Perpetuation of Testimony of

Loyal B. Brunt, formerly

PFC. ASN-20843739, Battery F,

200th C.A.A.A. Service re-

Enlisted and assigned to AAF,

Roswell, New Mexican, residing

While on reenlistment furlough at 503

N. Mesa, Carlsbad, New Mex.

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My name is Loyal B. Brunt. My home address is as shown above. I am now 27 years old. I was formerly a PFC, Serial No. 20843739, in Battery F, 200 C.A.A.A., having been inducted into Federal Service January 6, 1941. I went overseas September 8, 1941 and returned to the States October 20, 1945. I was discharged from Army on July 6, 1946 and reenlisted same date.

I was captured on Bataan, Philippine Islands, on April 9, 1942 by a Japanese ground unit, the name of which is unknown to me.

I was held at Camp O’Donnell, P.I. until June 4, 1942; then at Camp Cabanatuan until July 14, 1944; then to Japan docking at Moji, and to Camp #3 between Kokora and Uwata. We worked at Uwata Factory in an iron-ore smelter. “Cherry Blossom” commanded the camp at Nichols Field, and “the Wolf” commanded the working prisoners away from the camp.

I saw “The Wolf” shoot an American soldier named Savage while we were at Nichols Field; Savage was instantly killed. “The Wolf” fired at Savage with a rifle, at close quarters, through the body, and finished him off with a pistol shot through the head. This happened in August of 1943. A group of American soldiers dug his grave and buried him on orders of “the Wolf”. The circumstances surrounding this incident are as follows: Savage was a member of a working party. He was ill from Dysentery. He left the group to attend to a call of nature, with permission of his “track boss” called “The Fox”. He was gone more than an hour upon which a search was made for him. He was found about 30 yards from the track, unconscious. He was brought back to an assembly area where we checked in and out, and was doused with water to bring him around. All the guards, civilian or inactive duty semi-military, lined up and took turn-about beating savage with pick handles. Savage lost consciousness again. He was brought around and ordered to wash his clothes in which he had defecated. Then a Japanese nicknamed “Saber Sam”, slapped him around with his bare hands, “Saber Sam” then gave Savage a cigarette and asked Savage “if he was scared to die”. Savage replied “No”! Two guards, one named “Rochester” and the other called “Rabbit Hunter”. Marched Savage away under command of “The Wolf”. They took him to a point about ten yards away from the rest of us, who had all been forced to sit down, and “The Wolf” shot Savage as described above.

Savage was a member of the 200th C.A.A.A., US Army, and I believe although I am not sure, that he was from Battery G.

The Japs told all of us that Savage was killed because he tried to escape.

The spot where Savage was buried was not marked, and later was covered by a run-way running north and south from the hangar area. The runway was being cut out through a large hill.

“The Wolf” held a rating, semi-military, equal to a Technical Sergeant in our Army. He was about five feet two inches tall, weighed about 165 pounds, he was very dark skinned; had gold teeth (about two upper and one lower) and wore a very heavy black moustache, kept trimmed and clean under nose. It was a wing-type moustache, hair cut short, black, held himself very straight and had a large protruding stomach. He was very solemn and taciturn. “The Wolf” regularly beat up American soldiers and never a day passed without somebody being carried in following a beating from “The Wolf:.

At another time, in July 1943, a Private of 200 C.A.A.A., a Spanish-American called “coco”, was beaten by “The Wolf” repeatedly one day. Other guards under “The Wolf” also beat “Coco” until he was semi-conscious. “The Wolf” made Coco sit in the sun for long periods of time, and would frequently pour warm water over “coco”. When night came, “Coco” was carried into camp by other prisoners. On arriving at camp we lined up for “Bango” meaning check-off. “Coco” was in rank opposite me, in my sight. “Coco” couldn’t remain on his feet, and his next files were trying to hold him up. “The Wolf” ordered two of the guards, I don’t recall their names, to remove “Coco” from ranks and place him under a water faucet. They let water run into his mouth, holding his head meantime so that he couldn’t turn it, following which they pressed their feet on his stomach, laughing meanwhile. He was left lying on the ground until “Cherry Blossom” approached. “Cherry Blossom” ordered “Coco” to be removed to a small hospital hut in camp. That was the last I saw of “Coco”. The next morning, “Coco” was found back in the hospital with his neck broken. He was not dead. During the day, “Coco” died’; I don’t know whether he died in camp or at Bilibid, or on the way to Bilibid.

There never was any explanation given as to why “Coco” was beaten and mistreated.

While I was imprisoned at Nicholas Field, there were two American Army doctors named: Major Brest and Captain Haynes (or Haines) both of the Medical Corps; a Lieutenant Campbell, also American, was a third American Army Officer all imprisoned at Nichols Field with us. A Lieutenant Armentrout also was with us. A Captain Shuddy was another U.S. officer in the POW group.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day

of August, 1946. LOYAL B. BRUNT

My commission expires \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

May 13, 1950 Notary Public