of the College and from accounts by the people near the window the Canadians were trying to recapture the College. This battled lasted a considerable time and it was at this stage that patients were being dragged out from our room and screams could be heard and then a shot (The following morning I saw bodies of people taken from the room laying either on the stairs or in the corridor). About 4 p.m., after several people had tried to jump out of the window, we were told to close it."

"Things quietened down about 4 p.m. and remained so until 9 p.m. when the noise of the machine guns being dismantled could be heard. I also heard the word "surrender" come from one of the adjoining rooms. A few minutes later about 40 of us were moved to a store room and were given water and cigarettes. We then made ourselves as comfortable as possible for the night.

"The following morning a Japanese Officer fell the Staff in and detailed us off for various jobs such as collecting the dead bodies, removing the blood from the stairs and corridors and piling rifles, steel helmets and respirators out in the grounds. Later on in the morning I went with Sister Fidgee and the Canadian Padre, in the company of the Japanese officer, to the rear of the kitchen and in the bushes I saw a pile of something covered with a blanket. I removed the corner of the blanket and found three bodies huddled together, these I identified as Mrs. Begg, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Buxton, three of the V.A.D's of the hospital staff. I recovered the bodies and we all returned to the hospital".

"We were allowed to collect drugs and dressings, etc, from the stores and a treatment room was opened upstairs and patients allotted to other upstairs rooms".

"The water situation was critical, there not being sufficient to allow anybody to wash for three days and the water ration for drinking was of a dark brown colour. The Japanese eventually allowed us to fetch sea-water for washing and cleaning purposes." "On the 30th December the force at Stanley, minus a few R.A.M.C. who remained to care for the wounded in the fort, were all marched into HONG KONG as far as North Point Camp where the R.A.M.C. and A.D. Corps personnel were told to board a lorry and we were brought to the Military Hospital, Bowen Road".

(Signed) H. PEASEGOOD, Sgt.
R.A.M.C.

THIS IS THE EXHIBIT MARKED 'E' REFERRED TO IN THE
AFFIDAVIT OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CEDRIC OVERTON
SHACKLETON DATED THIS ELEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER
1945, BEFORE ME, (SIGNED)

A.A.P. HUNT, Captain Legal Staff.

Excerpts.

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2. No. 7262360 Sgt. J.H. ANDERSON, states:-

"Towards mid-night on December 24 machine gun and mortar fire increased and numerous machine gun posts were set up in the grounds of the hospital. Later on these posts actually used bales of hospital blankets and mattresses from the linen stores to build machine gun nests within six yards of the entrance to the hospital reception hall. Guns were also set up on the rising ground behind the cook-house and another within arms reach of the flag-pole carrying the Red Cross. The machine gun outside Brigade HQ actually had to fire over the top of a large St. George Cross flag, (the only other Red Cross available) which had been hoisted over the end of the tennis courts. Firing and grenade fire increased until nearly dawn but it was too dangerous to go outside to see what the position was as the roads and verandahs were caught in a cross-fire. Just before dawn on December 25 British and Canadian forces dropped back without warning being given to the hospital and the first sign of capture was the arrival of four Japanese soldiers at the entrance to the hospital."

"Lt-Col. Black and myself went out to meet them, followed by Capt. Witney, Cpl. Noble and Pte Mooney, RAMC, were already outside under guard. The two officers, after their equipment had been removed, were taken round the corner of the building but the rest of us were lined up against the wall and had our arm bands inspected. One of the Japanese was sent back, apparently to report to some others who soon arrived, entered the main hall, and shepherded all the nurses and some of the patients out. As this was going on Sgt. Parkin, RAMC, who had been asleep in one of the rooms, made a dash for a window and was shot through the head. There were sounds of shouting and shooting as the Japanese ran down the main hall amongst the patients and any patients who were too slow in getting up out of bed, or who could not move owing to wounds were bayoneted or shot. Some of the KKVDC tried to escape and others put up a bit of a struggle but they were mostly all bayoneted or shot. The St. John Ambulance Brigade men were all put in one room and systematically butchered, one only remained alive to tell us what happened. All staff and patients were first of all herded into one of the store rooms and later, as all survivors were collected by the Japanese and daylight came, they were taken upstairs and put into the small students dormitories. The women were in one room with some Chinese girls."

"86 patients and staff, including myself, were in a room 9' by 12' 3". After threatening us with hand grenades and warning us not to escape the Japanese set up a machine gun in the passage outside. After numerous appeals one of the Japanese fetched us a large jug of water and some dry oatmeal. That was all the food or drink offered to us until 10 p.m. During the day, at intervals, parties of Japanese came along and peered in at us, on most of the occasions seizing one of the men and dragging him out to the corridor. The bodies of 4 of these men were afterwards found bayoneted and tortured, the sounds of this going on could be heard in the corridor. Up to about 7 p.m. we could still hear the women talking." "About 10 p.m. a junior officer arrived and allowed us to move out some of the walking wounded to other rooms, still leaving about 40 people to spend the night

Sheet 3 of APPENDIX "F"

of December 25/26th in the original small room, in which there was insufficient space to lie down properly. At our request the officer allowed us to bring up buckets of fire hydrant water but there was no sign of food and at no time from then onwards did the Japanese offer us any. S.M. Begg (a patient) whose wife was a V.A.D. asked me to try and find out something about the ladies."

"As soon as it was light on the morning of 26th December the Japanese collected all persons capable of walking and set them to cleaning up. They allowed myself and a patient to go down and get more water. During the cleaning up we found the bodies of the S.J.A.B. and M.K.V.D.C. The bodies of Lt-Col. Black and Capt. Witney, RAMC, were found in the staff lavatory and sitting room respectively, both had been searched and bayoneted or cut with swords. The bodies of three missing women were found in the grounds covered by a blanket. They had been cut to pieces - Mrs. Begg's head was almost severed from her body. It was not possible to make an examination of the bodies. Altogether about 60 to 70 bodies of patients and 25 bodies of staff were collected. Under orders from the Japanese a huge bonfire was built for the burning of the bodies."

"In the afternoon of Boxing Day the Japanese told us we could have the whole of the top floor of the hospital east wing. This was occupied and as much medical material as possible was collected. There was no medical officer left. Late that evening Lt-Col. Andrews-Levinge (---) arrived from Stanley with some of the H.K.V.D.C. and just before dark they returned with a small van and succeeded in smuggling the remaining ladies out to the fort. Also they promised to send water and food the following day."

"By Saturday 27th, the water situation was desperate. The Japs had left the building altogether and by disconnecting the hot-water cisterns it was possible to get enough water to last two days."

"For some reason the promised supplies from Stanley had not arrived, probably going astray en route, but enough food had been salvaged from the wrecked stores to give everyone something to eat."

On the evening of the 29th a Japanese officer offered us a lorry to take up to Stanley fort with the remainder of the wounded patients. This was accepted and as much as could be carried was taken through to the Fort."

"Most of the St. Stephens hospital RAMC personnel were left at Stanley Fort and the remainder (12 O.R's) marched back to North Point Camp via Lyemun Gap, eventually arriving at Bowen Road."

(Signed) J.H. ANDERSON, Sgt. RAMC.

