

NOTE BOOK

E. J. LILLY, JR
Col., 57th Inf. (P.S.)

Dec 26, 1943 — Dec 7, 1944 (incl)

Dec 26 '43 - Oct 9 '44 Shirakawa
Oct 9 - 28 '44 Enroute Keirun - Maji
Oct 28 - Nov 10 '44 - Beppu, Kyushu
Nov 10 - 14 '44 - Enroute Beppu to
Cheng-chiatun, Manchuria
Nov 14 - Dec 7 '44

Hoten Camp, Cheng-chiatun, Manchuria

48
16
288
48
768

Strength of 5th Inf

Dec 8 '41	1950
Jan 1 '42	"
Feb 1 '42	1600
Mar 1 '42	1500
Apr 1 '42	1600
May 1 '42	2000
Jun 1 '42	2000

Tu may - yaku = Life preserved

Dec 26 '43 (Sun) 1yr + 260 Officers play 2 m. at Valley ball & get beaten. Chaplain BINDENMAN made an excellent address - Subject: Christ the Out Cast - this am.

Dec 27 '43 (Mon) 1yr + 261 Am work hauling brush from reservoir hill. Bridge with Gen Blumel vs Gens. Jones & Seals. They won.

Dec 28 '43 (Tue) 1yr + 262 Am work on compost pile. Candy & fun this afternoon. Rumor - wife to get oranges & coffee tomorrow. We can write a 200 word letter - must be in by am Dec 30. The instructions are somewhat insidious.

Dec 29 '43 (Wed) 1yr + 263 Am work on compost pile. I turn in 200 word letter to Toni after supper tonight. I hope she has received some word from me. First in soup tonight. This is Washington's 55th birth day. Small pox vaccination today.

Dec 30 '43 (Thur) 1yr + 264 No work today - rain. Make coffee with Phil in am - drank it with Phil, Judge Lynch, & Chet Elmes. Phil gave me some sugar. Inspection is scheduled for 1 pm tomorrow. Sennet outside police this afternoon.

Dec 31 '43 (Fri) 1yr + 265 Checked my figures on no. of days as a POW & find that it is 1yr and 267 days - make an error somewhere. So I'll start the new year with the correct figures. I got appointed room Pref. Representative - Laughlin & MacD. have been working together. MacD is Sq. P. & Sgt. & Laughlin (Capt) to take representative the room. It was raining last night.

Jan 1 '44 (Sat) 1yr + 266 Our cast. I make coffee for Phil, Don Nelson, Chet. Elmes & Judge Lynch this morning. The word was out. This is Gen Seals' 61st birth day. Bridge with Jack Ketter vs Jimmy & Archie. They won. No reaction from vaccination - guess the doctors won't call it "vaccinoid". Put in supper soup.

Jan 2 '44 (Sun) 1yr + 267 Nice church service in "Yasame Park" by Chaplain Bindeman. Gamp underfoot - but no rain. Officers beat 2 m. at valley ball - Jack Ketter plays. The 1st Squad beat the 4th in bridge (duplicate) tournament. I play Gens. Vachon & Ahynoweth; Lynch & Monahan play Gen. Laughlin & Bong. MacD. I shot some cards so didn't get into any trouble. A little grease & fair amount of cauliflower in soup. Migraine attack in afternoon.

Jan 3 '44 (Mon) 1yr + 270 No work today - no bananas. Tubby Cornell starts work on issues to Nips from our kitchen. It's breaking up a bit of them pretty heavy so far. A case in point - one dip came over for a can of grease. He was asked to sign, which he did reluctantly. Then a little later he returned the grease & can - signed & scratched his signature from the book. Three cheers for Tubby!!!

Jan 4 '44 (Tue) 1 yr + 271

Work in compost pile at 1:30 pm - 1st war of 1944.
1 1/2 gal grease in Supper Soup. The onions were just; So was the
miso. Result - a fool soup.

Jan 5 '44 (Wed) 1 yr + 272

Judge Lynch remarked that 2 yrs ago this morning Buck
Percell (Major) was found dead in his bed at Camp 14. Today
is a holiday. I don't know why.

Jan 6 '44 (Thurs) 1 yr + 273

We worked this afternoon straightening out the bed of
the ditch at SE corner of the compound. A chilly day, but
but warmed up as we worked. Shipped to wait using
Kuwa. We got work rice.

Jan 7 '44 (Fri) 1 yr + 274

Scheduled to carry water beginning at 3 pm today (1 1/2 hrs
later than usual). However, we were not called upon, but
got our work rice just the same. NRL + I spent our last
can of corned beef. Hiroshi has been away 2 days - now
no cigarettes. Sgt IWEI took tango tonight.

Jan 8 '44 (Sat) 1 yr + 275

25 mos. ago today - the war broke. No rescript reading. Rumor
of Germany's surrender on Jan. 2 - also a rumor that a number
of POW are leaving here on Feb. 13. The waite that was at Camp 14
promised to be for the British. Another hope blasted! Work in p.m.
Carried dirt in basket (NRL + I on same basket) from Camp 14 to
a p.m. back of General's quarters. Non-Stop last night.

Jan 9 '44 (Sun) 1 yr + 276

21 mos. ago today we surrendered on Bataan. One of the saddest
days of my life. I often wonder sometimes if it would not have
been best to fight it out - though I know Gen Blumel did the
only wise thing when he surrendered - since he knew what Gen
King was doing. I don't wonder long though, for my one ambition
since April 9 '42 has been to get back to my babies. My last
was from Jan - nearly 25 months ago - a radiogram rec'd while
at del Carmen (Lampayan). Another non-stop last night.

Jan 10 '44 (Mon) 1 yr + 277

Short water detail (11-11:30 am) for which we're to get work
rice. A bun + bag of candy tonight. Torrence talks very
interestingly on Malaya.

Jan 11 '44 (Tue) 1 yr + 278

Work leveling an already level piece of ground - where the
Compost pile was. P. & S. Scrip \$42.60 tonight.

Jan 12 '44 (Wed) 1 yr + 279

Between 9:45 + 9:52 last night, 3 groups of bombs were heard.
A little later, lights out and siren sounded. Opinions vary as
to number + direction. Frank Nelson - on Camp 14 - says
each siren as if about "30 men had fallen out of bed at the
same time with their shoes on".
We worked this a.m. in ditch. Pleasant work.
Jack + I "took" Harry S + El. C. at bridge this afternoon.

Jan 13 '44 (Thurs) 1 yr + 280

Daddy was born 94 yrs ago today - Got bless him.
Work in ditch this a.m. Broke my Kuwa. Chuck says
Kago was bombed night before last and that a reconnaissance
plane was shot on the 10th. Shin Goga cigarettes for p
\$5.60 Akabos for \$2.23. Nokos. 96 Dantons. 70.

Jan 14 '44 (Fri) 1 yr + 281

No American work - some inspectors in camp. Afternoon work on
garbage pile - sorting fur and glass, burning other stuff. Funny (and
a little pathetic) to see generals and colonels doing this. Eye exami-
nation this morning - really no exam. at all, just testing the
eyes with lenses of varying strength.

Jan 15 '44 (Sat) 1 yr + 282

Worked this morning on a bamboo detail. This is brutal work and
most of us come back from it all scratched up. So our physical
condition, cuts are apt to become infected - and the supply
of iodine is getting low. However, most of us prefer these bamboo ex-
peditious because the sentries usually bother us less than on
other details. Then, we get a change of scenery and, on occasion,
have been able to pick up a few potatoes which the work takes us
near a cultivated field. Occasionally, the sentries cooperate.
One squad was digging for holes this morning.

Excellent hot cabbage soup for supper. El. Correll
and I lost at bridge to Gen Brough and Brig McLeod. We got a
hot bath today.

Jan 16 '44 (Sun) 1 yr + 283

Went to church but didn't go in choir. Music sounded greatly
improved. Next Sunday my "Booby Hatch" will be 11 years old. What
a grown up lady she's getting to be.

Jan 17 '44 (Mon) 1 yr + 284

A little work this morning carrying lumber from store room up to
Camp headquarters to the little building between Yasame Park and the
first point. They are clearing the first one out for a shoe room.

Jan 18 '44 (Tue) 1 yr + 285

The Nips confiscated our knives today.

Jan 19 '44 (Wed) 1 yr + 286

Marquardt's and Gen. R.E. Lee's birthday. Had bath after work - good hot one. We gathered bamboo again, while we were at work a group of Taiwanese girls - 12 to 15 yrs. old - came along gathering small bamboo sticks. Some of us got sweet potatoes. I didn't get any but after supper with some grease. Rumor: Bridge is reported to have said "Japan is in a difficult position" - also that Japan has not communicated with Germany for 72 hrs - also that Radio Tokyo has broadcast no war news since Jan 3.

Jan 20 '44 (Thur) 1 yr + 287

Bridge this morning with Ed Conell vs Skerry + Keltner. We lost. Work in afternoon over across the creek filling up some rows for planting. Bridge this evening with Conell vs. Redman + Skerry. We won. Turned in "Person Murder Case" - got "Scarlet Pimpernel" a book I hoped to enjoy but it reads so far like a bunch of hokum. A British soldier came in today to enter the hospital. It is reported he said there was Red Cross in Taiwan. I traded a can of Nipo coffee today to Col. Dougherty for a bottle of banana syrup.

Jan 21 '44 (Fri) 1 yr + 288

All squats work today, morning + afternoon. Laughie, Dues and I carried food today. Our work today was on a brush pile. Saw it was for, if I ever knew, maybe the heat is on. All this, I think, is in preparation for an inspection on Tuesday, the 25th. A number of P.W.s were interviewed this afternoon. They were directed to write essays on the bloody aspects of war, giving names, dates and places - all for the good of humanity. Laughie gave me part of a potato - he got while gathering bamboo today before yesterday. Two Taiwan papers, etc. came in today. Candy + buns are taken directly up on hill.

Jan 22 '44 (Sat) 1 yr + 289

Work this morning manuring the trash pile - this afternoon we worked with KUMAS in the area between potato patch + creek. I got caught digging up a potato. But I have the potato. We got a bean today, but no candy. Tomorrow my precious little Tori will be 11 yrs old. We got work rice at noon today and again for supper.

Jan 23 '44 (Sun) 1 yr + 290

My baby is 11 yrs old today. How well I remember 11 yrs ago - about 10:40 pm - Woman's Hospital, Detroit. I am thinking of both my Paris today, and hoping the little one will be the family lady her mother is - and will continue to go ahead with her music.

I hear we work today - morning and afternoon - Later: Jim Monzie and I just finished decorating a benjo door with some rope droops (to discourage flies). It was truly a work of art. We were permitted to quit work in time to go to church. Radio from Red Cross today - Marshall, Chief of Staff, sends Christmas greetings, more power to him - and may he go thru with this thing with one aim

in view - the unconditional surrender of our enemies - and after that a humane peace.

Jan 24 '44 (Mon) 1 yr + 291

Clean up in the Camp Commandant HIOKI's inspection this afternoon - also getting shoes ready for storage at least 1 pair must be stored and the remaining pair must be turned in to shoe room before 7pm. Work rice noon + night. A piece of boiled potato for supper. My horse good. Inspection by officer in charge of Taiwan prison camps tomorrow morning about 10. All cases + formations stopped by 4 hrs for that reason. Reveille tomorrow at 6 a.m. I hear there is a bunch of American mail in the hill.

Jan 25 (Tue) 1 yr + 292

Inspection by C.O. all Taiwan prison camps at 10 a.m. - no extra food however - at Kaseko this sometimes happened. Why, I don't know. Once "his tribe" donated a pig to the mess. A group of junior officers were interviewed - Brown, Dooley, Farnie, Dodson - of the American group - the learned nothing - according to Tom Dooley. They were asked by the interviewers when they thought the war would end. Their reply was "This year" within the next 3 or 4 months. That nobody knew that the U.S. could end it tomorrow - and laugh again (These little fellows are great at laughing). There are 2000 pieces of mail on Taiwan for Americans. Delay due to censorship - as some letters require 24 hrs. The Camp Commandant (Hioki) expressed his thanks for our cooperation in making the inspection successful (This through "Harriet Hioki" of course). There was no more concrete evidence of his appreciation.

Jan 26 '44 (Wed) 1 yr + 293

Work this morning carrying compost in rows of corn field. Jack K. unconceals a potato - and almost but not quite manages to pass guard and letting him keep it. Capt. Bob Davis was put in charge of the shoe room - gets extra rice for it.

Jan 27 '44 (Thur) 1 yr + 294

Holiday today. Bridge with Jack vs Laughie + Shorty "Mac" in morning. They beat us by a small margin. Jack + beat Conell + Skerry this afternoon.

Jan 28 '44 (Fri) - 1 yr + 295

Weighted 65.2 Kg on 1/29 - a gain of .9 Kg since last month. In pounds my weight is now 143.44# - my weight last month was 141.26#. Chance Lawrence gave me a pair of long woolen stockings today. Sgt. TENEI lent them to him and he is pretty well supplied. They'll be a lot of "bamboos" this morning - and got a few 100s (potatoes) to every body but the Nipo. Bridge with Jack vs Laughie + Shorty this afternoon. We won.

Jan 29 '44 (Sat) 1 yr + 296

Work this morning - carrying shoes to the cornfield - we got a few potatoes in the course of things. Rumor: Tokyo + Tokyo are being bombed regularly. Bridge with Conell vs. Dougherty + Kheel this afternoon - 18 rolls have been killed for tomorrow's supper.

Jan 30/44 (Sun) 1 yr + 297

Bridge with JACK vs Laughie + Shorty, until time for church; both Jack and Duane, attend. We won. Laughie, Duane + I carry foot today. I spilled some hot water on my right ankle this morning and when I came back from church I had a couple of fair sized blisters. Gillespie took care of them + told me to get in sick report tomorrow morning. See probably stay in from work. Rabbit and beans in evening soup. Very good - rabbit give flavor only.

Jan 31/44 (Mon) 1 yr + 298

Gillespie dressed my "wound" foot again. Said to stay off it. Also I should start by in case the "Surgeon General" - my old friend "Grumpy" (name) - wants to see me - and I should not put a shoe on it. Don not going out with the squad, which works this afternoon. A hog is being taken out to be slaughtered today - just heard him squeal as they took him away. We'll find his left over in the soup tomorrow. The hips will prick him - pretty clean, of course. Interesting rumors! Landings on the Celebes + Sumatra. Timor is ours. Changes in the Cabinet; new incumbents being inductants. U.S. has stopped sending planes to Europe - concentrating on sending them to Western Siberia. Hiroki is quoted as saying the Nips have a 50-50 chance of winning (this is quite a reversal of the old cocky attitude).

Feb 1/44 (Tue) 1 yr + 299

Brodock + Worthing got caught by Hiroki - stealing peanuts. Worthing told said "well" he was hungry or something like that but got away with it (had a big 60 watt electric light bulb in his pocket at the time). Brodock argued that the peanuts were partly his, therefore there was no stealing - and got "bopped" for his pains. Pork in the soup tonight.

Feb 2/44 (Wed) 1 yr + 300

We got 3 bananas today. Fried MISO - a Tofu - in evening soup. Rumor - Germany "out" on Jan 27 - overheard hip conversation. In reading "So Amazing Secret Service Dramas". We have to close black out curtains now when lights are on at night. This has been in effect for several days now. There was an air raid practice last night at 11 o'clock. We got 2 jars papaya jam each today.

Feb 3/44 (Thur) 1 yr + 301

Rumor - Argentine declares war on Japan. Counselor Frank Nelson's dictionary again today. Louie Bowles painted at evening "tango" formation. We got paper + envelopes today - a 100 word letter will be permitted - to be overruled by next Monday - the 7th.

Feb 4/44 (Fri) 1 yr + 302

We got a bun each today. I polished mine off - using nearly a whole can jar of papaya jam for noon desert. Rumor - flesh pot in evening soup. I was interviewed by "Tuffy" (some call him Grumpy) - anyway, this the

"Kunt" Dore who hit me one night at Kurena during "tango" formation. - I got a car. He won for me before Monday. Phil gave me a pack of cigarettes today. My foot feels better but I still can't put any shoe on.

Feb 5/44 (Sat) 1 yr + 303

Patty Hunt is 20 yrs old today. B.A. exactly 19 1/2. Coffee + Fish flakes were used today - also W. Sauce + syrup. Judge Lynch gave "Laughie" + me each a jar of jam. Beans were served separately for supper, and the soup itself wasn't hot. Bridge with Council vs. Bombers + McLeod. They won.

It is reported that the interpreter will give tasks from time to time on the war situation (to be sent out at last). He is waiting for the supply of certain maps before beginning. On E.M. got new uniform.

Feb 6/44 (Sun) 1 yr + 304

The longest earthquake we've had yet occurred at 2:30 AM. A terrible brown soup for breakfast - syrup helped. Our 100 word letters are due in tomorrow. No word from our families yet. Raining + damp today. I didn't go to church. My foot is still a little sore and it is muddy outside.

Feb 7/44 (Mon) 1 yr + 305

Col Gillespie (Mr) took a look at my foot today (am). Told me to stay in from work + see him tomorrow morning. Floyd Marshall beat me 3 games of crib. Told me the officers from Java (Lt. Leint, USA to be specific) had given out information that the \$600.00 ceiling on monthly pay had been removed. Hope it's true. Colonel Allpers + Pontge (both Br.) got letters. I hear (All pers 42). What's the matter with ours I wonder. Charlie Steele had a bad nose bleed this a.m. and had to go to the hospital. I saw him when I went over about my foot.

Feb 8/44 (Tue) 1 yr + 306

Receipt say! was began 26 mos. ago. I don't work today - Foot ought to be OK tomorrow though. I carried foot today. I hear Charlie Steele's nose is acting up again. I saw him this am with bloody handkerchief at his nose. Bill Brady had bad night with tooth. Gans in hospital.

I got a harmonica today - so do Gerst + Burke, Louie + Macken, also Cols. Browne, Corrice and several others. I've forgotten who.

Feb 9/44 (Wed) 1 yr + 307

My Baby's birthday. God bless her and keep her safe + well until I can get home to her and say "Sugar, take charge". She's had a real job being mother + Daddy to the children. I know she's looking excellent care of them - she always has - my only apprehension is that she may neglect herself.

I worked this a.m. - KURWA-ing little 1' x 1' holes in the planting of "rabbit grass". Pontge this afternoon with Gen. Blumel vs. Bens. Jones + Seals. They won. I shot a bath at 3pm.

Feb 10/44 (Thur) 1 yr + 308

Morning work changing course of drainage ditch up near foot house. Hirsch quotes Hanson Baldwin as saying "American army has no fighting spirit" and announces that he agrees. A fine statement for any loyal American to make, much less an officer in the Regular Army. It makes me sore, I guess, because I told him I would question the loyalty of any one.

who would make such a remark. Today I had 8 small cans of fish flakes to a British Colonel for 2 jars Popaya jam - also 2 cans, 1 small, 1 large, to Hamilton for 1 jar jam - 2 medium cans to another British Officer for 1 jar - and I got 1 more jar from Col. Sturgesbury (D) for 2 more. Thus I have acquired 5 jars Popaya jam today and still have 3 more cans of fish flakes to take - not bad, eh?

Feb 11/44 (Fri) 1 yr + 309

Traded 2 jars jam to Capt Malock this morning for 1 bottle strawberry syrup. Air raid alarm at noon. I was in Col. B. Dineen's room playing an "accompaniment" to his harmonica when the guard passed the window & made us stop. Bonito with Cork vs Jack & Bing Simson in Bing Simson's quarters. They won. This is a holiday commemorating the assumption of the Jap throne by the Meiji. That suggests a title for my account of these P.W. experiences - "Gifts of the Meiji". No work today except voluntary. MacDonnet was our house's only volunteer. There was pork in the evening soup. Pretty good too!

Feb 12/44 (Sat) 1 yr + 310

Bonito with Cornill vs Gen Brough & Bough Lass. They won again. We work tomorrow. This in preparation for an inspection on the 19th I hear. On Bing's suggestion I put syrup and curries in soup tonight. Very good. We worked this morning - 8 guys digging four smelly muck from under one of the foot bridges inside the compound.

Feb 13/44 (Sun) 1 yr + 311

John Boatwright's 48th Birthday. Badly is still in hospital with bot jaw. Graybrook let choir with accordion. We played between barbed wire and bamboo fences (together with 3rd Squad) (See page 10 for Feb 14th + 15th)

Feb 18/44 (Fri) 1 yr + 316

Don't know why I have let 5 days go by without a diary entry - as a matter of fact nothing of interest has happened - but looking back over my entries I feel that I've made many uninteresting notes.

Clean up this 90th & patching of area. The inspecting officer came after lunch. It is evidently a training inspection. He has had the guard detachment simulating valley firing - civil war stuff. Hope they contribute to use their antitank methods. This valley stuff looks almost as ineffectual as their method of bayonet fighting. Any healthy American with little training could defeat one of these fellows without half trying.

Feb 19/44 (Sat) 1 yr + 317

No work today. A pig was taken out to be killed this morning - and the carcass was returned about supper time. Maybe we'll get some of it tomorrow. Cornill & I took Gen. Brough & Pierce at bridge this afternoon. Gen. Pierce was substituting for Bing Smith who usually plays with us, but who was playing a match game today.

Feb 20/44 (Sun) 1 yr + 318

3 yrs ago the Grant arrived in Manila - and I with my family on it - also Cols. McIndel (now B.G.), Bunker, Chase & Washington (AM PWS here). Little did we know then what fate had in store for us.

Had a sore throat & sore ears last night. Got a gauge from Col. Gilpin

this morning. Practiced with the double guillotine in Yessame Park this afternoon. There was some pork in the soup tonight!

Feb 21/44 (Mon) 1 yr + 319

A.M. work with Kuwa at fish pond site. Burns were issued in time for afternoon tea. My hands ache from pounding the hard ground with my Kuwa this morning.

Feb 16/44 (Wed) 1 yr + 314

P.M. work digging trenches for planting Guinea grass

Feb 17/44 (Thurs) 1 yr + 315

Gen Brough's 55th birthday. He is quite younger looking for his age. It is hard to realize that he is several years older than Gen. Pearce who looks 10 yrs. older. General police for tomorrow's inspection. I got a much needed haircut this afternoon. Went over to see Gen. Brough after supper to wish him a happy birthday. Suggested that he look up something about the 57th Inf (PS) similar to Keplung. "UBI QUAE" using "Any where - any time" as his theme. We got 3 bananas today.

Feb 22/44 (Tue) 1 yr + 320

Yesterday there was a rumor that Japan had withdrawn her troops to the Marianas - Philippines - Borneo - Java - also (but almost or important) that there is more for us at Camp Healy markers.

A.M. work digging trenches for the Guinea grass. They're going to try to grow to feed the rabbits.

There is more! This came while Stanny Skerry and I were playing bridge with 2nd Cornill & Jack Kistner. Of course we dropped everything. I was so excited I hardly knew what I was doing. After standing in line for what seemed an eternity, I bowed "respectfully" to the top soldier in charge and signed for my mail - 5 letters in all. I got two from Tom, 1 from Betty, and 1 from Tori Jr. and 1 from uncle Jimmy. I deposited to read Uncle Jimmy's first that is in inverse order of their importance to me (and I don't mean to infer that I wasn't very much pleased to have Uncle Jimmy's letter and know he was thinking good). Imagine my surprise to hear from him that Betty Ann was married to some body named Jack Dale. So that explained who "Mrs. Jack D. Dale" was - the writer of one of the letters. I have since talked about Jack Dale with Cols. Amis and Churchill and am glad to hear some mighty nice things about him. He flew in the P.I. during the war, was given some sort of decoration for his work, flew to Australia and thence to the U.S. where he is now stationed at Glendale, California, where B.A.'s letter was post marked on May 25/43. The date of their wedding was April 21/43. Tori and the other two children are living at 107 Seward St., Fayetteville, N.C. where they moved after coming up from Atlanta and spending a month or two with Fiacco. I'm glad to hear of this. She always kidded me a letter for wanting to tie to Fayetteville at the slightest opportunity. Now when she really needs friends, she knows where to turn. Mother Bush, I am glad to hear, is in good health and there with Tori. Teddy is a great big man - 6'1" - and playing football and doing the low hurdles well enough to get to the State Track meet in Chapel Hill. Tori says he is developing into a real fellow - carries the coals in the choir at St. John's and doesn't know how to be made to do the things he ought to do. That's good!

