

P.O. W. L. I. - F. S. Conaty

Folder 4

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File: 959-2-47 BK5

Title: Mary

Origin: Lt. Col Frank S. Conroy

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(JULY 1945)

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R.F.D. Form #27

NAME

ASN

WAS PROTECTED FROM

TO

BY PAR. NO.

SO

HQ

DATED

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REPELATIVE

194

R.P.D. Form #27

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ARCHIVES FILE NUMBER 999-2-47

TITLE DIARY

ORIGIN LT. COL. FRANK S. CONATY

DATE -----

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ARCHIVES FILE NUMBER 927-2-47

TITLE DIARY

ORIGIN LT. COL. FRANK S. CONATY

DATE

AUTHENTICITY ORIGINAL

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S. CONROY, LT-COL., U.S. Army,
Prison Camp No. 1, Cabanatuan, P.I.

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Bureau of Education

Student's

Note Book

Please send to:

Name ... Mrs. Francis S. Conroy

921 Blue Hill Ave.

School ... Dorchester, Mass., U.S.A.

City

State

Country

Province

Handwritten notes and scribbles on the right side of the address form.

Each Sunday, April 7, 1945

Dearest girl,

Easter and the second anniversary of the fall of Bataan. Chaplain Oliver had real sunrise services this morning as it is, of course. I didn't go, but there was a large group of them. We had solemn high mass at 8:00 A.M. with a fair showing. Chap. Wilson was celebrant with Chaps. O'Brien and Reilly as deacons. Three years ago this time we were at Baguio together. It seems to me that it was in a previous incarnation. Today I dressed up in the new uniform shirt you sent me, with collar unique taken off an old shirt, and silver leaves for shoulder ornaments embroidered with white thread. Yours truly, Not too bad, either. All dressed up and no place to go.

The really big event of the week was receipt of your letter of April 27, 1943, on April 5th, nearly a year after it was mailed. I was overjoyed to hear you were well and able to work in the garden. About that time and now were well then. It was a month later than Feb. and while it is rather ancient history now, appear later, - I hope that all are still well. The package mailed by you last August got me some info. about you, but I am still at sea concerning Frank and me. Your letter written just two days after last Easter tells about your flower cards etc. and mentions the cover of my Frank and Dorothy's your new Easter outfit, but you don't tell me what your outfit was. I suppose it will be another year before I get the snapshot. The day after I got your letter our headquarters put in a letter of protest to the Japanese headquarters against the delay in turning over our mail to us. Since then they have turned over no more letters, probably as punishment for the protest. Last week about 130 more individual packages arrived with badly mutilated addresses. Sixty could be identified and ~~the rest~~ ^{people} assigned to the men; the rest are to be raffled off among the 600 men who didn't receive any package. Some of the packages are addressed to

on amount of the letters you have sent out which
I haven't received. It tells of Jeanne's second
boy, and mentions Julie, but says nothing of Doris'
little boy. Except that Frank is well and sent you an
earlier message, you tell me nothing about where
he is, whether he has been promoted, etc. I was
glad to hear you are able to plant a garden. Wish
I could get some of Charlie's potatoes. Apparently you
had not received any of my cards at that time, at
least you must have received one by August. One of our
best boys got a letter from his wife, stating that the
boy had been drafted, sent to the S.W. Pacific, and
the Air Corps had been wounded in the knee, returned
to the S. and discharged as disabled. That makes
us realize how long we have been here, and how
much he suffered, that we know nothing about.
The potatoes are now on in earnest. Had not
had any rain in over a month and everything is
brown & dry suddenly. Water is pretty short so
we are having a lot of time keeping our garden
alive. We are getting some vegetables from it but
the night shades are getting more. Nothing can be
left to ripen, as pumpkins, tomatoes, papaya, corn,
beans and even the peas are taken over night.
Can't be so dark the quick sand do very little
to keep the flies down. We receive no other supply
of food except from Manila. The little
boat including about half the vitamin, these are
the best ones we get. Apparently the Japanese
had checked what was received in the
packages and have put us down for potatoes,
so our next quarters are decided not to have
any potatoes. The garden should be a private

printer so he have none. A very reasonable man
altho' some are kicking.

Had only one death during March, and that was
Negro from Stutenberg, P.T. Bell, who has been sick a
long time.

