

File: 999-2-166 BK #1

Title: R.A. MCGOWAN

Origin:

Dates:

Authenticity:

Source:

Classification:

Extracted by _____ Date _____ Microfilmed _____ Date _____

AG-11 Form 91 (20 July 45)

SCARBAD (No PA P)

X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X

ARCHIVES FILE NUMBER 999-2-166 _____

TITLE DIARY _____

ORIGIN R. A. MCGOWAN _____

DATES _____

AUTHENTICITY _____

SOURCE _____

X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X

Faulkner
Cody
Garbaya - 3
Patterson
Hudson
Christenson

Roving Carpenters - 2
Wilkes - Brundell
Johnson

From Depeal to he-Sang.
We were made to take
off our shoes, 40 men
tied together around the
waist - abreast 10 deep
per track, and shouldered
standing with our hands
on each others shoulders -
Rough roads - 3:55 P.M. Approx

6-5-44 11 P.M.

Told to night we
are leaving DaPCo!
Am in CO. #1. Leaving
at 3:00 P.M. in the
morning. Am packed
and ready. Hope I
got my records thru.
All cats and dogs left
here are being taken
to night. I got 6 to a
one day old pup to be
barbecued aka spit.
The Vets inspected the
meat and pronounced
it ok if well cooked.
We are supposed to
get our Red Cross
Phys. tomorrow. I
hope we will be glad

98

hungary before we got
 to where we are
 going. Many speculations
 as to where we are
 going. 6-6-44 - 2:PM.
 Been here on the boat
 since 5:PM. awaiting
 to board ship. Sun early
 4:7. Many men sick.
 Place. KCSang, Java Mand.
 6-7-44 - 6:AM. left
 keuang. Anchored at Davao.
 Quite a fleet in Gulf.
 1-B. Ship. 3 Cruisers, 5 or 6
 Destroyers - 6 Sea planes -
 two launchers and several
 fighters. where we are
 going is still unknown.
 Nambu has it that it is
 a 4 day trip. Good. I
 say it is 1300 hrs. longer

We will lose some men
 anyway probably. 1200 men
 at port hole. at this 3:30 PM
 Day. 4:15 AM. about 100'
 long on 20 to 30' wide. No
 one can lay down. A hell of
 a night. I slept partly on
 the beam. 6:00 PM. —
 Still in Davao Bay -
 moving on toward wide
 at Samar Is. Conditions
 still some, but I am going
 to get some sleep to get
 on top of business. Two
 meals / day. Maybe
 we will leave before
 tomorrow - Goodbye
 Indonesia.
 6-8-44 - 7:AM.
 Still in Davao Gulf. A
 hell of a night. Planes
 flew all night.
 1237 Men on board

12

Boat Statistics -

1237 Prisoners on well deck
 6 toilets on deck.
 Sweated down twice/day
 2 meals - Rice + stew/day
 Deck App. 50 x 100 x 30.
 300 gal. fresh water/day
 No shade except in hold.
 Bell call twice/day.
 Smoking on deck from
 6 A.M. to 6 P.M.
 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 anchoring.
 Just received Red t -
 A Hell of a Mess.

6-9-44 - 6:00 A.M.
 Still anchored in Davao
 Harbor. Wore one shoe
 three cans of food from
 Wayne last night. Wish
 we could catch the third.
 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 anywhere
 many men were sick last
 night. Thank God, I feel
 alright, and most of my men
 seem to be feeling on feet.
 12 Noon - Weight of anchor
 sailing back into harbor
 toward Santa Anita

6-11-44 - 6:00 A.M.
 Still in Danao Harbor. This boat is really a squirrel cage. One old geezer crapped all over everything last night. He came to the crappel with his hat, his sons, and one shoe full. It is pathetic and comical. They brought about 300 more Nip soldiers on board last night. We are all hoping we get under way today. The boat is also loaded with dynamite and plain powder as well as troops & prisoners. We line up in separate lines: (1) eat, (2) crap, (3) Urinate, (4) water, (5) smoke, (6) sleep.
 6-12-44 9:00 A.M.
 Deiled from Danao Harbor 8:00 A.M. Hugging shore line going south. About 30 yds off shore all the way. I got very little sleep last night, and I feel terrible this P.M. 7:00 P.M. Anchor in Sarangani Bay.
 6-13-44 - 3:00 A.M.
 Weighed anchor and still hugging coast line at Mindanao. 700 to 900 yds in alt. hole. No wonder our crowded conditions. (Note - former gun mount reputed to be a wooden gun only - there is no gun, creek for it, and it hasn't been greased since we have been aboard.) I wonder who they think they are fooling.

