

IRON LUNG.

505
30 years old
In this hospital ~~Mrs William Pauley~~, the wife of a shopkeeper
2 at Stamford in Lincolnshire, lay helpless from Infantile Paralysis
~~Efforts attempts to secure an iron lung were started --- the only~~

~~lung that night~~ The Emergency Bed Service in
London examined ~~their~~ charts --- all ~~their~~ iron lungs were already in use
2 they phoned the manufacturer with one exception. Gaumont British News phoned Heston Airport
has given him directly instructions for the lung to be sent immediately to the
Stamford Infirmary; the camera unit that had been sent to the air
office at Heston ~~looked~~ ^{rushed} the equipment on to the plane in deadly
earnest now. Then the nearest landing ground to Stamford had to
be found.

2 Although a door of the plane had to be removed, the machine ~~box~~
took off only twenty minutes after the iron lung had arrived at
Heston. Meanwhile permission was being sought from the Air
Ministry to enable our plane to land at the R.A.F. aerodrome at
Wittering. Permission was granted by the Air Ministry --- not only
could the plane land there, but the Air Force personnel at
Wittering had been instructed to give all assistance in getting
the iron lung quickly to the hospital. Thus a journey of 100
miles by air and road, with this special but awkward cargo, was
completed in 68 minutes.

2 An iron lung provides the only chance of life in nearly all
cases of infantile paralysis. Yet for ^{over} 1,000 hospitals in this
Country, ~~England~~ there are only twenty-nine iron lungs available. This is
our true-life story. Within minutes of the lung being

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GAUMONT-BRITISH NEWS LTD. (LIMITED) LONDON

delivered to Gaumont British News it was urgently needed.

Every ^{town} ~~hospital~~ in the United Kingdom should have at least ~~one~~ ^{one} ~~iron lung~~ ^{one iron lung} ~~for the use of its hospitals - vital~~ ~~as part of its~~ equipment to fight

this terrible affliction of Infantile Paralysis

CHINA FORTRESS TAKEN BY JAPS.

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These pictures from the Central Chinese Front show an attack by a Japanese landing Corps upon a fortress at Wusueh. Against the beleaguered garrison of the fort, the little men from the land of the Rising Sun press on their relentless attack. A new day dawns in the Orient --- a day that will bring victory to some --- and to many others death. Steadily the bombardment of the attackers rises --- big guns, machine guns, rifles, shatter the silence of the eastern morning. Slowly, inexorably the encircling troops move inwards --- across a bridge that is a veritable channel of bullets they run to complete a flanking movement. ~~They have completely surrounded the garrison of the fortress of Wusueh and the assault grows every minute in intensity.~~ Upon the river, warships are busy observing the movements of their landing-party; and from their heavier guns they fling down a curtain of solid steel. Army airplanes too have been sent to cover with a hail of bombs, the gaps that may have been left unfilled in the Navy and Army rain of death ^{grim} ~~and utter terror descend upon the~~ the little men advance ~~and presently the huge explosion takes the fortress of Wusueh.~~ That is the drama of modern war as it unfolds in China --- cold-blooded, callous and cruel.