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ARCHIVES FILE NUMBER 999-2-195 ---

TITLE DIARY, CABINETMAN POW CAMP -----

ORIGIN 2nd LT. P. H. WEBER -----

DATES -----

AUTHENTICITY ORIGINALS, UNSEALD -----

SOURCE UNRECORDED -----

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Diary of  
P. H. Meier  
2nd Lt.  
Cabanatuan POW Camp

May 30 - Decoration Day, after much talk the Japanese allowed us this day in which to honor our 5000 dead comrades. At nine O'clock 2000 of us marched to the grave yard 2 kilometers and  $\frac{1}{2}$  from camp. The services were conducted by Chaplain Oliver with other chaplains officiating. Prayers were given by Catholic, protestant and Jewish chaplains. Japanese commandant presented a wreath. The choir sang a few nos with soldiers joining in on "old Rugged Cross". We all repeated Lords prayer. Col Bucker called me to attention. taps was blown and salute given. It really made one's spine chill. It made us understand how great the heroes underneath the ground really were.

June 1, 1943- Tonight my team beat Group III team in Volley ball. Met Lt. Blucher at Bldg 24 Gr II. Capt. Farley, Capt Lucas, Capt. Molendez, Lt. Rinks, Lt. Radosivitch, & myself had a rumor fest and enjoyed the evening thoroughly. Rumors good and consisted of alueticn victories, Sea Battle of Northwest Pacific, where Jap Admiral was killed and 64 Jap vessels destroyed. Rumored that we have Wake, Guam, Peln U, Yap, and that Japs have withdrawn from the Celebes. (strategically of course) Russians broke through in 3 different t places and are giving Germans quite a beating. Turkey & Spain are in the war & sided with Allies. We destroyed German Installation on French Coast. German Cities being bombed hereby. Roosevelt asks Mussolini to surrender on all Italian cities will be flattened. Nips are slowing meanness.

June 12.- Went to farm today for first time in a Month. had every one out pulling grass and you couldn't "squat". Many beat over the head and work 14 hrs. a day. Planting rice and enlarging the farms. Have made one grow form entirely.

June 16.- Ben Williams very low with Raumonia. went to hospital and had to see all the medics to get him take care of a man unless someone keeps after them. Saw Mr. Morgan. He has been suffering from malaria & a huge carbuncle on his hip. Incidentally I had a high fever the other day & was very sick. The first I have had since I have been in the Philippines Mr. Morgan had a Sgt. Cite a story to me that he had witnessed while on Bataan on Jap detail. One member of detail., , threw a little rice away was seen by a Jap, Beaten severely, given sun treatment and then taken to "ap. capt. who handed him a ~~saber~~ saber. Boy refused to kill himself saying that the Americans had no shame. They then cut his fingers and made him sign a paper containing Jap writing with his own blood. Contents of paper unknown.

June 17.- Two shore men escaped no results as yet. Read Nip Newspaper looks like Axis powers are purely on the defensive now, Allies seem to be successful at least, I am ready to go home . Can't live forever on rice although I'm quite used to it now. Playing quite a little

-2-

Bridge of late Joe & I play together- Don't think I'll ever be much of a player however.

June 22, 1943--- Nips promise Philippine their Independence in "43". It's probably the only way they can save face .... Tojyo told in 82nd. Diet Session what all the "magnanimous" Imperial forces had done for the Philippines.

June 26, 1943- European situation tightening. Exchanging blow for blow in the Pacific. Chinese captured Itu and having some successes. Islands around Itely surrendered. N troops moving through Spain major ammo, beaten severely by Nips on Farm. Nip hit him with huge club. returned on Nip and Nip ran. Brought back 4 more & they almost beat the Major to death. Had to be carried out on a stretcher. He was stiff as a board. Have been on Farm for last 3 days. Nips work on from sun up till after sundown. Have soldiers with clubs over you all day. Not a very pleasant life. General in charge of all prisoners inspected yesterday. Food is getting worse. Diet is still not sufficient by far. Toys come in from Manila today & stated that Nips are still selling American Red Cross goods sent here for American prisoners of War & of which we received very little.

July 1, 1943- Almost 14 months as a prisoner of war and future doesn't look too bright. Maybe Uncle Sam will get around to us one of these days. Saw traps ration installed, - classes A, B, C, D. Ailments such as survey, plegia, Beri-beri, & etc. showing up again. Deaths are on ~~an~~ increase again. Have lost around 5500 to date. George Burwell went to hospital today. Fouts has been over about a week. planted beans yesterday. Dry was a scouber. Details are too heavy are trying to get those who are unable to work to hospital. Capt Groom don't know what the score is. Barracks is overloaded. - ice not feeling too well. some American are dumb or either lazy than all hell. Man with acute appendix and they didn't see how they could send him to hospital because Naps want no transfers on 30th of month. If Mary could only see me farming. Handling defication, walking in mud to my knees and b rning up in the sup. It's awfully hard on some men ----- Nips collected all of our books. They don't like us to have any privileges.

July 5 1943- Mary & I were married two years ago today. It rained most of the day and I spent it playing bridge. Little else to do shought about Mary ~~so~~ very much & ~~she~~ wished too much to here in here prayed for here happiness and a very brief period before we can see each other again. Many nights while laying down in bed thinking I have wondered many times if perhaps Mary does't know where I am or even if I am alive. I know ~~she~~ would forgive her if she ~~should~~ should find someone else, because under the circumstances she could'nt be blamed, especially if she has no idea where I am or if I am yet alive. Well, time will tell. I love her more than life.

Detail of 500 men leaving on 9th Distination unknown. Am sending 29 men out of my barracks.

July 12, 1943- Last few days have had some excitement. Last evening we Pvt. Cronnell from Bks 7, Group I escaped from the farm, he proceeded to a small barrico a five kilometer from camp where we was detected & held by Filipino constabulary. The Nips were called they proceeded to give him a very ~~thorough~~ though bestin, breaking both arms and legs. This is not being enough they bayonnetted him in the legs stomach and neck. He bayonnetted wound through the side of the head tearin g out the eye.

3

They then beat his head in with a club flatterin it out from his nose upward. He was then finished with by 3 or 4 shots through different parts of the body. His body was brought in the camp, placed in the hospital morgue & tagged "Do not bury this man yet". This order was to enable others with ideas of escape to see the body. The body was so mutilated that the man was unrecognizable. Due to the colensed condition that the men in the camp have gradually reached such unmerciful & inhuman treatment has no effects upon them. O'Connell was very stupid in entering a barrio so close to the prison camp to begin with. He was out of the 4th Pursuit Squadron U.S. Air Corps. "Mel Morgan came over to visit me this afternoon. He ~~showed~~ showed me a note he had received from a friend in Manila, by the name of Pepaya a Filipino comson who has helped over 90 popkin this camp in the way of money food & clothing. She was the only Filipino woman member of the Manila stock Exchange. In the note she informed me that a neighbor of his (not a friendly one.) had pointed out his home to the Japanese Military authorities. "Mrs. Del Rocca is her name. Probably is an informer to the Japs. They proceeded to take everything inside the house out and dispose of it. He was very blue over it as it meant the loss of many valuable articles plus valuable stock papers on mines in the Philippines. Also a couple of expensive rings. Of sentimental value which had been in his family for well over 200 years. Also some of the most beautiful furniture in the Philippines. Also read news that his former secretary Watanabe had been killed in an auto accident. One of the few good nips.

"Nips beat up a man this morning. Some too seriously, but had enough I/4444/ 2 boys out of my barracks, Lt. Debrere, & Col Bur, were 4 of them. They get madn as hell ever so often, why I don't know! Read Jap papers "Memoris of Guadecanal" was laugh. Told about an pilots chasing a lone Jap officer around and around a tree and strafing him.

Detail hasn't left yet some as though it may go to Japan.

July 20-1943 - Am just recovering from a severe case of fluid. They can't get me down. Was talking over our situation last night and remembered a funny statement made by General MacArthur during the Philippine campaign. He stated during one of his conversations that the new and propaganda smooth line he was putting out was not for our benefit, but for the benefit of the gullible American & Filipino public. How many times I have become aware of the gullibility of my own people since being a prisoner of war. It certainly makes one feel lost & helpless. Best news yet received is that Krusger is now commanding General of the Pacific forces & MacArthur has retired to Washington where he is an acting Aide to General Marshall. News has been good late with Allies having successes on all fronts. New Britain, New Georgia taken. Sicily under seige. Russians advancing on all fronts. 80 Kilometers in those places. Best news is that the Americans are heading for the Philippines & that the Chinese are advancing into Burma & down the Yantze River. Boy, now we want to get out of this place. -----

Farm is getting rougher as is every other detail. They heat men into unconsciousness and then heat them & kick them, some more. They work men inhumanly. Had six of us carrying a 6 XB load that was about 25' long. Had to carry it from the lower new farm to the east side of the old farm. Had no rest, our muscles tensed, we staggered & when we finally reached our destination two of the men collapsed. The rest of ~~the~~ us were momentarily paralyzed. Our muscles had knotted to such an extent that they couldn't be relaxed. It took a couple of hours or more for us to begin to get back to normal and then we were so tired and our shoulders so bruised and cut that we could hardly get home.

4

Nips took Connells escape squad to guard house silliest thing I ever heard of 500 men detail finally leaving tomorrow morning. Looks like their headest off the island. Two of my boys came in from Nichols Field detail. They have been exceptionally rough on the Americans there. "Have killed four men make them work whether they are sick or not. Work from 6 to 6 and eat bunch which is only rice while working. Others meals consist only of rice " greens. Bayoneted two men at the latien because they were so weak from Diarhea and dysentery that they could 'nt make it back to their groups. Many have broken bones, but the Nips don't care. They will pay some day. Every man that survives comes back a skeleton of his previous self. "ow are getting wet each day, colds pneumonias, and respiratory diseases are getting numerous. "Nips only keeps them out there long enough to get soaked. No work is accomplished, men get beaten for nothing and then have to set around with nothing to put on. No wonder men take off this is sure a disgusting life.

"My opinion is that they are the most inhuman people on earth. They have driven away from water on the march and slashed them with bayonets when their eyes bulging out, their mouths swollen and a hysterical look on their faces. Then an 8 hour sun treatment during which time come men gave up and drank polluted water from streams. "atives had cropped in then men's bodies were lying in them and all kinds of refuse from food and also carabao dung.

July 23, 1943- Detail finally left. They were really treated nice before they left. "First time this has ever happened. They gave them all new blues and a pair of shoes. Towel, socks, underdrawers, soap, and a shirt. They left at midnight, were served rice and gravy before leaving and then given a ear of corn, a potatoe and a couple of fruites to take along also they all got a first aid packet. They rode on trucks to Cabanatuan and rode the train to Manila. Where they went from there, we will not know for quite some time. Many of the boys in my battery were among them. Nunn, Johnston, Daughtery, Kindell, Bone, and Joe "ucero. I spent the evening visiting them before they left. 22 men out of my barracks also went T/Sgt Bennett, S/Sgt Justice, S/Sgt Brady, S/Sgt Walker were of that I hated to lose.

Its had rained for 6 days and nights with no let up. There has been no work on the farm. Everytine we hear the Thunder it reminds us of artillery fire which we were so familiar with on Bataan. we certainly wish it were "ankes Artillery fire. Oh well, the day will come sometime when we can go Home, if we live that long.

Aug 13, 1943.- Friday the 13th -- "I have had sinus trouble terribly for the past week. Sent us a lot of men over from the hospital, Bed bugs are more terrific than ever. Col. Beecher was very dissatisfied with inspection last Wednesday. Nips gave camp a thorough inspection yesterday. We are making gains on all fronts according to Rumors. "Italy is about to fall. Berlin being evacuated. Chinese close to Hongkong. We have taken "ew Georgia and "anda Airfield were sure left in "A a Ball of a spot here. "oe got beat up for no reason at all with a hole hand he "sinears he'll get 100 "ips for "t. "e means it too. We figure that after this is over because of guys like us the Nips will be the most unwanted race in the world. Having Yasumai today. Will either study Spanish or play bridge with "Mgbr Doris, "t.

Major Doris, Lt. and Sgt Gannow, Sinus is better this morning.

Aug 25, 1943 - Men being worked too hard with little or no time to rest. Major Doris and I studying Spanish in the evenings when opportunity presents itself. Have been late B sissors with Lt. Duncan, and Lt. Swain and Mr. Bontyre at the Commissary. Commissary prices have skyrocketed eggs - 25, peanuts 40- all can goods 3 to 6 pesos. Beans 65. no more individual quanning by order of Japanese. Japs have been petrolling inside area a lot lately. Caught a thif in my barracks Cpl Zamukit. State Cinnamon, Baking powder, sugar and 3 pesos. Never would have thought it of him.

Aug 28, 1943 - Louis Wolf left on detail today "Alige" was his nickname. He was a good kid, not all there, but he meant well. He hated to leave me last night. He and I had become quite good friends some did not like him because he made too much noise, but he was okay. I certainly hope he maked O.K. I plan to visit him in the Philadelphie some day. He certainly wants me to come. The bad Lt. Edwards could not be more agreeable to him. American line is drawing in closer to us.

Left San Francisco 2yrs ago today. About 3/4 of my time has been spent as a prisoner of war.- such is life in the Philippines.

Sept 1, 1943 - Japanese have made me one out of a few scraps of lumber and a shelter half. It helped keep the bed bugs off and was more sleep able certainly hated to part with it. but there was no alternative. A prisoner in this place is just doomed to suffer the thing out. It will all be over someday one way or the other. It looks like we are going to see worse times. Food is getting short again. The Japs have moved thousands of troops into Luzon and are setting up defenses. They have artillery air corps units at Clark Field with a compliment of 300 planes. Also air units at Nichols Field, Artillery and Infantry units have been maneuvering in the area of Nueva Ecija, from the mainland over to Baler Bay. From all appearances the Americans will be moving in here soon and the Japs are getting prepared. His will in all probability be the largest battlefield of the entire Pacific Area. Mindanao will probably be the first island hit. The Russians are closing in on Kiev and Minsk. Should be fighting in Poland soon. Malcolm Bull came in from Ft. Stotsenburg. He has been in Corregidor since the surrender about a month ago.

