

# Report by Miss Anna May Waters Nurse with the Canadian Forces at HONG KONG, as given on board the MS *Gripsholm*, November 1943

1. Embarked on the *Awatea* at 11:00 a.m. Oct. 27, 1941, sailed sometime during the afternoon, accompanied by one escort the *Robert*.

2. Called at HONOLULU November 2nd - no one allowed ashore. Entertained by Hawaiian girls singing and dancing in the dock. The troops went wild - threw money and cigarettes to the girls.

3. Sailed at 5:00 p.m. and that evening Brig. Lawson told the officers we were going to HONG KONG.

4. Several lectures were given to the officers in which they were told something of the country we were going to, types of people they would come in contact with, and the remaining on arms, munitions and warfare.

5. Called at MANILLA on Nov. 14th. In the harbour, quite close to us, was a Japanese ship. Our second escort the *Danny* joined us there and we arrived in Hong Kong Sunday morning about 7:30 a.m., Nov 16th.

## Accommodation

6. All officers had cabin accommodation. We were very comfortable in a first-class cabin with bath. The men were very crowded in large rooms on the lower decks with hammocks to sleep in, ate in the same rooms. As it was extremely hot with practically no air the majority of the men slept on deck.

7. All deck space was taken up during the day with drill or lectures. We were allowed to go on a small roped off space on the boat deck where the Brigade Staff and Majors and up went.

## Food

8. Officers' food good - plenty of it with fairly good variety.

9. The men didn't get the variety we got but believe they got plenty of what they did get.

## Hospital

10. Had a very nice little hospital, 54 beds, but it was about the hottest spot on board ship - seldom below 80 to 95 degrees. After leaving Honolulu all hospital laundry had to be done in salt water in the bath tubs and then hung up around the hospital to dry. With port-holes closed at night, it wasn't a very pleasant place to sleep. Patients had to do their own laundry (sheet, towel and pillow slip) before they were discharged.

11. We averaged from 40 to 50 patients all the way across. Majority of cases were sore throats and colds. Five or six cases of trench mouth, one pneumonia, one mumps, one suspect scarlet fever, 10 VDGS\*, 1 VDS\*\* and several seasick cases.

12. Had two deaths - one of the ship's crew and one of our own, Pte. Schraeder [Schrage], of RRC\*\*\*, admitted with seasickness and died during the night. Discovered later that he was a diabetic.

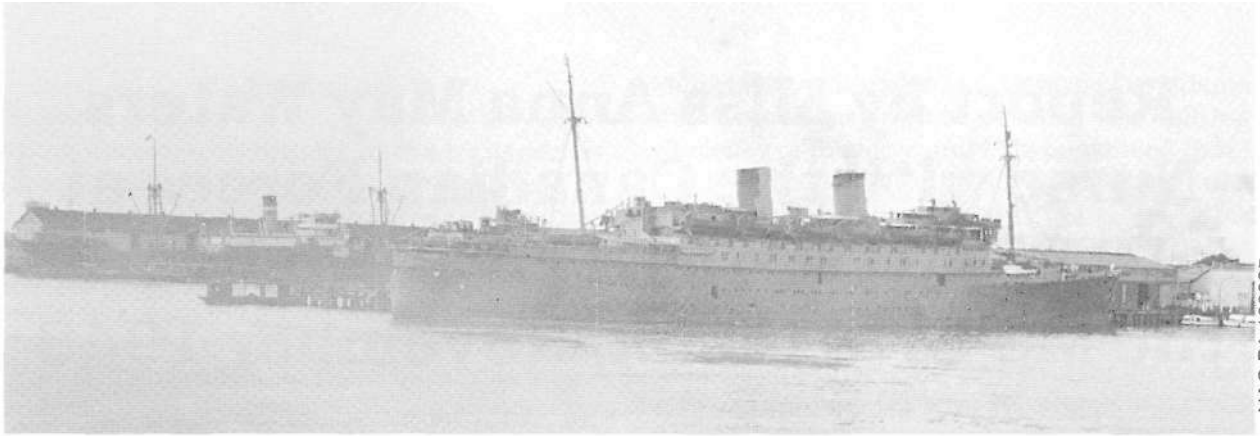
13. We were on duty from 8:00 a.m. to 8:00 p.m., taking turns going off from 12 to 4 p.m. or 4 off. Had 5 stretcher bearers who acted as orderlies and one trained orderly who did night duty all the way across. The latter was a stowaway and much to his disappointment and ours he had to go back to Canada when our escort the "Robert" returned.