15/7/42

(---) (It has since been discovered that the officer was Captain STOKER and not Lt-Col. Andrews-Levinge).

(Indorsed on the margin of each page):

THIS IS THE EXHIBIT MARKED 'F' REFERRED TO IN THE AFFIDAVIT OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CEDRIC OVERTON SHACKLETON SWORN THIS ELEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER 1945 BEFORE ME,

(SIGNED) A.A.P. HUNT, Captain Legal Staff.

CANADA
Province of Quebec
To Wit:

(In the matter of Canadian
(Prisoners of War at Hong
(Kong and Vicinity.

HONG KONG

I, Stanley M Banfill, a Captain in the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps, presently residing at 4629 Kensington Avenue, Montreal, Quebec, make oath and say:-

1. I am a graduate in medicine and surgery of the University of McGill having graduated in May, 1933.
2. In December, 1941, I was attached to the Royal Rifles of Canada and on active service in Hong Kong. I had established a First Aid Post at the Salesian Mission which was across the main highway from the military area of Lei Mun. We originally had a First Aid Post at Lei Mun, overlooked from Devil's Peak on the mainland which was considered too dangerous and on 12 December 1941 we had moved across the road. This place was occupied by various Medical Services. There was a civilian First Aid Post under the Hong Kong Government. There was also the Central Military Medical Stores for the Island with an RASC Staff. The personnel on staff of the First Aid Post established by me were E-30067 L/Cpl A C HARRISON, E-30552 Rfn R J OAKLEY, my batman, who also acted as a First Aid man, an RASC driver named KELLY and myself. Though the Post was marked with Red Crosses, neither the RASC personnel or my own had been able to obtain any Red Cross arm bands, none were being worn. The RASC personnel had Red Cross Identification Cards, but the Royal Rifles personnel had none and neither did I.
3. On the evening of 18 December 1941, Major M T G MacAULAY of the Royal Rifles of Canada, who was in command of HQ Coy at Ty Tam, a personal friend of mine, came and advised me to evacuate the area. However, we had various reasons for not doing so. I had recommended a few days before that the FAP be moved and the Governor had reprimanded me for interfering with a civilian organization. I should say that though the Post was supposed to look after civilians in Sau Ki Wan area, of which there were about 20,000, I do not suppose more than 15 were brought in during the entire time I was there, certainly very few. Major MacAULAY said he would come back the next day with transport to move us and stores from the area. This was the night of 18 December, 1941. The RASC had picquets on the building facing the North, but apparently they noticed nothing unusual happening during the night. I had a very troubled sleep due to heavy shelling and did not find out till after that the shelling was our own guns from Stanley on the south side of the Island.
4. About dawn we were awakened by two British officers being helped in. One was wounded, the other died almost immediately. Up to that time we had no patients except one wounded Chinese. The wounded British officer was shot through the chest quite badly and on questioning he stated he wished to be taken back to Lieut-Colonel W J HOME, RRC, at Ty Tam as he had very important information for him. He also made the request that I come down to where the Rajput First Aid Post was, about a mile and a half from my position, as there were a number of wounded there. I asked him

about his wounds and he said he and his friend had been shot while attempting to get down the main road to Ty Tam by Canadians. He did not mention Japanese at all and as I knew the Canadians had been shooting recklessly down the road, it never occurred to me the people they were fighting were Japanese. I took this man, the wounded civilian and the dead man and put them in an ambulance together with three of my men, 2/Lieut Osler THOMAS, Hong Kong Volunteer Defence Corps, who had been attached to me a day or so before as a medical student; Rfa OAKLEY and Dvr KELLY, who were to take them there. They drove out of the courtyard on to the road and a moment later came back screaming that they had been machine gunned. Rfa OAKLEY had a machine gun bullet through his thigh. I do not remember if the ambulance was marked, it was an improvised vehicle.

5. Rfa OAKLEY insisted the people who fired were Japanese. We had never seen one until then. I went into the Mission and looked out from upstairs at the area they were shooting from and to my surprise there was a concentration of Japanese troops on the flat area behind the Mission. I was with them for some time afterwards. There were 3 Japanese Lieutenants and one Japanese Captain, I would say a company organization. I rushed downstairs shouting to the women in charge of the Civilian Aid Post and the other people to try and get them down into the depression in front of the building, towards the village of Sau Ki Wan. As I came into the main hall of the Mission, a Japanese patrol had circled the building and were just coming in the front door of the Mission. I immediately put up my hands and took no interest in defending the place whatever. No one fired, I am positive of that.

6. The Japanese took us out into the courtyard and lined us up, soldiers together, St Johns Ambulance and women employees of the First Aid Post and civilian doctors, 40 or 50 altogether. The St John Ambulance people had on a distinctive uniform with Red Cross badges on the sleeve. The civilian Doctors had no markings whatsoever and our people had no Red Crosses. The Japanese ordered, more or less by gestures, that the people remove jackets and empty their pockets. The RANC personnel showed the Japanese their Red Cross Identification Cards with photographs, but they were simply snatched out of their hands and thrown to the ground. There was no one there to speak English. I do remember that the Japanese had some conversation with a Chinese Doctor and I have been told since that the Chinese Doctor told them who we were. They made everyone remove their boots except me. I had been identified as the leader of the group in this way. The Japanese came out of the building holding up a revolver and I claimed it. Apparently they associated this with senior rank and put me to one side.

7. They marched us out on to the road; St Johns Ambulance personnel towards Sau Ki Wan, the women towards Sai Wan which is a little further south than where we were. The RANC personnel, consisting of about 9 or 10 storemen, the civilian Doctors, HARRISON, KELLY and myself were marched off the road into a little gully which was bounded on the east by the back of the embankment which made up the road and on the west by Mt Parker. We marched a distance up the side of Mt Parker and then an English speaking

officer came along and started questioning me. I told him we were medical personnel from the First Aid Post and non-combatants. They took me off to one side, tied my arms behind my back with a loop around my neck and left me standing there. They marched the other personnel past me (I was the only one tied) across the gully and had them standing facing me with their backs to the embankment. There was a sound of shooting, I looked up and saw some of my friends falling down. Just at that moment a Japanese civilian came along, knocked me down and kicked me several times, to prevent me from seeing any more. This Japanese was dressed in a civilian overcoat and wore Japanese military shoes with the separated toe and was unarmed.

8. The officer who gave the order to tie me was not in charge. There was an officer senior to him in charge, but the ranks were unknown to me. The English speaking Japanese then came to me, got me on my feet and we started up the hill. I protested to him about shooting these people and he said they had an order to kill all captives, that "Order is, all captives must die", I said "You have not killed me" and he said "We will kill you - all captives must die, but we want you to help us". We started up the hill and arrived at a water cachement. We got in and followed it in the direction of Ty Tam, walked for about a mile, turned around and came back, then over the eastern shoulder of Mt Parker in the direction of Wong Nei Chong. This was the morning of 19 December 1941 and I think Brigadier Lawson was killed in the early morning or during the night at Wong Nei Chong. I arrived there in the late afternoon.

