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TITLE DIARY OF F. M. LUNNIE 1st LT MED. ADM. G. ---

ORIGIN 1st LT F. M. LUNNIE ---

DATES SEP 8/41 - DEC 12/42 ---

AUTHENTICITY ORIGINALS, INCORP ---

SOURCE ---

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DIARY

of

F. M. LUNNIE 1st LT
Med. Adm. C.

Dec. 8/41

Was awakened by room boy who told me Hawaii had been bombed by Japanese at 2:00 am. I couldn't believe it for some time-too incredible. However, all doubts were soon removed by radio, newspapers and bombings of Camp John Hay at 8 am., where the Japanese apparently thought they would kill Gen. MacArthur who was reported, falsely, as being there. Some casualties and considerable damage resulted from bombing.

Clark Field, Aparri, and several other fields bombed during day. Worst bombing at Clark Field where more than half our planes were destroyed and over three hundred killed. Hospital at Fort Stotsenburg, where Clark Field is located, was swamped with casualties. Three bus loads of medical soldiers, officers and nurses left Sternburg to assist them.

At 10:30 pm. had first air raid alarm in Manila. It was a terrible sound-everyone expected bombers to come over bombing indiscriminately. However, no planes came over city, but some did bomb Nichols Field which is an outskirts of Manila.

Dec. 9/41

Several Air Raid alarms early this morning but no planes appeared. At 1:30 pm, 63 bombers flew over city towards naval base at Cavite when they literally levelled it, killing many hundreds and wounding hundreds more. It has been unofficially stated that three thousand were either killed or injured at Cavite.

When the planes flew over Manila the anti-aircraft went into action, but it was pathetic the way they performed-the shells exploding only about half way up, and only very few at that. It can be truly said that the city of Manila had no protection whatsoever against bombing: no anti-aircraft and no bomb shelter. It was gross carelessness on the part of those responsible for the defense of the city.

(Another question we should all like an answer to is "why were most of our planes destroyed on the ground at Clark Field when they had over ten hours' warning?" Something seems not quite right)

Dec. 15/41

Since Dec. 9th we have had an average of five air raid

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alarms each day, although many times we do not see the planes as they strike elsewhere. On Dec. 13th Nichols Field was severely bombed. Causing many casualties there as well as in Pasay, the suburb next the air field.

Rumors are rife, such as gas, poisoned water, etc. They are usually found to be false.

Flares are seen each night through the city and towards Nichols Field.

Since the beginning of war, Sternburg has expanded into a hospital center, using Jai Alai as headquarters and several Colleges as annex-hospitals. Should be able to hospitalize approximately 4000 patients. Everybody has worked very hard, day and night. Many nights I just remain in shoes and take a nap between air raid alarms. Air raid alarms shake one's nerves to quite a degree.

Trenches have been dug all about the hospital grounds for protection of a kind against bombing and strafing.

Dec. 22/41

Today was the first time, I believe that bombs were dropped in Manila itself. Port Area was bombed several times. The sound of a falling bomb is the most awful sound I have ever heard. It reminds me somewhat of a cross between a fast express train and a shrill siren. It's a stout heart which does not sink a little at the sound of bombs falling, not knowing whether or not it may land directly in one's vicinity.

Dec. 25/41

USAFPE has endeavored to declare Manila an open city, but to no avail, apparently. Every bomber flew over the city today for over an hour just putting on an air show. It made us feel good as we thought there would be no more bombing and that the city was recognized as open.

The planes left. Shortly thereafter they reappeared. No air alarm was sounded as everyone believed, of course, that there would be no bombing. Our hopes were dashed to ground as bombs could be heard swishing down. Port Area got it again. Many detachment men were at Port Area getting food supplies out of the warehouses there. Fortunately while there were many narrow escapes, none were injured.

Shortly before dark, about ten of our P-40's flew over city. It cheered everyone quite a bit, as it was very, very seldom that we saw a friendly plane.

Rumors are coming in that our forces are withdrawing before the enemy and into Bataan where the last stand will be made. Col. Carrol called the officers together and told us the situation. It shocked most of us as we had thought

DIARY (Continued)

things were going quite favorably for us in the north where the enemy had made several landings.

As a holiday, today was a complete failure. I had bought several hundred pesos worth of X-mas trimmings, candy, drinks, etc., from the Post Exchange and outside stores for a party for the men. But, as things turned out, there was no party and no X-mas dinner. Everybody was too busy and nervous to celebrate, and, anyway, a part of the detachment left for Bataan in the evening.

Dec. 29/41

The past two days have been the worst days I have ever spent. For four hours each day, I have lain in a trench praying that the falling bombs would not fall directly on me or the hospital. Port Area, walled city, and boats on the Pasig River, which passes next to the boundary of the Hospital were bombed. While the closest bomb to me was two hundred yards at least, it seemed that every one was headed directly for me. Santo Domingo Church in walled city was destroyed when a bombed intended for a boat on the River missed its mark. The army laundry at Port Area was hit, killing and injuring many civilians and a few soldiers.

(On Dec. 26th Chaplain Talbot and I crawled beneath one of the barracks and spend several tense hours there).

Dec. 31/41

Since Dec. 28th there has been no air raids, as nearly everything has been removed to Bataan.

Seven officers, including myself, and 28 soldiers were slated to remain in Manila with about five hundred patients. Last night however, we were notified that we would leave tonight or early January 1st. I cared little whether I stayed or went. A hospital ship left at 9 pm tonight for Australia with about 200 totally disabled patients. Col. Carroll was in charge of it.

