Out of Their Own Mouths

REVELATIONS AND CONFESSIONS WRITTEN BY AMERICAN SOLDIERS OF TORTURE, RAPE, ARSON, LOOTING AND COLD-BLOODED MURDER OF DEFENCELESS CIVILIANS AND PRISONERS OF WAR IN KOREA



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RED CROSS SOCIETY OF CHINA
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FOREWORD

This booklet consists of a series of signed statements which were written by American and British soldiers now in a prisoners of war camp in North Korea. In these statements the writers tell of a number of bestial atrocities committed by officers and soldiers of the American and South Korean armies, which they either witnessed or took direct part in. The victims of these atrocities were Korean men, women and children, guerilla fighters and regular soldiers of the Korean People's Army.

That American troops and those of Syngman Rhee's South Korean forces under their command have committed atrocities on a vast scale against the heroic Korean people and members of the Korean People's Army has long since been established. They have been placed on record before the United Nations on several occasions by the Foreign Minister of the Korean Democratic People's Republic, as well as in the report issued by the International Women's Commission representing 17 countries, which went to Korea at the invitation of the Women's International Democratic Federation to investigate the atrocities committed by American and Syngman Rhee's troops. The particular interest which attaches to the revelations made here lies in the fact that they are the testimony of ordinary American soldiers who witnessed or actually took part in the commission of the atrocities described. Readers will note that the very manner in which these soldiers relate their stories furnishes proof

that such horrible occurrences were taken for granted and as a matter of course by the American troops.

They are circumstantial evidence proving that from the very beginning of the Korean war the American army authorities carried out a settled policy of atrocities against the civilian population and the Korean People's Army and that this was regarded as a legitimate method of waging warfare.

It is often difficult to establish the true facts about atrocities committed in wartime. This was so in the case of the ghastly mass atrocities carried out by the Hitlerites in the course of the Second World War and of the horrifying savageries committed by the Japanese army against the Chinese and Allied forces.

There were many people who could not bring themselves to believe that German and Japanese soldiers could be guilty of the atrocities charged against them and who were only convinced by the stark evidence revealed when the vast murder camps of Belsen, Buchenwald and Osweicim were overrun by the advance of the Allied Armies and by the evidence, including confessions, at the trials of the major Nazi and Japanese war criminals.

All the statements printed here were made completely voluntarily by men who had nothing to gain by recounting them, except maybe a degree of personal satisfaction derived from putting the true facts on record and to mitigate their own feelings of shame that their fellow countrymen could sink so low in the human scale as to perpetrate such crimes against innocent people and defenceless prisoners of war. In some few instances where the writers on their own admission actually took part in

rape, arson and killing of prisoners an indication is conveyed that the recounting of these crimes has served as something of a salve to troubled consciences.

In all cases the writers expressly asked that their names be withheld from publication for fear of reprisals that might otherwise overtake them on their eventual return to America.

All the statements have been printed in the exact form in which they were written. Nothing has been added, nothing has been changed or deleted except in a few cases where names have been left blank as their use could lead to the identification of the writers and of certain words that are not regarded as fit to appear in print. The grammatical expressions and the spelling are in all cases those of the originals. What these soldiers' statements establish beyond doubt can be summarised as follows:

1. That the American soldiers have not only been deliberately kept in ignorance of the true nature of the Korean war, but that even before they left the shores of America they had been just as deliberately subjected to an indoctrination in racial hatred during their course of military training so that on arrival in Korea they were conditioned to regard the Korean people as inferior beings fit only to be subjected to the most vicious cruelties, to be tortured, raped and shot at will. The comparison which these statements invite with the mental outlook and sadistic practices which Hitler's soldiers indulged in as a matter of course during the world war is too obvious to need emphasis.

2. That on various occasions high-ranking officers of the American army issued instructions that units under their command should not take prisoners.

3. That American officers and non-commissioned officers in the field in fulfilment of these instructions gave orders for prisoners to be shot.

4. That American army officers turned over to units of the South Korean Military Police both prisoners of war and civilians well knowing that they would be foully tortured and put to death, often by burial alive.

5. That on direct orders from American army officers Korean civilians, including the old and infirm of both sexes, as well as children were murdered in cold blood and their homes and property destroyed.

6. That it was the general practice, arising from orders issued, for American soldiers to "shoot at anything in white" without regard to whether Korean soldiers or civilians were involved. (In Korea white is the customary colour of the people's dress.)

7. That not only entire towns and villages were laid waste but that it was the practice of the American army to systematically destroy all peasants' houses or huts over wide areas of the countryside, including those standing in complete isolation.

8. That US soldiers habitually committed rape with impunity and that they were encouraged in this behaviour by their officers who condoned such practices when it was drawn to their notice.

9. That certain officers actually took part in collective rape together with soldiers under their direct command.

10. That US officers encouraged and condoned looting by soldiers under their command and shared in the proceeds.

The soldiers who have placed these statements on record have done a valuable public service. They have lifted the veil on the true character of the American army, an army of rabid imperialism which is being readied at all speed to head a new world war with the aim of establishing American world domination. It is to be hoped that the publication of this pamphlet will help in further stimulating the determination of the peace-loving people to succeed by their organised strength in preventing a new world war and thus preventing the possibility of people of other countries being subjected to abominable atrocities similar to those inflicted on the people of Korea.

"NOT TO TAKE PRISONERS"

(Signed Statement Written by a Corporal in the U.S. Army)

I left Japan on July 13th, 1950, and arrived in Korea on July 14th. From Pusan to Ying Dong, back to Majong then to Majong hills. We stayed there from August 18th until September 18th, 1950. Our company commander, Lt.—ordered us not to take any prisoners. While in Majong, I saw 12 North Korean prisoners being tortured by a South Korean officer who was trying to get information out of them. These South Korean puppets just carried out the orders of their masters, the American aggressors. Two GI's that I knew shot themselves in the palm of the hand so that they could get out of the fighting. They both used a .45 pistol. Another time, two GI's decided to shoot each other in the leg. One of them did it, but the other would not do it. The one that was shot was sent to hospital. I remember once when three GI's went to look for some girls, and they were shot by some North Korean guerillas. This was quite a common occurrence.

Our morale was very low, and we didn't know what we were fighting for. All we were told was that it was to protect the U.S. and prevent Communism

from spreading. Another reason for the morale being low was that we seemed to be fighting a useless war and gaining nothing. Our orders were not to take any prisoners and to shoot at anything in white, and I remember once when a large number of civilians were shot in this way. When out on patrol we would often break down doors and go into houses, taking anything we fancied. Often we would burn up rice fields or stocks of rice which were stored away. When it comes to realising just what we have done to the Korean people, I wish that I had never come to Korea. And before I ever fight in another war without knowing what I'm fighting for, I'll go to prison for twenty years first. Then I shall know that I won't have to kill any innocent people or destroy their homes. The men who fought in this war will gain nothing, and only the Wall Streeters will make large profits, I joined the army in 1948 to travel and try to get more education, not thinking that I would have to fight in any war. After leaving the army, I hope to have enough money to set up a small farm and labour, no more to be cannon fodder for the Wall Streeters.

"ALL DONE FOR EXCITEMENT"

(Signed Statement Written by a Private in the U.S. Army)

I am a Pvt. who fought in this Korean war. Here are some things that I have seen that I never expected to see in the behavior of some of the GIs who were in the war.

It was a practice for many of them to hunt out Korean girls for a good time. Some of them was worried about their girls at home and their morale was very low.

I remember a case once when my wire team and myself was running a line to—Battalion our jeep driver yelled, W. look over there, it was a young Korean girl, she ran into a house and hid. W. and the jeep driver jumped off the jeep and followed her in the house, I heard her scream, in about 30 minutes they came back to the jeep, laughing and I heard one say, she was pretty good, yes, the best one yet.

The same night we were in Kaisung staying in a school building there was not much going on. It was on Oct. 20, 1950, some of the boys were in bed and some were out looting around. I was laying in bed

thinking about my girl and the good times we used to have.