9. On the way across they untied my hands because I fell and put me on a leash. I had a good bit of conversation with the Lieutenant. He told me he had gone to St Paul's Mission School in Tokyo and had learned to speak English; that his mother and sisters were Christians, but that he was not sure of his own views on the subject; that he objected to war and thought everyone should be kind. He also spoke of French Canada, American movies, etc.

10. On this trip we rested frequently because the Japanese were carrying heavy equipment, such as a flame thrower, which seemed difficult for two men to carry. This continued until late afternoon when we were stopped. The Japanese told me his name was pronounced FONDA, but spelt HONDA. He said, "I think it is a shame we have to kill you" or words to that effect, and "I will see if I can get permission to take you back to Headquarters". He spoke to his Commanding Officer whom I judged to be a Captain. He came back a few minutes after and said "I am very sorry, there is an order that all captives must die". Later he said "My Commander says I may take you back to Headquarters". We continued in a southwesterly direction towards Wong Nei Chong.

11. Two Japanese were in front of us as an advance party, HONDA and I were immediately behind them. We came across a British officer, wounded, who was crawling along the road. The Japanese bayoneted him, then took me up and asked me what his rank was. He was a young, very white-faced 2nd Lieutenant with the insignia of the Hong Kong and Singapore Royal Artillery on his shoulder. He was later identified in a PW Camp by Major Duncan, Commanding Officer of the HKSRA, as an Indian officer of that unit. This

happened twice more on that trip, they bayonetted wounded soldiers and threw them over the side and then shot them to make sure they were dead. I was not asked again to identify anyone. About 6 o'clock we arrived at Wong Nei Chong where there was a concentration of Japanese troops, at least a battalion and probably more.

12. It was at dawn, approximately 0800 hours on the 19 December 1941 when the Japanese arrived at Salesian Mission. They came from due south of the Mission, but had landed at the North. I believed it to be a company organization with 1 Captain and 3 Lieutenants although I am not positive of the ranks. The junior officer who spoke English told me he was a Lieutenant. I can't be positive of the rank of the Company Commander. They carried swords and staffs; wore khaki cotton uniforms covered with coarse netting; steel helmets covered with khaki canvas covering and coarse netting which was used to fasten foliage in for camouflage purposes. Their weapons were as follows - rifles; the non-commissioned officers had swords; they were carrying a heavy machine gun of Vickers pattern as well as some small mortars. A very heavy flame thrower was carried between two men slung on a pole. It resembled an Electrolux Vacuum Cleaner, only larger and slightly spherical, with flexible hose and nozzle. They also carried light machine guns with fixed bayonets. There were between 100 to 150 men and there was no transport. Their boots were black canvas, rubber soles, separated great toe, ankle boots fastened by snaps at the back. The officers and NCOs were wearing high and knee length boots and our type of Army ankle boot. Their equipment consisted of a leather ammunition container with two leather pouches and contained .26 calibre high velocity rifle ammunition. They also carried a canvas haversack slung over the shoulder which resembled our light haversack. I noticed at least one medical orderly and there were probably others. This one carried a leather case, not much larger than an attache case with a Red Cross on it. I do not recall arm bands. They had no stretchers, but I saw some evacuated casualties on stretchers made of boughs.

13. Two of the victims in some way lived through the shooting and escaped although one was hacked with swords by the Japanese as he was lying feigning death. One of these is 2/Lieut Osler THOMAS, HKVDC, who had been my assistant. He is easily identified as his father was the chief local employee of the Government Medical Service. He, himself, was a medical student at Hong Kong University and because of this had been detailed as my assistant. The other was Cpl LEITH of the RAMC, who after his escape and subsequent recovery acted as clerk and secretary during the Prisoner of War period to Lieut-Colonel Bowie, Commander of Bowen Road Hospital.

14. Two of the ladies who had been in the civilian First Aid Post and who had marched off towards Sai Wan survived and could give evidence of the circumstances surrounding the capture. They are MISS FERON, who was born in China and later went to the United States and became a member of the American Women's Army Corps and MRS TINSON who was in charge of the civilian First Aid Post and is the widow of the Director of Civilian Communications at Hong Kong and a Barrister in civilian life in Hong Kong.

15. I estimate that the shooting took place not more than 200 yards from the large building of the Salesian Mission which we had occupied as a First Aid Post.

16. I would describe the English speaking Japanese officer named HONDA as about 23 yrs of age; 5'2" or 5'4"; 130 to 140 lbs; small, stocky, mongoloid appearing Japanese, solemn appearance, very large buck teeth with no gold in them as I remember and he wore horn-rimmed spectacles. He told me he had served in China and had been educated in St Paul's Church of England School in Tokyo; that his mother and sisters were Christians and that he was not sure of his own views on that subject. He did not mention having been wounded and stated that he did not approve of war. His description is somewhat like that of Lieut WADA, later a Camp Commandant at North Point and Sham Shui Po, but is not the same man.

17. The Japanese officer who was in charge of the party which captured the Salesian Mission was 5'8" to 5'10"; 150 lbs; in appearance not more than 25 years; very smooth, clear, olive complexion; regular features; not mongoloid; quite slender; somewhat Italian in appearance; striking and would be considered a very handsome gentleman in any race; wore no glasses and spoke no English as far as I know.

This affidavit of the deponent,)
Stanley M BANFILL, consisting of)
this and the preceding three pages,)
each signed by the deponent and by)
me, was sworn before me at the City)
of Montreal, in the Province of)
Quebec, this 22nd day of December)
1945

/s/ Gerard Nantel, Major

/s/ S. Martin Banfill, Capt
(Stanley M BANFILL) Captain

A.J.A.G., H.Q., M.D. No. 4 Canadian Army

RCAMC

A Commissioner of the Superior
Court for the Province of Quebec.

1595A

Summary of examination of Capt. OSLER THOMAS.

British Army, General List, duly sworn states:-

I am 25 years of age, of British Nationality, and born at Hong Kong.

My permanent address is c/o Dr. G. E. Thomas Medical Department

Hong Kong.

I am at present living at the Gloucester Hotel, Hong Kong.

On 23rd December 1941 hostilities broke out in Hong Kong and a few days later, as Cadet Medical Officer in the Field Ambulance, Hong Kong Volunteer Defence Corps, I was posted as Medical Officer to the 3rd Battery, R. K. V. D. C. at Pak Sha Wan, Lyemun. Due to very heavy Japanese shell fire, I was later sent back to our Advance Dressing Station situated at the Salesian Mission Shaukiwan. The A. D. S. was commanded by Captain Stanley M. Benfill, Royal Rifles of Canada, and the personnel comprised a number of medical orderlies from the same Regiment. The building also housed R. A. M. C. supplies and stores in charge of Q. M. S. BUCHAN and a number of R. A. M. C. other Ranks, together with a civilian Red Cross Aid Post under Dr. ORLOFF. His staff consisted of another Chinese doctor. Dr. TSANG FOOK CHOR, St. John's Ambulance stretcher-bearers and some A. N. S. nurses.

