

P.O. M. C. I. : G. C. Brundhoff

Folder 2

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Authority: NSD 263078

File: 999-2-203 *BE*

Title: DIARY

Origin: Capt. George C. Brundrett

Dates: Aug. 1942 - Oct. 1943 Classification: *3-2*

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Source: Cabanatuan Prisoner of War Camp

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*BE - 15 Apr 46
P/P*

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Jerry C. Brunette
St. Paul, Hotel, St. Paul, Minn.
Rec. Cabanatuan Prison Camp 10-26-42

? NETT

RECEIVED TOKYO June 25 1943

CAPTAIN GEORGE C BRUNDRETT (TRY JERRY C BRUNDRETT)
GROUP II

EVERYONE WILL MISS YOU LOVE KISSES WIFE VALREE BRUNDRETT

Colin Bailey

Sept. 30, 1942
Ordered to Manila
by Jap. Imp. Army

Fvts Taylor, P.
Tallent
Fvt. Trejo
Whitley
Wilkes

Capt. Dreker
Lt. 1st Vest
1st Sgt Shepherd
S/Sgt. Newton
Richards

Redmond

Sgt. Estrada
Johnson
Somens

Cooper

Cpl. De Moss
Moore P.D.
Stantz

Sullivan

Pfc. Burkhardt
Burton
Cavanaugh
Gerner
Howard, C. H.
Hall
Lyman

33 off-

255

Pfc Moore, Ed. M.
Abenold
Riley
Ronello
Wilber
Wirtz

2 - Davao
253
13 - Sick
240
29 - off
211
3 - C. M.
208 -----

Pvts. Cashio
Dorrell
Felsenthall
Gayle
Hahn
Holleman
Jacobs
Lewis
Mitchell, H. R.
Northrup
Patrick
Shaver
Silverman

Pvt Thompson
Comy Rich.

#1 Blankenship 24 "
#2 Coebil 24 "
#3 Kimmels 24 "
Simpkins) - 2
Jackson) - 1
75

84
10/1

(Continued)

Latrine Orderlies

Kuckie
Gardner

Moselli, Haapala?
Liah
Karl

Cobblers
Hudson
Powers
Emerson

Garbage Detail
Christenson
Landon
Patterson

Barbers
Cline
Hills
Drivers
Cross (Patient)

Tool Room & Well Maint

Altesi, J.

Landscape Gardner

Sgt. Beltus

Carpenter Shop

Saffotine
Worm
Shultz

Carpenters

Sgt. Hanson

Perry
Hamlin
Rohlfring
Arundell
Johnson
Muldoon

Ditch Maintenance

S/Sgt Gnebil
Putnam
Walters
Hippler
Oscar
Feterik
Varney
Diordoriff
James Boder
Lynch
Fernz
White
Faulkner
Cody

Wheelborrow Detail

T/Sgt Bone
Cornelinson
Dakan
Baxter
Frolin
Carpenter
Andrahar
Cleveland
Balcumb
Cowan

Special Duty

Carpenters -
Sabbatinni
Schultz
Worm

Cobblers

Hudson
Powers

Barbers

Cline
Drivers
Kohansky
Tohl Room
Allen

Latrines

Kockie
Tabaya
Chavez
Spettigue
Gardner
Bellus
Easely

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Reg - 25

American Walks
Carpenter's
Hanson
Hoffling
Perry
Hamlin
Peterek

Ditch-

Grebil
Putnam
Watson
Hipple
Cota
Varney
Deardorff
Jones J. H.
Baker
Lynch
Perry
White
Smirthwaite
Cody
Falkner

Garbage

Katterson
Landon
Christenson

Roving Carpenters - 2
Wilkes - Arundell -
Johnson

From Dapecol to Le Sang, we were made to take off our shoes, 40 men tied together around the waist - 4 abreast 10 deep per track, and blindfolded standing with our hands on each others sholders-rough roads-25 k.m.