Also he got a job in a filling station one summer and made himself a little money - all of which will do him no harm. Little Toni is keeping up his music - has some some radio work and some composing which pleases me immensely. I expect great things of him and know I won't be disappointed. And about BA & Jack - he had a date with BA on the Sunday before they left Manila on the Republic - then flew over the transport as it was headed for home. They corresponded after he returned to the U.S. - and, as BA put it she decided to go out to California "to see if there was any thing to it" - well there must have been for as I write this, she's a bride of almost a year. And best of all, Toni ties with Jack and approves of him. So what can I do except say with all my heart "God Bless you Betty Ann and Jack. May this be the real thing, based upon love, companionship and mutual respect. May you both be happy - and, BA, you make him as good a wife as your mother has made me and you'll keep him dating out of your hand the rest of your lives." Last but not least Jim. Glad to know Toni is well and bearing up under their enforced (but temporary) widowhood as a real good soldier should. She tells me she's keeping well and taking care of herself for me which is just about all I need to know. If I know that "written my own ticket" I couldn't have improved on the news I received. I am really happy tonight - as happy, that is, as I could ever be away from my Babies. And all this happens on G. Washington's birthday!

Feb 23 '44 (Wed) 1yr + 321

Work in AM - weigh in afternoon. I weigh 65.9 Kgm (144.98 lbs) - a gain of 7 Kgm (15.4 lb) since Jan 28 when we were last weighed. Group Capt. Ridgway (RAF) who I understand is suspected of being some kind of a growler in his stomach, was removed by passenger car to the Naps hospital today. This is a good indication of the interest the Naps are taking in "their patients".

Feb 24 '44 (Thur) 1yr + 322

Packages were received by the following: Air Commodore Modin, Col. McMullen, Brig. Gen. McPride and Jim Hagler (same kind as his last one). I hear the Naps were very solicitous about Ridgway - quite a change of heart. Rumor - W. Churchill said the biggest troop concentration in the world's history would be completed by March 15. Looks as if things might start rolling any minute after that.

Feb 25 '44 (Fri) 1yr + 323

Murphy gets a "Red Cross Invalid Package" from home - same as Jim Hagler's last and Gen. McPride's. Work in morning at bridge site. Bridge in afternoon with Kettner vs Cornell & Sking. Had to get Joyce Lynch to take my hand a little while as I had to go down to Squat to practice the opening chorus for the "SHIRAKATA WACKIES" a "home talent" show - to be given tomorrow afternoon. It ought to be good. These young British officers have written nearly all of it and done a fine job. They surely have a lot of "pop". Our double quartette will sing 3 numbers - "A melody", "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere", and "The Bird Song on the Pool".

Feb 26 '44 (Sat) 1yr + 324

Worked over at the Guinea (rabbit) grass area. Bridge at 1:30 with Cornell vs Borroughs & Mitchell. Stopped at 2:30 for show which went very well. Our double quartette was 135 and were complimentary on our efforts. As usual, the young British were the "prime movers" and in rare form. A. Hudson was especially good looking the band and in his Scotch dialect songs. Our youngsters, Tom Dooley, Jim Ferris, Brown, Levitt & Starwood took part, giving a "March of Time" program on the life of a Jewish prize fighter - very good indeed - with a couple of the young British officers helping them.

Feb 27 '44 (Mon) 1yr + 312

Bridge with Jack vs Laughie & Shady MacD. this morning. We won. Worked carrying compost for the Guinea grass this afternoon. I pitted along with Dues - neither of us really hurting himself in the effort. I hear we got 10 new pigs for the stock farm - this is really a "racket" and we don't expect much from it - and get exactly what we expect. Rumor today: Panzer's launched offensive at 3 points on their front. The Germans fell back all along the line. Fighting in this band. Rummy tonight with Chuck, Laughie & Shady. Chuck was high & I was low when we finished. Sugar today. This is Valentine's Day - and I wish I could tell a certain lady - in person - how much I love her.

Feb 15 '44 (Tue) 1yr + 313

Singapore fell 2 yrs ago today. We got Jan. Fish Flakes, Currie + one pack of cards for the room (where Laughie gets). There is a rumor of Germany's surrender.

Feb 27 '44 (Sun) 1yr + 325

Church as usual this morning. Sunny and quite warm. Laughie is 52 today. Bridge in afternoon at which Harry S + I beat Ed. C + Jack K. Tonight there is quite a glow to the South east of us. Of course, that started late a rumor. Some who were up at midnight swore they could smell oil. I can't pin this on Jack Cook or Bill Moore, though.

Feb 28 '44 (Mon) 1yr + 326

Our squad (45) catches the afternoon shift this week. Phie Fry came in with the following rumors: Vernacular papers of the 20th and 21st have been received. Germany is concentrating troops on Danish border - some have crossed into Denmark. Eastern front active both North and South - Riga has been bombed a good deal. Two (2) Russian columns have broken through and are now fighting on German soil. The Anti-axis forces have landed troops in concentration in all history will be completed by March 15. The Burma Campaign is rolling and Bangkok is being bombed regularly.

Feb 29 '44 (Tue) 1yr + 327

Rs. work carrying dirt "from here to there" in liters. yesterday I worked with Shady MacD. - this afternoon with Harry Sking. I think this is the last Feb. 29th will spend in captivity. Our double quartette has been asked to do something in the next monthly show - also to sing a special number Sunday after next at Church service - so will be meeting tonight to make plans.

March 1 '44 (Wed) 1yr + 328

Work in afternoon again. Bridge in morning. Jack + I really took Doc Worthington & Glen Townsend.

March 2'44 (Thur) 1yr + 329

Bring this AM with Cook us Harry + Jack. I did everything wrong - even reneget. work in p.m. on ditch. We can write a 100 word letter. It must be in by noon tomorrow.

March 3'44 (Fri) 1yr + 330

Chuck Lawrence caught a mouse in one of his traps last night. Floyd Marshall is 49 today. Turned my letter in to Sage (Squad chief) at 8:15 AM. No work here tonight.

March 4'44 (Sat) 1yr + 331

We were not supposed to work this morning - so Jack + I sat down to a game of bridge with Shanty and Langhrie - after losing the 1st rubber we were asked who would volunteer for work, so we relaxed and continued our game. Not many minutes later the call came - "Fourth Squad Outside". It seems there were not enough volunteers - only Dues + Rodman from 4th Squad - so we were turned out (it was 9:30 by this time) and carried dirt in the ditches until 11:30. We got 4 bananas each this morning. At 2 pm we were ordered to attend a basketball game - so the Nips could take propaganda movies. They've been swarming around since yesterday, taking "shots" of the prisoners washing their clothes (all posed), shelling in the park, playing their musical instruments and at "play" in various ways. Double quartette practice continues. Beans with sprouts were served separately tonight. "Harriet Lloyd" who has been away for several days - we hoped to get the Red Cross supplies - returned today, with several cows. I haven't seen them yet but understand there are 6 or 7.

March 5'44 (Sun) 1yr + 332

There was an air raid alarm last night - not long after "lights out". When I went to benjo (my first nocturnal trip in nearly a week) at 1:30 am, even the black out light was out. I heard this morning that the guard came in and made the vigilance guard extinguish his black out light and open the doors. Can't figure that one out. "Harriet Lloyd" who is O.D. did not take morning roll call - it was taken by Sgt. Iewel instead. We got 4 bananas each today.

March 6'44 (Mon) 1yr + 333

Today, if I'm not mistaken, is Duncan MacRae's birthday. He is 53 or 54. We worked in the fish pond this morning. Good catch this morning 3 bananas (3rd day in a row), Lotus root, tomatoes, carrots. Also Tubby Cornell, in charge of kitchen, told me when I went over to get bananas for the Squad that the kitchen had received 17 Kilos (37.4 #) of pork (a little more than 1.1 oz per P.W.) and "some oil" - which is a good sign. Yesterday at church service I was "attacked" by one of the Nip photographers and snapper. I was leaning against a tree in Yasmine park and, I fear, looking very pensive. The photographers who have been over running every thing for the past two or three days have gone - thank goodness. The funnier of these vermin I see the better I like it. We got a bun each right after lunch today - the pork was in the soup - and very good it tasted too. When I say there was pork in the soup, I mean as a flavoring only. The cows have begun to produce milk. Today about 110 bottles (small sauce size holding about 1/4 pt each) were obtained. The T.B. Patients get 2 bottles AM and 1 PM. Next in priority are the hospital patients

who have been specially designated and approved - next come the Nips - and next us. It is dispensed through the P.Ex. at 10 San pet bottle. Oh, well, maybe we'll get a taste someday. Understand Foreman is to be in charge of pasteurization.

March 7'44 (Tue) 1yr + 334

A.M. work cleaning hell by charcoal kiln. Time passed rapidly - lots of bamboo scratches though. Today is Jack Keltner's 51st birthday. He got lots of presents - a bottle of milk from Sage, cigar from me, double quartette cigarette (2 "long Toms" put together) from Langhrie, + a tomato from Judge Lynch. After being forbidden a couple of days - cooking of "water, tea + coffee only" is now "OK". We will be housed between 4:30 + 5:30 tomorrow morning and given 3 min. to get into formation. There will be rifle firing but we are to "pay no attention". This is probably some kind of Rescript Ob servance.

March 8'44 (Wed) 1yr + 335

AM work digging out abattoir trench (deepening) near camp Hq. Strained part of the time - some squads were sent in but we were not since there was a shelter nearby - we got wet while working though. Fascination is being shown in connection with the milk - as anyone might have anticipated - the bottles are finding their way into the hands of the favored individuals.

Harry Sking, so-called best fuck but not at large this afternoon. E.C. incidentally tells me that he and Miss Correll had rooms with Mother in the '30s when he was in NC or CCC duty. We got a tomato each for supper tonight. We were turned out for tango at 5 AM - we could hear the firing of blank ammunition.

March 9'44 (Thur) 1yr + 336

23 months ago today! Raining all day. No work. Ponies most of the day. Cold, clammy and uncomfortable. 50° at reveille this AM - anyone reading this must realize we are underfed and underclothed. Oh for some artificial heat - but while I'm at it I might as well wish for a lot of things.

March 10'44 (Fri) 1yr + 337

Finally decided to hold tango formation inside - then since there is some sort of problem being conducted outside (as evidenced by the blank amm) we were told that roll call would be held "when the bugle blows".

AM work - fish pond - carrying baskets of dirt with Lloyd making part of the stone - shovelling part. 48°F last night according to Col. with Cooper who, as far as I know, has the only thermometer here. This is a low for our stay here. Feels as if it might go lower. I'm sleeping warm these nights - haven't made a nocturnal benjo trip for weeks.

March 11'44 (Sat) 1yr + 338

43°F last night - coolest yet by 5P. Dues, Christie, brother Dues got rid of this AM - all OK. Baked with Queen this AM from Fish pond to the north end of our hut. Bananas - 4 ea - on cart - 65 ducks in soup tonight. Hear they weigh 50 Kgm dressed (sounds too much). Remove a pig next week, on the following and the rest of the ducks (about 40) the following week. There is a rumor that they began yesterday a Nip soldier came into the kitchen + asked Harriet (Porter "other Natives") on the shoulder and said "2 yrs you have no women - now war over - soon you go home" or similar words. Take it or leave it!

34 bottles of milk were distributed. I see - 9 to 2nd squad, 25 to 3rd Squad - maybe they'll get around to us tomorrow. The ducks were hatched in tomorrow's soup & hear. Volunteers were called for to pick the ducks this afternoon, I hear. Ed Conell & I got beaten by Gen Baughman and Roy McLeod this afternoon (but so). We each got a bun today. I am on vigilance guard 9-10:30 tonight.

March 12 '44 (Sun) 1 yr + 339

Cajunette, syrup, sugar, tea, pepper + 1 small bottle of MILK!! - through P.E.X. today - also drew money (\$52.85) - P.E. Scrip, rather. Double quartette sang at church this morning - "Fierce Royal the Tempest". Duck soup tonight - also promised steamed potatoes - fried tomatoes with rice. No work rice tonight. We don't get as close about this promise now as we used to do.

It has been announced officially that hereafter Tenge formations in the evening will be held indoors. About supper - it was really good. The tomatoes (and some pumpkins) in the rice was delicious. I took my steamed sweet potatoes (this was one of the times when the promise materialized), peeled it, and washed it up with some sugar. On this I poured about 3/8 my milk and mixed it thoroughly. This made a tasty dessert.

March 13 '44 (Mon) 1 yr + 340

A Mr. Caplan representing the P.W. Bureau of information was here today. He interviewed a number of p.w.s (not me, however). No hope except that this was on the job - just from 6 yrs in China. Mail, Red Cross, etc etc were taken up - no other fiction. He's a former student at Columbia University. At end of interview he gave the "thumbs up" sign to all. We worked this afternoon - burning of the hill just north of the charcoal kiln. Had to control the fire and got pretty hot. Worked very hard for a very short while. Joe & I "tore" Doc W and Glen Town - sent at home this AM.

March 15 '44 (Wed) 1 yr + 342

Worked yesterday afternoon hilling corn - this afternoon hauling dirt from fish pond. Mac D. & I worked on lids for a while then hilled with 2 Pontiac officers for 2 hours - it was hot but pleasant.

March 16 '44 (Thurs) 1 yr + 343

Worked from hilling up potatoes. Evening practice with double quartette. We're going to sing "Stars of the Summer Night", "I had a dream, dear", and "God Bless America".

March 17 '44 (Fri) 1 yr + 344

Got tested for glasses today. My left eye takes a +1.75 + my right +1.00 diopter. The glasses I have are both +1.00 + I think the new ones when I get them will be some improvement. I need a complete refraction though. The C.O. Towhee Prison Camp comes tomorrow. We work in the morning picking up potatoes. Worked this afternoon - 9 hrs - with 1st Squad hilling up potatoes. 6 sacks of sugar came in today. There are rumors of pigs & cows (only rumors). I did saw a copy of the Red Cross news - very interesting - it states that a bulletin of P.W. Camp news is being sent to our families. We get little fish as a separate dish at supper time.

March 18 '44 (Sat) 1 yr + 345

We were turned out to work at 8:30 am - waited around until 9 - then

went out after grass to thatched roof with. Got one loaf and "wakan Rei-ci" at 10:30 am. Tuna in the evening soup. Cook & I got beaten at bridge by Gen Baughman & Roy McLeod again. Practice of double quartette continues.

March 19 '44 (Sun) 1 yr + 346

Played bridge through church. Joe & I lost to Sherry & Louie. Joe & I usually go, but both forgot it today. Sorry to miss the others, as I always get a lot of good out of them. Work rice tonight is for lost Sunday's police. I hear there are 6 cows (3 fresh) + 3 with calf) giving 22-23 qts of milk daily.

March 20 '44 (Mon) 1 yr + 347

A.M. work with General (1st Sq.) hilling potatoes. Mac & I have started fermenting some rice and it is a great improvement - tastes something like cottage cheese. Bridge this afternoon with Gen Baughman & Gen Seals & John. We won. I should Gen Baughman the Snop. Sherry & I sent me. We got rice gruel in the morning - Nip orders.

March 21 '44 (Tue) 1 yr + 348

No work today as the Nips are celebrating the advent of spring. I hear Pontiac morning & afternoon - the same foursome playing (Harry Sherry, Joe Kestner, Ed Conell & I). Joe & I won this AM. - Conell & I this afternoon. We both lost at 2:20 pm. This morning's rice gruel was scotchless. It was all right otherwise.

March 22 '44 (Wed) 1 yr + 349

Rice gruel was OK this AM. Then I'm going to have the change. A.M. work at fish pond - was paired with Sherry Mac on a litter - but he fished his end to a British Lt. named BOURTON for a KOWA. It was a very pleasant morning chatting with BOURTON about a number of things. He had something to do with rubber grown in Malaya at war's outbreak - 35, married with a 4 yr. old son - has been to America enroute to England from Vancouver, B.C. in '36. Plans to go back via U.S., pick up a Ford in Detroit and then return to Malaya - after this. We got papers today - the latest dated Feb 31 '44. Not much in them - except that the Nips can't lose. Tojo said so. Had an accident, I turned from table without warning and bumped into Mac who was carrying a copy of water. It spilled on my right. Joe arm & burned it some. Put some of Mac's face cream on it. Then got Gladley to put some Zinc ointment on it. I got a much needed hair cut today.

March 23 '44 (Thurs) 1 yr + 350

A.M. work clearing brush near charcoal kiln. Arm a little sore but it won't blister. Mac & I continue our rice fermentation. I should BOURTON how to do it & come him a taste. Then I'll make a consent. It tastes something like cottage cheese (as Mac said he fine) Pontiac with Conell vs Sherry & Kestner. They won.

March 24 '44 (Fri) 1 yr + 351

A.M. work carrying dirt with Mike Quinn. Got a new job today - deserting Chuck Lawrence in shrimp soup. I don't have to carry, but do how to work the shovel.

March 25 '44 (Sat) 1 yr + 352

A.M. work hauling dirt (Got Bull's 2nd birthday). Maximizing Nip units, heavily loaded - Camouflage. Weighs today - 66.1 kgm - a gain of 2.2 kgm on 49 lb. No luck as for black spots. Was unlikely to meet Sherry & Kestner. Bored - now a Nip admiral - in Nip Tunes. News quartet as say, the Nip

Navy is being held intact waiting a chance to fight a decision at a favorable time and place with our Navy. "O B" that just returned from 15 months in the Pacific. Ed Correll & I won at bridge from Roy Mitchell and Ben Bronger this afternoon. I hear we're to have lunch tomorrow.

March 26 '44 (Sun) 1yr + 353

Woke service this morning. Glad I didn't miss it. It makes me feel better somehow. Windy and warm on Yasame Hill. Duck in the evening soup - 34 for 505 PWS. We got a bun again today. In about out of syrup. Have an extra 1/2 bottle which I traded for a bottle of ketchup for Redie - grams received by Hilsman, Boatwright, Dooley & Fortin.

March 27 '44 (Mon) 1yr + 354

Bridge in morning - Jack & I got "took" by Ed Correll and Harry Sking. Work in afternoon on first post. "Put out" rather strenuously with a Kuwa - got up a good sweat. Had a nice sponge bath on coming in. I think with a little more food of the right kind. 37 rather enjoy this kind of work. Our double quartette resumed practice tonight. Started on a new hymn which I sing Sunday after next (Easter). We get sugar tomorrow. I hear. Remberton (for other names) was re-taken. Gen. Sharp has shown some interest in my guitar - I think he must have played one some in his youth. I took mine over and left it with him today. See about it with him for the two set parts will get together on a little music.

March 28 '44 (Tue) 1yr + 355

We get sugar this morning! Whoopie! Sugar issue as per schedule. Work (?) in the afternoon - pulling grass, y'all things, from around some strange looking plant that resembles "Kong Kong" (but isn't). It began to drizzle right after the second "Yasame" - so we 2 blazers.

March 29 '44 (Wed) 1yr + 356

AM bridge - Jack & I hear Harry & Ed. Work in p.m. - rain - came in from carrying like with Langhorne about 3:15 pm. There is Australian & Polish mail in the letter. See can write another 100 words letter - must be in by Friday. Form as usual, except no vertical lines between the words. In reading "The Little French Girl" by Anne Douglas Sedgwick - a very beautifully written story.

March 30 '44 (Thurs) 1yr + 357

PM work carrying dirt with Jack K. Rain about 3:30 pm and we came in. Play bridge. Fresh fish in supper soup. Very good. We practice for Saturday's monthly show.

March 31 '44 (Fri) 1yr + 358

No work today - rain. I hear there may be some American mail on the hill. I wrote & turned in my letter to Torin. One Squid gets 9 bottles of milk tonight. I got one. We got 3 bananas each this morning. Fresh (little ones) in tomato sauce for supper. I go in room to get a bottle of milk each today. In saving mine for breakfast.

April 1 '44 (Sat) 1yr + 359

No work today. 55% Kgm of pork received for tomorrow. Now if the Nips don't take too much we ought to have at least one decent meal. I see where Mr. Davorosin (or something) the Swiss Red Cross representative - and who visited us here some months ago - did on going in Yokohama. The show went off in fine style this afternoon. The British youngsters as usual did well. Sold out - a full bill. Sketch. Our double quartette did OK in two

pieces - then sang the lost, "God Bless America", and had to start again. We are fed terrible - but we did our best and sang the lost song all right after we finally got together.

April 2 '44 (Sun) 1yr + 360

A nice service this morning (Palm Sunday). There was some food in the noon soup and a lot (by Miss Standish, remember) - less than 1 of por man - in the supper soup. My milk was sour yesterday morning - so keeping it over night in order to use it with the morning sugar isn't such a good idea.

April 3 '44 (Mon) 1yr + 361

Rainy - no work. Bridge all day - a little pork in a cabbage stew for supper.

April 4 '44 (Tue) 1yr + 362

This is the last time for 11 yrs 1 mo + 1 day that the date can be expressed with a single digit - as 4-4-44. We worked this morning carrying letters of earth. I worked with Mike Quinn. We put in our requisitions for syrup, pickled veg, toilet paper, Unesco shoe sauce, & paper for tomorrow's delivery.

April 5 '44 (Wed) 1yr + 363

Work - same as yesterday - under a brooding sun - after the morning got away to a slow start. Carried a letter with Quinn again (that boy knows everything - and most of it ain't so). I was interested in watching the young British officers "making little ones out of the ones" - literally breaking up all bricks from the walls - a real prison scene. We got syrup (lemon), and the other stuff. The pickled veg. turned out to be delectable cabbage & meat boiling (or at least long soaking in hot water) to make it edible. I boiled some with Phil Fry this afternoon. It's pretty good when cooked about 30 min. We get a bun each this afternoon.

April 6 '44 (Wed) 1yr + 363

Same sort of work this AM. 2 yrs ago tonight Gen. Parker told me on the phone that Gen. Lough, Comd Phil. Div's Subsector D, II Corps, had been cut off in the west and that I was in command of all his troops in the east - 140 Eng Bn - some PA Engineer troops (201st & 202nd Eng Bns) in addition to the 57th - and that Gen. L. would attempt to reestablish contact by attacking eastward with the 45th Inf (CPS) & some tanks the following morning. I'll never forget with what interest I awaited news of this effort - or how disappointed I was when the attack failed.

April 7 '44 (Thurs) 1yr + 364

Same sort of work carrying dirt in letters. We are practicing an Easter hymn & it ought to be all right for the way it sounds now.

April 8 '44 (Fri) 1yr + 365

Completed 2 yrs as a PW today. I got 5 letters - rather 4 letters & a Xmas card all dated 1942 - except one letter dated 1943. Torin's letters (2 from her) were heart breakingly sweet and tender. Two from Fran & the Xmas card from Charlie Boeckman of Madison, Ga, who lived in Gilman Hall U of Ga while PW was living there. I met her on one of my visits. Fran gave me lots of news - one very sweet message from Aunt Caro, who I was glad to hear so well. Rumor that Guam was retaken March 15 - and (and more to the point) we were get pork & potatoes & candy & buns tomorrow. That's really where we live. Phil Fry got a note from Albert Smith (Forget the

(Will) mentioning me by name. I haven't seen Albright for years - Phil says he hasn't seen him for over 30 years. I was happy to learn that all is well with my babies and that Tavi's music is all that could be desired - that Teddy is a big man 6', 150^{lb} with a 10 1/2 foot. BA taking a business course - out of college - and trying for a Govt position - all this was before she decided to marry Jack Dale. Tavi says her health is good, which relieves my mind a good deal. God bless her!

April 9 '44 (Sun) Easter 1 yr + 366

We begin our 3rd year as PWs today. This AM 2 yrs ago it was touch & go? we sang our song this morning. It went on - some even went so far as to say it was "beautiful". We got candy (1 box) + buns (1 box) this afternoon. Ed Currell & I played bridge against Jack K + Harry Skerry. We started off "hot" but they staged a gammon finish on the last rubber - hit 6 hearts & made 7, vulnerable - and beat us. Ken Lowman came in this afternoon + sat on my bunk. Said he'd been thinking our best over and decided he really had lost and that "I was" on his list "for \$1000" laughs for \$50. With miracles never cease. Art exhibit today. Park in noon + super soups. Speaking of 2 yrs ago when we were surrounded just off Tami 20 in Bataan - we could have made a last stand at La Cuesta + died like heroes (or something) - and had we not known of Gen. Kags intention to ask for terms that morning, we undoubtedly would have fought it out right there - but under the circumstances, I cannot help feeling that Gen. Belmore would have made an error (and a fatal one) had he done otherwise than surrender on terms.