224

6-13-44 - 2:00 P.M.

In Catibato Gulf. Still
 digging shore. This
 ship was the SS Keeney.
 We call it the Benjo Para
Morale + Spirit of these
 men on board remarkably
 good. We have been through
 so much that we got
 acclimated to most any
 conditions soon. Nearly
 everyone hopes to yet
 sink by the Americans.
 No one is worried, and
 each is willing to face
 his chances. Just get
 through shaving. I would
 give 6 months pay for
 a bath now. Head up at Parang
 6-14-44 - 7:00 P.M.
 Ducked at Zamboanga
 11 P.M. Shooting & started

6-15-44 - 8: A.M.

Lt. Col. M^S Gee went
 overboard 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 tab 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 has been
 cut 20%.
 6-16-44 - 8 A.M.
 Have been sailing
 continuously since
 yesterday morning

39

21

6-13-44 - 2:00 P.M.
 In Catubata Gulf. still
 hugging shore. This
 ship was the SS Kearny.
 We call it the "Deja Vu"
 - Morale & spirit of these
 men on board remarkably
 good. We have been through
 so much that we got
 accustomed 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 chance. Just got
 through shaving. I would
 give 6 months' pay for
 a bath now. Hold up at Perang
 6-14-44 - 7:00 P.M.
 Dropped at Zamboanga
 11 P.M. Shooting started

6-15-44 - 8: A.M.
 Lt. Col. M^S Gee went
 overboard 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 has been
 cut 20%.
 6-16-44 - 8 A.M.
 Have been sailing
 continuously since
 yesterday morning

all 1236 of us had
 been kept below deck
 most of the time since
 Col Milne went over
 the side, and this is
 really a hell ship. No
 sleep again last night
 at about 9:30 P.M.
 Yesterday Lt. Williams of
 26th Corp. went off
 overboard somewhere
 near Manus Island.
 The up guards went
 to quite a shooting
 spree, but so one
 thinks that they got
 him. They had really
 frightened up their
 guard on us, so I
 guess we will spend
 the rest of our time
 below deck. 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 hold.
 Everyone takes advantage
 of the smoking opportunity
 for the sake of the
 fresh air. It is wonderful.
 I believe I can take another
 after the H.L. Boat's history
 the men sing every night.

Just to show the Nips
 they can't get us down.
 Last night we sang "God
 Bless America" American
 and America The Beautiful
 and Shay Old Riley's Daughter
 6-17-41 - 9:00 AM.
 On the pier at Colon -
 We docked last night at
 6:30. Spent a hectic
 night below deck. Unload-
 ed at 8:00 P.M. Have been
 told that we are changing
 boats. Boyway the fresh
 air is wonderful. Water
 10:00 AM. Yasha Mann says
 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 Cuba. For
 some unknown reason,
 all the ships pulled out
 of harbor, and we were
 rushed out here this AM.
 I am hungry, dry, sore,
 and tired. The Nips have
 kept us in this terrible
 sun all day, and we have
 just received one canteen
 of water to last till ten-
 o'clock. 6-18-41 - 10:00 AM.
 Just finished our first
 meal of the day. We
 are still at this old
 Fort San Pedro. This is
 a quadrangle of walls
 about 30' high and 10'
 thick. About 300' square.
 There is one sheet
 iron Bldg. in here
 in which the sick

men are quartered. The rest of us are sitting or standing in the sand 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 today, but I would like a bath, and my feet are getting in a terrible shape. This old fort was built by the Spanish from 1733 and was the headquarters of our Vaayan-Mindanao Forces during our part in this war.