6-5-44 11 p.m.
Told to-nite we are leaving Dapecol am in Co. #1. Leaving at 3:00 am in the morning. Am packed and ready hope I got my records - - -. All cats and dogs left here are being eaten to-nite. I got ate a one day old pup to-nite barbequed on a spit. The Vets inspected the meat and pronounced it ok if well cooked. We are supposed to get our Red Cross - Pkgs. Tomorrow. I imagine we will be hungry before we got to where we are going. My speculations as to where we are going ship. But very hot. Been here on the dock since 9: a.m. awaiting to

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Place. Lesang, Davao, Mind.

6-7-44 - 6: a.m. Left Lesange. Anchored at Davao. Quite a fleet in Gulf. 1-13-ship. 3 cruisers, 5 or 6 destroyers - 6 sea planes - two tankers and several freighters. Where we are going is still unknown. Rumor has it that it is a 4 day trip. God, I pray it is a - any longer we will lose some men anyway probably. 1200 men in one hold. Of this 2200 ton ship. Well duck about 100 long an 50' to 30' wide. No one can lay down. A hell of a night. I slept partly on the boom. 6:00 p.m. --- Still in Davao Bay- Laying on Leeward side of Samal Is. Conditions still some, but I am going to get some sleep to move on top of Latrine. Two meals /day. Maybe we will leave before tomorrow - Goodbye Mindanso.

6-8-44 - 7: a.m.

Still in Davao Gulf. A hell of a night. Planes flew all night. 1237 Men.

Boat Stastics -

1237 Prisoners on well dice.

6. Toilets on deck.

Swabbed down twice /day 2 meals - rice & slow /day

Deck App. 50'x 100' x 30'. 300 gal. fresh water /day No shade except in hole. Roll call twice /day. Smoking on door from 6 am to 6 pm.

6-8-44 - 8 a.m.

Nips insist that we will take our Red Cross pkgs this a.m. What a shame too- No place to take care of it, so lots will be wasted no doubt. This is a Hell of a Mess. 2 p.m. Still anchored. A Hell of a Mess. Just received Red Cross .

6-9-44 - 6:00 a.m.

Still anchored in Davao harbor. Some one stole three cans of food from Wayne last night. Wish we could catch the thief. I believe we would kill him. It rained last night; and we all got as wet as hell.

6-10-44 - 6:00 a.m. Still on board, and still in Davao harbor. This is a hell of a boat ride not to have gone any where many men were sick last night. Thank God, I feel alright, and most of my men seem to be feeling ok to 12 noon - Weighed anchor sailing back into harbor toward Santa Anna.

6-11-44 - 6:00 - a.m.

Still in Davao Harbor. This boat is really a squirrel Cage. One old geezer crapped all over everything last night. He came to the crapp with his hat, his socks, and one shoe fall. It is pathetic and comical. They - - - - about 300 more Nip soldiers on board last night. We are all hoping we get under way to-day. This boat is also loaded with dynamite and black powder as well as troops & prisoners. We line up in separate lines to; (1) eat (2) crap, (3) Urinate, (4) Water, (5) Smoke, (6) Sleep. 6-12-44 4:00 am.

Sailed from Davao - - - - 8:00 a.m. Hugging shore line going south. About 300 yds off shore all the way I got very little sleep last night, so I feel terrible this a.m. 7:00 p.m. Anchored in Sarangani Bay.

6-13-44-3:00 a.m. Weighed Anchor & still hugging coast line of Mindanao.

700 to 900 Nips in att. hole. No wonder our crowded conditions. (Note-forward gun mount reputed to be a wooden gun only-there is no gun crew for greased since we have been aboard.) I wonder who they are fooling.

6-13-44 - 2:00 p.m. In Cotobato Gulf. Still hugging shore. This ship was

the S. S. Kearny. "e call it the "Benjo Maru" Morale & Spirit of these men on board remarkably good. we have been through so much that we got acclimated to

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to most any conditions soon. Nearly everyone hopes to get sunk by the Americans. No one is worried, and each is willing to take his chances. Just got through shaving. I work give a months pay for a bath now. Holed up at Ferage.