At about 0600 hours on 19th December 1941, being unaware of the fact that the enemy had actually landed and were in the vicinity, I left the A. D. S. with an ambulance carrying 2 wounded Rajput Officers (British Captains) and an injured civilian. We had only gone a few yards up the road when the ambulance was raked by intense machine-gun fire. The driver and an orderly (both Canadians) leapt from the ambulance and one was hit in the leg. I backed the vehicle down the road to the Mission and managed to get into the building to warn the rest of the personnel. They went up to the top floor of the building and from there they could see large numbers of Japanese on the hill-side above. In a few minutes the building was surrounded and the glass doors of the basement were broken in. Owing to the presence of women and civilians and the overwhelming numbers of the enemy, the post surrendered. All the personnel, including Chinese cooks and servants, were led out on to the level ground in front of the building, and all the males searched and stripped except for their trousers. After about an hour, we were all led on to the main road and the women taken up toward Iyemun Barracks while the men were led up the hill behind the Mission. On the main road we saw the 2 Rajput Captains lying by the roadside after having been thrown out of the Ambulance. The men were then lined up on the edge of the nullah which runs behind the Mission, with a large number of

Japanese troops on the hillside watching on. Suddenly three Japanese soldiers started to bayonet our unsuspecting men from the rear amidst cheers from the enemy onlookers. Some of our men had to be bayoneted three times before they would fall and then their were kicked into the mullah. I think at this moment panic must have broken loose as a number of those on the lower end of the line broke out, ran and ran these were shot. These included Dr. ORLOFF. During this pandemonian of shooting I fell into the mullah as though shot, the bodies of two victims later falling on me and protecting me from the orgy of shooting and bayonetting that followed.

I lay in that bloody mullah all day, hearing the groans of the dying and seeing the flow of blood under me, but not daring to move. One R. A. M. C. cook, badly wounded in the neck crawled over me down the mullah and I advised him to lie still, but this advice he ignored. That night, I escaped down the mullah but was unable to get through the Japanese lines and so, after obtaining Chinese clothes, lived in an A. R. P. Shelter and later in a hill-squatters hut until about the 23rd December, when Dysentery and general weakness forced me to make my way to Causeway Bay where I sheltered with a friend who put me up and took care of me until after January 1942 when I returned to my home. I left Hong Kong for Free China in July, 1942.

(Sgd.) O. THOMAS.....Capt.

Sworn before me.....R. C. Cooper.....Major.

ThisNinth.....day of.....March, 1946.

(Sgd.).....R. C. COOPER.....Major
WAR CRIMES INVESTIGATION TEAM,
Hong Kong.

Detailed to examine the above by the Commander-in-Chief,
Allied Land Forces, South East Asia.
(Authority:-ALFSEA War Crimes Instruction No. 1 - Para. 7)

Certified true copy.

R. C. Cooper, Lt. Col.

Summary of examination Capt. OSLER THOMAS..... (Page 2)

SUBJECT:- REPORT ON THE ARMY MEDICAL STORE, SHAUKIWAN.
-o-

To :- The Officer Commanding,
Military Hospital,
Bowen Road,
Hongkong.

From :- Corporal N.J. Leath, R.A.M.C.
No. 7262538

Sir,

At about 7.00 a.m. on the morning of the 19th December, 1941, just as the detachment were about to sit down for breakfast, Private R. Reid, R.A.M.C., who was on sentry duty from 6.00 a.m. to 8.00 a.m., came down to the Dining Hall and reported to Q.M.S. Buchan, M.M., R.A.M.C., that the building was surrounded by Japanese troops. Captain Banfell, R.C.A.M.C., Q.M.S. Buchan, Sgt. Watt and myself proceeded to the first floor of the building. Here we saw that Private Reid's statement had been perfectly correct and that Japanese troops were all around us, although at this stage none of them were making for the building. We all went back to the Dining Hall and Captain Banfell and Q.M.S. Buchan had a discussion on the subject and they then informed all the troops and the A.N.S., and St. John's Ambulance personnel that if the building were attacked, or looked as though it were likely to be attacked, the policy would be to surrender. Whilst these instructions were being given several of the personnel were keeping a look-out from the windows and one of them reported that a large number of Japanese were approaching the building with machine guns. A few moments later a banging was heard on the door and a lot of shouting in Japanese. Q.M.S. Buchan ordered Pte. Mohan to open the door. This order was carried out. We piled all our arms in the centre of the Dining Hall and went out of the building with our hands above our heads. We were greeted by about 100 Japanese troops, who shouted and prodded us into line. They then sent in a search party to see if any more people were left in the building. In the meantime one of the Japanese soldiers lay down in front of us with an automatic rifle on a tripod and 'ran it' around us. When the search party came back we were separated. The soldiers being pushed onto one side and the A.N.S. and St. John's Ambulance personnel onto the other. They then searched us and took all our belongings except watches, jewellery, etc. We were then instructed to take off our boots or shoes and tunics or shorts. We, the servicemen present, were then left with just a vest, trousers and socks. After doing a 'War Dance' the Japanese instructed us, by a wave of the hand, to march off onto the main road, this we did. Capt. Banfell remained behind. After proceeding up Island Road for about 200 yards we were halted, the ladies and nurses of the S.J.A.B. continued up the road, whilst the men were taken up a little path, which led into the hills. We carried on for about ten minutes and looking back we could see that they were taking all the females up to Lyemun Barracks. We were halted in a little valley about half a mile or so up the hillside. It was very well sheltered and could not be seen from the road. There were, I should estimate, about 1,000 Japanese troops present at this position. We were told to sit down and some Chinese civilians, who were with the troops, came down and removed our jewellery, i.e. finger rings, watches, etc. After remaining seated for a matter of several minutes we were ordered to get up and proceed down the hill. We eventually reached a small clearing on a level piece of ground which ran in a slight slope down to a nullah. We were halted and prodded into line facing the direction of the main road. This brought us facing away from the Japanese. We heard laughter from behind and then suddenly I heard a commotion and a loud moan from further down the line and looking along I saw that Sergeant E. Watt, R.A.M.C., had been bayoneted. He fell to the ground and was stabbed several times whilst lying there. I then felt a terrific hit on the back of the neck. The blow shot me into the air and spun me completely round and I fell to the ground face downwards. I lay in this position with blood pouring into my

eyes, ears and mouth, and then as my brain cleared I could hear firing close at hand, and also a great deal of moaning going on around me. I could also hear the Japanese talking and laughing quite close at hand.

To Sheet 2/.