April 10 '44 (Mon) 2 yrs + 2

This morning while playing bridge I was handed an invitation to dinner with the "MUNG" club on "Tuesday, April 10 '44". This club is composed of several miscellaneous, mostly British, junior officers. It was very formally worded with an RSVP at the bottom. Since today is the 10th and not acting the day of the week, I dashed over to see Major Grazebrook, who I think is the club's president, to acknowledge the invitation and accept. He smiled + said there was a slight error in the invitation. It should have read "Tuesday, April 11th" - so we have dinner with them tomorrow - bringing my own food, utensils etc., of course. Gen. Drake will be there too, I hear. These youngsters have been giving a series of these "dinners" and inviting some of our miscellaneous, included Americans. I think it's a fine idea and am looking forward to it with interest.

April 11 '44 (Tue) 2 yrs + 3

Spoke this morning + work, like carrying some groceries - this afternoon. I hear that 7 rabbits + 2 or 3 chickens were killed today and will be served tonight. All this for only 50¢ + 1! Well, I went over and had dinner with the MUNG Club. It was a delightful experience + one I shall long remember. There was the ordinary trip table, covered with a white cloth (no fork, a sheet) - flowers on the table and place cards. We drank and enjoyed, cold coffee was served - and a bunch of oranges was passed up on a tray. My coffee came to me in a demi-tasse with 3A (Ginger Ale) on it - from some officers mess no doubt. In addition to Major Grazebrook, Gen. Drake + me there were Capt. Moss, Capt. Anderson, Lt. Piper, Major O'MacDonogh - also a Capt. Hamphrey came in after dinner. So did Jim Ferris (1st Lt. AC-USA) - and I am in singing. It was a very pleasant and enjoyable affair and in which a sincere and, I thought, enough of a genuine effort was made to rise above the surroundings. It was Capt. Jack Moss's birthday 3/31/44 and we attempted to sing a "round" dedicated to him - words by Piper, music by Grazebrook.

April 12 '44 (Wed) 2 yrs + 4

House AM bridge - same crowd. Harry & I lost to Jack + Ed. In afternoon we went out to get bamboo. John Redman was in charge. We were divided into groups + I worked with Robin + Hirsch. Managed to get a few potatoes - now if I can get them cooked, the room members will get at least a little apricot.

April 13 '44 (Thur) 2 yrs + 5

I lost at bridge again this morning - this time paired with Jack, Carol + a later with Mike Quinn in afternoon. A "Knock out" bridge tournament began Saturday 15th. Entry fee 5 cigarettes per team member. Jack + I are thinking of entering. Ed + Harry have done so already. Lauchie + Patrick Amos have entered too. We got some newspapers today - the latest date is Feb 44 - some going back into Dec 43. To read them, one would think all was chaos in the U.S. and that our Army and Navy were getting the hell whipped out of them.

The "German Battle Ship" "Seydlitz" lost from sunk early in Feb. north of Norway (North Cape) in the Arctic. With other German ships they attacked a Russian convoy which was being escorted by American + British ships. Apparently, news of O'Donnell etc. has reached the U.S. + our investigation of our treatment of interned Nips and their treatment of PWs has been started. This by either the Red Cross, or some neutral nation, I understand. Thank God for that.

April 14 '44 (Fri) 2 yrs + 6

The New Times of Dec 26 '43 says that the American AC bomber Taiwan on Nov 25 (Thanksgiving) - see diary of that date - making a landing 2000 Km. working parties Nov 25 were forced to leave in from work at 3pm. We got 2 buns each today. Work in p.m. as usual.

April 15 '44 (Sat) 2 yrs + 7

All squats worked this AM - on "fish pond" - practiced with combat choral grasp at 4 pm - after a short rehearsal thought before for the purpose of catching up on rehearsals previously missed.

April 16 '44 (Sun) 2 yrs + 8

Chuck this AM as usual. Jack + I played Capt. Hammon (Anti) + Lt. Poladent (Pro) in the "Knock out" bridge tournament - and got "knocked out" by 1320 pts. I played long. But they had the cards to eliminate us in spite of all we could have done. Chuck + I started another week of soup serving.

April 17 '44 (Mon) 2 yrs + 9

Work in AM this week. Dry potatoes with the 1st Squad - it was OK. This is Gen. Parker's 55th birthday. I went over to wish him luck. Hard to realize he is 3 mo. younger than Gen. Prother, who looks at least 10 yrs his junior.

April 18 '44 (Tue) 2 yrs + 10

Work this AM, chopping grass in peanut field. Squad 1 was digging potatoes nearby - OK. Gp. Capt. Ritzway returned from a hospital at Takao where he has been since Feb. Got 2 letters today - 1 from Tom (2/2/43) and one from BA (1/2/43). The news of all my family was wonderful. I thought I could have presented it myself. I would not have had it any different.

April 19 '44 (Wed) 2 yrs + 11

Our glasses came today. Mine too small. In trying to read Nicholas Michelsky by Dickens. Found it dull. Had peanut pot. this morning near potato patch. OK. Bridge this afternoon - were rotating after each rubber + keeping score. In big loss to Joe.

April 20 '44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 12

Broke my glasses trying to widen the nose piece. A.M. work having the peanut patch - no potatoes. There is a persistent rumor that we have Pilsen (Patent) about 600 mi. E of Mandalay. We get one bottle of milk each today.

April 21 '44 (Fri) 2yrs + 13

Finally, Collier, Stowell got rations today, the two last getting acknowledgment of receipt of letters. That's good news for all - some of our letters got through - maybe more did! The rumor persists that some prisoners are being taken away. Laughinghouse, Annis, Churchill (all AC), Mieling & Stickney (both Eng) are 5 of the names mentioned. I took my glasses over to the hospital and turned them in for repair this morning. That may be the last I'll ever see of them (though, when a few years are involved - and no fool - the kids seem rather eager to give service). Am now planting (?) plants - very much OK. They were eating potatoes nearly all OK. The Sgt. made Jim Manes eat the Carabao while he ploughed. Jim didn't seem to like it. This is the 1st anniversary of Betty Ann's marriage to Jack Dale. I do wish them all that's good and my sincere hope for them is that it is the real thing with them and that it's for keeps. B.A. is a grand girl and will make Jack a fine wife - and all I hear of him is good - so their marriage has everything in its favor. B.A. has, of course, gained most of her impressions of married life from her observation of Jack and me, so at least she's seen what a good wife can be - and knows that her mother and Dad are married for "keeps". I hear Dick Rogers got a ration given too.

April 22 '44 (Sat) 2yrs + 14

All squats turned out for work - ours planted peanuts OK. I was accused, unjustly, of course, of eating TAKUSAN (many) peanuts - when it was only SKOSH (few). We turned out this afternoon to police Yasame park - so no kite flying. We got syrup & coffee today. I traded a large bottle of ketchup and a small W. Santa for a Dutch officer for a bottle of syrup.

April 23 '44 (Sun) 2yrs + 15

Arrived at O'Donnell's office, 15 hellish days - two years ago. This is Anzac Day - also St. George's Day. There will be special music at church today.

April 24 '44 (Mon) 2yrs + 16

P.M. Shift this week - 8 of us go for bamboo - through by 3:30 but sentry doesn't leave until 4:30. Got a little half-baked egg today. I gave it to Tugel, but he needs it more than I.

April 25 '44 (Tue) 2yrs + 17

Usual P.M. work - Levitt, WSN, innkeeper, talks to room tonight on Houston experience, but in practicing with shorn and can't be there.

April 26 '44 (Wed) 2yrs + 18

Work in p.m. planting rabbit grass. Stat. Sun. Checked one man short coming in - had a long wait till it got straightened out. (Since Nip slow down to understand. Air rail (probably local practice) at about 8 p.m.)

April 27 '44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 19

General police this AM - preparatory to the expected inspection at end of week. Mail bridge with issue handsome in which I pick up a few points. Hear that Col. Bishop got shipped this AM. Rumor - Germany prohibits to Geneva re. planning of 5 cities on Rhine. Polish celebrate Poznan being bombed, but also ask for peace terms. Geneva statement

Got a package containing a sweater - apparently a letter referred to it as containing some stockings and razor blades (but these were gone). The package came from Tokyo dropped in Nip paper and bearing the address of some Swiss subject - all very confusing. Work this afternoon on rabbit grass beds. Burns today.

April 28 '44 (Fri) 2yrs + 20

It is rumored that tomorrow, being the Emperor's birthday, will be a holiday - and that will work Sunday, to work up for it. Word tells me that Tai Wan has been bombed 4 times - since the thanks giving bombing - and that Bob Hoffman was the flash from one of them (didn't get this from Post). We are pretty sure there was a bombing on Jan 11 '44. There is, we believe, an electric power plant 15 or 20 km N. of here. Maybe that was the object hit.

April 29 '44 (Sat) 2yrs + 21

Emperor's birthday - also Al Batsam's 55th. Yesterday's the holiday came true - also about work tomorrow. There is pork somewhere - and will probably get it tonight. We get 6 pieces of candy and 4 bananas each today. Largest from the Nip. We did get a few pork shreds & some flour in some very well cooked beans for supper.

April 30 '44 (Sun) 2yrs + 22

Mother's birthday. She's been 74. A very lovely lady and a wonderful mother. May my daughters be like her. There is rumor of some kind of change. First 40 or 41 men are to leave here next Thursday May 4th - then the generals and American Colonels go to Karunko. Next "all but" generals and American Colonels leave here. This is to be a new work camp. It has been raining all day - otherwise we'd have worked to move up my yesterday's mobility.

May 1 '44 (Mon) 2yrs + 23

General police outside and in this morning - raining all day. Warden is "standing" for a 1:30 p.m. formation tomorrow in "full dress" - including shoes. There will probably be a speech. Tonight this afternoon with Gen. Plumeret vs. Gen. Tonn & Seals (we are).

May 2 '44 (Tue) 2yrs + 24

Formation at 1:30 p.m. + speech by Camp Commandant (Bob Hoffman said it was the most congratulatory speech he's heard yet).

May 3 '44 (Wed) 2yrs + 25

"Little Sister Alice's" birthday. Chuck Lawrence, Hilson & Pilot get mail. I hear there's more. News hoping. Capt. Rott Hunt (Brit) goes to hospital. Don't know what for or where they took him.

May 4 '44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 26

Ed Connel is 52 + at Stowell 29 - birthday. No work. Raining.

May 5 '44 (Fri) 2yrs + 27

My family left me 3yrs ago today. They sailed on the USS Republic. I got 2 letters, one from Taddy + 1 from Fran, both dated 8-28-43.

May 6 '44 (Sat) 2yrs + 28

Corregidor surrendered 2yrs ago today. I hear that an official name of Osborne (who served at Batavia under Col. Young) has been writing articles re Philippines - and fighting there - for US newspapers. Young says Osborne was with him at the surrender. Laughinghouse says an official name of a man who had served under him near Orion and who came to Corregidor at the time of Batavia's surrender, has returned to the US and is in the newspaper articles. (He saw Gauss the day before

Corporal surrendered and he (G) was planning to get away with another officer named DUCK.

May 7 '44 (Sun) 29pts + 29

Services at top of Yasame Hill. Usual activities. Pork in beans with supper.

May 8 '44 (Mon) 29pts + 30

Booze in AM with usual crowd. Working pm. pulling cart carrying Sgt. Animals in draft! Very hot, hard work. Gen McPonde was sick about evening. Targa. Alex Quintal is 52. We got beans.

May 9 '44 (Tue) 29pts + 31

Jim Monahan is 56. Gen Sharp found Gen Allen Clay McPonde dead in his bed this AM just as he was getting ready to attend Red Col. I am particularly sad about this as I knew Gen McPonde very well and admired him so much. He came out to the PE on the Grant with us in Feb 41. He was also on the Leonard Wood from Charleston to San Francisco. Funeral services at 4 PM today. We seem to have had a presentation of his death judging from certain writings he left - one a message to all his fellow PWs, written at recently as April 30. He was a hard worker and had been out yesterday working in the boiling sun. I heard he had just after his death that he had been awarded the D.S.M. which was presented to his wife at the War College. Two years ago we were preparing to leave Camp O'Donnell for Taroac. I tried to get permission to rejoin with the other officers of the 57th but it was no go.

May 10 '44 (Wed) 29pts + 32

Arrived at Taroac from O'Donnell 29pts ago today. First made acquaintance of Eddie O'Connor. I found him on the other end of a mosquito bar I was trying to get. "Don't grab at our G. D. hands!" - he yelled. And have been practicing (the double quartette) - John Paul and Gordon Sage's "Every Winding Moment". Worked this afternoon got a few potatoes, despite some warning. I hear we're to have corn for supper. Got a towel (about size of a postage stamp) and 3 bars of Nip soap today. Just had the hot bath due but in vain. The showers were on. There was a hot sun this afternoon and I think I burned a little. Worked with a KUNA. Col. Warble (Hut) got kicked this afternoon. The Nips seem to have turned on a little heat. A lovely sunrise this morning. This is Confidence Memorial Day in NIC.

May 11 '44 (Thur) 29pts + 33

I went over this AM to go over the air to Sage's song our outfit is practicing. Gen Beebe is working out the team. Bridge in rest of AM. Bing McLeod got kicked this afternoon. The 1st Squad (digging potatoes) was "Shaken down".

May 12 '44 (Fri) 29pts + 34

Same with Gen Beebe this AM. He's working out the baritone for Sage's song this time. Teddy Cornell has quit the outfit - account his 50 little time for recreation - prefers to do other things. Tom Dorley is still singing baritone. Gen Beebe will give us a quiz and can get someone else. This AM 4 gms from 4th Sq. worked with 3rd Sq. mending the peanut pot. Heavens! I heard from Hambro about tomorrow. The General sent a letter requesting that all PWs over 50 be sent to work (about 200 in number). Hickie wants all who don't think they ought to work for age or health reasons to turn their names in. Then they'll be examined. If range considered fit for work or just don't want to work, they'll be put in a separate squad and given the best food but not allowed to be on their trucks or play cards during the day. In other words, we must work or else! He admits that we're not being treated in accordance with the Geneva Treaty - that is, 100%. Suggests how is to be resumed. This 1st - afternoon work beginning now, 2 days, will be so timed as to avoid the intense heat - but

we were out at the hottest time this afternoon. I got burned a little yesterday and today, though my head is pretty tough by now, and have a slight belly-ache. Gave my regular rice and soup away tonight.

May 13 '44 (Sat) 29pts + 35

Debated whether to go this morning, but didn't go. Brought with "Dai Tompan". Cordele & I got beaten at bridge by Bing McLeod & Gen Broughton - the first time I've played with them in several weeks. The newest recruit and returned today from some trip & brought back 5 packages & some mail. Chuck Lawrence, Atkinson, and Hoffman were among those receiving packages. Chuck's was packed by his wife, several packages bearing a Romney WVA label. All the razor blades had been spent on an occasion and as had a pack of chewing gum (including individual sticks) - a pack of Famine, and a can of 8-ball - busy little frogs at work! Chuck Lawrence, Jack Vance, Ed Albridge and Squire Foster have been featured by Malcolm Fortier in his cartoons & rather than Tummies have. He refers to each of them as a "Second Front".

May 14 '44 (Sun) 29pts + 36

A special service in honor of Motherhood was held this morning. Capt. Brithelink sang "Mother O' Mine" very beautifully. I wore a white flower in memory of my own mother and my thoughts and prayers went with Toni and Mother Bush (so glad she found the Genes - and hope she'll finally do something about it). We can turn in 100 word letters tomorrow.

May 15 '44 (Mon) 29pts + 37

We worked this AM - hoeing peanuts - sun very hot. There is much excitement this afternoon. 768 Red Cross Packages have come in, with about 300 more to follow. Also some P.E. Supplies. Mostly cigarettes & cigars. Chuck says a package contains 1 can KLM (1st), 2-12oz cans Spam, 3-12oz cans Corn Beef, 1-1st pkg prunes, 1-can pate (meat + meat) about 4oz, 2 cans Soluble Coffee (about 3oz each), 1-6oz can Salmon, 4-4oz cans butter, 1-6oz can jam, 2 cans Toilet soap, 7 pkgs cigarettes (mixed 20's), 2-Type D Army Rations (chocolate - about 4oz each), 1-8oz pkg cream, 1pkg Sugar (1st), & 1 can opent. Chuck says we ought to get about 1 1/2 parcels each.

May 16 '44 (Tue) 29pts + 38

The three ranking Genes of our various nation clubs represented here (Gen. Parker, Lt. Gen. AUMM ally) suggested that a committee be appointed to distribute the Red Cross parcels. This was vetoed by the Camp Commandant, Lt. Hixie. So then Gen Parker sent around a questionnaire to Americans asking two questions: 1) Do you think a reserve supply of food should be established for American hospital patients? 2) And you contribute to this reserve? As far as I've been able to learn the answers to both questions have been unanimously "No". Our letters were all returned - to be resubmitted. I understand they want all requests for packages eliminated. I suppose they want us to say the Red K. packages have been received. We worked in the Peanut pot again today.

May 18 '44 (Thur) 29pts + 40

This AM Squad 14th, normally scheduled for work, stayed in to receive their Red Cross parcels. The rest of us went out - I as usual to the peanut patch. I've caught this detail for the past 4 or 5 days. This afternoon we were marched up to the shoe room again for first pairing off. We got 3 parcels per pair. Thirty medals & 1st pairing off. We got 2 invalid parcels containing boulders &

a variety of special numbers like "ham & eggs" when we came back we inventoried the parcels and divided the items as far as they would divide equally, and pooled the other items which included 1 can Keweenaw, 1/2 box cheese. One of the first things I did was to "peel off" a 4 oz can of 4 ham & eggs - selling it with 1/2 can I had 30¢. I sat without some fresh french cigarettes to trade for American cigarettes and got 4 packs cigarettes for 7 cans fire flakes, making 18 packs of cigarettes in all.

May 19/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 41

Raining this AM & no work. I have a very lame right shoulder & crick in my neck on that side. If it isn't better tomorrow I'll stay in hammock. Trade Frank Nelson 3 cans Keweenaw (pickled veg) for 2 packs Camels what? Had milk & raisins & sugar in this morning's lunch. A bit extravagant but so good. Made the noon soup edible by dissolving an envelope of Bouillon in it. Put some butter on my supper rice. Yum! Yum!

May 20/44 (Sat) 2yrs + 42

Stayed in hammock this am. Had some salve put on an eruption on my back (probably the result of too much sun) - worked some of the sores out of my back. Started rehearsing with the British American Drama club - some white with Gents & Gals & Pong & Mabel. Harry Skerry is taking my place this afternoon.

May 21/44 (Sun) 2yrs + 43

Frank's birthday. Happy birthday, Fran! May I say you before the next one. We were allowed to submit our letters today. Traded 2 cans pickled veg to Frank Nelson for 2 more packs cigarettes - also 1 can to Mabel & Fortner at same rate. Raining all day. Services inside 12 Squad hut.

May 22/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 44

Rain - no work today. Am reading "The City of Beautiful Nonsense" by E. Temple Thurston. So far I find it a beautifully written, & somewhat whimsical romance. Very entertaining. As a bit of light fiction, I would place it with "The Little Prince" by Ann Douglas Sadgwick.

May 23/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 45

Work - bamboo this am. Understand we will work mornings only, from now on. Nugent gave me a pair of Dutch (green) breeches today. Very thoughtful of him. Said he wanted to give them to "Emmett" but he had who needed them. I certainly fulfilled the last part of it anyway. First soup, Nasi going (rice fried in grease) and sweetener for supper. Octette practice resumed tonight. Last night I heard a very interesting talk on "Dunkirk" by Capt Derrick Archer (Post RA) who was there. We got candy today.

May 24/44 (Wed) 2yrs + 46

Work - back of charcoal kiln this am - KOWA. We got weighed today. I weigh 150.9 - a gain of .22" since Apr 22. Mail today for Americans. I didn't get any Thomas, neither did I forget much of that. Mac D. from my "Cell" Home. I'm not alone about it, as all got a lot of mail, and, while I don't know how to have some, my Aug. 43 letters from all members of my family contained such wonderful news, news I couldn't possibly have dreamed of. Jess Traynor got a letter from Lt. Col. Alexander who was a Capt. F.D. at Ft. McChellan several years ago while I was on ROTC duty at Ga Tech - Alexander sent me his regards.

May 25/44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 47

Harry Skerry 55¢ birthday - I gave him 2 potatoes. Also Bill Holt 48¢.

May 26/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 48

Today's 16¢ birthday! What a fine fellow he must be - and a budding athlete too - 6'1" and 150 - maybe more now - football & track. I'm delighted about it all. What I could see him has certainly living up to his part of our bargain. Am now carrying dirt on a letter with Jim Monahan. Rumors - Rome in American hands (very hot, I heard by papers which are on the hill). Tap's radio speech re naval battle and loss of 70 war ships. Germans' strategic withdrawal from Poland. The gulf inlet came out of OR 3 today - afraid I swallowed it. Gosh I'd like to get to a dentist.

May 27/44 (Sat) 2yrs + 49

11 gas to bamboo. Hear a very odd sounding plane (single engine). Rumor it is American. I doubt it.

May 28/44 (Sun) 2yrs + 50

Our double quartette sang "All is well with my Soul" this am at church - a nice theme for Day Service by the chaplain.

May 29/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 51

Capt Bob Davis is 61 - Our double quartette is practicing for the June 3 show - singing "Come ye broken-hearted Veterans" "Every working man" (Words & music by Guston Sage) and "Homeland" to the tune of Cornell's "Far Above Cayuga's waters".

May 30/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 52

Memorial Day - am I am 50 years old - and might just as well admit it. Got packs of cigarettes from Ray O'Day, Dick Mallon, Jack Keltan, Harry Skerry & Laughing Horse - also a cigar from Ed Conner and a bottle of syrup from Targettype. Just to see if I could do it, I went out and got a nice heart balance - the first try. Had hot for an old man!

May 31/44 (Wed) 2yrs + 53

Got 1 pack of Old Golds, 6 utility blades (Gillet type), & 1 Coke & Soap, as part of Red cross donation.

June 1/44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 54

There was a distribution of some odds and ends of Red Cross today - we drew for places & then each chose an article in rotation. I got a housewife, a pack of Union Leader pipe tobacco, a toothbrush "made for Propaganda", a pasteboard container of Williams' Tooth powder and a Gillette type razor made of some kind of plastic.

June 2/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 55

Targettype is 62 today - we made a fun of him and every job gave him something - mostly cigarettes.

June 3/44 (Sat) 2yrs + 56

Mental show - no team - sunny & very hot. Young Postiches, assisted by Tom King, Barlesquel Hamlet. Lewis' magic was good. Double quartette sang 3 songs all night.

June 4/44 (Sun) 2yrs + 57

Work this AM - Church at 11:15. I went. June 5/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 58 Work (outside police) until 11 am. There was mail. All members of the room except Mac, Keltan & me got some. Heard Laughlin say, most of

Not all of his were copies of letters previously received.

June 7 '44 (Wed) 2400 + 60

Nugent, Gebow, Mitchell & Plumme begin 5 days in guard house (ASO) at noon. Also see other squad 11 members begin today 1 day in turn since ASO can't accommodate all at once.

June 8 '44 (Thurs) 2400 + 61

I got a coat, pair of trousers & a pair of socks from Red Cross shipment.

June 9 '44 (Fri) 2400 + 62

Param Camps Commandant here. Room representative (Tuzig Lynch from our room) called to Camp Hq. We ask vote on volunteering for work. This squad voted 31 No - 4 yes - Chuck Lawrence didn't know to vote as he is Camp Commodities officer - 1 Kohn, Hughes, Dues & Johnson voted yes. We got typhoid shot today.

June 10 '44 (Sat) 2400 + 63

Lots of reactions from typhoid shot. Shot a good night but am getting a headache not to be out done. There was choir practice this pm but I didn't attend because of headache. I'd play bridge against Mitchell & Gebow with El. Couldn't though, they won.

June 11 '44 (Sun) 2400 + 64

Eddie O'Connor & I sang a duet in church - "Saved by Grace". Harry & I beat Ed & Jack at bridge this afternoon. Pretty good soup for supper, though not meet in it.

