

INTERNATIONAL MILITARY TRIBUNAL FOR THE FAR EAST

NO. 1

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, AND ORS.

- against -

ARAKI, SADA0, AND ORS.

[I, GEORGE POLAIN, make oath and say as follows:-

1. I was Chaplain George Polain, NX70175, of 2/26 Battalion. I became a prisoner of war at Singapore on 15 February 1942.
2. The only Chinese I saw executed were 43 bodies, sometime after the capitulation of Singapore. Their hands were tied behind their backs and rags were still around their heads. Some of them had been shot through the head. They were tied together in fours. That would be just after Easter 1942, somewhere about April. The natives in the camp nearby said the Japanese had executed them. All I saw was the bodies - the skeletons.
3. The only other people I saw like that was a section of our own Battalion at what looked to be a Japanese Company HQ, near Bukitmah. The Sgt. was Sgt. Pat O'Neill. Major Tracy will know the names of the other men. His body, together with five others, was lying there, his hands were tied behind his back and he had been shot through the head; that would be about June or July 1942. It looked to me as though they had been making their way back when captured by the Japanese, taken to this Company HQ, and there the whole of them were shot.
4. They had been shot some considerable time before the capitulation. Their hands were tied with rope and cloth. There were still pieces of ragged cloth around their eyes. They had their identification discs and some of them also had pay books and marks of identification. They were lying along a trench; it might have been said to have been an open grave. They were probably lined up beside the trench and killed there, probably with the idea of putting the bodies in the trench, but they were not buried.]

(Signed) GEORGE POLAIN.

Sworn before me at Sydney on the)
Ninth day of September 1946.)

(Signed) A.J. MANSFIELD.
Judge of Supreme Court of Queensland.

1502A

I, VX39006 Major John Kevin LLOYD of Army Headquarters
make oath and say:

1. I am an officer of the Australian Military Forces.
2. Annexed hereto and marked "C" is a true copy
of an affidavit sworn by Leslie William McCANN
on 27 Mar. 1946 which I have in my custody in the
course of my duties.
3. The original affidavit cannot be made available
immediately as it is required for trials of minor
war criminals.

VG

Sworn before me at MELBOURNE)
this 27 day of May 1946.)

/s/ J. Lloyd
Major

/s/ R. D. Crompton Capt
An officer of the
Australian Military Forces

IN THE MATTER of War Crimes
and

IN THE MATTER of WX17837 Private
Leslie William McCANN of 2/4
Machine Gun Battalion (AIF).

I, Leslie William McCann of 159 Onslow Road, SHENTON PARK, in the State of Western Australia, civilian, formerly WX17837 Private Leslie William McCANN of 2/4 Machine Gun Battalion (AIF), being duly sworn make oath and say:-

1. On Wednesday 4 February 1942 during action SOUTH WEST of BUKIT TEMAH Village I was wounded by Mortar fragments in the right leg and remained with other wounded in a native house. The party included British officers whose names I now know to be Capt THOMAS and LIEUT ALDRICH, both of Leister Regt. During the next day the others moved out but I remained.

2. On Friday the 13 February 42 I was joined by WX16675 Private R. J. MILLHOUSE of my own unit who had received four machine gun bullets in the right leg. We moved out in the evening towards the WEST Coast Road and received medical treatment at a Mohammedan Institution. I was still armed and had fired on two enemy soldiers on the way.

3. We were informed on Sunday the 15 February by the Mohammedenas in the evening that the battle of Singapore was over and we could proceed to Singapore itself. In the morning we moved towards Singapore along the West Coast Road and about 1100 hrs met three other Australian soldiers near PASIR PANJANG Village. The names of these Australian soldiers I cannot recall with certainty. We had previously disposed of our arms and when we informed these men that fighting had finished they disposed of theirs. Carrying MILLHOUSE we moved on to PASIR PANJANG. Here Japanese sentries stopped us at the entrance to a house, later known to be a Japanese HQ. I presumed this to be a Japanese HQ in view of the fact that guards were posted around it. I cannot say what HQs this would be but from the situation on Singapore Island at that time it appeared to be the HQs of that Japanese force which landed on the West Coast of the Island. We were ordered inside, our jack-knives were taken from us and we were led to the Asiatic quarters at the rear of the house and locked in a small room with two barred windows, about 1300 hours. We were fed by an English-speaking Japanese. Later, about 1800 hrs, we were taken out and put on to a motor truck and informed we were to be taken to where Australian troops were being concentrated. At the gate we met another party of ten Australianstonofoot under one guard. These included WX13977 WO I., G. F. AIREY and WX7336 Pte H. B. OCKERBY both of my own unit. The remainder were all 2/18 Bn.] This party had been taken by the Japanese to drive carriers that morning.

The driver apparently did not know his destination, he drove to a place behind the Ford Motor Works, then North along BUKIT TEMAH Road, where he remained until dark, then returned to the house from whence we had come. During this time none of us had been taken off the truck. We had been subjected to hostile demonstrations and an attempt had been made to deprive WO I AIREY of his haversack.

/WO I AIREY

WO I AIREY resisted this attempt, explaining his rank. On our return we were locked in the same room and given a meal by the same English-speaking Japanese. He said "Don't be afraid, you are quite safe. We are now your friends." After the meal a Japanese Officer came in and another Japanese crowded round the windows inquisitively. We were warned to answer truthfully and the senior man called for WO I AIREY who stood up and declared his rank. He was questioned regarding military movements in Australia and overseas, the number of Australian troops in Malaya, and American troops in Australia. He evaded the questions and the officer said he thought the replies were not truthful. He then inquired if we would like to go home to Australia and laughed cynically when we replied "Yes". He then asked our Units and WO I AIREY said we were machine Gunners, the eleven soldiers not of my Unit then spoke up and said they were drivers. After an animated discussion the officer and interpreter left the room. A little later we were told we would stay the night and that he would endeavour to arrange for bedding.

4. The officer who subjected us to interrogation per medium of an interpreter appeared to me to be of high rank. He wore coloured tabs and a distinctive braid on his left shoulder which hung like a lanyard. He was about 5'2" in height, portly and inclined to be chubby in the face. I don't know whether he had a moustache or wore glasses. His hair was much lighter than the average Japanese, cut short but not close-cropped. We did not see this officer again and I think there is a distinct possibility that I might be able to recognise him again if I saw him in person. I would say definitely that this officer was senior in rank to any other officer contacted by us at the time these events took place.

The interpreter was tall and slim, 6' in height and particularly dark. He wore glasses. He appeared to be quite good-natured and even-tempered for a Jap.

5. We received adequate food and water and smokes, were not molested and were permitted latrine facilities on 17 February. No bedding was supplied but some clothes, bandages and dressings were given us for wounded men.

6. On 18 February we again received adequate food etc.

7. From dawn the Japanese appeared very unfriendly, except one man who pushed food quickly through the window and then ran away. It appeared to me that overnight there had been a complete change in Japanese personnel, in the form of another unit taking over. I could not identify the incoming unit nor can I give any information that might assist in establishing its identity. The change in atmosphere was most marked, and our requests for water were ignored or answered with jeers. I noted all the names of our party in my paybook which I later lost after my attempted execution. This being so, the only names of our party which I can furnish with certainty are AIREY, OCKERBY, MILLHOUSE and one 2/18 driver named SHERIDAN and known as "Muscles". (At about 1730 hrs we were taken out singly and our hands tied behind our backs with strips torn from a bag,) WO I AIREY still wore his haversack.

/We

[We were marched down the road in file, led by a Japanese] whom I thought at the time to be an officer but now realise that he was probably a senior sergeant. My reason for this is that I noticed at the time that he was wearing leggings as opposed to the officers equipment of high topped boots. He was about 5'2" in height and wore glasses, had a moustache and was thickset in build. He was probably in his thirties. [We had a Japanese soldier as a guard at the rear. Hostile demonstrations were made by Japanese soldiers lining the road and looking from house windows. We turned NORTH into REFORMATORY Rd, and marched about four hundred yards. I was in the leading file and Pte MILLHOUSE in the rear when I called out to him to find out whether the pace was too fast, I was shouted at absuively by the Japanese in charge. [We] turned off to the left of the road and continued for about one hundred yards, halted, and were formed into single rank with our backs to a creek. I was the right hand man, MILLHOUSE the left hand man, with AIREY and OCKERBY near him. Seven Japanese soldiers then appeared armed with British rifles with bayonets fixed, and lined up in single rank facing us at about thirty feet distance. The Japanese in command then addressed his troops from my flank, then ordered us to turn round and face the creek. He then gave an order and I heard the sound of rifle bolts being worked. I then considered they might shoot us but was not convinced that this would happen. I leant forward to say to my neighbours something like "This doesn't look too good" and as I was straightening up the Japanese in command gave another order and the firing squad fired. I was struck by a bullet which entered below my left shoulder blade and emerged between my third and fourth ribs, smashing them. I was quite conscious and could have remained standing, but fell down the fairly steep bank into the creek facing the opposite bank. Another man fell with his head against my wounded right leg, he was not killed, and kept talking. I have no idea in what order the men were shot, but when all had fallen into the creek the Japanese approached, and fired many more shots into the bodies shouting all the time they were firing. The man resting on my leg continued shouting at the Japanese and about a dozen shots were fired into him, one shot just missing my head.

