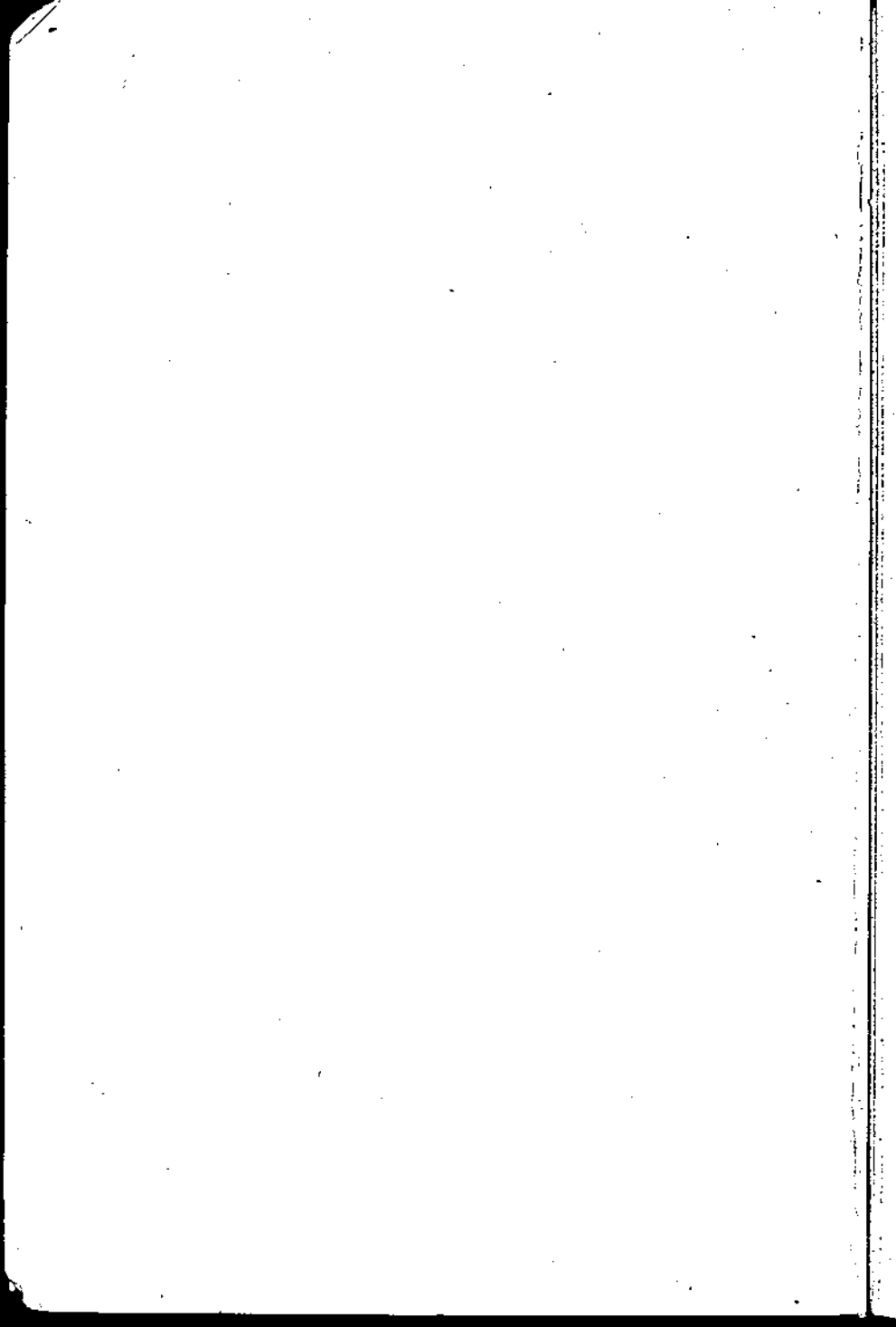
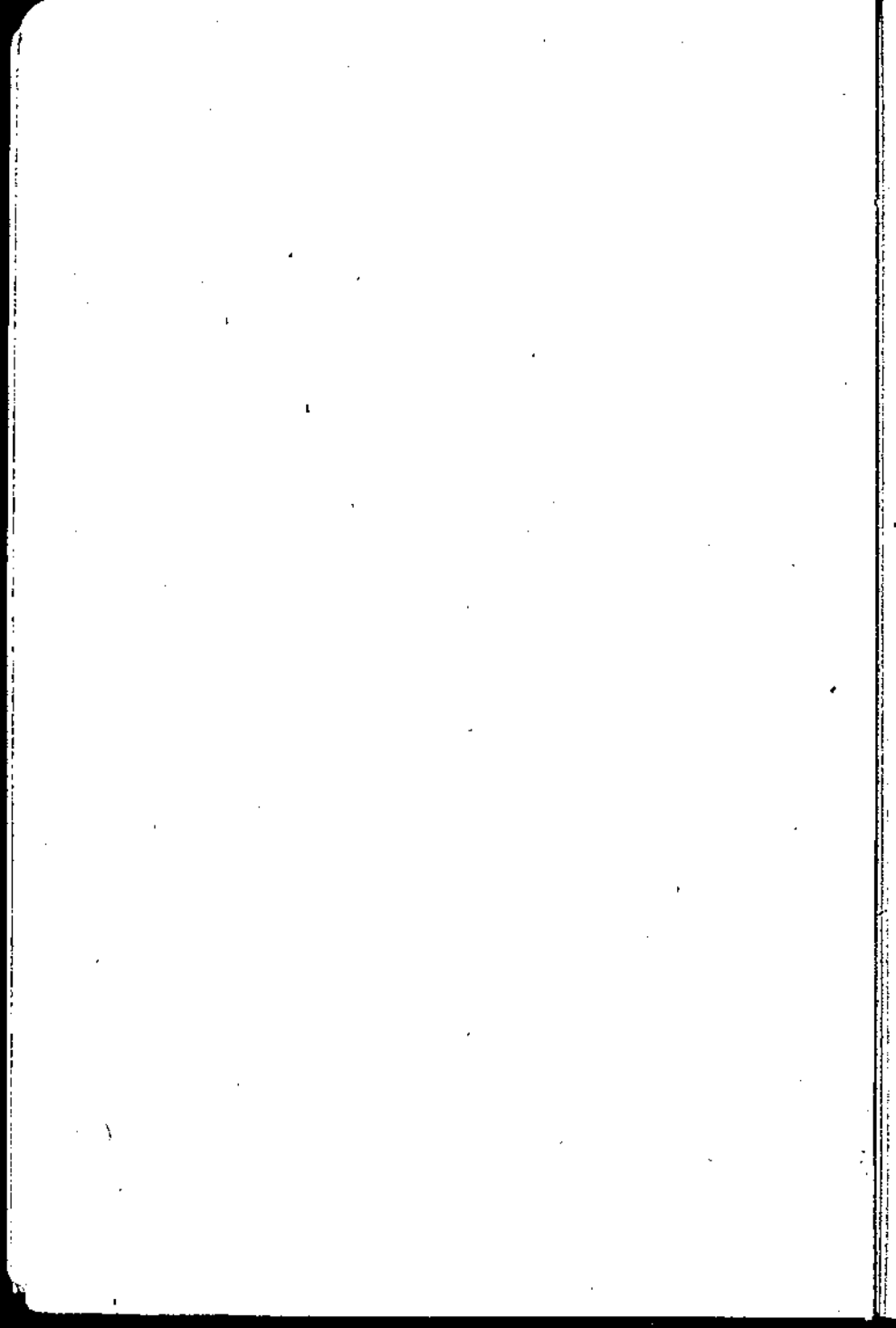


YEAR
BOOK



ISAAC F. AKINAKA



YEAR BOOK

A PERSONAL
RECORD FOR ONE YEAR



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SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1942



JANUARY

Here I have finished using up one book covering the events of my life since Dec. 7, 1941, the day when Japan treacherously attacked us at Pearl Harbor and the other other airfields on the island of Oahu, Ht.

The last few days in this Station Hospital has been a new experience as explained in the other book. The eye operation is coming along fine and I hope to be out of here soon.

On receiving a phone call from Pvt. Honikoshi to come back to prepare my equipment for the sailing to the mainland, I received permission to leave the hospital for a few hours.

Not much is known by the men themselves except ^{that} ~~for~~ the Japanese-American enlisted men ^{were} to prepare to sail within a week. I turned in my rifle and ammunition and ^{packed the remaining personal equipment in} ~~only~~ retained a couple barracks bags.

We were also issued a suit of heavy winter O.D. uniform with the coat of brass

SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1942

2nd DAY
363 DAYS TO COME

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Z

JANUARY

buttons lining the front. After attending to other details I returned back to the hospital at 4 pm.

Spent the rest of the day writing aloha letters home, to Miss Pansy Inomoto in answer to her mail, and another one to Miss Mika Kakanishi, telling of the interesting experience of being a blindfolded patient for ^{several} a few days.

MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1942

The newspapers and radio have been flaring the news of the destruction of the entire city of Cologne, third largest German city, by R.A.F. planes - 1500 of them ^{the German city} which flew over, six minutes apart and rained a continuous flow of high explosives, demolition, and incendiary bombs. With General Marshall's promise of a million ^{American} soldiers to be sent over to continental Europe, the war will be carried on right

MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1942

3rd DAY

362 DAYS TO COME

JANUARY

into the Coast of Germany. Rumors are to the effect that the men of the 298th will also be sent there after some time on the Mainland U.S.A. If this is true, we will be seeing some real action soon.*

Capt. Pinkerton acceded to my desire to be sent back to duty before our group sailed and, ^{so he} will discharge me tomorrow, although under normal circumstances he would keep me here much longer as my eye looks very bad yet. Test for vision showed 20-15 for the good one and 20-40 for the one operated upon. The piece of membrane ~~for~~ that was grafted surely makes it look hideous.

Just resting and trying to collect my thoughts. Tried to study a little radio theory but find it very hard on the eyes. Even while standing in line for lunch for the first time today, I could hardly keep my good eye open for the glare of the

* The 100th Inf. Bn. first saw action in Italy in 1943 as one Battalion of the 133rd Regt. 34th Div. (Apr. '43)

MONDAY, ~~May~~ JUNE 1, 1942

4th DAY

361 DAYS TO COME

4

JANUARY

can't trust it.

Capt. Koch dropped in with my pay for the month of May. Another big chunk of dough, \$71.75 in cash, was in the envelope. If we go to the mainland, we might lose the 20% overseas bonus but I understand we'll be transferred in grade.

TUESDAY, JUNE 2, 1942

Was discharged from the hospital early this morning but did not return to camp immediately.

Went to the Schofield Post Office and sent in the tithes and fast offering for the month of May to President Jensen. Also sent a \$30.00 money order home. Got a much needed haircut before reporting back to duty at Room Four at 10:00 a.m.

The 249th Infantry has returned from the other islands and are quartered here, too. The Japanese Americans of that unit will be sent to the mainland, too, and the men are going through physical examinations.

5th DAY

360 DAYS TO COME.

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JANUARY

Blood typing, etc. The men of our unit were met in the field for an inspection of all their personal and "G.I." equipment.

Talked to Pvt. George Hagiwara, who had been assigned to the 299th since his "Boom Yaam" days.

Brother Jimmy Ishimoto stopped in and he tells me that he was ordained an elder last Sunday at Lanakila. I congratulated him also on his engagement to young Muriel Maeda. Unfortunately, his marriage will have to wait as he will sail for the mainland, too.*

I had a hard time trying to sleep. I had turned in my mosquito bar two days ago so had to use a head net. The mosquitoes come buzzing around and stick their long spouts through the net and keep on bothering me until in desperation I had to cover myself completely with the one blanket I had ⁱⁿ out of the pack. Then, too, the night ^{is} chilly here, not warm as it was in the hospital.

after the room
showered to rest
Broke up
single
Coff 48
Muriel
around
Some time ago
Jimmy & Muriel
Jimmy is still
the Hillon
Jimmy is
as
Jimmy is
in 1945.
I was married
Mrs. Takao
This union
never
overseas
came
back
Mrs. Takao
* This union

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1942

6th DAY
359 DAYS TO COME

JANUARY

Up at 6 am. and in formation for Raville.
at 6:45 am. I reported for sick call and
went down to see Dr. Pinkerton for a check-up.
Bought a box ^{each} of chewing gum and chocolates
and mailed them home.

I understand the members of the 298th
other than those slated to sail for the mainland
are being sent out to different places as a
labor detail unloading cargo. And for a
couple days last week they worked all
night doing stevedore work. Besides that
they do some afternoon fatigue work so
they are getting quite a bit of work.

Received nice letters from Mrs. Kotada
and Mrs. Ethel Kishimura from Kaneohe.
These people have been really ^{good} nice to
all the soldiers when the 298th Infantry
was stationed there. During the spare
moments in the afternoon and evening
I penned them aloha messages, promising
to write as soon as I reach our new
station on the mainland.

I believe these were sent around in 1942 for the art work displayed at the Hon. Academy at the post (1942-1943)

FAMILIARY
FAMILIARY

~~At dusk~~ For the first time, I saw a demonstration of air-ground communication between an airplane and our radio gang with their panel display and communication by radio with the plane circling overhead. There were many of these demonstrations ^{since} I entered the service but I was not fortunate to see them before.

At dusk today, a most exquisite picture was framed by the setting sun towards the hills near Wahiawa. The crimson-colored scene changed its hue gradually ^{from} ~~to~~ vivid orange to deep purple and it was a picture that would have delighted the hearts of artists like ^{Mr.} Ka'echi Kimura, ^{who could} capture its changing moods and put them on canvas.

Immediately after supper, I went on duty on the T.G. from 6 pm. to 9 pm. I spent the ^{time} reading (the room is lighted and the windows well covered and blacked out) and writing a letter. I find myself

I believe Ka'echi won some awards in 1942 for his art work displayed at the Hon Academy of Arts (JFA '48)

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1942

8th DAY

357 DAYS TO COME

8

JANUARY

needing much practice in transmitting as my "foot" seems bad.

Brother Jimmy Ichimoto informed me that President Jensen desired to contact me as soon as possible, tomorrow morning if possible, in regards to ordaining me an Elder before I leave for the mainland. I'll try to get a shot "pass" if we do not leave by then tomorrow.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1942

Another uncomfortable night of sleep but managed to catch a few good winks despite cold and mosquitoes.

Up for Reveille at 6:45 am.

Asked Capt. Koch for a pass to visit my family before sailing for the mainland but my request was refused.

Reported for the daily check-up with Capt. Pinkerton at the Station Hospital and returned to camp about 11 am.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1942

9th DAY

356 DAYS TO COME

9

JANUARY

We were told early this morning to get our #2 barrack's bag ready to be taken to the ship so evidently our company commendaes played safe and refused my request for a pass, thinking the orders to sail might come some time during the day.

After calling up President Jensen on the telephone, it became evident that it was best to be ordained here in Hawaii before sailing for the mainland. So I tried a second time to see the Captain, expecting to ask for only an hour's leave of absence to go to Uluhiwa to be ordained there. But Capt. Koch surprised me and wrote a special request to Major Lovell so I could have a pass for the rest of the day.

And so, after 11 am, I started for home and hitchhiked my way to the bus station taxi stand. I finally reached Honolulu after 1 pm.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1942

10th DAY.

355 DAYS TO COME



JANUARY

Called up the Jensens and made arrangements to be there at 3 pm.

Ran a few errands for the friends in camp and bought some necessary articles.

When I reached home, Ma. was there fortunately and I spent a short half hour or so with her. Then made my rounds to our immediate neighbors to say farewell. When I left home Mrs. Masuda gave me \$5.00 as a farewell gift. I wish I had more time to see all my other friends but I was pressed for time and had to be at President Jensen's home.

I reached there after 3 pm and after saying hellos ~~all~~ and greeting all, we went indoors, where President ^{with Elders Jensen and Scott,*} Jensen, ordained me an Elder in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and they conferred upon me all the keys and authority of the

Elder
" "
*
Elder
Floyd Scott
in 1944 (?) in Salt Lake
from after a spinal injection
of the Am Surg of Iowa Co on Fort St. ton.

My picture was taken
Mrs. Jensen's home
The picture of President
This surely came to pass.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1942

11th DAY
44 DAYS TO COME



JANUARY

priesthood of God upon this earth. He at the same time blessed me and promised that I would return safely to Hawaii from this forthcoming trip. This blessing of a safe return to Hawaii was already given me in a dream I had many months ago and now it is reassured by the blessing pronounced by President Jensen.* So I am looking forward to this trip to the mainland with great expectancy. He also gave me a certificate of this ordination with a genealogy tracing back the authority of the Priesthood directly to our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. He asked me to take back to Brother Jimmy Ishimoto, his certificate of ordination as an elder, which was performed by Elder Hansen last Sunday at Lanakila.

I joined the elders in consecrating a bottle of Olive oil to be used in

* This blessing of promise has surely come to pass. My patriotic blessing from acting Patriarch George F. Richards in S.L.C., Utah in 1942 promised the same thing. So I believe I am back in Hawaii without a word to speak despite the dangers of the Japanese campaign (Apr 28)

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1942

12th DAY

353 DAYS TO COME

12

JANUARY

smoothing the sick and this bottle of consecrated oil was given to me to take back to be ^{used} administered when needed.

After saying goodbyes to all (Klees Spoon was preparing to sail back to the mainland, possibly in the same convoy with us) I was driven to the Makiki Fire Station where Tenzo ~~was~~ is stationed. He said they have been on alert since last night and is allowed only one hour to visit the family and otherwise is confined to the station. He drove me down to the A + Navy "Y" where I caught boarded ^{one of} ~~almost~~ the last buses for Schofield at 4:15 p.m. I did not have the chance to meet Jacko and I surely missed her. ^{Back in Beery town 4} Had a nice fried chicken dinner and stayed a little while at the theatre where the bombings of the U.S.S. Panay, Shanghai and other

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1942

13th DAY
352 DAYS TO COME

13
JANUARY

cities were shown.

I volunteered to take a two hour shift on the 13 tonight from 10 pm. to midnight where I spent the time writing in my diary.

Today we received individual packages of various personal articles like soap, tooth brushes, cigarettes, towels, etc. donated by members of the Honolulu Civic Club. These "Victory Kits" were signed by the persons who sent them so the recipients wrote letters of appreciation and thanks to these kind people.

FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1942

"Fill in" for our regular formation at 6:45 am. and there we were told to get ready at 7:30 am. to move out to the point of entraining near the Post Theatre to which point we were taken on trucks.

It was after 11 am. when our

FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1942

14th DAY

351 DAYS TO COME



JANUARY

Train pulled out for Honolulu. There were other trainloads, - all told three separate choo-choo loads.

Our new HQ. Co. was one of the last ^{units} to board the transport. After settling down in the "holds" we acquainted ourselves with our new sea going home and roamed the decks. No sooner after we had done this, ^{then} a ~~very~~ large tug began to ^{pull} ~~push~~ the transport into the harbor. We began moving out at 3 pm - and was out of Honolulu Harbor by 5:30 pm. There are other ships in this convoy, one ship from piers 10 ~~and~~ 11 pulled out ahead of ours and I think the returning missionaries are on it.

FRIDAY, JUNE 5 TO

~~SATURDAY~~ FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1942

15th DAY

350 DAYS TO COME

15

JANUARY

on board train

Am not making detailed daily account of the ocean trip to the mainland because I spent most of the time either sleeping in the hold or lying down on the upper decks.

All the "holds" were packed with soldiers of the Hawaiian Provisional Battalion, bunked four high and "packed like sardines." We were advised to spend most of the time on deck where the fresh, cool breeze helped to prevent sea-sickness. Many felt slightly under the weather the first few days and I was among this group. All we felt like doing was to plunk ourselves on decks and stay that way, fearing at any moment that we might have to run for the railing. I was fortunate in not being put on any special detail like K.P., latrine, guard, etc. But other more sturdy soldiers were assigned as soon as the transport pulled out of the wharf.

Our course, naturally, was not a direct

JUNE 5 — JUNE 12, 1942

16th DAY

349 DAYS TO COME

16

JANUARY

one straight one, to make the ships in the convoy a harder target for any enemy submarine. Extra surface lookouts and sentries, machine gun crews, and other precautions were taken that another "Royal T. Frank" incident might not happen. For we had with us the ~~same~~ ^{sight} surviving members of that unfortunate boat.

I happened to talk to one of those men and he related his harrowing experience on that occasion, but he laughingly told me that he is now living on "borrowed time." He was one of the few ~~that~~ ^{who} ^{was} sleeping on the deck of the unfortunate boat and when it was hit amidship by the third large torpedo, (the first two fired were eluded by the expert maneuvering of their ship) the boat sank within thirty seconds. Those in the "holds" were killed by the blast or trapped by the suction of the sinking ship. Our storyteller had grasped hold onto three

just out of
this Island
(35 off 45)
Boat load of trainees
from this way
while on its way
a
back to main
it was torpedoed
and it was torpedoed
"Bom Hour" training

* That boat was on its way back to main

JUNE 5 — JUNE 12, 1942



JANUARY

water-proof mail bags and as he went under the ^{thick} film of oil that lay on the surface of the water, he was pulled up by the piston action of the three air-tight bags. He was later picked up with eight other survivors after being in the water for several hours.

Despite these talcs, we hardly paid any attention to the waters all around us and trusted in the sharp eyes of our lookouts and the destroyers protecting the convoy and prayed continually that our Heavenly Father would lead us safely through these perilous waters.

As I said before, where there's a group of men with money and nothing to do, they'll always be gambling. This pastime is prohibited on board ship but that will never stop those who have the gambling spirit. Those who do not "roll the bones" played poker, black jack, etc. and there were fortunes lost and won, the lucky

JUNE 5 - JUNE 12, 1942.

18th DAY

347 DAYS TO COME

18

JANUARY

one "breaking the game" one day only to lose ^{all} his winnings the next time. ~~At~~ The mess hall at night was used as a recreation hall and when one suddenly stepped into it in the evenings he would think it was a gambling joint from the number of men playing cards, mah jong, etc. ~~the~~ although money was not usually shown on the tables.

The weather became fine after the fourth day and the ocean much calmer. In the evening there was dancing in the recreation hall where many of the ~~pass~~ ^{pay} passengers and evacuated joined us. These ~~lady~~ women graciously and gracefully danced with our men and officers and helped them to make the monotonous trip a little more enjoyable. I was rather amazed and amused at times to see this ~~rather~~ informal dance on board ship. In the tag dances, the officers would good-naturally give up their pretty

JUNE 5 — JUNE 12, 1942



JANUARY

partners to the fatigue-clad Suck private who had tapped his shoulders. And so it went until midnight when the Captain of the ship called it a night. Much credit must be given this bold-leaded Captain for he it was who was the master of ceremonies and "stepper-upper" of the party. He was no slouch in dancing either, picked ~~my~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ choicest of the beautiful blondes aboard ship.

Again a couple nights later we had a mass singing program, with another dance finishing up the evening. Unfortunately for me, I'm not enough of a dancer to have the courage to join in these festivities. The music for these occasions was furnished by the musically-inclined Filipino seamen who had gotten a ^{sort of} rather loose-knit bunch. Sgt. Shimozaki and another corporal joined in on the saxophone and trumpet with the Filipino musicians.

20

JANUARY

The last two days, as we neared the mainland, the seas became choppy with a fierce cold wind ~~swift~~ whipping ^{the chill} down to the skin. We experienced the worst parts of the trip here, with the waves pounding the ship, causing the transport to shudder and pitch a great deal. The waves, sometimes seem to cover the rear decks of the cruisers protecting our flanks.

And for the first time, I was really sick and had to empty the contents of my stomach in the lavatory.

All the inconveniences, the sicknesses, etc. were forgotten as we sighted the shorelines ^{through} ~~amidst~~ the San Francisco fog. Soon, the ^{tall} buildings and residences became visible, and as our ship sailed under the wide and majestic spans of the San Francisco Golden Gate Bridge and the San Francisco-Oakland Bridge, we stood in awe, and a spontaneous "Hurrah!" burst from our lips. It is indeed a beautiful sight to come, ^{steaming} into the bay in the early dusk.

JUNE 5 - JUNE 13, 1942

21st DAY
DAYS TO COME

21

JANUARY

and to see the green trees and buildings after a whole week on the sea, - And, ^{to see} imposing Alcatraz on the black island in the middle of the bay.

After much delay, we entrained on ^{*} regular Pullman trains and pulled out ^{of the wharf area} for somewhere in the United States. It was after midnight when we started moving, but we noticed bright lights burning everywhere. Blackout ~~we~~ does not apply here except when a special alert is called, so there is no worry about lights showing out of cracks in the windows.

Pfc. Eddie Daito joined Pvt. Kuruyama and myself in our lower berth and we tried to figure out where we were headed.

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1942

Had a few hours of sleep. The weather was brisk and chilly and when we awoke at 6 am. we found we were travelling southward, which was opposite to the direction

* There was a trainful of Japanese evacuees at this station waiting to be taken away from the coastal area by the Military Commission. Before entraining myself, I was able to talk to a couple of young evacuees and they informed me of their flight. For 1942

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1942

22nd DAY

343 DAYS TO COME

22

JANUARY

from last night.

The parts of California we passed through was predominately farm land with vast orchards of fruit trees along Fresno, Modesto and California's famous Sun-kist fruits, golden colored oranges dotted the green trees as far as the eye could see. Apricot and peach trees (?) also were seen in abundance, although bearing no fruit ^{as} yet. Then farther along, the level country-side was alternately cultivated ~~with~~ ^{with} dark green alfalfa and golden fields of hay, some of which were being harvested and baled.

Fresno and the nearby area was dotted by many empty homes of California's Japanese evacuees and much of the area resembles the makings of a ghost town after these hard-working people were moved out by ~~the~~ military orders.

Bakersfield's famous oil wells appeared on our left, Los Angeles oil towers also

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1942



JANUARY

projecting on the far horizon to the right. As we approached we could see a large ^{dense} cloud of smoke rising straight into the air like a cyclone, and as we neared it we could see the hot yellow flames of an oil well on fire, eating away the vital liquid gold very much needed at this time.

The serpentine travel through the lazy, rolling mountains of the Mojave was an interesting experience. The sleeping mesquite of the land as far as we could see were spotted with sagebrush and the scenery seemed like a painted canvas with the olive-drab of the sagebrush ^{symmetrically} dotted on the light clay of the earth.

We stopped at the little town of Panning, ~~for~~ we stopped ~~at~~ for refilling of water, etc. Here is where tiny golden-tressed haired Mary Lamberton (4 grade) and her mother, evacuee from Hawaii, will spend the remainder of the war with their grand-parents. I had met these nice people on the

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1942.

