



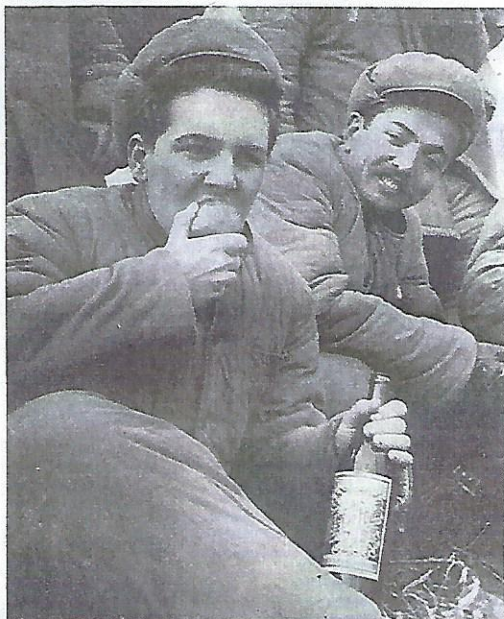
There are plenty of fish in the Yalu River to supplement the diet.



The pig's quite a heavyweight. But it won't last long against big appetites.

## PLENTY OF FOOD

Extra rations of fruits, wine and other good things are issued for holidays and celebrations.



CPL. LEROY CARTER JR. of Oklahoma City, Okla., who was captured in late November 1950, writes:

"In the beginning, that is during our first couple of weeks of capture, we ate Chinese food, prepared by Chinese cooks, Chinese style. Some of the fellows liked this, others didn't. This caused the officials of the camp to become quite concerned and this is the result.

"A meeting was held, with the representatives from both the camp authorities and prisoners. It expressed the desires of all the P.O.W.'s that:

1. We be allowed to prepare our own food;
2. We be allowed to prepare it in any manner that we see fitting; and
3. We be allowed to have a mess committee, for the purpose of informing the Chinese of our needs as well as keeping the cooks informed of the P.O.W.'s' desires.

"The camp authorities welcomed these suggestions and shortly afterwards the Chinese cooks moved out and the G.I.'s moved in. Now I'd like to explain that the Chinese cooks prepared good chow, but the big improvement was, it became more like Stateside.

"The improvements of the mess conditions didn't cease with that first accomplishment. The mess committee (under the committee of daily life, of which I was chairman) continued to strive for the betterment of our food conditions. Let me cite





Giant pumpkins are very welcome in the summer.



Whatever they were back home, they're cooks here. They were chosen for the job by the men and the men should know.

you an example. Previous to the change in mess personnel, we were eating bread cooked by steam. This is of course Chinese style. But the stomachs of the P.O.W.'s cried out for baked bread.

"The mess committee got their heads together and drew up plans for building an oven. We then consulted one of our oven craftsmen who assured us that the job could be done. Our next move was to get it approved by the P.O.W. Camp Headquarters, which was done, while at the same time acquiring the necessary materials essential in the building of the oven.

"It took four days to complete the job and on the fifth day we enjoyed some delicious baked bread.

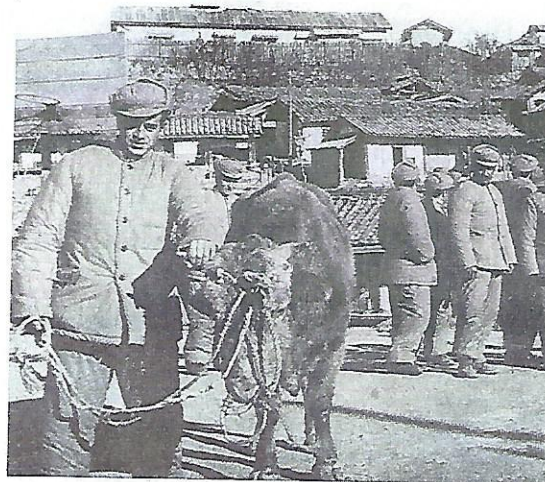
Pte. Ronald F. Horsfall of Portsmouth, Hants., England, who worked as a cook before he went into the army and now is the chief cook of his company, has a good deal to say on preparing the food. Here is part of an article he wrote on January 8, 1953 for the Inter-Camp paper *Toward Truth and Peace*, passing on his experience in cooking to other companies:

"I myself am the cook-squad leader of Seventh Company, No. 1 Camp. In this company we have twelve cooks, whom I have divided up in this way, four cooks in the bread cook-house, one in the bake-house responsible for the maintenance of the ovens, two in the rice kitchen and five including myself in the side-dish kitchen. Although these cooks are divided up, we all work as one team and not as individuals. In this way we find the task set before us is made easier and more interesting.

