

Wed. Sept⁶, 1943 - Nice day today, partly cloudy and cool but flies eating us up all day. For breakfast a squishi ration of plain boiled rice, ration of egg plant soup, and 1 small bony mackeral. I got Zerbig soup. About 9:30 the new orderlies made us all go out for a walk around. While outside the orderlies gave the Ward a good scrubbing, beds and all, and remade all beds. Smells much cleaner but flies are so damn much worse now. For noon a squishi ration plain boiled rice & barley, 1/2 fish, and no stew or soup. This afternoon did some more alphabets on my addresses, tried to take a nap but flies won't let me. For supper a very squishi ration of boiled rice and egg plant soup. Still hungry. We got a new batch of newspapers this afternoon. Some only 3 weeks old. Some very encouraging dope in them. They are finally admitting a few defeats, some with Italy & Germany. Ramzy over again tonight and planning on our Camping trip. Tinko to bed.

Thurs. Sept. 2, 1943 - Partly cloudy this A.M. early, about 10 A.M. started light rain and continued slowly the rest of today. For breakfast squishi boiled rice with a small mackeral and a cup of egg plant soup. Read lots of stuff in newspapers this A.M. and also did small washing. Got it hung out on the line but I don't know when they will get dry. For noon, due to Dr. talking to cooks, we received a pretty fair ration of boiled rice, also a small fish and my ration and Zerbis' ration of soup. During the afternoon I tried to read news but got too sleepy so slept a little. Flies so bad I had to keep my head under the cover. Before supper Nip Interperter came in with a sheet for us to fill in. Silly but we filled them in. For supper same old plain boiled rice, mostly barley, and the regular egg plant soup. I got Zerbis' soup and a quarter bowl of his rice. Then right after supper DeVogel showed me a small piece of dough and a piece of bread that was made today in the Camp galley. Just a test run, they are using DeVogels recipe, he is an ex-baker. The dough is sour dough made with yeast from flour, sugar, and potatoes. I had a bite of the bread. No salt in it and not so porous but tasted good to me. First I've tasted in over seven months. I broke my pipe about noon and had to borrow all afternoon. Jack Ramzy brought over his extra one tonight for me to use. He took mine and is going to try to fix it for me. He works in the machine shop. We did some more talking and planning on our Camping trip. Now for the questions on the Nip Sheet.

TASTE LIST OF CAPTIVE

No. _____ NATIONALITY _____
 NAME _____

AGE _____

1. WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO HAVE IN YOUR FOOD?
2. WHAT IS THE FOOD THAT IN YOUR OPINION IS THE MOST FAVOURITE AND WHAT HAS YOUR GREATEST DISTASTE?
3. WHAT WAS UP TILL NOW YOUR FAVOURITE FOOD AND WHAT WAS YOUR DISTASTE?
4. WHAT SHOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE IN YOUR FOOD IN THE FUTURE?
5. HOW MANY CIGARETTES DID YOU SMOKE IN A DAY BEFORE YOU WERE A PRISONER OF WAR?
6. DO YOU LIKE EITHER CIGARETTES OR TOBACCO?
7. HOW MUCH WINE DID YOU DRINK IN A DAY? WHAT WINE DO YOU LIKE?

TECHINAL LIST OF CAPTIVE

NO. _____ NATIONALITY _____
 AGE _____ NAME _____
 RANK OF OCCUPATION _____
 ONE'S COMPANY NAME _____
 SALARY OR INCOME _____
 KIND OF WORK _____ ?
 TERM _____
 MOST SPECIAL WORK _____

This is the list of questions for us to answer and turn in to the Nip Commadant. What for I don't know, Won't help our welfare any. After tinko now and still raining. Goodnight.

Fri. Sept. 3, 1943 - Light drizzling rain all night. Didn't sleep too much for coughing. Coughing and urinating. Nips have started having regular blackouts every night now. Sure was dark last night. All men feeling fairly good this A.M. I went over and had a good hot bath before tinko this A.M. Feel much better after the bath. Today, Sept. 3, four years ago this damn war began. I sure hope this anniversary is celebrated by large bombings and large drives on all fronts. Drizzling rain all day. For breakfast a small fish, a ration of boiled rice and barley and a regular egg plant soup. Again I got Zerbis soup. For noon same ration. This afternoon an Englishman was turned out and Frice came back in, a good bit run down and weak. The beakis were brought out in the rain this afternoon and one man got well bashed. Time is passing fairly fast but it gets monotonous in the ward here with nothing to do. Have read everything and don't have any more paper for writing. For supper plain boiled rice, egg plant soup. I got Zerbis ration of soup and 1/3 of his and Lofty's rice, also I tried a little hard rice. I got fairly full. Then after supper the Nips gave us a small piece of bread that was the trial run in our new oven. A piece about the size of an orange. Was very good but not baked long enough. Was kinda doughy. Some good rumors floating around. Will be free by the first of the year surely. Ramzy came over and we did a little more figuring on our trip. All men are feeling pretty good now. At tinko still raining.

Sat. Sept. 4, 1943 - Clear this A.M. and all day a beautiful day. For breakfast a fish, squshi boiled rice and pumpkin soup. During the A.M. did lots of figuring on weights, etc. for mine and Ramzy's trip. Stoddard was sent back to the barracks this A.M. and Grant took his place. Grant is just in with a light case of diahorrea and weakness. A few weeks re-cuperation and he'll be O.K. For dinner a fish, rice and pumpkin soup. This A.M. Stoddard gave me 5 cigarettes. Sure came in handy because I'm almost out of frog hair. Flys are worse than hell today. This afternoon went by very

slowly. Nothing to do and nothing to do it with. For supper just the boiled rice. I managed to get some peppery stuff off ~~of~~ a Dutchman. He got it off a Nip mess cook. I mixed it with my rice. Was extra good. Ramzy came over tonight and we did more figuring. Mr. May came in and gave each of us Americans 2 cigs each. Bunyard brought my pipe over tonight. Ramzy gave it to him to fix and he did a good job. Sure smokes good now and gives a longer smoke than before. Tinko gone and to bed. I hope for a good non-coughing, non-urinating, non-stooling night tonight.

Sun. Sept. 5, 1943 - Clear this A.M. Had a fairly good night, only got up 4 times. Flys very bad. For breakfast plain boiled rice and very thin pumpkin soup. All hands doing nicely. This A.M. hot as hell. We were given a bun filled with sweetened pumpkin right after breakfast. About the size of a regular bun. Supposed to be for dinner but I ate mine about 8 A.M. Luckily we got some burnt rice porridge for dinner so all was O.K. Two men gave me theirs so I had 3 rations. I gave 1 away though. At 12 A.M. the Dr. and two Americans and two Dutch Medicos took a Dutch boy up to Ohasi hospital where the Dr. operated on the boy for a tumor. He cut a 6 inch hole in his stomach but couldn't get it out so he turned the boy over and put about an 8 inch cut from back side. Didn't succeed in removing it as it was too big. It was larger than the kidney it was on and was growing in among his intestines. Would kill him to remove it and he can't live much longer with it. Operated for almost 3 hours. Not the Doctors fault. This afternoon was spent ~~waiting~~ talking to Price about Stateside Duty and freedom. For supper a small piece of fried soya bean cake, boiled rice and some pumpkin soup. Not a thing after supper of interest. Tinko over, to bed.

Mon. Sept. 6, 1943 - A little cloudy this A.M., light rain during the night. Extra fish ration is stopped now for some reason. For breakfast same boiled rice, and egg plant soup with a little cocconut oil in it. Wasn't bad. Morning passed uneventfully. All hands doing nicely, the boy just operated on is O.K. Won't live long but is not suffering and so far he hasn't been told anything. Don't even know that his tumor is not out. For noon meal boiled rice, and 2 small fish that tasted like sardines, after we finished eating they sent us over some of the stew left over from breakfast. Right after dinner I washed out some clothes for Price and hung them out but the sun shined a few minutes then it rains a few minutes. I shined my mess gear and have it pretty nice now. Flys worse than hell. This afternoon Capt. Ziegler sent us over 3 cigs apiece then the Nips sold cigs and the Dr. bought us 10 cigs apiece. Then Lt. Smith gave me a pack of frog hair this afternoon and tonight Mr. May gave me 2 cigs and a pack of frog hair. Sure came in good. Have enough to last a week or two now. Lots of extra good rumors of food tonight. Also rumored the War is going good in our favor. For supper tonight a good ration of egg plant soup with cocconut oil and curry in it, also 4 fish. Something is sure happening. Today has been extra good. I hope I can get a good nights sleep now. Tinko over and lights out. All men feeling pretty good and in good spirits tonight.

Tues. Sept. 7, 1943 - Today a very nice day all around. For breakfast regular boiled rice and thin pumpkin soup. Nothing happened during the A.M. For noon I (and 5 men on fish ration) got a small bun, some greens, and 4 small fish. Also a ration of boiled rice and thin pumpkin soup. I saved my fish, bread, and greens until about 4 P.M. and had a nice snack. During

the afternoon the Dr. came in and sat on one of the bunks and we talked fishing and hunting all afternoon. Was quite fun relating our past experiences. For supper regular pumpkin stew and the same old boiled rice. I didn't feel so hungry tonight and didn't eat quite all of mine. Ramzy over and more camp talk. I feel pretty rotten tonight. Headache and lots of gas on my stomach.

Wed. Sept. 8, 1943 - Had a hell of a time last night. Got up 4 times to stool and about 30 minutes each time. Gas had me so puffed up my stomach hurt like hell all night. Pretty day today but I was off my food. Same food today as usual. This afternoon a train wreck right above the camp. Only a few Nips got hurt though. None lucky enough to be killed. 7 or 8 cars off the track and wrecked beyond repair. I stooled 7 times today. A little bit cloudy and a light wind coming up at bed time. Regular visitors over tonight and a few good war rumors. Sure hope they are true. Plenty of Gas on my stomach to start the night off right.

Thurs. Sept. 9, 1943 - Started raining before midnight and rained up till about 8 A.M. Then the sun came out. I went over to the bath house right after breakfast and cleaned up. My hair is coming out by the hands full. Getting very thin. God but I hope it don't all come out. For breakfast the usual old egg plant soup and plain boiled rice. ~~4x~~ Four-eyes, the 2 star Nip medical orderly broke a testing glass and to cover up himself he bashed Cofield and Berry for doing it. One of them and the American Dr. saw the Nip break it but there is nothing a man can do but take the bashing because they have the upper hand. He even kicked Cofield and had his face, ears, and neck very red from his lashing. Our day is coming. We may not get to bash the ones who bashed us but a Nip is a Nip and any I get a chance to work over I will do up properly because he probably bashed someone somewhere during the war. For noon, due to Lindy's negligence in washing the container from breakfast, we had to wait until almost 3 P.M. before we got our boiled rice. However, we got a big ration of egg plant soup about 11:30 A.M. and immediately did away with it because its no good at all cold. The flys are eating us up again today. Started raining pretty hard just before 3 oclock. I dosed off to a nice nap with my head under the cover to avoid the flys and about 4 was rudely awakened to be given a shot. I have been getting 2 shots almost every day for 2 months. What days I didn't get 2 I received 1. These are vitamin shots. I get A-B-C-D-. For supper a soya bean and fish dish mashed together, an egg plant and soya bean stew (very thick) and boiled rice. Was very good. Regular visitors and the best of rumors. Lt. Heineker brought over a dixie of coffee for 12 of us. Each man got about 1/2 tea cup. Was excelent. Don't know where he got it but it was wonderful. Fleas are getting bad in the camp now. Still raining at tinko. All hands feeling good tonight. Not from medicine, but from rumors.

Fri. Sept. 10, 1943 - Raining this A.M. and still raining lightly at noon. All hands doing pretty nicely. I don't ^{know} what the score is but food is sure picking up. For breakfast porridge, a large spoonful of plum jam and a fairly good sized bun. Ate it all and was wonderful. All Americans were given a complete examination this A.M. so the hospital was full of visitors while waiting their turn in line. Also during the A.M. the Nips sold each man a cookie and a pear. A regular sized pear. First fruit we've received.

Just like the Mexican yellow sweet pear. The Dr. bought each of us sick men a cookie and pear. I saved mine till after dinner. For dinner a nice large ration of egg plant soup with a little thickening in it, and a couple of spoons of dry fish and soya bean cake mixed. This with regular boiled rice. After eating this I ~~eat~~^{ate} half my pear and cookie for desert. Finished mine and George's Checker and Acey-Ducey board today. Ramzy over this afternoon to talk. Ski brought over 2 pair of pants and a pair of socks for me to patch for him. Is going to give me some tobacco for the job. For supper egg plant soup with soya bean cake and curry in it. Was very good. Also some greens, $2\frac{1}{2}$ spoons of mashed up fish that tasted like salmon. And - the regular boiled rice. Zerbig is off his food now so I ate his ration of rice and some of his soup. I felt so full I couldn't even eat the rest of my pear and cookie then. Ate it after tinko. Sewed a little after supper. Still raining. This was a yasu-mey day.

Sat. Sept. 11, 1943 - Rained all day today and still raining. My diahorrea stopped and my swelling came back up again today. Tonight my penis and whole body is swollen. Doc put me on 10 oz of water a day again starting tomorrow and I have to measure my urin again. Feeling OK though. All hands doing nicely now. The Nip work-master, Hitler, put out the dope today that Italy is owadi and squshi mati ~~and~~ mati Germany and Japan will be owadi and we will go home. I still say it will be by the first of the year. For breakfast good egg plant soup full of mashed up soya bean cake and boiled rice. For noon some good fish. Large pieces of tuna, egg plant soup and boiled rice. Finished Ski's sewing today. For supper egg plant soup with soya bean cake and oil in it and boiled rice. I filled up tight. All men yasumeyed today because of too much rain.

Sun. Sept. 12, 1943 - Nice day today. Moon came out full last night and sun shining brightly today. I urinated about 20 times during the night. I gave a urinal test this A.M., got my one cup of water for the day and have started saving my urin. I have passed off some of my swelling since last night and my penis is completely down. My diahorrea is OK now. For breakfast egg plant and pumpkin soup with boiled rice. During the A.M. I copied some poems in this book and then copied the same ones into Ramzy's note book. Ski came over early this A.M. and gave me a pack of 10 good smokes. For noon we just had boiled rice and us guys on extra fish had 4 small fish to. During the afternoon flys almost ate us up. We had a small ration of boiled rice but a fair ration of good soup for supper. Was pumpkin with soya bean cake in it. Right before supper a couple of high ranking officers came through the hut. Lots of them lately have been coming around. Hope it means something. Food has been good of late. ~~but squshi~~.

Mon. Sept. 13, 1943 - A nice night last night and sunshining brightly this A.M. I only passed 9 pints of urine for last 24 hours and had only 1 action. My diahorrea is practically owadi. But it comes and goes. I'll never be rid of it and beri beri till I get back on regular old Stateside food. For breakfast pumpkin soup with soya bean in it and boiled rice, and for bento 4 small fish, a spoonful of jam and a hamburger sized bun. I ate my bento during the A.M. but Wong was on duty in the galley and sent over boiled rice, a fish, and good ration of pumpkin and soya bean soup so I had a good dinner after all. Flys are about to carry us off. During the afternoon Jack Hack

left us. Moved over to the hut. He's not OK but he's in the best shape of any of us and Percy Cooper, Englishman, is taking his place. Percy had a run in with some falling rock last night in the mine and Doc had to put a few stitches in his head and seven in his arm just above the wrist. Compound fracture. He's good for 3 months with no work. I just wonder how many more days I have. This afternoon passed by fast enough. For supper I went on half dry steamed rice and half boiled rice, I got stew too. Plain pumpkin and toxon too. Lots of visitors after supper but no good rumors. Ramzy and I still planning out trip. I'm getting more enthused over it every time I think of it. I am sure I have found in Ramzy a man I can depend on to carry out these plans with me. Tinko is over and to bed. Damned flys worry us to death all day and fleas and mosquitoes all night.

Tues. Sept. 14, 1943 - A very nice warm day today. Percy Cooper suffered like hell last night with his arm. Had to give him morphine before he could get any sleep. Kept the rest of us awake with his groaning. Poor fellow. All the rest of us doing nicely except for our beri beri. Grant has it now and Zerbis penis swelled up last night. I am still swollen and am getting shots every day, vitamin powders before and after each meal. For breakfast we had a lulu. Was shreaded sea weed with half cooked soya beans mixed in with it. Was so full of sand and rocks it couldn't be eaten. When I dumped mine there was over a tea spoon of sand in the bottom of my bowl. I also got half steamed and half boiled rice and barley. For noon had the same with 4 small pieces of boney fish. Flys are worse than hell today. I passed $9\frac{1}{2}$ pints of urine the last 24 hours and drank 1 pint. Went over in the hut this A.M. and talked to some of the men who are staying in. There are no new war rumors but every one figures it will be over by Xmas or New Yrsrs. I am ready. I taught Zerbis to play Acey Ducey this afternoon and he's getting pretty good. Will have a time tomorrow. For supper pumpkin soup with soya bean in it, half boiled rice and half steamed rice, with some sour egg plant. I had toxon soup but left over half a bowl of steamed rice and 5 or 6 pieces of the pickled egg plant and Ramzy ate it when he came over tonight. Tinko is over and I'm very sleepy.

Wed. Sept. 15, 1943 - Half cloudy today. All fairly OK. Breakfast squshi rice, and squshi soup or sea weed and a few beans in it. Played a little Acey Ducey during the morning. For noon half ration of rice, 1 piece of fish, and squshi soup - same as breakfast. And here I am hungry as hell. This afternoon I tried to sleep but the flys wouldn't let me so I removed a few sheets of paper from Ramzy's note book and did some copying addresses, menus, dishes, etc. For supper half boiled rice and half steamed rice, with Chinese cabbage soup with a little oil and some soya bean cake in it. Was good but squshi. I'm still hungry. Ramzy came over and we had a good talk. Tinko over now and to bed. Grant is swollen pretty bad now, just about as bad as I was a few days ago. All other men in pretty fair shape.

Thurs. Sept. 16, 1943 - A blackout all last night, raining this A.M. Grant still swollen badly, didn't sleep much last night. I'm down almost to normal. For breakfast thin soup with some soya bean and Chinese cabbage in it and the regular rice. Copied some addresses for Ramzy this A.M. For noon a small ration of soya bean and cabbage soup and a half ration of boiled rice. Also at breakfast we were issued a small bun and 2 small pieces of soya bean and fish cake, supposed to be for noon but I ate mine during the morning and

luckily Wong was on duty and fixed up this extra rice and soup just for the sick. Still raining at noon. About 1:30 P.M. Wong sent over some fish soup for the beri beri men. The galley got in some large fish and they boiled the bones. We got them. Wong threw in a couple of onions and sure was good. Played Acey Ducey ~~this afternoon~~ and checkers this afternoon. Beat Zerbis 3 out of 4 on checkers. For supper half and half on rice and a good portion of pumpkin soup with soya bean cake in it. Also some salted egg plant for greens. Had a toxon ration. Ramzy came over and we talked till tinko. Not raining now.

Fri. Sept. 17, 1943 - Last night was a beautiful moonlight^{NIGHT}. All men about the same this A.M. For breakfast half and half on rice, and a squshi bit of cabbage, onion and fish water. Flys are starting out worse than hell this A.M. Shaved this A.M. The morning passed rapidly. For noon a squshi half ration of rice and 1 small fish cake. But - I had a half ration steamed rice and 3 egg sized pieces of fish supposed^{to be} for bento, but I ate it about 9 A.M. A beautiful sun shiny day. Put out fairly big washing this afternoon. I can't explain why but the galley sent over 2 fish cakes apiece for each of us men on fish diet. This was about 3 P.M. Then for supper I had toxon steamed rice, a good half ration of boiled rice, a good ration of soup and an egg sized piece of salmon. The steamed rice had some fish cooked in it with some soya beans mixed in it, the boiled rice had fish broth in it and the soup had fish cakes, onions, and real cabbage in it. I nor any of the rest of the men can figure out why the Nips are feeding us so much better of late. Up to a month ago we were getting 1 small bowl of rice and 1 small bowl of watery soup. During the afternoon I ~~had~~ read a lot out of a dictionary. Lots of visitors over tonight. Duhaime brought in a few wild grapes tonight to Price and he passed them out to the 12 men in the ward. About a dozen grapes to the man but damn good. Clear tonight.

Sat. Sept. 18, 1943 - A very pretty day. All hands doing nicely but Grant. His swelling hasn't started going down yet. He's resting nicely though. For breakfast pumpkin soup with soya bean bran in it and half and half on rice. During the A.M. hung out my washed clothes and went over and had a bath. Smoking is almost out. Must try and make some arrangements. I did - I borrowed a yen off Cofield. Now for tobacco. We had an inspection this A.M. by some Nip civies. Also 8 Nip~~s~~ - 2 motored bombers came over flying ~~low~~ low, heading North. For noon I had eaten my bento about 9 A.M. ~~so~~ sat in wait. I then got boiled (burnt) rice, a half bowl of pumpkin soup and 2 small fish. My bento consisted of half bowl steamed rice and 1 piece of salmon. My beri beri is so near cured now I only get 1 extra piece fish per day. Sun shining brightly at noon but generally cloudy. Doc told me to continue on with only 1 pint of water daily, measure my urin each 24 hours and a urinal test every A.M. I did a lot of walking during the afternoon. Was over at the barracks three different times today. Last time about a quarter after 5. Spent my yen with a Dutch boy, Becker. Got a pack of 10 cigarettes and a pack of frog hair. I'll have enough now for about 4 days. For supper I had a half ration of boiled rice and a half ration of steamed rice, a small fish and a good ration of regular cabbage soup with soya bean bran in it. Was sure good. Feliz is getting as fat as a hog. He sure is a changed man. I used to look up to him as a regular guy, but now it is different, he is forever bragging, overbearing as hell, and acts a regular hog. I thought I was pretty bad about eating what the other men left but now

as the meal begins he blurts out, "I'll take anything you guys don't eat" His face is as round as a damned Cheshire cat. Ramzy came over and we figured out a recipe for yeast and 1 for bread. Tomorrow he takes a test in the bakery. Hope him luck. Tinko over now. To bed.

Sun. Sept. 19, 1943 - Started raining during the night and the men went out to work in the rain. All men OK except Grant. Still swollen badly. For breakfast a medium ration of regular cabbage soup with a few soya beans in it and a half ration of steamed and a half ration of boiled rice. At breakfast time was given 2 small fish and a bun sized piece of bread for our bento at noon. I consumed by bento during the A.M. For dinner I managed to get part of a bowl of soup and had half my loaf of bread. That was all. This afternoon we were weighed again. Since August 29 I have gained .5 kilo. I now weigh 141.9 lbs. For supper a spoonful of mashed up fish, a good ration of cabbage soup with soya bean cake in it and the half and half on rice. Ramzy did OK in the galley today with the baking ~~today~~. We got sheets of paper today to fill out. Put our career, name, when born, schooling, jobs, enlistments, etc. Now tonight we were given post cards to write home. I'll do it tomorrow. I did some pants patching for Ramzy today. Cloudy tonight.

Mon. Sept. 20, 1943 - Up at first bell and over and had a bath before all hands got up. Started raining about the middle of the night. At reveille still pouring down. Late breakfast. I wrote my post card to Eagle Democrat in Warren, Arkansas, concerning the whereabouts of my dad. Today is another Yasu mey day. The Nips gave us biokies a half pack of frog hair a piece last night, then this A.M. they gave us 2 small sweet cakes a piece, about the size of ~~knives~~ a pack of cigarettes each. Sure were good. I ate mine with a cup of hot tea, immediately following breakfast. For breakfast we got a bun with a boiled potatoe in it, a small piece of tuna fish, and a bowl of burnt rice porridge. I ate all right away and was just as hungry at noon as if I had had no breakfast. I have an enormous appetite now that my swelling is down. The Nips are weighing the men from the hut this A.M. Some of the boys got over a minute or 2 late and were severely bashed by our esteemed Nip medical orderly. The stupid, four-eyed, slope-headed yellow heathen. For noon we had fried rice with cabbage in it. No soup or fish. This afternoon I spent playing cards and a little sewing. For ~~supper~~ a half and half on the rice and a bowl of noodle soup. Was very good but I could eat more before I'd feel full. Still raining like hell at supper time. Very few visitors tonight.

Tues. Sept. 21, 1943 - Today has been rainy. Urinated 13 quarts last night - swelling gone down a lot. For breakfast ~~sea~~ weed and bean soup with 1/2 and 1/2 on rice. During the A.M. did lots of sewing, on clothes for Ski. For noon 1/2 and 1/2 on rice, pretty good fish and left over soup from breakfast. This afternoon I sewed a lot and spent a lot of time over in the hut. Quite a few of the old men stopped me to find out about the change in Feliz. He is changed to the bad. For supper toxon pumpkin and soya bean and soya bean bran soup, 1/2 and 1/2 on rice and a bowl of good salty fish and brown gravy. I am very full. Slopshoot Feliz is still eating at tinko, don't know where he's putting it but it's going down.

Wed. Sept. 22, 1943 - Today has been cold as hell. By the calendar it is the 1st day of Autumn. The sun crossed the equator yesterday. The day has been windy and very cloudy, but no rain. Almost like winter. For breakfast we had the regular 1/2 and 1/2 on rice, and bean and sea weed soup. For dinner we had a loaf of bread with a spud in it and 2 pieces of fish ~~xi~~ with three or four spoons of soya bean bran mixed up with soya bean sauce and cocoanut oil. The galley sent over extra white boiled rice, a little more bean and sea weed soup and a good bowl of fish broth. I sewed all afternoon on Ski's clothes. I have some more to do for him tomorrow. For supper 1/2 and 1/2 on the rice and pumpkin soup. Later on a bowl of good thick fish broth with pieces of fish in it. Very cold tonight on going to bed.

Thurs. Sept. 23, 1943 - Today was just like yesterday. Very cool, cloudy, and windy, I can see the trees on the mt. side and the leaves are browning. I am back on extra fish again. For breakfast 1/2 and 1/2 on rice, (5 rations of fish - extra) and sea weed and bean soup. For noon I had 1/2 and 1/2 on rice, 3 rations of fish, 1 thick greasy bowl of fish stew and a little watery soup. During the afternoon I cut out 7 pr. of puttees, and put heels and toes in 1 pr of socks. Also I made 1/2 pr of puttees. For supper a damn good thick soya bean soup thick with beans and 1/2 and 1/2 on rice. The boiled rice was soupy and had fish cooked up in it. Then just as we finished our supper the Dr. bought from the Nips 2 little round cookies per man. He gave us some tea grounds the other day so I had tea and cookies. Lots of visitors tonight but no rumors. Zerbis broke my plate and paid me 50 sen for it so I bought a pack of cags. Sure a change from this lung busting frog hair. Will just borrowed my puttee pattern. Ramzy doing fine.

Fri. Sept. 24, 1943 - I got a fine bowl full of fish this A.M. Everything turned out about the same as yesterday except no cakes and today was bread day. The Dr. gave each of us a pack of cigarettes today. Sewed all day. Another pair of puttees out today and a good start on a pr. of gloves. Old Dutchman gave me an extra bowl of straight beans tonight. Ramzy didn't come over tonight. Some more planes came over today.

Sat. Sept. 25, 1943 - Did my clothes up once night before last and once last night. My swelling is down and have diahorrea again. 1 or the other all the time. Fairly cool last night and today. Food same today except no bread and tonight was egg plant soup with curry in it. Sewed another pr. of puttes today, fixed 1 pr. of socks and put collars on 2 shirts for Ski. Price went back to duty today and another Englishman came in - a terrible large carbunkle on his neck. I watched Doc cut it today. Lots of good rumors. Sure hope they are true. Watched the interperter bash an Englishman this afternoon. Our day will come.

Sun. Sept. 26, 1943 - Diahorrea eased up last night. Pretty cold sleeping with 2 blankets. Hope the Nips give us another one. No swelling and I feel pretty good. Went across early, and had a bath. For breakfast I had 1/2 and 1/2 on rice, an a good bowl of bean and cabbage soup. Got 5 rations of squid from the barracks. (Still on my fish diet from beri beri). Was issued our bento about 8 A.M. (for noon meal) It was a small loaf of whole wheat and potatoe bread and 2 squid. Making me 7 squid. I ate 5 squid and my bread about 9:30 A.M., then put out a washing for Grant and myself. Just finished

at noon and the galley sent over boiled rice and the fish patients got 2 more squid apiece, a bowl of bean and cabbage soup like the breakfast stuff, then before we finished eating they sent over some good thick fish soup. I got a bowl of it. So after all I'm pretty full. Flies very bad today. I heard some planes go over while I was hanging up clothes this A.M. This afternoon I slept a little, then repaired 2 pair of socks, or at last damn near made 2 pair. For supper $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ on rice and a pretty good ration of egg plant and curry soup. I am not too full but am comfortable. Ramzy went back to the machine shop today. Too many men in the galley the Commadant says. I think the thing is, they just wanted Ramzy's recipe for making yeast and bread. We get bread every other day. A couple more good rumors today. Some of the men figure the War will be over in $1\frac{1}{2}$ months, none later than 3 months. Mr May has been over the past 2 or 3 nights. Gave me a cig and $\frac{1}{2}$ pk. frog hair night before last, tonight he gave me a cig. He's not such a bad guy. I have about 2 full sacks of hair now. Am fixed for a few more days. Hope I can stay here till the War is over. Today is the 88th day in bed for me. If my swelling will come back just a little one day every week I can make it. And when I just have a little it is not painful. Dreamed about the Cahills in L.A. this afternoon. Leona and I got married.

Mon. Sept. 27, 1943 - A good day today but cloudy. For breakfast bean and sea weed soup and $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ on rice. ~~Sewed this afternoon~~ Sewed during A.M. For noon just white boiled rice. Sewed this afternoon. For supper pumpkin, egg plant and bean bran soup with $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ rice. Visitors tonight but no good rumors. The Dr. bought us 2 cookies tonight had Jam between them and Choon got some grapes from the mt. and gave each of us a bunch. Tinko over and nothing else happened.

Tues. Sept. 28. 1943 - Rained all night and this A.M. up till noon and the sun shone a little. I had a pretty good night last night. For breakfast $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ on rice and a good potatoe soup flavored with pork oil. This A.M. I took the thread out of the two ends of Ramzy's U.S.A. blanket and patched on some socks. For noon a spoon of jam, a bun, a big ration of salted flounder, a $\frac{1}{2}$ bowl of potatoe soup and a $\frac{1}{2}$ ration of boiled rice. Sewed another pair of socks this afternoon and played Will 5 games of Acey- Ducey. For supper $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ on rice and a good ration of pork oil flavored soup with a few spuds in it. Was pretty good. Everyone is feeling pretty good. The Medical goonso has been to Marioka to see his wife and kids. He's back now. Came in tonight to see us. He's a good Nip.

Wed. Sept 29. 1943 - Fairly cool today. Had a little swelling today. For breakfast brown bean soup and $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ on rice. The steamed rice had a few spuds cut up in it. Still on fish diet so had 4 pieces of salmon with my bento. Saved it till noon. Had $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ on rice same as breakfast and the fish and bean soup. This afternoon I and 3 more fellows sorted beans for the galley. Tomorrow is Wasu- Mey day but the Nip galley hancho says we have to continue our job tomorrow, Cool as Hell right before dark and getting cooler. For supper toxon pumpkin soup and $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ on rice. Mr. May gave me a pack of cigs tonight and sent me over a couple pair of socks to patch.

Thurs. Sept. 30, 1943 - Yasu-Mey Day. A pretty nice day. For breakfast just 1 bowl of brown beans and dumplings sweetened, no rice. During the A.M. I played 9 games of Acey Ducey with Will. Was supposed to pick beans for the galley but Will got me out of it. Also I patched a pair of socks for Mr. May. For noon 3 little fish, a small bread bun, and a bowl of burnt rice porridge, this afternoon I talked with Ramzy, sewed a little and played a little Acey Ducey. For supper a small ration of spud & carrot soup with 1/2 & 1/2 on rice. After supper we had a smoker or sing song. A good little program. I was to sing Lazy Bones but forgot it so I told a few jokes instead. The Nips attended. Another Yasu-May gone by. My ankles are still swollen a little. Tinko, to bed. Oh Yes, the Dr. brought each of us 2 cookies this A.M. Sure were good with hot tea.

Fri. Oct. 1, 1943 - Very little sun shine today and fairly cool. For breakfast brown bean and potatoe soup with 1/2 and 1/2 on rice. Sewed socks and played Acey Ducey this A.M. Finished Mr. May's socks. For noon 1/2 and 1/2 on rice and a bowl of the same soup as from breakfast, also I'm on fish diet so had 4 small fish. This afternoon I sewed on some socks for myself and had a little sleep. Little is right. About 5:30 P.M. our Dr. took sick, vomiting and coughing and continual cramps. He thinks its food poisoning. The Nips gave him some prongs for noon and he thinks that may have caused it. He has turned in the sick bay and the Nip medical goon so has taken over. Best Nip I've ever met. For supper 1/2 and 1/2 on rice, steamed rice had white beans in it and boiled rice had brown beans in it. And a nice soup with squids and potatoes in it, a little grease to flavor it. Tinko and the Doc feeling a little better and squirting like a goose.

Sat. Oct. 2, 1943 - Had a good night last night. Only got up 3 times and only a of them for stooling. Didn't stool at all yesterday. Doc feeling better this A.M. Today was Jimmy's birthday. Not quite so cool last night. A good cabbage and bean soup with 1/2 and 1/2 on rice for breakfast. Played Acey Ducey all A.M. For dinner a small bun, some soya bean dust with cocoanut oil in it, some soup from breakfast and 1/2 ration of boiled rice. This afternoon played Acey Ducey. For supper a whole bowl of soya bean dust with cocoanut oil in it, 1/2 and 1/2 on rice, and a big ration of cabbage soup. Then the old Dutchman got some left overs from the Nips and I got a bowl of rice and a bowl soup from him. But I had to give part of it away. Plenty of visitors tonight but no dope. Rained all day today. Doc feeling better now.

Sun. Oct. 3, 1943 - Rained hard all day today. Nobody went out to work. A regular downpour. A large breakfast, dinner and supper. I had so much I had to give some of it away. Soup was cabbage, potatoe and carrots, rice had beans and cocoanut oil in it. Was very good. I sewed and played Acey Ducey all day. Lt. Humble sent me over a yen today and Rijinders gave me a pack of frog hair. No good rumors. An Englishman went out today and Henry Thew came in. A carbunkle on his shoulder. The Doc is better today.

Mon. Oct. 4, 1943 - Rained all day and all night. Warmer though. Toxon chow today and very good. Sewed and played Acey Ducey all day. I had ~~some~~ so much chow today I gave some away. The Dutch boy was taken back to the hospital today and a special Nip surgeon from Komoishi with special nurses and equipment came and operated on him. This was just an experiment for him but

it came out good. The tumor was larger than his kidney and he had to cut it into pieces to get it out.

Tues. Oct. 5, 1943 - A fairly pretty day today. Some planes came over but we couldn't see them - too high. Food has been toxon. We are getting plenty now. Still rice though. Today was bread day but we got none. Made a pair of puttees today and also played some Acey Ducey. I seem to be gaining some weight now but notice I have a bit of swelling in my ankles.

Wed. Oct. 6, 1943 - Nice hot day today but the sun goes ~~the goes~~ behind the mt. top about 2:30 P.M. and it gets cold. Nights are cold as hell. Chow toxon today. After supper Ski sent over a full ration. Soup was damme today and soft rice ~~with just~~ was just starchy water but plain rice had soya bean powder in it and was very good. The Dutch boy who was operated on is doing nicely, the Dr. is up and going again and Pop Early is over here now, had the same trouble the Dr. had. The Dutch boy in our ward went out today. Going pretty good now.

Thur. Oct. 7, 1943 - Today is going about like yesterday. Cold as hell without the sun but hot with it. McCandless came in this A.M. Has an infection in his hand, swollen and feverish. Plenty of food today. I had so much I had to give some away. No news for sometime. No news is good news its said. Played Thew and McCandless some Acey Ducey. Last night after tinko we got a pack of 10 cigs and a small cookie from the Nips, the Dr. paid for it. I'm getting fat and feeling fine. I'm afraid I'll be going back to work soon. Lt. Groeneveld came over tonight and gave me a pack of frog hair and Grant a pack of cigs. He's a swell guy. Is very cold at tinko. My shoulder bothers me when its cold.

Fri. Oct. 8, 1943 - A little warmer last night and today but cloudy. Managed to get a pack of cigs today. Nips gave us a pair of cheap thin cotton socks tonight. My rhematism in my left shoulder is not too bad now. Doc is giving me powders to make me easy so I can sleep. It don't hurt until it gets damp or cold. Chow is plenty now. I gave some away. All men doing fairly good now.

Sat. Oct. 9, 1943 - Today the sun didn't shine but was fairly warm. Food coming in good rations. I havn't been able to eat all of mine lately. Sewed and played Acey Ducey today. Am out of cigs again but still have a little frog hair. Am doing OK now but have rheumatism in my left shoulder. Am just about ready to go back to work. I do a little cleaning around the hospital and wash a bandage every now and then. Lots of visitors tonight but no rumors. Big Wind Feliz is riding for a fall. He's spreading things about me and covering up somethings about himself. We are waiting till he's O.K. As far as I'm concerned he's just a plain Spic or greaser.

Sun. Oct. 10, 1943 - A couple of good rumors came in today. Has been a wet rainy day today. Had a good rest last night. Food toxon today. Bread day. Doc says he will be getting rid of me soon if I get any better. Went over for bath this A.M. and took a look in the big mirror of myself in the nude. Getting fat. Doc gave each of us a pack of smokes this A.M. Elvy was removed from this camp today to - I don't know where. Played Acey Ducey and sewed today. Ramzy sent me over a piece of an apple tonight. First fruit I've had since I left Java. Lots of visitors tonight.

EXCEPT 1 PEAR.

Mon. Oct. 11, 1943 - Today has been nice while the sun was out but when the sun went down very cool. Stoddard gave me a pack of smokes. I've had a continual headache lately and have not eaten any hard rice for 6 meals. Just a half rations boiled rice. Chow has been toxon though and fairly good in taste as far as Nip soup and Nip fish can be termed. My stooling has increased yesterday and today. More rumors today. Sure hope they are true. Maybe the War will be over by New Years. (My prediction) The Nip Medical Goonso just returned from a trip to Hakodate Camp and told us there are 15 cases of Amebic dysentery there. Tonight the Dr. bought us a small jam cookie. Was good.

Tues. Oct. 12, 1943 - Yasu Mey day and a beautiful sunny day. Breakfast was 1 bowl of sweet brown beans with dumplins in it. Dinner a bun with cabbage soup and a fish. Supper was 1/2 and 1/2 on rice and cabbage, spud and carrot soup. I'm still offmy appetite. Eating half my food. Sewed all day. Ski gave me a pack of frog hair. Had a sing song in the ward tonight. I sang Lazy Bones. My joints still ache. It's been cold every night. I think winter is set in now. I hope not.

Wed. Oct. 13, 1943 - Cold last night but warm during the day while the sun was shining. Still am only eating half rice ration. Food good today. Kid Stewart sent over some cigs this A.M. and tonight the Nips sold apples. Doc bought each of us 2. Just small knotty ones but good. I took a shirt apart and repaired it for Ski today and patched a pair of underdrawers. Getting cold at tinko.

Thurs. Oct. 14, 1943 - Things went off fine today. Food pretty good except tonight. The soup kinda tore me up. This A.M. the medical goonso gave us cookies. This afternoon we got some red cross books to read.

Fri. Oct. 15, 1943 - A beautiful moon light night last night but was a dry cloudy day, cool too. Chow toxon. We received a few red cross books and I just read "Rebellion" by Mateel Howe Farnum. About a very rebellious young girl. Fairly good. There were 23 - 2 mottored Nip bombers went over today. Heading North always. Lots of visitors tonight but no rumors. Cotton Bryant got hit in the eye today. Working up at the machine shop and a flying bolt hit him. Can't tell how bad yet. My shoulder's still bothering me. I'll be sent out any day now. Damme.

Sat. Oct. 16, 1943 - Another day just like yesterday. Nothing of any importance except I heard a hint that 7 of us will be going out of the hospital soon. Maybe tomorrow. Food plenty today but tasteless. I managed to get another book today. "The North Sea Mystery" by Harry Edmonds. Ramzy gave me 2 smokes tonight.

Sun. Oct. 17, 1943 - Everything running as usual except rain today and I was discharged from the hospital. I'll try to stay in a few days before I go out to work. Berry gave me a new Nip pipe today. I think all is O.K.

Mon. Oct. 18, 1943 - Nips are putting out rumors that Italy declared war on Germany. Sure hope so. A little rain today. I stayed in and got the benjo detail. Tom Biggs and I cleaned it up and then had to clean up the guard

house and clean out their stove pipe and stove. Then I sewed until about 1 P.M. and then slept this afternoon. We got a new Nip medical orderly today and the four-eyed stupe left. Things are going much better in camp now. Not so much bashing. There's a Nip girl up in Ohasi and some of the fellows have been getting a chance to patronize her for 3.50 a throw, I can't see it myself even if I had the money.

Tues. Oct. 19, 1943 - Stayed in today. Good ration. Cleaned up benjo and filled fire barrel. Did some sewing for Price and Ski. Got some tobacco for it. Had good hot bath tonight. Clear day all day. Visited benjoing.

Wed. Oct. 20, 1943 - Yasu Mey day again. A nice day and warm. Nips sold apples this A.M. I had no money so the Doc let me have a yen and a pack of cigs so I got 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ applies for 48 sen. Shaved this A.M. and played Will 6 games of Acey Ducey over at the hospital. Sweet brown beans and rice for breakfast and stew, fish and rice for noon. I saw the Nips and tried to get some clothes and shoes but they wouldn't give me any. They have the gear too. It's red cross but the Nips are using it. I was going to work tomorrow but now I don't think I will. May get a racking but I'll chance it. The Nip interpreter at tinko brought me in a rain coat. No good but it's a coat. Rheumatism bad tonight. Raining at bed time.

Thurs. Oct. 21, 1943 - Rained all last night and raining hard this A.M. but working partys went out just the same. I'm staying in. My clean up detail was the benjo and wash room. Ramzy gave me a pair of leather shoes but after trying to repair them I gave it up. Leather too rotten. Food pretty today. Talked to the Nips again today and got my work sheet and old Hitler gave me a job in Ohasi at the filter. I don't know anything about pumps and filters but I told them I did. If I can make out the first few days I'll be O.K. I'm going out tomorrow. Grant is letting me use his shoes until I can get something.

Fri. Oct. 22, 1943 - Went to work today. Have landed a damn good job. Don't know anything about the work but the Nips think I do. Today we (4 of us) put a pump together and tore a filter down and put it together. Chow about average. Commadant and Hitler came up on the job. Caught me tightening some bolts so they think my work is jotoe. Commadant saw me getting my uniform greasy so tomorrow I'm supposed to get some more clothes. I'm a little tired tonight but the job is really easy and lots of yasu mey and can smoke on the job. A good boss.

Sat. Oct. 23, 1943 - A good day today with very little work and nearly all yasu mey. Nips gave me a toesack suit (coveralls) this A.M. Good to keep the grease off my other clothes. Pretty cool days now. Winter setting in but I work inside now. Pretty good food now. Had a bath tonight and the Nips sold us 4 cookies each for 20 sen. I still have a few ~~sen~~ sen left from the yen the Doc let me have. A Nip told me today the War would be over in 1 year. Feel good now.

Sun. Oct. 24, 1943 - Good day. Squshi work and fairly good food. Nips sold cigs tonight.

Mon. Oct. 25, 1943 - Another good day. Squshi work. Am learning more about my job all along. Havn't had anything complicated yet so the Nips don't know yet that I don't know anything about pumps and filters. Chow fairly good but a little on the squshi side. A Nip kid got run over by a train out in front of the camp today. Bath tonight.

Tues. Oct. 26, 1943 - Rained today but for the first time I was not bothered with getting wet while working. Under a roof all the time. Dirty work but we (George Messer, Stoddard, and Dick Peck, Englishman and myself are our own bosses and work when we feel like it. Food fairly good today. Koo-Chi San, our #2 boss is getting ready to go back to the Navy and #1 Catar-go-san don't ever bother us. Nips are beginning to see the light. All the Nips outside our camp are good to us and want to be friends. I have already made quite a few friends up in the mill.

Wed. Oct 27, 1943 - Today is Navy day in the U. S. Sure wish I could be celebrating it. Also I hope the Navy does something very big today. Rained harder today but we (the filter gang) stayed dry inside. Food pretty good for breakfast and bento and had a good ration of rice and a damn good spud and cabbage stew flavored with some pork bones and a little flour thickening. This A.M. O'Brien and F. A. Harker, Englishman, were kept in camp. Tonight we were told by them that they were treated very good today and they are leaving tomorrow for Tokyo. Something concerning propaganda speeches for radio. Coming in from work this evening we saw a train turned over. Don't know how many were hurt.

Thurs. Oct. 28, 1943 - A good day. Fixed vacuum on filter. Squshi work. Weather just a little cold. O'Brien and Harker left this A.M. Did some washing for Collings tonight and made 67 sen. I hope to be able to do it quite offer for him. That's more than $6\frac{1}{2}$ days work for me and only took about $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours to do. Tonight Nips gave us a small piece of soap and sold us 2 cookies and an apple for 15 sen. Good chow.

Fri. Oct. 29, 1943 - Nothing of importance today. Food fairly good. My ~~work~~ boss, Catargo-San is getting very friendly with me now. Gives me cig butts every now and then. Visited Grant tonight.

Sat. Oct. 30, 1943 - Today was very easy. A couple of Nips gave me cigs. Food fairly good. Tonight after supper I had a good hot bath and washed some more clothes for Collins. More to wash tomorrow. as it is yasu mey day. Got a good cig holder from Stoddard. Spent 75 sen and got 3 pks of cigs from Lt. Humble. Stole some belting for shoe soles today. Rained during the day.

Sun. Oct. 31, 1943 - Rained almost all day. Gloomy Yasu Mey Day. I washed clothes all morning then slept a little during the afternoon. Chow moderate. Turning off pretty cold. A darn good ration of potatoes, cabbage and bean stew for supper. Visited Grant at Hospital. Doing nicely. Had a fair sing song tonight. Cold as hell tonight. Yasu Mey over.

Mon. Nov. 1, 1943 - Very easy day today. Clear but cool. Bath tonight. Washed more clothes. Collins paid me 3.25 yen for yesterday and today's washing, about 4 hours work and made more than the Nips pay me in one month.

Took Grant some matches I bummed off a Nip today and gave Percy Cooper almost a pack of frog hair. Things are going pretty good but getting cold.

Tues. Nov. 2, 1943 - O.K. today. Nip at noon gave me a small piece of candy. Very good. Washed more clothes tonight. Wrote another card to the Eagle Democrat tonight. Nips sold each man 4 cookies for 20 sen tonight. I traded 2 of mine for a 60 sen pack of cigs. Windy tonight and rainy. Rained a little today. No rumors.

Wed. Nov. 3, 1943 - Good day. Little work. Pretty good food. Washed clothes tonight. Weather fair. Nips sold each man 2 small green tangerines. Saving mine to swap for smokes. 10¢

Thurs. Nov. 4, 1943 - Yasu meyed almost all day today. Food moderate. Weather fair. No washing tonight but did some sewing for Goodson. Have slight headache tonight.

Fri. Nov. 5, 1943 - Good day. Slightly colder. Pulled sand pump and repaired it. Nothing of any importance. Feel O.K. Bath tonight and washed some clothes and sewed some.

Sat. Nov. 6, 1943 - Rained today but worked inside the mill. No strain. Food durable. Tonight I and 3 Aussies were given a sheet of paper to fill in. Supposed to be a cablegram. Leaving tomorrow. I wrote to Pop. Did some washing before supper and cut down a shirt after supper. Getting pretty cold.

Sun. Nov. 7, 1943 - Winter set in for good. I saw pieces of lumber 1x10x16 & 18 foot long as high as 20 foot in the air this A.M. Windy as hell but - I am working inside. Food moderate. Did some washing tonight. Got paid 2.80 yen for the past few washings. Total 6.72 in about 2 weeks. Bought a pack ~~of~~ 20 cigs for 1 yen this A.M. Tonight I ran over to see Grant and took him some smoking. Had a working party tonight unloading a truck of 60 - 100 lb. bags of rice. Finished up the night by sewing on a shirt for Goodson. Hands very sore.

Mon. Nov. 8, 1943 - Cold as hell today. Toxon yasu-mey by a fire. Food squshi today. I ate my breakfast and half my bento for breakfast so just had a half ration for noon. Was sure hungry tonight. Put out a big washing tonight. Almost froze.

Tues. Nov. 9, 1943 - Rained all day today. Squshi work. Not so cold. Lined up trays on two filters. Did more washing tonight but not for long. Bought two packs of cigs for 1.20 yen and took Grant one. Collins gave me another yen tonight.

Wed. Nov. 10, 1943 - Cold today. Stood around all day. Tested 1 filter. Chow squshi. Washed my clothes tonight. Had a bath. Almost froze. Out of smokes, only a little frog hair. Rumors some men are leaving to start a new Camp.

Thurs. Nov. 11, 1943 - Yasu-Mey Day again. Armistice Day at home, but just another day in Japan with lots of rain. Good food today. I washed clothes practically all day. Nips sold 5 small apples to each man. I ate one, swapped

two for a half ration of rice for breakfast and 2 for a pack of frog hair. Cold tonight and practically all my clothes are out on the clothes line wet and still is raining. Don't know what I'll do for work tomorrow. But I'll go out. I lost 3.50 yen in a dice game today. Sewed a little tonight. Have lots to do but no time to do it. A sing song tonight but was no good. No co-operation. I dread to see tomorrow.

Fri. Nov. 12, 1943 - Cold as hell. First snow today. Boys getting ready to leave tomorrow. Had a bath wash tonight. Everything in a turmoil.

Sat. Nov. 13, 1943 - Pulled a compressor today and re-assembled it. 38 men transferred to Hakodate today. 11 Americans, the rest Dutch & English. All the rest of us had to move our bunk spaces tonight. Lots of trouble. No time for anything else. Food scanty today.

