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ALL EYES ON SINGAPORE.

The Japanese smash and grab raid in the Far East when Vichy planted French Indo-China in the lap of the Tokio War Lords, turned the eyes of the world on Singapore. In that circle /the untold riches - tin, rubber, oil Interested in it are many nations - British, Dutch, American, French and Thai. Now Japan crashes into the magic circle. A further move South would almost certainly precipitate war in the Pacific. Singapore on the tip of the Malayan Peninsula is a thriving cosmopolitan city vividly painted with the colour of the Orient. It is also a heavily defended rampart of Empire. Food and munitions of war pour in over Singapore's waterfront from Australia, India and America. United States freighters pack the docks with fighting material sent under Roosevelt's Lease and Lend Act, as the familiar totalitarian catch-cry of "Encirclement" is born on the Eastern breeze.

Our air strength is continually being augmented by American machines, including these Buffalo fighters unpacked by coolies on the Malayan waterfront. The Cargo vessels return to the States laden with rubber and tin. Ninety seven per cent of the world's rubber supply comes from this area.

Two thirds of the world's tin is mined in fabulously rich Malaya. For thousands of years the metal in the Kuala Lumpur district has been mined by Chinese women who do the bulk of the labour. Covetous eyes have long been turned on the peninsula; but here is striking and encouraging evidence of the tremendous British fighting power which guards the integrity of this bastion of Empire. Pictures such as these seem to give the lie direct to loose statements about under equipment of our troops.

The Malayan Jungle. In that vast green wilderness a campaign may be fought. This is no country for blitzkrieg. A new fighting science must be devised for Jungle Warfare. New responsibility will be thrown on the individual soldier. Australian troops are not without reputation for initiative and resource. They will undoubtedly succeed in keeping the jungle hot. New meet the Sakai's, expert with the ancient blow pipe, and never before

thus photographed. Small of stature, and nomads, continually roaming, they are the aboriginal race of Malaya. Their accuracy with the blow pipe is amazing. The darts are treated with the utmost respect by all who blow in on the Sakais - they're poison tipped. No, these are not children but fully matured men and women enjoying a present of some salt - a delicacy they highly prize.

Contrasting strangely with the jungle folk, powerful aircraft range the Malayan skies continually on the alert.

Infantry troops are ever undergoing strenuous training in readiness for when they may have to participate in Jungle warfare.

Interested spectators in this most interesting show, are Chinese Generals of a visiting military mission. For obvious reasons much of the Malayan defences cannot be shown, but along its ~~main~~ coasts some of the biggest guns in the world are in position ready for instant action.

The new arrival of many thousands of Australian troops to reinforce the already large British and Indian Garrison stationed there, is another dramatic move in the Singapore Saga.

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