"On the day we get beef, the menu is made out according to what part of the cow we get. If it is the hindquarters we find that it is the best to use

it as steaks. We cut off enough steaks for one a man, the rest of the beef we keep until the next day. We half fry the steaks first and put them into another boiler, then we fry some onions in the same fat as the steaks, until they are a golden brown, then we add about two and a half pounds of flour and fry until brown, then we add water to make it into a thick sauce, and add it to the steaks and simmer for two hours. With this we try our best to put on fried potatoes or mashed potatoes fried with onions."

A Turkish P.O.W. leads a cow to the slaughter. As Moslems, the Turks do not eat pork.







## KEEP IT

"TO keep our camp clean and to safeguard the health of the men, last week our Company Commander informed us that we would have a 'Sanitation Week,'" reported the company wall-newspaper.

A P.O.W. from Lafayette, Louisiana, gives a glimpse of how "Keep It Clean" campaigns are organized. He writes:

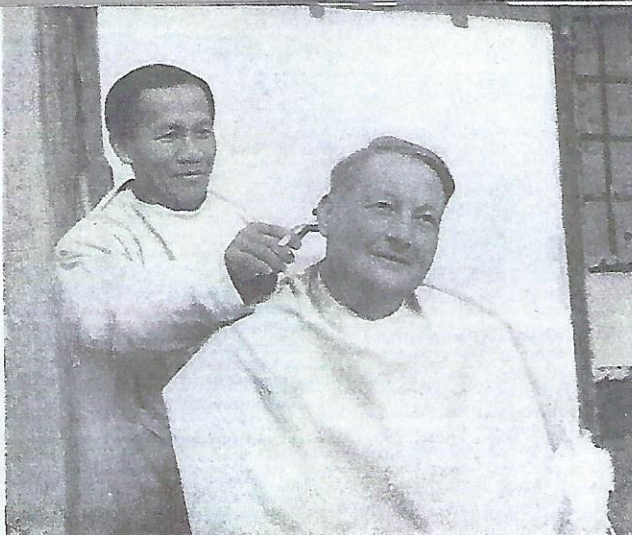


(Upper left) Cpl. Channell R. Jennings of Valley Head, West Virginia, gets a good wash.

(Upper right) Haircut, Sir? Pfc. Lewis L. Gordon of Webster City, Iowa and Cpl. Billy E. Clark of Dallas, Iowa, U.S.A. seem to have had theirs all off.

(Lower left) These four American P.O.W.'s have had their wash in the river. They are Pfc. Tibor Rubin of Brooklyn, N.Y., Pfc. Leonard Chiarelli of Brooklyn, N.Y., Pfc. Dale Reeder of Waukon, Iowa, and Cpl. Robert Collett of Onawa, Iowa.





## CLEAN!

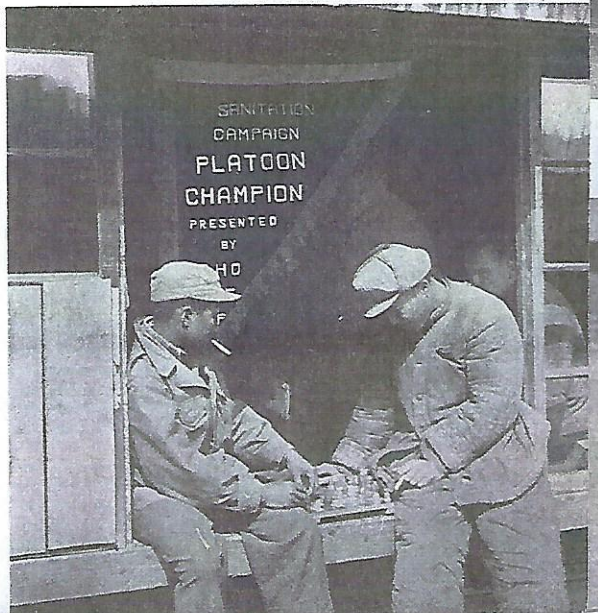
"Our Sanitation Committee is also made up of GI's and some of their duties are as follows: To make inspections of our billets and surroundings to see that everything is kept in good order and make sure that fellow P.O.W.'s drink only water that has been purified for drinking purposes. On Sunday we have a general inspection by our Sanitation Committee to make sure that all floor mats have been thoroughly cleaned and blankets aired out properly."