They came over towards where I lay and I heard them loading, presumably, a revolver. There was a single shot fired and then a moan, which had been very close to me, ceased. The Japanese then moved away and I heard several shots fired at varying intervals and after each shot the moaning lessened. I lay still for some time and later when I ventured to lift up my head to look around I saw that all the troops had moved off but that four Japanese sentries remained behind to guard the spot. I noticed that Private Reid was lying across the bottom of my logs, and from his wounds it was obvious that he was dead. Private McFarquhar lay to the left of me and it was also obvious that he too was dead. I pushed myself clear from the obstruction around me and then rolled down the slope into the nullah. I lay here for several minutes quite exhausted. I also saw that Q.M.S., Buchan and Private Williams were lying in the nullah and from their wounds it was only too obvious that they too were dead. I then commenced to crawl down the nullah in the direction of the Medical Store. Water was running down the nullah and I was getting very wet and was also shivering a great deal. On the way down I passed a body lying in the nullah floor and after I had got a few feet past I heard a low whistle. I looked around and saw that it was Lieut. Thomas, H.K.V.D.C., (Field Ambulance), who had been attached to the Collecting Post in the same building as the Army Medical Store. He stated that he intended to stay where he was until nightfall and then try to get away. I told him that I did not intend to do the same but was all for getting down to the bottom of the hill as soon as possible and looking around whilst it was still light. I then carried on down the hill and after about half an hour I reached the part of the nullah which overlooked the store. I could see from here that the Japanese were in occupation of the building and so I moved further down and hid in an improvised shelter which had been built by the Salesian Father in residence as an air raid shelter. I remained here all night and on the following morning I crept out to have a look around. There were no Japanese in the actual vicinity of the store although a large number of cavalry were housed on the other side of Island Road. I made my way down to the football pitch which was situated behind the building and from here I proceeded to carefully approach the store. As I got closer I noticed that there were several Japanese in the kitchen. I decided that it was unsafe to remain near the store so I returned to the hills. As I passed the front of the store I noticed that several cars and lorries were parked in the compound. I decided that it was quite useless to attempt to gain an admittance to the building so commenced to move off up the hill with the object of eventually reaching Taikoo. I was now in a state of complete exhaustion; and was obliged to rest frequently. I carried on at a snails pace for several hours and then had to lie down for about half an hour or so. It was impossible to me to carry on any further. However, I eventually dragged myself to my feet and carried on. At about four o'clock in the evening I had reached the block of houses which overlook Taikoo Docks and Sugar Factory. I realized that it was physically impossible for me to carry on any further this day so I entered one of the houses and sat down on the floor for a while. These houses had all been smashed and looted, presumably by the Chinese; furniture was broken and burnt and strawn all over the place. I found that the settee of a suite of furniture had been left intact so I dragged this into an alcove of the room in which it stood. I sat down and found out that I had a fairly good view of the two paths which led up to the house. I fell fast asleep soon after I sat down. It was early next morning when I awoke and taking advantage of the dim light outside I went scouting for food and water, all the taps in the house had been smashed to pieces and the water turned off. I searched the houses in the vicinity but could find no food or water. There were a large number of dead bodies of troops, mainly Indian, and empty cartridge cases and field telephones. I then returned to the house and sat down again. After a short while I heard footsteps and voices below and looking down I saw that three Japanese were entering the

house via the kitchen, which was directly below where I was situated. As soon as I heard them coming up the stairs I quietly opened the window and climbed through and dropped the ten or so feet to the ground beneath. I crept round the side of the house and lay low in some bushes. I saw the Japanese emerge from the house and go off down the hillside again. I went back into the house to think things over. Less than half an hour later I again heard footsteps and voices and looking down I saw yet another four Japanese approaching the house. I repeated my performance of the time before and when they departed I returned to the house. I had by this time decided that it was stupid for me to remain in the main part of the house any longer.

...../Sheet No. 3.

I went down past the kitchen and into the basement. I stayed here for the rest of the day. By this time my wound was extremely painful and I was beginning to feel the pangs of hunger and thirst. I eventually fell asleep and slept right through until the next morning. I again went up onto the first floor and straight away bumped into three Chinese civilians. They spoke to me and appeared to be quite sympathetic until one of them asked me if I had any money. I replied that I had not but they did not appear to believe me. One of them then commenced to try to search me. I naturally resented this and pushed him away. He and one of his comrades then went outside the door and came back with a gardening fork each and commenced to rush at me. I staved them off with a piece of broken chair, but was eventually hit in the side by one of the forks, it did not penetrate into my flesh very deeply but it was sufficient to draw blood. This apparently satisfied them for they went off and appeared to be quite pleased with themselves. I went back into the basement again and remained there for the rest of the day. I found that in the front of the house there was a fountain and that the tap running into this contained water, although it was somewhat dirty. I drank about a pint and a few hours later I had terrible pains in the stomach. However, these pains went and I was more or less alright again. I remained in the house until the 26th of December, although I of course did not know that this was the date then. During this period I had nothing to drink only the pint of water which I have mentioned above and nothing whatsoever to eat. It was only on very rare occasions that I came up into the house for a look around. I might have mentioned earlier that when I first arrived at Taikoo the Japanese forces were landing at the Taikoo Sugar Factory Pier in large numbers and were proceeding along Kings Road and up Mount Parker Road and this of course meant that I was trapped in behind the Japanese lines with little or no chance of getting out. Thus my enforced stay in the vicinity. However on the evening of the 26th I decided that I could not go on any longer without some form of dressing for my wound or without water or food so I ventured out into the grounds once again. I had not gone more than a few yards when I met four Japanese walking towards me. They looked me over and grunted and pointed for me to go on down the pathway onto Kings Road. This I did, any moment expecting to get a shot from behind. I went on for about 25 yards and then looked around and was astonished and pleasantly surprised to find that the Japanese had disappeared from my view. I continued on down to the main road and then walked in the direction of Causeway Bay. I met several Japanese sentries and they just looked me over and pushed or prodded me on my way, mostly with the end of a rifle. After about half an hour I arrived at the North Point Internment Camp. Here a Japanese with a Red Cross Pennant in his hand led me into the camp. He sat me down on a chair and went away in search of someone. Meanwhile several European people, both male and female came up to me and led me into one of the huts. Two A.N.S., nurses commenced to attend to my wounds when a Mr. Stewart arrived on the scene and after informing me that he was ex-R.A.M.C., continued with the cleaning up and dressing of my wound. I was very well treated by these people and they lay me down on a camp bed after the dressing was finished and gave me a mugful of baked beans. Several members of the R.A.O.C., were already interned and they were most anxious to hear what had happened to me. A Japanese officer then came along and gave me a clean shirt and a pair of flannels and informed me that if I changed into these clean clothes he would attempt to get me admitted to either the Queen Mary Hospital or the French Convent Hospital. He said that he did not know if these hospitals were accepting military casualties and it would be better if I went in civilian

clothing. He gave me a chit of paper with Japanese written all over it and told me to show it to anyone who stopped me. I was then picked up and carried outside the gate and placed in a waiting car, which turned out to be the property of Dr. Selwyn Clarke. This gentleman himself came out and got in and we commenced our journey. We arrived at the French Hospital but it was full up so we proceeded from there to the Queen Mary Hospital and I was admitted into this hospital. I remained there until the January when Corporal Thompson, R.A.M.C., came from Bowen Road and brought me to the Military Hospital, Bowen Road. I was operated upon on the morning of the 6th January, 1942, and was discharged hospital on 26th March, 1942.

I am, Sir,

Your Obedient Servant.

N. J. Leath.

(Indorsed on Margin on each page)

THIS IS THE EXHIBIT MARKED 'D' REFERRED TO IN THE AFFIDAVIT OF LIEUTENANT-
COLONEL CEDRIC OVERTON SHACKLETON SWORN THIS ELEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER 1945
BEFORE ME.

(SIGNED) A.A.P. HUNT, Captain Legal Staff.

To:- Officer Commanding,
Military Hospital,
Bowen Road,
HONGKONG.

Appendix. E.