I went by boat to Corregidor, leaving Manila at about 3 am, January 1st. We collided with a boat in the harbor, causing minor damage, only, and throwing one person overboard who was picked up by a launch. A huge fire was burning in port Area when we left. In fact, we had to pull out in the harbor to another pier because of the intense heat.

I talked with my mother at about 12 midnight, Dec. 30th. It was a great thrill and pleasure to hear her voice. In fact, that moment stays clearer in my memory than any other.

Six hours later all civilian communication with the

DIARY (Continued)

US was cut off.

Jan 1/42

Arrived at Corregidor at 6:00 am, slept several hours after a light breakfast and left by boat for Bataan at 11:45 am, in the middle of an air raid alarm. Only three miles to Bataan, but we didn't land until about 2:30 pm as we had to circle about in the bay because of the air raid alarm. No planes came over, except one of our own which frightened us almost unitless! After landing, we finally got a truck to take us to Gen. Hospital No 2, where a make-shift hospital was being caused out of the jungle and woods.

Jan 8/42

Work is progressing rapidly in the clearing of underbrush for wards and building desks, benches, mess halls, etc., out of bamboo. The natives can build practically anything out of bamboo. Bombers and observation planes of the enemy fly over nearly every day, but so far the hospital has been untouched.

There was heavy fighting at Abucay, where we finally withdrew to the Pilac-Bagac line.

We went on half rations Jan. 5th, but even that gives a maintenance diet. We eat but two meals a day. Rumors of every conceivable nature are rife, but, of course, unfounded and only intended for morale purposes.

Jan. 14/42

Pfc. Frank Pigg of my detachment was killed by an unexploded anti-aircraft shell. He got out of his bed just in time to get in the path of the shell.

Dive bombers are quite active over Gabcaban airfield which is about 1 1/2 kilometers from the hospital.

Planes are strafing quite a lot, but they cause small damage and not many casualties. Our anti-aircraft fire is quite effective.

Jan. 31/42

We have several enemy wounded Japanese in hospital. They are treated with enemy kindness and respect, and sincerely appreciate it.

Over 2200 patients now in hospital, and number steadily

DIARY (Continued)

growing. The facilities for the care of the patients are not too good, but under the circumstances they are doing well.

Had an entertainment last night in honor of President Roosevelt's birthday. Our meals consist of rice, corned beef hash, bread, and once in awhile some carabao, fish or bacon.

Feb. 4/42

Went to Corregidor Feb. 2nd. Air raid alarm kept us circling in the bay for an hour and a half. I do but enjoy traveling by boat under these conditions.

Saw Lester Fox at Corregidor. He showed me through Battery Crockett where he is stationed.

While at Corregidor, I settled my account with the finance officer, turning in \$7,049.85 in payrolls and \$2,950.15 in cash, which represented the \$10,000.00 I drew from Mr. J. Earl Tipton, Special Disbursing Agent, in Manila, on Dec. 28/41.

I saw Gen. MacArthur, President Quezon, Vice President Camena and High Commissioner Sayre at the Rock.

Feb. 5/42

Wrote a letter to my mother today, and hope it gets through. Had quite a fire near the hospital yesterday. Luckily, we got it under control before it spread into the hospital grounds.

Feb/ 7/42

One of our planes crashed into hill just outside of hospital boundary at 3:00 am., this morning. Pilot escaped with minor injuries.

Had a fox hole dug under my bed today so that I can easily get cover during the night when planes come over.

Feb 9/42

Saw five of our planes (P-40's) having a dog fight with five enemy planes today. The fight began just over the hospital, but gradually moved eastward. One of our planes failed to return, while all the enemy planes were "reported" as downed.

Feb 17/42

While walking along ridge back of hospital on Feb. 10th in search of a repated telegraph instrument, I met General

DIARY (Continued)

Weaver and Staff.

Last night I ate some artificial caramel. It is made by boiling sweetened carclused mills two hours in unopened can; then cool, open can and serve. It is quite good.

Every dropped incendiary bombs on Cabcaben Feb. 13th causing quite a few casualties among civilians.

Pvt Lawrena committed suicide by taking cyanide several days ago at medical supply depot.

Dive bombing attacks nearly every day on airfield and on Cabcaben. A Chinese cooks was killed in Mess No 1 this morning by a piece of shrapnel. Pvt Kellog was wounded in foot by another piece.

Singapore fell on Feb. 15th causing much speculation as to how it will affect our already-serious position.

March 5th

Having a bad case of dysentery for part ten days. Some better now, however. The enemy did not carry out his threat of 300 bombers over Batan and Corregidor or February 22nd. Instead, there was no activity whatsoever.

About 3500 patients now in hospital.

There are many snakes around here, some killed being 12 and more feet in length. Iguanas, a lizard-like reptile, ranging up to four feet in length, are also quite numerous.

Mar 15/42

Had a good meal at medical supply depot March 12th. The Heinz Catsup and Chocolate cake were delicious. They have a small organization and were able to bring much good food from Manila and store it.

Have been playing some heavy poker, and are several hundred pesos ahead. It sometimes costs fifty pesos for a card. It is, of course, away over our heads financially, but money has very little value here.

Corregidor shelled enemy barges on Manila Bay yesterday, but did no damage, apparently.

A general offensive by the enemy is expected at any time now.

The enemy has been shelling the harbor forts from Cavite intermittently for several days past.

Mar. 18/42

A signal Corps photographer took many pictures of the hospital today. I had one taken at detachment office and another at the pharmacy getting some medicine.