(Upper left) The P.O.W.'s have their own barbers—the barber and customer are Pfc. Edward M. Gaither of Philadelphia, Penna., and M/Sgt. Robert W. Shaw of Vancouver, Washington.

(Upper right) They're washing their own shirts and underwear.

(Center right) Tidying up behind the club house—part of the regular camp chores.

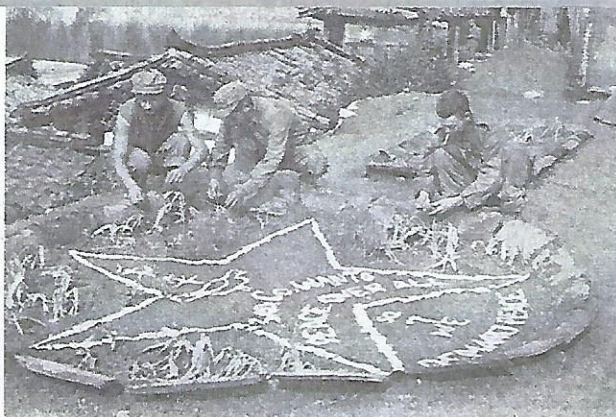
(Lower right) These men won the banner for the cleanest set of rooms presented by Camp Headquarters. Now they're relaxing over a quiet game of chess.







Eight Frenchmen and a Chinese volunteer. It's a long way from Paris, but life in the camp keeps them cheerful and smiling.



Sprucing up the company compound.



Spring, thoughts of home and music on a Korean hillside.

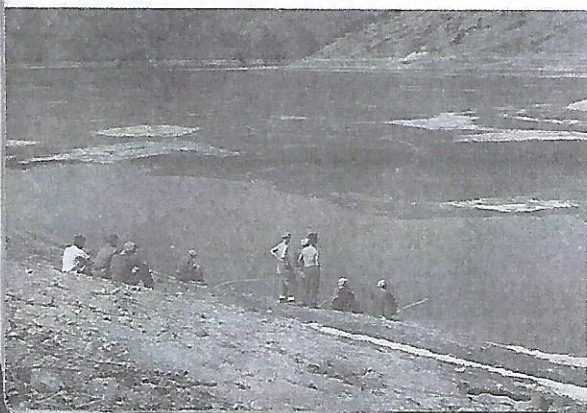
## A HEALTHY MIND IN

FROM the ten or fifteen minutes brisk exercise after roll call in the morning—and the British in particular take their P.T. seriously—to the game of cards or chess before lights out, the day can be full and interesting.

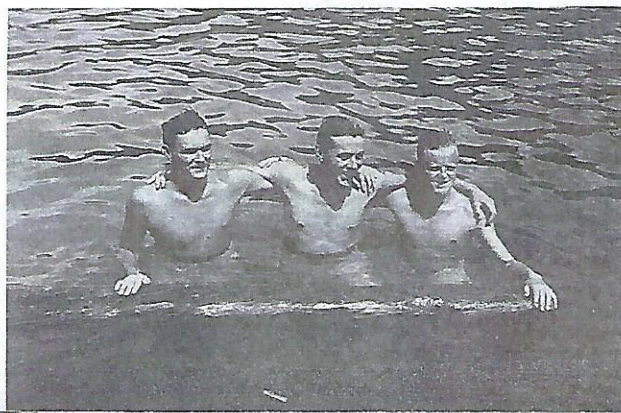
"On summer afternoons," writes Pvt. Edward Achée of Detroit, Michigan, U.S.A., "you can hear shouts from hundreds of GI's as they plunge into the river for a cool swim. And many a GI who could never before swim is now a master of the sport. The same applies to many of the other recreational activities such as volleyball, basketball and the most beloved of all American sports, baseball."

