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P.O. W/ L.I. - E. J. Franklin

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TITLE : PERSONAL CORRESPONDENCE OF EUGENE JACK FRANKLIN

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111 - East 10th Street
Ashland, Wisconsin
August 26 1946

Morris H. Marcus
Colonel, AGD
Director

Dear Sir:

In answer to your letter of July 15, 1946. Here are a few things that might interest you.

By name, rank, organization, etc.

Sgt. Eugene Jack Franklin----A.S.N. 0937772 ----
Hdq. & Hdq. Squadron, Twenty Fourth Pursuit Group.--Nichols Field,
and Clark Field, Zamboanga, Luzon, Philippine Islands.
Captured on Bataan April 9, 1942 by Japanese troops.
Made the Death March to San Fernando, Taken to first prison Camp
O'Donnell. Moved from there to Camp Cabanatuan June 1942. Taken
from there to Port Area in the last of Sept. or the first of Oct.
Shipped to Japan aboard the Japanese freighter "TOTORI - MARU."
Thirty six days to Japan. Arrived in Shima Gawa prison camp November
11 or 12th. Sent to Tokyo Hospital November 28, 1942. (Tokyo Army
hospital Number 2) Sent back to Shinagawa in May or June of 1943.
Sent to Omori in November or December of 1943. Sent from there to
Sumida Gawa Railroad in June or July of 1944. Was liberated from
Sumida Gawa August 29, 1945, by the U.S. Navy. Taken up the canal
by navy landing barges, to the hospital ship Benevolence. Flew from
Tokyo to Yokohama to Manila. Came by boat to San Francisco.
Hospitalized at Letterman General Hospital for about fifteen days.
Flew from there to Chicago, Hospitalized at Vaughan General hospital
for about five or six months. Discharged from Fort Sheridan May 20,
1946.

Some of the people who did the prisoners a good turn, and some who
kicked us around. Some of the names have slipped my mind, but I have
not forgot their nicknames. The nicknames may help some other former
P.O.W. from the same camp's to remember their real names, places, &
events etc.

All the names I am putting down are Japanese not Philippine.

These persons are from Japanese Army Hospital Tokyo Number 2.
The patients were American and British.

(I saw three guys killed by firing squad in Cabanatuan, but cannot
remember any names, dates etc.)

Kami Kami San ---- Japanese nurse (female) nickname (Dusty)
Tami Kushi San --- " " " " " " " " " " (Morsey)

(Continued on Page Two)

PAGE TWO

Waka Nana San----- Japanese nurse (female) nickname (Big Eyes)

These nurses from Tokyo Army hospital No. 2 helped American prisoners of War. I was interned in this hospital from November 26, 1942 to May or June of 1943. They helped us buy giving us extra medicine, food and vitamin shots, and kind words and treatment.

A Japanese Colonel, in charge of the hospital also helped the prisoners but I do not remember his Japanese name, maybe one of the other prisoners from this hospital might remember it. He was a former Japanese American and was supposed to have practiced in New York City (Surgeon & physician). Spoke English fluently.

The names and addresses of the patients from this hospital are:

- Q/Sgt. Veral H. Crowe -- 414 Main St. --Springfield, Oregon Marine
 Jap Prison Camp Number (88)
- E/M John Jaeger Jr. Geddes, South Dakota Navy Number (85)
- Corp. Richard Frank --- Route 1 Box 304 A - Albuquerque, New M.
 Army C.A. Jap hospital prison no. (73)
 " " " " " " (300)
- Q/Sgt. Arnon J. Sealay -4743 58th St. San Diego, Cal. (Tel. Randolph
 Marine No. (87) { 6124 }
- Sgt. Frank S. Frah ----16123 Hunters Ave. Cleveland, Ohio (AAF)
 No (79)
- Pvt. George (Tepper) Brown % Woo Tak wing -- 60 Kennedy Road
 R.A.S.C. Hong Kong South China
 Number (49) T.B. both lungs Speaks Japanese.
- Capt. F. S. Wayman % Crown Agents for the colonies- 4- Millbank--
 No. (89) Westminster, London. (British officer from
 Singapore)
- Sgt. John T. Powell (Inf-31st) 1119 East second St. Monroe, Mich.
 /Army POW No. (93)
- Pvt. John Clifton Crocker --% North Rome Fire Hall. Rome Georgia
 Army pow no. (107) 61th C.A. (Rock)
- ✓ Pvt James L. Strain----411 West Missouri St. Artesia, New Mexico
 Army No. (282) (98)
- Pvt. Vernard J. Pecynski -- 1837 Garden Ave. Lorain, Ohio
 Army No. (102) % Stanley Pecynski
- Corp Henry Roy Hudson (Blondike) Coast Artillery Novice Texas
 Jap Hosp. Number (111) Box 6
 Jap Onori " " (309) Medical orderly in Shigawa,
 Treated me in all three) onori, and sumida gawa.
 Prison camps -saved my life.
 (CHANGE OF ADDRESS----- Box 554 Freeport, Texas.