Sept 6, 1943 - "el Morgan has been very low with the flu. Will come around O.K. now if he can get the proper treatment and food. Japs have us back on the old standard again of rice, and greens. Terrible stuff. Twice a week we get dry salted fish. The last two issues have been spoiled, covered with maggots and stinking to high heaven. Japs forced it to be served nevertheless. Many men were sick from it and the majority could not even eat it to begin with. Just happened to think what the Jap commandant at O'Donnell told General King when he asked to be allowed to send a detail out to buy food and medicine. "We are only interested in an accurate list of your Deaths". Also something that will cost the Japanese people for years to come was the speech the Jap Commandant gave us upon arrival in prison camp. "you are our enemy. you will always be our enemy." "We hate you," "We will fight again and again and again anyone attempting to escape will be shot". Those of you who are still strong enough may live". The rest of you will die". This impressed me as being the most fanatical speech ever delivered by a person. Large detail leaving in next few days probably headed for Japanese 850 men.

(5)

Sept 15, 1943 - Remaining every one for outgoing details. Looks like they are going to split us into groups of 500 to 800 and scatter across the Islands due to the increasing pressure by their enemy. They may try to get some and to Japan I hope not. It's the last place I want to go. Italy fellow.

Sept. 6 - 9th- Japs consider them to be very unjust and cowardly to surrender. Allies pushing into Europe. Germany is in bad situation, Tokyo supposedly resigned. Just cashastrophe in Japan. Either earthquake or terrific bombing little new these last few days. Have a feeling, this thing is about to be round up. Mel Morgan in Amobic ward. POW fellow, he's old and has so damn much trouble? Must get over to see him some way. Group I is to be liquidated and Regg. moved in here. Scouts to be placed in Hospital.

Sept 19- two details of 800 left already. Looks like a couple more coming up. The last one supposedly went to New Bilibid to prepare for the rest of us. Still in the run stage. The first detail is supposed to have gone to Japan. Poor "Cle" Mel Morgan is in the hospital dysentery area now the old boy never gets any good breaks. I must get over and try to talk across the fence to him. Has rained heavily the last few days and has been terribly uncomfortable. Typhoon weather now. Feel like I will be a free man before long. Maybe by Christmas Tokyo has resigned. German has supposedly surrendered or is on the verge of it. We have complete Control of Italy and have established new bases in the Pacific. "Come on you Yanks", Sure will be wonderful to get back to "My how she is getting along and what she thinks about me. Damn, I sure want to get home. This prison camp life is the holiday. The farm is getting rougher all the time. "Wee is us", but we can take it, after all this would take more than the Japanese Empire to kill us.

Oct 6, 1943- First chance I have had to write since I moved. I no longer have an enlisted Bks. Am a casual officer. Bihi 30 how have been gone early and in late everyday. Green and Puncan and I have a pretty nice place fixed up with Bamboo and shelter halves. Be O.K. if "aps dont make us tear it down. Have been on location the past few days for a Jap Picture. Title. "Com with Stars and Stripes". First day they had us march over the hill through burning wreckage and trees and smoke with white flags. Some even given guns. ~~had~~ Yesterday the detailed was to 200 + they ~~had~~ gave us all full field equipment and we pulled some infantry skiwishes and rushes. Went through ground bombs that threw dirt 300 ft high. It was dangerous, but luckily no one was hurt. Men acted seems very well and Japs were pleased, but we are not here to please them. Falling dead and blowing my machine gun. Hosts were parled off very realistically. Did'nt go out this morning because I had no long kahaki pants. Detailed may go to Bataan and I should like to go to Bataan very much. The chance may present itself.

Wonder how may would like to live in Chungking, China. I have a chance for a good job there when this is over.

Oct 16, 1943- Was on the Movie Detail 2 more days, may go to Bataan for further shots in the near future 100 men were picked and I was one of them. Got beating up by a Nip the other evening at quitting time on the farm was walking down the path. behind the "ip guard carrying my hoe when he suddenly turned and hit me with a hard right to the side of the face. He then proceeded to let me have 4 more on each side of the face as hard he could swing.

1 left 11:20

6



I felt dizzy but didn't fall. It's the hardest thing I ever had to do in all my life to stand there and take a beating from one of the dirty, yellow, little bastards without being able to offer any resistance. My time will come.

Yesterday the Philippines were given their Independence. Can't see as there any difference although the move, will probably win many over the Jap side Uncle Sam has been delaying too long. Situation in Manila is critical. Rice 80 pesos a sack, meat 4 pesos a kilo, food is rationed by Nips and there is not enough. J. Smith, Youngblood, Boyd, and some of the other boys sent me their regards from Las Pines where they are on an airport construction detail. Say they have a good set up. "Shorty" Hampton left for the same place the other day hated to see "Shorty" go.

Abucay- Oct 23, 1943- Saturday- Raining again today, Started out for location this morning but were turned back because of rain washed some clothes and talked to delagas at the pump. Left Cabanatuan early Tuesday morning arriving Abucay Tuesday afternoon. Located in school house, 100 of us. Water facilities not too adequate, but we manage. Went on location wed, at Little Baguio. Did very little all day. Food ready to short scenes the following day. Troops, half truck, 37 men's rifles and infantry equipment included. Returned late afternoon. Drive takes 1 1/2 hrs. Road poor, only one scene Thursday. Friday stayed in all day, really ate. Mr. Abey gave us pop, cigs, and a pig. It was delicious. We are able to bring a few things through our collection fund which makes the chow better. We were allowed to purchase a small amount of Ice Cream hot the vest, but the fuel in almost 2 years. Japs here quite good to us. Spoils us. The farm is waiting. Get "Y" sign quite often Bataan hard to recognize due to growth of forest and bushes no reconstruction. Only a few "Nips" shacks built. All other structures only crumbling further. Pilar looks bad as well as Balanga, Abucay, Crani, Crion, Gungua, Hermoso, nothing left at Cababab, Went on relocation only one more day and it rained the rest. Left Thursday noon arriving Cabanatuan Thursday night and went to work on the Farm Friday. No rest. Have a hull of a cold. Man escaped while we were gone. Found 4 days later in the camote patch. Couldn't talk. Nips brought him in and shot him. We buried him the next morning.

Oct 30, 1943 - Charlie Chaplin went on a same room page today and beat up 3 men badly. He beat one man for 1/2 hr. for no known reason, His face was a bloody pulp. He then turned on another and cracked open his head. He then came out of the plot to the patch. At this same time an American Red headed boy was coming along doing his work and frowning due to seen being in his face. Charlie whacked him a couple times with a large stick and the boy put up his fists as if to strike back. Charlie pulled his bayonet and accused the boy of laughing. The boy said he was not told to Lt. Morgan that he couldn't take this humiliation from a Jap for no wrong doing at all. Charlie was really raving & Lt. Morgan suggested they go see the Jap captain and so they took off to the guard house. Charlie went in back and got a hoe handle with the Iron slip still on it. When he came back he told the boy to bend over. The boy then told Lt. Morgan that he would rather be the maniac break his back and let him die that way. Lt. Morgan told him that the best thing he could do was to say he was sorry and bend over as far as possible in order to receive the blows on his buttock as much as possible. He broke the hoe handle on the third lick and grazed his arms with the broke end on the fourth leaving quite a bad wound. The corporal of the guard had it stopped and thing took the boy to the madico who dressed his wounds. By this time Charlie had cooled off some what and they got it over to him that the boy was frowning and not laughing. He then became very friendly, gave the boy 2 packages of cigarettes and suppose he felt that all was forgiven. Well, he and a lot of the others better think again because

8

their lives won't be worth 2 cents when this is over.

Nov. 4, 1943- We haven't worked the farm for the last 4 days due to Jap holidays, rained etc. All the rest we get is certainly appreciated. We have swell little one group. Capt's Sayre, Amato, Bryant, Meier, and Lt's Duncan, Gamble, & Stites.

Nov. 24, 1943- My twenty fourth birthday and I hope the last birthday as a prisoner. I do feel somewhat older. I guess this is enough to age any man. Have had very bad sinus trouble for the past week. Was submitted to quite a thorough examination and put on sulphathiazol for three days. The effect is most unpleasant, but it does help clear up the sinus. Have received as many as 15 packs per day up my nose. News comes in that we'll receive Red Cross boxes in the near future and some parcels from home. Nothing could be more appreciated. One truck driver brought in a pkg. of Chesterfields that are supposed to be out of a box. Boxes are supposed to weigh 49 lbs. War news in very quiet here. Guess there is not much happening. We are lucky to get hold of any news anyway and then we never know whether it is true or what the source of it is. We have received a large # of late #1 magazines. We really are interested in the pictures of the #2 automobiles all new to us. Its nice to see some American pictures for a change. Japs gave us a movie the other night which was Charlie McCarthy in "whose laughing now." Very good and laughable reigned. It is the first American picture we have seen are planting the farm all in cactos and tallium. Quite a job but when we get it, all in there should'nt be much work left. The thing I want most from home is a picture of Mary.

Dec. 2, 1943- Red Cross goods had arrived as they are. There has been a lot of about putting them out and the Japs have been confiscating some of the food, athletic equipment and games, playing cards and etc. They are cheap, some of the guards were smoking lucky strikes. Well we feel lucky if we get 50 per cent of what is sent in for us. I was there is dishonesty in our own ranks to put up with. Nipponese Army and Navy Airwing is supposed to have been moved to Mindanao and they have lost contact with their troops in the Gilbert Islands.

Dec. 13, 1943- At present I am eating a piece of chocolate that is contained in the Red Cross Boxes certainly is good and is first candy for a year. Boxes are very nice and are welcomed due to the fact that Japs are unable to get the proper food and enough in to us. We get what the Japs don't confiscate. They don't take an awful lot, but what they do take hurts a little and it is not to go to them anyway. I should think the International Red Cross would have enough power to stop such thing as this after all we have been through and have not had we are thankful for anything. What I want is look from home. However it is doubtful whether I will be forth coming after two long years and not a word. I realize the folks at home have tired to get word through hundreds of times, but the little yellow bastards on this are not even human. I'll get my share on them someday. Hell, sometimes a guys gets so tired of this life that he feels like committing murder (and out would be murder to try escaped) Or denouncing us country for giving him such a duty break and not even, attempting to make amends of any kind. Cocks like were just stuck hen for a hell of a while. If I'm worth a damn after 3 or 4 years of a living death and such politions and association I'll spend a night with one Lurner or Paulette Goddard when I get home. Don childrens, John Gamble, Ben Mossell, Phil Meier and I have big plans

8

9

for a knock out party when we hit the States. We have been giving little Duncan  
hill. His quite the Boy, has been a prince to me and I won't forget him either.  
If I had some whiskey I'd get drunk this Christmas, I have't seen any though for  
a couple of years. American egts. taste like hell after this strong native to-  
bacco. I guess I'll be hard given satisy. Read out ~~the~~ of 'the Night' and now  
reading Guns or Butter by Bruce Lockhart a good book. We get a comp news occasion-  
ally a sheet put out for our consumption by the Japanese have on here. Littled  
when penal receipt: Declaiming War on USA and Britains: Boy, what tact the Japanese  
have. Their propoganda kills me. Well, hell, maybe that is what killing me. Time  
will tell solong diary until, I am in a bitter mood. Life seems dull so hell to-  
day and the future were lock worse.

Dec 25, 1943- Christmas- - "Peace on Earth Goodwill toward ~~Man~~". If it could  
only be true, this is my third Christmas away from home and a lonlier one I haven't  
witnessed. Dumps last night, a strange nostalgia seemed to have invaded the camp  
Anyway we have hopes for next year. I received a new pair of shoes the other  
day. They are a God sends. They were a Red Cross gift. Receiving the whole sit-  
uation cuve troops are moving and have moved a great deal, But one freedom does  
not look certain in the near future. So much for Christmas, not much to say about  
it here. Did have a beautiful high mass last night. Hope the people at home  
had a wonderful Christmas. Dreamed last night that I was home, that is, in Albur-  
querque was at the Franciscan Hotel with a Schohl teacher and I tired and tired  
to get Mary on the telephone, but could'nt get the right no. for some strange  
reason. There were others with me and the worst part of it. All was that I was still  
a prisoner of war and had to keep my self concealed in the room. People were  
very nice to me, but it just would'nt work out. Newest along on work details are  
'Eager Beaver' and willing Weasel. Croon is an Eager Beaver. Local "orchandise  
is so Expensive that it is hardly obtainable anymore. Chickens are \$1 pesos each  
Gin was selling for 50 pesos a peck last night. Gin can be obtained from the  
Nip soldiers for a few sulphra pills. They will really pay high for the stuff.  
Have become quite good friends with Al Gray, a avial Air Corps officer and graduate of  
Annapolis and Pensacola, Class of '36. Visited around a lot today. Jack Amos  
gave me a drink of Scotch Whiskey. something that you will never see in this  
camp again and possibly was not been seen before. Am having a get together ~~with~~  
with some of the 200th Boys tomorrow night. Joe Reabewitch and I. ~~the~~ too much  
"emanance is no good for a guy, but it is sure hard not to do. Read "turning  
whells." by Cloete A very good book. Also Read "One Way Street", a spicy English  
Story. A bit "isque in spots, we have received no meat for over 3 weeks. Will have  
a will of a lot more sick men. if Nips don't start getting us some. You can't main-  
tain health on rice and greens. Can't rest this afternoon so will do some more visit-  
ing. Merry Christmas, Little Sweetheart'. I love you.

Dec 31, 1943 - Last day of the year. and we are having a "Yasumi" because the  
Japs celebrate for around 5 days on the new Year. Christmas night we had a wonder-  
ful play. "The Christmas Carol-" put on with a Cabanatan take off. It was  
serious and some splendid acting was done. Ben Jowell played the part of scrooge  
and really did wonderful. Dixey Jowell did especially wll. Any times I had  
a lump in my throat as did lots of others. The crowd was attention and when  
the choir sang the Christmas carols everyone joined in. When tree was brought  
on the stage at the end. Everyone stood up and sang with the choir. Everyone  
put all the feeling they had into it, and I supposed to an outsider it would  
have been a pitiful sight. The crowd stood still for a good ~~for~~ two minutes  
after it was over. No one seemed to want to leave. I guess it would'nt have  
take much more to have God then all crying like babies. It was an impression  
planted deep into the minds of everyone something that only we who have lived  
through what we have can feel and know. A thing we will hold sacred to ourselves

10

as something we have that no one else has and can have no hope of attaining. We are no doubt a rough and discouraged bunch but there is a certain bond that will hold us together forever and ever. 21 months as a prisoner of war, 29 months since I left home and 25 months since the war started. We wonder what '44' has in store. Many won't make another year of this. I would rather die than do it myself.