There was quite a bit of Calvary quartered in a path across from here yesterday, but they have moved, consequently we have all their flies they left. Their horses didn't look so good to me. 6-19-44 Noon — Still at Fort San Pedro. Food + sanitary conditions getting worse. I got to go after water this AM and got a partial bath. It made me feel much better. First bath since we left. Col. Runor has it that we will be moving soon. I hope so. 2:00 PM. - 3:00 PM. Work details went out

55

late P.M. supposed to
 be transferring baggage
 from one ship to another.
 Jack had a strong cup
 of cold coffee with
 Cpl. Ortega.
 6-20-44 7:00 P.M.
 Still at Fort San Pedro
 waiting for breakfast.
 Left Fort San Pedro at
 about 1 P.M. Boarded
 ship at Fort 1, Cebu.
 Much larger ship, but
 still very crowded.
 4:15 P.M. Pulling away
 from the pier. Natchik
 trip to take 36 hrs. No
 smoking, and no one above
 the hatch until we arrive.
 I'll be extremely glad when
 this is over.

6-22-44 - Noon -
 No food to-day, no
 punishment for not
 cooperating with our
 habits. We are in the
 hold of a coal ship.
 Should be hearing that
 also - no water until after
 noon - so far we have
 received none.
 6-20-44 - 6 P.M.
 Dropped at Manila at
 10:30 last night. Made
 ship pay in the pay
 We're not allowed to
 see Corregidor as
 we passed by 32 months
 ago I arrived at Manila.
 From the States.
 6-27-44 6:10 P.M.
 Still in the hold of
 this coal tub in Manila

John et

day. 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 2 holes
and another under
these conditions. Young
Willie's condition died
yesterday. He lit a
He was a fine little
Lester, awful funny.
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 it will
all be over soon.
I.H.M. Just got word
we are sailing today.

Unloaded & Marched to
Bilibid 6-27-44 -
Shove down - Lost Papers
Rec for Prams, etc.
Letters of Commendation
Turnover Orders
Telegrams from Wife
Claim Sheet for loot
and destroyed property
Bill Bookends, M.M. Stamp
Blank Check Book
Std. Oil Co. Note Book
Took sick with Run's
and Malaya. Got
washed etc for first
time since Cebu.
Good soup for supper
6-28-44 - Sick
couldn't eat all day
Sh. 11.5 AM. 2 PM. Drove
excellent tomato soup
at supper. Moved

Excluded
part

to leave Bilibid.

6-29-44 left Bilibid
 5 A.M. Box Car to
 Cabanatuan. Arrived
 at Camp at Noon -
 Simon LeGree bought
 me a hen egg ^{1st}. Was
 lucky enough to pick chick
 to get ride to camp.
 Shove down again
 lost Diary. Had good
 supper and got part
 of baggage by 10 P.M.
 slept well.

1-30-44 -

Camp being organized
 looks like better set
 up. Org. according to
 rank. We are separate
 from rest of camp.
 635 Men, Mostly
 Officers. Still 11 of

U.S. Gov + myself.

My US's here with
 Mr. Arto, Peterck, Hill,
 Gibbons, Putnam, Linton,
 Gummings, Kelly, Wright,
~~name~~, - Ensel
 were housed in the
 old Hospital area where
 2500 Americans died
 in about 3 months. Mps
 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 with boat
 before me instead of
 I'll never forget that
 tub the other men
 we left at Bilibid age

supposed to be going
 to Japan.

7-15-44
 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. 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 straighten
 again. I am awfully
 hungry, but I won't
 talk about it, and I
 am so tired of hearing
 of other people's bother.

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 pushed
 their orders through
 the Captains and left
 us strictly alone. Much
 nicer and better than
 Da's Col, and it is
 appreciated by all.

9-9-44 - Sunday.

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 get 250 gms of cash extra for working. So far the work leans on, but we don't expect it to last. They always start off easy, and then by the pleasure on.

last night, it was very hot until we got any thing to eat, because our ration day was our rescript day, and also Mr. Takasaki took over the camp, so the Nip were upset and didn't issue any rations until after 7 P.M. I wrote another card home today. I hope it goes through. I hoped 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 Sgt.

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 "Fudd'n Head", but the machine didn't work so well, and the show was poor, so I went to bed instead.