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PAGE THREE

Pvt. Charles L. Johnson ---3608 Verde Court Longbeach, Calif.
Army Jap Prison Camp No. (123)

Pvt. Oscar L. Leonard -----Mill Street, Snohomish, Washington
Army Number (124)

Capt. John Curtis -----1660 Prospect Place, Oakbay, Victoria, B.
U.S. Engineers (I forgot his number)

Civilian Fred S. Gibbons (Doc) Redding, Calif. % Machinists Local
Prison Camp No. (106) Civilian Wake Island 1597

The Resident Doctor (Japanese) and his staff of orderlys never took care of us, he came around once every week or two. The boys called him him and his staff butchers.

One of the men from my Organisation died in this hospital. Pfc. Benson Radio operator Sq. & Sq. Sgdn. 24th Par. Grp. Benagaha Benson had dysentary (Japanese diagnosis) He had no control over his bowel movements. They beat him up and left him standing on the concrete floor, because he had messed the bed up. This was two or three days after we arrived in the hospital (the three of us----Richard Trank Benson & myself) in november, and it was very cold, standing on this cold floor with out any clothes finished him. He died the next night, after they helped him along with a double or triple shot of morphine. This was their method of getting rid of POW's who were too far gone to use medicine on. They give the individual a shot of morphine and put a screen around him. They did this often, out of the first ten americans to enter this hospital Richard Trank and myself were the only two to live. The names and address'es on page two & three will help you check on this. The night before I entered this hospital, they killed a British soldier by beating him to death with a book for messing up the bed. I did not see it. George Brown (British) knows all about it.

The guards used to stamp up and down the hall, as loud as they could, pound their rifles on the windows and doors, stamp in and out of the room leaving the door open so all the cold air came in, bang their rifles against the beds, keeping the patients awake, sick men can't take this, it killed a lot of them.

The nurses had to quit for four or five days because they treated the prisoners to good. The hospital was to short handed and at the end of four or five days they put them back to work on our ward. (P.S. we did'nt mind this a bit--the nurses coming back to work I mean.)

We received one British Red Cross Box from Shinagawa prison Camp, which they sent to the hospital. If I remember correct (Capt. Kemoto the Rice Cook brought the parcels to the hospital). They made the prisoners wash cloths, sheets, pajama's etc. in cold water. We were allowed a fire in the stove one month out of the winter. One small bucket of coal for one day. The quantity of the feed was small but the quality was good, most of the men that lived gained weight. I was sent back to shima-gawa about april or may of 1943.

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PAGE FOUR

I weighed 80 pounds when I was sent to this hospital in November and I weighed 110 when I was sent back to Shina gawa. I had pneumonia, Beri Beri, Yellow Jaundice, Flourish, lung condition from pneumonia, Scurvey, Pellagra, Malaria, and Condition of the Gastro-intestinal tract. Out of the first nine or ten Americans that were sent to this hospital only two of us lived. Richard Trask and myself.

After I was sent back to Shingawa, it was changed from a regular prison work camp to a hospital, the fit men were moved to Omori prison known as the Black Hole. I was in charge of a room in the Chest Ward because my lung was still bad. At Shina gawa hospital.

Before it was turned into a hospital, these men were in command of the prisoner's under the Japanese.

Lt. Colonel Richard C. Jones (Inf) 2888 Canales Place Los Angeles, Calif.
Lt. Col. Jones was in charge of the Americans on the Jap boat TOTORI-MARU, and was kept in charge of us Americans that were sent to Shingawa--about May or June Lt. Col. Jones was sent to Senuji. (Officers POW Camp) The same camp the Jap's used for the German prisoners in World War I.) With Colonel Suzuki still in charge.
Lt. Col. Jones was admired by every man in camp, no man got a beating from the Jap's unless they beat him with the enlisted man. He stood by your side and took what you took.