Jan 2, 1944 - A "New Year and still a prisoner of war. The Japs really celebrated noisily New Years Eve we had a stage Revue of all old plays, how the band was formed and etc. Ended up by sing "Guld and Sine". The spirit was 'nt as great as last years. Last year we did 'nt think we could see '44' as a prisoner of war. Now we don't even know whether or not we will be out by '45'. A fellow gets kind of coloused to this deal though. Life is all you try for. Spent part of evening with Capt. Amos and then Joe and I went to Group II and visited with Lts. Cox & Haney. We talked a lot of what we were going to do when we get out and how many of us would party together. We decided that we would be here next year one way or the other.

Jan 3, 1944 - Still assuming a fellow gets too restless for much of it though better to be working, you have a lot of time to think and thinking is 'nt good cause you eventually get around its home and you loved ones. We laugh a lot though and it helps. No matter how unbearable anything is, we Americans and keep a smile on our faces and see it through. Japs just don't understand why we won't be mad in their presence at least. They can't figure us out. No matter how hard the beat no or treat us we take it until a grin and it really gets them. I guess they are beginning to realize that they can't win. I played cards with Ed, Matsen, Groon, and Bert. Near the "Scharnhorst" was sunk. Americans from Camp III sent down here. Many Filipinos escaped and the Japs think Americans talked them in to it. Filipinos are starving in many provinces and especially in Manila.

Jan 19, 1944 - According to our Gréphine "Gurquickest Salvation", is happening Russians have Brokgn through German lines and are going ahead fast. Germans are in a bad way. ore about it later where more facts are learned. Heard interesting talk the other evening by Commander Heady on "Naval Operations". Learned quite a bit and am now Scere easy to understand why we have not been re-captured. Details heavy again. Also more lootings. We just mark one more down in the book each time. Gamble and I facing saving' last night and arrived at the conclusion that if ever anyone has ever lost fact it is there little yellow so & so s. They take prisoners of war and then can't even keep them alive and have to depend on their enemy to faced them and then steal part of the goods sent to them. Well, our country is a fool for ever holding any respect for these guys. I know less certain each day as to what I will do when this is over. It's quite a problem for a fellow in my position.

Jan 25, 1944. - Been picking camote vines quite regularly. Roci Den is getting quite good at English. Japs building barracks at Cabantawan airport. Its rumored that 1000 of us will go there to work. I will probably be one of them. Rumored that we are advanced one grade. The extra pay would certainly come in handy in case it is true. Lot of wild Rumors about the War, that we have very little commofication here. We still have hopes of getting home some day anyway. Visited with Capt. Melendez last night went to abantawan on a loading detect last Friday. Really worked hard but enjoyed getting out of camp were able to buy some ice-cream and bananas on the sly. 50 centavos a spoon of ice-cream and 15 centavos for a banana. Talked to a "cute Delage" for a couple of minutes

10

11

while the Jap was'n't looking. She sure wish the Americans would come back. She dislikes the Japs very much. Just before we come back a well dressed young Filipino gave us the "V" sign and the Jap sentry saw him. He then proceeded to beat him and kick him unmercifully. Using anything he could get his hands on. Every sentry around beat on the poor fellow. for about 20 minutes. Pillies will probably take care of all Japs when the Yanks get close enough. Major Doris, Capt. Lucas, Lt. Tucker and Gimpert & myself are going to have hot cakes together Sunday morning Joe, Gembel, Tucker, and I discussed how we are going to run the state of New Mexico when we get home. Seriously, we could seing quite a political campaign.

Jan 31, 1944 - Finally, at last, 2 years the Japanese have let some letters come in to camp. How everything are only turning about 100 a day books and their are supposed to be 1,5000 letters. At that rate, I may get one in 6 months from now and then it will be about a year & 1/2 old as the ones already received are almost a year old. Gembel heard from his mother and Dad and I was glad for him. His folks are old and of course he has been quite worried. Capt. Bates received a picture of his wife who is in the W. A. C. and she had on a uniform. The Stamp on Tom Bryants letter was an eagle with wings spread in the V form and a "Win the War", Slogan in the center. Letters contain very little news except of home and friends. I supposes due to the strict censorship that they can really write very little. Our rations have been cut 25 percent. We received very little as it is and the cut will mean very hard times ahead. Hear the Americans and others countries are repemding the Japs because of the poor treatment of war prisoners since MacDonald and McCoy escaped and mesched our own forces and were able to tell the horrible tale of our sojourn. The Japs questioned American Hags. last night concerning the Escapes. Just go to look soch, so will close and pray for a letter or two very very soon, Japs stated that no one else will ever be able to tell the story of O'Donnell and Cabenatusan.

Jan 5, 1944 - We have received only 3 per cent of the Red Cross supplies that were sent to us. where the rest of it is the Japs will have to answer for some of these days. We do know that some was being sold in Manila and that the Japs h have been eating some. Still no letter we are working very hard each day. Have lost considerable weight the past month. Think I have the "bug". If so, I should like to get the Carbons treatment. Edwards & Petty he invited me to have hot cakes with them tomorrow morning (Sunday) Japs have become more strict than ever for some reason. Must be in bed by 9'0'clock. Barracks must be prepared just so each day. Making us do away with all the small conveniences that we have been able to make since being in camp. Band can only practice 1 hour each day and there can be no gatherings or group singings. Cliff, Croon got hit by "Bustle Brain" for watching the flag. How time now, and the another hot afternoon. Yesterday my feet about gave out on me as the ground is so hot and day. I was only of many however.

Feb 13, 1944 - "Happy day" - I received a letter from dad today. It was dated Feb, 8 1943. Over a year old, but the only word I have received from since the beginning of this war. Everything is O.K. at home which makes me very happy. Can't quite figure out what dad is doing in L.A. and Mary O.K. too, wish I could see her. Am on the wood detail now and I like it. Can take anything since hearing from home. They have a 500 man airport detail daily. Many officers Japs always defying rubs of Geneva treaty. Am glad to been the wood detail at present. Got well broke in yesterday.

Feb 17, 1944 - I like the wood detail lots, yesterdayw we killed two Brahms and

12

had a fine roast today. Meat is a rare thing here. Infact, food is getting to be rare. Rice ration has been cut about 2/3 and we get little else. Camote tops and maybe a radish now and then camote leaves on it. Of course, by being ve ry saving in can open a can of meat that we got in our Red Cross packages, but for five men it does'nt go far and then we have ve ry little. I read my letter I received from Dad every day, when I come in I know it by heart now. Our sentry said today, "You go to Japan" soon. How much he knows I don't know, but if it means more food o.k. cause we are slowly being starved now. I have lost about 15 lbs. in the last month.

FEB 21, 1944- In a happy fellow today. Last night I received a letter from Mary dated Jan 3, 1943, Quite old, but wonderful. She is well and everything OK. I would give anything to see her, Maybe at wcn't be too long. We are supposed to have sunk many Jap ships around truck and to have taking Truk - News comes from a reliable source. Possible for them to be in here anytime- soon will be o.k. Hope we are not shipped to Japan. Things are showing against the Japs and they may detailed to take a lot of it out on us. Anyways we will be the ultimate victors and will get back at them some day. Japanese reinforcements around Manila and Wall City. Supposedly heavily reinforced. 8 prisoners that were captured some 6 months ago or more are supposed to have been taken out of Bilibid and shot. Some of the boys here are worried as they are still forced to wear the guerrilla badge like woman, a friend of is in the same boat. Am back on farm and airport detail now. Wood detail was out 30 and I was one of the one layed off. Gope to get back on it soon. It is much harder work, but not near the Mental Strain. John Gamble has a bad case of Flies. Lt. Hunter went to Hospital with a severe skin irritation. Jap sentry on wood detail wanted me to get him some sulphatiasol. They are saying that want to and will pay about anything for it. They are afraid to go to their own doctors because they will be slapped. any are running around with a dose of clapp and are getting worse all the time. They are a fitty bunch. They have very little score than we but at least enough food to live on. Mr. Bess, civilian died. Diagnosed as malaria quite an old man and wealthy. I understand. had just known him a short while, very likeable. having received two letteré now and our greedy for more.

March 1, 1944- Two months of this year gone, thank God. In the last two months I have lost 15 lbs. It is due of course, to the small amount of food we are getting. Just a process of slow stowstion. Probably would'nt bother much if I did'nt have to work so hard each day. Too much work for the amount of chow. Conditions must improve, or I fear we may lose a few hunderd more. Night before last I ate a small piece of civet cat. Quite tasty. That makes quite a list of rare meats for me., now. Since the beginning of the war, I have eaten horse, mule, carabee, Bushama Dog, Monkey, civet cat and Iguana lizard. Snake, when a fellow gets hungry enough he will eat anything. Am hubgry all the time and it is just about the worst feeling a man can have. Someday I hope to make up for all of this.

March 3, 1944 Smokey (Captain Amado) moved back with us from the guard Company. That makes six in our quan group, now including stacklecker our orderly. The 500 men detail is due to leave the 7th yesterday and Enlisted men received U.S. Navy uniforms and the officers received asort of Japanese O. E. uniforms. They are headed for Japan. This is a bad time to have to leave as the Yanks are closer. Rumores last night that we have control of the Marianas. Took Wuan and Finian and used them as bases for neutralizing the others and putting

13

tank out of commission. Finland has quit and Russians steadily moving forward. Guerrillas attacked 3 Jap trucks up by San Jose. Damn, it don't look like it should be much longer, but I will never get my hopes too high-again. Not after the big rumors about the fall of Germany and the 14 points which we all thought war so true. While I have a little time now I will study some Spanish. I was thinking last night on our chances of making this though alive and fine that it bothers one very little, after having faced what realities we have. Life is such a trivial thing to have so much importance put upon it. Nips are building many revelments over the island and of course, we are forced to build many for them. Looks like we have a good 2 months more work on the airfield. Hope to hell I can get away from it before the Americans start bombing it.

March 6, 1944 - Detail left at 3 O'clock this morning. Maybe this thing will wind up soon. Night before last I received another letter. It was from a/Alice God Bless her. It was a very nice letter. Dated Jan 11, 1943, this is the first luck I have had in 2 years or more so the end may be close. Latest rumor is Davao climbed. Visited Hospital yesterday. Saw Mr. Wong and about enough improving as well as Lt. Hunter. Some of Personal packages in. Japanese already confiscated. 1 truck load plus 100. The dirty yellow thieves, may not get one. About 1000 men will be without.

March 13, 1944 - Came down with a light case of Bronchial pneumonia yesterday. The doctor has been shorting sulfadiazine to me, so I will probably be OK in a few days. I now know what the terrific pain I have been having in my back was from. This morning as I write this I am sitting in Magills Chapter room eating his candy (1 small piece and smoking his cigarettes) (1) There is no tobacco in view and everyone is practically out. To hell with the tobacco if they will only feed us. That is the important thing now. In front of me is a picture of Donna (Magills girl) She is a nice looking girl and certainly has Maggie worried. Across to my left is a picture of another girl, very beautiful and quite without anything to cover her. Our future is looking very uncertain due to the damnable meanness of the Japanese, but as Don said the other night when we were discussing whether we would or would not live through this "I'll do like scarlet O'Hara and think about it tomorrow". Japs declare their troops in the Philippines are ready.

Mar 16, 1944 - Still recuperating from my pneumonia am much better but the pain in my back is terrific. 300 Recal. personnel packages last night of which I was one of the lucky receivers. Mine has from Dad and Mailed from L.A. A very nice box containing two shirts, 2 shorts, 2 undershirts, 3 socks, and 3 handkerchiefs, 3 pkgs bulten, 2 pkgs vitamin pills, 4 pkgs. concentrated soups, 1 pkg. onion flakes 1 blade pack chewing gum, 1 pkg. condensed broth. The vitamins are especially welcomed as I need as body builder and we don't get enough food to gain any weight on. Good ole Dad, he sure think a lot of me and I suppose he would give me about anything in this world that he possibly could. I think he's tops. In fact my dad is a real man and one that any son would be proud of. I hope I can accomplished as much in my life as he has in his.

Most packages contained vitamins some get coffee, tea, milk, chocolate, chocolate bars, melted milk, tablets and cigarrattes. I was kind of hoping for some chocolate bars and some luckies, but I wouldn't trade my box for any other. The shirts are really splendid material and are good tropical wear. Sure would be swell if I had a pair of khaki pants to go with the shirts now. Some received playing cards. That is a nice gift even though we don't have but one day a week to play on. Kind of gets a fellow AB closer to home though to received a box and know that he is being thought of a lot. Boy, if any GUY my dad ~~THAT~~ does. Why, I remember now

13



14

lots and lots of sacrifices my dad made for me and all the things he did to make me happy and contented and I, fool that I was, only took them as a matter of course, I guess I have given my dad a lot of heartache and worry in my foolish ways. I only pray to God that I will be able to let my father know how much I appreciate all he has ever done for me. Why, the thanks he has received for all he has done been pitifully small. Why in the hell, I had to be such a damned unappreciative brat is beyond me. My brother LeRoy, was the same way and thank God he is home. Were he can let Dad know how much we think of him and appreciate all he has done. I guess there is no father ever put up with as much damnable meanness and selfishness as we two gave him. Stay in there and pitch Dad cause I'm 100 percent behind you forever.

Bel Morgan Rec'd a pkg I was very happy for him poor old fellow this is sure no place for him, but he takes it like a real man.

I am reading "The Art of Learning by Walter B. Fetkin. A wonderful book and one that I hope to set my standards by. I sure have to show myself worthy of some thing when I get home. Here I have a wonderful, wife a wonderful family and I am wonderfully dumb. A guy like me just don't deserve the breaks he gets. Phil, Vicnal, Smokey, and Alphonso, were sweating me out last night and caught me just as I received my pkg. We were all like a bunch of kids. I passed my gum around I you should have seen us chew. You can imagine the first chewing in 2 years. Its nice to have friends like these boys. They all rank me a couple of grades but their for me 100 percent. I'll remember them forever Staklocker, our orderly, received a nice pkg.

Mar 31, 1944 - We shot our "wad" and had a cake last Sunday. Invited Barney and Reno and Melander. They bought coffee and we really ate we estimated the cake according to current prices as being with 80 pesos. Wow, what a place were in. Rice is still very little not much of anything, else. Eye yone is losing weight and we are being worked very hard all day and this is the hottest part of the year. I seem to have lost more weight than most people, but I guess that is due to the pneumonia I had, I did weigh 170 & now I weigh 147. Sure weakens a guy to lose that much weight. Carabao dum has been looking us down terribly with comote leaves haul is a long one. Is practically runs us to the corral with the veins. He is way up on my list. We can't possibly work this way much longer on such little show.