DIARY (Continued)

Mar. 21/42

General "Skinny" Wainwright took over Command, once Gen. MacArthur who have gone to Australia. The enemy dropped pamphlets giving Gen. Wainwright until tomorrow to surrender or else.

The supply of quinine is very short again, and it is difficult getting any in.

We hear artillery fire every night from the front line which is only about 10 to 15 miles away.

Mar. 27/42

Since the 24th, we have been bombed steadily, day and night. The hospital has not been hit, but we feel the concussion quite a bit. This, apparently, is the much-talked-of offensive.

Getting in and out of fox holes takes up quite a lot of our time!

Mar. 28/42

At 1:20 pm today I thought surely that the hospital would be bombed. Two flights of bombers flew over and bombed on each side of the hospital. The falling bombs screeched terribly loud directly overhead. I practically dug a fox hole by a tree in no time at all!

Our situation is becoming more critical each day - short food rations, few medical supplies, and much illness and malnutrition among our front line soldiers.

We have eaten the 26th Cavalry's horses.

Mar. 30/42

Hospital No 1 at Little Baguio was hit by several bombs today, accidentally, killing one and injuring about fifteen.

At 6:15 pm I saw an enemy bomber hit directly by an anti-aircraft shell which tore off one complete wing. The plane made a shrill, whistling sound as it fell into the bay.

April 8/42

Things are very bad, our lines are cracking and it will not be long before we fall. I talked with several from the front today and they all said the end was here.

Little Baguio was bombed again, killing several and injuring many others. Many of the patients ran away into the woods and some of the worst cases were brought to Hospital No 2.

DIARY (Continued)

There are now about 6000-7000 patients in the hospital. They are coming in so fast that we can keep no record of them.

The enemy is steadily bombing, dive bombing and strafing our lines and roads to the rear, as well as all installations in the rear, with the exception of the two hospitals.

Small detachments and stragglers are pouring backs towards Mariveles, as well as guns and equipment.

(8:00 pm) This is the end.

The enemy is now at Lamao and coming rapidly. Our resistance is practicably all gone. Corregidor is throwing over some artillery fire, but to no avail.

At about 10:00 pm all nurses were taken to Mariveles and there sent by boat to Corregidor.

At midnight we felt a sever earthquake for about a minute.

April 9th

The enemy is busy mopping up, dive bombing roads and gun positions. We understand that Gen. King went through enemy lines with an offer of truce and surrender.

Machine gun bullets poured through hospital from some unit on ridge back of us. No one injured.

At about 10:30 am, all firing had ceased, and we knew that Bataan was through and had fallen to the enemy.

The first time we saw the Japanese was at 6:30 pm., when a small detail came to hospital to give us instructions about our future actions.

Two Japanese soldiers took use about one kilometer below the hospital to where a cavalry unit was camped. They kept me there for about half an hour and sent me back. I believe they only wanted to see an American Officer and I happened to be the first one they saw. I must admit I was quite apprehensive when they were taking me away from the hospital.

We wondered if Corregidor had surrendered too, but had our doubts suddenly removed when shells began coming over from Corregidor into a Concentration of Japanese units on Cabcaben airfield.

May 7th

Corregidor finally surrendered today. The surrender was supposed to take place yesterday, but due to some misunderstanding, they kept fighting until today.

DIARY (Continued)

The hospital was in a bad position during the siege of Corregidor. Many shells and pieces of shrapnel from Corregidor's guns landed in hospital, killing several and wounding many others. Our food during this period consisted only of second-grade rice.

May 13th

Moved to Ordnance Area at Little Baguio.

May 26th

Moved by truck to Bilibid Prison in Manila.

May 30th

To Cabanatuan by train.

May 31st

Marched 16 kilometers to a concentration camp. Very little water here, and purified some water from a ditch to drink.

June 1st

Marched 6 Kilometers to another Concentration Camp (No 1), where we are supposed to remain.

June 13th

Had a severe attack of Malaria June 5th, but am nearly recovered from it now.

There are about seven thousand prisoners in this camp, and about five thousand more at Camp No III, which is located ten kilometers east of here.

My birthday-but not much of a celebration. Our food consists mostly of rice and greens, with once in awhile a little carabao.

June 28th

Have been in the Philippines one year today. Seven of us celebrated the event by having the traditional 'Over the hump' party. We managed two cans of sardines and made a little fudge.

A very heavy thunderstorm this pm, lightning hitting a building thirty-five yards far where I was taking a bath under the eaves, and killing one patient and stunning several others.

An epidemic of diphtheria is breaking out throughout the camp. The Japanese have brought in some anti-toxin which has helped immensely.

June 26th

I gave Sgt Hathaway a small blood transfusion today. He is in very poor health and I doubt his getting well.

DIARY (Continued)

Six soldiers paid the extreme penalty today for various offenses. At 5:45 pm, they were executed.

July 4th

Independence Day-but not much independence here!

Al Sarwald and I 'Angled' a can of corned beef and some pork and beans. It was truly a feast. Also had a Lucky Strike Cigarette.

The Japanese permit us to buy some food from the outside. Those who have money are very fortunate, being able to supplement our wretched diet with some canned fish. I had about three hundred pesos when we landed here, but gave most of it away to fellows not having any money.

Our clothing worries are very few here. We have few cloths at the most, but we only wear shorts and either skirvuies (wooden-solid slippers) or shoes if we have them. Many go bare-footed, but it is not wise to do so because of the danger of infection, from dobie itch, athletes foot, etc.

