

1P5 5045

(7)

(26)

INTERNATIONAL PROSECUTION SECTION

REQUEST FORM

INCIDENT - ACCUSED

1946

JUDGE ALBERT WILLIAMS

The undersigned requests the consideration of Document # 5045  
(describe):

**Excerpts from record of evidence of Cpl. George Alexander Croft -  
Singapore  
(Original of record also herewith)**

for introduction in evidence (specify purpose) **As to treatment of  
POW - Class B offense**

*R. S. Davis*

Staff Attorney

2 May 1946

7 MAY 1946

TO THE DOCUMENT OFFICER:

The above document has been approved for processing by you  
with changes as follows:

**Stencil-  
70 copies available**

*Albert Williams*

Judge Albert Williams  
Document Control Attorney

By *EW* Secretary

INTERNATIONAL PROSECUTION SECTION

August 19th 1946

REQUEST FORM

INCIDENT - ACCUSED

JUDGE ALBERT WILLIAMS

The undersigned requests the consideration of Document  
# 5045 (Describe):

Affidavit of Cpl. G.A. Croft  
Territory: Malaya and Singapore  
Duplicate total of original Affidavit  
Translate and duplicate as per copy attached (5045), page 21

for introduction in evidence (specify purpose)

Class B and C Offences

EXCERPTS NOT ALTERED  
M

R.S. DAVIES  
Staff Attorney

August 19th 1946

TO THE DOCUMENT OFFICER:

The above document has been approved for processing by  
you with changes as follows:

10-24  
✓

Judge Albert Williams  
Document Control Attorney

By \_\_\_\_\_  
Secretary



GENERAL HEADQUARTERS  
SUPREME COMMANDER FOR THE ALLIED POWERS  
INTERNATIONAL PROSECUTION SECTION

24 Oct., 1946

TO: TRANSLATION CONTROL

Attached is Document No. 5045 for Davis

Arrange for translation as follows:

- 1- Translate Eng. to Jap of Doc. 5045  
as marked in pen.
- 2- Mark it Doc. 5045

Duplication: Jap copies only.  
Eng. stencil has been cut  
and processed.

Sa.

(NOTE: DO NOT REMOVE FROM ATTACHED MATERIAL)

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS  
SUPREME COMMANDER FOR THE ALLIED POWERS  
INTERNATIONAL PROSECUTION SECTION

28 Oct, 1946

TO: *Davies*

Attached is Document No. 5045 together with translated material which will be reproduced for you as a result of your request of 25-10, 1946.

It is requested that you review this material and return all of it to this office at the earliest practicable date. No further processing can be accomplished until this is done.

Any questions should be addressed to *Allen*, Room 374.

*MBL*

DOCUMENT PROCESSING UNIT

-----  
1st Ind.

TO: DOCUMENT PROCESSING UNIT

29 Oct, 1946

Approved for reproduction when the following corrections have been made (must be indicated by page numbers. If No corrections, state NONE.)

*Corrections have been made on manuscript.*

*Manly*

\_\_\_\_\_  
Attorney

INTERNATIONAL PROSECUTION SECTION

CORRECTION SLIP

TO : Translation  
 FROM : Allen

DATE: 29-10-46  
 DOC. NO.: 5045

Language	Page No.	Line No.	Doc. now reads:	Suggested correction
----------	----------	----------	-----------------	----------------------

See attached  
 1st Ind. Are  
 the changes  
 correct as they  
 stand?

Original was OK &  
 changes are OK.  
 but are these matters of  
 style? \* Translations  
 sent from here should  
 not be tampered with  
 in this way.  
 A.A.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS  
SUPREME COMMANDER FOR THE ALLIED POWERS  
INTERNATIONAL PROSECUTION SECTION

6-11, 1946.

TO: DUPLICATION CONTROL

Attached is Document No. 5045 for Manuane

Arrange for reproduction of ~~135~~ copies in English and ~~120~~ copies  
in Japanese as follows:

Substitute (Attach) completed work (for) (to) existing processed  
Document No. \_\_\_\_\_.