From the other end of the line another voice kept shouting at the Japs. Firing continued until all was quiet. After about five minutes I looked around. Movement was awkward as I was bound and encumbered by the next man. I finally sat up and spoke but received no answer nor did anyone move, I was now feeling dazed and brought up blood when I spoke. I managed to free my hands quite easily and removed my boots and then moved Westerly down the Creek towards the WEST Coast Rd but collapsed after a short distance. At this time it was still light, probably about 1830 hrs.

8. Before dawn I recovered consciousness but fainted again recovering at first light. I washed my wound and removed the bandage from my leg to my chest. I was unable to dress my back. I moved back towards the place of shooting but could only see that a rubber tree had been felled across the bodies. I then took shelter in a native building; two Chinese, a man and a woman came in and asked if I was one of the men shot the day before. I admitted I was and they said that they had seen the shooting. They

/pointed

pointed out their house but said they could not help me, saying that they were leaving on account of the Japanese, but would return when the Japs had gone. I stayed there two days, seeing no-one.

9. From this time on I am uncertain of times and days and dates. For about eight days I moved unmolested towards Singapore and finally came to what appeared to be that part of Singapore known as 'Chinatown' and eventually collapsed. A young Sikh policeman brought me coffee and hailed a rickshaw and at my request sent me to the Singapore General Hospital. A sentry tried to prevent me entering the building, but I got in through a hole in the blasted wall and lay down in a passage. A dental assistant found me and hid me in a closet and brought a man named Professor TPATHAN who was carrying on as a dentist under Japanese orders. I met him again later interned in CHANGI. He took me to his surgery and dressed my wounds. I did not divulge their cause. He and his assistant sheltered me in their rooms. Their position was very difficult and later a Jap Dr had me moved to the main ward under the clock tower and I came under Jap medical people. The Professor came with me and gave me ten dollars, he said he knew I was an Australian soldier and if I had any reason to fear Japanese enquiry regarding my wound to feign mental shock. I was attended by a Eurasian orderly for about a week and not questioned by the Japs, my treatment was good. By 15 May 1942 I was able to walk and was taken out to a motor car and was asked by a Jap civilian what I did in Singapore. I replied that I was a driver in the AIF. I was then driven to Changi Gaol and handed over to the British Gaol Administration. I gave them my full particulars and they told the Japs that I should be taken to Selarang Barracks where the Australian soldiers were interned. Nevertheless the Japanese said that this Dr had ordered that I remain at Changi Gaol until fit. I remained there until 12 Oct 1942 when I was moved to Selarang Barracks and rejoined my unit.

10. While I was in the Singapore General Hospital, I ascertained the name of a wounded Japanese soldier in the bed next to mine as TATSOU ADACHI, whose address was 1102 CHIBAKOO, Tokio. I mention this fact as it may be of assistance in the identification of both persons and units responsible for these atrocities.

SWORN BY THE SAID Leslie William McCANN) (sgd)
at PERTH in the State of Western) L. W. McCANN.
Australia on this 27th day of March,)
1946.)

Before me George W. Gwynne.

A Commissioner of the Supreme Court of Western
Australia for taking affidavits.

Exhibit "C" - This is the document marked Exhibit "C" referred to in the affidavit of Major J. K. Lloyd sworn before me this twenty-seventh day of May 1946 as being produced and shown to him at the time of his swearing his said affidavit.

/s/ R. D. Crompton, Capt.
An officer of the Australian
Military Forces.

1503A

Evidentiary Document #5045.

Evidence taken before Mr. Justice MANSFIELD in Sydney on
Friday, 16th November 1945.

[NX33886 Cpl. CROFT, George Alexander, AAOC, attached 2/30 Bn,
being duly sworn gives the following evidence;

I am NX33886 Cpl. CROFT, George Alexander, AAOC, attached 2/30 Bn. On 23 January 1942 I was in St. Patrick's Hospital with tinea. I was boarded for home; however, Major Hunt came in for volunteers to relieve the sick men and I volunteered to go. We were in the skin section at St. Patrick's and we were taken to the main hospital at Katonga. We were put into two trucks which had the Red Cross on the bonnets. The first truck went out and was immediately followed by the second in which I was travelling. We had not gone very far when the first truck pulled up, spun round, and went back past us. We attempted to turn, got half-way round on the road, and a machine gun opened fire on us. The truck was hit and it stopped across the road. A few of those in the back of the truck got out and ran and got away. We, however, were surrounded and taken by the Japanese, who made us sit down so we could not escape.

An Australian officer from the Con Depot came up, arguing the point with the Japanese and asking that we be taken back as we were sick men. Actually, we were supposed to be going to the Con Depot in Singapore. The Japanese would not listen. One chap who was hit through the knee with a machine gun bullet was allowed to go but not the rest.

They marched us along the road level with the machine gun post and turned right away from Katong. We were taken about three miles by road and placed in native huts. There were nine Australians. In the room there were civilians - Europeans and Tamils. We were made to sit on the floor where we could get in and were not questioned at all.

[We were there so long and the Japanese guard came in and took out three men with their hands tied together. We thought they were being taken out for questioning; it was not long before three shots rang out and left no doubt as to what had happened. They kept coming in and going out, taking three each time and then there would be more shots,

I was in the last three to go. We were taken to the front room and made to sit down and then blindfolded. We were then led outside, still tied together, and made to sit down not far from the house. It was not long before something crashed into me and I was knocked back. I was caught by the heel and thrown into a drain. I knew what would happen if I moved so I just lay there. Later I slipped the blindfold and had a look. I couldn't see anyone about and it was getting right on dark then and so I untied myself, slipped off my boots and crawled out of the drain. I got through a double barbed wire fence, my idea being to go back to Katong Hospital. I was wounded a bullet having entered the left side of my head about the cheekbone and out on the right side of the back of my neck. I was spitting blood, and there was blood everywhere. I sat down under a tree to rest. It was dark and I

was in a rubber plantation. I went to sleep and never woke till dawn. I started off and started to get weaker and weaker and I was getting bushed. I did not know then that capitulation had taken place the night before and natives I met would not have anything to do with me. Then I discovered I could not speak.]

I wandered round and round and finally came to a place where Portugese people, a man and his wife and a few children, lived. The woman wanted to wash me as soon as she saw me. They spoke English, but this chap told her not to interfere with me as it might do me more harm than good. They gave me a cup of coffee and it ran out the side of my neck. He took me down the road and put me on the track through the bush leading to the hospital. A little Chinese girl ran ahead to the hospital and two orderlies came out and met me. They were Australian orderlies from the A.C.H. and they took me into the hospital from there. I was six months in hospital.

I could not identify the men who fired on the ambulance and later did the shooting, but most of them wore big bushy beards; they were in uniform.

I have difficulty in speaking. I get a cold easily and cannot swallow food correctly. If I get anything hot I slobber and I also get bad cramps from the side of my face down to the throat. The bullet cut the back of my tongue. [I never spoke from February to November,] and I had to be fed through a tube. I spent the rest of the period in Changi as a prisoner of war. I was in charge of the bootmaking branch and had 32 boot-makers under me. I was servicing everyone's boots - Italian, Dutch, British, Australian, Japanese and Koreans.

When the Japanese sent their boots to be mended in most cases they sent material with them. We had a Korean quartermaster at the store all the time and they had their own material locked up in a locker. When we wanted to mend Australian and English boots we used motor tyre and also had some stuff manufactured out of raw latex. They also supplied us with a bit of yakla which was not much good. Old kit bags were cut up for uppers. We did 70, 80, 100 repairs a day and had two shifts running for a long while. We used to work from 8 or 9 in the morning to 5 p.m. and then the other shift would come on and work to 10.30 at night. I wore wooden clogs which I made for myself or any old pair of boots at all.

I had no trouble with the Japanese as regards bashing.

quite a few Japanese officers came in and also Japanese and Korean soldiers. I spent quite a lot of time making sword belts for them also. The Korean quartermaster was Oyama Debushi, who was a good type as they go.

We had no boot repairing equipment. In the later stages, after we had struggled along for about two years, they brought out from town about a dozen pairs of pinchers, which were useless.