14. Maj. Crawford, our SMO+ and RMO++ of the WG\* and Capt. Banfell, RMO of RRC, took the sick parades each morning and were on call for

\* Venereal Disease Gonorrhoea +Senior Medical Officer

\*\* Venereal Disease Syphilis ++Regimental Medical Officer

\*\*\* Royal Rifles of Canada +Winnipeg Grenadiers



NAC PA 166885

HM Transport *Awatea* docked in Manila, Philippines while on its way to Hong Kong carrying troops of the Winnipeg Grenadiers and the Royal Rifles of Canada, 14 November 1941.

the hospital when needed. Maj. Crawford made rounds daily, Capt. Reid and Capt. Gray, our other two MOs were in the hospital all the time.

### Arrival in HONG KONG

15. Embarkation officer, Capt. Barclay, came on board about 8:00 a.m. We were introduced and he told us the matron of Bowen Road Military Hospital, Miss Dyson, would be sweeping on in a few minutes and taking us away with her. In the meantime, he pointed out to the hospital - 500 feet above sea level, about halfway up the peak.

16. Miss Dyson arrived and we were parted from our officers and men and taken to the QAIMNSF mess. The troops later marched through the streets of KOWLOON to SHAM SHUI PO barracks.

17. The Sisters' quarters were situated a little higher up than the hospital - about a five minute walk. Two separate buildings and the servants' quarters. All the Sisters had a room of their own - quite comfortable. After having breakfast we unpacked what little luggage we had with us.

18. Shortly after lunch we were taken to the matron's sitting-room to meet Col. Shackleton, OC of the hospital. One of the first things we were told was that we would have to get out of uniform - they only wore uniform on duty. We were not very pleased for we had practically nothing in the way of mufti except a few sport clothes. So Monday was to be spent in shopping and we would go on duty Tuesday a.m.

19. Sunday afternoon, Miss Thomson, the senior Sister, and a friend of hers, Col. Lamb, took us

+ Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service (also shortened to QA)

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for a drive around the island - the one and only time we did get around. We were told how strongly fortified the island was; in fact, it was impregnable. Later we learned that the majority of people in Hong Kong had felt the same way.

20. Tuesday morning Miss Thomson took us in hand and showed us around the hospital. Everything seemed very strange and different to what we had been used to. It was a 200-bed hospital with 2 wings and three floors. In an emergency could hold 400 patients. Most wards were fairly large with 2 single rooms off some of them. There was a balcony, front and back on all floors. You couldn't go from one ward to another inside the hospital - you had to use the balcony, regardless of the weather. Their way of doing dressings and treatments and their medications were quite different from ours but once we had our own wards we carried out our own methods as much as possible.

21. After relieving on different wards for a few days, I took over wards 8 and 9 - one malaria and the other dysentery. This was quite a procedure. The Sister leaving the ward had to lay out everything on the wards and then the Matron and the Quatermaster took an inventory with the two of us to see that nothing was missing. Some articles looked as if they had been there since the hospital opened, years before. Many of the things were never used but still they hung on to them. They just couldn't change from the old order.

22. Capt. Gray and Capt. Reid were in the hospital with us, while Maj. Crawford and Capt. Banfell stayed with the troops.

23. Although we were kept quite busy while on duty we had every other afternoon off and 2 days

a month. By this time I was thinking I was worse off than I had been at home - had joined the Army to spend half my time off duty having a good time. No one seemed to think there was going to be a war. In fact the only man that I had talked to that did think so was one of our own officers.

24. On Dec. 6th, Saturday, we were out to dinner and then dancing at the Hong Kong Hotel. About 10:30 or 11:00 p.m. they started recalling all Naval officers. Then everyone began thinking something was going to happen. Sunday the whole place buzzed - was it going to be just another scare or the real thing. All military personnel were called to their posts. If we went out we had to leave our phone number.