Sun. Nov. 14, 1943 - A very cold day. Didn't do much work. Changed 2 bearings on a sand pump in Dia Nei building. Tonight I put out a pretty good washing and a bath and shave. Cold tonight.

Mon. Nov. 15, 1943 - Very little work today. No. 3 filter in Dia Nei. Food fair. Clear but cold. No washing tonight. Sewed and slept.

Tues. Nov. 16, 1943 - Nothing happened today except that I bought & ate 16 large Jap persimmons for 80 sen. Work squshi. Good food today. Clear and not too cold. Did a big washing tonight.

Wed. Nov. 17, 1943 - Hardly any work at all today. Fair on food today. Weather slightly cloudy and cold. Washed clothes tonight. Bought 2 packs of frog hair for 1 yen and 4 cigs for 30 sen. Went over to see Grant and gave him the cigs. Also had the Medico to patch up some sores on my hands where I've knocked the skin off with bruise wrenches.

Thurs. Nov. 18, 1943 - A cool, clear day. I was ko-k~~o~~ed to gasoline^{shop} today. Worked with Pop Fair. (No Work - yasu meyed) But I'm going to try to go back to the filters tomorrow. Squshi breakfast and dinner but a fair supper. Nips sold some stuff tonight. All I got was matches. (Sold tea & matches) An inspection today by a General, a Colonel, and a Swedish Red Cross Official. Nothing happened.

Fri. Nov. 19, 1943 - First ice this A.M. and snow on and off all day. Worked at gasoline again. At least - I sood by the stove all day. Food fair. Washed clothes tonight. Pretty damn cold. The ground is frozen. Tomorrow is YASU-MEY DAY.

Sat. Nov. 20, 1943 - Yasu-Mey Day. I washed clothes all day. Pretty cold. Nips sold us a pack of cigs and 3 tangarines for 30 sen. I also got Stewarts Cigs for 25 sen. Right after supper I bought 10 persimmons for 20 sen and ate all. Chow was pretty light. Went over to the Hospital and saw Grant. He's much better.

Sun. Nov. 21, 1943 - Today was a little snow, sun, rain and wind mixed up with plenty of cold. Chow light all day. No washing tonight. Bought 2 persimmons for 20 sen. Very cold tonight. Worked again at gasoline today.

Mon. Nov. 22, 1943 - Worked at Gasoline. Squshi work Pretty cold. Big washing tonight. Food fair tonight. Saw 20 Nip bombers go over today.

Tues. Nov. 23, 1943 - Went back on the filter job today. Very cold but not too much work. Food moderate. I could eat a hell of a lot more. Have lots of work to do tonight but I'm going to rest in my bunk.

Wed. Nov. 24, 1943 - Worked on filter today. Yasu Meyed all afternoon in Chesi Ko-saki. Ate my bento at breakfast and at noon Catar-go-san gave me part of his. Did some washing tonight. Also bought 3 packs of frog hair for 1.20 yen from McNally. Chow squshi for breakfast and bento but good ration of rice & curry stew for supper.

Thurs. Nov. 25, 1943 - Thanksgiving Day today. Very cold today. Food squshi. No celebration in Japan. Worked on filters. No washing tonight. Stole some belting for shoe soles. Gave it to Lorig and McCandless and Sam Bergam. Cold as hell tonight.

Fri. Nov. 26, 1943 - Worked at Gasoline today. Chow toxon squshi. A small bun for bento. Cold as hell. A few planes went over today. Nip planes. Sewing tonight. No washing.

Sat. Nov. 27, 1943 - Gasoline today. Coldest day yet. Not much work. Food squshi as hell. Have been hungry for a week and we've been getting small rations all week. A year ago today we landed at Moji, Japan, and dis-embarked during the evening. Bath tonight. But no one changed clothes so no washing. Everyone is wearing all their clothes. None to change.

Sun. Nov. 28, 1943 - Gasoline today. Very cold. Squshi chow and little work. Good fire in the shop. No washing tonight. Very cold tonight.

Mon. Nov. 29, 1943 - Gasoline. Snowed all day. Walked home in an inch or two of snow. Food squshi. A Nip gave me half an apple today. Sure good. Sat by fire almost all afternoon. 100 Koreans left for Hakodate today. Washed a few clothes today.

Tues. Nov. 30, 1943 - Yasu-Mey day and a day to be ~~remembered~~ remembered. A year ago today our bunch walked into Ohasi, Japan. Prison Camp. Was cold as all get out. a year ago and its the same today. I put out a bit of washing this A.M. out in the bath house. Everything is all frozen up. Sun shining and the wind howling. The Nips are celebrating our anniversary by giving us a little better food today. Breakfast was 2 baked irish spuds (small) a small pumpkin doughnut, 3 or 4 small potatoe like roots, and a bowl of sweet brown beans. For noon a bowl of rice, a bowl of stew with actual beef in it, an apple, and a mojit the size of a tea cup. Very good. Am staying in bed from noon until supper. Supper was a bun, a bowl and a half of good soup and 5 little fish. I ate all each meal. Cold at tinko.

Wed. Dec. 1, 1943 - Cold this A.M. but warmed up enough during the afternoon to rain clear up into the night. McCandless gave me 1/2 ration of rice at

breakfast. I ate only 1/2 ration. Rich gave me his stew so I had a good breakfast and 2 rations of rice for noon. The boss gave us some fish and 2 large rice balls each and I managed for an extra rice ball so I got really full for noon. For supper a bowl of sloppy soup, a bowl of rice and 4 small fish. Ate all and feel nicely.

Thur. ~~Wed.~~ Dec. 2, 1943 - Too damn cold to write and we still have no stoves. God, but its ~~disagreeable~~ disagreeable. Today - squshi work and squshi chow. No washing tonight. Have lots of business but no soap. The wind is howling like a siren. Good fire at shop.

Fri. Dec. 3, 1943 - Snowed all day. A nice 4 inch coat tonight at tinko. I drew 2.97 yen for last month. They paid me 1 yen for 10 days month before last. And Rich paid me 5 yen for washing. Ski 50 sen for washing. I paid 7 sen to sweepers, 25 sen to mess cook and I bought a moji for 20 sen. Worked at Gasoline today. Food squshi today. Lots of men puking worms.

Sat. Dec. 4, 1943 - Snow again today. Toxon wind and cold as hell. Food squshi. ~~Very little work~~ Very little work. Cleaned up the shop and stood around the fire. Bought 2 packs frog hair at 60 sen a pack and ordered 4 more for tomorrow.

Sun. Dec. 5, 1943 - Gasoline. A very little work. Lots of fire while at work but still no stoves in our home. Temperature between 20°F and 30°F for 4 days now.

Mon. Dec. 6, 1943 - Another cold day with little work and lots of sitting by the fire. Still no stove in the barracks. Tinko at 6 P.M. till we get stoves. Food very squshi.

Tues. Dec. 7, 1943 - Warmed up enough to rain almost all day. Was below freezing at tinko this A.M. though. A good day at Gasoline with little work. Food very squshi today. I traded my little loaf of bento bread to Rockett today and I got his next bread day. Every third day. Anderson gave me a little pipe before he went to Nakodate and I traded it tonight for 3 fish rations for bento. We got 1 stove in the barracks today. We are to get 4 more some time soon. They put out a bunch of silly rules about them. No news or rumors about. Jack Dalzell (Irish lad) gave me a big note book tonight so I will be able to carry on this diary for another few months. No washing tonight. No bath.

Wed. Dec. 8, 1943 - Gasoline again today. Was raining when we left this A.M. for work but turned to snow before we got to the shop and snowed all day. About 4 inches deep at quitting time and lots of wind. Chow squshi. * Nips sold 2 apples tonight. I traded 1 for 1/2 bowl of rice and ate it.

Thurs. Dec. 9, 1943 - Cold as hell today. Toxon wind and snow. Worked at Gasoline. Food toxon squshi. Big lot of washing tonight. Almost froze. 101 letters and some Red Cross came in today. They say they will give it to us tomorrow. What they don't want we get.

Fri. Dec. 10, 1943 - Yasu Mey day and a very poor one. I washed clothes all day till 3:30 except for 45 minutes I made a wood party. Chow just moderate. Nips didn't give or sell anything to us today. Sun shone this A.M. But clouded up and started snowing this afternoon. Still snowing and cold all day.

Sat. Dec. 11, 1943 - Worked at Gasoline. Had plenty of chow today after swapping around. Very easy day. Little work. Too cold to work, just sat around the stove. I had a terrific surprise tonight. We received our first mail. I got 4 letters. 2 from Clarence, dated June 5, 1943, and July 21st, 1943, --- 1 from Lettie, dated June 23, 1943, and 1 from Clara Belle dated August 18, 1943. I have truly never had such a feeling before. When I read the letters I could hardly keep the tears back. I was so overjoyed. But -- no one mentioned Pop. I want to hear from him. I am so afraid the old fellow has passed away. A great surprise to hear C.B. has married again and to Charlie, her first sweetheart from back around 1927 and 28. And so far away from home. Things change so much. A great lot of cheer I got out of Lettie's short letter. They're having very hot weather but all the family is well. She said she heard from Mrs. Ricks and Mrs. Stell and they send their love. Bless them. In the first letter from Clarence he says they have been writing to me and hope I have received the letters. They didn't receive word of my fate for over a year. Some of the letters he wrote were returned to him. And in the second letter he states that from recent information from the Red Cross they are endeavoring to deliver to us a package a week. God, here it is 2 years (almost) a prisoner and have received 1 Red Cross package. He tells about how anxious they are about me, etc. He has a mare and young colt. Betty and Lynn want me to see them ride. Bless their hearts. Mr. & Mrs. Shaw still live with them and they are living North of town. Gosh - I just can't realize I have these letters. They are the most appreciated things I ever received in my life so far. I have eaten rice every day for 2 years but I wouldn't enjoy a package of good food as much as I enjoy reading and re-reading these letters. I just can't be still I'm so excited.

Sun. Dec. 12, 1943 - Had a day in camp. Got diahorrea last night over something. Went 7 times. Fixed my clothes up twice. Made sick call today and got some salts. Only went 5 times today. Helped clean up the barracks this A.M. Went over to sick bay and visited Grant, gave him some money and tobacco. Did some sewing while over there. Finished my gloves and he made me a pair of feet for Nita san's kodomo. Did some washing this afternoon and finished up tonight. Toxon washing. Soap owada.

Mon. Dec. 13, 1943 - Today was a bad one. There were 10 sick men stayed in and the Nips held ~~at~~ a racking and stacking. Was very cold. I had to help clean up the barracks and wash room and then change the water in the fire berrels. All ice. Then I repaired 2 pair of coveralls for the Nips. Did a little sewing for myself. The Nips caught Bolt with some stolen food today and beat hell out of him. They would have killed him if the Commadant hadn't stopped them. Had him bleeding and cut and bruised all over. They have him in the brig now. The worst beating I have ever seen anyone receive and live. After tinko now and Bolt just got read off. Received 15 days in the brig with 1 little rice ball a ~~day~~ and only 2 thin cotton blankets and the temperature is below freezing. He'll be a good man if he lives through this.

Tues. Dec. 14, 1943 - Today was a fairly good day. Worked at the gasoline. I ran all over the place changing batteries. Last night I paid 1.50 yen for 15 cigs and took Grant 5 of them and gave him a yen to try to get him some more. Tonight I bought a pack of 10 cigs for 1 yen and 2 packs of frog hair, 1 for 60 sen and 1 for 75 sen. If it weren't for making extra money washing the officers clothes I would have to quit smoking because at present I draw only 11 sen a day when I work. Chow was just average today but Monk (Gasoline man) gave us a couple of small salty fish apiece at noon and we cooked them off on the stove. Tonight the Nips sold some stuff. I got 7 small tangerines and 10 pecan sized cookies for 30 sen. I ate my supper stew and rice, then drank a quart of hot water with my cookies and 1 tangerine. I am holding on to the other 6 and maybe I can trade them for stew or rice later on. My diahorrea is gone again. And stooling regular again. No word from Bolt today and no news. Sun shone some today and was not too cold. Melted some of the snow and was pretty sloppy coming in tonight from work. Did some sewing on Ski's gloves tonight. Gave Nita ~~and~~ the little wool feet for his baby. Have received nothing yet.

Wed. Dec. 15, 1943 - Today wasn't too cold. Worked inside most of the time. My diahorrea is now O.K. but all afternoon I had a hot fever, eyes burn and my head aches terribly. A bad head cold. I made sick call tonight. Doc put 2 wads of cotton up my nose with something on it. Feels funny as hell. Chow was moderate today. The interpreter took numbers of the men who havn't got leather shoes. He said he'll give me a pair tomorrow night. Bolt gets 2 small rice balls with salt 1 day and his regular chow the next. So every other day I take his food to him. This A.M. they wouldn't let me in. I had to leave the chow in the office. But tonight I went right in and got to talk to him. He's sure a tough old boy. He said he had been lots worse off before but 2 little thin cotton blankets are a little cold. No news or rumors. Tobacco is Al-re-mi-sin now. I have been getting a little along by paying ~~triple~~ prices for it. Have a lot ordered but can't get it. **TRIPLE**

Thurs. Dec. 16, 1943 - A good day today. Warmed up enough to be not too uncomfortable. Bolt's day for rice balls but I took him over some hot tea this A.M. before going to work. Fixed up more tonight and Lt. Smith took it over to him. They wouldn't let the Lt. in. Very little work today. Light food today also. I bought 5 more cigs tonight for 50 sen and traded 3 for a bowl of rice. Will have it for breakfast. The Nips gave me a pair of leather shoes tonight but they were 7's. Too small, also Jack Feliz a pair, 8's - too small for him. So we swapped. I can wear the 8's. Then the Nips gave us back the old torn up winter uniforms we had last winter. I put out some washing tonight and had a good hot bath. Also we got a small piece of soap issued to us tonight. Old laundry soap. 1 bar among 3 men to last 2 months. So my dear friends you can imagine how clean we stay. I have been managing to steal a little soap along from the mill for washing. No good though. The Nips only get 1 piece of soap a month. A few rumors as to us getting something special for Xmas.

Fri. Dec. 17, 1943 - Today was another fairly good day. Very little work. Not so cold. Monk gave the 3 of us 4 little fish apiece at noon. Wore my new shoes today and greased them up good up at the shop. Tonight I paid 1.50 yen for 2 packs of frog hair. Food today was nothing extra. Rumors of a good Xmas. Also rumors of 40 new men coming in during the night. Tomorrow will tell.

Sat. Dec. 18, 1943 - Today was a very easy day. Pop Fair stayed in with a mouth full of bad teeth so there was just the Englishman and I and Nita ~~and~~ ~~(Sinko WAS away)~~ ~~as~~ just Sato ~~SEN~~ and Monk ~~were~~ there. They slept almost all day and Chapman and I fixed the clutch on a V-8 engine and that's all. Sat around the stove and smoked. Sato ~~SEN~~ gave me a little frog hair this A.M. Chow was very squishi today. I am hungry as hell. Will be till I'm free I guess. I wonder what my friends in the U. S. are doing now. Xmas only 7 days off. I guess all are buying presents, etc. I hope I can be doing the same next year at this time. God but I wish that I could be buying something nice for Leona and her family for this Xmas. At midnight last night 40 Dutchmen came in from ~~Hakodate~~ Hokiaddo, a camp north of the No. 1 Hakodate camp. They are some of the gang that came up on the ship from Singapore with us. I havn't talked with any of them yet but I heard someone say one of them said that there were a bunch of Americans and Canadian merchant marines at the same camp where they were and that they had been taken prisoners before the war began. All of these 40 men are covered in lice and have very few clothes. A dirty looking bunch. Don't even have a change of clothes. The Nips say they go to work tomorrow. They don't even have any gear to carry their lunches ~~xxx~~ in. Today Bolt got regular chow. I carried it over to him. He says he doing O.K. I carry him hot water or tea every chance I get. He has done 5 days already. Ten more to do. Monk got Pop 10 packs of frog hair today but didn't get to deliver it. Pop will get it tomorrow and I get 2 of them. The Nips have tried to work in a spy on us. No. 549 in the new bunch is it. The new bunch has spread the word around already. He's a Dutchman but he was runⁿ on this bunch and none of them know or have ever^x seen him before. He don't even know anything about Java and has already asked some very peculiar questions and acts very out of place. The guards wouldn't let me in with Bolt's chow tonight. Had to leave it in the guards room. Have lots of sewing to do but am putting it off until yasu mey day.

Sun. Dec. 19, 1943 - Snowed almost all day but didn't get under 32°F. Took Bolt his regular canteens of hot water this A.M. and at supper time and smuggled him a cup of pumpkin soup. Also a cup of hot tea after tinko. Work was light again today. Chow was light at breakfast and a small piece of bread ~~xxxx~~ for bento but a fair ration of rice with beans in it for supper and some pumpkin soup. Pretty good. Tonight was bath night. I washed some clothes but no bath. It's rumored we get Xmas day for yasu mey instead of the usual 21st (tomorrow) and also the 31st and the 1st are Jap Xmas so they are yasu mey too. And its rumored we get a good feed and maybe some Red Cross. I got 1 pack of frog hair off Pop for 50¢ and will get another tomorrow for the same price.

Mon. Dec. 20, 1943 - Pretty cold today. Not much work. Made a toy rabbit on wheels for Monk's kid. Chow just moderate. I ate my bento at 9A.M. and was very hungry tonight for supper. We started having fire drills tonight. I'm on the bucket brigade. These Nips are just like kids. Its fun to watch them. Bolt got rice balls today but we smuggled him some stew in a canteen for breakfast and supper. May came through with 5 packs of hair for 2 yen. May I sent 1 to Grant and let Dalzell have 1 for 40 ~~SEN~~.

P R E F A C EBook No. 3

CONTINUING MY DIARY WHICH STARTED DEC. 1, 1941 - LEAVING CAVITE NAVY

YARD ELEVEN MILES NORTH OF THE CITY OF MANILA IN THE PHILLIPINES - AND RELATING MY EXPERIENCES ON THE U.S.S. HOUSTON UNTIL SAME WAS SUNK IN SUNDRA STRAITS BETWEEN JAVA AND SUMATRA IN THE DUTCH EAST INDIES. - GOING ON WITH MY BEING - PRISONER - IN JAVA, AND ON TO SINGAPORE AND THEN ON TO JAPAN TO THE METROPOLIS OF OHASI, WHERE I AM NOW. I HAVE HIGH HOPES THAT I WONT NEED TO START ANOTHER BOOK IN THIS HOLE, OR IN OTHER WORDS WHILE I AM A JAPANESE PRISONER OF WAR.

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Tues. Dec. 21, 1943 - Today was not very cold but I still sat by the fire a lot. Didn't do much work. Chow very squshi for breakfast and bento. I had my bento at 9 A.M. and was very hungry for supper. The Officers say a big inspection took place in Camp today. They had Fire drill etc. Col. Hakateyama and about 16 more Nip Officers were here but they didn't come around where we work. A couple of men got slapped today. Pop Fair got 6 more packs of frog hair today. I got one for 50 sen. Makes 7 full packs I have now. Tobacco is very hard to get so I'm stocking up while I can. A crazy order was given by the Col tonight. All men having stars on their Nip hats take them off and turn in same to the Office. Supper was poor - a small ration of thin pumpkin soup and a small bowl of rice. Still hungry. I washed out a pretty nice little batch of Officers clothes by the stove tonight. Have read and re-read my letters. Sure hope to get more or to be able to write some soon.

Wed. Dec. 22, 1943 - Quite a bit of excitement came off last night after tinko. 20 men were sent in to Ohasi to get some onions at the Railroad station. An Englishman stole some onions from 1 bundle and the Nips missed them. They lined up all 20 and ask who it was. No one knew so they put 10 men in one line and the other 10 in another line facing each other. Then the Nip showed them how to hit and they stood and had to beat each other for over 30 minutes when the Englishman admitted his guilt. Then the Nips beat hell out of him and put him in the brig. And the other 19 men they gave each a cigarette and a pumpkin fritter for their trouble. This fellow had no cover last night and this A.M. was turned out to go to work. Today was exceptionally cold and we had lots of work today. Monk and I worked outside most of the day. I sure got cold. Chow was squshi today. Bread day. Only a couple more days till Xmas. I put out a pretty big washing tonight. Lots of light trouble. Lights out tonight. The Englishman was locked up again tonight.

Thurs. Dec. 23, 1943 - Worked a good bit on the outside today. Cold as hell. Changed the wheels on 1 tractor. Chow squshi. Bento owadi at 9 A.M. Supper brown beans and pumpkin. No rice and very squshi. I drew a Nip soldier for a driver today and he gave me a pack of frog hair. Tonight I drew 2 pictures

of scenery for him and he is to present more tobacco osta. Just quick work. Monk gave me 6 or 7 little caramel kisses today. I brought 3 in to Grant. The Hakodate English boy got the brig again tonight. Works day time and sleeps in the brig. Bolt is making it O.K. Food regular today. Has only 5 more days. 10 days gone.

Fri. Dec. 24, 1943 - Nips sold 7 tangerines for 20 sen last night. I ate 1 and saved the other six. Tonight I traded the 6 to Lt. Smith for half bowl of rice. Today was fairly cold. Was raining when we went out to work, but stopped during the day. Most work was inside today and easy. Chow just moderate for breakfast and dinner. For supper a pretty good bowl of thick veg. stew and a good bowl of rice. Nip guard - Wingie - pulled a good one tonight (Xmas Eve). He came in and said in Nip that he tried to get tobacco to present all men but couldn't, so he gave each man an orange apiece. One orange is not much but there's 200 men here. A pretty nice thing for a common guard to do. He has kept a bunch of us out of trouble at times. Was a bad guy when he first came here but has changed all round. He's the one armed guard I have mentioned in my Diary before. I have a fire watch tonight so will wash some clothes during it. Drew a little picture for a Nip today and got 4 cigs out of it, equivalent to 40 sen. Tonight I paid 1 yen for another pack. I am going to take Grant over a pack of frog hair and some cigs. What a Xmas Eve. Capt. Ziegler talked to the Nip Officers and for a Xmas present Bolt and the Englishman were let out of the brig for Xmas Eve night but must go back tomorrow. Bolt looks pretty rugged. I hope all my friends back in the States a Merry Xmas and hope and pray I can tell them next year how much I missed them tonight. Another surprise tonight. About tinko time the chow bell rang and the mess boys went over to the galley. We were presented with a nice apple apiece. What will happen next. No one knows in Nippon. I think I'll stop and smoke a whole cig.

XMAS

Sat. Dec. 25, 1943 - Another Yasu Mey Day and nothing big happened yet. Rich and I had a fire watch from 11 to 3:30 last night. Washed clothes all the watch. At midnite last night Catholic services were held. I made it. Was nice and very appropriate. Tinko was 6:30 this A.M. We are usually almost to work at 6:30. Breakfast was a regular ration of stew and rice. No wood party's today. We got a little Red Cross today. For 160 men we got 2 bags sugar, 1 bag salt, 48 cans meat & veg. 12 oz cans, 96 8oz cans of corned beef, and 21 lbs of coco. Divided we got 4 corned beef & 1 M & V to 6 men. And 2 heaping spoons cocoa, little over a pt. of sugar and a half pt. of salt per man. Not much but we appreciate it. Did some cleaning up this A.M. Took my bed clothes out and aired them and cleaned my mat. Smith the Spy took ~~over~~ our pictures today. For noon we did fairly well. A loaf of bread, ration of stew and 2 sweet mojits. Then I managed for a half ration of breakfast rice, gave Bolt 5 cigs for 1 mojit and I fixed a little coco & sugar and heated it. Was a good dinner. I did some drawing this afternoon. Early supper of good stew and a fair ration of greasy fried rice. I have eaten all I have received and feel just comfortable. Not too full. Bolt has been out of the brig all day today. Xmas is almost over. We got a post card today to write home. Are allowed to write 10 lines. All men are in good spirits tonight and full. Went over to sick bay tonight and talked to Grant for an hour or two. Also had a good little sing song over there. Bolt was out all day but at tinko

they took him back and pronounced his sentence 2 more days instead of three. Very sleepy tonight.

Sun. Dec. 26, 1943 - Was 17^oF this A.M. Pop Fair didn't go out today. Stayed in and had a tooth pulled. Just English & I. Did very little work. Good fire all day. Nothing happened. Was full of gas this A.M. after toxon eating yesterday but have eaten about 6 rations today already and still have 2. Grant had toxon rice for me over at sick bay. Some of the boys are off their food. Bolt was released tonight after signing an oath that he would never steal again and would go out to work every day. Didn't do any washing tonight. Let Jack Dalzell and Pop Early each have a pack of frog hair tonight until they can get some. Still have 4.

Mon. Dec. 27, 1943 - Cold as hell today. Lots of snow. Had plenty to eat today. Grant gave me two more rations of rice tonight. Have a hell of a lot of washing to do tonight. Will be going well after lights out. Was up in the yama after wood all afternoon with Monk. We cut up some of the logs that I helped stack up last winter when I was working for old Pop. Snow is pretty deep in the mts. (yama).

Tues. Dec. 28, 1943 - I think today was the coldest yet. God it was cold. Wind howling and snow falling. Did a little work outside and almost froze. Things are getting bad in Nippon. We have no parts up at the shop. Nothing. Everything is hie-cue (ration). Today tobacco went up sky high - 15¢ stuff to 25¢, 20¢ to 32¢, 25¢ to 43¢. etc. I paid 50¢ for 4 good cigs tonight and carried 2 to Grant. He gave me another ration of rice tonight. He is not feeling well the past few days. Did a little washing tonight. Too cold to do much. Had quite a few benjos today. But feel O.K. tonight. Have gas on my stomach.

Wed. Dec. 29, 1943 - What a night. I got up to stool 5 times from tinko to tinko. One time I was thru before I got out of the barracks and had to take a cold bath in the wash room. Temperature about 18^oF. When I got back in the fires were out and my hands were frozen. Didn't sleep much after this mishap at 2:30 A.M. For breakfast I just ate part of my stew & rice and gave the rest to Rich. Had 3 stools from tinko till time to go to work (1 hour). But only stoolled 1 time all day on the job, and 1 time when I got back to the Camp. Pop was bioki today so it was Chapman and I. Didn't do much but stayed busy. I am going to make a special trip back to Japan after the War just to choke Sinko and Sato san. Then I'll stool in Nita san's face and buy Monk something nice. Monk slipped us a cig apiece today and when the others were out at times he'd have us sit by the fire. Monk is O.K. For noon I had my small loaf of bread, little fish and half an apple. Rich gave me. For supper a potatoe and carrot soup and rice. Was weighed again tonight. Weighed 66 kilos or 145.2 lbs. Falling off a little. After weighing I went over to see Grant and he gave me a bowl of rice. I took a little wool patching and some thread to him. He's going to make a small pair of feet for Monks kid for me. I feel fairly good tonight.

Thurs. Dec. 30, 1943 - Today was O.K. but I fixed my clothes again last night and had another cold bath. Damm crapping. Only once today. This A.M. Nita san, Sato-san, and myself went up to Gasoline Yama. Almost on top of the Mt. Then

we carried 4 cast iron engine brake shoes back down. They each carried one, I two. But I only changed on brake drum this P.M. and yasu-meyed the rest of the time. Chow fair today. I traded off my breakfast rice, Grant gave me a good ration tonight. Grant finished the little feet for Monks kid. I'll present them osta. Today I carried him some salt. The Nips cook with sea water to get their salt. Did a pretty good washing tonight. I have gone into business. My silent partner got 5 yen worth of smokes. I was to sell them for 10¢ profit a pack. I raised his selling price, paid another man 50 sen to sell them and still made myself 1.50 yen and the big shot got 2 yen. I am going to try to get to do this 2 or 3 times a week. If I can make a go of it I may quit washing because I never have any time to myself anymore and keep a cold.

Fri. Dec. 31, 1943 - Everything cold and frozen today. Men sliding down going to and from work. Didn't do much work today but what I did was very disagreeable. My benjoing is a mystery to me. Didn't get out of bed a time last night. Chow moderate. Didn't stool but once today while at work but have gone 3 times from 5 o'clock to 7:30 P.M. For supper we were given a tangerine, stew and rice. I took my tangerine over and gave it to Grant. He gave me another ration of rice. The ration he gave me last night I gave to a Dutch boy for half a loaf of bread tomorrow. I have already given Bolt 1 ration of rice and I'm giving him this 1 for a loaf of bread tomorrow. So - I'll have 2½ loaves tomorrow. Old Monk slipped me a pack of frog hair today and said presento for osta e yasu mey.

Sat. Jan. 1, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Starting a new year and our 14th month in Ohasi. Some hellacious memories I have of these past 13 months. We had reville at 6 A.M. today and tinko at 6:10. For breakfast was less than a bowl of sweet beans and 6 little mojits, all six together about the size of a Milky Way bar. I am still very hungry at 11 o'clock A.M. Had a good night last night. Only got up once to benjo. No stoolie. Stayed in my bunk almost all morning. Clear today but an un-Godley wind blowing and everything is frozen. We have fires today but 5 little stoves for 200 men is not much so some of us are staying in bed. For dinner we had a bowl of fried rice and a bowl of thin soup. Was fair. I started washing clothes at 1 P.M., stopped for supper, then supper finished I washed till tinko. Went to bed and couldn't sleep so got up and washed about an hour in the dark. For supper we got a floured stew and our little loaf of bread. Through some swapping I managed for an extra one. So had a fair supper on 2 loaves.

Sun. Jan. 2, 1944 - Another Yasu Mey Day - Cold and clear. During the night I was up by the fire and Feliz had the fire watch. We shook hands and apologized for our crazy stunt we pulled in Sick Bay and agreed to start the New Year off right. I had quite a thrill yesterday. I can't explain it but will always remember it. Tinko was at 6 A.M. again today and breakfast immediately following. At 7 AM all men were started through the shot lineup. Shots for dysentery. Noon was plain rice & stew. Same for supper. Nips sold 2 apples for 25 sen tonight. I ate 1 and took 1 to Grant. He's doing well. Cold as hell. My arm's pretty sore. Have a fire watch and some washing to do tonight.

Mon. Jan. 3, 1944 - The shot I had yesterday sure has my arm sore. And I have another touch of diahorrea so I stayed in today. Ate no breakfast and

little dinner but regular supper. I cleaned up my end of the barracks this A.M., then us biokis took shifts emptying the benjo. 30 minutes on and 30 minutes off. Cold as boogery and worked harder than if I'd gone to the shop. I gave Bolt my breakfast for 1/2 loaf of bread and got a bowl and a half off Grant and traded it for a half loaf of bread. Now they say they are out of flour and can not cook any more bread. I'm lucky huh! Mail came in today and was given out tonight. I was called over to the office and they gave me one letter, a few minutes later they called me over again. But was a false alarm. Then pretty late I was called over again and got 18 more. I rate. Out of 200 letters and 200 men I got 19 letters. It makes me feel so good to know I still have some true friends. Got 3 letters from Lettie & family, 2 from Clarence, 5 from C.B.R. and 6 from the Cahills in L.A. God but they cheer'd me up.

Tues. Jan. 4, 1944 - Worked up at the shop today. UnGodly cold all day with terrific wind. Two new Nips working with us. Had a little trouble, a dispute over warming my hands when they thought I should be working. I'd had my hands in cold gasoline washing an engine for about 45 minutes and my hands were freezing. No Yasu Mey this A.M. and didn't eat dinner till 12:15 - then back to work at 10 till 1 and knocked off at 3:20. Worst day yet. Ate about all my food today. Grant gave me some too so I made another swap for bread. I have 1 1/2 extra loaves coming now. Bread day after tomorrow. Maybe I can make another deal tomorrow for another 1/2 loaf. I hope so. Went over to see Grant tonight. He received a 1 letter last night. From his sister. The nicest letter I've run across. He is still about the same. Has at least another month to do in the Hospital. Hope he can make it till winter is over. Tinko now. Lights out.

Wed. Jan. 5, 1944 - Snow today and a little warmer. Had a fairly good day today. Not too much work. Nita san slapped Messer this afternoon over a little filter dispute. Grant gave me another ration of rice tonight and some fish from bento. I didn't do any trading tonight. I have toxon washing tonight. Will probably finish up about 12 P.M.

Thurs. Jan. 6, 1944 - Today was another extremely cold day. Things weren't too bad at the shop though. Two more new (Nip) men went to work at the shop today. One is fairly savvy and the other knows nothing. Nita san was gone all day again today so we had our regular old Yasu-Mey from 9 to 9:30 A.M. Noon from 11:30 to 12:30 and Yasu-Mey from 3 to 3:30, then knocked off and cleaned up. Chow moderate today. Nothing extra though. My diahorrea is over again for awhile. Took some of my letters over to Grant to let him read. Talked to him about 30 minutes. He's still about the same.

Fri. Jan. 7, 1944 - Today was bread day and through my swapping I turned up with 4 1/2 loaves instead of my usual 1. I ate 1 1/2 for breakfast, took 1 1/2 up to the shop and gave Monk the 1/2. Then traded 1/3 of my loaf to Slopey for 1/2 his bento, good white rice and some salmon. Then I ate my other 1 1/2 laaves tonight for supper. Pretty good day today but cold. Snowed all day and looks like no stopping. A little excitement tonight. Two Dutchmen were caught urinating in the water barrel last night so instead of reporting them to the Nips and letting them get half killed the Capt. gave 1 to Godfrey and

l to Rich. They didn't put up much fight. Rich knocked his out with 1 punch and Godfrey knocked his down 3 times. Then later the Capt., Rich, Godfrey and the victims all shook hands. Went over to see Grant and took him some rags I got up at the shop. He can use them for patching. He gave me a little rice & a couple small fish. Pay day tonight, I drew 2.97 yen, Rich gave me another 5 yen so with what I already had I now have over 14 yen. The most money I've ever had since I have been a prisoner. Cold as boogery tonight. I had another listen with Jerry tonight. Not at all bad.

Sat. Jan. 8, 1944 - Last night right about tinko time one of the new Dutchman died of pneumonia. Could have saved him but he gave up. Was 50 years old. First man we've lost this winter. Clear today but cold. The temperature this A.M. was 12°C. Didn't have to hard a day. Hope the rest of the winter won't be any worse. Chow not too heavy. Ate all I received and am still hungry. Nips sold a case of apples to each section tonight for 11 yen a case. There are just 11 men in our section so we each paid 1 yen and got 9 apples each. I ate 4 before I went to bed. Saw Grant tonight. He is OK. Gave me a bowl of rice and some fish. Tinko and to bed.

Sun. Jan. 9, 1944 - Today was a little warmer but still cold. Monk and I made a trip up to the Yama to see about an engine this A.M. We walked through the tunnel. It was hell. Full of ice. Food nothing extra today. Tonight the Nips gave each man a box of dried fish powder. I traded mine off for a last months soap ration. Grant gave me 2 rations of stew tonight. Am saving it for tomorrows breakfast. Lots of washing tonight and a bath.

Mon. Jan. 10, 1944 - Yasu Mey day, and no reville or tinko because we all took dysentery shots last night. A lot of the men had a hell of a night last night. Lights were going on and off and the Medico giving aspirins. I was OK except I got up 7 or 8 times for urination. Breakfast at 7:A.M. and back to bed till 12 noon. Dinner and back to bed all the afternoon. This afternoon I developed a little fever and an aching all over. Have lots of washing to do but don't feel like it. Did sew some sleeves in a Nip shirt this afternoon. I ran out of smoking but borrowed a pack of frog hair from Rich. I should make out tomorrow. For breakfast today was half bowl of sweet beans and a loaf of bread. For noon was stew and pure white rice. First pure rice we've received in months. Sun shone almost all day and quite a bit of the snow melted. The roads are a sloppy mess now. But along about dark started getting cooler and a wind blew up so tomorrow will all be ice and will be slipping and falling. I fell my first time this winter about 3 evenings ago. Had my hands in my pockets and couldn't get them out so fell to my knees and then on down on my face. Got my knees pretty sore. Have read and re-read my 20 some odd letters - but I'll go now and read them some more until after supper. Nazi Goering and stew for supper. Went over to see Grant and he gave me an extra bowl of mixed rice & soup. I bought 3 apples from Stewart for 1 yen tonight. Still have a headache at tinko. Heavy wind.

Tues. Jan. 11, 1944 - Not too cold. Everything about same as yesterday. Lights out almost all night. Bolt & I had a fire watch. Washed clothes. Visited Grant. He's good for at least 2 more months.

Wed. Jan. 12, 1944 - Snow & wind all day and last night. Still going strong at tinko tonight. Colder than hell. Everything running smooth. Visited Grant, feeling rotten. No rumors or news.

Thurs. Jan. 13, 1944 - Cold with wind and a little snow today. Same work today. Squshi and lots of fire. Hungry all day. Ate my bento and breakfast at breakfast time. Squshi chow today. We had a bath tonight. Got our last shot tonight. (Dysentery). Did lots of washing tonight. Visited Grant a little while. He gave me 4 or 5 small fish but no rice. Some men got slapped around tonight for not wearing a hat out to the benjo. Quite a few men.

Fri. Jan. 14, 1944 - Tried to rain this A.M. then got colder than hell. By evening a little snow and lots of wind. This A.M. made a couple of trips to the R. R. station. First trip we carried 6 batteries down to be sent to Komoishi for a vacation. Next trip Nita san and I went down to check on some parts but no luck. This afternoon I spent most of my time around the fire. We have so many new Nips up at the shop now they take the work right out of one's hands. Most of them are from Tokyo and speak some English. I have become friendly with a couple, they give me an occasional smoke and talk a blue streak. Chow squshi as hell today. Toxon hungry all day until now. I bought a dozen little mojits for 3 yen and ate them for supper. Went over to see Grant and gave him a couple of cigarettes. He gave me about a half bowl of rice. Will be good for breakfast. After tinko last night I bought 2 cans of tea for 1.70 each. Money is going fast but if it weren't for my extra washing money I couldn't even smoke. I make 11 sen a day and get in 27 days a month. Amounting to 2.97 yen. Some men are sick today from the shots last night but I'm O.K. Wind howling like hell. That's all for this time.

Sat. Jan. 15, 1944 - Very cold and windy today. Inside all day. Very little work. Chow was very squshi today. Pop Fair sick today and didn't go to work. Got to write post cards tonight. Limited to 50 words. Wrote to Margaret. She'll pass the word around. Visited Grant. Feeling O.K. I'm cold as hell. Few clothes, little cover.

Sun. Jan. 16, 1944 - Pop yasu-meyed again today. Pretty cold out side. Messed around all A.M. about the stove. Afternoon I spent up on the Yama throwing wood down a canyon. Food about average. I'm looking for tobacco. Bath tonight and toxon washing of clothes. I'll never get through. Rumors are there's fighting in Borneo, Sumatra and Java. Also the Russians have the Germans back in Poland. God knows I hope its so. Maybe the War will be over by Aug. of this year. Visited Grant. Gave me a fish ration for my bento. Eat heads, guts & all.

Mon. Jan. 17, 1944 - About same as yesterday except didn't get away from the stove all day. Chow moderate, work squshi, tobacco gone, I'm borrowing. Have money but can't buy anything. Did buy 8 small finger size mojits tonight for 1 yen. Visited Grant and gave him some patching rags I got today. He gave me his bento fish. No washing tonight. A Nip up at denki told Capt. Ziegler the War would be over this year. Says he don't know whats holding Nippon up now.

Tues. Jan. 18, 1944 - Cold today. Woke up before reveille for a quick benjo. Went 4 times in less than 2 hours but got all the gas off my stomach and felt fine the rest of the day. Very easy day today. Did a little cleaning up about the shop this A.M. Then Pop & I made a Nip a bento this afternoon. Will finish it tomorrow. He promised to give some tobacco. Another Nip saw it and wants one like it. Says he'll give us tobacco too. Chow squshi today. Visited Grant. Bought a pack of cigs for 1 yen and gave him half. Then gave him 2 I got off a Nip today. I just turned in an order of 6 yen for 10 packs of frog hair to Mr. May. Don't know when I'll get the hair.

Wed. Jan. 19, 1944 - Another cold day but I did my work by the fire. What work I did. Chow squshi. Nips gave me a few smokes today. Bath night tonight. Toxon washing. Had the 3 to 4 fire watch last night and didn't go back to bed. Nips sold us 6 small tangerines for 20 sen tonight. Grant gave me a little rice & fish tonight. I carried him some more patching.

Thurs. Jan. 20, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Nice clear sunny day but cold. One bowl sweet bean dumplings for breakfast. Chesi - Had to go on wood party. Damme Washed practically all A.M. Noon meal one bowl Nazi goering, no soup. Hungry as hell. During afternoon patched my kahki trousers and some socks. Nips changed coats on us. Red Cross English and Aust. overcoats were given us and Nip coats taken up. Mine was damme, no buttons on it. I managed for some old Nip ones though. Tonight I visited Grant. Better. Bought 2 packs of 20 cigs at 70 sen a pack from 3 finger. Paper mouth pieces, no good. Then got a 30 sen bottle of sen-sen from him. Got 5 packs of ty-yo (10) cigs from May for 70 sen a pack. No more today.

Fri. Jan. 21, 1944 - A very cold day with a lot of snow and wind. Food squshi all day. I stay hungry all the time but am healthy. Very little work. Still just the new men to work for. The old bunch work nights now. Some more letters came in tonight. All dated in May of 1943. The first letters that were written after the Red Cross notified them I was still alive. Received 7 tonight. 2 from C.B. telling more in 1 little letter than I've found out in all. Then 2 nice letters from Clarence and 1 from Ethelyn. Damn nice letters, 1 long letter from Bill giving lots of dope. And the last is one that I wish I could have received and answered long ago. Here it is.

May 20, 1943

Mr. J. E. Reynolds
P.O.W.
Tokyo, Japan.

My Dear Mr. Reynolds:--

If you happen to know Rexford Deming Usher will you please inform your brother, C. L. Reynolds or preferably write us.

Sincerely,
Reuben Usher
Mrs. Reuben Usher

Can't figure out how they knew me because Rex & I never knew each other till

after the ship went down. A damn good kid he was. I hate to think it but Rex was in a group left at Singapore and destined to go to work on a railroad somewhere around Bangkok - Thailand or somewhere around those parts. We've had dope since that practically all the boys died of sickness, starvation, and ill treatment. -- Went over to sick bay to see Grant and let him read some of my letters. He gave me his today's fish and greens. I gave him some more cigarettes tonight.

Sat. Jan. 22, 1944 - Not too cold and no wind. Lots of sunshine. Work moderate. Chow getting more squishy. Rich & I found lice in our clothes tonight. Have to get on to them tomorrow. Saw Grant. He's better. Gave me a piece of fish from his bento. I made a pair of sleeve covers tonight and put a patch on the seat of my work trousers. Bought 4 packs of frog hair tonight for 65 sen a pack. Rumors are Germany's doing good again somewhere around Leningrad and in Poland.

Sun. Jan. 23, 1944 - A fairly nice day, clear and a little sunshine. Work light and lots of stove side. Food fair and the Nips gave us some too. But tonight was the lick I've been waiting for. Got a Red Cross parcel from Clarence. Vitamins, soups, bouillon, candy, toilet gear etc. Took Grant over some. He sure appreciated it. Only about 25 of us received stuff. Some of the parcels the Nips had opened and stolen some stuff from them. I was lucky. Mine was untouched. Everyone is all excited. Some men received lots of clothes. I had started my washing for the night but I damn quickly stopped.

Mon. Jan. 24, 1944 - A darn good day today. Little bit cold but clear and no wind. Food moderate. I tested almost all my candy and some bouillon soup. Very good. Some of the men gave some of the Nips some chewing gum today and they went wild over it. Acted like kids. Poor saps. Nips told us yesterday and today Germany was damme and that Tojo made a speech and told the Nip public that Japan had very few planes and ships and that the U. S. had toxon. Also to expect air raids soon and lots of them. Also that emi neng (this year) the War would be over. Some say 4 or 5 months and some up to 9 or 10 months. These people are tired of this War too. Saw Grant tonight and gave him a bar of soap. He gave me a **AAB** of fish rice & greens. Scrubbed some clothes after tinko. Pretty cold. - But they had to be scrubbed. I tasted a Lucky Strike last night and had a Chesterfield tonight. Don't taste right. Nothing like I expected.

Tues. Jan. 25, 1944 - Nice day today. Chow pretty good and weather fine. Winter is much milder than last year. Went up in the mts. again today for fire wood. Did some patching tonight. Saw Grant and gave him some thread. He gave me a bit of rice & fish. At tinko tonight I didn't stand to attention and bow properly and the goon-so bashed me. Then I had to go over to the Guard house and Bird-legs bashed me. They're getting soft. I can take lots of that kind of bashing. The men they used to have here could really bash though. We were weighed again tonight. I weighed 69.3 kilos with just underdrawers on. 152 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. About what I weighed in the Navy.

Wed. Jan. 26, 1944 - Little work today. Cut up some wood for the fire, then sat by the fire and yasu-meyed. Food moderate. Supper I traded off my rice &

stew for the next issue of sweet beans. Probably Yasu-Mey Day. I had half a ration of rice from breakfast and I put some malted milk, sugar & cocoa in it and brought it to a boil. Made a dixie full and was pretty good. Visited Grant but he was ~~at~~ asleep. I took him some soup mix & thread. Did a lot of washing tonight. Turned in a paper with my opinion of the War and some of the battles I was in and what I saw. I put the Nips on the losing side of everything. I may get a kick back on it. The Nips are pretty riled up over something these past few days. Tested my boullion again for supper and used my new tooth brush and powder tonight.

Thurs. Jan. 27, 1944 - Snow and colder today than usual. I traded my bowl of breakfast rice to Lt. Smith for a loaf of bread so I ate a loaf for breakfast and took 1 to work. But I traded it to a Nip kid for his bento of white rice, fish, and greens. Joto. Pretty good day cutting wood until about 2 P.M. 4 of us yo-hoed a damn V-8 engine from the R.R. track behind ko-SAKA up to gasoline and tore it down. Had to rewrite my Battle story for the Nips. Said put more detail. Boy I really put the detail in this one. Saw Grant tonight. He's feeling better. Gave me a little rice and a couple of fish. Cold as hell tonight.

Fri. Jan. 28, 1944 - Another very cold day but very little work and stayed close to the fire. Food squshi all day. Tonight I bought 9 mojits for 2.25 and had a fair supper with my stew, rice and some boullion. I also bought out the Joto Enterprise tonight. Am paying 10 Y per month for it. Should make myself at least 25 or 30 Y. Today I lost fillings out of 2 jaw teeth. Dammit. Talked to an Englishman about doing washing for me. I think I can make it pay.

Sat. Jan. 29, 1944 - Cold today. Little work and food squshi. Delivered washing I had on hand. Visited Grant and took him some sewing. He gave me some rice and fish. All.

Sun. Jan. 30, 1944 - Fairly warm with sunshine and no wind. Almost like a spring day. This winter has been extremely mild in comparison with last winter. Food light all day but Grant gave me almost a full ration tonight but I'm saving it for tomorrow. This A.M. we loaded a La Salle engine and 2 V-8 transmissions^{en} a truck and hauled them a couple of miles, then we got off and walked back to the shop and the stuff went on to Komoishi. Little work other than the loading of the engine. The Nip day & night shift shifted today. We will have the good bunch for a week now. Had a good bath tonight and I shaved with good soap (Castile) and a new blade. Had'nt shaved for over a month but no strain with my new razor. Put out a pretty big washing and have Stan Chapman (Englishman) washing for me now. Nips gave us a new uniform, coat and pants. We have to turn in our old one though. The first clothes they've given us that fit. Fairly good stuff. We have to wear them at tinko.

Mon. Jan. 31, 1944 - Wasu Mey Day again. I ate Grants rice for breakfast and had some hot cocoa and a poor ration of stew. Lots of checking clothes, bookkeeping, etc., also sewing this A.M. Washed all afternoon. Have a hell of a cold now. Patched a pair of Nip underdrawers for Capt. Ziegler a pair of sox for Humiga, and a shirt for Stanbrough. Food squshi today. Visited Grant and gave him a can of curry, a ration of face soap and a pack of frog hair. Stambrough whispered to me tonight. Told me about Frisco, Aussie etc.

Today has been a busy day. Nips gave ~~me~~ us a pair of wrap leggins today. Joto. Had Chapman so some washing for me. Have headache emi. Snowing and windy. Pretty darn cold.

Tues. Feb. 1, 1944 - About the coldest day we've had. But I was by a stove most of the day. Chow about average today. Very little sleep last night. Almost coughed my head off. Saw Doc tonight and he gave me some medicine and said knock off smoking until my cough is gone. I managed to change rubber shoes tonight. A very large pair but I can wrap rags about my feet and will be warmer. Saw Grant and carried him his leggins that were issued last night. Received a little rice and fish. Made an underwear pattern tonight. Will cut out some tomorrow night. Gave ~~out~~ out a few clothes and collected a little. Boy but its cold.

Wed. Feb. 2, 1944 - Another pretty good day for work but cold a s hell. Stayed by the stove most of the day. Food squshi. Did some sewing tonight. and returned some laundry. No visiting at sick bay for couple of days so I didn't see Grant tonight. Heard something good tonight. Paid 2.25 for 9 small mojits tonight.

Thurs. Feb. 3, 1944 - Cold this A.M. but considerably warmer tonight. Chow squshi. Little work and plenty fireside all day. Visited hospital but Grant took a spinal shot and was asleep. Pay day - I drew 2.75 Y. Cut out some underwear for Lt. Smith and patched a shirt for Capt. Ziegler. Paid my washman (Chapman) 2.90. Bought 5 cigs for 50¢ from Berteh. Still hungry at bedtime. Water off yesterday and today in Camp and Ohasi too. Using creek water. Have lots of work to do and little time to do it. Am feeling good now except for a bad cold.

Fri. Feb. 4, 1944 - Snowed all last night and all day. Not too cold but I stayed by the stove almost all day. Very little work. Food very squshi today. Water still off. People melting snow for water. Borrowed 5 Y from Rich tonight. Bought a pk of frag hair from Ots - suka (cat face) today up at the shop and a pk of cigs tonight for 1 Y. Sewed tonight.