Captain Spencer H. Budge British Commandant
Fairfield Woodland Ave. Guildford, Surrey, England
The Middlesex Regiment "The Duke of Cambridge's Own"
Shina Gawa (and) Omori
Capt. Budge was in charge of the British P.O.W.'s in both camps.

When Shina gawa was changed from a work camp to a hospital, it was just an experimental station for the Jap's. All the patients from all the other hospitals were sent here, when they were supposed to be fit for work they were sent back to their respective camps.

The doctor that was in charge when we first arrived at Shina gawa was a British doctor, and a good one.
Captain Richard Whitfield, Surgeon Lieut. R.N.V.R.
18 Linton House Holland Park Avenue
London, Will, England. (Shina Gawa P.O.W. Doctor)
Doctor Whitfield and American Henry Roy Hudson "Klondike" address on page two worked together and saved lots of lives (Nine for one)

The two Japanese interpreters at Shina gawa were both bad. They were also at Omori later on. I remember their names, Suki Hara and Kuri Ama (Kurima)----- Kurima was sometimes called Black Nostard, The nigger, and The PIG. Best prisoners that came in contact with him knew him as the PIG. These two used to beat us up for little things like having our hands in our pockets, having a button open, for spitting, any little thing that gave them a chance to get mad. ~~Suzukinamide~~ Suki Hara made me stand at attention with a full ~~bucket~~ bucket of water in each hand all after noon, every time I lowered my hands he hunched knocked me down. When he got tired and went in side he had the men from mar's keep it up.
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PAGE FIVE

I don't remember the MAN FROM MAR'S Japanese name this happened during July or August of 1943, I can't remember dates very accurate. The next time I was beat up all morning by the Mad Sgt. TO Beta (Tobita) for dropping a pail I was using to fill the fire making buckets. This happened about the same time July or August. I was beat up five or six time's in the morning and made to stand at attention with a pebble on my head, every time I moved and it fell off the guards had been told by the Mad Sgt. to slap me. The only guard that did'nt hit me was the Mad Man--he was good to the p.o.w.'s. Unless he was ordered to hit us in front of the Jap officer, then he did'nt hit very hard. The Mad Sgt and The Man from Mar's also worked on another fellow I know a Marine Arsen J. Sealey address on page two, he was beat up for being asleep during morning roll call, they both slugged him all ar-und the parade ground. In June or July of 1943, Kurima forced the whole hospital camp to sing the Japanese victory march. We all refused, so he used the excuse that someone was sitting down at tinkle (roll call at night) and made us all stand at attention half the night. Then he said we would all sing the song or we would stand there all night, we still did'nt sing it so he beat the whole camp with a leather shoe using the heel. I was the first one to get it because I was room commander. The room commanders got it twice. Once lined up in front of the men and then with the room we belonged in I received twelve cracks on each side of the face. I had a 2 hemorrhage of the left eye for three weeks I could'nt see out of it. I was treated for it by American Doctor Lieut M. L. Gottlieb U. S. N. Navy Doctor French Hospital 30th Street West, New York City, N.Y. who was then in charge of the prison camp hospital. Lot's of men have charges to press again'st this doctor. I was treated Okay by Gottlieb, and no remarks to make. If you correspond with the man I gave you the address's of maybe something will turn up. To get back to singin the song, The Pig said if we did'nt sing it he would make all the bed patients get up too, So we had to learn it by heart by the next day. Some of the bed patients had appendectomy operations, some had hemorrhoids, and collapsed lungs, T. B. Dysentary, Malaria, Diphtheria, and lots other major operations, if these men were made to get out of bed it would certainly have killed most of them. Kurima and the guards did the beatings.

The other Jap that was a bad egg, was a fellow we called the Cheese cutter---because he always carried a sword. He used it to beat the men up. Most of the time for no reason at all. He was in Shinagawa Omori, and Sumida Gawa. His name was FUGITA (Fugito-san)

One of the Jap cocks at Shina Gawa beat me up all morning and made me stand at attention in the cock house for not saluting him when I walked by the Galley. His name as close as I can come was FUJINO (Fujino) Fujinosen) Corp or a Sgt. I think it was the latter.