July 31st

For past eleven days I have been suffering from an acute infection of my right eye. It is much improved now. There are many such eye infections in Camp, due, it is believed, to vitamin deficiency.

Diphtheria epidemic is spreading. We now have over one hundred cases. All we need to control it is anti-toxin, which the Japanese claim they are making every effort to secure.

Deaths this month were 732, making a total of 1112 since June 10th, when hospital was opened. Taking into consideration the size of the Camp, 7000, the death rate is terribly high. Causes of death are malaria, for which there is inadequate quinine to treat it with, dysentery, malnutrition and inanition.

Many persons have legs and feet the size of an elephants from edema. Beri-beri and pallegra are taking a toll which is increasing each day.

Aug. 14th

The Japanese announced the death penalty today for Reeves and McMinn, two men of my detachment, for allowing a prisoner to escape while they were on duty. Five minutes before the execution, the sentence was mitigated to 6 months confinement.

Aug. 31st

Twenty four hundred patients in hospital out of a camp strength of 7200.

We all signed pledges August 19th that we would not attempt to escape.

Have just recovered from dengue fever. I guess I have had every tropical disease in the books, and then some.

From a Japanese newspaper we learned that Brazil had declared war on Germany and Italy, but not on Japan.

DIARY (Continued)

Sept. 17th

We were required several days ago to turn in all American money to American Camp Headquarters. I saw a peculiar sight last, night. The moon had a color of blue, which was caused by some break of color in the atmosphere. Inasmuch as it bears out the old stage of "once in a blue moon", it may be a good omen.

Col. Gillespie left August 31st for Manila and Japan. He took Pvt Harry R. Browning, 6287686 as his orderly. Rumors are rampant that all officers may go to Nippon. So I may see the land of the cherry trees after all, although I would rather see it under different circumstances than as a prisoner of war.

Lt Col. Meri, Japanese Camp Commander made a speech recently to the Camp on the inadvisability of escaping. He said that while America was building many ships and planes, they were being destroyed as rapidly as they were sent to the Far East, and that we would never be rescued. Our living through this would depend upon the generosity of the Japanese, and that we should consider this Camp a "paradise".

Oct 1st

For the past three days we have been having a severe typhoon, which has caused some buildings to topple over and everything in general to be wet and miserable.

The time is passing very rapidly. Even under conditions such as these, I have never had the months go by so quickly. It is difficult to understand this paradox.

I have managed to read several books here which I have wanted to read for some time, but had to wait until I was in a Japanese Concentration Camp before reaching them. I have read "Inside Europe", by Gunther, "Keys to the Kingdom", By Cronin, and "Berlin Diary", by Shirei.

Oct 10th

Fifteen men left detachment Oct. 6th for Manila and Japan. There have been 1789 deaths to date in Camp, an average of nearly 15 per day.

Several hundred men are leaving soon for Mindanao and Japan. Camp III is supposed to move in with Camp I in the near future.

Oct 25th

Received Holy Communion this morning, the first time since the war began.

This afternoon a show was put on in the hospital area by a group from the Main Camp. It depicted a small town in Texas and what happened there. At the end, the Master of ceremonies told everyone to always remember that they were Americans, and to act as such.

DIARY (Continued)

Oct 31st

Another month passed by—and eleven months pay due. I never would have believed that I could go without pay for any such length of time. But conditions here produce new events hitherto thought impossible.

The rainy season, which began in June, should end this next month. And then comes the dry season, the first three or four months of which is not too hot. About the middle or end of February the weather becomes very humid and hot.

Total Deaths to date—2098

Nov 5/42

I was relieved of assignment as detachment commander, a job I have wanted to be free of for several months. My new assignment is Personnel Adjutant.

I was detachment commander since June 24, 1941, when I arrived in the Philippines, and have desired a change for the benefit of myself and the detachment.

Nov 6/42

I met Johnnie Browe, Capt. Medical Corps, whom I knew in Burlington, Vermont, in 1936. It really is a small world.

Our food situation is better. More meat and vegetables are coming in, and limes and bananas are issued several times a week. Our diet is about a maintenance diet. Of course, none patients quite run down will not be able to pick up much, but those persons in average physical condition will maintain their present health, it is hoped.

Rice, of which we get about a pound per man per day, all the rice one can eat, is not too palatable a food, but it means the difference between life and death.

I have eaten, and am still eating, more rice each day than I plan to eat in any year when I get home!

When we get a pig or a carabao, there is hardly a part which is not eaten; the blood, lungs, brains, etc, is cooked and eaten in some manner. I have eaten just about everything here—horsemeat, blood, lungs, & skin. Some have eaten dogs and cats, and it is reported that patients have eaten frogs, rats and snakes. I guess a man can eat nearly anything when he is hungry enough.

Nov 7/42

Had a dream in which I saw Hitler. He was very clear in detail. It may be, an omen of some sort.

I wish I could keep a list of all the rumors we hear. It would make amusing reading after this is all over. The rumors cover any and all possibilities.

DIARY (Continued)

Nov 11/42

Armistice Day. We had taps sounded at 11:00 am, and stood at attention facing the East and home for one minute.

Five of us have a chicken which we are keeping for our Thanksgiving dinner. It requires some will power to keep from eating it now!

Retrospection:

In retrospect I can see where we did not have a true cross section of either enlisted man or officer here. Everyone, with few exceptions, has lost self-respect to a marked degree. If a stranger could but see American soldiers picking cigarette butts out of the dirt, mud, and even latrines, he would question the vaunted perile of the American people as a race. Soldiers barter badly-needed food for cigarettes; sacrificing their already slim chances of survival for a few smokes on a butt of cigarette.