The Japanese had their own army boot shop at Singapore but I never saw it. They had machinery there. The reason they took their boots to us instead of taking them there was that they were getting a better job from us than from their own people. The Chinese did an excellent job but they were also getting an excellent price at that time and they were getting it done from us for nothing.

I was in the Sclerang Square incident. I know a chap who has photos of it and I will try to get some for the Commission.

I certify that this evidence is true and correct.

Taken before me at Sydney)

on Friday 16th November 1944)

(Signed) A.J. MANSFIELD.)
Commissioner.)

(Signed) G.A. CROFT.

1504A

IN THE MATTER OF JAPANESE WAR CRIMES
AT CHANGI PRISONER OF WAR CAMP.

A F F I D A V I T.

I, Lieutenant-Colonel CHARLES PHILLIP HEATH, D.S.O., Royal Artillery, with permanent home address at ARDMORE COTTAGE, ARDMORE ROAD, PARKSTONE, DORSET, MAKE OATH and say as follows:

1. I was captured in SINGAPORE on 15 February 1942 and was thereafter confined in the following prisoner of war camps during the periods stated:-

	<u>From</u>	<u>Until</u>
CHANGI	18 February 1942	16 May 1942
HAVELOCK ROAD and) RIVER VALLEY CAMPS)	16 May 1942	24 December 1942
CHANGI	25 December 1942	3 June 1945
KRANJI HOSPITAL	4 June 1945	till the cessation of hostilities.

2. When I originally arrived at CHANGI Camp the Senior British Officer was Lieutenant-General PERCIVAL and the Japanese Supervising Officer was Lieutenant OKASAKI. (I myself was Officer Commanding 9th Coast Regiment, Royal Artillery, of whom there were about seven hundred all ranks in the camp.

3. In March 1942 three men of my regiment, namely:

No. 1427206 - Gunner HUNTER, D.,
No. 872575 - Gunner McCLANN, J., and
No. 1427395 - Gunner JEFFRIES, G.,

were missing from our lines. On 19 March 1942 I received a message to attend at General PERCIVAL's Headquarters as three men of my regiment had been apprehended by the Japanese outside the camp and that the Japanese proposed to shoot them. I went to Headquarters, taking the Roman Catholic Chaplain, by name WATSON, with me, where I was told by Brigadier NEWBIGGING that the Japanese were determined to carry out the shooting despite the fact that General PERCIVAL had lodged a strong protest against it as being absolutely illegal. As a result of another message from the Japanese I sent for the men's Battery Commander, Captain B. GRIFFITH who arrived shortly afterwards. Brigadier NEWBIGGING took the three of us in his car to the headquarters of the Japanese prisoners of War Administration.

4. Shortly after our arrival there the three gunners who had been missing arrived in a lorry from the direction of SINGAPORE. After some conversation between Brigadier NEWBIGGING and the Japanese he told me that the latter had refused General PERCIVAL's request for leniency and were going to shoot the three prisoners.

2.

5. We followed the lorry in Brigadier NEWBIGGING's car to the coast near BETING KUSA where he remained with the car while GRIFFITH, WATSON and myself walked 50 or 60 yards down to the beach. The three gunners were ordered out of the lorry and I now saw that their hands were tied behind their backs and attached to a length of cord held by their guards. A Japanese interpreter came to us and said the men were going to be shot and showed us where we were to witness it from.

6. After we three officers had spoken to the gunners, they were led to the site of the execution where a single grave had been dug. They were blindfolded and made to kneel down beside the grave at intervals of about one and a half yards. The Japanese firing party of three stood about thirty yards away and fired a volley on an order from the Japanese warrant officer or N.C.O. in charge of them. All three men fell almost simultaneously but, obviously, not all of them were dead. The firing party and the N.C.O. then walked up to the grave and, under the latter's direction, finished off the prisoners still alive by firing at least 3 more shots.

7. After the grave had been filled in the Japanese ceremoniously saluted the grave and decorated it with shrubs from the undergrowth. The Japanese interpreter told me I had seen prisoners shot because they had attempted to escape and he had been instructed that I was to warn all others that their fate would be the same if any of them were caught trying to escape.

8. Towards the end of February 1942 it became common knowledge in the camp that a number of Chinese members of the Straits Settlement volunteer force had been conveyed by the Japanese to the beach east of CHANGI following their capture, and there murdered by machine-gun fire. This was understood to have taken place a few days after the capitulation. A burial party was provided by British infantry from the southern area of the camp.

9. During my stay in the camp conditions generally compared favourably with those in other Japanese prisoner of war camps with the notable exception of the food. This was inferior in both quantity and quality.

10. As in other Japanese camps many prisoners were employed on constructing military works; in CHANGI on building an air-field near the camp.

11. I have read the affidavit of Lieutenant-Colonel G.E.C. ROSSALL, sworn at WESTMINSTER on 13 December 1945 and I consider it represents a true general picture of the ration position at the camp.

SWORN by the aforesaid CHARLES PHILLIP HEATH)
at 6 Spring Gardens in the City of Westminster)
this Eighth day of JANUARY 1946,) (Sgd.) C.P. HEATH.

Before me,

(Sgd.) R.D.L. KELLY, Captain Legal Staff.
Military Department, Office of The Judge Advocate General, London.

Evidentiary Document # 5081.

3.

I certify that this is a true copy of the original affidavit.

(Signed) A.M. Sch MACDONALD,
Major.

Legal Staff.
Office of the Judge Advocate General.

1505A

INTERNATIONAL MILITARY TRIBUNAL FOR THE FAR EAST
NO. 1

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, and ors.

- AGAINST -

ARAKI, SADA0, and ors.

I, JOHN WILLIAM WRIGHT, of Sydney in the State of New South Wales make oath and say as follows:-

1. I was NX12233 Lt.Colonel John William Wright, 2/15 Field Regiment when I became a prisoner of war of the Japanese at Singapore on 15 February 1942.
2. Prior to that date, about 24th or 25th of January 1942 I saw an ambulance convoy bombed from a low height near Ayeritam in Johore. It was a British convoy of approximately ten vehicles and it was attacked by three Japanese bombers. Visibility was excellent and the attack was deliberate. Four or five of the vehicles which contained wounded men were hit, and three of them were left burning. Some of the occupants were wounded.
3. The vehicles were plainly marked with the Red Cross on the sides and roof and there was no military target nearby.
4. In the Muar River fighting a party of prisoners, including Lieutenant A. Edwards and Cnr. R. Braddon were roped together with about 10 or 12 other prisoners and were marched for some days. One of the party, Sgt. Keillor, had been ill and could not walk. It was officially reported to me by the survivors that he was taken off the string of prisoners, taken aside into the jungle and shortly after that a couple of shots were heard. The Japanese guard returned grinning and the march was resumed. The guard later told the survivors that the sick man had been shot because he could not keep up with them.

(Signed) JOHN W. WRIGHT.

Sworn before me at Sydney on the
fourth day of September 1946.

(Signed) A.J. MANSFIELD.
Judge of the Supreme Court of Queensland.

1506A

The International
Military Tribunal for
the Far East.

The United States of America and others

v.

ARAKI Sadao and others.

AFFIDAVIT.

I, FREDERICK CHARLES STUART, of 2a Liverpool Street, North Fitzroy in the state of Victoria make oath and say:-

On 26th January 1942 I was Senior Representative of the Australian Red Cross Society and was attached to the British Base Hospital at Alexandra, Singapore.

On Saturday, February 14th 1942 at approximately 4.30 p.m. the hospital was stormed by Japanese troops. Entering the main ground floor corridor from the south east end and over the back balcony, these troops raced through the building, bayonetting and shooting all who came in their path, leaving behind them a path of death and destruction. There could not be any mistaking the nature of the building. All the medical staff were wearing Red Cross Brassards, the beds had Red Cross counterpanes and the conventional markings were on the outside and the inside of the building. A huge Red Cross approximately 40 feet square was on the ground immediately in front of the building. There was no hostile act whatever from the hospital to provoke this attack. With 16 patients and two medical officers I retired to No. 2 Operating Theatre on the ground floor during the raid. I saw two British boys bayonnetted. They were members of the Manchester Regiment. After the raid I saw quite a number dead who had been bayonnetted or shot. I assisted bringing into the wards several who had been wounded. After the raid 46 dead bodies were lying in the corridor. These bodies were collected and buried on Monday 16th. The raid lasted about 30 minutes.

These troops entered No. 1 Operating Theatre on the opposite side of the main corridor to where I was located. An operation was in progress on a lad from the Loyals Regiment. He was under the anaesthetic. Two doctors and two medical orderlies were in attendance. One of the Japanese thrust his bayonet through the body of the patient. Without any provocation or warning the other Japanese turned upon the medical staff and killed one doctor and one orderly and wounding the other two. I saw this scene after the raid had ended. I assisted in bringing the wounded doctor and orderly into the surgical ward. I obtained the above details from them. Dozens of dead bodies were picked up in the hospital grounds at nightfall and were placed in slit trenches for burial.