That goes for the men of other nationalities, too. The Turks love wrestling and draw interested

A warm day is ideal for fishing.



Three men and a log in the warm summer water—Cpl. Lloyd C. Lakin of Detroit, Michigan; Pfc. Alfred McQuade of Maine, N.Y. and Pfc. Donald J. Lever of North Bennington, Vermont.







Keith Clarke, West Salford, Lancs., Eng. and Cecil McKee, Belfast, N. Ire. combine sunbathing with reading.



Strictly a winter occupation, though it may not be a work of art.

## A HEALTHY BODY

audiences. The British favor soccer and keep several teams going regularly.

The Yalu River is a boon for the keen fishermen, well-stocked with carp and other fish. And there is no lack of earth on which the ardent gardener may practise his art.

Then there are the musical enthusiasts with their bands and choirs, and the journalists and writers who run or contribute to the wall newspapers or camp magazine. Payment in kind is made for each article accepted.

'Keep body and mind active and healthy' is the guiding principle of every P.O.W. here—and the camp authorities have provided the conditions to allow this to be done.

A gentle stroll in the Autumn. It might almost be a country lane at home.



An everyday scene in all seasons. Soccer is very popular—especially with the British.



Four men and the company's favorite dog. From left to right are Sgt. Pearl Lucas, Cpl. Herbert Miller, Okten Hamdi and Cpl. Lawrence Rix.







Eight Frenchmen and a Chinese volunteer. It's a long way from Paris, but life in the camp keeps them cheerful and smiling.



Sprucing up the company compound.



Spring, thoughts of home and music on a Korean hillside.

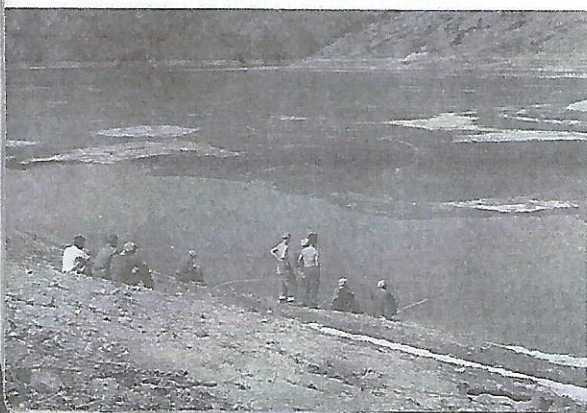
## A HEALTHY MIND IN

FROM the ten or fifteen minutes brisk exercise after roll call in the morning—and the British in particular take their P.T. seriously—to the game of cards or chess before lights out, the day can be full and interesting.

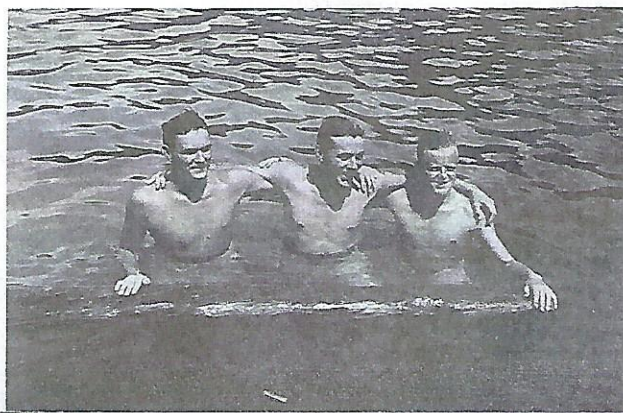
"On summer afternoons," writes Pvt. Edward Achee of Detroit, Michigan, U.S.A., "you can hear shouts from hundreds of GI's as they plunge into the river for a cool swim. And many a GI who could never before swim is now a master of the sport. The same applies to many of the other recreational activities such as volleyball, basketball and the most beloved of all American sports, baseball."

That goes for the men of other nationalities, too. The Turks love wrestling and draw interested

A warm day is ideal for fishing.