Have read today what I wrote a year ago. I thought
then that we would be together this Easter. Guess
there's nothing to do but hope it will be true next year.
Hope this Easter you and everyone are as well as
last year. All my love to you. Yours always Frank

April 21, 1943

Dearest girl,
Yesterday was another red letter day.
got a letter from Frank dated Feb 5, 1943, and three
from you dated Dec 21, 1942, Jan. 12, and Mar. 15, 1943.
While mine were so late as the last one I got from
you, they filled in much information. I had missed
Frank told me of his promotion and Capt. Wait. The letter
cut off the heading so I don't know where he is, ex-
cept probably still in Australia then. Also he says
a 15th Lt. C.A.S., which I can't get. He also told me
about Harry Mangan, which I have passed on
to Harry's friends here. Have also read his letter
to 3 Citadel boys, Lt. Strong & Moore of Frank's class
and Lt. Keane of the Marines, Class of '39. Am glad
to hear he had been so lucky up to then, and hope
it can continue. Your letter told me the name of
Charlie's boy, and gave me lots of information about
all of both families, especially Ted, Bobby and Tom's
marriages. Also Harry's marriage. Also received
the snuff of you, Etta, May, and probably Julie in
bathing, but couldn't recognize the place. Am
glad even to see a picture of you. I don't

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I was looking in a book of short biographies of prominent people in the Philippines the other day and saw that Bishop O'Daugherty, mother's name was Julia O'Kelly. Isnt that a coincidence?

We received no letter for about a week after our headquarters protest, and then got 300 in one day. 63% of them were for one man. Since then we have received about 100 a day. As it is estimated there are still at least 50,000 over there it will be two years before we get them all. It is like Sam DeLoant get his out of lock before then. Many haven't gotten a single letter yet. Lt. Col. Fochy got to one of them, also John Ball. Lt. Strong, Frank's classmate, got one from his mother in which she didn't mention his father once. Then several weeks later he got another dated 3 or 4 months before the first one, telling of his father's death. As he hasn't been well, it has rather depressed him.

Another officer received a letter telling him that Lt. Col. Mills, of McKibbey when you were there, was dead. After more radios came in last week, dated as late as March 16, 1944. Most of them said they had received a number of cards from us.

The Manila Tribune of April 12 stated that Adnan had been evacuated, and Palau and Yap had been bombed for 3 or 4 days. Also that Manila was having blackouts and that everyone was digging foxholes and bomb shelters. So maybe

it won't be so long now. 139 men, including 3 officers, returned here last night at midnight from prison work details. Most of them had been sick and were convalescent. So far I haven't talked to any of them, so haven't gotten any news. They Japanese are putting our old hospital and building in shape, and replaced the barbed wire fence around it. We hear that the 1500 men sent to Davao in Mindanao about 18 months ago are coming back. That is those that are left. It may be they expect the "Yanks and Tanks" there soon. Many of the prisoners here say the "Reds and Sleds" will get here first.

Well dear sweet I have just time to sneak in a bath before supper, and I had better stop for now. Water has been rather scarce this dry season, so when there is some it doesn't pay to delay. All my love to you. Could hardly sleep last night for thinking of you, after reading all those letters.

Always yours, Frank. P.S. Campdraft just brought me a radio from you after supper dated March 20, 1944 (only 1 month ago) saying all about families are well. Guess I won't sleep tonight for excitement. That's a load off my mind. Frank. April 27, 1944

Dearest girl, just a year ago today you were writing the last letter I have received from you. How well the radio brought me up to date (a month ago) as to everyone's health, at least. The day after I received the radio, I also got 2 more letters from you dated Feb. 15 and May 15, 1944. They told about Louise Seacrest worrying about not hearing from Pat. Poor Pat died on the march out of Batavia. My assistant here Lt. F. S. ... to ... to ... to ... You are again

Paras, each carrying a 5-gal bucket from a stream about 300 yds away, displaced one of their guards (Carabao Sam) by their lack of enthusiasm for their work. He lined them up in double rank facing one another and required them to slap one another's faces for about 10 minutes using full-arm swings. Any that didn't put enough stuff into their slaps were hit over ^{the} backs, shoulders and heads with a bamboo stick 2 inches wide and about 40 inches long. Then he gave them 5 minutes rest period, and started them slapping again, until one of our interpreters arrived and induced him to stop. Altho' reports of Japanese headquarter nothing has been done about it so far as my favours. Several of the PWs had to be treated for cuts made by the edge of the bamboo.

Visited the T.B. ward at the hospital a few days ago and talked to Capt. Hitt in charge. There are 28 patients there, some of them in pretty bad shape, but all holding their own just now. The Japanese are giving them one-third of a can of sardines a day with every day now, and occasionally a few better like Carabao liver when any are slaughtered. Also there were about 100 extra R/C food boxes after we got back and ~~most of them~~ ^{some} were saved for them and a few other seriously ill men who need special diet. Our Welfare Fund also keeps accounts, etc, for them. Little else is available. Several have made very good progress, especially ^{two} who have been given air in their pleural cavity to collapse the lungs using a home-made

apparatus some of the doctors say. I have been operated on by putting the air in the diaphragm. Last December I saw one man who weighed about 75 lbs, and the doctor said he couldn't last till Xmas, after an operation (and the Red Cross food) he now weighs 123 lbs, and can get up, move around, and take care of himself. Good the dry weather has helped some. It's too bad that men like that can't be sent out sooner but it be better cared for. After all our hospital is one in name only, altho' the doctors do their best.