I do not know what unit of the Japanese was responsible for this

tragedy other than information given by a Japanese officer who visited the hospital on Monday, February 16th. He was a lieutenant. He said it was the Imperial Guards who entered the hospital first. He spoke very good English. These troops were dressed in tropical green uniforms, steel helmets and usual military equipment. Their uniforms were camouflaged with branches of trees and twigs. Many of them were like walking shrubs. These men were all about 6 feet tall. Most of the Japanese seen later were short in stature, about the 5 foot mark. The Commanding Officer of the hospital, 8 other officers and myself escaped death and injury. The C.O. Colonel J.W. Craven, contacted the enemy after the raid but could not get any satisfaction from them. He pointed to the Red Cross brassards and markings but he was brushed away and no notice taken of him. There did not appear to be any officer in charge of the Japanese.

Towards evening the Japanese mustered all patients who were on the ground floor, also a few staff and marched them off to the rear of the hospital. They numbered 183. Many of the patients were in pyjamas, many without footwear, some on crutches, others with limbs in plaster, heads bandaged, etc. Only two of these men were seen again. They escaped from custody during an artillery bombardment, and returned to the hospital. These men reported the terrible screams of the men. They were evidently bayoneted on Sunday, February 15th. One Japanese was seen wiping the blood off his bayonet. Later on, enquiries were made as to the welfare of the men, but the Japanese replied that they did not have any prisoners of war. A few days later a Japanese officer told the C.O. that our men had been buried in shell holes, with Japanese dead, about half a mile to the rear of the hospital. The total killed and believed dead as a result of the raid is 323, of whom 230 were patients. The R.M.C. lost 47% of the medical personnel and 55% of the officers on the staff.

late on Sunday, February 15th, and on Monday, February 16th, a different type of Japanese entered the hospital. This crowd forcibly looted everybody of anything of value, such as watches, fountain pens, rings, cigarette cases, trinkets, money, etc. These articles were never returned. The store rooms were wrecked and food carried off by the case. The pack store where patients' personal belongs are stored was entered - clothing, footwear, etc. was carried off. They even used this store, which was in the centre of the hospital, as a latrine, completely fouling it.

I was a prisoner of war for three and a half years in four camps on Singapore Island. I saw plenty of face slapping and hitting with sticks, pieces of wood and iron, but no actual killings during the whole period. I lost four stone over the three and a half years. [No recognition whatever was accorded me as representative of the Red Cross Society.

3.

Application was made repeatedly for some consideration to Red Cross personnel, but this was refused on each occasion.]

SWORN at Melbourne in the)
state of Victoria this the) (Signed) F.C. STUART.
27th day of September 1946)

Before me

(Signed) FLORENCE B. SUHR, J.P.
Central Bailiwick.

1507A
P. 1
Auckland,
NEW ZEALAND.

12th June 1946.

[Joseph Wilfred CRAVIN solemnly and sincerely declares as follows:]

I am medical Superintendent of the Auckland Public Hospital, Auckland, New Zealand. I reside at the Medical Superintendent's residence at the Hospital, Auckland.

[I was on the Reserve of Officers Territorial Army Royal Army Medical Corps on the outbreak of World War II. I was posted by the War Office to the Alexandra Military Hospital, Singapore, and appointed Officer Commanding. My rank then was Lieutenant Colonel and I was holding that position when Singapore fell to the Japanese, on the 15th February 1942.

About 4 p.m. on the 14th February 1942 the Japanese overran the Hospital which was clearly marked with Red Cross markings. A number of patients and staff were killed and wounded by explosives and bayonets. About 200 more patients and staff were removed under escort by the Japanese. They were kept in three very small rooms without food or water or any attention till midday on the 15th February 1942, when they were taken out in small groups and bayoneted to death.

During May 1942, at the request of the British Malaya Command, I compiled a full and detailed report of the incidents surrounding the overrunning of the Alexandra Military Hospital by the Japanese. I handed this report to Brigadier Stringer, D.S.O., O.B.E., Deputy Director Medical Services Malaya Command. I retained a copy of this report and on my release as a prisoner of war about the 14th September 1945, I handed my copy of this report to an officer attached to the War Crimes Investigation Commission, at Changi Gaol, Singapore.

On the 12th June 1946 I was shown by Detective Jones an extract of my report referred to above. This extract reads as follows:-

"Tues. 17 Feb. 1942.

The Japanese G.O.C. called at the hospital at 3 p.m. Nipponese time. Through an interpreter he expressed regret for the hard time the hospital had had, and assured me that the Japanese were hard fighters but kindly captors and that we had nothing to fear. The Japanese proverb about nursing the wounded bird to the hunter's breast was quoted to us as an assurance. This is what I gathered. Before leaving he visited parts of the hospital and finally I was told that I was to regard his visit as being that of a direct representative of the Japanese Emperor, and that no higher honour could be paid us."

Very Kind
Tennu

I identify this extract as being a true extract from the report which I made in May 1942.

2.

I have been shown a photograph by detective Jones and I identify it as being Lieut. General Renya MUTAGUCHI, who was the Japanese General Officer Commanding referred to in the extract above.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true and by virtue of the Justices of the Peace Act 1927.

Declared at Auckland this 12th day)
of June 1946, before me)

(Signed) J.W. CRAVIN.

(Signed) GLADYS FOWLER, J.P.
Justice of the Peace in
and for the Dominion of
New Zealand.

Statement taken and witnessed by:-

(Signed) D.L. JONES.
Detective 3272

INTERNATIONAL MILITARY TRIBUNAL FOR THE FAR EAST.

NO. 1.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA AND OTHERS

-against-

ARAKI, SADA0 AND OTHERS.

I, DERRICK RANALD MAIN of 15 STAFFORD STREET, BARDON, BRISBANE, in the STATE OF QUEENSLAND, make oath and say as follows:-

I was QX.12878 GNR. DERRICK RANALD MAIN of the 2/10 FIELD REGIMENT, when I was taken prisoner by the Japanese at Singapore on the 15th February, 1942. I was sent to Changi on the 17th February, 1942, where I remained for three weeks and was then sent to the Great World Camp in Singapore.

2. Conditions at Changi were not good and food was fairly short. The Japanese did not interfere with us during these three weeks. I went to Great World Camp on the 22nd March, 1942, I was working on the docks and in warehouses loading general ordnance stores including ammunition.

3. A number of bashings occurred each day, some were severe and some were slight. One concerned Gnr. FERGUSON, a member of an Anti-Tank Regiment. We were working amongst stores and he had taken some tins of butter. We were searched by guards, he was the only one on whom anything was found. He was taken to the guard house, and we were able to see through the windows the bashing he received. They knocked him down and kicked him, and hit him with rifles; this lasted for half an hour. He was bleeding from the eyes and mouth when he came back, but he did not suffer any permanent injury. (No preliminary investigation or trial was held.)

4. On another occasion Gnr. FERRAR of the 2/10 Field Regiment was caught eating a tin of milk and a Japanese named "SEQUESTA" tied him to a tree with his hands behind him and set about him with a shovel. He was then taken to Japanese Headquarters. He had blood on his arms and legs and was laid up for three or four days after he came back from Headquarters. I did not actually see the bashings he received at Headquarters, (but he informed me and I verily believe that he was thrashed with a riding crop and a golf stick at intervals during the night.)

5. I went back to Changi on the 23rd December, 1942, and was there until 14 March, 1943; conditions then were bad. Food was short and we were reduced to eat hedge, grass and potato tops and anything we could get. Some of the men resorted to eating dogs and cats, (and I have actually eaten cat myself.)

6. In March, 1943, I went to THAILAND.

(Signed) DEREK R. MAIN.

SWORN BEFORE ME AT
BRISBANE, ON THE 28th DAY
OF AUGUST, 1946.

(Signed) A.J. MANSFIELD.
JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT OF QUEENSLAND.

NX59561 Lieut. Frank RAMSBOTHAM, 2/20 Australian Inf. Battalion, being duly sworn, gives the following evidence;

I became a prisoner of war at Singapore on 15 February 1942 and went with working parties into Singapore early in March 1942 with Capt. Gayden, from the same Battalion.