24th DAY

341 DAYS TO COME

24

JANUARY

Mrs. Parsherton
transport and she told me that she had lived in Hawaii for thirteen years. Her husband has lived in the islands for over 39 years, and is an entomologist with the HSPA.

On our way through California we passed many trainloads of G.I. soldiers headed westward, most likely to Hawaii, Australia and other ports that way, - who knows!

Through fruit orchards along the way at Redlands, Banning, etc. and after 24 hours of steady travel we crossed the border into Yuma, Arizona, where the famous well known marriage center, Gretna Green is, only a few blocks from the RR depot. The Colorado River ~~forms~~ ^{is} the dividing line and I awoke as the train rumbled over the bridge into Yuma at 1:15 am.

We are not permitted to leave the Pullman. During the daytime the ~~beds~~ ^{mattresses} are hidden away and only seats are in view, but as night approaches the negro porters pull the top berth down and ~~for~~ rearranges the lower

25th DAY
340 DAYS TO COME

25

JANUARY

one into a double bed. We have all the comforts of home, with hot running water, but without ~~except~~ for a shower. The train makes many short stops for water and at times, for change of engines and this is when we ask the young news vendors ^{to} get us some candies and newspapers.

The last few days brought us news of the decisive Coral Sea naval battle in which our navy intercepted and destroyed many of Japan's mightiest ships. A great loss to us was the sinking of one of our most largest aircraft carriers, the U. S. S. Lexington. The ^{ratio of} losses in naval craft since the beginning of the war has been 51-5 in our favor. With our great increase in war production, which has already passed our greatest expectation, and Japan's inability to replace ^{her} losses as fast as we are destroying them, Japan ~~is~~ is destined to go down in defeat because of ^{the} lack of supplies for her fighting men.

SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1942

26th DAY
339 DAYS TO COME


JANUARY

Travelling cross-continent on the Pullman seems like a luxury trip compared to the trip on the ocean.

The food served on this Sunset route is tasty and well-balanced, with plenty of fresh vegetables which is indeed a boon. Although the menu is not prepared by our mess sergeant, the food is cooked in a special ^{luggage} ~~box~~ by our own Army cooks.

Going through the deserts of Arizona was a monotonous trip, with only a few small mining towns scattered far apart. We stopped at Tucson and Douglas, two of the better sized towns enroute. The desert of Arizona ~~was~~ ^{is} hot and ~~crusty~~ sandy, and in many places one could see the symmetrically rippled sand hills caused by the wind shifting the sand. Most of the land, though, is covered with sagebrush and the ~~over~~ well known tumbling

SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1942

27th DAY

338 DAYS TO COME



JANUARY

weed made famous in song by cowboy singer Gene Autry.

We were told that ⁱⁿ the desert ~~there~~ were many rattlesnakes ^{but} ~~though~~ we were not fortunate to catch a glimpse of this feared reptile. We did see, however, a few wild ^{suff-tailed} jackrabbits and the little road runner, the birds that can tackle a rattler and jack ~~to~~ ^{hit} it to death.

There was hardly any human habitation for miles at a time, but some empty corrals were ^{seen} ~~put up~~ near the railroad tracks.

It was with a greatly relieved feeling that came over us as we finally spotted the Rio Grande and crossed it into the town of El Paso, Texas, on the Mexican border. We were given a chance to get off the train for the first time since leaving San Francisco, and we took this

SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1942

28th DAY
337 DAYS TO COME

28

JANUARY

opportunity to loosen our limbs. We were not permitted to go across the tracks to the railroad depot and the boys were surely disappointed as they wanted to quench their thirst with some fresh cool beer.

El Paso is full of multiple storied hotels about the depot, so there must be quite a lot of travelers going through this town. Then, too, it is the junction point of the Sunset Route and the Golden State Route of the Southern Pacific Line. We took the latter route and headed north after 8 pm. with two giant engines pulling us.

As we passed the vast military reservation nearby with its hundreds of lights from the line of large barracks within the area, it really made a beautiful sight. Back in Arizona, too, were many airfields built on the low level ground there.

SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1942

29th DAY

336 DAYS TO COME

29

JANUARY

We must have crossed the border of Texas into New Mexico again; as it was a dark night and hardly expecting to see any good sized towns, we slept through that state.

Before going to bed, though, my berthmate, Pvt. Kuriyama and I discussed religious doctrines. I read him extracts of the Book of Mormon and explained how our Lord, Jesus Christ, had come to the people of the Western Hemisphere in His resurrected form and had ~~appointed~~ ordained prophets and apostles and gave them authority to baptize in His name.

MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1942

6 am and we awoke in Delhart, Texas a small village. The morning was cold, 62° by the thermometer, a decided contrast from the 95° in the shade, of yesterday.

MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1902

30th DAY
335 DAYS TO COME

JANUARY
JANUARY

I was privileged this morning to watch a most beautiful sunrise. The sky was clear blue with a thin layer of clouds immediately above the horizon, which soon assumed a reddish-orange color, and as I watched the sun gradually rise, its golden brilliancy was accentuated by the vapor of the steam engine of our locomotive through which the sun shone. Seeing such a beautiful sight I could not help but understand the worship of the sun by some peoples.

The narrow strip of northwestern Oklahoma thru which we passed was more or less lowlands with parts under shallow water. Quite thick fog enveloped this area and the surroundings were green with low grassy plain.

After passing through this part of Oklahoma and Kansas, I can understand the term "Golden State route" for it is

MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1942

31st DAY

334 DAYS TO COME



TABLETARY
OF THE JOURNAL

an appropriate name for the vast fields of golden ^{stalks} ~~harvests~~ of wheat. Each farm house is in a grove of ^{tall} green trees, and it is ^{surrounded} by acres of wheat fields which are in turn, bordered by ^{dark} green fields of other vegetation. Each farm has also a large barn built like modern airplane hangars, in which, I presume, the hay is ~~to~~ stored away.

Large, tall silos are seen everywhere and larger ^{concrete} granaries to store the wheat are built at each railroad stop. Besides these, many smaller ~~iron~~ metal tanks shaped like water tanks are near some farms. These low type granaries do not need the expensive large elevators and seem a new innovation.

There are ^{of} many ~~of~~ large haystacks are seen, too, and the young men and women of these parts who can remember the romantic background these haystacks

MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1942

32nd DAY

333 DAYS TO COME



FEBRUARY

have played in their lives.

We were not fortunate enough to see a wheat thresher in action but there were many fields with small pyramids of wheat stalks not yet gathered and hauled away.

We hit Liberal, Kansas, at 9 am and stopped to stretch our legs at Pratt at 12 noon. All along the route the people of the land have been nice to us, waving as we went by, and as we stopped and ^{we} chatted with them. They welcomed us with friendly chatter. And when we tell them ^{that} we are from Hawaii they begin to ask questions; many of these people don't know Hawaii but they ^{do} know what happened at Pearl Harbor. Those of us who have ^{souvenir} match covers from Hawaii give them away, and I understand, Pvt. Matsuo, ~~or~~ ^{see} one of Honolulu's youngest businessmen, have already

MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1942

2

FEBRUARY

given out half a hundred Hawaiian postal cards to the natives along the route. These acts on the part of our men will surely create goodwill for Hawaii's soldiers in the U.S. Army.

Kansas seems like a really prosperous country, blessed with rich soil and plenty of water for their crops of wheat, etc. As we traveled further inward we come across many medium sized oil wells in the midst of the wheat fields with old locomotive boilers furnishing the power to operate these wells. ~~There were~~ ^{We saw} also the large oil refineries of Globe and McPherson with their large storage tanks of oil.

A unique scene was the playground near McPherson with its beautiful blue swimming pool, and a few hundred yards away its miniature "Hollywood Bowl" outdoor stage.

We followed the bank of a large muddy river on our side on nearing

MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1942

34th DAY

331 DAYS TO COME

3

FEBRUARY

Kansas City and on the other side was well wooded gorges with newly sprouting corn stalks in the level spaces between the trees.

Approaching the industrial center we could see large towering grain elevators and a long great concrete bridge under which we passed ~~and~~ ^{and} two more smaller ones of steel.

Kansas City terminal was a great disappointment. After having ^{enjoyed} through the clean, fresh air of the golden prairie, the smoky atmosphere through which we had to pass from Kansas City, Kansas, was surely a decided contrast. We left this city at 8 pm. after replenishing our water supply and replacing the locomotive with two giant engines. Bound for a 200 mile steady run to Yana, Iowa.

"Tuddy" Missouri really is an appropriate title, for it is filled with silt from the upper regions. It is a wonder the river does not overflow its banks oftener because

MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1942

35th DAY

330 DAYS TO COME



^{top of the} FEBRUARY
it was up to the banks when we passed it.

We had left through the main trip part of the ride ~~though~~ so had no chance to observe its topography. It was morning when we reached Dulague, a good sized town.

TUESDAY, JUNE 16, 1942

From Dulague we paralleled the boundary line, Mississippi River, and crossed ^{the border} into Minnesota until we ^{came to} ~~crossed~~ the bridge into La Crosse, ^{Wisconsin}.

We saw how the unstable Mississippi overflowed its banks by the many homes ~~that~~ were partly under water and abandoned; at times its width ^{was} ~~reached~~ many hundreds of yards across. The waters of this great river was clear compared to the Missouri and Pvt. Kuciyama's keen eyes observed many wild ducklings, ^{and} turtles, ~~and even water~~

It was not until we reached La Crosse (40,000 population) that we found out our destination, ^{because} ~~although~~ we were told to prepare to detrain soon, as

TUESDAY
MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1942

36th DAY
329 DAYS TO COME

5

FEBRUARY

our destination was nearby. This city ^{one nearest} ~~was~~ is the largest to our camp but a good 30 to 35 miles away, so we might not be able to visit it much.

This part of Wisconsin is well planted with corn and seems to be a wooded area. ~~and~~ When we finally reached Camp McCoy at noon we were ^{glad} ~~not~~ set to leave the train ^{for we were} ~~and~~ after several days of ^{the} ~~our~~ continuous train ride. It seems a nice place and we are going to like it.

Although there are large wooden barracks nearby in the camp, the Hawaiian Provisional Infantry Battalion took to the tents. These were similar to the ones at "Boom Town", Schofield, T.H. so we felt ^{right} at home.

Part of our unit had arrived yesterday because they took the shorter and more direct Overland Route. Brother Jimmy Sakimoto ^{reached} ~~met~~ me here before I did. When I met him he told ^{stated} ~~said~~ that he had missed

TUESDAY
MONDAY, JUNE 16, 1942

37th DAY
328 DAYS TO COME

5

FEBRUARY

seeing Utah because they had passed through most of that state at night and he was asleep when the train stopped at Togan. He mentioned a delightful incident when they stopped in a small town in Nevada when a committee of good young women there dumped a large basketful of apples onto their train.

One of the first things the men did was to run up to the camp headquarters where they almost worked the poor clerks and operators to exhaustion with their radiograms for home. Even the camp P.X., ^{too,} never handled as much trade as they did this day as the men quenched their parched throats with beer and cold drinks.

I was fortunate in buying ^{several} ~~to four~~ postcards before they were sold out, and spent the rest of the afternoon writing on them. Among those I notified of my safe arrival at this camp were to our family, Mr. Jensen, Mr. Robertson, Sister Alldredge and Valgardson.

TUESDAY,
~~MONDAY~~, JUNE 15, 1942

38th DAY
327 DAYS TO COME

~~FEBRUARY~~
~~FEBRUARY~~
Kotadaa, Bruce Ono, Mrs. E. Nishimura, and
others.

There is no blackout here and
the small hostess house was filled up with
men in the evening. ^{Waiting} letters, reading,
^{others} singing to the tunes pounded out ~~by~~ on the
two pianos by a couple of our talented
enlisted men. There are ping pong tables
for those who like that game, and all
in all, we spent one of the ~~best~~ most
enjoyable evenings since being drafted in
the Army.

WEDNESDAY,
~~TUESDAY~~, JUNE 17, 1942

The day might be almost as warm
as in Hawaii but the nights and early
morning hours are really cold, ice cold.
Even the drinking water is naturally cold,
and when the water heater (coal burner)
is not ^{working} heated, the showers are like
getting a bath of ice water.

The day was taken up with

WEDNESDAY,
~~TUESDAY~~, JUNE 17, 1942

39th DAY
326 DAYS TO COME

FEBRUARY

more rearrangement of personnel and equipment in the afternoon but the morning was spent out on the field. The training schedule is a stiff one with daily calisthenics to loosen up the kinks of the previous night. Many complained of ~~stare~~ sore muscles because this day's work was the first since leaving Honolulu.

Immediately as soon as I had time, I rushed up to the telegraph station and sent a radiogram home, telling the folks of my safe arrival ^{at} Camp McCoy. Even at this second day, it took me a good half hour to get my radiogram to the receiving clerk. I understand about ~~400~~ ^{four} hundred radiograms have ^{already} been sent ^{out} during the last two days and at the ~~base~~ ^{base} rate of 25 words for \$2.39, the station must have taken ⁱⁿ a large chunk of money.

THURSDAY
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1942

40th DAY
325 DAYS TO COME

9

FEBRUARY

Up for formation as usual for Reville
Curt was assigned to RSO fatigue detail.

We worked on the ration truck
and ~~the~~^{so} took a spin in the morning
to Sparta, the nearest town to our
camp. Here the ration sergeant attended
to some details while we looked the
town over from the rear end of our
parked truck. Sparta seems a nice,
friendly little town of ⁶⁰⁰⁰~~5870~~ people
with a main business street paved
with red bricks, typical ^{of} some
old European towns. On the high-
way coming into Sparta, we noticed
two or more large trailer camps
among the trees, so there must be
quite a few inter-state traffic going
through this little town. The buildings
in the business sections are average
two-story ones; the ones in the resi-
dential section are old, white, painted
Colonial type two-storied buildings.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1942

41st DAY
324 DAYS TO COME

10

FEBRUARY

wooden structures, painted white and set in a nice yard of green grass.

The people seemed very friendly and the taxi-drivers and others waved to us as they went by.

Worked until 3 pm. Delivering rations from the camp commissary to the ~~many~~ individual ^{the} mess hall kitchens of each company. The work was not hard and we had plenty of rest between loads while the commissary men brought out the rations to our trucks.

As we have not been able to get any "G.I." laundry privileges, the men have been advised to wash their own under clothing. I had a full bag of accumulated dirty clothing so I spent an hour or so bending over a bath wastub at the camp latrine. I surely felt stiff after this session with the wastub and had to massage my ~~low~~ back in the evening.

Retreat as usual at five then supper.

FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1942

42nd DAY

323 DAYS TO COME



FEBRUARY

Another day of stiff drilling out on the field. And we surely need it for where we are going a few months from now, we'll have to be able to do our duty perfectly without hesitation or be a casualty.

Received a six hour pass tonight from 5 pm. and headed for Sparta about 8 pm. Eight o'clock here is still daytime here because the sun does not set until after 9 pm. And ~~that~~ ^{it} is a really beautiful light to see as ~~the~~ ^{the sun} sets with a fiery blaze of golden orange as if the immediate area above the horizon was on fire.

Bus service is maintained between our camp and Sparta and the two buses are kept very busy shuttling back and forth loaded with our soldiers.

While in Sparta, which is a fifteen minutes' ride from Camp McCoy, I did some necessary shopping. Bought some

FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1942

43rd DAY

322 DAYS TO COME

12

FEBRUARY

postcards typical of this town. By inquiry of one of the counter girls at Schultz's Stand 10¢ store, I found out there were a few Latter Day Saints in Sparta whom I could contact through a Mr. Brockman. I did not look him up immediately but spent the rest of the evening looking the town over.

The men from our camp are surely swarming into this place and many more go farther to the city of La Crosse and Winona by taxi.

I took in a show at the Sparta Theatre on ~~Main~~ ^{Water} St. The picture was an old one starring Pat O'Brien and George Raft in "Broadway."

Back to camp by bus before 11 pm

Our camp is near the railroad and many times throughout the day we see long trains of freight cars go by, and at other times ~~we could~~ the fast transcontinental streamliners go racing by, ~~and~~ ^{and} tooting their horn.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1942

44th DAY

321 DAYS TO COME

13

FEBRUARY

After our usual morning routine, we went on a two hour hike and returned just in time for lunch. We lugged the full packs on our backs and pitched tents at the far end of the march.

Although we were all tired out from the morning's hike, we spent an enjoyable afternoon playing different types of games during the recreation period.

Many of the men have been taking to drinking beer and are spending a lot of money in the nearby towns of Sparta, La Crosse, and Winona. Colonel F. Turney spoke to the men after "Retreat formation" and advised the men to be very careful in spending the money they had. He estimated that we had already spent over \$50,000 in the few days we have been at this camp. These towns nearby had never seen so much money at one time and do not seem to know how to handle the situation. We were

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1942

45th DAY
320 DAYS TO COME

14

FEBRUARY

warned by about the infiltration of "thugs" and "come on" girls from Chicago. Other fatherly advice on sex and ^{personally} hygiene was given us by Colonel Turner, who loves us and whom we think a great deal of ^{him} too.

SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1942

Arranged with the first sergeant, Klee, to let me attend Sunday services at the town of Sparta. Passes on Sundays began at ~~nine~~⁹ am. and was good until 5:30 pm. Every day there is 25% of the men ^{are} on 12 hour passes from 6 pm. to 6 am. ~~the~~ There have been some wild spending by the enlisted men in the neighboring towns and some are already feeling the emptiness in their purses. With or without money, they still rush off to the towns after getting their passes.

Brother Jimmy Ichimoto and I took a taxi cab to Sparta, where we located the Brockman home with the

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

15

FEBRUARY

kind assistance of the ~~the~~ obliging cab-
driver.

Mr. ^{Gwen} Brockman is a big, strapping
fellow who extended us a warm
welcome. He took us in and intro-
duced us to his wife and sister-in-
^{Mrs. Schorr}law, who happened to be visiting
them on this day.

Although this family and the
other members belonged to the
Reorganized Church, we joined
them in their services at a Brother
Jerome's home where the ^{aged} ~~old~~ fellow
brother presided at the meeting. Among
others who were present, were Brother
Brockman, brother who acted as secretary
of the ^{group} ~~branch~~, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Jerome,
Mrs. Jones, the many children of the
Brockman family and a few others.
The house was a small cottage
and the ~~two~~ rooms in which we squeezed
in for the meeting were quite filled

SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1942

47th DAY
318 DAYS TO COME

16

FEBRUARY

These members ~~were~~ of German ancestry and ^{are} humble businessmen and farmers. There was no sacrament service, as that is conducted only on Fast Sunday, the first day of the month.

Brother Jerome presided very well and called upon Brother Jimmy Sekimoto to open ^{with prayer} the second meeting ~~with prayer~~ ~~address~~ only. I was called upon to speak a few words and I tried my best to impress upon them that because of the Gospel of Jesus Christ we strangers could join in prayer and worship ^{with them and be on common ground.} ~~of God~~. As most of the people here think of Hawaii as a foreign land, I informed them of the true status of the islands. I bore my testimony and asked the Lord to bless them and protect them from the ravages of this war.

As Brother Jimmy had to be back in camp by 12 noon, Brother Brockman

SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1942

48th DAY

317 DAYS TO COME

17

FEBRUARY

drove him back ^{to camp} but I was invited to have dinner with them at their home.

The Brockmans have a small strawberry patch bordering their ^{home} yard and I helped to pick two quarts of dark red strawberries for the table.

The two sisters prepared a very tasty dinner of pork chops, sliced tomatoes, baked potatoes, etc. and for dessert the delicious dish of strawberries.

I stayed until 2:30 pm. at this home talking of various things, and even discussing for a short time the differences in the Reorganized and the Utah Branch Group of Mormons. They know nothing of temple work, as they do not possess the keys ^{and authority} of the Holy Priesthood and do not believe or understand the doctrine of polygamy. All in all I spent a most enjoyable day there and was further invited to come often.

SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1942

49th DAY

316 DAYS TO COME

18

FEBRUARY

Incidentally, Mrs. Schorr (Mr. Brockman's sister-in-law) is a resident of Fort Wayne, Indiana so I asked her to say hello to young Edward Hammerle, my 10 year correspondent from that city.

Idly roamed through the civic center of the town and came across a tame squirrel at the town square.

Back to Camp McCoy by bus at 3:30 pm and stopped by the Hostess House where a dance was in progress.

The orchestra was a pretty good one for this area, Cliff Keys and his Boys from the Avalon Dance Hall of La Crosse. The manager there is arranging to have an orchestra every Sunday at our Hostess House. The girls were nice girls young ladies from Sparta and La Crosse who were brought here by bus.

The days seem to drag by, and it ~~feels~~ ^{feels} like a month has already passed by, ~~but~~ ^{but} it has not been a full week.

SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1942

50th DAY

315 DAYS TO COME



FEBRUARY

since we come to Camp McCoy. The sun does not set until 9 p.m. or thereabouts and this has a lot to do with the ~~seemingly~~ long days.

MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1942

Our 100th INFANTRY BATTALION is part of the 2nd Army under command of Lt. General ^{Gen} Lear who became well-known to most people because of an incident where a platoon of soldiers whistled at some young women playing golf. As punishment for their ^{non} ~~unsoldierly~~ conduct, he ordered that unit to march the 26 miles back to their home camp.

Lt. Gen. Lear believes in the phrase, "Marching and shooting is learned by more marching and more shooting." So after our usual hour of calisthenics and physical drills, we went on a hike for the rest of the morning.

MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1942

51st DAY
314 DAYS TO COME

20

FEBRUARY

Military training and drill does not get through until after ~~four~~⁴ pm. Then there usually is a rush to the ~~showers~~^{showers} to get cleaned up for ~~retreat~~^{retreat} formation daily at 5 pm ^{dressed} in C.K.C. uniforms.

What with various items of clothes to wash and other details to attend to personally, I can't seem to ^{find time to even} write in my diary so am trying to catch up ^{to} what had happened three or four days ago.

I'm beginning to feel the effects of a bad cold and it makes life here very inconvenient. The mornings are very, very chilly and even the ~~morning~~^{morning} drill periods are, too.

JUNE 23, 1942, TUESDAY

Received a letter from ~~the~~ the mother of little Edward Hammerle of Indiana. She tells me her son had gone to Defiance, Ohio, ~~during~~^{for} the summer vacation.

21

FEBRUARY

The people of the neighboring towns have been much impressed by the good behavior of our men while on pass, and a very favorable article was printed in the Sparta and Milwaukee papers. To quote, "La Crosse residents have found the Hawaiians friendly and eager talkers, except on the subjects of why they are in Wisconsin and how they got here. Authorities say that the soldiers are decidedly orderly. They drink little, but two La Crosse night spots featuring Hawaiian bands have become gathering places. There the Hawaiians are ~~being~~ happy to buy any stranger a drink in exchange for conversation. And the people of La Crosse like them, showing more friendliness than they have to any other soldiers from the Corp, one man said Sunday, a number of the soldiers attended La Crosse churches."

TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1942

22

FEBRUARY

A Methodist organization of Tomah,
a town to the north of our camp,
invited a number of ^{our} men and enter-
tained them this evening.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1942

Although I report for sick call
every morning for my "cold", I go out
to the field as soon as ~~it~~ my sore throat
and cold in the head is attended ^{to}.

We went on another hike with full
pack and we did it at a fast clip
both ways. We will need more of
these hikes and longer ones, too,
because we'd like to be in condition
for any "forced marches" later on.

^{and Saturday}
Wednesday ^{and Saturday} afternoons are recreation
periods and every man must play
or participate in some kind of game.
Besides regular "Go" games, we have
games like tug-of-war, chicken fight,
horse fight, wrestling, basketball, softball,

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1942

54th DAY

311 DAYS TO COME

8

FEBRUARY

etc.

Our HQ Co. is having mass "judo fundamentals" by some of our "black belt" men, with Cpl. Masaji Irie as head instructor. If any of us could become proficient in the fundamentals of this art of self-defense, that would be a worthwhile accomplishment.

This being my day to go on pass, I left immediately after having a good stewed chicken supper. A group of us, including Pvt. Kuriyama, Moushige, Takatsuka and myself were picked up by a kind Spartan who was on his way back from a defense project at the new Camp Mc Coy farther northwest from our tent camp.

Many spend the evening at Sparta where they purchase souvenir material to send home. I sent a birthday present to young Edward Hammerle at his Grandma's home at Defiance, Ohio. Also sent something

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1942

55th DAY
310 DAYS TO COME

74

RECEIVED

to Mr. Masuda and to "M." Hope they like the choice of presents.

I spent part of the evening in the basement of the Sparta W.S.O. building where I enjoyed playing ping pong and billiards. This is the first time that I have played these games and it helped to while away some time.

Received a lift to the carnival grounds on the outskirts of the town and although I did not spend any money, I went around the grounds and met many of our men, some of whom carried large prizes won in the games of skill. I saw Pvt. Hayashida and his truck give away the prizes they had won to small children who attended the carnival and these open-hearted gestures on the part of our men had much to do with the goodwill and welcome given us by the people of the town neighboring Camp McCoy. Back to camp by bus before 11 pm.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1902

56th DAY

309 DAYS TO COME

25

FEBRUARY

The mornings are becoming so cold that we must now wear ^{an} extra jacket to keep us warm. The coal burning heaters in the wooden office buildings are started early and kept smoking and heated throughout most of the day. Besides the cold spell, we have been having some rain and the whole day remained cloudy. ^{Not today,} ^{at} no possibility of being burned by its extreme heat as I was the last few days. Many are being afflicted with colds and sore throats and the sniffles caused by this sudden change in weather.

Seems like one of our HQ Co. platoons is going to Madison, Wisconsin to participate in that city's Fourth of July celebrations. Our old (29874) members of the HQ Co. can easily excel ^{the} former Co. "C" platoon in close order drill but they ~~were~~ ^{will be} the lucky ones to go to Madison.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1942

57th DAY

308 DAYS TO COME

26

FEBRUARY

Received permission from 1st Sgt. Kitau to attend Pvt. Farry Ochiaie's funeral services at our camp theatre. This young soldier is the first casualty in the 100th W.F. Battalion. He has an older brother in the medical unit, S/Sgt. Satone Ochiaie, a good friend of the C. Yabichika and me.

The small theatre was filled with every seat taken. The coffin was set just under the preacher's altar (temporary) and covered with a large American flag, and was profusely decorated by beautiful wreaths and bunches of flowers of many different ^{species} and especially fitting and proper and a ^{fine} sword taken from the medical unit was now American flag placed at the ~~side~~ ^{head} of red, white and blue flowers which was placed at the head of the coffin.

With song and prayer the services were opened by our Army Protestant chaplain ^{who} ~~which~~ really ^{rose} ~~measured~~ up to the occasion. He preached a sermon

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1942

58th DAY

307 DAYS TO COME



FEBRUARY

based on Ecclesiasticus 12 and the psalm of Moses. ~~you~~ Then to climax the services was unseen Taylor's "Taps" as a last gesture of farewells to a departed spirit.