Return original document to \_\_\_\_\_.

J. B. K.

(NOTE: DO NOT REMOVE FROM ATTACHED MATERIAL)



DOCUMENT DIVISION

25 Oct 1946

MICROGRAPH SECTION is requested to Run DOC. NO. 5045  
requested by Davies in Req No. of pages 3  
No. of copies 135.

COMPLETED: Date 10-31 Signature W. J. Galvin

VAULT: Date 10-31 Signature J. B.

This receipt with two copies of this document attached to go to  
Room 374, Miss Allen.

Buchko - destroy existing req  
copies of 5045 - this  
is new doc.

Evidentiary Document #5045.

exh 1503A

Evidence taken before Mr. Justice MANSFIELD in Sydney on Friday, 16th November 1945.

[NX33886 Cpl. CROFT, George Alexander, AAOC, attached 2/30 Bn, being duly sworn gives the following evidence:

I am NX33886 Cpl. CROFT, George Alexander, AAOC, attached 2/30 Bn. On 23 January 1942 I was in St. Patrick's Hospital with tinea. I was boarded for home; however, Major Hunt came in for volunteers to relieve the sick men and I volunteered to go. We were in the skin section at St. Patrick and we were taken to the main hospital at Katonga. We were put into two trucks which had the Red Cross on the bonnets. The first truck went out and was immediately followed by the second in which I was travelling. We had not gone very far when the first truck pulled up, spun round, and went back past us. We attempted to turn, got half-way round on the road, and a machine gun opened fire on us. The truck was hit and it stopped across the road. A few of those in the back of the truck got out and ran and got away. We, however, were surrounded and taken by the Japanese, who made us sit down so we could not escape.

An Australian officer from the Con Depot came up, arguing the point with the Japanese and asking that we be taken back as we were sick men. Actually, we were supposed to be going to the Con Depot in Singapore. The Japanese would not listen. One chap who was hit through the knee with a machine gun bullet was allowed to go but not the rest.

They marched us along the road level with the machine gun post and turned right away from Katong. We were taken about three miles by road and placed in native huts. There were nine Australians. In the room there were civilians - Europeans and Tamils. We were made to sit on the floor where we could get in and were not questioned at all.

We were there so long and the Japanese guard came in and took out three men with their hands tied together. We thought they were being taken out for questioning; it was not long before three shots rang out and left no doubt as to what had happened. They kept coming in and going out, taking three each time and then there would be more shots.

I was in the last three to go. We were taken to the front room and made to sit down and then blindfolded. We were then led outside, still tied together, and made to sit down not far from the house. It was not long before something crashed into me and I was knocked back. I was caught by the heel and thrown into a drain. I knew what would happen if I moved so I just lay there. Later I slipped the blindfold and had a look. I couldn't see anyone about and it was getting right on dark then and so I untied myself, slipped off my boots and crawled out of the drain. I got through a double barbed wire fence, my idea being to go back to Katong Hospital. I was wounded a bullet having entered the left side of my head about the cheekbone and out on the right side of the back of my neck. I was spitting blood, and there was blood everywhere. I sat down under a tree to rest. It was dark and I

was in a rubber plantation. I went to sleep and never woke till dawn. I started off and started to get weaker and weaker and I was getting bushed. I did not know then that capitulation had taken place the night before and natives I met would not have anything to do with me. Then I discovered I could not speak.

I wandered round and round and finally came to a place where portugese people, a man and his wife and a few children, lived. The woman wanted to wash me as soon as she saw me. They spoke English, but this chap told her not to interfere with me as it might do me more harm than good. They gave me a cup of coffee and it ran out the side of my neck. He took me down the road and put me on the track through the bush leading to the hospital. A little Chinese girl ran ahead to the hospital and two orderlies came out and met me. They were Australian orderlies from the A.G.H. and they took me into the hospital from there. I was six months in hospital.