VC
and
On one occasion my party was caught with tobacco in their haversacks and in their pockets and we were told to report to the Japanese HQ at OUTRAM ROAD school next morning. I took the men down and we were brought before Lieut. Choisawa, who asked us for evidence. We told him we had no evidence and that the men had simply taken the tobacco. He sentenced the whole party to receive 25 lashes each, which were to be administered at once. I was told to take the party outside the room and I was then called in and told I must watch the proceedings. The men were brought in one at a time and thrashed across the back, from the neck down to the buttocks with riding whips. When the 25 lashes had been administered the men were grabbed by two Japanese privates, their hands were twitched together with telephone wire which was so tight that it cut into their wrists. They were then taken out and tied to a fence outside the HQ in the sun with no hats. During this time a Japanese medical officer, whose name I do not know, and Sgt. Maj. Fuji came into the room and tossed to see who would do the next belting. The Japanese medical officer lost most of the tosses so took a riding whip and went outside and lashed the men across the face while they were tied up to the fence. ^{been broken} Three riding whips had already ~~been broken~~ when it came to my turn I was given 25 strokes around the kidneys with the butt end of the whip handle. As a result I suffered bruised kidneys and was confined in hospital for a couple of days.

After the punishment had been administered the men were all taken away and put into refrigeration van which was entirely without ventilation, still with their hands tied behind their backs. They were very crowded inside, and I was told to stand to attention outside and keep guard on penalty that if any man got out I would be held responsible. I remained there for about half an hour and then decided that if something was not done the men would eventually die from suffocation, so I went and saw the interpreter about the matter. I was given a slap in the face and was told that he would try and do something when the officer went out for lunch. The officer went out in about one hour's time, and the interpreter came down and told me I could open the door a foot. By this time four men had fainted and the floor of the car was just a sea of sweat. All the men were in fairly bad condition. Later in the afternoon, Major Schnider came down and the door was kept open from then on. He went down and saw the Japanese officer and we were then sent back to camp. Next day we were all forced to work irrespective of what injuries we were suffering from. On the following day we were able to get a spell for most of the troops.

On one occasion I saw a man standing outside the Japanese HQ after having been very badly assaulted. He had been put into a bath of boiling water, brought out and thrashed, then put into the bath again, and so on. He was badly burnt and subsequently lost a lot of skin. He was an Australian and a member of 2/10 Fd. Regt., but I do not know his name.

On another occasion a young Chinese boy about 13 or 14 years of age came to give us some bread from a basket he was carrying. He came over to me where I was standing a little apart from the other men, and offered me the bread. However, as we had been told that if we accepted anything from the Chinese, they would be thrashed, I waved him away. A Japanese guard, who was a member of what we called "The Black Guards" because of the piece of black netting they always wore across their eyes, came across and hit the boy behind the head with a rifle butt. He then picked him up and waited until a truck was coming along the road at a decent speed and then threw him under the wheels. The truck passed right over him and he lay in the gutter. I think he was killed because when we came out again at night he was still there.

Taken and sworn before
me at SYDNEY

(signed) A.J. MANSFIELD.
Commissioner.

(signed) F. RAMSBOTHAM.

Boy
killed

IN THE MATTER OF JAPANESE WAR CRIMES
AT RIVER VALLEY AND HAVELOCK ROAD
CAMPS, SINGAPORE.

A F F I D A V I T.

I, Lieutenant Colonel CHARLES PHILLIP HEATH, D.S.O., Royal Artillery with permanent home address at ARDMORE COTTAGE, ARDMORE ROAD, PARKSTONE, DORSET, MAKE OATH and say as follows:-

1. I was captured in SINGAPORE on 15 February 1942 and was thereafter confined in the following prisoner of war camps during the periods stated:-

	<u>From</u>	<u>Until</u>
CHANGI	18 February 1942	- 15 May 1942
(HAVELOCK ROAD and RIVER VALLEY CAMPS	16 May 1942	- 24 December 1942)
CHANGI	25 December 1942	- 3 June 1945
KRANJI HOSPITAL	4 June 1945	till the cessation of hostilities.

2. I arrived at HAVELOCK ROAD CAMP with a "Labour" Battalion on 16 May 1942. In July 1942 I became Senior British Officer there, taking over from Colonel R.P. BRIDGE, R.A.O.C. Early in August I took over in addition RIVER VALLEY CAMP from Colonel K.H. PRESTON of the Indian Army who returned to CHANGI on account of sickness.

3. RIVER VALLEY and HAVELOCK ROAD Camps were only about 400 yards apart being separated by a small stream and barbed wire fences. I remained Senior British Officer of both camps till they were closed on 24 December 1942 and, during the whole of that period, the two camps were run as a single unit by the Japanese. When I first went to HAVELOCK road Camp the Japanese Commandant of both camps was Lieutenant FUKADA. He was succeeded about September 1942 by Lieutenant KOTANI. When Lieut. FUKADA left, his Adjutant, Lieutenant OKUYAMA, went with him. After their departure Lieutenant KOTANI was assisted by Lieutenant FUKUDA as Officer in Charge of the Guards.

4. On 29 July 1942 about 1415 hours a Japanese soldier came to me in HAVELOCK ROAD Camp with orders that all prisoners of war in the camp were to parade at once and march under his direction. This was done and he conducted the party to a field outside RIVER VALLEY CAMP. There I got permission from a Japanese serjeant to allow cooks and prisoners working on repairs to Japanese waggons in camp to dismiss. This left on parade all officers, clerks, camp-employed sick and men without boots and all those not ordered to work outside the camp that afternoon by the Japanese Guards. We were joined by a similar parade from RIVER VALLEY Camp and formed into a square. Lieutenant FUKADA and his interpreter arrived and the latter read out "Instructions" issued by the former; I attach hereto copy of

these "Instructions", marked "EXHIBIT 'A' ".

5. The other ranks were then marched away by Japanese N.C.O's and, as soon as the officers were dismissed, I followed them accompanied by Major C.H.D. WILD, Oxfordshire & Buckinghamshire Light Infantry. Lieutenant FUKADA unsuccessfully tried to persuade me not to do so.
6. (The prisoners (strength about 400) had been collected on an open space with a very uneven stony surface and were being forced by the Japanese with blows and shouts to run round in a large circle. Most of the men were sick or had bare feet owing to the shortage of boots; others were clerks, Warrant Officers, etc. who were employed in the Camp.
7. soon after I had arrived on the scene Lieutenant FUKADA also appeared. I immediately protested to him but he took no notice. I also sent for a doctor to weed out the sick. The doubling about went on for about thirty-five minutes and then Lieutenant FUKADA addressed the men in a long speech the gist of which was that they were "slackers". In the course of this speech he also stated "I have proved to you that you can dance in bare feet, therefore you can work in bare feet".
8. previous to this incident we had had no warning that Lieutenant FUKADA was dissatisfied with the prisoners' work or the numbers provided for working parties. Nor had any effort been made to find out the reason for any of the individual men being in camp or whether they were guilty of laziness or any other offence. Neither had we any subsequent repercussions or explanation of it. My personal view is that Lieutenant FUKADA wished to discourage demands which Lieutenant Colonel PRESTON had been making regarding the necessity for boot repairing facilities.
9. Accommodation was very bad, 201 men being accommodated in each hut of 120 feet by 18 feet. The huts were each of two floors and the only places a man could stand upright were in the gangway running down the middle or on the extreme edge of the upper floor. There were no separate huts for eating, recreation or any other purposes.
10. For several months after I went to HAVELOCK ROAD CAMP no arrangements for repair or replacement of boots and clothing, which wore out very rapidly under the working conditions, existed in either Camp.
11. Working conditions were very severe. Frequently I received reports of prisoners who had been struck by their guards.
12. As in other Japanese Camps food was insufficient.
13. Medical stores were in short supply during all the time I was Senior British officer in these camps; there was no adequate hospital

accommodation or equipment, e.g. no beds were provided and the hospital consisted of the normal attap hut described above. The worst cases were taken to CHANGI Camp Hospital but transport was not regularly provided even for them.7

SWORN by the aforesaid CHARLES PHILLIP HEATH)
at 6 Spring Gardens in the City of West-) (Signed) C.P. HEATH.
minster this Eighth day of JANUARY, 1946)

Before me,
(Signed) R.D.L. KELLY,
Captain, Legal Staff.

Military Department,
Office of The Judge Advocate General,
LONDON, S.W.1.

I certify that this is a true copy of the original affidavit.

(Signed) A.M. BELL-MACDONALD.
Legal Staff,
Office of the Judge Advocate General.

M.I.9 Jap. 17105.

INSTRUCTIONS
TO LAZY PRISONERS OF WAR.

1. I regret that I must give you some instructions, but these instructions are given from the point of view of giving you some spiritual training.

Therefore, I must give them firmly.

But, at the same time, I must express appreciation of the good work done by the diligent men.

2. You have lived with us for some months, therefore we have become affectionate friends.

3. We have treated you as our friends, in the spirit of "Bushido" - the traditional generous spirit of the Japanese Army - ever since we came here, because we are soldiers, and you are soldiers, and therefore we should understand each other.