The congregation stood and saluted the bier as it was taken up the aisle to be placed in view as we solemnly filed ~~past~~ ^{past} ~~by~~ individually and looked at the silent empty tabernacle of a former comrade in arms. I understand the body will be cremated and ~~and~~ the ashes sent back to Hawaii. If his parents were here to see this great demonstration by his comrades, they would appreciate the help and assistance given by the Red Cross unit of Sparta who sent out the flowers and wreaths.

My strep throat and cold seems worse so had them attended to in the evening.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1942

59th DAY

306 DAYS TO COME

28

FEBRUARY

We surely will miss the sounds and clatter of the trains as they whiz by ^{we leave this place} our camp, when "The streamliners go" whoo, whooing by, with their long train of Pullmans, their wheels rolling on the steel rails with a clankety-clank, clankety-clank. And at night, too, these sounds can be heard as they go by.

Military fundamentals, stressing ~~and~~ beginning discipline are being given us daily so we can become a crack outfit under fire. And that time might come sooner than we expect as we read of the fall of Tobruk in Africa and the advance of the German forces a 100 miles into Egypt.

Premier Winston Churchill had conferred with President Roosevelt the other day in the United States so the situation might not be so good with the British forces. Germany is also giving the Russians a great battle on that front near Sevastopol and the Kharkov regions. The German's savages

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1942

60th DAY

305 DAYS TO COME

I

MARCH

and incessant attack is driving the Russians back slowly.

Another hike today with combat packs. These hikes so far have been only for a few miles back and forth from our camp. Later, there'll be some nice, long jaunts and I hope we can even climb the mountains nearby. We hope to be able to build up enough stamina to go for long 30 mile hikes and more.

Almost every few days the company is gathered together and our officers speak on topics that touch on Americanism. Capt. MacKenzie, Lt. Mizuka and Lt. Kuramoto take turns in speaking and teaching us.

Sent out postcards to members back in our old outfit, the 298th Infantry. Among those whom I sent the postcards to were 1st Sgt. Raymond Dellinger, 2nd Sgt. Clarence Pereira, 1st Sgt. Henry Glendon and Sgt. Joseph Kele.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1942

61st DAY

304 DAYS TO COME

2

MARCH

There was a practice blackout of Camp McCoy tonight at 10:00 pm and it lasted until about 10:30 pm. This is ^{perhaps} the first time this camp has had a blackout but and everything worked out alright.

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1942

Here it is another Saturday at Camp McCoy. We're getting used to the long days and are using the extra daylight in washing our clothes.

As there is no quartermaster, laundry shops, charge such exorbitant prices, the men have been doing most of their own washing. Some have pooled their money and bought electric irons to press their own clothes. Almost everyday, there is a line of washings hanging on ropes between the tents. And backs are being bent over washtubs to make the men realize the backaches their women folks had to go through in order to

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1942

62nd DAY

303 DAYS TO COME

3
MARCH

Keep them in clean clothes.

The morning hours were devoted to military training but the afternoon hours were spent playing various games. The men had dug into their pocket books and had bought indoor balls and bats, footballs, and soccer balls.

The most popular sport was softball, and the ^{large drill} field was filled with ball games, wherever a diamond could be squeezed in. Those who preferred other games like soccer and football enjoyed themselves in those sports ^{as} and everyone was required to join in on some games. Even our officers came out for the games, Capt. Mackenzie and Lt. Miguera of our (the) Co. joining the men in the field as did the battalion adjutant, Lt. Rosco Marzano. I played softball and had my share of fun.

Mailed out some more postcards to Mrs. Lamberton, a fellow passenger on our transport, ~~company ship~~ and the rest to each member

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1942

63rd DAY

302 DAYS TO COME

4

MARCH

of our family. These postcards depicted scenes of St Sparta, Wisconsin, and its nearby farms and area and by reading the short sketches written on each card and putting them together, the folks back home could get a fair idea of the place here.

Received a mail enclosing letters from President Robertson, Sister Hazel Robertson and Norma, all naturally expressing surprise at my being on the mainland. I shall write them later when I have a little more time.

Sparta and La Crosse, Winona and French Island must be hot spots tonight with soldiers from our camp and their blonde girl friends dancing and winning their way into the wee hours of the morning.

I cannot afford to spend so freely now because I want to go on the excursion trip to Chicago next week. Since I had loaned out a little money last week,

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1942

64th DAY

301 DAYS TO COME

5

MARCH

I had to borrow a little ~~for~~ as reserves for the Chicago trip which will be a two and a half day ~~of~~ leave of absence.

Enjoyed discussions on religion with Sgt. Okie and Pfc. Kuba of the Dispensary where I had gone in the evening for my daily treatment for the "cold" and ~~with my tent mates.~~

We have a good bunch in our tent, - Sgt. A. Kuriyama, Kohatsu, H. Hiyama, and Fred Takahashi. One of them have learned to drink and have become quite a guzzler of beer. He had been too shy and reserved before and so he has taken to drink to give him courage to be sociable with people. He is one of the finest youngsters I have come across, but the drinks are getting a hold upon him and his friends. Seems like advising them is not doing much good and they must find out the evils of drinking through their own experience.

SUNDAY, JUNE 28, 1942

65th DAY

300 DAYS TO COME

6

MARCH

Attended a non-denominational church services conducted in the camp theatre by Chaplain Arthur Kwert (St. Col.) He spoke on "Our National Heritage" very forcibly and convincingly, bringing to our attention the ideals for which the United States have striven ever since its inception as a nation.

As we were having lunch, the rain came so I decided not to go on pass and remain in camp. Answered the Robertson letter to Utah with a long 8 page one telling them of the many incidents interesting events I have lived through since becoming a Letter Day Saint and of the great blessings that have come my way.

A hail storm suddenly hit us about 3 pm and the ~~heavy~~ strong wind knocked some tents down. Our tent, too, was almost knocked over; luckily, enough of us were home to prevent it from collapsing. Hail stones as large as a quarter fell for a few minutes and they sounded like pebbles.

SUNDAY, JUNE 28, 1942

66th DAY

299 DAYS TO COME

7

MARCH

being thrown upon the tents.

There was thunder and lightning throughout the day and night with heavy rain at intervals. The wind would subside and then suddenly start slapping the tent again, threatening always to uproot the pegs holding the tent flaps down.

Wrote a letter home asking them to keep my defense bond certificate and ordination certificate as an elder, which I will send by insured or registered mail tomorrow.

Although it rained heavily today, there was another ^{free} dance at the Theater House this afternoon, ^{the} music ^{being} furnished by the manager of the Avalon Dance Hall of La Crosse. I understand many of the men were there to enjoy dancing with their pretty partners from the neighboring towns.

MONDAY, JUNE 29, 1942

67th DAY

298 DAYS TO COME

8

MARCH

Many of our privileges are being taken away from us because of the abuse of those breaks. Overnight passes have been cancelled, and only 6 hour passes will be in effect from 6 pm to midnight. Our men have been making a habit of being out all night and returning to camp at four or five o'clock in the morning to stand "Reveille" at 6 am. with only an hour's sleep. Too many men were doing this and as this routine affected their military training during the day, the authorities feel that these extra privileges should be taken away from us for our own good.

According to today's newspapers, yesterday's heavy rain storm fall was five inches, causing the great Mississippi River to rise almost six feet above its usual level. A train was derailed with the engineer and fireman seriously injured; much damage to ~~wharf~~^{hay}, grain, tobacco crops was reported and

9

MARCH

livestock was struck by lightning. Judging by the loud bursts of thunder almost above our heads yesterday, many figured it was only a mile or so, ^{away} in the clouds.

Although there was much water from the rain, the ^{drill} field was well drained because of its sandy loam. So training continued as usual.

Talks on sex hygiene and military sanitation is being stressed ⁱⁿ plain Army language. The necessity to be "fit to fight," the motto of Lt. Gen. Ben Lear of the 6th Corp area of the 2nd Army is continually being brought to our attention in our training.

Signed up to go on the three-day trip to Chicago this week-end. I borrowed only enough to cover the necessary funds for transportation to and from the "Big City" so will have to do some tall squaring.

TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1942

10

MARCH

The new technician ratings have come out and I'm one of the lucky ones to receive a technician 5th grade rating with pay equal to a corporal as of June 1st. Although the pay is less than what I used to make since we lose the \$10 over-a-year service bonus and the 20% overseas bonus, the chevrons on my arms will be two ~~bars~~ stripes with a "T" under them making them look more impressive than an ordinary corporal's stripes. Among others who received the same ratings are Eddie Saito, Stanley Ushijima, A. Kuriyama, Robert Oda, Imatsumi Togoaki from the old HQ Co. 298th INF.

With the British in "strategic retreat" again in the North African campaign and hollering for help, rumors are that we might go in that battle zone. It'll surely be hell fighting in the desert heat. As we expect the coming months to be warmer and the summer heat is much hotter here in

TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1942

70th DAY

295 DAYS TO COME

H

MARCH

in this area than our summer months in Hawaii. We have been advised by our officers to start taking salt pills to combat heat prostration especially on the long hikes, which are yet to come in our training program.

We are given an opportunity to see training movies on many phases of a soldier's life. One of the films shown us today was a most revealing picture on the subject of "Sex Hygiene." I firmly believe the men walked out of the theatre with a dread in their hearts after viewing the afflictions caused by venereal diseases.

Our tentmate, Pvt. Mikeichi Kohatsu received a telegram from his wife that ~~she~~ informing him that he will soon be a proud father. Now he, too, must make an extra effort to finish the job ahead of

TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1942

71st DAY

294 DAYS TO COME

12

MARCH

us to return to his wife and child.

This evening at dusk, the sky ~~was~~ and area seemed foggy. Someone said that it was not fog but the smoke from a forest fire in Canada. Be that what it may, the atmosphere surely affected the color of the sun as it gradually settled in the West. We had never seen such a phenomenon in Hawaii, ~~where~~ the sun was a large, ~~very~~ golden ball of fire which gradually changed its color until it was a strong vermilion (almost the shade of pinkish purple) when it finally disappeared from view at 8:30 pm.

Did a little washing again tonight.

After a couple of days of hot weather and warm nights, the nights and early morning hours are becoming chilly again.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1942

Even at "Reveille" in the morning, the weather's mighty cold and ~~my~~ ^{my} hands ~~are~~ ^{seem}

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1942

72nd DAY

293 DAYS TO COME

B

MARCH

feel as if they have been dipped in a bucket of ice water.

First Sgt. Kiteau threw a bucket of cold water upon our plans to go to Chicago for the weekend. At first 33% of "Ho" Co. were to be allowed to go on this three day pass, then a few days ago the quota was lowered to 25%; this morning's ^{announcement} ~~allow-~~ment will only permit those who have relatives or friends to go to the big city, so most of those who signed up to go will have to postpone it until a later time. As we understand it now, these three day passes will be given every weekend to those who desire to see Chicago, so I will try to go after pay day when I'll have some ready cash.

Today being Wednesday, the afternoon schedule called for sports and recreation. As usual on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, the drill field was taken up by men playing in every corner

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1942

73rd DAY

292 DAYS TO COME

14

MARCH

and available space, - softball, soccer, football (touch) etc. with softball the most popular sport of all.

Immediately after supper, 1/8pt. Morioka, myself and another soldier hitch-hiked our way into Sparta. After roaming around the town looking for road maps of Chicago and Wisconsin, I dropped in the USO center and the manager there helped me in ^{with} finding some information about train schedules to Chicago.

A little later, Pfc. Toyashi and I went to the skating rink at Sparta, where I learned to skate a little. With the others' help ^{and} many falls in between, I finally learned enough to ^{balance and} propel myself around the floor. My knee bones were bruised from the many falls I took but it was a lot of fun!

The rink was an indoor one, small in size, yet comfortable enough for ~~to~~ the crowd. There were several young

WEDNESDAY, ~~THUR~~ JULY 1 1942

74th DAY
291 DAYS TO COME

15

MARCH

school girls skating and a like number of "hoola regulars" but the others were mostly men from our outfit. Many of our men are good roller skaters, having enjoyed the spot back in the islands.

Sparta is a much better built town than our own Waipahu and much cleaner, too, with a 6000 population, although this figure has been considerably increased by the great number of defense workers living in this town while working on the new Camp McCoy. At twilight and after dusk ~~and~~ ^{and supper} these workers line the streets on both sides and look us over as we go by them. They remind me of those nights ^{in Longago when} I used to stand around the street corners, too, to discuss the day's news, world events, gossip, etc.

Played a game of Chinese checkers with an urchin at the U.S.O. while waiting for the bus. Reached camp at 11 pm.

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1942

75th DAY
290 DAYS TO COME

16
MARCH

The cold spell has come back again, and we come shivering out into the ~~cold~~ chilly air from the ^{comparatively} warm atmosphere inside the tent.

Commencing yesterday, privates ^{will be} ~~now~~ given a chance to command the whole company in mass exercise. I was one of the first to be given that opportunity; I hope there will be more of these chances to lead a large group of men.

It seems we will have training films shown to us daily for a few weeks. Today, the subjects covered by the movies were "Instructions for ~~franchise~~ Instructors," "First Aid" and "Scouting and Patrolling." Then a short examination was given on the ~~latter~~ last subject.

Spent the evening writing in this diary.

This afternoon out on the field during the "breaks", we had a nice discussion on religion and God. Pfc. "Mike" Tokumaga,

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1942

76th DAY

289 DAYS TO COME

17

MARCH

and his buddy, Pvt. Otagaki, were the
fring principal participants in the dis-
cussion. "Mike" is a Catholic and a
graduate of Loyola ~~State~~ University of
California. He is a God fearing man
and with his knowledge of philosophy,
and religion, combined with a well developed
talent in argumentation and debate
and speaking, he would make a very
fine preacher. Pvt. Otagaki, on the
other hand, is more or less an unbeliever
because he cannot accept the many
different doctrines of all the ^{so-called} Christian
Churches. He is a University of Hawaii
student, ~~with~~ a debater with a
keen mind and a worthy opponent of
Mike. Incidentally, Pvt. Otagaki was
~~the~~ an amateur wrestling champion
of the islands for his weight (bantam).

FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1942

77th DAY
288 DAYS TO COME

18
MARCH

This morning after our usual morning period of physical exercises and a short session during which a review was made by Lt. Kuramoto of the test questions on "Scouting and Patrolling" of yesterday.

Immediately afterwards, we headed for the 15 mile hike. We rested near a small river and had our ~~lunch~~ ^{lunch} brought to us there by trucks from Camp McCoy. Whether the hike lightened our luggage or not I do not know, but the curry stew served us there was the best ^{lasting} meal we ~~tasted~~ ^{ever tasted} in a long while had in a long since coming to Wisconsin.

While we were waiting for the trucks to bring our dinner, we searched around the area and found water snakes near the banks of the river. These were about a foot long and from what we hear ^{are} very poisonous, so those who found them killed them immediately. Many good sized tadpoles were also seen at the water's edge.

FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1942

78th DAY

287 DAYS TO COME

19

MARCH

Both black and red ants grow to a tremendous size, ^{here;} some from $\frac{3}{4}$ " to $\frac{1}{2}$ " in length with corresponding increase in all around growth.

Although this hike was the longest we had so far, we could have gone twice that distance for the men are getting in condition.

Reached back in camp about 3 pm and were given a break the rest of the afternoon until "Retreat".

The men who were Chicago bound today flagged a streamliner and left this place about 3 pm. Among the fortunate privates from HQ Co. were Sgt Kurabe, Tokunaga, Otagaki, Toyachi, and we hope they have a swell time this weekend.

The rest of us will be given 18 hour passes for the rest of this week commencing today. I will go on pass tomorrow at noon to leave Sunday and hope to go to La Crosse.

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1942

79th DAY

286 DAYS TO COME

20

MARCH

I received a postcard from my correspondent, Edward Hammerle, thanking me for the birthday present I sent him. When his mother wrote me that he had gone to his grandma's farm out at Defiance, Ohio and that June 22 was his 11th birthday, I sent him ~~the~~ a model airplane kit from Sparta.

Today, being the 166th anniversary of the birth of our nation, there was no Reveille or drills. One company of the 100th Infantry Battalion entrusted for Toward, ^{the men marched in} where a parade was to be held in celebrating this day. The platoon from HQ Co. which marched in the Victory Rally at Madison, Wisconsin, last Tuesday evening received high praise from the directors of that program. We hope an equally worthy report will come about today's parade.

As I could not get a slipper nearby at the PX, I made a pair from strips of a burlap bag woven and sewed together. This job took me all morning to finish.

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1942

80th DAY

285 DAYS TO COME

21

MARCH

Immediately after lunch, I received my 18 hour pass and headed for the road that lead to Spartan. A kind motorist picked us up and drove us near the E-M. railroad depot.

As I walked along Highway 16, another motorist offered me a ride to La Crosse. As we talked, he said he was a retired resigned Army captain. He is now the manager of the Camp McCoy - La Crosse bus line. After a long thirty odd minutes ride along the fine concrete highway we reached La Crosse.

This City of 48,000 people is on the shores of the Mississippi where the Black River and the La Crosse river meet the Mississippi. The business area is a good sized one with many structures of bricks. The streets, like in Spartan, is paved with bricks in the city proper but the suburbs and residential sections are macadamized. Larger Sears & Roebuck; Montgomery, Ward;

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1942

81st DAY

284 DAYS TO COME

22

MARCH

Woolworth and other 5¢-1.00 stores line the main streets. Hotel La Crosse, Stoddard, Lincoln and others of several stores were plentiful as ~~was~~ are the many restaurants and cafe; Trocadero, Sweet Shop, Borden's, etc.

The residential sections are well lined with ^{large} green trees and is beautifully lined with quaint old colonial houses, though many are of better and newer construction than in Spartan.

I stopped in at the Pla-mor bowling alleys and watched many of our ^{E.M.} men bowl there; some of them were fortunate to have feminine companionship. After roaming around the town and window shopping, I went down to Riverside Park on the Mississippi. This is a nice small park with green foliage all around and where many people spend their leisure hours coming to the boat house where they have their motor boats for riding and fishing in the muddy Mississippi.

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1942

82nd DAY

283 DAYS TO COME

23

MARCH

There was a large ferryboat tied up nearby. This boat will go on an excursion trip July 15 to Winona, Minnesota, and ^{everywhere} posters are advertising this trip for its dancing ^{and merry making} at night on board the boat.

The U. S. Fish Hatchery Bldg. is at one edge of this park and we were able to go into one wing of it where a few fishes were kept in ^{glassed} water tanks similar to our aquarium. What little we did see cannot compare to our own Aquarium at Waikiki.

Met many of our men in La Crosse. Pat Luai introduced two young girl friends of his and we arranged a date for a dance at the "Avalon" during the evening.

After having a delicious, large T-bone steak dinner at the Sweet Shop, we went out on a cab to pick up our "dates" for the evening. The Avalon dance hall is in the northern section of La Crosse. The dance floor is a fine one and spacious with a balcony on one side, where the best

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1942

83rd DAY

282 DAYS TO COME

24

MARCH

rooms are. The ceiling is nicely decorated with ~~the~~ a modernistic touch ~~to~~ in lighting fixtures and decorations. The orchestra started playing after 9 pm and the place began to be filled up with dancing couples, mostly those in their early twenties and many more still in their teens. The music became hotter and hotter as the night wore on, the dancers responded with a whine and the hall was swarming with whirling, flapping, jitterbugging dancers. Many young girls preferred to dance with ~~another~~ other girls instead with men. These young teen-aged youngsters came very informally dressed with ~~light~~ blouses and skirts as if they were at a high ^{school} week-end dance. Although there is a small bar where drinks, (both hard and soft), were served, there was not too much drinking. It seemed as if the people there wanted to shake all their dancing out of their system the way they were pounding it out on the floor.

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1942

8th DAY

281 DAYS TO COME

25

MARCH

The dance was over at ~~11:00~~ 1:00 AM. Many of our men decided to stay over in La Crosse until morning and rented hotel rooms, which averaged a dollar per person. The rest of us came back to Camp McCoy by Special Bus and reached home about 3:00 am. Still others who felt the night was not fully used up went off to "French Island," a rendezvous of rugged niter-clubbers where I understand "anything goes."

SUNDAY, JULY 5, 1942

Slept until 8 am, had breakfast and ~~partially~~ attended to some personal work. As I have not been able to buy a slipper at the PX

at 10:30 am Sgt. J. Ohta, Pfc. Eddie Saito and I joined in the non-denominational services at the Camp theatre. Chaplain Arthur Kwert conducted the services and with the help of some fine ^{phonograph} religious recordings, we joined

SUNDAY, JULY 5, 1942

85th DAY

280 DAYS TO COME

26

MARCH

in songs in praise of our Heavenly Father through Jesus Christ, our Lord. We spent ~~some~~ ^{some} time in singing the many songs in the Army Hymn Book. Chaplain Everts gave a very fine sermon on "This is the Victory Through Faith" based on a book by that title, written by a well-known preacher in England whose chapel was destroyed by German air raids. Received a handy pocket-size New Testament free on the way out of the services and I shall make good use of it.

Studied a few chapters of Acts in the New Testament during the rest of the day.

Dropped in the Hostess Houses where Gene Pieper, of the Avalon Dance Hall in Le Crosse, and his hired Orchestra played music for the soldiers and their girl friends from the neighboring towns. Dancing and hot music of this type should not be had on Sunday,

SUNDAY, JULY 5, 1942

86th DAY

279 DAYS TO COME



MARCH

the Lord's Day, but it seems that's the only time when these affairs can be conducted. It does help to build Army morale, nevertheless.

MONDAY, JULY 6, 1942

The mornings are intensely cold nowadays. The men who had gone to Chicago returned this morning after 3:30 A.M. and they all spoke highly of the treatment service men received in that city. Street car rides, food at the service center, and many other ~~the~~ services are free to men in uniform. They were admitted ^{free} to a big league baseball game where they saw some fancy ball handling by the stars. After the game they were introduced by their host to the ball players in their lockerroom and ~~received~~ ^{obtained} autographs of the stars.

MONDAY, JULY 6, 1942

28

MARCH

Some saw the nice life which began at 1:00 am. and continued into the breaking of day; others saw and visited places of educational value but they all reported the city was too ~~small~~ ^{large} and vast to be seen in just a few days. Their host ~~and hostess~~ ^{and} haole friends who treated them so hospitably during their short stay could not restrain the tears at parting and ~~the~~ ^{they} fondly kissed each of them good-bye just before they entrained. The good-will this first group of 100th Infantry men had created in Chicago will be a great help to those of us who will follow and we pray that we might be able to increase it by our further excursions into that city.

In reading the daily Chicago papers sold here by ^{the} newspapers, we find that Chicago has many sons in the service of the United States Army, Navy,

29

MARCH

and Marine corps, and patriotism is so high that neighbors in each block are vying with each other to see which family has the most sons in the service. It is no wonder then that the residents of that city respect and admire the men in uniform, and treat them so nicely.

The fog was so thick this morning at "Reveille" that it seemed like a thick cloud of smoke enveloped us. As the morning wore on, it lifted. The rising sun this morn looked as if in white heat through the heavy fog.

Written examinations on the subjects we had studied so far were in the morning and another one in the afternoon. On these exams, ~~with~~ the privates will be promoted, so many of the men are getting ambitious and doing some

MONDAY, JULY 6, 1942

30
MARCH

reviewing of their Army handbooks.

I received three letters today, — old letters which had been written a month ago, passed through the censors, and finally reaching me today. Among them were those written by President Jensen, Elder Shreve, and Sister Helen Hatterid, who had just returned from the hospital from an operation for typhoid. Will try to answer these letters as soon as I can find time as I had to do some washing this evening.

TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1942

Chilly again this am. Out on the drill field, then another exam and more lectures on military subjects.

In the afternoon, had a nice time hiking in the woods of the reservation by compass reading.

Spent all evening answering letters received yesterday from Sister Helen.

TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1942

92nd DAY

273 DAYS TO COME

2

APRIL

Hattori and Elder Shreve.

There was an excursion bus to La Crosse tonight, where the Camp McCoy baseball team will play a night game against one of the best semi-pro outfits in this section of the country. Those who did not care to see the ball game ~~could~~^{went} go to the Avalon Dance Hall where "Woody" Hermer and his orchestra are scheduled to present a revue.

Notice have been given also to those who desired to go on excursion ^{this weekend} trips to Chicago and Wisconsin Dells. As I have no money to spare, I'll have to wait until next payday to enjoy these trips.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1942

Mornings are still chilly, so we fall out for Revilla in our field jackets. During the day, it warms up so we dispense with the jacket

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1942

93rd DAY

272 DAYS TO COME

3

APRIL

when we go into the field at 7:30 a.m.
Training out in the field is ^{alternated} ~~interfered~~
with class room lectures and exams
daily on subjects already covered. There
will be a great demand for non-coms,
and these exams will show up the
merits of those chosen for future pro-
motion. The communication section
will consist of only a few men; the
rest will be a combat rifle unit, so
a thorough drilling in fundamentals
is being given all men.

Wednesday, being recreation day in
the afternoon, we played softball.
Others filled the vast drill field with
other types of games. I noticed one
company practicing rope climbing,
by pulling themselves up, with hand
over hand.

Washed laundry by myself in
the afternoon.

Spent most of the evening

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1942

94th DAY

271 DAYS TO COME

4

APRIL

writing a long six page letter to President Jensen telling him of receiving his June 2 letter, the other day and of my experiences here. Also enclosed a snapshot of myself in the mail.

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1942

The C.O. of our company, Capt. MacKenzie, ^{beginning} is ~~being~~ to take part in instructing the men in many phases of combat fighting, so now all three officers are taking turns ^{giving} in the lectures. Most of these fundamentals we had learned before in "Boon Town", but as we in the "HQ" Co. had other specialized duties, we need much polishing up on these subjects.

Had another short hike in the afternoon ~~and~~ ^{to} try out our pacing in compass marching. Unless a person is careful in measuring, and in lining up his line of march, he will go quite a distance off

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1942

95th DAY

270 DAYS TO COME

5

APRIL

his regular courses. Trying to find one's way in the woods by dead reckoning is a very hard job and he can easily get lost if he does not know the area. Yesterday, one of our groups who used that method, got lost, too.

After supper, Pvt. Kuriyama, Pvt. Fred Takahashi and I went on "pass" to Sparta to skate at the roller skating rink. This was my second attempt at this spot and I gained a little more confidence and easily rolled along by myself. I felt quite unbalanced at times but managed to skate around the rink with a minimum of falls. When we called it a night at 10:50 pm, ^{my shirt} was ~~was~~ using wet, and I was afraid the cold draft might hit the open pores and cause another cold.