Sat. Feb. 5, 1944 - Snowed all night and all day but not cold. I did hardly anything today. Took pulling chain off V-8 tractor and cut a little wood. Traded off half my next loaf of bread for a bowl of rice. Had regular ration, for breakfast. $1\frac{1}{2}$ bowls rice for bento and some mesi paste. Nips gave me 4 fish and a little rice so did nicely at noon. For supper I had $1\frac{1}{2}$ bowls rice, stew ration and I made a quart of beef noodles soup from the red cross package. Almost all gone now. The water is still off. I melted snow for water tonight and am thirsty now. Nips treated me nicely today. Cigs and tobacco and kept telling me to stay by the fire. Something is screwy. No news and no rumors except that we are supposed to be inspected by Colonel Hakateyama tomorrow. Probably wont come till next day though. Sewed some tonight. Am losing money now. No washing because of no water. Nip kid at the shop told us everything in Nippon was rationed now also that Nippon had few ships and America toxon. Said lots of thing but I can't remember them.

Sun. Feb. 6, 1944 - A cold day but I worked by the stove all day. Chow very light today. Nips changed shifts today. 6 days with Nita san now. I've been pushed around by the Nips so much now that I don't even pay any attention to cold or work anymore. Havn't seen Grant for 3 or 4 nights. No visitors allowed at the Hospital. I've inquired about him and they say he's better. Sewed tonight. Water still off. Have fire watch tonight (8 to 9)

with Rich. Bought a pack of cigs tonight for 60¢!

Mon. Feb. 7, 1944 - Snowed all day. Not too cold. Worked very little, that - by the stove. Food toxon squshi today for breakfast, a small loaf of bread for bento, but a good ration of rice and the soup had some flour in it to give it a gravy like appearance. Still no visitors at the hospital. There was an inspection today by Col. Hakateyama from Hakodate. Tonight word came out that there are 3 Red Cross packages, 1 for the Doc, 1 for Sam Bergam, and 1 for Grant. I'm sure tickled that he got one. Hope its a nice one.

Tues. Feb. 8, 1944 - Today was about as cold a day as we've had this winter. I worked by the stove but the walk of $2\frac{1}{2}$ or 3 miles to and from work is hell. Wind & snow and the road slicky. Can hardly stand. Very little work was done. Chow light but pretty good. Beans & rice for breakfast, soya bean rice & mesi paste for bento, sweet beans and soft rice for supper. 5 men received packages tonight. Capt. Ziegler, Lt. Smith, Ski, Ramzy, and Berry. Grant's package was a nice one. He sent me over a little pack of candy and gum tonight. Damn nice of him but he needs it worse than I do.

Wed. Feb. 9, 1944 - Another cold day. Getting like it was last winter. But the cold don't bother me as much because I am an inside worker now. Very little work today. Cut up some fire wood and staid by the stove. Breakfast was light and bread for bento but a regular ration tonight. Still the water is off. I bought a pack of cigs tonight for 1 yen. This evening we got Post Cards to send. Only 50 words. I wrote to Clarence, thanking him for the package he sent. Also there were four cablegrams of 35 words. Grant got one and I took it over to him. He was sure happy. He's feeling better. Last night after tinko an Orando dumped some hot ashes out by the back fence and the wind whipped up a flame against the fence. Nips went crazy and mad. Was snowing, wind blowing and cold as hell and they made all hands get out on parade and stand until they found out who dumped the ashes. The man wouldn't admit so we (200 men) were put in two lines, getting ready to have to start slapping each other when someone said they saw this Orando do it. Nips beat hell out of him and put him in the brig but we still are not through with him when he comes out of the brig. There was snow 4 inches deep and some of the men were standing with bare feet during all this. If you put your hands in your pockets the Nips would rap you. A regular blizzard and I was in light clothes. Lasted over an hour. Try standing at attention in a blizzard with the temperature about 15° F. Tomorrow is Yasu-Mey Day again.

Thurs. Feb. 10, 1944 - Another Yasu-May Day gone. Was fairly nice. Not too cold. But no bath and water still off all day. Came on tonight after being off 10 days. Did some sewing today but no washing. Good rations today on chow. I held field day on my bunk and shelf. Got another letter today and was sure tickled to get it. Was from Lynn, dated May 23, 1943. Almost a year old. Sure would love to see the little booger. Maybe by 1945. I hope. Nips not bad today.

Fri. Feb. 11, 1944 - Cold today but little snow. Lots of wind. Pretty good rations on chow. Did good bit of work today but most of it by the stove. Bath tonight. Got lots of laundry to do but I'm laying off tonight. Am paying Chapman to wash for me. God but its a cold windy night. Out of cigs

now but still have some frog hair. No dope.

Sat. Feb. 12, 1944 - Cold and snowing like hell this A.M. when ~~we~~ went out to work. About noon warmed up but by 4 P.M. was cold as hell again and snowing. Worked all day today cutting wood but not hard. Lice getting bad again. I have found 3 or 4 today. Big devils. Chow very squishi today. I'm pretty hungry.

Sun. Feb. 3, 1944 - Snowed all day. Getting pretty deep. And with heavy winds is damn cold. Bread for bento. I traded my bread for a Nips bento. Got gipped. Breakfast was a pretty good ration but supper was poor. One of the hogs was killed today. Now the Nips want to sell it to us for 130 yen. Low lified devils. They sold us 10 small dried persimmons tonight for 20 sen and I gave Stewart 10 sen for 4 of his. I started washing when I came in from work and washed till almost 11 o'clock. Stopped long enough to eat and run over and give Grant a M & V can I put a handle on. Made a drinking cup. Out of cigarettes again and only 1 pack of frog hair left. Borrowed 2 yen more from Rich.

Mar. Feb. 14, 1944 - Snowing all day and last night. Can't see anything but snow. Had hell at the shop today. I cussed Nips all day. Was out in the weather about half the day. Damn bad too. Saw Grant. Feeling better. No washing tonight. Grant gave me some feet.

Tues. Feb. 15, 1944 - Today was identically like yesterday. No change except I returned some laundry that was done.

Wed. Jan. 16, 1944 - Borrowed 5 Y from Cofield and now I have 3 packs of cigs and 12 packs of frog hair. Weather - cold & snowing. Worked most of the day inside. Wood is being rationed now so we have been burning doors, flooring, etc. Nips are treating us fairly well now. No one has been beat up lately. Bath tonight and I put out a hell of a washing. The Englishman, Chapman, helped me wash last night. I paid him 2 Y. Sold Capt. Campbell a pair of underdrawers for 3 Y, a pack of cigs and a pack of frog hair. Nips sold us 7 tangerines for 20 sen. I traded mine to Lt. Smith for 2/3 bowl of rice. Grants getting along O.K.

Thurs. Feb. 17, 1944 - Not too bad today but still was damn cold. No snow and a little sunshine. Work squishi. Food average. Nothing happened. Saw Grant and he's feeling pretty good.

Fri. Feb. 18, 1944 - A good day. Sun shone and warmed up a little. Only work was sawing a little wood. Food squishi. Bread day. Gave out laundry tonight. Saw Grant. Feeling pretty good. Some good rumors out.

Sat. Feb. 19, 1944 - Snowing and wind blowing all day. Cold as hell or colder. Cut a little wood and sat by fire most of the day. Chow squishi but fairly tasty. Took a slap today. Eight of our eleven officers are leaving tomorrow for the Hakodate Camp. Only 2 left are my customers. And I owe over 20 yen. Some of the Officers leaving are broke and can't pay me. I think I'll sell out and take the loss. The men leaving are Misters Shaw, May, Hoiniga, Van Lent, Groeneveld, Vowels, Campbell, and Smith. That leaves Dr. Epply,

Capt. Ziegler, and Lt. Humble. I took Grant a pack of Curry tonight and he gave me some rice. He's feeling much better now. God but its a hell of a night. I waded snow 2 foot deep going over to the Sick Bay. Bath night tonight but none for me. Too busy. Have some washing but am getting Chapman to do it this time. Yasu Mey day tomorrow but the Gasoline detail are working. Yasu Mey next day.

Sun. Feb. 20, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day but Pop Fair, Chapman and I worked at Gasoline. We yasu-mey tomorrow. Got good chow today. I am full and have saved a little rice ~~for~~^{FROM} breakfast. First time I've done that in a long time. Very little work and damn cold today. We ran low on wood. The Officers left today. I hated to see them go. Smith & Campbell were damn good guys. Nips took up one of our winter uniforms today. They also sold 7 tangerines for 20 sen. I did some patching for Lt. Humble tonight and took 2 pajama pants & 3 underwears to fix tomorrow for him. Didn't get to go over to see Grant tonight but sent a pack of tobacco over by Stewart. Lots of work to do tomorrow.

Mon. Feb. 21, 1944 - Yasu Meyed today. A fairly nice day. Not too cold. I sewed all day and got out 2 pr. pajama trousers and 1 pr. underwear drawers for Lt. Humble. Got nice rations of chow today. Visited Grant. He's talking now about how well he's feeling. Gave me a great bowl of rice. What time I wasn't sewing I was eating. Was a quiet day.

Tues. Feb. 22, 1944 - Pretty cold today. I got up 4 times last night to stool and 7 times while at work today. Caused from eating so much yesterday. Lots of gas on my stomach. Didn't do hardly anything today. Watched Pop mostly and he did nothing. I ate 1/2 ration for breakfast and about 1/2 for bento. But felt a little better at supper. Gave Bolt a ration of rice at supper and ate about 1/2. Grant gave me a ration when I went over to visit him. Sewed a pair of unedrawers for Humble.

Wed. Feb. 23, 1944 - Squishi segota today. Cold this A.M. but warmed up a little and was about 32°F tonight. Only ate about 1 ration of rice all day and only part of my stew. Gave Bolt my supper on his next loaf of bread. Made sick call tonight and got a big dose of salts. Benjoed about 12 times today. Grant gave me a Dutch mess kit full of rice tonight. I traded it for cigs and carried some over to him. Nips told us today that American planes bombed Truck Island a few days ago.

Thurs. Feb. 24, 1944 - Cloudy and freezing this A.M. Started snowing about 10 A.M. and still snowing tonight. Snows some every day. I didn't get cold today at all. Very little work today. Just stood around. Only got up once last night, urinated. Bowel action when I got up this A.M. and no more today. Doc gave me a sack of salts to take this A.M. but I didn't take it. Feel O.K. now. Ate only my breakfast ration for breakfast and bento. Gave Bolt my bento ration. But tonight I ate all. Wingy, the one armed Nip, just came back from Hakodate. Said there's 4 American ~~red~~ red cross packages for each 5 men there. When ours gets here they'll probably have stolen so much of it that we'll get 2 for 5 men, or less. Saw Grant. Feeling bad tonight. Gave me over a bowl of rice. I feel good tonight. Lice getting worse than hell.

I have them again but can't boil out my clothes till Yasu Mey Day because I don't have a change. God but they are worrisome.

Fri. Feb. 25, 1944 - Snowed and windy all day but not below 32°F until tonight. Did very little work today. Dope came out that Tojo made a speech to the effect that Nippon was now at the crossroads, one way meant defeat - the other victory. And for everyone to give all they have for the cause. I'm still eating just half rations. Grant's breast is looking pretty bad now. Gave me over a bowl of rice tonight. I've been doing some trading of rice and tomorrow I have 2 loaves coming besides my own. My Geri is OK now. Lights going on an off tonight. So windy, having electrical trouble all over Ohasi. Lice worse than hell now. I have a fire watch coming up tomorrow and I'm going to boil my clothes and dry them and put them right back on.

Sat. Feb. 26, 1944 - Cold as hell today. Not much work. Had 3 loaves of bread today. Plenty to eat. Grant feeling worse. Gave me 2 bowls rice tonight. Had bath and a shave. Did lot of washing after tinko. Fire watch tonight. Boil my own clothes on fire watch. Wind terribly cold.

Sun. Fri. 27, 1944 - Cloudy but considerably warmer. Tried to rain. Thawed enough that the road ruts were running water. Very little work today. Food reasonable - but still rice & barley. This life is getting mighty tiresome. Same old thing every day. Tojo made another speech to his flock. Told them of a defeat somewhere. Said 2000 sailors and 6500 soldiers and a General were wiped completely out. The Nips didn't take to this very well. They get very mad when we tell them squshi mata and the U. S. will win and Roosevelt will be the Worlds itchi ban. Grant feeling better tonight. Gave me about 1 1/2 rations of rice. Weighed again tonight and was 68.6 kilo or 150.9 lbs. Feeling fairly good. Today 2 years ago we had a big battle off the coast of Soerabaja, Java.

Mon. Feb. 28, 1944 - Today was cold as hell. Did little work. Chow moderate. No rumors. Bath night but I skipped mine and did some washing. Finished up after 10 P.M. Gave Rich the dope I'm giving the Joto Enterprise back to him. Tonight was my last. Gave Grant a pack of tobacco tonight. He gave me 1 1/2 bowls of rice and some greens. He's feeling fairly good now.

Tues. Feb. 29, 1944 - Leap year and old Feb. goes out with 29 days. Today 2 years ago I was made a prisoner. Sun shone quite a bit today and melted lots of snow but about 5:30 P.M. started snowing again. Very little work today. Chow moderate. Patty just brought the Commadant back from Komoishi and he says theres Red Cross packages in Komoishi but no dope on us getting anything yet. Havn't noticed any lice since I boiled my clothes but we got some wood in up at the shop and was covered with fleas. I cut it up and now have fleas. Little devils are setting me on fire. Saw Grant and gave him some cigs. He's taught the Nip Medico to ~~shoot~~ shoot dice. Won 8.50 yen today. Gave me a bowl of rice. Got 2 more letters tonight. One from Lettie & family, and one from little Betty. Sure was tickled to get them. Feel better now.

Wed. March 1, 1944 - The nicest day we've had in 5 or 6 months. Sun shone and warmed up enough it was fairly comfortable without an overcoat on. Chow not

bad today. Did very little work as I had a headache all day. Caused by head cold. Went to sick call tonight and Doc shoved some cotton with black stuff on it up my nose and gave me a couple of aspirins. Saw Grant. He's feeling better and quite talkative. Gave me a bowl of rice and greens. Bath tonight. I missed this one because of my cold. I turned the Joto Enterprise over to Rich so I did no clothes scrubbing tonight for a change. Went to bed at lights out and was quite sleepy.

Thurs. March 2, 1944 - Today another Yasu Mey Day. Almost as nice a day as yesterday. A rumor came around late last night of an inspection today so all were up before revillee hiding stuff they shouldn't possess. Breakfast was a bowl of sweet beans and half a ration of gummy moji rice. Lucky I had the bowl of rice Grant gave me so I had a good meal. At 8:30 A.M. we lined up and bought sugar. They sold us a lb. of sugar for 50 sen per man. Then at 9:30 all men gathered on the Parade ground and the Commandant presented 3 apples and a pack of frog hair to the 10 best joto segota men for the past 6 months. Then about 75 packages of hair (1 per man) to the next 75 joto segota's. My number wasn't called. But Berry told me Bill was telling in the Sick Bay that Ta-ki-ta-san had him type up some dope on me. About my work etc. and that I was to receive a present. So far I don't know any more about it. For noon a bowl of fried rice and squid with a bowl of bean sprout soup. Noon meal over and I finished Lt. Humble's un-drawers and gave to him. He paid his bill of 9.00 Y which I turned over to Rich. Capt. Ziegler pd up 1.50 Y and Cofield 1.50 Y - Now I am out of business, ~~and~~ owe Rich 1.00 Y and possess 1.50 Y. At 2 P.M. Lt. Humble held services for the men off the Houston and Perth. Few of us are left but was a nice little service. 8 Aussies here and 11 Houston men. I wonder where the remainder of our 364 survivors are. Grant got up and made services. We held them in the bath house. I went back over to Sick Bay with Grant and talked to him awhile. Also talked to Bill Gribneau - He said yes, I was on the prize list today. I should go over and check up but to hell with the Office. At 4:30 was payday. I drew 2.97 Y. Paid sweepers 6 sen and chow men 25 sen. Went over to see Grant again tonight. He's feeling O.K. but has the blues. I have too now. God I wish this was over. Sure hate to go out to work tomorrow. Don't exactly mind the work but the damn $2\frac{1}{2}$ or 3 mile walk to work on damn slicky ice. Same in the afternoon. Grant gave me some more rice tonight.

Fri. March 3, 1944 - Today was even nicer still. Warmer and the sun shone all day. I only ate half a ration for breakfast as I was filled with gas. Put all extra in my bento and at noon was feeling good so ate it all then. Did little work all day. At noon lay out in the sun instead of hovering around the stove. Nips say about 1 more month and every day will be like today. Quite a tension among the Nips today. Usually they talk to us about the War but today they talked very much about the War and only when they were alone. One of the Nip Drivers from Tokyo came in the shop this afternoon and threw a broken pair of pliers down along side me and said disgustedly, "Made in Japan". Just old cheap cast iron like toy pistols are made of in the U.S. Then he sat down and gave me a cigarette and talked awhile. Speaks lots of English. He's lived in Tokyo 4 years. Bus driver. Japan has nothing thats any good. Everything is cheap. People ignorant. Asked my name. I told him and he repeated it perfectly then told me his - Ben Hattodi, then said - Ben is American name. - I was leading up to some War talk but some more Nips

came in and he left. I'll corner him sometime. My 3 girls at the Office always speak and smile. Today one of them came up to me and tried to talk to me. She's cute to be a Nip. All of them look like pigs. Went over to see Grant. He's feeling much better, talking about where he's going to work soon. I talked to the Medico about him and he said Grant probably wouldn't hit another lick of work for Nippon. Gave me over a bowl of rice and Garner gave me some too which I gave to Bolt. Rich & I have decided to do Humble's, Zieglers, and Cofields laundry between us. Just on bath nights.

Sat. March 4, 1944 - Nice day today. Chilly tonight. Very little work. No rumors. Food O.K. Had bath and shave tonight. Saw Grant. Feeling not so good. Gave me a bowl of rice. Am scrubbing Cofields & Lt. Humble's laundry tonight.

March 5, 1944 - Damn easy day. Little cool. Little work. Returned Humble's laundry. Red Cross came in tonight. One parcel per man. A nice parcel. Went over to see Grant. He got a Spinal shot today and was crapped out but had a bowl of rice for me. I ate from my package 1 - 4 oz bar chocolate and some raisins. Traded 2 - 4 oz tins coffee for 8 packs cigs. Then turned round and traded 3 packs cigs for 1 can coffee. The contents of my package was as follows:

- 2 - 12 oz tins Spam
- 3 - 12 oz tins Corned Beef
- 1 - 15 oz pack Seedless Raisins
- 1 - 1 lb. can Powdered Milk (Klim)
- 2 - 4 oz tins Coffee (Powdered)
- 1 - 6 oz tin Peach Jam
- 4 - 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ oz tins Preserved Butter
- 2 - bars - Swan Soap
- 7 - Packs - Old Gold Cigs
- 1 - 1/2 lb. package sugar cubes
- 1 - 8 oz tin Salmon
- 1 - 1/2 lb. package Kraft Cheese
- 2 - 4 oz bars - Milk Chocolate
- 1 - 6 oz tins - Rose Mill Pate

March 6, 1944 - Good easy day. Warmer but light mist & snow all day. Melted as fast as it hit the ground. Saw Grant. Feeling fair tonight. Traded off 1 can of his coffee for 3 pks cigs for him. He gave me 1 1/2 bowls rice & 1 ration fish. I traded the rice for 2 rations fish, so I'll have 4 rations fish for my bento tomorrow. Have tested my chocolate, raisins, coffee, sugar, milk and 1 pack of Old Gold cigs. Presented a couple to the Nips at the shop. Went crazy over them. One of them gave me a pack of frog fur. Yesterday my new Nip friend, Ben Hatto di San gave me a cup of hot saki. Sure was good.

March 7, 1944 - Cloudy all day and fine ~~ing~~ mist and snow all day. Melted as fast as it fell. Real slushy tonight. I've wiped out my raisins and chocolate and have hit my coffee, milk, and sugar and am on my second pack of cigs. Little work today. Had lots of fun with Che-oo the office girl today. She wants it but I havn't the chance to give it to her yet. Bolt had an attack of appendicitis this A.M. and is in the Hospital tonight. Bath tonight but not for me.

March 8, 1944 - Little warmer today with sunshine but about supper time started heavy snow again. Little work this A.M. but none this P.M. Sat about the stove and yapped. Gave a couple of smokes (Chesterfields) to a couple of the Nips. They went batty over them. For ~~your~~ bentos we did O.K. Mine was a ration of rice and a loaf of bread with a half can of Rose Mill Pate on the rice & half on the bread. I baked it on the stove. Also I had coffee with sugar. Chapman had same except instead of Pate was cheese. Pop had bread toasted with cheese and a pint of hot sweet chocolate. Black Joe had rice, bread, butter and corned beef. The Nips sure looked longingly at all this and went on with their rice, turnip and 4 little dried fish. They get the same every day. Only sometimes they can't get fish they have sea weed instead. I traded pipes with a Nip today. My little one for an extra large one. And when we came in from work tonight the Nips sold us tangerines. All we wanted to buy. Most everyone bought a yens worth. I got 50 for 2 Y. Grant gave me 2 bowls of rice and a bowl of beans tonight but I swapped them for a half loaf of bread and gave it back to Grant. He's feeling fairly good tonight. Bolt may not have to be operated on Doc said. He says he feels better but hungry.

March 9, 1944 - A good day sitting by the stove repairing V-8 gas pumps. Weather not too bad today. Traded off 10 chesterfields for 2 packs Kensits to a Tokyo Nip. Food fair today. Had my rice baked today with beans, meso paste and butter. Very good. Bath tonight. Grant & Bolt doing nicely. Got some rice and beans from Grant. Tomorrow Yasu Mey.

March 10, 1944 - Yasu Mey day. Tinko at 6:30 A.M. Light mist all day but not very cold. For breakfast got sweet beans and bread. I ate a bowl of Grant's rice with the beans and ate my bread with butter and grape jam this afternoon. Made a wood party this A.M. Then washed clothes for Cofield, Capt. Ziegler, and Lt. Humble. Ate some tangerines and have drank milked coffee all day. For dinner ate my bean stew and 2 more rations and a ration of rice. Lay around and drank coffee and smoked this afternoon. Also killed a few fleas. This building is full of Fleas & lice. We can't get rid of them. God but these are big fleas and their bite is like fire. For supper I was so full I ate a little of my stew and gave it and my untouched rice away for tomorrows bento fish ration. All the Americans (nearly) gave their food to the Dutch tonight. Gosh but I'm full. We got Post Cards to send today. I wrote mine to Clarence. When our ~~4~~ parcels came the other day a couple hundred pairs of army shoes came too. They havn't given them out yet. Today 22 bundles of clothes (~~4~~) came in but nothing has been said about giving them yet. The bundles are about 2 1/2 foot in diameter and about 4 foot long.

March 11, 1944 - Snow, Snow, Snow. Hard and fast. But not so cold. Was fun working in the shop and all the Nips out working in the snow. Food fair.

March 12, 1944 - Still snowing like hell and getting pretty deep. Electricity is off. Lines down everywhere. We are just about snowed in. We went out to work about 2 hours late. Not much work. No electricity and the mine and mill can't run. Everyone shoveling snow. This afternoon I shoveled a little snow onthe incline. Only about 1 hour. This is the deepest snow I've seen I think. Over 5 foot deep and in banks and against buildings its 10 foot deep in places. Funny - walking to work and stumping your toes on the tops of fence posts. Food fair today. Nips are worried about the War.

March 13, 1944 - All night a beautiful shiny moon. Killed my milk and coffee today and my jam. Shoveled about 30 minutes this A.M. in the snow. Then the rest of the day I spent snow fighting with the Nips. Had a good time. The office girls are getting bolder. They play with Chapman and I now. Give me a little privacy and I'll fix them. Food we get now is much better and more than the Nips get. I can't figure it out. Up at the shop I gave my bento to the Nips the other day as I'd eaten so much breakfast I felt sick. They acted like a bunch of monkeys after a sack of peanuts. It was curried rice with meso paste on it. 4 men grabbing at it and 1 trying to set it down. And - Tojo is telling them to prepare for a 5 year war. My God, they aren't getting enough to eat now. Gave out my dry laundry tonight. Saw Grant and Bolt. They are doing nicely.

March 14, 1944 - Sun shone today but didn't melt much snow. Not a bad days work. Coghtrey went up to Gasoline today. The little office girls were playing around the shop all day. Squshi mata. Food plenty. I saved my bread today so I had 2 extra bowls of rice. Had corned beef chipped up and baked in it. Saw Grant tonight and he gave me 2 rations of rice. He's feeling tired tonight. Bath and shave tonight. After tinko scrubbed my clothes and Lt. Humble's.

March 15, 1944 - Sun out all day and snow is melting but as deep as it is it'll take 10 days ~~sun~~ sunshine to melt it off. Did little work today. Threw snow balls and played with 2 little Nip girls. Getting a little closer my neche. Food OK - as far as rice is concerned. Still have my loaf from yesterday and have another coming tomorrow. Bolt came out ~~the~~ of the Hospital today. Saw Grant tonight. Feeling about average. Gave me some rice.

March 16, 1944 - Not cold today - cloudy half the day and sunny the other half. Snow is now becoming one hell of a slush. If you walk in the ruts you are wading 4 or 5 inches of water and snow. Center of road and banks snow is still couple of feet deep. All I did today was a little on a Ford 4 - engine. Put in valve springs and valve locks. Alf Conghtrey helped me do that. Food fair today. I used the rice Grant gave me for my bento, ate my breakfast ration, and saved my bread. Took over a half can of Spam on my bento. Was sure good. For supper I ate my regular ration, half a loaf from day before yesterday and the rest of my can of Spam. One month from today I'll be 28 years old. This will make 3 I've spent for Dia Nippon. Scum, I mean Gun. Saw Grant. Doing nicely. Gave me some rice so I won't have to eat my loaf.

March 17, 1944 - Cloudy today but warm enough the snow is still melting and sloppy. Had nothing to do today so roamed about the mill. Food O.K. We got a few (4) Red Cross clothes tonight. Not enough to go around so we drew for them. I got a heavy turtle neck (wool) army sweater, an old CCC style cap with ear flaps, and a green dinim jumper. I drew for Grant - got him 1 pr. sox, 1 large towel, and a sweat shirt. He's feeling fairly good now. Gave me 2 rations of rice. Bath tonight. Scrubbed a lot of clothes after tinko. Had the 10 to 11 fire watch.

March 18, 1944 - Cloudy and damp - coolest day for sometime. Made a good bit of Yasu Mey over at Ko saki today. Put a clutch in a tractor. About 30 minutes work. Found a bunch of lice on my clothes today. Food still coming in fair portions. We get more than the Nips. Traded my sweater off this A.M.

for a Jumper and trousers. Now I have 1 hat, 2 jumpers and 1 trousers. Snow not melting very fast. Saw Grant. Doing nicely - Gave me 2 bowls of rice. Sewed a collar on a shirt for Lt. Humble.

March 19, 1944 - Nips changed shifts today. That damned Nita san is on now. I despise him. Didn't work too hard though. Pretty cold today. Nips say spring first of April. A new Dutchman went to work with us today. Now there's, 14 Nips, 1 Hanto, 2 American, 2 English, 1 Orando and 1 Indo Orando at Gasoline. Food has been fair for about 2 weeks now. Bath tonight. No bath and no washing. About to catch up on my sewing again. (For Lt. Humble). Saw Grant doing nicely. Gave me 2 rations of rice. I traded 1 of his cans of Corned Beef off for 10 packs of Kensits. Found some more lice today and 1 flea on my coat. Everyone has them now. Gave Alf Conghtrey some rice tonight for his Nazi Goering tomorrow. Tomorrow is Yasu Mey Day. I have 1 can Corned Beef, 1 can Spam, and 1 can Salmon left. I bought a box of tea tonight for 65¢. Will keep it till some Englishman is out and I'll get a good trade.

March 20, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Started out cloudy. About noon sun came out for awhile then about 3:30 P.M. started snowing heavy, and there's still at least a foot of the last snow left. Finished up Lt. Humble's sewing this A.M. and have been refusing work all day. I slept a little this afternoon. Nips sold us a half pound of sugar today for 50¢. Mine is half gone already. Breakfast was brown beans & bread. I ate my beans, bread and half the rice Grant gave me last night. Gave the rest of the rice to Alf. For dinner soup and rice and poor stuff too. Went over and talked to Grant this A.M. and tried to do some swapping for him but could do no good. I traded my can of Corned Beef for 10 packs of cigs. I only have my soap and one can Spam and one can salmon left. The Interpreter has gone - they say to Moji to bring more new prisoners. Returned Lt. Humble's, Cofields, and Capt. Ziegler's laundry today. No collecting. Pretty cool today. Tried my new clothes on. Are - one 42 LARGE and the other 46 REGULAR. Eddy finished the Nip bento so I'll take it up tomorrow. As I was coming out of the washroom this afternoon I let a p'art about 10 seconds long - and immediately heard a Kuda. I turned and there was the Commandant and a visiting Officer. I snapped to attention, saluted and said Go main kuda sai (excuse me please). The Commandant started to get hold of ME but for some reason didn't. I was lucky he wasn't alone. If he'd been alone He'd have bashed hell out of me. Grant is OK tonight. Gave me 2 bowls of rice. No rumors.

March 21, 1944 - Snowed all night and all day. Still going strong tonight. The Tokyo Nip, Shimura san, liked the bento Eddy made and will finish paying for it tomorrow. Today was fairly good. Pop and I set up a V-8 and tore into a Ford 4. By the stove so wasn't bad but I hate Nita san and Sinko and will be glad when they change shifts again. Yama san (Monk) is No. 1. Chow nothing extra today. Plenty but a hellacious taste to it. Did a little sewing tonight for myself. Rich gave me an old shirt and it's going to take some repairing. Saw Grant. He got another spinal today and was flat on his back tonight. Gave me 2 rations rice and a ration of meso paste. Lice and fleas worse than hell. I'm going to bring home some gas tomorrow. Old Dienki Pop told his bunch today that squishi mata and the War would be over because the U. S. was just about done. Said Nippon sent 1000 planes over New York and they all came back. I'd like to get some straight news.

March 22, 1944 - Snowed all night - sun came out and shone about half the day but it snowed on with the sun shining. A nice coat of snow we have. If it don't stop soon we'll be snowed in. Not too bad at the shop today. I had to change chains on one of the tractors out in the snow today. Got pretty damn cold. I hate that Nita san. God but I wish I could meet him after the War. He don't like Alf Conghtrey so Alf has to go to the Filter job tomorrow. Wish it had been me they changed. I have a hell of a head and chest cold and have headaches and coughing spells but I don't want to go to Sick call because Doc will jam wadding in my nose again and the last time he did it my nose burned and bled for 2 days. The Tokyo Nip finished paying for his bento today and gave me 2 packs of frog hair and 2 packs cigs as a presento. Nips sold us 2 small apples apiece tonight for 15 sen. Chow not to good today so I opened my spam and made a good day of it. Still have 1/3 my spam and 1/3 my loaf and am full. Saw Grant. Up and feeling fair. Gave me 1 1/2 rations rice.

March 23, 1944 - Sun shone and continual snow. Damndest weather I've ever seen. Stayed mad all day at Nita san at the shop. Didn't do much but worked steady. Had good hot bath and shave. Washed for Lt. Humble and Cofield before sick call. Saw Grant, getting along fairly good. Gave me 2 bowls of rice and some fish & greens. After tinko scrubbed Capt. Zieglers clothes, scrubbed 2 suits of underwear for Ski for a loaf of bread and a couple of pieces for Eddy, to deduct from tobacco pouch he's making for me.

March 24, 1944 - Sun shine and snow all day. Turned fairly cool when sun went down. ~~HAD~~ rice Grant gave me for my bento so had my loaf and Ski's ~~loaf~~ loaf tonight. Just ate one though. Made a trip to the sawmill for lumber once this A.M. and one trip to a warehouse behind the station for some tin to put on the new office roof. This afternoon carried stones and stacked around new office building. Also made a trip to Ko-saki to bore some holes in a piece of metal for a tractor cab top. Today was field day in the Camp. Tomorrow is a big inspection. Colonel Hakateyama has been promoted to General and a new Lt. Colonel is relieving him of his duty as Commadant of these 4 Prison Camps. Tomorrow new Lt. Colonel Emoto inspects. No sick call tonight and no visitors so I won't get to see Grant. Sent my wash bucket over to him today. He's a funny guy sometime but I sure like him. Have the 10 to 11 fire watch tonight. Have a lot of hiding to do for inspection. Have about 10 packs of unlegitamate cigs, 5 packs of frog hair and some Nip clothes. Clothing and all belongings will be inspected. Chow is getting poor again. Soup watery as hell.

March 25, 1944 - Not too bad today. Sun shone a lot and very little snow but snowing again tonight. Food toxon squshi keyo. Hungry all day. The new Colonel inspected today. Went around to all the shops. His name is Emoto. Pre war was a professor of English in the Tokyo University and since the war was Military Instructor in English. He is well educated and can speak as fast and plain as Walter Winchel. Made us a long speech this afternoon. Don't think he'll better this Camp though. Too strict. Says we don't need anything but common food. Says we don't need oil or sweets because we don't have women here. We knocked off work and came in at 3 o'clock today. Saw Grant. O.K. Gave me a bowl of rice. Someone broke my window today and there's a driving wind tonight and snow.

Sun. March 26, 1944 - Pretty sun shiny day today. Nips changed shifts today. Monk is on days now. Had fun today telling the Tokyo guys what the Ohasi guys say about them and vice versa. They were all giving me cigs. I bought 25 mojits today for 5 yen. Bought them into Camp and sold 20 of them for 5 yen and ate the other 5. Volunteered for a 3 hand working party tonight. Me, Bolt and Price. Went to Ohasi on the motorcycle and got a 60 gal. drum of gas. We got an apple apiece out of it. I tried to give mine to Grant tonight but he wouldn't have it. Gave me a bowl of rice. Bath night but I'm whipped. No bath and no washing. Food squishi today. Two of the Toyko Nips gave me their addresses today. Want to exchange photos after the War. They are pretty savvy guys. Were Bus drivers on a Tourist line.

KOOJIRO MAEZAWA
KASHIWAKI
1-118
YODOHASHIKU
TOKYO TO
(Horseface)

TOSHIO SHIMURA
TENJINCHO. 66.
USHIGO MEKU
TOKYO TO
(Trader)

Mon. Mar. 27, 1944 - An exceptionally good day. Warm enough and Monks shift on now. So was very little work. Chow moderate in quantity but damnable in taste. Today 5 new Americans came in. Came from the Philippines and have been in Japan just 4 days. They say Manila is deserted. Evacuating average of 1000 per day. Nips expecting raids anytime on Manila. We have the Marshall group, Wake, Guam, Gilbert, Truk, etc. These guys say we pulled a Pearl Harbor and on Truk. Dropped out of sky on them and got 300 ships in harbor and hundreds of planes on the ground. Got the dope on all the Southwest Pacific. These men are soldiers from Corregidor. Saw all the action on Corregidor and Cavite. Theres 1 Lt. (Tucker), 2 non-coms, and 2 privates. We'll get their names and horsepower later. We were weighed tonight and I jumped up to 72.5 kilos or 159 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. Last month I weighed 68. or about 151 lbs. Saw Grant. Feeling fair but has the blues bad. Gave me 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ bowls rice. One of these new men knows all my hang outs in Manila and some of the girls.

Tues. March 28, 1944 - Has rained, sleeted and snowed all day. Our stove was taken out at the shop today. The Itchi Ban said it was to big so Kosaki is cutting it down. Will have it back tomorrow. Very little work today. Saw 2 Hantos fight today. For breakfast 1 ration tofu rice and soup. Bento was 1-6 oz. can Salmon and 2 rations rice I got from Grant. Before I ate my loaf of bread and then ate my soup and rice for supper. Saw Grant tonight. Not feeling so good. Gave me some rice.

Wed. March 29, 1944 - Not too bad today. Little snow and sleet but not too cold. Didn't do much work. Ran around all over the mill yard. Bought 4 yen worth mojits today and sold 4 yen worth. Ate the extra 7 mojits. Little Sato gave Pop, Chapman and I 3 mojits apiece today. I carried a couple over to Grant tonight but he couldn't eat them. I'll eat them tonight. He got another spinal today and is head down and feet up. He gave me 2 bowls rice. I gave Coughtrey 1. Let McCandless have a pack of frog hair today. Chapman owes me one. Pop and Chapman owe me cigs. I gave Nyguard some cigs tonight. He's one of the new Medicos. Sick and in the Hospital already. Pretty good bunch of guys.

Thurs. March 30, 1944 - No need writing more. Exactly like yesterday except had a good hot bath and shave. Did no washing tonight but had 2 to 3 fire watch.

Fri. March 31, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Reville at 6:30. For breakfast had beans and rice. Was issued bread but Grant don't eat his rice so I'm giving him my bread today. Went out and washed Humbles and Capt. Zieglers clothes. A surprise inspection this A.M. but my section drew Wingy so we got off light. For dinner soup (bean) and fried curried rice. Slept a little during the afternoon. Pleated my new jumper so it would be a tighter fit. Supper was plain barley and rice and soup. No visiting over at sick bay but I saw Grant a few minutes anyway. He's feeling better. Gave me some rice. Not too cold today. Sun shone a little and snowed a little.

Sat. April 1, 1944 - An easy day at the shop. Not too cold. Chow moderate. Gave out clothes this A.M. Took a slam on the mojit deal today. Lost money so I'm quitting. Too dangerous anyway. If the Nips caught me they'd beat hell out of me. Am getting damn low on tobacco again. Saw Grant. O.K. Gave me some rice. Collected a couple more yen.

Sun. April 2, 1944 - Nips changed shifts today. Kitago san & Nita san weren't around so it was not too bad a day. 4 more new kodomos went to work at the shop today. Chow moderate. Snowed all day. Damnedest weather I've seen in my life. I'm out of cigs now and have only about 1 1/2 packs of frog hair left. Must get some more somewhere. Traded my supper rice & my tomorrow breakfast rice for a loaf of bread. Grant gave me almost 2 bowls tonight so I'll do OK. I'm giving Grant a loaf. I traded some rice off for digs last night and gave them to him. Not too cold but still snowing.

Mon. April 3, 1944 - Snowed & wind blew all day. Worked a little today with Nita san and he was sweet as pie. Had me Yasu Mey every now and then and even gave me a smoke or two. Sent Grant my loaf of bread this A.M. but I traded some rice off and had one myself. Lice and fleas getting worse throughout the barracks. Saw Grant. Not feeling too bad. Gave me over a bowl of rice. Ron Davis (English) has T.B. and now is isolated - A room to himself. Bath night but not for me tonight. Only one man to wash for tonight. Cofield. Pretty cold.

Tues. April 4, 1944 - Pretty cold today. Did a good bit of work today - with Nita san. He treats me nice as hell now for some reason. We were yohoing wheels and I'd say - Lets stop, I'm going in by the fire and smoke - O.K. he'd say. These four new kids are sure a pain in the Ass. Chow O.K. today. Had a little ~~pork~~ pork in the soup tonight. Tobacco about owadi. Swiped a bar of soap today. Have plenty now. Must try to swap a bar for some smokes. Tokyo men worked their last day today. Yasu-Mey tomorrow and leave the 6th. They all came around and told me good bye. I have a couple of addresses and they made me promise to write. No visitors at sick bay now but I ease in and see Grant for a few minutes before they chase me out.

Wed. April 5, 1944 - Best day for sometime. Fair staid in today. Just me, Chapman, and Black Joe at the shop with Sinko till about 2:30 P.M. Then the gang came in and was same as every day. Tokyo men came in and bid us farewell today. They left today. Fairly warm all day. No snow or rain. Cold tonight. No visitors at sick bay but Grant put some rice out the window to me. He got

another spinal today. Not feeling so good. I left him half a pack of smokes. Chow not too good today. Our bento was rice and fish. The damndest smelling fish I've run across. Toxon shobane today. Still in good health.

Thurs. April 6, 1944 - A nice warm snowy day. All we did was strip down an engine, soji and put back together. Chow not too bad. Had a light headache all day. New kids at the shop are worrisome as hell. Bath night but don't keel up to it. Am doing no washing either. Had 2 rations rice, 1 ration soup and half of Cofields rice and soup for supper. Feel pretty full. Didn't get to see Grant but Percy Cooper handed some rice out the window to me. I've got the blues.

Fri. April 7, 1944 - A very good day. No work and weather warm. Food fair. I managed to get 4 packs of frog hair at 1 yen a package today. Nips are wearing a worried expression the past few days. Two soldiers jumped Pop today for talking to a kid. They figured he was pumping him for information. Swapped off a bar of soap for Collins (new U.S.A. Medico) for a pack of Chesterfields. Put a handle on a cup for Ron Davis. Got some rice off Grant tonight but no talking to him yet. Still no visitors. He's not feeling so good.

Sat. April 8, 1944 - Good day. No work. Cool enough for a fire and had plenty of wood. More chow than I could eat today. The boss hit 3 of our new kodomos today for leaving their work. Nips gave us a shot glass of sugar per man tonight. Gave Grant 62 doses of vitamin pills tonight. I received them in my personal / from Clarence. Fleas & lice getting unbearable. Gave Grant a package of frog hair. Time is flying. Little Hakateyama (damn guard) is batting guys around in the benjo tonight for not having on hats. All guards are full of Saki tonight. Tokita san (Interpreter) is leaving and a party is being thrown for him.

Sun. April 9, 1944 - Cloudy and cool all day. Painted new parts shack with transmission grease today. Little other work. Those new kids are worrisome as hell. Brought in a cup tonight one of the Tokyo men left. Made another hit tonight. Got 6 packs of frog hair for 85¢ per pack. (5.10) Took Grant the cup and a pack of hair. Said hello to him through the window. Gave me about 1 1/2 rations of rice. Had good hot bath and shave tonight. Am washing mine and Capt. Z's clothes tonight. Humbles & Cofields tomorrow. Tomorrow's Yasu Mey day. The Interpreter left today. Joto. The supply goonso did some buying at the Hi-e-cue joint today. Got 25 bags of beans for the Camp. A couple of hundred new Nips came in and are working around the mine and mill now. Some fairly smart looking ones. A couple of the boys have talked to them. A few speak excellent English and have been to America. Smith, the Nip spy has been replaced by the meanest sour faced looking guy I've seen.

Mon. April 10, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Tinko at 6:30 outside and tiaso. First this year but I guess it'll be every morning now. We get no rice today. Bread and sweet beans for breakfast. Bread and soup for dinner. I had 2 rations of rice which I ate for breakfast and dinner. Washed clothes from immediately after breakfast to dinner time. New U.S. ARMY Red Cross shoes

were given out today. There were only half enough to go around. My group of 14 men got 7 pair. We drew cards for them. I missed out. Grant got a pair of 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ D and he wears 8 $\frac{1}{2}$'s. I've been trying to swap for him but everyone seems to have large shoes. I took his shoes and the 2 loaves of bread over to him but he found out it was my bread so he refused to take it. I forced 1 loaf on him and brought his shoes back over and am still trying to swap. Took a nap this afternoon after eating half a loaf of bread. For supper a gelatine mix, some mashed up beans, a cup of cocoa, and a loaf. Still couldn't swap the shoes so took them back to Grant. A fairly good yasu mey day.

Tues. April 11, 1944 - Beautiful day. Worked in my shirt sleeves. Very little work too. Hit another lick tonight. Came in from work. Pay day - good supper - saw Grant and got 3 rations of rice - then we got 4 red cross parcels between 9 men. Was enough for 8 between 9 but the Nips kept half. We got it divided up pretty equal. I gave out my laundry tonight and did a little collecting. Things looking better. Let the red cross come.

Wed. April 12, 1944 - Beautiful day. Hardly any work. Shirt sleeves all day. Had milked, sugared coffee for supper. Saw Grant. Not feeling so good tonight. Gave me 2 1/2 rations of rice and a ration of meso paste. Did a little sewing today. Wore a blister on my heel today. These English shoes are good ones but are a little small. Bolt is trying to trade them off tonight. The shoes, a / jumper and 2 packs frog hair for a new pair of U.S. ARMY shoes. Any size. Came back at lights out with no deal.

Thurs. April 13, 1944 - Beautiful day. Played around with a gasoline pump all day. No work to amount to anything. Toxon chow. Bath night but have a little cold so no bath and no washing tonight. Grant is feeling fair. I stole a tea pot at the shop today and carried over to him. Also an oil tin for a wash bucket. Nips sold us some apples so I got 5 for myself and took five over to Grant. Sold us G-strings also - I got 4. Gave Grant 1 and still have 3. Grant gave me toxon rice. I traded some for 1/2 loaf bread and a buillion powder.

Fri. April 14, 1944 - Got fooled today. Nice and clear this A.M. so I wore no coat. But clouded up and rained all day and I had to come home in the rain. Pop Fair had to be brought back this A.M. - Had pretty bad stomach cramps. Feeling better tonight. We pulled a V-8 today and took it apart. The cam shaft was broken into a dozen or more pieces, 4 rods & pistons broken to pieces and 3 cylinders broken out. So we stripped it down and threw the block away. Food plenty and fairly tasty. Grant doing fairly. Gave me about 2 bowls of rice tonight. I gave him my bread today. Had the 1 to 2 fire watch last night so am sleepy. Theres supposed to be a big inspection coming off the 16th. - On my birthday. And I intended to yasu-mey the 16th.

Sat. April 15, 1944 - Pop didn't go to work and Chapman was sick and yasu-meyed by the stove all day. Not a bad day though. Again I worked with Nita san. Same old things everyday. Why do I write it all down.

Sun. April 16, 1944 - My 28th birthday and I worked. My 3rd one for them and it wouldn't surprise me if I don't spend another for them. Did some

trading of rice for bread. Had $2\frac{1}{2}$ loaves. Ate a loaf & a half with butter and jam for noon. The Nips all wanted to testo but they didn't get a crumb. I could sell a 4 oz tin of pineapple jam for 25 yen. Almost a years wages for me. Good food today. Had a bowl of tapioca pudding with bean stew and rice for breakfast, and supper was bread, rice, thick veg. stew with flour thickening and 2 oz butter. Also a quart of milked, malted coffee, and for **THE** first time in Japan we got eggs. Yes, the galley gave each man 1 raw egg. I'd like to eat it but I gave it to Grant. He needs such stuff more than I. I can't get sick and am stouter now than the last $2\frac{1}{2}$ years aboard ship. Also we were given another Post Card to write. Here's mine, Limited to 50 words.

FROM:
 NAME- J. E. Reynolds
 NATIONALITY - AMERICAN
 Rank - SEAMAN
 CAMP - HAKODATE #2

TO: Mr. ELMO HOLBROOKS,
 WARREN,
 ARKANSAS.
 U.S.A.

April 16th, 1944

Dear Elmo,

Today's my 28th Birthday. Healthy, working every day. Received Red Cross. short time ago. Wonderful. Hope you and family best of health. Tell Mrs. Stell and all my friends hello. Receiving fair treatment now. Lonely. What's Uncle Sam doing? Waiting impatiently to see all my friends. Snow today. Time slow.

Your Friend,
 J. E. Reynolds

Snowing likehell. Bath night but again I miss. I refuse to wash any tonight also. Grant not feeling to bad. 30 of us drew numbers (same as ships anchor pool) on the Crossing of the English channel. 1 yen a chance. The winner gets 29Y.

Mon. April 17, 1944 - Not too bad. Weather fair and chow fair. Very little work. Feliz came up to the shop and we hunted through the scrap pile and got him a long length of $5/8$ " wire. He's going to make a couple of straps to use to pull heavy articles in place over the big lathe at kosaki, Saw Grant. He got another spinal but says its the easiest yet. Sat up and talked till tinko bell. Gave me 2 rations of rice and a ration of meso.

Tues. April 18, 1944 - Beautiful day all day. All I did was work on a brass belt buckle. I'll finish it tomorrow. Gave my bread to Grant today. Have one hell of a chest cold. Kinda hurts and doing lots of coughing. Nips still treating us nice. Saw Grant. Feeling pretty good. Gave me about $1\frac{1}{2}$ rations of rice.

Wed. April 19, 1944 - Coughed all last night. Got up with a bad cold. Felt rotten all day. Did very little work and stayed by the stove most of the time. Finished my belt buckle. Now to get a belt to go with it. Rained almost all day. Got fairly wet coming back to Camp but went right out and had good hot bath & shave. Am putting off clothes washing until tomorrow. Tomorrow's supposed to be a big day. No visitors at sick bay tonight but saw Grant at the door and he gave me some rice. Should see the Doc but ---. I'm not one of the bunch. Tinko over. I saw Doc anyway. Had a little fever. Gave me medicine. Still pouring down rain after tinko. Did no washing tonight. Feel pretty rotten.

Thurs. April 20, 1944 - Yasu-Mey Day. Raining to start the day. I had a fairly good nights sleep. Cold a little better but don't feel too good. Chow plenty. Had 2 rations of rice from last night. Gave Grant my bread for breakfast and ate 1 ration of rice. Worked in the galley this A.M. and got 2 rations rice & 2 rations stew for the work. Then Grant sent over his noon ration and I drew my ration off the table. Gave 1 bowl to Bolt, 1 bowl to a Limey for half a loaf of next time bread. Gave ~~to~~ Rich and Feliz a little rice and I ate the rest. 3 rations stew and toxon rice. I have a ration of meso paste and 2 nice Spanish onions I got from the galley. Will use for bento tomorrow. Nips gave us a little more sugar this A.M. About 2 ozs. Didn't feel like doing any washing so I paid a Dutchman to do it. Colonel Emoto made a farewell speech this A.M. Our officer leaves today also I think. Tried to sleep this afternoon but at about 2:30 the galley put out burnt rice porridge with a little sugar in it. I ate a little and gave the rest away. Did a bit of sewing for Stambrough. Supper I ate only my bean stew, saved my rice for bento tomorrow. Grant gave me another bowl tonight. I gave it to Joe Pym. A little more sewing after sick call. Boy but I'm full today. 10 men helped Oti san (Hitler) and the So co hancho move this afternoon. I was one. I tickled the baby on the chin so the Missus had me work inside with her. Stupid devils.