6-14-44 - 7:00 p.m.

Docked at Zamboanga

11: p.m. Shooting Started

6-15-44 - 8: a.m. Lt. Col. McGee went over board last night, so the whole 1236 of us are more miserable. We all hope that he gets away with it, but the odds are against him. The rest of our days on this tub will be a little closer to Hell than it has been. We are at sea again, and so far the punishment has been most of our time will be spent in the hole and our ration been cut 20%.

6-16-44 - 8 a.m. Have been sailing continuously since yesterday morning

all 1236 of us have been kept below decks most of the time since Col McGee went over the side, and this is really a hell ship. No sleep again last night. At about 7:30 p.m. yesterday Lt Wills of 26th Cav. 4, S. went off overboard somewhere near Misamis Mindanao. The nip grounds went on quite a shooting spree, but no one thinks that they got him. They have really tightened up their guard on us, so I guess we will speed the rest of our time below decks. Only 1235 of us left now.

Yesterday about 9 a.m. we passed several J - boats going south-It was estimated from 18 to 20,000 troops aboard. They were nearing Zamboanga. Estimated from 7 to 21 ships. All apparently fairly large ships. 2: p.m. I just got my first smoke of the day. They allow 20 men at a time on deck to smoke one cigarette, and then back into the hole. Everyone takes advantage of the smoking opportunity for the sake of the fresh air. It is wonderful I believe I can take everything after this Hell boat. However the men sing every nite.

Just to show the Nips they can't get us down. Last night we sang "God Bless America" American and America the Beautiful, and Shag Old Riley's Daughter.

6-17-44 - 9:00 am. On the pier at Cebu - We docked last night at 6:30.

Spent a hectic night below deck. Unloaded at 8:00 a.m. Have been told that we are changing boats-Anyway the fresh air is wonderful. Wait 10:00 a.m. Yosha Maru #741 our boat just sailed with all our luggage on it. We are told that we will be moved out in an hour. 5:00 p.m. We are all now quartered in the ruins of old Fort San Pedro in Cebu. For some unknown reason all the ships pulled out of harbor, and we were rushed out here this a.m. I am hungry, dry, sore, and fired-The Nips have kept us on this terrific sun all day, and we have just received one canteen of water to last till tomorrow. 6-18-44-10a.m. Just finished our first meal of the day. We are still at this old Fort San Pedro. This is gwadrangle of walls about 30' high and 10' thick-about 300' square there is one sheet iron bldg - in here 17 which the sick men are quartered. The rest of us are sitting or standing in the sun on a white coral or cement gravel ruins of this old fort. Water is very precious and latrine conditions are terrible. Many men are sick, and many new cases of Malaria have broken out. I slept better last night than I have ever slept in my life. I feel pretty good to-day, but I would like a bath, and my feet are getting in a terrible shape. This old Fort was built by the Spanish prior to 1733 and was the hdqs of our Visayan-Mindanao forces during our part in

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this war. There was quite a bit of Calvary quartered in a park across from here yesterday. Cut they have moved, consequently we have all their flies they left - P. S. Their horses didn't look so good to me -
6-19-44 - Noon - Still at Fort Sea Pedro Flies & sanitary conditions getting worse. I got to go after water this a.m. and got a partial bath. It made me feel much better. First bath since we left Daepocol. Rumor has it that we will be moving soon. I hope so. 2:00 p.m. - 300 men work details went out this a.m. Supposed to be transferring baggage from one ship to another. Just had a strong cup of cold coffee with Cpl Orta.