Wish I should send out to you and Frank all the good wishes of everyone to whom I have read a lot of your letters. We ought to be allowed to see another 2 and in two weeks, but I suppose it will be 6 or 8 months before you get it.

That's all for this time dear girl. Wish I could send you a radio. All my love, Frank & I

May 6, 1943.

Dearest girl, Today is the second anniversary of the Fall of Corregidor. Two long years a prisoner. But yesterday was 3 years since I left you in 1941. A mighty long time. Looks as if we were going to stay here indefinitely. No news comes in at all now. We did see a Manila Tribune the week which our Secretary Knox had died. That's too bad. He seems to have done a good job on the Navy, even if they aren't here yet. What else is happening we don't know except what we can guess by what the paper doesn't print. We are not allowed to get them now, but occasionally one slips into camp. The only other news is a

jump to 2d page following May 15, 1944

Dearest girl, Today is Frank's birthday. Doesn't seem possible he is 24. Like last year I am hoping that well both be home on his next birthday. We get mesnews at all now as every thing has tightened up. Our carabao drivers were confined by the Japs the other day accused of bringing in more money to prisoners in the camp from Filipinos and civilian internees. They also took a number of officers into custody, among them Lt. Col. Eddie Mach who was with us at McKinley. All their belongings were searched and they have been sent away to be questioned by the Military Police. I don't know how serious it might be.

One of the Japanese guards put a bullet thru his hand yesterday by an accidental discharge of his rifle. How some of the prisoners haven't been hit is a miracle. He was taken to the hospital in Cabanatuan.

We had movies again last week. A class B picture called "I'll Wait for You". Altho' very dim like all of them, I was able to follow it better than most and, as I had not seen it before, enjoyed it very much. Lots of wise cracks which went over very well with the audience. A soldier with very bad eyes, had the same class you sent me, as I don't need them very much. Most of the prisoners who have to work have to stay in the glaring sun all

want to. Eye troubles are so common that food is getting very "shook" - (bad) - (bad) mine seem to be holding out all right, probably due to the vitamin in my meat, which are not yet exhausted.

The more letters received from you, altho' they are being reviewed at the rate of about 200 a day now. A little over 8000 have now been tributed in 3 1/2 mos. As it is estimated there were 60,000 when they started last January, you can estimate when we'll get the last one. The Capt. Chester Johnson, F.A., from Statesburg, was telling me something the other day that his wife had written him and I found out she is Col. Sylvester Down's daughter.

There is a rumor going around camp that the allies have made a landing on the coast that Germany is evacuating Italy, and that we have made an enormous landing in north-eastern New Guinea. If true, it should mean the war has been considerably shortened, but like most rumors, such a thing was made up in camp, especially as our sources of information are few and far between just now. In the meantime we still sit here & never fully appreciate the song "Tomp Tomp, Tomp, the Boyp are Marching". Well, dearest must close now for want of anything more to say, except I love you.

is allowed to slip by in them. I haven't received any more in the past two weeks, but they are coming out at about 100 a day. A few are dated in Aug. and Sept. 1943. I have seen one as late as Sep. 11 1943. Wish I could get one from you of that date. In talking with some of the writers here about Betty Ann marrying Jack Dale we have come to the conclusion he was St. Dale of Nichols Field who cracked up there in the summer of 1941, went South in Dec. 1941, and was reported in Batavia as having been killed in Java. Glad the report was false, and he is home. We had no death here during April, but returning details bring back word of occasional deaths out at work camps.

We were permitted to write another card the other day, and to date this one. In the past we haven't been allowed to mention dates. I am very glad as it will tell you how late the information is when you receive it. All our books are now censored and there is plenty to read if one isn't fussy. I have read "Paul Revere", and "If I Have Four Apples", during the past few weeks.

Food is just as scarce, but onions came back in season recently, so they help. Paid \$2.55 for a half kilo of small hot red ones, about the size of sets for spring onions. That's about \$1.10 gold a pound. Not much to write about today, so I guess I'll close. With all my love,
Frank xxx

Wed, May 25, 1944
Dearest Girl, Still no more mail. One of the doctors in our bahay got a letter (his first) from his wife dated Sep. 5, 1943 saying she had received his first post card on Aug. 28th. 7 mos. to get taken and 8 1/2 mos. for the reply to get here. Some mail service! Still I wish I could get one of those late letters. Of course, I have been luckier than many, especially as I got that March radio. Lockheed hasn't heard at all, except a radio 15 months ago and his box. Also John Baker about 60 convalescents from O'Hara Wood Camp returned here last week. They say that all the mail at Bilibid and at the work camps bases been given out. One of the men got 133 letters, guess they weren't censored as thoroughly as we are. In fact, altho' they were already stamped as censored by the Japanese, their headquarters here picked them up when their belongings were searched, and are always going through them and also always up our mails as the censors are busy with the new stuff.