I could not identify the men who fired on the ambulance and later did the shooting, but most of them wore big bushy beards; they were in uniform.

I have difficulty in speaking. I get a cold easily and cannot swallow food correctly. If I get anything hot I slobber and I also get bad cramps from the side of my face down to the throat. The bullet cut the back of my tongue. [I never spoke from February to November] and I had to be fed through a tube. I spent the rest of the period in Changi as a prisoner of war. I was in charge of the bootmaking branch and had 32 bootmakers under me. I was servicing everyone's boots - Italian, Dutch, British, Australian, Japanese and Koreans.

When the Japanese sent their boots to be mended in most cases they sent material with them. We had a Korean quartermaster at the store all the time and they had their own material locked up in a locker. When we wanted to mend Australian and English boots we used motor tyre and also had some stuff manufactured out of raw latex. They also supplied us with a bit of yakla which was not much good. Old kit bags were cut up for uppers. We did 70, 80, 100 repairs a day and had two shifts running for a long while. We used to work from 8 or 9 in the morning to 5 p.m. and then the other shift would come on and work to 10.30 at night. I wore wooden clogs which I made for myself or any old pair of boots at all.

I had no trouble with the Japanese as regards bashings.

Quite a few Japanese officers came in and also Japanese and Korean soldiers. I spent quite a lot of time making sword belts for them also. The Korean quartermaster was Oyama Debushi, who was a good type as they go.

We had no boot repairing equipment. In the later stages, after we had struggled along for about two years, they brought out from town about a dozen pairs of pinchers, which were useless.

The Japanese had their own army boot shop at Singapore but I never saw it. They had machinery there. The reason they took their boots to us instead of taking them there was that they were getting a better job from us than from their own people. The Chinese did an excellent job but they were also getting an excellent price at that time and they were getting it done from us for nothing.

I was in the Gelandang Square incident. I know a chap who has photos of it and I will try to get some for the Commission.

I certify that this evidence is true and correct.

taken before me at Sydney )  
 )  
on Friday 16th November 1944 )  
 )  
(Signed) A.J. MANSFIELD. )  
Commissioner. )

(Signed) G.A. CROFT.

DOCUMENT DIVISION

\_\_\_\_\_ 1946

5045

~~5044~~

mimeograph SECTION is requested to \_\_\_\_\_ DOC. NO. \_\_\_\_\_

requested by Moanane in kap No. of pages \_\_\_\_\_

No. of copies 120

COMPLETED:

Date 11-6 Signature Nagatoru

VAULT:

Date 11-6 Signature EB

This receipt with two copies of this document attached to go to Room 347, Lt. Alexander.

Exh 1503 A  
No. 1

Doc 5045

一九四五年(昭和二十年)十一月十六日、金曜日「シドニー」  
於テ「マンスフィールド」判事殿ノ面前ニ作成セラレタル證言  
「ジョーギアレキサンダー」證言口述書

2/30 大隊所屬 A・A・O・C・N・X 三三八八六 伍長「クロフト」  
ジョーギアレキサンダー」は宣誓の上次の如き證言をした。

私は2/30 大隊所屬 A・A・O・C・N・X 三三八八六 伍長「クロフト」  
ジョーギアレキサンダー」である。一九四二年一月二十三日頭癩  
でセント・パトリック病院に入院して居た。私け帰還船  
に乗船したか。ハント少佐が病人救助の志願兵を募集  
に来たので行くことと志願した。

私達はセント・パトリック病院の皮膚科に居たがカトニカの本病院  
へ連れて行かれた。私達は蓋に赤十字のついで居る二台のトラック  
に乗せられた。第一のトラックが虫咬し直ぐ後に私が乗った第  
二のトラックが之に續いた。餘り遠く行かないうちに第一のト  
ラックは止まり、後戻りして我々の車と遇つた。私達は  
曲ううとして道路上で半分程廻つたところ銃撃を受け、  
トラックに命中し、道路上に横になつて止まつた。トラックの  
後部に乗り、おのれを救はせは跳び下り走り逃がした。然し  
乍ら私達は包圍され日本人に捕はれた。