From:- Sergeant T.C. Cunningham, R.A.M.C.,
No. 7262319

THIS IS THE EXHIBIT MARKED 'C' REFERRED
TO IN THE AFFIDAVIT OF LIEUTENANT-COLO
NEL CEDRIC OVERTON SHACKLETON SWORN
THIS ELEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER 1945
BEFORE ME

(SIGNED) A.A.P. HUNT.

Captain Legal Staff.

Sir,

The staff attached to the Advanced Dressing Station, Wongneichong on the 18 December 1941, were in addition to myself.

Captain B. De. Barclay, R.A.M.C.

Private Evans, R.A.M.C.

Private Jones, R.A.M.C.

Driver Mapp, R.A.S.C.

Ten St. Johns Ambulance Brigade personnel. These latter were accommodated in the two adjoining Medical Shelters.

L/Corporal Linton, 1/Middlesex Regt. Brigade Clerk, slept in the A.D.S., at night.

An Indian Constable, attached to the Wongneichong Police Station, sustained facial and shrapnel wounds late in the evening. Captain Barclay arranged for him to sleep in one of the Medical Shelters as the Police Station was under fire.

In the afternoon Lieutenant Woodside, Royal Rifles of Canada, Brigade Intelligence Officer, told Captain Barclay that all the Brigade vehicles were immobilized by shell fire and suggested that Captain Barclay, knowing the local topography very well, stand by at the A.D.S., with his car as Brigadier Lawson would like to go around the posts.

At about 9.00 p.m. Lieutenant Woodside told us that the Japanese had landed on the Island. Captain Barclay telephoned Field Ambulance Headquarters and I think they suggested him to await local developments. A few hours later we were told that the Japanese had reached the Stubbs-Taihang Road Junction. From what I remember Captain Barclay phoned to Field Ambulance Headquarters and St. Alberts Hospital asking if we should remain at the A.D.S., I don't know what the gist of the messages were but I believe, on Lieutenant Woodside's request, we remained at the A.D.S., as we were in telephonic communication with Brigade Headquarters. We awaited there for a few hours until we found it impossible to escape. The Japanese had apparently suddenly surrounded our locality. It was now about 4 a.m. on 19 December. At day break we heard a party on the roof trying to force the ventilators open but they were unsuccessful. Later, after a series of explosions, we were able to see the St. Johns bearers with the Indian constable, all in some degree injured, come out of their shelters and surrender. Although the bearers were fully dressed, complete with Red Cross brassards, the Japanese killed everyone.

We awaited inside the building during the 19th and the morning of the 20th hoping for a possible counter attack by our forces, but from what we could hear the Japanese forces appeared to be everywhere. Several times they tried to enter, but beyond spraying the doors and windows with bullets, no determined effort was made. Captain Barclay during this time was rather worried about our position. Escape was proved impossible. He did not like surrendering, our rations were low, we had no apparent hope of relief. By the sounds we heard there seemed to be some wounded lying unattended. He said it was our duty to attend to them no matter what nationality they were. Eventually he improvised a Red Cross Flag and pinned to it a note saying who we were and the fact that we were unarmed. On pushing this through a window he barely escaped being shot as the Japanese opened fire at the first signs of life. Later we heard a large body assemble round the A.D.S., and some trying to force the doors. So we all came out and surrendered. We were then beaten, securely tied and our Red Cross brassards torn off. We were then brought before a few officers who did not seem to know much English. After interrogation we were again beaten, Captain Barclay

bearing the brunt of it as he did his best to explain our position as Red Cross workers. Another prisoner, a Rajputana Sepoy, joined our party and we were driven up the stream along the valley facing the A.D.S. This place seemed alive with Japanese. I would estimate there was about one battalion of troops here and the majority of those we met, although our hands were fastened, seemed to think that we were playing at running the gauntlet. We then came to an encampment on the slopes of the valley overlooking the A.D.S., and fastened to the trees. The Japanese seemed to have a system of trench latrines for the purpose of accommodation, two men to a trench. These trenches were all around us. Soon we were blindfolded and except for a periodic beating left alone. At about 5 p.m. Private Jones and Driver Mapp were taken away, and later, I estimate at about 10 or 11 p.m. L/Cpl. Linton cut me free from the tree. Apparently the Indian Sepoy had a knife in his trousers pocket with which he freed himself. Then although he was in the centre of an armed camp he crawled around to our trees and freed Captain Barclay, Private Evans and myself. Captain Barclay deciding, I think, to head for Stanley left us and we crawled through the camp heading for the hills and Shaukiwan. We had decided by now that everywhere, except Stanley had capitulated, and we hoped to get to the mainland where we thought we would have a better chance to escape. Only for the help I received from Linton and Evans I would never have managed to get away as I was very exhausted. In fact they also did not feel very fit but they would not leave me.

After about an hours travel we landed on Sir. Cecil's Ride but we were met by rifle fire from ab ut 10 yards distance. We scattered in the dark. I headed up the hill again. I waited to see if I could contact the others but I could hear nothing but the Japanese, so I decided to keep moving, hoping that Linton and Evans were doing the same. The time was about midnight 20/21 December. The next morning I contacted Indian Troops who directed me to Ventris Terrace where a Company Headquarters was. The time was now about 7.30 a.m. 21.12.1941.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant.

(Signed) T.R. Cunningham.

Sgt. R.A.M.C. No. 7262319.

(Indorsed on margin)

THIS IS THE EXHIBIT MARKED 'C' REFERRED TO IN THE AFFIDAVIT OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CEDRIC OVERTON SHACKLETON SWORN THIS ELEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER 1945 BEFORE ME,

(SIGNED) A.A.P.HUNT,
Captain Legal Staff.

SUBJECT:- REPORT ON THE ARMY MEDICAL STORE, SHAUKIWAN.

-o-

To :- The Officer Commanding,
Military Hospital,
Bowen Road,
Hongkong.