4. But you have responded to this, our "Bushido", by deception and dishonesty.

5. Such conduct is not permitted by "Bushido", and presumably would not be permitted by English standards.

6. And you must be reminded that your intimate and diligent friends are overworking to make up for your idle conduct.

7. You should not be able to think of this without feeling very much ashamed. Such shame should be unendurable.

8. Work should be pleasant and cheerful, but those who will not work must be idle men by nature, or blockheads who have no conscience as human beings.

9. As soldiers, you must have understood these things, therefore, you ought to think how to do your best before thinking of anything else.

The history of human beings has taught us that it is always possible to work, whatever the conditions may be. To say that you have no shirts and no shoes is an improper excuse.

10. Work from today. Do not wait until tomorrow. And you must bear the above-mentioned instructions firmly in mind.

Of course we shall do our best to make better your conditions. Those who are idle will be severely punished as from tomorrow. please understand this fact.

(LIEUTENANT K. FUKADA)

26th July, 2602
(1942)

(X) (STAMP).

Evidentiary Document No. 5080.

This is the Exhibit "A" referred to in the Affidavit of Lieutenant Colonel CHARLES PHILLIP HEATH, D.S.O., R.A., SWORN before me at 6 Spring gardens in the City of Westminster this eighth day of January 1946.

(Signed) R.D.L. KELLY, Captain,
Legal Staff.

Military Department,
Office of the J.A.G.
London, S.W. 1.

SUMMARY OF EXAMINATION

OF

[No. 2586617 Sgt. G.V.P. PICOZZI, Royal Corps of Signals having been duly sworn states:-

I am 30 years of age, of British Nationality, born at London. My permanent home is (NIL).

I am at present living at Pearl's Hill prison, Singapore where I am acting as a warder.

[The following is an account of my experiences in The Military Gaol in Pearl's Hill Prison, Singapore, where I was incarcerated from August 1943 until August '44.

I was locked up in cell 19 D Block. There were 13 other soldiers there when I arrived and when I saw them I realised that this was indeed hell on earth. They were covered in septic scabies, were suffering from beri-beri and in many cases dysentery. Everyone was hopelessly undernourished and terribly thin, the average weight being about 7 stone. The food was totally inadequate - three meals a day consisting in all of some 8 ozs. of rice with a little soup and an occasional fish head. For five months we all but starved to death and I personally went down from 12 stone to 6 stone 2 lbs. by which time I was very sick with scabies and beri-beri. On asking or rather begging for medicine I was told to hurry up and die as there was no treatment for such as I. In seven months I had been in solitary confinement as I was still an untried prisoner and my state of mind was such that I just wanted to die.

[Everyone lived in constant fear of the guards as severe beatings were the punishment for the slightest offence. The following are some of the worst atrocities which I witnessed:-

1. In March or April 1944 there was in prison with me an old Greek priest from Malacca. He was suffering from severe scabies and one night when he was moaning in his cell the guard went in and kicked and beat him. He died the same night. The guard who murdered him is himself now a prisoner in the gaol and I have identified him as YAMANISHI.
2. Chinese and Eurasians ^{to walk} have been carried out on stretchers to be beheaded, too sick ~~to walk~~ or even crawl. Young Chinese, too young to die, have left for execution/shouting for victory for the Allies and showing us the way to die for King and Country.
3. The most pathetic sight was seven Eurasians, some of them my friends in peacetime, whose only crime was that they had taken news into Changi Camp which was common practice in Singapore. For this they were condemned to death after promises from the Japs that they would be excused if they became good citizens. They were beheaded on 26 Nov. '43.

mental torture

4. When Hatfield was condemned to die he was kept in an empty cell for six days prior to his execution. He was in a very bad state and was handcuffed and without bedding. He had a horror of beheading and the guards never lost an opportunity of tormenting him with reminders of what was to come. His mental anguish must have been almost unbearable. From a 16 stone man he had become a 7 stone wreck and was executed on 6 Dec. '43.
5. An Indian soldier was kicked in the back by a guard and completely crippled. He could not walk and eventually died. The guard who murdered him is himself now a prisoner in the gaol and I have identified him as NIHARA HIDEO.
6. A Chinese man was driven mad by constant beatings and eventually killed himself by bashing his head against the wall of his cell. The guard who was responsible for this man's death is himself now a prisoner in the gaol and I have identified him as KAMATA.
7. An English POW named Brown of the Loyal Regiment was driven mad by constant beating and general illtreatment. The guard responsible for this is himself now a prisoner in the gaol and I have identified him as MINO. He was also in charge of the issue of rations and made sure that the British and Australian POW were almost starved to death.
8. Two Australians died of starvation and general illtreatment in July 1943. The man who is partially responsible for their death is MORIMOTO who is now a prisoner in the gaol.
9. I have personally been illtreated by the following guards who are now prisoners in the gaol and who I have identified:-
 - (a) HIEDA - Knocked me unconscious three times with his sword butt and made me crawl one mile on my hands and knees when I was sick with dysentery and malaria and could not walk. He did this just for the pleasure of seeing my sores cut and bleeding.
 - (b) MURATA - When I was unable to walk and was crawling along he kicked me in the face because I was not going fast enough. It has left a scar on my forehead.
 - (c) SATO - Took particular delight in torturing me by making me crawl about and beating me when I was too sick to move.
10. The following guards also delighted in illtreating prisoners. They are all in gaol and have been identified by me:-
 - (a) TSUKUDA, Keiji - reduced already meagre rations and kicked sick prisoners.
 - (b) KOGA - general illtreatment.

1512A

In the International
Military Tribunal for
the Far East.

Evidentiary Document #5423

The United States of America and Others

v

ARAKI, Sadao and Others

Affidavit

I, Roderick Graham Wells of Tatura in the State of Victoria formerly W114024 Lieutenant R. G. Wells of 8th Division Signals make oath and say:-

1. I became a prisoner of war at Singapore on 15 February 1942. I subsequently went to Sandakan and Kuching in Borneo and was sent from Kuching on 8 March 1944 to Outram Road Gaol to serve a sentence of 12 years' penal servitude with hard labour imposed on me by a Japanese court-martial. I arrived at Outram Road Gaol on 11th March 1944 and remained there until 3rd April 1945 when I was removed to Changi Hospital.

2. I saw many instances of maltreatment of prisoners at Outram Road Gaol.

An Englishman named Bradley was extremely sick. His testicles were about six inches in diameter due to excessive water caused by beri beri. Whilst in this condition, a guard struck him, kicked him on the head and then in the testicles. He continued to kick him until Bradley became unconscious. Bradley died about four months later. The most usual form of punishment was face slapping and reduction of rations. Prisoners working in the garden were kicked, beaten and made to stand in the blazing sun for up to an hour and a half for such things as trying to eat green leaves from the plants.

3. Everyone was extremely weak and sick from malnutrition. Even to walk was an absolute effort, let alone work. The food consisted of five or six ounces of rice per day at the most, but for one period of seven months we had nothing but a soup made by boiling tapioca flour in water and adding pepper.

4. The sole bedding issued consisted of a wooden block to rest the head on, two boards about six inches wide, one inch deep and six feet long to lie on and two very thin worn out blankets. The prison was vermin infested.

5. There were practically no medical supplies and the only medical treatment was that provided by a medical orderly who occasionally came around.

6. The work was very monotonous. For nine months we were picking hemp, a conglomeration of hemp from workshops. We were made to pick out threads in order that they could be made into rough rope. We had to sit cross-legged in an atap roofed shed with no walls and a leaking roof from morning to night. We had to work in absolute silence and were forbidden to look anywhere other than directly to the front. We were being continuously watched by a guard while we worked. If insufficient work was completed at the end of the afternoon we lost approximately half our evening meal.

Sworn at Essenden
in the State of Victoria
this the 1st day of October, 1946

)
) /s/ R. G. Wells, Lieut.
) R of O

Before me,

John KUTZ

INTERNATIONAL MILITARY TRIBUNAL FOR THE FAR EAST

No. 1.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA and ors.

- against -

ARAKI, Sadao and ors.