私達は道に沿つて三マイル程連れて行かれ土人の小屋に入  
れられた。其処には九名のオーストラリア人が居た。

私達は其処に長い間居たが日本軍の歩哨が入つて来て三名の者の手を珠數つなぎにして連れ去した。私達は彼等が訊問に連行されるのだと思つた。間もなく銃聲三発が聞えたかう何が起つたか疑ふ餘地はなかつた。彼等は幾分入つて来ては三人づつ連行した。間もなくすると銃聲が聞えた。私は最後に連れて行かれた三人の内一人であつた。私達は表の部屋に引き出され、<sup>生</sup>座させられてかう目隠しされた。それかう一緒に縛られたまゝ、外に連れ出され、家から程遠くなの所に<sup>生</sup>座された。間もなく何物か大音と共に私に落ちかかり私は後になぐり伏せられた。そして踵をつかまれると下水溝に投げ込まれた。私は勤くとんたことに存るが判つて居たかうた。其処に横になつて居た。後で目隠しを取つて見廻した。私は誰も側に居な、のかわかつた。其の時日が暮れ暗くなつた。居たので私は自分で縄を解き靴を脱ぎ下水溝から這ひ出た。私はカートンが病院へ帰らうと思つて二重の刺附針金の圍ひを潜り抜けた。銃弾が頭部左側の頬骨あたりから入つて後頭の右側に抜けると、負傷を受けて居たのである。……として私は話の出来なことに気がついた。

私は二月から十一月迄全然話をすることが出来なかつた

一九四五年(昭和二十年)十一月十六日、金曜日「シドニー」  
ニ於テ「マンズフィールド」判事殿ノ面前ニ作成セラレタル證言  
「ジョージ・アレキサンダー・クロフト」證言口述書

2/30大隊所屬・A・A・O・C・N×三三八八六伍長「クロフト」  
「ジョージ・アレキサンダー」は宣誓の上次の如き證言をされた。

私は2/30大隊所屬 A・A・O・C・N×三三八八六伍長「クロフト」  
ジョージ・アレキサンダーである。一九四二年一月二十三日、  
セント・パトリック病院に入院して居た。私は帰還船  
に乗船した。ハント少佐が病人救助の志願兵を募集  
に来たので行くことを志願した。

私はセント・パトリック病院の皮膚科に居た。カトニカの本病院  
へ連れて行かれた。私は蓋に赤十字の「T」で居る二台のトラック  
に乗せられた。第一のトラックが去ると、私は後に私が乗った第  
二のトラックが之に續いた。餘り遠く行かないうちに第一のト  
ラックは止まり、後戻りして我々の車と遇つて去つた。私は  
曲らうとして、~~山~~で半分程廻つたところ、銃撃を受けた。  
トラックに命中し、道路上に横になつて止まつた。トラックの  
後部に乗つてゐる数人は跳び下り走り退守した。然し  
乍ら私は包圍され日本人に捕はれた。

私は道に沿つて三マイル程連れて行かれ土人の小屋に入  
り、其処には九名のオーストラリア人が居た。



私達は其処に長以間居たが、日本軍の歩哨が入つて来て三名の者の手を珠數つなぎにして連れ去した。私達は彼等が訊問に連行されるのを右と思つた。向も無く銃聲三発が聞えたが、何か起つたか疑ふ餘地はなかつた。彼等は幾なり入つて来ては三人づつ連行した。向もなくすると銃聲が聞えた。私は最後に連れて行かれた三人の内一人であつた。私達は表の部屋に引き出され、座させられてかう目隠しされた。それから一緒に縛られ、外に連れ出され、家から程遠くを所座させられた。向も無く何物か大音と共に私に落ち込み、私は後になぐり外され、そして踵を踏まれ、と下水溝に投げ込まれた。私は勤んどんをことに存するか判つて居たが、其処に横になつて居た。後で目隠しを取つて見廻した。私は唯も側に居ないのかわかつた。其の時日が暮れ暗くなつた。居たので私は自分で縄を解き靴を脱ぎ下水溝から這ひ出た。私はカートンが病院へ帰らうと思つて二重の刺附針金の圍むを潜り抜けた。銃弾が頭部左側の頬骨あたりから入つて後頭の右側に抜けた。少し負傷を受けて居たのである。………その時………の出来をいふことに気がつた。