The other Jap officer that I can remember at Shina gawa was Lt. or Captain Hieu Koshi. I don't remember anything about him other than seeing him pull officer of the day. Along with the rice sack Capt. Nemoto (Nemoto-san). Nothing about him either, He was big and fat, never touched me that I can remember.

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The Japanese Doctor in Shinagawa was Doctor Lt. Takoda (TAKODA) (Takoda-san) He was known as the Butcher. He treated me Okoy always slapped my face twice for not saluting, other than that nothing.

Colonel Suzuki was in charge of all the Tokyo prisoners.

Another Jap that was bad was one we all called the (RABBIT) Nishi gawa (Nishi gawa san) He was a guard, and in charge of the clothing stores for a while, also a guard out of omori, on the railroad prisoners. He beat up an american all one afternoon on the Sumida Gawa railroad for stealing Salmon. The Yank he beat up was: Joseph L. Troje 305 East Sevalles St. San Antonio, Texas (440 Ordanabee). He beat me up for ten minutes for cooking some white rice when we were not supposed to have it. That was about april or march 1944.

In Omori or the black hole as some of the boys called it. Lt Kate (Gato) (Kate san) Japanese officer was a bad egg. He cut the food rations gave the Jap. H.C.O.'s the authority to beat the prisoners any time they felt like it. To break down our moral. He beat up Captain B. J. Martin so bad he was a stretcher case for weeks. Captain B. J. Martin was later forced to move to Sumida gawa railroad with us in charge of the prisoners. Capt. Martin was with us till the end of the war, when we were released by the navy.

Next was Corp. Watanabe or Sgt. I think he went up one. He was the disciplinary boss in omori. His job was to break the morale of the prisoners by beatings, cutting our rations, standing us at attention any time he felt like it during the day or night. Then sending us out to work. He broke all my teeth infrent top and botton plus chipping my jaw. I was beat up half a day for smiling. He said "Prisoners of war in Japan are not supposed to smile". Then he went to work on me. He beat me up with his fists, making me stand at attention every time he hit me--- then he used a soup strainer, made from a corn beef can and wood till it broke and then he finished up using his belt, till I was unconscious. (I hope he rot's where its hot). Heused to come in and beat up a whole barracks for nothing at all. He was known as the (WAT BIRD) (THE WILLY BIRD) (THE BROWN BOSSMAN) (MR. BROWN) He helped Lt. Kate beat up Capt. B. J. Martin.

Pvt. Gato Japanese storeman Omori was good to the prisoners, he used to sneak in sweets, cookies, cig-arettes etc. Never struck a prisoner that I know of.

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Another interpreter that was bad was Uro hida (civilian or army don't know) He was known as: (THE HOP) (DAGO)
Never did anything to me or anybody I know. Everything I heard was just rumor.

A civilian guard that was bad was (KATANI) (Katani san) Omori prison camp. He was in charge of groups of men leaving omori for the railroad yards every day. The men were afraid of him. He beat men up for the fun of beating them. He beat me up on KAY NING beach detail, digging, carry sand, pushing carts, etc. because I wasn't working hard enough. He used his fists, and kicked me in the stomach twice. The only time he worked me over. They also called him Nigger Balck Bastard. But mostly by his name Katani

Another guard at Omori that was no good was Makabe, never worked on me, but the boys used to talk about him. One of the American P.O.'s. Had the same name, they used to kid him.

The Japanese Doctor in Omori was Doctor Fujii (Foe gee), treated the prisoners extra good for a month then he would be bad for a month, had needs, would send sick men to work that could just barely walk. He had a Sgt Maj. or Warrant Officer under him (IFC) MOTO Had me burned by the quack doctors that visited the camp every day. Was strict on Jap discipline, slapped a lot of the prisoners.

All of us prisoners that worked on the Sumida Gawa railroad out of Omori were sent down to the Railroad in 1944 with American Captain B. J. Martin in charge under the Jap's. Henry Roy Hudson "Klonidike" was sent along as acting medical orderly. We had Captain mizu koshi (mooza kooee) in charge for a while, can't remember much about him.

Also had Captain Sasa sama (sas sama) in charge, discipline arian had to salute all the Japs all the time under him. Food rations were very short too.