All at once the door flew open and W. ran in with a jug of saki, he yelled out. "The bad bitch she would not give it to me so I took it from her." He walked over to me, jerked the cover off, come on J. let us have a drink. I took the jug and drunk about half of it. He then started telling me about the good times he had with the Korean girls. "Come on, let us go get us a piece of ass," he said. "You talked me into it, do you know where to get it." "Sure I have been on it all night." We went off the hill behind the building. It was about 2 o'clock in the morning. We went from house to house but could not find a girl. We finally gave up as a bad try and went back to bed. That was the only time I ever had in mind to rape a girl I guess it was because I was full of saki. I often sat around and listened to the boys tell about such cases. On Aug. 25 we were sitting around telling dirty jokes one night when there was not any thing else to do. K—was telling about a girl he had raped the night before with his buddy. Him and his buddy went about looking for girls K—said he was searching a house and found two girls hiding behind a spinning wheel. He called his buddy and said, take a look at this would you? They pulled them out and one girl ran and picked up a small child as to tell them not to harm her for she was married and had a child. He took the baby from her and gave it to an old lady which was in the house, ran the old lady out and closed the door. They each took a girl and stripped them

naked and—them. The girls did not resist because they were very scared.

Even some officers acted the same. I know a case of our comm. officer Lt. X.

We were putting a telephone in his office and accidentally walked into his room and found a South Korean girl in his bed. The officer was embarrassed and tried to hide his face. When day break came he was worried about how he was going to get her out without being seen. So he called up one of his buddies in a medical battalion and had him to bring up an ambulance. He put the girl in an ambulance and sent her out the gate as a wounded GI.

My buddie was telling about a time when five of them were on patrol which one of them was an officer. They were patrolling houses looking for ammo. and other military supplies. They walked into a house where a young Korean girl was weaving cotton. The officer looked around to his men and said, how would you like to have some of that? Say, it looks pretty nice, does it not, replied one of the boys. The four boys held her while the officer—her. They took turns until they were all satisfied. He said the girl would not pull her clothes off so they tore them off. And we had to beat her pretty bad before she would hold still even though she was scared.

Not only cases like the ones I have just mentioned but there are also cases where officers and men shot themselves in order to go home. I saw my own buddy

J.—wrap a towel around his arm in order to avoid powder burn and shot himself with a .45 pistol. It tore off a bigger place than he expected.

There was once an officer Capt. P. ordered some of his men to go into battle before him, but the men refused to go so he pulled out his .45 pistol and shot himself on the foot to avoid duty. Some of the guys saw him and told his superior so he was sent back to a hospital until cured and then court-martialled. I saw a sergeant who got drunk and started shooting, killed one civilian and injured three more.

When we were on the convoy heading north going through towns the men would throw matches on straw roofs of the Korean houses and set the whole thing on fire. Koreans ran out of the houses crying, this was all done for the excitement of it without regards to the Korean people's right.

"WE KILLED A GOOD MANY PEOPLE"

(Signed Statement Written by a Corporal in the U.S. Army)

I landed in Korea on July 4th, 1950, and since then I've seen some awful things, such as raping and looting. One of the worst things I ever saw was when some North Korean prisoners were buried alive or beaten to death. It was in October 1950, after we left South Korea on our way north, when we came to this town. The officer appointed some Koreans to be M.P.'s (military policemen) and do the dirty work for them. These MP's would take and beat these North Korean prisoners so that they would have to be helped away. Sometimes they would break the prisoners arms or legs or even worse than that. When we first saw such things going on, my buddies and I were very surprised, and we used to wonder why the officers allowed such things to be carried out. But after it was discovered that we knew that such things were being done, the place was put out of bounds for us. So then we couldn't go there any more. They knew that such things were not right and amounted to plain murder, and it was in this same place that I saw something which I would never have believed if I had not seen it with my own eyes, I was a runner and happened to be

taking mail to an outpost which was outside of town, and as I was going out there I heard an awful commotion. I went to investigate and found several MP's burying North Korean prisoners alive. They didn't want me to watch, but I stayed anyway. They would throw the prisoners into these holes and then throw dirt on them. I saw arms and legs come out of the ground and the MP's would hack at them with a long knife. I could hardly believe it and had to pinch myself to make sure that I wasn't dreaming. On my return, I told my officers what I had seen, but to my knowledge they didn't do a thing about it, and they made sure that I didn't go that way again.

The next thing that I saw was two GI's shoot some prisoners. I can't recall the place, but it was somewhere in North Korea. We captured about half a dozen prisoners, and the officer in charge gave these two GI's orders to take the prisoners to Battalion H.Q. So the two GI's started out with the prisoners, and just got over a hill when we heard some shooting. We went to see what was happening, and to our surprise we saw that the prisoner had been shot by the two GI's. The officer said that he would have them court-martialled, but nothing was ever done about it.

Another incident was when we had just crossed the 38th, and were entering a small town. My buddy was walking through the town when he heard an awful noise coming from a house, so he went to investigate. When he opened the door he found a sergeant who was undressed and was raping a young

girl. He went back and told the officer about it, but the officer told him not to say anything about it and he would look into the matter. This happened around Christmas 1950, and as far as I know nothing was ever done about it. So you can tell from this that the officers didn't care if a girl was raped or not.

Another thing happened at the same town when some of my buddies went into a house to "shack up" with some girls. The girls weren't willing at first, but they were afraid that if they didn't the GI's might shoot them. So they had to agree. When the GI's got back they would boast about it, and the officers would hear them and do nothing about it. I remember on another occasion just before Christmas I was on a scouting party with another four men. We found a good place just outside Seoul and we moved the people out of the best rooms so that we could make it our C.P. (command post). The officer with us made the old woman prepare food for us although she didn't have very much for herself. We stayed there for a few days and then left, not even paying for the food we had had. Our officer even took the old woman's bed with him and didn't pay for it. She tried to stop us, but she couldn't do anything, and we also stole all her hens and eggs.

Another time, when about eighteen of us were on a patrol, we went into a town to look around the houses to see if we could find anything. We were supposed to move the people out of the houses and the officer told us that if we found anything worth while,

we could take it. When we returned from this mission we had with us cows, horses, cigarettes and other things which we had stolen. The officers took everything of any value, and left us the rest, which wasn't very much.

Once when we were pushing north, we met these civilians going south with all their belongings. The people would be carrying their belongings on their backs or on horses or oxen. At the time we were carrying heavy weapons and other equipment and our officer told us to take the oxen or horses from the civilians to carry our gear. If the civilians tried to refuse, we would use our guns on them, so they really couldn't do much. That's the way things went. The officer would tell us to do something and we had to do it. Once, four GI's raped a young girl and the officers didn't say a thing, they even let these guys, who were cooks, go on cooking for us. This happened around Seoul, and the girl was nothing but a schoolgirl of about 13 years of age. When we withdrew from Pyongyang to the 38th, we were ordered to burn everything we saw, in fact every living thing. So if you could go from Pyongyang to the 38th, you would hardly see a building standing. And if the people who lived in these houses didn't move out before we got there, we were ordered to shoot them, and we could do nothing but obey orders. We killed a good many people who weren't able to move, such as old or weak ones. They would yell or they would cry, but it didn't do them any good, we would shoot them anyway.

Often, when we were in the line in North Korea, we didn't get the best of food, so Captain Walker, who was in charge, would send us out to get some chickens. Then we would go out and steal enough for the company. Captain Walker's father was General Walker, 8th Army Commander, and sometimes he would come and visit him. One day I was eating honey and Captain Walker came up to me and asked where I got it. I hesitated to tell him in case I might get punished, but when I did tell him I was surprised to hear him tell me that if I got some more he would have the cooks make some hot cakes and we could have hot cakes and honey. I knew that it wasn't the right thing to do, but I did it anyway. Captain Walker was a good guy, but I could never understand how it was that an officer came over here as a lieutenant and a month later became a Captain. And just before the Chinese volunteers attacked us, he was sent to Japan and made Major. That was Captain Walker. There was one good thing about it, we didn't have to do much fighting when he was there. He was awarded the Silver Star which he didn't deserve. And one time he took his company and ran out on a Captain who is now a P.O.W. in this camp. And this Captain said that when he gets back to the States, he would have Captain Walker court-martialled. I thought that Captain Walker was a good guy, but since I've been a P.O.W. here I found out the truth. That the things he did wasn't right and I'm glad that I'm here in this P.O.W. camp because here I learn a great deal and also I learn the wrongs that I have done in the past.