6-20-44 7:00 a.m. Still at Fort San Pedro waiting for breakfast. Left Fort San Pedro - at about 2:p.m. Boarded ship at Peir #1 Cebu. Much larger ship, but still very crowded. 4:15 p.m. Pulling away from the peir. Notified trip to take 36 hrs. No smoking, and no one above the hatch until we arrive I'll be certainly glad when this is over.
6-22-44- Noon-No food to-day as punishment for not cooperating with our hosts.

We are in the hole of a coal ship. Should be nearing Manila. Also-no water until after noon-so far we have received none.

6-23-44- 6 a.m. Docked at Manils at 10:30 last night. Much shipping in the bay. Were not allowed to see Corregdor as we passed. 32 month ago I arrived at Manila from the States.

6-27-44 6:a.m. Still in the hole of this coal tub in Manila bay. We don't know when or where we are going. 20 days without a bath. I had Malaria yesterday. My 33rd birthday was a miserable one. I have I never have another under these conditions. Young Willie Weedows died yesterday. Holitis - he was a fine little fellow, awful young. It seems like the young and the old take it pretty hard. Well, I just hope and pray that I ll make it ok, and that, I'll all be over soon. 9:a.m. Just got word we are unloading today. Unloaded & marched to Bilibid 6-27-44-Shake down - lost papers rec. for from., etc. Letters of Commendation surrender orders telegrams from wife claim sheet for lost and destroyed property Bill Bradfords 1st am stamps blank check book std. C. 1 Co. Notebook took sick with runs and Malaria but washed off for first time since Cebu. Good soup for supper.

6-28-44 - Sick could not eat all day chills, til 2 p.m. Drank excellent tomatoe soup at supper. Prepared to leave Bilibid.

6-29-44 Left Bilibid 5 a.m. Box Car to Cabaatuan. Arrived at same at noon. Simon LeGree bought me a hen egg \$1.00. Was Lucky enough & sick enough to get ride to camp. Shake down again. Lost Diary. Had good supper and got part of baggage by 10:p.m. Slept well.

6-30-44-
Camp being organized loons like better set up. Org. according to rank. We are separated from rest of camp. 635 men. Mostly officers. Still 11 of my 440th herd with me. Orta, Peterek, Hill, Gibbons, Putnam, Watson, Cummings, Kelly, Wright, - Easely were camped in the old hospital area where 2500 Americans died in about 3 months. Nips here are apparently going to handle us according to prisoners of war instead of animals. Anyway it looks like things will be lots better. The Little Russian George died also on the boat before we unloaded. I'll never forget that trip. The other men we left at Bilibid are supposed to be going to Japan.

7-5-44 Yesterday, there was no fireworks. We are getting pretty well settled in our new home. So far the Nips are treating us with much more consideration.

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We bought some beans and onions and had a little special feed out of the mess last night. The food here is scarce, so we have a lot of griping, but there isn't much we can do about it. I get awfully tired of hearing it especially from officers who are supposed to be men, but it doesn't let up any. I'll sure be glad to see things plentiful again. I am awfully hungry, but I won't talk about it, and I am so tired of hearing of other peoples bellies. 7-7-44 - I went out to work yesterday. It was light work in the field, and the treatment by our host was certainly different. They passed their orders through the Captains and left us strictly alone. Much nicer and better than Dapeool, and it is appreciated by all. The Nips are very careful not to let us contact the rest of the camp. Why, we don't know. We are supposed to have the worst reputation of all of their prisoners. I guess they don't want us to contaminate the rest of the camp. It looks as if we will work about two days out of every three, and we got 240 gms of corn extra for working. So far the work looks as, but we don't expect it to last. They always start off easy, and then by the pressure on.

7-9-44-Sunday-Last night, it was very late until we got any thing to eat, because our ration day was on rescript day, and also Maj Takasaki took over the camp. So the Nip were upset and didn't issue any rations until after 7p.m. I wrote another card home to-day. I hope it goes through. I asked to be sent food. I hope it doesn't alarm them. Worked again yesterday. The work isn't too hard, but I am still awful weak from the trip here. Fred is doing a swell job as Mess Off. Food and tobacco is certainly scarce here. It looks as though I'll quit smoking. It is about the last pleasure we have left. The Nips put on a movie for us the other night "Puddin' Head", but the machine didn't work so well, and the show was poor, so I went to bed instead.