25. Monday a.m. when we went down for breakfast we were told we were at war. The Matron had been informed about 6:00 a.m. That day all patients that could possibly be discharged were. Patients too ill to walk were moved to the ground floor. Air raid signals would go and all patients would have to be evacuated to the shelters under the hospital. You would no sooner get them there and the "all clear" would go. Sometimes they were so close together you didn't know if it was an air raid or the "all clear." Still don't know just what they were all about for we didn't see or hear planes the first few days. Our own planes were a minus quantity. They only had three and they were destroyed on the ground *the day war* started.

26. After two days of moving patients to the shelters we stopped moving them from the ground floor. There was a high cement walk built all along the balcony on the harbour side and also had heavy felt blackout curtains that could be dropped down in front of doors and windows.

27. Operating room and x-ray equipment had to be moved to the emergency OR and x-ray in the basement. Casualty room had to be fully equipped and a resuscitation room to set up. Volunteer civilian doctors appeared on the scene. Volunteer Sisters (all married nurses) and VADs\* reported for duty. Majority of orderlies left for field dressing stations. Supplies were got together and moved to St. Albert's Convent which was opened as an Auxilliary Military Hospital on Dec. 11th. All medical cases and convalescent

\* Volunteer Aid Detachment

surgical cases were sent there. Later we moved all cases that could possibly be moved to make room for new casualties coming in.

28. About 1:25 a.m., Dec. 11th, the first shell was fired on the island. Before I knew what had happened, I was standing in the corridor wondering what in the world was happening. Other Sisters appeared and we went to the balcony to have a look but were just opening the door when the second shell burst - almost in our faces so it seemed to us. We got into some clothes and by that time the Matron sent word for us to go to the shelter.

29. The first shell hit the hospital, but by luck it went through a bathroom on the second floor between the two wings. The next three shells landed on hospital property - one hit the Chinese quarters killing one boy. This was the only casualty we had at Bowen Rd. In all, we had 17 direct hits. The Hospital was surrounded by military objectives - just below us was Command Headquarters, above Magazine Gap, an anti-aircraft gun to the right and a reservoir to the left.

30. We stayed in the shelter that first night until around 3:00 a.m. About 4:00 a.m., the Matron told us to pack one bag with things that we absolutely needed and pack the remainder of our belongings in our trunks. The next morning, she told the OC we were not going back to the Sisters' quarters - it was too dangerous to remain there and also going back and forth. The OC didn't think it was necessary to move but Maj. Bowie (now Lt. Col. ) the chief surgeon, agreed with the Matron so finally the OC gave in. We went up to the quarters that day for lunch but didn't go back again.

31. For the next four or five days, we slept and ate in the "Anderson" shelters just below the back balcony of the hospital. The matron and a few others were having lunch there when a bomb dropped just outside their shelter and they began to realize that with a direct hit the shelter would be next to useless. We then moved to the shelters under the hospital. These were sort of cement runways, wide enough for a single mattress and long enough for three. Two of us slept on each mattress. Until now the VADs had been living in two houses just below and to the right of the hospital. They also moved into the shelters.



Japanese troops parade in the captured city of Nanning, China, 28 December 1939.

Some of the doctors, orderlies and the Chinese boys slept there too. All slept with our clothes on. By this time we were practically wearing slacks and continued to do so until Dec. 25th. Sometime during the day we tried to snatch a few minutes for a bath.

32. The two top floors of the hospital were not used after Dec. 11th. Detention ward was opened up for officers, also one of the offices. At times, patients just lay on mattresses or stretchers on the floor. I was still on wards 8 and 9 as they were on the ground floor, and after a few days Miss Christie was with me. Capt. Gray was the MO in charge. He was a tower of strength to us. We were kept very busy, but during the heavy shelling and bombing we couldn't do very much. As regular as clock work it would start at 9:25 a.m. and last until about 11:00 a.m. Then there would be a lull and as a rule the afternoon was a little quieter than the morning. Usually had another fairly heavy one around 5:00 p.m.