6-10-44

Got a couple of days last night that the J's would fall within 90 days after Germany. Got a hair cut this AM. To-day, we eat up the third and last can of soup at 2000.

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 so much longer. The details are yelling rougher all along.

Sunday 9-16-44

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 felt yesterday and some were a little to-day. We still don't know what is going on. I dreamed I was

Food and tobacco is certainly scarce here. It looks as though I'll quit smoking. It is about the last pkusam 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. 8-10-44
 Bet a couple of guys last night that the J's would fall within 90 days after Germany. Got a hair cut this AM. To-day, we eat up the third and last can of ear-^{oo} 2000-

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 too much longer. The details are getting rougher all along.
 Sunday 9-16-44
 I worked in the rice fields yesterday and the day before. My feet are certainly sore from yamp bars. I worked so much. Some prisoners in the other compound left yesterday and some were arrived to-day. We still don't know what is going on. I dreamed I was

at home with my startup
last night, and we
were over at Howards
and Maurines with
Tommy and Ann Courtney.
We were opening up
Xmas gifts for the
last three years. I
do hope that this will
be so soon.

Thurs 7-20-44 -

We got paid yesterday.
got out and sold in
the fields yesterday. All
my clothes are still
wet. 52 Ben came
in from Bilbud day
before yesterday. Some
of them had received
pops and letters there.
Humers fly thro' & 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 Camp
Saw Jack Kuster, Jack
Kelly, Harry Glenn, Brown
Geo. Hatch. Hatch had
a letter April 43 from
Dallas GNP Club - Spoc
by Daddy and Walter
also Jack Kelly's wife
had a letter from Kilee
when Bonnie was 10
Months old. Boy it
was almost like

ex
JL

getting a letter from
 home. It really made
 me feel good. This
 place over here isn't
 so hot. Every thing
 is day out day with
 the same type of
 officers in charge
 that we were used
 to. Every thing here
 so far is run like
 a racket. You can get
 most any thing if
 you have anything
 and know the right
 people.

Friday July 28, 44.
 Served in to-day with a
 hot foot. There seem
 many men here that I
 know. Merle Curtis,
 Geo. Hutch, Mike Smith,

Brown, Kauter, Kelly, Glenn
 etc. I got a telegram
 from Capt. Jerry Bennett
 yesterday delivered to
 him by airplane. For
 a while he thought it
 was his sister because
 my name is Walter
 also, but that is the
 business got from
 since he isn't married
 it was dated June 25
 1943. was sure glad
 to get it anyway it
 is the third anyway
 News is good it will
 can only believe it.
 Edin. Here is hell.
 Many Nips have been
 moving East lately
 I hope they get what
 they are expecting.

g6

12: Noon.

Thurs. Aug. 3, 1944.

Went out to the rice fields this A.M. for the Padre. I am really still on quarters, but I just helped him out. Hoovergood got in last night with some others from Bilbao. Red says that he looks fine. Well. News is good. We heard Togo & cabinet resigned, also an attempt at assassination of Hitler almost a success, also Billies in Paris & have a tight line around the RI - 1100 British Tommies in Manila on way to Japan from Singapore & Cas of. get out. Planes from

apparently Clark Field flew over at 11:00 P.M. this morning. Everyone very Opt. and the Heard lots of Irving Berlin tunes played last night by our band. Good love the R. A. Hope we are out by June.

Friday Aug. 4, 1944

Saw Hoovergood yesterday. News is good. He showed me a letter saying ANI lost to Tex. U. 1943 - 20-7. T. W. was Conf. for 3rd. time. Still on Quinine + Madrine. I dreamed a bout the Muncherger last night and College Street.

Mon. Aug. 7, 1944

My last day on G. with Hoovergood.