Three men and a log in the warm summer water—Cpl. Lloyd C. Lakin of Detroit, Michigan; Pfc. Alfred McQuade of Maine, N.Y. and Pfc. Donald J. Lever of North Bennington, Vermont.





# A MAN'S HOME IS HIS CASTLE

*Arthur E. Surridge, Royden, Herts., England.*



Four Englishmen interrupt their game of cards to hear the news from home. Left to right are John Green, Edward Hart, Arthur Surridge (the author) and Walter Whiting.

Family photos on the wall keep memories of home evergreen.



"YOU might ask, why worry about decorations? But doesn't the title answer this question?"

"We here are thousand of miles away from home and our loved ones. It is natural that our thoughts are with them much during the day. Living in a dull room does not help us any. So we, that is, my three room mates, James Hannaway of Belfast; Ted Hart of Ilkestone, Derbyshire; and Walter Whiting of Huddersfield, have done our best to bring 'home' nearer.

"Apart from coloured borders, and coloured pictures on the walls, you will find in our room many photographs of our families. Friends come to visit us, they want to know just how so-and-so is and where it was taken. With nearly every snap you can tell a well-loved story, a story that brings back happy memories, memories that we hope will be repeated again in the future.

"To sit in a room gaily decorated tends to bring that much needed, homely warmth into your life. During the day there are many activities to occupy your mind but always you have to return to your room, your temporary home.

"At eventide when darkness falls, you will find yourself along with fellow P.O.W.'s gathered round a glowing ember pot. Maybe you've been playing cards or having a sing-song, but eventually the warmth of the room and the photos on the wall bring forth more stories. Stories which have been told over and over again but to which everyone still listens.

"Apart from all this, a clean and bright room shows that even here you still retain that same self-respect of home, that same longing of every Englishman, to make his home his castle.

"Living together as we do, we have many things, the virtues of patience, to see your own faults and make allowances for others and the art of being unselfish. When you have obtained these achievements you have taken a great step towards complete and genuine friendship."





A rare treat for the British P.O.W.'s. Mrs. Monica Felton tells them about things at home. Mrs. Felton is Chairman of the National Assembly of Women in Britain and a prominent worker for peace. She was given a great welcome by P.O.W.'s of all nationalities when she visited the camps in the Autumn of 1952.

## A VISITOR FROM HOME

PRISONERS OF WAR will long remember Mrs. Monica Felton's stay. Especially the British, for she brought them direct news from home and took back with her their letters and personal messages to relatives and friends.

Mrs. Felton has written up her visit. She says: "... I arrived at the prisoner-of-war camp and walked into the room where half-a-dozen men were awaiting me.

"A tall, handsome, young man stepped forward to shake my hand and said, 'My name's Campbell'.

"I said: 'You've got your mother's eyes.' I know Mrs. Teresa Campbell, a Liverpool woman who, with other mothers, recently asked Mr. Churchill to do his best to end the war in Korea.

"The young man smiled. 'My mother has the right ideas,' he said.

"There was a wonderful pride in his voice as he talked of the work his mother is doing in Britain to help bring peace to the world.

"Then Cpl. W. H. Smith told me about his wife in Gloucester and how she organised a meeting in her house of 15 other wives and mothers of prisoners of war.

"I wished Mrs. Smith could see his smile as he went on:

"I can't imagine my wife holding a meeting—but I suppose we've both changed an awful lot in the last two years.

"It's great we've both changed in the same way."

"He had read, studied, discussed and argued—and assured me that never once had the Chinese Volunteers tried to force any idea upon them.

"Often men—both British and American—said to me, 'For the first time in my life I've really learned to think for myself—and when I get home ...'

"When I get home ...' of course, they're homesick. And they are bitter at the realization that the war has continued so long and so unnecessarily."