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1942

96th DAY

269 DAYS TO COME

6

APRIL

Wars today are fought fast and furiously and much ground can be covered in a day's time. We read in the newspapers of tank battles that are going on in the Russian and African campaigns. After listening to a lecture on tank warfare, we learned of their many weaknesses and they do not seem so ~~invulnerable~~ ^{invulnerable} as we imagined it. We know ~~that~~ ^{that} an infantryman cannot ~~disable~~ ^{disable} it ^{in many ways.}

Another hike into the woods today with shovels on our shoulders and after reaching the woods, we dug ^{in for} some defenses against tanks and airplane attacks.

By doing a little laundry every day, my washing does not pile up, so it does not take very long to do my undies and other easy things to clean.

I surely feel very tired tonight and will go to bed early.

ARMY DAY

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1942

97th DAY

268 DAYS TO COME

7

APRIL

The weather is getting hotter as it gets along. The thermometer read 90° in the shade of the tents at 5 pm. Its no wonder we perspired so much while digging the entrenchments yesterday. I thought it was the work that was drawing out all the perspiration out of us.

This morning, again, we went on a hike, the stiffest one so far. All morning until 10:30 am we pounded shoe leather on the roads within the reservation and when we reached camp there was not a man whose shirt was not drenching wet with perspiration. The thermometer rose up to 102° during the afternoon and in the PM at 9:00 pm it was still high, 90° .

The men who had signed up to go on the excursion trip to Chicago prepared to leave camp. Many of them were broke and had been depending on getting paid today but that looked for event did not materialized. As Lt. Col. Turner, our Battalion commander,

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1942

98th DAY

267 DAYS TO COME

8

APRIL

had already chartered a 200 men train, these men had to borrow from their friends to cover the expenses, train fare, \$5.95 plus incidentals. All three officers of our "HQ" Co. pooled their loose cash and loaned out about \$200.00 to those who could not finance their trip otherwise. It really was a big-hearted brotherly gesture and I'm sure the men appreciated their good works.

During the afternoon recreation period, I spent my time, instead of playing any game, in rewriting the names and address of my friends and acquaintance in a new and larger address book I had bought the other day. I find many changes had to be made in the addresses and many more names had to added to the old list.

As only Pfc. Fred Takahashi and myself were left in our tent, the other three having gone ^{with} the excursion to ~~the~~ Chicago, the place was rather quiet.

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1942

99th DAY
266 DAYS TO COME

9

APRIL

While Freddy spent the evening writing letters to his friends and his fiancée in Hawaii, I reviewed the notes I had taken down in class lectures and recopied them in my pocket hand book. This I did until ~~12:30~~ ^{at 1:30 am} way past midnight and went to bed, tired but satisfied at having done a good day's work.

Incidentally, Freddy's air mail letters from Hawaii ^{states} says that no appreciable change has been noted in the situation in the islands.

The news from the African front have been a little better lately. For a while, General Rommel and his Nazi forces had the British on the run, pulling a "Dunkirk" at Tobruk and practically had the British surrounded but the last few days' news tell us that the Allies have been able to stop the Nazi's just advance. The Nazi's are doing much better

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1902

100th DAY

265 DAYS TO COME

10

APRIL

than the defending Russian forces near Sevastopol and elsewhere on that front, but reports from that area cannot be verified believed too much as both sides claim victories at the same time.

Submarine toll in the Atlantic is becoming rather alarming with many hundreds of American freight boats sunk already. Fortunately, there is a minimum in the loss of human lives in these torpedo attacks.

Very little activity is ^{recorded} noted in the Chicago and Milwaukee ^{papers} journals regarding the Japan menace. ~~The~~ Chicago paper is running a serial of a true picture of the fall of Bataan by an Army officer who had weathered ^{the} ~~that~~ great battles in the Philippines in a series of articles called, "Bataan: The Hell!" He relates vividly the many heroic sacrifices and defenses made by our forces there and tells of the unsav-

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1942



APRIL

mountable odds the Filipino-American forces had to contend with.

Mention is made also of the capturing of Attu and Kiska Islands by the Japanese. The latter island contains the finest and largest harbor in the Mid-Pacific area and is a great loss to our cause. However, our planes are flying over many recently taken territory and dropping many bombs upon the military objectives there and causing much damage.

SUNDAY, JULY 12, 1942

A bus excursion left for Wisconsin Dells early this morning. This place is noted for its scenic sights.

Sgt. Ohta, Pfc. Saito and I attended church services again this morning at the camp theatre. Chaplain Arthur West again is a forceful speaker and he did a wonderful interpretation of "The Lord's Prayer" in his sermon for the

SUNDAY, JULY 12, 1942

102nd DAY
263 DAYS TO COME

12

APRIL

day. A choir will be organized of enlisted men and I might join them later. Among faithful attendants at these Sunday services are Pvt. George Hagiwara and Sp4t. Ochiai, who had started attending these services after the recent death of his brother, Larry. Other enlisted men, too, tell me that they are beginning to read the Bible, and the closer we go to the war zones, the ^{more} ~~greater~~ will be the ~~more~~ men turn to God for protection and guidance.

After lunch, I went along with the # 100TH INF. baseball team to Oakdale, a little two-tavern town twenty miles away from Camp McCoy on the Highway 16. Our team beat the Clifton team by a score of 5-3 in a well played game. Among the men who played for our team were Pvt. David Suzuki, who pitched a swell game while in the game, Sgt. Ota, first baseman and Pfc. Horbo, left fielder.

SUNDAY, JULY 12, 1942

103rd DAY

262 DAYS TO COME

13

APRIL

Before the game started a few of us who came with the team dropped in the tavern alongside the ball park field. While we were enjoying our glass of soft drink, a couple, Mr. and Mrs. Shisler of Weyerville joined us at our table and we ~~eng~~ became friendly. They invited us to visit them in their little village of Weyerville about 10 miles from Tomah.

We stopped by on our ^{way} home after the game at the nice little town of Tomah, which is about 12 miles northeast of Camp McCoy. Someday, I'll ~~come~~ go to visit this town and look it over.

MONDAY, JULY 13, 1942

Just before bedtime last night a sudden electrical storm lighted up the sky and threatened to burst into heavy rain. If it weren't for the rain and the wind, the night would have been much stuffier than it was.

MONDAY, JULY 13, 1942

104th DAY

261 DAYS TO COME



APRIL

Our tentmates returned from the Chicago excursion a little after midnight and they related how they enjoyed the trip. They visited most of the points of interest in the second largest city in the United States and saw a ^{National} ~~big~~ league game, too. A special dance in their honor was given to the excursionists by the students of the International House of the University of Chicago.

After another classroom lecture we spent the rest of the morning out on the fields. Near the end of this period, the sky ~~became~~ was overcast and we could see long zig-zag streaks of lightning flash toward the earth only a few miles away. Although I had heard ~~of~~ and seen pictures drawn of lightning before, this was the first time I actually saw these zig-zag phenomenon. The ones I had seen before were only

MONDAY, JULY 13, 1942

15

APRIL

flashes that brightened the sky.

It rained steadily in the afternoon so we spent that time in classroom demonstration and lectures in the mess hall.

Received an airmail letter from President Jensen telling of the many baptisms in Hawaii ⁱⁿ among the Japanese Mission. Already in the first six months of 1942, seventy persons have taken the name of Christ upon themselves and asked for baptism. Truly, the ^{mission} church has increased in membership beyond expectations and President Jensen is ~~to~~ very happy about it. Many missionaries have left the islands and the sisters, too, have all been returned to the mainland.

TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1942

We woke up to find a heavy fog had enveloped us. Until almost midway throughout the morning it was so thick that we could not see beyond a hundred yards. As we drilled out

TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1942

106th DAY
259 DAYS TO COME

16

APRIL

in the field, it seemed as if a thick smoke screen had been laid and the shadowy figures in extended order formation seemed like those that we will encounter in real warfare in the thick of the battle.

We finally received our pay for the month of June. The delay was caused by the necessary reorganizations after coming from Hawaii with all men retaining their former ratings for the transfer. We have men from half a dozen different organizations in our present company so there was a lot of figuring and paper work to be done before the payrolls could be straightened out. I received \$70 in cash for my ~~the~~ new Technician 5th grade rating plus \$2 days' overseas duty last month. The money was really a welcome addition because most of us were down to our last dime.

107th DAY
258 DAYS TO COME

TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1942

17

APRIL

There was not much wild spending as when we first came here because many had already used quite a few dollars and had to pay back the loans. Then, too, many of the men had signed up for allotments for insurances, dependents, etc. and had received less cash for themselves. It makes me wonder, sometimes, how some people can spend so much in so short a time. I had overheard a ^{private} soldier say that he had already spent \$800⁰⁰ and owed a \$150⁰⁰ more. His case, though, is special because he's just married one of the local girls here after a few days' courtship. His chances of living a really happy married life are very slim, but I hope he'll come out alright.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1942

When we fell out for Reville, there

WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1942

108th DAY
257 DAYS TO COME

18

APRIL

was a nice, large rainbow, the first we've seen since leaving Hawaii and from the topmost section of the middle of the bow a jagged bolt of lightning streaked eastward. There are not many blooming flowers in this section of the state, but everything is nice and green. Where I find the greatest delight though, is in the rising and setting of the sun, its change in color and its effect upon the surrounding area.

As the morning was rather cloudy and rainy at times, we were taken to the Camp theatre ~~for~~ to see some training films.

Yesterday after receiving my pay, I sent my tithes and fast offering to President Jensen. I asked him in the same mail if we as Elders could baptize any one who desired baptism without his permission or the approval

WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1942

109th DAY

256 DAYS TO COME

19
APRIL

of higher authorities.

I wrote another letter to the folks at home as I had not received any mail from them yet and enclosed in another envelope some ^{picture} clippings about the activities of our men while on "pass" and a few snapshots taken by Brother Jimmy.

Wrote another letter to Edward Hummel in answer to his letter of June 11 which had gone to Hawaii and had just reached me today. He had enclosed a tricky puzzle gadget in the letter and I had some fun trying to work it out. Yesterday, I had written him a letter enclosing a snapshot of myself which I hope would not be too disappointing to him.

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1942

105° during the day!! And was it hot. We went on a hike again this morning from 7:30 am to 11:30 am and before the first hour was up.

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1942

110th DAY
255 DAYS TO COME

20

APRIL

we were dripping wet. It was not the marching that tired us, but the heat which bothered us plenty. After the like many of the men were asking for salt pills. These pills are taken internally to prevent heat exhaustion caused by the loss of ^{the} natural salt in the body through excessive perspiration.

We spent part of the afternoon at the camp theatre where we saw more training films. The single fan in the theatre could not be put on so we roasted in there while the films were shown. If it weren't for the slight breeze that blew across the field, the afternoon out on the field would have been terribly hot.

The men who had gone on the ferry-boat excursion on the Mississippi River last night experienced something ^{new} in the way of pleasure. Buses took

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1942

11th DAY
254 DAYS TO COME

21

APRIL

the men from our camp to La Crosse, 30 miles away, and it only cost them one dollar for bus fares back and forth. The price for the pleasure cruise was \$1.85 per person but the tickets for that was furnished free by the U. S. O. for those lucky ones who were able to get a chance to go. I understand there were about 2000 persons on board the ferry which cruised up to Winona, Minnesota and back. There was dancing on board and much merry making, and those fortunate ^{enough} to have girl friends spent most of the time on the top deck (4th deck) spooning and making love to their beloved.

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1942

The night was warm enough to sleep with our tent flaps rolled up, with a slight breeze to cool the air inside.

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1942

112th DAY
253 DAYS TO COME

22
APRIL

I miss our morning calisthenics nowadays because the program has called for other things to start off the morning.

Pvt. Kusiyama and I went to see Sgt. Kimata of the Battalion Headquarters about making out a will as explained in our Army manual. He kindly typed the form out and I had the required number of witnesses sign them and left one copy filed with my Army service record. I'll send one copy home and keep one myself. This form of will is very simple with no need to have the papers notarized; and they only required the signatures of two or more signed persons at the time of signing so I had Pfc. Stanley Ushijima, Pvt. Hidenobu Higane, and Pvt. Kiichi Kohatsu^{as} witnesses. The will is made out to Kenzo Akinaka, 3260 Oke St and dated July 17, 1942.

FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1942

23
APRIL

The weather was not as hot as yesterday, but it still is warm enough to cause many ^{to} perspire profusely even when sitting and eating their meals. One can imagine how hot it is when underwear which has been washed and hung outside the tent can be taken off the lines, ^{"dry as a whistle"} 15 minutes after being put out to dry.

I received another mail from my good pal, young Edward. I'm happy that he liked the snapshot ^{of myself}. I sent him ^{of my} He and his family are very desirous that I visit them but I can't say ^{or when} how I can do it, because we have no choice as to when we can go to Chicago but are ^{picked out by the} ~~chosen~~ ^{first sergeant} of the company a day ahead of the date to leave on the weekend. I think I'll have to pay them a visit sometime in the future even if I ~~have~~ ^{have to} should miss seeing Chicago.

At 8:30 p.m. tonight a group of soldiers met in the Postess House and

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1902

114th DAY
251 DAYS TO COME

24

APRIL

organized ~~the~~ a Camp McCoy glee club under Chaplain Luert's direction. Pvt. Lovell of the Medical Detachment in the camp is an experienced snow in conserve. They work in vocal music and our club will be very fortunate in having him as our leader and instructor. The man upon whom all the business arrangements and management will fall is Pvt. ^{of HQ Co.} Matsuo, an experienced showman who managed the Park Theatre of Honolulu before he was drafted into the Army. And from the looks of things and the nice voices amongst the eighteen or so members there tonight this is going to develop into something very good.

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1902

Throughout the meeting at the Hostess House last night, we jenspired profusely as we sat discussing the organization of the glee club. The

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1942

115th DAY

250 DAYS TO COME

25

APRIL

Temperatures must have been about 90° - 95° and it felt as if the room was steam heated with all windows closed.

Hiked down the reservation a short ways to the grenade course for some practice in that phase of military training. We spent some time there sharpening our eyes and developing our throwing arms. By proper throwing one can heave these heavy practice dummies accurately and without "throwing the arm off".

We played softball during the afternoon recreation period while others played different games.

Did some more washing after falling the regular days period. By washing all except my C.K.C. uniforms, I saved a lot on ^{my} laundry bill.

I picked up a book in the Hostess House the other evening and am read-

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1902

116th DAY
249 DAYS TO COME

25
APRIL

ing it during my spare moments. This book, "Meditations Upon the Cross" by Toyohiko Kagawa, is a translated version from the original in Japanese. Mr. Kagawa is a well-known Christian, social worker, and writer who has written more than ⁴⁰ ~~many~~ hundred books on religious subjects.

SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1902

Last night I read a few chapters of "Acts" in my little pocket New Testament until late at night.

Awoke late this morning at 9:30 a.m. and prepared to attend church services conducted by Chaplain Ewert at the Camp Theatre. Pvt. Higener, Kohotani and Kidani accompanied me and we all enjoyed the services and song. Chaplain Ewert's sermon on "The Chain of Command" likened the will of the Father to the will of the highest commanding officer which ~~power~~ is carried out by a chain of

SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1942

117th DAY

248 DAYS TO COME

27

APRIL

command until the private finally executes the last phases of his will. I noticed a colonel, ^{and} three Lt. colonels among the church goers besides the enlisted men and defense workers. Lt. Colonel Turner and Mrs. Turner were there, too, and I recall that he has been a steady and faithful attendant.

Snakes are getting to be quite a common sight around our camp area. They range from a foot to fifteen inches in length. Saw a gopher, too, yesterday in our field and ~~that~~ ^{it} looks like a large mouse.

Last night and again today a sudden rain storm comes upon us. These storms come suddenly and for a short while are quite furious but they are gone as suddenly as they had come.

Today's papers tell us of the damage done by the storm in another part of Wisconsin, - hours ^{streams} ~~hours~~ of rain deluge

SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1902

118th DAY

247 DAYS TO COME

28

APRIL

channels washed away 15 to 20 feet of dirt from a cemetery and digging the coffins out of the graves.

Spent most of the day writing letters to friends. Addressed one to Sister Nelson, another to Sister Aldredge in care of the former, and asking her to send me C.D. a combination Book of Mormon, Doctrine and Covenant and the Pearl of Great Prices, at the same time telling her how much I missed her. An answer to my faithful pal, Edward Hammer, took up part of the evening.

MONDAY, JULY 20, 1902

I can still feel the effects of running the obstacle course. My right ankle feels a little sore yet, but it will be alright in a few days. ~~That~~ Stanley Uchijima injured his ankle so badly that he had to be hospitalized and I understand he

MONDAY, JULY 20, 1942

119th DAY
246 DAYS TO COME

29

APRIL

was taken to Tomah for treatment and will be operated on for torn ligaments.

Stanley's girl friend, Mica, had passed away a week or two ago after a long stay in the hospital as a tubercular patient, and now both he and I will miss the beautifully ^{written} letters she used to send us. Although he ~~makes a pretense that he~~ ^{has been outwardly unaffected} ~~has not~~ by her death, I know he has been deeply touched, because he will never find another friend like her.

Wrote a letter each to Takeo and Tomie and I hope ~~they~~ ^{it} will cheer them up. In another enclosure, I sent home the original and a duplicate copy of my will which was signed Friday, July 17, 1942.

TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1942

The terrific heat waves of a few days ago has abated somewhat and the mornings are becoming cold again. Really, this Wisconsin weather is very unpredictable.

TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1942

120th DAY
245 DAYS TO COME



APRIL

able; one day it might be so hot, that we'd be dripping wet; the next day, it'd be stormy ~~and~~ with thunder and lightning ⁱⁿ from the air; then again, it might be as cool and clear a day as anybody would like to have it.

We had an easy day today with morning calisthenics to loosen up the muscles.

Our soldiers' chorus had another meeting tonight but I went on pass instead to Sparta. There was a mix-up in our pass privileges ~~and~~ during the last week ~~and~~ mine ~~I~~ had been lost in the process so a new one was made out for me and this is the first leave I've had for over a week.

The Camp McCoy - Sparta bus dropped me off near the Brockmans on Highway 16 so I visited the family. Protler Brockman was still at work but the Mrs. welcomed me in. Just the other day I had sent them a short note telling them that I might drop in again sometime and our regret

TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1942

II

MAY

that the nice photo snapshot taken with the family had been misplaced when sent to be enlarged and had not come back.

Mrs. Brockman allowed me to take their children, Jack (nine years old) and cute little blonde-haired Janice (eight years old) to see a movie at the "Classic Theatre." Before doing so, however, we went shopping at several stores. One of the young ladies behind the counter jokingly asked me if I was adopting children now, when ~~they~~ she noticed the youngsters with me.

The ^{movie} picture we saw was one of the Andy Hardy and Family series with Mickey Rooney, ^{and} Judy Garland, Lewis Stone in "Andy Hardy's Courtship" and we thoroughly enjoyed it. After taking the children home, I stopped in at the U.S.O. to answer the short note Miss Frances Kehoe, of La Crosse, Wisconsin, sent me in reply to my first

TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1942

122nd DAY
243 DAYS TO COME

2

MAY

mail to her, inquiring whether there were any hotmoms in that city.

Although I only did some shopping and took in a show, I ~~had~~ ^{feel} the night was well-spent and it really satisfied my soul.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1942

We walked out into a heavy fog this morning at Reville and it stayed that way until past 9 am. The temperature was down to 56° and those who had slept with ^{their tent} flaps up were caught short for they had expected a warmer morning.

We hiked out to the reservation woodlands for more digging of hasty entrenchments. Half of our company shouldered long handled shovels in the march and we surely looked like a labor ~~unit~~ outfit as we marched up to the designated area.

Wednesday afternoon being recreation

WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1942

123rd DAY

242 DAYS TO COME

3

MAY

long period, the company went out to ~~work~~ play some ^{kind} type of games.

I was put on fatigues detail this afternoon and tomorrow as punishment for not turning in my pass early enough ^{this} ~~yesterday~~ morning. I was able to straighten out this misunderstanding, as the fault was due to a non-com who had collected but failed to turn in our passes to the office.

Washed my laundry after attending to ^{the} ~~my~~ fatigues duties.

Later in the afternoon, the men in our tent went in a body to the special order department to get some things by mail order. The discount is 50% off from the list price, plus a 10% handling charge, and those who have ordered and received their goods have spoken well of their purchases. I ordered a ^{cheap} ~~little~~ canvas carryall or handbag. Others are ordering cameras and diamond rings.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1902

124th DAY

241 DAYS TO COME

4

MAY

and watches for their girl friends back home.

During the evening, I wrote two letters, one to 1/5 Mr. Stanley Ushijima at the Tomak hospital where he was taken to be operated upon for a badly torn ligament in his ankle, and the other one to Schultz and Co. of Sparta, Wisconsin. The latter letter was inspired by the integrity honesty of one of their counter-girls from whom I had absent-mindedly walked off without getting ^{the} change from the five dollars I had given her for ~~my~~ purchase of some socks.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1902

Again a light fog enveloped the tents this morning and the air seemed much chillier than yesterday.

I was assigned to fatigue

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1942

125th DAY

240 DAYS TO COME

5

MAY

duty today and helped to load and unload the B.S.O. trucks hauling rubbish and equipment from the quartermaster depot.

7/5TH Stanley Ushijima was is now back in the camp hospital here after a successful operation in the Tomah Indian Hospital. Many of his buddies went up to visit him with bundles of candies and other foodstuffs. Three women friends from La Crosse came all the way from that city to cheer him up and spent some time with him. Others hospitalized there from our "HQ" Co. are Cpl. M. Kondo and Pvt. Sato.

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1942

Off on a short hike this morning into the woods of the reservation to carry out some training problems. We came across a lone apple tree loaded with small green fruit. Although we have been eating imported apples of all kinds varieties in

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1942

126th DAY
239 DAYS TO COME

6

MAY

Hawaii this is the first time ~~that~~ that I actually picked them off the tree.

~~The~~ Mail is distributed twice a day to the men in our company, ^{before} ~~the~~ lunches here and after retreat. Among the fortunate ones who always seem to receive mail is our tentmate, T/S ^{1st} Kusiyama, and he's always writing letters whenever he has a spare moment. I am quite disappointed that my family has not even answered ^{any of} my mail to let me know that the things I had sent home had reached them.

Paid \$5.00 today for the excursion to Madison, Wisconsin, this weekend. The price includes ^{the} round trip transportation by bus, a dance in the evening, a baseball game, and a boat ride. We might be taken in by private families Saturday night so we'll have to be on our best behavior.

The other night Brother Jimmy ~~sent~~ ^{loaned} me a pamphlet containing a message of the first Presidency delivered in the Assembly

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1942

127th DAY

238 DAYS TO COME

7

MAY

Hall at Salt Lake City on April 6, 1942.

This message was sent by Brother Pills and his wife, former Sister Torgerson. It contains much wisdom and clears up the attitude of the Church regarding this war. Hate must be abolished and love ^{must} ~~should~~ replace it in the hearts of men before men can truly enjoy the blessings of peace.

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1942

Started out early this morning on a hike in the reservation and back to the area after a $3\frac{1}{4}$ hour hike.

We heard rumors that the new table of organization has arrived and there will be quite a shake up in the personnel of Hq. Co.

Those who had bought tickets for the Madison trip rushed for the bath to prepare themselves.

After lunch, ~~at~~ two hundred men including officers and base-

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1902

128th DAY

237 DAYS TO COME

8

MAY

seven
The *plafers* gathered on the bright orange colored buses of the Sparta - McCoy Transportation Co. and headed for the capital city at 1 p.m. The ride will take us over a 109 miles from McCoy.

We reached Wisconsin Dells branch off from the main highway after a tedious ride of over 50 miles, passing through the good-sized towns like New Lisbon and Mauston. The cross-country highway 16 is a continuous two-lane concrete stretch. The expansion joints filled with asphalt is built a little too high on the stretch ~~from~~ between McCoy and Tomah and as the buses travel over these bumps they bounce ^{down} up and, as if the passengers were boisterously doing that inside.

While at the halfway stop, the men posed in Indian costumes at the roadside topees and had their pictures

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1942

129th DAY

236 DAYS TO COME

9

MAY

snapped by fellow soldiers. A little further back we noticed a row of tents with Indian families residing in them. There must be quite a few of them around this area because we saw some of their handicrafts, woven baskets, and totem poles displayed prominently along the roadsides.

All along the highway and ~~near~~ near the outskirts of the towns we pass through, there were two outstanding landmarks, the tiny doll-house like auto courts and trailer camps and the Sinclair service stations.

Finally reached Madison at 4:45 pm and we were really glad to stretch our legs.

The American Legion and the USO are sponsoring ~~arranging~~ ^{things} arranging for our excursion. At their request we marched informally around their capital building, being introduced

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1942

130th DAY
235 DAYS TO COME

EO

MAY

to the people as Hawaiians from
~~people~~ who were near Pearl Harbor
on December 7, 1941. As we marched
around, ~~we~~ we were warmly applauded.

Our baseball team played against
a semi-pro outfit after the parade
and lost by a 3-1 score. Many of
us headed for ^{the} town square and did
some shopping. I found a nice
little gift for Jessie's ^{coming} birthday, ^{next month} at
a bookstore and I hope she likes
it. It's a musical powder box
like the ones we see in the movies.

Two Kurianas, Pfc. Takahashi and
I toured the business district on foot
while our other tentmate, Pvt. Higano went
with another group.

The city is a clean one, as the main
business is not industrial in nature,
but political and educational, being
the capital of the state of Wisconsin.
The buildings are of medium height,

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1942

H
MAY

the highest structures being about twelve stories high.

The city is bordered by two large lakes on the north and south sides with other waters like the Yabana River near the upper end of the city connecting the two lakes.

There are many sailors and soldiers in and near this city where they are receiving training prior to being shipped out.

Back to the American Legion Hall for a few games of pool and ping-pong before the dance at 9 pm.

Pretty U.S.O. hostesses filled the hall before we were there and the dance was in full swing when we simply sat in a corner of the hall. As soon as we sat down three of the hostesses moved in towards us and made us feel at home. So it was not much later when I was tripping the light fantastic.

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1942

132nd DAY
233 DAYS TO COME

12

MAY

The young girls were much better looking as a whole than the hostesses of La Crosse and Sparta and proved extremely friendly. We had one swell time with an old-fashioned circle dance and a special intermission number by our very Hawaiian Serenaders led by Pfc. ^{Fred} ~~W.~~ ^{acted as} ~~the~~ ^{master} of ceremonies. Mayor Long of Madison gave a welcome speech and Fred presented him with a ^{paper} ~~lai~~, the mayor in return presented three large chunks of Wisconsin cheese, for which this state is noted. The dance was over at midnight then we all went down to the recreation hall in the basement for a midnight snack. Unfortunately for us, the hostesses were not allowed to be escorted home so we had to ^{bid} ~~say~~ ^{our partners} goodnight at the hall.