I went to the Hospital
Yesterday to see my
boys: Gibbon, Mitchell,
Kedgers, and Peterok.
Also saw Traylor, etc.
It is such a trial to
get enough to eat to
stay alive around here.
I am trying to get my
pen to get a little
money to get on and
help my men. We only
bought and yesterday
some could look below
and for me to sign. I
just refused to sign
it, and so I am going
to write my darling's
a letter instead.
Aug. 8, 1944 Tue = y
Went to work wedding
pics on hands & faces
for the nurse. Mrs. Collins

30 B. 6 etc. Yesterday

it was publicly announced
that our CP had turned
some to M. over to the
Nips for punishment.
The Nips passed sentence
The CO. will be musty
and had to go to
prison for this. If
ever get back, a N.P.
will be satisfied today
Rumor has it that we
will receive our mail
and pay's after the
10th. Since we have
been under punishment
for 4 days.
Thursday 8-10-44
We are still working nice
in our hands & knees.
Rumors are all good. They
are moving some more

John
P. Collins

in the compound which
 indicates more men
 to be moved in. I do
 hope that our boys
 did not get out to
 J-land. Number One
 good within his cell that
 there is another man
 of about 60" man in
 storage in Manila. I
 got strafe yesterday
 with an air handle it
 gave me a headache
 but I wouldn't let the
 MPs know that they
 could hurt me. Well
 every dog has his day
 8-11-44 Friday
 Rain today - No War
 9-11-44 of about
 1:00 P.M. let it rain
 Half Cup. Let someone
 advise to the ship.

was shot and killed
 by one of Mgr. Takasaki's
 guards. Huffcup was
 gathering orange out of
 his garden about 3yds
 inside of the inner fence.
 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 huy and the guard
 yelled again and fired
 again. The J. O.D. must
 be dead before allowing
 13. Lt. Doctor M.D. come
 over to the pay. He
 was dead before any
 American saw him.

29

According to the Sentry
 he was attempting to
 escape. I regret to say
 I am still trying to
 trade my flax for
 something. I wish May
 is a damn worthless but
 except a large number
 of Mc Fee was killed
 under almost the same
 circumstances as killed
 by Mr. Tachas gun.

8-12-44 - Saturday.
 Rice fields again today
 Rumor has it that our
 Red Cross logs are here
 with a fresh arrival
 of Red Cross in the
 Also said I have hopes
 of receiving more and
 yet I sore with one and
 money. Hope to sell my
 1 ch and walk. Rumor

also has it that the
 survivors of our escape
 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. I receive in
 great activity and like
 hand gun practice in the
 last week. Hope it's good
 news. I just prepared
 a letter to Mother. Via
 Merry Xmas 1944 to all
 our troops

Sunday Aug 13, 1944
 When will the Japs
 get here? I pray that
 it will be soon. Today
 another rice substitution
 Cassava for Rice, a
 great Nip trick. I just
 heard from a friend

OK
 Japs

I saw Triple, Gibbons, Rodgers, Belzer, and Mitchell, all are doing as well as possible. Tom, Ope, and I have our birthday dinner to gether. We have baked a cake out of kugua, Corn flour, Potatoes, Yeast culture, Soda, Iced with luscious Blue & Praline. Also, we drew our rice, and we had two bean patiens that we baked up with Corn Meal, that Ope had been saying. Garlic, Green Beans etc. I am really hoping for this meal. I hope to have a great birthday dinner with everybody on my 35th birthday.

Monday Aug 14, 1944

Ran to-day and I have a head 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, Boyd Hill, Gayle Kelley, Marvin Radford, and J. 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 will be liberated soon. I got a list of the things that we'll soldiers are supposed to get on our return to the states. I can't see the way out.

possible, however I'd
give all just to be
with my darlings again.
For the past four days
I have been starved with
the cold, Jan and I
I am beginning to look
a little better.

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 25 or some
where between 600 and
1000 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
closed 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 so
remote I sure hope
that the mess will be
over this year. I do
pray each day that
I will be able to be
with my darling again.
I seem to have a few
produce and I mean
of here a bit more days.
109 days til Xmas, and
113 days left in the year.
77 days til Pres. election
I'll have to see how it
will all out. I saw her
Today the boys are

celebrating their 2nd Bon
 here at Cubanatown
 lots of beer, Sars &
 women. We got a beer
 not per man and a cigar
 Thursday August 4, 1944.
 Been working again the
 week. Still have cold, and
 it has settled in my lungs.
 Our Red Cross personal
 packages are coming
 into the compound. I
 hope I get one, but I
 don't expect one since
 I haven't received any
 mail yet. I know my
 darlings would send
 me something, and it
 is so hard for them
 if I don't receive
 anything. I will be
 happy for those that
 receive one. I have

been enjoying my daily
 walks in the field with
 Warren Burwick and
 Fred Ordan. Fred has
 an uncle in Wichita
 Falls is real estate
 business of Dudley Gordon
 Houston & Jordan. Reminds
 our first home on
 Washburn Drive. I'll have
 to go.
 Monday August 28, 1944.
 We received our
 eggs on the 26th. 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
 I'd love to see them
 if I got home soon.