June 12 '44 (Mon) 2400 + 65

1st work since our status on Molander was cleared. This am the gates were closed - unusual. No shoes brought down - also unusual. This is the 5th day in the ASO for Nugent, Plumme, Mitchell & Gebow. This afternoon at 1:00 pm the bugle sounded for muster hour. A few minutes later the call for Tango was sounded. We were in formation by 1:05. Then the Nips forwarded us to go through our rooms with a fine tooth comb. The general belief is that this inspection was precipitated by the discovery of the knives owned by Mitchell & Plumme (that's why they went to the ASO). They took out 2000 shoes, pieces of bamboo, knives or other metal. Don't know whether or not they found any knives. While all this was going on, we remained in formation - being told to be quiet at 3:30. Then a meeting of squad chiefs was called & they relayed the following information: No shoes will be in PW's possession at any time. Kevade regulations will be enforced. Only one pair of slippers & 2 pairs of slacks (1 regular & 1 bath) in PW's possession. No lying or sitting on bunks. "No work, no rest". During day, lights permitted for meals only. No card (including Solitaire) or musical instrument playing except Sunday. Yassam park is closed. No PW leaves in closure except when sent for. No private side trays. No outside smoking. All PW's turn out for police at 8 am & again at night. Rooms will be kept clean & ready for inspection at all times. There will be 4 or 5 inspections daily. Showers will be repaired for use of extended war after work. Other PW's will not use. Punishment for violation of regulations. "This" in response to Gen. Porogher's question: "is not in any shape to be construed as punishment" - for our failure to volunteer for work. There will be no visitation hour - and no shoe change (sick in quarters). Bill Dactor who has been ill with malaria and hit by inoculation of the 9th was taken to hospital in St. Francis. Heav. Hugo Dumas went to hospital today too. I hear that some Dutch officer who has been in the hospital for some time has just died. His name was Major L. F. ELZENGA (Fm).

June 13 '44 (Tue) 2400 + 66

There was an air raid alarm about 2:45 AM. The sky was overcast and the moon less than half full. Nothing unusual this morning. Police

at 8 am. Kohn, Hughes & Dues were sent for by the Camp Commandant. All thought genuine, it had to do with their volunteering to work (though we weren't sure Johnson was left out). However, we heard later it had to do with some question about artillery - Kohn in case, while Hughes & Dues are PA. Major Elzenge's funeral was held at 4 pm. Chaplain Bordeman in charge. Hiroki, his new Lieutenant, and "Wakus" were there. 80 Courtesans and concerned. At a certain point near the end of the service, Gen. Elzenge, the senior Dutch officer here, stepped forward and spoke in Dutch, then found translation into perfect English. It was a very beautiful tribute to Elzenge - beginning with his record of service - very impressive and appropriate. I thought. At the end of the service, the three Nips marched down the main promenade which was covered by a few small bunches of flowers, and bowed - Hiroki giving the command "Koi Rei".

June 14 '44 (Wed) 2400 + 67

I was due for a song of vigilance. Guard from 4-5 this AM, but since I had taken Lloyd Mieling's form last time, Tuzig Lynch worked him, at 4 and Lloyd finished out the night. A good deal for both of us. There is a rumor that we will bomb the BOKIN Islands May 30-31 and took them June 1st. Personally, I don't believe we're going to take the Bonins until after we take the P.I. - maybe not then. It seems more practical to me that we should retake the P.I. first, then join up with Skillard in China - and then strike the Jap mainland.

I heard H. H. H. quoted as saying that the Russians had pushed the Germans back a great distance - that he didn't understand why, unless Germany was holding out troops to protect the west. When asked if the 2nd front had yet been opened he hesitated and said "No". This is Duke Dennis' 49th birth day. He gave me a copy of "The Shield of Faith" by R. R. Mosey Fawcett. It's a chronicle of the book "The Arm of God" which contains "Reflections and prayers for war time" - very interesting.

June 15 '44 (Thurs) 2400 + 68

Got 2nd typhoid shot this AM. Read the letter signed by Gen. Elzenge & Ponder - the AMM setting forth instances in which the Japanese have failed to live up to the Geneva Treaty re treatment of PW's. An excellent document in my opinion. I am making a copy of it.

June 16 '44 (Fri) 2400 + 69

Complete night - no noticeable reaction from typhoid shot. A bomb shell was thrown into our unit at a squad chiefs meeting this am - it was announced that 1) Capt. Egan (Port) would go to the guard house (ASO) for 5 days for having a knife. 2) Prof. Crompton gets 3 days same place - for having shoes in his possession. 3) A young Portch officer (Lt. Mason) and a Dutch officer get 24 hrs each for lying on bunks. 4) There will be no contact exchanged between prisoners. 5) PW's will not visit other bunks. 6) PW's will not collect in groups - a group being more than 2 people. 7) Yassam park is still closed. 8) Vigilante Guard cannot meet. 9) There will be one or more roll calls by squads or groups or groups of squads, once each 24 hrs.

June 17 '44 (Sat) 2400 + 70

We can play cards this afternoon and I for one am looking forward to it. Bridge makes the time fly as nothing else does - and that's what we want time to do in this place. I got Northwest Passage from library - want to read it. There's a ship of loggers Kanigas returning from St. Francis will mean more to me now.

June 18 '44 (Sun) 2400 + 71

Church service at 9 this am in Squad 12 tent - Yassam Park being closed. Offer service there was communion. I took my first communion as a PW - under rather interesting conditions. The chaplain "actor" was a communist - passed as his back was to the NW entrance which looks out through a barbed wire

force onto the Guard House, and from where I sat I could see the bomb shelter and find the guard house, and the bamboo and barbed wire fence beyond. Across the road on a little hill about 7 small boys were playing and chatting. They were less than 50 yards away and showed a great and noisy interest in our service. As usual, we had Prady, and his wife, as well as Crockett and his accretion. The chaplain had his communion equipment - the Sacrament's consisted of diluted showery syrup and a very stale crock (the chaplain must have had this for a time - and made considerable sacrifice to accumulate his materials. More butte this afternoon - The 9th & 10th Squad turned out last night.

June 19/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 72

The 7th (Dutch) Squad was turned out last night. More BONIN rumors are going around - lots of optimism prevail. Buts are being made about going home. One PW had a good shirt with an ant before Xmas. He had no trouble fitting his many coats. I also for optimistic. I believe 1945 is the year and write post Oct 1st as the outside date, with a landing on Japan mainland by Sept 1.

I have 100° temp - quip. Feet "ache" and "pain" all over. I get Cpt. Post Davis to take my temp. Gillespie put a quip in my nose and gave me a quip.

June 20/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 73

We were routed out at 10:30 last night for check - all 2yrs in this block (3, 4, 5, & 6). There is a rumor that "there is a diplomatic rift between Germany and Japan." If true this looks as if the Japanese embassy in Berlin may have been withdrawn in order to save documents etc. in case Germany falls. We get usual quip & response to quip by squad - a whole squad batch full.

June 21/44 (Wed) 2yrs + 74

Longest day of year - Mass ganging off in morning Tingo. Phil brought in the following rumors: 1) On Naval battle of Taiwan - date unknown but recent - we lost 10 ships, the Nips 16. 2) Manila, Bangkok & Singapore have been bombed. 3) Probable detachments have landed in Sumatra as the Western front was opened up in Belgium a month ago. 4) The Tripartite pact between Japan, Italy, & Germany has been dissolved. I feel Jewish tonight & get Cpt. Post to take my temp again - it was 99.5°.

June 22/44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 75

Sneezing all day - a chin in every joint, but, as far as I know, no fever. Rumor of Naval action between Taiwan and China coast - also that MacArthur is in Borneo. The ganging "by the numbers" continues. Sgt Odell left today for an unknown destination - before he left he said he thought his new assignment had to do with censorship. I hear he was a school teacher in Canton before the war and has a very good fund - a school chum at Williams Hg, somewhere in Japan - a native. Perhaps that explains it.

June 23/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 76

MacArthur Forties is 54 today. The OD room was shifted from the 6th and of this but to the room in this and occupied by Feltus & Campbell, who were moved to the old OD room & transferred to the 5th Squad.

June 24/44 (Sat) 2yrs + 77

Just before, Abe Garfame, Kohler Hirsch were playing bridge in the OD room this afternoon when Yamanaka (interpreter) came in. He asked who gave permission to play there & took their number. In view of the recent banishing to several days in the guard house - they are all pretty well worried. There has been a rule for sometime that no one is allowed in the OD room except on business. I've been notified that there is some mail on the table for me. Hurrah! It's been coming all afternoon and just came around that the mail would not be distributed today. Oh well, what difference does one day make - after all these months of waiting. Bridge all afternoon with the same crowd.

June 25/44 (Sun) 2yrs + 78

Chances service at 9 AM in 11th Squad but. Bridge till noon. Practice with "Post uchor" at 2:30. Fairly generous portion of pork in evening soup - don't get this wrong - it means about 1/2 oz. per P.W. No mail today. Quite disappointing. There is a rumor that there will be no more sugar or tobacco supply.

June 26/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 79

Rumor of Americans & British in France. A large group of 2 m. went upon hill for mail this afternoon - then we were called up. I got a letter from Toni (7-8-42) and one from Albert Kelly (8-22-43). Toni letter, very dear and sweet, written when she was ignorant of my status and terribly worried, nervous, a very brave letter - made me look far more. Some interesting news of P.A. - winning Beauty Reversal (a "that beauty thing", or Toni calls it) at U. of Ga., being ATSC sponsor at Ga. and Tech - also sponsor of an ROTC Co at Tech. Not bad! I appreciate Albert's letter. He spoke of young Jim's success at flying school, which was good to hear - also of meeting Col. Geo. S. Chance. It was nice to hear from him and I appreciate it.

June 27/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 80

The rumor about a landing in France seems OK. A map sent, it seems, pointed out the map of France to Brig. Marshall and another and made a line with his finger from across the channel. The 8th Squad is being broken up. The 4th, 5th, 6th and 3rd Squads are getting 4 each. Don't know where the rest are going. Room 10 (ours) gets Lathrop, Maher, Peterson and Quintant are our other three. I think mean more crowding - and we're crowded enough now. More prisoners are coming in we hear. That's the reason for the change. Later I hear the reason was to give more room to the 9th and 10th Squads. We didn't get Lathrop after all. It was Moran who is in the hospital and will probably be there for some time. Rumors - British landing in Norway - evacuation by the Nips of the Celebes. Also (and this is claimed to be news) the Russians have advanced beyond Warsaw - within 100 mi (or km?) of the German border. Another rumor - Russia has declared war on Japan (a Nip senty is reported to have told this to an American soldier). Just saw a copy of Public Law 490-77 Congress - Chapter 166 - 7th Session - HR 6446, approved March 7, 1942, which provides for Prisoners of War (among others) their allotments continuing - also fixing of income tax returns - moving of dependent household effects - and 10% increase for foreign service (20% for 2 m). The provisions of this bill will remain effective until 12 months after the present war is declared, at an end by the President.

June 28/44 (Wed) 2yrs + 81

12 young British officers came in from a camp at Taiho - this was a camp devoted to their improvement and was flooded. They say their camp commander told them before they left that the American and British landed in France on June 6 - and that Germany had evacuated Greece and Crete and Albania - also that the Russians are in the Balkan oil fields. There is also a rumor that the Nips have taken Vladivostok.

June 29/44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 82

About the landing in France - we hear that the first wave consisted of 40,000 troops - that the air was "black" with planes, and that it was maintained the protective fire of 60 cruisers. Personally, I discount the importance of naval gunfire in assisting a landing, of course. There must be warships to protect the transports and their gunfire may as well be used - but they can't do anything the airplanes can't do much better. There is another rumor of Korays having captured Tokyo as Nips Premier.

June 30/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 83

Rumors to go, have the Russians in Prague, the British landing in Denmark and claim that Nagasaki has been seized. Rain all afternoon. This morning all medics were called up for questioning by the Camp Commandant. Don't know the why or wherefore of it yet - maybe news was, but one thing is certain - there'll be some rumors - if I know that crowd.

Maj L. H. Graylock RE

1/2 G. H. C. Graylock
(mother)

23 Queens Gate Terrace

London

(1st WES 100 2767)

1/2 GRL Chance Egg
(father - last)

Strut in Court

Strutridge

Wons

July 1, '44 (Sat) 2yrs + 84
3 packages were received (Boonbright, Stansell + Evans) - also a note from 1 to 2 pm has been announced.

July 2, '44 (Sun) 2yrs + 85

Pilot, Moore, Reed, Aumans and Martino got packages this morning. Breakfast was an hour late - no lights until 5 am (the cooking usually begins at 4 am).

July 3, '44 (Mon) 2yrs + 86

Three packages today (7 in all) the ones I know for them are Worthington, Foster, Pugh, Horach, Morse, Churchyard. Later I heard the 7 cases Yancy, I hear that a great many planes have come out today - all killed NINE. Rumor - 200,000 paratroops + airborne troops - followed by 800,000 in transports - constituted the landing force in France; 5 Taiwan ports have been blasted; Tojo is really out; The interpreter told several of us. You know all the rumors and so do I. Well, you don't know the day yet - or words to that effect.

July 4, '44 (Tue) 2yrs + 87

INDEPENDENCE DAY in US - and here too, but only in our hearts. No holiday for us. Last year there was no work by American. Seems to me there was some work in the camp, but I can't remember and don't have any notes to refer to. Crews had a disappointment today - was called to Camp 14 - apparently for a package. When he got there it turned out to be a package age all right but the address was wrong. Due started another kind of fermented rice - after having discontinued for some time.

Male and I were all set to open a can of corn beef tonight but a case - though they killed a pig we weren't scheduled to get any. However we found so much fat to put in the soup and oil in the sugar soup, we did at least that the C.B. was indicated - so are saving it for another time.

July 5, '44 (Wed) 2yrs + 88

This is J.P. Horan's + Roscoe Bonbow's 53rd birthday. The most colorful in Texas N.G. 28yrs ago today. The celebrated by having lunch together and opening a can of "dog lip" (Nip M.V.) in the Q.D. room. Saw room orderly today.

July 6, '44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 89

K.L. Bean is 51 today. Syrup (both kinds) + savory salt (anagatan things) was received by the P.E. We got an issue of P.E. "Scrap".

July 7, '44 (Fri) 2yrs + 90

Don't think is 48 today. 4 packages were received - Gen Torres, Dick Rogers, Jim Menzie + Col. Dougherty being the lucky ones. We got a dysentery shot this a.m. - played "Catch" with Langhrie a little while. Sugar came in on a bull cart + was promptly taken up on the hill - an unusual procedure. Hiroki has been away all day. A sentry has Gen Pence standing at attention (arms extended) today.

July 8, '44 (Sat) 2yrs + 91

Callahan gets a package. We got almost a double issue of sugar today. Hays, Miley also got a package. Yesterday while looking to him I told him he'd sent out one today. I hear Gen Pence was taken to the guard house this morning - didn't hear whether. Last night Squads 3-6 were turned out at 11. Horan painted just as he climbed "San Juan". Squads 1, 2, 7 + 8 were turned out twice - and squads 9 + 10 3 times. The body guard a team. We can take care this sort of thing the lips can look out. They think they're being tough.

Got lemon syrup, ketchup, savory salt + lemon soda today, (the last thru the mess - others P.E.) - also 8 bananas each - also several pine apples. Our room got 2 for the 8 guys. We can write another letter (and the Nip being good to us). I must be in by tomorrow night. Practiced with the choreo group this afternoon. Major Grazebrook who is in charge, but to have been in - isn't feeling well. I hear Chaplain Brindeman

has been sick. Gen Bronghor will conduct service tomorrow.

July 9, '44 (Sun) 2yrs + 92

Yesterday was a holiday ("Festival of the Stars" we hear) - maybe that's why the Nips showed us with "goodies". It's also receipt day today. The receipt of the Imperial receipt has been another receipt. Since yesterday's story as usual - same four some. I was big winner today. Don't see about yesterday.

July 10, '44 (Mon) 2yrs + 93

Judge Lynch got a package today - and gave me a pack of chewing gum. He got clothes, insignia, a small chess set too. Major B.C. Brown and Cpl Nugent also received packages - just saw Callier + Cook with theirs - and Cornelius Port. hospital order with me (probably for some patient - don't know who) - later - it was for Broadbent. Alex Campbell got me two. Maybe they'll get to me someday. Who knows? Took our shoes out of shoe room + cleaned them today. P.M. Teago furniture postman to 10 or 11 pm.

July 11, '44 (Tue) 2yrs + 94

Pinky Ames is 48 + Hugh Dumas 49 today. Eckler got a package - 3 hear there was about 4 more. Dave Shope? Penron came down the hill with one about 3 pm - also Col. Cooper. Near there was a broadcast at 9 last night (to entire Nip nation - probably a pep talk given by Fiedler Yule). That undoubtedly accounts for last night's late teago.

July 12, '44 (Wed) 2yrs + 95

Well, somehow, the rumor fronts have gotten the gist of the Monday night broadcast. Stories are circulating to the Nip people to "cooperate with the New Govt". The following got packages today - looks as if I've just have to wait for my turn - Horan, Roberts, Skarr, Balsani + Gen Edmest. Churchyard + Pilot got mail dated Jan '44 today. Lots of good war rumors - an engagement between Nip navy + combined Port + Amer. navies. Others receiving 144 mail (some late as Feb '44) were Lowman and Teague.

July 13, '44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 96

Squads 1 + 2 were turned out last night (2 being "topped" force) - also some others. A good deal of fighting plane activity this a.m. We got a dysentery shot this a.m. We got it. M.D. 100m, laughing, some, Lynch, Horan + I got a Canadian Red Cross package to divide today - so much vitamin. Pilot told me there are about 500 letters the interpreter is working on - we ought to get a distribution tomorrow. Pilot, Skarr, got 12 yesterday. The Red Cross parcel contained a small bag of salt + pepper, a 5 oz bar chocolate, 1 box crackers, 6 oz prunes, 7 oz raisins, 4 oz cheese, 1/2 lb sugar, 1 bar soap, 4 oz tea, 8 oz salmon, 1 tin Sardines (about 4 oz), 1st Corn Belt Potatoes milk, 1st Moplet cap creaming butter, 1st Orange marmalade, 12 oz corn beef, and 12 oz meat loaf.

July 14, '44 (Fri) 2yrs + 97

Bastille Day! 76 years ago I was on board the RMSP Desna with the 17th M.G. Bn, 6th Div, enroute to France on my first great adventure. Last night I had a cocoa + a piece of cheese from the Canadian Red Cross box. The raisins, prunes + chocolate were also distributed. This a.m. we split up the marmalade 8 ways. So after breakfast I had a slice of marmalade and a cup of coffee. No squats turned out last night. This morning the 7th (Butler) Squad was turned out for work - Grumpy in charge. I hear they were told to form with shoes. A young lieutenant officer had different ideas and fell in wearing slippers. "G" called him on it and the young lieutenant replied that slippers were just as good as shoes. "G" made a speech - said orders from Nip officers + M.C.s must be obeyed - that this time the offender would be taken to the guard house, but next time he would be treated as an enemy on the battle field. (Squads how much "G" knows about the battle field). "G" then took the offender by the wrist and marched him up to Camp 14 - kicking him several times as he went through the gates. Later he came down with two sentries. The 7th Squad was caused to fall in inside - also the 8th Squad - don't know the reason for this - and the 7th Squad was made to fall in again. Count off out all those (6 in no) with out red sick tickets. Of those I were sent up the hill with the other 32 (38 in all) - the young Dublin officer evidently went to the

quarantine for he was seen no more after "G" let him off. Several days ago a young Pontiac officer (FIRTH) was taken to the guard house for lying on the ground. Fry, Stevens, Gillespie & Portner got packages today. Phil and Kate, Emeared with Soluble coffee. He gave me some candy, 2 Gillette blades & a deck of small Solitaire cards. At Togo tonight there was a ruddy glow in the SW - Remained too long, most of us thought, to be a sunset afterglow. It would be too hot if it were an aurora borealis fire burning somewhere where had a lot of lightning today - some got cold here the day before the world & tomorrow - and I got some. We're to work a shift at a time clearing some of the nearby hills (mosquito control) - all but "Shushins" (aka wghs) will be turned out. Near the young Dutchman made some sort of a provocative gesture that "G" interpreted as threatening - so got 10 days in the "ASO" - Klina to go -

July 15/44 (Sat) 2yrs + 98
Ed Cornell wrote for that he had a package - right in the midst of a knife hand - three guesses as to what he did. When Rustum got the too (his 2nd) - also Davis, Cornell, Jack Vance & Boland. I shall have boxes.

July 16/44 (Sun) 2yrs + 99
The week-end drive was most devastating and disastrous - for Mr. Jack K & Corn were big winners (in that order) while Harry & I lost (Sherry by far the big loser). Didn't go to church.

July 17/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 100
3rd & 4th Squad worked this am - clearing weeds over by the pump house (wings and all). Chase, Swanton, McLenon, Sears, Sage, Peck, Wriedenbeck & Young - got packages. I hear Hugh Dumas did too but don't know yet. Later he did. Others receiving packages are - Steel, Cull, Seville, Kellen, Foster, Traynor, Kallender, Lodge & Chynoweth - what has he come of mine?

July 18/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 101
No work. Jack Vance got some mail - 4 letters I heard. The following got packages - Carter, Kohn, Lee Vance, Redman, Roy Hiltner, & Boice Dalton. John Redman got some jumble wads - a game which has been offering considerable amusement and interest.

July 19/44 (Wed) 2yrs + 102
No mail or packages today. We worked from 2:30 to 5 pm - the 3rd Squad also. Got my permanent 1st Lieutenant's 26 yrs ago today.

July 20/44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 103
No work - rain this afternoon - 7th & 8th men scheduled. 8 young Brit. officers were caught on their trucks yesterday at 2:30. They were stood up in their trucks in the rain in front of the guard house for about an hour.

July 21/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 104
Lots of more distributables to Americans today. All members of my room received some but short, MacD. & me. Some mail was dated as late as April 1944. We worked this afternoon. I don't know when the sun has ever felt so hot.

July 22/44 (Sat) 2yrs + 105
We weighed this am. I weigh 65.1 Kgm (143.22^{lb}) - a loss of 9 Kgm (1.98^{lb}) in past month. I've lost 7th in past 2 mos. - and am glad to feel better than when I weighed 150 (more than I've weighed in nearly 30 years). Bonita with Harry & I & Jack this afternoon. I've had good hands and am chafed all over. Raining all afternoon. Lauder in France (La Hone) 26 yrs ago today.

July 23/44 (Sun) 2yrs + 106
Church this am as usual & knife afterward. Don still way ahead of the boys. We got a brom this morning & Mac & I are opening a can of PREM for lunch. So I'll have a Prem sandwich this afternoon.

July 24/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 107
Tengo at 1:30 am - work this morning.

July 25/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 108
Packed the soup tonight

July 26/44 (Wed) 2yrs + 109
Some pork greens noon sup

July 27/44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 110
Work this am. Levert, Foster, Brian, Galbraith, Bronger, Lough, Stansell, Stevens & Church got rat traps. (Levert's first was a snake. Captivity - maybe, just he got one). Rumor of "peace soon". "Smile" E. I. Wei Han guard - also that Nip officers went somewhere for conference last night - no lights last night - no tugs formation.

July 28/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 111
Usual work & knife with Jack, Harry & Ed. Harry is suffering with a cold but his enthusiasm for knife isn't dampened. Saw a little with the hole as result of this afternoon's play. Jack is quite a bit behind. Stopped at 4:30 to practice with Greengroves group.

July 29/44 (Sat) 2yrs + 112
Church as usual - good sermon as usual - pretty hymns. Bonita afterward & in afternoon too. Jack & I enter up way behind with Ed & Harry big winners. This is Bonnie Harkness' birthday. After church this am, K. Berry asked me & a bunch of Texans in his room to sing "Home on the Range" and "The Eyes of Texas are upon you". Don't know just what the occasion was - & K. didn't say.

July 30/44 (Sun) 2yrs + 113
All day police. Rumors are that we have taken one of the islands between Taiwan & Japanese mainland (Ryukyu group) also that an 81 yr old Lt. Gen., an admiral & Shizamatsu are a part of our marine force running the Nip Govt now.

Aug 1/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 114
Balsam gets caught on his bunk between noon and sunset hour. The man had an attack of "flu" and is recovering.

Aug 2/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 115
We work this afternoon - roll call at 2 am.

Aug 3/44 (Wed) 2yrs + 116
Balsam gets called to Hq for lying on bunk - and Lathrop for going to his before "lights out". Balsam got 4 and Lathrop 2 days in ASO. Roll call 2 am. Pre script issued today.

Aug 4/44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 117
My own little Billy Ann is 20 today. My thoughts go back to Ft. Sheridan, Ill. and the eventful day. Our first baby! Tom & I had come down about 10 days before. The doctor and our arrival had been well timed - only a matter of hours. We had a wait and once nothing happened & Tom felt OK we kept going further & further away from home - base. Last night 20 years ago we went to a show in Chicago. BA has been married now for over a year - an old married lady (19th 3rd Nov). Needs a heart full of love for you, BA, and hoping you and Jack are, and will continue to be, as happy together as you and your mother and I have been. Bonita today as usual - in a little after today.