From :- Corporal N.J. Leath, R.A.M.C.
No. 7262538

Sir,

At about 7.00 a.m. on the morning of the 19th December, 1941, just as the detachment were about to sit down for breakfast, Private R. Reid, R.A.M.C., who was on sentry duty from 6.00 a.m. to 8.00 a.m., came down to the Dining Hall and reported to Q.M.S. Buchan, M.M., R.A.M.C., that the building was surrounded by Japanese troops. Captain Banfell, R.C.A.M.C., Q.M.S. Buchan, Sgt. Watt and myself proceeded to the first floor of the building. Here we saw that Private Reid's statement had been perfectly correct and that Japanese troops were all around us, although at this stage none of them were making for the building. We all went back to the Dining Hall and Captain Banfell and Q.M.S. Buchan had a discussion on the subject and they then informed all the troops and the A.N.S., and St. John's Ambulance personnel that if the building were attacked, or looked as though it were likely to be attacked, the policy would be to surrender. Whilst these instructions were being given several of the personnel were keeping a look-out from the windows and one of them reported that a large number of Japanese were approaching the building with machine guns. A few moments later a banging was heard on the door and a lot of shouting in Japanese. Q.M.S. Buchan ordered Pte. Mohan to open the door. This order was carried out. We piled all our arms in the centre of the Dining Hall and went out of the building with our hands above our heads. We were greeted by about 100 Japanese troops, who shouted and prodded us into line. They then sent in a search party to see if any more people were left in the building. In the meantime one of the Japanese soldiers lay down in front of us with an automatic rifle on a tripod and 'ran it' around us. When the search party came back we were separated. The soldiers being pushed onto one side and the A.N.S. and St. John's Ambulance personnel onto the other. They then searched us and took all our belongings except watches, jewellery, etc. We were then instructed to take off our boots or shoes and tunics or shorts. We, the servicemen present, were then left with just a vest, trousers and socks. After doing a 'War Dance' the Japanese instructed us, by a wave of the hand, to march off onto the main road, this we did. Capt. Banfell remained behind. After proceeding up Island Road for about 200 yards we were halted, the ladies and nurses of the S.J.A.B. continued up the road, whilst the men were taken up a little path, which led into the hills. We carried on for about ten minutes and looking back we could see that they were taking all the females up to Lyemun Barracks. We were halted in a little valley about half a mile or so up the hillside. It was very well sheltered and could not be seen from the road. There were, I should estimate, about 1,000 Japanese troops present at this position. We were told to sit down and some Chinese civilians, who were with the troops, came down and removed our jewellery, i.e. finger rings, watches, etc. After remaining seated for a matter of several minutes we were ordered to get up and proceed down the hill. We eventually reached a small clearing on a level piece of ground which ran in a slight slope down to a nullah. We were halted and prodded into line facing the direction of the main road. This brought us facing away from the Japanese. We heard laughter from behind and then suddenly I heard a commotion and a loud moan from further down the line and looking along I saw that Sergeant E. Watt, R.A.M.C., had been bayoneted. He fell to the ground and was stabbed several times whilst lying there. I then felt a terrific hit on the back of the neck. The blow shot me into the air and spun me completely round and I fell to the ground face downwards. I lay in this position with blood pouring into my

eyes, ears and mouth, and then as my brain cleared I could hear firing close at hand, and also a great deal of moaning going on around me. I could also hear the Japanese talking and laughing quite close at hand.

To Sheet 2/.

They came over towards where I lay and I heard them loading, presumably, a revolver. There was a single shot fired and then a moan, which had been very close to me, ceased. The Japanese then moved away and I heard several shots fired at varying intervals and after each shot the moaning lessened. I lay still for some time and later when I ventured to lift up my head to look around I saw that all the troops had moved off but that four Japanese sentries remained behind to guard the spot. I noticed that Private Reid was lying across the bottom of my legs, and from his wounds it was obvious that he was dead. Private McFarquhar lay to the left of me and it was also obvious that he too was dead. I pushed myself clear from the obstruction around me and then rolled down the slope into the nullah. I lay here for several minutes quite exhausted. I also saw that Q.M.S., Buchan and Private Williams were lying in the nullah and from their wounds it was only too obvious that they too were dead. I then commenced to crawl down the nullah in the direction of the Medical Store. Water was running down the nullah and I was getting very wet and was also shivering a great deal. On the way down I passed a body lying in the nullah floor and after I had got a few feet past I heard a low whistle. I looked around and saw that it was Lieut. Thomas, H.K.V.D.C., (Field Ambulance), who had been attached to the Collecting Post in the same building as the Army Medical Store. He stated that he intended to stay where he was until nightfall and then try to get away. I told him that I did not intend to do the same but was all for getting down to the bottom of the hill as soon as possible and looking around whilst it was still light. I then carried on down the hill and after about half an hour I reached the part of the nullah which overlooked the store. I could see from here that the Japanese were in occupation of the building and so I moved further down and hid in an improvised shelter which had been built by the Salesian Father in residence as an air raid shelter. I remained here all night and on the following morning I crept out to have a look around. There were no Japanese in the actual vicinity of the store although a large number of cavalry were housed on the other side of Island Road. I made my way down to the football pitch which was situated behind the building and from here I proceeded to carefully approach the store. As I got closer I noticed that there were several Japanese in the kitchen. I decided that it was unsafe to remain near the store so I returned to the hills. As I passed the front of the store I noticed that several cars and lorries were parked in the compound. I decided that it was quite useless to attempt to gain an admittance to the building so commenced to move off up the hill with the object of eventually reaching Taikoo. I was now in a state of complete exhaustion; and was obliged to rest frequently. I carried on at a snails pace for several hours and then had to lie down for about half an hour or so. It was impossible to me to carry on any further. However, I eventually dragged myself to my feet and carried on. At about four o'clock in the evening I had reached the block of houses which overlook Taikoo Docks and Sugar Factory. I realized that it was physically impossible for me to carry on any further this day so I entered one of the houses and sat down on the floor for a while. These houses had all been smashed and looted, presumably by the Chinese; furniture was broken and burnt and strawn all over the place. I found that the settee of a suite of furniture had been left intact so I dragged this into an alcove of the room in which it stood. I sat down and found out that I had a fairly good view of the two paths which led up to the house. I fell fast asleep soon after I sat down. It was early next morning when I awoke and taking advantage of the dim light outside I went scouting for food and water, all the taps in the house had been smashed to pieces and the water turned off. I searched the houses in the vicinity but could find no food or water. There were a large number of dead bodies of troops, mainly Indian, and empty cartridge cases and field telephones. I then returned to the house and sat down again. After a short while I heard footsteps and voices below and looking down I saw that three Japanese were entering the

house via the kitchen, which was directly below where I was situated. As soon as I heard them coming up the stairs I quietly opened the window and climbed through and dropped the ten or so feet to the ground beneath. I crept round the side of the house and lay low in some bushes. I saw the Japanese emerge from the house and go off down the hillside again. I went back into the house to think things over. Less than half an-hour later I again heard footsteps and voices and looking down I saw yet another four Japanese approaching the house. I repeated my performance of the time before and when they departed I returned to the house. I had by this time decided that it was stupid for me to remain in the main part of the house any longer.

...../Sheet No. 3.