42

Looked at it. I could
 tell that was what he
 had done. I saw it
 in the picture. They'll
 never know how much
 pleasure I got out
 of it. Now, I am just
 say out a letter. I was
 hoping the pay would
 have a picture or
 a note in it, but it
 said a lot in itself.
 Numbers are so good.
 I don't see how it can
 be so long before we
 will be together again.
 They are always
 saying you get
 out for 2000 is -
 have already given
 100 to the men. But
 it is worth it. They
 appreciate it.

I saw a poor kid get
 beat this M., and
 all because of one Lt.
 Col. Engle heart. He
 couldn't explain the
 mis understanding
 to the N.p. It had
 happened to me, I believe
 I would beat hell out
 of a fellow Lt. Col. That
 kid. I hate those white
 J's. They are actually
 worse than our best.
 We were railroaded
 last night into going
 over 2000 is 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.
 Oh well, we have to
 bear it. Sunday of

It will be over. I dream
 ed about my darlings
 again last night. I am
 still hoping for a letter.
 Gave 10¢ to even to give
 Patman, Watson, Mahabell,
 Patricia, and Gibbons.
 Our detail leaders to
 day were a bunch of
 pricks. Capt. Kays, or
 Capt. Moore. Moore
 is just an ignorant
 former who plans to
 stay in the army. God
 help our future generation
 with that type of Officer.
 I hope the US Kisses all
 of us out for good. There
 isn't a man out here
 fit for a god of army.
 Also his retirement
 the army is the
 sure. 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
 were for volunteers,
 but our bunch just
 don't respond to that
 sort of thing. Lt. Col.
 English again got
 another man, Capt. Erno,
 beat up without attacking
 to stop it. To that he
 seems to uphold the
 To in it. I could shoot
 him with pleasure.

for 7 extra

Sunday - 9-3-44 -
 Well, I am in the
 disciplinary ward with
 Anocbic. What will happen
 next. Two more details
 went out of here. Saw
 400 men. Palam +
 Cummings went. It looks
 as though we will all
 go, unless the Yanks
 get some do something
 quick. I got my first
 letter yesterday. It
 was from Mudge + C.
 dated Oct 8, 1943. En-
 lity George 154 + letter
 my Daddy + her. She
 she says that she has
 the George. I do hope
 I'll be able to see them
 soon. Mom - 9-9-44 I
 have had a dream - My
 legs are swelling again

thing 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 old legs
 soon. The one from
 Mudge + C. really upset
 me. My well, maybe
 it won't be too long.
 Times - 9-9-44 -
 Good News - Signed line
 crossed by Americans.
 Rumor has it that
 another 1000 men sched-
 uled to leave here.
 My legs are still
 swelling. Daddy. I wish
 that there was something
 that could be done
 for them. Dr. Wallace
 here is here all the
 time. Dr. Chisolm + Wright
 I met this P.M. Dr.

212

Wilson who came over
on the boat with me -
Rumors here 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 Dixie's letter. I
wonder if the picture
in Mother's letter is
Bonnie Belle. If it is,
she is the sweetest
little thing, and a cute
little blonde. I love
her so. News is good,
and lots of food, medicine.
Maybe it won't be too
long.

Tues. Sept. 12, 1944 -

Happy birthday Dixie
I spent today working
out a little Cassava meal
and grinding a little
corn meal, and planning
I hope to spend it
differently next year.

Wed. Sept. 13, 1944.

This picture of Bonnie
and mother is beautiful.
God, I pray that this thing
will be over soon, and I
can go home to her. I
am having hot flashes, or
rather burn flashes, that
is without 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 Switzerland.