Soldiers have lost practically all respect for officers, and many seem to delight in being disrespectful at every opportunity. It proves that our soldiers have a poor foundation in military training, which can be directly traced to poor training in their civilian life, their home life; lack of discipline and moral and spiritual character.

Almost the same can be said of the officers, although it is not so general. Some officers are more discerning of the title of "gentleman" now than before the war began. Others deserve the same criticism as the worst enlisted man.

Of course, conditions have much to do with personal behavior-in fact, practically everything. But, it seems to me, our national characteristics should be of such a nature that any adversity brought on us by our enemy nations should not bring us to a level so low that even we ourselves feel it a disgrace to be one of the group of our own nationals. Of course, any people falls to a lower level under such conditions.

It's amazing the number of optimistic rumors which pervade this camp-rumors of every conceivable kind, from Pres. Roosevelt's alleged speeches to glowing tales of conditions naval battles. We have heard several times of our troops landing on Luzon and many times of their landing on the southern islands.

I try to overlook all rumors, and succeed almost entirely. However, I am becoming quite skeptical and somewhat cynical, a good philosophy under these conditions, I believe.

As any defeated Army must feel, this group feels somewhat better against its leaders.

Those having money have been able to purchase food and cigarettes most of the time and canned fish once in awhile.

Quite a bit is being done for morale purposes. In the hospital, we have amateur programs put on by detachment men and patients, as well as some of the duty officers. They sing, play a guitar and harmonica, and

DIARY (Continued)

tell stories. Everyone enjoys it. Besides this, the groups from the main camp send over a group of entertainers once or twice a week.

Soft ball and baseball is played to some extent, and at present a wiley ball court is being built.

We also have a shot put and a discus but our diet is hardly adequate for such arduous sport.

Nov 13/42

My arm is quite sore from a diphtheria toxoid shot I had on Nov 10th. I have had just about every shot possible to be given since I have been in the Army: Smallpox, Cariboo smallpox, typhoid, tetanus toxoid, yellow fever, cholera, anti-dysentery, diphtheria toxoid, and pneumonia just before I came into the army.

Nov 15/42

Warrant officer Francis Twomey, formerly S/Sgt in Veterinary Department, died last evening at 6:00 pm, from beri-beri. His next of kin is Mrs. Nora Collins, 21 Summit Ave., Norwood, Mass. He gave up; didn't try to save himself.

He wished me to check on whether his wife's burial expenses had been paid.

Nov 16/42

A man escaped from the hospital at 3:30 am, this morning, and was shot by a Japanese guard just over the fence.

A big naval battle has supposedly been going on around the Santa Cruz Islands for the past ten days or so. Rumors of the outcome are optimistic.

Nov 20/42

Hospital deaths are mounting slightly, due, perhaps, to breaking down of last physical resistance. An average of 9 7/16 persons a day have died so far this month.

The line officers do everything in their power, it seems to hinder the progress of the hospital. They place more obstacles in our path than the Japanese do. Of course, there are a few line officers who have a sympathetic understanding with the difficulties under which the hospital labors; one of these few is Lt Col Say, a reserve officer and a fine gentleman. Most of the Regular Army officers are quite uncooperative when the hospital is concerned.

Nov 21/42

A prisoner was caught last night when returning with food after affecting his escape. It is rumored that the Japanese will shoot him. Men will do almost anything for food.

I have paid ten pesos for a can of sweet condensed milk, seven

DIARY (Continued)

pesos for a can of corned beef, three pesos for vienna sausage, four pesos for a can of pork and beans. Others have paid twenty pesos for a package of American cigarettes. Of course, that was right after we were taken prisoner and still had money. Nearly everyone is now out of money.

I have kept quite well up until the present, as I have been fortunate in being able to have a can of fish once in awhile. But now my money is gone and I can only hope for the best. It is rumored that the Japanese will pay us soon. But we have been told that for three months, we have signed statements certifying to our ranks when we capitulated.

Adequate food would save thousands of Americans who will die, because of lack of it if we are prisoners for long. I should say that of the nearly five thousand who have died so far (that I know of), at least 70 % was due to lack of proper food and the rest due to diseases and lack of sanitation. Of course, many hundreds of our troops were terribly underfed during the war, and have died since capitulation because of that.

We have little medicine. But medicine without adequate food is of no avail.

It is a terrible sight to see these weeks of men trying to survive. Many give up, and I hardly blame them. At the present mortality rate, unless our food and medicine is tremendously improved, by May 21, 1944 there will not be a single American alive in the Philippine Islands. According to most reliable figures available, approximately 20,000 Americans were captured, and 5,000 of that number have already died at O'Donnell and here.

Nov 25/42

Today the Japanese gave the hospital area fifteen farms which are to be filled out for transmission to the USA. The fifteen lucky ones of whom I am not one, can send any message they wished (?) to whomever they wish at home. I watched a couple of enlisted men into their messages-they were quite thrilled. The selection of the areas to send the messages was very fair except the duty officers, and there RHP and position held power.

Nov 26/42

Thanksgiving-and I feel I have more for which to be thankful this year than ever before. The fact that I am alive and in fairly good physical condition is more than I expected six months ago. It is, perhaps, selfish, but today I am thankful I am living. And I pray that my mother and the rest of my family are living and well.