The men were given rooms at Barnes Hall, in the unoccupied women's dormitory

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1942

13
MAY

of the University of Wisconsin and after finding our rooms, we roamed the streets until early in the morning.

SUNDAY, JULY 26, 1942

The early morning hours were rather warm so we did not use any covering when we went to bed. And what cozy beds! These rooms were furnished simply but ^{better than average} ~~surprisingly well~~ and would have cost a few dollars if charges were made. I slept in a ^{room} with three single beds with 1/Sgt. Morioka, Pfc. Shigetani, and roommate.

I was up at 8 am, showered and ready to leave for breakfast at nine. My buddies wanted to go ^{on the} boat excursion on the lake at 9:30 am. so I went, too.

It was a nice trip around ~~the~~ Lake Mendota, skirting the shores of the seven miles by eleven miles lake. A few sailors were out on rowboats with their girls

SUNDAY, JULY 26
SATURDAY, ~~JULY 25~~, 1902

134th DAY
231 DAYS TO COME

14
MAY

friends, and a whole dozen of other rowboats were crowded around a particular spot in the lake where fish was abundant. At the end of our two-hour ^{boat} ride, we came in at the finish of a thrilling yacht race, with their trim sails filled with wind.

Back at the Legion Hall, many small groups of our men were being invited to private parties dinners.

I ~~have~~ rented a bicycle from a bike shop, and after a short visit to the apartment of the hostesses who helped to make last night an enjoyable one, pedaled uptown.

A couple of youngsters accompanied me on their bicycles and we toured the northern section of the city, searching for any news of Father Day Saints in that section. No luck and very much disappointment in not being able to meet even one member. I do not

SUNDAY, JULY 26,
~~MONDAY, JULY 28, 1962~~

135th DAY
230 DAYS TO COME

15

MAY

believe any missionaries have come through this section of the country because the residents do not know anything about the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints although such a group is listed on their city maps. There are a line of imposing and beautifully built churches next to each other one block north of the capital building and this ~~to~~ city has many different sects among its churchgoers.

Our men began to drift in from their various trips about the city and as there was a little time left, a busload of us were taken to see the ~~zoo~~ animals at the zoo and were shown the various types of residences in the lower suburbs.

The men filled up the buses at the Legion Hall at departure time and to the tune of "Aloha Oe" we

SUNDAY, JULY 26, 1942

136th DAY
229 DAYS TO COME

16

MAY

Life these people in Mahison who made this weekend a successful one. Durs bus load sang in unison the beautiful songs of the Islands as we departed out of this ~~the~~ city, waving goodbye to all the residents on the way who, in turn, ~~waved~~ ^{waved} their hands in Aloha.

The long ride back to camp was broken by stops at only a few places to give us a chance to stretch our limbs. We had a little bite to eat at the town of New Lisbon before making the last dash for home. Reached camp about 11 pm.

MONDAY, JULY 27, 1942

Blue Monday!! Even the morning was so thick with fog that we could not see beyond a hundred feet. The mornings are getting chilly

MONDAY, JULY 27, 1942

137th DAY

228 DAYS TO COME

17

MAY

again; a sweatshirt underneath and a field jacket over the shirt. Take care of that.

Wrote letters of appreciation and thanks to Mrs. Georgiana Cook and Misses Lorraine Bly and Charlotte Alford who were my hostesses at the dance Saturday at Madison.

An air mail letter from home at last! Hurrah!! My morale is up a 100% now.

He's long letter tells of my friends inquiring about us here. Tomie and Takea are as usual and Doctor Katsue recommends an operation for Tomie to cure her shyness. She writes that my insurances must have lapsed so am writing to Washington D.C. to check-up myself.

Mailed Jessie's birthday present.

TUESDAY, JULY 28, 1942

138th DAY
227 DAYS TO COME

18
MAY

Reorganization today and almost half the outfit has been transferred to other newly formed companies, or assigned to other units. Pvt. H. Hyman, one of our tentmates has been assigned to another company, too, so we'll miss him.

Our HQ Co. will consist of the communication platoon section, staff and service, and the anti-tank platoon with ^{the} newly-promoted ~~staff~~ ^{staff} sergeant Dick Hirano in charge of that unit.

The day was cloudy all day and it poured in the afternoon so we could not move our things to the new location.

Spent my spare moments catching up on my diary and the letters to my friends. Wrote a note of thanks to Miss Ueyo Imoto for

139th DAY
226 DAYS TO COME

TUESDAY, JULY 28, 1942

19

MAY

her farewell present sent to our home which was mentioned in M's letter received yesterday. Another long letter, this one to Clarence Yoshioka and a shorter one to Miss Esther Botz of Kaseko in answer to her mail.

Stopped in at the hospital to visit our friends there, Stanley, Kondo, and Sato.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1942

"Today was 'house moving day' for us and we carried over all of our things to a better section of the camp where the tents are fixed up for cold weather with a four foot wall around the tent and wooden ribs instead of a ^{center} pole to hold up the tent.

The communication platoon has been pared down to the new T.O. setup so we have a very small gang now. And the radio section is smaller yet.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1942

140th DAY

225 DAYS TO COME

20
MAY

Our new officers are Capt. J. M. Tanimura commanding, 1st Lt. H. M. Kawano, communication officer, 1st Lt. Masao Koga, pioneer section and 2nd Lt. S. Yabuta, transportation officer.

Our new 1st Sgt. Ikeda is a very and soft spoken quiet fellow who used to be with the BSO before the reorganization. Capt. Ickhango, Lt. Kusamoto and Lt. Mizuha with 1st Sgt. Kitau have all been transferred to the new "E" company.

Played softball in the afternoon then caught up on my personal laundry.

Wrote a long letter of appreciation to my 11 year old pen pal, Edward Hamerle, who sent me a surprise ^{gift} package which contained some homemade fruit cake and some cookies, sweet pop corn, a box of taffee, gum, cigarettes, etc. It was a sweet gesture of friendship with "Love from Edward" written on the package.

Wrote home another long letter answering her mail of the other day and telling them

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1942

141st DAY

224 DAYS TO COME

21
MAY

To expect Yacko's ^{birthday} gift because it was on the way. I also asked him to buy and send a couple of silk ties to my good friend, Edward Hammerle. Told them, too, of our excursion to Madison last weekend.

THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1942

It drizzled during the day today so we had a rather easy time and since our company has not been fully reorganized there was much to be done along that line.

With the new battalion set up many of us will have to be promoted as we are carrying too many technician's ratings already and non-coms might be chopped too, as the new T.O. does not allow for so many.

Mailed some copies of the "Real McCoy" our camp paper, to friends & home.

Finally found time to join the practice session of our newly organized soldier's chorus at 7:00 pm. tonight under Pvt. Lovell's

THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1942

142nd DAY

223 DAYS TO COME

22

MAY

sympathetic direction.

Heard from Sgt. Kenneth Teruya that his brother, Walter and Sister Joyce Nagasawa were married in the Laie Temple this past July 11, which makes them the first couple among the younger generation of the Japanese mission to be married in the temple. I shall write them later when time does not press me too much. They are back in Hawaii now.

Brother Jimmy Ishimoto received a short letter from President Jensen today. Heard that Brother Takeguchi has passed away as did Sister Wiggins, mother of Sister Lukui, so I sent them cards expressing my sympathy at their bereavement.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1942

Out on the field for training during the morning hours.

Those who had signed up for the Chicago trip were not told definitely what time they

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1942

143rd D.

222 DAYS TO COME

23
MAY

could leave on the weekend pass until our passes were issued just before noon. As I wanted to visit my ^{faithful} little gem pal, Edward, of Indiana, the pass had to be altered to allow my traveling beyond Chicago, which was granted when requested of the captain.

Telegraphed my friend in Indiana that I would be in Ft. Wayne at 10:51 pm tonight and rushed through my preparation for the trip after the noon hour when we received ^{my} pay of \$6.60 for the month of July.

The round trip fare to Ft. Wayne cost \$9.65; round trip to Chicago only is \$5.95.

~~and that there paid \$6.95 to Chicago.~~
These are reduced furlough rates for service men.

Caught the 255th train which stopped at cross camp station and rode that as until New Lisbon (forty minutes later) where we caught a streamliner for Chicago. My fellow passengers on the slower train was ^{elderly woman,} Mrs. Pratt, from La Crosse, who was visiting relatives in Milwaukee. She was an interesting conversationalist and proved to be a lovely old lady.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1942

144th DAY

221 DAYS TO COME

~~24~~
MAY

The airconditioned streamliner streaked off at a speed of 80 mph. and never stopped until we reached Milwaukee where it remained a few minutes for to fill up water. It whoa, whoed! through all the towns and cities along the way and it was not long before we entered the trainyards of the beer city (Milwaukee). There are some farms along the way but the farm buildings are not painted as a rule. The farms beyond Sparta seem much more prosperous than the ones along this section of the country. The cities of the country might be crowded as in New York, Chicago, and elsewhere but the country is very wide open and there is plenty of room for many more people. The land is fertile and is well planted with corn, ~~potatoes~~ grain and other plants, and the countryside is a level plain with plenty of trees to break the monotony of ^{the} flat land. The hay stacks and in the fields, too, makes the scenery seem so picturesque with its

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1942

25
MAY

golden yellow contrasted with the green of the other fields of grain.

We passed through the outskirts of many medium sized towns like Portage, Watertown, Wisconsin Dells, etc.

Milwaukee's back door seemed smoky with large, weather-beaten old brick buildings bordering the station yards. This city is noted for its beer, - the Schlitz, Pabst, Budweiser beer being some of its well-known products.

We arrived at Union Station in Chicago at 7:00 pm. and had a light dinner at the station cafeteria. The station itself is below ground level and I had only enough time to go up to the street level and look across from the entrance at the tall buildings across the Chicago River (South Branch) and get a whiff of air. I can say I just ^{"looked in" at} ~~smelled~~ Chicago.

Boarded a Pennsylvania Pullman across the other side from the Milwaukee line, ^{which} headed for Ft. Wayne at 8:00 pm. There were over half a dozen soldiers from Fort Sheridan, outside Chicago

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1902

146th DAY
219 DAYS TO COME

26

MAY

headed for their home in New York City on a six-day furlough. Seems like it might be possible for us to request furlough, too, if these men can get theirs.

Our slow train made many stops at small towns on the way East. Stopped at Englewood, Ill., too, then in succession, ^{in Indiana,} Gary, Valparaiso, Inwood, Warsaw, Columbia City, ^{and} then finally Ft. Wayne at 10:51 pm.

As soon as I stepped off the train, my little friend rushed up to welcome me with his whole family trailing ^{right} behind. After the greeting was over, we all walked down to the street level where Mr. Hammer's car was parked. We drove immediately to their home ^{going} through the main business district which was all lighted up reminding me of our old Fort Street.

The house was just on the edge of the heart of the city, toward the west. We all dropped into the Indiana Tavern, where I was made welcome by Grandma and Grandpa Hammer, the senior of the Hammer clan. They are

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1942

147th DAY

218 DAYS TO COME

27

MAY

all grand old folks and I was told to have something on the house but since I'm not a drinking man I had drunk a toast with them with a glass of soda pop. They made me feel very important by introducing their friends and patrons to me.

Then, across the street to the Hammerle home, where I was given the best bed in the house while the family all slept upstairs.

Although I was sleeping in a strange room ~~500~~ miles or so from camp, I felt at ease and dropped off to sleep easily after thanking our Heavenly Father for making these happy events come to pass.

Saturday, Aug. 1, 1942

Awake at 8 am and fixed myself up for breakfast. Mr. Hammerle had already gone to work at the Tavern since 5 am and stayed on until 9:00 ^{am} ~~pm~~.

At breakfast this morning, young Edward said grace for us.

SATURDAY, AUG. 1, 1942

148th DAY
217 DAYS TO COME

28
MAY

The morning's papers report heavy damage done by yesterday's ^{sudden} storm to trees and homes. Understand there was quite a lot of ^{rain,} ~~water,~~ too.

After Mr. Hammerle, Jr. came home from work, he took me around to do a little shopping. First of all, ~~they~~ insisted we go we stopped in at the Rogers' Studio to have my photograph taken, then we stopped to buy some postcards and ~~to go to~~ at a uniform shop, I bought an oversea ^{C.K.C.} cap and a tan ^{dress} ~~casual~~ shoes.

After an early lunch, Mr. Hammerle, Jr. drove the family to Defiance, Ohio, to visit the farm where young Edward and his sister Patricia spend their summers. The farm is about 50 miles from Ft. Wayne and the nearby area is owned by the Breckler relatives. Breckler is Mrs. Hammerle's maiden name, Grand Magdalen, and Charles Breckler runs the farm. I snapped quite a few pictures of the family group here.

Then off to see the town of Defiance,

SATURDAY, AUG 1, 1942

149th DAY

216 DAYS TO COME

29

MAY

where we bought some goods. I mailed postcards to "M", Mrs. Oetting of Madison, and one back to camp to let the boys know I really had visited this far east.

Back to Ft. Wayne by a different route. After dinner, wrote out more postcards to friends in Hawaii, ~~including~~ ^{and} our family, with postcards of this city.

As Mr. Hammerle had to help his Dad at the Tavern in the evening, Mrs Hammerle, Edward, and I went to the movie at the Ambroyd Theatre where we saw Tyrone Power and Joan Fontaine in "This Above All," a picture ~~relating the story~~ ^{British} of an Army deserter who, through the love of a ~~girl~~ woman, tried to return to duty but was caught in an air raid and fatally injured.

Before going to bed tonight, I was again asked to meet more of Mr. Hammerle's friends among whom ~~was~~ ^{partly} Mr. Harry Smith, a veteran of the first World's War.

SATURDAY, AUG 1, 1942

150th DAY
215 DAYS TO COME

30
MAY

Addressed more postcards, also a special "Best wishes for a happy married life to Brother and Sister Walter Teruya, (formerly Joyce Nagasawa) who had returned to Maui.

SUNDAY, AUG. 2, 1942

The morning was a little wet and drizzly but we were up early. I wanted to attend Mass with the Hamanels and so we left early without the womenfolk.

Although the services were of a different nature than I had been used to in our organization, I prayed and worshipped the Lord in my own way. There was much time for meditation as the priest carried on his ceremonies at the altar and I used this time in prayers of my own, thanking our ~~Heavenly~~ Heavenly Father for making it possible to be here and enjoying the loving kindnesses of these people.

MEMORIAL DAY

SUNDAY, AUG 2, 1962

151st DAY

214 DAYS TO COME

31
MAY

After services, I was taken to meet the priest in the back room and I personally thanked the Catholic organization for doing such good work in building up the morale of service men by writing letters to them. He was indeed glad to see the culmination of a wonderful friendship created by this type of correspondence.

After breakfast, at which I ~~asked~~^{requested} to be allowed to ~~pay~~^{ask} the blessings upon the food, Mr. Hammerle took me sight seeing around the city. Ft. Wayne is the third largest city in defense production and the city abounds in industrial plants. Despite the many different plants here, the city is a clean one because there are no smoky steel mills.

Snapped quite a few pictures at The Lakeside Sunken Gardens and the Jaenicke Garden (formerly known as

SUNDAY, AUG 2, 1942

152nd DAY
213 DAYS TO COME



JUNE

The Japanese Gardens.

Also visited the Catholic Bishop's home where Mr. Hammerle wanted to take me for a blessing to be blessed but the Bishop was not at home. Saw the beautiful interior of his home with a special chapel installed within, with multi-colored mosaic all donated by his diocese.

Mrs Hammerle prepared the last ^{farewell} dinner with roast chicken as the main dish and we all stuffed ourselves with the delicacies ^{food} upon the table. Little delicate Patricia had not been feeling so good ~~the~~ yesterday because of her injured forehead where three stitches had to be taken but she felt much better today and it made me happy to have her with us.

With a fond farewell and a last toast of drink (lemonade) all joined in wishing me ~~bon voyage~~ and safe return and I in turn, thanked them

SUNDAY, AUG. 2, 1942

153rd DAY

212 DAYS TO COME

2

JUNE

for making this weekend one of the best I've had.

I regretted ~~to~~ leaving them but caught the 2:00 pm train for Chicago, loaded with a large bagful of caramel corn which Grandma Hammarle donated to the boys back in camp.

I understand there was a train wreck somewhere in Ohio which caused quite a delay in schedule. But it did not trouble me because I got into Chicago ~~about on schedule~~ ^{as I had planned}.

Met a fellow soldier on the train who was returning to his home ^{in Chicago} on a three day furlough from Maryland.

An incident occurred on this train that really was inspiring and at the same time rather amusing. A young negro couple and their two tots sat on the first seat in our pullman and across the ~~aisle~~ ^{aisle} was a young woman with a ^{cute} little daughter. The little white

SUNDAY, AUG. 2, 1942

154th DAY

211 DAYS TO COME

3

JUNE

girl needed a playmate so she went across the aisle and hugged the Negro child, and wanted the dark ^{child} ~~boy~~ to come and sit on her chair with her mother. The mother placed the two children side by side on her chair and watched over them until she got off at Englewood. Little children are innocent of hatred because of ^{those of a different race} ~~color~~ and would make no differentiation and draw ^{no} ~~up~~ a color line as the older people do, but as they grow older, their elders and society in general, force many to put up this invisible wall between those of a different race. If we could be as humble as ^{those} little children and live the commandment, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself" surely we would never feel this invisible wall of racial prejudice.

Another incident that surprised me was a six year old girl traveling

SUNDAY, AUG 2, 1942

4

JUNE

all by herself from Ft. Wayne to Chicago with us. She was a cute little tyke and she liked to talk to any of her neighboring passengers.

On the way back, the train made the usual stops at the small towns. We passed Gary, Indiana, with its many large steel mills. The tracks ran close to ~~the~~ Michigan and we could see its nearer shore but not the other shore as it is a really big one.

Big freighters ply back and forth on this lake ^{to handle the raw} ~~transport~~ ^{finished} iron and steel from the plants.

We arrived at the Union Station at 5 pm and after checking my baggage in a locker there, I walked the streets of Chicago in search of the USO headquarters and the men of the 100th Inf Bn who were spending their weekends in this large city.

Had a light supper free at the canteen on ~~the~~ Washington Ave. and a free ticket to the Garrick Theatre where "Tortilla Flat" was playing, but I gave that up because

SUNDAY, AUG 2, 1942

156th DAY

209 DAYS TO COME

5

JUNE

the theatre was too full and I didn't want to wait in line too long.

Went over to Grant Park and was able to snap only a couple of pictures as the tall skyscrapers blocked the ^{sitting} sun and cast this area into early gloom.

The new shoes I had bought in Ft. Wayne pinched my foot but I continued walking the streets all night long. Chicago has great tall structures, ^{and beautifully constructed ones, too,}

but walking the streets alone and with a too-tight pair of shoes is no fun.

^{During the evening} ~~At night~~ the streets are filled with people and the business houses have long lines of people customers. Even the restaurants are filled up and one must ^{stand} ~~follow~~ in line out on the sidewalk to manage to eat in the popular ones.

Chicago is a service man's paradise as far as accommodations are concerned as the U.S.O. furnish free tickets to shows, dances, theatres, free rooms for the

SUNDAY, AUG. 2, 1942

157th DAY

208 DAYS TO COME

6

JUNE

night, etc. and free rides on the street cars and trolley buses, but unless one has friends there, there is an empty and lost feeling.

Before coming back to the station, I telephoned the Roseks of Cicero and told them not to worry about Stanley Ushijima as he was doing alright in the McCoy hospital. This family had been his host when ~~that~~ he was in Chicago.

Left Chicago for camp on an air-conditioned pullman at 10:15 pm, and reached Milwaukee making a stop $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours later at Milwaukee. The latter city was well lighted and plants seemed to be running all night.

MONDAY, AUG 3, 1942

Our train was not a through ~~train~~ ^{train} and made short stops at towns on the way ^{and} we finally hit camp at 4 am. Monday morning. I noticed the weather becoming colder and colder as we neared camp.

MONDAY, AUG 3, 1902

158th DAY
207 DAYS TO COME

JUNE

When we got off it seemed like a fog had enveloped the train and it was plenty cold. We had all snuggled on our way back on the train so were able to catch a few winks of sleep. About an hour of good sleep in our bunks, then out for Leveille in the morning. Reorganization yet, and the shifting around of our HQ personnel with its many different sections, like communications, anti-tank, staff, transportation, company headquarters and the pioneer gang take time to get really settled.

Sent a long letter to the Hammerles, my hosts of this last weekend thanking them for extending their hospitality to me. Another shorter letter to President Jensen enclosing my tithes ^{and first offering} of the month.

I had wanted to go to La Crosse for the river excursion tonight but had too many things to catch up with that it'll have to be another time.

TUESDAY, AUG. 4, 1942

159th DAY
206 DAYS TO COME

8

JUNE

We were told last evening that some of us might be disgraced as the new TO. does not call for so many Technician ratings, especially in the communication ^{section} and today the official notice was posted on the bulletin board. So back to a buck private again for me and a lot of others. It does hurt our ego when we look about us and see wholesale promotions ~~others~~ are that are being made in different sections of our own company and in the line companies. Platoon leaders now rate a Staff sergeant, squad leaders are buck sergeants with a corporal as the second in command. Other fortunate fellows have been promoted from Pfc. to sergeants and even staff sergeants but we are stuck in the communication section.

Yesterday, I had requested Sgt. Robert Honda to fix up a sign with the

TUESDAY, AUG 4, 1942

160th DAY

205 DAYS TO COME

9

JUNE

words, "Okole Maluna" printed on it as I wanted to send it to Grandpa Hammerle's Indiana Tavern. The sign was an original one that said "In Hawaii it's 'OKOLE MALUNA' (Bottom up). I hope they like it.

Chorus practice from 7:30 pm. to nearly 9 pm. with Pvt. Lowell as instructor. The turnout has dwindled to a mere dozen people. We might have some singers from the Negro unit that recently came to this camp and are living in the area we formerly occupied.

Am trying to keep ~~up~~ my diary up to date but am finding it tough going with all the letters to write.

Sent ^{home} some Chicago postcards and the camp ^{budget} newspapers to friends back in Hawaii.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 5, 1942

161st DAY
204 DAYS TO COME

10
JUNE

The training schedule called for a hike all morning so went on a nice four hour hike within the reservation.

I sneaked away from the rest of the gang out on the field during recreation period in the pm. and went out in the woods to write letters to friends, which were long delayed. Answered Mrs Oetking's beautiful letter with a longer one and I hope her letters can fill the gap that was left when Miss Mika Nakanishi passed away. The letters used to write me some of the most interesting letters. Also wrote a short letter to Miss Elaine Roeker who had sent me a copy of the snapshot she had taken of a group of us 100th Infantry men when we were visiting in Madison, Wisconsin. This young lady lives in Portage, a little town

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 5, 1942

162nd DAY

203 DAYS TO COME



JUNE

beyond Wisconsin Dells and I'm expecting her to write and tell me all about that town.

Went to Sparta on pass and after doing a little shopping, went to a movie. Saw a very sad and morbid picture "Ladies in Retirement" with lovely Ida Lupino playing a self-sacrificing role as the elder sister responsible for two insane younger sisters. She kills murders her employees to make give her sisters a home but her crime finally comes to light and she gives herself up.

THURSDAY, AUG. 6, 1942

There was a heavy rain last night which carried on throughout the day so we spent the time undercover in the mess hall doing having special training. Our radio gang practiced code receiving and transmitting and

THURSDAY, AUG. 6, 1942

12
JUNE

I was surprised to find I can still receive from 14 to 16 wpm. I was afraid that I had lost code speed because I've not had any code receiving for about three months. My receiving speed is satisfactory but the "fist" is something terrific. I'll need a lot of practice in transmitting before I can qualify as an operator again.

Each line company is sending a few non-coms (communication sergeants) to our communication classes so they can carry on with by themselves in a pinch out on the front.

Went to the camp theatre in the afternoon to see a training film on Scouting and patrolling which proved very interesting.

A newsreel taken of our 100th Infantry companies in different

THURSDAY, AUG. 6, 1942

164th DAY
201 DAYS TO COME

B
JUNE

phases of our training here were shown, too, and our men surely looked good. This film will be shown all over the United States and I hope the people back in Hawaii get to see it, too. It'll surely make them proud the way the men show up.

Wrote more letters today. One to the Schultz Bros, ^{Sparta} on a business matter and the other to the Rt. Rev. Bishop John F. Koll of Ft. Wayne, Indiana, thanking the Cyo for sponsoring the writing of letters to soldiers by the ~~members~~ ^{students} of Catholic Schools. It was through such a means that young Edward Hammerla and I became pen pals, and good friends.

Chorus practice in the evening singing mostly religious songs from the Army & Navy hymnal. Pvt. Lowell is trying his best to "whip" the group into a really good chorus but there aren't enough people turning out for practice.

THURSDAY, AUG. 6, 1942

165th DAY
200 DAYS TO COME

14

JUNE

Caught up finally with my diary and is now up to date. Every time I go on a weekend trip, there is so much to jot down that it takes quite a few days to ~~get~~ ^{get} up to date, and I have to rack my brains and recall the activities of those past days. It surely keeps me busy.

FRIDAY, AUG. 7, 1942

The radio section took out the walkie-talkies, including the newest type (right hand set type) for a dry run for the demonstration tomorrow, ⁱⁿ which we will participate at Wisconsin Rapids, a good sized town about 80 miles ^{from} northeast of our camp. Our baseball team had gone to play there a couple of times already. Pvt. Kuriyama and I will have the honor of demonstrating the new type walkie-talkies at that city so spent part of the evening studying its characteristics and nomenclature.

FLAG DAY

FRIDAY, AUG. 7, 1942

166th DAY

199 DAYS TO COME

15

JUNE

After a short period in the drill field in the afternoons, we went to see another training film on the use of machine guns in attack and defence. The theatre was so warm and stuffy that the men could hardly keep awake. But it was funny to see them suddenly awake when the machine gunfire opened up and its noise filled the theatre.

The mail service between to and from Hawaii is so much delayed that our men are getting discouraged when letters sent home are not ^{immediately} answered. We have been writing letters about a dozen to ones received ^{ratio} and if that isn't discouraging, I don't know what is. From what we hear, even 20¢ clipper mail is taking a long time reaching the folks and in that case, it's just as well that we send our mail free, ^(FOR SOLDIERS ONLY) instead of paying the regular clipper rate of 20¢ per.

FRIDAY, AUG. 7, 1942

167th DAY
198 DAYS TO COME

16
JUNE

Sent out the rest of the Chicago postcards to friends in Hawaii, telling them of my trips to that city, and Ft. Wayne, Indiana. That my record for traveling farthest East among the 100th Infantry men was broken this week by Pfc. Niina who went for a weekend to Cleveland, Ohio. My farthest was to Defiance, ~~Ohio~~ Ohio.