Wilson who came over
 on the boat with me.
 Rumors have 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 jack pot Sat.
 I got three letters. One
 from Dixie, her, Valree
 and Mother. All the boys
 here got quite a kick
 out of Dixie's letter. I
 wonder if the picture
 in Mother's letter is
 Bonnie Belle. If it is,
 she is the sweetest
 little thing, and a cute
 little blonde. I love
 her so. News is good
 and lots of frog business.
 Maybe it won't be long
 before

Tues. Sept. 12, 1944 -
 Happy birthday Dixie

I spent today working
 out a little Cassava flour
 and grinding a little
 corn meal and oil-cake.
 I hope to spend it
 differently next year.

Wed. Sept. 13, 1944.

This picture of Bonnie
 and mother is beautiful.
 God, I pray that this thing
 will be over soon, and I
 can go home to her. I
 am having botanics or
 rather agron classes this
 night 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 yet.

I am still in Dysentary the
 Staff stools to-day. Col.
 Enaley, Mitchell, & Quaker
 came down to see me
 yesterday. Col. Tully and
 I have had some nice
 talks since I have been
 here. Johnny & I even
 together. He got a letter
 from Jerry saying that he
 (that forethought) had
 been by. I am sure
 proud of my picture
 of Connie Belle. I show
 it to everyone.

Thursday 9-21-44
 To-day is a real happy
 day. I saw American
 airplanes over More
 than 100 flew over this
 A.M. at 9:30. Came
 over at 10:30. Then
 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 dysentary ward
 and am now taking
 4 courses again. My
 Edema is going down
 now, and after the
 excitement this time
 my spirits are going
 up. Friday Sept. 22, 1944
 More planes today.
 Saw 1 N1P shot down
 yesterday and one of
 our planes strafed

32

I am still in Dysentary Ward
 Start stands to-day. Col. Con
Enaley, Mitchell, & Quaker
 came down to see me
 yesterday. Col. Talley was
 I have had some nice
 talks since I have been
 here. Johann & Juan
 together. He got a letter
 from Jerry saying that he
 (that together) had
 been by. I am sure
 you got my picture
 of Bennie Balle. I show
 it to everyone.
 Thursday 9-21-44
 To-day is a real latter
 day. I saw American
 airplanes over More
 than 100 flew over this
 A.M. at 9:30. Came
 back over at 10:30. Then
 at noon some bombs

and shooting heard down
 the road from here and
 something set on fire.
 About the same time I
 got a letter from my
 darling with 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 dysentary ward
 and am now taking
 medicine again. My
 Edema is going down
 now, and at the time
 excitement this A.M.
 my spirits are going
 up. Friday Sept. 22, 1944
 More planes today.
 Saw 1 MP shot down
 yesterday and two of
 our planes strafed

15

the first one is filled with
 all the best night time
 was some shaking and
 here and the dancing is
 so good. I hope the
 people will get the idea
 and get the idea
 Wednesday Oct. 4, 1944
 Three years ago to-day
 I sailed from France. It
 was a sad day for me, and
 every day 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.

Today Oct. 8, 1944
 To-day I was so glad to
 receive your letter. I
 received three letters from
 darling things. I hope
 you are all well.

Sunday Oct. 8, 1944.
 Thinking again of my
 darlings. I pray to God
 that this terrible war will
 be over soon, and I don't
 go back to the people I
 love. There are many names
 and we are all hoping for
 the best. It has been
 16 days since we have
 seen any of our planes,
 and 18 days since the
 first. It seems like ages
 ago, but that is because
 we are anxious. I'll quit
 to-day thinking of my
 dearest loved ones.

17

Chavira - P. O. d.
Robertson - L. L. d.

15
Special. Duty
Carpenters - 3
Cabbatin
Schultz
Worm
Cobblers - 2
Hudson
Powers
Barbers - 3
Cline
Drivers
Kohensky
Tohl Koenig
Allen
Latrines 9
Koenig
Jafaya
Chauke
Speithguc

8.

[Handwritten notes on a dark, rectangular piece of paper, possibly a photograph or a scan of a document. The text is faint and difficult to read, but appears to be a list or a set of instructions.]