The best Jap officer we had was Lieut Sato (sa to) He gave us five blankets, allowed us to have fires in the stoves two months out of the winter, gave us musical instruments, allowed us to have concerts of our own making when we weren't working. Gave us one day a month off to do our washing or whatever we felt like doing. Let us play cards, which was again't the rules. Gave us a lot more to eat. Punished the Jap. guards for beating us on the platforms. He would come in and listen to us sing and play the instruments. He also increased our cigaretted issue to ten a week instead of six. He spoke English. Captain Martin has all the data on him and all the other Japs we had in camp at Sumida Gawa Railroad. He also issued clothes and shoes, and red cross food when ever he got it.

He was succeeded by a Jap. officer we called the monkey. I think his name was (SU SUKI). (I have been typing and thinking to long I'm starting to get mixed up.) The first thing he did when he took over was to take one of our blankets away. cut our food rations. Allowed the guards to beat us.

(Continued on page eight)

Made the prisoners dig air raid shelters which we were allowed to use once out of every twenty five air raids or more. When the B-29's were dropping their load on us he put guards all around the P.O.W. barracks (Warehouse) so we could not get out or look out. He would not let us play our instruments, unless he felt like he wanted a little amusement. During the Big B-29 Fire Raid of March tenth, when Tokyo burned, he made us carry all the bags of rice and beans weighing about 140 to 200 pounds a piece outside the warehouse, with bombs falling all around us. Letting the guards hit the prisoners if they were not running fast enough with the sacks. He was still in the prison camp when the war ended, August 15 1945 in Japan. (August 14 1945 in the U.S.A.)

I forgot a very important person, who helped a lot of prisoners, American Doctor Captain (Major Now) L. H. Good. M. C. 1927 West 7th Avenue. Gary, Indiana. Dr. L. H. Good was in Charge at OMOBI prison. He treated the prisoner very good. He was also at Shine Gawa for a couple of months. The prisoners liked him. He saved a lot of lives when we had a pneumonia epidemic, in OMOBI prison. He stayed up for weeks with no sleep. I helped him so setting medical orderly till I got sick again.

Here is another bad Jap. Sgt. Kobo Hoshi (KUBAYASHI) Glass Eye One Eye----- The One Eyed Sgt.---- Ooba san. Sumida gawa railroad. He was also at omobi. Beat the boys up and stood them at attention without food or drink. He

He beat up two Americans so bad they were bed patients when he got through, for stealing flour to mix with water and eat raw, because they were hungry, we all used to do this, but we were lucky enough not to get caught that time. He beat them up from five o'clock to about nine, then made them stand at attention till midnight. Haida (Sgt) (Jap) also worked on them, he was in charge of the stores. The Americans he worked on are: Sgt. Earl A. Wille A.A.P. 10510 South Wentworth Avenue Chicago, Illinois (Telephone no. Comoder 2151),----- Cpl. H. A. Davis --(stinky) Denton, Texas

The next incident was myself and a couple others, we got caught with salt, musk chunk of leather, rice, raw wheat. I had the salt on my shelf about one third of a sardine can, S/sgt. Clarence C. Sealer Army-- A.S.N. 618360 Prison Camp No. 385 Washua, New Hampshire, had the chunk of old leather, to protect his hands while lifting rice sacks on the railroad platform. Sgt. Joel W. Griffin Baird, Texas got caught with a sack of raw wheat, and a British boy got caught with the rice. We were beat up from five o'clock till seven, and then made to stand at attention with the feet over our heads till one thirty in the morning, every time we let our arms drop the Jap sentry kicked us in the shins or the rump or busted us with his hand across the face. He also hit me with the rifle butt. We were not allowed to go to the toilet all the time we stood there. We were sent to work without supper the night before and no breakfast in the morning. That is a sample of Sgt Kubayashi's work at Sumida Gawa railroad.

Then there was another one, called Haida san (Sgt) he was in charge of the clothing and shoes and red cross food and medicine, he didn't issue anything unless sent in his office, giving him Japanese case

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Cash, or our ration of Jap fags, or part of our red cross issue can food or cigarettes etc. Unless the Japanese officer gave him an order to issue it. We found plenty of shoes & clothes that should have been issued after the war was over.

The Japanese civilians that were in charge on the railroad platforms alright. (We were put in groups of eight under a Japanese civilian who was under the army (armed Sentry)). These were some of the civilians that I can remember, (I can't remember their Japanese names. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ (SUEDA SAN) (KONDO SAN) (HEDARA SAN) (SODIRA HAYAKO); A young Japanese girl who cooked rice balls for the Jap civilian workers, treated our guys very good by cooking the rice we stole and making rice balls for us on the railroad platforms. She also patched up the guys that got hurt. I have her name and address, but it is in Japanese characters, and cannot be put down with a typewriter.