Aug 5/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 118
Lathrop got out of the ASO at noon - now the worse apparently. Balsam gets out two days. Both get "decayed" for the days in ASO. Raining today.

Aug 8/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 122
No formation last night. Receipt Day!! Police on Yasame hill.

Aug 9/44 (Wed) 2yrs + 123
Two nights now with no immense tango formation. Police (grass cutting) around fish pond.

Aug 10/44 (Thur) 2yrs + 124
2 yrs ago today we were getting ready to leave Tarlac - for who knows where! Midnight tango formation. "Chief Harold" ("Jimmy" to some) on duty. Police this morning - inside police in afternoon.
K.L. Barry who has been allowing his hair to grow for some time another developed some of the tightest little ringlets (that might well be the only going tribute) - had it all cut off today. Quite a change in his appearance. Maybe Ted Slorge will be next - though that is a little too much to hope for. Pat Horan faintled out at the bath room this afternoon.

Aug 11/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 125 (856)
The Senior Camp Commander is here. We spent this morning polishing inside of quarters and "stool by" all afternoon with blankets laid out on benches in prescribed manner - only to learn about 4:30 that we'd do the same thing again at 8 am tomorrow. I took some things over to Pat Horan in the hospital. He seems O.K. but very weak - seems to want sympathy - when he didn't get from me.

Aug 12/44 (Sat) 2yrs + 126 (857)
I should note on my neck that is beginning to bother me. Itches. I went to sleep at 11.

Aug 13/44 (Sun) 2yrs + 127 (858)
I took the boys out of bridge this week-end. Chance this morning. Got some tribute of silver put on my neck. It's better already (Gladly did it).

Aug 14/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 128 (859)
I complete 2 yrs service today - 2 yrs ago we put in at Takao on the Nagara Maru.

Aug 15/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 129 (860)
I was commissariat 2 yrs ago today. We worked out by the "Canton" Bldg South of compound - rain cut it short. We set around and talked. Rumors - expected 5 pm. My turn of June 30 (last) we got glass not that hot Takao 2 yrs ago - sprayed before we got into boats which took us to the Otani Maru ("Stinko" Maru to us all ever since that trip) where we were shown to our "State rooms".

Very sketchy but here they are: BOLOGNA in Italy - UDINE - BELLUNO - PIEVE - DIENEZ MONDOVI - RUSSANO - SALUZZO. Albania (US Fm) - AGRIPA - PRIZREN Southern France - MENDE - BARSAC (LUZERE) - SAN SAURIENT (Bretagne) LE CROIX. W. Germany - ST. GORR - Heidelberg - Sternberg. Column of St. G. moved to Trier. E. Germany - DRAMBERG - OHLAU. Douglas Point (1000 mi E of Formosa) BARODING - Cape ENGANO (N. Luzon E of Aparri) - SAMAR BONGED. Paratroop landings in Hong Kong. Heavy fighting - TUNG CHUNG - TAIPING (W. of AMOY). American patrol boats at KONGMOON - SHEKLUNG (W. E. of HONGKONG).

Over the top sentries for Gen Cox (D) standing at attention for quite a while this afternoon. I got another treatment for my neck. Also some thing about my whole neck on the right side turns like hell.

Aug 16/44 (Wed) 2yrs + 130 (861)
No war for the Squad - rain in pm. Squads 12 + 10 was in am. I got Col. Ashbrook's atlas - Judge Lynch + D checked locations of places mentioned in the trip times Rumors (see yesterday's entry). I gave her to my baggage today. My neck is burning and the skin is coming off.

Aug 17/44 (Thur) 2yrs + 131 (862)
The sea was dead. Squads 7, 8 + 9 work. Worthington and a Brit doctor examined the sea - found the dead of a bird above and is fit to eat. So she will be tonight's soup. A good many don't like the idea of

eating an animal that died a natural cause. I don't either but it's meat and I'm not going to let any silly qualms keep me from a good meal. Temp at 2 am - 12 am about 5 days. Gladly put some olive on my neck - and it's epistemic about burning me unnecessarily.

Aug 18/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 132 (863)
Temp about 2 this am. The boys are getting back in form again. We worked this am. My neck is feeling O.K. Am reading "White Clouds of Yalu" Tai lix these Yalu stories by Magodeta Roche. We got 2 bananas (the first since July 8th) this am.

Aug 19/44 (Sat) 2yrs + 133 (864)
One squad was turned out to work this am - the 3rd. There were 14 workers + 23 "sick, lame + lazy". They came in at 10:15 am. What's wrong anyway? Finished my Yalu book - enjoyed it very much + got "Sun pot the Soldier" - a P.C. brown book.

Aug 20/44 (Sun) 2yrs + 134 (865)
Several boxes received today - Eddie O'Connor got one. Went to church. Good address - still absent of the boys in our bridge game.

Aug 21/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 135 (866)
Weight 63.2 Kgm (139.0 lb) today - a loss of 1.9 Kgm (4.18 lb) since last weighing - or 6 lb in past 2 mos.

Aug 22/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 136 (867)
Found some bed bugs today. Put my shirt out in the sun. Took shirt out of mother's cover + laid it all out. Put it back later. No bugs in mother's or blankets. Think there may be some in wall but can't find them - did discover one on my gas mask cover. Other squads (5 + 6) how then, I hear, but for me the only victim in my room.

Aug 23/44 (Wed) 2yrs + 137 (868)
Work this afternoon. Skiing, carting, Town - sent. (Cobin + others) got redigrams - white Balsam leaves today. Mother was "dicker" for his 4 days in H.A.S.O. (¥20.00). I have a neuritis in rt. elbow. Aug 24/44 (Thur) 2yrs + 138 (869)
Pat Horan back from hosp. First in supper soup. Very good. The men - get paid. Amos Fund was strong several times on left hand by himself this am at work. Chose in hosp for general build-up - milk, eggs (wonder if I'll get any).

Aug 25/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 139 (870)
Temp 4:45 am. Sugar is here - enough for 2 issues. We get one today. Hooley! I had been out for too long. Amos Fund has his arm in sling today. Amos' alarm 2:30 - 4:00 pm. Bananas received but the Nips took them, giving a few to our C.M. "Jimmy" is O.D. so we can expect anything tonight.

Aug 27/44 (Sun) 2yrs + 141 (872)
Horan fell out at evening tango last night. Chick Lawrence + McConkey took him away. He didn't faint - Temp at midnight last night. My right arm is still bothering me - it's been about 6 wks now. The other hand seems to be mended. Today is Tim MacCall's birthday.

Aug 28/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 142 (873)
"Joe" has been throwing his weight around - took Greenwood (Pr. Co.) + I (same) and another to guest house. Gave talking to Mark (Pr. Co.) through him - G.M. (must do that). I have had a M.P. hit twice. Don't know outcome.

Aug 29/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 143 (874)
No officer work today. A 119 Kgm pig was killed this am. The Nips took both hams, shoulders and all other good parts, as usual. That's our pig farm. - The am. will probably get the rest. Echo guards over 11 + 12 squads + even Jimmy (Cow hand). Camp Reg. acts as if all is not well in Germany out (again) + taking strong retoken. We get turn duty.

Aug 30/44 (Wed) 2yrs + 144 (875)
No work - or possibly through gate. Am reading "While my Patient Slept" by Zerkow. Gave supper - put TOFU in soup. Separate dish of beans boiled with Kitchup + hot fat. Yam dum. Rumor - for 3 wks, flights of 200 bombers working a Taipei industrial center from Nagasaki to Tokyo. Seem only optimistic - anything can happen any time. A bull calf arrived at 4 pm today. Tom Durburne says it's next thing to the milk out put will be increased by 3 gal per day (about 70 small bottles).

Aug 31/44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 145 (876) Gen Price got a "low top" from a sentry. New restrictions announced. No talking through windows. Chaplains can't visit or be visited except on Church Sundays - piece of gum must be turned in. Jumper tagged us at 11:30 last night - a "nice boy". Just get back gave me 4 Boston Cigars. Surprise - Ken Bowman over tongue a few days ago if he'd rather have pesos in payment. He let him wait or wait & get dollars. For some reason, tongue took pesos. We can write a letter every 2 wks. No more Raffle Taggle - a good thing. Sorry about this. Beautiful moon tonight - almost full. Guess it's what new lists & packs term "gibbous". Nice walk this afternoon with Col Gellman. Col. Dougherty got stopped this afternoon by Yamanaka. Orders were that those who received packages in Aug. submit inventories. Col. D. reported in writing that they read the address & droppers but no contents. Yamanaka called him in the hall & accused him of trying to be smart & stopped his face, first with a paper, then with his hand. Sgt Elmer took reports at 7:30 tonight. He usually reports us out when he's on. So I guess we can expect the worst tonight.

Sept 1/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 146 (877)

Activity tonight - Nips having an oil drill - no midnight tango anyway. Throwing things at 7:30 after breakfast. The rumor about Kesther's in Camp never hasn't gotten explained - some thought it was announcing Russell's entry into Hawaii. Others, announcing the conscription of all Taiwanese - still others, Gen. Manry's surrender - but one thing is certain - he's not known. Did a omelette laundry & took a shower this am. We got a new veg. in the cant this am - like a potato only flatter - Chuck says they are Taiwanese potatoes - always count on Chuck for an answer. He's not known, but he's always in their pitching. Broke my glasses a couple days ago & turned them in today for repair. Bell call at 8 pm, lights out at 9 pm from now on.

Sept 2/44 (Sat) 2yrs + 147 (878) - water shortage - 9th + 110th squads (young Poles) have been carrying - a good deal to the Nips. This shortage will continue for some time & I suppose we'll all be present with Source.

Sept 4/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 149 (880) Pump has been fixed, I hear. More on hill & lots of it, I hear. The "Royal Family" (Pilot, Collier, Vance, Helmsman, Hoffman, Gullough & a few others) left this am. Feb 44 is latest date so far. News happy. It's quite something very precious for a letter of that date saying all is well with my "daddy". They can keep my package for one post card from Tom.

Rumors - Kamchatka peninsula heard to be v.s. - Point for air bases. A landing has been spotted on HOKAIDO (this is premature).

Sept 8/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 153 (884)

Name Pilot says there's a rumor that one will be distributed this afternoon. I hear Johnnie Pugh heard from his wife that a Major Stephen Mallinckrodt (Cdr. Cav. Reconnaissance) is in U.S. & that she had dinner with him & his wife. Also rumors of 4 other American boys - OSBORNE, DEBREVICH, MANN, DIEZ & C. & MADISON - no more distributed. No reaching of Camp Receipt, was broke 2yrs 9 mos ago.

Sept 9/44 (Sat) 2yrs + 154 (885)

Got two letters - Fran (Dec 43) & Max post photo (Jan 44). Everything OK. Max says Helen Boyle is with her at Ann Arbor. Shaky, mostly for 26 successive times. Got no more - Gen Weaver got sister's letter. Mine were 9 one, 25 wks.

Sept 11/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 156 (887) Nips are dissatisfied with discipline & say "disciplinary action will be taken on the spot" in future. - A rumormongering "bopping". 2 Pyrodeers got it 1/10, I hear, for writing outside their squads.

Sept 17/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 157 (888)

In future, coming & tango formations inside. We got a bottle of beer, 1/3 pt. today. The first since 6/23 - before that. 5/22, 5/7, 4/1 & 3/12.

Sept 14/44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 159 (890) Allert (D) to keep yachts, Malaya & "blackwater" fever - Gen Sharp got stood up by Joe - not on time at 7:30. Tingo this am at 3. Copy was held this am. 4 planes were towing a glider - too close to temple - passed over today.

Sept 15/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 160 (891) British got more this am. Lots of air raid activity tonight. Remembrance Jam - no tango. This is our 21st blood - Aug Anniversary - the 4th appt - what can one say when one's heart is so

of the - enclosed tubes.

Sept 30 '44 (Sat) 297 + 174 (905)

Out of a clear sky comes the news
that all American, Dutch &
Australians (plus 1 em. with each
nationality) leave tomorrow for des-
tination unknown. I heard they've
been limited to 10 kg. of baggage each
to dress warm. (Mullins is the
Gov. C.M. I hear) also 100 on the
Australian and 300 on the Dutchman.
The total number is 31 (16 Americans -
3 Am. Gov, 12 BE & 1 Sgt; 5 Australians -
1 Am. Gov, 4 Am. & 1 Envoy; 9 Dutch - 8 Am.
Gov & 1 Envoy) It has been intended by
the "E2" the move that you put the 3 into
prison. But with a few things packed
in this box the boys are simply running
the cream of the most quiet to come, what
at this time. I must leave. I am
wishing for a great many things and
I am sure you will be happy. From time
ago General Sherman has been in a
good letter and written to the Am. Apt. No.
Commanding me for a B.M. I have
longer I get it. It will be a very

Oct 31st (Tue) 7:00 + 17 (938) The day
we got on our way up was that 4/5 Sept 2
hours from at 9. Also that they had
taken 300 kilos (66th) out that the
officers left in charge of our gear
baggage to get out an add'l trail
2000 lbs and bundle it up for
shipment with the British bag. This
baggage and the rest expected in
the morning. Then going to Japan by plane
Now I don't know what to think.
Church Lawrence just for time the 10-1
group + those leaving today + tomorrow
will assemble at Taihoku from there
proceed by plane to their destination.
We'll 18 tenths. Left right after noon
today - 244 lbs (Kil. - 1000 + 100)
13 B. 100 lbs + 300 lbs (man). No one
was left today.

full? My thoughts and love are with you today - but no more than any other day that would not be possible. She knows all this - and is thinking of you now as on any other day - but the day has been a very special wedding to her both in making our reunion soon, oh Lord, I pray. Make it soon! But let's not compromise with our enemies, make it absolute surrender no matter how long, I would cheerfully not in this prison camp before I would consider anything else. Time is precious but we can wait. Fraser, Cump, Stone & Dorward (Percy) were held in this prison - not working hard enough. Fraser had to be carried to the hospital. He lay face down on the concrete floor at camp by a shack his feet on a corner. Gump, Yawwaka & the little scrubby with the big mole, beat him.

Sept 16 '44 (Sat) Zips + 161 (892) The AVM went up the hill post the trip to this am and got an interview with them - took the 4 officers with him. The AVM reports the interview as "quite satisfactory" & cheer.

Sept 17 '44 (Sun) Zips + 162 (893) Church as usual. - good address. This would be Mother's & Daddy's 5th wedding anniversary & I think of them both often - especially today.

Sept 19 '44 (Tue) Zips + 164 (895) End zone with a pair of geese as this am. Rumor of heavy fighting in Hoxando (there's that one again!) - reduction in recreation for army. Toys with brown pan into China. President's mother's issue announced - 1) hospital 2) working 3) Camp overhauled 4) you and me in Chuck L. & John K. have both been passing things around the room. Very generous, but I would do the same.

Sept 21 '44 (Thurs) Zips + 166 (897)

McCoy, carrying soap this am, used an old sock to keep the handle from cutting his hand. In prison the bucket and the sock dropped with the soap - a nice foam was added! Autumnal solstice - sun rises exactly in E & sets exactly in W. - So 9m later.

Sept 22 '44 (Fri) Zips + 167 (898) Langhe notices a rupture, Hoxando rumors continue - also that Sachalin is in our hands (fantastic!)

Sept 23 '44 (Sat) Zips + 168 (899) Col. R. POETHUMUS (D) died of heart attack last night. Funeral this afternoon. A nice autumn Hoxando.

Sept 25 '44 (Mon) Zips + 170 (900) I weigh 62.7 Kgm now against 63.2 last week. Every body lost something. 137.9# (my present wt) not bad - only 10# under normal. 75 gallons of pineapple jam rec'd by Pic today.

Sept 27 '44 (Wed) Zips + 172 (902) Lemon syrup - 2 cans of flowers, plus a party the jam (44.60 in all) no tobacco

Oct 5 '44 (Thurs) Zips + 179 (910) Under the new "system" gruel is made both Chuck and Jack, who are on the staff, get milk every few days. They have both been very generous with it passing it out to those who need it - and to others. Chuck is going around the room - and it was my turn tonight. I put it on my rice with some coffee syrup (all the sweetening I had) and it was very good indeed!

Oct 6 '44 (Fri) Zips + 180 (911) The last British group got away at 9 am - 1 com and 21 off (1 AVM, 2 Maj Gen, 1 Air Commodore, 1 Naval Commodore and 16 Portuguese).

Oct. 14/44 (Sat) 2920 + 188 (919)

(5)
We had a little flurry of AA fire at 8 am. indicating that Uncle Sam or John Bull has been taking a little "look-see" - maybe taking a few pictures. The morale in this group is amazingly high, under the circumstances. Here we are in our 5th day on board this ship and not once have we been allowed any fresh water to wash with. Last night I went to the bango and took my face towel with me. I chose one of the 4 Cubicles that has a very heavy valve soaked my towel in salt water and sponged all over. It was very refreshing - and the only available water since we have been forbidden to use the Sprigat in the bango. To day we have been warned against doing that. I did last night - on the ground that the water is pumped up from the bay right beneath the ship - and is saturated with feces. They want us to protect our health - but don't give us the means with which to do it. Since Wednesday the breakfasts have been the same but there has been no fish or meat. It may be that since the break out wound, some have been taken ashore. "Grumpy" feels that there is no occasion for using either meat or fish. There has been an improvement in the supply of tea. I got a canteen full this morning and may get more this afternoon. Sue has been making the time by playing cribbage until "Johnnie" Johnson. I beat him pretty badly & regularly at first but today & yesterday he's been winning pretty well. We have even 3-3 yesterday, and he won the play-off this morning. Then he proceeded to take 3 out of four this afternoon. Floyd Marshall had a demonstration today, I hear, and is now in the hospital bay - where Pat Horan and Capt Campbell (But) are the other patients. Capt Campbell was kicked in the back of the foot poisoning a couple of days ago. Nick did not go to the hospital. Capt Myhrhimer tells me this afternoon that Capt Campbell is out again. He looks fairly bright & happy today, although I don't know.

There are 13 groups of prisoners - 12 of 20 members and 1 of 19 - making a total of 259. There were 286 in our Shiranawa group - and we found 13 British, American & Dutch enlisted men on board when we arrived. Two Britishers I recognize were Drew and Brown, both of whom gave me a number of good recipes while we were at Karenko. Sgt Brown, incidentally, worked in the kitchen there and his work was outstanding. This day (or was it Wednesday) we were allowed to go up on deck for a breath of fresh air. Yesterday, and today, we've had our 6 o'clock Tenge formation on deck. I hear this afternoon that the wounded had been returned to the ship. Didn't see any signs of them when we went up to Tenge tonight. The lifeboats have been out (the davits turned out) ever since we came aboard. Tonight the "Jacks" had - was hung over the railing. Seems to me I saw one loaded with the Red Cross arm band coming aboard as we came down from Tenge. It got without saying were still that up to the dock at KILUNG, or wherever it is.

Oct 15/44 (Sun) 2920 + 189 (920)

(6)
We're still here out, of course, wondering how much longer before the ORYOKU MARU makes a break for it - or the Japs decide to give up the idea of taking us to Japan and let us go.

ashore. The presence of our airplanes in this area evidently has them worried. This is one of their better ships and one they do not want to lose. She is turbine driven, I hear, and will do about 19 knots. This has been a quiet day - the usual inconveniences. I got up just before reveille this morning and took a sponge bath in the salt water out of the heavy valve. Kept it away from my face - but don't think it can make my body much healthier than it is - and it is so refreshing. There are rumors that we're leaving tonight - the same one that has recurred at least every day since we've been aboard. This is the sixth day - and we're hoping, of course, it won't be much longer. As I think of the "8 am air raid" yesterday, I think it is possible there were no planes overhead at all - that the Japs were just clearing their fumes. We had fish for lunch which was a bright spot in an otherwise drab day. Tenge on deck at 6 pm - a few minutes (about 10) for fish and then back to the dungeon again. This completes our 6th day. Hamelton has symptoms of indigestion and has been off his feet for a day or two. He went to the hospital bay this afternoon. I got around to see Judge and Jack and Short and Hough and Chuck who are "quarantined" on the port side of the ship. Short & Jack have managed to promote a brace came with Bordrean and Mr. Lusk (Pit Rel X). Some of these men we have been managing a game now and then too. It was drizzling at 6 pm Tenge - the rails were wet & so many of us wiped our hands on them to wet them a little in some fresh water.

Oct 16/44 (Mon) 2920 + 190 (921)

(7)
This sun seems to be about the Oryoku warm. There is a rumor we're leaving "today" - the same one after we've been hearing ever since we came aboard. This morning we were taken into the dock just off the ship and given a foot bath. There was a big fire hose running fresh water. We took our soap up with us and had a very refreshing bath - I mean - got to wash out a very dirty pair of drawers. Came down, dried off, powdered, and dressed with some of the Shinkawa P.E., antiseptic powder + felt much better. For lunch we had the usual rice and a small piece of fish. Very good indeed. The sun was shining brightly, unlike our bath - quite a contrast to the cloudy, overcast conditions of last night's Tenge. We can't see outside very much. So don't see the others who are living in other parts of the ship - unless we bump into them in the bango line or accidentally elsewhere. I saw Sam Phil for one, twice and Col. Porcine about the same number of times. 6 pm Tenge on deck as usual. The Sgt. who came with us from Shinkawa took the reports and let us stay on deck for our half an hour. The harbor showed no activity as far as I could see. Not a hint of a ship. Existence of the usual rice, which is good in quantity & quality, and some sliced (or shredded) cabbage prepared with soy sauce and shredded shiitake. It is a little warmer than usual down below - and the sweat is rolling off. Had I brought my face along.

That a number of women and children have come aboard. I hear Jack Starace coming about 15. I have just heard an announcement that we go up 2 squads at a time and may once while up there. Looks to some of the diagnosticians as though we may show up this afternoon or tonight. We got 15 min per squad on deck (after Starace) - ours was 2:20-2:35 pm. Fearful we might not go up for the 6 pm tango but didn't. Stayed up for 35 min. I hear Jack Starace is sleeping in Capt Wiltord's space tonight. It will be crowded but will make out. In morning some of the squads down. Right worst of the fact that there is slight less floor space down than up. The plan is that many of those who moved down at all have no place to lie down - that was the reason Howard Frisell moved back up this morning. I hear Capt Wiltord's returned to the squad tomorrow. He is not well yet, but they need the space in the sick bay. Johnnie Johnson tries to insert an electric light bulb into a vacuum socket - and blew all the rest of them. Fortunately it did not affect the one in the narrow hall (practically at my feet) so I get a little light. There in rear are not so fortunate. They are pretty sore too, incidentally. It has been raining and foggy all day. At 2:30, you could barely see the bases of the three radio towers across the harbor.

Oct. 21 '44 (Sat) 2 yrs + 195 (926)

(12)

Josh came up last night just before lights out, and, contrary to my expectations, we spent a fairly comfortable night (that description being purely comparative). We were packed up on deck for morning tango. Other rainy & overcast. I believe that a few additional troops have come aboard. After tango we came right down and breakfast was served. The usual thing. I played cribbage with Johnson this morning. Since the first day or so, he has beaten me. This morning was no exception. For lunch we had something new - and very good. It was rice with small bits of chopped meat (tasted like mutton) mixed up and cooked a bit with some of the grease. Capt Wiltord came up just before lunch and we're all excited. Fish and rice for supper. Capt Chapman is now eating with the squad below us. Weather overcast. Evening tango on deck. Practically no harbor activity.