April 9, 1944 - This date recalls many things to mind. 2 years ago last night the 1<sup>st</sup> line had broken and the Japs were pouring through. The 200th Strys. joined the 515th at Cabababan and we then proceeded to form the Cabababan bridge line after having practically destroyed all of our equipment. Major Turner set up Battalion Hdqs. proceeded to await the enemy, Received word of surrender early the 9th, being Horver the enemy continued bombing and strafing. We maintained our line and were gassed with <sup>gas</sup> on the left and ready to fire our last at the oncoming hoards I had reached the line and delivered the message to wait & was ready to leave when I was suddenly looking straight at a Jap tank. I jumped in my car and bit out for Btn. Hdqs. 37 mins and 50's whizzard by. It was a tough race but only delayed the capture a few hours. Can never forget a few deadful night of the eight. Blowing up ammunitions dumps and equipment and then typed of by heavy artillery fire from both sides and a terrific earthquake. Well 2 years of hell have passed and this Easter Sunday. We have a nice surprise service this morning. Chaplain Oliver delivered the sermon. Was a little sick last night due to coming in the hydrated and drinking too much water. she heat is terrific is getting worse each day. Work has not shocked me up any. All outside details are supposed to come in soon as well as the Davac detail will be nice to see a lot of my friends again. Plans for enlarging and repairing this camp are under way and move is probably significant of the situation. Dont fail much take writing today. I need a lot of rest and plenty of good food. Guess I'll be home to wait some more for it through.

14



15

April 10, 1944 - Am having a "Yasumi" today and it is certainly appreciated. For the second time I am reading Walter B. Pitkin's "Art of Learning". I think more of it than any other book I have ever read. Walter Pitkin is professor of Journalism at Columbia University. I hope to correspond with him when I return home. I imagine his association and friendship would be invaluable. The book has caused me to do no end of thinking. As I fully realize must be prepared and prepare myself further to support and wife and build a nice "Compact Marriage" I have never before considered life so seriously which is a mistake I have always made up till now. There are many things which I have in mind and many things in which I am interested however I have not found one thing in these 25 years of my life that holds my interest to such an extent that I am willing to delimit its whole (heartedly barring all things else. Pitkin advises the starting of a project which he says may and may not lead to fruitful efforts. ~~It~~ but one has nothing to lose and lots to gain. I have been struckling the "Bug" of learning but I must close something of which I realize a living. There is no end to things of which I wish to learn, study and do but for the time being I must limit myself. Not having been a good student during my college days I am not well prepared, so must definitely start from scratch. I am still interested in Forestry, but my desire to be my own boss is and to experiment with what I wish is strong and ever growing. My very Good Friend Horace H. Henning and I talked cease sionally of gathering our efforts and going into the cattle business before I came to the Philippines and these present unfortunate circumstances. Be that as it may, I still have a huge interest in the cattle business and confidence to a degree that Grace will still be interested when I return. So, being a student of Pitkin I am going to start "My subject" today and hope for future returns. In which I will be very grateful to Walter Pitkin, I shall start immediately and obtain all material available through the library and people in this camp. Before I start I should mention ~~some~~ some of my other business interests in case I ever wish to offer back to them. Forestry, Mining, Lumbering, Gastronomy, Psychology, geography, spanish, Many types of Biology, Soda fountain business, creamery restaurant, night clubs, entertainments, sports, and I shall add more in time.

+ shall probably not go back to school so I will here obtain many education through books, periodicals, Home study and etc. I shall try to specialize in Animal Husbandry and Raising livestock in case my project succeeds accordingly -- "I am off" I must be or would'nt be here".-----

April 13, 1944 - just finished my bath after a hard days work on the airport. "hey changed the grade again a couple of days ago, so we have a lot shore work to do. Maggie and I just referred a cat vs. rat match. The cat won of course, but the rat was sure big. He came out of Maggie's box and on to my bed in the cat behind him. I coul'nt tel which was at first, but I sure got out of the way. Then, the job was to get the cat off, the cat walk with the rat and he fairly refused to budge. After a hectic 10 minutes and a lot of scratches we finally succeeded. Lt. Coleman received a letter from his girl last night telling the news of Lt. Marshall's girl being married and having a baby. Lt. Marshall was very upset, in fact he even through up what little chow he had in his stomach. Putting hard thing for a guy to take, but after this, a guy can take anything. He had given her a beautiful engagement ring before he left and also had bought the wedding ring.

April 23, 1944 - Came in from the wood detail soaked to the bone today and I do mean soaked. Have been making the wood detail again for about a week now. Its very heavy work for the food we are getting, but what can a fellow do about it, Nothing

(18)

I have never been so hungry in all my life and I swear that when I get out of this mess I'll never go hungry again. I don't care if I get so damn fat I can hardly wobble I am going to eat the best and plenty of it. What little spare time I have I am studying what materials I can get hold of on animal husbandry and livestock. I am becoming more and more interested in the industry. Japs are maneuvering all along the west toward Balara. Its significant to say the best. Joe caught an iguana in his trap, and at least I will get a small piece of meat tonight. Any kind of meat is welcome around this place. Godshat a life. If there were only some place to escape to and then to be sure that 10 of your friends were not shot head use of your escaping. 2 years is a hell of a long time to have to suffer at the hands of these little so & sos.

May 6, 1944 - Received on May 4, 1944 one letter from my dear "Clo" Dad written April 13, 1943. That is a total of 4 letters I have received. 1 from Mary, 1 from Alice, and 2 from Dad. Can't imagine what dad is doing so long in L.A. I cert inly would love to receive some pictures. no doubt the folks have sent some but I just haven't been lucky enough to received them. May in time through. Curt get over Ann Caron being 15 years old, 16 now. I'll bet she is a beautiful girl. Her mother is wry pretty and her father handsome I'll bet Charlie is a Big fellow one sure loses contact being over here so long. Things are bound to be a lot different than we'll expect, but it is hard to realize. Kind of sets a guy back, being out of circulations and away from the rest of the world for so long a time. Have been reading Anthony Adverse, but only read about 1/2 way through as I have such little leisure time. 2 evenings ago the carabeadrivers were placed in the guard house by the Japanese and have to be tied up since. There seems to have been some trouble concerning information, notes and money being passed to them by the Filipinos. We will just have to wait and see what happens. - was rather sick at my stomach last night and slept little. It was not certainly from over eating. We still received very little. In fact my reserve is slowly draining away and improvement looks doubtful. Every day work just take a that much more calories away and there is no chance of replacing them.

What a hell of a note, I am still a shametail. "hen a guy becomes a prisoner of war he is really put behind the "eight ball". All chances for promotion are dashed as well as everything else. It is disheartening to have to go home with the same rank you have held for over 2 years. I guess my wife will love me just as much any way. This damn lowly life, worse than that of a "coolie" is more a monotempus day by day. What a world, and what a lot of "alpe domest" inhabit it. Well darling little sweetheart another week has gone by and it bring us a week closer to each other. We will just have to let time do us its pleasures. I'll be with you one of these days before very long. Keep your chin up and remember how very very much I love you and pray for you.

May 16, 1944. - 14th was mother's day. Thought a lot of "Mums on that day and how wonderful it would be to receive some of her delicious cooking. Still too little chow. We are slowly starving to death and I mean literally. If improvement don't come soon there will only be too things to do. One is to stay here and starve to death and other -well- maybe you will make it and may be not. Its worth trying anyway. You sure have nothing to lose. About 12 men have been picked up by Japs M.P.'s and not returned as yet. Looks bad reasons out side contacts and e to. more later.  
 Weight to date - 140 - 8 lbs. Loss in six weeks 29.2 lbs-Work every day.

May 27, 1944 - Received two more letters last Saturday. One from LeRoy of Feb. 1943 and one from Dad of May 1943. Every one seems very all of which I am pleased. Both spoke of Mary and how all she looks that wonderful. LeRoy seems to be doing well in his new job with the Customs Service. Glad he is doing so well. Dad has received another promotion and is now located in L.A. Calif. Hope he likes it there. I certainly am proud of my dad. He is quite a big shot with the S. S. now. I supposed by the time he retires he will be right at the top.

17

Doctor told me this morning that I have the scabies along another minor skin irritation. It drives me crazy, when I perspire and you can't stop the perspiration in the tropics especially when you are cutting wood all day every day. My hand writing has taken a step backward. I must try to improve it. If we don't get out of here soon, I'll be so "damned" "doble" that it won't make any difference any way. What a hell of a life and the few letters we get we hear how well every one is, what good jobs they have, lots of money and plenty of good times. About 13 of the prisoners have been returned they were not well, cared for and were under fed, terribly. No facilities for washing and bathing and some were beaten quite severely. Glad to see Fat Burns back although he does look quite bad. Both Shirk Brothum are OK now. Lots of rumors floating around about all that we are to receive when we get home. Sounds like a lot of "Melarky" to me. Supposed to be receiving double pay. Some states have granted us 50 acres per man. We are to get a new car, 250 gals of gas, free transportation from Bus & train Co's credit with Philko and G.E., Free Beer Cards, complete outfit by Hart Sharfener and Marx and some others of which I don't believe either. I'll be satisfied to get out of here alive and healthy which looks very improbable the way we are going down. Looks like we will soon be reverted back to our early days as prisoners. Why these Bastards won't feed us is beyond me. The feeling is just too terrible to be able to express so there's no use hoping on it anymore. My time will come if Uncle Sam ever gets off his "tust". Sure don't look to us like he has done much toward winning this war. After seeing the way that people live and what they have in the way of equipment it is certainly a step in the face to our country because this wasn't finished off long ago. A 4th ration if these were.

May 30, 1944 - Memorial day and the Japanese have allowed a few hundred to hold services at the cemetery. I did not go as there were so few allowed and I went last year. With conditions as they are now there will be no one here to hold memorial services for us next year. If so, I doubt if they would be strong enough to make the walk to the cemetery. If worse comes to worse, or even if the present condition persist much longer yours truly will not be here much longer anyway. Any more there seems only two ways to get out of here. One is death and other escape. The latter is tough and may involve others considerably but I had rather be shot than starve to death. There is no doubt that vital organs of the body are being heavily taxed and if we survive the duration of the present imprisonment we will probably keel over in 5 to 15 years. Yes, a fellow has a lot of pleasant thoughts in a rat hole like this. If you have never seen a group of hungry animals with their mouths watering and eyes bulging, you should see this as an example. We are all thoroughly disgusted and disgraced in the way this war has proceeded, if it has proceeded. May be we disgraced our own country by surrender, but if we did we have no selfish attitudes to respond to. If not, we certainly would like to live and be with our loved ones again. Of course, we are only a very small fraction that matters little in this world war, but the entire prosecution seems to us to be corrupted in some manner. What is the matter with our country and the Allies? They have had 2 1/2 years since the beginning of this Pacific War. They have 750/0 percent of the people against Germany and yet they have not made an attempt at Germany by land. We certainly have the forces if our govt. corrupted? Are the Allies trying to cut each others throats? Are we afraid? What the hell it is beyond us. To us it is disgraceful. As prisoners we have tried to hold our selves higher in the eyes of the Japs and Filipinos. The Japanese, a third rate power with hardly a damn, thing not able even to clothes and equip themselves and their men properly and yet we must slave under them day in and day out for 2 1/2 years so far (no telling how much longer) and we are supposed to be Americans. I would dare say that we have certainly been better Americans than many of the prosecutors of this conflict. The Japs Jeer at us, beat us, scorn us, disgrace us and starve us all in the eyes of our once friendly Ally the Filipinos and what can we do, nothing, & what will our country men do nothing. Can we blame the Filipino if he turns to the Japanese for assistance & well being how and tries to forget the Americans and

their ways? We can not. We prisoners are forced to accept our fate and Boy, time if you can. The policy is growing to be "to hell with you Joe", "I got something to eat today how you get yours" Honor and Honesty have ceased to be virtues.

Well, on the more local and pleasant we are trying to make our garden produce. We have a small plot it won't mean much, but can mean our lives. Everybody with any energy is gardening and doing all they can exist. The rains are coming quite regularly now. Am reading as much on Animal Husbandry and mining as I can will try to study some sails and feeds if I can get hold of the materials and time.

We trapped an Iguana yesterday stewed most of him up and fried the best pieces. Was a big help to the days ration.

May 31, 1944 - Received 7 letters tonight. Latest Mar. 1943. Dad, Mums, "other, Lucille, Sennat Boone, from Aunt Mine, News is all about family. Everyone well and it certainly is nice to hear. Hope I get to see them all once again.

June 2, 1944 - Arrived in this camp 2 years ago today from Camp O'Donnell Prison have been through a lot in these two years. Lots had happened, but very little that I am aware of. Went swimming today while looking gravel for road in the woods. Was wonderful and the river is quite deep. Came across a mangoes tree and we were each allowed two pieces. Will take a week or more to ripen, but I'll wait. Anything for chow. Have been bringing "pig weed" in when I can find it and we eat it with relish. Anything to get something in your gut. The worst thing that happened to me this week was a Nip taking away an Iguana which I caught in my trap in the woods. I sent him in on the afternoon truck by Mr. Ford and it was taken at the gate. Would have made wonderful meal for the six of us. It only makes me want to get at these guys that much more, will just add a few more to my list. Our time will come. In a letter Mr Lirda mouth received from his mother, she stated that she had been informed that we were receiving one red cross box a week. One a year is what we have received. Took like graft to me. The Red Cross holds themselves up as an organization that can deliver under any circumstances. Hooney- - -

June 11, 1944 - Fathers day and I have spent a great deal of time with thoughts of Dad. What a wonderful fellow. I prayed over and over again that I can be with him soon again. Fellows who can be with their fathers today probably don't realize how lucky they are. Capt Melandez was taken to the hospital week ago (June 4, 1944) with supposed appendicitis. The incision disclosed a twisted intestine part of which had to be removed. His appendix were removed also. He has been fed inter-venus only, but is recovering slowly now. It was a very serious operation and his life was not too secure for a few days. Due to the poor food and lack of proper diet it takes a great while to recover. I have been in for the last three days due to an appendicitis attack, but am feeling much better today. Hoped to go back to work tomorrow, but will probably be in a few more days.