Tenno
P5

I, Penrod Vance DEAN, residing at 85 Minora Road, Dalkeith, Western Australia, in the Australian Military Forces make oath and say as follows:-

1. I was a Lieutenant in the 2/4 Machine Gun Battalion, A.I.F. and was taken prisoner on 15 February 1942 at Singapore.
2. I was taken to Selarang Prisoner of War Camp, from which I escaped on 17 March, with an Australian Corporal. We crossed the Straits of Johore in a small prau and as we approached a small fishing village, our immediate destination, we were captured by Tamils and Malays, who handed us over to the Kempei Tai, on 6th April 1942. I spent 4 days with the Kempei Tai, who tortured me by burning cigarettes on my chest and hands and by beating me on the head with bamboos, to force a confession that I was a spy.
3. I was transferred to Curran camp, which was the Sikh Guard camp for Changi and held there until 17th April when I was sent back to the Kempei Tai. I was held there until 24th April, during which time I was asked to sign a statement, which I refused. After four days of beating, burning with cigarettes and electrical shocks, which on one occasion knocked me unconscious, I was handed a statement in Japanese with no English translation, which I was ordered to sign under threats of further torture. I asked for a translation of the document, which was refused and eventually I signed the Japanese document. I was then sent to Outram Road gaol on 24th April.
4. On 18th May 1942 I was brought for trial before a Japanese Court, Martial in Singapore. All the proceedings were in Japanese and there was no translation. I eventually learned that I had received two years solitary confinement. I was then removed to Outram Road gaol in which gaol I remained until 18th May 1944.
5. The cells in Outram Road were 6 ft. by 10 ft., normally one man per cell. Later two or three men were put into each cell. In the cell were three boards to serve as a bed, together with a hard wooden pillow. There was a latrine bucket, which was normally cleared twice a week. There was one blanket. During the two years I was in the gaol, approximately 2,400 military and non-Japanese personnel passed through the gaol. Of those 110 were military, 150 British and Eurasian. The remainder were Chinese, Malays, and Tamils. Of those, approximately 1,000 people died in all. During the same period 3,000 Japanese passed through the gaol, of whom only one died. The most the gaol held at any one period of time, of non-Japanese personnel, was 230.
6. The conditions in Outram Road were appalling. The ration consisted of three meals per day, in all 6 oz. of rice and 1½ pints of watery soup. There was no Japanese doctor in the prison camp and the one English doctor, a prisoner for a short time in the camp, was given no facilities with which to deal with

the sick. He was not even allowed to visit them. The gaol was 250 yards away from Alexandra Hospital, the main hospital of Singapore, but no prisoner was ever sent there, except for one Chinese who tried to commit suicide before trial. He was taken to the Hospital where his head was sewn up and brought back to the gaol for trial.

There were no showers, no towels, no toilet articles of any nature. In order to wash ourselves we were sometimes given a bucket of water to throw over ourselves. For the first six weeks I never left my cell and never had a wash.

When I first arrived in the gaol it was like bedlum. People were screaming all day from pain from their wounds and their beatings. The gaol Commandant used to come and watch us, make no comment and leave. The guards both Korean and Japanese, had complete control over the prisoners. I saw many prisoners beaten and I saw many people die. Examples are as follow:-

On the 10th of May, 1943, 4 Chinese arrived in the prison. They were handcuffed and chained down in their cell. They were in good physical condition. They were dead in six weeks of mal-nutrition and beatings. I saw them often beaten by sticks and sword scabbards.

Davies, an English man, very bigly built, arrived at approximately the same time as I did in April, 1942. He contracted Beri Beri and by August his testicles were 2 feet in diameter. His only method of walking was to carry them in front of him. The Japanese used to bring their friends in to watch him and never did anything to help him, nor permit others to help him. Davies died in October in great agony. He had been beaten many times and he died covered in his own excreta and urine. For five days before his death he had been unable to leave his cell and we were not allowed to help.

C. W. Barter died on the 13th February, 1943, as a result of beating. Shortly before he died, he was very weak, suffering from Beri Beri and Dysentery and on the 12th February, the guard came into his cell and forced him to his feet to carry his latrine bucket out to empty it. At this time Barter was merely skin and bone. He was unable to lift the bucket and tried to drag it along the ground. He was unable to do this however and fell down. The guard beat him and kicked him for hearly five minutes. The next morning he was dead.

Allen, an Australian, died on the 10th July, 1943. After his death, without the knowledge of the Japanese authorities, his body was weighed by our own medical people in Changi. The weight was 56 lbs, approximately what the bones, of themselves, would weigh. For the fortnight before his death, he was not able

to leave his cell, or even to move about. Nevertheless, the guards put rice in a corner of the cell, which Allen was not able to reach. I asked many times to be allowed to feed him but the various guards refused. I was ordered to dress him after his death and when I saw him he was literally bone covered in scales as a result of dry Beri Beri. He was covered in filth.

Hatfield, an Australian Sergeant, was caught in Singapore in May, 1943. He spent three months with the Kempei Tai and was then brought into the gaol in August. He was tried in November, 1943, and sentenced to be executed as a spy. I had some small knowledge of Japanese and I was taken to Hatfield on the 4th December, 1943, who asked me to arrange for him to make a will and for a Priest. Both these requests were refused by the gaol Commandant. Hatfield was taken away from the gaol on the 6th of December, and the Guard who executed him told me later that he had had the pleasure of executing Hatfield in a field at Bukit Timah.

Mrs. Nixon, the only Eurasian woman I saw at Outram Road came in January, 1944. She had been an internee at Changi. She was brought in by the Kempei Tai and confined in the same circumstances as ourselves, without any privacy. She was still there when I left in May, 1944, in solitary confinement.

Father Massino and another Eurasian Priest were brought into the gaol in 1943 and had both been tortured previously by the Kempei Tai. They died of disease in the gaol. Massino was regularly beaten by the guards when they saw him on his knees praying.

Hugh Fraser, the Colonial Secretary, Malaya, arrived with a party at the end of 1943. He had been with the Kempei Tai some four months prior to his arrival. He was beaten by the guards regularly and died after I left.

There was an Englishman, who in May, 1943, developed a form of scabies as the result of which, the whole of the area at the back of his body from the waist to knees, became an open sore, which dripped puss. He was quite unable to sit down or lie down for three months, and was given no treatment, no bandages or rags to wipe the matter coming from the wound. Fortunately eventually, it dried by itself.

Two Chinese women were brought into the gaol on the 26th July, 1943, and were held in the same circumstances and conditions as the men. One woman was in an advanced stage of pregnancy.. She was moved only a few days prior to the birth of her child.

A Chinese boy, aged 12, came into the gaol with his mother. She was put into one cell and he in another. He died of Beri Beri in about nine weeks. I carried his body when he was dead. It was all puffed out and his head was so swollen that the features were

not obviously recognisable as human.

A number of people went mad under these conditions. The Japanese method of treatment was to put three or four more people into the cell to look after the lunatic. In most cases the mad man died because he refused to eat. On several occasions he injured his companions.

Major Smith who arrived at the end of November, 1943, had had his jaw broken by the Kempei Tai during interrogation. It was exceedingly difficult for him to eat. He was refused treatment in the prison, the Japanese answer being if he had told the truth he would not have had his jaw broken.

At the end of 1943, the Prison authorities sent some of the worst sick away from Outram Road to Changi Hospital. In almost every case the men sent were about to die, and the Doctors in the Hospital told me that these sick men were impossible to save and it appeared that the Japanese were sending them so that the official death rate in Outram Road would appear to be less than it was in fact.

I had a big cyst on my right hip in September, 1943, from which I suffered for nearly a month. Moreover, my side was enormously swollen and I asked the guard to slice the top of it off, which he did with his sword and then drained the puss. This I took as a kindly act. There was a dispensary in the gaol and a Japanese orderly with a large number of drugs and instruments, who refused to treat me. In August, 1942, two Japanese escaped from their portion of the gaol and as a punishment for three weeks all the prisoners had to sit to attention, that is on their heels and cross legged, from 7 in the morning till 9.30 at night. The daily ration was 3 ounces of rice, a small bowl of water and a piece of rock salt.

I had one pair of shorts during the whole period April, 1942, to September, 1943. This was the case with many of us. In September, 1943, we were issued with one Japanese shirt and a pair of shorts, which had come from diseased Japanese sick. These garments were washed once a month and owing to their refusal to allow us to number or mark the garments, no prisoner normally ever received his own garment back. In view of the diseased nature of most of the prisoners, under this system it was impossible for anyone to remain healthy. In a short time everyone had scabies

It is difficult to describe the cells in which we lived. There was blood and puss stains on the wall, where people had wiped the hands they had used to dry their wounds. Piles of scaly skin lay in the corners. There were bed bugs in the boards of the bed. We were never shaved and had to cut our nails by scraping them on the concrete floors. All the guards were masks

when they were on duty in our block of cells. They never touched anything in our cells with their hands, only with their swords or with gloves. Our cells were cleaned to my knowledge, only twice in the two years. On the other hand the block in which the Japanese prisoners were housed was beautifully clean.

Every guard was a law unto himself and one evening a guard would beat us for not being asleep; the next on duty would beat us for being asleep.

There were working parties in the gaol which began in October, 1942, when some of us went out cleaning drains. By May, 1943, other parties had been formed.

It was impossible to keep notes or a diary since cells were searched daily. Outram Road gaol was the Central Gaol for the Japanese Southern Army, so that when a cell was empty we knew either the man had died or had been executed, or was about to be executed.