6-10-44

Get a couple of guys last night that the J's would fall within 90 days after Germany. Got a haircut this a.m. Today we cut up the third and last issue of our \$2000.00 commissary profit. Food is the major topic of discussion here. It seems every one is hungry. God, I pray that we won't have to wait to much longer. The details are getting rougher all along.

Sunday 7-16-44 I worked in the rice fields yesterday and the day before. My feet are certainly sore from going barefooted so much. Some prisoners in the other compound left yesterday and some more arrived to-day. We still don't know what is going on. I dreamed I was at home with my darlings last night, and we were over at Howards and Ma rines with Tommy and Mam Courting. We were opening up Xmas pkgs for the last three years. I do hope that this will be so soon.

Thur. 7-20-44-

We got paid yesterday. Got wet and cold in the fields yesterday.. All my clothes are still wet. 52 men came in from Bilibid day before yesterday. Some of them had received pkgs and letters there. Rumors fly thick & fast now. I only hope some of them are true. We didn't have to work this a.m. Why, I don't know. I bought a kilo of sugar yesterday, and it is nearly gone already. Boy am I starved for sweets. Mon. July 24, 1944 yesterday we moved into this other compound saw Jack Kuster, Jack Kelly, Harry Glenn, Brown Geo. Hatch. Hatch had a letter April 43 from Dallas A & M Club - Signed by Daddy and Warner also Jack Kelly's wife had a letter from Valree when Bonnie was 10 months old.

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Boyst was almost like getting a letter from home. It really made me feel good. This place over here isn't so hot. Everything is ----- with the same type of officers in charge that we are used to. Everything here is far is run like a racket. You can get most anything, you have anything and know the right people. Friday July 28, 44 Stayed in to-day with a cut foot. Have seen many men here that I know. Marie Curtis, Geo Hatch, Mike Smith, Brown, Kuster, Kelly, Glenn etc. I got a telegram from Capt. Jerry Brunett yesterday delivered to him by mistake. For awhile he thought it was his sister because her name is Valres also, but that wife's business got him since he isn't ----- it was dated June 25 1943. Was sure glad to get it anyway it is the third anyway news is good if we can only believe it. Adm. here is hell-many Nips have been ----- East lately I hope they get about they are expecting. Thurs. Aug. 3, 1944. Went out to the ride fields this a.m. for the Padre. I am really still on quarters, but I just helped him out. Livergood got in last night with some others from Dilibid. Red says that he looks like hell. News is good. We heard Tojo & cabinet resigned, also an attempted assassination of Hitler almost a success, also Allies in Paris & have a tight line around the P. I. - 1700 British Tommies in Manila on way to Japan from Singapore & can't get out. Planes apparently Clark field flew over at 4:00 a.m. This morning. Everyone very optimistic. Heard lots of Irving Berlins tunes played last night by our band. Gave me the R. A. Hope we are out by Xmas. Friday Aug. 4, 1944. Saw Livergood yesterday. News is good. He showed me a letter saying A & M lost to Tex & U. 1943 20-7 T. W. won cont. for 3rd, time. Still on quinine & atabrine. I dreamed about the maubergers last night and College Station Mon; Aug 7, 1944. My last day on C. with Maluna. I went to the hospital yesterday to see my boys; Gibbon, Mitchell, Rodgers, and Peterk. Also San Tregola. Lt. H. C. It is such a trial to get enough to eat to stay alive around here. I am trying to seal my pen to get a little money to eat on and help my men. We wrote cards and yesterday mine cameback censored for me to sign. I just refused to sign it, and so I am going to write my darling a letter instead. Aug. 8, 1944 Tues. Went to work weeding rice on hands & knees in the mud. Nips ----- SOB's etc. Yesterday it was publicly announced that our C. C. had turned some E. M. over to the Nips for punishment. The Nips passed sentence the CO. will be investigated and have to answer for this if I ever get back to answer for this if I ever get back, a Nip was executed to-day Rumor has it that we will receive our mail and pkgs. Offer the 10th since we have been under punishment til then. Thursday 8-10-44. We are still weeding rice on our hands & knees. Rumors are all good. They are moving more barracks in this compound which indicates more men to be moved in. I do have that our boys did not get out to J-Land. Rumor (Pretty good oath) has it that there is another shipment of about 100//men in storage in Manila. I got strafed yesterday with an axe handle. It gave me a headache but I wouldn't let the Nips know that they could hurt me. Well "Every dog has his day" 8-11-44 Friday Ram today-no work. 8-11-44 At about 1:00 p.m. 1st Lt Bob Huff Cup. Post economics advisor to the Philippines was shot and killed by one of Mjr. Takasakis guards. Huffcup was gathering okra out of his garden about 3 yds inside of the innerfence. He had his back to the guard who was less than 100 yds away. The guard yelled at him twice and immediately fired. Huffcup was hit the first shot, and faintly yelled, "Help". Other prisoners started to him and the guard yelled again and fired again. The JOD investigated before allowing Lt Col Deester Mi come over to the