Eye, Ransom, Francis, Sgt. Sidlak, "Grizzy", and myself have planned quite a dinner for this evening. We have been saving and scrimping for three weeks. Our menu is supposed to be: roast chicken, stuffed with corned beef, tomato soup (creamed with evaporated milk) squash pie with coconut, pineapple cocktail, coffee, and peanuts and bananas.

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Nov 27/42

Our Thanksgiving Dinner went off as planned. It was enjoyed immensely by everyone. I feel sure we had the best meal in the entire camp.

The Japanese recognized the holiday, by issuing a double ration of carabao. I think it was very decent of them.

Dec 1/42

One year's pay due. I hope I collect before another per passes. 296 deaths in Camp for month of November, making a total of 2394 since June 1st.

Rumors are rife about our successes in the South. I pray they are true.

Dec 4/42

Have read "The Road", by Woremick Jessing, and "Richard Carved", by Winston Churchill.

The rumors have it that we shall be paid soon, but we have been told that we many times that I do not place much credence in it.

Dec 7/42

Some letters came in today from the USA. I didn't get any but quite a few did. Letters were dated in June.

Dec 8/42

The war is one year old today-and I have completed 8 months of that year as a prisoner of war. Little did I imagine a year ago what this past year held in store!

Dec 9/42

I have been having severe cramps and some dysentery. I am somewhat apprehensive that the cramps may be caused by either worms or amoebic dysentery.

Dec 12/42

We finally were paid today. I received ¥ 20.00 in cash and "deposited" ¥60.00 in Japanese Postal Savings.

For our signature, we were each issued a stamp called a "chop". The number of mine is 473.

The pay we received covered the worth of Aug., Sept., Oct., and November. The rate of Pay is ¥ 85.00 per month. A deduction of ¥60.00 per month is

End

End

DIARY (Continued)

made for subsistence, leaving a cash balance of ₱ 25.00 per month. Of this amount I receive in the future ₱ 20.00, ₱ 5.00 going into Postal Savings.

Dec 16/42

No deaths yesterday; the first day since being here that no one has died.

Rumors have it that the war is going very favorably for the Allies, both in the Pacific and in Europe. Italy, it is "rumored", wants peace.

Dec 25/42 - Christmas

I went to services at 6:00 am. this morning. It was just as dawn was beginning to break and the weather was simply grand.

I received a very nice package and morale surprised and pleased to receive it. It was a most thoughtful and generous act on her part, and I shall never be able to repay her, even in a small way, for the feeling of joy her gift caused me. Her package contained two kinds of tobacco (No 1 & No 9 - nature blends) a stocking of candy, can of tomatoes, corn, catsup, worcestershire sauce, soy sauce, cake, toothbrush, soap, matches towel, mosquito bar jig saw puzzle, cigarettes, corned beef, and several other articles.

We all received a Red Cross package through the South African Red Cross. It contained sixteen different items including cheese, beef stew & vegetables, turkey & pudding, chocolate, candy, tea, sugar, soap, bacon, milk, etc. The packages varied somewhat in contents, but all were goods.

The Japanese permitted us to sing Christmas Carols during the night and have given us a triple issue of meat. We all appreciate their consideration and respect for our chief holiday.

Quite a lot of additional food, such as corned beef, cocoa, caramel etc., has been received, presumably from the Red Cross.

All in all, Christmas has been very good to us, considering the circumstances under which we are at present, while I do not feel very well just now, the health and morale of the camp in general is quite good. I have some dengue fever and a little of diarrhea. Last week we heard Major Paul R. Wing, who is an assistant director in Hollywood, give a talk on the making of moving pictures. He is the father of Toby Wing, movie actress.

It is really refreshing & exhilarating to hear people wishing each other a Merry X-mas. Spirits are very high qualified, as before, by the explanation: "Considering the circumstances".

I pray that my mother and my family are well. I think of my mother very often, and more than usual these days at X-mas.

Six of us had X-mas dinner together; roast chicken, chicken soup, etc.

Jan 1/43 (Deaths in Dec.-149)

I am very happy to place 1942 in the background. It was an eventful year-perhaps the most eventful of my whole life. I believe 1943 will be my best year in many ways. I think the war may end this

DIARY (Continued)

The American and the Canadian Red Cross each sent packages. We had a choice. I took the American package, which consisted of about 16 items. Most of the articles were not of first-grade quality. For instance, the cigarettes were Roys (Axton Fisher Tobacco Co.), Geo. Washington smoking tobacco, pilchards canned for Philippine use, etc. However we were all very glad to received it.

The Canadian package contained creamery butter (canned) powdered milk, and in general a very good assortment.

We stayed up to see the new year in. Sang songs, had a couple of drinks of very poor smuggled gin, and at midnight was drinking hot chocolate and eating crackers and peanuts. Col. Fields, Maj. Wilson, Chaplain Talbot, Eze, Ranson, Seddals and myself were talking over the old year just passed.

The Japanese permitted us to stay up and to make as much noise as we wished. They are having a 4-day holiday themselves. On January first every Jap has a birthday. The Japs really celebrate when they have a holiday.

I smoked my last Lucky Strike cigarette today. I had save a few for the purpose of having an American cigarette on New Year's Day. They were some I had taken from the Post Exchange, Sternberg General Hospital on Jan. 1, 1941, when I left Manila.

Jan 4/43

Was paid again today ₱ 20.00

Jan 6/43

Had Episcopal Church Services this morning and received Holy Communion.

Began teaching a class in Arithmetic, Algebra & bookkeeping today.