"... SO THEY FLIPPED A COIN ..."

(Signed Statement Written by a Corporal in the U.S. Army)

On August 25th, 1950, my ship landed in Pusan. We debarked at 8 o'clock that morning and spent that day and half of the next in warehouses, waiting for transportation to Tageu and the front lines. After our weapons were inspected and the rest of our equipment checked, we were free to walk around until it was time for our train to leave.

The first thing my buddies and I did was to walk around the dock itself to see if there was anything of any interest going on. On the end of the dock there was a house that looked like it might be interesting. We walked to a window and looked in. We saw a man with one leg and two children about seven and nine years of age. These three were dirty, in ragged clothes and looked like they had not been fed for days. When they saw us, the two children became scared and huddled close together in a corner and the man, who was sitting on a bed, cowered away from us. We thought this was queer for these people to act in such a way.

We went around to another window and through it wa saw about six officers of the South Korean military police questioning two men and a woman who were all around thirty five years old. The men were standing facing each other in the center of the room. Every time one was asked a question and he did not give a saitsfactory answer, he was severely kicked by one or two of the M.P.'s who had long pick-handles that they frequently used on these two men. We were curious and asked one of the South Koreans why they were being questioned and treated in such a way. He told us that they were North Koreans and that they were snipers found in the hills outside Pusan. They had captured four men: one woman and the two children and the one legged man were carrying ammunition, the other three men were carrying rifles. We then asked where the other man was and we were told that he was around the back in another room. When we saw this man he was tied to a board six feet long with wire. He was half naked and was soaking wet. The wires from a field telephone were hooked to his toes and the board to which he was tightly bound, was on an angle with his feet about one foot off the floor and his head on the floor. The three South Koreans (MPs) that were in the room were throwing all kinds of questions at this man. If he did not answer in the way that he was expected to, he was hit in the throat and stomach with a pick-handle. Occasionally he would pass out from the torture or from sheer exhaustion. When this happened, water was poured over his whole body and one of the MPs would turn

the handles of the field telephone sending a shock of electricity into his body. When he was brought back to consciousness there was a cloth placed over his mouth and nose that had red pepper in it. When they had this over his mouth and nose they would pour hot water over the cloth so that the water would go through the cloth and into his mouth burning him so that he could hardly breathe. While this was being done he was continually being hit with the pick-handle.

After watching this for a while, we left and strolled around Pusan for a while before "chow." That evening after supper we went back to the house to see if they were still in there. The M.P.'s had taken the two children and the man with the one leg away but were still questioning the other four. The woman did not look like she had been harmed but the two men, who were now stripped to the waist, were covered with bruises and cuts inflicted by the pick-handles and sticks. We looked into the back room to see the other prisoner. We were shocked when we saw him. His body looked as if had been put through a meat grinder. He was scarcely breathing and one of his eyes had been poked out of the socket. They said that he was too far gone to question any further, so they untied him and threw him into another room. About fifteen minutes later they led all four off towards the gaol which was about a block away.

We followed for a little distance and while talking to one of the English-speaking M.P.s we asked what

they would do with them now. He answered that they would be taken to a field the next day and shot. When we asked about the two children he said that some orphanage would get them. This all took place on August 25th, 1950 on the Pusan dock. We did not think of that torture too much then until we got on the front lines. We left Pusan the next day for Tageu and the front lines.

We arrived in Tageu about 16 o'clock on August 26th and loaded on trucks. We were taken to an apple orchard and stayed there for one week in Regimental reserve. We had no contact with any North Korean troops or with any South Koreans while we stayed here. All we did here was train and clean and inspect our weapons and equipment. On the morning of Sept. 2nd, we were issued hand grenades and some more ammunition. We were loaded on trucks and driven to the front. We got out of the trucks and went into the hills to take up our position. The third platoon took up a position on a high hill about one mile from the company commanding post.

They had visual and radio contact with the company. That afternoon a patrol was sent out into a small village on the other side of the hill. They found nothing of military importance here and they prepared to leave. This village was right on the front lines and therefore deserted. On leaving the village they heard someone moan in one of the houses. They investigated the house and found a North Korean soldier laying on the floor wounded. He had been shot in the

legs and gangrene had set in. The sergeant who was in charge of this patrol said he did not want to be bothered about carrying a wounded man back to the company so he ordered him to be shot. No one wanted the job of shooting the defenceless man. One of the men had to do it, so they flipped a coin to see who would do the killing. The man who lost went into the house and promptly did his job.

The patrol left the village and returned to their platoon position and made their report. When the platoon leader heard this report and found out about the man they had shot, he severely reprimanded the sergeant and even threatened to have him court martialled. A report was made to the company C. P. and the battalion C. P. but nothing was ever done to the sergeant who had ordered his men to shoot a man who should have been taken prisoner and brought back for questioning and medical treatment.

The following morning the third platoon was attacked at dawn. This was Sept. 3rd. Orders were given for the platoon to retreat to the company C. P. and set up a tight perimeter. These orders were quickly carried out.

The rest of that day and the night we had no encounters with the enemy. Patrols were sent out but no enemy was seen.

At 12.00 on Sept. 4th, artillery and mortars opened fire on the same hill that the third platoon had retreated from the day before. They bombarded this

hill with all types of shells for three hours. At 15.30 the company attacked this hill and took it with little opposition.

When we reached the top we found a lot of dead North Korean soldiers and three soldiers were wounded pretty bad. It was too late to send these three prisoners back so the company commander put them in a shell-hole and assigned some men to guard them thru the night. The following morning the North Koreans counter-attacked but they were unsuccessful in this attempt to get back on this high hill. That attack was at dawn. At 07.30 they made another attempt and also failed. The company was determined to hold this hill at all costs. After that attack the enemy decided to use the same type of tactics we had used to take this hill, namely to shell us then attack us. After three shells had landed, one of which killed the machine-gunner, the company commander gave the order to move out to our old position.

One of the men who was watching the three prisoners in the shell-hole asked an officer to find out what should be done with these prisoners. The officer looked at the guard and said he did not give a damn what was done with them. "Shoot them and let us go" he said to the guard. The enlisted men followed his order and shot the three men in the hole. From there the whole company retreated on the double to escape from the terrific barrage that followed.

The next two days were relatively quiet and we had no encounters with the enemy troops. Artillery

was the only thing that could be heard. All day on Sept. 5th and 6th we were shelled. I was wounded on Sept. 6th at 21 o'clock and evacuated to a clearance station in Tageu. From there I went to Pusan and finally a hospital in Osaka, Japan.

I returned to my company early in October of 1950. On the trip up to my company, which I rejoined in Kaisung, I saw many towns and villages completely destroyed by shells and fire. Even individual houses out in the countryside were completely destroyed.

We got to the Division Rear Headquarters and reported in. We received orders to set up our tents in a small field about 100 yards from the Hqs. building. This was in the town of Suwon in South Korea. We were all going to the same regiment and we had to wait for transportation. The next morning Hqs. pulled out and left us with enough food and water for three days and the guarantee that they would send transportation back to us then. We waited for five days and finally gave up hope of getting any trucks from our regiment so we attempted to get rides with a supply column that had stopped for rest over night near our tents. The officer in charge said he would take us all to the supply point on the other side of Seoul and from there we would have to go the best way we could.

While we were staying in Suwon the Division Rear Hqs. left us with a group of South Koreans who were being sent to the same regiment as replacements.

These were all boys ranging from 18 to 21 years old. They had been taken from schools and were now on the way to the front lines. While we were waiting the South Koreans went out all the time and questioned all the civilians in the area and brought in anyone who was suspicious.

We reached the supply point on the other side of Seoul and got rides on trucks that were going to our regiment and we started off. We had to cross a river by ferry and while we were waiting to cross we saw a group of aged men standing in a field about 150 yards off the road. A jeep headed toward them and stopped alongside them. The driver of the jeep reached into the glove compartment and took out a hand grenade, pulled the pin and dropped it in the center of them. He then stepped on the gas and drove away. The explosion from the grenade killed at least three and wounded two. A medical jeep went out to them to fix up the wounded and our truck started to move. The jeep went up into the hills and no one could find out what outfit was responsible for this atrocity.