Fri. April 21, 1944 - Damp & misty all day. Everyone is getting colds. I had to work some today. Felt worse than hell all day. Off my food a little. Made sick call. Had fever. Gave me medicine and told me to stay in tomorrow. Didn't get to talk to Grant. The officers were all taken to Komishi about 7:30 A.M. and are not back at lights out tonight. The guards seem to think Colonel Emoto is pulling a party for them. Emoto is the guy who speaks better English than any of us. He has been teaching it for about 20 years. Talks fast. Sounds like Walter Winchell.

Sat. April 22, 1944 - Stayed in today. Felt pretty bad. Weather damp & misty all day. Ate about 1 ration all day. The Officers came back about 7:30 this A.M. This was no business meeting - purely recreational. These 4 officers, 6 officers from Komishi Camp, Col. Emoto, and the Rat (our old Commadant) composed the Party. They drank and talked about everything but the War. Capt. Ziegler said they were treated exceptionally nice. I made sick call this A.M. and the Doc examined me. My stomach is awfully sore. He pressed all round on it and there was extreme pain around my appendix. He wouldn't tell me anything except to lay around today and he wanted to take another look at me tonight. All the working party's came in at 3 P.M. - The old Commadant made a speech in English, introducing the New one. Then the

new one made a speech in Nip and the old one interpreted it for us. Main thing is he expects us to obey his orders. Made sick call tonight and was turned in the Sick Bay again. Gave me an enemi, took some blood from my ear and gave me a shot in the arm to make me rest.

Sun, April 23, 1944 - Got hardly any sleep last night. Gave me word this A.M. I'm to be taken to the Chasi Beyoing for Appendicitis operation. Went up about 3 P.M. on a damned 2 wheel push buggy. Messed around up there a good bit. Operation only took 45 minutes from time of spinal to finish. Shot didn't take so I felt most of the operation. Some fun. Left me in a daze. Ungodly painful.

Mon. April 24, 1944 - The spinal has worn off and I'm being given shots to make me rest. I'm damn glad to have been fortunate enough to have a good Doc like Dr. Eppley to operate on me. My appendix was very long and was wound around something. Made it a little hard to get out. Have terrible fits of coughing at times.

Tues. April 25, 1944 - Rested fair last night. Today has been no strain. Except on coughing. My coughing easing off now. Can turn from left to right sides now so eases my back. And ---- for breakfast 1 glass warm water, dinner had 1 pt. of rice water and boullion, for supper, 1/2 loaf of bread toasted with butter, 1 egg soft fried in butter and 1 pt. rice water & boullion. Joto.

Wed. April 26, 1944 - Cloudy & rainy. I have felt fine all day. Normal pulse, no fever, just a little cough. Ate good today - white boiled rice with milk, butter and sugar, and had 1 1/2 loaves bread made into buttered toast. Lt. Humble sent me a book to read. Short stories "Many Inventions", by Rudyard Kipling. The Doc says I'm doing wonderfully.

Thurs. April 27, 1944 - Damn good day. I'm feeling fine, no pain, no strain. Getting plenty boiled rice, butter, milk, sugar and toast. Another egg today. Still no fever. 2 bowls stew for supper. Had a lot of visitors tonight.

Fri. April 28, 1944 - Quite foggy all day. But warm enough. Am feeling fine. Bowels in good shape. All my actions soft. 1 day before yesterday, 1 yesterday morning, 1 last night and 1 this A.M. Had a good ration of boiled rice, big bowl of kidney beans soup for breakfast. About 10 A.M. a half loaf of buttered toast and a soft boiled egg. for noon a 4 oz tin of pineapple jam and over 2 bowls boiled rice. Doc said he's going to pull the stitches tomorrow. Dias, Dutch friend brought me over 5 cigs this A.M. Can sit up now O.K. No pain. Read this afternoon. Supper was 2 bowls boiled rice and 2 rations stew. Feel nice & full. Few visitors tonight. Becker, the Dutch office orderly gave me a pack of Chesterfield cigs tonight. I gave Grant a couple. Gave Lofty a pack of frog hair and 1 to Norman Rothin. Raised up and beat Bill a game of Acey-Ducey today.

Sat. April 29, 1944 - Foggy all day. Ate lots of chow today. Had 1 bowl action this A.M. Doc gave Grant & Lofty a spinal today. Put off taking out my stitches till tomorrow, but says I'm O.K. My cough is gradually leaving. Smitty, the spy, was in the ward almost all day today talking with us, mostly

Grant. Quite a lot of fun. He sure likes Grant. Smitty says he goes to the battle field soon. Speaks damn good English. Quite windy this afternoon. Finished Lt. Humbles book and read another, "At The Close of Day" by Richard King. No good. Opened my last Red Cross for noon. A can of spiced meat. Only ate half at noon. Supper wasn't too good. Dia gon stew & soft rice. Lots of visitors tonight. Zerbis gave me a smoke. Rich also. Everyone coming over to see me makes me feel good.

Sun. April 30, 1944 - Yasu-Mey day and a fairly clear day. Partly cloudy, partly sunny. Am eating all I can get my hands on now. Doc took out the stitches this A.M. My stomach feels good ~~now~~ now and my cold is better now. When I cough I can't feel it now. I raised up and watched the boys playing ball this A.M. Nips issued Australian gas capes this A.M. All men received them. Good rain coats. This new Camp Commandant is not a bad fellow. Says he wants me to be happy. For noon today he's entertaining our officers. He was out playing ball with the boys this morning. Comes in every now and then and gives us a cheery greeting. Am eating regular chow now. Did a little drawing this afternoon. Medical Goonso came in and told Jimmy, Lindy, Berry and Cofield to go out to work tomorrow. Their medical days are over.

Mon. May 1, 1944 - Same old thing today except that it was work day- Jimmy went to Filter and Lindy went to Dienki. Berry and Cofield were made Officer's Orderlies in order to keep them in the Hospital. I'm doing fine. Did a little drawing today. Slept a little this afternoon.

Tues. May 2, 1944 - Today- a beautiful summer day. Fires out- windows open. Chow getting not so hot. Read some today "Jonah and Co" by Dornford Yates. Not so good. Typical English. Feeling good now. Jack Dempster (camp sewer) exchanged my tabby's for me today. The Medical Goonso saw some of my pictures today and liked them so I gave them to him. A little later he brought me in 5 sugar covered cookies. Good guy he is. Smitty the spy was in talking to Grant again today. Lots of fun. Van Room (Balinese kid who works at the shop) came over to see me and brought me a pack of frog hair. Had more visitors tonight. Warm tonight.

Wed. May 3, 1944 - Nothing happened except Doc told me I could get up a little today. He went up to Koni with Oti san and was gone all day so I was up most of the day - even outside in the nice sunshine. Beautiful day today. Bread day today. Lots of visitors tonight. McCandless brought over my sewing kit tonight. Stoves out today. We got a small char coal burner in the ward today just to heat water.

Thurs. May 4, 1944 - Got pretty hot today. Sky clear. Gen't understand it. My operation scar is beginning to get sore. Nip Office girl was out back this afternoon. Wanted to see my scar so I showed her. Only had on a pair of pajamas ~~so~~ so had no trouble showing it. Becker explained that ~~her~~ cut needed sewing. Had quite a bit of fun. Becker fixed a pot of Nip tea with lots of sugar for us. Day was nice. Chow fair. Plenty visitors tonight. Got a few more addresses today. Our old numbers have been changed. Mine was 49 and Grant 48. Now Grant is 26 and I'm 27. New Commandant is pretty nice.

All is pretty good here now.

Fri. May 5, 1944 - Rained all day. Read some and sewed some. Read on "The Jervaise Comedy" by J. D. Beresford and patched a shirt for Berry. Quit giving me medicine and quit taking my temperature today. Tobacco getting low. If some don't come in tomorrow or next day I'll be out. All but sick men got paid tonight. Chow moderate. I have a ravenous appetite now. We had a good argument on music and big stars tonight. Everyone thinks the War will last another year and a half. I do too. Damn it.

Sat. May 6, 1944 - Cloudy most of the day. Food plenty today. Rich sent over 6 digs to Grant and I. 3 each. No rumors going except all men figure on being here another 15 months. Few visitors today. Boys had a crap game over at barracks. Becker (office boy) came in and paid the sick men. I drew 2.07 Y for 22 days work. Slept a little this afternoon and sewed one shoulder on another shirt for Berry. Finished the book I started yesterday. Now not a thing to read left.

Sun. May 7, 1944 - Beautiful day but windy. Chow plenty all day. Got up this A.M. and scrubbed my hospital pajamas, 1 towel and 1 pr. sox. Took them in this afternoon. Finished second shirt for Berry today. Charge 2 yen. Played a lot of Acey Ducey and double solitaire this afternoon. Few visitors tonight. Everyone is downhearted. Not even a good rumor stirring. Lots of infections now. Just scratches turn into very bad sores. Zerbis, and some of the others are having lots of trouble. Kelly had his thumb taken off a short while ago.

Mon. May 8, 1944 - Sun shone all day but was damn chilly whole day. Still no rumors about anything. Gave out of tobacco this A.M. and told Doc I was ready to go out to work because my tobacco was all gone. He said he'd give me a pack of tobacco to break up some bones for his 5 chickens to eat. I powdered about a half gallon today. About 3 P.M. all us biokis went over and had a good hot bath before the working partys came in. I went over to the barracks before supper to see about buying some tobacco. Rich gave me a pack of frog hair and while I was there the Doc gave me the package he owed me. Plenty to eat all day. Few visitors tonight. Nips took out our charcoal burner tonight. Maybe we'll get it back. Black Joe came over to see me and brought me a half pack of frog hair. Told me all about the shop and the Nips. Some who are my friends have been inquiring about me and Saka guchi-san (Tokyo hancho) sent best regards to me. (Speaks some English) Gave Grant and Lofty some tobacco.

Tues. May 9, 1944 - Same old thing. Inspection coming up. Have hid away Diary's etc. (Recopy from old sheet of paper up through May 19th.

Wed. May 10, 1944 - Yasu May Day. Food worse than regular working day chows. Inspection at 9:A.M. Didn't take anything away. Had Comata sans electric victrolia and some good (but old) records this P.M. Tommy Dorsey, Fats Waller, Artie Shaw, and other good ones. Got more books today. I have "In This Valley" by Michael Horne, English, but good. Farmer boy goes sexy. Nice day. No rumors.

Thurs. May 11, 1944 - Rained all day. Finished yesterdays book. Now have "Further Outlook Unsettled" by Hugh Clevely. Good. Out of tobacco again. Food squshi. Dias, Dutch boy, came in tonight with a bad attack of appendicitis.

Fri. May 12, 1944 - Nice day. Clean up of Camp. Nip Dr. supposed to come today. But didn't. Supposed to come tomorrow. Nice day. Nips gave us 5 cigs apiece tonight. Dias - no operation - better today. Finished "Further Outlook Unsettled" last night. Now reading "Emerald Embassy" by Francis Gerard. Damn good book.

Sat. May 13, 1944 - Nice day. Big inspection. New Nip Doc arrived and our new Commandant from Tokyo Headquarters. Col. Sakaba. No damn good. Growled at everything. Said we are getting too much to eat. Finished yesterday's book and have "Cimmaron" by Edna Ferber. Sewed a jumper for Rich today. Didn't come over tonight. Price came over and I gave him 7 yen to get some tobacco for me. All in sick bay out of tobacco. I feel good but scar still tender. Had hot bath this afternoon. I guess spring is finally here. Trees budding out all over the mts.

Sun. May 14, 1944 - Beautiful day. Uneventful except Iwa-Shita-san (Smitty the Spy) was with us all day in the Ward. Rich, Bolt, Zerbis, Messer and McCandless visited today. Dias gave me a pack of frog hair this afternoon. Was out.

Mon. May 15, 1944 - Beautiful, but uneventful day. Food poor. Even the Nips turn up their nose at our chow. Finished Cimmaron last night. Read "The Evil Shepherd" by E. Phillips Oppenheim, today and started "The Letter E" by William Le Queux. Tinko outside for barracks tonight. I'm feeling fine but my scar is grown to the stomach muscles and draws some. Rumors are Red Cross & mail in Tokyo.

Tues. May 16, 1944 - Nice warm day. Nothing happened. No reading today. Quilted on an old shirt. Smitty the Spy was in today. Brought Grant some frog hair. Saw our food and told Grant it wasn't fit for human consumption. Had a good hot bath this afternoon. Nice talk with visitors tonight. Rich, Zerbis, Pop Fair, Garner, and some of the Dutch lads.

Wed. May 17, 1944 - Cloudy and cold today. Started raining tonight. Zerbis **turned in** today with badly infected knee. Everyone doing well. Chow poor as hell. Lots of bad rumors. Time will tell. Finished "The Letter E." Rumored that there's mail in the office from Java. Nothing for us. Eight cases of apples came in today. Wonder if we'll get any.

Thurs. May 18, 1944 - Rainy all day. Supposed to have an inspection at 8:30 A.M. but at 8:15 Nips came running in and said a cave in in the mines. Medics and guards, with Camp Commandant and inspecting Officers rushed to the mine. About 9:30 brought back 4 prisoners and 1 Nip on motor. None of the five hurt bad but they stated 3 levels caved in and when they left 20 dead had been dragged out - of 22 working in one hole. Hadn't been able to get into the other holes yet. The dead were 9 Nips and 11 Jantons. A few hundred are still trapped. About 10:30 all prisoner miners came in. Commandant told them to Yasu-Mey the rest of the day. Commandant seemed very interested in them. At 1 o'clock we were inspected by our Camp Staff and a Nip Tie (Capt.) from Tokyo Hdq. He came in and to our surprise spoke as good English as any of us. Talked to us. Zerbis, with his infected knee received lots of attention. He said "May I see your leg?" Took a good look and asked questions. When

finished he told Zerbis, "Thank you very much for your trouble." Food was very squishi today and I'm going to bed hungry. I started the book "Assorted Chocolates" by George M. Cohen. Price still hasn't managed for tobacco so I'm bumming off Grant.

Fri. May 19, 1944 - Cloudy, cool & dreary day. This A.M. Dr. Tucker came in and discharged Dias and myself. I finished the book I started and Sgt. Miller helped me bring my stuff over to the barracks. But I spent most of the day by the little charcoal fire in Sick bay. I had to scrub the pajamas I had worn as they only have 7 orderlies for about 11 sick men and if they did anything it would detain their Acey-Ducey games or book reading. For noon today the galley sent some stew over and it smelled worse than a freshly used bed pan. We refused to eat it and carried it back to the Galley. We were sent over some more almost as putrid, but we ate it. Started receiving my food in the barracks tonight. Grant gave me some rice. About 1/2 bowl. I'm saving it to go with my breakfast tomorrow. The miners were sent out to work today but only 10 of them worked inside. The rest carried wood somewhere. They say about 18 more dead were brought out today. Over a hundred badly injured. Visited sick bay tonight.

Sat. May 20, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Cloudy & raining all day. Tinko & tiaso outside this A.M. at 6:30. Inside tonight. Food fair today. Sewed on my quilt shirt today, have all but sleeves. Visited Grant and he gave me a bowl of rice tonight. Nips came in and said tinko 7 P.M. and to darken lights. They all seem nervous.

Sun. May 21, 1944 - Went to work today. At Sinkoko Gasoline. Same old job. They were all glad to see me and I had to show all of them my scar. The bosses came round and told me not to do anything hard. Just mess around and watch. The Nips everywhere treat us nice now. Nita san gave me a couple cig shorts and enough frog hair to last me today. The Hanto that works in the shop told us that in the mine disaster the total deaths were 17 Hantos and 35 Nips, also toxon men injured. Today has been cloudy and rainy. I made out fine and wasn't a bit tired when I came in.

Mon. May 22, 1944 - Partly cloudy & partly clear, but nice and warm. Nips nice today. No work. Feeling fine. One of our tractors was hit by a train at the crossing by the shop and tore it up. Borrowed pack of frog hair from McCandless and gave to Grant. Nips at the shop give me all I can smoke during the day. Have some ordered and should get it tomorrow or next day. I'm giving up washing. I think Price is taking it over. No rumors except maybe Canadian Red Cross next month and too -- The Nips say America has been very good to Russia and they are afraid that now Russia is going to repay the favor by giving them some close bases.

Tues. May 23, 1944 - Beautiful sunshiny day and hardly any work at all. Nip choco came out and asked the men when we came in from work. How do you feel? Are you healthy? How old are you? Where are you from? etc. He gave each man a pack of 20 cigs tonight for 7 sen. Volley ball tournament started tonight. I'm not playing. Good hot bath & shave tonight. Visited Grant. He's doing O.K. and gave me a bowl of rice.

Wed. May 24, 1944 - Same as yesterday. Managed for 4 packs cigs and 10 packs frog hair today. Gave Grant 6 frog hair & 1 pack cigs. Sasaki san ordered all men to turn in a recipe and he's giving a prize to the first three. Riceless meals.

Thurs. May 25, 1944 - Good day with little work. I'm feeling fine. Bolt and I turned in some recipes. One in his name, one in mine, one in Pop Fair's name. Food fair today. Considering its Nippon chow. Saw a lot of Nip propaganda bulletins today.

- 1 - Nip bombers diving on New York and the Empire State Building crumbling.
- 2 - Big sign - KILL THE JAPS - KILL YOU JAPS.
- 3 - American soldiers pouring boiling water on Nip prisoners.
- 4 - American soldiers bayoneting women and children in Europe.
- 5 - American planes bombing Nip hospital ships.
- 6 - American planes bombing Nip churches and schools.
- 7 - Americans tying Nip soldiers to trees and letting them starve.
- 8 - Street corner in large city in U.S.A. with a sign (BAR) over a door.
(U.S.A.)

- A man hanging by the neck and a lot of sluts and thugs looking on laughing.
- 9 - Lots of other different ones - one of President Roosevelt with a sledge hammer suspended over his head.

Weighed tonight and weighed 72 kilos. or 158.4 lbs. Not bad after 27 days in hospital and an operation. Didn't weigh last month as I was in hospital but 2 months ago I weighed 72.5 kilos, or 159.5 lbs. Saw Grant - squshi O.K. Gave me some rice.

Fri. May 26, 1944 - Another good day. No work so I made 3 knives for Grant, Henry De Vogel ~~Tex~~ and Feenstra over at sick bay. Still have 4 or 5 to make. Grant's taking a pulling exercise now and I'm trying to get him a spring. He gave me 1 1/2 bowls rice. Nips gave us 2 small apples apiece tonight. We got in 6 pigs and 3 goats and we have 50 chickens coming.

Sat. May 27, 1944 - No work at all today. Sat around the fire and smoked. Cloudy all day and started raining about 4 P.M. Made 3 more knives today. 1 for Sgt. Miller, 1 for Lofty and 1 for Chapman. Got Chief Miller 4 valve springs for welding torches. Plenty chow today. 1 1/2 rations for breakfast, 2 for noon and 2 for supper. Grant gave me ~~txt~~ 2 1/2 more tonight so I'll have plenty tomorrow. Feeling fine now.

Sun. May 28, 1944 - Rained all day. No work. All of us sat around the fire and yasu-meyed. Took Grant over a pack of frog hair. Things not too bad now. The Nips are getting some of their losses in their newspapers now. Some are saying Nippon is chesi, American okey. Nippon aru squshi, American aru toxon.

Mon. May 29, 1944 - Same as yesterday.

Tues. May 30, 1944 - Cool and cloudy all day with rain at intervals. No work today. Sat by the stove. Food good but squshi. Had hot bath and shaved tonight. Saw Grant. He gave me a bowl of rice. Smitty the Spy told us tonight that 150 planes bombed Wake 24th of May. Gave us a little more dope and

laughed at the pictures that were up in the mine yard.

Wed. May 31, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. All's wrong today. Tinko at 6:30 A.M. I got up and did a washing before tinko. Then the whole barracks turned out and walked about a mile up in the mt. and carried 3 bundles of wood per man to the camp kitchen. Then about 10 A.M. we had a breakfast of potatoes and vegs. mashed up and baked. Amounted to about a small level bowl. Everyone yelped. Then 10 of us went back to the mt. and got 30 more bundles ~~more~~ of wood. When we got back at 11:30 all hands got a little less than a bowl of sweet beans. Every one is hungry and griping. We got in a new bunch of Nip soldiers last night. They don't seem too bad. The Commadant was out about 2 or 3 hours playing volley ball with the prisoners. Smitty the Spy brought in his 4 tube Victor Electtrola and a bunch of classical and operatio records. Some are pretty nice. We were issued a new suit of work clothes this A.M. The coat is a light kaki but the trousers are orange colored muslin. Not any thicker than a handkerchief. Last night I cut a place all the way across the end of my right thumb about 1/4 inch deep. Pretty sore. The boys say I had a night mare last night. Said I was yelling help and screaming. I don't remember it. I'm feeling good now. Nita san came by on a bicycle this A.M. while I had a load of wood on my back out on the road. Hollored Ych Redo and we bacchi bacchied a little bit. All our meals today were small. Grant gave me half a bowl of rice tonight. I gave him another pack of frog hair. We had a concert tonight and the Nips attended. The Commadant was much amused. I got a book today. The name "Replenishing Jessica" by Maxwell Bodenheim. Good.

Thurs. June 1, 1944 - Rained all day. No work. New soldatrs took over today. Not bad so far. Saw Grant. He gave me over 2 rations of rice. Old Black Joe ~~rattled on~~ ratted on Chapman to Hozo san for giving Nita san an old pair of shoes. Pop worked on our new (second hand) Harley-Davidson motor today. We got 500 grams sugar tonight for 40 sen.

Fri. June 2, 1944 - Rained this A.M. but quit about 9 A.M. and turned out to be a beautiful day. No work so this afternoon we talked Nita san into going up in the mts. with us. Spent the afternoon playing around. Chow plenty today. Grant gave 2 1/2 bowls of rice tonight. I made a small knife for a Hanto and he gave me a pack of frog hair and material to make me two and another piece to make him a razor with the promise of more tobacco. Also Otsuka gave me the pack he's owed me for 3 or 4 days. I gave Rich some and took the rest of the pack to Grant. I guess we have got a good Commadant now. Hozo san hit a Dutch kid today and the Commadant had all our officers, ^{and} the Dutch kid at the office tonight. Brought Hozo san and Oti san from their homes and they had a parley. Ended up Hozo san got the worst end. He had to apologize to the Dutch kid and the Commadant said there is to be no slapping. Says the Orios, guards, and work hanchos are supposed to be friends, forgetting about being at war and as enemys.

Sat. June 3, 1944 - Good clear, sun shiny day. No work. Did make another knife for the Hanto for a pack of cigs which I sold for 1.50 yen. New soldiers O.K. Havn't bothered a soul. Seem very friendly. Read another book, "Young Anne" by Dorothy Whipple. Not so hot. Had good hot shave, bath and my head clipped tonight. Nips gave us more benjo kame tonight. Saw Grant and gave him half a loaf of bread. He gave me 1 1/2 rations rice. The Nips turned pay call over to the prisoners. Lt. Humble paid tonight. Due to my stay in

Beoying last month I only drew 1.10 yen. Chapman and I were sitting behind the shop this afternoon and a girl about 20 years old walked up smiling and spoke. Stopped about 10 foot from us, facing us and ups and urinates. Smiles, finishes, and rises, fixes her clothes and saunters off. But due to circumstances, I being a P.O.W. could not defend myself. My time will come. All these girls are bulling now.

Sun. June 4, 1944 - Rained today. No work. All going good. Grant O.K. Gave me 2 bowls rice tonight. Am reading "The Tragedy of Z" by Barnaby Ross. Good.

Mon. June 5, 1944 - Fairly clear today. About 30 minutes work this afternoon. About 3:30 had an earth tremor. Scared the Nips. Got a good tip tonight. Smooth running camp now. Grant feeling better. Still no connections on tobacco.

Tues. June 6, 1944 - Nice day. Little work on V-8 engine. All going nicely. Saw Grant and gave him spring for puller. Jack Benson made it at Dienki. Collins, American medico, broke his arm this evening high jumping with the Nips. Finished "The Tragedy of Z".

Wed. June 7, 1944 - Good day. No work. Tech Wilson, Aussie, had a scrap with a Nip today and the boss sided with Tech and gave the Nip another going over. Chow about average. All going well. Today was Pop's 18 wedding anniversary. Long remember yesterday. Feenstra, Davis, and Merlin are being gotten ready to send to Tokyo. A collection is being taken for them. Each man is giving a yen or more. Grant O.K.

Thurs. June 8, 1944 - Good day. Paid my 1.00 to the pot. Stambrough won. C.T.C. Grant O.K. Gave me more rice. Otsuka got me a pack of frog hair today for 1 yen. Am reading "The Redfields" by Grace Richmonds.

Fri. June 9, 1944 - Clear and pretty this A.M. but cloudy and rainy this P.M. Today I got 2 cannon balls and a bar. Got Tech Wilson at Kosaki to make a dumb bell. Brought it in for Grant to exercise with. He says its just what he wants. Gave it a test while I was at the beoying tonight. It'll weight 35 lbs. The Commadant held tinko last night and someone pfered during tinko. Was quite a big to do over it. Lt. Humble explained it was that the barley we get keeps us so gassed up that they slip. So - the Commadant said O.K. this time but no more pfering at tinko. The girl that works above Gasoline came down and urinated about 10 steps from me today, smiling all the time. The country with 3000 years culture. Then this evening coming home a fellow was standing taking a leak on the road and women passing. They are as civilized as dogs. I'm feeling fine now.

Sat. June 10, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Up before tinko and did a washing. Tinko 6:30 outside and tiaso. Good breakfast of bowl of sweet beans and 3/4 bowl mashed half fried spuds, also I had a bowl of rice Grant gave me last night. Gave out 80 books this A.M. - I missed out - was washing and didn't hear the word. Nips inspected our clothing about 9 A.M. - Took some and gave us some. Nips put out some newspapers today. Read a little propaganda. Played a little volley ball this P.M. Had to go up over the Yama after wood again today.

Played some black jack and poker and went down 9 yen. 2 mine and I borrowed 7. - Grant feeling fair. Gave me a good bowl of rice. The dopes out now about crossing the channel the 5th or 6th.

Sun. June 11, 1944 - Today was very nice till 4 P.M. when we started home and boy oh boy - it rained as hard as I ever saw it all the way home, and half it was ~~rain~~ hail as large as big marbles. Some of the boys have pretty good whelps on their head and arms. Everyone got wet, even ones with rain coats. Pendley went to work at Gasoline today. We worked about an hour today. The 2 of us repaired 5 - V-8 fuel pumps and 2 carburetors. Also I took him around and showed him the different places of work. Tech fixed a pair of dumbbells for me today. I gave them to Grant to exercise with. He's not feeling too bad. Gave me some rice. Nips gave us half bar of soap tonight. About the size of a bar of Camay - supposed to last 3 months. Am now reading "Lady Incognito" by J. M. Walsh. Hospital book Grant let me have.

Mon. June 12, 1944 - Nothing today. Pretty day. Food moderate. Grant gave me toxon rice.

Tues. June 13, 1944 - Chapman and Pendley worked on a V-8 today while Pop watched. I took some more balls to Kosaki for dumbbells and made a Hanto a brass ring for some tobacco. Nice warm day but cloudy. Grant feeling O.K. Gave me toxon rice. Yesterday Feenstra - Davis and Merlin left for Tokyo. Hope they get better treatment there. I'm doing fine now.

Wed. June 14, 1944 - Nice day - no work. Exchanged a pair of sack coveralls tonight. Finished "Lady Incognito". Grant O.K. - Gave him some more tobacco tonight. Borrowed 3 yen from Chapman and bought 4 packs (frog hair). Traded 2 razor blades for a pack of Kensits. Rainy tonight. Gave Chapman some rice for 50¢ on the 3 yen I owe him. I owe Sgt. Miller 7 yen yet. Nips are pretty nice now. Having lots of fun with the Nip Ona's now. They like the prisoners.

Thurs. June 15, 1944 - Raining when we went out to work this A.M. but cleared up and was a nice day. Pop and I fixed the gasoline pump today. About 45 minutes messing around. Food average now. - No rice - all barley. Toxon gas on everyones stomach. Pfarts every 5 minutes. Traded 2 razor blades for a pack of cigs and gave them to Sgt. Miller on what I owe him. Nips gave us a bar of face soap tonight. The goon-so says tomorrow we'll get some tobacco. Grant feels pretty good tonight. Gave me lots of barley. I gave Chapman a bowl on the money I owe him. Only owe him 2 yen now, and Sgt. Miller 5.75. Tinko at 6:30 tonight and light out immediately after. Don't get dark till 8 P.M. and light at 4 A.M. Nip at the shop told Feliz that Tojo made a speech. It was bad for the Nips but our Choco would tell it to us in a day or two and it would make us laugh and be happy. I wonder what it is. We already know about the crossing of the channel and that shortly Paris will fall.

Fri. June 16, 1944 - Nice day, little work. Lots of walking around shooting the breeze. Nips are flying a blue and white flag now.

They say it means there is enemy air craft bombing very close to Japan. There's lots of rumors out that the American Navy is playing hell with them near here and in the Southwest Pacific and the English are giving them hell in Burma. Joto - also Tojo was supposed to have asked Roosevelt day before yesterday for peace terms. Came in from work and they called for 4 men to work a little. 4 of us handled 28 sacks of rice and Sasaki san gave us a bowl of sugar each. I told him about 10 men working 20 days ago on some wood so he had us get them and gave us each a bowl. Also tonight they sold us apples (4) apiece tonight. I made Grant a small chisel today and took it, some sugar, tobacco, and apples over to him tonight. Gave me some more rice. Good hot bath and shave tonight. All men in good spirits now.

Sat. June 17, 1944 - Nice day. Made 2 brass rings today. Got a pack of frog hair and a pack of cigs for them. Gave the cigs to Miller - I still owe him 4.50. Gave Chapman some rice tonight. I only owe him 1 emi. Grant feeling OK. Gave Grant the frog hair. One of the Hakodate men gave the Nip boss some trouble today and told him that soon he would be the boss and the Nips the prisoner and then there'd be plenty trouble. The Commadant gave him 6 days in the brig. But he received not a single slap. ☹

Sun. June 18, 1944 - Same old stuff. Except, that I saw 5 ~~Hanto~~ ^{Hanto} geshi girls today that were up to the Beyoing for their inspection. They were in dresses and were clean, had on paint and powder. Best looking women I've seen in Ohasi. Nice to say that the Hanto whores are the prettiest women in a town of about 2500. 10 yen for all night with drinks furnished. Wish I could be out for one night. I have some powerful dreams.

Mon. June 19, 1944 - Pop yasu meyed today with his rheumatism. We did nothing at the shop. A kid told us squshi mata and there'd be toxon ~~shekakis~~ over Nippon. Joto. The more the merrier. Good hot bath tonight. Grant's chest is bothering him. Gave me more rice. Finished paying off my 3 yen debt to Chapman. 6 bowls of rice. Blackouts every night.

Tues. June 20, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day but we took everything out of the barracks and had a thorough inspection. A bunch of extra trouble. Also we cleaned up the new hut, 200 new men supposed to be here the 30th. Read Lt. Humbles "Treasure Island" today. Saw Grant tonight, I gave him a pack of tobacco and he gave me some rice. Had a victrolia and some Nip and German records today. Symphony and Operatic.

Wed. June 21, 1944 - Rain all day. Walked to and from work in it. Very little work. Half the work bosses came to a conference with the Commadant today and the other half will come tomorrow. Nita san came out at 1 P.M. today and the conference was still going at 5 P.M. Had a little beef in ~~our~~ our soup tonight. Wonder what that conference signifies. Grant is O.K. getting a fine pair of shoulders and arms on him but his breast is still the same. Gave me more rice. At 7 P.M. the Commadant called a meeting of all our group hancho's (leaders) and wouldn't let Capt. Ziegler attend. We all know that the island Moji is on has been bombed. The Nips tell us now that the first part of the war was very good. Everything was coming in but now the soldires scattered everywhere are being supplied from here so everything is hie-cue (rationed) and thats toxon dam-me. A couple more men left Ohasi to go to War today.

Thurs. June 22, 1944 - Rain this A.M. Cleared up about noon. Little work. Nip said Caruso, Wallace and Chang-Kei-Shek were having a conference in Chunking. Took Grant over some tobacco and cigs. Gave me some rice. Have finished "Treasure Island" and am reading "The Jasmine Farm" by Elizabeth. English.

Fri. June 23, 1944 - Pretty day. Little work. Nips told us Tojo and Roosevelt were bachi-baching over the radio because - The American Fleet and the Nip Fleet are between P.I. and Guam, off Siapan- Tojo has ordered all the Nips back to Japan. Good hot bath and shave. Nips collected 38 sen for 4 apples we've already had, gave us a tooth brush and tooth powder, and selling us 500 grams sugar for 40 sen. They say- Soon tobacco for all men.

Sat. June 24, 1944 - Beautiful day today. Did a little engine work this A.M. Nothing this P.M. Chow-no good-but enough now. See something funny every day. A lot of women today just wearing skirts, no blouses, breasts hanging. A country of culture. Grant has bad crick in the neck tonight. Gave me toxon rice. Nips are O.K. with us now. A 19 year old kid at the shop today hot shoted me with a light cord and before I thought I let him have one in the ear. But when the Nips all found out why I hit him it was O.K. A year ago I'd have gotten a beating. We all have high hopes now of being out of here by the first of next year now.

Sun. June 25, 1944 - Good day. No work. No rumors. Fair food. Grant fairly good.

Mon. June 26, 1944 - Nice work day. Little work on V-8 engine. Enough chow. Bath night. Played a little volley ball. Saw Grant, feeling O.K., gave him a pack of frog hair and some matches, returned the book I had. He gave me some rice. No dope. Rumored new prisoners tomorrow-and a raise in pay. Weighed tonight. 70.5 kilos or 155 lbs.

Tues. June 27, 1944 - Same old thing except that we got 4 apples apiece tonight. Price not known. Wait till Homo returns.

Wed. June 28, 1944 - Nips pretty quiet. Must be something going somewhere. Beautiful day. Grant O.K. Gave me more rice.

Thurs. June 29, 1944- Good day. Bath, shave and washing tonight. Soldered pipe together for Lofty Stranks today and returned it to him tonight. Grant O.K. Gave me more rice. Have fire watch tonight. First.

Fri. June 30, 1944 - Yasu-Mey Day. Reville 6:30, tinko 6:40 - then out after wood from the mt. Breakfast at 8 A.M. of a loaf of bread (450 grams) and a small bowl of sweet beans. I saved a bowl of rice from last night so got pretty full. Right over and drew a book. Bull-Dog Drummond by "Sapper" (Cyril McNeile). Read it today and have Island of Terror back. Had before but did not finish. New guards came in today. Old ones leave tomorrow. Grant O.K. Gave me rice.

Sat. July 1, 1944 - Good day. Slightly cloudy. Food plentiful but hell for taste. Saw Grant. O.K. Gave me some rice. Finished "Island of Terror" and traded it Capt. Ziegler for "Square Deal Sanderson" by Charles Alden Seltzer. A rip snortin Western Story.

Sun. July 2, 1944 - Good day. Nothing happened except a rock from the railway behind the camp during a dynamiting hit a Nip Guard between the eyes and laid him out. Broke his nose. I gave Grant a pack of frog hair tonight.

Mon. July 3, 1944 - Nice day. No work. Watched a Nip **ONA** behind the shop. Don't have to write it down. I'll remember all about it. In fact I see her every day. Grant O.K. Gave me some rice. Had good hot bath & shave. Small washing. Finished "Square Deal Sanderson" - swapped for "The Mammon of Righteousness" by Percival Christopher Wren, author of **Beau Geste**, **Beau Sabreur**, **Beau Ideal**, etc.

Mon. July 4, 1944 - Fourth of July and I'm sure America did something because at 9A.M. the Air-Raid **Siren** took off and immediately the blue & white danger flag was put up. Also some of the boys heard planes. A good day was had. No work much. Had to go down to the station after some parts about 7:30 A.M. While there we saw the Ceremony and the sending off of 8 new soldiers. The Nips raised hell about us prisoners seeing it. At about 10:30 me, Pop, Chapman, Pendley and Kato went up to the 350 level to look over **No. 4**. No work. Ate our bento and slept awhile. At 2 P.M. came down and found out that Kono and the little Hanto had a fight and the Hanto beat hell out of him. Joto. Rained on us coming home. Got in and found a ration of cherries per man. Less than a bowl. Tobacco squshi owadi today.

Tues. July 5, 1944 - Rain all day. No work. Nips in a bad way. Growled all day at us. We got the dope from them though that yesterday Tokyo was bombed by 80 planes. They shot down 28 and damaged 9. But all of them dropped their load. The danger flag was up all day today. I hope to find out more tomorrow. Nita san gave me, Pop, and Chapman a pack of frog hair. I gave my third to Grant, Payed tonight. Drew 2.97 yen. Finished "The Mammon of Righteous" and traded for "Quin" by Alice Hegan Rice. Am in good health but we have a 25% cut in food. It started today. **Damme da Mai**. Saw 2 more men carrying the **Hati** flag today.

Wed. July 6, 1944 - Nips still growly at us. Rain all day. Food getting squshi. Managed for a little tobacco. Gave Grant some. Nothing of any importance.

Thurs. July 7, 1944 - Nice day but Nips growly and irrateable as hell. I've been mad all day. Had a run in with Kato & Kitagi san. Pop & Chapman sick today. Just me, Van Room & Black Joe. Three kids transferred from the shop today and we got three new ones. Grant O.K. Gave me some rice. I hardly slept last night for the fleas. Everyone has them. Can't get rid of them. Pop Early put some heels on my Army shoes today. Good job. Tobacco hard as hell to get. Nips can't hardly get it now. They say soon all of us will have to stop.

Fri. July 8, 1944 - Not a bad day. I told Kitago san I wanted to transfer to the filter today because I didn't like to work for him. So shortly after he got a couple water pumps and told me to sit down and work. Treated me sweet as sugar the rest of the day. Pop Yasu-meyed today. Otsuka got me a pack of tobacco today. I gave half to Pop Early and half to Grant. Grant is feeling O.K. gave me some rice. Finished "Quin" tonight. A damn good book. American.

Sat. July 9, 1944 - Nice day. Nothing happened at work. Slept very little last night. Fleas are eating us up now. Grant O.K. Hot shave & bath tonight. Small washing. Little Hanto got me a pack of tobacco today. Gave Grant half. Hard to get now.

Sun. July 10, 1944 - Yasu Mey day. Clear - Got up at 6:30, tinko 6:40 and right up to the mt. after wood. Back and breakfast. Breakfast over and all men cleaned up the camp. Then book call. I got "The Conquered" by Naomi Mitchison. Then had to fall out and get our tags. Numbers to sew on the backs of our caps. Like this
 Fleas not too bad last night. Aired my bedding today.
 Grant gave me some extra. Chow not too bad today.
 and brought Coffield a letter The Choco came back today
 working in a R.R. yard moving lumber. Says Comdr. Maher is there. Says his from O'Brien. He's
 Camp is well organized and they get 5 packs of smokes every 10 days.

Mon. July 11, 1944 - Rained all day. Pop went out to work today. Very little work. Finished "The Conquered" and traded for "The Illustrious Prince" by E. Phyllis Oppenheim. Grant O.K. Gave me some rice. Camp on edge. Tokyo Officers supposed to inspect tomorrow. We just had to turn in our books for the inspection tomorrow. This old book goes in the hole again. Fleas eating us alive.

Tues. July 12, 1944 - Nice day. No work at all. A Lt. General inspected today. The No. 3 man of Japan. Said everything was O.K. Tonight we got a free issue. One razor blade and a pack of kinsits (10 cigs). Grant feeling O.K. Gave me some rice. Smitty the Spy told him Siapan is finished and the Americans are going strong. Kitaga san yasu-meyed yesterday and today. His brother's going off to war.

Wed. July 13, 1944 - Nice day. No work. Grant O.K. Gave me rice. Got "Anthony Adverse" by Hervey Allen.

Thurs. July 14, 1944 - Rain all day. No work. Same routine except Nips inspected our dishes at tinko tonight.

Fri. July 15, 1944 - Rain all day. No work. Necho cashcan said 1 man in Komishi Camp got the brig for washing clothes after tinko. Also Komishi Camp is eaten by fleas. No worse than here. Grant same. Tobacco nay.

Sat. July 16, 1944 - Rain A.M. Cleared off at noon. Changed an engine today. Little bit of work. Nips say 10 more months war. Bath & shave tonight, Grant O.K. Gave me rice. I managed for 2 packs tobacco today. Gave Grant some.

Sun. July 17, 1944 - Nice day. Routine.

Mon. July 18, 1944 - Nice day. Got a new Interpreter today. He knows Latin, Greek, Nip, English, French and Malay. Also Fuja numa (Medico) leaves tomorrow and we have anew one. We got a pack of cigs tonight for 23 sen.

Tues. July 19, 1944 - Same old thing. Rain.

Wed. July 20, 1944 - A damn nice Yasu-Mey Day. Rain all day. Fleas ate me up till 1:30 last night and not having anything else to use I rubbed Lion (Nip) tooth powder all over my body and went to sleep. It should be good insect powder. Reville at 6:30, tinko at 7:00 and breakfast of bread and sweet beans immediately following. Read on Anthony Adverse all day except for an occassional stop to kill a few fleas. I have used gasoline but damned if it don't draw them. (Remember Fisser, the Nip girl, telling George Once More and yesterday at noon telling me to let her see it all). Give me a little privacy please. Grant and I bought a can of flea powder from the Hancho tonight for 1.85. Sure hope it works.

Thurs. July 21, 1944 - Work day but little work. Rain all day. Monk's youngest kid died. All routine.

Fri. July 22, 1944 - Rain A.M. Squshi P.M. Very little work today. Lots of rumors. Hope they are true. All men in good humor. New flea powder good. Had good sleep last night.

Sat. July 23, 1944 - Today not so hot. Had to yoho a Ford engine down from the 350 down the mt. trail. Mad all day at the Nips. Tried to trade jobs again for Filter, Koni or anywhere but gasoline. No soap. Grant was 35 yesterday. I wonder if I'll have another as a P.O.W. (April 16), Nips all seem downhearted. Me, too. Good health but low spirits. Food barley and soya beans mia niche.

Sun. July 24, 1944 - Cloudy but no rain. Nips all seem downhearted. Very little work today. Tobacco all gone today and none in sight. Grant feeling O.K. Gave me some rice. God let this War be over this year.

Cig ration tonight.

Mon. July 25, 1944 - Not too bad today. Nips are slowly driving me mad. Grant O.K. Had to go to the mountains after wood before supper tonight.

Tues. July 26, 1944 - Pop yasu meyed today. Pulled a V-8 and a 4 today. I put a chain on No. 6 and tightened the gears on axels. This afternoon we had air raid alarm and the POW's were locked in the fire house right in the middle of the Yard. So - I know if this place is ever bombed I'll run for it rather than be blown to bits locked up. Another cig ration last night and a benjo kame hiccue tonight. Grant doing nicely. Gave me some rice.

Wed. July 27, 1944 - Clear day. Not too much work. Am very blue. When will this damn War be over. A man can stand so much. This stew of cabbage water and steamed barley every day with beans occassionaly is so damn tiresome. Weighed tonight. 69.7 kilos or 153.3 lbs. Going back down. No tobacco anywhere. Nips out too.

Thurs. July 28, 1944 - Partly cloudy but no rain. Did very little work. About sick. Not eating all my food. Could if it wasn't so ill tasting but - Traded my bread off today for some cigs. I'm lost without my nicotine. Very blue and downhearted. When will this War be over. If I could just be out fighting it wouldn't be so bad. We got our new Commadant today. No one likes his looks. No one has heard him speak any English. The new Interpreter talked for him. The Interpreter told Lt. Humble that he wrote a letter to Tokyo telling them "We are ready to receive letters". Yes aren't we. But, I wonder if ever we will.

Fri. July 29, 1944 - Good day. Few good rumors. Tobacco swadi. Same old stuff.

Sat. July 30, 1944 - Good day. Got ~~in~~ 2 packs tobacco today for my bread tomorrow. Gave Grant some. Hot shave and bath.

Sun. July 31, 1944 - A good Yasu-Mey day. No work. Finished Anthony Adverse. A wonderful book. New guards came today. A gugged looking bunch of kids. We got a free pack of cigs today and a bar of soap. I got a hair cut and had a good cold bath. Food plenty but taste none too good. We got to write a letter today. 2 pages. I got 165 words. Wrote to Clarence. Our section of 12 men got 2 packs of flea powder. Will try it tonight. God, we are being eaten alive by the little devils. Everyone has them.

Mon. Aug. 1, 1944 - Not bad today. Kitago san gave us some guff this afternoon but Pop cooled him off. Told him he was going somewhere else to work. Saw Oti san when we came in. Oti san said change no. Says he'll straighten Kitago san out tomorrow. Got a new Intrepreter tonight. Grant got a Camp job. Sewing for Oti san on the Mine clothing and shoes. Joto. All men in pretty good spirits now.

Tues. Aug. 2, 1944 - After light out last night someone fluffed and started a storm. (New Guards) Capt. Ziegler got up, went to the office. The Intrepreter (who can't speak English) came over and yapped. No satisfaction from him. Capt. Ziegler explained that all they fed us now was barley & ~~soya~~^{soya} beans and we all were overloaded with gas. Have to let it off. Today was O.K. Squshi work. Hot weather now. All the men running around in G-strings and the women ~~and the women~~ in skirts, no blouses. Just let'em flop, the kids mostly are naked. When we came in from work we were all searched. Bird legs & Patty started out the gate on the Motorbike and these new soldiers gave him hell. So Bird legs got together with the rest of the Hon. men (they have charge of the Camp). Now they are teamed together against the soldiers. A little revolution in Camp. After supper the Commadant & the Interpreter had our section leaders out on the parade ground for over an hour giving them the dope. Rules, etc. What a Camp.

Wed. Aug. 3, 1944 - Suprise ins. this A.M. Searched everything. Took almost everything. Clothing & all. Good day at shop. Got a big 6 cyl. LeRoi engine today. Big devel. Grants O.K. Fleas still eating us up. All hands in bad humor. Tinko tonight took what extra shoes were left. At lights out the Intrepreter was laying out some new orders to Capt. Ziegler. We'll find them out later.

Thurs. Aug. 4, 1944 - Fair day. Hot as hell. No trouble. Little work. Ins. of mess gear tonight. More ins. coming they say.

Fri. Aug. 5, 1944 - No trouble today. All smooth.

Sat. Aug. 6, 1944 - No trouble, no work, not too hot. Grant came over to visit tonight. Berry got a personal parcel today, sent in 1942. The Intrepreter says we'll receive Personal Parcel and Red Cross Parcel and letters this month. New bunch of orders out. Havn't been told us as yet.

Sun. Aug. 7, 1944 - Good day - no trouble - soap issue - Pay day. I drew 4.20 yen. Got rid of my next loaf of bread for 2 pks tobacco. Fleas ate me up last night.

Mon. Aug. 8, 1944 - Good day at work. Had to go after wood way in the mts. this P.M. Fleas bad. Grant doing well now. Was over for visit tonight.

Tues. Aug. 9, 1944 - Good day. Hot bath & shave tonight. Let Grant have 2.50 yen to play poker with. I lost 50¢ playing. Made Grant a thimble today for sewing tabbys. Fleas taking the house apart.

Wed. Aug. 10, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Good day, no work. Only one mishap - Lt. Humble got bashed by the new Ha-cho of the guard. Drew "The Lonely Bungalow" by Taffrail. Good book.

Thurs. Aug. 11, 1944 - No work today. Made a knife for Grant. Another Ins. by the Commadant and Kenduchi tonight. Have ~~DIARY~~ away. Bunk change tonight. Shelves put in. Some think War over in Germany in 1 month - here 2 months. I think 1 year.

Fri. Aug. 12, 1944 - Not a bad day. No Ins. but squshi mati. Have new shelves for winter clothes. Fleas.

Sat. Aug. 13, 1944 - Worked hard today. Took some wheels & axels to 350 level. Stayed mad all day. Kitago san is not boss any longer. Nita san is it again. No good. Sea weed soup for supper. Hot bath & shave. Nips over showing how to fold our clothes for big ins. Very unhappy. All in a turmoil.

Sun. Aug. 14, 1944 - Good day. Took engine to 350 & put it in, then lay the rest of the A.M. and until 3 o'clock. Then came down and got ready to come home. Things still in turmoil getting ready for big Ins.

Mon. Aug. 15, 1944 - Good day. Nita san, Chapman and 2 kids went to 350. I had it easy below with Monk. He sold me a pack of tobacco for 1 yen. Tonight Grant gave me 10 yen and 2 pks of Kensito. Gave Pop Early 1 pk. tob. last night for soling my shoes. About all men are ready for the big ins. of the 18th or 19th. Fleas after me again last night. God but they are everywhere. All the Nips have them. Have a nice mustache now. Made 3 rings today. 2 I gave away & 1 I kept. Will try to trade it for tobacco.

Wed. Aug. 16, 1944 - Good day. Fleas eased up last night. Played a little poker tonight. Lost 1.40 yen. Hot bath & shave & did a little washing. Grant came over and gave me 2 more pks cigs. Good old Grant.

Aug. 17, 1944 - Very little work. Tonight went to the Yama after kitchen wood. Had cold bath, supper, and played a little poker. Lost about 5 yen.

Aug. 18, 1944 - Worked hard this A.M. Yasu Meyed all afternoon. Had cold bath. Played little poker. Last night put away rest of my thoughts!! Grant nicely.

Aug. 19, 1944 - Messed around all day. No work. Lost 1.75 yen last night and 4.50 tonight. Ins. tomorrow.

Aug. 20, 1944 - I wonder ??? Nips say Germany should be licked in 4 weeks and all would be over in 4 months. The Camp was inspected today by Tokyo officers. No reports yet. Food has been sea weed soup and Hanto ~~red~~ rice (kafi corn). Tonight was sweet beans. Rain today. Fleas still bad. Fleas all summer & lice all winter. Health good.

Aug. 21, 1944 - Good day. Very little work. 2 more pks. tobacco from Monk. Nips gave us a pk of 20 cigs for 7¢ tonight. Bath & big washing before supper. Drew a book "Windle Straws" by Phyllis Bottoms and Rich & I put up a clothes line. Nips say Ins. was joto.

