

辯護団文書ニローリー一四

一三〇頁

NY 1121# 202-1-4

檢察例証人ジョシ・ビー・ポーション著、中国滞在十五年

の、牧草

\*\*\*

(紐育、マクミラン会社、一九四五年)

高まりゆく緊迫

二九九頁、三〇〇頁並に三〇一頁

バンドから凡そ一哩ばかりの處にある、共同租界とフランス租界との

間の街路の交叉点で起つた殺戮が最悪のものがある。其處には

五ヶ名ばかりの避難民が「新世界」として有名な興業会社の施米を

貰<sup>ほう</sup>ふとして集つてゐた。此處で交叉してゐる街路は、虞洽郷

路と、エトワート七世街として知られる大街道であった。二人又其の中央



にあるゴーストランプの信號燈が丁度青から赤に変った時、男と女と少女の三人の客を乗せた小型自動車か止り、信號燈が変るのを待った。飛行機が欵上低く商社の建物の天辺すれすれに

その自動車

飛ぶのを、身に感じ、運転手はドアを開けて調べようと街路に降りた。

足が地に就くや彼は叫聲をあげ両手をあげて、鋪道に

ばつたり倒れこんだ。機銃弾が心臓を貫通したのがあつた。

この中日戦争の犠牲者、最初に命を失った外国人は、聖職に在った

フランク・ローリソン博士であり、博士は支那に於ける新教派の伝道団の

一流誌である「中国の記録係」の編輯者であつた。ローリソン博士は英國

に生れ、合衆国で教育を受けたが、帰化して合衆国市民となつた。博士は

中国の伝道界に於ける顯著な平和主義者であり、日本軍国主義の

強硬且つ大膽なる反對者であつた。又極東に於ける國際紛争を解

決する手段としてこの中国の軍国化にも亦反對があつた。ローリソン夫人と

207



お嬢さんは博士の一人くとなつたのにびつくり仰天して何が起つたのかも  
 悟らぬに博士も自動車に乗せ病院へ急送した。その自動車は正に  
 宙を曲つたとき、彼等が後にした街の天文又云にあり居る、雑沓した  
 廣場に悪魔が放たれたをあらた。

一中国機が二箇の大型爆弾を積み上海市の下町地を突く面  
 におる黄浦港に碇泊してゐた日本の軍艦出雲を爆撃しようとしてゐた。  
 左の中国機は細心の手際を要する爆撃操作り出来る位置に到着し  
 しばらく日本の一戦機に攻撃された。重傷を負つたを、

中国人の操縦士は尚中国軍の手に確保され、また市の郊外に在る  
 虹橋飛行場に降りたが、その傷つた飛行機は重く積載  
 量を増やしては中国側の基地に到達不可能なものと悟り、競馬場  
 の上空を飛ぶとき、この爆弾を放つようとしたが、爆弾は凡そ

三百ヤードばかりの距離、上海の街路のお年ヒルナン町の自動車や人力車



や歩行者の倒り、如く忙しい往來に加え、一握の施米と茶を  
得んものとは集つた数々の中国人の避難民でござつたかえしてゐる  
廣場のほとんども中——に居た。

最初の爆弾は、舗道に落ちたとき爆発したが、これが肩

二発目の爆弾は、路面より、二三呎高いところで破裂し、その結果  
装填された致命的爆破物は、込み合つてゐる、廣場の上に飛び散つた。

何ヶ台といふ自動車と、それに乗つてゐた者達は、榴霰弾のために孔だら  
けになり、或はそれらの自動車の爆発したガソリンタンクの爲めに火達磨になつた。  
一才、何人といふ歩行者は、すべての方向の街に亘つて、其の場を死んだ。

娛樂場のある新世界の前の群衆は、また避難民がやられたのか、  
一糸もひどかつた。其の處では食物の施しが行けぬと、死たかあつた。

滅茶滅茶に打つた田力女、子供等の死体は、大抵着物が焼けて  
無くなつてゐたか、土吹も高く、建物に向つて積みあげられた。



*Eng. Sten. at*

Excerpts from  
Prosecution Witness JOHN B. POWELL's Book  
"MY TWENTY-FIVE YEARS IN CHINA"

\*\*\*

(New York, The MacMillan Company, 1945)

Mounting Tension

Pages 299, 300 and 301.

The worst carnage occurred at a street intersection between the International Settlement and the French Concession, about a mile from the Bund, where some 5,000 refugees had assembled to receive free rice dispensed by an amusement concern known as the "New World." The streets which crossed at this corner were main thoroughfares known as Yu-ya-ching Road and Avenue Edward VII. The traffic light in the center had just turned from green to red when a small motor car with three passengers, a man, woman and little girl, came to a stop, waiting for the traffic light to change. Hearing planes flying low over head, just skimming the tops of the business buildings, the driver of the car opened the door and stepped out in the street to investigate. Just as his feet touched the ground he uttered a cry, threw up his arms and dropped dead on the pavement. A machine-gun bullet had passed through his heart.

The victim, the first foreigner to be killed in the China-Japan war, was the Reverend Dr. Frank Rawlinson, editor of the Chinese Recorder, leading magazine of Protestant missions in China. Dr. Rawlinson was born in England and received his education in the United States, where he became a naturalized citizen. He was the outstanding pacifist in the missionary community in China. He was a strong and fearless opponent of Japanese militarism, and was also opposed to the militarization of China as a means of settling international differences in the Far East. Mrs. Rawlinson and their daughter were stunned at his collapse and, not realizing what had happened, they lifted him into the car and drove to a hospital. The car had just turned the corner when all hell broke loose in the wide crowded plaza at the street intersection behind them.

A Chinese plane, carrying two heavy bombs, had attempted to drop them on the Japanese battleship Idzumo, anchored in the Whangpo harbor directly in front of the downtown section of the city. Before the Chinese plane could get in position for the delicate bombing operation, it was attacked by a Jap fighter. Badly wounded, the Chinese pilot attempted to return to the Hungjao Airdrome on the outskirts of the city, which was still

*447*  
- 1 -

*(T.N.)  
Perhaps misprinted?*



Pages 299, 300 and 301.

held by the Chinese forces. Realizing his inability to reach the Chinese base with his damaged plane and heavy load, he attempted to loose the bombs as he flew over the local race course. But the heavy explosives fell short of their mark by about three hundred yards, striking almost in the center of the plaza, crowded with the normally busy noon-time traffic of Shanghai streets, consisting of motor cars, rickshas, and pedestrians, plus the thousands of Chinese refugees who had gathered there for their free bowls of rice and tea.

The first bomb, exploding as it struck the asphalt street, apparently had detonated the second a few feet above the street level, causing its load of death-dealing explosives to spray across the crowded plaza. Dozens of motor cars and their occupants were riddled with shrapnel or incinerated by their exploding gasoline tanks, while hundreds of pedestrians were dropped in their tracks for a block in all directions. The worst carnage was among the crowd of refugees massed in front of the New World Amusement Center, where the food was being dispensed. Mangled bodies of men, women and children, with most of their clothing burned away, were heaped against the building to a height of five feet.