June 25, 1944 - Rumors to date - Americans land French coast, occupy Paris, Push onto German soil with little resistance Russians closed in on north and west occupying last Prussia. In Pacific we have chased Jap Navy into China sea and occupied Saipan (they to Marianas.) Local News- Detail of 480 with 6 officers leaving in few days destination unknown, supposedly Japan. End is drawing near we pray. Each day our resistance becomes lower and lower. We are doing all in our power to sustain life. Grow what vegetable we can, Trap some wild game on wood detail, find and bring in pig weed when possible, dig roots, cook leaves for tea and eat any edible and available berries we find. Last week we cut down a papaya tree and cooked it. Not bad, but not too tasty. If it is at all possible most of us will make it out of the place because we have the will to do so and our minds are already made up. We have spent past three weeks working entirely on the road and have cut no wood. Have used about 1/2 of our reserve wood up and now the trucks have no fuel. How the Japs

ARE able to prosecute a war is beyond me when they can't even obtain fuel for their trucks or food for a handful of prisoners, considerable rain lately and have been soaked everyday. Have as a result a bad cold but so does everyone else. Must try to visit Melendez soon. Can't this afternoon due to a physical inspection. Read magnificent "Obsession" this last week. A very good novel. Had a haircut, but no barbers available. Joe and I are making plans which we may possibly be forced to undertake. Am reading "War and Peace" by Leo Tolstoy. Part III - Napoleon in Russia. Most men have Beri-beri and pelegre again so the physical inspection today showed.

June 28, 1944 - Melendez getting along fine. Japs admit loss of Saipan/ 450 men detail left today for Japan, Burns, Reno, Roddy, Kleson, Van Buskiri, Lawson, McConber are a few of the boys I hated to see go. All fine fellows and of course out of the 200th killed 3 Brahms yesterday. but of course the majority goes to the spoils. We were lucky to get a bite. Weight staying fairly regular now, but I am way below what should I be. 140 lbs Oh, how I beg for some food just any kind so that it fills my stomach.

Devaso detail came in this afternoon. I estimated around 700, but we can't get close to them and maybe we won't be allowed for a long time. Time will tell. They are in entirely separate enclosure. However we will make contacts some way. I am pretty sure.

July 6, 1944 - Yesterday, July 5, of course was a very important date/ My 3rd wedding anniversary wasn't much I could do about it, but on the 4th we killed Brahms (Indian Cattle) on the wood detail, and I was able to get the wood mink all the meat and brains. Phil and I cooked it the whole night and it make a good broth with a little meat. We added a cup of beans and some greens and a head of large pot of clove to the 5 or we had the wedding anniversary dinner. Tom Tyrone had a cup of coffee, which he donated and Phil a package of Camel Cigs. Also we were fortunate enough to receive a mango a piece through the commissary and I considered all in all quite a celebration. I hope Mary was happy. 3 years is a long time and it has been here. When I left we planned on not more than a years separation. Well, another year should see us to gether again. Happy anniversary! darling.

July 9, 1944 - Yesterday a new Japanese commander took charge (and a general walk up in camp, moving separation of new groups and etc. Good administration from both sides given talk by New commander. We look for improvements as things could hardly get much worse. We are so badly in need of food that it is really pathetic, damn it all anyway. I'll never go hungry again. Of the Devaso detail we have had no connection. However, a number of our acquaintances have been seen and we understand what soon we shall be permitted to visit them. In fact, the rumors are strong that our officers will be moved to the other side and separated entirely from the enlisted men it looks like there are a tending toward a carrying out of a per of the Rules of the General treaty by the Japanese administration for the just time. We ~~will~~ never get optimistic, however, We have been fooled for too many times. Everything indicates that our forces are moving in closer all the time. Give us food and all would be so thankful we could ask for nothing else. There has been no tobacco in for over a month and ~~that~~ it creates a hell of a feeling. Men are sure to get sick. The package of aluminum sold for 14 125 pesos. Men sell

19

Men steal and beg from others and all because our host can't give us a damn thing except maybe a very meager existence. No normal person used to normal times could stay alive for two weeks under the condition which we live and I am assured that that is no exaggeration. We live only by our will to do so and boldness cause by our past sufferings.

July 19, 1944 - Raining since yesterday and there is no word detail. Terrible weather. Will probably last for a week or two. Show has not picked up since the new commander took over. But he has really got his nose in everything and has all the Japs hepping. At least he will know of our conditions which is more than Major Iwanaka ever knew. His name is Major Kasino. We all hope for improvement. It is rumored that all mail will be turned loose. Its about time. It has been here six months or better & only a few hundred letters have distributed in that time. Over Main out look though right now is rations. It is surprising how we can appreciate a few spoons of rice and really think it wonderful. At least we learn self reliance. It is also surprising that can be made out of almost nothing. We have obtain a cup of rice and Sunday are plan to use it along with our lugs to make hot cakes. It would be nothing to anyone else, but to us, we are really looking for ward to it. It won't fill us, but it will help. Damned if we wont' know how to live when we got out of here. A sack of rice, Beans, some sugar and oil and I could live for months. Put in a little garden and possibly get a cow and I could live better than a hell of a lot of people in the U.S. I with a lot more, ever thought of living. People don't realize what a little amount it takes to live on and how much can be made out of almost nothing if a person just has the ingenuity to go ahead and do with what he had to do with. Who ever said, that "necessity is the mother of Invention". really knew that they were talking about. We live and learn in this place. Wait till I cook some Cebanatuan P.C. meals when I get home I will probably drive Mary nuts., but I sure will enjoy myself.

Received a letter from Dad dated July 1, 1943 and also one from Jake Riffle dated Sept. 4, 1943 night before last. Was swell to hear from them even though the news is a year old. Cant expect anymore from our host. See by Dadd letter that Mary visited him in L.A. and was going on to spend a month with Dodie. I hope she is happy so very very much. I think Dad is really fond of Mary and I she should guess LeRoy is in the service as Dad states that Alice and Cynthia are going to live with him and they have sold their furniture. Would like to know more about what he is doing. All Denver-folks fine. Mine a little sick, I hope she gets better as she one of the nicest sunts a guy could have. You have to know like I do before you can really appreciate her. I realize now, how really wonderful all my folks are. Wish I could get some pictures. Well, everyday is a starvation day, but it brings us that much closer to home so I'll just keep praying there won't be any more. To give an idea of how little food we get, here are some accurate figures. # of calories received per man per day - 900 amount needed. At least 4000 for workers and 2000 for non workers. seems do think by writing and let her know exactly how I live and what I do when it is entirely out of my hands and I would feel very fortunate where I able to write a letter to anyone. I guess some people can't realize that this is no rest camp and that you are doing damn well if you can stay alive. One thing is wartin is that of a few of us left there are still some that of can't survive. Its along hard grind and the survival of the fittest.

I am about to run out of writing material. Maybe a good sign quien sabe? Received nice card from aunt Miss Bless her heart. Folks held daily prayers for me which is wonderful news. Better folks cant be found. Mr. Powell won a prize with his "Y" garden. Guess every one is growing gardens. If their necessity was a great as ours they would really grow some splendid ones, but I wouldnt wish that off on any group Tomorrow it is Sunday. I will go to church and return prayers to the folks.

From this you can imagine what we are in and how our bodies are crying for food. Especially and receive approx. 1700 c per day as well as the other workers and I am doing harder work than I ever. Except to do again in my life. How we survive is beyond me. Where food, we would be super-men. As it is we just burn up what muscle we have and can't replace it or anything else. Medical Regs. States. that nation will not ever make convalescent nation.

July 15, 1944 - 1000 men detail leaves today and tomorrow. This morning Major Doris, Capt. Lucas, Dunn, Taggart, Mrs. Joe Allen and others left. Timpert may leave in the morning not sure. Malcolm Bull and W.D. Smith, and several other boys out of the Battery left also camp is getting smaller. Still no news from other side We have not worked for 3 days due to Typhoon weather and I sure stay hungry. There's nothing new however. Received word from Dad again last night. Latest letter dated Sept. 4, 1943. Everyone fine. Recables me though in the way he speaks of Mary being in good health now and gaining weight. As if she had been sick. There is evidently some good reasons for her not working any more wish I could receive a letter that would explain a few things.

heard from Mr. Caron, a very nice letter. Received a rather depressing letter from mother. Afraid she was lost her mind the way she makes statements. Cant understand it. ~~###/###/###/###/###/###/~~

Sunday, Aug 6, 1944 - Received letter from Mary of Feb 1943 and one from Henrietta Vogels. Was the second letter I have had from Mary and it is so wonderful to hear from her I dream of her quiet often. Would like to more if I could control my dreams. I ~~###/###/~~ won't harp on food anymore, but it is a little and do have such a hell of a time getting by on it. Makes every gripy and hard to get along with. The Davao group is with us now. Got to see lots of my friends. A few did and did'nt return. They had a good deal the first few months but after a few ~~###~~ escapes they were restricted heavily and show out into and etc. They worked hard but were in beautiful spot. (Daepocol) 52 Kilometers from Davao City. All officers are going to get together this afternoon. About 18 - 20 came in out of the 200th.

I can't even think to write any more, so will delay this for the present. Japs using sticks up. etc of new but I pay no attention to it anymore. If its falacious then I am not disappointed. If true I will be more happy.

Aug 11, 1944 - Has been mining hard ever since early this morning consequently wood detail did not go out. A guy don't care much because it just means less food. We get a workers ration which only amounts to an ear of corn. but it means a lot to us as hungry as we are and we only get it if we put in a full days work. Japs have been very free ~~###~~ about letting commissary come in the past few days, but you can bet your boots there is method in their madness. They allow a lot of corn, Tobacco, and peanuts (sugar syrup) to come in at tremendous prices. A guy can buy very little and then all his money is gone. They are trying to clear the camp of money and it looks like they will succeed. A fellow buy all he can in order to survive. Corn 70 cents an ear. Tobe co 7 pesos for 5 or 6 leaves. Peanuts, 5 pesos a portion which is  $\frac{1}{2}$  pint. that takes care of 30 pesos very shortly and you don't have anything either. A few portion of beans were allowed us at 11 pesos a cup. You just can't win for losing. Our rice ration took another spelle cut and was supposed to be replaced by an equal amount of corn. The only trouble is it is given by weight and the coles ~~###~~ are weighed also.

21



I ate my coles for a few meals but decided against it as a few fellows had to be operated on. There is very little food value in the coob, but just to get something down that will help fill all that empty space is all we really care about at present. Another trouble with our ration from the Japs is that we are supposed to receive a certain # of grains per man per day., a sack is sent over and according to the pos it weights 100 lbs. but when we weigh it, we find it is short and only weighs 70 or 80 lbs. You can see then just what troubles we have trying to get any food. Things like this worry the Japs not one lot. Only hope that we can make it worry them plenty very soon. According to rumor Germany is on her last leg and we have advance several miles on the European continent with the Russians Steadily advancing also. In the Pacific areas we have been bombing all Japanese bases and installations heavily and she has suffered many naval defeats. Allied Hqs. are supposedly in Saipan on at least it is the center of operations for the time being. A new Japanese cabinet has supposedly been formed and peace may soon reign. We pray continually for it. but we also want that chance we have been waiting for, for over time long years of suffering at the hands of these -----

On the brighter side of thing I received another letter from Mary dated August 15, 1949. She is well and is helping her mother more to their new house which she describes as really beautiful and nice. I am anxious to see it. It is name "El Rancho" and is located out on Rio Grande Blvd. Route #2. Box 287. It must be a wonderful place with lots of Room, 1 garden, greenhouses and etc. Mary says we have an entrance to our own room which consists of 2 rooms really. It is things like this that make a fellow really wiggle and turn to get out of here and to decide that has will make it despite all the odds against him. Don't worry darling I will be with you just as soon as possible. Mary is not working at the best now, don't know just what she is doing., but am quite sure she is working some place. She is crazy about my dad and speaks of him all the time. He is a wonderful guy all right. It is 4:30 now and time did a few little chores and got cleaned up. Thank God that I can at least hear from home occasionally. It won't be much longer, it can't be, I will be an old man and that is no joke. In this life a guy can't stay young very well.

Aug 14, 1944 - At noon on Aug. 11, 1944 a very unfortunate incident occurred in the rear of Bks 15 Group II. Lt. Robert Hightutt of Bks 36 Group I was working in his garden which is near the guard path. The guard in the tower leveled down and shot him at a distance of not more than 75 ft. He shot again and of course, Bob was killed. What was done with the guard we don't know, but the excuse given by the Japs was that Bob was out of bounds which we who saw the incident, know is false. A very weak excuse. It was nothing but pre-meditated murder. Sure makes you want to get hold of these dirty little so & so. Our day is coming and we will do all we can to even it up for Bob. He was a very popular fellow. Educated at Cornell member of Phi Beta Kappa, on High Commissioner Sayre's Staff here in the Philippines. He gave many interesting talks which were well received and we shall all miss him a lot. A yet, no formal protest has been launched and I doubt if it will be, as our own command is of a too weak character. I'll have plenty to write about the American administration of this camp someday.

Aug 16, 1944 - I am in today because of a cold. At present I am in McGill's Chapter room so he calls it. It consists of the back end of the cat walk and is large enough to slip a small table & chair in beside his bunk. The bed bugs are furious. How ever it is a nice little place considering and Maggie enjoys it. He has a picture of his girl sitting in front of me. He talks of her all the time and plans to marry, here when he gets home. Donna is her name and she is a nice looking girl. Maggie is from Oregon and I hope to see more of him when we get back to the states

22



Headquarters 19th Bombardment  
 Air Base, Albuquerque

EXTRACT  
 UNCORRECTED

SPECIAL ORDERS)  
 No. 1)

1. Pursuant to authority contained in letter WD File  
 MG-C-M, Subject: Movement of Air Corps and Air Corps "qdn  
 ---- dated September 18, 1941, and letter W.D. File AG-  
 C-M, Subject: Movement of Air Corps Units dated October  
 Headquarters, 4th Bomber Command, Air Bas, Tucson, Arizona  
 the following named personnel:

1st Lt Kenneth R. Kreps	Crew No. 1	0-21493
2d Lt Edison J. Sponable		0-290520
2d Lt Melvin A McKenzie		0-574167
Sgt Raymond W. Farnald		6556239
T/Sgt Ruffus R. Nicholas		6230941
Sgt Howard Pack		6264846
A/C Ralph Howard		18004590
S/Sgt Homer H. Hammond		6755420
Pfc <sup>4</sup> cl. Henry Korzak		6579517

Crew No. 2

1st Lt Arthur W. Schmitt, Jr.,	0-21606
1st. Lt. Warner W. Croxton	0-21957
2d. Lt. Edwin H. Graham	0-393110
M/Sgt Raymond C. Lane	6526355
T/Sgt. Anthony Holub	6531498
Sgt. William C. Jones	6228715
Corp. AM 2d. Frank S Monaghan	6289288
S/Sgt. Theodore L. Miller	6557800
Pfc. Spec. 4 cl. Lloyd C. Belcher	6566 3

Crew No. 3

Lt. Col. Eugene L. Eubank
2nd. Lt. William A. Cooke, Jr.,
2nd. Lt. John W. Chiles
A/C William M. Carrithers
S/Sgt Alden L. Lackie
T/Sgt Madison B. Blair
Corp. Warren E. Brewer
Pfc. Spec. 4 cl. Jack S. Anderson
Pvt. Spec. 4 cl. Fred G. Temple