I went down past the kitchen and into the basement. I stayed here for the rest of the day. By this time my wound was extremely painful and I was beginning to feel the pangs of hunger and thirst. I eventually fell asleep and slept right through until the next morning. I again went up onto the first floor and straight away bumped into three Chinese civilians. They spoke to me and appeared to be quite sympathetic until one of them asked me if I had any money. I replied that I had not but they did not appear to believe me. One of them then commenced to try to search me. I naturally resented this and pushed him away. He and one of his comrades then went outside the door and came back with a gardening fork each and commenced to rush at me. I staved them off with a piece of broken chair, but was eventually hit in the side by one of the forks, it did not penetrate into my flesh very deeply but it was sufficient to draw blood. This apparently satisfied them for they went off and appeared to be quite pleased with themselves. I went back into the basement again and remained there for the rest of the day. I found that in the front of the house there was a fountain and that the tap running into this contained water, although it was somewhat dirty. I drank about a pint and a few hours later I had terrible pains in the stomach. However, these pains went and I was more or less alright again. I remained in the house until the 26th of December, although I of course did not know that this was the date then. During this period I had nothing to drink only the pint of water which I have mentioned above and nothing whatsoever to eat. It was only on very rare occasions that I came up into the house for a look around. I might have mentioned earlier that when I first arrived at Taikoo the Japanese forces were landing at the Taikoo Sugar Factory Pier in large numbers and were proceeding along Kings Road and up Mount Parker Road and this of course meant that I was trapped in behind the Japanese lines with little or no chance of getting out. Thus my enforced stay in the vicinity. However on the evening of the 26th I decided that I could not go on any longer without some form of dressing for my wound or without water or food so I ventured out into the grounds once again. I had not gone more than a few yards when I met four Japanese walking towards me. They looked me over and grunted and pointed for me to go on down the pathway onto Kings Road. This I did, any moment expecting to get a shot from behind. I went on for about 25 yards and then looked around and was astonished and pleasantly surprised to find that the Japanese had disappeared from my view. I continued on down to the main road and then walked in the direction of Causeway Bay. I met several Japanese sentries and they just looked me over and pushed or prodded me on my way, mostly with the end of a rifle. After about half an hour I arrived at the North Point Interment Camp. Here a Japanese with a Red Cross Pennant in his hand led me into the camp. He sat me down on a chair and went away in search of someone. Meanwhile several European people, both male and female came up to me and led me into one of the huts. Two A.N.S., nurses commenced to attend to my wounds when a Mr. Stewart arrived on the scene and after informing me that he was ex-R.A.M.C., continued with the cleaning up and dressing of my wound. I was very well treated by these people and they lay me down on a camp bed after the dressing was finished and gave me a mugful of baked beans. Several members of the R.A.O.C., were already interned and they were most anxious to hear what had happened to me. A Japanese officer then came along and gave me a clean shirt and a pair of flannels and informed me that if I changed into these clean clothes he would attempt to get me admitted to either the Queen Mary Hospital or the French Convent Hospital. He said that he did not know if these hospitals were accepting military casualties and it would be better if I went in civilian

clothing. He gave me a chit of paper with Japanese written all over it and told me to show it to anyone who stopped me. I was then picked up and carried outside the gate and placed in a waiting car, which turned out to be the property of Dr. Selwyn Clarke. This gentleman himself came out and got in and we commenced our journey. We arrived at the French Hospital but it was full up so we proceeded from there to the Queen Mary Hospital and I was admitted into this hospital. I remained there until the January when Corporal Thompson, R.A.M.C., came from Bowen Road and brought me to the Military Hospital, Bowen Road. I was operated upon on the morning of the 6th January, 1942, and was discharged hospital on 26th March, 1942.

I am, Sir,

Your Obedient Servant.

N. J. Loath.

(Indorsed on Margin on each page)

THIS IS THE EXHIBIT MARKED 'D' REFERRED TO IN THE AFFIDAVIT OF LIEUTENANT-
COLONEL CEDRIC OVERTON SHACKLETON SWORN THIS ELEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER 1945
BEFORE ME.

(SIGNED) A.A.P. HUNT, Captain Legal Staff.

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I am, Sir,

C O P Y

Summary of examination of Martin Tso Him Chi Occupation - Banker of Bank of Communications, Canton, Address - Bank of Communications Hostel, Canton, duly sworn states, I am 30 years of age, of British Nationality and born at Hong Kong. My permanent home is No. 49 Wyndham Street, 1st floor, Hong Kong. I am at present living at Bank of Communications Hostel, Canton.

I was a member of 5A.A. Bty. H.K.V.D.C., and on night of 17th or 18th, December, 1941, I was stationed with my Bty. at Sai Wan A.A. gun position. At about 2000 hrs. the enemy landed below our position and in a short time we were surrounded and heavily outnumbered. At about 2100 hrs. we surrendered. At that time I was in the "rest" position in a tunnel below the main gun site. We were ordered out from the tunnel and with the others about 25 in all were herded together into one of the magazines. After 2-3 hours during which we were searched, we were ordered to leave the magazine and as each man passed the magazine entrance he was bayoneted. As I passed through the entrance I was bayoneted from the right hand side across my abdomen up to my chest. Then I pretended to be dead and lay with others of our Battery who had been killed in this way. I saw the bodies of Gnr. M.K. Kwok, Gnr. K.K. Poon, Gnr. A. Ho and Bdr. T.H. Lau, and Gnr. H.B. Tsang amongst others who had been bayoneted. Groans were heard by me from many during the night and some of the other fellows must have died from their wounds during the night. After 2 nights and three days, it must have been about 20th December, I left Sai Wan Gun position and although in pain and feeling weak I tried to make my way home to Causeway Bay, but I was forced by Japanese whom I met on the way to do coolie work. After one day of coolie work I made my way to the Catholic Church at Saukiwan where Rev. Fr. Shek and Mrs. Tinson dressed my wounds and looked after me.

(SGD) MARTIN TSO HIM CHI

Sworn before me (Signature R.C. COOPER (rank) Major.

(Description) War Crimes Investigation Team. This 24th day of January, 1946, Hong Kong.

Detailed to examine the above by the Commander-in-Chief, Allied Land Forces, South East Asia.

Certified true Copy.

R.C. COOPER..... Lt. Col.....

1599A

Summary of examination of Brother MICHAEL, HOGAN.

duly sworn states:-

I am 59 years of age, of AMERICAN Nationality, and born at

PHILADELPHIA PA., U.S.A.....

My permanent address is CATHOLIC FOREIGN SOCIETY OF AMERICA, MARION HILL, N.Y.

I am at present living at MARION HILL, STANLEY.

On December 25th, 1941 at 7 a.m. the Japanese came. All of us (about 34 in number) were ordered downstairs. In about an hour's time 6 British Officers were brought in. They were captured nearby. I knew some of them: Lt. LAWRENCE was tied most cruelly with a rope around his neck. I was afraid he would be strangled to death at any moment. A Japanese N.P. came and loosened the rope. We were kept sitting out till the afternoon about 3 p.m. The British officers were marched down the road. We were forced to take off our long coats and our hands were tied behind our backs. They marched us down to the main road and lined us up against the hillside. The six British officers were lined up in front of us about 3 feet away. The Japanese Officer phoned up to somebody unknown and after a short conversation, he gave the command for the British Officers to be marched off to the gully which was only a few yards away around the corner. Shortly after, I heard terrible screams of pain, and I saw a British Officer running from the direction from where the screams came, to about 5 yards in front of me. Here was a Japanese soldier guarding us and this Jap. soldier pierced this officer with his bayonet slightly wounding the British who was thus forced to return to where he came from. After a time all the screams and cries ceased and I presumed that all the men had died. After this the Jap. Officer in-charge of us again phoned up somebody and a fairly long argument followed. After this we were all marched off to a building and tied up for three days and three nights.

(Sgd.) Brother MICHAEL HOGAN.

Sworn before me..... T.E. YEON..... (Capt.)
WAR CRIMES INVESTIGATION TEAM.
Hong Kong.

This.....Thirteenth....day of March1946

Detailed to examine the above by the Commander-in-Chief, Allied Land Forces, South East Asia.

(Autho rity:- AFSEA War Crimes Instruction No. 1 - Para. 7)

Certified true copy

(Signed) R.C. COOPER Lt. Col.