The next day we reached our respective companies and the following morning we passed over the 38th parallel in attack. We were held up for 3 days in the hills north of Kaisung by stiff opposition. After 2 days of heavy shelling and numerous air strikes on the valley below we attacked and took the village in the valley. The enemy was in full retreat and the 1st Cav. Div. took up the chase. We stayed behind in reserve in the same valley that we fought so hard for.

Many prisoners were taken here and some were wounded. There were old men about 60 years old and some as young as 15 years old. Many women were taken prisoners too. All were turned over to Division Headquaretrs for questioning. Some were turned loose and others were kept as suspicious persons who may do harm to the forces now occupying this valley which was a stop over the main supply route leading north.

We stayed here for 4 days and began to move up again. After travelling for about 24 hours we reached the city of Sarawon. The city had just been taken by the Australian 27th Brigade. It was our job to mop up after the "Aussies" and take care of any North Korean soldiers who may have slipped through our lines. To play it safe we were ordered to pick up all arms and ammo, and all men between the ages of 18 and 35. These we took to a stockade, that was set up in a school yard, and we fed them. We stayed in this town for a week and after the first two days there we did not have much to do. Many of us went out all day looking for some small thing that we could take with us as a souvenir of Sarawon.

Many more of us went in search of beer and saki or any other drink that would get us drunk and we could forget our troubles. It was after such a night that I was returning to the warehouse where we were staying in, that I saw three GI's go into a house after a girl of about 18 or 19. These men were out of my company and we yelled "hello" at them as we went

staggering along. The next morning, the men who had been chasing the girl were bragging about the battle she had put up in their attempt to rape her. They told how nice she was and even bragged to the platoon leader what they had done. No action was taken against these men who were disgracing the American people over here. The same thing happened in Pyongyang. My company was assigned to guarding bridges and important intersections. Each American guard had a South Korean with him. Two of the guards were on duty at a bridge near the outskirts of the city. Their main duty was to see that no civilian brought any weapons, ammunition or explosives into the city. They inspected every bundle that every person carried, and made sure that no one was carrying any small weapon on their person. While on duty one day, the guard at the other end of the bridge hollered at me and asked if I would like to get a girl. I hollered back "No" and he answered that he was going to get one for himself and the South Korean with him. I did not care at the time and I said so to him. He got a pretty girl for himself and took her into a bomb shelter near his post. When he released her and crossed the bridge towards me, she was crying. I did not even stop her to check her bundle. She immediately went to the M.P.'s and told them what had happened. The M.P.'s checked the story, found it to be true, and turned in a report to the Provost Marshall, who in turn made a report to the Company Commander of my company. After the man admitted raping the girl, the Company Commander told him in a friendly tone of voice, not

to do it again and punished him with a day's hard labor around the company area.

All these stories of atrocities are true. The date and time may be a little off, because it has been over a year since I have seen them. If you could check with some of the men of company X of the C. Regiment, 1st Cavalry Division, you will find that they will back them up if they are honest and sincere. I know these are true because I was in this company and saw most of them actually happen. The people of America or even the soldier himself cannot be blamed for this.



"Shoot at anything in white!" was the American order—this defenceless Korean woman was killed by the strafing of an American plane while on her way to market



Gruesome details of the murder of unarmed Koreans, including children, are disclosed in these photographs found in the wallet of an American soldier killed in battle. *Above:* **An American G.I., with spade lying near, stands among the bodies of murdered Koreans**



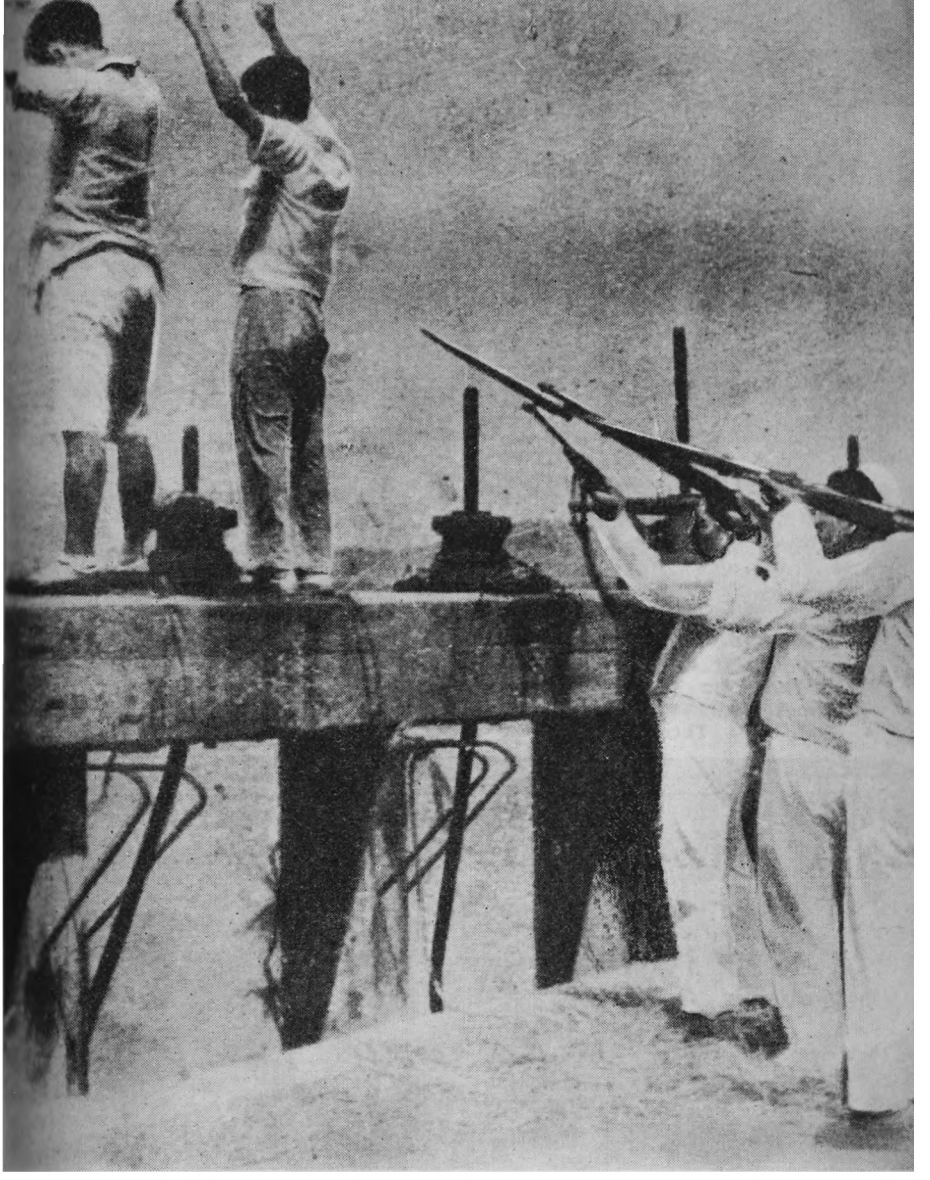


Among the mutilated bodies (left and above) of Korean civilians, are many with their hands tied behind their backs