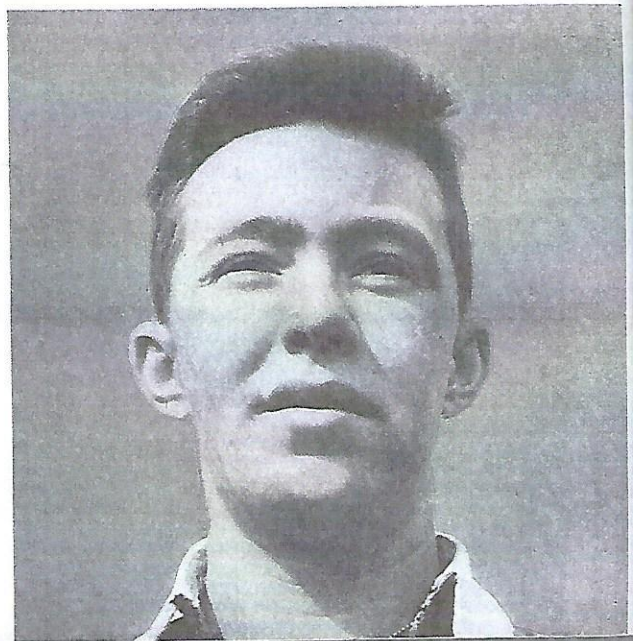
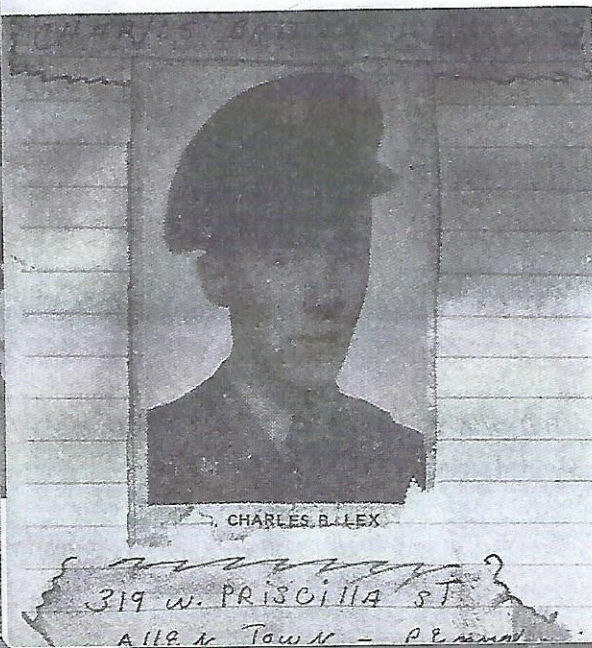


## BEFORE AND AFTER

Above is Major General William F. Dean, former commander of the 24th U.S. Infantry Division in Korea. The pictures speak for themselves. The one at left was taken immediately after he became a prisoner. The one on the right shows how he looks now. "My estimate is that I was about 130 pounds when captured," he said to a newsman, "I think my

weight now is about 180 pounds. . . ."

As for Pfc. Charles B. Lex of Allentown, Penna., U.S.A., he says, "Upon the eve of my capture, I weighed close to 146 lbs. But during my stay here in a Prisoner-of-War camp under the Chinese volunteers my weight has jumped all the way up to 165 lbs."







## CONTACT WITH HOME

There's nothing better than news from home! You can see that on the faces of Pfc. Zachariah H. Foote, once a truck driver in Baltimore, Md. and Pfc. Thomas M. Caroland who used to be a carpenter in Cedar Hill, Tenn. as they show each other the snapshots that came in their letters.

## CONTACT WITH HOME

Every man knows what this word means in the life of every soldier—and of his family back home.

Even more poignant is the need for mail—or mutual contact—when a man is a P.O.W., when those near and dear to him are tortured with uncertainty, when they are not even sure whether their son, husband or brother is still alive because

the army authorities have listed him simply as "missing".

That is why P.O.W.'s and their families greeted with great joy the following announcement, made on March 13, 1951:

"By arrangement with the Chinese People's Volunteers and the Korean People's Army, the Chinese People's Committee for World Peace has agreed to forward mail from prisoners of war in Korea to their homes.





There's nothing better than news from home! You can see that on the faces of Pfc. Zachariah H. Foote, once a truck driver in Baltimore, Md. and Pfc. Thomas M. Caroland who used to be a carpenter in Cedar Hill, Tenn. as they show each other the snapshots that came in their letters.

## CONTACT WITH HOME

### MAIL!

Everyone knows what this word means in the life of every soldier—and of his family back home.