23

Crew No. 4

	0-21495
	0-417680
	0-392741
	19049356
	6899040
Light	6915682
Garland W. Lawson, Jr.,	6914301
Alma B. Mills	6581151
Joe H. Sikes	6386668

Crew No. 5

Walsh	0-18109
R. Meyer, Jr.,	0-416325
Horowitz	0-409900
Boierl	6862566
Benjamin F. Kemmerlie	62934 2
W. Williams	6524280
M. Gilliland	6576079
K. Smith	6579271
	6102050

Crew No. 6

Green	0-22330
O'Bryan, Jr.,	0-22936
Whitcomb	0-409910
C. Heidger	0-205275
McKibbens	0-6211554
Wilbert A. McGlellan	6569908
Strobecker	6271577
Templeto	6938084
G. Menzie	6296374

Crew No. 7

Sgt Joe W. Stevens	
Pvt. AM 1 cl. Ira F. Morris	
S/Sgt. Franklin J. Trammell	
Pvt. AM 1 cl. William E. Clark	6574188

24

Crew No. 8

Capt. Edwin B. Broadhurst	0- 0744
2nd. Lt. Cuthbert L. Moeley	0-393814
A/C George J. Breindel	6940590
A/C Edward D. Benham	16003180
S/Sgt. Lester M. Brady	6215404
Corp. A.M. lcl. Albert R. Kirby	6291177
Pvt Harold W. Phelps	16021853
S/Sgt Peter E. Shock	6858245
Pvt. Vernon L. Ambrose	19000145

Crew No. 9

1st. Lt. Raymond W. Schwanbeck	0- 21567
1st. Lt. John E. E. Huse	0-21777
2nd. Lt. John W. Cox	0-4 9898
A/C. James Harris	15064457
M/Sgt. George V. Newman	6874224
Corp. AM. lcl. James J. Nungle	6911198
Sgt. AM lcl. Robert R. Davis	6976991
S/Sgt. Frank W. Lytle	6523898
Pvt. Sp. 4 cl. Lloyd D. Whipp	19050665

Crew No. 10

1st. Lt. Jack Adams	0-22338
2nd Lt. William M. Railing	0-398588
2nd Lt. Harry J. Schraiber	0-342137
T/Sgt. John O. Fleming	6539402
S/Sgt. Thomas J. Crunley	6203446
S/Sgt. Albert M. Hopkins	6536596
Corp AM. 1d. William A. McCool	6296281
Sgt. James L. Reed	6914406
Pfc. Sp. 6 cl. Edward R. Olsen	6580736

Crew No. 11

1st Lt Ray L. Cox	
2nd Lt Richard S. Smith	
2nd Lt Alvino V. Reyes	
S/Sgt William G. Weiss	
T/Sgt Charles L. Hunley	R-94744
Sgt AM lcl Walter E. Norman	
Pvt Am lcl Frank D. Borchers	
Corp Morris E. Taylor	
Pfc sp 6 cl Earl R. Christiansen	

25

	Crew No. 12
	0-22382
	0-22057
	0-409906
	6555972
	6307705
	6663791
	6855137
Murdock	6579298
	6911488
	Crew No. 13
Wheless	0-323870
Teborek	0-397356
Meenaugh	0-372623
Stitt	0-426203
Cootee	6268007
Katlai	6904792
Dillen	6268737
<del>XXXX</del>	6579404
Slane	6281975
	Crew No. 14
A. Kurtz	0-22473
E. Gory	0-398704
E. Oliver	0-409904
Scrrell	0-426202
Burges	6246578
Dini	6915684
Artnum	6577846
Killin	6934662
Dodson	6938453
	Crew No. 15
Maddux, Jr.,	0-21589
	0-416595
McAuliff	0-409902
	13023197
	R-6228685
	6526642
	6938070

26

Crew No. 16

1st. Lt. Alvin J. H. Mueller, Jr.,  
 2nd. Lt. James E. Culovin  
 2nd. Lt. George M. Morkovich

~~0-409903~~  
~~0-409903~~  
 6833789  
 6229636  
 6269985  
 6560354  
 6903903  
 6293056

Sgt. AM 1cl. Robert W. Schlotte  
 S/Sgt. Adolph Doucet  
 S/Sgt. Clyde W. Anderson  
 Sgt. AM 1cl. Lewis . Wise  
 Sgt. AM 2cl. John D J Biss  
 Pfc. Sp. 5 cl. George J. McGee

Crew No. 17

Capt. Cecil E. Combs  
 2nd Lt. Jack H. Heinsel  
 2nd Lt. Harl Peuse, Jr.,  
 2nd Lt. "M" "C" Rowan, Jr.,  
 M/Sgt Charles Joyner  
 S/Sgt Jacques J. Beckers  
 Corp AM 1cl Allen G. Whitehead  
 S/Sgt Ross E. Watkins  
 Pfc AM 2d Jack W. Douglas

0-20121  
 0-416299  
 0-375206  
 0-396317  
 R-1114757  
 673138  
 6557024  
 6833782  
 6520266

Crew No. 18

Capt. William E. McDonald  
 2nd Lt. John W. Norvell  
 1st Lt. John W. Carpenter, III  
 A/C William C. Clap  
 M/Sgt Richard Olsen  
 Sgt Elton J. Reese  
 Corp AM 1cl Arthur E. Karlinger  
 Corp AM 1cl Victor J. Lorber  
 Pvt William C. Hennan

~~0-20776~~  
 0-20776  
 0-23223  
 0-21790  
 19051168  
 6049089  
 6241916  
 6579249  
 6974293  
 17010393

Crew No. 19

1st Lt James T. Connelly  
 2nd Lt Milton R. Beekman  
 2nd Lt Jack F. Jones  
 2nd Lt Maxwell D. Stone  
 M/Sgt James Janis  
 Pfc sp 3 cl George S. McGowan  
 Sgt AM 1cl Milton F. Kelm  
 Sgt AM 1cl William E. King  
 Pvt Eugene L. Schmitz

0-21534  
 0-416256  
 0-409901  
 0-486804  
 6620746

27

Crew No. 20

0-395144  
0-374475

6577853  
6581250  
6857722  
6297760

Crew No. 21

Hoebet  
Keller  
M. Baxter  
Bibin  
B. Barber

0-22248  
0-398623  
0-382722  
6725170  
6541993  
6541524  
18015198  
6571986  
19050845

Malphurs  
Norgaaid  
Moen

Crew No. 22

J. Dohnaker  
M. Jacquet, Jr.,  
E. Hoffman  
A. Wellenwood  
R. Feel  
Berma  
  
Byers  
E. Tomerlin

0-22357  
0-398503  
0-409899  
6222635  
6265599  
6561699  
6880537  
6291071  
6578477

Crew No. 23

Ford

0-370271  
0-416303  
0-409907  
17025611  
6493483  
6550091  
6573760  
6580825  
6568988

Hanna

28

Crew No. 24

1st Lt Clyde Box  
 2nd Lt Vincent L. Snyder  
 A/C Francis R. Cappelletti  
 Pfc Sp 3 cl George R. Burke  
 T/Sgt Charles A. Bremer  
 A/C Byron R. Work  
 S/Sgt Max C. Beck, Jr.,  
 Pfc Sp 3 cl Robert A Hiron  
 Pfc Edward L. Hargrove

Crew No. 25

1st Lt Fred T. Grimmins, Jr.,  
 2nd Lt Phillip H. Ashe  
 1st Lt Elliott Vandevanter, Jr.,  
 2nd Lt Donald C. Miller  
 S/Sgt George M. Buffington  
 Corp AM 1cl Robert C. Berlin  
 Sgt James H. Murray  
 Pfc Sp 4 cl Eugene D. Shafer  
 Pfc Charles G. Hamilton

6935994  
 6555934

Crew No. 26

1st Lt Elmer B. Parsel  
 2nd Lt Owen R. Graham  
 2nd Lt William S. Warner  
 Corp Samuel E. Poole  
 Sgt AM 1cl Rex E. Matson  
 Sgt AM 2cl Charles G. Glasscock  
 Corp AM 2cl Harry J. Moss  
 Pfc Winton J. Long  
 Pvt Howard S. Peterson

~~XXX~~ 0-901750  
 0-398710  
 0-409909  
 6822521  
 6657964  
 6571800  
 6298045  
 6581682  
 16006840

will proceed by military aircraft on or about Oct 17, 1941  
 via prescribed air route to destination in the Pacific, for permanent

Upon completion of this duty, the following named  
 States and comply with orders to be issued

1st Lt Clyde Box 0-21556  
 1st Lt Lee B. Coats 0-22383  
 1st Lt James T. Connolly 0-21534  
 1st Lt Fred T. Grimmins 0-22242  
 1st Lt Kenneth R. Kreps 0-21493

29

CLIFFELLSTRI, FRANCIS R.

CLAP, WILLIAM C.

CLIMBS, CECIL E.	MAJ.	O-28121	S	
CONNALLY, JAMES T.	CAPT.	O-21534	S	
CRIMMINS, FRED T.	1st LT.	O-22242	S	
ELDER, JAMES A.	1st LT	O-395144	S	
FORD, WALTER	1st LT	O-370271 A/C Ser	South	
GREGG, CECIL E.	2nd Lt	17014276	South	
HINTON, FERDY M.	2nd LT	O-416303	South	
HOFFMAN, ARTHUR E.	2nd LT	O-469899	South	Navigator
HUNT, MELVIN R.	2nd LT		South	Bombadier
HOEYET, DEAN C.	1st LT		South	
JACQUOT, EDWARD H.	2nd LT	O-398503	South	
KELLAR, DOUGLAS H.	2nd LT	O-398623	South	
KELSO, WALTER A. J.	2nd LT		MIA	Adm. Galveston
MARKOVICH, GEO. M.	2nd LT*	O-409903	South	
MCDONALD, WM. E.	Captain	O-20778	South	
NANNY,	2nd LT		South	
NORVELL, JOHN W.	2nd LT	O-23223	South	
NYRIAN, GARY L. JR.,	2nd LT	O-22956	South	
PARCELL, ELMER E.	Captain	O-301756	South	
PEASE, HARL, JR.	1st LT	O-395261		
ROMAN, M. C. JR.	2nd LT	O-396312		
SCHMITZ, ARTHUR W. JR.,	1st LT	O-21601		

30



Officers 93rd Br

AISHE, P. H.	2nd LT	0-417679	
????GSTRON, JN. S. E.	Captain	?	Casualty 12-8-42
.....			
FAULKNER, GEO. C. JR.	2nd LT	0-427318	
GRAHAM, OWEN R.	2nd LT	0-398710	
HEINZEL, JACK H.	2nd LT	0-416293	
????????, J. L.	2nd LT	0-409906	
.....			
JONES, JACK	2nd LT	0-409901	1302 W Ave AUS
MAHONEY, WM. J.	2nd LT	0-418045	
FRYOR, JN S.	2nd LT	0-427184	
O'NEIL, CHAS A.	2nd LT	?	1127 Burnette Ave.
SEID, S. E.	Captain	?	1728 So 9th St.
TRICLA, JEROME M.	2nd LT	0-427197	1705 E. Rio Gran
VERINTY, GEO. L.	1st LT	0-337860	Japan 11/5/42 WICHITA, FALLS
WARNER, WM. S.	2nd LT	0-409909	Japan 11/5/42 Richland Va.
????TER, REBURN E.	1st LT	0-382722	South
.....			
BEDMAN, MILTON R.	2nd LT	0-416256	South
BOHNAKER, WILLIAM J.	1st LT*	0-22357	South
?, CLYDE	1st LT	0-21556	South
BUNCELSWITZ, GEORGE B.	2nd LT	0-?	
CARPENTER, JOHN W.	1st LT	?	

SHADD, MORRIS, H.	1st LT	O-29498	South
SNYDER, VINCENT L.	2nd Lt.	O-416360	South
STEVENS, CHAS. J.	2nd Lt.	O-409907	South
STONE, MAXWELL D.	2nd Lt.	O-456204	South
TASH, EARL R.	1st Lt	O-374475	South
VANDEVANTES, ELLIOTT JR.	1st Lt	O-21929	South
WORK, BRYAN B.	A/C	18001261	South

<u>Name</u>	<u>Grade</u>	<u>Ser.No.</u>	<u>Disposition</u>
ALVIDREZ, FREDERICK	PVT		Billid
AMMONS, CHAS M.	Sgt	6581648	D-C 1/1/42
ANDERSON, RALPH E.	S/Sgt	6857722	D-C 5/4/42
BACA, MAX	T/Sgt	6555898	S
BARBER, LAVAFNE R.	M/Sgt	6541493	S
BERMER, CHAS. A.	M/Sgt	6538865	D-C 7/5/42
BENSON, EDMOND T.	Sgt	6862945	5/19/42
BERLIN, ROBT. C.	Sgt	6281624	D-C 7/19/42
BERMAN, ABRAHAM	Sgt	6564699	Japan 11/6/42
BIBIN, FRANK.	M/Sgt	6728114	5/24/42
BIBIN, MICHAEL	S/Sgt	6725170	S
BLANTEON, GARLAN D.	CORP.	6914076	D-C 7/13/42
BLOYD, GERALD H.	M/Sgt	6493483	Dys.
BOWER, CLARENCE W.	PFC	6581175	
BOYD, HERBERT LEE	PVT	19028919	
BRANTON, THEODORE	PVT	19435462	
BELYOS, ERON B. (Briggs)		19035062	

32

(Continued)

HAGSTED, CLSMATH	PVT
HALTERMAN, A. L.	PFC
HAMILTON, CHAS. G.	PFC
HANNA, JAMES W.	S/SGT
HARDING, LESLIE R.	PFC
HARTMAN, HOWARD	PFC
HARGROVE, EDWARD	PFC
HARP, STANLEY K.	PFC
DUFFINGTON, GEO. M.	T/SGT
BUTLER, HENRY A	SGT
BURCHETTE, JR. J.	PFC
BURNETTE, GORDON E.	PFC
BURKE, GEO. R.	Sp 3el Corp.
BURKE, ALFRED	T/SGT
BUSH, CHAS. E.	PVT
BYERS, JEAN A.	SF 2el PFC
CANNING, WM. S.	Corp.
CHECKOWSKI, CHESLER	PVT
CHRISTOPHER, AMBY J.	CORP.