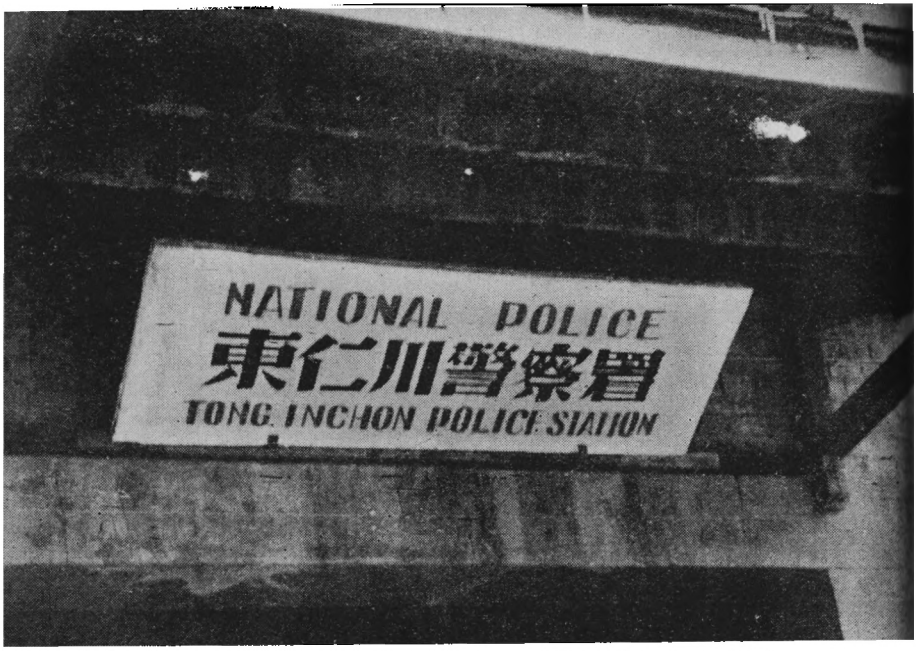


Colleagues of the dead owner of the photographs pose among the bodies of Korean men, women and children

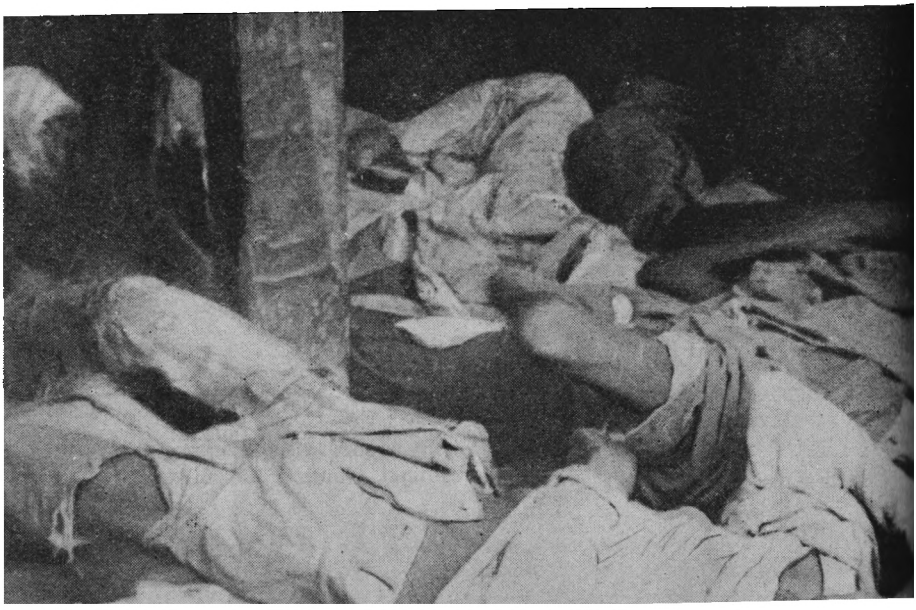




Shooting of Korean patriots by sailors of the Syngman Rhee puppet navy at Chinhai, south Chingshang



Tong Inchon Police Station, where countless Korean patriots met their death during the occupation by American forces. When the American forces withdrew, they murdered the more than 200 captives who remained in the Police Station. *Below:* **These bodies were found in a Station storehouse**

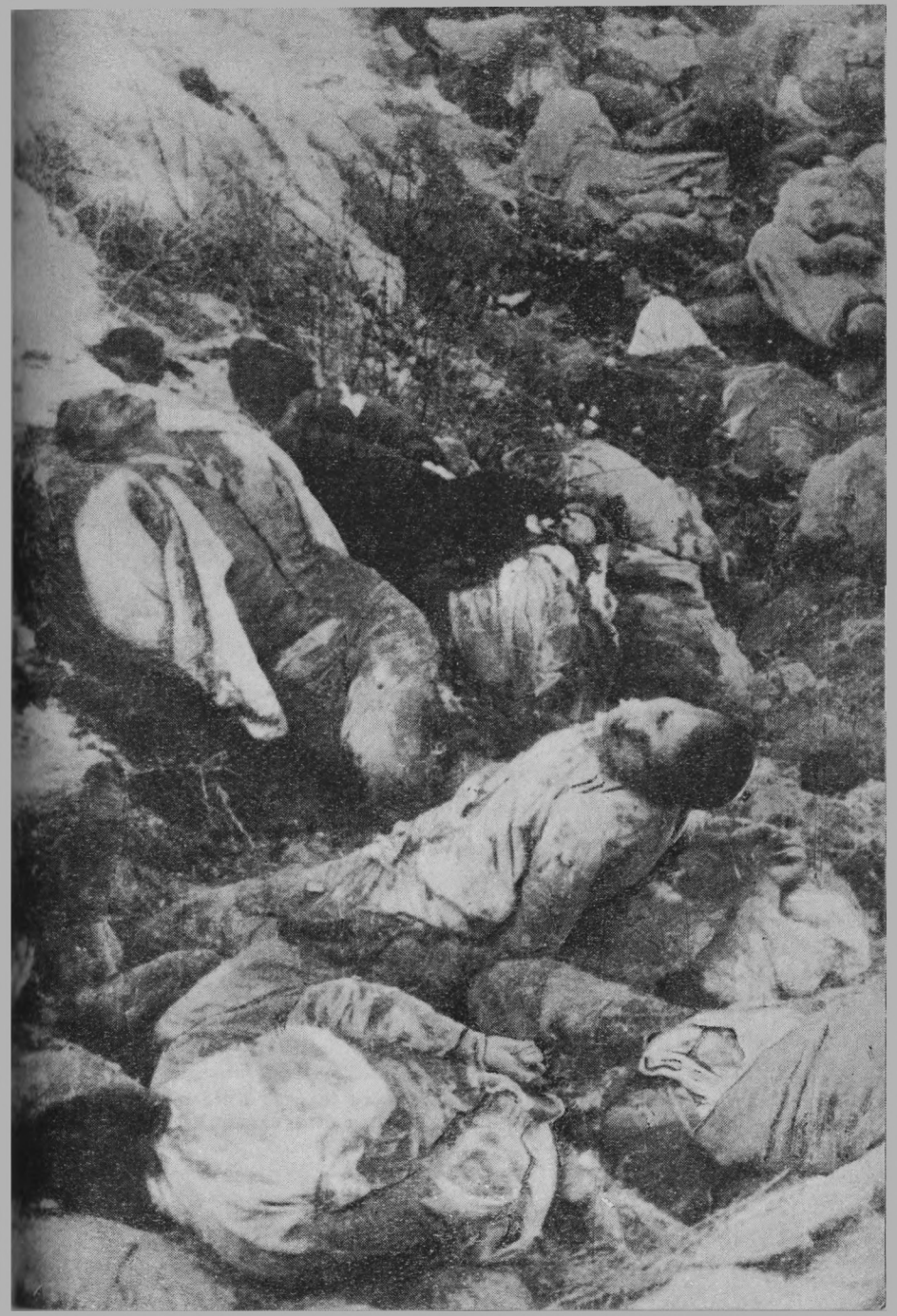




These lay where they had fallen by a gateway in the Police Station



Like countless bereaved wives and mothers in Korea, this woman searches for her husband's body among the bodies of murdered patriots in a death-pit. In the haste of the American retreat, many pits, such as that opposite, were left uncovered to tell the tale of mass executions





Hua Ping Cave at Ning Pien Kun, where more than 60 Korean civilians were executed or buried alive by the American and Syngman Rhee forces



Bodies of patriots, some with their hands still tied behind their backs, found at Chichow after the withdrawal of the American forces

A Korean mother and daughter who were raped and brutally murdered by the retreating American forces in January, 1951





This raped body of a Korean mother was found near an abandoned American jeep after the retreat of the American forces. Beside the jeep (below) lay the body of her baby, who had perished through cold and hunger



"WE DIDN'T CONSIDER THEM OUR EQUALS"

(Signed Statement Written by a Private in the U.S. Army)

I joined the U.S. Army in August 1949 for many reasons. I needed a job, I wanted to travel, and I wanted to learn a trade. I had quit school when I was 16, and the only work I could do was a little auto-mechanic work. I had many jobs before I joined the army but I didn't keep any of them for long. I always wanted something better. I travelled quite a bit in the States but never found just what I was looking for.