The other day all the officers and men who were arrested about two weeks ago (25 of them) were returned to camp from Cabanatuan where they have been undergoing examination. Yesterday all but 10 were released to one side of the camp, but those 10 are still confined on the Japanese side. How are the girls?

... are raising garden and rabbit here. We want to have a garden at the old water supply is very low in this dry season. But we rabbits, we did raise some chickens and ducks, but feed is too scarce here. We are short of rice, and nothing green is growing except in the garden. So the food here has been eaten. We are on half ration of rice ourselves, with a little hard corn added just now. They have put us back on 4 cans a week here that the Red Cross supplies are exhausted. A year ago we used to get more than that much meat a day. Vegetables except a kind of big cucumber, gourds, and collard leaves are very scarce also. So the weight of all prisoners is falling again. As you look at a column of them going out to work without their shirts on, you can count their ribs, just like in Bataan & immediately afterwards.

A few letters dated Aug 1943 have been distributed but very few. Apparently they got mixed up with the large number that came from Tokyo, dated Dec/42 to Apr. 43. That's the next thing I have to hope for - one dated in Aug. 43, which had been in the Islands since Nov 7/43, and not yet distributed. About 140 prisoners, mostly sick, returned here from various work details during this past week. Many of them had letters which had already been censored and given to them by the Japanese where they have been working. Although they were stamped in Nippon-go, when they were searched here, all those letters were taken up for re-censoring. Consequently, nearly all the week very few new letters were given out. They have however, turned over to us about 4000 letters.

Ship last November. Many of them are text books on various subjects, but some are late fiction and biography. So far I haven't been able to get one as the demand is so great that the line waiting to get one is too long for me. In the last month I have read the following from our old supply: - "So Stands The Rock", "Call the New World" and "Give me Liberty". That's about all my eyes will stand.

This past week I learned of two more Citadel men. One is St. Godwin, '31, who was in the 31st Div, and was picked up as a guerrilla about a year ago. He is here in camp now. The other, St. Daniel (or Daniel) unfortunately died at Bilibid in 1942. He was in Frank's class for about 2 years.

Here's how I spend the P 40. I get each month from the Japanese during April.

150 Bananas (mottly green)	P 12.00	5 Papayas	3.00
2 pinto Malocces	8.00	5 small bags of Beans	2.00
2 caks grated Coconut & Molasses	3.00	1 small chicken (Columbian)	7.30
4 Cocoanuts	2.40	3 Hn eggs (one bad)	1.50
		Fat rice	

It is this extra which keeps me in as good a shape as I am. So far I have lost only 5 lbs. But the other men are having a rather hard time as most of them have to work hard in the blazing sun every day under guard. And as their energy decreases, the guards resort to the application of more and more "Bamboo Vitamins". The other day, a group of 50 officers who were watering plants on the

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in fact, they for, Clever, Taffey, and Taylor, & not
Schwartz (a doctor from McKinley) and 5 other
officers, nurses, and civilians. It is too bad as they
have done much to keep us morale and to ^{help} ^{with}
patients in the hospital to buy some extra food.
I hope they come out of it all right.

Last week, the Manila YMCA was allowed
to send us about a truckload of supplies,
which were very welcome. There was about
100 lbs of pork (to be distributed among 3500
prisoners) but it flavored the soup. There
were 48 pairs of sunglasses, onion, pumpkins,
cigars, cigarettes, cocoa, coffee, socks, handker-
chiefs, a few shirts and shorts, some rope,
skivvies, 20 gals. of guava jelly, and a lot of
odds and ends. Everyone got ^{at least} a cigar and a
cigarette. As tobacco is getting very scarce and
expensive they were much appreciated. There

was enough coffee for one meal, and
the cocoa was used for a chocolate icing
on ^{individual} cakes baked for each one by the kitchen.
As we haven't had a gift of that sort for
a long time it went over big. I am sure
the Filipinos would do much more for us
if they were allowed. As they are extremely
short themselves, we are all very grateful.

The detail coming in brought word of the
latest news.

at the end by a Japanese guard ^{accidentally}
charging his rifle while playfully pointing it at
prisoner. The guard then put the muzzle under his
own chin and blew it off. They do not know
whether he died or not. We have just been in-
spected by a Japanese Maj. Gen. He didn't come
on our side of the fence but we are not sure
what trouble will come of it, as inevitably
something unpleasant happens after every
inspection.