[Faint handwritten notes on the right side of the dark paper, possibly a list or a set of instructions.]

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

Capt. Dreher	Pfc. Moore, Ed. M.
Lt. Lt. Vest	Robenold
1st Lt. Shepard	Riley
3/4 Lt. Newton	Ronella
Richardson	Wilber
Sgt. Estrada	Wintz
Johnson	Pvt. Gasko
Jamson	Dornell
Cpl. De Moos	Falsenthall
Moore, P.D.	Gray Jr.
Stutz	Hickin
Pfc. Burkhart	Holliman
Burton	Jacobs
Cavanaugh	Lewis
Garrison	Mitchell, H. K.
Howard, E. W.	Northrup
Hull	Patton
Wymen	Shaver
	Silverman
	Taylor, F.
	Tullent

I like to buy
Wataei Suki Kase

I don't understand
WARAI MASCH

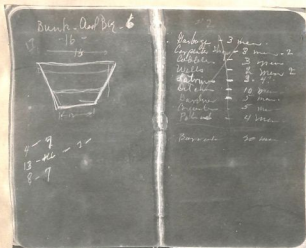
Army Government Office
Rinujun YAKUSYO

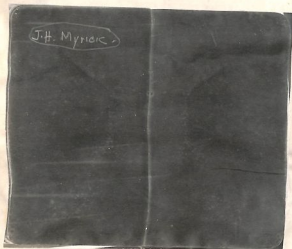
11

Pat. Thompson
Cany Trail

#1. Blackstone	24
#2. Birch	24
#3. Kimmel	24
Sunshine	} - 2
Tabor	
Brick	- 1
	75

14





21

~~Handwritten scribble~~
Pat. Trago
Whitely
Willcox.

Richard
Casper
Sullivan

33 off.

255

~~204~~

2 - ~~Stam~~

253

13. ~~Stam~~

240

29 - off. and

211

3 E.M.

208

23

I	Work	House	Count	To Go
watashi	igoto	Uti	Yasi	Yuru
		Strang	Egg	To say
		Tuyoi	Tamago	You
Please		like	Salt	To Make
Kudasai - Dōzo		Suki	Sjo	Tukuru
This		That	Soap	To stay
Kore		Same	Sekken	Tomanu
Here		There	Sugar	To start
Koko		Soko	Sato	Tata
Meal		works	Masuy	Natsu
okusha		igoto	Crane	Tsugi
which		wife	Tea	To help
Dore		okusan	Otaya	Tsukeru
where		of	Maki	To eat
Doko		What	Niku	Taberu
who		Nani	Water	To swallow
pare		Hard	Mizu	Suwaru
after		Machiasii	Rice	To do
Atodō		all	Wame	Suru
		Mimin	Fruit	To Ride
			Sadamono	Noru

31

Whulboas fatal
Tpt. Bone
Cornellison
Calkin
Gavett #4
Foster
Carpenter
Andrews
Cleveland
Kalcamb
Coven

Tpt.
Kambie #4

33

Sabrino Kuehn Barber Mott Hah Farr	Madala? Hill	Barber Clem Hills Brown Cross (Patent) Holman & Hill Allard J. Sprengle Sandcock Sgt. Hill Cannon shop Saffarin Wong Shultz
Collins Anderson Lawson Crispin		
Lidger Christensen Landon Patterson		

34

Stovine - 4
Miller - 3
Lindberg - 3
Burdick - 3
Jill Kern - 2 - 1
Lindberg - 1 - 4
Lindberg - 2 - 2
Lindberg - 4 - 1
Lindberg - 3
Lindberg - 11
Lindberg - 7
Lindberg - 12
Lindberg - 9
Lindberg - 56

Mr. Francis Kriwanek
Chicago
R. - Hotel Supply Co.
Hennepin

Gardner - 2
Bellus
Easly

Ray - 3
American Walkers
Carpenters - 4
Hanson
Rusting
Perry
Hamlin
Paterick
Ditch - 10
Guebel
Padman
Waters
Hipples
Cottin
Vancey
Deardorff
Jence J.H.
Piner
Lynch
Perry
White
Smithwick