After joining the army, I received the regular 14 weeks basic training at Fort Knox, N. Y. I might say that from the time I joined the army onwards, we were always told that the U.S.S.R. wanted war, and that communists were all agents of the U.S.S.R. We were often shown movies about the destruction caused by Hitler's troops, and Japanese troops; and everything always implied that Stalin had the same ideas. They always spoke of the yellow and black races as "Gooks", meaning that they weren't civilized. They also said that someday we would have to civilize them. They never told us that it was the mass heroism of

the Soviet Red Army that defeated the Germans in Russia. They said our lend-lease did it. They never told us that the Communists organized the Underground in Europe, they didn't tell us that it was the Chinese Red Army that fought and defeated the Japanese in China. The Chinese victory went to the credit of Chiang Kai-shek and his National Army. We were never told that the powerful guerilla bands that fought the Japanese in the Philippines are the same ones that are now fighting for their liberation. Of all this we knew nothing. They just said over and over again that "the Reds are your enemies".

Everyone knows that the American soldier leads a very immoral life, but little is done to stop it. In fact they seem to add to it by making a lot of jokes about it and saying a good soldier is always like that. We are also given a lot of free time with nothing to do. At the end of June 1950, we heard about the Korean war and we were told that the North Koreans, led by General Kim Il Sung, attacked the peaceful South Koreans. Most of us became hostile towards both sides because we didn't consider them our equals. We thought that on account of them, we had to fight and die over here in Korea. Very few of us wanted to come. I got a chance to see my parents before I left the States and my mother said that it wasn't right for us to go. My father didn't want me to go either because he said that it was none of our business. But I thought I had to go, because I would get into trouble if I refused.

We landed in Korea early in August 1950, and at that time the Korean People's Army were very strong. We would have been driven from Korea long ago if it had not been for our planes and artillery. Our planes just bombed everything. It would really be too hard to describe how completely we destroyed whole towns and villages. I have seen whole districts completely wiped out, not even the lonely peasants houses left standing. We used a lot of napalm "jelly gas" over here and I have seen many civilians who had been burned to death with the horrible stuff. But what amazed me most was the unnecessary destruction which we caused. . . . On one occasion, a task force which I was in, composed mostly of the X Regiment destroyed a brand new two and one half ton truck, and burned a whole train load of clothes, which the people really needed very much. These things had no military value whatsoever. One time also, we destroyed a large warehouse full of dried fish. Why? I don't know.

In the villages where this happened, we were given orders to pick up anyone wearing an armband. Myself, along with some other soldiers once found a North Korean junior officer in a small bomb shelter near a house. I yelled at him in Japanese to come out, but he was scared and didn't do as I said, so I shot him and covered over the opening. I have been told that bullets are cheaper than food. After an attack, our men would sometimes shoot North Korean army men who were caught behind our lines. We wouldn't

always kill them, just shoot them in the legs or somewhere. I used to take a pistol and make them run and then try and shoot them in the legs. I used to shoot at civilian houses with a flare pistol also.

The South Korean police, whom I believe are partly controlled by U.S. officers, are the smallest men that I have ever seen. I saw some of them kill two men about 25 years old, a boy of 14 years or so, and a girl of about 18. They made them dig their own graves and beat them while they were doing it. One of the men was not quite dead when they covered them up. When I asked why they had been killed, I was told that they had been communists.

I was on a jeep patrol one night near Tageu with two other GI's and a South Korean from the 6th R.O.K. Div. and we found a woman of about 25. With her was a man of about 45 and a small baby. At first she said that she didn't know the man, then later she said he was her father. We thought there was something funny, so we questioned the man. After he had given us some funny answers. We beat him with our fists. We didn't hit him with our gun butts but we hurt him pretty bad. We scared them, and one of the boys tore the woman's clothes off. I knew they were going to rape her, and although I didn't want any part of it, I didn't try to stop them. I just waited in the jeep for them. They didn't kill her. I only participated in one rape case. I was in a small village a short way west of Casson. My friend, K. and I went into a village to get some eggs and chickens. We didn't

want to stay very long because there was a lot of North Koreans in the area. We found a girl of about 16 or 17 there, and said, "Let's have some fun." I refused because I was afraid that we might get caught by the North Koreans, but he told me to stand guard for him and then he would do the same for me. I agreed, and we both raped her.

At first, we didn't relish the idea of crossing the 38th, but after we had crossed, I treated all Koreans as my enemy and never passed up a chance to beat or shoot them. Many times I beat civilians for no reason at all. One night we were set up in a small village in North Korea, and I decided to find a woman, so I took some cigarettes and candy and went into a village. There wasn't a single young woman in the whole village. I got mad and went into one house where the family was eating their supper. I hit the husband on the head with my pistol and chased the children out, but before I could get to the mother, the children returned with three South Korean soldiers, they didn't speak English and my Japanese was very limited. But from what I could gather, they said that they were tired of the way the American soldiers were carrying on and that they were going to kill me. But before they could do anything, Cpl.——and two others from my squad came up and made the Koreans put down their weapons. We beat them badly with our gun butts and after that they never gave us any more trouble. But we didn't bother the people there anymore.

Everything was going along much the same except that the men were complaining that the war was lasting too long. When we got to Pyongyang they told us that the North Korean Army had been defeated and that we would be going home soon. That was about the end of October 1950, and everybody was very happy. Myself and two friends got a jeep that day and also a large quantity of beer, then we went to a Korean house to celebrate and have some fun. We picked up some girls who consented to have some fun with us, and we stayed until late at night, drinking and smoking "Ping" which was a kind of dope. We arrived back in the outfit about midnight but didn't get to sleep as we had to move further north. They said that we wouldn't be there very long, and we weren't told about the Chinese troops. We went north to a town called Unsan, where we ran into the C.P.V. The Chinese surrounded us and tried to get us to surrender, but we didn't do so until after several days because we had always been told that we would be killed if we were taken prisoner.

But the Chinese didn't kill us, instead they fed us, treated our wounds, and shared everything they had with us. I have been a prisoner for over a year now and I have never seen one single man mistreated in any way whatsoever.

You may ask the question, "why didn't the Chinese kill you, it would have been fair?" Well, my answer would be that the Chinese know that we didn't want to come to Korea in the first place. They know

that we are common people who want to live in peace, and that we do not profit anything from wars. Now they are giving us a chance to find out who sent us here to fight and die and why they sent us. Now, for the first time in our lives, we have met true friends. We have met people who really are people and truly want to help us, we are not prisoners . . . we are liberated men.

"HE DIDN'T THINK HE WAS DOING WRONG"

(Signed Statement Written by a Private in the U.S. Army)

It is exactly one year ago last September, that we moved up to Yong Dong Po. It was on a Saturday night that I saw two GI's walking into a yard of a private home and they walked up to the room of a young girl. The father and mother were asleep so they went into the room of the young girl, grabbed her and one of them held her down while the other one raped her. And after one GI had his share, he got up and held her for the other one, while he had his share. Another case was in August 1950 when we were in Mar Yong in South Korea. One day my buddy asked me to go to the bathhouse with him and we were on our way when we saw four GI's go into a private home. We saw another two coming out, dodging the old man while another two had the old lady on the floor. One GI was holding her down while the other was raping her. One of them then came outside and told the other two that they could go in and get them some, so they went in and done the same.

I remember another incident in October 1950, when about six GI's were in the room of a Korean

house talking with the men when I looked through the doorway and saw one GI in the room with a young girl and he was "necking" with her and then he started taking her clothing off. He didn't think that he was doing wrong because he was used to that kind of life before. And after he had intercourse with the girl he left her like a dirty dog, telling his buddy that it was pretty good stuff and that he should try her. So he went into the room and started necking with the girl and then he had intercourse with her as if she was a dog. But it was almost natural for GI's to do something like this.