Jan 11/43

Thirty-three planes bombed some objective about ten miles north of the prison Camp this morning. The only logical conclusion would seem to be that the Japanese were bombing guerrillas. Of course, we would all like to believe that they were American planes.

Several days ago we received a package of American cigarettes each I got some Old Golds, my first since the war began; they really smoked good!

Cards were issued to us yesterday to be filled out and be sent home. I hope they do get home, because I believe that no word has ever been sent home regarding us.

The food which the Red Cross sent in, plus the Red Cross package has supplemented the Japanese-issue food to furnish about a balanced maintenance diet. The Red Cross food consisted of corned beef, canned Jam, dried fruits, cocoa and some vitaminized caramel candy. With one pay, we are able to buy citrus fruits, giving us vitamin C, but we do not get much, if any, vitamin B, the specific vitamin which prevents

DIARY (Continued)

beriberi. However, I believe that, with sufficient other vitamins and protein, it will help counter-balance the lack of B.

Jan. 13/43

There is a large camp garden where from 200 to 1000 men work daily. I am supposed to go out tomorrow afternoon with part of a detail from the hospital.

The Japanese have issued some underwear, shirts, socks, pants & hats to enlisted men, and socks and a sort of sleeveless mockinaw to officers. We are supposed to get a roll of toilet paper each week for every fifteen men, and a piece of soap per man every two months.

Some Red Cross medicines are coming in from the US and Canada.

Jan 17/43

Worked in the Camp garden yesterday forenoon. It lies just outside the camp. It was the first time I had left the Concentration Camp since I arrived on June 1st /42. Seven and one-half months in one spot is a long time. The garden, while covering about fifty acres, will never produce much. The soil is very poor and dry.

We were issued another package of American cigarettes yesterday. These Old Gold's really taste fine!

Jan 18/43

Japanese planes again bombed northeast of camp. Apparently the guerrillas are becoming somewhat of a menace.

Jan. 23/43

General health and morale of Camp is improving. Death rate is dropping to bit one or so a day.

The nights are quite cold; I have too few cloths for comfort and am cold most of the night. However, there so far, been not outbreak of respiratory diseases.

Beriberi is quite prevalent in Camp, and many are suffering from painful feet as a result. Scurvy has been eliminated by small issues of fruit, availability of fruit on commissary, and drugs sent by Red Cross.

Papers were issued to us yesterday, the first one is over a month. As usual, there was no news worth anything, just propaganda.

Jan 27/43

Read a paper from Japanese last evening-the "Japan Times & Advertis" a well-printed and edited paper, but not any news!

Only able to chin myself once on the bar. Not a very good index to my physical condition, when I could, in normal times, chin myself ten or twelve times easily.

Deaths: Jan: 73 Total: 2616

DIARY (Continued)

Feb 4/43

Deaths during January were lowest to date. This was due to Red Cross food and medicines.

Hosp. No 1 at O'Donnell joined Camp last week. Most of the medical personnel of the Army is now located here.

Feb 6/43

Yesterday I bought a thin mattress from Maj. Wuritznig, who had been issued one. And last night was the first times I had slept on a mattress since May 25/42. Since that time, I have slept on cement floors at Billibid prison, on the ground at Caganatuan, on bamboo slats and on the floor at this Prison Camp.

The Japanese are conducting an experiment with some of the patients to try and determine the cause of painful feet, commonly believed to be dry beriberi. I do not know whether the Japs are doing this for their own information or for our good.

Feb 12/43

Last evening the Japanese showed a movie-Marx Brothers in "Room Service", as well as a Jap movie and some propaganda, shorts. First movie in 15 months.

Feb 13/43

While playing valley ball today, with the Tigers, I broke my eye glasses; rather a serious thing, as I can hardly get along without glasses. However, I hope to be able to fix them up some way or other, (Col. Fields fixed glasses).

Feb 14/43

Rumors are very good, and I believe some parts of them are true, such as the north African situation being settled and the USA controlling all of New Guiana and Solomons. We are having three radios installed in Camp - 2 in Main Camp and one at Hospital.

Since Christmas there has been a marked change in the health and morale of the prisoners-and all for the better. So for this month there have been only six deaths.

Feb 19/43

Had a clothing inspection today by the Japanese. They were taking all excess clothing and mess gear. I lost only a fatigue hat and a half-blanket. But everybody had thought we would lose all except what we were actually wearing. I had only a few things I had collected and I certainly did not want to lose them, especially my stockings and underwear.

DIARY (Continued)

(10 deaths during month of February)

March 2/43

Only ten deaths during February, which is about average for a hospital of 2000 patients of the kind we have.

March 5/43

Today, Friday, is Sunday, strange as it may seem. The Japs decreed that the weekly holiday would be Friday instead of Sunday.

Mar. 22/43

Have Malaria again, as well as a hemoglobin. Malaria does not respond to guinine treatment as it previously did.

Mar 26/43

Am now taking intravenous of Quinine, and believe it is doing some good.

April 1/43

Only eight (8) deaths during March. (Total thus far 2634)
I am inclined to be quite optimistic about the progress of the war, and have been increasingly so since last November.

April 7/43

Had some "bread & butter" last evening; Rice bread, but real butter from the Canadian Red Cross package. The first bread and package. The first bread and butter since the war began.

A thousand-man detail is getting ready to leave, destination undoubtedly Japan. I have no desire to go to Japan whatsoever.

April 8/43

Last evening we had a very severe dust storm, followed by a heavy shower. Before the dust storm, a truister (tornado) was visible about two miles away. This undoubtedly caused the dust storm. During dust storm it was impossible to see more than ten feet.