Our glee club gave another concert last
Saturday night. It was very well done. Have
just finished reading "Mama Tobi". Got 6 eggs
last week, had them hard boiled, and the other
4 of them bad. As they cost 75 cents a piece
that made the good ones (not too good at that
cost P 2.25 each.

Well, dearest, as you can probably guess
I'm running out of material again so I guess
I had better close. Hope I get another letter
this week. All love, your girl
Frank

Sunday, June 4, 1945

Dearest girl, still no signal found. One man (and
assigned to Admiral Halsey's fleet who didn't go with rest
them) received a letter from his wife saying she had
been notified in 1942 that he had been shot down
skivvies down near Java or Sumatra, and had
married again. How another baby was on the way
and she wanted to know what to do. All he wanted
to do was to talk to her.

man came to one of the doctors to ask the latter to remove a tattoo mark on his arm. The doctor said OK, and looked at the tattoo. It said "I love Annie". It seems he had received a letter from someone saying Annie was married. Maj. Reed, a doctor in my bahay, received a letter from his father telling him that Reed's two daughters were discussing with their mother what would be the best surprise for their Dad when he came home, and the 8-year old one said, "Mother, I know what would be the biggest surprise for you to have a little, blue-eyed baby waiting for him. No doubt!"

The hot dry season broke about two weeks ago, and since then we have had a shower, though scarcely every day, to cool things off, and to water the gardens. It's quite a relief. Very little to eat now, and we miss it, as chow is very short. We get about $1\frac{1}{3}$ lb of rice and camotes each day, usually a small portion of greens from the ~~garden~~ farm. Once a week we get casabe, usually a cube about an inch on a side or soup, a little can be bought. Occasionally a few bananas or papayas. In the past week we have eaten papaya tree (the pulp between the bark and the pith of the trunk) which looks like turnip but has a nutty taste, canna roots (nearly all the flower beds have been dug up & turned into vegetable plots), and a species of weed (wild portulaca) called pig weed here which tastes something like spinach of a very inferior sort. Everyone's weight is dropping. I have lost 9 pounds since my top weight about 9 months ago. I

The wood-cutting detail has been trapping wild cats and iguana lizards about 10 miles away in the forest where they are cutting. In the last 5 or 6 months they have caught nearly 100. I haven't been lucky enough to be asked to share any of their stew yet tho'. The other day when they were bringing in a 40-inch iguana the Japanese guard caught it. It seems they're hungry too. They spin a net being in for stew every night that is killed. When we were first prisoners the Japanese soldiers would pass their mess kits with their bowls of rice thru our fence to the prisoners who were lined up waiting. The latter washed the mess kits in return for the bowlings. Now, ~~because~~ the Japanese themselves are so short they have no bowlings. However, every day you can see some of the prisoners down in our garbage pit picking out bits of peelings, partly spoiled coconuts, etc. which they clean up and cook to supplement their ration. Reminds me of the "merchans" at our garbage can in P. H. during the defecation except that was "swell as well" compared to what we have here.

Nevertheless we have had no deaths here in the past two months since some time in March. We have heard that Capt. Dennis of the F. A. at St. August and 3 soldiers were shot about a month ago at Baguio for trafficking with the Filipinos.

About 3 weeks ago the only duck we have left hatched 11 ducklings out of 130 eggs. Last week rats killed

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As they only mowed into their heads and
at the brain, we plucked the bodies, altho' they
were only as big as robins and put them in our
stew. A pigeon has deserted from the Japanese
side, and visits our bahay several times a
day. We have named him "Butch" and he's quite
a pet. He gets under the table and struts around
our bare feet. If anyone wont wiggle his toes
athim, he gives them a sharp peck then speeds
his tail and goes "Kick-a-la-koo". Am afraid
hell wind up in a Juan pot soon, the

Read "Star on the Sea" last week, and enjoyed
it very much. Hope to read "Three Harbors" this
week. Our dramatic club has been in two
parodies recently. One was "Othello" starring
Bromley the negro from McKinley in the
title roll. The other was "West of the Pecos",
a cowboy drama. The costumes were particul-
arly ingenious. Also PFC Eddie Booth did an
excellent job as female impersonator.

More rumors this week are that we have
taken Truk and that there is fighting in New
Guinea only 1000 miles from Davao in Mindanao.
However the rumors of two weeks ago seem
to have been false, so probably these are also.
Wish we could get some news.