33. Electricity was cut off and although the hospital had their own plant they couldn't use it continually. As a rule it was cut off from 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. and then on till 10:00 p.m. During these times we had to sterilize our instruments and then clean the sterilizer and boil water for the patients to drink. As they used gas throughout the hospital and that was cut off, the only means of heating anything at all on the ward was our small instrument sterilizer. For light we had to use lanterns. At one time, in Jan., the night people had practically no light, except their flashlights. The power plant wasn't prepared and oil was getting very low.

34. Maj. Bowie was a tonic for all. Although he seemed to work day and night, he always seemed to find time during a raid to make a flying visit to all wards and with a broad smile on his face ask if everything was "tickety-boo." The OC usually appeared after the raid was over, at least on our ward.

35. Our saddest day was when we were told that, with the exception of Capt. Bush, our Brigade staff were all killed. Col. Hennessey and the

Paymaster Capt. Davies had been down to see if we wanted anything on Dec. 16th. We had stood with them on the balcony and watched the Japanese trying to shell Mount Austin Barracks, where a few days later they were both killed. Col. Hennessey lived until shortly after reaching War Memorial Hospital. He had both legs amputated. He was loved and respected by all. Brig. Lawson was killed at Brigade Headquarters.

36. On Dec. 24th, Miss Christie and I went on night duty. Christmas day we woke up hearing one of the MOs saying something about surrender. We just couldn't believe that we had, for we were assured each day in the paper that the situation was well in hand and a large Chinese army was on the outskirts of KOWLOON. We soon found out it was all a myth and we had surrendered unconditionally. It wasn't until the following day that the Japanese officer came in to take over. We were treated quite well and carried on much as usual. An inventory had to be taken of all drugs and food and from then on everything had to be accounted for to the Japanese. A large supply of food and medical supplies had been stored on another part of the island but the Japanese got them. They even took some of the drugs from the hospital as we had to be extremely careful with everything. By Aug. 1942, some drugs were completely finished and others only a very limited supply left. Absorbent wool and gauze for dressing were getting very low.

37. St. Albert's Auxilliary Hospital was taken over by the Japanese about Dec. 19th. Although the

staff were all put in one room with a machine gun pointed at them, no one was ill treated. They believed this was due to the way they had treated a Japanese officer. The night before stretcher bearers had brought this officer in thinking he was one of their own. During the night he died and they had laid him out and covered him with a Japanese flag. This greatly pleased the Japanese.

38. A different story is to be told about St. Stephen's emergency hospital at Stanley. Two doctors, 2 sisters and 5 VADs were stationed there. Several days before the surrender the sister-in-charge sent word to the Brig, at Stanley Fort asking that the hospital be moved, that it was no place for a hospital or for women. Word came back that they were as safe as any place. The result was that a slaughter took place there after the surrender. Brig. Wallace at the Fort would not believe that they had surrendered and continued fighting until Dec. 26th. On Dec. 25th the Japanese took the hospital. The two MOs tried to stop them from entering the hospital by showing them the Red Cross and telling them there were only wounded there but it didn't do any good. They were both killed. Capt. Hickey of the RCASC\* who was a patient in the hospital also tried to stop them and he was killed. The Japanese troops went wild - bayoneted patients in their beds. Sisters and 4 VADs were raped and then they killed three of the VADs.

39. About the biggest slaughter of the war took place in that section on Dec. 25th. A number of our men were killed there.

40. On the morning of Dec. 27th, all officers and men that could leave the hospital (Bowen Rd.) Marched away, singing, to Sham Shui Po Camp. We hated to see them go, especially our medical officers, for we didn't know when we would see them again and we knew from then on we would be working entirely with the British.

41. By this time the majority of casualties had been gathered up and brought in to our hospital or one of the others on the island. On Dec. 26th, we opened 5 wards on the second floor and a few days later opened 2 on the third floor. The top floor was not considered safe and during typhoon weather all patients had to be moved. All windows were broken, and the roof leaked in many places. The kitchen which had been on

\* Royal Canadian Army Service Corps

the third floor had two or three large holes in it. The cooking now was being done outside.

42. Sisters and VADs took up quarters at one end of the third floor. It was crowded but we managed until the rain came and then the Sisters were moved to a ward just below as the VADs could spread out a little more and miss the rain coming through the roof.