(Continued)

CRAIG, HOWARD E.	SGT	1556152	
CRISP, CARROL P.		62592777	
DAMON, ROBT E.	CORP.	6915677	
DECKERS, JACQUES	T/Sgt	6721138	Bilibid
DONALDSON, JACK	CORP	6291072	D-C 5/22/42
DORIETY, MELVIN B.	PVT	20910327	
DOWGHY, BRYAN H.	M/Sgt	R-149945	Davao, 10/21/42
DOUGLASS, WM. L. C7	SGT	6551933	D-C 7/17/42
DOUGLAS, JACK W.	AM 2cl PVT	6580286	S
DRESDEN, ELLIOT	SGT	6560537	S
EDWARDS, SIE S.		6588471	6/18/42
FAULK, GOLFRID		M 016462	Clark Field
FERRIRE, D. W.	M/Sgt	6346356	S
FISHER, LEWIS R.	PFC	13025078	D-C 10/30/42
FORSUTH, GRANT S.	CORP	6581308	D-C 6/30/42
FRANCE, WILBER K.	PVT	6579482	D-Bilibid 7/21/42
FREDRICK, JOSEPH M.	M/Sgt	R-345444	S
FREY, CLINTON E.	PVT	19050844	Dys. D-C 7/16/42
FREY, JERSON J.	PFC	19012821	Beriberi D-C 11/16/42
FRINGIFF, DONALD T.	PFC	18059206	Dys. D-C 8/12/42
GLASCOCK, CLAUDE A.	S SGT		
GORDA, EDMUND	PFC		
GOUGHOUR, CLARENCE	PVT		
GREB, MICHAEL	S/SGT		
GOELZ, CLIFFORD W.	SOT		
GIUBER, WM. D.	PVT		

34

SCHANK, LEO L.	PFC		
SCHLICKTING, CLARENCE, B.	PVT		
SCHMITZ, CHAS W.	PFC		
SCHMITZ, EUGENE L.	PVT	19050837	
SCHROEDL, GEO. S.	CORP	6937763	
SELL, FREDERICK C.	PFC	Dys. 19014964	D - C 8/12/42
SHADOWAN, JN. M. JR	SGT	19018849	Clark Field
SHAMBLIN, FRED A.	SGT	Dys. 6880537	D - C 7/13/42
SHERMAN, HARROLD L.		6914295	S
SHOPE, ROBT. I.	SGT	Mal. Dys. 6577853	D - C 7/15/42
SIMONSEN	AM 2cl Pfc	Dis. in US	S
SMITH, WALTER C.	PVT	19034580	D - C 6/17/42
SMITH, GEORGE R. JR.	Cpl	Died on Jap detail at Baguio-club by big tree. 6413727 Buried behind A & N	
SNYDER, ROBT. L.	PVT	13023448	Detail bilibid
SONGER, VICTOR I.	PVT	17010109	PORT AREA
SOWA, JOHN U.	S/SGT	Killed in Mindanao, P. I. 6541524 S	
STEARLEY, EVERT	S/SGT	Mal & Dys 6714072	D - C 6/22/42
STILES, FERRIS S.	PVT	19002345	Port Area
STONESTREET, STEWART L.	SGT.	6654186	Tokyo 10/6/42
STOCKER, BERNARD E.	SGT	627477	S
ULIANO, LE ? ? ? ?	?	?	?
VAN MATER, JR.			
VIANO, GLEN	PVT		
WADE, GERALD A	PVT		

35

(Continued)

WATKINS, ROSS E.	PVT		
WILFLEY, JOHN I.	PVT		
WELLMAN, NELMAN	PVT		
WELLWOOD, JAS A.	M/S		
WEST, HUGH C.	P. I.		
WHITEHEAD, ALLEN G.			
WILSON, CECIL F.			
?? CHOL'S, OLIVER P.	PFC	Cor-Mal	19002941
"			
NORGARD, ARTHUR E.	Sp 2cl PFC	6571986	S
O'DELL, BURLEY R.	PVT	Casualty	Bullet wound Bataan
OGG, JAS. T.	PVT	19050963	
O'HARA, LARRY D.	1/Sgt	6581604	Los Bances
OLSEN, RICHARD	M/Sgt	6047079	S
OSTTEL	PVT	19048522	S
OUZOUNIGA, GREGORY	PVT	19050445	D - C 11/13/42
OVERBY, EVANS P.	PVT	12035026	11/14/42
OWENS, WM. B.	T/SGT	6259451	10/4/42
OWINGS, JOHN J. JR.	PVT	332629	5/26/42
PARRIN, JOHN P.	SGT	6296305	D - O 4/26/42
PEEL, ROBT. R.	S.Sgt	6265599	4/26/42
PENNY, JOHN S.	PVT	Rept. Casualty	Missing Mindanao S
PETERSON, MAGER A.	CORP.	19050521	Baguio detail
PETERSON, HOWARD S.	PVT	1606840	S
PETERSON, S. E.	PFC	19028929	
??TOTEK, SAMUEL	CORP.		
"			
PLUCHINO, ANGELS P.			

36

HENSON, WM C.	19010393	FVT		
YITRAH, RONALD W.	FVT	6274578	Dys.	D - C 5/29/42
HARRIS, GLEN A.	PFC	19000251	Mal.	D - C 7/26/42
HANKINS, GEO. W.	FVT	19050440		Died Capas, Tarlac, 6/23/42
HAYNES, EDWARD E.	CORP.	6297746		D - C 6/6/42
HERSHEY RUSSELL	SGT.	6581188		died Tyabies
HICKS, HOWARD E.	PFC	1923362		Port Area
HINTON, BOELL C.	FVT	20916331		Port Area
HIRON, ROBT. A	PFC	6581728	S	
	Sp 3cl			
HEFFMAN, AYERS	FVT	13032365		3/25/42
HOWARD, EARL F.	PFC	19015497		D - C 5/24/42
HOWELL, FREDRICK A.	CWO	R 3580803		D - C 5/7/42
HUBBARD SIDNEY J.	PFC	19049414		D - C 7/22/42
Hudson, Leslie J.	Sgt	6915995		D - C 12/26/42
Huffman, Russell I.	FVT	19018908		S
HUGON, DONALD J.	PFC	36016704	M. D.	
INDORT, PAUL I	CORP.	19012771		D - C 6/1/42
		Mal.		
JACKSON, ORVIL N.	Sgt	6564257		D - C 5/21/42
JAMES, WM. L.	Sgt	1296488		
James,		6620746		
TASKA, CARL E.	Corp.			
TOURSEN, EDDY R.	FVT	19055420		
? , JAS E.	PFC	625985		
LAWSON, JOHN H.	FVT	13035022	Dys.	
LEAL, FRANK T.	FVT	Beriberi		
		19020359		

37

(Continued)

LEACH, ALBERT L.	Sgt	6274624	Clark Field
LEE, MERRYL L.	PVT	19008828	Bilibid
LINE, GEO. W.	PVT	A-Dys. Mal. 19002188	D - C 7/21/42
LOCHER, JOSEPH H.	M/SGT	A-DYS. R 742355	D - C 10/9/42
LOEY, WM. JAS.	PVT	6554533	Japan 9/18/43
LONG, WINTON J. (Buried cemetery in San Fernando)(Overcome by monoxide carbon gas)	PFC	6581682	KIA Jan/42
LARBER, VICTOR J.	CORP.	6974293 Dys.	S
MAGILL, JAS. P.	CORP	19002969	D - C 6/1/42
MAIKE, HAROLD A.	SGT	6568988 Dys.	D - C 6/25/42
MARKS, CORBETT H.	PVT	13037417	D - C 12/10/42
MATSON, REX E.	AW 1st SGT	6657964	S
McCLELLAN, WILBER A.	-	6569908	S
McGOWAN, FRANK M.	SGT	6578966	Bontoc 12/22/42
McGOWAN, GEO. S.	SGT	6578370	Bayombong 1-26-42
MILLER, GORDON P.	PVT		
MILLER, LAMONT	PVT		
MILLER, MICHAEL	PVT		
MITCHELL, JOHNNIE F.	PFC		
MOEN, NORMAN E.	PVT		
MORRIS, GLEN F.	CORP		
MORGAN, ED. J.	PFC		
MORGAN, (JOE) HERBERT M.	PVT		
MOSS, HARRY J.	S/SGT		
MOSS, HARVEY E.	CORP.		

38



(Continued)

MURCHIE, HOWARD PVT  
 MURRAY, JAS H. SGT  
 JOHNSON, HERBERT F. CGRP  
 JOHNSON, JAS R. PFC  
 JOHNSON, ROBT. RICHARD SGT  
 JOHNSON, GEO. M. PFC  
 JOHNSON EDWIN V. PVT  
 JONES, RICHARD N. S/SGT  
 JAYNER, CHAS M/SGT  
 KARLINGER, ARTHUR CORP.  
 KEACUGH, JOHN E. PVT  
 KEITH, HENRY JR. PVT  
 KELM, MELTON E. PVT

*[Faint, mostly illegible text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page]*

NOLAND, F. E.

NYE, PHILLIP E.	6580605	1770 No. Gra?? Hollywood, Calif.	
PARKS, C. L.		JAPAN	
PLUMMER, J. E.		JAPAN	M
REATIGAN, H. P.		JAPAN	M
ROMINGER, NORMAN W.	19030292	A. R. 3520 Smith St., Everett, Wash.	Died Camp I 7-8-42
REED, HENRY L.	6298017	Mr. F. R. Rt. #1 Shawnee, Okla.	Japan 7-29-??
SANDERS, W. W.		MIA	M
SCHLESS, R. O.	6937824	?	Died Camp I 7-8-42
SENZ, LOUIS M.	19012429	Mrs. J. S. 2004 No. Bloomington, Streator, Ill.	Died Camp I 7-26-42
SHEAHAN, I. F.		MIA	M
SMITH, G. R.		MIA	M
SNITZER, VERNON C.	8660942	Rt #1 Cedar, Falls, Iowa	Died Camp I 6-6-42
STAUFFER, WELDON M.	6579599	?	Manchuria 10-6-42
TEMPLETON, BILLY B.	6138084	5 No 5th St., Marshalltown, Iowa	Manchuria 10-6-42
THOMPSON, DONALD V.	6958068	T. O. T. 608 So. Minnes- ota St., Algona, Ia.	Died Camp I 7-4-4
TOWNSWICK, C. G.		MIA	M
TUCKER, T. S.		MIA	M
WELCHER, F. M.			M
WELLS, FOREST W.	6120098	2716 Blaine Racine, Wisconsin	Died Bilibid
WOOD, EVERETT L.	6274627	Mrs. V. Morris Krebs, Okla.	
CARPENTER, LE ROY R.			
McNARY, CHARLES E.			

40

Hq & Hq Sq 19th BOMB GP (LUZON DETACHMENT) ACCOUNTABILITY

AS OF APRIL 1944.

OFFICERS			DISPOSITION	
BURGESS, EDGAR	1st Lt	O-365275	Mrs. L. C. B. Rt #1 Box 555 Ft. Worth, Texas	T.D. Clark Field
GROTON,	1st			S
DAVIDSON, ROY H. JR	2nd Lt	O-389517	1381 Amarillo, Abilene, Tex.	Japan 11/6/42
DEY, JAMES, J.	2nd Lt	O-431999	Mrs. E. Parsons, R.F.D. #4, Lake Angle Pontiac, Michigan	Camp No I
BRACHENBURG, DAYTON L.	2nd Lt	O-431784		Bilibid
EVANS, GUILFORD E.	2nd Lt	O-427316	Mrs. A. E. 210 E. Main Weatherford, Okla.	Died Camp No 1 10-16-42
LIVERGOOD, WAYNE	1st Lt	O-29535	1506 Isabella, Houston, Texas	Davao 10-26-42
MILLER, CHA ???	Major	1407????? or ..... O-????? 1407 .....	Henryetta, Okla.	Camp I
FEARSALL	2nd Lt	O-430467	Caney, Kansas	Camp I
WETZEL, KENNETH F.	1st Lt	O-338383	Mrs. K. F. W. 2245 Larkin St., San Francisco, Calif.	Davao 10-26-42
WHITCOMB, EDGAR D.	2nd Lt	O-409910	Escape from Bataan to Correg. 4/10/42 Left Correg by boat 5/22/42	MLA

WARRANT OFFICERS

DIACKSON, JOHN H.	(JWO)		Mrs. M. V. D.
SMITH, CHARLES K.	(JWO)	6102050	Mrs. C. K. S. 3192 Cedar St., Riverside, Calif. (Laryngeal Stenosis)

41

MASTER SERGEANTS

BLAIR, MADISON B.

HOLUB, ANTHONY

KELLY, R. J.

LANE, R. C.

MEISERICK, E.

NICHOLAS, R. R.

STEWART, J. E.

TECHNICAL SERGEANTS

ARUNDELL, A. W. (1st Sgt)

BURLESON, L. F.

CARLESON, L. H.

HAMMOND, HOMER H.

675490

Mrs. A. T. H. Bradenton  
 Trailer Park Bradenton, Fla.

TD 53

KELSEY, A.

KINGSTEDT, KARL H.

6549383

607 No. Plymouth  
 Los Angeles, Calif.

Died O'Donnell  
 5-11-42

NELSON, O. W.

SAVTELL, STARR J.

6539483

Mrs. T. S. c/o Mrs. J.  
 Crow, Orrick, Missouri  
 (M/Sgt)

Japan 3/6/44

TAULBEE, MILES A.

? Bilibid

STAFF SERGEANTS

BAIERL, H. S.

BENHAM, F. A.

CAMPBELL, J. A.

CARMICHAEL, J. B.

COX, ALBERT G. 6756752

4/2

STAFF SERGEANT

MUSE, LINDSEY E.	6258683	Mrs. J. H. M.	
MYERS, HENRY P.	19044032	Mrs. M. M. San Diego, Calif.	
OOSTING, WM. R.	6834344	549 Giddings, Ave Grand Rapids, Michigan	
POZARICH, NICK JR.	6557956	101 No. Seventh Yokanio, Washington	
RINGWOOD, F. E.			M
ROGERS, ROLLIE E.	6581236	Mrs. A. F. R. Box 609 Hot Springs, New Mexico	Camp I
SCHWARTZ, JACKSON	6685508	Mr. C. Sarf 104 W. 37th St., New York, N. Y.	Died Camp I 6-26-42
SHARR, GERALD L.	6556034	Box 312, Banning, Calif.	Died O'Donnell 5-25-42
SIKES, JOE H.	6386668	Mrs. E. S. 709 Killian St., Atlanta, Georgia	Camp I
SINADIN, J. M.		MIA	M
WORK, D.			M
WELLMAN, OTTO E.			KIA Clark Field 12-7-41
FALKINBURY, J. F.			
FURNALD, R. W.			
HOMIER, ALFRED W.	6546054		
LACKIE, A. L.		MIA	M
McFADDEN, W. E. JR.			M
MERCHANT, L. L.		MIA	M
MILLER, THEODORE L.			MIA
PAGE, H.			S.
SMITH, A. W.		JAPAN ?	M.