私は二月から十一月迄全然話をすることが出来なかつた。

#5045

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ニ於テコンスフェールド判事殿ノ面前ニ作成セラレタル證言

「ジョー・アレキサンダー」クロフト上證言口述書。

2/30 大隊所属・A・A・O・C・NX≡≡ハハ六〇

伍長「クロフト・ジョー・アレキサンダー」は宣誓の上

次りぬき證言をした。

私は 2/30 大隊所属 A・A・O・C・NX≡≡ハハ伍長

クロフト・ジョー・アレキサンダーである。一九四三年

一月二十三日 <sup>田舎</sup> ~~田舎~~ でセント・パトリック病院に入院して居

た。私は歸還船に乗船したため、ハント少佐が病人救

助の志願兵を募集に来たため行くことを志願した。

私はセント・パトリック病院の皮膚科に居たため、カト

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か出発し、直ぐ後に私が乗った第二のトラックが~~止ま~~

続いた。餘り遠く行かないうちに第一のトラックは止ま

り、~~直ぐ後~~後に向けて後戻りして<sup>我々の車を</sup>行~~き~~止めた。私達は

曲~~り~~うろとして道路上で半分程廻つたとこ~~ろ~~

銃<sup>撃</sup>を~~受~~つけた。トラックに命中し、<sup>路上に横になつて止</sup>道~~の~~中~~に~~倒~~れ~~

まつた。トラックの後部に乗つて居た数名~~が~~跳~~び~~下り

走つて逃げた。然し乍ら私達は包圍され日々に

捕~~ら~~れた。

.....

私達は三マイル程<sup>道に沿って</sup>連れられて行かれ、土人の小屋に

入れられた。其處には九<sup>名</sup>のオーストラリア人が居た。

私達は<sup>は</sup>其處に長い間居たが、日本の歩哨が入つて来て

三<sup>名</sup>の者のうち<sup>手を珠撃つたおに</sup>して連れ<sup>出</sup>した。私達は彼等<sup>は</sup>

祝詞中に<sup>に</sup>連れ<sup>行</sup>られるのとおもつた。向も<sup>も</sup>

手<sup>の</sup>銃聲が<sup>何</sup>か起つたか疑ふ餘地<sup>は</sup>

なかつた。幾度<sup>も</sup>も<sup>も</sup>彼等は入つて来ては<sup>三</sup>人づゝ<sup>連</sup>行

したが<sup>は</sup>向も<sup>も</sup>なく<sup>も</sup>と銃聲が聞え<sup>た</sup>。

3  
私は行<sup>き</sup>最後<sup>に</sup>に<sup>連</sup>出<sup>て</sup>行かれ<sup>た</sup>三人<sup>の</sup>女<sup>の</sup>下<sup>に</sup>私達は表の部屋に

引き出され、座らされてから目隠しされた。  
~~一銃に~~ それから

縛られたまゝ、外に連れ~~出さ~~れ、家から程遠くないと

~~所~~に座らされた。  
~~何物か~~ 向も無く 大馬と共

に私に落ち~~か~~ かかり、~~後~~ 私にはなかり外された。  
~~押~~ そして 踵さつ

かまれ~~る~~ と 下水溝に投げ込まれた。私は動くと ~~ん~~ ん なこと

になるか判つて居たから ~~た~~ た 甚虚に横~~た~~ にな がつて居た。後で自

虐しを取つて見廻した。私は誰も側に居ないのがわかつ

た。其の時 ~~日~~ 日が暮れ 暗くなろうとして居たので私は自分で

縄を解き靴を脱ぎ下水溝から這ひ出した。私はカー

トン~~が~~ が 病院へ歸らうと思つて二重の扉~~の~~ あり 利附針

金の圍ひを潜り抜けた。私は ~~銃~~ 銃 弾 ~~が~~ が 頭 ~~部~~ 部 左側

の類



Evidentiary Document #5045.