Aug. 22, 1944 - Last night after tinko 6 Dutchmen were caught smoking. Got terrific beating. Three of them lied, said they wern't smoking so they were unmercifully beaten and had to stand at attention in front of the guard house all night, till 7 A.M. Today Yasu Mey and not too bad. Pently and I made a trip with a Guard to Ohasi and yo-yoed some tofu back. Galley gave us some tofu. Cleaned up barracks and read. Did some washing.

Aug. 23, 1944 - Hardly any work today. Choco looked over our work at the shop today. 17 Nip bombers came over this P.M. about 4 o'clock. Dope out tonight we get no more cig rations because of the men smoking after tinko. I managed for 3 more packs of frog hair today from Monk. Finished "Windle Straws" and now have "The Chronicles of the Imp." by Jeffrey Farnol. Have had cold now.

Aug. 24, 1944 - Good day. Lots of work tho. More tob. from Monk. Have new book "Trodden Gold" by H. V. O'Neil. Bought more flea powder last night. Fairly good. I killed 7 on my blankets tonight. All men have them.

Aug. 25, 1944 - Lot of work but good day. No events.

Aug. 26, 1944 - Same old stuff except bath, shave & washing.

Aug. 27, 1944 - All same.

Aug. 28, 1944 - Hit on tobacco. Have 9 pks. now and a cig. ration tonight. Weighed - hit 69 kilos.

Aug. 29, 1944 - Messed around today. She-do-an caught me talking War with a Nip but I talked out of it. Brought in more tob. for Cofield tonight & Monk gave me 3 good pencils. Wood party to Yama before supper. Things not too bad now but I think they are bad for Nippons.

Aug. 30, 1944 - Good day - lots of actual sleep at 350 with Monk. Hot bath & shave tonight. Drew book "Blazed Trail" by Stewart White. Extra good one.

~~Aug. 31, 1944 - Good day. Cleaned up Camp after work this P.M. Choco said meeru joto. Health joto. New Guards took over today.~~

Aug. 31, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day & a damn good one. No work. Traded books. Have now "The Wolf Man" by Alfred Machard. Fair food today. For Nip food.

Sept. 1, 1944 - Good day. Cleaned up Camp after work this P.M. Choco said meeru joto. Health joto. New Guards took over today.

Sept. 2, 1944 - Fine day. Finished "The Wolf Man" & now have "Ben Hur" by Lew Wallace. Fleas still with us. Nips seem irritable. Things must not be looking up for them. No news & no rumors.

- Sept. 3, 1944 - Sat all day. Fixed one new V-8 pump today. New soldiers all O.K. Benjo kame ration tonight.
- Sept. 4, 1944 - All O.K. Fish ah-re-ma-sin. Mateo, tob. onigi.
- Sept. 5, 1944 - Same. All day messing with a battery.
- Sept. 6, 1944 - No work. Messed around. Pay Day. 4.20 Y. Paid debts & had 1.10 left. Plenty tob. now. Have headache.
- Sept. 7, 1944 - Same stuff.
- Sept. 8, 1944 - Same stuff. Dr. E. had chicken peck his eye.
- Sept. 9, 1944 - Good day 350 with Monk, Kato, Takahashi, Sato and another kodomo. Good supper tonight. Tob. toxon.
- Sept. 10, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Ins. about 2 hours this A.M. Drew "From One Mans Hand to Another" by G. H. Breda. Read it by 1 o'clock and traded for "Young Entry" by M. J. Farrell. Made working party to the Yama pulling vines for the Nips goats & rabbits. Didn't even get a thank you. Lots of rain today.
- Sept. 11, 1944 - Good day on 350. me, Monk & Chapman. No work. Lots of amusing talk. Monk gave me 2 pks. cigs.
- Sept. 12, 1944 - Little work this P.M. Enjgyed it tho. Had fun. Finished "Young Entry", Now have "Frozen Justice" by Ejnar Mikkelsen.
- Sept. 13, 1944 - Very little work.
- Sept. 14, 1944 - 350 - No work
S
- Sept. 15, 1944 - " " " . 30 cig ration 30%.
- Sept. 16, 1944 - Helped Monk in shop. Fleas better.
- Sept. 17, 1944 - Nothing new.
- Sept. 18, 1944 - Nothing new. Now have "The Scarlet Woman" by Joseph Hoching.
- Sept. 19, 1944 - Same stuff. Turned in books today.
- Sept. 20, 1944 Yasu Mey Day. Drew "The Sapphire" by A. E. W. Mason. Finished and traded for "Quick Service" by P. G. Wodenhouse. Good day. Finished book.
- Sept. 21, 1944 - Good day at shop. No work. Camp Nips turning over everything looking for Diaries again. I'm glad I got rid of mine. Now have "Summer Lightening" by P. G. Wodenhouse.
- Sept. 22, 1944 - Easy day. Food light now but Nips onige.
- Sept. 23, 1944 - No work today. Played around. Bolt, Price & I started a

garden tonight. 500 letters came in tonight. Don't know when we get them as the Intrepreter has to read all of them. Bath & shave tonight.

Sept. 24, 1944 - Good day. 40 cigs tonight for 14¢. No letters yet.

Sept. 25, 1944 - Got 3 letters from Marg. tonight. Joto. Dates were May 31, 1943, June 12, 1943, July 13, 1943.

Sept. 26, 1944 - 350 and no work. Good day. Hot bath, shave & washing tonight. Now have "Black Rent" by Harold Begbie.

Sept. 27, 1944 - Good day.

Sept. 28, 1944 - No work. Weighed tonight - 68 Kilos or 149.6 lbs.

Sept. 29, 1944 - Good day at shop. Bath night. Yama after wood. Food squshi emi. Fleas havn't gone yet.

Sept. 30, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. We were issued a pair of go-heads this A.M. This afternoon I made wood party in Messers place for half loaf of bread. Pretty good day. Winter's set in.

Oct. 1, 1944 - No work at shop today. Wood party after work. Relieved Price on rice dipping. Boiled spuds and bean soup tonight.

Oct. 2, 1944 - Good day at shop. Wood party tonight. Hicue tonight of 8 apples 35¢ and 20 cigs 7¢.

Oct. 3, 1944 - Made a battery at shop today. Had choice of bring in 3 bundles wood tonight and 2 tomorrow night or all tonight. I finished it tonight. Bath. Now have "The Redfields" by Grace S. Richmond again.

Oct. 4, 1944 - Rain all day. Very little work.

Oct. 5, 1944 - Good day at shop. 5 men got worked over tonight for not having their ^{DELIVERING} straight on shelves.

Oct. 6, 1944 - A little work today. Pay day tonight. I drew 4.05 Y. Gave Capt. Z. 3 Y for wood. 1 to Lundy. Still owe him 50¢ and Jerry Bunch 2.50. Changed books, now have "The Coming of Amos" by W. J. Locke. P.O.W. 31 months now and as far as I can see I'll be a year from now. I know in my heart Uncle Sam will win but what are the boys doing now? The U.S. was going to wipe Japan out in 6 months.

Oct. 7, 1944 - Squshi work. Rain all day.

Oct. 8, 1944 - Same. Rain all day.

Oct. 9, 1944 - Half rain, half sun. Good day at shop. Came home and had to clean up Camp. Weighed 69.9 Kilos or 153 lbs. Big Ins. tomorrow and next day.

Oct. 10, 1944 - No Yasu Mey today. They say the 12th. Inspecting Officers

from Tokyo arrived in Ohasi this P.M. - so we'll have an ins. tomorrow and maybe next day. Good day at the shop. Havn't worked in so long it would hurt my feelings to be asked to do anything. (Remember for future laughs) - Sato and the rag wrapped around the big toe of his tabby. Also the Guard laying his cheek on his rifle butt & doing the goose step. Also rags & faces, girls and other animals we see every day going to & from work.

Oct. 11, 1944 - Hardly any work. Big Ins. A Col. & 1 Supply Lt. & 1 Med. Lt. Quite a bit of checking on our Camp. We are not being honestly treated. Graft. The Supply Lt. talked a little to me at the shop. He & the Dr. spoke excellent English. Monk gave me some soap.

Oct. 12, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Nips celebrate onige Xmas. All Nips drunk & no work today. But I cut wood on the mt. all day. I and 17 more POW's. Plenty rice & beans Today. Am drawing some house plans in case I may not stay in the Navy. Our Ins. turned out joto. Quite cold now. About another month we'll have plenty of snow.

Fri. Oct. 13, 1944 - Squshi work today. Rain all day. Bath and shave tonight. Finished my old book - Now have "The House In Spitalfields" by George Wolfenden.

Sat. Oct. 14, 1944 - Worked ~~ax~~ on the big Le Roi engine today. Not much work though. Fair but cool. Had fire all day. Went after wood tonight. 4 or 5 men got letters (Java).

Sun. Oct. 15, 1944 - More work on Le Roi. Squshi cold and fair. Sun shone. Nothing of importance. Nita san gave me a small new note book.

Mon. Oct. 16, 1944 - Same old stuff. Not much work. Getting colder.

Tues. Oct. 17, 1944 - Sawed a little fire wood today to pass the time. Finished the book "The House In Spitalfields". Can't find a swap.

Wed. Oct. 18, 1944 - Worked more today than all past two weeks together. 3 of us changed wheels, brakes and chains on 2 engines. Rained today. All going about the same except food is poor as all hell. Getting worse. But still we are eating almost as good as the Nips. They are really raising hell about not having any clothes or food.

Thurs. Oct. 19, 1944 - Good day at the shop. Rained all day. Bath and shave tonight. Weighed tonight - 70 K or 154 lbs. Drew books and got "Halfords Adventure" by Harold ~~Bindx~~ Bindloss". More letters were given out tonight. I got none. Now almost everyone has received letters. Have a slight headache. Tomorrow is yasu mey day.

Fri. Oct. 20, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. We had an eye test and a T.B. test this A.M. early. then 20 of us spent the day cutting wood on the yama. Food getting worse. Read all my spare time. Come on Uncle Sam.

Sat. Oct. 21, 1944 - Good day. Clear and cold. Expect snow any day now. Finished my book. Traded, now have "The Secrets of The Sand Hill". Had to make a wood party tonight. Some more letters, none for me.

Sun. Oct. 22, 1944 - Worked at 350 with Monk. Light work. Clear and cold. Pop sick today. Dreamed of Marg. last night.

Mon. Oct. 23, 1944 - Sat by the shop stove all day. Felt rotten. Made sick call tonight. Temperature 39°C. Slight touch of Flu. Doc gave me a shot and some medicine.

Tues. Oct. 24, 1944 - Yasu Mey today. Quiet in camp with all men out at work. Doc had me in bed all day. Don't feel to bad this afternoon. Light fever tonight. Apple ration tonight. 15 little wormy knots per man. ~~Thinx~~ Just started another book "The Picture of Dorian Gray" by Oscar Wilde. Whew Whew. Feliz was sent in from work today. Smashed foot.

Wed. Oct. 25, 1944 - Another good day in camp. Fixed my clothes today. Go out tomorrow to work. Mike Wright was brought in today with a broken ankle. Motorcycle wreck. Now have "The Havering Plot" by Richard Keverns.

Thurs. Oct. 26, 1944 - Went out to work. Did no work though. Felt rotten all day but OK tonight. Good hot bath and shave.

Fri. Oct. 27, 1944 - Feel lots better. Did little work today. Ta ka ha shi san let old Black Joe have one in the nose today. Rumored we get Red Cross in December. ~~Now~~

Sat. Oct. 28, 1944 - Average day. Cloudy and cool. Some apples came in (60 boxes) but no ration for us yet.

Sun. Oct. 29, 1944 - Good day but work. Came in to supper of bean soup with pork grease in it. A bowl of irish spuds, 1/2 bowl of Chinese cabbage and a nice little fish per man. Then after supper an apple ration. About 2 dozen per man. I sorted so I got some extra ones. My God the war must be over or near. They are so nice to us. But - their damn fleas are still eating us up. 1 on me now.

Mon. Oct. 30, 1944 - O.K. day at the shop. Good hot bath and shave tonight. Got another book "The Vicars Daughter" by E. H. Young. Wrote a 40 word radio-gram tonight. Hope it gets broadcasted but I doubt it. I weighed tonight. Was 66 Kilos or 145 ~~lbs~~ lbs. Going down.

Tues. Oct. 31, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Big washing. Had plenty to eat all day. Some men off their appetite and we got their chow. We are eating pure rice now as the Nips can't get pig feed (barley & kafi corn) for us. No work at all today. Read. Rained a little.

Wed. Nov. 1, 1944 - Good day at shop. See same things every day. Women squatting by the roadside urinating, children on the doorsteps and many other cultured things. More mail came in tonight. Don't know when it will be given out. New guards came yesterday. Look over today. Not bad yet. I had a fire watch last night. Food plenty now. We get more than the Nip civilians. They don't like it.

Thurs. Nov. 2, 1944 - Same old stuff.

Fri. Nov. 3, 1944 - Good day. Some mail was given out tonight. Rich got a letter from his mother "Met James Reynolds sister". A small world isn't it. Also a card wishing him well for 44 45 46 & 47 & 1948. Says won't have to write him again for 5 years. Nonda. Apple hie-cue tonight. 28 wormy rotten apples for 1.30 Y. Went over to hospital this A.M. and had a blood test. No strain. Monk at the shop is off from work with T.B.

Sat. Nov. 4, 1944 - Received 12 letters tonight. 1 from Marg. 5 from C.B. 1 from Lettie, 5 from Clarence. All doing well. Very short. About 20 to 25 words. Today all but Koni had to go to the Beyoing to get an X-Ray of chest. Only worked till noon after X-Ray came home.

Sun. Nov. 5, 1944 - Squshi work. Rained all day.

Mon. Nov. 6, 1944 - Good day at the shop. Cold but clear. Hot bath and shave tonight. Small washing.

Tues. Nov. 7, 1944 - Went to the Mt. with Ty-mango and Co Co for wood this A.M. Spent the rest of the day sawing it up. Tonight we got 12 apples each for 60 sen. Free a pair of 6 sen gloves and 5 sen socks. Also pay day. I paid my debts and had 35 sen left over. 1 man owes me a yen.

Wed. Nov. 8, 1944 - I wonder how the election is coming on in the States. I hope it has some bearing on ending the war. Cold today. Very little work.

Thurs. Nov. 9, 1944 - Messed around sawing wood all day by the fire. Pretty cold. Nothing of importance.

Fri. Nov. 10, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Snow on all the mt. tops around and cold as hell here. We have 1 small stove now for 193 men. I stayed in my bunk most of the day. Worked in the galley a while this A.M. Made 2 pr of feet today and all of us went to the mt. this afternoon and got some wood for the offic⁴. Bunyard had a tooth pulled today. Couldn't eat. Tonight he gave me 1 1/2 rations of rice and 1 of soup so I got full. Kafi corn for rice and spud soup. Boy for a steak. Health good now.

Sat. Nov. 11, 1944 - Worked steady today inside. Cold as hell. Had **OUR** first snow today. Armistice day at home. When for me. Damn I'm tired of this. I wonder if F.D.R. is President again. Had to go to the mt. for wood again tonight after we got in. Wind sure is howling. Out of tobacco again. All Nips are rationed to 6 cigs per day and if they smoke a pipe 1 pack of tobacco every 4 days. Nips not bad to us now.

Sun. Nov. 12, 1944 - Cold today. A little snow. Just had a couple of smokes today. Bummed them. I pulled the heads on the Le Roi and ground valves today. Worked all A.M. outside and cold as hell but this afternoon by the fire. Had to go to the Mt. after wood again tonight. Dangerous coming down the slicky rocky mt. trail with 3 bundles of wood lashed to your back. A cig ration ~~tonight~~ tonight. 20 ~~cigs~~ Hati cigs for 7 sen. I've traded a loaf of bread for a pack and am going to carry Lindys next wood for a pack he gave me tonight. Some Nips said today that F.D.R. was it again. God but I hope he will start things moving. All of us figure on leaving here by the middle of 1946 or about

1 1/2 hears. Can't see it sooner.

Mon. Nov. 13, 1944 - Chapman and I worked all day putting Le Roi together and testing it (outside in the cold). Tomorrow we do some more outside on it. Snowed some today and was very cold. This outside working in grease and handling metal is damn cold. Bath night tonight but I'm missing, shortage of soap and razor blades.

Tues. Nov. 14, 1944 - Lots of ice this A.M. but not too cold this afternoon. Chapman and I still work outside on the Le Roi today. Same tomorrow. Remember new Nip kid at shop. He stutters. Also 4 coolie girls picking cooties from each others heads. Various people up and down the road toileting and the angle of the kodomos when the mamas stick them out the doors to urinate. Sure would love to get some news. Funny the happy spirits some fellows can stay in even in a time like this. And the Nips - they don't have a damn thing and are all in rags but are happy. They are lower than the lowest American negro. Negroes live wonderfully in comparison to these people. They (Nips) can't even keep tobacco. Smoke 1 day and wait maybe 3 days to get another smoke. They are really tired of the war. Kids 12, 13 up to 20 years old go to school every afternoon at 4 and train till 6 with wooden guns. Kids from 8 to 12 train every other day.

Wed. Nov. 15, 1944 - Nita san in good humor today. Had a good day on the Le Roi. Me and Nita. Every few minutes run to the stove and sit 15 or 20 minutes. Pop was sick yesterday but worked today. I have for a long time been thinking of ~~D.D. and C.T. back home~~ D.D. and C.T. back home. No. 1 and No. 2 - No. 3 seems to be going away from my mind completely but M. has 3 places in my mind. If I'd known on March 1, 1942, that I'd be a P.O.W. now or for another year and a half I'd never have swam a stroke. Life is not worth sacrificing 4 or 5 years to this life.

Thurs. Nov. 16, 1944 - Went to the station after carbide today. Did little work on new 2 1/2 ton Nip engine. Bath tonight. Quit shaving again. Played solitaire tonight. No news.

Fri. Nov. 17, 1944 - Pop sick again today. Pretty cold but **WE** had a fair day. Very little work. Out of tobacco again. Made a wood party tonight. Borrowed Eddy's Spanish book. Think I'll try to learn a little while I'm here. May come in very useful in the Philippines later on.

Sat. Nov. 18, 1944 - A good day. Not too cold. Chapman, Nita san and I spent the A.M. on 350 doing nothing. This afternoon we tore down a model **A**Ford. Nips are putting out rumors we are to get Red Cross next month for Xmas. 1 Nip said today the war would be over in 2 months. Tagahashi Goonso said 3 months and America would be itchi ban. Out of tobacco and buming again. Went after wood again tonight. Very blue.

Sun. Nov. 19, 1944 - Early to yama (job) for makey. Chapman, Sege and I. And all morning good yasuy mey. This afternoon messed around with a fan belt and running around looking for a smoke. Tonight got a pack of cigs from Thew to carry his next wood. Split with Ski. Now we both have a double load to carry. Drew books again "Love of The Foolish Angel" by Helen Beauclerk. Starts a man in heaven does wrong. Kicked out to Hell, wasn't satisfied so the devil sent him to Sevia.

Mon. Nov. 20, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day.. A.M. I spent cutting wood on the yama. Men who stayed in cleaned the camp. I did a little sewing but slept the afternoon. Out of smokes and tobacco now.

Tues. Nov. 21, 1944 - Nita san still off from work. Chapman and I kokoned a V-8 in No. 5. Only had 1 or 2 smokes off butts today.

Wed. Nov. 22, 1944 - Nita san back to work. He and I worked on the ~~Le Roi~~ Le Roi all day. About 2:30 she blew up. Tore both sides the crank case out and tore up all in general. Tickled ~~us~~ all hell out of Nita san. He said joto. Squshi mata zimba owada. I can't understand him. Cold and windy as hell today. An apple ration tonight. 40¢ for 4 1/2. Still no tobacco. Nips have quit smoking too. Nippon tobacco nie. Right before tinko I traded 2 apples to a Dutchman for 4 cigs. Some fellows who had money stared up on tobacco and cigs a few months ago. Now they are reaping the profits. 1 pack of cigs sold for 4 yen tonight. Oh yes, 200 Chinese prisoners came yesterday. They are billeted up by the station. ~~Are~~ to work in the mine.

Thurs. Nov. 23, 1944 - I (alone) tore down the Le Roi today. Traded Nita san a pair of socks for a pack of tobacco so are ~~mus~~ emi. Good hot bath tonight. No shave. Try to read but lights dim.

Fri. Nov. 24, 1944 - No work at all today. Just sat around the fire all day. Fairly warm. Washed my winter uniform tonight. Had benjo duty tonight. We dumped 30 buckets. Nita san yasu meyed today.

Sat. Nov. 25, 1944 - Usual day. Weighed tonight 68.3 kilos or 154 1/2 lbs.

Sun. Nov. 26, 1944 - No tobacco. ~~Pop~~ and I worked on the big Le Roi. I broke a stud off in the head and was Pop mad. Slow easy day. Nips no tobacco.

Mon. Nov. 27, 1944 - Still no smokes. Damme. Came in at 3:30 after no strain day. Had to clean up camp for the inspection osta. Very little work at shop. #8 went over 550 M. level and tore completely up. Sent the new Nip engine up to replace it. A kid (Sato) tried to see how fast it'd go and it had no brakes so off the end she went and down to about 200_n level.

Tues. Nov. 28, 1944 - Inspection today. All O.K. after the Nips hauled half our stuff away. Food, clothing, etc. Nita san yasu meyed today. Pop and I probably did an hour's work on the Le Roi and the rest of the time sat by the fire. Nip guard talked to me and told me about the war being damme. About mothers and fathers crying over lost boys, etc. I saw on a bill board a lot of writing today and in it I saw a large B-29. Ha! Also I heard Tokyo was hit by B-29's. All the Nips seem plenty excited. Dutch boy gave me some more cigs tonight (8) Still owes me 5 for my next loaf of bread.

Wed. Nov. 29, 1944 - Pop and I made 2 inspection~~x~~ plates for the crank case of the Le Roi. Most of the day by the fire. Nita san still off. All as usual.

Thurs. Nov. 30, 1944 - Good day but cold. Ice. Tonight got a pack of Kensit~~6~~ for 23 sen. Bolt and I practiced our part for the program tomorrow night.

Fri. Dec. 1, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. ~~Celebrating~~ Celebrating our second anniversary in Ohasi.

A good day. Rained all day so the Nips couldn't get us outside. We had 50 Nips visiting us. Our bosses and chasers. They were all drunk and friendly. In and out of our barracks and all over the camp. I worked in the galley all day. I ate so much I almost popped. Breakfast was 2 bowls sweet beans, 1 bowl white rice. For noon a bowl of nazi goering with beef in it and 1 1/2 bowls good soup with 2 mon-jus. For supper soup with meat balls, 2 bowls, 1 bowl white rice and 1 bowl apple dumplins. I ate extra 1 slice bread and sweet beans, 1 slice sweet bean candy, 1 meat ball, 2 1/2 bowl sweet beans and a bowl of rice. Traded 2 monjus for 2 packs kensits and standing a night watch for another pack. Then I was given another monju for work. Traded it for cigs. Traded my supper rice for 5 cigs. We had a darn nice concert but didn't get to finish it because the Nips came in acted dopes - they had a gut full of saki. All the men said mine and bolts negro sketch was good. We had a microphone. All in all we had a good day and the Nips treated us better than I expected. Nygaard ate a Nip (new guard) up for stealing some of our wood. Was very funny. Had fun in the kitchen. 4 Nips ona's were there working. All men got a gut full today.

Sat. Dec. 2, 1944 - Good easy day today. Nita san back to work. His youngest baby has been bad sick. O.K. now. He gave me a pack of cigs this A.M. Pop and I started the Le Roi today. Last night we had 2 earth quakes. The first one shook hell out of us. Lots of men got up and ran out of the building. 60 more letters were given out tonight. I missed. Am now reading "Love and Duty" by Ho Ro-Se.

Sun. Dec. 3, 1944 - Snowed all last night and all day today. A pretty good covering over everything. Pop, Chapman and I went to 350 level and took out an engine. Chapman and I yo-hoed it down to the shop and took it down. I ground the valves this afternoon. Cold as hell last night. A couple of new guards tried to show themselves today. Saw a funny thing today. A little girl about 5 years old trying to walk but her wooden go-aheads had a big round ball of snow on the bottom of each and she couldn't stand up. Was crying like hell. These people go all winter in bare feet with wooden go-aheads. We were issued another blanket. We now each have 4 blankets, a thin mattress and a thin comfort.

Mon. Dec. 4, 1944 - 2 trips to 550 after wood this A.M. This P.M. Pop, Chapman, Nita san and I took a Ford 4 engine up to 350 and yasu meyed the rest of the day. Tonight we got a pack of cigs (20 quills) for 70 sen each and 1 pack of frog hair for each 4 men. My 4 cut cards and I won. Got Lindy's cigs for next fire watch. Stood my watch (8 to 9) last night. Then (9 to 10) for Lindy for a pack of cigs I've already smoked.

Tues. Dec. 5, 1944 - Messed around the shop today tearing down a V-8 that we threw away. Cold as hell. All girls wear caps now and bow and salute. No fish for us or Nips. Bunyard got caught reading on watch last night but the Tiger didn't bash him. Sewed for Ramzy tonight.

Wed. Dec. 6, 1944 - ~~Cold~~ Cold and snowing some everyday. Chapman, the kids and I went to the mts. after wood this A.M. Did hardly anything the rest of the day. Extra hot bath and shaved tonight. Lots of rumors for Red Cross for Xmas. I won't believe it till I see it. The Nips will get the greater part of it if it does come. They do on everything.

Thurs. Dec. 7, 1944 - Cold as hell today. Not too much work. Still only 1 stove in barrack.

Fri. Dec. 8, 1944 - Third anniversary of this war. The Nips had a lot of speeches today. Havn't found out what about yet. This A.M. I and 2 kodomos went to the mt. after wood. This P.M. Pop and I messed around with the big engine what time we weren't around the fire. Talked to the new English speaking 2 star guard. He speaks excellently. Much better than our intrepeter. Lots of rumors **ON** red cross for Xmas.

Sat. Dec. 9, 1944 - Thermometer said 24^oF this A.M. Pop and I started the big engine today (outside work). Got a pair of boots tonight. Size 13. Grant told me he'd swap them for me tomorrow night. Weighed tonight 70.6 kilos or 155 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.

Sun. Dec. 10, 1944 - Below freezing all day. Terrible wind. I was on the mt. almost all day. Got 4 stoves in the house now but only burn 1 hour in A.M. and from 4 to 7 P.M. Some Nip planes came over today. Nips seem worried now.

Mon. Dec. 11, 1944 - The new boots I exchanged for are size 14's. I wore them to 350 this A.M. and cranked on No. 4 all morning. No yasu mey from 9 to 9:30 and no chow at 11:30. There were 7 nee bans there, 4 more Nips and 2 Hantos but old Red-0 did it all. Some day. No cars were running on 350 so they had 10 girls to a gondola, loaded with stones, they pushed and pulled the gondola around the mt. about a mile to the dump. I saw them make 11 trips. 1 husky man rode. Thats horses for you. I came down from the mt. after 12:30. Sat down and ate. Nips said go to work. I told them no that I had no yasu mey from 9 to 9:30 and no chow down from 11:30 to 12:30 so they said O.K. Nee gee (2 o'clock) starto, I worked from 2 to 3 and quit for the day. (Make note on Chinese prisoners clothing, no shoes and way they are treated). Everything is done by man power carrying on their backs. Since being here I've carried a complete Ford engine on my back. Chapman and I every now and then yoHo an engine to or from 350 up the mt. No strain. 30 cases of nice apples came in the camp tonight. I'm wondering if we'll get any. There ~~are~~ only 26 Nips here. Lot for them. Food getting light again. Bread today. But I traded for 2 packs of cigs, then I traded the cigs for 4 bowls of rice, while bread only brings 2 bowls of rice. Had a wood party tonight. Was dark as hell on the mts. I carried mine and Lindy's. New English speaking guard told Thew today that America had a wonderful air ~~force~~ corp. Lt. Humble saw a newspaper clipping of about 70 B-29's over Tokyo. Kato told Chapman that America had planes over Japan every day now.

Tues. Dec. 12, 1944 - Did very little work today. Messed around with transmission on No. 3. Talked with some cute coolie girls today. They giggled and carried on like a bunch of teased 5 year old kids. Shaved today at the shop. Tomorrow is yasu mey day. Lots of propaganda going now. Saw a picture of Roosevelt's face in flames with lots of Nips houses and factories burning around it. Another of a big Nip plane with an X in the red dot and crutches under its wings. It was giving a speech to a horde of small Nip planes, another one was a man leaving a house with a woman and some kids crying and telling him good bye.

Wed. Dec. 13, 1944 - Yasu Mey Day. Made wood cutting party this A.M. for Thew and got 20 cigs. This P.M. went up 3 times carrying down wood. Carried mine and Bunch's for 1 bowl of rice. Finished our concert tonight. Pretty good. We caught 5 she doans (Otis sans men) stealing our wood. Can't do anything about it though. Ramzy gave me half a loaf of bread today. Gave my bread to the Dutch boy. He still owes me 5 cigs. Damn cold today. Nips didn't bother us at all.

Thurs. Dec. 14, 1944 - Worked today. Coldest day yet. 22°F almost all day. Some damn Nip stole my gloves this morning so I am out in the cold working on the big Le Roi all day with no gloves. Thew gave me some rice today and Grant gave me the bowl he owed me. Monk came back to work today. Said he was in Komishi the other day and saw them unloading the Red Cross that's supposed to be for us. I wonder if we or the Nips will get it. Lt. Tucker asked me to be on the Xmas program. Chapman was sick today. Homo san (supply sgt.) got married the other day and they won't issue the apples till he comes back. Saki san got married over in the office tonight.

Fri. Dec. 15, 1944 - Cold as hell today. 21°F darn near all day with fine snow. I worked on big engine out in the open all day but had 2 oil tins with fire (coke) so was not too bad. Heard from Nips today. Osaka was bombed by 100 B-29's. Lots of damage. Had wonderful dream last night. Dreamed about damn near every girl I ever went with but No. 1 - 2 & 3 were in it all the way ~~thru~~ thru. Grant comes over every night and plays the guitar and sings. Am completely out of smoking again. Went over to sick bay tonight to practice my part in the Xmas play.

Sat. Dec. 16, 1944 - Cold and everything is frozen. Can hardly walk on the roads for slipping and falling. Nita san and Chapman went to yama Gasoline this A.M. to see about getting Budda engine. Pop and I started the big engine then did hardly anything the rest of the day. Otis san told us cigs were in the camp and Homo should be here tomorrow to hie-cue them and the apples. I bought 10 cigs tonight for 3.50 yen and the Dutch boy gave me a pack of 10. I gave him my bread tomorrow and he owes me 1 more pack. I am to be a negro servant in the Xmas program. Lots of practicing tonight. Only 9 more days.

Sun. Dec. 17, 1944 - Damn cold today. Worked outside all day. The big Le Roi froze up last night. Nips forgot to drain the water. All 3 blocks and the water pump badly cracked. Today Red Cross came in camp. Lack 5 boxes of being enough for 3 boxes per man. They say we get 1 box for Xmas. They have already opened 1 in the Nip office. Tonight we get a pack of 20 cigs and 4 1/2 nice apples for 80 sen. Went over to sick bay and studied my part in Xmas play tonight.

Mon. Dec. 18, 1944 - Cold. Everything snowed under and a coat of ice. We looked inside the big engine today. The cylinder walls are busted. Can never be fixed. Also today the transmission on the new engine tore completely up. The case cracked to pieces. The radiator on No. 5 bursted to hell. I didn't do much today. Tonight hot bath, studied my part on program and sewed 1 blanket together to make a sleeping bag. I got cold last night under 4 blankets and 1 inch thick comfort. Got Lindy's pack of cigs to carry the January wood. The Choco told Lt. Humble we would get 1 package for Xmas and the other 400 packs he was going to do as he saw fit with them. In other words we get 1 instead of 3. Nips.

Tues. Dec. 19, 1944 - Hardly any work today. Pretty cold. Finished my apples tonight. Nita san and Monk are both off work now. The interpreter is opening all boxes and examining them looking for letters etc. Has gone through 110 already. Made me a coffee cup today. Rehearsal tonight. Have old nasal trouble again. The interpreter is censoring all books, etc. He censored 2 of mine today.

Wed. Dec. 20, 1944 - I tore down a Ford 4 today and threw the block and timing plate away. Have 2 V-8 to get tomorrow. Rods thru the block. Made 1 trip to the mt. for wood with Sakama. We stole some wood and had to carry it back up the mt. Then we cut some small trees. The kid cut ~~off~~ one off high (a stump). Instead of falling some vines held it up so the kid climbs up in it and saws some limbs off letting it and him fall. The vines almost tore his eyes out. Came in camp tonight and heard that 400 yen worth of tobacco and cigs came in tonight. Besides that we were hie-cued 16 tangerines and 1 pack of cigs plus this 1 pack tobacco for 1 yen. The Dutch boy gave me the pack of cigs he owed me and the half pack of tobacco for presento. Then I traded Thew 6 small tangerines for 1/2 pack of cigs. The English speaking guard was in the shop and talked a long time to me today about different countries, politics, P.O.W.S and treatment. He said Japan had made grave mistake in her treatment of the P.O.W.s. Talked lots. No rehearsal tonight.

Thurs. Dec. 21, 1944 - Cold as hell. Snows every day now. 3 more work days till Xmas. Wonder what the people back home are doing and my wonderful friends the Cahills in L. A. I think of them lots. Tonight we rehearsed our play. Have fire watch tonight. Am standing Lyndy's too. 12 to 1 and 1 to 2.

Fri. Dec. 22, 1944 - Nits san, Monk, Tagahashi, Kono and Yamasaki yasu-meyed today. Kitaga san came back. I didn't do much work. Rehearsed play tonight. Choco says if camp is not cleaned up no Red Cross. Nyguard bitched last night about my rice dipping so I turned it over to him and now tonight he quits. They asked me to take it back. I start again tomorrow. Stood mine and Lindy's watch last night. Weighed tonight 68.6 kilos or about 151 lbs. Supposed to have lots of chow Xmas. Kids at shop already begging us for our Red Cross. I'll give them the empty cans.

Sat. Dec. 23, 1944 - Not too bad. Chapman and Sato and I worked on No. 2 transmission. Snows every day but had a little sunshine with it today. Thawed a little but turning to ice tonight. Rehearsed tonight. Dutch boy gave me 2 packs Kensits for 1st bread after Xmas. I'll smoke 1 and get 2 bowls rice for 1.

Sun. Dec. 24, 1944 - ~~Xmas Eve~~ Christmas Eve and - I pray to God I could be with regular people next Xmas Eve. Transmission work today. Pop, Chapman and I shaved at the shop after bento today. Kitaga san (nee ban) ate Chapman up for it but said nothing to Pop or me. He threatened ~~to~~ (jail), etc. if it happened again. Not too cold today. Came in tonight and drew our Red Cross boxes. Smaller than the other we got. Also Nips sold us 2 packs of quill cigs for 1.05 yen. Red Cross box contents - 1 box raisins, 1/4 lb. Kraft Cheese, 1/2 lb. sugar, 1 lb. Klim milk, 1 - 1/4 lb. can powdered coffee, 8 oz. baker chocolate, 2 - 12 oz tins Prim, 1 - 12 oz tin corned beef, 1 - 8 oz tin Rose Mill Pate, 1 - 6 oz tin Welch Grape jam, 4 - 3 3/4 oz tins butter, 5 pks Chest-erfield cigs, 2 packs doublemint gum and a can opener. After receiving this

I had a hot bath then my bowl of watery potatoe soup with a bowl of rice and barley. After supper I brewed a pint of coffee with milk and sugar. God, ~~it~~ was sure good. Smoked a Chesterfield with it. Ate a few raisins and some chocolate. Fixed my bed and got ready for the Xmas Eve programs. Program went over well. I think we'll get a good deal on the Red Cross. Capt. Ziegler presented the Choco and 3 goonsos a package and while at the office took a check. The Nips havn't touched the parcels. Everyone is in good spirits. Wishing each other a merry Xmas and shaking hands. Much trading of different foods according to mens taste. I'm satisfied with mine. No trading. Tinko at 9 tonight. Catholic services at midnight tonight and were very good.

Mon. Dec. 25, 1944.- Xmas and not a bad one. Kinda sleepy. Drank so much coffee last night I slept little. Went to the benjo 11 times between tinkos. Tinko was at 6:40 today. Breakfast shortly after - of 1 bowl sweet beans, 1/2 bowl ka-tan rice and 1 loaf bread. Was good with a cup of coffee with milk and sugar, bread toasted with cheese on it and a little milk powder stirred into the beans. I worked in the galley this A.M. and got a meat filled monju for it. For noon we got a good bowl of nazi goering with lots of beef and grease in it. A big spoon of soya sauce, some greens a big apple and 2 monjus. I was so full I still have my 3 monjus and 1/2 an apple. I traded 1 - 6 oz bar of chocolate for 1 lb. box of dried prunes to McNally (Englishman) Went back to the galley this afternoon and worked a while. Got another monju. Before supper we got a bowl of apple sauce and for supper a good bowl of white rice, stew with meat balls. I managed to eat my rice, apple sauce and all my stew but the meat balls. Will have a good bento tomorrow. Had nice little musical program tonight. Tinko at 7:30 because tomorrow is work day. All the Nips running round bumping us for cigs and such today.

Tues. Dec. 26, 1944 - Xmas owadi. Worked today. Pop, Chapman and I tore out the transmission on the new 6 cylinder engine. Had case and differential case welded. Took out third gear. Has only 1st and 2nd now because 3rd and 4th were 1 gear. Will put together tomorrow. Guards are changing at 3 A.M. tomorrow. New ones here. Hate to see this bunch go. All good fellows. Gave 4 kids at the shop some sugar and raisins. Will never forget their appreciation.

Wed. Dec. 27, 1944 - Today was dammedably cold. Wind and snow. Stewed some prunes at the shop and gave each of the Nips 1 and some juice. They thought they were wonderful. Pop and I finished up the transmission on the new engine today. I wonder how open house was at the Cahills this Xmas. Nips told us today their newspapers are full of the new U. S. plane the B-32. Hinda-now. Damme - da - na - etc. Also that the B-29's fly so high that no one can hear them or see them.

Thurs. Dec. 28, 1944 - Cold, snow and wind. Dark every morning when we go out to work (6 A.M.) and dark by the time we get in at (4:30). Not much time for anything. Nothing to do in your spare time anyway. Good hot bath and washed some clothes tonight. Nip told me today 50 B-29s ~~bombed Tokyo~~ over Tokyo keyno and they shot down 27. Had a bowl of beans (brown) and a bowl of boiled fudge spuds for supper, butter mashed in with the spuds and a cup of coffee with milk and sugar in it. For dinner today I had 1 1/2 bowls of rice, Rose Mill Pate, a piece of cheese and some butter mixed together and baked. Sure good and did the Nips look. Each of us P.O.W.s had different stuff in boxes. Got a card to write tonight.

Fri. Dec. 29, 1944 - Extra cold. No one did any work but Pop and I. We renewed some bearings and a sproket on a transmission. Good chow every meal now while Red Cross box lasts. Had a black out this A.M. At 15 till 5 all light out. We were held in camp an hour late. Instead of going to work at 6 we left at 7. Daylight at about 6 or 6:30. About 20 to 5 planes were heard then seen (by Nips) coming from by Komoishi going towards Marioka. I listened in on some Nips talking today and heard there were between 40 & 50 B-29s. They are all very nervous now. Guards were everywhere today. I got Jerry Bunch's book "The Greene Murder Case" (a Philo Vance story) by S. S. Van Dine. Good.

Sat. Dec. 30, 1944 - Cold and snow. Very little work this A.M. and this P.M. Kitago san was up at 350 all afternoon. No one but Sezeke and Sakuma and 5 P.O.W.s were in the shop so we sat by the stove and didn't hit a lick. Talked about everything. Nip Xmas is tomorrow and they don't get a yasu mey. Get a little hie cue of saki. They are tickled pink because for the first timeⁿ months they are getting some sugar. 100 grams per man (453 grams to a lb.) Toxon da na. Talked about religion, war, planes and everything. Came in behind the Chinese prisoners this P.M. Poor devils, half clothed, skinny and sickly looking. Some being half carried by their friends. Nip guards pushing them along and hitting them. Saw 1 Nip hit 1 over the back with a green pole and split the pole. Then all of them laughed at the joke. They have some pro-Nips among the Chinks who beat them too. Saw 1 Chink walking along out of ranks with a stick shoving and hitting his own men. I got so damn mad just watching I remember almost 2 years ago when I ~~was~~ to was forced to work in the mine. Had to walk and work just like these Chinks do now. Being beat when I staggered out of step. About 500 letters came in this afternoon. We will get them on the 1st and 2nd. Yama saki san (intrepreter) is censoring them now. Old Merlin just came back from Tokyo hospital. Looks better. Had syplis and was going crazy, says Davis (T.B.) is getting better but Feenstra (Tuma) won't last long. When asked about bombing of Tokyo gets scared and says "Don't ask me, the Nips told me to say I don't know". I told him they would kill him if he told anything he saw or heard in Tokyo. So - something must be going on.

Sun. Dec. 31, 1944 - Cold with snow and wind. Worked at 350. Kokoned engine. Not bad day. New Years Eve. Had gut full of Red Cross chow for supper and to bed at 7:30. Had religious service at midnight. Nita san came ~~to~~ the shop and brought us ~~5~~ 5 prisoners some saki and brought his new baby to see us. Cute little thing. Very jolly.

Mon. Jan. 1, 1945 - New Years - Got up at 6:30. Yasu Mey Day. Worked in galley this A.M. Had a bowl of saki and all chow I could eat such as it was. This afternoon I had to make a coal shovel detail. Tonight had damn nice program. Grant and Henry wrote a nice song. Thought maybe we'd get the other Red Cross today but no word of it. I got 3 letters today. 2 from C.B. and Chas. and 1 from Clarence. 25 word letters, no pictures. My health is good.

Tues. Jan. 2, 1945 - Worked today at 350. Monk gave me, Pop and Chapman mojis. I gave the kids a bag of cans today. They want more. They fight over them. Came in tonight to find Rich (my bunk mate) in hospital with chicken pox and ~~the~~ Lindy (3 bunks other side of me) has same but not in hospital yet. Wish I could get something so I could yasu mey some more.

Wed. Jan. 3, 1945 - Worked at shop today. Tore down another Ford X A. Block busted. To throw away. God but was cold today. Terrible wind today. Thermometer was 24°F today at noon and out of the wind. Gave Seege a can today and he gave me 6 mojis. Tonight I cooked them with some grape jam and butter. It was sure good. A Nip told Feliz about seeing some plane fighting out from Tokyo a few days ago. Was sure funny. I'll never forget. Had a blackout here last night. Joto.

Thurs. Jan. 4, 1945 - Good day at shop. Little cleaning up. Nips are sure friendly now. 1 kid (Sato) told me he didn't want the war to end because Pop, me, Chapman and the 2 Orandos would leave and we were his best friends. Said none of the Nips around the shop were friendly to him like we were. No use writing about Sato, Mango, Seege and the rest because I'll never forget them. They are true Nips but they have my sympathy. Tonight at supper we got a bowl of saki each. First the Nips have ever given us. Tonight is pay night. I got 4.20 plus 2.50 for chow dipping and 1 yen Bolt owed me, made 8.70. I paid sweepers 10 sen and Tubby 50 sen.

Fri. Jan. 5, 1945 - Not too cold today. Very little work. All as usual. Brought some steel ball bearings in for Otis sans kodomo. Talked to Rich tonight, doing fine.

Sat. Jan. 6, 1945 - Today is the coldest yet. Not too much work. Hot shave and bath tonight. Had a hie cue of 1 pk tobacco and 2 apples for 45 sen. I did some trading for 3 pks tobacco.

Sun. Jan. 7, 1945 - Cold with wind and snow all day. Good bit of work today. Disagreeable as hell. Every day I say 1 less but - I've been saying that for 3 years (less 1 1/2 months). Hurt my back today yo hoing a V-8. Pole rolled on my shoulders and as I ducked stopped in the middle of my back. We are getting enough food now such as it is. Rice consists of Korean red rice (kafi corn) and a low grade of barley. Breakfast every morning is dia gone soup. Noon is boiled cabbage and minnows (about 2 big spoonful) and for supper a poor grade of irish spud soup watery. The Itchi ban gives speeches every morning to the Nips now. Says knock out all the kids they can and if they can keep the war going long enough they will win by the greater amount of man power. He tells them lots of silly things not worth mentioning. Its rumored we'll get more Red Cross before the end of the month as there's a big inspection about the last of the month.

Mon. Jan. 8, 1945 - Not too bad today and not much work. All out of the shop but Joe, Van, Room and I this P.M. and we saw 3 coolie girls outside who looked cold so we asked them inside. They came in and we had quite a chat until 2 soldiers came in. 1 was cute, the other two looked like pigs. Another hie cue tonight of 10 little frozen apples for 60 sen. I ~~was~~ stood Lindy's fire watch last night for 20 cigs. Tonight I stand 1 for myself and also stand Thew's for half a pack of tobacco. Everyone says 1946 we go home. God let it be sooner.

Tues. Jan. 9, 1945 - Cold as an ice box. Chapman and I with Nita san and Mango went to yama Gasoline this A.M. and brought down a V-8 engine on a sled. We got hot going up and sweated. It was so cold that the sweat froze on our

faces as it rolled down. Damn but it was cold. Didn't do anything the rest of the day but test about 40 coils. 2 were good. Ha. Had a bit of washing to do tonight. Was sure cold. Weighed 69 Kilos tonight or 151.8 lbs. Today - the officers had to pay for the Red Cross clothes they received in the past. No word when we get our next parcel.

Wed. Jan. 10, 1945 - Yasu Mey Day and the prettiest day this winter. Sun shone and lots of snow and ice melted. 2 parties of 20 each went to the mt. to cut wood today. 6 sections went up this afternoon and brought in what was cut. Joe and Chapman worked today. Worked a little while in the galley this A.M. but got nothing to eat. Lay in bed most of the day. Sewed my comfort, put some buttons on a shirt and patched a pair of feet. Tagahashe san (Tiger Goonso) told us this P.M. that maybe they'll give us more Red Cross the 31st. Sure would love to get another pair of pants so I could wash the ones I have on. I only have 1 suit of underwear, 2 patched shirts, 1 pr. trousers, 2 thin coats, a jumper, an English over coat, a CCC work hat, 3 hanks, 3 small towels, 2 pr. worn out socks, and 3 pair of feet I've made. They are in bad shape now. Rich gave me a hair cut today. First in about 1 1/2 months - but about 2 months ago I had all cut off so I still only have about 1 1/2 inches. Lt. Humble gave me a small Nip writing tablet tonight. This is my last bit of paper so the tablet comes in handy.

Thurs. Jan. 11, 1945 - Today not bad. Temperature about 40°F. all day with sunshine. I gave Takahashi san (at the shop) 5 or 6 Chesterfields today and was he tickled. Joto - he said, said Nip cigs were no good and the American cigs were itchi ban (No. 1). I worked with him today. At least I started. We took gear shift off Nip engine (6 cyl) and I took it to Kosaki to be welded. I went back to the shop at noon after standing around the forge talking to Ski, Kelly, and G. O. all morning. Then after dinner went back and stood around till 3 o'clock. Then Ski welded my gear lever in about 10 minutes and I took it back to the shop and knocked off work for the day. -- I saw the Nips beating the Chinese prisoners again today. Kicking their shins and hitting them till they fall, then kicking them in the face, nuts, and stomach. Yes, I remember when they did us that way too. I remember when one held bayonet practice on me. I dreamed last night that Margaret and I had just married and had taken the Clipper to Honolulu for our Honeymoon. Not a bad idea either. I've thought lots about the same thing for a long time. If Marg is not married when I get free and go back to L. A. I intend to talk over things with her. She and I understand each other pretty well and we both need to settle down as neither of us are getting any younger. I will be 29 in 3 months and 4 days and I think Marg is about the same age. Leona is a wonderful girl but not my type and I'm about 6 or 7 years her elder. Its said more mail is in Camp - but no Intrepreter.

Cablegram I sent 1st of year, 1945.

Dear Clarence & All,

Little Late but I wish you a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year. Have received Red Cross. Had good Xmas and New Years. Our Treatment is good now. Please tell all hello for me. Tell everyone to send me pictures.

Love to all

Fri. Jan. 12, 1945 - Not too cold but snowed hard all day. This A.M. when we got to the shop all the Nips were all agog. Everything was hi-yi. Pop and Chapman worked all day on 350. This A.M. I did nothing but sit by the fire and smoke and shoot the bull with Takahashi san. He gave me a package of kensits. Joto. This afternoon 3 P.O.W.'s and Butch (Nip) from Yama Gasoline came down and they, with Nita san, me, and 6 girls went to Ohasi Soco and got 5 new Chev. engines and carried them to the Post Office. Left 3 there for Yama Gas and took 2 up to the shop. Dragged them in the snow. Were in boxes and slid good. Finished at 2:30 and knocked off for the day. Came in tonight and got a hie-cue. Thirteen (13) small tangerines and a half bar of laundry soap per man. Bar about size of P & G. At tinko tonight we had to show our sox. If they suit the Nips we get a pair tomorrow, maybe. The Intrepreter is in Tokyo on vacation but the Choco is censoring some letters that just came in today. Berry saw 1 for me, maybe more. Dutch boy gave me a pack of cigs tonight. Now I owe him 3 bread. The Dutch boy who used to work in the Office and who signed a Co-Prosperity Sphere form along with 4 more Dutch boys got into trouble tonight. Lied to Kendiuchi san and got hell beat out of him. And he has been Pro-Nip everysince we came here. His wife in Java is a Nip.