43. Up until about Jan. 18th, we were allowed to go out into the town provided we got permission from the matron and had one of our two men escort us. We only went out once. On Sunday, Jan. 11th, we walked up to the War Memorial Hospital to visit one of our officers.

44. After Jan. 18th, Jap guards were put on the gates. Barbed wire was put up around the hospital grounds. Some time later it was electrified. The guards used to wander around the hospital any time during the day or night but we didn't have any trouble with them.

45. For some time the Chinese boys were allowed out on pass and they would do what shopping they could for us. The matron still had some messing funds which she used to buy vegetables and a little meat to make a good stew once in a while. Once they were stopped going out they all left except three. These three used to sneak through the fence until they were caught. The Japanese guards kept them for about a day and a half- made them stand for hours in the sun. Our boy told us later that the Japanese wanted to know who the sisters were that he was buying for but he wouldn't tell a thing. Before they caught him he threw all his parcels away. Shortly after that the remaining three left.

46. Early in January the Naval Hospital was closed - very ill patients were sent to us and the remainder to St. Albert's. Military patients from Queen Mary Hospital and War Memorial Hospital also came in towards the end of Jan. By this time we had about 390 patients in the hospital.

47. We settled down to a more regular routine - 8:00 a.m. to 8:00 p.m. with 2 to 2 hours off during the day and one half day. As time went on we were greatly overstaffed and could take much more time off. By June we were getting 2 whole days a week. I didn't get another night term (2 weeks) until July. Some wounds healed fairly quickly while others were taking a long

time - still not healed when we left the hospital. Some needed bone grafts but the surgeons were afraid to do them in case they would be worse off. We were not getting enough nourishing foods to build them up. The extra supplies that the hospital had were used as extras for patients that needed them the most. They were completely finished by June. After that the officers (staff and patients) had a fund which they used to buy what extras they could, but they couldn't begin to supply the need. Our biggest difficulty was trying to get something for dysentery patients and patients too ill to eat any solid food. We were getting some milk from the French Hospital but it was only sufficient for a very few patients. For some time before we left they were getting practically no meat - would go for ten days without any at all. Some of these days they would get a very small piece of fish. Other days nothing but dry rice and very unappetizing vegetables - boiled lettuce or boiled eggplant. Tea or coffee was never supplied by the Japanese. When the hospital supply ran out, about the first of June, the MOs or Sisters supplied the patients. The menu for the day would be tea and a couple of slices of dry bread for breakfast. Rice and boiled vegetables for lunch. Rice and dry bread and tea for supper. They got a very small issue of sugar - about 2 oz. a week.

48. The months of May and June were very bad for dysentery and then they started to ease off. Malnutrition cases were starting to come in - had several cases of beri-beri.

49. Early in January our troops were separated from the British except for the Navy, and sent to North Point Camp. This camp had been used for Chinese refugees before the war and was in a filthy state when the troops went in. They worked very hard getting it cleaned up and in running condition. They built their own stoves. Did all their own cooking and from what we could hear did far more with their rations than our cooks at the hospital. Ours didn't seem to care how they cooked - never tried anything new.

50. Sanitation was their big difficulty. They did what they could but they only had Chinese toilets and not enough of them. There were flies by the millions so it wasn't any wonder they had so many dysentery cases. They had practically nothing to work with in their sick bay hospital. Patients that were really too ill to get up still had

to get up to the bathroom. Our M.O's would try to get them sent in to us but the Japanese would just send them when they felt like it. By the time they would decide to send them in perhaps some patients would be almost better but they would still have to go for their names were on the list. After Col. Sutcliffe died they were some better at sending patients in.

51. Col. Sutcliffe, OC of the Winnipeg Grenadiers, was admitted to Bowen Rd. about the 2nd of April, 1942. He was in a dreadful state - malnutrition, beri-beri, dysentery and was very anemic. Everything that could be done was done but it was too late then. He died the evening of April 5th, Easter Sunday. The Japanese seemed very sorry. They allowed 25 of our officers to come in from camp for the funeral on Mon. afternoon. They allowed us to get several wreaths and they had their own too. Our three padres conducted the service. All our own patients that could go were there and also many of the British. The burial took place in the little hospital cemetery just outside the gate.