Oct. 22 '44 (Sun) 2 yrs + 196 (927)

(13)

Usual breakfast - fish & rice for lunch. Morning tango on deck. Some soldiers have come aboard & I hear they are bringing some of the sick & wounded back on board. We were warned this afternoon to conserve water and/or fuel, as a number of passengers were coming aboard. That is no rumor - and has given rise to much conjecture. Just heard one of the Dutch Naval officers say this ship is about 160 off meters long, with about an 18 meter beam. Capt. Campbell (Port Navy) estimates the tonnage at about 10,000 tons. We had cabbage and rice for supper. Scudder, who has been at one of the portholes on the dock (port) side of the ship

Most of the afternoon estimated that about 300 passengers - mostly wounded and sick - came aboard this afternoon. Mitchell, who is located near him, told me this. The following instructions have just been issued - no tampering with lights, Be careful of water, as there may be a shortage. Don't plug up air ducts, Don't stand in areas near foot of stairs. All these were accompanied by the usual threats. Guess what they were and you'll be right. We got one "break". Just before 6 pm tango - 5:44 to be exact, according to Charlie Steel - the lights, which have been off since last Friday afternoon, were repaired and turned on. The 6 pm tango was held down stairs, incidentally. All these things indicate that there will be a move. Most of us feel that since the sooner it starts the sooner will be out of this hold the start will be welcome. As I've said before, the sick and wounded aboard, plus the women and children, plus the fact that this ship is highly prized by the Japanese, means that they'll do everything possible to make the trip as safe as possible. The morale on the part of all prisoners has been wonderful so far, in spite of rather deplorable conditions. It certainly makes one feel proud of them - Americans, British and Dutch of all ranks. Without exception. I saw Floyd Marshall this afternoon. He looks much better, has begun to eat his food, and his morale is good. Pat Horan is getting along O.K. These doctors and medical orderlies deserve a lot of credit for their fine work in cramped space and under adverse conditions. I just heard today that Col. Gillespie was directed to bring medical supplies for 30 days before he left Shirakawa. Tonight is our 14th about the OYOKO MARU and we compete two weeks at about 6 pm tomorrow. Just before lights out, Howard Frisell went to the bunks & got one of his hands wet on a leaky valve. The sentry saw it as he came out and raised hell. Called Bob Hoffman who told Howard about it, at attention. Finally he said he'd forget it if Howard would say he was sorry - which he was glad to do - this ending the episode. Just before lights out, word was passed that if we do leave tonight, the back hatch between our quarters and the bunks will be closed and we will have to go above and then down again in going to the bunks.

10-22-44

Oct. 23 '44 (Mon) 2 yrs + 197 (928)

(14)

Last night at about 9:15 we upped anchor and pulled out from the dock. At 10 pm we were making full speed, or so it seemed. During the night, I awoke with quite a berio urge. I got up in 100% darkness and went to the stairs. As I started to go up the staircase guard told me there were 3 people already at the bunks and I'd have to wait until they got back and enter another party of 3 was formed. Well I waited & waited. They finally returned, but there were no other customers. Finally Parsons, one of the intelligence guards told me he'd go with me if we could cut a third. About that time Evans, the other v.g., woke up Gelow, his relief, and the three of us, Parsons, Gelow and I, made the trip. At 5 am,

I am told, the Chinese have stopped and dropped anchor. Of course that information called for conjectures on where we were. Some voted for the China coast, and some for one of the chain of islands extending a little east of north from Taiwan. Now we have another angle - no less a person than Col. Brad - dock is reported to have seen 3 radio towers (one with the top cross arm missing (the same as the three at Kii-rum). If this is true, here we are back again where we started. If this is correct, why did we return? was the blockade worse - better than the Japanese anticipated - or what? Maybe the Captain forgot something and had to come back for it. Oh, well, as little Tan once said "Life is so complicated." What the usual breakfast - but no fear - at least none yet (9:20 am). Today, I believe, is Wayne Hunt's birthday. I hope he is very happy. He ought to be 47 or 48.

I was in the bery this afternoon and had a pretty good look at the shore on the starboard side. There were the three radio towers (one with the little top cross arm missing - and in the same relative position). Even if the top cross arm was left off the third tower by design, there was enough of the shoreline visible to convince me that we are back in Kii-rum harbor. A few, including K.L. Berry, do not believe we are, but the large majority think as I do. Last minute instructions before lights out - 1) Lights out at 6:30 pm (what a long blackout that will be!) 2) No wearing of shoes to bery (as a special concession - feet may be ruined under the salt water top) - rubber soled shoes and sneakers (Chanelers) seem to be O.K. 3) No smoking while ship is under way.

Oct. 24/44 (Tue) 2 yrs + 198 (929)

(15)

Last night at 6:30 we began to move out of Kii-rum harbor. at 6:30 pm, without the formality of a roll call, lights were turned off leaving us in utter blackness. Before leaving, the bulk head between us and bery had been closed, and a couple of little yellow men had come around to see that all portholes were closed tightly. They had wrenches and really secured the bolts up tight. It is definitely to our advantage to have the ports water tight. Didn't drink much water yesterday afternoon. So got away with a bery - less night. Lights came on at 7:15 AM - 13 hours of absolute pitch blackness - and by that I mean we had no light for that time. I am on duty rustling dishes for the 3 meals today (incidentally, we've succeeded so far in getting 3 meals per day. They usually come pretty close together - something like 7:30 am - 11:30 am + 3:30 pm, but the hours are flexible). After breakfast, I took the dishes + brackets up to the bottom of the stairs with Van Rhee who is on duty every day. Then I got in the bery line + finally got to bery - when I turned my feet in the salt water however, I didn't do so well. Lathrop who had just done the same thing, got a love tap on the nose and I gained one on the arm. I had heard from Charlie

Steel, who told me he saw it, that we were being conveyed by a destroyer. He said it was about 1000 yards off to starboard. Some one else had reported one off to port - destroyer also. I looked in the fleet, chance I shot on returning from bery, but saw nothing. There had been an announcement earlier that the interpreter wanted the prisoners informed that we were being conveyed by "destroyers" (note plural). So far, no mention has been made of life preservers for prisoners. Don't know whether Bob Hoffman has had a chance to raise the point or not.

I have been checking on the grades + nationalities of prisoners and here is all I have gotten:

	Amer.	Brit.	Aust.	Dutch	Total
Shirakawa group					
Colonels	127	30	5	30	192
Captains	1	-	1	1	3
Enlisted Men					51
Total					246
Group from General's Camp					
all enlisted men	2	7	-	4	13
Grand Total					259

I talked to Col. Dougherty this afternoon. He told me that Bob Hoffman had talked to Grumpy again and had mentioned the subject of life preservers. G. told him that part of the arrangements were up to the ship captain, but that we would get the same safety consideration as the Japanese troops. So far, no life preservers have been issued - and I notice the guard upstairs wearing them. I went to bery just after supper and actually saw one going escorting destroyers about 1000 yards off to starboard. That was somewhat reassuring. There are lots of rumors - a couple of days ago there was one about a five-way phone conversation between Stalin, Roosevelt, Churchill, von Ribbentrop and Shigemitsu. The latest one isn't so wild but is probably, also, the product of an imaginative brain; i.e. the arrival in port on Thursday, join the generals, and then go by water to our destination (some have it, Manchoukoo). The other variation to this is that, after seeing the generals, we go to our new camp by rail. On you can make your own guess. Very shortly after we came aboard the interpreter was quoted as expressing the view that the war in Europe would be over by December 1/44. If true, the last is more significant than the others, since the genl concerned certainly ought to be informed on the current situation. Most of us feel that the reason we went out on the "joy ride" of the 22nd was that something went wrong with the rendezvous and the destroyers. Our first impression was that word had been received - from Tokyo or elsewhere - that the blockade was such as to make continuation of the run in obvious.

I saw Jutgepuch while I was up forward rustling dishes about noon. He was looking apparently fairly O.K. Glad to see that. He was quite miserable for a day or two just prior to sailing.

Oct. 25 '44 (Wed) 2 yrs + 199 (930)

(16)

Last night the lights went off at 6:15. They came on again this morning at 7:00. During the night the temperature dropped considerably. I started by pulling on my light wool socks, then my trousers, then my shirt - and finally my wool slip-overs which I had gotten out to use as padding under my hips. "Doc" Worthington went up to Benjo about dawn - and saw the Starboard Destroyer still on the job. Another rumor has the ship lasting 5 days. Yesterday I played bridge with "Doc" Worthington against Col. Waal (D) and Sgt (in Put?) van Rhee (D), the chess expert. We had played them once before. We've won a little so far. I think we will probably play again today. I hope so. It makes the time fly and takes our minds off the cramped conditions in this hole. Later didn't play bridge off. "Doc" got in another game. However, with a little overtime the day went somehow. Usual breakfast, cabbage-rice for lunch, and a concoction containing potatoes, a few beans, some gravy, and I am told, a few slivers of meat, for supper - plus rice, of course. There is a rumor that we go to the KWANTUNG peninsula in the Yellow Sea - Manchouvia - on the basis of the address that "Somebody" claims was on our heavy baggage when it left Shinkawa. I went to Benjo this afternoon with Bob Hoffman & he said as far as he knew the heavy baggage was not addressed that way. He believes we'll get in sometime tomorrow and remain in Japan. Pat Callahan says we sailed S.E. by N all day (with the 2 destroyers escort, of course).

Oct. 26 '44 (Thurs) 2 yrs + 200 (931)

(17)

That number in the circle indicates the number of nights we've been aboard. With the exception of 3 times we were tossed down with a fire hose, not one drop of water has been provided for washing ourselves or cleaning our teeth. There is a salt water tap in the Benjo but we have been prohibited from using this except for rinsing our feet after Benjo.

I was commissioned in the Regular Army 27 years ago today. Dick Mallory tells me that this ship's engine stopped last night and were not started again for about an hour. I understand they usually take aboard a pilot to take them through the mine fields. This may have been for that purpose - also due to traffic on the lanes through these fields. If this is true we may have reached Shimonasaki Strait at that time and be in Japan's Inland Sea now. And if that is true, we're probably headed for Kobe. Several people who have been to Benjo since daylight say that they could see light to Starboard. They couldn't get a good look to port.

Lights came on at 6:30 this morning, exactly 12 1/4 hrs. after they went off. Jim Morrison shaved this morning for the first time about and looks like a different man. Capt. Little said I did like-wise.

There is some difference about the time the ship stopped last night. Col. Stearns told me in the Benjo line that the stop was from about 11:30 this morning to about 5 am. On this Benjo trip, I saw two (2) destroyers, one on each side, and could see lots of land that looked like small islands on either side. I am more firmly convinced than ever that we are passing through, or have already passed through, Japan's Inland

Sea. As I write this at 4:45 pm I have just heard Stuart Wood say he believes we have been out of the Inland Sea for several hours. I don't know why he should know any more than anyone else - about that, at least - but he was a language student in Japan & got caught in Manila when he went for some sort of operation at the time of the war's outbreak. However, if he is right, obviously KOBÉ, which is on the Inland Sea, is not our destination - and it begins to look as if we might be headed for Yokohama or Tokyo, even. Wherever it is, I don't think we can fail to make it by tomorrow sometime. Of course, they will unload the women, children, sick & wounded, but troops first, unless expediently directs otherwise, and we may remain on board an extra day. This may be done in order to allow the crowds meeting the boat to disperse before we land. However, it's my belief that they can get the crowd to do anything they want by using the strong arm, so that may not be necessary. Doc Worthington & I had some nice bridge this afternoon with Col. Waal and van Rhee. Fish and rice at noon cabbage and rice for supper. There is no doubt about it, as poor as it is by American standards, this post two weeks the food has been the best I've eaten during any similar period since I've been a P.W. The food on the NAGARA MARU coming up to Takao from Manila was somewhat better, but the trip lasted only 3 days - and then what a let down.

Oct 27 '44 (Fri) 2 yrs + 201 (932)

(18)

Lights off last night at 5:45 and on again this morning at 6:45. About breakfast time the water tight door, which, one of the naval officers about points out, should not be called a bulkhead, was opened and word came down from us authority to open all portholes. At once those nearest them began the job of loosening the bolts the little yellow men had screwed up so tight just before we sailed (the second time). Charlie Stone took a look out and reported seeing an island off to starboard.

Last night there were long periods some time before midnight when the propellers were motionless. Then they would grind slowly for a short period, then stop again. This was repeated many times. Finally at 3:15 am, when I had to get up to get out of those two cups of tea I drank for supper, there was the same thing. At 8:10 am we stopped making headway altogether. We finally got to where we're going - Bob Hoffman says this is definitely Yokohama harbor. At about 10 am we were herded up on deck for physical examination, presumably by the Port Health authorities. The look in our mouths, examined the skin on our chests and stomachs, and gave us the usual glass rod treatment. All this was done systematically by nationalities, British, American, Dutch. I got back down below about 10:40 am. So had a good breath of fresh air. There was some, but not much harbor activity - but astern and to starboard - though what looks like open water to - around the stern on starboard side. Just before being ordered on

deck we were directed to pack our baggage. I had already done some of this, so there was little left to do. As I write this, I can move out in "nothing flat". All I've have to do is return my notebook to my (or rather Storans) musette, do the same with pencil and glasses, then go. Sil Bee, who usually gets the news first - and some of the time he is right - says there has been no lunch prepared aboard ship. If true, we either go without or move ashore in a short while. The attitude of the Japanese all through the trip has been typically hostile, but will have to bend it to them for several things. They put us on a food ship and gave us safe passage through blockaded waters to this place, wherever that may be. I don't know whether I recorded it or not, but on Oct 10, the day after we boarded the Oryoku Maru, several members of each nationality were called on deck and read a message from the Commandant of Taiwan Prison Camps (Sour Pass) saying how he wished us a safe trip, warning us to guard our health, and saying he had had put aboard as a farewell present from them to us 1050 Kgm of sugar - and asking us to please share it with the generals when we rejoined them. And oh yes, saying how sorry he was not to be able to deliver his farewell message in person, but that he was unavoidably detained in his office by the pressure of business. We thought several times during the two (or) weeks we lay in KILRON harbor, how pressing that business must have been.

After lying in the harbor most of the day, the propellers started turning and we began to move at 4:00 pm. We had finished supper (Cabbage & Rice) and McHannan had distributed two tea-pots of tea or water, or whatever in hell it was. This afternoon I went over to visit on the port side. Watched Langhins & Col Sellick playing bridge against Col. Stickney & Harry Skerry. Got into a conversation with Archie - Gael Munson about Kobaks. He speaks very interestingly on the subject. I think I'll get an Eastman 35 mm and the 102 projector with automatic feed, plus a 4 ft square screen. With normal P.E. discount I should be able to do that for a little under \$100.00. Saw Shorty and Jack & George Lynch. They are all on foot shore and their morale seems quite high. I have a hunch we go ashore tonight. Otherwise why did the Japs take us to pack our baggage before we went up for the stars and formation? Well, the Hoffman went up and asked the interpreter if we were going ashore to day and got the reply, "Tell them to lie down". Take the question was practically answered. We have been informed that the lights about ship would be out from 10 pm to 3 am but we have been directed to plan our bunko trips accordingly. A foot trip for the diarrhea sufferers, of whom there are a number aboard. Due to a little stomach upset myself - which I hope will pass soon. However, I've picked the best time to have it - as having to trot

up and then down again in the windy bell-bottoms with the much slower progress - when one group had to wait at the foot of the stairs until the preceding group came back - would have been bad with diarrhea. It was not enough without it. Well, 8m going to unroll my blanket and prepare for the most comfortable night I can manage.

Oct. 28/44 (Sat) 295 + 202 (933)

(19)

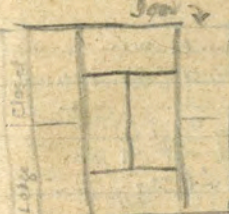
We had the blowers off for a while last night and that was bad, but after awhile they allowed us to open port holes which helped. Finally the night, or most of it, passed. The lights came on about 3:30 am and we had breakfast about 4:30. After breakfast and a hell of a lot of confusion, Canteens were full and each gas was issued rice and fish for the noon meal. I had no decent place to put mine and Johnnie Johnson very kindly pocket both his and mine into his meat can. We stuck together during the trip and it worked out all right. At 7:00 am we put on our slippers and got ready to debark - waited around a while, and got ashore at 7:30. It was then I think I offered up the most sincere prayer of thanks for my entire life. I sincerely hope that it got across and that God knows how very grateful I am to Him for bringing us through this trip safe.

We were marched up the dock past the bow of the ship to an area near what was a naval warehouse. There we stopped and were allowed to sit down. All the while workers were around - looking for the dogs' waste - and we were the objects of many curious glances. All of them - and they included many young girls - bowed most respectfully to the guards with us. Soon we were marched from there across some railway tracks and across a roadway into a much smaller area. The reason for this became apparent when we saw a building which turned out to be a bing. Some got a chance to use it, but a lot of us didn't. On our right as we went to this place there was what seemed to be a big dog pound. We could hear the yelping of many many dogs and it kept up all the while we were there. While we were standing in this place - at about 8 am - the bugles began to blow some long call - and slowly the Japanese flag (not call and diverging rays to the flag's edge) was raised to the staff head. It was rather impressive and the people near by (the Japs) all bowed. Where we were they paid no attention to it. Soon we moved out to the railroad station a few hundred yards away. On the way we passed an office building. A beautiful green Chrysler (probably from the Philippines) was parked in front. Also an assortment of Plymouths, Dorges etc. I saw no Ford. We passed into the station at 8:40 by the big station clock and looked into cars. We were checked by some Japs - about 20 yrs old - who were obviously by rail road employees. Our cars were of wood, with upholstered seats & wooden benches. There was plenty of room. 3 passengers to each pair of seats was the option. No effort to pack us in as we had become accustomed to. A seat parallel to the long axis of the car at the rear was reserved for the Major who met the ship and the lieutenant who brought us up from Taiwan. Some of our baggage was located

and we settled down. The troops let us keep the windows open and they remained open the entire trip except during the time we were passing through about 5 tunnels. The train started and we were off on one of the most picturesque train rides I've ever taken. The country side was rugged and picturesque all of it was under cultivation, rice, sugar cane, some kind of superannation. Everywhere people were working. Dozens of lots of figs and persimmons being grown along the way. The persimmons were in abundance - many of them being hung up to dry. At one place a beautiful picture was on the trees. The leaves on the hills were beginning to turn various pretty colors. Some of the rice fields had the land crops removed, then of California. The troops overheard this remark made and said in perfect English that he was glad to hear that someone shared his own opinion. After that, he became quite talkative and conversed at length with Bowler & Cook who sat just across the aisle from Johnnie and me. I then later that he was a graduate of either Columbia or a Harvard. At about 11 am two big baskets were taken aboard as we passed through one of the larger towns. They contained lunches - one supper it was explained to us. There were two little wooden boxes to each passenger made of very thin wood. The larger contained rice - the smaller, an assortment of shrimps and vegetables - all quite salty to go with the rice. A few slices of carrot, a small bit of boiled radish & radish top, and one of the nightcaps we referred to as "Taoism" or "wading stick" because that's what it looks like before it's cut up. Each box was tied up with paper string and a pair of chop sticks in a paper container was stuck under the string. The treatment seemed to be improving and this "picnic lunch" was a very pleasant surprise. At one station there were a number of school children in formation - boys and girls separate - and they had a very quaint little band that played a melody that kind of music one would expect, a drum, a couple of trumpets and a slide trombone. The children sang and I mean they all sang. Some boys or girls had probably first kept quiet at some time or other and had decided it was better to sing. Of course we don't know why they were singing or what. The answer to the latter is probably the goodness of Japan and her Emperor - the wonderful achievements of his army, navy, and air corps.

We reached this place and detained at 12:35. I had a hunch of a time finding a place for the picnic lunch but finally succeeded in moving it onto the top of a grass bar. The mystery of our whereabouts began to unfold when someone saw the name of this town, BEPPU, printed on a sign in the station - and remember that it is on the island of KYUSHU and near MOJI which is undoubtedly the place where we debarked from the Oregon Maru. BEPPU, I have since learned is famous for its hot springs - and of course, is, or has been, quite a resort town. Having, according to the itinerary, about 400 hotels, each with its own natural hot water (probably piped in). After detaining we formed and waited a while - then marched through the city streets past well behaved crowds to this place which is a vacant hotel turned over to the troops for our temporary quarters. After marching about 1/2 mile we were led into this hotel. Took off our shoes and left them at the front door - then were shown to our rooms which were clean and provided with Japanese sleeping gear consisting of a mat, covered on

one side with white material, a comforter in a white cover and a nice buck pillow. On the door of the room I am in was a sign "Room 23, 6 persons. The room is about 16 ft square and covered with heavy matting laid on in sections something like this:



Each section is about the size of our mat, so 6 people can sleep very comfortably on it with out blocking out the two center sections. I threw my stuff onto the ledge (lower left corner of sketch) and took off my clothes. By this time it was a little after one pm. Then I went down on the floor below (we are on the 3rd) got in line & went to benjo - then in another and sprang off in a lavatory. Came back up and threw myself onto my pad, in the room - and was dead to the world until about 4 when I got up, dug out my "picnic lunch" and attacked it with chop sticks that I found I wandered around looking in at the various rooms, seeing how the others were occupying themselves. Then I got the big surprise. It was announced that supper would be served - I think the time was six o'clock - and we were told to bring cups and spoons. We were divided into 2 sittings and we in our room (23) found ourselves in the second. After a time we got the word and went down to the dining "salon". There we found plants in charge, assisted by Fuhrman, Churchill, Pochen and several other good looking men. There were two long tables - the tops about 8 or 10 in. over the floor. We filed in, got our tea in our cups and sat or squatted at the tables. The dishes were closer together than we could possibly get so we had a lot of trouble and a foot race of fun trying to get our legs under us so our knees wouldn't be under the other fellows' chair or in the lap of the man across from us. There was a bowl of very tasty soup made principally of cabbage and radishes, and thickened with a little, probably with flour. In addition we had a roll made of some kind of dark colored flour (most of the "experts" say, millet) but unbraided. On the whole it was very good and very welcome. That was our return to our rooms and occupied ourselves until Togo at 8 pm. After that, you know as well as I. It was bed for all of us. These pallets, or mats look a lot like comforters with a "Beauty Rest" but they looked plenty good to us and I heard no complaints. Here we are less than 24 hours removed from the crowded filthy troop compartment where we were locked in and bathed down like so many human rats in one large trap - with inadequate benjo facilities and (with the exception of the three times we were hosed down on the dock) absolutely no provisions for washing our bodies or cleaning our teeth - and we find ourselves "guests" in a fairly clean and comfortable Japanese hotel. I can't figure it out. Every time we move yet we are told that conditions would improve so we had a long way to get excited about that. But so far the report we got just before leaving Shikokawa has come true. I'm skeptic enough not to believe it can possibly keep up, but there's no argument against enjoying better times when they come along. Before coming into this hotel five of our number - Sage, Chastaine, Christie, Braddock & Quinby were detached from our group and taken somewhere

a birthday party on the beach and I think our children were offered some ice cream and cake. 3 officers + 36 men of Nip Eastern Army took over the guest today, we are glad to be out of the Tawain control & hope we are the last of J.E. + GRUMPY - that is, while ash, the way. I think most of us would like to be there then.
Nov 9/44 (Thurs) 295 + 214 (945)

The days have continued busy - about half rainy and half sun-shiny. Roy Shelton celebrated his 53rd birthday on the 7th and broke out a pack of O.C. Goods. Gave me one. Aside from being a bit mowed, it was ok. Considerably better than what these people call cigarettes at that. Pat Horan came all the way up here on the third floor to give me a cigar last night. Good old Pat! I enjoyed it while Jim Monahan and I were playing bridge together vs. Shanty Macdonald and Jack Keltner. There have been the usual number of rumors about where we are headed for and when - Manchoukiao seems to be the favorite now. There's that that it's going to be cool whenever that is. Also that we'll get a case of soap each month "in addition to the relief supplies" (that sounds as if there might be some "Red Cross" there waiting for us) - also that we'll get some Japanese Army clothes to augment the "relief" clothing. Yesterday there was a meeting of a number of the senior American officers for the purpose of dividing us up into sections of 8 officers and 2 s.m. each. (Except group 3 which I understand has 9). I was asked by four groups of Dunstons to join (it seems that the idea is to get people who will be agreeable to each other - and as some are unmarried, it was reminiscent of tapping for high school fraternities). I understood that I am to be in Col. Eddie O'Connor's group (a section). The others in it, I understand, are Frank Nelson, Dennis Murphy, Dinty Moore, Capt. Pederson (the only American Currier - he was in command of the 885 American leads when captured), Art Penrose, and Lie Vance. With Eddie and me this makes 8 officers. There are two enlisted men with us who, I hear, are to be Foster and Harris, both very good men as far as I know. Tiger League, our Honcho while here, has been making frantic appeals to the Japanese for more food - so, Dunstons start, has Col. Gillespie from the Medical viewpoint. All agree that what we're being given is not a maintenance ration. On other words, not enough to live on. Tiger came up this morn and reported after the 12th filling (or "de-battle") was through that there is some "effect" in the group - as was also the case last night that the boys beginning with supper tonight will be somewhat larger. Those some who seen them report that they're also somewhat thinner - that will get a couple of months of sweet potatoes at lunch - and, further, that there is about 2 1/2 of a barrel of sugar to be divided about 132 ways.

It has been of some interest during the past week to watch the ships in this harbor. First, an absolute destroyer came in - was here for the 3rd - evidently to give shore how to the crew on the Emperor's birthday. Then I hear there were several submarines several days later after the destroyer left - accompanied by some sort of a ship that looks, except for the lack of super structure, like a small air craft carrier. The theory advanced was that she might be used for practice landings & take-offs.