When I first arrived in the gaol I saw in the open buildings which were around, six fully stocked with cases of tinned milk. I estimate there were between 20 and 30 thousand cases. We got a little for the first month; after that we had milk twice on the Emperor's birthday in 1942 and 1943. The milk was used by the Japanese for themselves in the gaol and as presents to visitors. It was not distributed to other units. There was enough milk in the gaol to supply every prisoner with milk until the end of the war, with a good deal to spare, and Vitamin B was of course our greatest need.

On one occasion a member of the Royal family walked through the gaol at the end of 1942. He never looked into the cells, he merely walked into the passage. On several occasions high ranking officers paid visits to the gaol. They must have seen some of the prisoners at their work or carrying their latrine buckets to be emptied. Prior to such visits, the cell steps would be scrubbed with soap. Soap was never issued to the prisoners for the purpose of washing their bodies.

On the 18th of May, 1944, I left Outram Road gaol and went back to Changi gaol and was put in the tower. I was asked to sign a non-escape form which I did eventually under compulsion. I was then released and became an interpreter, going to Bukit Panjang with 379 officers and men, to dig Japanese fortifications. The Australian Camp Commandant protested to the Japanese Sergeant in charge of the Camp, and to high inspecting officers who visited, as to the nature of the work, but to no avail. In June, 1945, an Australian Private Wilson, was killed in a fall of earth owing to insufficient precautions being taken, during the tunnelling of the hole.

The work parties began at 8 a.m. and marched four or five miles each morning. For the most part, men had no boots. Some used home-made rubber shoes or clogs, others had bare feet. Officers were not permitted to leave the camp, nor allowed to go with the working parties, which normally returned at 6.30 p.m. Towards June 1945, the men began to return from work parties at 10 p.m. in the evening, after working 20 to 30 ft. into the side of a hill by candlelight, and not having eaten since midday. They often came back wet through. No lights were allowed in the camp and the hours were so irregular that it was often very difficult to provide a hot meal at night.

Clothing was very short in the camp and in about July 1945, 50 pairs of Chinese women's bloomers were issued to the great amusement of the villagers as some of the men walked through the streets in them. We had very little medical stores in the camp and although 200 yards away was a medical stores distribution centre, we were unable to obtain any nevertheless. A good deal of beating up by the Guards took place. One order that all men had to salute sentries, provided ample excuse for many beatings.

The ration for working men was 10 oz. of rice daily, 3 oz. of vegetables and occasionally tinned food, which appeared to be Red Cross supplies, since I saw Red Cross parcels in the stores. The ration for a sick man was about 30 percent less. This affected the camp basic ration, as about 50 percent of the camp were sick.

SWORN in Tokyo this the)
 day of)
November 1946,)

Before me,

(F.E. MOSTYN)
Major, Legal Staff.

INTERNATIONAL MILITARY TRIBUNAL
OF THE FAR EAST.

NO. 1.
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA AND OTHERS

against
ARAKI, Sadao and others.

I, Alexander Gordon WEYNTON of Castlemaine, in the State of Victoria, Commonwealth of Australia, Lieutenant in the Australia Military Forces make oath and say as follows:-

1. On 8th March, 1944, I was shipped from Kuching to Singapore to serve a sentence of 10 years imprisonment imposed on me by a Japanese Court on 29th February, 1944. Nineteen other prisoners who had been sentenced to imprisonment by the same Court accompanied me.

2. On 11th March, 1944, we were taken to Outram Road Gaol. We were each given a shirt and a pair of shorts. Our own clothing was taken from us. Each of us was given a blanket, three wooden boards 6 feet long x 3 inches wide and a block of wood 1 foot long by 4 inches square; this block was slightly hollowed on one side to serve as a pillow. The pieces of board were for use as a bed. We were placed two men to a cell which was ten feet long by 4 feet wide by 12 feet high and made of concrete. There was an opening about a foot square in the top of the ceiling. There was just room for two men to lie down side by side. These cells had been previously used by the British to house one Asian prisoner in each.

3. Three times a day we received a soup made from root vegetables and refuse from the plates of Japanese prisoners in the gaol boiled in water. We also received eight ounces of rice per day; once or twice a week we received a fried fish head. We received a quarter of pint of water three times a day. The Japs refused to exceed this quantity as it would necessitate emptying the latrine can more than once a day.

4. For the first three or four days we were not permitted leave the cells but were compelled to sit throughout the day cross-legged at attention. We could hear from the other cells the sounds of people being beaten and their screams.

5. After that we were taken out to work each day from 8 a.m. to noon and from 1 p.m. until 5 p.m. Some of the prisoners were engaged on various fatigues around the gaol, others in the gaol garden and the balance picking hemp. For hemp picking we were compelled to sit cross-legged on the ground. If the guard considered that a prisoner had not picked sufficient hemp he would reduce his already meagre ration.

6. All of the 80 prisoners at the gaol at the time of our arrival were suffering from scabies. Prisoners were also suffering from dysentery, beri beri and malnutrition diseases. The sick were taken each day into an area which was marked off by four posts stuck in the ground with a covering over the top of these sticks. The sick were laid out under this cover with a guard over them. They were not allowed to talk. If they could sit up they were compelled to pick hemp. This sick party varied from 10 to 25 in a total complement of 80 to 85 prisoners. They only received half the normal food ration. They received no medical attention but were occasionally visited by a doctor who would decide whether to send any to hospital.

7. On 18th May, 1944, I was too sick to stand up and was sent to Changi Internment Camp Hospital suffering from dysentery, beri bero, scabies and pellagra. I remained there until 14th April, 1945, when I was returned to the gaol.

8. I was put on fatigue work until the first week in July, 1945, when I was sent to the Fukittimah Rifle Range. The work here was very heavy for prisoners in our weakened condition. It consisted of pick and shovel work, tunnelling, and its associated activities. The general nature of the work was erecting defensive positions for the Japanese.

9. Upon my return from hospital in April, 1945, I found that the food ration had been reduced to 6 ounces of rice per day, a spoonful of boiled green vegetables, and a small quantity of boiled blachan, which is made from decomposed prawns and crabs. That was all the food we received, until our release in August, 1945.

10. The sick were treated in the same manner as prior to my evacuation to hospital with the exception that they were not visited by a doctor.

11. Beatings were frequent and savage throughout the whole period of my confinement. Pieces of wood, swords and scabbards were used for the purpose.

V G [A British artilleryman named Bradley was beaten on numerous occasions particularly by Japanese good conduct prisoners No. 52 and No. 66, who acted as guards. He was very badly maltreated a week before his death by guard No. 52. He was in a weakened condition. He had been sick and on half rations for some time. He was picked up and thrown down on to the ground. His arms, legs, neck and any part of his body that was projecting were screwed until he screamed at the top of his voice. His face was rubbed in the dirt. He was badly beaten about the body and kicked in the ribs, face and groin. He lost a large quantity of skin. I was in the cell adjoining his when he died. He was screaming and groaning. Nothing was done to help him; he was not

given medical attendance or attention. The guards withheld food and water from him on a number of occasions right up to the time of his death. Gradually his screams and groans became weaker and weaker and then he died a week after being beaten by No. 52.

I saw a Dutch Eurasian receive a similar beating to that which I have described as being administered to Bradley.

Another Dutchman named Kris was badly beaten up while suffering from dysentery and beri beri.

I was myself badly beaten and kicked in the ribs and on the thigh, for talking to the man sitting next to me. I had broken skin down the left side of my hip for three weeks after this.

✓ 12. In December, 1944, or January, 1945, a B29 which had been shot down in raids over Singapore caught fire. Two members of the crew were severely burnt. They were brought in to Outram Road Gaol. They were just one mass of burns and were black from head to foot. They were placed in a cell but were not allowed any medical treatment.

13. In June, 1945, I saw a party of nine Allied Airmen taken out from their cells on a Saturday afternoon. They were accompanied by a heavily armed guard and a Japanese burial party. Some of this party were Japanese good conduct prisoners. Several days later some of them told me that the 9 airmen had had their heads taken off and that they had helped to bury them.

14. In all between May and July, 1945, I saw 17 Allied airmen and 15 Chinese civilians taken out in similar circumstances for execution. The burial party returned but the prisoners did not. The burial party were in a dirty condition, as though they had been digging when they returned. I had some contact with the airmen as I was engaged in taking latrine cans to and from their cells. They told me that they had not been tried.

15. I was released when the Japanese surrendered in August, 1945.

SWORN AT TOKYO THIS)
THE 21ST DAY OF)
NOVEMBER, 1946)
BEFORE ME

(Sgd).A..G..Weynton

(Sgd).Thomas.F..Mornane
Lieutenant-Colonel
Australian Military Forces