52. After the Navy were moved back to Kowloon side, Argyle St. Camp about the only patients we got in the hospital were Canadians. St. Albert's staff had been moved to a hospital in Kowloon and they took care of the patients from Sham Shui Po and Argyle St. It certainly was very nice for us to have our own boys to look after. Most of the staff were very nice and very good to them. Occasionally we felt there was one or two who seemed to resent them. The OC did, very much and didn't seem to mind showing it. When he made his rounds and asked if there were any complaints and a patient did complain, he always found out if he was a Canadian or not. If he was, the OC usually said they would have to get rid of him if he was going to complain, but the other MOs were very good at trying to keep the patients in the hospital as long as possible.

53. All officers started being paid in April 1942. That is, all except the Sisters. I believe Miss Christie and I could have been paid for the Japanese recognized us as officers for we wore our "pips," but the QAIMNS did not have theirs. The matron wanted all Sisters and VADs paid but the Japanese didn't seem to know what standing VADs had and would pay no one. Then the matron tried several times to get pay for the Sisters alone but the Japanese still refused. Miss

Christie and I were extremely lucky, for our officers gave us each 25 MY\* each month from June 1942 until Sep. 1943.

54. About the last part of April, 1942, or first part of May, the Japanese gave all patients and staff a parole to sign - as prisoners of war we would not try to escape. We refused to sign it for medical staff are not supposed to be held as prisoners of war. It was discussed by MOs and matron and Sisters and we decided that if they left "prisoners of war" out we would sign it, so next day the matron, Sisters and VADs signed but the MOs still didn't like the way it was worded and refused again. We were told that all prisoners of war in the camps had signed it. The Japanese would not change it again, so finally the MOs did sign, for we didn't know just how much trouble they would make and it was difficult enough then trying to get what they needed for the patients. I can't remember the wording of the parole now but we signed that we would not leave the hospital grounds without the permission of the Japanese authorities.

55. On Friday, Aug. 7th, 1942, Miss Christie and I were told confidentially, by one of our officers, that all sisters and VADs were going to be moved to Stanley Civilian Internment Camp on Mon. morning. All were officially told on Sat. It certainly was a bomb shell to all. At the same time or rather late Sat. afternoon, the DDMS, Col. Simpson, and Col. Shackleton, the O.C. of the hospital were to be sent to Argyle St. Camp. Col. Shackleton did not get along very well with the Japanese at any time. He never seemed to use any tact, but would just demand things from them so finally they just told him he could go to camp.

56. For two or three months the matron had been trying to get the Japanese to send some of the VADs to camp - our staff was larger than what was needed. The Japanese told her that they worked there when they were needed and they would continue to work there. The matron continued to pester them so the Japanese said they would send all of us to camp.

57. When we were told officially by the matron we were going to camp she said she didn't know what the reason was.

\* Military Yen

+ Deputy Director Medical Services

58. Before Col. Shackleton left he promoted Maj. Bowie to Lt.Col. And from then on Col. Bowie has been OC of the hospital. He tried his best to persuade the Japanese to leave at least six sisters in the hospital but they said "no". Miss Christie and I were to have been two of them if he had have succeeded.

59. Mon. at 10:00 a.m. the Japanese examined our luggage. We were not allowed to take anything with us from the hospital except 3 blankets, sheets and pillow slips, cup, plate, knife, fork and spoon and our own personal belongings.

60. At 11:00 a.m. our officers had tea and sandwiches for Miss Christie and I - gave up their own ration of bread to do it. We had spent many a happy hour in "Canada corner" and missed it more than I can say after leaving.

61. At 1:00 p.m. we left the hospital for good. All staff and patients that could were there to see us off. Even after we were away down the hill we could see some of the boys on the roof of the hospital waving sheets.

62. We were taken in buses down to the square in town near the "Ferry". There the sisters and VADs from the Military Hospital in Kowloon joined us. Col. Tog gave a speech thanking us for the work we had done and he hoped we would not find the time in camp too long before we returned to our own country.