SATURDAY, AUG. 8, 1942

Code practice all morning, and in the early hours was copying clear text almost solid pt. 20 wpm. but as the practice period continued it became harder to concentrate and had to take frequent rest.

At 2 pm a few men from the radio, wire, machine gun, 60 mm. and other line company men with several officers headed for Wisconsin Rapids, Wis. a town of about 11,000 people about 80 miles from our camp. We passed through long stretches without

SATURDAY, AUG. 8, 1942

168th DAY
197 DAYS TO COME



JUNE

any habitation but with vast fields of ^{hay} corn, and grain. This land of Wisconsin is a truly green country with everything growing luxuriously but lacking the beautiful colored flowers that are so common in Hawaii. We came across a field of ^{Christmas trees} nearly ready to be cut. These were splendid types of spruce trees. As we neared Wisconsin Rapids, we noticed many homes with nicely flowered gardens which reminded us of home.

Seemed like a heavy rain storm ~~had~~ had just fallen upon this town and the clouds looked threatening, yet when we reached the ball park where the display was to be held. As the program was to start later in the evening we went uptown to have supper. The authorities felt that the inclement weather was not suitable for a display and demonstration so the show and the ball game was postponed.

SATURDAY, AUG. 8, 1942

169th DAY
196 DAYS TO COME

18
JUNE

The convoy of jeeps and trucks moved uptown again from the Lincoln High School area and parked in front of the American Legion Hall. The men were given until 10 pm to look the town over so they scattered in all directions, some going to the bars, others to the opened drug stores to buy what little they could find in souvenir articles. I was in the latter group and sent home ~~as a gift~~ a set of salt and pepper shakers, and ~~to~~ ^{for} Sister Marjorie Jensen I sent a little toy dog cast in bronze for her collection. There was not much else to do in this town as the shops all closed at 5:30 pm daily except Friday nights; no dances anywhere tonight; but the movies were free to men in uniform except for a few cents for tax. Unfortunately, there is no USO in this town. The American Legion donated free beer and sandwiches to the men just before we left the

SATURDAY, AUG. 8, 1942

170th DAY
195 DAYS TO COME

D
JUNE

Town at 10 pm. I was really disappointed because we could not demonstrate the new hand-type walkie-talkie as that alone would have given the people a thrill to actual talk with it. The jeeps, too, came in for a lot of attention as the townsfolk had never seen one before. I enjoyed talking to the drug store owners while doing my shopping and they, in turn, praised the gentlemanly conduct of the men from the 100th Infantry Bn., many of whom ^{had} ~~had~~ ^{been} ~~gone~~ there before with our baseball team.

Back by the same long route with a short stop at Kecedah for a midnight snack. Reached camp about 2:00 am.

SUNDAY, AUG. 9, 1942

Service at 10:30 am at the camp theatre at a non-sectarian service conducted by the post chaplain, Arthur Kwert (DCA). His sermon, "True Love Never Fails" was

SUNDAY, AUG. 9, 1942

171st DAY
194 DAYS TO COME

20
JUNE

well prepared and delivered in his inimitable passionate manner. The theatre was nearly filled with ^{enlisted men and} many officers and their wives of the regular permanent unit stationed here. Sgt. Ohta, Pvt. H. ^{Pfc. Jimmy Santiago} Byars, and I were among those who enjoyed the services. We were given a special treat when a group of Negro soldiers from the Negro M.P. unit of this camp gave four ^{selections} ~~performances~~ of their beautiful spirituals.

Writing more letters and postcards to friends. The pictures taken at Ft. Wayne and Ohio have come back from the PX and they really look good. Will make reprints to send to the folks there.

Am mailing a gift package to Mr. Edward J. Hammerley, Jr. which I bought in Wisconsin Rapids last night.

The reprints of the snapshots taken at Madison, Wisconsin, has finally come back from the photographer.

SUNDAY, AUG. 9, 1902

172nd DAY
193 DAYS TO COME

21
JUNE

Wrote a letter late tonight to Edward's sister, Patricia. I understand she has been greatly disappointed because the soldier she had written to has not ~~written~~ answered her mail while Edward and I had been corresponding steadily ever since he had first written me sometime in May, 1902. I tried to express my innermost thoughts to help her get over her inborn shyness.

MONDAY, AUG. 10, 1902

We awoke again with a fog over the sea. Whenever the weather is like this, the rising sun is a ~~large~~ great big sphere of dark vermilion just coming over the eastern horizon. It differs from our Hawaiian sunrise in that there is no golden haze all over the eastern sky announcing its rising. It is a calm and somber spot of vermilion ~~but~~ ^{over} the tree tops.

Code practices most of the morning

FIRST DAY OF SUMMER

MONDAY, AUG 10, 1942

173rd DAY

192 DAYS TO COME

22

JUNE

Today had ^{class} instructions in the afternoon by St. Kawano in another phase of military communication.

I received another surprise when an unknown correspondent from Portage, Wisconsin, answered my request to Miss Elaine Lockner to ask some of her girl friends to drop us a line. Miss Luella Lockner ^{is} the young lady who had written me an interesting and charming letter, and I must try to write her as interestingly as she had done to me.

The weekend excursions to Chicago has been cancelled ^{presumably} because of the spy scare that has been going on in that ~~town~~ city, and all those who had not taken advantage of the opportunity to see the big city may not have a chance to do so now unless a very important occasion arises. We were told, too, that many of our men have been very fast with the young girls of adolescent age in the

MONDAY, AUG 10, 1942

174th DAY

191 DAYS TO COME

23

JUNE

nearby towns of Sparta and La Crosse and were warned to be more careful in their ^{relations with these} ~~conducts~~ ^{of} ~~or~~ ^{have} their ^{privileges} ~~privileges~~ cancelled there, too.

The girls of La Crosse, like in Milwaukee and other towns hereabouts, outnumber the men in their places, so they grab the first opportunities for excitement offered them by awaiting service men. And in their search for this thrill, they forget themselves and become the victims of their own carelessness. The excessive use of liquor by these adolescents have contributed a great deal to their downfall and the parents of these young girls are becoming much concerned about this condition.

Though these towns abound in large churches, and beautiful edifices of religious worship, many of these youngsters prefer to taste the bitter fruits of experience instead of guarding their chastity with their very life. And the men are just as guilty if not more so, for

MONDAY, AUG. 10, 1942

175th DAY
190 DAYS TO COME

~~24~~

JUNE

tempting and leading the girls astray.

A championship game between two McCoy teams, the new 732nd Negro M.P. unit and the regular Camp team, including many of our 100th Inf. Bn. ball players, was played

tonight at Copeland Park, La Crosse, I thought I could buy some birthday presents for Lingo and Takeo whose birthdays come next month so I took a bus to that town.

Unfortunately, all the stores were closed. After searching all night evening, I finally bought a nice Chinese checkers game which I ~~had sent~~ ^{had mailed} to Tonic ~~through our home~~ ^{via} on weekdays.

La Crosse is really dead, without the soldiers and last night was no exception. Back to camp by bus at midnight.

TUESDAY, AUG. 11, 1942

The weather is getting quite chilly again and this morning it

TUESDAY, AUG. 11, 1942

176th DAY

189 DAYS TO COME

25

JUNE

in the low
must have been ~~about~~ 50 degrees.

Class instructions again all morning then code practice in the afternoon. We are going through an intensive period of specialist instructions as are the other 100 men, anti-tank, 80 mm, rifle, etc. companies.

Answered the nice letter received yesterday from Miss Lucille Lockner, a new correspondent from Portage.

We were asked for sizes of our winter clothes which will be issued us soon, - things like gloves, mittens, overcoats, etc. We don't know what's brewing but it seems we're getting prepared for a cold spell.

A very small group of us were present at the Soldier's Club practice because many of the men had gone out on a night problem, finding their way by compass and azimuth, reading.

Wrote a letter to Miss Chiee Terayama, who is living now in Salt Lake City.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 12, 1942

177th DAY
188 DAYS TO COME

26
JUNE

Up with the ^{Sgt's} whistle for reveille in the cold, cold air (52°) I usually slip ^{on} a sweatshirt under my uniform to keep warm after getting up from bed.

As the other members of our radio section were assigned special duty elsewhere, Sgt. Matsueda and I were the only ones left, so we hied down to the code practice room where we spent the morning hours practicing transmitting and receiving. When my mind is fresh and clear, I can copy up to 20 wpm, but am not able to do that for any length of time. My "list" is improving a little.

We spent our "break" ^(rest) periods writing letters. Answered the family's letter from Hawaii. It surely was good to hear from M., Lenzo, and Yoko. I believe this is Jessie's first letter to me and although she ^{might be with} busy ~~at~~ night shift work at the cannery,

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 12, 1902

178th DAY
187 DAYS TO COME

27

JUNE

I hope she can squeeze in some time to write me a few words.

Received a post card from the "Bodeys Lunch" store, where I had bought the Chinese checkers game last Monday night. They report that the post office refuses to accept the package because it's too large to be mailed. Will send someone to La Crosse soon to claim the package.

This whole camp personnel ~~was~~ were taken to the shooting range to watch an exhibition of fancy trick shooting by a couple representing the Winchester Arms Co. The couple ~~was~~ elderly folks, but boy! can they shoot. I've forgotten their names but the wife is the national record holder in sheet shooting and she can almost outshoot her husband. After ~~roughly~~ ~~lantly~~ shooting at small ~~but~~ ~~under~~ steel disks thrown into the air and making washers out of them, shooting at sheets thrown, two and three

WEDNESDAY, AUG 12, 1942

179th DAY
186 DAYS TO COME

28
JUNE

at a time; the finale was a rapid fire shooting by the husband tracing a diagram of bullet holes in ^{sheet of} plain steel sheet of iron to form old "Uncle Sam" himself. They claim any man can duplicate their feat of marksmanship by devoting as much ^{time} as they do on practice.

As this was my "pass" day, I went to Tomah (12 miles east of our camp). Shopped for birthday gifts but could not find anything suitable for K. or Y. boys. Bought a lot of other gifts, souvenirs, pins and nick-nacks, also a gift for Mrs. Kotada of Kaneohe. (^{small} ~~Alter~~ ~~pieces~~ ^{pieces} ~~of~~ ^{steel} ~~plates~~ ^{vases of ~~steel~~ ~~plates~~} ^{stainless} ~~steel~~) Slept in the only theatre in the town to see Victor Mature and Rita Hayworth in "My Girl Sam".

Tomah is a nice quiet town, slightly smaller than Sparta, just off Highway 16. The church there has already

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 12, 1942

180th DAY

185 DAYS TO COME

29

JUNE

invited our men to a social and a unit from our outfit was there for a parade not long ago. The people like us and if their business houses open up a little at night and the recreation and amusement facilities are set up, many of us would be flocking there for our nights on "grass". The people are setting up a USO organization in the town so it'll soon be full of soldiers in the evenings.

THURSDAY, AUG. 13, 1942

"K.P." for the day.

We enjoyed a well cooked chicken hekka dinner this ~~afternoon~~ ^{afternoon} for supper and the men "went to town" with it.

As I was late for the soldiers' chorus practice after getting of kitchen duty, I did not go.

THURSDAY, AUG 13, 1942

181st DAY
184 DAYS TO COME

30

JUNE

After visiting Pvt. Stanley^{Wahijima} in the hospital, I wrote letters and sent pictures (snapshots) to Edward Hamner and to "M".

Received a letter from Miss Lorraine Hockett, of Wisconsin Rapids, who had consented to write and tell me all about her town. She's a drug store ^{cafeteria} waitress, just come out of high school. Will write her later as soon as I can.

Also received an answer from Bishop John Francis Hall of Ft. Wayne in answer to my mail thanking his organization for making it possible to meet my friend, Edward Hamner.

FRIDAY, AUG 14, 1942

The weather during the mornings have been rather brisk and cold (about 52°-56°) and averaged about 70° during most of the day.

FRIDAY, AUG. 14, 1942

182nd DAY

183 DAYS TO COME



JULY

I was assigned as a radiotelephone operator on the new walkie-talkies during the course of the combat patrol exercises of Co. "E". The clouds appeared threatening as we moved to our positions and finally burst with a bang about 11 am when the problem had to be postponed and was called off.

Down to the code practice room in the afternoon to practice a little transmitting.

Mailed out Mrs. Kotada's present, which Stanley and I bought for her. It was a couple of altar pieces of silver plated vases which could be used for flower stands.

Wrote long letters to Miss Lorraine Hoekstra of Wis. Rapids, and to Mrs. Oetking whose letter came today. The latter writes that the USO in Hawaii are giving the Wisconsin Corps stationed in the islands special

FRIDAY, AUG. 14, 1942

183rd DAY
182 DAYS TO COME

2

JULY

treats because our men here have written home, telling the folks about the wonderful ^{hospitality} ~~treatment~~ we are receiving from the people of this state.

SATURDAY, AUG. 15, 1942

Up at 4:45 am, breakfast, and an early hike down to the shooting range. There are ~~off~~ many men who had fired the rifle but had not had their qualifications recorded in the service record. Sgt. Morioha, too, had to shoot over, although his record was not recorded ~~although~~ ^{even though} he has an expert rifleman's medal. He was shooting 48 and "possibles" in practice today with the .22 gauge gun on the 1000 inch range.

I was detailed as a walkie-talkie operator during the firing and enjoyed the work of transmitting back and forth from the firing line to the pits.

SATURDAY, AUG. 15, 1942

18th DAY
181 DAYS TO COME

3

JULY

Firing wasn't over until 2:30 pm, so we had ^{a nice warm} lunch brought out to the range. After being dismissed back in camp, I ~~looked into~~ ^{sunned} my bunk and mattress for I found a couple unwelcome guests in my bed. I was told they were bed bugs and the way to get rid of them was to dry out the bunk & mattress out in the sun and spray kerosene all over them.

Also did my laundry.

My tentmates are all on pass tonight leaving me all alone in the tent. It was a good thing that I had received a letter from a friend, Miss Lucille Lockman of Portage, Wis. She writes a cheery and chummy letter, rambling a lot in her thoughts. She is a springster just passed 18 summers and still a junior in school (having stayed out of school a couple years because of illness) I wonder at times if she had suffered a nervous breakdown

SATURDAY, AUG. 15, 1942

185th DAY

180 DAYS TO COME



JULY

because she writes too familiarly about insanity and many times refer to her mind ^{day} being in a muddle. I hope I can help this youngster live through this adolescent period safely as it is a very trying time in life. She ~~writes~~ ^{writes} too of her pets and her mother's hobby, which is raising birds. Practically the whole night was taken up, trying to write her as friendly a letter as she had sent me.

Mailed out a few copies of the 'Real McCoy,' our camp weekly, to Hawaii.

SUNDAY, AUG. 16, 1942

Slept until 9 am, then prepared to attend services at the Camp theatre.

Sgt. Ohta, who was one of those promoted lately, is a faithful attendant at Chaplain Kewert's services. There was a large attendance today, which almost filled up the small camp theatre.

INDEPENDENCE DAY—CALVIN COOLIDGE: BORN 1872

SUNDAY, AUG. 16, 1942

186th DAY
179 DAYS TO COME

5

JULY

Chaplain Kwest gave another stirring sermon, taking for his theme the passage from Roman 13:8: "Owe no man anything but to love one another." He cited examples of ^{great} men in history who sacrificed their own desires that they might serve others because of their great love of their people and their country. Men like President F. D. Roosevelt, Theodore Roosevelt, George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, to name only a very few, gave their all because of their debts of love of country, home, and people. A special treat was the rendition of Negro spirituals by a quartette of the 732nd M.P. unit.

Today being my "pass" day, I went with Spgt. M. Tuda and ~~Sgt~~ Cpl. M. Drie of Co. "F" to Sparta. We dropped in a pool room and played about half a dozen games. Then I went over to the USO

SUNDAY, AUG. 16, 1942

187th DAY
178 DAYS TO COME

6

JULY

and signed up for the dancing class ^{Mildred Kenney} she was organizing among "A" Co. men. Understand she is already instructing one class of thirty men who will be finished by next week. Mildred Alice Kenney, program director of the USO in Sparta is instructing these dance classes at the Congregational ^{Church} Hall. She asked me to sign up a few more men to fill the quota of 15 men for the next course of four lessons of about 4 to 6 hours ^{for} each lesson.

Enjoyed a long talk with her regarding her work and of her untiring efforts in our behalf.

A senior hostess to take charge of the recreational and consultation work at Camp McCoy has been sent here by the government but I have not seen her around yet although the "Real McCoy" has

SUNDAY, AUG. 16, 1942

188th DAY

177 DAYS TO COME

7

JULY

reported her talk to the Women's Club of Sparta.

The usual Sunday night open air meetings in the Town Square of Sparta was in full swing when I reached the spot. These meetings which usually had a religious background have been going on for over twenty odd years and from the crowd gathered there on the benches and in the cars at the curb, I could understand why this town of Sparta was such a good, clean city.

The Salvation Army conducted the meeting with their small band furnishing the musical background. It was quite different from their usual street corner preaching; the music was very good ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{and} included classical ^{collections} ~~music~~. The principal speaker was the high

SUNDAY, AUG. 16, 1942

189th DAY
176 DAYS TO COME

8

JULY

of the Sr. commissioner of these parts and he called the people to repentance and to remember to thank God for the many and bounteous blessings bestowed upon us. His theme was the words of the Lord, "Remember thine heart." He called for a reexamination of our souls and asked the audience, "Have we forgotten God?" and if so, to rededicate ~~his~~ lives, our thoughts, and our souls to Him. It was very well delivered by the humble yet majestic looking commissioner. The ~~meeting~~ ^{services} was over at 9:30 pm. and as I had a couple hours to spend, went to see a movie at the Sparta Theatre, - a picture starring William Powell and Betsy La Mars in "The Crossroads". There was an interesting short on the Army air corp which showed the many new ~~fresh~~ ^{of the air corp} graduates receiving their "wings".

MONDAY, AUG. 17, 1942

190th DAY
175 DAYS TO COME

9

JULY

I had come back from Sparta last night on the last bus, and had gone to bed after midnight. It really was cold outside and the winter weather is beginning to creep upon us.

We were awakened at 4:05 ^{am} this morning to get to the firing range before dawn. The range is outside of our reservation and on the other side of highway 16 which takes a good little hike to reach it.

I was assigned to the pit detail for the whole day while those who had no qualification in arms recorded in their service record fired on the 200 and 300 yd. ranges.

Sent a note to Miss Kenney of the Sparta USO with the names of those who wanted to join the dancing class.

MONDAY, Aug 17, 1942

191st DAY

174 DAYS TO COME

10

JULY

As I sit here in the tent and write in my diary, I can hear the Sparta band playing for the patients of the camp hospital. The facilities of the little hospital is being taxed to its limits with the many cases of colds and injured ankles being taken care of there.

Across the company street, we can hear Pats Herbert Saito on the Ukulele, Pfc. Kasadate and Fukumoto alternating on the guitar, singing away, harmonizing on those sweet Hawaiian melodies we love so much. It ~~is~~ surprises us how well these men can play their instruments and sing those pure Hawaiian songs, and all the playing by ear, the real Hawaiian way. Not long ago, these boys had gone to entertain at a social function at West Salem, Wis.

TUESDAY, AUG. 18, 1942

192nd DAY
173 DAYS TO COME



JULY

Out on the field again after a long layoff from drilling and marching tactics. Then movies at the theatre, showing training films of signal communication (wire section work), truck drivers maintenance and instructions, and films touching on ways and means whereby men in the service can give valuable military information to the enemy without ^{any} intention of doing so. The last film pictured vividly the result of careless tongue or action that brought about the annihilation of one's comrades and himself through front line actions. I will not be able to continue this diary if we move out into the front lines again.

Code practice in the afternoon for the radio section, while all the other sections carried on their individual specialist training. The wire section under Sgt. M. Tenda is still out on the range furnishing telephone communication.

TUESDAY, AUG. 18, 1942

193rd DAY
172 DAYS TO COME

12
JULY

for the line company men who have not qualified yet.

Received an inspiring letter from President Jensen in Hawaii. The Mission there just had a conference which was very successful. Baptisms have increased to 112 for 1942 so far with many more coming up. Tithings and fast offerings have equalled in 6 months the total of 12 months of 1941. The sad news is that the Mission will lose six more missionaries with no replacements - Elders Karpovitz, Love, Barover, Barker, Kvetsom, and Martin. Only thirty will be left in the field.

In answer to my query in regards to our authority in the Priesthood, Pres. Jensen stated that we should hold full authority to baptize and confirm members into the church if there is no organization of the church in the area, but ^{should make} reporting making a full report of the proceedings to the presiding

TUESDAY, AUG. 18, 1942

194th DAY

171 DAYS TO COME

13
JULY

officer, in our case, the president of the Japanese Mission; otherwise, those who reside in the particular district must be consulted. before

In the letter also was a list of meeting places and the names of the presiding officers of each of the branches in the state of Wisconsin. The nearest seems to be in La Crosse so we'll try to contact President Ruben W. Watson of that branch.

This letter came when I was feeling rather blue and downhearted these last few days and it surely cheered me up.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 19, 1942

The weather is now much warmer than the last few days when the temperature averaged about 65°. We were issued thick cotton bed covering called Comforters and they are surely a great help when the temperature

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 19, 1942

195th DAY

170 DAYS TO COME

14
JULY

drops down to the 50°s.

Went on another training hike again this morning and tramped the streets and cross-country within the reservation.

The 100th Infantry baseball team played against the 732nd Negro M.P. in a practice game and we turned out to watch the slow-bang game. There were homers galore, the tall Negro boys whacking the ball way out past our fielders. Our boys were up with them in homers, too, finally winning by a score of 26-23. The Negro players have a funny way of throwing the ball with a slow, stiff arm movement and a fast flick of the wrist.

My Eastman Duer, camera came yesterday and I immediately bought a ^(84.85) roll of film and started taking pictures. We get a 50% discount from the list price plus a handling charge of 10% for the special ^{orders} placed with the purchasing agents who buy the articles by mail order for us.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 19, 1902

196th DAY
169 DAYS TO COME

15
JULY

Received two postcards from Misses Oly and Alford of Madison, and another letter from my correspondent, ^{Miss Lockner} of Portage, ~~Miss Lockner~~. The last mentioned says her twenty year old brother might enlist in the service soon without waiting for the draft. ~~to enter~~

Quite a few new officers have been assigned to our battalion just a few days ago and among them is ^a ~~an~~ ~~ex-~~ ~~selected~~ former draftee with us in the 1st draft, ^{now} 2nd Lt. Paul Corbin, assigned to Co. "A".

Went with our softball team to Sparta and watched ~~them~~ our boys beat the Market Tavern team of youngsters by a narrow margin, the final score being 8-6. Traveling with the ball teams, ^{(especially the} ~~other~~ ^{team} ~~baseball or softball)~~, one can see a lot of the town's hereabouts because our teams move around a lot to play these semi-pro teams.

THURSDAY, AUG. 20, 1942

197th DAY
168 DAYS TO COME

16
JULY

This Wisconsin weather is still a puzzle and we can't figure it out. This day proved plenty hot (93° in our tent at noon) after a period of cold days and nights (in the 60's) Classroom instructions and more training films at the theatre showing FBI men demonstrating the proper technique of capturing and disarming criminals.

More specialist training in the afternoon. I spent my time with the message center section practicing pole climbing, (which is not a function of this section), but each member is required to know the fundamentals of all communication work. I ~~was~~ requested ^{to} transfer into the message center section because there is an opening there with no experienced man available and I'm sure I could easily take over that job with the little experience I had helping the code clerks of the

THURSDAY, AUG. 20, 1942

198th DAY
167 DAYS TO COME

17
JULY

298TH Infantry while we were in Hawaii. Lt. Kawano has not yet approved of my transfer so I'll have to wait for his decision.

Went for the Soldiers' Chorus practice sessions in the evening. There are many regular medical and quartermaster men turning out now and the chorus is beginning to click a little better now.

Answered President Jensen's letter which came Tuesday, thanking him for the kind thoughts expressed by the mail. Also answered Miss Tochner's letter. She had touched upon the looseness of soldiers' moral standards and said she had backed us up when others have spoken ill of us. I quoted her the words, "Chastity is to be desired above all things" and "Be free with your loving kindnesses but not with your chastity" and asked her to pass these thoughts along to all her girl friends.

THURSDAY, AUG 20, 1942

199th DAY
166 DAYS TO COME

18

JULY

President Roosevelt has ordered that all houses of ill-fame near a military camp or reservation, or where large groups of service men congregate must be closed in order that we might have more fit men to fight. But the physical appetites of some men cannot be restrained so they have preyed upon the foolish and easily led women, whose morals are not of the highest order, and many adolescents, too, have been misled into tasting that ^{vice} which is forbidden. Consequently, there have been many cases here in America, in Australia, in England, and in all parts of the world where soldiers are stationed, where the parents have had to worry over their daughters' condition. There were so many American ~~soldiers~~ ^{soldiers} getting married in Australia and Ireland, that a war department ^{order} now forbids these oversea marriages.

FRIDAY, AUG. 21, 1942

200th DAY

165 DAYS TO COME

19

JULY

A warm night and morning.
Code practice during the early
morning hours.

Went to the Station Hospital to
testify ^{in behalf of} Mr. Stanley Ushijima's injured
tendon. His foot is coming along fine
and he'll soon be out in the field
with us again.

Hiked down to the grenade course
for some practice in the afternoon. Sun
beat mercilessly upon us and we felt
like dried apples, - all withered and worn
out. The temperature must have been
in the ~~90~~ ninety degrees or thereabouts.
During my spare moments, I managed
to write two more letters, one to President
Robertson and the other to Sister Valgard-
son, whom I understand is visiting the
Robertsons now.

Large batches of air-mail letters are
coming from Hawaii nowadays and the
men always look forward to receiving

FRIDAY, AUG 22, 1942

20th DAY
164 DAYS TO COME

20
JULY

mail from relatives and friends from the islands. Newspapers, too, are being sent here regularly by the home folks so we are keeping in touch with ^{the} news there.

Wrote another letter to my pen pal in Indiana who had been much upset because he had ~~been~~ had to wash dishes after each meal. I let him know that we do K.P. work in the army where there are ^{the} dishes of over 175 new ^{to} wash so I hope he doesn't feel too bad about doing women's work, "sissy stuff" he calls it.

SATURDAY, AUG. 23, 1942

Here comes the Wisconsin storm!

Thunder and lightning rent the air after Reveille ~~and~~ so we rushed to let the tent flaps down and ^{took} ~~we~~ ^{hooked} the ropes to prevent the wind ^{from} ~~blowing~~ exposing the inside ^{of the tent} to the weather.