Sat. Jan. 13, 1945 - About 30°F all day. Just a little snow and wind. Pop and Chapman worked on 350 again today. I did nothing till 9:30, then I helped Sinko drop the bottom of a transmisson and take a piece of chain and some bolts that accidently got in the transmisson and gummed it up. About a month ago we had a new coupling chain but I don't know where it could be now. Strange how such needy things dissappear. I sat in the pit by a charcoal fire all the afternoon and did nothing. Saw some pictures at noon today. Colored pictures in a Nip magazine. One was sure good. Some Nips in black robes with a skeleton mask and some American soldiers. A kid explained to me that in the P.I. the Nips don these make ups at night and hide, when the Americans come along they raise up and howl and the Americans pass out with fright. Then they make them P.O.W's. Kendiuchi told Lt. Humble we must scrub our 1 pr. of sox and turn them in tomorrow and he will give us a new pair. We are only supposed to have 1 pr. each. Just 6¢ cotton sox too. If the War lasts another year these people won't have the piss to put in the pot that they don't have. Had good bath & shave tonight.

Sun. Jan. 14, 1945 - Heavy snow all day but not very cold. Just messed around with Sinko today doing very little but warming by the fire. But - when we came in tonight we had to go out after wood for the Nips. I didn't have time to take off my big boots or overcoat and man I got hot. Snow beating me in the fact and me burning down and my clothes soaking with sweat. About 2 miles up in the mts. and no visible trail. Icy rocks, etc, gosh it was hard going. We had to carry 2 bundles each, but I carry Lindys for this month. Have already smoked the tobacco I got for the deal. I managed to stay on my feet and that was more than the men with 2 bundles did. I am so damn tired and wet too, but nothing to change into. Ate a ration and a half of rice tonight and the last of my tangerines. Turned in my sox to Kenduichi tonight.

Mon. Jan. 15, 1945 - Coldest day today and I did a lot of outside work. Was miserable. Came in at 3:30 and right out after wood. I carried 4 again. Damm near got me, I fell twice. Had a hiecue tonight of 1/2 pk. frog hair, 35 paper cigs and a pair of sox. ~~Did no work~~ Cost 1.45 yen. I'm freezing now.

Tues. Jan. 16, 1945 - Did no work today. Nips and all of us had to stay around the fire, was so cold. Came in at 3:30 and went after wood. Greenwood gave me some spikes that were short so I swapped with Nita san and got a good pair. So I made it fairly good tonight. I almost froze up in the mts. Had some mail tonight. I got 1 letter from Marg. Hell of a nice one with colored pictures on letter head. Golden Gate, Pershing Square and the Biltmore Hotel in L.A., an orange picking scene, the Misson at Santa Barbara, a Calif desert scene, and the Yosemite Falls. Feliz got a letter saying there is a bill up before the House to advance all men out of active service (P.O.W's) one grade per year from date of going out of service. Boy, oh Boy, that will put me Petty Officer 1st class in about 35 days. Joto. I hope and pray it goes through. My letter was dated Sept. 4, 1944. Latest I've gotten. Dear old Marg. I've dreamed many dreams of her and I going places. We took ship to Honolulu and spent few weeks, then took the Clipper back. Intrepreter came back today. The Choco put him right to work.

Wed. Jan. 17, 1945 - Cold and cloudy all day. About 15°F. with wind and little snow. Very little work. Nips were busy gathering all parts containing aluminum, brass and copper today and bagging it and weighing it up. Lots of talking of che-ko-kis, (planes), I understand. Another wood party tonight. I did well tonight. No falls. 4 bundles. Had another blanket issue tonight. Now have 5. And we need 1 or 2 more. Also got a 6¢ pr. of cotton gloves. No good but are appreciated. I cut the Nips in on the dope about rates. I was a goonso, now I'm a Cheu-i (Lt.) They think its damme for me to have to work with these other Nito hays, joto hay's, etc. Had lots of fun over it. They sucked it all in.

Thurs. Jan. 18, 1945 - Cold but I slept warm last night. Dreamed of Marg and our trip again. I'm sure gonna see her about it when I get back to the old U.S. If I do get back. Did nothing this A.M. till about 9:30 then had to go to 350. Pulled engine on No. 1 and put in new clutch bearing. By the time we finished No. 4 was out. So Chapman and Tagahashi san brought up a 4 engine ~~on~~ the incline, and Chap & I yohed it around to the shed and we pulled No. 4. but by the time we got it pulled was time to leave so we go back tomorrow. Came in early and carried wood again tonight. A hell of an argument is on tonight about who's working harder than the other guy. Some men are pretending to be sick and are getting out of carrying wood without having someone else carry it for them. No system has been hit on yet. Food is no better. A Nip kid told me today that soon I'd be going home. I told him in maybe 1 or 2 years. He said "Nay, wa-tak-wa-si wa-ka-ru. Squshi mata U-so (something similar) kokon. Ko-noi will be new ~~Prime~~ Prime Minister and the war will end. These people are sure ready for the ending. No one has anything. Monk and some of the kids were begging us for old clothes today. Poor devils. They think we have plenty.

Fri. Jan. 19, 1945 - As soon as I got to the shop today they hollered 350. So Monk, Tagahashi, Mango, and Sigiki and I went up. I was mad because I had to go but really had a good day. Sun shone and very little wind. We were inside and did no work. Sat by a good big charcoal fire and shot the breeze all day. Came in early and finished up the wood for the Nips. I brought in same amount (4) again. Bath tonight but I'm missing. Dammit, Eddy just showed me the list for wood cutting tomorrow A.M. (Yasu Mey Day) for us prisoners. I am on it. Had a tea hie-cue tonight. Three 1/2 lb. boxes for each 8 men. My 8 cut and Rich, Bolt & Tubby Johnson got it. Bolt owed me

50¢ so I called the 50¢ off and paid the 2.50 for his tea. I very seldom drink it but I have it anyway. The Itchi ban at the shops (over all shops) made a speech to the Nips today and had a prayer for the welfare of Nippon. Said America was too strong for them and very soon the War will be over. He thinks 3 or 4 months. The Intrepreter came back from Tokyo from his 10 day vacation a few days ago and today he told Grant about the danger in the big cities now. Food riots, hold ups, raids, people fighting and the B-29's are also raising hell with the moral of the people.

Sat. Jan. 20, 1945 - Yasu Mey Day. Huh! Got up at 6:30, tinko at 6:40. About 8 went to the mt. to cut wood. Nice A.M.- Sunshine and very little, wind. Came in at 11:30 and were being inspected by the Choco and his staff. Surprise- they found lots of stuff men had hid and found lots of our hiding places in attic, etc. They took lots of stuff but bashed no one. Early this A.M. Bolt and Cofield had a fight. Started over a petty argument. Nips took the 36 American Red Cross blankets from the hospital. They say everything belongs to the Government. Food light all day. Drank lots of tea this afternoon and from dinner to supper went to benjo 9 times. The spy, Iwashita san almost got his nose in my D this P.M. Turned off cold this afternoon with snow and heavy wind. Shakes the building. Did lot of recopying on letters this afternnon. Hope they are straight now.

Jan 21, 1945 - Cold but stayed around the fires most of the day. Was back and forth to Kosaki 6 or 7 times this A.M. with stuff to be welded, bolts to be re-threaded, and to shoot the bull with the boys. Mused around all afternoon dodging work. All of us P.O.W.'s are learning how to get around work. Best way is to tell the Nips sukey or do it himself. Was a relief to come in tonight and not have to go out after wood. Did a little sewing on some feet tonight.

Jan. 22, 1945 - Cold but sun shone. Took a fly wheel over to Kosaki and stayed till 9:30 then Monk and some kids and I went to 350 to fix clutch on No. 4 and sent it out and started work on No 1 and they brought No 4 back. The nee ban was pulling his hair out. Monk told me the Nip paper said now the English people only got 2 cigs per day. Nippon 7 a day and America only got 16 a day but soon they would get a cut. Also Roosevelt and Churchill made a speech and said the War would have to end soon because America and England were short of men. Monk said soon they would be taking up aluminum bento boxes, pans, money, ets. He has a sense of humor. Said "Squshi mata, - and looked up at a make believe plane going over and said there went his bento hacco and ka-ney. All the Nips say the war will be over this year. Most of them say this summer. I stay hungry all the time now. Homo san returned all aluminum money with holes in it. Only wanted the old money. I got a roll of 44 1¢ pieces. Sewed a little more tonight.

Jan. 23, 1945 - God but it was cold with darn near a blizzard almost all day. But I stayed fairly comfortable on 350 with Monk. Siziki and Mongo. Each had a 5 gal tin of charcoal and carried them wherever we went. No 1 and 4 on 350 are no darn good at all. Won't run over 2 or 3 hours without being pulled and gone over. Hie cue of 5 cigs, 1 no good razor blade, and 4 little tangerines for 15¢. Had good hot bath and shave. Hair long enough to comb now.

Jan. 24, 1945 - Worked (I mean messed around) on 350. Me, Monk, Mongo and Siziki. Its hell going up and down but sure good when there. No one to bother you.

Monk and I slept some. Had plenty fire. Burned 2 bundles charcoal. Nothing of importance happened except none of the engines will run now.

Jan. 25, 1945 - God but it was cold today. About 9 A.M. was 18⁶⁰ F. out of the wind. In the wind, God only knows. Dammit, I had to stay at the shop today but was so cold the Nips wouldn't get away from the stove to work so - we did same. Pop stayed in today with a bum leg. English Collins is in with a bad toe. Dropped a big grinder wheel on his toe and ~~knocked~~ knocked the nail completely off. Chow is getting slack as hell. Tonight was a good ration of stew but $\frac{1}{2}$ bowl of white rice. Looks like we are in for less though. **Sasaki** san is Galley boss and not long ago wrote a song. Patriotic Nip song. Had some copies made and sent in 70 of them tonight. Said he was to get 60¢ a copy. We had to buy them he said. But Lt. Humble and Capt Ziegler took them to the office but **Sasaki** saw them and before they had time to speak he shoved them out and told them to take them back to the Galley Office. The thing is - he saw a chance to make some money at our expense if he could put it over without the office and choco knowing. But we are on to all that stuff now. Our officers have had to pay for their Red Cross. We've bought our own wood and everything else we've gotten. Graft at every turn. God hurry and deliver us from this place.

Jan. 26, 1945 - Good day by the fire. Today Kitago san gave each of us a quill cig. Nita san busted out and ~~said~~ "Osta Ami" (Tomorrow rain) meaning - Kitago san never gives anything away so expect anything. Nita san took one and put it in his shelf. Said he was going to keep it to remember the occasion by. Kitago san really turned red over it when all of us laughed. Pop stayed in again today. Bath tonight. Had boiled spuds tonight instead of rice. I traded 5 cigs for a $\frac{1}{2}$ bowl so I got full. Did a little sewing tonight. The Intrepreter was in tonight talking to the Capt. He said the reason the Nip soldiers were so brave and mighty in war was because before a battle they each got a shot in the arm. Said if they didn't have the shot they might run if the risk was great. Have night watch tonight.

Jan. 27, 1945 - Worked a little today. But by a fire. God but this is a cold place. No snow for a day or two but everything is covered with ice and the wind is hell. Oti san put out a bum rumor at the shop today, Said We'd get Red Cross tonight. Liar. The Komishi POW Camp Intrepreter was in tonight to talk a little. Speaks wonderful English. I stood 3 watches last night. From 1 to 4. Didn't even go back to bed as I have to get up every morning at 4:20 anyway to dish rice. Inspection the 30th. by Tokyo Officers. Damn, But I want to be free. I almost cry at times. Wish I could.

Jan. 28, 1945 - This A.M. went to 350 with Nita san and Chapman after wood. Nice sunshiny and no wind. But this afternoon wind and snow. All that the sun thawed the cold froze again inside and hour this afternoon. Tonight very cold. The Komoishi Intrepreter was back in and talked to Humble till about 10 A.M. Then went over to the office. The Lt cut him in on everything, graft and all and about before Inspections we always get some meat. The Intrepreter jumped the office bunch about it. Lt. Jumble was called over and Sasaki san beat hell out of him - but - the dopes in Komeishi now. Definite dope that Commadant and our Intrepreter will be relieved before Feb. 11. Don't know about the rest of the bench yet. All the Nips are mad at all of us now. Nekko goonso turned all but 3 men out of the hospital. Grant is back with us now. I hope the changes are for the best. Humble says Sasaki hit him with a shovel. Has knots and a good gash in his head. Did a little sewing

tonight. Got 2 packs tob tonight. 1 more pack and I'll owe 7 loaf's bread. I'm eating now tho. I can trade part of a pack for a couple bowls rice.

Jan. 29, 1945 - Cold but Nitasan, Yama Saki, and I went up pass~~ed~~^{ed} 350 where they dump from 550 and made 3 trips with logs for wood. Wasn't bad up there because the sun was shining up there. The mts. keep the sun off our shop from about Sept. to May. Did no work at all during the afternoon. Came in to a bath, shave, and little washing. Had an apple hie-cue. 7 frozen balls. Didn't tell us the cost. I'm trading off bread that we'll never get for tobacco and cigs. Then trading for rice. In that way I get from 4 to 8 bowls of rice and also cigs and tob. Even the Nips bum me for smoking. Joto.

Jan. 30, 1945 - Went to Kosaki after a pair of wheels this A.M. Took about 15 minutes work. Outside of that I did nothing. Have heard lots of the Nips talking about B 29's that they can't see nor hear but - the effects are Joto nay. Came in to a hie-cue of 1 pack 20 quill cigs (70¢), 1 pack frog hair (45¢), and 1 apple. Paid for all tonight. Apples came to 70¢. All 1.85. Have done a little trading. Now have over 1 ration rice, 2 packs (20 quills), 5 pks. frog hair and 1 more coming. Grant is down below playing the guitar and singing. He makes music with one. Not just plinkety-plunk-plunk, and he has a good voice too. Yasu Mey osta. I guess our treatment is not too bad after my seeing the Chinese prisoners being beaten and kicked around by the Nips. I saw them marching in 2 ranks from work, every now and then 1 would drop out of ranks and grab up tangerine peeling and pieces of diagon tops etc. and cram it in their mouth and swallow it before the guards could take it away from them. They would get a beating then. Must be pretty hungry to eat peelings and take a beating for it, knowing he was going to be beaten for doing it. When I first came here I got beat for the same things tho. Had another dream of Marg and ~~Jim~~ I in Hawaii. Maybe that thing may happen. Has been no more rumors of the other 396 Red Cross parcels over in the Office. Enough for 2 more per man.

Jan. 31, 1945 - Yasu Mey Day. Got up 6:30 and tinko 6:40. Had to clean up Camp this morning. Also 20 men went out to cut wood. Lindy bought a book from Smitty the spy for 15 yen this A.M. Shortly after he was called to the office and they took the book but no money refunded. All of us were surprised that he wasn't bashed but - Lindy's luck. Had a bowl of rice ahead so boiled it up with 2 apples for dinner and traded my dinner ration for a pack of tobacco. Very little wood was cut today but I had to make one trip to bring in wood. Nothing happened today, except new guards came but old ones won't leave till tomorrow. All say this year. I wonder.

Thurs. Feb. 1, 1945 - Today like spring. I was up at 350 allday with Monk. Very little work. Sunshine and no wind. New soldiers took over today. Don't seem to be much strain yet. Lots rumors today. Russians near Berlin. Germany owada inside 60 days. Japan by Summer. Kid said soon we'd be going home and telling everyone in America about Nippon, fish nay, no food, no clothes, no engines, and everything else that we know. Also Americans are fighting in Manila. I hope they are right. Saw Chapman tonight at the Hospital. Doing nicely. Operated on yesterday for rupture. Had one testicle taken out and a sist just above the bag. McCandless malaria is better.

Fri. Feb. 2, 1945 - Not too cold but snowed all day. Roads and trails are packed and slippery. Hard walking. Good day at the shop. Did hardly anything

but mess around the fire. ~~Max~~ Hokodote Bandit, or three-finger Bandit as some call him - he took my number today for being slow about saluting him. I was running out of the shop out to So-co after some wire. Had a pair of pinchers in my right hand. Saw him but had to shift the pinchers to my left hand before I could salute so he said I was too slow in saluting. Nita san told me not to worry about it because the guy is crazy and if anything is said about it he'll get me out of it. None of the Nips like the Bandit. Berry helped the Intrepreter censor 194 parcels today and - there are 194 men in Camp. That leaves 181 parcels to be gotten later. No dope has been put out as to when we'll get it though. I'm trading a 1 lb. can of powdered milk for 4 - 3. 3/3 oz. tins of butter and a can of Rose Mill Pate 6 oz. Am giving Bolt a 4 oz. bar of chocolate to take the rest of my night watches as long as we are here. Am trading my other bar of chocolate for a 1 lb. box dried prunes. Theres lots of trading talk going on in the barracks tonight.

Sat. Jan. 3, 1945 - Cold as hell but had a good day inside around the fire. Nita san is sure nice now. (For some unknown reason) Had me sit down this afternoon and dictated a letter to Chapman. Wrapped it around some tobacco and had me bring it in and give it to him. Ask about his health etc. Nice letter. Ski and Miles got bashed during last night. Got up and went to the benjo. Came back in and not seeing the guard started to go back to bed. The guard stepped out of the dark and bashed them for not saluting. Bath night but I miss.

Sun. Jan. 4, 1945 - Thermometer below 16^oF at noon with sun shining. Was much colder when we went out to work. Don't know degrees though. Pop & I messed around fitting some pins in some pistons all day. Good work sitting by the fire. Late this afternoon before leaving we put the pistons in the block. Tomorrow we'll fit the rods and crankshaft. Oh Yes, yesterday we rolled the shop Harley-Davidson up to the stove and pulled the motor. Pistons owadi, cylinders badly scored. Won't run any more. Hasn't run this winter. Nita san nice as pie. Oh Yes, last night I dreamed Marg and I were working together in a large Bakery Shop. How we were eating. Oh-h. Only rumor going now is Red Cross the 10th. God but its cold.

Mon. Jan. 5, 1945 - God but we had wind today and it was so so cold. I only got out of the shop a couple of times and that was to steal some coal. Rumored Red Cross tomorrow. Yama saki (shop kid) found a damn good Nip pipe today and I begged him out of it. Ornamented on the brass.

Tues. Jan. 6, 1945 - Today one could hardly walk the wind was so hard. And snow. Regular blizzard. Blinding. Did nothing but go to Kosaki a few times today. No work. Too cold to do anything. A lot of dissappointed men came in tonight. No Red Cross. Again they say osta (tomorrow). They've been saying it every day. The Choco came around to the shops today. No bath tonight. Too much wind to fire the bath. God but its cold. If I knew I was to be here as much as two years longer I'd request to be shot. The thing is the Nips are as bad off as we are, only they don't have guards or live inside a wall.

Wed. Jan. 7, 1945 - Details of the day are not important. Except Nita san took a Yasumey starting at noon. Says his Mama's brother is becoming a hatis. I think differently. I think Nita san is. Chapman doing nicely in Hospital now. We came in tonight to Red Cross boxes. I did lots of trading and came out good. 7 cans butter, 6 cans Rose Mill Pate, 2 raisins, 5 cheese, 2 Prem, etc. Did good.

Thurs. Jan. 8, 1945 - Good day. Kids were told not to talk about Nita san so I think he's going to the army. Tagahashi is boss emi (now). Pop and I did nothing all A.M. but sit by the fire. This P.M. we started to reline some catch plates and he told us it was too cold to work. Said sit by the fire but be sure the big boss didn't walk in on us. So - Had a tangerine ration tonight. 9 small ones for 30¢. I drew 4.05 Y for my pay, few fellows owed me a few cents and my chow dipping money gave me about 9 yen total. I paid my bills and now have about 8 Y.

Fri. Jan. 9, 1945 - Snowing with heavy wind. In fact a real blizzard. Now have about a 15 inch snow. Same old thing at the shop. No work. Sit by the fire like the Nips do. Mess around making things for themselves. I made some heel plates. Came ~~xxxx~~ in to a bath night. Washed ~~two~~ 3 gal. buckets of clothes. Damn but it was cold. Chapman came out of the hospital today. Will mess around camp a few days before he goes back to work.

Sat. Jan. 10, 1945 - Yasu Mey Day. Wind and snow. We at least get no work today like camp cleaning etc. My box is going down steadily. 1 & 2 cans a day. I worked all day in the galley. Ate so much chow today I am about to pop. The Co. gave presentos today for not missing work for 3 months. I got a presento of 2 packs of quill cigs. I've never gotten a presento before. My box is going down fast but I'm sure enjoying it. Had a little concert tonight.

Sun. Jan. 11, 1945 - Good bit of wind but warmed up a little with sunshine. Chapman went out today. Sat by the stove all day. So did the rest of us. Came in early to clean up camp. Inspection tomorrow and next day. Things not too bad now.

Mon. Jan. 12, 1945 - Sun shone a lot this A.M. but snow this afternoon. The Nips were in a turmoil all day. A Major General and 2 Lts. inspected camp today. Will inspect work shops tomorrow. Fair amt. of food now but notta so tasty. Just spuds and cabbage boiled in plain water with no seasoning and kafi corn or barley for rice. Smith the spy is kinda worried. Says Germany is owadi but hasn't given up yet. Wonder when we'll go home.

Tues. Jan. 13, 1945 - The Major General and his aids went around to the working places today and looked at the prisoners work. All was satisfactory. He and his aids spoke good English, talked to some of the boys. Not too cold today. This afternoon Nita san, 2 kids and I went way back up in the mts. after wood. Passed where we used to work with old Pop. The old tunnels we used to pull logs through are full of ice now. Big icicles reaching from ceiling to deck and some 4 & 5 feet in diameter. We had lots of fun. Nita san is sure changed. No strain at all now. If you work O.K. or if you sit by the stove O.K. Treats us better than the Nips. I often wonder if he's not playing polotics. He's bound to know what the score is on the war. I guess us fellows are really becoming Nip - ized. We wear less clothes than the Nips and stay warm. Around camp run around thru the ice and snow barefooted or at least with go aheads on. A piece of flat wood with a strap across the toes. Things seem to be looking up now. Peculiar, but all the Nips are friendly as hell now.

Wed. Jan. 14, 1945 - Cold this A.M. and tonight but along noon time the sun shone and was not too cold. I lettered 2 more trucks today. 1 of the guards was in the shop talking with us today. He hates the war, married with 2 kids, age 33, hates Ohasi, his Ha-cho, says the camp goonso (Tiger) is no good.

Says goonso told the soldiers not to slap the prisoners and then for a little of nothing he beats hell out of them. I enjoyed talking to him because he ~~ran~~ really ran Nippon down. Little Sato (CoCo) gave each of us 2 mojis this afternoon. I really like him and Mango. Wish I could do something for them. Rumors are that Berlin is surrounded on all sides and won't last long. Maybe this month. If this month I suppose this place will be catching hell by spring. Let it come Uncle Sam. I want to see my folks.

Thurs. Feb. ~~1945~~ 15, 1945 - Not too cold and only work~~ed~~ was lettered 1 truck. Took about 30 minutes, the rest of the time around stove. Had one pulled on me today. The kids sawed up a log. 1 piece weighed about 60 lbs. The kid couldn't pick it up so I moved it for him. The boss asked me if I'd give him a pack of American cigs to put it over his head 5 times. I quickly told him yes because I had a strain picking it up and moving it. But - I had on 2 tight coats and couldn't maneuver my arms. He tried it and just did get it up 5 ^{HOME} times. O.K. I give him the cigs tomorrow. I started getting ready to come, and was stripped down to my shirt when another Nip stepped up and put it over his head 7 times. I thought - hell I ought to be able to get it 5 times so I took it up got it balanced good and put it over my head 15 times. Damn but I was more surprised than the Nips but I'm a good loser. I'll give the boss the cigs tomorrow. Had a good supper tonight but it was hard on my Red Cross box. ~~I~~ I ate some meso paste, my soup and a half bowl of rice, then opened a can of butter and ~~and~~ a can of Welch's grape jam. Put both on top the half bowl of rice and scooped it. 6 oz jam and 3 - 3/4 oz butter. Toxon joto. Rumored another inspection the 17th. Our Choco will yasu mey 2 weeks starting the 17th and Lt. E - noc - ~~e~~ will take over while he is away. E-noc-e was here before right after Lt. Nagga-nu-ma. Then shortly after our Chocos yasu mey he will be transferred and we will get a Colonel and a Captain and 30 soldiers. Now have a Lt. and 12 soldiers, also the Intrepreter is supposed to transfer soon. Says he hates to leave because he has many friends here among the prisoners. The boys have taught him to curse and say some dirty things ~~he~~ thinks we are his friends. Are we?

Fri. Feb. 16, 1945 - Good day. Didn't wear my overcoat today. Sun shine. Lots of slush tonight. Came in at 3:30 and cleaned ~~up~~ camp up for inspection tomorrow. Nips were excited this afternoon. I heard a soldier tell our Nee ban all about planes over Sen-di and Tokyo this P.M. They really were scared. Had good hot bath and shave tonight. Weighed ~~to~~ 71.6 kilos or 157.52 lbs. Coming up a little. Thanks to the Red Cross. Joto.

Sat. Feb. 17, 1945 - Cold but not a bad day. Sawed a little wood about 30 minutes bad work outside. Pop and I took the transmission out of the Nip Chivvy (T-o-da) out behind the shop. Had camp inspection today but 3 officers from Hdq. checked stores, galley, office, etc. I think they found some crookedness, all office force ina bad humor. I'm now reading a book of Lt. Humble's "Grand Hotel" by Vicki Baum.

Sun. Feb. 18, 1945 - All in a turmoil this A.M. The guards forgot to wake the galley crew and we got chow late and got to work late. The Tiger didn't growl at us but the guards on duty really caught hell. I went to 350 with Nita and 4 kids today. Sat by a charcoal fire most of the day. Was pretty cold and windy. But clear and sun shine. Had a hie-cue tonight, 1 pack - 20 quill cigs and 1 pack tobacco, all for Y 1.15.

Mon. Feb. 19, 1945 - Cold as hell with wind and snow. I went to 350 with Nita and 4 kids. Sat by the fire all but about 15 minutes when we were nailing up the windows to keep the wind out. Shop Nips are getting nice as hell but 1 or 2 outsiders lately have ~~gix~~ given us some nasty looks and words. 1 yesterday made like he was shooting Chapman. I expect worse treatment soon.

Tues. Feb. 20, 1945 - Yasu Mey Day - I worked this A.M. in the galley so got a belly full such as it was. Traded and had some jam, butter and rice this afternoon. Coughed my head off last night. Had bad headache all day and upper right wisdom tooth bothering me. Doc painted it tonight. Said try to hang on till next Yasu Mey day and he'll pull it. Got extra chow from the galley and traded to the miners for 2 white rice balls tomorrow night. All the miners get a rice ball a day extra.

Wed. Feb. 21, 1945 - Cold with wind and snow. No sunshine. I went to 350 during A.M. with Nita but no work. Fire joto. Came down at noon - sawed a little wood during the afternoon. Nips are getting snotty again. Nita, Tagahashi, Monk, Coco and Mango are still O.K. though. I have a touch of flu coming on. Came in from work to a wood party. Felt bad so gave Tubby Burroughs my supper to bring in my wood.

Thurs. Feb. 22, 1945 - Damn but was cold today. I felt rotten and all of us had to go way up in the mt. and mule haul some logs down for fire wood. I felt so weak after it was over I sat down by the stove and refused to get up. Gave my supper for another wood party tonight. Went to sick call. Had a good fever. Filled my nose with something and gave me some powders. I'll stay in tomorrow. Nips must be taking a beating somewhere. They sure are in a bad mood.

Fri. Feb. 23, 1945 - Stayed in today. Little fever. Never got out of my bunk except to go to the benjo and to eat at noon. My right upper wisdom tooth is giving me hell now. God but it is cold and don't I feel rotten.

Sat. Feb. 24, 1945 - In again today. Same old thing. Slept very little last night. Tooth giving hell. Doc says Yasu Mey day he'll pull it (28th) Also this flu is hell. Fever went down. Tonight at tinko the Tiger beat hell out of ~~Godzilla~~ Cofield for stepping out of rank before time. All Nips bad humor now. Bath night but Doc wouldn't let me go.

Sun. Feb. 25, 1945 - No fever this A.M. so Doc puts me out to work. Felt rotten all day and tooth ached me but - no fever no stay in. Did very little work today. Went over to Kosaki early this AM. and Abbie san ate my - - out so I turned round and ate his out. Did my errand and left. He was still raising hell. Made sick call tonight and got some medicine but go out to work tomorrow. The Tiger left on leave today to see his kid brother off to the Army. I don't know but I think the Nips are taking a beating now. God - let this thing end this year. The time is flying ~~fast~~ by but the war is lasting so long. Wasn't too cold today. About 30° to 35° F. all day but no wind.

Mon. Feb. 26, 1945 - Not too cold today. Had fun on 350 with Nita. Can't figure him out. Been a prince lately. I'm feeling pretty fair now. Killed a hog in camp today. Maybe meat osta.

Tues. Feb. 27, 1945 - Not too cold. Tooth bothering me lots. Doc says out tomorrow. Joto. As soon as we got to the shop old Monk grabbed me and a couple of kids and we walked up to Jobi, through the tunnel and mule hauled logs all morning for fire wood. Loaded it on a car at Jobi and brought it right down to the shop. Got down about 10:30 and had to go back up to 350 but did very little work. Sat by the fire and talked with Pop, Chap and Nita while the kids did the dirty work in the pit. Came in to a hot bath and shave and washed out a few towels, socks, feet, hanks and my wool leggings. The boss told us the war would end this year.

Wed. Feb. 28, 1945 - Yasu Mey Day and an anniversary for all us Houston sailors. 3 years ago at 11:30 tonight we started the battle that ended by our being P.O.W.s. Had quite a busy day. Went to work in the galley right after breakfast. About 9: A.M. Pop Miller came in and told me the Doc was ready for me. Ran over to the hospital. Sat down. Doc shot my gum 3 or 4 times with No-vo caine. Waited a couple of minutes and then hooked his pillers on, gave a pull to the right, left and down. Out she came. Right upper wisdom tooth. Had big hole clear down past the gum line. Came out no strain. I took a good gargle and right back to the galley to work. Wasn't gone from the galley but 13 minutes. Then about 11 A.M. Rich came over and told me he was ready to give me a hair cut. That took about 15 minutes. Back out and worked till 12 and brought in chow, dished it out, ate and back to the galley. They gave me an extra ration of rice and stew which I ate quickly and back to work. Worked right up till supper. After supper I did nothing. Some cablegram forms are here. I didn't draw one. About 27 for 194 men. Tooth hole hasn't bothered me all day.

Thurs. Mar. 1, 1945 - I think winter is breaking. Wasn't too cold today. Sun was out and melted a lot of snow and ice. Did nothing today but sit around and make Sinko 3 brass buckles. Boss and Chap went to 350 and wanted me to go but I talked him out of it. New guards took over today. Not going to be too bad I don't think. Our Choco is still yasu meying. Kid Mango told Chap today the war was damme. American was itchi ban and for them to hurry and get here so the war would end. The Rooster (Sato san) told Godfrey today if the big conveyor wasn't finished soon there would be no need to finish it because the war would be over. All the Nips every day are talking about toxon B-29s over Tokyo and yesterday Smitty the spy told Berry there was hardly anything left standing in Tokyo. We'll have to watch our step as things go along because every new bunch of guards have a couple of English speakers. Out of this 13 there supposed to be about 6. 4 who speak good English. Nothin finished repairing my shoes so now I'll have good shoes for at least 4 months. U.S.A. shoes I got over a year ago. This makes about the 4th sole and the tops are still joto. Jaw feels O.K. Can eat no strain.

Fri. Mar. 2, 1945 - Was a crazy day. Warmed up this A.M. early. Then snowed about an hour. Then turned to rain about noon and still raining hard tonight. All of us had to go to 350 today. Joe and Van Room worked on the engine on No. 4 and Pop, Chap and I overhauled the transmission on No. 1. Not much work. Mostly messing around the fire. Came in to a wood party. I gave my supper rice to Chap to carry mine. A bad party. Way up steep mt. and was half snow, half mud and pouring down rain. I spoke too soon about our new guards. They were all through the barracks last night making the hell of a noise. A man couldn't

go to take a leak without being accosted. Today they've been slapping some of the men around. Our time will come.

Sat. Mar. 3, 1945 - Nice day today. Sun shone. Almost is summer today. * Pop and I countersunk some clutch plate linings this A.M. (sitting down). This afternoon Se-ze-ki and I cleaned the incline water pump. Took about 30 minutes. Then sat around the rest of the time. Gave Pop Early a little tobacco and he gave me some extra rice for supper. Nita sen was in the dumps today. He was looking at his ragged and patched clothes. Said every body was wearing rags. Said to be ~~DEAD~~ was better. Sinko opened his bento today, looked at it and threw it away. I can't say that I blamed him. He gets his chow from the Ohasi kitchen. So I know there's over 500 more who ate the same at noon. Was a small ration of dirty looking rice and some cut up purple weed stalks, A quill cig (20) ration tonight for 50 sen. I stood Rich's fire watch from 3:30 to 4:30 this A.M. Got enough cigs to smoke on today.

San. March 4, 1945 - M Snow and rain but not too cold. No work. Had a little strike at 350. 2 out of 5 on the night shift reported for work. Not a one of the 5 on the day shift reported so Nita had to go up and drive. Was Kitago san mad. Nothing of interest happened. I gave Bolt my supper rice to bring in my 2 bundles of wood tonight. More galley wood.

Mon. March 5, 1945 - Snowed damn near all night but today sun came out and thawed out most of it. Was real slushy tonight. First thing Chap, Pop, Black Joe, Van Room, Nita and 3 kids went to 350. Left me, Monk, Sizeke, Salama and Keno in the shop. Then about 8 A.M. Pop came back down. All I did today was about 30 minutes. Pop and I swept some water out the door where ice thawed. Had a feeling something was coming in tonight and sure enough it did. Coming past the station on the way home me, Pop and Chap picked up 3 nice little apples. Got in and had pay day and a cig ration (20 quills for 50¢). Drew just 3.75 for work and got 2.50 for mess work. Paid Tubby 50¢ for wash water for dishes, 10¢ for sweepers, 50¢ for cigs and 1.50 for wood. We've got to buy more wood for next winter so are starting now because wood costs 4 times now what it did last year. Buy a plot of trees on the mt. and every yasu mey day we go up and cut and bring it in. The Choco and the Tiger are back now. The new guards are a bit nicer now. I guess the Tiger cut them in.

Tues. March 6, 1945 - Cold as all get out. Snow and wind. Chap, Black Joe, Van Room, and half the Nips were on 350 all day. Me, Pop and 4 Nips sat by the fire in the shop all day. Came in to a hot bath and shave and washed some clothes. Found a louse yesterday so washed everything. I had 1.

Wed. March 7, 1945 - Weather terrible. Same set up at the shop today. Sat by a fire all day. Tagahashi told us today all No. 1 men were damme, meaning Hitler, F.D.R. etc. Said us little men wanted to be friends but No. 1 says fight so we must fight. He has been a soldier 4 years. Came out about 5 months ago. Going back soon. Says if he runs across any Americans he'll tell them about me and Pop. Says it'll be bad when the war is over and we go home and find all our friends dead. We'll be better if we stay here where we have friends. Then he named himself and all our other acquaintances as friends. Can't figure him out. Got a ration tonight 1/3 bar soap per man and a pair of socks. Had to give a pair of old ones. In other words, exchange old ones for new. I gave Miles my rice last night for an egg that maybe we'll get. They have 1000 eggs in the office that we are supposed to get some time soon. Nips are already/ them and our other eating

Red Cross. If any is left maybe we'll get a little.

Thurs. March 8, 1945 - Snow and wind all day. Same set up on men. Chap says they had a hell' of a time on 350 today. Pop and I by a fire all day. Tiger Tagahashi told us today that Tojo was crazy was the reason they booted him out. He treats us like men, not like P.O.W.s. Withey (Emmo) had a carbide tank blow up on him today. Caught him under the chin. Busted his jaw, knocked out a few teeth and broke his nose. The Nips say he's a good boy and a good worker. Knows his work better than the Nips that he works with. His boss caused the explosion but still they reported that Emmo was smoking. Dirty liars. McCandless saw it. Said he wasn't smoking. Caught a flea on my ankle this afternoon. Right now I biting my left leg. Half the men are being carried away by lice and fleas. Grant is by the stove with a circle of men around him. He is picking the guitar and all are singing. Sounds nice.

Fri. March 9, 1945 - Same set up on men today. Chapman says they caught hell today on 350. Pop and I had it fairly nice. Worked a little at leisure. Worked on No. 5 transmission and fitted a Chev. engine in it. Sun came out a little this A.M. but about noon started snowing hard again. Snows every day some. All is white all winter here. From November until in April. March is about the worst month. Sato san (the Rooster) came out tonight to see Emmo (Withey). They are big friends. He came on into the barracks to see all of us. Stopped and had some tea (unsweetened) with the officers. It's funny to hear us and the Nips talk over Orio Nip lingo, part Nip, part English. But we understand each other. Fleas getting bad again. I made out this winter by finding only 2 lice. Lots of men were eaten up with them.

Sat. March 10, 1945 - Men on night watch last night heard toxon planes going over. Had lights out all night. I was up 3 times to go to the benjo. Dark snowing and the wind howling. Sure cold. Today Yasu Mey day. Hanchu of the guard (Corp.) came in and said use shades on the lights tonight and have reduced the sizes of the bulbs. Bad today. Like last night I worked in the galley. Had a wood party and gave a man a bowl of rice to take it for me. I got a gut full and have my tomorrow's bento packed already. They gave out 1 raw egg per man tonight. I have mine and got Miles. Gave him a bowl of rice 4 or 5 days ago. All men had to go over to the Beyond this A.M. and get scratched for small pox. Saw Withey (Emmo, Churchill) while there. His face looks bad. Cut over and under the right eye, nose broken, upper and lower lip cut through, right jaw cut through, left side of face terribly swollen, lost 2 front teeth. As soon as the swelling is gone 2 more have to be taken out. Talked to a guard this A.M. who used to work for Universal Films. Knows a little English.

Sun. March 11, 1945 - Bad day. I spoke to Nita ~~about~~ after about 10 days of saying nothing and damned if I didn't have to go to 350 with him. No work though. Weather bad. Came in to Red Cross tonight. 4 boxes to 5 men. Me, Thew, Bunch, Rich and Grant to our 4. Divided up pretty equal. I never expected any more. Also got a benjo kame hie-cue and a letter to write. I wrote to Clarence but - have my doubts if it'll go off because someone saw 2 boxes of cards and letters that we have written the past 5 or 6 months still in office.

Mon. March 12, 1945 - Fixed my underwear last night and almost froze out in the washroom washing off (about 2:A.M.). Good day at shop. No work. Weather warming

a little but still snow every day. Rumored that 200 more prisoners will be here the last of this month. Don't know where from. Some Red Cross blankets, coats, sweater, gloves, hanks, sox, etc. came in but the Nips made way with most of it already. Put a little in the storeroom.

Tues. March 13, 1945 - Good day. Lots of sun and lots of snow melted. No work. Stewart gave me some red paint from Dienke and I've been sitting around lettering some battery boxes. Red Cross food is sure good. Washed some clothes tonight. Had bath and shave.

Wed. March 14, 1945 - Ron Davies came back from Tokyo hospital today where he'd been for some months for T.B. treatment. I can't write his dope down but he really saw some fire works in ~~Tokyo~~ Tokyo these past few months. Is looking better now. Will go to work around camp soon. Went after wood tonight for galley. Flour came in today. Good day. Little sun but started snowing about 5 P.M. No work today.

Thurs. March 15, 1945 - Today fairly warm. Snowed all last night and but half melted away today. Cut a little wood today with new man who started to work the 11th, name ~~Kuto~~. Funny critter. Bread tomorrow, Ha. But not for me.

Fri. March 16, 1945 - Damn but its cold. Had a good day though. Had bread but mine was swapped for tob. that I smoked a month ago. But I managed for some extra rice so didn't go hungry. Takahasi san gave me a rice ball this A.M. Joto The new Nip at shop says Nippon toxon damme. Told us today he'd be glad when the American B-29s blew this place to hell and ended the war. Said hi-yi joto.

Sat. March 17, 1945 - Real winter again. Biting cold. Wind and snow. Washed some today, as little as I could get by with. The new Nip told us American was itchi ban on everything. Said as fast as Nippon builds it B-29s blow it to hell. Said Tokyo was red hot now. Said cigs are hie cue everywhere now. Said 1 man 3 cigs a day in Nippon and Germany. 10 a day in England and 16 a day in America. A tobacco ration tonight for 60%. 1 pk per man. I traded 1 can of corned beef (12 oz) for 12 pks Chesterfields. Have 1 prim, 1 butter, 1 jam, 1 salmon left. A little coffee.

Sat. March 17, 1945 - Good day but cold. Snow and wind. Cut a little wood. Everything about the same. The new man is O.K. Said to hell with this place. Said our place was no garage. Said it was a play house for the kids. Said no wrenches, no parts, no nothing and no one there knew anything but the prisoners. At 15 till 3 no other Nip was looking so he set the clock up to 5 past 3. Said after we left he'd put it back right. He don't associate with the other Nips. Is strictly for the prisoners.

Sun. March 18, 1945 - Oh Gosh - Weather worse than hell and 2 engines came in. 1 with transmission torn to hell and the other with rods and mains hammering. We worked today. Hell of a day.

Mon. March 19, 1945 - Not so good today. Bad weather and no one went to 350 so there was 3 engines in the shop, 5 prisoners, 9 Nip workers and Kitago san. No room to turn around and parts of 3 tractors all over the shop. I took down a radiator, took parts of it to Kosaki and had welded, then revised the bottom. Repaired the cores and - well, general overhaul of it. Was mad all day. Then

when we got half way home a guard stopped us and we had to go about a mile and quarter up a valley and get some wood for the office. They bought a lot of timber. The off duty guards go up and cut it and now I suppose we'll go up every other day and bring it in. Geeze! When will this damn war end. Hot bath shave and washing.

Tues. March 20, 1945 - Yasu Mey day. Nice day. Fairly warm. Sun shone all day. I was on for a Yama wood party this A.M. but I gave Joe Pym my dinner rice and an egg I had saved from last yasu mey day and he made my party. Gave my breakfast bread on my tobacco debt. Still owe 8 loaves and have 1 pk Chesterfields coming. Gave my supper rice to Chapman to bring my wood in next yasu mey day. But - I worked in the galley so I ate 2 rations of boiled spuds this A.M. 1 bowl of spuds with half can butter and half a can of jam, then another bowl with a can of salmon. Had another bowl boiled spuds with half a can of Peer (luncheon meat) and my stew with a ball of burnt rice. For supper a burned rice ball and stew. After supper got a Dutch dixie of rice and a dixie of stew and a salmon can filled with meso paste so I packed my bento for tomorrow. Bottom layer of luncheon meat, a layer of sliced boiled spuds then a layer of potato and meso soup with juice drained off then filled with rice and covered with meso. That baked off will be joto. Grant with the guitar, Bunch with the fiddle, Pym the harmonica, Patty the accordion are furnishing music tonight.

Wed. March 21, 1945 - First day of Spring and it was a very nice sunny day. We ate dinner outside today. Worked all day but light, easy work, wasn't cold so enjoyed it. At noon some music came over the loud speaker - after it was over the New Man told me - Nippon damme, everytime that music is played it means they are mourning the loss of many men or ships. Joto, I'd like to hear it every day. He's always saying Nippon damme. He's sure Nippon can't last the year out. Says the B-29s are going to blow the whole bunch of islands off the map and kill everyone.

Thurs. March 22, 1945 - Rain all day and all last night. But I've laid my overcoat aside. Hope I don't ever have to put it on again. Worked a little today. Don't mind it when its not cold though. Came in to a hie-cue tonight. A presento of a bar of face soap and 1.05 Y for 1 pk. tob & 1 pk kensits. Can't figure it out. Nips can't keep in smoking and I smoke as much as I like. In fact I give 4 or 5 cigs away every day at the shop.

Fri. March 23, 1945 - Cut a little wood today. Was not too cold. Came in to 2 letters. 1 from C. B. and 1 from Marg. Both almost floored me. C.B. married again. And the letter from Marg about writing to Michio Ito (Hazel's ex husband) in Tokyo and wanting to know if he visited me yet. Coming in tonight I wished I had my overcoat. I'll wear it now all year I guess.

Sat. March 24, 1945 - Cool as hell all day. A little sunshine and wind & snow. Made a cig holder today and killed 2 fleas. Came in and went to the mt. after 4 bundles of wood. I finished mine tonight on this 900. My legs going bad on me again. About 10 A.M. the siren cut loose and the Nips almost went crazy. Hope they were hit hard. Tonight the guards were raising hell about the lights. Sure are worried.

Sun. March 25, 1945 - Overcoat weather. Nips not in very good humor today. Kitago san lost his job today. Changed with Sakaguchi san. Black Joe spent all day banging ears with the new chief. I brought out 2 - 1" pipe elbows to Ramzy in the Galley tonight. A few Red Cross rumors floating around again. Killed a hog today. Wonder if we'll get any.

Mon. March 26, 1945 - Quite cold but clear. I cut a little fire wood. No pork for us today. Had hot bath and shave. Chow going low again. All men complaining about being hungry.

Tues. March 27, 1945 - Good day. Clear and not too chilly. As soon as we got to the shop Monk grabbed me, Pop, and Chapman and we went to 350. Monk worked, Pop & Chap sat by the fire and I collected the wood. One of the new Hanto drivers walked in and said Hello, - Then talked a little English to us. Surprised me. He looked at my bento and said food terrible. Then he told us not long and we'd be going home. Him too. Said there was nothing good about the Nips. Said they had nothing except what they had taken from someone else. Said in Korea the Nip soldiers took what they wanted. He is a pretty smart fellow. I talked to him for a good while. I'll see him again soon. Came down at 1:30 and sat in the shop the rest of the day. Terrible headache and feel a spell of flu coming on. I slept from 11:15 to 1. Monk told us lots today about Nippon ah-re-ma-sin zimba. Said now Nip planes have no guns. They crash their victims, they have no ships, no nothing. Hurry American and end the War. Came home tonight to a couple good rumors. First that Lt. Inaki is taking over sometime next month (this Camp). Maybe somemore red cross soon. 110 new prisoners from Tokyo coming 31st or 1st. Don't know nationality. Food supposed to be better when they come. Also a rumor that Tubba Burroughs and I go in the Galley when the new men come. Had to bring in wood for the Office tonight.

Wed. March 28, 1945 - Wood party for Galley. I carried 3 bundles. Nice day. Cut a little wood at the shop. Nothing of importance happened. Lots of bum rumors.

Thurs. March 29, 1945 - Nice warm day. Pop, Chap, and I did nothing but clean up a little today. Had to carry wood for Office tonight. Nips surprised us with an inspection while we were at work. Took lots of clothes & shoes, red cross food, soap, etc that men had hid under their mats, in the attic, walls, etc. I was one they missed. I had nothing to take. I only have a change of ragged, patched up clothes. Nips take all red cross clothes that come here. The Officer left the other day and took 4 red cross boxes of food, 16 U.S.A. overcoats and some boxes of stuff no one knew what they contained. Patty went after the officer tonight on the motor.

Fri. 30, 1945 - Beautiful day on 350 with Monk & 2 kids. The 4 of us had a good day. Nothing eventful except tonight a bath, shave, and big washing.

Sat. 31, 1945 - Yasu Mey day, I went to Ohasi this A.M. with Patty & Sasaki san. I dropped in Kosaki and made 4 steel straps for the Galley water line. Then came back and cut some meat & spuds for the Galley. Put out dinner and the galley gave me an extra ration so was full. This afternoon went to Komoishi on truck with Gasawara san and 5 more POWs. Thousands of evacuees in Komoishi. Air raid shelters, etc. We met 200 Prisoners coming here. We brought some of their baggage back. Gasawara opened 1 red cross box and took some stuff, then divided the rest between the 6 of us. I got 13 cigs, 1 block chewing gum, 1 can butter, an 1 block cheese. I think these Prisoners are all Canadains except 2

Americans. They are put in the new barracks under guard and we aren't allowed to talk to them but just wait. I got a book today "Pale Horse, Pale Rider", by Katherine Ann Porter. Good I hope.

Sun. April 1, 1945 - April's Fool day. New men yasu meyed today. Maybe go to work tomorrow. Went to 350 today with Kono and Suzuki. Did no work except stick charcoal on the fire. New man full of tales of bombing of Tokyo. Lots of interesting talk. Black Joe gave me a little trouble about the Red Cross deal yesterday but I think we have him straight now. Today cloudy. Little rain and chilly. Hurry and finish this war, I want to go home.

Mon. April 2, 1945 - Beautiful day. No work at all. New men still staying in. Came in tonight and got a tob. and cig ration. 1 pk of tob. and 8 cigs (loose) for 1.05 Y. New men have really cut us in on the dope. They all figure the war will be over by July or August. Joto.

Tues. April 3, 1945 - Cloudy all day but no rain. Little cool. Very little work today. New men still not going out to work. Traded 7 cigs for a bowl of rice tonight. I ate 2 bowls and 1/2 of rice, 1 bowl of stew and 1/2 can of butter. The red cross deal Bolt, me and the other 4 guys were in on yasu mey day caused some trouble.

Wed. April 4, 1945 - Came in today and got 2 red cross boxes for 5 men. I did O.K. Also some other stuff, shaving cream, soap, comb, razor blades, tooth brush, toilet paper, sewing kit and shoe string. Also pay day. Same old thing on pay day. Cold today.

Thurs. April 5, 1945 - Cold as hell and a little snow this afternoon. New men went out today. None at our place. Very little work today. Had to fall in tonight and received presents for working all of last 2 months. They gave red cross sweaters, gloves, underwear, socks and other clothing. I'm sure Uncle Sam wants it that way.

Fri. April 6, 1945 - Cold. New men not making out too good. No technical men. Have met some nice fellows in the gang. Cut a little wood at the shop today. Had another ration tonight for joto sen goto. A towel and tea. I missed out. Good - I have the satisfaction of knowing they think my work no good.

Sat. April 7, 1945 - Cold and windy. I sawed 1 cut on a log and split it today. Rats, fleas and lice taking the place apart. A big change coming soon. All camp Nips are changing and Chasi is going under Marshal Law. We are losing the army and coming under the Co. I'll write them when they come into effect. New man gave me the latest dope on the war. Good stuff. Won't write because I'll remember. Have 1 can butter left. Stuff is good. Traded my Barbasol shaving cream for 5 pks smokes. Chow lighter.