"TOLD TO SHOOT ANYTHING IN WHITE"

(Signed Statement Written by a Corporal in the U.S. Army)

Yes, it was a police action. We came to Korea to fight a police action from Pusan to the Yalu River.

When we went thru towns and villages we were told to burn every house, which we did, the GIs looted the houses of things of any value such as coins, bracelets, rings and watches etc. We took these things as though we had won them from a game.

If and when we liked we would kill chickens, gather vegetables from the Korean gardens, thinking not of the people. Myself and three other fellows went into a town one morning, killed a pig, and then roasted him over a bonfire which we built out of the rice straw which was stacked near a Korean house. We had quite a feast. Later we came thru some village and burnt it to the ground. A lot of time we would feel like a little sport, so we went hunting, killing cows, calves and horses which we just left laying after we had shot them. When we were in convoy, going from one place to another, and would stop, it would be cold, and the farmers straw, corn and other

crops were stacked in the field. Well, hell we had to keep warm so we burnt these things to keep warm.

About the front line . . . when we were fighting on the Munsan-Tagen front we were under heavy attack usually every night. Many times some of the men would shoot themselves to get out of the mess, to get out of Korea and away from all this cannibal life. They would get tired of seeing people killed, wounded, or cracking up . . . so only one round from their T. O. weapon and it was all over, they could go home. loss of one foot, an arm was only a minor detail as far as the profit was to him. He had no more worries (he would think). One time, we were pulling a Division Task Force from Munsan-Tagen front to destination "Wall City" near Onsan. We were moving along a road shooting everything that moved and shooting up any village we might pass. "Shoot, shoot, then worry" that was the word.

Our Task Force stopped for a short time, a platoon sergeant, which was a Master Sergeant with about ten years in the army, called a Korean from a place where the Korean was hiding. The Korean was unarmed, wearing nothing but whites. The sergeant made a motion with his M. L. rifle, for the Korean to come over to the tank which we were on. The Korean, thinking that it was meant for him to climb aboard, started to clamber up the tank. The sergeant kicked him off and shot him between the eyes, leaving him lying there when the Task Force moved on.

When we took prisoners to the rear they were turned over to South Korean puppet troops, to dispose of them in any way they felt fit. Usually, these prisoners were put into a prison camp right away but some cases happened like one I remember when I was in Pusan. As I will try to remember. I was in the hospital after being wounded; the time was around August, 1950. American M.P.s brought three Koreans in, one in uniform, two in civilian clothes. They asked a few questions, which were answered, but I did not understand what they were talking about. The interpreter then told a South Korean puppet officer to take the prisoners into another room and get the information from them. After a while they came out and one of the civilians were beaten. The interpreter told the U.S. officer (the Provost Officer) that the civilians claimed that they were not in the military service and knew nothing. But the soldier would not talk. The officer told him to have them all shot.

Two days later, when I was again there on asking one of the MPs what had happened to the prisoners, I learned that the two civilians had been shot for being guerrillas, and the soldier had been put in a prison camp. But this is not anything they do it everyday. The Wall Streeters used the puppet troops to do the dirty work in Korea, under the sugar-coated guise of helping the South Koreans beat off the communist aggression.

We were also told to shoot at anything in white on the grounds that if we did not, it may later turn

out to our doom, when the chance came for them to attack. After the Division Task Force was all completed, we were put in division reserve (as the 25th Division) in Tajeon. There we raided fruit orchards etc.

After the Chinese People's Volunteers hit in Korea and hurt the line, we were again called into action as a task force was again needed. They picked the best companies from each regiment of the Division and to participate in this task force, and my company happened to be picked. Our destination was again "Wall City" in North Korea. We moved out to the front of the line for about two to three miles without any resistance, but then our Second Platoon hit the C.P.V. They radioed back this information, the Commander gave them the order to keep moving; the reply was "Yes sir". In about ten minutes another message came thru stating that the 2nd platoon was suffering heavy losses upon our side. But our C. O. (Captain R.) told the platoon leader never to mind as the hill must be taken. Another fifteen minutes or so passed, then another message came in saying that it was impossible to take the hill. Then, and only then did the Captain send up help. Yes, a lot of help, another two platoons, one of which was mine. Three platoons against an estimated battalion of C.P.V.'s.

We tried again and again to take this position and again could not. My platoon leader, Lt. F. asked the Captain to think it over. Then Captain's only reply was keep trying. We did try, but again could not

take it. The Captain finally said come on down and then we came down. They threw artillery, tank fire, mortar and the planes strafed and bombed and burnt the hill with napalm until it looked as though nothing could exist. Then the Task Force Commander gave the captain an order for him to attack with us and make sure we took it. It was night by this time and the route of approach was only one ridge which a column of twos was not easy to go up. We had my complete company and a company from the 24th Regt. following us this time. We got within about 100 to 200 yards from the top and small arms fire opened up. The capt. tried to find shelter from the bullets, and told me to move over from behind the rock where I was taking shelter exposing me to the fire, not liking this but taking orders I moved to another place. The Captain started his yelping to the colonel telling him that he could not take this hill because there were too many odds and that were heavily fortified. But we really had not seen much. The captain received the reply from the colonel to "take that damn hill". A few more shots came and the captain called time and again to try to get off here. Finally the colonel told him to stay there until morning, "Boy was I sweating" we were within very open range of the C.P.V.'s fire with no protection. The captain pleaded with the colonel and finally the colonel told the capt. to come on down but to leave the Negro company there so the captain told the Negro captain who was commanding the other company that the colonel had ordered him to stay in that position. He immediately

called the colonel that it was a suicide for the men of his company and asked him if it was an order. The colonel replied that it was. The captain of that company said that he refused the order. We all left and went back. We withdrew to a small hole in a valley between two ridges.

Then a Brigadier General came to inspect the line and told us to withdraw to the larger ridge behind us and to hold that position. We were then about three miles forward of the lines. There were no one to our right or left, we were just sitting there to be taken by the Chinese People's Volunteers. The General went back to our kitchens which were set up about a mile behind our position, and gave the order for the kitchens to withdraw behind the main lines, leaving us to the enemy to be disposed of at random.

The night at the beginning of dark the Chinese Volunteers' attacked. We first heard bugles then they attacked the platoon near the road and cut off all communications. I had a 5:36 radio, a 300 and an EE8 telephone they joined radios and cut the wire to the telephone, but I could still operate the 300. I called the captain (he had his Commanding Post set up behind the hill) and asked what we were to do? He said to hold at all cost.

A few minutes later the situation was getting out of hand, the platoon leader then told me to get the captain. I tried and finally did get him but it was not too clear. He told me he would call me back in a few

minutes. He did call me back a little later I could hear the motor of a jeep. I later found out that this motor I heard was his jeep that he was leaving in. He said for every man for himself. I repeated this message to the Lt. and he passed out that order. I and some other men then tried to get out. Every where we went there were the C.P.V.s so at last myself and another boy who was left with me went into a house to hide until dark. It was not long until the Chinese came, they told us to come out and we did I gave them my .45 pistol and he gave his rifle to them. They took my money and threw it away but gave me my pictures anything that was personal such as my pictures they would look at and smile and say "Ding How" but money ammo. etc. they would throw away. They took me off laughing and singing telling me I would not be killed.

After I was captured I was given the chance to really learn the truth of why I was here and other things which I had heard about through the Wall Street propaganda papers. I learned about the U.N. Charter the reasons for wars and the types they were. I learned that this war was at first a civil war between the Korean People, put up by the puppet South Korea side. And the reason for the war was for the benefit of the capitalists in the U.S.A. I have learned a lot of truth and truth is what hurts the capitalist, but help the majority peoples of the world.

Another example of a man under the influence of the U.S. propaganda atmosphere was a corporal Y. who was stationed with me in Japan. He had V. D.

several times. He used to go out on a boat to drink, one time he went out got drunk and threw the captain of the ship over board and busted up cameras etc. He went to court over this and beat it. Then another time he went to a saki joint in Atsu and again got drunk and again tore up this place and hurt a Japanese and again went to court and again beat this one. After we came to Korea he was in charge of a group of Koreans carrying supplies up the hill to us, one sit down because he was tired and the corporal just shot him. He again went to a court martial and again beat this one, and is now in the U.S.A. doing these things, over again I suppose.