All my love to my sweetheart. Yours always,
Frank xxx

Dearst girl, Last week I hit the jack-pot. Seven letters
from you and one from Doris. The latter was dated
Dec. 22, 1942, and yours were Dec. 23, 1942, 12 Aug. 43,
15 Aug. 40 Aug. 40 Aug. 2 Sept. and 15 Sept. 1943. They told me
a whole lot of things, and I'm mostly dumbfounded. I
couldn't believe you wrote me. You look like a
girl. The big news was that Frank was back in
Mindanao and O.K. Of course that was 9 months ago
and he could be anywhere now. I hope he's in
New Guinea. But at least he got through the
struggle. It's a relief. I hope you and Doris
you had received our light and love. I hope
the girls you brought home as they are
get all up to Sept. 1943. I hope
the girls you brought home as they are
get all up to Sept. 1943. I hope

his picture in the paper was in the paper
that I saw was in the paper. I don't know
how they are surprised by me, as it's all
all the boys and people and I'm
be a good friend to the boys and I'm
a grandpa for me. I don't know
what I'll say in my letter. I
to die. That is a tragedy. He was a fine
youngster, my Bradley of the Marine reg-
his first letter from his wife recently when he
opened it he found some pictures of her and two
little girls and his mother and father. But the
letter had been switched in some way and
and the ones in the envelop was to Chaplain Da-
who was at McKinley when we were and the last
we had was in Davao and I hope I
got Bradley's letter. There's not much change
exchange clubs or the Chaplain arrange with
the Davao detail we expect in a few days.

Another detail of 150 leave here tomorrow
at 4:00 AM. They are bringing them new clothes
so that look up
Cumber

38

each several days ago, 200 of them to
 patients and 50 quarters each. Among the
 two Col. Duchworth from Wickham with
 me at the hospital. He did not look as well as
 I did a lot. But then, I guess we all had

The Japanese distributed this last week copy of
 A Mail of the Red Cross News, dated Sep. 1, 1944,
 which apparently came over on the Gifu ship
 last November. It contained a lot of information
 about important things happening in the Philippines,
 but nothing about the things we want to hear.
 I saw the Manila Tribune of June 7th last
 year about camps, told us about the landing in
 northern Trance and that we had taken Tami.
 Also confirmed that we were on Beak Island
 in Northern New Guinea. So apparently things have
 begun to move at last. Maybe 1944 will be the
 last year.

The rainy season has started at last. We are
 now in the third day of a typhoon with steady
 rain. It's raining out and down just now and
 we have to duck the leaky spots in the upper roof.
 If we really eat and dogs we eat
 a little meat. All the dogs in camp except
 a few were quarantined to our tent earlier. They
 are when half in Filipino dogs that wander in
 a camp for their names near here to our better
 ing place for a cat. One is caught nearly every
 night and the puppy must be nearly exhausted
 to me when he is barking now during
 the night. Very little fish is bought. The banana
 and coconut have come into camp for one
 day or two. I am for our future because

the
 what
 we
 year
 garden
 cultivation
 about 60 square feet
 2 to 4 other
 made from scraped metal, and
 from one cup to the next and washed
 for us. Now that the ground is
 growing well. If the rain keeps
 longer, the some of the garden in the lower
 part of camp will be drawn out. One
 person, Butch, disappeared last week and I
 saw a big "guano" and "dino". The work
 from the Camp Farm have been bringing in
 handful of pig weed, but the Japanese
 it is good to eat, so we now have
 and I used to eat it as green.
 certainly getting some. The
 cooking in a new medicine had
 we are going to have some day - we hope
 at all the magazines in the
 work out, so we do not have
 colored ate of hair and brown fruit
 vegetable, salad and
 I found the tall you about
 people there. The Japanese
 got a big thing. The
 clean up the quantity, but
 they said they couldn't
 I didn't see a

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was killed by jet and I got out. However, I
was a more religious person in camp. We had
a solemn Requiem High Mass at 8:00 AM
Today I saw a list of dead and prisoners. The
dead list I saw the names of a PFC Frank Jordan
who died in July 1943, and a Sergeant of War
was Lt. Col. T. W. Jordan, of the AGO, Washington, DC
George of parents, military officers, who have
served in the Japanese and found for
over a hundred of their names from our
files. In all over the camp, I sent for three who
were sick and then taken to our hospital
while they were very comfortable, we have them
and they are all right, but I can't find out
whether they are going to be sent, or are still
here.

I have read the following books during the
past three weeks: "Dante's Divine Comedy",
and a volume of short stories by Ricka Holt
and well, and the last book of the
series. I like the book. My help a lot, and I
let all my time to my maintenance of your study.

Tuesday, Jan 14, 1944
Dear Gals. Glorious Fourth today, but at a regular
work day. Apparently the real fireworks have started
at least the white naturally we are disappointed at
being here so long, it is very encouraging to see the
advances that have been made in the past year.
Hear about the occupation of Saigon last week
and being there within 1200-1300 miles of this place,
most of which interval is water. The celebration
today the mess officer gave us an meal which
is the first

major solve seen since the Red Cross to us. Last week
those guys with any money can buy about a pint of
low-grade molasses and a quart of fat for \$7.70

Received three more letters from you and one from
Tom East week, dated Dec. 1943, Jan and Feb. 43. Told
Capt. Dosh about Betty's inquiry. He has received no letter
from her yet, but got a radio three months ago, since
again I was lucky in being picked by lot as the only officer
on the Camp Staff to send for a radio. Hope
you get it promptly. Only 100 were allowed to
send them from this camp.