Evidence taken before Mr. Justice MANSFIELD in Sydney on Friday, 16th November 1945.

NX39886 Cpl. CROFT, George Alexander, AAOC, attached 2/30 Bn, being duly sworn gives the following evidence;

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We were there so long and the Japanese guard came in and took out three men with their hands tied together. We thought they were being taken out for questioning; it was not long before three shots rang out and left no doubt as to what had happened. They kept coming in and going out, taking three each time and then there would be more shots.

I was in the last three to go. We were taken to the front room and made to sit down and then blindfolded. We were then led outside, still tied together, and made to sit down not far from the house. It was not long before something crashed into me and I was knocked back. I was caught by the heel and thrown into a drain. I knew what would happen if I moved so I just lay there. Later I slipped the blindfold and had a look. I couldn't see anyone about and it was getting right on dark then and so I untied myself, slipped off my boots and crawled out of the drain. I got through a double barbed wire fence, my idea being to go back to Katong Hospital. I was wounded a bullet having entered the left side of my head about the cheekbone and out on the right side of the back of my neck. I was spitting blood, and there was blood everywhere. I sat down under a tree to rest. It was dark and I

was in a rubber plantation. I went to sleep and never woke till dawn. I started off and started to get weaker and weaker and I was getting bushed. I did not know then that capitulation had taken place the night before and natives I met would not have anything to do with me. [Then I discovered I could not speak.]

I wandered round and round and finally came to a place where portugese people, a man and his wife and a few children, lived. The woman wanted to wash me as soon as she saw me. They spoke English, but this chap told her not to interfere with me as it might do me more harm than good. They gave me a cup of coffee and it ran out the side of my neck. He took me down the road and put me on the track through the bush leading to the hospital. A little Chinese girl ran ahead to the hospital and two orderlies came out and met me. They were Australian orderlies from the A.G.H. and they took me into the hospital from there. I was six months in hospital.

I could not identify the men who fired on the ambulance and later did the shooting, but most of them were big bushy beards; they were in uniform.

I have difficulty in speaking. I get a cold easily and cannot swallow food correctly. If I get anything hot I slobber and I also get bad cramps from the side of my face down to the throat. The bullet cut the back of my tongue. [I never spoke from February to November] and I had to be fed through a tube. I spent the rest of the period in Changi as a prisoner of war. I was in charge of the beetmaking branch and had 32 beetmakers under me. I was servicing everyone's beets - Italian, Dutch, British, Australian, Japanese and Koreans.

When the Japanese sent their beets to be mended in most cases they sent material with them. We had a Korean quartermaster at the store all the time and they had their own material locked up in a locker. When we wanted to mend Australian and English beets we used motor tyre and also had some stuff manufactured out of raw latex. They also supplied us with a bit of yakla which was not much good. Old kit bags were cut up for uppers. We did 70, 80, 100 repairs a day and had two shifts running for a long while. We used to work from 8 or 9 in the morning to 5 p.m. and then the other shift would come on and work to 10.30 at night. I wore wooden clogs which I made for myself or any old pair of boots at all.

I had no trouble with the Japanese as regards bashing.

Quite a few Japanese officers came in and also Japanese and Korean soldiers. I spent quite a lot of time making sword belts for them also. The Korean quartermaster was Oyama Debushi, who was a good type as they go.