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boy. He was dead before any American saw him. According to the sentry he was attempting to escape (Request treat) I am still trying to trade my rent for something to eat. Money is almost worthless here except in large quantities. S/Sgt McFee was killed under almost the same circumstances at Dupecol by Mjr Maeda's award.

8-12-44-Saturday. Rice fields again to-day Rumor has it that our Red Cross pkgs are here with a fresh arrival of Red Cross in Manila. Also mail. I have hopes of receiving some mail yet. I sure could use some money. Hope to sell my pen and watch, rumor also have it that the survivors of our LeSange detail is now at Bilibid. Approx 450 out of 750 men. I pray that this is a false rumor because about 50 of my men are with that detail. Increase in a real activity and rifle mach. gun practice in the last week. Hope it is good news. I just prepared a letter to mother. Merry Xmas 1944 to all love George.

Sunday Aug. 13, 1944 when will the Yanks get here? I pray that it will be seen. to-day, another rice substitution Cassava for rice, a great Nip trick. I just came from the hospital. I saw Tréjola, Gibbons, Rodgers, Feterek, and Mitchell, all are doing us well as possible. Onite, Orta and I have our Birthday dinner together. We have baked a cake out of lugao, corn flour, peanuts, yeast culture, & soda iced with cassava flour & peanuts. Also, we drew our rice, and we had two bean rations that we baked up with corn beef, that Orta had been saving, Garlic, green peppers etc. I am really looking forward to this meal. I hope to have a real birthday dinner with my darlings on my 34th birthday.

Monday Aug 14, 1944. Ram to-day and I have a bad cold-Sat. Aug. 19, 1944-Three days ago, about 500 more men left here for points unknown Four of my men were on the detail. Loyd Hill Gayle, Kelley, Marvin Rodgers and Jr. Wright. Now I only have 8 men left. God knows what has and will happen next. I hope that the rumors are true, and that we P. I. soldiers are supposed to get on our return to the states I can't believe them but it is possible, however, I'd give all just to be with my darlings again. For the past four days I have been sick with the cold, jaundice etc. I am beginning to feel a little better now.