63. For a few months after we went to camp, Miss Dyson got messages in secretly telling her how things were going in Bowen Rd. From Sep. 1942 to May 1943, conditions improved. Through Dr. and Mrs. Clarke who were in town, extra food, such as milk and eggs, and medical supplies were sent into the hospital. Just before I left camp Miss Dyson told me she had received a message on Sep. 20th (the first she had for a long time), stating that after a long lean period conditions again were improving. They had been very short of drugs but had just received a supply. Miss Dyson thought it was through Dr. Gindel, the Red Cross representative.

64. Our 13 months in Stanley were very uneventful. Did one week of night duty in May and one in June of 1943.



NAC PA 166579

A group of officers and men from the Royal Rifles of Canada who survived their imprisonment by the Japanese. Photographed at the Shampshuipo Prisoner of War Camp on the Hong Kong mainland following their release in September 1945.

**Deaths in Bowen Rd. Hospital**

- Col. Sutcliffe, WG - malnutrition and dysentery. Apr. 5, 1942
- Sgt. Coleman, RRC - result of war wounds (abdominal) Feb. 1942
- J.C. Kellaway, RRC - war wounds Feb. 1942
- Kelly, RRC - war wounds 25 Dec. 1942
- Cpl. Green, WG - Jan. 1942
- Pte. Little, WG - dysentery about May, 1942

While in Bowen Rd. we could see a good deal of the activity going on in the harbour. All the docks were supposed to have been blown up when we surrendered, but due to some slip-up none of them were. Some ships were scuttled and then we watched the Japanese raising them. The *Thracian* was repaired and they were using it. We saw several of their ships coming into the harbour for repair. Some were towed in and some under their own steam.

**Graves of Canadians in Stanley Cemetery**

- Sgt. Rogers, WG
- W.G. Shore, WG
- Cpl. Latimer, RRC
- L/Cpl. Adams, RRC
- Rfm. Thomson, RRC
- Rfm. Cyr, RRC

**Graves in the compound**

- James Merry
- Kenneth Evans, RRC

- A. Paddy, RRC
- Poag
- Rfm. Lafferty, RRC
- R.E. McGuire, RRC
- Unknown 3rd Field Amb. Corps.

**Graves just outside compound**

- Surdette
- McLaughlan
- Pte. Hunchuck, WG (?)
- Pte. Le Boeuf, WG

**Canadians who were patients in Bowen Rd. Hospital, Aug. 10, 1942**

- Col. John Price, RRC
- Maj. T.G. MacAulay, RRC
- Capt. J. Gavey, RRC
- Lt. D. Longuedoc, RRC
- Capt. D.G. Philip, WG
- Capt. R.W. Philip, WG
- R.S.M. Adams, WG
- Sgt. Stoddart, RRC
- Sgt. Stager, RCAPC
- Sgt. Bernard, RRC
- Cpl. J. Brittain, WG
- Cpl. Sauson, RRC
- Cpl. Faulkner, WG
- Cpl. Gard, WG
- Pte. Childs, WG
- Pte. Anderson, WG
- Pte. McCoy, WG
- Pte. L. Canivet, RCOG
- Pte. Campbell, WG
- Pte. Eric Sharpe, WG
- Pte. Richard Wilson, WG
- Pte. Maddess, WG
- Pte. McLeod, WG

- Pte. Ganton, WG
- Pte. Goodey, WG
- Pte. Patterson, WG
- Pte. Fiffer, WG
- Pte. Morisette, WG
- Pte. Newfelt, WG
- Rflm. Campbell, RRC
- Rflm. Roblee, RRC
- Rflm. Patrick, RRC
- Rflm. W. Sweet, RRC
- Rflm. Sweetman, RRC
- Rflm. McKenzie R.R.C
- Rflm. McGrath, RRC
- Rflm. Wilmot, RRC
- Rflm. Steeves, RRC
- Rflm. Kalne, RRC
- Rflm. (?) LeBlanc, RRC

Anna May Waters, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, was repatriated to Canada in late 1943. She remained in the RCAMC and worked on the Canadian hospital ship *Letitia* where she met up with returning Hong Kong POWs in Hawaii in October 1945. Following the war she disappeared from the historical record. The editors of *CMH* would appreciate readers to contact us with further information.