43

STAFF SERGEANT (Cont'd)

CORNFORD, RUSSELL, V. KIA Clark Field  
 12-8-41

WILSON, O. P. MIA M

SERGEANTS

BISS, J. D. MIA M

BICK, PAUL C. 6564906 Mrs. P. C. B. c/o  
 Fred Persons  
 Raton, New Mex. Died Camp I  
 6-28-42

BREWSTER, P. W. S

GROES, C. A. MIA M

HICKMAN, D. B. M

HIGBIE, G. B. JAPAN M.

LAWSON, G. W. JR. S.

LLOYD, JAMES E. 6556942 Died Bilibid  
 8-18-42

MARVEL, C. A.

MORGAN, THOMAS H. 6297727 Mrs. M. M. 3762 Standard  
 Riverside

MCHOGAHLAN, F. S.

44

RFC

HEDCOTT, C. M.

ANDERSON, JACK S.	6296271	Mrs. S. H. A. 3733 California Long Beach, Calif.	
AUBREY, ALFRED R.	19016504	135 Charles St., Monree, Wash.	Japan 9-18-44
BARTHOLOF, ARTHUR J.	6577840	Mrs. D. B. F. O. Box 666 Laurel, Mont.	Japan 6-28-44
BAVER, CLEMENS L.	19098088	La Forte City, Iowa	Died O'Donnell 5 - 9 - 9
BEARD, ROBERT L.	6919107	214 South Poplar, Pana, Illinois	Davao 10-27-42
BELCHER, LLOYD C.	6566473	Mrs. L. C. B. Rt. #1 Box 20 1/2 Madford, Oregon	Japan 9-18-43
BOYLE, THOMAS J.	6861849	Mrs. J. B. 1424 E. State St., Mason City, Iowa	Japan 7-16-44
BEVINUE, MORRIL D.	18009628	Sapulpa, Okla.	Japan 11-6-42
BURNS, FREEMAN T.	6579544	Mrs. E. B. 3990 Lime St., Riverside, Calif. (Trans 3rd Per)	T. D. 53
CHOTIA, N. R.		MIA	M
CONSER, DONALD M.	6570560	Brawley, Calif. 450 "J" St.,	Died O'Donnell Date - 9
COWAN, JAMES H.	19028704	Mrs. M. Pennington, 114 Kellog St., Fullerton, Calif.	TD 47
DEAK, JOSEPH D. Jr.	6274672	Mrs. H. L. D. 397 So "E" St., San Bernardino, Calif.	T. D. 47
DEPSON, JOHN G.	19098322	Gen. Del. Rayville, La.	Died O'Donnell 5-24-42
DEMPEY, R. J.			M
DURIN, ROBT. N.	19046228	Mrs. M. M. D. 131 -A- St., Oxnard, Calif.	Camp I
FRANZWA, ARTHUR C.	19044963	Mrs. C. F. 901 E. 39th St. Vancouver, Wash.	TD 72 Clark Field

PTC (Gen'd)

GERSTNER, ALFRED J.	6931786	Mrs. J. C. G. Rt. #1 Victoria, Kans.	T. D.
GILLILAND, HOMER M.	6579271	Star Route	
GIMPSON, MARK E.	6579415		
GINGRAS, GENIUS R.	19046230	Beverly Hills	

CORPORALS

DELAY, M. W.			
KORZOK, HENRY	6579517	73 Brinkman	
LANG, R. B.		MIA	
LIGHT, O. D.			S.
MACK, W. E.			M.
MANKOWSKI, LEON J.	R-3371770	893 Becker St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin	Died O'Donnell 5-18-42
MARTIN, ALEX	6571837	Monticello, Arkansas	Died Camp I 11-22-42
McDANIEL, GEORGE A.	6580324	?	Died Camp O'Donnell 4-30-42
MILL, A. B.		MIA	M
OPES, HAROLD C.	6096331	Mrs. M. Jacobs, 61 Bailey Road, Massena, New York.	Japan 6-28-44
PITTS, C. H.			M
RICCHINI, E. T.			M
ROBINSON, C. T.			M
SCHAFMAKER, EUGENE O.	6299701	Rt #2 Panca City, Okla.	Died O'Donnell 5-11-42
TAYLOR, F. M.			M
TROTTER, L. A.			M



CORPORALS (Cont'd)

ALRICH, M. J.		MIA	M
BAZE, BUSTER K.	19000226	Bakersfield, Calif.	T. D. 72 Clark Field
BONNER, A. R.		MIA	M
BROOKSHIRE, ORVILLE B. JR.	6296405		Bilibid
CLARKE, RICHARD S.	6296282	Mrs. M. C. 508 So. 11th. St., Albuquerque, N. Mex.	T. D. 43
DUMMONA, ESTAN F.	6572016	Box 343 Safford, Arizona	
EASTON, TED D.	19050501		
HULL, W. E.			
...	...	...	...
...	...	Placed up at O'Connell with my name on his package	...
...	...	MIA	M
...	...	W. G. W. R. Co. 210 St. Paul, Calif.	...
...	...	W. L. C. P. 1000 Naval, Fort Lewis, Wash.	...
...	...	...	...
...	...	...	...
...	...	...	...
...	...	...	...

CORPORALS (Con'td)

WARD, HENRY M.	691337	Master Sgt. E. G. Moore, Recruiting Officer Toto, Ohio	Japan 7-16-44
WAYMAN, GLEN	6914475	Mrs. C. W. Box 500 Livermore, Calif.	Japan 7-16-44
WILLIAMS, E. P. Jr.			S

PRIVATEES

BELT, LEE C.	6860190		
BADGEROW, KEITH M.	19028863	Mr. J. F. B. Box 63 Decatur, Iowa	
BARNETT, JESSE D.	19051451	Rt. #1 Box 25 Scott, Arkansas	
BENNETT, WILLARD E.	19014542	Mr. E. H. B. Box 255 Warren, Oregon	
BENWAY, WM. S.		(Picked up at O'Donnell with Jap money on his person)	Executed by Japanese
BERRYMAN, EMMETT	13028200		Died O'Donnell 6-1-42
BIBB, J. F.		MIA	M
BIDGOOD, GERALD M.	20903355	Mr G. M. B. 225 No 23rd, Ave., San Francisco, Calif.	Died Camp I 6-7-42
BIESER, MERRILL P.	19098078	Mrs. I. K. B. Nertonia Hotel, Portland, Oregon	Died Camp I 9-1-42
BRINKERHAFF, D. C.			M
BROCK, WILFORD G.	19041729	?	Died O'Donnell 5-18-42
BURKETT, JASPER H.	18021441	Mrs. M. B. Box 150 Farmville, Texas	Japan 6-26-44
CASFASO, DOMINIC C.	6873544	Freeland, Avenue, Hackensack, New Jersey	Died O'Donnell 5-29-42

PRIVATEES (Cont'd)

CAVAN, JOHN E.	6267894	515 Gardenia, Royal Oak, Mich- igan	Davao 10-27-42
CLINE, GLEN W.	6936893	Bozeman, Montana	6-9-42
CONSER, WILBER D.	6572902	Mrs. O. D. C. 450 "J" St., Brawley, Calif.	Japan 3-6-44
COCK, RICHARD	6556975	2339-241st Street Lemita, Calif.	Died 11-24-9
CROTZER, FLOYD	13030965	Howard, Penn.	Died Camp ? 6-16-42
DALLENBACK, W. E.			M
DE GELIA, LUKE	6270652	1522 Grinnell Dallas, Texas	
DUDLEY, ERNEST H.	19014459	Lorena	
DUNPHY, DICK C.	19032296		
EACHUS, ROBERT L.	19011037	Mrs. L. E. Knights- town	
EDSON, GERALD E.	19018903	Hamilton, Montana Mrs. W. C. E. Rt #3, Box 272	
KIMS, JOHN T.	19050665	Madera, Calif.	
FISHER, WM. H.	19048589	Halfway, Missouri Mrs. W. A. F.	T. D. 53
FLYNN, NORMAN R.	19050443		
FORLOINES, FRANKLIN F.	18033418	Mrs. J. B. F. Waynesboro, Virginia	T. D. 67
FOSTER, WM. M.	13050269		Japan 9-18-43
FREY, NORMAN F.	19036074	Mr. M. W. F. Youngs, Calif.	T. D. 47
FROST, BRUCE E.	19018907	1801 W. Washington Lewistown, Montana	Died O'Donn. 5-17-42
GATTI, PATSY V.	6851986	Mrs. T. G. 67 Congress St., Pitts- sburg, Penn.	T. D. 47

PRIVATES (Cont'd)

GOTTFRIED, RAYMOND J.	19015523	1280 No. 4th Salem, Oregon	Died O'Donnell 6-1-42
GERRON, WAYMAN C.	19028874	?	KIA Clark Field 12-8-41
GOODRICH, ARTHUR S.	19011224	Mr. G. A. G. Bucheane, Utah	Japan 7-23-43
GOULD, JOHN P.	19051401		KIA Correg. May 42
HAINES, ROBERT D.	19038414	Mr. W. H. Jone Jack, Mississippi	T. D. 31
HALL		No Record	MIA
HARATIK, A. J.			M
HARLAND, DON W.	6936110	Clarinda, Iowa	Manchuria 10-6-42
HAZLEBUSH, H. W.	19049014		M
HENDERSON, M. E.		No Record	
HENDERSON, ROBERT L.	19038411	No Record	
HILL, CHARLES R.	19050427	Mrs. R. A. H. Sumas, Washington	
JONES, W. C.			
MENZIE, ROBERT G.		Believed to have been killed in bombing of Clark Field 12/8/41	
HOWARD, F. A.			M
POWERS, C. E. S/Sgt.	6809541		Died O'Donnell May 8 1942
MEDICOS (MINDENAO)			
SHIPLEY, C. W.			M
DICKINSON, G. L.			M
ROBLES, P. O.			M
SIMKINS, M. N.			M

PRIVATEES (Cont'd)

DUKES, I. W.		M
CATHON, L. G.		M
DUNKLE, R. R.		M
PARKER, R. A.		M
TIDWELL, L. S.		M
COOMES, J. F.		M
DOWD, G. M.		M
GARCIA (BA'DAN)		M
LEV, NORMAN J.		M
ENCINAS,		

PAINTER, LAYTON D.	18059205		
PANICI, M. S.			
PLANTEN, DOUGLASS G.	14038267	San Bernardino, Calif.	
SALLEE, D. L.		No record	
SARGENT, I. A.			M
SCHAZBERGER, CLIFFORD W.	13030296	Mrs. E. S. 113 W. 6th. St., No. York, York, Penn.	Japan 7-7-42
SEAMAN, F. C.			M
SEITON, DOYLE W.	19011223	Mrs. L. S. Duchene City, Utah	Died Camp I 7-19-42 Dip.
SLADENSKI, BERNARD J.	16027794	Mr. J. I. S. Armstrong Creek, Wis- consin	T. D. 45
STEFFEN, W. A.			M
STRAIGHT, (STRAIT) MARVIN B.	16027629	No record	Died O'Donnell 5-19-42
STRONG, DALE H.	6970222	Mrs. L. K. S. 120 So Walker St. Albuquerque, New Mexico	TD 15
STUMP, MELVIN E.	13032020	Salt Water Virginia	Died Camp I 10-31-42
TEMPLIN, FRED G.	6914489	135 Schwabe Rd, Thornton, Illinois	Manchuria 10-6-42
THOMAS, G. S. (Grant S.)	13025094	Mrs. W. T. 161 Lee Ave, Wilks Bare, Penn	Japan 7-23-43
TIMALONIS, ANTHONY E.	13025097	Mrs. A. T. III So. River St., Plains, Penn.	Japan 9-8-43
TROTTER, R. E.		JAPAN	M
WARNOCK, JACK T.	19050737	346 San Jose, Burbank, Calif. (Cerebrial Malaria)	Died O'Donnell 4-19-42
WATKINS, LORNE W.	19050732	6723 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.	Died O'Donnell 5-13-42

WILST, ARNOLD F.	19038418	Mr. F. W. 5607 Grand Ave., Riverside, Calif.	T. D. 18
WILLIAMS, GREELEY B.		?	
WILSON, ROBERT H.	19049067	Mrs. A. M. W. 357 E. 97 West Los Angeles, Calif.	
YOUNG, JOHN M.	19010161	No Record	
HILLS, A. E.			
HINKLE, MARVIN L.	20910374	Hanford, Calif (Disappeared on Corregidor after surrender)	
HIRSCHI, HAROLD S.	19038407	Oklahoma City, Ocl.	
HOLSAPPLE, DONALD E.	19048973	4931 Townsend Los Angeles, Calif.	Japan 11-6-42
HOOVER, BRUCE C.	19050542	3662 Middleten Huntington Park, Calif.	T. D. 65
JARVIS, C. F.		No record	MIA
JENSEN, F. S.			M
JONASSEN, E. H.			M
JONES, SAM H.	104029714	Mr. A. V. J. Tennille, Georgia	Japan 7-23-43
JOHNSON, R. D.			M
KOSSUK, J. S.			M
KRUGER, C. T.			M
LE MARR, RONALD T.	19051390	Rock Springs, Wyoming	Died Camp I 6-12-42
LEWIS, CHARLES E.	19038077	C. J. L. 327 Alvarado St., Redlands, Calif.	Died Camp I 7-3-42
LHOST, EDMUND	13037308	213 Crest Ave., Chavlaroi, Penn.	Died Camp I 10-31-42
Long, Leslie V.	19032128	No address	MIA Clark Field 12-8-41

LIVERSBERGER, LEON J.	13031346	J. L. 212-2nd Ave., Hanover, Penn.	Died Camp I 7-7-42
McCIUSKEY, HARRY L.	19049013	Los Angeles, Calif. Mr. H. M. M. 1456 12th Ave.	Japan 6-28-44
McGOWAN, ELVIN L.	19002025	Rt. #9, Box 426 Fresno, Calif.	Manchuria 10-6-7
McGUINNESS, ROE	18016017	1311 Orchard, P. C. Albuquerque, New Mex.	TD NIELSON
MIKE, PHILIP T.	19002270	No Address	Died Camp ?
NORRIS, J. K.	18059205	No Address	
COBURN, R. J.			