

JAPANESE TROOPS GENTLY SOOTHE THE REFUGEES

THE HARMONIOUS ATMOSPHERE OF NANKING CITY DEVELOPS ENJOYABLY

The municipality of Nanking is still as the streets of the dead. The sun's merciful rays spread forth with partiality for the refugee district in the northwest. The herds of refugees who fled for their lives from the midst of death, have met with the gentle soothing of the Japanese army. They respectfully kneel by the side of the road in joyful thanks. Before the Japanese troops entered the city, they suffered from the oppression of the anti-Japanese armies of the Chinese. Indeed, not a grain of rice or millet could reach their hands; the sick could not get medical aid; the hungry could not get food. The sufferings of plain good citizens were infinitely miserable. Fortunately the imperial army entered the city, put their bayonets into their sheaths, and stretched forth merciful hands in order to examine and to heal, diffusing grace and favor to the excellent true citizens. In the region west of the Japanese Embassy, many thousands of herded refugees cast off their former absurd attitudes of opposing Japan, and clasped their hands in congratulation for receiving assurance of life. Men and women, old and young, bent down to kneel in salutation to the imperial army, expressing their respectful intention. This for Chinese has an especial ceremonial significance, and it certainly could not have appeared except from a sincere heart and a genuine purpose. Within the refugee zone they gave out military bread, cakes, and cigarettes, to the refugees of both sexes and all ages, all of whom were greatly pleased and spoke their thanks. Also around the wells and barracks were distributed gifts of good will, politely given to the poor and the refugees.

Likewise health squads began to carry on medical and remedial work. Those who had serious eye diseases and had fallen into a condition approaching blindness were completely cured by the Japanese doctors. Children with the whooping cough were carried in by their mothers for medical attention, and old women with diseased feet and great swellings received treatment. As soon as they tasted the flavor of the medicine, as soon as they enjoyed the beautiful taste of food, the crowds of refugees, their countenances beaming with joy, could not cease their thanksgiving. After the medical inspection and healing was over, the vast herds gathered around the soldiers beneath the sun flag and the red cross flag, shouting "Banzai" in order to express their gratitude. Along the road opposite, where a merchant was busy preparing to open his shop, a hsien ping smiled and passed a little chat. From the Drum Tower beside the Japanese Embassy, there is an elevation for a view around. Over against the Embassy is hoisted the American flag, to the north and west the British flag; to the north the French; to the east the red flag of the Soviets is reflected in the jade waters of the Lotus Lake. Amid them all, high on the iron tower above the Japanese Embassy, is the sun flag streaming forth straight and true in the breeze. Looking down, one sees a playground for Nanking children, with soldiers and Chinese children happy together, playing joyfully on the slides. Nanking is now the best place for all countries to watch, for here one breathes the atmosphere of peaceful residence and happy work.

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