Sunday Aug. 20, 1944. The move rumor is here again. However, the past have not been rumors. 77 more men are supposed to go tomorrow, and on about the 25th some where between 600 and 1600 more are supposed to leave. I am tired of moving, and only hope that I can stay here for the duration. Even though it isn't so pleasant. I don't relish another boat ride. Things seem to be too close in to suit me I'd hate to get knocked off now, and especially by our own people however, I think that that possibility is remote. I sure hope that this mess will be over this year. I do pray each day that I will be able to be with my darlings again soon. I look at their pictures and dream of them a lot now days 107 days til Xmas, and 113 days left in this year. 79 days til. Pres. election and 23 days til Dixie Lee is 8 yrs old, God Bless her. Today the Nips are celebrating their 2nd Ann. here at Cabanatuan. Lots of beer Sake, & women. We get a coconut per man and 8 cigarettes. Thursday Aug. 24, 1944. Been working again this week. Still have cold, and it has settled in my ----- . Our Red Cross personal packages are coming into the compound. I hope I get one, but I don't expect one since any mail yet. I know my darlings would send me something, had it is no fault of theirs if I don't receive anything. I will be happy for those that do receive one. I have been enjoying my ----- talks in the field with Warren burwick and Fred Jordan. Fred has an uncle in Wichita Falls in real-estate business (Dadley Jordan Ammon & Jordan. Remember our first home on Westhake Drive. I'll never forget.

(Continued)

Monday August 29, 1944-

We received our pkgs on the 25th. I got mine. It was the first real thing from home, and it really made me happy. It couldn't have been better selected. I have enjoyed it all, and it made me think a lot of home. I could tell that we whole family had a hand in packing it. They'll never know how much pleasure I got out of it. Now, I am sweating out a letter. I was hoping the pkg would have a picture or a note in it, but it said a lot in ----- . Rumors are so good that I don't see how it can be so long before we will be together again. Thurs. Aug. 31, 1944. I sold my pen last night for 200 P's - have already given 100 to the men. Well it is worth it. They appreciate it. I saw a poor kid beat this a.m. and all because of one Lt. Col. Eagle heart. He wouldn't explain the misunderstanding to the Nip. If it had happened to me, I believe I would beat hell out of a yellow Lt Col "Nuf Sed". I hate these white J's. They are actually worse than our hosts. We were railroaded over 20 P's of our pay for welfare that would be ok if it went to E. M., but it is a racket for some officers to get on. Ch! well, we have to beat it. Someday all it will be over. I dreamed about my darlings again last nite. I am still hoping for a letter. Gave 10 P's each to Crta, Putnam, Watson, Mitchell, Patrick, and Gibbons. Our detail leaders today were a bunch of pricks. Capt. hope, & Capt. Moore Moore is just an ignorant farmer who plans to stay in the army. God help our future generation with that type of officers. I hope the U. S. kicks all of us out for good. Then isn't a man over here fit for a good army. Also this retirement for the army is the bank. I must do something about it if ever possible. The army is over paid and under worked.

Friday 9-1-44.

Another month now started. We hope we will see something this month here. Another detail is supposed to go out this week they asked for volunteers, but our bunch just don't respond to that sort of thing. Lt. Col. Eagle heart again got another man, Capt Erick beat up without attempting to stop it. In feet he seems to uphold the J's in it. I could shoot him with pleasure.

Sunday - 9-5-44-

Well, I am in the dysentery ward with Amcebic. What will happen next. Two more details went out of here. Some 400 men. Putnam & Cummings went. It - - - - as though we will all go unless the Yanks & tanks do something quick. I got my first letter yesterday. It was from Madge & ---- dated Oct 7, 1943. Evidently Bonnie isn't calling me Daddy either. Since she says that she looks like George. I do hope I'll be able to see them soon, Mon-9-4-44-I ~~stuck~~ now have Edema- my legs are swelling something terrible. They say that it is due to lack of proteins. We certainly are in need of that I sure hope I get a letter from my darlings soon. The one from Madget & C.C. really pepped me up. Well, maybe it won't be too long. Thurs - 9-7-44-

Good News-Sigfried line crossed by Americans. Rumor has it that another 1000 men scheduled to leave here. My legs are still swelling badly. I wish that there was something that could be done for them. Dr. Wallace here, is like all other medics-châsel & Prarak. I met this a.m. Dr. Wilson who came on the boat with us- Rumor has it that our ration of fish, oil, & sugar has been increased. It is our first increase if it is true.