We had no beet repairing equipment. In the later stages, after we had struggled along for about two years, they brought out from town about a dozen pairs of pinchers, which were useless.



The Japanese had their own army beet shep at Singapore but I never saw it. They had machinery there. The reason they took their beets to us instead of taking them there was that they were getting a better job from us than from their own people. The Chinese did an excellent job but they were also getting an excellent price at that time and they were getting it done from us for nothing.

I was in the Selarang Square incident. I knew a chap who has photos of it and I will try to get some for the Commission.

I certify that this evidence is true and correct.

taken before me at Sydney )

on Friday 16th November 1944 )

(Signed) A.J. MANSFIELD. )  
Commissioner. )

(Signed) G.A. CROFT.

P.O.W - Australian

Evidentiary Document #5045.

Evidence taken before Mr. Justice MANSFIELD in Sydney on Friday, 16th November 1945.

[NX33886 Cpl. CROFT, George Alexander, AAO, attached 2/30 Bn, being duly sworn gives the following evidence:

I am NX33886 Cpl. CROFT, George Alexander, AAO, attached 2/30 Bn. On 23 January 1942 I was in St. Patrick's Hospital with tinea. I was boarded for home; however, Major Hunt came in for volunteers to relieve the sick men and I volunteered to go. We were in the skin section at St. Patrick's and we were taken to the main hospital at Katonga. We were put into two trucks which had the Red Cross on the bonnets. The first truck went out and was immediately followed by the second in which I was travelling. We had not gone very far when the first truck pulled up, spun round, and went back past us. We attempted to turn, got half-way round on the road, and a machine gun opened fire on us. The truck was hit and it stopped across the road. A few of those in the back of the truck got out and ran and got away. We, however, were surrounded and taken by the Japanese, who made us sit down so we could not escape.

An Australian officer from the Con Depot came up, arguing the point with the Japanese and asking that we be taken back as we were sick men. Actually, we were supposed to be going to the Con Depot in Singapore. The Japanese would not listen. One chap who was hit through the knee with a machine gun bullet was allowed to go but not the rest.

They marched us along the road level with the machine gun post and turned right away from Katong. We were taken about three miles by road and placed in native huts. There were nine Australians. In the room there were civilians - Europeans and Tamils. We were made to sit on the floor where we could get in and were not questioned at all.

[We were there so long and the Japanese guard came in and took out three men with their hands tied together. We thought they were being taken out for questioning; it was not long before three shots rang out and left no doubt as to what had happened. They kept coming in and going out, taking three each time and then there would be more shots.

I was in the last three to go. We were taken to the front room and made to sit down and then blindfolded. We were then led outside, still tied together, and made to sit down not far from the house. It was not long before something crashed into me and I was knocked back. I was caught by the heel and thrown into a drain. I knew what would happen if I moved so I just lay there. Later I slipped the blindfold and had a look. I couldn't see anyone about and it was getting right on dark then and so I untied myself, slipped off my boots and crawled out of the drain. I got through a double barbed wire fence, my idea being to go back to Katong Hospital. I was wounded a bullet having entered the left side of my head about the cheekbone and out on the right side of the back of my neck. I was spitting blood, and there was blood everywhere. I sat down under a tree to rest. It was dark and I

was in a rubber plantation. I went to sleep and never woke till dawn. I started off and started to get weaker and weaker and I was getting bushed. I did not know then that capitulation had taken place the night before and natives I met would not have anything to do with me. Then I discovered I could not speak. ]

I wandered round and round and finally came to a place where Portugese people, a man and his wife and a few children, lived. The woman wanted to wash me as soon as she saw me. They spoke English, but this chap told her not to interfere with me as it might do me more harm than good. They gave me a cup of coffee and it ran out the side of my neck. He took me down the road and put me on the track through the bush leading to the hospital. A little Chinese girl ran ahead to the hospital and two orderlies came out and met me. They were Australian orderlies from the A.G.H. and they took me into the hospital from there. I was six months in hospital.

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