SATURDAY, AUG. 20, 1942

202nd DAY

163 DAYS TO COME

21

JULY

Classroom instructions on message center work, then inspection of tents at 11 pm.

During the recreation period in the afternoon, the drill field was packed in every available space with men participating in some sort of game. Baseball in ~~the~~ ^{the} various ^{types of} games, - softball, pitching and catching, two in, fast ball, slow ball, - was being the predominant sport, with football kicking, tennis, volley ball ~~only~~ with ^{only} a few followers. Some of the men had gone swimming in the pool about half a mile away, and others had gone to Sparta for bowling. The officers of our unit played the office force of enlisted personnel in a softball game but I did not know who won the game as I did not stay until the end.

Received two mail today; one was a postcard from S/sgt. "Bill" Bennett, a

SATURDAY, AUG. 20, 1942
F

203rd DAY
162 DAYS TO COME

22
JULY

former tentmate in "Benttown", who is going to the Officers Candidate School in Fort Benning, Georgia, and the other (V-MAIL) from Pvt. Edward G. Jenkins of the 95 C.A., whom I met ^{while} at the Haseobe Provisional Hospital. He writes that his ankle is just like new and he is back on the job.

Went on pass and stopped in at the Sparta USO to see Miss Kenney about the dancing class that she is to conduct for the Hq Co men. She said she expected to begin classes this Wednesday if our company commander approves.

The picture that I had sent in for enlargement about a month and a half ago finally came back, so I ~~left~~ left two copies of it ~~to~~ the Brockman's. The family had moved some few miles away where Mr. Brockman has been working lately, so left the pictures with their neighbors.

Pfc. Hashimoto, Iba, and I then

SATURDAY, AUG. 28, 1942

204th DAY

161 DAYS TO COME

23

JULY

hitched-hiked our way to Tomak where a fair was going on. There was a small carnival on the outskirts of the town but there were no exhibits of farm products or animals as we had expected to see at a fair. We did a little riding on the various amusement machines, and joined in some of the usual games of chance. Pot. We won some money and many different prizes, like ^{decorative} horses, dolls, etc., also three small paper kites, playing these games but gave them all away to the youngsters who were at the fair. Most of our men give these prizes away to the youngsters instead of bringing them back to camp, and we not like the haole regulars, who take them back with them and ship them home to their folks.

Walked up to Tomak and spent the rest of the night roaming around the streets. The ~~the~~ newly opened USO there

SATURDAY, AUG. 24, 1942

205th DAY

160 DAYS TO COME

24
JULY

has a nice front room with a lounge,
but the social hall is still under
repairs. It should develop into a
fine hall with a stage and room for
dancing, too.

SUNDAY, AUG. 25, 1942

Finally awake at 9 am, ^{this morning,} after staying
up until after midnight in Tomah, before
coming back to camp.

Sent some copies of the "Real McCoy"
to Hawaii, and some snapshots for
my album at home, also a letter to Mrs. Kibel ^{Mishikura of Kamehameha}

Attended the non-denominational services
at the Camp theatre, with Chaplain Ewert
conducting. It was well attended again
with a group of German internees from
a nearby camp joining us in the services.
I wonder if these ^{same} privileges are given to the
prisoners in the Nazi-camps; I doubt it and
for these privileges and blessings we are
being fighting to defend ^{to} and preserve; that

SUNDAY, AUG. 28, 1942

206th DAY
159 DAYS TO COME

25
JULY

all men might have the privilege to worship God as his conscience dictates.

Chaplain Kewert's theme today was taken from 1 Corinthians 3:9: "For we are laborers together with God," ~~and~~ meaning that we should cooperate with God in carrying on the works of righteousness and the need of cooperation and interdependence one with the other of our fellow-men. We missed the Negro spirituals that we had heard the last two ~~Sundays~~ days when the Negro singers attended the services.

After lunch, wrote more letters. One to my former bunkmate, ^{of Beontown} P/Sgt. Bill Bennett, who is on his way to Fort Benning for the officers training school, another to Pvt. Edward Jenkins of the 95 C.A. in Hawaii who sent me a "V" mail yesterday, ^{still another} and one to his sister, Barbara Ann, in Idaho, who had been baptized not long into the Church.

SUNDAY, AUG. 25, 1942

207th DAY

158 DAYS TO COME

26
JULY

The air has been especially chilly all day long and many resorted to wearing extra clothing or their jackets on throughout the day. When I checked the temperature tonight outdoors, it read 45° and we are in for some real cold spells. With this kind of weather, we wonder the youngsters in this section of the country like their dance music hot, to shake the chills away. Yeah, man!

There was a nice crowd at the 3-5 pm weekly dances in the Hostess House this afternoon with Lynn Burris' orchestra furnishing good music to dance to and many hostesses from Sparta, Tomah, and La Crosse come out to help out the boys. The great increase in regulars had ~~entirely~~ ^{soldiers} ~~men~~ of the medical and quartermaster units have lessened the chances of our own 100th Inf men to monopolize the dance, in fact, we're beginning to play second fiddle to these galavanting soldiers of the "Regulars."

MONDAY, AUG. 25, 1942

208th DAY

157 DAYS TO COME

27

JULY

40° degrees!!! this morning at
Reveille. It must have been a few
degrees lower at 2, to 3 am, ^{the hours} ~~when~~
^{when} the mornings are coldest. The
fog overhung the area and visibility
was poor beyond 100 yds. We could
plainly see the small white flakes
of condensed particles in the air like
snow flakes but these disintegrated
before hitting the ground. We'll soon
need stoves or heaters in our tents.

A period of double-timing up and
down the field and morning physical
exercises helped to circulate the
body and keep us warm.

Then running the obstacle course.
St. Kawana offered to buy ice cream
for the one who made the fastest
time, and I and another chap split
tied for first, with ^{a time of} 20 seconds going
through, zig-zag runways, ^{crawling} under a
low obstacle, over a pole laid across

209th DAY
156 DAYS TO COME

MONDAY, AUG. 24, 1942

28
JULY

as ditch, stepping holes, over the six foot wall and finally ^{a jump} across a another ditch at the finishing line.

"M's" ~~special~~ package of candied fruit came at last from Hawaii and I passed it around to the men. There was only a pound or so of the delicious candy so we only had ^{small} pieces each to nibble on. I appreciate her sending this to me and only ^{wish} we could have ^{had} more.

at three o'clock this afternoon a group of men from the 100th Infantry headed for Hialeah, a town of about 70 odd miles away to the North where we were due for a display and demonstration of Army equipment. The radio section took along the walkie-talkies while the line companies took along their machine guns, P. A. R., rifles, 60 mm. 81 mm. gas tents, and other equipment.

After a long two and a half hour

BEGINNING OF THE WORLD WAR

MONDAY, AUG. 24, 1942

210th DAY
155 DAYS TO COME

29
JULY

ride through small villages and Black River Falls, we reached the Fair Grounds of Richville where the display was to be.

Richville is a small town of 2500 people with homes similar to Sparta and other towns similar in size with most of their homes painted white and of rather old ~~the~~ buildings. As we went direct to the fair grounds on the outskirts we did not see much of the town itself. There was a nice golf course near the place where we displayed. It seemed that we had come at the right time because the fair was a county affair with a display of farm and ~~cattle~~ dairy exhibits as well as handicraft work. These places was gaily decorated with colors and banners and the carnival was in full swing with its loop-a-plains, Jerry's wheel, merry-go-round, whiz-bang, and

MONDAY, AUG. 24, 1942

30

JULY

other rides. As a friend wrote me in one of her letters from another small town nearby, "the only time there is any excitement to speak of is when a carnival comes to town." The people must have declared a holiday and come from the surrounding districts.

✱ The main show in front of the grandstand was well worth the price. There was precision dancing of beautiful chorus girls, which was really big time stuff with the chorines dressed in very little clothing, showing their curvaceous bodies in rhythmic motion, in colorful costumes of transparent material, in fan dances, acrobatic tap, and ballet, etc. similar to the shows the "Franchettes" used to give at the King Theatre in Honolulu when it first opened. There was clown acts and a clever act put on by trained dogs from Hollywood, which gave

MONDAY, AUG. 24, 1902

212th DAY
153 DAYS TO COME

31
JULY

imitations of many screen celebrities by these dogs standing on their hind feet throughout the performance.

We considered this demonstration at Kielville a great success as the curious crowd inspected our display and used our two types of walkie-talkie. I used one of the hand sets and took it into the farm display buildings where each display was explained by the person in charge of the counter over the walkie-talkie set. That surely thrilled them and one ^{16 year old} youngster accompanied me as I made the rounds in the various buildings and helped in directing me to the cattle, sheep, horses, chicken, and duck and goose sections as well as in the handicraft and vegetable display. Some cooking and the ^{P. display} baking looked delicious ^{but} was not for sale so I couldn't taste any of the cakes and cookies displayed.

MONDAY, AUG. 24, 1942

213th DAY
152 DAYS TO COME



AUGUST

Preserves of all sorts were shown, too.
The people liked us and thanked us for our demonstration and waved good-bye as we sang, "To You, Sweetheart, Aloha," and "Aloha Oe". The convoy left the grounds about 10:30 pm. and reached camp about 1:00 am. ^{We were} very much glad to get out of the freezing ~~wind~~ cold and into our warm beds.

TUESDAY, AUG. 25, 1942

Not too cold this morning but slightly windy and cloudy.

Out in the ~~to~~ reservation for hasty entrenchment digging during the morning, and specialist training in the afternoon.

Received a letter from the Chicago Tribune requesting data as to relationship ^{my} of service pins. I had ordered, that is - whether they were for son, brother, father, husband, etc. and the branch of services or pins.

TUESDAY, AUG. 25, 1942

214th DAY

151 DAYS TO COME

2

AUGUST

Two more letters came today, one from Aunt Mita of Wahiawa, Oahu informing me that they had received my postcard announcing my safe arrival here; the other was from my faithful correspondent in Portage, Wis. I answered the former mail and addressed it to Cousin Katherine and ^{told} ~~telling~~ them of the wonderful experiences we're having here.

To the Soldiers' Chorus in the evening for a session of warbling.

The cold weather lately has put a shiny red blush on the cheeks of many of our men and they look just like the Wisconsin apples - green, with a touch of red on them.

Lucille, in her last letter, talks of ~~the~~ her illness in a T.B. sanatorium which had kept her out of school a couple of years. She has been advised by the doctor to take it easy as she is still not up

WEDNESDAY, AUG 26, 1942

215th DAY
150 DAYS TO COME

3

AUGUST

to her normal health yet.

~~Started~~ Spent the morning hours this morning at the Grenade course where we had a good practice, throwing these dummy grenades for accuracy, distance, and proper height.

Received two letters at the noon mail call, one from the Robertsons (husband and wife) and another from a correspondent in Wisconsin Rapids. Sister Robertsons informs me that Sister Alldredge is spending her vacation in California now and she might write me from there.

Mass battalion drill this afternoon instead of our usual recreation period and this took up most of the afternoon.

^{a few of us}
~~we~~ were scheduled to go to Sparta to take dancing lessons from Miss Alice Kenney, the USO program director. I

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 26, 1942

216th DAY
149 DAYS TO COME



AUGUST

understand our company commander, Capt. Tanimura denied us this opportunity to leave in the afternoon recreation period and go to Sparta.

Finally got my enlargements of a snapshot of myself back from the PX and as this seems a good picture, I'm sending a copy to each of my correspondents.

Went to Sparta ^{in the evening} with our softball team to watch them play the Wake town team. We lost the game by a score of 9-4 by our erratic fielding under the lights. The small crowd was nevertheless given a treat by our team's fast and colorful playing. Our men have played three nights consecutively since Monday and this accounted for their ragged fielding.

THURSDAY, AUG. 27, 1942

Cloudy with a drizzle of rain through

THURSDAY, AUG. 27, 1942

217th DAY
148 DAYS TO COME

5

AUGUST

out the day with an ominous feeling in the air threatening to burst into a storm at any moment.

Physical exercise, bayonet drills, and a training film at the theater or rifle platoon maneuvering, with a short period of specialist training, took up all of our morning hours.

I don't know what it is but I'm not feeling so good today. Seems like my morale is very low. Must be the weather because I feel very listless.

A major from the intelligence section of Fort Snelling near Minneapolis came here to interview the men of the 100th Infantry to pick out some 200 men to go to the ^{Japanese} language ^{intelligence} school conducted there ~~and~~ by the War Dept. Unfortunately, not very many of us, who have had basic Japanese language training during ^{years} out, could qualify to enter this

THURSDAY, AUG. 27, 1942

218th DAY

147 DAYS TO COME

6

AUGUST

schools because we had not used the language enough and have become rusty in its use. Those who can qualify and finish their training at the Minneapolis school will graduate as ~~Flight~~ Technician Sgt. or receive some non-com rating and will be assigned to some Pacific area.

Went to see the picture at our camp theatre ^{tonight.} Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon scored in the starring roles of a wife and husband, whose very existence was threatened by the incessant bombing of the towns of Britain by Nazi planes. The roles were superbly acted by the stars and other supporting players, with a simple yet courageous display of strength and unity of the ^{common} people. What I liked most was the beautiful family relationship and love that existed in this family.

THURSDAY, AUG. 27, 1942

219th DAY
146 DAYS TO COME

7

AUGUST

After coming back from the theatre, I could not go to sleep, so wrote a letter to a new correspondent in Sparta, Miss Waverly Wendorf, who works in the Schultz Bros. store.

FRIDAY, AUG. 28, 1942

The day opened rather cloudy and humid, threatening to rain at any moment.

The radio and wire sections, with the anti-tank and other rifle company units, spent the morning hours demonstrating our many different equipments to the local recruits who have just been added to the camp personnel. Most of these draftees seem to come from Chicago and other places nearby, from Illinois and Michigan. I worked the hand-type walkie-talkie again and had some fun asking those who

FRIDAY, AUG. 28, 1942

220th DAY
145 DAYS TO COME

8

AUGUST

used the other sets, questions as to their home town, whether they liked Wisconsin, etc.

Radio procedure ~~over~~ study and a short written test in the afternoon period for our section.

Applied for a furlough directly to Capt. Lanimera after Retreat and might have a good chance to go if the Colonel approves my ~~applic-~~^{request} ~~ation~~ when I see him tomorrow.

Went to Sparta on "jass" and spent part of the evening at the USO writing letters to Frederick Laffe of Branton, a town near Hillsville, and another to my friend in Portage who had written of her hospitalization for T.B. a couple years ago.

Talked to Miss Kenney, the program director, and got an invitation to join her beginner's dancing class this coming Wednesday evening.

FRIDAY, AUG, 28, 1942

9

AUGUST

1/8gt. Morioka and I just roamed around the streets during the rest of the night evening, going down as far as the "Wigwan", a dance hall at the outskirts of Sparta, only to find about a dozen people there, mostly men. The place was decorated with gay colored bunting and ^{colored} paper streamers, the orchestra was playing nice, soft melodies, but there were no dancers on the floor when we peaked in.

Dropped in also at the skating rink and the bowling alley to watch our men peaking in both sports. I understand there was a good USO dance at the Episcopal Hall last night; otherwise the town was dead.

Back to camp by bus at 11 pm.

SATURDAY, AUG, 29, 1942

The day looks like a warm day at Reveille. Seems like another warm

SATURDAY, AUG. 29, 1942

222nd DAY

143 DAYS TO COME

EO

AUGUST

spell.

Radio section specialist training
in the code practice shack.

Yesterday afternoon after Retreat
formation, I had requested a furlough
of Captain Tanimura and he said to
see the Colonel today as he had already
chosen the men and filled the 5%
quota (about 8 men) allowed each
company.

So after informing Brother Ichimoto
of Co "E" and Sgt. K. Teruya of Co "D",
all three of us approached the Colonel
Turner and I repeated the story I
had told my captain that we wanted
to meet the president of the Church in
Salt Lake City in Utah. Colonel
Turner approved our application
for a ^{6 day} furlough and I reported back
to our company commander and
had my name ^{put} on the list of men
going on this furlough period, Sept 3 to

SATURDAY, AUG. 29, 1942



AUGUST

Sept. 9. According to Colonel Turner, there will not be any more furloughs beyond this period. I have a hunch that something's coming up, ~~and~~ but I'll wait to see how events are going to turn out.

Ever since we first got word that we were coming to the mainland, I ~~wanted~~ felt a strong conviction that I'll get a chance to visit the temple at Salt Lake ^{city} and although it seemed remote when we were ^{brought} taken straight to this camp, that conviction never left me. It was a great disappointment when we were brought here instead of to Arizona as it was rumored at that time. But I knew that the Lord would open up a way somehow, sometime, and now it seems the gate has ^{been} opened. I had not expected this furlough as it was announced suddenly only a few days ago, so will be shy financially, but I'll manage.

SATURDAY, AUG. 29, 1942

224th DAY

141 DAYS TO COME

12

AUGUST

~~has~~ to borrow enough to make the trip. I've already written a letter home asking Kenzo to pay my tithes and fast offering for this coming pay day (\$6⁰⁰) as I'll need all the spare money I have for expenses. The deduction of \$30⁰⁰ from my private's pay for the allotment to be sent home will be taken out commencing this pay day ^{and that'll} ~~so there'll~~ ^{leave only} ~~only \$20⁰⁰ left.~~ The train fare alone will cost \$41⁰⁰ or so for the round trip at furlough rate, and I'll need extra for incidentals and food. We hope to stay at the Robertsons and I hope I might be able to receive a patriarchal blessing while there, and to look up the former missionaries, especially Sister Alldredge who, I hope, might be back from her vacation in California when we reach there.

SATURDAY, AUG 29, 1942

13

AUGUST

After a short recreational period in the afternoon, I spent the most part of the evening washing my pack, ^{and other} equipment and did my laundry, too.

The service pins finally came from the Chicago Tribune, so I included them with the other souvenir articles and wrapped them nicely ready to be sent home Monday. Among the sixteen different articles included in the toilet article case were: Camp McCoy sweatshirts for Kenzo, identification chain for Takeo, a yellow case for "M", a cigarette lighter (Lektrolite) for Dr. Masuda and souvenir pins picked up at Sparta and Tomahu.

SUNDAY, AUG. 30, 1942

Somehow or other, I could not fall asleep until 2 am this morning and was quite sleepy when I awoke at 8 am. My name was listed as a latrine orderly for today so worked

SUNDAY, AUG. 30, 1962

226th DAY

139 DAYS TO COME

14

AUGUST

in there until noon.

I could hear the beautiful tones of the chimes over the loud-speaker system installed for the church services and I felt like joining a loud in songs of praise to our Lord as I ~~washed~~ scrubbed the basins and wash footboards in the shower room.

Today is Grand opening day of the New Camp McCoy about two or three miles to the north of this camp site. This new camp will soon become one of the largest in the Central States.

^{this morning} Our radio section should have gone to Wisconsin Rapids to display and demonstrate our Army equipments, but, as we had gone there before, the message center personnel took our place instead.

Stopped in the officer's mess hall to watch the usual Sunday afternoon

227th DAY

138 DAYS TO COME

15
AUGUST

dance at the camp. Leo Pieper and his orchestra from the Avalon Dance hall furnished their hot rhythm for the dancers, and as the day was rather warm, there were many soldiers using wet towels at the end of the dances. I noticed ^{most of} our men dance the ^{ever} all-popular Hawaiian foxtrot ^{blues} step for most of their dances, ^{and} only changing the timing ^{to} adapt it to a waltz or a fast foxtrot. The "Regulars" like their music hot with plenty of "zip", and ^{jitter-bug} jump up and down ^{with} and swing their partners around like mad whenever a fast piece like "Jersey Bounce" is played by the orchestra. There were many mothers out with the hostesses to the dance, and although these girls are of age and can take care of themselves, it is better that they come chaperoned. Most of these girls are camp workers, — in the PX, quartermaster, Red Cross, etc.

SUNDAY, AUG. 30, 1942

228th DAY

137 DAYS TO COME

16

AUGUST

Wrote letters to Miss Kenney of the Sparta USO and to my nurse friends in Madison, Misses Alford & Bly. Sent an air mail letter to the Robertsons telling them of our going to Salt Lake city on a furlough.

MONDAY, AUG. 31, 1942

After a period of physical exercise in the morning, we took up specialist training in the code practice shack. More specialist training in the afternoon. I can copy code at a good speed but my "fist" is terrific. I'll have to learn all over again and try for accuracy and ease of transmission instead of trying for speed.

Received three letters today. The first ^{one} from Miss Wendorf of Sparta who requests that I tell her about the Latter Day Saints and I'll gladly do so as soon as possible. She is working temporarily as a salesgirl at the Schultz Bros. until

MONDAY, AUG, 31, 1942

229th DAY

136 DAYS TO COME

17

AUGUST

school starts again, where she will be a senior this coming year.

A letter from Elser Shreve tells me of the many conversions to the Mormon Church amongst the Japanese people and that is really good news. His time will be up soon and is now awaiting transportation back to the mainland. He expects to be taken into the armed forces ^{as} soon as he gets back to Utah.

Received the third letter from home and it was a really nice one from M. She says everything I sent ~~her~~ has reached home except Yako's ^{birthday} present. She writes also that she had mailed the presents to Edward Hammerle and his sister and has also shipped me some leis and other Hawaiian curios. I'll be awfully looking for them. The best news, ~~is~~ though, is about Tomie and Takeo, who were so pleased with the letters I sent them.

MONDAY, AUG 31, 1942

230th DAY
135 DAYS TO COME

18

AUGUST

M. writes that Takeo liked the letter so much that he ^{was going to} ~~is~~ sleeping with it under his pillow that night. It makes me so happy to know that my letters have touched their hearts and are helping them in their solitude.

Off to Sparta ^{in the evening} with the softball team to watch our boys beat the Owens team 6-0 in the second game of the evening. In the first game, Wire City beat Market Tavern 9-7, giving them a tie with our 100th Infantry for the second series lead so these two teams will clash sometime next week for the championship of the series. Sorry I won't be here to see ^{fast playing} these teams in action as I'll be on furlough after Wednesday.

TUESDAY, ~~SEPT~~ 1, 1942

Radio specialist training all day today.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 4, 1962

231st DAY
134 DAYS TO COME

19

AUGUST

Humid and raining throughout the day with a threatening electrical storm lightening up the sky all night.

Final arrangements and signing of our furlough papers were completed by supper time so we'll be leaving for Salt Lake City tomorrow afternoon at 2:38 pm. Sgt. K. Teruya and I went over to Co "K" to give Pfc. Jimmy Williams moral support in requesting Capt. MacKenzie of his company to allow Jimmy to leave a day earlier than scheduled on furlough as the rest of us had already obtained that special privilege. Besides us, Sgt. R. Honda of the intelligence section is going to take the same train with us as far as Denver, Colorado.

Received our pay today. The balance of my pay after deducting the \$30⁰⁰ allotment I signed up for, leaves me only \$20⁰⁰ plus ^{my} additional

Sent a telegram to the Robertson's telling them of our going to Salt Lake.

TUESDAY, ~~AUG.~~ SEPT. 1, 1942

232nd DAY

133 DAYS TO COME

20

AUGUST

\$3²⁰ extra for the few days I held on to the $\frac{7}{5}$ th rating this month before being dissrated.

As I did not have enough money to cover the expenses that might come up during the furlough, I borrowed \$20⁰⁰ from Pvt. Kuruyama and ^{\$10⁰⁰ from} Pfc. Faddy Takahashi.

Although it was my night to go on "pass", I stayed in to attend the Soldiers' Chorus practice. Unfortunately, there was no practice tonight as Pvt. Lovell, the instructor, had gone on "pass", too.

Spent the rest of the evening preparing my things for the furlough and also scribbled ~~two~~ ^{three} letters, - an answer to Waverly's letter and one to Miss Bly of Madison in answer to her mail from Waunakee, her home town. She and Miss Bly, her roommate, have been vacationing these last few days.

233rd DAY
132 DAYS TO COME

TUESDAY, SEPT. 1, 1942

21

AUGUST

and have been out in Waikona, camping, fishing, golfing, and otherwise roughening it.

I sent a short note of condolence expressing my sympathy to ^{the} Shigeru Yoshikawa's on the loss of their youngest daughter, Aug. 16. (He informed me in his last letter received the other day)

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2, 1942

A sign of autumn is upon us for I notice the leaves of the trees are changing to a pale yellow and are falling to the ground.

The day this morning was exceptionally dark with a heavy dewy fog.

The morning hours were taken up by specialist training on radiotelephone procedure.

Immediately after lunch, I began to wash up and prepare to go on the furlough and although I had almost two hours, I barely had enough time to make the train at 2:55 pm.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2, 1942

234th DAY

131 DAYS TO COME

22

AUGUST

They were a couple dozen of us going on furlough, including two officers, with more to come on later trains. They were heading in all directions from Cambridge, Mass. to ~~NY~~ New York, to Wyoming, Colorado, Washington, D.C.; etc.

We headed eastward ^{on the Milwaukee line} to make train connections at New Lisbon, where we boarded the fast streamliner, Hiawatha, for Milwaukee. Here we stopped to change trains for Omaha. He managed to grab a few sandwiches and a glass of milk at the station cafeteria and a few extra sandwiches to eat on the train.

The slow train out of Milwaukee at 6:20 p.m. made stops at many small towns enroute to Savannah, Ill. where we'll make another transfer to a westbound train for Omaha.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1942

Changed train again at Savannah just before midnight. Our train is far behind

THURSDAY, SEPT 3, 1942

235th DAY
130 DAYS TO COME

23
AUGUST

The scheduled time and we only hope we'll be able to make the proper connections at Omaha onto the "Challenger" going West to Salt Lake City and beyond.

It was rather funny to see the passengers trying to catch a few winks of sleep on the reclining seats of the coaches. They were twisted in all the different positions ~~on~~ imaginable, trying to find the most comfortable one to rest in.

My train companion out of Savannah was a young married woman from Ohio who had gone to visit her husband in Savannah and we chatted away until she left the train at her home town.

After she left at Ohio, I struck up a conversation with my neighboring passenger across the aisle and finally induced her to come over and sit and talk with me, because our talking across the aisle was disturbing the rest of ^{our} fellow passengers who wanted to get a little sleep.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1902

236th DAY
129 DAYS TO COME

24

AUGUST

Miss Helen Lager, a blonde from Lame, da-
proised to be an interesting conversationalist
and I really enjoyed her company. Her
brother once served a short term at Camp
McCoy in his first enlistment but is now
stationed at St. Louis, Missouri, with a medical
unit. Miss Lager was on her ^{way} home with
her mother after working at ^a Lake Geneva
resort hotel ^{during} the summer. She was going
back to her job as a public kindergarten
school teacher.