723 officers and men from Davao arrived last week
but have been put into our old hospital area. 500 guards
from our camp, and we have no contact with them
so we do not know who has come. 1200 guards from
Manila, we hear, but the other 500 are being sent back
to Japan, together with 400 men from the other side of
a week ago. It took over 20 days from Davao to
Manila. On the way up, 2 officers - a Lt. Col. and a Lt.
jumped or crawled in Manila going a harbor and away
whole escape. Completely all the rest of the camp
in the hole for the rest of the 100 and they
in Manila. However, 5 days more before they could get
being fed rice and water only once a day. Two were
dead on arrival and about 100 had to be moved to
Bitchon letters. We hear 20 officers escaped, which the
idea of Davao, and Maj. Hamilton was about it for
attempted escape. However, only some 20 died
during Joe Sullivan so their death was not
much better than here. We want them gone without
a death, so that makes 3 months in a row with a
clean sheet.

Wright again last week and he showed 4 letters
the past month. He still has to get out of the
way.

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to get the Japanese to take
with each other detail, but have never been
before these two details.

A few more letters arrived in camp today. Also they allowed a few more to be sent from here. Chap. Carberry from McKinley got the baloney in one of them that his father had died and his brother was drowned. Some of the letters also have contained bad news. A 79th Inf. received word his wife and son had died leaving his son and daughter, both of college age without relatives in the US. Another Japanese got word his wife and daughter were in a plane accident. The daughter dying and his wife surviving a 7 hour back. Col. Johnson and Phil Tracy were both received their first letters last week.

Three more of Frank's classmates at C-12 returned here with the 2nd Co. detail, Bryant and George of the Air Corps and Leonard of the Inf. They hear that that detail also brought in the bad news that their fellow had been arrested at St. Thomas Detachment Camp for sending out notes to California and friends in Japan. She was confined at Ft. Santiago undergoing physical punishment, and another who had been taken from her. Don't know what they got at the Detachment Camp yet. Hope that will not have to bad a time of it. Over 5000 and now out here who were and solitary confinement.

The same disease are still confined with the Japanese and some of the 79th. Food waste that left but continues only for a few days every rain every day or night something in the middle of the night. Today a fair bit of rain. The 79th have break. Peter Kelly all operations have been halted out but the collection has been set to play a few nights. Fine graphophone records sent by the Red Cross last fall have finally been carried to the camp and are much appreciated. They can be used only for a few work hours. That is 11:30 AM and 2:00 PM, 5:00 PM to 6:30 PM and 7:00 PM to 8:30 PM.

The medical supplies of vitamins have been received

on Aug. 1st. While food is a hell on me, it is sufficient to take care of all usual requirements. I am really in need of the vitamins. Can't find any pills, beriberi, edema, hydrocele, and scurvy. I am in need of vitamins, tropical ulcers, eye troubles and pneumonia. Other complaints are with us again. By the way, the

Life is now a real effort to get enough to eat. This week ago I was down to 140 lbs, 17 lbs below my net weight last December. The usual loss is about 100 lbs and many have lost much more. Some are walking skeletons. The Japanese have made a number of buildings which destroyed a large number of pieces of garden plots, may have also destroyed some huge plots. The Japanese also cutting out some of the plots. We have 8 disciplines about 300 ft. old which were half grown but had to kill them and put them in the heap as we had no rice to feed from & they were starting to grow alone. A large number of men being seen eating rice from the same ground in the camp yard. The Japanese had to be forced to give up their rice and that rice was used for the other. Maybe they had something, they are so hungry. We are taking some stalks to make syrup, and trying to get out a few sugar cane stalks, we planted a few. Very little of anything can be brought and used up by the week. What price we had up to \$2.35 and 10 cents a 20 cent was each, and now \$1.14 a pound. Naturally some of the men are much at their prices.

Several men to a 300 ft. x 300 ft. plot of 300 ft. x 300 ft. of typhus sent to the hospital. When they returned to Japan they gave us 4 1/2 dollars for the typhus and had been infected with live. I hope they will be better than all the other typhus. I hope that we will have some more of our own typhus. I hope that we will have some more of our own typhus. I hope that we will have some more of our own typhus.

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... and tired ... some of these people who were responsible for knocking our Army and navy down to its knees ... in a few years ... better luck ... else - not me. However, maybe it will be long ...