April 9/43

Today is the first anniversary of our surrender, and not an anniversary of Joy in any way. However, we all feel thankful to a kind Providence that we are alive this day. One year ago I would have given very little for my chance of seeing an anniversary of any day.

About thirty percent of the American Army in the P. I. has died during

DIARY (Continued)

past year, and nearly all the rest have been sick many times with malaria and dysentery.

Rumors today have it that landing have been made in France and Norway by the Allies; also that Japanese cities are being bombed. However, little evidence can be placed in any rumors.

I look for the Allies to make a great offensive very soon; they must begin now. If an offensive is not begun now, we are going to lose courage and hope.

The Allies have a tremendous job on their hands to win this war, but they will win. If I thought we would not win, I should give up hope and undoubtedly would not last long.

I offer a prayer for the men fighting for the United States.

April 14/43

The Japanese shot an American today for allegedly "attempting" to escape. The "attempted" escape was made at about four this morning, and he was shot at approximately noon.

Two men effected a successful escape a week ago.

The Japanese sometimes bent a man severely before shooting him.

At this camp, eleven men have been shot that I know of. On one small detail to the outside, ten men were shot for the escape of one. About twenty prisoners have escaped from here (Camp #1), but nearly all were either captured or turned in voluntarily.

April 25/43

Easter Sunday. I went to a sunrise service, and then to communion at Episcopal Service.

May 1/43

Only one death during April, besides the one shot by Japanese.

May 7/43

Last night, a rat bit quite a piece out of my right thumb while I was asleep. And to make it easier for the rat, my arm was asleep, too!

Two nights ago the Nips cremated one of their soldiers who had died of Cerebral Malaria.

May 9/43

Mothers Day, I went to a very inspiring Mother's Day Service at the Mess hall (#3) this morning. Chaplain Taylor gave a very fine sermon. It was the best service I have ever attended. Tonight Pvt Johnson played two of my favorite popular selections on his organ-"wishing, and "Dumpling Tumbled."*

May 12/43

I saw the Nips being in three American guerrillas today. They treated them very well; at least they did in camp.

E. J.

DIARY (Continued)

The big rumor of this period, and I believe it is more than just a rumor is that Rommel's forces in Africa are being mopped up. I hope it is really true.

May 19/43

I cracked two ribs about two weeks ago, and they are very slow about healing.

May 25/43

Trophy Ocampo sent me four packs of Chesterfields today. I appreciated them very, very much. It must have been quite a hardship on her to send them as they cost six pesos a pack, and everything else in Manila is priced accordingly.

I have been having diarrhea for past week. Had a proctoscope clove, but it showed little. Have lost eight pounds during past week.
(one death during May) Total-2696

June 1/43

Our first anniversary in this Prison Camp-and our last, I pray! It has been a relatively short year; and rather eventful in some ways. I am better physically than a year ago, as are most of the others.

While a year ago we were wishfully optimistic, today we are reasonably optimistic. Today I predict that Germany and Italy will fall this year, and Japan next year.

During past year I have had about ten attacks of malaria and about twelve of dysentery. At present I am taking Morpharsen shots for dysentery.

The bed bugs have invaded enemy one's sleeping place, and its a battle to see who will win!

The few clothes and supplies I brought here are fast disappearing. The Japanese have issued us a few pair of socks, some peculiar underwear and a suit of blue denims which help much. Toilet articles, while used ultra conservatively, will soon be a thing of the past unless we get some in.

We are able to buy, with the money the Japs pay us, fruit, tobacco, canned fish, and a few miscellaneous items, but at a huge price in most instances.

June 6/43

Yesterday, four inches of rain fell in about four hours. The wet season is just setting in; and will end the last of November.

June 8/45

Temperature was 74° this morning and I nearly froze! What will I do when I get home?

June 13/43

My birthday; third one away from USA. I pray next one will be at home.

DIARY (Continued)

No birthday celebration; do not feel too good. A cup of tea for breakfast and a cup of coffee for lunch. (Capts Bye & Ransom, Seddlak & Gryz gave me a party in the evening)

June 20/43

We are having to turn in all books for censoring.

June 24/43

Complete two years in the P. I. today. It has passed quite quickly especially since our capitulation, strange as it may seem. I wonder if I have gained much during these years; in some respects, yes; in others not at all. I have learned tolerance and patience to a marked degree. I believe my general health is fair.

Hibbs, Swanson, Genung, Chaplain Talbot and myself had quite a banquet in the evening.

June 27/43

Sold my Elgin Watch today for \$47.00. I can't eat the watch, but can eat what it will buy.

June 28/43

Trophy Compo sent me \$20.00 today. She has been very good to me since I have been a prisoner, and I shall never forget what she has done.
(4 deaths during June-Total 2640)

July 3/43

Have just seen a hand-made violin, and it is a remarkable job. The same man has made a guitar and a mandolin what a man can do when forced to by necessity!

July 4/43

Independence Day, somewhat ironical for us here in a concentration camp.

July 11/43

News very good lately. Landings on Sicily, Kiska (silent), new Britain and other points-so we hear.

Last night an order was read stating the US Government was giving \$5,000-life insurance to every person in the P. I. who on date of capture did not have any Gov't insurance. A very liberal gesture, we think.

July 12/43

Have just been to the Morgue to see the body of an American Soldier killed by Japanese when he attempted to escape. He was terribly mangled-compound fracture of one leg, skull-jaw, one eye gonged out, teeth knocked out, bayonet wounds in many parts of chest, back, legs arms and throat.