In noticing the daily life of these people - wearing oporash, kamay, hanging on the line etc. it is quite noticeable how much

they go in for wearing red - not only in solid color but in various rather flamboyant combinations.

There was an air alarm three or four days ago, which the local people seemed to take rather seriously. The children of a nearby school were sent home and we were ordered to our rooms off the Council verandah.

The topic is being passed around today that we leave here tomorrow. I am reasonable, sure that the interpreter did say that a move on our part was "imminent". After what we've been through, nothing much can surprise us, though I for one am counting strongly (too strongly, I fear) on having some Red Cross supplies to greet us wherever we go. Also I feel that the mail situation will improve - both in coming and out going. I am optimistic about this not simply because I know the situation can get no worse - and certainly not because the Japanese major who accompanied us here from Tokyo said it would (God knows I learned not to build hopes on their promises and assurances more than two and a half years ago), but chiefly because it seems logical to me that mail should be coming in through Russia over the Trans-Siberian Railroad with regularity now.

I was playing bridge in the same foursome (Jim Monahan, Shanty Macdonald, and Jack Keltner) when the announcement came around that we were being taken for a walk. I thought how nice that was. I had wondered all along why something like that hadn't been done before, since we had the beachside where we formed up open getting our shoes and putting them on. The groups for the neighboring hotels had done otherwise. Soon we moved off on our walk. We were taken toward the bay to an open area near a building we have been able to see from our 3rd floor verandah. We had wondered what sort of a building it was since it seems very modern. It turned out to be a school. As we marched up the children clamored and ran toward us but drew up short several yards away at a wall from one of the officers who accompanied us. Soon we found out the purpose of the walk. It was to organize us by small sections. This done, we were required to form by sections (we have tomorrow in two sections - the first, consisting of the British, Dutch and 3 or 4 sections of Americans, leaves early tomorrow morning - they get up at 4:30 a.m. and breakfast with out telecommunication immediately after - The second section leaves soon after lunch). As soon as all the formations had been held, we were allowed about 40 minutes in which to stroll around within the circle of guard - we were not allowed to go up to the sea wall. The Captain who is in charge of the move made a speech of course we understood none of it but he had a vow on the radio circuit even if he did nothing else. The interpreter got up after the Captain had read his speech - and read the interpretation. He was Captain something or other and was charged with our safe transportation (I was glad to hear that and "safe" to our destination (he would not say where) - that we would necessarily be some what confined (I didn't like the sound of that after what we've been through) and that if we didn't do all we should do - or do something we shouldn't - he would be compelled (much against his will, I am sure) to use drastic measures. There was much exchange of courtesies between us & him (they are great on that). He was to execute "eye, center" and bid salute, holding the position while his head and eyes travelled along the entire length of our line (in that way, his saluting us each one

underneath, I guess). They all seem to hold their breath while doing it and then suck in through their teeth when they finish. Well the day of game when we were joined up just before morning took to our hotel (incidentally it was anonymous that all who lived at the Nitchi San hotel would fall in together; well none of us knew or gave a damn what the name of his hotel was; but we were finally assured that that was the name of this one). The day of game in the form of the snave, urbane Major who came with us here - but who the were name ever to think might be of some help in bettering our conditions. He had been standing around in the office all during the organization of the picture and labeling. He was about to make a speech. You just know he was by the way, he got up on the platform and looked us over and smiled. After a pause, in the manner of the trained orator, he addressed us. He was Major Torada of the Bureau of Information Tokyo, connected with P.O.W. affairs. His Senior was General Nomada. They were very much concerned about the welfare of this group of Colonels and Captains and were certainly looking out for us. In fact ever since we had arrived here he had been, from behind the "curtains" as it were, supervising our treatment (well, after the stewardess diet mine but since we've been here he rather put the finger on himself both that admission). He admonished us to take the best kind of care of our health - said nothing that amounted to a funny game - but sat down, giving us one last benevolent flash of that 24 carat smile as he did so. Well, Columbia diploma and all, that was that.

Last night we had something more concrete to be thankful for. The luncheon at dinner was there, unchanged in size as far as I could say, but there on our plates was some sort of a vegetable concoction with the faintest suspicion of what seemed to be duck quack & offal, on top of some very nice boiled potatoes. All this was in more generous quantities than usual and was thoroughly enjoyed by all concerned. I opened my lunch with a razor blade pulled out a little of the center and deposited about $\frac{1}{2}$ gram $\frac{1}{132}$ of the $\frac{2}{3}$ bucket of sugar the tips issued us. It was a delicious dessert. The other half is going into my breakfast tomorrow morning.

Nov 10 '44 (Fri) 240x215 (946)

I have just finished wrapping my guitar in the shelter half just Lynch gave me before we left Shirakawa. I have rolled my blanket around my suitcase (or rather Pat Horan's) and my basket bag. I am going to wear my green Red Cross suit over my other clothes. So I won't have as much to carry in my two bags as I had on the trip here. We are to form, ready to move at 1:50 pm in front of this hotel. There have been many parleys with the tips about Floyd Marshall. I heard he was to be transported to the station - which is

a point somewhat closer than the peace line detour - in a "ricksha" and given a letter for the train ride. Right here it hits to put my two coats with about Floyd. He's about my age (50) and has an abscess on his throat or bronchial tube (I don't know exactly where - but it's not on a lung). He's a sick man. There's no doubt of that. If we go to Manchukuo, I don't believe he'll live to get home. If they want to keep him here in Japan where there are facilities for taking care of him - and if they do what they can for him there's no doubt in my mind that he'll pull through. Then why, since they're so interested in us and want so much to deliver us to our Government in good condition, take a man like Floyd and haul him with makeshift equipment and without the proper care, to a place where the climate is so severe and the clothing so scanty - and every thing so problematical - that it's a damned hazardous experience for the most hardy guy, when they could insure his health - and perhaps his very life - by keeping him in Japan. Any way, I don't get it.

Then is Mother Bush's 4th birth day, and I wish I could feel her personally how much health and happiness I owe her. I hope she is located with Tom and happy. I hope she is able to relax a little and take the children pretty much as they are and enjoy them - and let them enjoy her. I hope her health is good - that me for her own sake but also for Tom's. I hope that George, the apple of her eye, now that he has come out from behind his curtain of silence and mystery, will have the manhood and the kindness to make up to his mother for at least a small part of the heartache he has caused her. One costume from him and she will forgive him for everything - but will he make that costume. I hope he will. Maybe I'm too bitter about George and should reserve my opinion until I know his side of the story. Whatever his reason is - whether he's been the victim of circumstance or what, I think he hurt his mother much more by ignoring her for many years than he would have by writing her and telling her just what his circumstances were.

I've just had lunch. There was the usual bowl of soup made of noodles and some sort of leafy vegetable & thickened a little. In addition there were three dumplings and a small package containing some sliced Gobo, or "Aokun, stick" among other things. One bun for each mother went with the soup. The other two and the contents of the package are our supper. It is now about 12:30 pm. So I think I'll lie down for a while. Wish I could take this warm comfort with me where we're going. I predict that I'll wish for it many times before this winter is past.

We formed up at 1:50 pm according to plan. After some standing around we marched to the station. The crowds were curious and, as usual, quite behind. It may have been my imagination but their glances seemed less hostile than they were the day we arrived in Beppu. About 3 pm we took the train and passed through Maji, detouring about 9:30 pm at Hakata - a port located between Maji and Nagasaki. Took a 15 minute ride on street cars which were spattered for our use. Then a walk in pitch black darkness to the ferry - a distance of about a mile. Some argue it was farther.

than that, but to me it seemed less than a mile, despite the fact that I was over loaded - carrying a canteen, murrette, blanket roll, grass bag and gun, not heavy but very cumbersome. We got to the dock at about 10:30 pm. Then the Captain, a very businesslike youngster, gave instructions. We had a chance to go to Benjo and the Major gave out a few cigarettes from his own case. Then we went about two decks down below the loading levels.

Here I write to go back a little and correct several impressions which I formed at first and which I know now to be erroneous. When we got into Moji, our ship (OKOKU MARU) was lying at the dock headed South (see sketch). While there we could see ferry boats loaded with passengers coming in from the Southwest. This seemed unusual, since most goods and passengers are being directed north of Moji, but a look at a large scale map shows the set-up somewhat similar to the sketch. Well when we got on the train at Moji we came generally Southwest and took our lunches (BENTO) at KOKURA. Then we headed in an easterly direction to our destination, BEPPU, where we stayed 13 days at the Nitchiman Hotel. From Beppu, we headed back to Kokura from which place we travelled south west and south to Hakata where we took the street car to the ferry dock.

Down below we found things so crowded that there was not room enough to lie down. Consequently, after much standing around, we were moved up on the next deck where after more milling around and crowding we spent the night. During the first part of the evening we had a bento visited to every pair of us. D.P. Murphy and I who were to sleep next to each other shared one. It was cold but very welcome. A little later, before we got settled, a bunch of Porters our coats were brought down and we put each of them as there weren't enough to go around. I was sleeping so cold I had one else to cut for me. When I decided that I had cut the 5 of clubs, I rolled over and proceeded to prepare for the best night's rest I could, but due to the fact that one or two of Eddie O'Connor's Section which I was assigned to, already had heavy coats and I had none, I got one after all. I put it over me and slept quite warm - though Murphy's and Lee Vance's body heat may have had something to do with it.

Nov. 11/44 (Sat) 2 yrs + 216 (947)

Tenue this morning in place. Then we were crowded up even more, so as to crowd each guy sitting space only, and the native passengers gave tips and descriptions were brought about. Judging by the fur coats and caps with fur ear flaps indicate that some are going to pretty cold areas. Unless they issue us some warm clothing things going to be a lot of suffering in this group. At 11:00 am, with Japanese permission, we obtained one (1) minute of silence. The tips did not participate. About an hour before we reached port (FUSAN, KOREA) group leaders were told that we had spent the night in Fusan at a hotel - then take a train for our destination in the morning. When we debarked our plans were changed. We went to the "Town Hall", an old theatre in bad condition. Showers, chairs were there for us and we sat down, presumably for a 5 hour wait. Since the revised plans called for a train trip beginning at 11 pm (it was 6 pm when we got there). BENTOS were issued to us, very good with the usual hot rice, gobo, and pickled radish. They also provided us with tea (warm water, actually). Also there were fairly

adequate benjo facilities. about 9:30 pm

At the proper time we marched to the entraining point. Unlike the tips, there was not the customary burenas as to arrangements. It looked to me as if these plans had been hastily prepared. The cars we were finally located in after a bit of standing around they were loaded. I found myself sitting next to Eddie O'Connor and opposite Leslie Lathrop (there was no one else in our pair of seats). One of the four seats was left empty. The fourth occupant was discouraged. Everyone who decided to come in with us invariably felt the seat and most on. Little sleeping was done.

Nov 12/44 (Sun) 2 yrs + 217 (948)

It was pretty rugged going last night. I am weary and sore this morning, but so, I know, are most of the others. Some got a little sleep by lying in the aisles. I spent the day looking at the scenery and playing with Jimmy with Lathrop and O'Connor - using a blanket spread across our knees and the little Solitaire cards that Phil gave me. It was cold and soon we could see that every place of still water along the railroad had a film of ice on it. There were millions of big crows in the rice fields that were everywhere. The natives were busy in the fields doing the various things incident to harvesting (most of the crop had already been cut). They used a wooden contrivance for carrying loads which reminded me of the machine gun tripod wheel carrier on the shoulders. On this was a rack to which the loads were made fast. Animals equipped with some sort of pack device consisting of a platform on top of their backs and a couple of large boards, one on each side. Most of the houses, or hovels, are huddled in low ground so as to be protected from the wind. In fact, country they are surrounded with some sort of a mud fence or wind break. All is squalor with the exception of a few rather comfortable looking dwellings in the larger communities. It is a safe guess that most of these are occupied by the Japanese. Many magpies are flitting about among the droves of crows. There are many beautiful Lombardy poplars all over everywhere and they look very stately as they stand up slender and straight with their yellow leaves. Frequently, I could see hundreds of small mounds along the hill slopes. These reminded me of the mounds one sees on most golf courses. It dawned on me later that they are graves. On each window of the train one of the brass operating gadgets has been removed and replaced by a wooden block. Every other light in the roof of our car has been removed - as has the shade from every other window. When these shades have been removed the glass has been painted over and painted opaque. When we were marching to the town hall in Fusan I saw an old man, evidently a native Korean, who had a long sparse beard. He had a funny little black hat on his head - a flat brim and tiny little crown about five or six inches high and one, two or three inches in diam. He wore a voluminous white garment which covered everything and reached nearly to the ground. He looked to me as if he had jumped right out from the pages of the National Geographic Magazine.

we had a pretty good bento this morning - there were two kinds of fish (a fairly good sized piece and then quite a number of very small socked minnows), potatoes (dried and sweet), radish (cooked and pickled), fried tofu, and rice. We stopped at a good sized station for a short while and were given a chance to wash up and stretch our legs. Our coats, made of what seems to be a cheap grade of camel's hair with fur collars, and blue pants part-wool with draw string at waist, were much out of boy! are they welcome. It is getting quite cool. For lunch we had a bento consisting of rice with some quince in it - and also containing carrots (a sort of Japanese version of Nazi going - plus a fairly nice piece of fish. For evening bento we had a pretty good assortment of fruit and vegetables with the usual rice plus, of all things, an apple, probably my first one since I left the States and certainly my first since war started. The apple was small but very delicious. Had a chance to stretch our legs again later in the afternoon. I saw Laughlin all together out in a Scotch wool tunic (V-necked with the rounded corners in front) and a pair of plain trousers. I forgot to mention that we had received an issue of 3 hat coats too during the day. I got an ordinary Japanese cut-throat hair coat - fairly heavily lined and made entirely of cotton. Some of the more fortunate received woollen pattern coats.

Nov 13/44 (Mon) 2 yrs + 218 (949)

There is some interesting news today - and it's not a rumor - came right out of a Japanese vernacular paper dated yesterday. During the morning of Nov. 11th - while we were on the HAKATA-FUSAN Ferry - 80 American B-29s gave the island of KYUSHU a working over. That undoubtedly was the reason for the change of plans just before we arrived at Fusan. There is a good deal more news but the one item I can recall definitely is that the Germans are bombing Antwerp (so that Belgian town must be in our hands). The allied forces containing the Germans at Dunkirk have asked the Germans for a 4 hour armistice for the purpose of burying dead around that place. About noon today we stopped at ANTUNG the first town in Manchuria just across the YALU-KIANG. We got an issue of 5 cigarettes each today - and I celebrated by taking a much needed shower. Quite a blizzard is raging outside. Every thing is white. There is a high wind. Flakes come down - almost horizontally. For noon lunch we had rice cooked with soy beans all through it. There were a few vegetables but no meat or fish.

Nov 14/44 (Tue) 2 yrs + 219 (950)

About 2 AM today I am told we passed through a large town. A good many think it was Manda. I must have been foggy as I have no recollection of it. Col. Cotrell says it was M. and he has a greater than

average knowledge of these parts. Incidentally, several goat numbers have been here before. Dinty Moore has been to Fusan before and recognized certain landmarks as we passed through. For breakfast this morning we were given a large bun (quite good) and a small amount of sugar. I made a split with my bun, but the sugar in and palatable right off; it was very much OK. They gave us a second bun for lunch at the same time. About noon we had a long bath.

This whole trip has been full of long baths. It seems that this section we're on has to be cleaned from station to station at that interval - and is undoubtedly the result of the last minute change in plans at Fusan.

We arrived here and sethram with little delay at about 2:45 PM. A march of 1/4 mile brought us to our new "home" where we were housed. There were speeches by the Captain in charge of our trip, and the Colonel who is commanding this area. There were no indications of hostility. The act was, with some difficulty, got up on a table and told us he knew how fatigued we must be from our trip and that he was grateful that we had come through a such good condition. He said we would be required to sign an agreement that we would not attempt to escape, would cooperate with those in charge of complying with instructions - also that we would not attempt to communicate with the outside world in any unauthorized manner. All this we did, being lined up in groups of 10, there being spaces for 10 signatures on each sheet. I was so cold - or rather my hands were - when my turn came that I could hardly write my name. It was bitter cold. After while we were marched inside and assigned to rooms. With the exception of the Generals and Brigadiers who live in the best of the building in rooms evidently intended to accommodate officers, we are quartered in rooms designed for enlisted men. This building I am told was built originally by the Russians to house their railroad guard. Each room holds 12 men and we are more crowded than we have been since the most congested period at Karunka. It is heated by a large cylindrical stove called a PACHIKA (the lips pronounce it "patch-ka"). It is very economical to run and understand and we will have to experiment with it until we get the hang of it. In our room, beginning at the south window (there are two in our room which is opposite each other on the west side) are Capt. Pedersen "Big Young", Eddie O'Connor - our room Honcho by virtue of both name and popular acclaim. Dinty Moore, myself, and Bruce - all on the south side. On the north side beginning with the window there are Art. Penrose, Dennis Murphy, Frank Nelson, Leavance, M. Cofferty, and Josh Stansell. Due to our arrival and attendant formalities supper was late, being served about 7:30 PM and consisting of a rather good but highly seasoned vegetable soup (containing some grease for vegetable oil) and a fair sized hunk of wheat bread.

I neglected to say that before the formation broke up the Major from Tokyo (Major Tokota) made a farewell address in which he gave us "excellent" on departure. He then turned to the officers in charge of our journey and said something to them. There was much saluting, bowing, and clicking of heels between them as he finished his address to us he said he would have something to say to the Group leaders - Col. Cooper, Capt. Underdunk, & Group Capt. Noble (3) - later.

Soon after we dropped our stuff inside we began contacting those who had preceded us. I saw General Bronger, Blumenthal and Wainwright for a few minutes, then went down to see General Wainwright and King. I had already spoken to General Moore who came around to greet us. I found the light room and General Wainwright's work. It was good to see them again after a year and a half. Both looked well but not as fat as I expected to find them. General Wainwright has always been very friendly to me. Even at Manila when I was in charge of the School he told me on at least three different occasions that I looked more like a first soldier than a special duty soldier to him. During the war he was most complimentary to me for the record the 5th Inf. had made (of course I did not place any personal interpretation on this however) and on several occasions complimented me personally for the way I had performed my duty. Of course he is very friendly and says nice things to many, but coming from him, who is a first soldier, who has been decorated for extraordinary heroism in action, it means a great deal to me. To day after the preliminaries were over he spoke of the progress we both have every reason to feel is being made in the Philippines. He said to me "Well, that's where you and I ought to be." - then after a pause, "you know I'd feel mighty proud to have my name associated with yours in combat again". After that white made my chest swell, we out I could only assure him of what a privilege and honor it had been to serve under him in action. I suppose I shouldn't write about this, but it made me feel so proud and humble. Since I am aware of my shortcomings, that I can't refrain from doing so.

Gen. King told me that 1482 Red Cross parcels had definitely been received here and handled by prisoners. He has not actually seen them himself, but has it from one of our enlisted men who handled them. That definitely is the best news we've not yet. It's what we've been hoping for and half way expecting. After a while someone told me our heavy baggage was out on the parade. I went outside with many others and proceeded to locate my two packages and bring them up stairs to

my room. Unpacked my box (partially) and was getting ready to do the same for my binocular bag when word came that the Japanese directed all baggage to be returned. So I repacked my box and took both my bundles down in compliance with instructions. A few minutes later word came along that there were two packages short - and, finally, after a long wait, the baggage was released and down I went again. On returning, I opened my binocular bag. I had packed it at Shinjuku - two bags - one inside the other - with my two pair of wooden clogs, three powdered milk cans filled with my share of Laughlin's anti-war salt, and the gas mask pouch I'd been using as a mosquito net. "Pat Moran" let me have his for use on this trip only. The bag I opened was mine with out question. There was my name on it. It was tied with a rope around the neck whereas my arrangement had been a rope run around both ways making a rather compact bundle. When I untied the rope and looked in I saw nothing I had ever seen before except my two pair of clogs. I looked every where for clues as to owner ship - and finally ran across some personal mail of Capt. Minhinnick, United States Navy. So I turned it over to him and he claimed most of it and gave the rest back. So far, I have not found my stuff, or the owner of the other and only I have left (1 European Can of 3 min Quaker Oats - and a half container of Japanese Washing Pow-

One thing of interest that I should not wish to omit. Last night on the train the Captain in charge of our transportation called a meeting of a group of officers of all nationalities. This meeting was held in the car just in rear of the one I was in. Col. Cooper, our group leader asked if there were any in our car who wished to attend. Being curious, I said I would - and went on back with him. There we found the Captain and interpreter with several soldiers in the forward end of the car. Seats had been removed (or rather crushed) and placed across the aisle. He and the interpreter sat on one facing to the rear. On a couple of others facing forward sat the P.W. group attending the meeting. They were Capt. Underdunk, Capt. Mulock (RN), Gp. Capt. Bishop (RAF), Col. Fleischer (D), Col. Thyer (Australian), Col. O'Connor, Gp. Capt. Noble (RAF) and several others including myself. The interpreter conducted the meeting and asked various ones for their reactions on the trip - emphasizing several times the fact that neither he nor the Captain were connected with the official charges with genuine P.W. supervision. Capt. Underdunk spoke first expressing his appreciation, in behalf of the American group, for the considerable treatment which received since coming under their control. Others of the British (Noble), Dutch (Fleischer) and Australian (Thyer) groups made similar statements of appreciation. Capt. Mulock spoke at some length on the difficulty of the sick men (he is 63) getting along harmoniously with the younger ones and expressed the hope that at the new camp some thought would be given to allowing the sick men a little less crowded accommodations than the others. The interpreter conversed with the Captain about this and assured Capt. Mulock that this would be done. It was interesting to me to see the Japanese clerks taking

the interpreter Nipponese translation down in short hand. I had often made the statement that of all the complicated things I could think of, that procedure would be about the most complicated.

Members of the group expressed the hope that the kind and considerate treatment we had received since our arrival in Japan would be continued at the new Camp. The interpreter replied to this by saying that he knew the new Camp Commandant well; that they were personal friends and that he knew the new Camp Commandant to be a fine gentleman, who was a graduate of Cambridge University. All through the meeting the interpreter referred several times to the "honorable position of the P.A.W." What a change from the attitude of most of the Nipponese we've been associated with. At O'Donnell's dinner quite well, we were told how we had resembled the Nipponese flag and how the Camp Commandant had the power to kiss us and would personally like to do so, but for the orders to the contrary would by his superiors.

This attitude here has been most pleasant (by comparison with Shirokawa & Kamuro). There is no bowing and scraping to the Nipponese, I am glad. Gen. Stronger says the meals here to me have consisted of Corn meal mush (Sweetened a little about twice a week) for breakfast, vegetable soup and a hunk of bread for lunch, bread and bean soup for supper with sometimes an added dish of vegetables and that, on the whole the quantity is good. Certainly the bread and soup tonight was "what the doctor ordered" in my case anyway. The bread seems black and cast but ought to warm up when we get the combination on these "Pachinko's."

Nov. 15 '44 (Wed) 2 yrs + 220 (951)

It was announced early this morning that the Colonel who processed us yesterday would make an inspection of barracks at 9 AM tomorrow. Also we got an issue of 5 packages of cigarettes each - also one bag of some kind of nuts each. They look like peanuts but aren't. Only guess is soybean beans processed in some special manner. The inspection was conducted pleasantly, hurriedly and perfunctory. Last night the Nipponese who took the Kenjo formation said:

"Good night" very pleasantly before he left. A piece of news which made me think that maybe on our journey from Taiwan our position was perhaps more precarious than even we suspected - as Gen. Stronger knows we suspected it was precarious enough. Caroline Perseus has actually talked to a man who is a PW, was enroute from the South (NEI or Singapore, I don't know which) with about 1200 other POWs prisoners of war, when the transport he was on was bombed and sank just off the Philippines. He (the man Gen. P. talked to) was one of only 57 survivors. Other transports than his were also sunk.

This is bad news except for the fact that it indicates something of the activity of our air corps. Maybe some of those transports were carrying American prisoners. I don't know, but not,

Incidentally, General Moore also talked with this barrow - so it's not a surprise.

A library of about 350 books - Freddie Ward says there are that many good ones - will begin to function in a few days. It is being "readied" now. Also, Gen. Funn is making an effort to get pipe tobacco from Thurden or Harben.