Mon. Sept. 11, 1944-I hit the Jackpot Sat. I got three letters. One from Dixie Lee, Valree, and Mother. All the boys here got quite a kick out of Dixies letter. I wonder if the picture in Mothers letter is Bonnie Belle. If it is, she is the sweetest little thing and a cut little blonde. I love her so.

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News is good, and lots of troop movements. Maybe it won't be for most longer.

Tues. Sept 12, 1944-Happy birthday Dixie I spent to-day working out a little cassava flour and grinding a little corn meal and delousing. I hope to spend it differently next year.

Wed. Sept. 13, 1944-

This picture of ²Connie and mother is beautiful. God, I pray that this thing will be over soon, and I can go home to them, I am having hotcakes, or rather corn cakes this a.m. at great trouble and expense, but worth it since it is the first in over two years. Mon. Sept. 18, 1944. Another week started-Rumors are slow. Nothing from Europe lately. I am still in dysentery ----. Start stools today. Orta, Basley, Mitchell, & Agualter came down to see me yesterday. Col. Valley and I have had some nice talks since I have been here. Johnnie & I ran together. He got a letter from Jerry saying that Vic (that foreflasher) had been by. I am sure proud of my picture of Bonnie Belle. I show it to everyone.

Thursday 9-21-44-Today is a red letter day. I saw American airplanes over. More than 100 flew over this a.m. at 9:30. Came back over at 10:30. When at noon some bombing and shooting heard down the road from here and something set on fire. About the same time I got a letter from my darling wife dated July 8, 1943, Oh! my darling, how I hope I'll be able to be with you all soon. I love you so much. I am still in the dysentery ward and am now taking quinine again. My Elena is going down now, and of the excitement this a.m. my spirits are going up. Friday Sept. 22, 1944. More planes today-saw 1 Nip that down yesterday and two of our planes strafed the airfield here. We saw about 400 planes yesterday, and by 8 p.m. today over a hundred planes have been over. More planes now. Will quit for the time being. I now weigh 126lbs.

Sunday Sept. 24, 1944. Well, we got another, cut in our rations, but we have expected that, also our commissary prices have more than doubled and tripled this last week. I don't expect to be able to buy anything with this Jap money in another week haven't seen any more of our planes in the last 24 hrs, but don't expect anymore with they are on their way in. Guesses to when that will be is from 6 days to 6 months. I wish I could get another letter. Bob Barlando came down to see me today. He raved about Bonnie's picture. He is one swell guy. Mon. Sept 25, 1944 beautiful clear day for a bombing. I hope so.

Sunday Oct. 1, 1944-

This starts a new month and we all hope that it will be a big one. Every one is expecting to see our troops this month. I am very optimistic. I dream every night of my darlings, and pray that I get to see them again this year. I am so tired of all this. Last night there was some shooting near here, and the garrison was called out I hope the prices didn't get too optimistic and get hurt. Well anyway we shall see. Received a letter from my darling Valree, and one from the Dallas a.m. Calb.

Wednesday Oct. 4, 1944 Three years ago to-day I sailed from Frisco. It was a sad day for me, and everyday since I have hoped and prayed for the day I'll return to good Old U. S. and my loved ones. Not much activity around here, but our hopes and expectations for a speedy liberation.

Friday Oct 6, 1944.

To-day I weigh 122 lbs. and feel pretty good. Received three letters from my Darling this a.m. written in August 43'

Sunday Oct. 8, 1944. Thinking again of my darlings. I pray to God that this terrible war will be over soon and I can go back to the people I love. There

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There are many rumors and we are all hoping for the best. It has been 16 days since we have seen any of our planes, and 18 day since the first. It seems like ages tho, but that is because we are anxious. I'll quit today thinking of my dearest loves.

Mr. Frank Kriwanek - St Louis - R & Hotel Supply Bus. Accounting Firm

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