Sun. April 8, 1945 - Nice warm day. Good day at the shop but I need a change. I'm so damn tired of the Nips there. The new men are doing O.K. now. Today Kendiuchi looked at sheets and pillow cases. Some men have lost theirs so - they get a beating tonight and 4 had to stand 3 hours at attention in front of the guard house after the beating. Fleas eating hell out of us again. Tonight we got 2 packs of Chesterfields per man. I'm sure blue.

Mon. April 9, 1945 - Nice warm day. We have about 10 new She-do-ans now. Crazy devils. The interpreter left today for good. Lots of rumors of more going and different replacing them. 180 - 90 Kilo bags of beans came in camp. Joto. Every night I dream, dream, dream and never anything about the Nips. Wonderful dreams of home and loved ones and even good times aboard the Hou. Lots of dreams of L. A. and Marg.

Tues. April 10, 1945 - Yasu Mey Day. Sun shone till about 2 P.M. and then cloudy and rainy. Inspection 8 A.M. of raincoats, leggins, sheets and pillow cases by Kindiuchi and his new Co. man. I had a good yasu mey and had a little chow given to me so did O.K. Patched some socks and at 2 P.M. ~~went~~ made a wood party. 1 load for me and 1 for Garner for 1/2 bowl of rice tomorrow breakfast. Fleas damn bad now. Talked to a lot of Canadians today. They are exactly like Americans in talk and actions. Most have traveled the States and some have made Hawai, Phillipines, etc. so we had a good talk. They have some good musical instruments so we had a good concert in our barracks tonight. New guards come in today. Old ones leave tomorrow. New ones sloppy looking.

Wed. April 11, 1945 - Little rain today. This A.M. Nita san and I numbered 8 table cars on the school ground and 7 down in Ohasi. Then this afternoon went to Jobi and numbered 9 more. Good day. Nothing eventful.

Thurs. April 12, 1945 - Nice sun shinning day. Went up to Jobi and messed around, then crossed the valley to the other side of the mt. to the end of the cable line and numbered the other 9 cars. Back to Jobi and had some fun. All the bosses were up there to see the tests on the new table run. It fouled up, as usual for Nip work. The siren took off in Ohasi and the Nips took to the mt. Later on the new Nip in the shop told me B-29s bombing Sendi. I came down about 1 P.M. and sat around the shop till time to come home. Nita san nice as sugar. 20 Kimpe took over Ohasi today. Kimpe (Military Police). Japan is now under Marshall Law. Got in some more soya beans this evening. Now we have bean soup and barley for breakfast (the beans from the soup) beans and barley for noon and potato water and barley for supper. These new guards are the most comical looking things I've seen. Worn out caps clear down over their ears and eyes, all need shaves, little men with big worn out greasy, dirty uniforms and leggins and shoes completely worn out. Sloppy looking boogers.

Fri. April 13, 1945 - Good day. Clear and pretty. Only a little work. Came in to a wood party. I carried 5 bundles tonight. Had a bath and shave. Received 1 letter from Lettie at old home address.

Sat. April 14, 1945 - Cool this A.M. but warm today. Another easy day. These soldiers are bores. All buck privates and duty struck. Chow light as hell again but supper rice has a few beans in it again. New man told us Roosevelt died the 12th. I hope it has no bearing on the war. Kimpes on duty now. Carried wood tonight. Only had 6 to carry in all. I carried 5 last night so carried 4 tonight. 1 for me and 3 for Thew for a pack of tobacco. Had wonderful dream last night about Doris and Carmen. Then ended it in company with Margaret. Last few days 1 lonely Nip 2 engined bomber has been coming over. Maybe patrolling. Nips very happy about F.D.R.

Sun. April 15, 1945 - Nice warm day. We are getting beans in our barley now and bean soup for breakfast. Rations are smaller but the beans are more filling. All men lots of wind but that's O.K. No work this A.M. But this afternoon

Chap, me and Takahasi san put an electric motor back together. Big one and was hard work. Gave Bolt my last 4 American cigs for 1/2 a bowl of rice for break fast. First thing up at the shop the new man gave me a pk of Kensits. Maybe this year. God I hope so.

Mon. April 16, 1945 - Today is my 29th birthday and the 4th one as a prisoner of war. Nice warm day. In fact, damn warm at noon. Very little work. New man brought me a writing pad today. ~~Would~~ take no money. He sure is nice to the prisoners. But ^{NEVER} messes with the other Nips. Won't work himself and is always after us to stop what ever we are doing and sit down and smoke. Nips are really interested in Roosevelt's death and what the new man is capable of doing. We tell them he will do exactly as Roosevelt would have done.

Tues. April 17, 1945 - Nice day. Nips say any day Germany will be finished. But American and England will be at war soon. They tell us lots of fantastic stuff and think we believe it. If we make like we don't believe it they get mad. Fleas and lice are eating us up now. Chow getting less in amount. Did a bit of work today. Sure makes me mad to work for these pukes. God I dream every night. Beautiful dreams. Then I awake to the same damn things every day. God deliver us from this.

Wed. April 18, 1945 - Nice warm day. All rolling good.

Thurs. April 19, 1945 - Beautiful day. Went to 350 and stayed all morning. Did nothing. Came below at noon and did not a damn thing. Chapman is a character I'll never forget.

Fri. April 20, 1945 - Today is usually Yasu Mey day but due to some Nip idea we won't yasu mey for a few days. Rain when we went out to work but quit and had cold driving wind all day. I stayed on 350 all day. Just me and some Nips. Did not one damn thing. The kids asked me to do certain things but I've been refusing to take orders from the kids and it has been working. Did today. Came in and all men had to fall in on parade ground while the Commadant gave Lynch (galley boss) a presento for finding a way to make bread without using sugar. Simple minded devil. The presento was a bundle of toilet paper. 50 packs of cigs and some vitamin pills. The cigs are some all men are supposed to have as tobacco ration. Dirty devils. Nips at shop say that their newspapers had the dope there is lots of American Red Cross coming in to Tokyo now for us.

Sat. April 21, 1945 - Cool all day. Lots of cold wind last night. Did no work today. Made wood party tonight for the Nip office. Had a cig ration of 10 quills for 50¢. Owe Grant a couple of cigs so paid for his 10 and called it even. Dinke Pop (Commie san) told me today he saw in the paper where we had toxon red cross coming. He wants to give me tobacco for chewing gum. Also Yama Saki in the shop told me the same thing and he too wants gum.

Sun. April 22, 1945 - Tinko outside this A.M. at 6 o'clock on the parade ground. Yasu Mey day. Sun shining but damn cold wind. Tinko outside every day now and tiaso (exercise). We ddon't get enough exercise otherwise, tramping a rocky road and mule hauling for these low brows. I stayed in my bunk all morning. Too cold to be out. In bunk all afternoon. Played Thew a little Acey Ducey and then played old Sol a little. The new men had working duty today. We have it next

yasu mey day. Its rumored that Nippon is catching hell. Joto. Even the Nips admit it now and say maybe September the war will be over. Went to concert in new barracks tonight. Lots of talent being wasted here. About half of Kosaki and some Dinki had to work today. Will yasu mey tomorrow. Red Cross rumors again.

Mon. April 23, 1945 - Beautiful day. Out to work. Cherry trees blooming out in and the mts. turning green. I made a good day pretending to clean up our warehouse. Slept most of the day. Nothing of importance except the men who worked yesterday yasu meyed today. Had a good day.

Tues. April 24, 1945 - Beautiful day. I stood 3 fire watches last night. Bunch for a bowl of rice, Thew for 30 quill cigs and Rich for 1/2 pack frog hair. Mango gave me a pack of Kensits this A.M. and Takahashi san gave me a couple cigs to make him a cig holder. About all the work I did except wash out some socks, towel and my trousers. Carbide tank blew as I passed it and covered me with hot wet carbide and the flame burnt the hair off my hands. Old Dinki Pop beat hell out of Albert (new man a Louisianan in the Canadian Army) for wearing a piece of tape around his legs to keep his leggins ~~on~~ up. He's been wearing it for a week or more. Old stuff, no good. Some tape turned up missing today so Pop had an inspection held when the men came in tonight and exposed this fellow. Beat hell out of him. Then Capt. Ziegler read Pop off and Oti san and all the other Nips ate his pants out about it. Fleas bad as hell now. Supposed to be a big inspection the 27th. Sure hope I can keep this thing going and manage to get it home with me. Gave Pop Early half my frog hair tonight.

Wed. April 25, 1945 - Not too bad today. Mad as hell with the Nips. They are feeling the pressure now. Getting a little snotty. Sancho at Binki came round and told the boys he was sorry he broke his stick on the new man. Came in to a hot bath, shave and washed a hell of a lot of clothes.

Thurs. April 26, 1945 - Nice weather. Not summer yet though. Worked some today. Nips snotty as hell today. Bad news I think. Heard 1 saying lots of men, women and kids being wipped out in Tokyo. Came in early today and cleaned up camp. The officers (Nip) changed today. Saw the new one but don't know his name, don't know whether he is any good or not. I received 2 letters tonight. 1 from Margaret and 1 from Leona. Gosh but it was a surprise. Said she and Rosie still palx and they think of me often. Makes my heart flip a little. Went with her 3 years before the war and last letter from and to her we were arguing and bursting up. This is the first letter I've gotten from her since 2 or 3 months before the war. I sure thought lots of her too. Tomorrow big inspection. Food low as hell now. All men complaining.

Fri. April 27, 1945 - Nice day but cloudy. Stood 2 watches last night. 9 to 10 and the 10 to 11 for 1 pk tobacco. All men are out so it won't last me 2 days. Gave Pop Early almost half of it already. Worked a bit today. Not bad though. Went up to Jobi this A.M. and to 350 this P.M. Picked up a few butts to help my tobacco along. About 6 or 7 officers inspected today. All O.K. I think. Lt. Humble talked to the new officer today and was complimented on his good speech of Nip but I don't think this new guy speaks any English. Kuto san (new man) told me today that soon Germany would be finished. Said Berlin was surrounded now and was an inferno. Also B-29s are damme. They are wiping out Tokyo. Men, women, children, food, clothing, tobacco, amunition, plane factories, etc. No good. Ha. - Just wait.

Sat. April 28, 1945 - Rain this A.M. but cleared off for about 2 hours at noon then turned cold again. Messed around all day taking a few welding jobs to Kosaki and waiting an hour or 2 at a time for them to be completed. **KATO** came back from 15 days in Tokyo and boy was he filling the shop workers full of B-29s, bombings, fire, etc. Nothing of importance happened except chow is getting damn slim but - the Nips are not any better off.

Sun. April 29, 1945 - Same as yesterday. Patty, Sasaki san and Bird Legs left today for Marioka for 3 days. Went on the motorcycle. Patty was equipped with a Nip soldier outfit wearing goon-so rate and bayonet. Black Joe and Takahasi had another run in today. They had Oti san, Monk and the shop boss in on it and Joe ~~went~~ out again. Joe stays at the shop and the other man is to be transferred. Something is damn strange about Joe. Sure has a drag with the Nips. Mango gave me an old beat up brass pipe yesterday. Today I ~~fixed~~ fixed it up and gave it to Kuto san. He gave me half his rice at noon and said as soon as he gets a ration of tobacco he's going to fix me up but - he's been smoking off me for the last 3 days. Rich stayed in from work today. Weak and run down. Vitamin deficiency. My eye's hurting me. Was around some electric welding for a few hours and got them burnt. At tingo last night Tagahasi goonso put out the dope that F.D.R. was dead - killed in an aeroplane. Dopes. We knew he died the day following his death. Cig ration tonight. 3 lonely cigs per man for 13¢. First 20 days this month we got 10 cigs. Now 3 more, making a total of 13 for the month or 1/2 cig per day. If we didn't steal and jip and swap stuff from one shop to another, etc. we wouldn't have anything to smoke. These Nips are sure dim wits. All of them.

Mon. April 30, 1945 - Yasu Mey Day. Black Joe and Van Roo ~~had~~ had to work today at the shop. Will yasu mey some later date. Nice warm sunny day this A.M. I made a wood cutting detail for #170 (Dutch boy) for 1 pack Kensits this A.M. Back at 11:15. At 11:30 had to fall in on parade ground for changing of officers. Old Commandant, 2nd Lt. Kawabi made a hell of a nice farewell speech. Said he hated to leave us because he and we were getting along swell and he hoped us well in health, happiness and hastiness in getting to go home. He ~~hasn't~~ hasn't been too bad as a prison Commandant. We've at least gotten half of ~~what~~ all we have had coming from him. First Commandant, Lt. Naganuma kept at least 3/4 of everything. Second Com. Lt. Inaki was best of all. Pretty military but fairly honest. Then third was Kawabi, he's to go to Tokyo. He'll probably learn to rehatte us when he sees Tokyo. The new Commandant is 1st Lt. Yosido. He looks bad but - so far hasn't said a word to us. **We found out today Kawabi** in Kawabi's farewell speech that he knows Fluential English. Prior to today he never spoke it. I carried in an extra bundle of wood this A.M. which I traded to Lindy for half a bowl of rice so had nice dinner. Soya bean soup and barley with beans in it. Bolt is sick today. Taking worm medicine. Had to go without yesterday, noon meal, supper and today breakfast and dinner. I went out again this afternoon on wood cutting detail for #178 (Dumas, Dutch boy) for another pack of Kensits. Brought in an extra load of wood for Rosy Mirrel's for half bowl of rice and Pop ~~Barly~~ Barly gave me a little rice and bean soup so I had a good supper. We all have plenty of gas now. Every man, every step he takes, pfarts. Barley and beans, diagones and meso. Broke out my treasure yesterday and let Jim Murry, English boy, ~~feed~~ feed it. Will try and put it back in time. Had very good concert tonight. 3 brothers in the Canadian outfit who all have cornets, sax's and something else make good music. DIARY

Tues. May 1, 1945 - Good day at shop. Messed around. Started rain tonight. had small hie cue on tea and pepper tonight. I got some tea but no pepper. 1/4 lb tea for 1.35. Nips still say August or September the war will be over. They say they want it over regardless of whether Nippon or America wins. I think they all know how things are going. I traded my tea off for 2 pks frog hair.

Wed. May 2, 1945 - Same old stuff. Met new man. Joto.

Thurs. May 3, 1945 - Same stuff as every day. Visited new man last night and again tonight. Sure a fine fellow. He and I have in the past done many things alike. I wish to keep his acquaintance even after the war. I intend to visit him in Canada. Good hot bath tonight and washed a few clothes. Shaved at shop today. No strain any more.

Fri. May 4, 1945 - Good day. Just messed around. Food is sure getting less and less every day. Went over to Dinki and talked to Speed a little today. Had a tobacco hie cue tonight. Less than half a pack per man for 30 sen. Lots of men are getting good clothes and shoes but - I'm not in the clique. To hell with them. Speed came over to see me tonight. Sure enjoy talking to him, a fine fellow. Little Mango gave me a pack of frog hair today.

Sat. May 5, 1945 - Last night just before tinko McNally, the little Englishman, and a big Dutchman had a fight. McNally got a busted lip, a ~~ma~~ knot over the eye and a broken nose. They both got 2 nights in the brig. Today was nice. This A.M. I did nothing. This P.M. I made a fish grill for Kuto san. He says he'll give me a pack of tobacco as soon as he gets it. This A.M. I gave him an old pair of ~~socks~~ socks and he gave me a pack of frog hair and ~~xi~~ I have another coming so now he owes me 2 packs. Food seems to be getting less and less. This thin diagon soup and barley for breakfast, barley and a spoon of meso for bento and thin soya bean soup and barley for supper. I gave Pop Early half a pack of frog hair tonight. Today the Kimpe (Military Police) saw the Tiger (Tagahasi Coonso) at the R.R. station going on leave. His baggage was checked and 4 Red Cross parcels were found. So now the Tiger is in the Ohasi jail. They came out and arrested the camp Commadant and some of the rest. We don't know the outcome of it all yet. Did some sewing on a new pair of summer pants I got tonight. Traded my old threadbare ones for it.

Sun. May 6, 1945 - Good day at shop. No more has been heard of the Tiger and the Kimpe. Nips all seem down hearted. Made a good bento today from a carbide filter can. Had a soap and tea hie cue tonight. 1/5 bar per man, bar about the size of a P & G bar. 1/4 lb tea. Soap free, tea 1.25 Y. We cut cards. I got both. Only had 3 boxes tea for 12 men.

Mon. May 7, 1945 - Did very little work today. Had a bit of rukus. Takahasi came in and got his belongings. Black Joe got him canned. Now Joe tells me Chapman goes to the mines soon. Due to being friends with Takahasi, giving the kids a bunch of guff, sitting around all the time, and always talking about being hungry. This is Joe's tale. I'm sorry about it and hope it blows over. Chapman seems to think Pop and I have something to do with it. But I swear I know only what Joe says. I may be low down but I wouldn't be so low as to get a man kicked out of a good job into a mining job. A rumor this afternoon that after the 10th we go to work at 6 A.M. and knock off at 5 P.M., clean up and

come home at 5:30. We go out at 6: A.M. and knock off at 3:30 coming in at 4 (now). A General and his staff gave a short surprise inspection this afternoon. All O.K. with the prisoners I think but I hope he gets plenty on the Nips. About 5:30 a truck load of rice came in. I visited Speed Darragh tonight for a little while. Lots of bum rumors out now. God but I hope to be free again and go back to Gods country and associate with the human race.

Tues. May 8, 1945 - Very little at shop today. Got Chapman's trouble straightened out. All is well now. The Nips were notified today that Germany is finished. Sure hope it's true. Nips seem to enjoy the knowledge of Germany's fate. A little afraid of Russia ~~thru~~ now though. Tried my new bento today. Did O.K. but Speed don't have one so I'm giving it to him. Nips play volley ball every day at camp. Pay tonight. I drew 4.05. Paid 65¢ for wood, 10¢ for sweepers and got 3. for chow dipping. Lots of trouble collecting from the boys. Things not going too smooth. Some of the new men got bashed lately. Paid 50; to Tubba for dish water. Lice bad again.

Wed. May 9, 1945 - Rain this A.M. and most of the day but no rain when we came in. Food sure is light now but the Nips get no more than we do. We are still managing to smoke and a lot of the Nips have had to quit. Won't be long before we'll quit too. All I did today was work on a wooden 10 inch model of the Houston. Am going to give it to Monk's kid. Broke out my ^{DIPRY} life for Jim Murry again tonight. Its May now and still use 3 blankets and a comfort tonight.

Thurs. May 10, 1945 - Yasu Mey day and I did yasu mey. Laid around all A.M. Hemmed a pair of trousers. Beans and barley 3 times today. All men quite windy and have a few gas pains but p bring on the beans. This P.M. had a bath about 2:30 and shave. Did a little more figureing on mine and Ramzy's hunting trip and had a few hands of penny anti poker. Won 75¢. About 6 months ago we held a lottery on the downfall of Germany. 30 men at 1 yen apiece drew numbers for the day. My number was 8 so I won. I was paid off with 29 yen, minus my 1 yen. Now we have another lottery going on next red cross. 10 men with 3 numbers of date of presentation. My number is 9 this time. Prize will be any one small can or 2 packs cigs. In other words if I won 9 men would pay me. If I loose I just give a small can. Speed came over tonight. Not much concert tonight. Fleas worse than hell. Lots of rumors going but - are they true?

Fri. May 11, 1945 - Hell of a day. Rain all day. Not much work tho. Messed around 350 all A.M. This A.M. air raid alarm went. Where they hit I don't know. This P.M. Nip guards dittle unruly. Hancho of the guard beat hell out of Vernon at the mine for pparting, slapped Lohrig and took his number for the brig for not saluting and came in the shop and shoved Van Room around. Kuto gave me a pack of tobacco and 5 cigs today. I managed to get enough for myself but about 10 men bumming me all the time it don't last long. The Canadian 550 Meter miners start on night shift tonight. Leave camp at 9 P.M. We (all but 550 miners) still go to work at same time but work 1 hour longer. In other words we leave shop at 5 P.M. and get home after dark.

Sat. May 12, 1945 - Rain and wind all day and I was out in it all day pushing a tractor around all A.M. and at 3 P.M. yohued a damn 4 Ford engine to 350 in the rain. Came in tonight and Jimmy Garfield got bashed for not having his coat opened for inspection. We have no time for anything anymore. Get in from work about 6, eat and turn twice and 7:30 tinko and tobed. Boy she's sure like a prison now.

Sun. May 13, 1945-- No rain but a hellacious cold driving wind. All wore their overcoats today. Up to 350 practically all day. Cold as hell. Yo hoed an engine down. 1 of the Canadians went crazy today. Work call went and he went to bed. Nips missed the check and all went well till tonight and they missed him. Found he had been asleep all day. Don't know what will be done with him. They and Bunyard sick.

Mon. Mar 14, 1945 - Had a good day. Windy this A.M. but nice this P.M. At 350 all day with Kuto san. Yasu meyed practically all day. Kuto gave me a penny box of matches. First I've owned in about a year. The Tiger is out of the brig now. Came back last night. They say he talked around the camp today just like before. Saw a Hanto fall off a train today over a bridge about 49 feet into water. Went through a tunnel about 200 yards long, came out with a small hand cut and a couple of bruises. God must have been with him. Took some of my clothes up and boiled them today. Got rid of the lice. Will take my others tomorrow. Runty pig was killed today. Maybe the Nips will eat meat now. I know the prisoners won't. The Commandant brought his wife into the camp tonight. Rich has bad leg now. Infection below the knee. Visited Speed tonight. I offered the Nips 20 Y for 8 packs tobacco today and couldn't get it. They couldn't get together 1 pack. They may get a ration the 20th.

Tues. May 15, 1945 - Rain all day. Hell of a time. I was at 350, mad, all ^{going}wrong. Collected 1600 yen from the prisoners to buy smokes. Maybe we'll get something. I put in 25 yen. Maybe I shouldn't have.

Wed. May 16, 1945 - Today worst in a long time. Rain and 350 again. Me, a kodomo, and old Izutsu. Mad as hell. Came in late. Rich pretty bad off now. Can't eat all. He's nice enuf to give me some he can't eat. We got a cig ration tonight. 38 cigs. Supposed to get 2 more rations just like this and all total's 3.85 Y. Am reading "All Quiet On The Western Front".

Thurs. May 17, 1945 - Again rain and 350. Same old stuff. God but these people are stupid. I don't have to write it down. I'll never forget my talks with Sakaguchi san and the others. Tonight our new Interpreter came through. Interpreter, but knows no English. Old soldiers left today and new ones took over. Had a nazi goering and bean soup for supper. Outside of this special tonight, chow is poor as hell.

Fri. May 18, 1945 - Again today the same. Staid in mad all day. Nips say just another month or two and we go home. Rich was turned in the hospital yesterday. I saw him last night. Sure looked bad. Went over again tonight. Looks a little better. Had to have his leg split open pretty deep. A pretty bad infection. Has had him so sick he couldn't eat and in the last 4 or 5 days he's lost easily 25 lbs. I am very blue now. How Long?

Sat. May 19, 1945 - Wonderful ^{RAINY} day on 350. I slept from 9 A.M. to 3 P.M. Came in and made a galley wood party. Cold and no damn good.

Sun. May 20, 1945 - Yasu Mey day. Did nothing but read. Read "Bright Island" by Mabel L. Robinson. Had a good program tonight. Things going about the same.

Mon. May 21, 1945 - Today was all sun shine and nice and warm. Chapman and I, with Sinko, an old jusama worked at Jobi (550) Kept going all day but no strain. A beubonic Plague is on in our fair city. Roads are blocked off. No strangers can come in ~~and~~ or no one can go out but workers. Work hasn't stopped. The Chinese prisoners are supposed to be the starting of it. About 4 months ago they brought 200 of them here. Now 60 left and 20 of them expected to die any time. Some of our men have been in the Chinese barracks. They say they sleep right on the bare ground, have no toilet so use the floor in one end of their barracks. No facilities for washing, about half the food we are getting and it is not as good as ours, they are beaten and kicked around. Very poorly clothed, rats run in and out among them as they lay on the ground. They are all living skeletons.

Tues. May 22, 1945 - Was at the shop all day today but did no work. In fact no one works but old Black Joe. I can't figure the nigger out. He'll never reach home again though (because!) All the Nips took shots today. An Army medical detachment has taken over. They are from headquarters in Marioka. Rich doing a little better now. Has some of his appetite back. Some of the new men are betting the war will be over by the last of the month. I don't think it's possible but - these people are in damn hard shape and are taking a pretty good shellacing. Went over and talked to Speed a while tonight.

Wed. May 23, 1945 - Rained all day today. I did very little today. Could have but I shunned the Nips. A little hard of hearing when they ask for anything. To hell with them. The last of the Nips got their shots today. Chinese are dying like rats. Poor devils. I half made a brass ring for Kuto today. Shaved and washed a few clothes at noon. We quit work at 2:30 and came home at 3. We got our Beubonic Plague shots tonight. Had a good hot bath and a hair cut. Patty and Saseki san went to Komoishi today and brought back some fish, meat and bones. 800 Kilos on the load. Maybe we'll get some bones in our bean water tomorrow night. Saw Rich and he's much better. All the infection is gone but he is still very weak from not being able to eat for so long.

Thurs. May 24, 1945 - Nothing today. All same except Nikko goonso left and will go to Sendi ~~head~~ hdg. where he will be made a socho. New man is goonso and seems to be O.K. Soldiers not bad now. Nips still upset about the Plague. They say if another Chink gets the disease they are going to kill all the rest.

Fri. May 25, 1945 - Nice warm day. No work. Nips ARE more friendly every day but seem awful worried. They say there's lots of fighting on Okinawa and both sides are loosing lots of men. They say that the war will end on Okinawa. Sure hope so.

Sat. May 26, 1945 - Beautiful day. No work. Noon today the sun was blotted out by smoke. The Nips were very excited. Soldiers broke out their helmets. All in a turmoil. Smoke drifting from far away. Maybe Tokyo or some other large place thats on fire and catching hell from the dreaded B-29s.

Sun. May 27, 1945 - Nice day. Nips say yesterday's sun going out was not smoke. Say that due to all the diseases around here the sun was a little sick too. They are sun worshipers but I am not. I still say it was smoke. I made a few little gun muzzle covers for some guards today and got a couple of cigs. Then repaired some go aheads for a kid and got a pack of Kensits. Out side of that I did nothing. Saw Rich tonight. He's doing nicely now and can't get

Can't get enough to eat. O.K. I guess.

Mon. May 28, 1945 - Good day. Did a few little odd things for the kids and got some smokes out of it. We and the Nips got a surprise this A.M. At about 4:30 A.M. a Lt. Col. eased into the camp for an inspection. ~~HE MADE~~ 5 o'clock tinfo with the goonso on us and that was all. Then checked the sick list in the hospital. Working partys fell out at 6 and he checked them. Walked along the ranks and looked the men over. Spoke English. Asked how they felt etc. and checked some bentos. Gave a double check on some very skinny fellows. Camp workers said tonight he never bothered any more with us or our belongings but thoroughly checked all the books in the office on our rations such as clothes, food, tobacco, soap, etc. and also gave the Nips all a good lecture. We all think his surprise inspection will do some good. All the Nips around the shops seem sick and down hearted as hell now. Putting out that soon Nippon will be no more. Said it is better to be ~~die~~ dead. Say Germany is getting plenty of food and clothes now from American and they want the war to end so they can get in on it. They say the sooner America wipes out Tokyo the sooner the war will end. They say Nippon has nothing to fight with now. Why fight on. Give up while they at least have a few homes left.

Tues. May 29, 1945 - Today fine. No work for the ~~gun~~ Gun. Made a belt for a kid and got a pack of smokes. Nips at the shops going down fast. American is joto now and Nippon is damme now. We came in and got another shot tonight. The gates to Chasi are open again. The scare of the plague is over. Did a little reading tonight. Rich is out of the hospital and back home with us again.

Wed. May 30, 1945 - Same old stuff all day. Tonight got 37 more cigs, hie cue. Say this is the last we'll get. Weighed tonight and hit 68.3 or 150 lbs.

Thurs. May 31, 1945 - Yasu Mey Day, and a nice one. I did nothing all day. Canadians made wood party today. Visited Speed tonight. Hot bath and shave this afternoon.

Fri. June 1, 1945 - Kato back from Tokyo. What tales he tells. Whew! Good day Little sick last night but good now. All else same.

Sat. June 2, 1945 - Same old stuff.

Sun. June 3, 1945 - Rain today. Went to 350. Chapman and I yohood a damn Ford 4 engine up. About 15 minutes work. Nobody does any work any more and the Nips do nothing but sleep and say hurry and end the war.

Mon. June 4, 1945 - Went to 350 this A.M. and brought down an engine. Thats all. This P.M. went to Job, but did nothing. Stay hungry all time now. All men getting weaker. Had my shoes fixed today. Good job. Norman traded an old Nip shirt for me and now I have a blue flannel red cross pajama coat in its place. Nips still say August war over. Saseki san changed to Sendi camp. Don't know who is taking over the kitchen yet.

Tues. June 5, 1945 - Same stuff. No work. Made a ring today and sat around stove, Still cool.

Wed. June 6, 1945 - Made damn nice signet ring today from cam of old distributor. Good stainless steel. About 2 P.M. got sick as hell. Aching all over and feeling giddy. About 3 I took a chill that lasted for about 4 hours. Came in from work and right to bed. Was excused from tinko. Rich dipped chow for me tonight. I ate no supper all. My temperatue was 39.1 (37.6 normal).

Thurs. June 7, 1945 - Sick, stayed in today. Had hell of a night. Touch of flu. No breakfast and only a little bite for dinner. Weak as hell. Almost fainted ~~sat~~ standing in line today. Bad day raining. Rich dipped chow for me this A.M. but I dipped tonight. Pay night tonight. Men get anywhere from 4.20 to 8.00 Y per month. 15% comes out for wood. Then 15% for sweepers, 50% for chow dippers, 4 Y to Nips for tobacco. Some of the men who draw little have to borrow from those who draw 7 and 8 Y. The difference the 4 officers make I'm ahead on my money now. I loaned out about 15 Y to Rich, Bolt, Ski and Godfrey. No new rumors. Rain all day. Lots of men sick. About 6 or 7 men in this barrack sick every day. (our of 194). And the new men sometimes over 60 men a day sick (out of 200). Nips don't like new men. They used to say Nips No. 1, Hantos 2, and us last. Now Chinese prisoners worst, Hantos next, the Canadians and us old prisoners and Nips are about ~~the~~ same.

Fri. June 8, 1945 - Sick, in today. Very bad day. Rain all last night and terribly hard rain when working men went out. Finished two books yesterday by Katherine Anne Porter "Noon Wine" and "Old Morality" No Good. Put in today and read "Marching On" by James Boyd, author of "Drums". One of the best books I've read. Feel fairly good today. Had good hot bath early.

Sat. June 9, 1945 - Yasu Mey Day. Felt a little better. Made a wood party to the mt. this A.M. Yasu meyed the rest of the day. Speed came over tonight. Had good talk.

Sun. June 10, 1945 - Out to work today. Kono and I at 350 all day. Very good day with a bit of sleep thrown in. Our Choco was supposed to have made a speech in our favor. Told the people we were weak and not to expect too much out of us. Our food was no good, etc.

Mon. June 11, 1945 - ~~Out to work today.~~ Today a bit of sun shine and a lot of rain. Kose, the old man, and I stayed up at 350 all day. Very little work. 1 of the Canadians had a little trouble today up at the filter with Yama Nix san (the Kid). The Nip came at him with a stick. He took it away from him and punched his nose for him. Old Hitler came up and slapped the Canadian but told them not to mention it in Camp. Then Becker at the mine got picked up by the Kimpe today for talking with a Hanto about the war. A Canadian was picked up at Kosaki for trading off something for tobacco. When we came in tonight we all had to go out on the parade ground and hear their verdict. They both go to the brig indefinitely. Kosaki, Itchi ban made a speech to the shop workers saying our Choco was no good. Said we were getting too much food and not working hard enough. Getting too good treatment. Said work hell out of us. If we don't work beat hell out of us. If we get sick let us die. 1 less prisoner. Looks like they have some bad news.

Tues. June 12, 1945 - Rainy today. Went to Jobo with Monk. A little work. Made a key for pulling sproket on transmisson. Nothing of importance. A Nip

told me Okinawa was finished. Monk lost my good hair pipe. The Capt. and Comdr. stopped the wheel. (Radio)

Wed. June 13, 1945 - Today was nice hot day. Sunny. Pop Chapman, Black Joe, Van Room and I went to Jobi with Monk and some kids. No. 3 (Ford 4) engine, clutch and transmission owadi, No. 2 (Chev) clutch and engine owadi, No. 9 (Chev.) transmisson owadi, so we took engine from 9 and put in in 2 and fixed clutch. Nothing of importance happened except I'm tired. Had tobacco ration. Eachman got enough cig tob. to roll about 25 smokes. I got Thew's and will take his next fire watch.

Thurs. June 14, 1945 - Today nice warm day. Worked down in the shop except part of the morning Chap & I went up to 350 with Sinko, took Ford 4 engine out of No. 4, brought it down and put in No. 6 and started it just before we came home tonight. Kuto san told me today that Okinawa had another day or two before she's finished. Nips heads are sure they will hit here next but are trying to figure where. Seems to be a cut in the food again. Our supper tonight was less than a bowl of barley with a few soya beans in it and a bowl of greens water. Mountain grass soup I mean.

Fri. June 15, 1945 - Today Nita san came back to work in the shop. Sure nice now. Nice day and very little work. Choco came around today. He's O.K. No rumors.

Sat. June 16, 1945 - Beautiful day. Osana san yasu meyed today so Nita san came after us and brought us out tonight. We loaded 2 V-8's & 1 - 4 on a truck and sent them off today. We have no parts for them. Damn good day. All Nips nice as hell now. Comadant had a talk with the Co. officials today and gave them orders to treat us nice and we are not to be struck. No rumors. God but I'm blue. I stood Thew's night watch last night (2-3) for his tobacco ration of night before last. Kuto paid me off for the shirt yesterday. 10 pks for Jon. Then gave me 1 pk presento. Today he gave me 3 more pks. Says 2 more coming. Nips opened up the new Ohasi Jail and court house today. When we passed tonight the cops were beating hell out of some one inside.

Sun. June 17, 1945 e ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Lost

Mon. June 18, 1945 - Pretty days both. Made 3 Chev. fans. Nothing new. Rumors are that we should get Red Cross by the 10th of July. I wonder.

June 19, 1945 - Rain, stayed in shop all day. No work. Chap. & Nips went to Jobi. Kuto is yasu meying, Monk also. No War rumors.

Wed. June 20, 1945 - Yasu Mey Day and rain but no inspection or what not. I gave up chow dipping because Pop Early said I wasn't doing it right - but he said nothing was wrong. I don't understand him or what he says and he's close to 60 years old and I can't punch his nose so I started no argument. Got a book today. "Kept" by Alex Waugh. No concert. A bath this evening, shave and got a baldy. Washed some clothes.

Thurs. June 21, 1945 - Rainy day. Worked around the shop. Kuto san came in from a Yasu Mey with a Hati haircut and told us good bye. Gave me 2 packs of cigs. Things in bad state now. People no clothes, food very small, just a little rice, mostly barley and greens. Can't get fish. Has been 2 months since

they have had a soap ration and that was 2 bars. All surly. Food bad, lots of infection, all covered in sores. What clothing they wear are filthy and ragged. Can't wash them, no soap. At the the shops no work. All just sit around and wish for the war to end. Taking lots of men every day now for soldiers. Poor old Kuto san had a bad leg. Two complete~~y~~ idiots went off the other day. All at our shop is going to hell. No parts to repair anything. Don't know why they keep us prisoners there. Work maybe an hour a day and then sit around.

Fri. June 22, 1945 - Nice day. Monk, Pop, Kodomo and I went to Jobi. Pulled an engine. Stuck it on the cable line and sent it down. We slept from 8:45 to 11:30. Ate and was down at the shop by 12:30 and then sat around the rest of the day. No parts to fix the ~~the~~ engine. All bearings owadi, 1 piston bursted and head cracked. Only a couple more engines to go and we'll have to close down. Have about 11 engines sitting around the shop now. No rings, pistons, rods, etc.

Sat. June 23, 1945 - Half good and half rainy today. Went to 350 with Sinko and fixed a clutch. On way up saw good fight. 2 Nips. Dirty fighters. Kid Sirno went off to the army today. Has been driving. Monk got his papers today. He goes the 26th. He too is disabled. 37 years old with 3 kids. Lots of Nips I'd rather see go than him. Rumors are that our forces have landed on Nakasaki, supposed to have been on the 16th. 56 bags of rice came in today. A hog was killed today. Made a deal for packs of cigs for 5 bowls of rice. 1/2 bowl every morning. Visited Speed tonight.

Sun. June 24, 1945 - Rainy today; Nita san and I not getting along now. All men sitting around and he makes me work. Talked to Hitler about a change.

Mon. June 25, 1945 - Same old thing. Maybe I can get a change with Chapman's friend Johnny King, a driller in mine.

Tues. June 26, 1945 - No change but Hitler talked to Nita san and he says Joto. Hitler says July 1st I change with Johnny, Joto. Wood tonight. I carried 7 bundles. Sure heavy.

Wed. June 27, 1945 - Made deal with Bunch. 5 bundles of wood for 1 bowl of rice. I carried 6 today. Have 2 left. Air raid went off today and Nips got paniky. Its said raiding Hokaido. Nips are getting rice, barley and beans now instead of plain rice. No tobacco, buming the prisoners. Can't get soap. Dirty looking. Going around in rags with wooden go aheads. Always yapping about being hungry. They ~~yearx~~ eat their noon meal at the shop now ~~and~~ at 9 A.M. Then have to wait for supper till 6:30. Gave Nygard 5 cigs to carry my 2 bundles of wood tomorrow. Had good cold shower tonight.

Thurs. June 28, 1945 - Hitler told me no change - ie. Dammit. Made a burying this A.M. Went to 350 afternoon. Didn't do too much. Shoulders and back sore from last 2 days wood carrying. Fleas worse than hell now. ~~All men have~~ All of us were weighed last night. All men have lost during the last month from 6 to 15 lbs. I have come down from 149 to 140 last night. All getting weak.

Fri. June 29, 1945 - Damn good day. Nita san over the mt., baby sick. Only 1 or 2 kids in the shop all day. I did nothing but run around to Dinke and

Kosaki all day. Air raid alarm about 11 A.M. Heard Nips say something about a big fire, Tokyo, B-29s, Komoishi, Yano and Hati. Then about 2 P.M. another alarm. Men working below here saw 1 plane come and leave, then 5 came back (Komoishi) said a little artillery fire. Nips highly excited. Food getting bad as hell now. Nips have nothing now. All men weak and scrawny. I'm doing a bit of dealing now to keep in cigs and tob. Had good hot bath and shave tonight and did a washing. All my own but a pajama coat and a pair of shorts. Becker and the Canadian came out of the brig today.

Sat. June 30, 1945 - Yasu mey day. Sewed all day. Patching all my 2 shirts and 2 trousers. Aired my bedding and cleaned my bunk space and shelf. God but food is terrible now. They've taken our beans now. We get a small bowl of barley and a bowl of sea weed soup or greens soup. Not a spoonful of sea weed or greens and a bowl of water. Read some this evening on a sorry book "The Mettle of The Pasture". All men hungry and weak but - Nips are the same. My God it can't last much longer. Whats Uncle Sam doing. Canadians day to work today. Nest Yasu Mey day we work. Fleas are terrible now. Ate up my up last night. I finally wrapped up naked in my fish oil slicker and got a little rest but ~~but program tonight was good under the circumstances~~ rest but was a hell of a stink. Had a musical program tonight, was good under the circumstances. God but I'm blue and want to be free and civilized.

Sun. July 1, 1945 - A nice day and a small day's work. Air raid alarm at 11 A.M. and at 2 P.M. Hit some where close. Don't know where. Nips sure getting nervous. Came in and had to make formation on parade ground. 2 Canadians were caught stealing fish. Got a hell of a beating and an indefinite sentence in the brig with no supper every night. Tinko at every night at 8 now. Nip office says they are worried about our health and all men losing so much weight. Say they are going to try to get us more to eat. But, havn't done anything yet. Inspection about the 20th and now they say after inspection we'll get more to eat. We need more food to gain strength just to scratch these infernal fleas. Sure bad.

Mon. July 2, 1945 - Had 3 air raid alarms during last night. Don't know where they hit. We are in a small ~~hollow~~ valley surrounded by mts. so we couldn't see smoke 10 miles away. Nips in a turmoil today. Sleepy looking. Too scared to sleep last night. The office force here was in the air raid shelter damn near all night. Good day at shop. 1 engine tore up yesterday and another today. I wonder why - Jimmy got slapped by the Shedoan tonight. Pop jumped the Shedoan about it and cooled him off. Pop's going to talk to Hitler tomorrow. A truck of beans, meso, greens, meat and bones came in this afternoon. We'll get the bones and the Nips the meat. Dirty thieving devils. Just finished reading "The Mettle of The Pasture" by James Lane, Allen, the worst book I ever read. I can't even swap it off. Supposed to be a cig ration tonight. A Hanto gave me 3 this evening.

Tues. July 3, 1945 - Something wrong. Nice day with little work but no air raid alarm. Damme - day - na. Food is getting less and less. We get a ration of 15 cigs tonight.

Wed. July 4, 1945 - I'm disappointed. Had an alarm last night at midnight and planes were heard very low but today all was quiet. I even heard the Nip boss tell one of the men today about 4 P.M. that it was sure strange no planes. Had to bring in bath wood tonight. Patty gave me a dried squid. I gave him a spark

plug and some taps and reamers from the shop. Bath and shave.

Thurs. July 5, 1945 - Nice day but - no air raid yesterday, last night or today. All of us just knew we'd see action on 4th of July. Nips expected it too. Nips sure in bad shape. I saw a foreman going barefooted today. Worked a good bit today. Had a good supper. Brought Grant some gasoline and he gave me some of his rice. Stood 2 fire watches, 1 for 1/2 bowl of rice, 1 for 10 cigs and stood my own besides. Am reading a damn good book now "Secret of Priscobell" by Joseph Hocking.

Fri. July 6, 1945 - Little rain but mostly nice. I tore down shed back of shop and did a lot of cleaning up today. At 12 oclock had air raid alarm. Loud speakers piped out quite a bit. Heard the word Sendi a number of times. Thats where Monk is now. Hope to hear a siren blast tonight.

Sat. July 7, 1945 -)

Sun. July 8, 1945 -) We are getting air raid alarms now. 1 or 2 during the day and from 2 to 3 every night. Weather is good now. Fleas worse than hell ~~ma~~ and pfarts by the million. Food is worse than hell. No hopes for the better.

Mon. July 9, 1945 - Same old stuff.

Tues. July 10, 1945 - Yasu mey day and no trouble. An order came out, all men got heads clipped. Airraid alarms. Nothing here, always some town near. New guards came today. A regular coolie looking bunch. Got a ration of 15 cigs and enough tob. to roll about 15. I reworked a pair of trousers today. Sewed 17 patches on them. Now I have two. 1 I fixed today and 1 fairly good. Lots of ill feeling among all now. Same stuff every day. Getting on nerves.

Wed. July 11, 1945 -) Both days same. Weather and work. Fleas eating us up.

Thurs. July 12, 1945-) Air raid alarms. Nips jittery and no smokes.

Fri. July 13, 1945 - Rain A.M. Clear and cool P.M. Very little work. Chow a little better. All still hungry. Shook my blankets tonight and killed 14 fleas, let 2 go. New guards O.K. so far. A little fish now.

Sat. July 14, 1945 - Boy what a day. Air raid alarms all day. No work. Kosaki and Gasoline men (102) were locked in a garage all day. Size about 15' by 30'. Sure tight. Men smoking and toileting too. Dame. Blew Komoishi to hell. Can't write all, will remember.

Sun. July 15, 1945 - Same today. Only task force hit Hanamaki and finished what they started on Komoishi. Things looking up. Nips seem happy. Say sooner Nippon is wiped out the sooner the war will be over.

Mon. July 16, 1945 - Rain all day. Air alarms all day just the same. Nothing here but this vicinity Homeless people all over the roads. Hungry and no where to go. Every one out of tobacco and none being made. We're doing no work. Hell standing around waiting, hungry and no smoking. Nips getting crabby, sleepy and hollow eyed. The least little noise gets them jumpy. Fleas toxon.

Tues. July 17, 1945 - Same as yesterday. Only worse. Talk of cutting our food in half.

Wed. July 18, 1945 - Rain, little work, no raid.

Thurs. July 19, 1945 - Same.

Fri. July 20, 1945 - Same.

Sat. July 21, 1945 - Same except ration of 15 cigs and enough loose tobacco to roll about 30 cigs. I did some trading and came out with 45 cigs and 4 tob. rations. Also made a deal with Nygard for a bar of soap.

Sun. July 22, 1945 - Yasu Mey day. Put out a washing before get up time. Sick with stomach. Benjo every 30 minutes. No work today. Sewed some. Checked out "Rapida" and tried to read a little. Still rain. Nips worried about their rice crops. Say a few more days rain and rice finished. Hasn't stopped raining since bombing of Komoishi 7 ~~xxx~~ day ago. Nice concert tonight. Food getting worse. As good as the Nips though. Nips want sun to shine so they can save their rice and also so the B-29s ~~xxx~~ will come and end the war. Can't figure them out. They don't know how to treat us. All but the camp office/seems to be getting ~~nicer~~ staff

nicer. But office staff is beating hell out of every man they get a chance on. I lay here last night looking out the window and watched the Medical Goonso drop 2 Canadians. Hit 4 licks and dropped them twice. Packs a wallop.

Mon. July 23, 1945 - Rain, out to work. No work in shop so we are installing a big winch down in Ohasi. Toxon work. Nips very comical in their war talk. Can't write all but I'll never forget.

Tues. July 24, 1945 - Clear last night and clear blue sky all day today but am disappointed. No alarms. Worked on winch today. In Acey Ducey tournament. Played Cofield last night. Beat him 3 out of 4. Don't know who I'll play next. Some beautiful rumors out. If they are only true. Weighed tonight after supper and hit 63 kilos or 138.6 lbs. God but I'm going down fast. Damn this country.

Wed. July 25, 1945 - Same old stuff except beautiful day. Sun shine and no air raid.

Thurs. July 26, 1945 - Lots of rumors going around. God I hope some of these come true. Good weather.

Fri. July 27, 1945 - Things looking up for us. Today Sen co Ba Gas o Rin was owadi. Tomorrow we go to other jobs, probably mines. Nice day but no alarms. War may be over soon. Got letter from Lettie last night, date Jan. 5, 1945. All well. Can't ~~fix~~ figure Nips out. Bath and shave tonight. Ration of 15 cigs and enough rolling for at least 25 cigs. I've traded and got some extra. Physical examination for all mentonight. For why.

Sat. July 28, 1945 - Every man was examined last night. Finished up about 11:30. Air alarm went at 12:15 and again about 1 or 1:30. This A.M. trouble with working partys. Lots and lots of changing from one party to another. What a mess.

Godfrey, Kelly and Ski from Kosaki are going to 550 mine. From Gasoline, Pop and Black Joe to Kosaki. Jimmy and a couple of Canadians to Sinki Moco. Chapman and Collins to 500 mine. Coughtry to mt. grub party, Messer is still sick so don't know where he's going. Me, Rosy, Garner, Lohrig and the rest of Gasoline go to 550. We go out at 1 P.M. today. Everyone seems to think war over soon. God let it be true. To work at 1 P.M. and came in at 1 A.M. My God but today's work was hell. Out of 42 of us only 4 or 5 missed getting beaten. I got it. Only punk kids running things and it makes them ~~good~~ feel important to beat a prisoner. We didn't get a minute off. Work, work, Speedo, Speedo. I got cramps and had a miserable shift. Our food now is thin mt. greens soup and a bowl of beans and rice. 5/6 soya beans and 1/6 rice and scarcely a bowl of it. Beans half cooked. Walk about 5 miles in hot sun then walk into cold mine. Water 2 or 3 to 10 inches deep all over the decks. All men have squirts. I had cramps and had so much gas I couldn't hold my actions. Got beat for it. Then the boss wouldn't let me go once and fixed me up. I crapped all over myself and had to work on anyway with my pants full. Came in and had to take cold bath but had no **TROUBLE** going to sleep. So tired the fleas didn't bother me. Coming all the way from the mine U. S. planes were overhead. Alarm on. Not a Nip in bed. All Ohasi up with packs on their backs ready to go to the hills. People scared stiff. Don't know where they hit. Somewhere close. Hope this place soon.

Mon. 29th, 1945 - Sleepy and tired to start the day. Commandant is supposed to have talked to mining officials about our treatment. Only 2 men got beat this shift but boy they got hell beat out of them. Small breakfast ration. Noon meal and bento ration soured. Couldn't eat it - so - went to work with 1 meal. No more till morning. Lots of miners sick. Our detail is 79 men. Only 41 able to go to work. Came in tired and sleepy and dirty. Took cold shower and to bed.

Tues. 30th, 1945 - Got up for tinko and never got to go back to sleep. We won't be able to hold out. Sleep from 1:30 A.M. to 4:30 A.M. Only 3 hours sleep, then yapped at by Nips all A.M. Then takes from 1 P.M. to 3 P.M. to walk up the mts. to the mine, get there soaking wet with sweat, right into the mine ~~just~~ that's like an ice box. Cramps start, beatings start, work, work. At 7 we stop about 30 minutes to eat. So far I haven't had anything to eat. I'd rather feel hungry than have those killing cramps. Back to work till 11 P.M. Knock off, put up tools and start home. Get home about 12:30 to 15:15. Today I actually saw 1 man get beat for nothing at all. He was cleaning track and a Nip Hanchu was standing over him and in the way. The man hoed right up to his feet and looked up to see if the Nip would move. Didn't straighten up, just looked up. The Nip caught him in the jaw as he looked up. Its hell. We are working what is called South Cave In. Short while ago it caved in and wiped out a bunch of Hantos and Nips. Some of them are still in the debris. While working you can smell the ~~botting~~ devils. Its gagging. They let us off 30 minutes early tonight. We got in and had hot bath waiting for us. Bath and right to bed. I and all the others are like dead men.