Nov 16 '44 (Thur) 2 yrs + 221 (952)

Pat Maher brought me my other burlesack today. It had come to him containing a foot dice of his property from Shirokawa - but none of mine. The foot is holding up pretty well. Corn meal mush for breakfast and bread and vegetable soup for each of the other two meals. The evening soup has contained a fair amount of barley. I have passed the time since I've been here translating some notes I wrote on the journey (hence some of the errors) and in playing rummy, bridge and Solitaire. We sleep fairly warm - plenty of thick heavy blankets containing practically no wool. I still have my Army blanket or a quilt at O'Donnell's. It's a long cold trek to the Kenjo but the fur collar overcoat solves that problem.

Nov 17 '44 (Fri) 2 yrs + 222 (953)

The library opens this afternoon - In order to avoid a stampede those in charge have wisely decided to portion off a group of books for each section and limit us to those in our own group. In this way there will be some good books in circulation in each section.

Pat Moran came in today to show me a collar he had made of some grey flannel material and put on his grey wool shirt - a nice piece of needle work. I found he had two pair of socks - one somewhat darned but whole and the other - still bearing the "Kutson" label right out of his personal package. Mighty generous I call it. The Major from Tokyo accompanied the Colonel Commanding the HOKEN District (I hear it's HOKEN and not HOKEN as I spelled it before - and means MUKDEN in Nipponese) on his inspection yesterday. Afterward, he spoke to Capt. Noble and gave him his name and address, saying at the same time that he would be glad to have letters from prisoners of war who had special problems to present.

Armed Funn has received to the Nipponese for a total of 3328 Red Cross parcels - also some Red Cross medical supplies, including surgical instruments and drugs, have been delivered to the hospital. It is

encouraging to know that the Red Cross Staff is here and we are expecting a release of some of it at any time. My room (No 26) at the request of Senhar Wainwright and Percival voted on how we wanted the Red Cross distributed. We voted for one parcel to be issued every 10 days. The great majority of others voted to have all 9 parcels issued at once - the idea being 1) to get them into our hands at once and 2) to prevent their freezing. We have all been required to fill out forms showing our full names, nationalities, grades and where we had been imprisoned. Then the Japanese assigned us new numbers (before reaching here my Shirakawa number was 65 and my Taiwan number 82). Here I will be known as P.W. No. 1668.

The Camp Commandant is 1st Lieut. MATSUMIYA.

This place - TEIKATON in Japanese and CHENG-SHIATUN in Chinese is about 200 Km west of HSINKING the Manchurian Capital, 175 to 200 Km north of MUKDEN, about 450 Km S.W. of HARBIN, and about 1000 Km South of the SIBERIAN border.

I had a bath on Wednesday and another one today. Quite the most pleasant experience I've had since arriving. There is a large rectangular tub or pool - about 6' by 12' with a seat just before the water line running all around. This pool is filled to near waist depth with hot water. We pour hot water all over ourselves and wash thoroughly - then rinse off. The next step, if you care to, is to soak your body into this big tub and soak for as long as you wish. I did - and I was great. I was in a real glow when I got out. Then I poured ice cold water all over myself and took a brisk rub down with the towel. Thompson came over at Karekko. On Sundays, I am told, we will be able to bath at leisure in the afternoon.

I went down to the library and got myself "The Thin Man" by Dashiell Hammett. I've seen the picture starring Myrna Loy and William Powell - as Nora and Nick Charles - but have never read the book.

I've got some of the dates mixed a little in this report - maybe missing them in some cases by a day but no more. In the main, however, the report is accurate. It has been interesting seeing the Generals who preceded us here. Most of them look very well. They eat at Fusan they had a supper at the local hotel in real European style - Tables up off the floor, knives forks & spoons

- plus European food served by waitresses who were supervised by a hotel waiter in white shirt & black tie. They got no bacon and eggs for breakfast the next morning, however.

Nov 19 '44 (Sun) 2495 + 224 (955)

We got bread for breakfast this morning - the plan, as I understand it, being to get bread three times a day from now on. No church services today - arrangements have not been made with the Japanese authorities yet.

Nov 20 '44 (Mon) 2495 + 225 (956)

The breakfast bread failed to materialize this morning - also the noon soup was pretty thin. Tonight at 6:30, Gen Percival gave the Section and Room leaders a news summary of the war based on his notes taken from the Japanese radio broadcasts at Taihoku where they have radio masts most of the time. It was mostly on the European situation - and was all the good.

It seems that while at the Taihoku camp, both the and Governor Smith (Borneo) - who, until we got here, had never been with us at any of our camps - made a very intensive study of the Japanese language. (We doubtless they must have had some knowledge of it before). And finally, even able to get a good deal out of the radio broadcasts. I understand that both used to be interested and then pore over them together making deductions from them.

Nov 21 '44 (Tue) 2495 + 226 (957)

Again no breakfast bread - again a thin noon soup. Then by the standards here. At Karekko it would have been regarded as something special. Bongades McLeod tells me the issue of bread 3 times daily will be resumed probably tomorrow or the next day as additional bread pans for the kitchen have been ordered and are expected to arrive on one of those two days. He also told me we will get corn meal cakes (Kor Corn bread) next Sunday morning instead of the usual corn meal mush.

Nov 22 '44 (Wed) 2495 + 227 (958)

Had a bath today - a grand experience. Lots of hot water and all the opportunity in the world to soak the old body in hot water. Also we got weighed and had our heights measured. I weigh 62.5 Kgm or 135.5 lbs - a loss of about 1/2 lb since the September weighing. My height is 172.1 Cm or 67.75 in. I can remember my height as 68.5 in not many years ago - so if this measurement is accurate, I have contracted 3/4 in - which I understand one sometimes does as one grows older. Most everyone shows a loss in weight since September. We've been getting pretty good food since Nov. 10 when we left Bappa but the period from Oct 9 - the day we left Shirakawa - to Nov 10 was

very trying on every one, despite the very fair foot we got on the OYOKU MARU. The other hardships during that period more than offset the slight foot advantage. The feeling is that now the Nips have got our low weight record, they'll uncover some of the Red Cross foot - and get credit for an up swing in our weight curves. That'll be OK by me!

Last Saturday (18th) I shot a walk with Gen Weaver. He told me that his group had been told to get a 400 word letter ready. It would have to be printed by them, then typed (by some one) for their signatures.

Gen Blumenthal came into the room (no. 26) this afternoon to see Lee Vance. Wants him to make a copy of the statement re (Lee V.) gave Gen B. sometime ago on the last day's fighting in Batasan. A check on all property, Japanese and personal, was made today. Also we had to turn in the length of our feet in inches. I checked with several others who took a no. 9 shoe - and reported mine as 10 1/2 in.

Nov 23 '44 (Thur) 2yrs + 228 (959)

Don't know whether this is the new Daye Thanksgiving this year or not. I've got so many things to be thankful for this year that I can use two Thanksgiving Days. In addition to the old blessings - having my family safe in the U.S. with favorable reports on their health & activities up to August 143 - Betty Ann, happily married to Jack Dale who is so well spoken of here by those who know him - my health has been excellent so far - in spite of the fact that most of my fillings have slipped out I have no tooth ache yet (!!) and many other things including the successful progress of the war (hear one of the Nip papers claims 1100 allied planes made their appearance over Taiwan last part of October - in addition to all these blessings, we've just come through an experience that could have been disastrous to us all & also we are much better off here - not only as to food but quarters and clothing as well - than we've ever been since we became prisoners of war. Well, anyway I'm thankful for many things - and I humbly thank God for them.

The library is today in the books belonging to the high ranking group - and it is rumored that their party begins here next Sunday or Monday.

Crews and Townsend beat hell out of Jack Keetan & me at bridge this morning. I picked up SAxxx HAK D - CAQJ108xx and bid 2C. Jack had DAJxxx and practically nothing else so bid 2D. From then on the bidding between Jack & me went "3C 3D - 4C 4D - 5C 5D - double here by opponents - then bid 6C and Jack took me out with 6D. This was double, and I feeling Jack must have solid tops in his Diamonds, reentered. Glen Townsend, on Jack's left bid D150xxx and we went down 6 - or 3400 points - by far the biggest sitting we've ever had. Oh well!

Nov 24 '44 (Fri) 2yrs + 229 (960)

Two pieces of bread for breakfast - for breakfast + lunch - also a third piece for supper. Jack K. and I got a little revenge on Crews & Townsend this morning. Didn't quite wake up for yesterday's sitting, but it helped. We were issued 5 packs of cigarettes each today. There was a check on blankets. Some sent a "case" was sent in addition to the evening soap. It was heralded as a "first class" but consisted of a chocolate & Kaffee corn, potatoes cooked fine, solid, and rather tasteful, but not fresh.

Nov 25 '44 (Sat) 2yrs + 230 (961)

Prison continues 3 times a day - 2 buns for breakfast + one for supper. Josh Stansell has "flu" and is taken to hospital. The "fisher" fox case was reported for supper tonight. I am creating Woodrow Wilson's Case for the League of Nations. I appreciate now how our failure to enter it broke his heart. If all nations and their representatives were as honorable as they should be, or as I believe Mr. Wilson was, the thing would be workable and practicable. But it is not cynical to say they are not - and never will be - it is just an admission that civilization has not progressed that far. In my opinion they never will - and there will always be wars bred by the same forces that have always bred them. I hope I am wrong. Some day nations may cease to fight - though I doubt that very much. If they do, it won't be because of any predisposition to forthrightness between them. It will be that wars and wickedness with which wars are made have grown so terrible as to threaten mutual annihilation.

Rumor - Some Nip soldiers said the war in the Philippines is "all over". Hoffman, I hear, read in a Japanese paper of the landing in the P.I. of a large allied machine gun force - the Nips expressing their surprise as to how it was accomplished.

The Interpreter - a buck toothed, obsequious fellow - is supposed to have told Pelet after P. had described our Taiwan treatment - that we will not be treated that way here. Also he is reported to have said that we get Sugar + Red Cross "very quick".

Nov 26 '44 (Sun) 2yrs + 231 (962)

Cornbread + bun for breakfast. We get an issue of three processed Soga Beans - which have a very pleasant nutty taste but are awfully hard on teeth - unless soaked for a long time in water. Jack Keetan + Harry Skerry beat Glen Townsend at bridge. No arrangements for church services yet. I had a dull sort of an ache in my right rear lower mole where a large injury has come out. I fear the worst,

but am hoping for the best. There is nothing I can do about it - rather a hopeless feeling. Its very cold outside. I hear it has been down to -11°F since we've been here - though I don't know who has a thermometer. The Nips took Col. Coopers thermometer away from him on our arrival here.

Nov 27/44 (Mon) 2yrs + 232 (963)

General King fell last night while attempting to go to benjo - and it is feared, fractured his hip. He bumped his head against his bunk, I hear. Gen Moore tells me this morning that he (Gen M.) does not believe the bones fractured, since Gen King can move one of his legs this morning - while he could not move that leg last night. Don't know what that proves anything - but it does, I suppose, indicate an improvement. Hope Gen Moore is right. I know lots of people, including myself. It rather surprised them that Gen King. There is a Red Cross rumor - each of the 34 members of the departing General's party gets 10 individual parcels. The rest of us will get our parcels issued them by them.

Nov 28/44 (Tue) 2yrs + 233 (964)

No supper soup tonight - some kind of a turn over with a concoction of potatoes, a little onion + some Kaffir Corn (a barley) in it. Not hot but rather tasteful. Also the same sort of potato wine gotten before only larger (1/4 pan instead of 1/2 as former). Bread in addition. The nips opened, inspected and placed the contents of 120 Red Cross parcels item by item on the shelves in their warehouse.

All British over coats were ordered in today. We had formerly been ordered to turn in one of our 2 overcoats. Because of its superior warmth I had elected to keep my Portland over coat and turned in the hip one with the afur collar - I even moved the buttons over on the British coat so as to get a better fit. Well, here they come along and force up my good coat and give me a hip coat too small and made of material inferior even to the one I turned in. Just another proof of the maxim that a P.W. can't win! The Senior Generals leave at 6:30 am Friday Dec 1. I hear Gen King will have to spend 18 weeks with his hip in a cast. It must be painful after all.

Nov 29/44 (Wed) 2yrs + 234 (965)

It has been announced definitely, that the high ranking group leaves early Friday morning. This morning there was a little sugar in the mess. It seems they issue sugar to the kitchen once a week and its just enough to sweeten it once - so they throw it all in every week day morning. The two British soldiers with their accordions, and the Dutchman with his mandolin, came up and we had some music. They play in my key - "C" - and I play along with them as far as I can. So far it hasn't been too bad.

Nov 30/44 (Thurs) 2yrs + 235 (966)

This is the real Thanksgiving day - and, as I said last week, I don't have to be a Pollyanna to be really and truly thankful. My family is safe and, I believe, well. Toni is doing a fine job, as always, of taking care of the children. My only fear all along has been that some way, somehow, she would fail to take as good care of herself. However, her letter of August '43 has assured me that she is doing "everything" I want her to do - and she knows I want that - so my fears on that score have been dispelled. I am well - and have come through the war, O'Donnell, Kareada, Shirodawa, and the trip from Kure to Moji safely - so I really couldn't ask for any much more. I am as certain as I am that in a P.W. that our armed forces are going great guns and that in due season we shall be out of here and with our families again - and I don't think that will be long.

Some good news about the Red Cross. The interpreter who came to accompany the high ranking generals to their new camp said that it had nearly been the intention of the Japanese to issue the Red Cross item by item to the officers - only to the enlisted men. I have a hunch we're going to get an issue on Saturday. Can't help feeling optimistic about it - just a hunch. Some news that's not quite so good. I hear the same interpreter says all mail for us has to go to Tokyo first and that the closing of the China Sea from Kyushu to Korea is becoming increasingly difficult. Well, hoped that our mail from home could be censured by the local Japanese authorities.

Dec 1/44 (Fri) 2yrs + 236 (967)

The high rank got away at 6:30 this morning according

to plan. General King, I hear, went away with them - on a sketcher covered with many blankets. He goes to a general hospital near their new camp, I hear. General Trainwright left a letter to all of us - his farewell. I haven't seen it yet but am looking forward to reading it.

Yesterday, Jack Kitchner and I went over to the hospital to see Josh Stansell, Col. Dougherty, Capt Davis, and Floyd Marshall. We saw them all. Josh is much better - but a case of primary pneumonia. Capt Davis is getting over malaria - and Col. Dougherty is recuperating from a heart attack he had at Beppu. All are doing nicely. But I was particularly pleased with Floyd's appearance and general attitude. His eyes were bright and his morale good. He ate about a quart of milk a day - the others about half that amount - and is getting along fine.

Colt Campbell (ICN), Col Hopkins, Bing Wilkey (all Pinkish) are in the hospital too - and seem to be doing all right.

This afternoon I moved out of Room 26 into Room 29. The other room members are Al. Balsam (Room House), Phil Fay, Ray O'Day, Jack Libby, Et. Albrige and Pat Callahan. Floyd Marshall is also assigned to this room and his trunk and some of his effects are here - but it will be a long time before Floyd joins us here - if he ever does. However, his ox and I think now he has a better than even chance of getting back with us.

The crowd in this room is congested - though no more so than the crowd in Room 26 - and I think "yo" will be "arimason".

Dec 2'44 (Sat) 2 yrs + 237 (968)

A rather uneventful day - even as P.W. days go. Col. Richards was taken to the hospital tonight - "flu", I think. He has been remarkably healthy and active ever since I've known him - and I believe this is his first illness of any consequence. While I was writing this someone told me he had pneumonia. I hope this will be so, but according to what Josh Stansell told me, the Sulphur-deredrine they have for that purpose is absolutely effective - and that is encouraging as it removes all need for the oxygen tent and other things I have always associated with pneumonia.

The Camp Commandant made an inspection of quarters this afternoon - said our room was O.K. - It is very

amusing to see a bunch of high ranking army officers scurrying around preparing for inspection - folding blankets and overcoats just so and placing pillows and other items in the prescribed positions - just like a crowd of military school cadets. A couple of rumors seemed to crop out of the inspections - one is that there are beans in the kitchen and will get them tomorrow - another: Another inspection of Red Cross will be made on Dec 5th and the issue will begin at the rate of an item a day beginning on the 6th - still another: a bag and a half of sugar (270 pounds) have been released for issue and the issue begins tomorrow. That's about the crop. It was announced tonight that the Camp Commandant will inspect every Saturday at the same time as today - also that blankets etc will be kept in the same arrangement or required for inspection - every day from breakfast to supper - also we may lie down in the afternoon. Looks like things are beginning to close in a bit. The food has been definitely on the wane since the Rand left yesterday.

Dec 3'44 (Sun) 2 yrs + 238 (969)

Church service this morning - in the room now occupied by the library (which has been moved into the post few days). Lucas conducted. The Camp Commandant was there and made a very toothy little address - with many business intakes of breath which in every case were echoed by the interpreter. He said we should in future be allowed to have our services without interference. He had gone to school once where he came into contact with Christianity and understood it. He explained that the regulations under which the P.W. camps in the Hoken District were conducted, required the presence of a member of the Camp Staff at all services. So saying, he and the interpreter went across the hall and sat at a table out there. Bing, that the Camp Administrator, was with them. It seemed a good idea to have another service and, though I missed Chaplain Bradman whom we had all grown to like so much at Shiro-Kawa, I enjoyed it very much.

Just before lunch we received an issue of sugar - about half a pound, I should say. This was very welcome to all of us, of course. The issue issued is something about once a week since we've been here. Twice it was these coated Soya beans, and once it was candy.

Chel. Elmes who has some administrative duty in connection with the mess, says we'll get bean soup, boiled potatoes, and a baked potato for supper. The noon soup today was a good deal better than it has been for the last two or three meals.

I am distressed and alarmed by the news that Floyd Marshall had another hemorrhage last night - losing several ounces of blood. When I had one of my rare conversations with Floyd recently (this was at Beppu when I stumbled by accident upon his room) he told me his trouble was an abscess on one of his bronchial tubes. I had previously heard from a reliable source that Col. Gillespie had said what Floyd needed was to have his lungs collapsed and given a rest. I don't know, but it doesn't sound logical to me that you'd collapse a lung - because a bronchial abscess - all of which makes me wonder if the doctor hasn't been attending to all of Floyd's worries of tuberculosis by telling him he has this abscess. Maybe I'm still wondering if it wouldn't have been a very humane act on the part of the Japs if they'd kept him in Japan and given him the treatment he needs.

I hear Col. Richards was delirious last night and is being treated for pneumonia - which, I suppose, means he is being given Sulphur pyridine - or what was the sulphur derivative is they use in such cases.

I had a piece of bread with sugar in it for dessert this noon - also a little sugar in my tea later on. I've got to be as abstemious as possible with this sugar as no one knows when we'll get any more - and it will do me good in the morning must be any other place I know.

While Jack and I were playing bridge with Walt & Skeeter (who beat us) we got an issue of 3 packs of cigarettes and one small box of candy - so the day hasn't been entirely wasted after all.

A.V.M. Maerby asked the Camp Commandant about the Red Cross issue today - and was told that the issue was being held up on account of the letter of protest at the item by item issue - which letter had been referred to the Hosen Dishi at Headquarters (Mukden) and that the issue was being held in abeyance pending a reply.

Dec 4/44 (Mon) 290 + 239 (970)

This morning Col Gillespie came in our room with Browning, one of the hospital orderlies, to show him where to get Floyd Marshall's sugar. There were also the cigarettes and candy, so I asked Gillespie if I should send the cigarettes, thinking he could not possibly want them in his condition. To this, Gillespie replied that he probably would want to have them as he was very sensitive about getting his issues - and "we're doing every thing we can to have him". He then told me that Floyd had had a very severe hemorrhage last night - the most severe he's had yet. In fact, he was given an injection of plasma last

night. I asked him if he considered Floyd's condition as very critical - and he said "Oh, yes". From the way he said it I could tell he considered Floyd's condition very grave in deed. It looks bad for poor old Floyd but I fear for his chances of coming through.

Things in the morning must really help a lot. Last night all the predictions about supper came true. There was a thick soup - more than a bowl of it - with lots of well cooked, tender beans in it. Then, a patly of Kapi corn and probing some mashed potatoes. In addition we each got a small dried potato. On the whole, the best meal we've had since arriving. The beans were tender, or I have said, and quite tasty, having a flavor slightly reminiscent of the field pea that our Southerners are so fond of. A little salt pork would have made the whole thing perfect.

Had a walk - about 4 times around the loop on the outside side of the barracks - three times across a mile I am told.

Remember - one of the Japanese papers in October reported that the Russians were within 20 km of Budapest - also that the British and Americans have surrounded them.

I got into quite a conversation with the interpreter this afternoon. He says we'll get beans regularly now - as they are plentiful. Spoke of getting new cauldrons for the kitchen. I'm not quite sure whether he said we'll get them when the new cauldrons come or not. There was some reference to new cauldrons.

I wonder how Floyd is getting along. I can't keep him out of my mind. I pray that he may improve.

Tonight we had a nice bean soup - the beans nicely cooked, tender and soft. There was also a patly consisting of the usual Kapi corn and I got a bowl full to the brim, plus a little extra. I saved out about a half a small cupful and am going to heat them in the morning and put them in my own meal mush. I hope I can save a little sugar that way but, knowing myself as I do, I am sure I'll put in just as much.

Dec 5/44 (Tue) 290 + 240 (971)

Yesterday while talking to Kentonman, he told me he was going over to the hospital and I asked him to find out all he could from a professional viewpoint about Floyd Marshall's condition - and what the doctors really thought about his chances. This morning he sent me a message by Gil Bell that "Floyd's number is up". That makes me blue and I can't get it out of my mind. I have prayed hard for Floyd - harder than I've done for a long time - and I somehow can't feel that God has let him come this far through all we've had to suffer, only to cut him down now. So I'm still hopeful though depressed by the reports. I was talking to Shety Macdonald this morning and he told me he'd gathered from Gillespie that their plasma injections can do him a lot of good - and carry him along for a while but that that won't save him unless his resistance is equal to the demands upon it. Later (about 6:30 pm) - I just talked to Gillespie about Floyd. He had some fresh hemorrhages this morning. His condition is very poor - and, in Gillespie's words, "he is just hanging on." The beans and patties continue, much to our delight. They are very,

very welcome. Last night I saved out about half a small bowl of them for breakfast this morning. Phil did the same and we heated them over the coals just before breakfast, and then added a little sugar because the mush didn't taste quite right without it. I'm not trying that experiment tomorrow - though I may do it again sometime.

We got an issue of toilet articles from the Japanese today. It consisted of 1 toothbrush, 1 tooth powder, 2 boxes soap (1 laundry, 1 toilet), 10 bowls, 1 small bundle of toilet paper, and 2 pencils. Glad to get this - particularly the soap, as I have been using a piece the size of a robin's egg now for about two weeks.

Dec 6 '44 (Wed) 2 yrs + 241 (972)

No report on Floyd's condition this morning. They say Col. Richards is doing all right though - as he is beginning to eat again. Bridge this morning - Jack + I beat Glen Townsend & Brews. We play pretty even as a rule. The ones leading the cards coming out ahead. Phil Fry asked me to play with him again & A. V. M. Mastry and someone else this afternoon at 2:45. Hope I can keep from letting Phil down - as it's a little better company than I'm accustomed to.

Jack Keetner, who is in charge of food distribution in our section, told me right after lunch today that we'll have the following for supper: 1 dinner full of beans (no soup), a serving of "American Pork gravy" (don't know how this will work out as a British soldier is on duty in the kitchen) - also a potato (Yagapan) - plus the usual bit of course. Sounds pretty good.

Dec 7 '44 (Thurs) 2 yrs + 242 (973)

I hear 50 radiograms have been received today. Jack Keetner, I hear, got one. We played bridge, Jack + I with Gen. Traquair & King Pilot this morning. The won. At about 11:15 am there was an air raid alarm - followed by a target formation, which I suppose was routine. I don't know, of course, whether the air raid alarm was practice or "real" - but we are pretty sure that Manden has been bombed within the last few months. Pecker is coming down the hall now with the radiograms. He's here now. Uhing really got his - and so did Callahan and Adreese in this room. McCadette, got one too - addressed to "Pony Gen. McC."

No word of Floyd Marshall today. (Late) Jack Keetner saw Gallagher says Floyd's condition is slowly but surely getting worse. There seems to be no hope. Just a matter of time now.

Radio does: Percy Aldrich is married. Brown's son has entered Vanden but (so radios) must have been sent off in September '44 - as B's boy was not due to finish high school until this year.

FEBRUARY 1944

S	M	T	W	Th	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29				

MARCH

		1	2	3	4	
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

APRIL

						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						

MAY

		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

JUNE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

JULY

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

MAY

S	M	T	W	Th	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

JUNE

				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

JULY

						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

AUGUST

						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

SEPTEMBER

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

OCTOBER

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

1945 JANUARY 1945

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				