"....THE G.I.s SHOT THEM DOWN IN COLD BLOOD"

(Signed Statement Written by a Private in the U.S. Army)

On July 19th 1950 I found myself on a boat and on July 31st we arrived on the shores of Korea in a town called Pusan. After getting off the boat we went outside town to bivouac. That night a lot of the men went into the town. Their chief aim was to have fun with the women. Some of them have never known the word respect so they were the kind of men who have an hostile attitude towards all peace-loving people of the world. They go about making trouble for innocent people. They just took their rifle or some other brutal instrument and forced the woman concerned to heed to his command. This is commonly known as rape.

Our first mission on the battle line was at a town called Po Hang. Here is where I saw a lot of mistreatment. We first took this place and held it for a few days. We had taken quite a few of the Korean Army. We then had to leave this town. So they took the Koreans which were about one hundred and fifty and the G.I.s lined them up at a ditch and shot them down in cold blood. When I saw this I

felt I was in a nightmare seeing poor living souls being shot down in cold blood when they were unable to defend themselves in the least.

Another time I recall was shortly after this awful incident when we were at a small town of about 5000 population. We arrived there about six in the evening. The next morning about four thirty a small guerrilla outfit attacked our outfit. They hollered to our interpreter that they were going to Banzai attack us at six o'clock. Well at two minutes of six we were told to open fire. We fired fiercely in the direction in which the guerrilla had hollered which was in the direction of the town. All this firing started some of the houses in the town on fire and therefore the people of the town got up out of their beds and prepared to move.

They got what little they could carry and the whole town started to move across the open field on the hill. They were all wearing white clothing and could be seen very well. Our superiors saw this white mass and immediately gave us orders to open fire on them so we did. Children and women and old men lay dead all over the place. People with their hands blown off. I saw people with their heads blown off and little babies too young to walk just sitting by their dead mother crying. Later on that day they got a detail of twenty men to go and burn the houses of this town down. After raiding the houses and breaking the furniture all up and stealing what they wanted they poured gasoline all over the houses and

touched a match to them in ten minutes the whole town was on fire. This I must tell you was a horrible sight. I will never forget it as long as I live.

One day as I and my squad were traveling along the road with a convoy we could clearly see the vehicle in front of us. One of the men on the vehicle saw a man and woman in the fields gathering cotton. He took his rifle and shot the man in the rectum. The man fell down from the pain and the woman ran over to help him. This G.I. saw her running over there so he shot her down in cold blood. Later on I heard him bragging to people about it. I don't know if this man was crazy or what but I do know that he was not much of a man.

"A HORRIBLE SCENE OF MASS SLAUGHTER"

(Signed Statement Written by a Private in the U.S. Army)

I would like the whole world to know about the atrocities committed by the US imperialists in South Korea during the early part of the war. On an October morning (1950) we were taken to witness a most horrible scene of a mass slaughter which the whole world should know about. It was near a chapel in Tageon, which is half way between Seoul and Tague. We were the troops that were taken to the scene. There were three or more ditches in which a mass heap of dead bodies were strewn about. At that time we were deceived by the US imperialists lies, they told us that this was what war was like and that these people were collaborating with the North Korean Army.

Now about the ditches they were about 6 feet in depth, 6 feet across and about 50 yards long. There were probably 1,000 or more human beings in which ¼ were North Korean soldiers some of the people were dressed in white and some were dressed in the uniform of the North Korean Army. Some of them still had their caps on and there was a bright red

star on the front of the cap. Some of the people had their hands tied behind them when they were murdered. The rotten odor of human flesh laid heavy on the morning breeze. There were many people weeping over the graves of their unfortunate relatives and friends. Maybe the reason the imperialists let the people stay was because they thought that it put fear in their hearts and they would bow under the yoke of brutality.

"USED THE CHINESE P.O.W.s FOR TARGET PRACTICE"

(Signed Statement Written by a Private in the U.S. Army)

I am going to tell you a little about how some Chinese POWs were treated when they were first captured. The men who captured them made them take off their clothes and sit in the snow. It was very cold and the Chinese POWs were shivering and trembling with coldness. They were made to sit like this for long periods of time while all the soldiers would look at them and laugh.

Another time, just before we were captured we had a small group of Chinese POWs in a Korean house. There were a few men guarding them. Suddenly we were surrounded by Chinese. We knew that we were going to have to try to fight our way out. We couldn't be bothered with Chinese POWs. The men guarding them said they certainly weren't going to leave them behind. One of the guards opened the door of the house and motioned for the Chinese POWs to leave the house and return to their lines. When the Chinese POWs were a short distance from the house the soldiers who had told them to escape, pulled out their .45 cal. pistols, and used the Chinese POWs for target

practice. Then they all laughed. They thought it was really fun.

These two incidents took place when we first contacted the Chinese Volunteers at Chungjin reservoir. They happened a few days after we were first attacked. That was November 27, 1950.

I SAW U.S. SOLDIERS SHOOT 200 KOREAN CIVILIANS

(Signed Statement Written by a Private in the British Army)

When the ordinary people of the world read of the atrocities committed by the U.N. Forces in Korea I can imagine that they find them difficult to believe, especially when they read that atrocities were committed by the forces belonging to a race who would like the whole world to believe that they are out for the good of mankind and the preserving of peace throughout the world.

The forces to which I am referring are the Americans. The people of Britain are well aware of this weak-minded, over-sexed, candy-loving soldier. But even they will shudder with horror when I give them this account of Nazi-like atrocities that I personally witnessed.

Before I continue I would like to mention that this is not the first experience I have had of the American soldier abroad. I met him in Persia and Italy and in both these countries he went on his rampage of rape.

On arrival in Korea on 19th of November 1950, I was not surprised to find that the American soldier, though a younger edition of World War II, still had the same things on his mind—wine, women and song. One night whilst walking around the town I heard a shot, I rushed to the place it came from and I noticed a figure running away from the scene and he was easily recognizable as an American. The sight that confounded me was the body of a young girl lying on the floor. She had been stripped of all her clothing, obviously raped, then shot. No one seemed to be concerned in stopping these things, even the American "Brass Hats" knew they was going on.

I was glad when our transport arrived and we were on the road to Suwon. We stopped on the way for food, we entered a house in a small village for water. This village was about 30 miles from Suwon and it was the month of November 1950. Inside this house we noticed a trail of blood. It led to an opening in the floor, in it we found several bodies of Korean women and children. The women were all naked and had obviously been raped. Around the house were many cans of American food, and other civilians told us that it was American soldiers who had committed this dastardly crime. We reported this and the report was passed on to the American H.Q.

We left this sad scene, stopped in Suwon and the next day moved on to Seoul. On reaching the outskirts we noticed a large crowd gathering. We all went to see what was happening, we saw freshly

dug graves and were told that they had been dug by over 200 Korean civilians, who were now being put against the wall and we saw with our own eyes U.S. troops commence shooting with four 50 calibre machine guns. We could do nothing but watch and the Americans were throwing the bodies of these people into the graves.

We looked all around this area and came across some caves. In one of these we found the bodies of hundreds of Korean soldiers and civilians. We plainly saw that the wombs of the women had been ripped open by bayonets. This was in an area under direct U.S. control. The shooting of the civilians took place on Jan. 6th, 1951 and we saw the caves on the same day.

I had seen enough to convince anyone of atrocities actually committed by U.S. Forces and everything was reported to G.H.Q. Tokyo.

I would like to state in conclusion that I am a veteran of World War II. I was recalled to the forces and sent to Korea, from civilian life, where I was happily married, had a very good job and a lovely home. I did not want to come to Korea then and now when I realize that the war in Korea is not only unjust but unnecessary, I fail to see why I was forced to come. Now although I feel shame and horror at being allied to a nation committing such bestial inhuman atrocities I know that many people will class the British and other U.N. Forces in the same category

as the inhuman American killers. This too, will have its reflection on the people of Britain and the other countries of the Western Bloc and it is up to them to proclaim that they are not associated with these crimes and do their utmost to bring them to an end.