Even more poignant is the need for mail—for mutual contact—when a man is a P.O.W., when those near and dear to him are tortured with uncertainty, when they are not even sure whether their son, husband or brother is still alive because

the army authorities have listed him simply as “missing”.

That is why P.O.W.'s and their families greeted with great joy the following announcement, made on March 13, 1951:

“By arrangement with the Chinese People's Volunteers and the Korean People's Army, the Chinese People's Committee for World Peace has agreed to forward mail from prisoners of war in Korea to their homes.



"The Committee will also make every effort to forward letters to the prisoners from their own families. Already the first batch of letters has been posted in Peking to the families of prisoners of war living in America or Britain."

SINCE that time, the Chinese People's Committee for World Peace has faithfully carried out the task it then undertook. Moreover, it has made it possible for captured personnel to talk to their families by radio, as well as to keep in touch with them by letter. At its request, the Peking radio station, which is heard all over the world, carries a special program, "P.O.W.'s Calling". Up to March 1953, the families of nearly a thousand men in camps in North Korea had received personal recorded messages in the voices of their loved ones.

U.N. soldiers who have become war prisoners in Korea thus enjoy far wider opportunities of contact with their home folks than are required by international law. That the Korean People's Army and Chinese People's Volunteers have done everything to facilitate such contact is an outstanding example of their generous humanitarianism in all matters involving prisoners of war.

Even with the best of camp conditions, the men were bound to worry about things at home. Did their families know that they were all right? Were parents and wives getting the allowances due them? Were sweethearts waiting faithfully for their return? How was Ma getting along? What about that lovely baby—had it begun to walk and talk?

The transmission facilities for mail, broadcasts and photographs that were arranged for the P.O.W.'s answered these questions. They also lifted the pall of gloom from many thousands of homes.

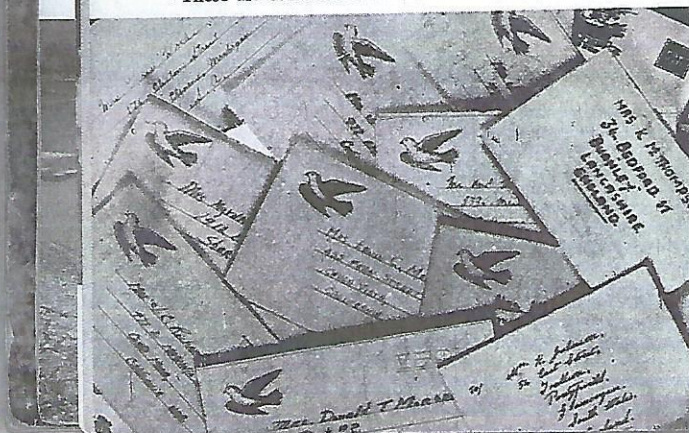
"I can't find words to express my appreciation to whoever is responsible for allowing you this privilege of keeping in touch with your family and I'm sure everyone here feels the same way," wrote the mother of Cpl. Harold T. Brown from New York City, U.S.A. to her P.O.W. son. "It is more than we had ever expected . . . I was confident that you would be treated according to the Geneva Convention and I saw the proof with my own eyes when your picture appeared in the *New York Journal* a few weeks back. . . . In the picture you appear in good health and I have shown it to a lot of people and they all agree with me. . . ."

The parents of Pte. Peter Rowley of New Barnet Herts, England, were in the depths of despair because their dear son had been reported by the British Government to have been "killed". Happiness returned to them when they learned from Peter's own letter that he was safe and sound. Peter wrote that he had indeed been seriously ill, but that skilled medical attention provided by the Chinese People's Volunteers had saved his life and he was once again completely fit.

THE Korean People's Army, the Chinese People's Volunteers and the Chinese People's Committee for World Peace have done this work for the war prisoners because they believe in, and practise, friendship among all the peoples of the earth.

United Nations P.O.W.'s in Korea as well as their families in the United States, England, Scotland, Ireland, Canada, South Africa, Puerto Rico, France, Australia, Turkey, the Philippines, Colombia, Greece and other countries have felt this friendship in the form of the comfort that only messages from their own flesh and blood could give.

These are some P.O.W. letters to their families.



And here are a few of the replies that keep coming in.