The civilians in charge of each party on the railroad were no good. They were called 'Poo's' ; That is the mark they were on their arm band it means Poo in Japanese (I can't remember there Jap names but maybe their prison nicknames might help. ; GLASS EYE, CISCO KID, RABBIT, GEMASY, (BIG INDIAN, ; Japanese Baseball player, supposed to have played with Babe Ruth in Tokyo before the war) WALRUS.

These are the names of the Americans who were in ~~my~~ some of the wards at Shina gawa. :

- a/Sgt. Clarence G. Sealor Enthus, New Hampshire ARN 6133390 Army Coast Artillery Carregadore (Patient)
- Chief J. W. Storey (Navy Gunn) Box 155 Almo, Arkansas (Not Sick) Medical Orderly at Shinagawa Ward 2 (Not a Patient)
- Sgt. Henry Roy Hudson ("Klondike") Box 554 Freeport, Texas (Sgt-or Corp) Medical Orderly (Sumida gawa --Aurori--Shinagawa)
- 2nd Class R. L. Valcis (Navy Gunn) 4030 Verdant St. Los Angeles, Medical Orderly Ward 3 Shina gawa (Not a Patient)
- Cpl. Herbert S. Barton 1351 So. 6th East St. Salt Lake City, Uta Medical Orderly Ward 4 Shina gawa (Not a patient)
- Pvt. Gerald L. Sherrett 3766 S. E. 10th Ave. Portland, Oregon (Patient) Prison Camp No. (412)
- Cpl. Stanley Emhoff 853 North 9th Street Milwaukee, Wisconsin (Patient) Chest Ward
- Sgt. Harlan C. Bickford Route 2 Box 606 Albuquerque, New Mexico Medical Orderly and Patient (Died from pneumonia at Shinagawa)
- Edwin Lee Civilian 548 - E - Road Damon Tract, Honolulu, Hawaii Chest ward (Patient)
- Pvt. Jack Senior R.A.S.C. Royal Army Service Corps--Deptford London, England Chest Ward (Patient)
- Chief G. J. Mueller (Navy) 122 East 13th Street, Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin Chest ward (Patient) Lost the sight of one eye in the chest ward.
- Cpl. Edwin T. Ricchini 3362 Marvier St, Oakland, Calif. Chest ward (Patient)
- Pvt. Richard J. Osborn 5 Mrs. H. J. Osborn Ames Daily Tribune Ames, Iowa (continued on page ten)

PAGE TEN

Richard J. Osborn -----continued----- Chest Ward (Patient) sent
back to his former prison camp for stealing Red Cross
food before it was issued in the hospital.

Pvt. Darwood T. Hoffman 1345 West 53rd Street Los Angeles, Calif.
Chest Ward (Patient) Caught along with Osborn
stealing Red Cross Food, sent back to camp.

S/Sgt. Eugene L. Hartson 241 Adams St. Homer Mich.
Chest Ward (Patient)

Pfc. Paul Bendavid 5 Mrs Grace Valenzuela Glendale, Arizona
Medical Dept. Fort McKinley Med Orderly China gawa

Pvt. William J. Sheehan (Turk) Altan Mazak Hotel Alton, New York
Chest Ward (Patient)

NOTE I have lots more names and addresses in my possession that
might come in handy, if you need them please ask for them. Please
answer this and let me know if it is the information you were looking
for, and if there is anything else you would like to know.
I will have this notarized before I send it. I will be glad to
see Co Operate with you or the War Dept. or the F. B. I.

This is the most typing I have done in years, and I really can say
my aching back.

I close hoping to hear from you soon.

I Remain

Eugene Jack Franklin
Sgt. Eugene Jack Franklin
A.S.N. 6937772
A.A.V.

111-East-10th Street
Ashland, Wisconsin
E Franklin's Store

STATE OF WISCONSIN)
) ss
COUNTY OF ASHLAND (

Personally appeared before me this 28 day of August 1946

Lawrence A. Laxal
Lawrence A. Laxal

My Commission Expires Feb. 13, 1949
Notary Public
Ashland County, Wisconsin

P.O. W/LET - E. J. Franklin

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