Monday Sep 11 1945

Have received 12 more letters (a total of 52) the last one from you dated Nov 1, 1945, saying thank you for my ... There was also one from ... dated Nov 1945 ...

... an increase in paper ... 2 1/2 ... 10 ... 3 ... 5 ... 10 ... 20 ... 30 ... 40 ... 50 ... 60 ... 70 ... 80 ... 90 ... 100 ...

... the 10,000 a year ago. The ... about 15 years ago ... we have had quite a few ... but I think ...

We have had a lot ... I've ... 2 B ... 3 ... 4 ... 5 ... 6 ... 7 ... 8 ... 9 ... 10 ...

... 2 1/2 ... 3 ... 4 ... 5 ... 6 ... 7 ... 8 ... 9 ... 10 ... 11 ... 12 ... 13 ... 14 ... 15 ... 16 ... 17 ... 18 ... 19 ... 20 ...

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Frank had been transferred to some place in
Kanto, and had returned there, for he has in his
some much time has elapsed since then I wonder if
he is again overseas either here or in Europe by that
time. From your statement that he had received any the
raise, I take it he has been promoted to Capt. in. 90 more
radio arrived last week but I wasn't lucky. It's now
6 months since my last radio from you, and I'm wondering
what has happened in the meantime. If the air raid
keeps up I don't suppose we will get any more radio
or mail, as shipping will be too risky from Japan. I
believe we are in for another spell of half rations as in
Batavia, as they reduced our rice again yesterday by
1/3 again (about 4 ounces.) We get now only about 9 ounces
of rice and yellow corn combined, about half a pound
of fish most days, and about 4 ounces of cassava root
grown on the farm, which is pretty slimy bad-tasting
stuff when boiled up with about our only way to
prepare it. No carbohydrates for over a month, and no tea
for over two months. Prices still continue to sky-
rocket, especially since the air raids. The fat money
is so nearly worthless that crude molasses is \$2.50 a pint
and dried corn \$10.50 a puncheon cupfull (about 1/2 pint)
or \$45 per month as worth about 15 cents gold in
purchasing value. We might as well receive none at all.

[The only more death last week, from pneumonia
22 the month. It's a year since we had 2 in a
month. The pigs in camp are down to ten dogs, soch
and one monkey. The monkey will not come
and bark, but I don't know what the dogs live on except
rats. They both look much thinner and die a little bit
of life when on the small thin.

There is another Citadel graduate the other day
who knew Frank, Capt. Byrd CAC '38, who came
here from the Davos camp about 18 months ago.

Morale in camp is way up these past few days
after seeing free American so close by us. While some
came within sight of us today, we hope they are
not just a few more of the same old same old.

Oct 7, 1944

Dearst girl,
Read a lot of letters recently including
Frank's ~~one~~ and I let you know the
also rec'd your photo on Oct 12, a year
you mailed it. Also the photo of my
1943 Easter outfit. They look fine to me.

63 Dutch, and British prisoners
about here on Oct 121 after the
3 weeks of the Santa Barbara
St. Antonio by American Bomber
Sept 21. They were in a company of
405 they did not know the only
being picked up by Filipinos in Oct
after 5 hours in the water. They
had up a down the line of
kept straight away about 12
from Santa Barbara.

on the ship ever since. Many had
some sick were sent to Bilid after 4
died from bad treatment while
ship lay for 3 weeks in Manila Bay
140# for 3 months. One fellow
I had had no asthma for 6
months.

We have plenty of letters
last two weeks in the past

as we thought they were starting
down in earnest. Hope they pick the
pay out of action before we are sent
to Japan.

Wish I was close for now, as it is
slow time. Lots of love on your
birthday. Hope we'll be together on
the next sail. All my love,

Frank, xxx

Sunday Oct. 15/1944

Recent Gal, just got word this
morning that we are to pack up and
leave on a moment's notice. Our
baggage was inspected this morning
at the first detail in port lined
up for the 5 mile hike into Columbia
where they will probably catch a train
and stop including myself, will
leave with the last detail, probably
tonight. Nearly 1000 have gone
back here and the 1st, and we
hear that 1000 are being about
2000. Hope they are all there all

right. Also ourselves. We can't take
any records with us, so I am buying
three books in jars under our names with
a notice in each that you or I will
pay a reward of \$100 to the one who finds
and returns them to either, if I don't
get there to pay it, please take care
of it. This is probably the last I shall
be able to write to you for some time.
Got my 99th letter this morning and
from Peg.

I know you are paying for me
right now, but I guess will meet
it in the next few weeks. If I can't
make it sweet that's none of my
business. I love you more than I did
27 years ago, and will be trying
again sometime.

All my love to my mother
and you. Love, love, love
Frank xxx
Love to Frank and the children
On Remembrance Day