Wed. July 31, 1945 - Up after 5 hours sleep. Tinko outside. Then breakfast. Then had to take everything we owned out and place it by groups on the parade ground. Took from 7:30 to 12:15 to inspect. Of course they took some more stuff. Breakfast and dinner, soya bean soup with a bowl of soya bean. Out of rice and barley. All men looking bad. After dinner clean up and everything.

Then I had time to wash a pair of trousers before 4 P.M. when we had to fall out and make formation on parade ground for Jo to Sen-go-to (good work) prizes. Men who have worked from 3 to 5 months without missing a day. I miss again. They got a damn good ration of rolling tobacco. I'm proud to say that I have not been a good man for them. We have 5 men who havn't missed a day in 2 1/2 years. Also while we were in formation the 2 Canadians who were caught stealing fish, were released from the brig. Men are getting sick of beans now. I was given a lot tonight. I had no taste for them but ate about 2 1/2 rations. I feel so tired. Starting tomorrow I work day shift. I can at least get sleep when off but I dread so much to have to go out to work in the 550 mine. Some of the men told me I was sure looking bad after the first 3 days and they'd bet I wouldn't last over 1 more week. Its a funny thing. Nips in all the shops, and the soldiers treat us well and are real friendly. The office force is not too bad. But - the miners are treated terribly and have to do 10 times the amount of work of any other working place. I pray every night for 2 things. For the war to end and now to get out of the mine.

Thurs. Aug. 1, 1945 - Started working days today. Beautiful day for outside work. But, I'm very deep inside. Leave camp at 6 A.M. Got into the mine at 8:10. School boys weren't there so old Nip miners worked us. Wasn't a bad day. We worked pretty steady but didn't get too tired. 45 minutes off for noon and had a little yasumey this afternoon. Just as we knocked off school boy came down. 4 Dutch boys couldn't find a sledge hammer that was checked out to them and the school boy found it and then beat the hell out of them and kicked them toon. This food is terrible. Men crapping out. Peter McIntosh was carried in today. Passed out on the job. No one has any strength. We worked 4 men to a car today. My 4 was me, Godfrey, Lohrig and Rosy. My God the war must end soon.

Fri. Aug. 2, 1945 - Bit cloudy this A.M. but didn't rain. Beans, beans, bowl of dry ~~meat~~ unseasoned beans in place of rice and barley and straight bean water for soup. For bento a piece of dried fish the size of your middle finger and a bowl of beans. Today we got in the mine. Had a formation and 22 of us were taken outside the mine and we cleaned up around entrance. They actually treated us half human today. Sun came out and had a wonderful day. Let us smoke a few times. Had a good chance to slap 3 Canadians but only warned them. Came in a bit early. Had a wash and didn't feel too tired. But am damn hungry. Fleas everywhere. They eat us up. Just heard Pop Early say he killed 75 on one of his blankets. I imagine it was exaggerated but - it is damn near that bad. 1 lonely Nip plane came over about 6 P.M. today. First we have seen in a long time. No rumors out except some think the war will be over this year. Hell, thats 5 months to go. If we continue to work in the mines and are treated as we were first 3 days half of us won't be here to be freed. My God, the Nips are going barefooted now and all in rags. No food, hardly at all. The jail in Ohasi stays full of men and women now for stealing. They are in terrible shape. Why they don't throw in I don't know. I think if Uncle Sam knew what us prisoners know they would have made an invasion long ago. All the Nips have is men, and poor men at that. Just school boys and old men working in the mine. I saw 2 kids in the mine today not over 12 years old. The mine Capt. is a 20 year old school boy. All the big bosses are from 16 to 20. Oh, these fleas, scratch all the time. But - all the Nips are covered in lice besides having fleas. I can at least stay rid of the lice by keeping clean. What a country.

Sat. Aug. 3, 1945 - Beautiful day. Funny thing happened to me. I was put on a 12 man party to clean up in So. Cave in. Moved 1 piece of wood and the Hancho gave me a box & scraper and took me down to 75 hole. Not a Nip or R prisoner around. Just 3 Hantos and I on a car. At 11 A.M. we came up and ate, back at 12:15 - At 1:30 had the hole cleaned up. The 4 of us came up and I reported to the Office. Office man told me I had done good work so go in the Yasu-Mey shack and wait. I went in and stayed till 3 o'clock. Other men came up at 3 and we left. Got home at 4:30. A wood party tonight but 550 miners didn't have to go. Had good cold bath and feel pretty good except I mashed my finger on an ore car door and its pretty sore. A blood blister under the nail. Nothing to make me think the War will be over real soon.

Sun. Aug. 4, 1945 - Extremely hot day. Stopped at 350. Picked out 15 of us and we came back to Chasi Station. Loaded a 100 lb sack of cement on each of our backs and up the mt. we went to 500 level. God it was a strain. This afternoon we carried a sack each to 350. Came in, had good hot bath & shave, fixed my bunk, ate my beans and colored water and crapped out. God but I'm tired.

Mon. Aug. 5, 1945 - Yasu-Mey day. What a scorcher. About 105°F inside. Wood party's but I don't have to go till next Yasu-Mey day. I am so petered out that I can't catch up on my rest. Beans, my God, a man just can't keep going on a small bowl of beans and another of bean water (soup they call it.) All the men are in bad shape. Weak as hell, beginning to look like skeletons and the fleas are eating us up too. Bumps all over us - looks like small pox. Men working now with no shoes. Shoes wearing out and none to replace them. About 30 Camp workers had to turn their shoes in so outside workers can use them. Camp workers have to wear go-aheads. (A block of wood with a strap over the toe) I saw the motorcycle come in with 5 gals. saki. So the Nips will all be drunk tonight and raising hell. We got a break - they also got 55 kilos beef. Doc told them it was spoiling so - 25 Nips get 2 meals off it. Will leave 40 Kilos for Prisoners. 30 in tonights soup & 15 for breakfast. I am out of tobacco again - but I'll quit before I trade any more food. I am not over 125 lbs now. My bones stick out all over. Shoulders look like wings. Such people. Where I am lying on top bunk by window I can see 12 or 15 houses across the fence and facing the main (only) street. Women walking around with nothing on but a pair of bloomers. A woman right now is holding a naked kid out a door letting it crap. Sitting beside the door are some girls picking lice from each others heads. They live lower and 10 times as filthy as any negroe in any slums in the U.S. and don't have as much modesty as the wildest natives I've seen in the Philipines, Borneo, or any of the tropics. It grieves me so much to see all these ragged, half clothed, half starved, uncivilized people every day and think that Uncle Sam is taking so long to whip them. I love my country, have faith in it, and know we will win, but I've been beat around as a prisoner of war for almost 4 years and I'm getting so down hearted its getting unbearable.

Tues. Aug. 6, 1945 - God but the heat is unbearable today. Out of the 7 Americans sent to 550 mine all of them have had a day or 2 in, 8 working days and Ski and I are only ones who've been out every day. Today 3 men crapped out walking before we got up to the mine. Me, Garner, Lucky Adams and another Canadian worked 75 today. Cleaned it up and got a little yasu mey but we got back to camp mighty late. Started going out at 1 again and came in after midnight.

Wed. Aug. 7, 1945 - Hot again today. I'm off my food. Sick as hell but have to

go to work. Ski staid in today. Fixed his clothes at work last night. Fixed his blankets 2 times last night and his clothes again this A.M. These beans are sure making men sick. Went out at 1 o'clock. God but it was hot. Started out with 43 men. Got to the mine with 32. ll men crapped out from the heat. I'm not doing too badly now. Stay dead tired all the time though. I pray this war will end before they wear me out. Some of the men going to the mines look like dead men, skeletons, some young fellows all stooped and beaten. Nips can't take it, they have started beating again. Its becoming unbearable.

Thurs. Aug. 8, 1945 - Same old thing over again today. God but I've given up hopes. Nothing to cheer us up. Men getting beat every day over nothing. All men getting sick. Food terrible.

Fri. Aug. 9, 1945 - Crapped out completely. Little cloudy today. Hurrah! just after working partys went out about 7 A.M. good old U. S. planes started coming over. Nips all excited. All looked like dive bombers. Must have been at least 50 of them playing around between 7 and 9. Then they cut loose. Must have been a task force off Kom- because there lots of heavy firing. Planes around all day. About noon all working partys were brought in and thank God 550 miners didn't go out. We could peep out the windows and see the planes diving on Komoshi. A few bursts fairly close. My heart feels a little better now. If it will keep up and tomorrow or very soon wipe out the mill in Ohasi so the miners will be stopped I'll be more than happy. Nips can't take it. They wouldn't let us out of the barracks today and have been beating hell out of everyone for nothing at all. Its so damn hot now and fleas so bad but still they come around at night and inspect. If you are not covered with blankets they beat hell out of you. Lined 16 men up in front of office this A.M. and beat hell out of them. The Tiger came rushing up my ladder this afternoon, grabbed Lindy, bashed him. Then took him to the office and ~~fixed~~ worked him over. They gave us half boiled beans for supper with the water for soup. No salt or nothing in it. Fleas eating us up now. Hopping everywhere. Supper early tonight and tinko at 6. No lights tonight. Tobacco ah-re-ma-sin emi. Just at tinko a motorcycle came in from Kom- Camp loaded with half burnt boxes and papers from the Kom. Camp office. The 2 Nips on it were pretty smutty and dirty. Orders were quickly given the galley to put out 400 nice balls to take to Kom so I guess it was pretty well blown to hell. Nips going crazy.

Sat. Aug. 10, 1945 - Little cloudy but alarm went early and planes around early. No one went out to work. Little guard told Bill Martin in galley early today that Russia came in at 3 o'clock yesterday and that pretty soon we'd be going home. Bill just told us that all there is in camp to eat is 2 months beans, 10 days rice, thats all. No salt or seasoning of any kind. Times are going to be tough. Noon rolled around and the 550 miners didn't go out. 2 days no work, But - men getting hell beat out of them every time they turn around. Planes around all day. Could hear a rumbling towards Kom. so I guess the task force is polishing them off. The Dutch boy I used to trade with got hell beat out of him by the Tiger tonight. Had to go after wood tonight. Lots of men caught hell for stepping out of ranks, etc. Lets get this over with quick. Our food will be gone double quick now. Galley sending 400 rice balls 3 times a day to Kom. A hell of mental strain, expecting to be beaten every time we turn around.

Sun. Aug. 11, 1945 - Men went out to work this A.M. No alarms to start the day. I'm sick this A.M. but - fleas were so bad last night that no one slept. I went out to the light in the benjo about 1 A.M. and picked 17 fleas off my pajama coat and let 2 get away. Finally put my slicker and hood on and wrapped my sheet tight around the bottom of my slicker around my legs and feet and got a little sleep. Went out at 1 P.M. to 550. Nips were exceptionally nice this shift. No pushing around. I worked cleaning a ditch, very little work. Told us to work slow. I heard the Nips talking about lots of us being sick and crapping out. About how bad nothing but hard half cooked beans were. They knocked us off 1/2 hour early. Took up over 1000 of our blankets to send to Kom. 2 alarms went off before mid night. Some heard bombs towards Kom. Had half hot bath with very little water. No lights. Camp Nips no good. All outsiders O.K.

Mon. Aug. 12, 1945 - Yasu Mey Day. I got in on another lottery. \$5.00 per man for 30 men on ending of war. Today is my day. I wonder if the 12th is close. Alarms all night. Fleas too. This A.M. house cleaning and all 550 men got typhoid shots. Rest of camp got theirs last night. The Tiger inspects this afternoon and big inspection coming off tomorrow. Washed some clothes before noon. Cofield gave me a bar of soap. Sure needed it. Lots of men figure we'll be going home inside of 6 weeks. God I've been dreaming of this time. See truck loads of rice balls from here going to Kom. every day.

Tues. Aug. 13, 1945 - Out to the mine today. Day shift again. Not too hard a day. But the walk is sapping my strength. Weak as hell. Came in tonight and took the shakes. Food is getting terribly small. Not enough to go on. 500 mine and 350 mine is closed as to orders of today. We were told at 550 we'd start working outside soon. 5 more men passed out going to work today. Takes 2 hours to walk it and its up, up, all the way. Fleas ate me up last night. Rumored tobacco came in today. The inspection didn't come off today. Got paid and paid my bills. Money is no good. Can't buy anything. Got a card from C.B. tonight dated Feb. 12, 1945.

Wed. Aug. 14, 1945 - Cloudy with light rain. No tobacco. Food less every day. All men hungry. Damn near get all stew and beans in 1 bowl now. Nips not too bad in mine now but walk is hell. Had 6 men crap out going up today. Stay tired and hungry all the time. Get very little sleep nights, fleas eating us up. Still no inspection today. Nips putting out dope we'll leave here next month and go home.

Thurs. Aug. 15, 1945 - The Day I think. Went out to work same as every day. Mine bosses acted peculiar as hell. Worked hell out of us this A.M. but afternoon got out 3 cars (6 this A.M.) and yasu meyed till 3 o'clock. One boss, an ex-she-do-an.Hio san yapped a lot about the war then before we left the mine. He told us we could do toxon XXX tomorrow. I made the statement something was up. Then coming down we met a cop at 500 and we heard him laugh and tell Tin Hat that "Now, all of us are prisoners the same as us fellows. Then I watched all faces the rest of the way. Came in camp and Nips appeared strange. Camp workers said they got in full dress this afternoon and had a ceremony. Homo Goonso took all ammunition from the guards. They say the 5 office girls have been crying all day. I believe this things over - but - I have waited a long time for the day and I've been let down, so many times, I'm waiting.

About 6 P.M. a truck load of injured prisoners were brought from Kom. Dr. Eppley was transferred to Kom. this afternoon. But tonight he came back. Bringing 6 more truck loads of pretty badly injured men. Some on stretchers. They figure about 50 prisoners were killed down there and about 100 injured. The rest of the camp was brought up by train and are now in the theatre just outside the camp. 500 meter miners just said Hitler told them no more work that the war was over. Say Enoci san (old camp Commandant here) went crazy during last raid on Kom. Said he put on a tin hat and jammed a bucket over it and went into a trench screaming and wouldn't come out. Lots of turmoil tonight. Getting clothes, chow gear, etc. for Kom- prisoners. They lost all. Was tired tonight but had hot bath and shave and felt pretty good. Fleas terrible. No tobacco. Can't write all but they say Kom- is flat now. Said ships came right up in the harbor and unloaded their guns and met no opposition. Nips didn't even have any ships or planes there. Our forces lost nothing. 1 fighter plane was hit and dropped but before hitting the ground gained control of itself and went back to its carrier. All men are happy but speechless. Nips don't know what to do.

Fri. Aug. 16, 1945 - Had a sleepless night. Fleas eating us up and Nips going crazy in office all night. All of them were drunk, crying and chanting but - no one bothered us. Tiger came in and yapped about how he was sorry he had any thing to do with punishing any of us and hoped we'd forgive him. Wanted to know what we thought of him. Today has been regular holiday routene. All men were up early but get up bell didn't go till 6:30. Chow hasn't increased yet and I'm damnedhungry. Sure peculiar not seeing anyone getting slapped around now. But all men are acting dumb and staying in their places. Intrepreter and Medical orderly came in during the night and torn down all the Nip orders that covered the walls. Afraid someone might get them or copy them right quick. I intended to copy the punishment rules and am sorry I missed them. Our Government would have been very interested in them concerning our treatment. I put out a damn big washing this A.M. Washed my going away clothes and my little **Aiddy** bag. Gave away a few articles and threw away some. A little rain today. About 2:30 P.M. the men from the theatre were brought in to take a bath. They havn't had a proper bath since 14th of last month. Rich gave me a hair trim this A.M. Some of the boys from the other bunch, when over for a bath, sneaked in the barracks and shot the breeze a little. Some have seen some of our other boys in different camps around. God but supper tonight was small. Same old stuff. 1 of the Dutchman stepped up and asked the Intrepreter if the war was really over and he said Yes. Lynch, galley boss (Dutchman) was in the office this afternoon to check on rations and they told him in 2 or 3 days we'll be leaving here. One man who knows told me that inside of 5 days we'll be on our way to Guam to a big ~~new~~ separating camp. God I'm dreaming of food now in a big way. Anything that's civilized food will be something. I'll probably cry when I bite into my first piece of bread with gravy or butter on it. Nips aren't bothering about us **at all**. They have tobacco in the office but still no word has been said about us getting it. Some few men had a bit but my God you can't buy it. I'm going to give half my rice in the morning for some. God but I go batty sitting around here with these thoughts on my mind and nothing to smoke. Nips raked up some clothes from somewhere to give these Kom- men. They look a little better since they have had a shave, bath and some clothes on. Men sit around now playing Acey Ducey and Cribbage on home made boards. I managed to get hold of a little small change for wouviners. They've told us that the guards here are not to molest us but that they are here for our protection. Oh these damn fleas, they are terrible, eating us up, hundreds of them. I couldn't sleep

tonight for fleas so I stood a couple of fire watches for smokes. Got 10, enough for tomorrow. Guards are coming around with address books and men are giving them Red Cross gloves, brass rings, chop sticks, etc. that they have made in the shop here. Bolt and Patty stole Hitler's prize hen and rooster last night and cooked them up. Bolt also slipped into Hitler's office and stole a box of 500 company cigarettes. Not a word has been said. Nips are sure scared of whats coming. They are coming around now telling us that the war being over is very good and now we are all friends. Dirty, two faced, B-

Fri. Aug. 17, 1945 - Another holiday routine day Yasu Mey. Millions of rumors out. Lots of things coming off today but I won't write them until they happen. I worked over at hospital today boiling bandages. Read a book "The House of Quiet" and have checked out "Four Sons". Same old stuff all day except we have all refused to do anything more and have gotten away with it. Some of us was accused of breaking the lock on the medical supply room. The officers and quite a few men went over and had the Nips check up and apologize. They found out a Nip guard did it. Just about all men are out of smoking now. I have everything washed up now and my little bag of souvenirs packed, ready to go. Had a good cold bath after supper. Have the musical instruments and the band is playing. Sure sounds nice. The Nips don't seem to enjoy it though. Read some. Oh these damn fleas.

Sat. Aug. 18, 1945 - No work. Yasu mey. Food a little better. A hog was killed so we get a pork flavor in our bean soup. And now the rice has been raised to $\frac{3}{4}$ bowl. Have lain around all day letting the fleas eat on me. Have read a little. Tobacco ah-re-ma-sin but have been able to have a couple of smokes. The Comadant left yesterday. Supposed to be back tonight and then maybe we'll know something. Had good hot bath this afternoon. Grant has been entertaining us this afternoon. Sure seems funny to be laying around and seeing the Nips doing their own work. Not one growl are we getting. The fire watch (Benny Gunther) at 11 o'clock last night saw the Tiger had the guards on the parade ground and had a white flag showing them how to wave it. I've seen a couple of Nip officers around today and they were wearing a white rag on their swords. This afternoon a truck load of whale meat came and also some tobacco. We were issued with 1 pack of frog hair per man for 60¢. Sure came in nice. All men were on it. Tinko at 7:30.

Sun. Aug. 19, 1945 - Last night quite a bit of activity. After tinko about half the barracks was outside between barracks and galley talking and smoking, was too hot to sleep and fleas terrible. About 9 P.M. Medical Goonso came around and raised hell and slapped a couple of fellows. About that time the Tiger came around, stopped him and wakened the officers and took him to the office. The Nip Choco had just come back from Sendi hdgs. He had a conference that lasted over an hour. This morning at (6:30) tinko we were assembled on the parade ground and cut in on the dope. Here goes - The Choco said the war is not over - the fighting is finished but the papers are not signed yet. The two governments are now dueling over the signing. This camp was turned over to the prisoners at tinko today. Comdr. E. V. Dockweiler was given command. The Nips stay away from us. Lt. Humble makes our reports direct to the Nip Choco. We have been given some food and a key to the store room. Choco says he will do his utmost to buy anything in the line of food and tobacco for us. All we must do is stay inside our walls and not antagonize outside Nips. Be careful of our smoking, etc. In fact the Choco was damn nice about it all. At 8 A.M. every

Nip attached to this camp was lined up and the Choco cut them in to leave us alone and to keep to their side of the fence. I am doing fairly good on food now. 3 or 4 men are not eating all they get and are giving to me. I eat about 2 rations per meal now and sometimes more. Since the working has stopped I think I've gained back a few lbs. I feeling pretty good too. Just laying around. Very hot and ~~st~~ sultry now. Let Bergam beat me 4 straight games of Acey Ducey this A.M. Not much else. No work except cleaning up around the camp, standing a few watches, helping around the galley and the hospital. Lots of rumors but I can't believe them. I never believe until I see now. I have learned a little.

Mon. Aug. 20, 1945 - Had damn good night. Slept outside in the open. Nice & cool and no fleas but today is hot and sultry as hell. Had a wood party this A.M. over to the neighborhood saw mill. Carried over 3 bundles of wood. Spent rest of the A.M. playing bingo at 10¢ a game. Lost about 3.50 yen. Still no dope at noon. I seem to be getting a little weight back. No work, just laying around. I eat lots - such as it is. A little rice and lots of beans. Nips not bothering us now. Comical - the Intrepreter came over and reported to Lt. Humble that he hung some hanks on the line behind the office to dry over night. When he went out after them ~~a~~ was gone. He said - understand I don't think any of the prisoners would steal them but maybe some one took it by mistake. A week ago they would have held an inspection and beat hell out of every men until they found it. Was a windy night. I think it blew away. Oti san came in to see us. He likes me - shot the breeze, gave me a good cig. I flattered him and asked about his little girl - fleas at night terrible - bad during day if you are on your bunk or bed space. All day damn big green eyed horse flys biting hell out of you. My God they feel like a typhoid injection. Leave a knot and a trail of blood. I finished "Four Sons" and now have "Mrs. Taylor" by Marjorie Worthington, about an American widow in NYork.

Tues. Aug. 21, 1945 - Good nights sleep outside on the wood stack. No fleas. Had a clean up detail this A.M. Met 2 American marines from Texas in this new bunch. Damn nice fellows. Know some boys I used to know. Cut wood this afternoon for the galley bean pots. Didn't get anything for it. Officers had another conference in the office. A Nip Captain from hdg. and a staff intrepreter presided. This intrepreter spent 18 years away from Japan. American, England, Australia, Germany, and China. Only dope of importance was - American and Japan are at a truce. They ^{ARE} having conference after conference concerning signing of the papers. Maybe within 5 or 6 days. We will be treated as well as they can treat us (they say). So far so good. We are still eating bean soup, beans and a little rice but getting plenty. Stood watch at hospital last night. God those men are in a hell of a condition. Burned all to hell. Horrible looking. 1 of them died today. I ~~feed~~ fed him last night. He was gassed.

Wed. Aug. 22, 1945 - Up early after good nights sleep. Cut some wood before breakfast then started again after breakfast and cut enough to last all day. Dug a piece of bloody shrapnel out of a piece of wood. Hot today. Off my appetite. Still no straight dope. Sawing more wood this P.M. Same old stuff. Nips now say please forget about your treatment in the past. Now you will be treated with care. Tonight we got a ration of 20 cigs for 81¢. I traded my supper tonight for enough tobacco to roll about 20 cigs.

Thurs. Aug. 23, 1945 - A good nights sleep outside. Cloudy and cool but no rain. Cut some wood before breakfast. Traded all but juice of my soup for 6 cigs, got some burnt rice from the galley and had light breakfast. Started cutting wood again but started raining so folded up. Came inside, drew the book "The Ha Ha Case In Red" and finished up "Mrs. Taylor" yesterday. I received 3 short letters from C. B. this A.M. Was sure glad to get them. All well. God but these Nips are sure getting nice. Some of the boys were playing ball this P.M. and broke 2 windows. The Nips just laughed like hell. Have a good cold shower every day now.

Fri. Aug. 24, 1945 - Slept inside last night. Fleas not too bad. Cut some wood before breakfast. Ate burnt rice and soup for breakfast. Went to the gasoline shop this A.M. All carpenters, Kosaki, Denki, gasoline, etc. went to their shop. 2 guards went up with us. As soon as we got to Ohasi. They said scatter. Meet here at 10:30. We went all over. Nips all friendly as hell and begging for clothes. They told me at the shop that planes from U.S. would be over in a day or two and drop red cross by parachutes for P.O.W. camps. Also U.S. had ships all around Japan now - loaded with food and clothes for the Nips just waiting for the papers to be signed. They sure want to be friends. Came back to camp about 11 A.M. and low and behold - Nip painters on the roof painting P.O.W. 750 men. So - maybe something in what the Nips say. Also we had received a small tea ration. After dinner I cut wood till 4 P.M. My belly is out of shape so the galley gave me a Dutch dixie of boiled rice. (A hog was killed today) and pork soup (or gravy with onions in it). Not bad. After supper the Nips gave us a towel, 1 pk tooth powder, 1 bar face soap, some flea powder, some benjo paper and 42 cigs. Also 2 truck loads of bales of clothing or something came in this afternoon. 2 motorcycle loads of boxes that resemble tobacco and cookie boxes. Don't know when we get that but - we'll get it. Boy they want us to be happy. They are doing without stuff themselves to give to the prisoners. The Nip soldiers aren't even getting cigs now. We are getting twice as much to eat as they. If there is any work to do around the camp now (other than the kitchen) the Nips do it. This afternoon more Kom- man died. Yes the Nips are very friendly. I took Patty's watch in the galley from 4 to midnight. Had a good chow at midnight. 1 baked mackerel, 1 bowl of beans with pork grease in it, also 4 spare ribs. Joto.

Sat. Aug. 25, 1945 - Sleepy this A.M. but got up, cut a little wood before breakfast, ate, cut some more. Patty asked me to take his shift again this evening so I slept about 2 hours. Got up, cut a few minutes, ate dinner and - then the whole camp got a surprise. At about 11:30 we heard some planes. All ran outside and - lo and behold - 14 or 15 U.S. dive bombers put on an air show not over a 1000 feet over the camp. The first we've really seen but boy these were so low we could see the stars and heads of the pilots. They circled out and dived and wig-wagged. My God, grown men looking up, waving and shouting with tears running down their cheeks. I too, was a big baby but I'm proud ^{and} not ashamed. I've waited over 3 1/2 years for this. All the Nips turned to watch also. But their enthusiasm was not so great. They had a look of awe and shame-facedness. Well, they know where we are now. Lots of talking going on now. All men seem to think they will back this afternoon and probably drop something. Its now 12:35 (noon). I can see old Hitler (Oti san) talking to Sparky and Withey. He's 1 Nip who seems as enthused as us. Oh God, I'm as jumpey as a -- I think that was the greatest thrill I have ever had. Nips are trying to be good

to us now. The officer is giving us stuff the soldiers don't get. We have smoking, the guards bum us. Oh Yes, 1 of the planes dropped a pack of Lucy Strikes and a ~~note~~ book of paper matches with a note reading thusly:

"Cheer up boys, Only a few more days. Signed:

Ens. W. F. HarrAh
2221 East Newton St.
Seattle, Washington."

Boy he rates a bottle of Scotch from each man here. I'm going to deliver him 1 in person. He has really put cheer into lots of hearts. He put a thrill in a heart that was really still. Tonight a fellow gave me half of 1 of the Luckys Was sure tasty. Nice fresh and mellow. I got hold of a good Dutch blanket this P.M. A fair overcoat and a new small Nip shirt. I don't need them but I may be able to trade something to Nips for something. Saki or tobacco maybe. I am standing Patty's bean watch from 4 P.M. to 11 P.M.

Sun. Aug. 26, 1945 - Rained last night and still cloudy and misted this A.M. I'm sleepy after last nights watch out at the galley. We got another pack of frog hair this A.M. for 60¢. Pendley just came over from the hospital with 15 new victrola records he found in a trash box behind the office. Dirty yellow devils, the records have been here a couple of years but they ~~were~~ never ~~given~~ gave them to us. I wonder just what else the Bastards held out. Now we don't have anything to play them on. They are sneakers. At 10 A.M. Dr. Eppley, Cofield and Gribnead left for Marioka with a sick man. Nips ran a special hospital train. Yes - box cars and flat cars. Well I guess the devils have nothing else. A bunch of our men had to carry the sick on home made stretchers clear to Ohasi to catch the train. Then the train came back by within 20 yds of our camp gate. I had a bit of sleep today. Patty is riding the motor again this evening so I'll have the watch again tonight cooking beans. Nips just gave sneaks (in exchange) for shoes that were bad. I traded by old tabbys. I still have a pair of U. S. Army shoes over 2 years old. Been half soled 6 times and heeled at least 9 or 10 times. Now if they'll come around with some socks. Drizzling rain most all day. No air activity today - Due to bad weather. God let it be a beautiful day tomorrow. Just after supper we got another hie cue. 43 cigs. About a 1 inch sheaf of benjo kame, and another pack of tooth powder. I stood Patty's watch again tonight. Rain, rain and more rain.

Mon. Aug. 27, 1945 - Was up till 2:30 trying to get the damn beans tender. Rained so hard could hardly keep a fire under the pot. About 6:30 A.M. 3 or 4 dive bombers played around over the camp for about 10 minutes. Still cloudy and heavy mist. Ceiling very low. Nips are pretty shakey this A.M. Rumored that American officers will visit the Camp today. They are tearing the office apart burning papers and hauling stuff away. Crooked devils. They brought a radio over this A.M. but it won't reach out of Japan so Bunch and Capt. Z. have taken it up to the shop to work it over. They gave us wire for an aerial and all needed. Smitty the Spy is messing around today. I played some more bingo this A.M. Didn't win a card. The Intrepreter brought over 100 Japanese-English Learn in 30 hours books. I got one. Will keep it for a souvenir. 10 A.M. still cloudy. Fleas are eating us up. Had some trouble in galley yesterday. A small hog was killed - but we found none in the stew. Price looked in the galley window and saw a guy cooking him a slug. He came in and got a couple more fellows. They went out and turned the place upside down. About 15 men work in the galley. All of them had some hid. Caught a guy in the act of cooking a piece that weighed 1 1/2 lbs. The officers gave them a talking. Said if caught

again they'll lose their job. Hell fire. They are the only ones working now. They want to lose their jobs. The officers couldn't kick too much because they always get their cuts. Boy Oh Boy - about noon the planes came back, flew around a bit, then dropped 6 or 7 big bags of stuff, cigs, newspapers, magazines, yesterday's ship news, instructions for us on our actions, etc. More stuff dropped but don't know yet what it is. We got 2 packs of Chesterfields per man. Nice and fresh. Having music this afternoon. Have Smitty the Spy's radio victrola, lots of his records and our 15 new ones. There was 5 parachutes. 1 to each hut (3) and the Comdr. hung on to a couple. They were cut up into 18 pieces and all men drew for it. I missed. I hope to get a piece inside of the next few days. Are getting all the chow we can eat now but its still the same stuff. Maybe soon a change.

Tues. Aug. 28, 1945 - Butter and salmon came in during the night. Clear and pretty last night. I was on bean watch from 4 P.M. to 2:30 A.M. in Patty's place. He's widening the motor all the time now. Bolt and little Collins slipped outside last night and traded a U. S. blanket for 2 pieces of nookie a piece and 2 quarts of Hanto mt. saki. A hell of a big clean up today. Big things to happen today I think. Smitty the Spy is back at his old job. Representative for the Co. in behalf of the prisoners. Damn but I'll be glad to get away from these fleas. I killed 11 on just my socks-as I took them off. About 9 A.M. we were given 3/4 lb. butter and a small (6 oz) can of salmon per man. What little was over goes in the rice tonight. About 10 A.M. 3 Red Cross officials, some Nip Generals, Cols., etc. arrived. I think the officials are Swiss or Swedes. All the Nip officers, the officials, and our officers are having a conference in the office. More dope on the results later. At 11 A.M. our boys came back. Flew all around giving us thrills. They came very low down the valley. They dropped 12 sea bags loaded with ? We'll find out later. Garson (French Canadian) rushed out to help carry some of it and 1 bag was bursted. He let some cigs and small stuff stick in his pockets. Some of the boys have already worked him over. More to come of that later. I sold my beans for the 3 meals today for 5 yen. I can't eat them and I'm trying to get some money for souvenirs. Oh Yes, 3 of the bags came through the roof of the office building and 1 out a window. In passing through it hit a Nip soldier, crushing his chest, breaking his thigh and glass from the window cut him from head to foot. Lots of glass in his belly. Moved him to the Chasi hospital. This afternoon we each got 10 U.S. cigs apiece and 1 K ration between 2 men. Contents (1/2). I got half a stick gum, 1/2 cup coffee, 2 sugar cubes, 1/2 small fruit bar, 2 waffers, 1 - 3/4 oz chopped pork and eggs. A truck load of boxes and bags came this P.M. and 4 or 5 motorcycle loads too. No one knows yet what it all is. About 5 P.M. we got another surprise. A single plane of the B-24 type came over and made a big drop. Dropped clothing, well, a complete outfit including food, tobacco, chocolate, etc. to do a hundred men for 3 days with a note saying "I'll be back tomorrow".

Wed. Aug. 29, 1945 - Lynch had me to take the watch inside the galley last night from about 6 to 2 A.M. Had to open up about 2 or 300 cans of mixed soup for breakfast. Some of the parachutes did not open and the canned goods in them got mashed up and had to be opened immediately. Rich was put on guard till 2 to help me watch this stuff to keep the men out of it. About 11 o'clock last night a Nip civilian down the road came up and reported that 3 prisoners stopped him down the road asking him where they could get something to drink and some girls. So - a check up was made but before the guards brought them in. Was

3 stooped guys from the Canadian hut. They are in the brig now and the officers say when we leave here they will still be under arrest. Endangering the safety of all of us. New guards came on duty this A.M. The old ones are over bowing and scraping. A couple who have always been liked by us, they were in shaking hands with all of us. About 50 men went out early this A.M. with a guard. Went up in the mts. with ropes, bags, etc. to bring in the stuff they couldn't find last night. Rained some last night but today is clear as a bell but ~~not~~ windy. Must get some sleep before the planes come today. ~~It~~ Supposed to come about 10 A.M. About 9 A.M. we got 1 1/2 packs U. S. cigs and some chewing gum. Old guards left at 10:30 after having a real shake down. Boy they aren't going out of this camp with anything. But, - they have gobs of stuff stored in their friends homes outside the camp. Some more gear was given out today. Not ~~enough~~ enough to go around equally so we cut cards. I got a pair of socks, a handkerchief and 2 boxes of matches, yes and 1 plug of Spark Plug chewing tobacco. I traded off 2 pks cigs for 1 1/2 lbs butter. Sure makes the chow better. Cut up another parachute today. I got some of it this time. The reason - I helped out it up. Smitty the Spy came in today and I hit him up about pictures. He gave me 1 of himself (autographed). Then I bought 2 of this camp. Then I put in an order for 7 more of different places I worked. Also he took a picture of the 36 Americans here. I'm on regular in the galley now. But I go to work at midnight now and off in the morning. Dammit no planes today. Well, may be tomorrow. At 4:30 came around and told me I was to go to work at 5 o'clock. Start off with no sleep.

Thurs. Aug. 30, 1945 - Came off watch at 4:30 this A.M. and boy I was sleepy. Put my shorts, shirt, sneaks and a towel in a tub in the wash room to soak. Had a bath and came to bed. Didn't get up till breakfast. About 8 o'clock a B-29 came over and dropped a hell of a big load. I never even got up to watch it. Got up once to go to the head. Got up about 1 o'clock, went out to the galley and ate. All the men from camp are up in the mts. searching for stuff the planes dropped. Somebody stole my sneaks but I drew a new pair of Nip soldiers shoes. I'm so rattled I can't write more. Smoking good cigs, eating good chow, no hard work, and clothes coming in. Rumored we are leaving soon.

Fri. Aug. 31, 1945 - Not a bad night in the galley. Got a bit of sleep. 4 B-29s came over this A.M. and dropped big loads of food and clothing. All of us were scared because they dropped direct on the camp. Big 55 gal. drums of food. 1 went through Canadian barracks, 2 went through galley, 1 went in toilet, 1 through the theatre above camp and 4 or 5 Nip houses across the street were wrecked. No one hurt, lots scared. Everyone chewing gum, eating cakes and candies, have toilet articles and clothing. We have everything we need now. We have the run of this valley and these mts. now. Go out the gate and roam around. I could write a book on today. Some men stealing, some honest, fighting etc. What a place. Stanbrough had Iwashita san listening to the radio this afternoon. Quite funny. I'll remember all this, then some day I'll write it up proper. I've been very unlucky on drawings for spare food and clothing but I'm working in the galley so I'm doing O.K. on the food and - all I want to leave here in is a suit of clothes.

Sat. Sept. 1, 1945 - A Nip gave a Canadian a chicken last night so about midnight I fried it off for him for a part of it. Was sure good. Got some pictures of gasoline shop from Iwashita san. 4 small planes flew around this A.M. but didn't drop anything. Food good now. Good old U.S. soups, etc. with hot chocolate, coffee (no milk) good smokes, etc. Saw Monk across the street this A.M.

Took him over some cigs, socks, belt, shoes, trousers, etc. He's just back from Sendi. Soldiering days over. I managed to get a suit of kahki and a pair of shoes. I'm going to sneak out and try something tonight. I'm going to swap an overcoat and old shoes for -- . Have radio and loud speaker now. Get news broadcasts from Frisco, Chicago, music, sports, news, etc. Sure is nice. Rumored we may leave tomorrow. God I hope so. I want to go to Manila and see what I have left. I could write a book but - this afternoon me and Sammy (Dutch kid) walked about a mile down the road. A bunch of Hantos grabbed us off, took us inside their house and treated us as nice as was possible. We drank saké all afternoon. Came back for supper and went to work in the kitchen.

Sun. Sept. 2, 1945 - My God - 6 more B-29s dropped a load of stuff this A.M. We are now living off good soups, dry rations, chocolates, gum and cigs with coffee and hot chocolate. I talked ~~to~~ the Comdr. into getting a pale blue parachute. I gave a couple of men some and I still have enough to make some sport shirts, pajamas, etc. Got some more pictures from Iwashita this A.M. God I wish I could write everything but I must be easy with it. I went out this afternoon. Bolt and I were all over this end of the Island. Give, give, give. These are the biggest beggars I ever saw. I had quite a bit of saké. The Hantos are the best. We are prisoners no longer. We go and do where and what we please. The Comdr. is in Command of Ohasi. We take over the trains and everything. I'll remember everything without writing it. Jerry and Stanbrough have made a sending and receiving set. Not working just right yet.

Mon. Sept. 3, 1945 - Was mighty sleepy last night on watch in the galley. I did a number of short orders for the men last night. Fried chickens, etc. Slept pretty late this A.M. and had a bit of a hang over. I have a permit to go (alone) to Komoishi today but I don't care much to mess around today. The Comdr. had the Chinese prisoners liberated. Some of them were around here messing around all day. We gave them lots of stuff. All I do now is work a little from 5 or 6 P.M. to about 3 A.M. in the galley. I eat all the time. Sure is nice to lay here on my bunk with Stanbrough and Jerry's radio about 5 foot away. Music, news broadcasts, etc. No planes today. I've given away damn near all I've drawn in chewing gum, candy, etc. These poor devils are wild for it. You walk down the road and they try to pull you in their houses and give you tea and dried squid. The Hantos give you a little milk sake. I had a bit of a hang over all day today.

Tues. Sept. 4, 1945 - Thousands of rumors going around now. Chapman told me he was up at the office yesterday and the #1 ban, #2 ju-sama, #2 Kita go san and he had quite a little conference over tea. They apologized for not having saké. Said come back today and they'd have saké. Old Ju-sama wants to trade eggs for cigs. They ask about me and want me to come also. Got a haircut this A.M. Pendley, Berry, Dr. Tucker, Capt. Ziegler and a couple more medical orderlies left this A.M. for Marioka. The rest of us leave here the 6th and go to Komoishi. Get on a ship and go to good old Manila. Has been pretty nice. A hell of a lot of cops and Gestapo around everywhere but they are to keep the Nips from bothering us. We do as we please, go where we please with no escorts. The officers, Gestapo, police and civilians and all when they meet us, they salute and bow in the most humble way. All these people are as happy to have the war over as we are. They try to be as friendly as we'll let them be. They are two faced though. They treated us

so badly prior to this that they are all worried now that we'll beat hell out of them and - if I ~~say~~ can contact 1 or 2 I know I'm gonna beat hell out of them. Since August 15th I have gained 10 kilos or in the past 20 days I've gained 22 lbs. I don't look like Red Reynolds now. A mustache and a fat face. About 10 A.M. I took an old pair of shoes and 2 packs of cigs and went down the track to a Hanto village. Traded for half a gallon of ~~SAKE~~ ~~SAKE~~ Came back and lay on my bunk and drank it. Thew and Bunch got a taste. I drank the rest and didn't even get a feel. At noon raining. Rumored we'll leave tomorrow now. I'll believe it when I see it. Things are in a hell of a shape here but - we distinctly have control of the valley. Dr. Tucker and Capt. Z ~~came~~ came back tonight. I can't figure things out.

Wed. Sept. 5, 1945 - Same old stuff all over. Food getting short but I'm working in the galley and the men are trading cigs, soap, clothes, etc. for potatoes, onions, eggs, chickens, etc. I fix it up for them on commission. Do alright. We don't leave today. Does look good to see old Glory flying on the Nip flag pole now. I never knew before it was so beautiful. Oh Hell, this suspense. All men getting out of control and no respect for the officers. Well - from actions you can't expect them to. They are thinking of themselves and very little of us. Doing well for themselves. Nips are giving them the best of everything. Have automobiles, chauffeurs, ~~servants~~, etc. I expected some of that but they are carrying it too far. My wrist is bothering hell out of me now and all my muscles are sore as hell.

Thurs. Sept. 6, 1945 - This damn life - waited 3 1/2 years for the war to finish. Now we are waiting to be carried away. Men are talking of leaving here and going to the large parts. We get State side news on the radio now. All the programs are concerning prisoners of war, their treatment and all but I am still here. I know from the news there are ships around here and I know its only an hours train ride from here to Komoishi where we can catch a ship, only a little over 700 of us. What are they waiting on. Food is playing out again. Comdr. Docweiler and Capt. Z. left today with their baggage to go to Kom. I wonder if they are intending to come back or are they getting away from us. All our good food is gone now. The next few meals will consist of canned Nip fish and rice.

Fri. Sept. 7, 1945 - Still no sign of leaving. A little rustle was going around thru the men this A.M. and about 9 A.M. Jack Feliz, McCandless, Eddy, Pop Fair, Bolt, Collins and Rich eased off with packs on their backs. Luck to the boys. 275 miles to Tokyo by air but R.R. and highway may be twice as far. About 11 A.M. George Zerbis, Messer and Ski left out. Lt. Humble is disgusted with the command and said the way he felt he was damn near ready to go himself. Ens. Pollock was running around wringing his hands and worrying so he had Tech. to get out the motorcycle and run him to Kom. Went down and got the Comdr. and Capt. They were bedded in the leading hotel with plenty to eat and drink. Entertainment and girls. They came back all hot under the collar and said they would make the limit of trouble for the boys. Capt. Z. got on the phone and called ahead - got in touch with them, he scared Pop Fair into coming back but the rest went on. Made connections on a train about 4 P.M. that was supposed to put them into Tokyo in 15 hours. I did some running around trading this afternoon. Trading for spuds, onions, ~~SAKE~~, etc. Have felt pretty rugged the last day or two. If I'd been feeling O.K. I would have gone with the boys this A.M. Tonight a truck-load of onions, ka-sha's

pumpkins, cucumbers and a few other Nip vegs. along with 4 grown hogs. They (Nips) will see we don't starve now. The Comdr. left again tonight for Kom. but he made a little round letting all hands know he wasn't taking his belongings and that he was going to check on a ship to get us out of here.

Sat. Sept. 8, 1945 - Worked till 4:30 A.M. in the galley. Got a couple hours sleep then about 9 A.M. the galley killed 2 hogs. I went out and drank some coco without sugar, ate some burnt rice with meso. Then back to bed for a while. Damn - it looks the Nips figure on us being here a while longer. They just brought in 2 cows and turned them over to the galley. Have two 300 lb hogs hanging in the galley now. Two more to kill, so the 2 cows will probably come tomorrow or the next day. God, raining like hell all day. Comdr. back from Kom. but no dope put out. 2 more men reported gone today. 1 of our Hakodate English (Ken Horn) and a Canadian. Am sick today with a hell of a cold. Laying in my bunk reading. Have "The Spanish Cape Mystery" by Ellery Queen. Not bad. The usual slow grind today. Rain practically all day. Gootch bothering me all day. A couple more cows came tonight. Quite a bunch of men have gone now.

Sun. Sept. 9, 1945 - Every body is growling now. Men running away. Officers running around wringing their hands. They have no respect from the men at all now. No one pays any attention to them. The Commandant says these men who are taking off will catch hell for I'm reporting them A.W.O.L. and disobedience to orders. He hasn't stopped to think what all the men know of him. Such as one little item - when tobacco was squishi but some men out working had connections and were getting cigs. The Comdr. would get rice from the galley and pay for cigs to the men who were hungry. He was watched 1 night and he traded 11 rations inside of an hour. Nips give us a ration of cigs and he and the other officers take 600 apiece and we get 40 apiece. Dozens of similar things going on all the time. How can we respect them. Gootch bothered me all day. A plane came over and dropped enough K rations for 3 meals. Drank a bunch of good ~~SAKI~~ this evening and Bill Martin and I went out after tinko to the little town below here looking for skin. Managed for a pair of U.S.A. officers lace boots but could not swap them off. Bill, in the dark, walked off a bridge and rolled about 30 feet into a creek. Didn't even sober him. Was kinda funny. We ran into 2 cops. They were very humble with their bowing and saluting but - they wanted to know if we had passes (we didn't) (no passes are issued except during day light hours). We hummed and hawed around a bit and then Bill showed him his 2 dog tags hanging from his neck and told him they were over night passes. The dopes begged our pardon for detaining us and bowed themselves away. My cold is still damn bad. Lots more men went over during the night.

Mon. Sept. 10, 1945 - Rain all night but a pretty day today. I came off galley watch at 5:30 A.M. but got very little sleep. About 7 A.M. Gootch was up messing around. He can't take a hint. Still same. No dope. Men still running away. Officers ~~walk~~ sitting back eating K rations, peaches, sweetened coco, etc. and wringing their hands. Oh why are the men leaving. They are letting us down. We are doing our best for them but they can't wait. Yes. Us men get 1 meal of good chow and its gone. Then we go back on Nip rice and soup. The officers give us a ration and they keep a box. They have a car at their disposal, etc. They aren't worried. Can wait O.K. But the men are not so fortunate. At noon today the Kom. boys moved back to Kom. When they got

there Capt. Grady made them a speech and told them "Look boys, you've got a clean camp here. I've got you away from the sh--, at Ohasi! You are not to hit one lick of work here. We have a Nip staff to do all the work, cleaning, cooking, serving, etc. We have got white cloths on our table, bread, coco with sugar, eggs, meat, etc. Now don't run away and let me down and men I'll promise to stick by you and keep the good stuff pouring in." When he got thru talking the men cheered him. Huh - our officers sit on their bunks, wringing their hands, watching the men going away and say "The Nip commandant says there is nothing to be had so why get off of our asses.

Sept. 11th, 1945

to

Sept. 25, 1945

Lost

- - - - - My examination, papers filled. All O.K. In good shape now. Another 2 weeks and I'll be in pre war shape. Good food. Red Cross treating us well. Candy, cigs, drinks, entertainment and everything. Can't beat old Uncle Sam. We even get coca cola, beer, etc.

Tues. Sept. 25, 1945 - Am meeting lots of the old boys. Fellows I never dreamed I'd see. A small world it is. This is the life Riley. One exception, no gals. Plenty here but - nurses and Guamanian girls. Look but no touch. I drew 3 months pay today, \$288.00. Don't need it now but want to have some in case. Grant got a slap in the face today. They told him he had T.B. Poor devil - and he lets things worry him too much. He had to get drunk before he went into isolation ward. And boy he did. We got beer chits from a bunch of fellows. I didn't get drunk. Stayed sober and got him home as early as possible. He's taking it pretty hard.

Wed. Sept. 26, 1945 - Messed around all day. Swell life here but I'm ready to go. I need to see some of the female sex. Got off a letter to Leona and one to Lettie today. Same old stuff.

Thurs. Sept. 27, 1945 - Before noon today another bunch came in. A few Houston boys in it from Burma, Manchuria, China, Japan and all throughout the Orient. About 20. They told me about all the boys who died so - must be only about 200 of us left. Goodson, Stoddard, Cochrane, Toney Manista, Honest John Cerruti, Bill Bevel and a few others. U.S.O entertainment in barracks tonight this afternoon. Tonight negro vaudeville and good movie. About 3 or 400 left today. Grant.

Fri. Sept. 28, 1945 - Sat. Sept. 29, 1945 - Same stuff.

Sun. Sept. 30, 1945 - Grant and a few of the boys have flown out. Am being treated nicely. Only wanting for 1 thing. We have the U.S.O. programs. Some pretty good. I can't seem to get enthused over these U.S.O. doings. All a little too thin.

Mon. Oct. 1, 1945 - Good weather except a bit of light rain every day. Otherwise same stuff every day. Growing tiresome as hell.

Tues. Oct. 2, 1945 - Ditto.

Wed. Oct. 3, 1945 - Grant, Pop Early, Bunyard and Sam have gone by plane. Also Bunch. That leaves Lohrig, me, Price and Thew out of the old original bunch. Maybe soon.

Thurs. Oct. 4, 1945 - A few more men went by plane this A.M. but - missed our bunch.

Fri. Oct. 5, 1945 - Luck is with me. I got the 9 A.M. plane draft. Got my Purple Heart yesterday. (C-54) Guam to Johnson, Johnson to Kwajalen, K- to Honolulu. Crossed 180th and lost a day so in Honolulu.

Oct. 6, 1945 - Gillihan and I went ashore. Had a big time. Supposed to go out at 3:30 tomorrow. Caught C-54, got 1 1/2 hours out and engine conked out. Had to come back in. Went back ashore. Good time.

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