When she expressed hunger, I offered
her the doughnuts and pastry that I had
bought at Savannah and we enjoyed
eating a midnight snack all by ourselves.
^{The train} ~~she~~ finally reached her home town at 3:30 a.m.
but before ~~she~~ we said goodbye to each other,
she promised to write and answer my letters.

After my fellow passengers left, I, too,
tried different positions and managed
to slip in a few minutes before dawn.

Without a time table or a road map,

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1942

237th DAY
128 DAYS TO COME

25

AUGUST

it is rather hard to identify the many towns we stopped at.

Iowa is very beautiful with its fields of corn bordered by blooming small golden-petaled sunflowers, which look like daisies from a distance. Iowa is the greatest corn raising state in the union. The fields remind me of our sugar cane fields in Hawaii, but the size of the farms and farmhouses in many places seem smaller and less prosperous than those outside of Sparta.

Our train was already an hour late and we feared that we might miss connections with the "Challenger" at Omaha, but our fears were over when we reached Omaha at 8:45 am, and boarded the speedy train just before it left at 9:00 am.

It was unfortunate that there was no time to buy some extra food to eat enroute, as we'll spend a whole day and night on this train.

While on the other train from Savannah,

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1942

238th DAY
127 DAYS TO COME

26

AUGUST

I had offered a hen to a cute three year old youngster, and he was so pleased that he offered me a package of cigarettes his grandmother ~~of~~ told him to give me. I accepted his kindness and later gave it ^{away} to a fellow passenger. This youngster is one of those unfortunate innocent souls abandoned by his father at birth and so his grandmother adopted him as her own.

The coaches of the Challenger were all well-filled and although the train stopped at many points along the line to unload passengers, others ~~from~~ boarded it at those towns and soon filled the coach again. There were ^{many} other soldiers besides us going West. Two men from Camp McCoy joined us at Omaha, having caught a more direct train on the Northwestern line and although they boarded the 4:30 pm. train at Sparta, they reached Omaha earlier than we did by over an hour.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1902

239th DAY
126 DAYS TO COME

27

AUGUST

The further West we travelled, the poorer ~~seems~~ the land. There ~~was~~ ^{are many} corn fields still in Nebraska, with other areas low and flooded with rain water, which had not yet drained off. Further West in Colorado, the land towards our left was filled with large hay stacks in the open fields, while to the right lay barren areas of thin grazing lands amongst the jutting formations of rocks. The land is sandy with a thin layer of dark ^{ish} clay dirt where the vegetation thrived.

As we passed through Wyoming, we came across beautiful rolling plains of grazing ground but there seem very little habitation in this vast area except in the towns like Columbus, Kearney, Central City, Julesburg, etc. along the way.

Finally reached Cheyenne, Wyoming, where we stopped off for about an hour. The passengers all welcomed the opportunity to stretch their limbs, and we gave them

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1942

240th DAY

125 DAYS TO COME

28

AUGUST

city a quick once over. Fort Warren is nearby and so the city overflowed with soldiers in their fancy brass-buttoned woolen O. D. winter clothes. These soldier men surely like to put up a fancy front and we could hardly tell whether they were officers or privates, — they had so many shiny buttons and decorations on their coats. The city was well lighted up with great many ~~to~~ multicolored neon signs for practically every store and business house. And there were curio stores and loan shops at almost every other ^{door} store in the business district. I wanted to buy many of these souvenirs but had to restrain myself because of my financial standing. Cowboy and Indian souvenirs were in almost all stores.

The train finally left the station at 9:00 pm. and we were on our last leg to Salt Lake city. Worked on my diary covering the last two days and as the

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1942

241st DAY

124 DAYS TO COME

29

AUGUST

lights were dimmed early, I snuggled and curled up in the chair and tried to get some sleep.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1942

at 7:00 am (MT)

When I finally woke up, in the morning the sun was shining brightly, and we were going through semi-desert land covered by sage brush. Where the sage brush was on the bloom, it made a pretty picture with its green topped by golden yellow flowers. We travelled for miles and miles without any sign of ~~any~~ human habitation except where railroad section gangs lived in desolate spots along the line. No cattle, too, was visible in this section of Wyoming.

Coming into Utah, the train treads its way through mountains on each side, forming a freak formation of rocks jutting on the mountainside, known as the "Devil's slide". A large stream wound its way alongside the tracks and we watched its winding path.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1942

242nd DAY
123 DAYS TO COME

30
AUGUST

as it would its way around the trees on its bank.

Utah is much more habitated and vegetated than Wyoming but the farms do not have those large, ^{picturesque} red basins seen ⁱⁿ Wisconsin.

The train crawled into Ogden about 9:30 ^{am} ~~pm~~ and stopped over for about 15 minutes. While there we saw a carload of emigrants of Japanese ancestry from California being taken to somewhere in Colorado.

When the train finally slipped into the Salt Lake city station, we could hardly restrain ~~our~~ ourselves wondering if our friends would be at the station to greet us. ^{Bishop H.D.} Robertson left his business office in Provo to come to the station to be on hand. Sister Robertson welcomed us with open arms and told us how they had telephoned ~~to~~ many of the former missionaries of Hawaii, and these people had gotten time off from their losses to be present to greet us.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1942

243rd DAY

122 DAYS TO COME

31

AUGUST

but had to return to work when the Challenger failed to arrive on time. It was nearly 11:30 am when it finally did, - about two hours late.

Bishop Robertson (for that's his new title, now in 8th Ward, Provo) and Sister Robertson escorted us throughout the day and directed us to the Church office building ~~next~~ ^{near} to the Tabernacle and Temple. There we were taken into the office of President David ^{O. McKay} ~~McKay~~, second counselor to the first presidency of the Church. My request by letter to have a patriarchal blessing pronounced upon us had reached President ^{Pres. McKay} ~~McKay~~ through Bishop Robertson, and he practically ordered the acting Patriarch of the Church to give us audience, so an appointment was made for 2 pm. ~~start today.~~

We were introduced to all the important people in the building, starting from President J. Ruben Clark, Jr. who gave

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1942

24th DAY

121 DAYS TO COME

E

SEPTEMBER

us much of his precious time to tell us of his former relations with the Japanese government. He was once an ambassador to Mexico and is an authority on international affairs. ^{We were introduced also} to the room secretary and others who happened into the building.

Among the latter were Apostle George Albert Smith, Dr. John A. Widtsoe and many others.

Others like Bishop ^{The Grand} Richards, ^{Utah} Bishop of Astoria (who recessed the street to greet us) and Joseph Fielding Smith who gave ^{each of} the three of us an autographed copy of his famous book "The Way to Perfection", stopped and chatted with us.

We lunched at the Lion House, the former home of Brigham Young, ^{whose basement} is now used as a cafeteria for Mormon people.

As we had a little time before our 2 pm appointment, we went over to the Temple ^{square} grounds to see its beautifully planted grounds and the ~~temple~~ of Relief.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1942

2

SEPTEMBER

the pioneer days of the Mormon people.
We were fortunate in meeting President Grant's
son-in-law, Brother Taylor, who especially
opened the closed-to-the-public Tabernacle
and conducted us inside and explained
the many things for which this building
is world-known. Its famous acoustic
quality was vividly demonstrated to
us by having a workman up at the
raised stand drop a pin, ^{and} a nail and
we could hear it clearly in the back
of the hall. The rubbing on ^{the} sleeve, ^{and}
whisper facing away from us were easily
heard as if a loud speaker system were
in operation with a "pick" to pick up
the sound. These astounding acoustic
is obtained by the ingenious construc-
tion of the domed building with balcony
seats ~~are~~ built ^{a few feet} away from the wall
to help the acoustics. ^{Its}
One of ~~the~~ world's largest ^{pipe} organs is in
this Tabernacle. It's largest pipe

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1942

246th DAY

119 DAYS TO COME

3

SEPTEMBER

is thirty feet long and its smallest about $5\frac{1}{8}$ " long. Although only a few large pipes can be seen, there are ~~hundreds~~ ^{thousands} of different-sized ones within and all hand-made and carved out of wood. The largest ones were put together with small square blocks of wood about 2 or 3 inches square and glued together. The columns supporting the balcony, too, were made in the same manner, ~~being~~ ^{and is} hollow in the center. What is amazing is the faith and perseverance of the saints of those early days who had to haul and make ~~planks~~ ^{planks} out of the wooded hills far away, hauling this and the marbles in the temple by over trains.

The fact that no nails were used in constructing the dome of the Tabernacle is interesting to note. Three planks were cross on three other planks with a hole drilled through all six and a wooden peg, ^{glued and} driven into this hole, was the way it was built with

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1902

247th DAY

118 DAYS TO COME

4

SEPTEMBER

an occasional wet rawhide tied at those joints where the planks had cracked while driving ⁱⁿ the peg.

I managed to snap some pictures of the ^{symmetrical} flower arrangement bordering the statues to the seagull, the Joseph and Hyrum Smith, and other memorials in that square.

Brother Paul Karpovitz met us and said his mother wanted us to have dinner with them so up we went to their home and enjoyed a well-prepared meal by his mother and sister.

After the supper, we were taken to the *Terazawa apartment near the Temple Square and had the first bath in two days. After a good cleaning up and a change of clothes, we headed for the "Lagoon," one of Salt Lake city's famous amusement spots. It is quite a few miles outside the city proper and as we drove along, we sang those good old songs of Hawaii, the missionaries

Salt Lake with another girl - 9/4/02
(from paper)
"Feteling" in
* Sis Chiyo Terazawa was

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1942

248th DAY
117 DAYS TO COME

5

SEPTEMBER

in the car singing as well as we did.

The Lagoon is similar to the ^{old} Waikiki Park in Honolulu with a large dance pavilion, and a "dipper" and all the different rides that are usually found at a carnival. I had the first dipper ride in my life here at the Lagoon and had a lot of fun in the "fun houses," another regular carnival feature, where women's skirts are blown up by jets of air placed strategically along the pathway, slides, walking in the rolling barrel, etc.

What made it really nice was the sisters who accompanied us and we walked arm in arm with them, and at other times, holding hands. To them we were like real brothers home on a furlough. Among those who made this night so thrilling for us were Bishop ~~B~~ and Sister Robertson, Brother and Sister Puy, Sisters Chize and Ueta, Teragawa,

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1902

249th DAY
116 DAYS TO COME

6

SEPTEMBER

Phyllis Nelson, Elaine Matthews, Susan Colton, and former missionaries Ralph Jensen who had come from his farm 70 miles away, and Lowell Stallings, Melvin Barber, and Dean Bunderson, who travelled a long way, from their home towns to come to say hello to us.

The Robertsons left before midnight to drive back to their home in Provo, which is a good hour and half ride. The rest of us stayed until the lights were shut off and we had to leave because we were having a ^{good} lot of fun, enjoying it tremendously.

All the missionaries wanted us to stay overnight at their homes, but Sister Jensen and I finally decided to sleep at Sister Colton's missionary home, while Bro. Jimmy accepted Eldon Pay's invitation. The night was so full and interesting that it was after 2 am. before we fell asleep.

~~FRIDAY~~ SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, 1942

250th DAY
115 DAYS TO COME

7
SEPTEMBER

~~Woke at 6 am, showered and~~
had breakfast.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1942

And now to come to the Patriarchal
Blessing pronounced upon us by Acting
Patriarch ^{George F.} Richards. I was blessed
first. With his hands on my head
as I sat reclined in an easy chair, he
pronounced the blessing, a dictaphone
recording it on a cylinder so that I
can get a ^{type} written transcript of it
later. He said I was of the seed of
Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob and of
the Ephraim out of Joseph. He promised
me a successful marriage and many
other things. Brother Jimmy, too, received
the great promise of marriage for time and all
eternity. He, too, is of the seed of Ephraim.

During the afternoon today I had a
chance to make short visits to my old neighbors
in Honolulu, Shorichi Masuda, ^{at} the Eagle

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1942

251st DAY
114 DAYS TO COME

8

SEPTEMBER

Laundry in Salt Lake city and a couple of friends for boys back in camp. I tried to contact Bro. Floyd Jensen many times by phone but failed to get him as he was always away from home. Also met Bro. Ikegami's father who has a barber shop in this city. His ~~color~~ complexion seems very much lighter than an Oriental and even looks lighter than most haoles. He ~~now~~ looks like an albino.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, 1942

Awoke at 8 am at the Salt Lake city mission home, showered, and enjoyed a simple yet well-prepared breakfast with Sister Colton's dad. The meal was fixed up by Sister Green and she did a nice job of it. As is the custom of all good ^{evils} Mormon homes, Brother Colton offered the blessings on the food.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, 1942

252nd DAY

113 DAYS TO COME

SEPTEMBER

Went with Sister Wata Teragawa to do a little souvenir hunting, and managed to get a few, one of which was a facsimile of the golden plates of the Book of Mormon. Sister Wata borrowed a car from her brother-in-law and we went right on to the State capital, and Memory Park (a beautiful memorial to the dead of World War I) and to the University of Utah campus. Dropped in the fraternity house of the Sigma Chi to look ^{up} Bro. Floyd Jensen but he was gone again. Met Bro. Frank Woolley ^{of Honolulu} there.

Later that afternoon, we headed towards Provo with Sister Teragawa's brother-in-law driving. There were Dewey Kajiokas and Sister Chize besides the driver and the three ~~was~~ soldiers. It was indeed a long ride and so we snoozed on the way.

Provo is a nice small town with beautiful middle class homes in the residential sections. We never had a chance to see the main business

SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, 1942

253rd DAY
112 DAYS TO COME



SEPTEMBER

District during our stay there because we were so busy.

Sister Robertson was watering the lawn but threw down everything to welcome us again. Sister Norma and Carolyn, too, came flying out and gave us a nice, warm welcome. While Sister Robertson prepared supper we climbed into ~~President~~ Bishop Robertson's car and he took us sight seeing away up into the Aspen Grove ~~and~~ to see the beautiful scenery up in the mountains. We rode up the winding mountain road to a height of 10,000 ft. to 12,000 ft. above sea level. There were patches of snow along the upper ridges although the temperature in the lowlands was about 80° or thereabouts. One of the world's largest dirt dams was up there ~~on~~ ^{along} the mountains. We saw a few young deer along the mountain road. The Church's summer camp is ^{up there in} among the pine trees with a

SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, 1942

254th DAY
111 DAYS TO COME



SEPTEMBER

natural outdoor stage built along the sloping hills. The rocks of former times were interesting to see. We did not have time to see the ~~land~~ famous caves in these mountains as we had ^{too much} ~~lost~~ time, having circled the high mountain ranges.

Elder Burton Bushman's family invited us over to their place, so we rushed through the buffet ^{dinner} ~~supper~~ prepared by Sister Robertson, and we hied down to the Bushman home, not ^{who drove down from Delta Lake} far away. Elder Ray and his wife, and Bro. Kenji Shiozawa, joined us there, so we had a nice gathering at the cottage with Ma and Pa Bushman and the whole family. Brother Jimmy and I bore our Testimonies and told how we had learned to quit the drinking and smoking habits when we learned of the Words of Wisdom. We all joined in song and ^{about} ~~about~~ left their homes with the strains of Aloha Oe on our lips.

SATURDAY, SEPT 5, 1942

255th DAY

110 DAYS TO COME

12

SEPTEMBER

We were about to go to bed when we received a phone call from Elder Vern Dickson telling us that he had driven down a hundred miles and wanted to see us before we went to bed. So we had a nice meeting with him and his pretty wife, Bro. Jimmy having ^{knew} known him well while he was on mission in the islands. They had made arrangements to stay in Puro overnight so they could join ^{us} in service with ~~Bro~~ at Bishop Robertson's ward. It was almost 2⁰⁰ when we lay down to sleep.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 6, 1942

Up at 9:00 am after sleeping on the nice, soft bed of the Robertsons. I was about the last to get ~~up~~ out of bed as Bro. Ternya, who slept in the same bed, was already ^{up} ~~cleaned~~ and writing his postcards.

As today is fast ~~day~~ Sunday,

B

SEPTEMBER

Sister Robertson did not prepare breakfast.

The chapel is only a block away so we walked over to it. As two wards are using the same one, Bishop Robertson's Sunday school started at 11:00 am. After a short service, the Sunday school classes divided and we older people went to Bishop Robertson's class. The lesson was on "Consecration," taking as a theme the passage from Luke 14:26. "If any man come to me and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren and sisters, yea, and his own life, also, he cannot be ~~my~~ disciple."

Immediately after the class was dismissed, the sacrament and testing ^{vesting} was opened. It was, indeed a rare ^{privilege} of ~~classes~~ to partake of the sacrament as we have not had this opportunity in a long while.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 6, 1942

257th DAY
108 DAYS TO COME



SEPTEMBER

Brother Jimmy opened up the testimony bearing with a fine testimony and I followed, and in quick succession, Elder ^{Grant} Jacobson, Tom Dickman, Sister and President Bishop Robertson, all telling of the wonderful changes that they have seen in the lives of those with whom they had come in contact while serving in the Japanese mission in Hawaii. After hearing the fine testimonies, we could not restrain the tears that came ^{well} ~~rolling~~ out of ~~the~~ our eyes. It was indeed spiritually uplifting.

As Elder Grant Clyde's folks invited us for dinner at their home in Springville, we rushed down there and enjoyed a truly delicious home-cooked meal put up by Sister Clyde, the mother. She had roast chicken and hot biscuits ^{out of} ~~off~~ the oven with fresh tomatoes and other vegetables from their own garden. Their home, too, was a clean place.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 6, 1942

258th DAY

107 DAYS TO COME

15

SEPTEMBER

beautifully furnished and neatly decorated. There were ~~three~~ ^{four} other young brothers of Elder Clyde at home and the youngest, 5 year old Roger, practically adopted me, as he hung on to my hand all the time we were together. ^{After} Having seen the beautiful love that exists in ~~a~~ true Mormon homes, it is no wonder that Sgt. Teruya requested baptism after the testimony meeting in the 8th Ward Chapel in Provo.

So after a short rest, we all jumped into cars and headed for the chapel of the 4th Ward, where Bishop Hilton Robertson's brother, Leo, is the bishop of that ward. The latter arranged it so Sgt. Teruya could be baptized in the proper white suit of clothes. A short testimony meeting was held before the baptism and Sgt. Teruya told of his ~~summary~~ looking forward to this

SUNDAY, SEPT. 6, 1942

259th DAY
106 DAYS TO COME

16

SEPTEMBER

great day, and ^{when} he said his prayers were answered, he broke down, for his heart was truly humbled. It is strange how one so rugged-looking could break down and cry like a ^{child} ~~baby~~, but that is how the Gospel touches one who is truly humbled and repentant.

Elge Teruya was taken down to the baptismal font in the basement of the chapel, and after having changed ^{into} his white clothes, he was taken into the waters of baptism by ^{Bishop H.B.} ~~Robertson~~ Robertson. We wished to take him into the fold as a brother Mormon. Then, after a change into his dry uniform, he was confirmed a member and given the spirit of the Holy Ghost by all the Elders present, as we laid our hands upon his head ^{and} ~~with~~ Elder Vern Dickman voiced the confirmation. Among those who ^{participated} ~~officially~~ in the confirmation were Elder Vern Dickman, Bishop Hilton A. and Leo

SUNDAY, SEPT. 6, 1942

260th DAY

105 DAYS TO COME



SEPTEMBER

Robertson, Clarence Tuttle, Ed. Clyde, Kenji Shiozawa, James Ishimoto and myself. This is the first time I have been given this privilege to exercise the authority given me as an Elder in this manner. I hope I might be able to participate in many more of these occasions: ordinations.

As time was nearly up and we had to catch ^{the} 6:45 pm. train at Salt Lake City, we rushed away after bidding everyone a fond goodbye.

At the Robertson home in Provo, we hurriedly put our belongings together and rushed off again in Elder Dickman's car, but not until we had kissed Sister Robertson goodbye. I went further and kissed Norma and Carolyn, too. Oh, how we hated to leave!

After a long drive, we finally reached the Salt Lake City depot and just had a few minutes to spare to say good bye

SUNDAY, SEPT. 6, 1902

261st DAY
104 DAYS TO COME

18

to all the joints ^{came to} **SEPTEMBER** bid us Aloha. We sang a few songs together at the station, and as the train pulled out, we parted with the strains of "Aloha Oe" on our lips. Those who were able to see us off were Elder Douglas Day, his wife, parents and grand ^{mother} ~~parents~~, Elder Dickman and his wife, Elder G. Jacobson, Sisters Chize Teszawa and another one of her sisters, ^{and} Sister Matthews. The latter took movies of our departure with her camera and they all wished us God speed and good luck.

The train pulled out for Ogden and joints East at 4:00 pm. Then began the long homeward train ride. We were tired but truly happy that those two days spent in Utah have been well spent, and we are indeed thankful to our Heavenly Father for having guided our steps that way and ^{for} pouring His bountiful

SUNDAY, SEPT. 6, 1942

262nd DAY

103 DAYS TO COME

19

SEPTEMBER

blessings upon us all. I know we have gained much in spiritual strength as well as given others a truer concept of the work that the mission in the islands have accomplished. We started from Wisconsin with two members of the Church and now are returning with all three ^{new} Saints of the Church. This alone has made the visit to Salt Lake well worth while. We were so busy with other activities that we had no time to visit the great Salt Lake itself.

We didn't pay much attention to the landscape on our return trip, but rested and retired early, that is - we tried to sleep as well as we could, reclining on the chairs in the coach.

We were near Cheyenne, Wyoming, when we finally awoke in the morning. I spent much of ~~my~~ ^{the} time working on my diary which I had not been able

Monday
Sept. 7, 1942

MONDAY, SEPT. 7, 1942

263rd DAY
102 DAYS TO COME

20

SEPTEMBER

to ~~keep~~ write into the few days we were in Salt Lake and Utah. Trying to capture all the thrilling and exciting moments of the past few days upon paper is very hard, but I'm trying to put down as detailed an account as possible.

With Bro. Jimmy and Bro. Kenneth alternating on the ukuleles, we sang Hawaiian melodies all the way throughout the trip. Other soldiers joined us, too, and we harmonized the more popular songs that we all know. Two of the female passengers in the latter part of the run to Omaha joined us, and we all had a grand time singing away. They especially liked "Manuella Boy" and we repeated that song often enough that I think they have learned to sing it by themselves.

Both of ^{the} young ladies were on their way to New York to teach schools. As I listened to their requests that we

MONDAY, SEPT 7, 1942

264th DAY
101 DAYS TO COME



SEPTEMBER

sing certain songs, it dawned upon me that these were popular M. I. L. songs that we used to sing, so I asked ^{one of} ~~her~~ ^{them} if she was a Mormon, and sure enough, she said, "Yes." We just pounced upon her and took her hands in the old Mormon handshake, "Sister!" Miss Lorena Fox is a good friend of Sister Gwen Colton of Salt Lake City and was now on her way to New York ~~to~~ to teach school. Her companion, too, was going there to teach school, this being her first appointment since graduating school. Sister Fox promised to answer our letters so we have another correspondent ^{to} ~~add~~ add to our list. As our train pulled into Omaha, we sang our famous Hawaiian songs of farewell and parted from them to transfer to another train for Iowa and Milwaukee.

We were quite tired from the long ride from Salt Lake City, so

TUESDAY, SEPT. 9, 1962

265th DAY

100 DAYS TO COME



SEPTEMBER

we ~~slapt~~ tried to sleep early.

(I had noticed a blonde-haired pretty young lady on the train ~~coming out~~ who seemed to have a hard time getting to sleep, so when we changed trains again at Savanna at am. I sat ~~not~~ down with her and we struck up a nice acquaintance. She had come on the train at Columbus, Nebraska, her home town, and was going to Freeport, Ill. where she works as a stenographer in the office of the Burgess Battery Co. Miss June Ernst is a fine young lady, ^{and} pretty as a picture; a church member of the Methodist faith. She loves to sing, too, and is a member of her church of choir. I'll drop her a line some day and tell her something about Mormonism as she had not heard of the dispensation in these latter days.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 8, 1942

266th DAY

99 DAYS TO COME

23

SEPTEMBER

We stepped into Milwaukee just about 9:30 ^{am} before lunch hours and after checking with the ticket agent, found that we had until 11:55 pm. and still have time to reach Camp McCoy in time for Reveille tomorrow morning.

So we headed for the USO on Waters Street across the river and left our baggage there while we went to the Post office building to look up Bishop Grover Clyde of this city, who is a brother to the Clydes of Springville. Brother Grover Clyde's office was on the 6th floor of the Postoffice building. He is an inspector of all fruits and vegetables ^{in this city} and has been in this government work several years. Brother Clyde walked back with us to the USO where we had left Bro. Teruya. Arrangements were made for us to have ^{luncheon} ~~dinner~~ with the Rotary Club at the Milwaukee

FIRST DAY OF AUTUMN

TUESDAY, SEPT. 8, 1942

267th DAY

98 DAYS TO COME

24

SEPTEMBER

Athletic Club. Before ~~we~~ our luncheon though, we were taken down to the fruit and vegetable exchange to see the many different kinds of fruits and vegetables on wholesale there. It reminded me of the Salt Lake city wholesale exchange and the stands along ~~at~~ River St. ^{in Honolulu} where we had similar exchanges.

The luncheon of the Milwaukie Rotary club was well attended by about a couple hundred business men of the city with several out-of-town Rotarians who happen to be in the city. It is the practice of this club to invite ^{through the WDOs} ten service men every week to have luncheon with them, ~~every week~~ and we were very fortunate to be included in that group. We a good salmon and baked ham dinner, joined in song and listened to a well presented speech

TUESDAY, SEPT. 8, 1942

268th DAY

97 DAYS TO COME

25

SEPTEMBER

by one of the Rotarians, on the Topic, "Aristocracy, the need of it in our country." He maintained that it is not the mass or the majority that runs the government or funds any important movement, — it is the aristocracy of mental power, that rests in 2% of the people that keeps the movement alive.

He quoted one of the great leaders of our nation as saying "We can have a republic, if we keep it!"

We met and talked to some of the men who have had business dealings with men in the Islands. One fellow was an agent for the pineapple company and knew Arthur Richards, Allen Benton, Henry White and other big pineapple men in Hawaii.

Brother Clyde closed his office for the day and took us to his home in the suburbs about 5 miles

TUESDAY, SEPT. 8, 1942

25

SEPTEMBER

out of town. Milwaukee is surely a big city with a population of about 600,000 people and about a 1,000,000 people live in or about this large industrial city. Some of the largest defense plants are in this city, but the ~~the~~ product that has made this place famous is its beer. Milwaukee brands, like the Schlitz, Miller's High Life, Pabst, etc. are known and sold all over the world.

The buildings in the city proper are very old and of brick construction, with an average of about fifteen stories in height, ~~and~~ the walls ^{of the old buildings} have been blackened by the smoke from the industrial plants. The homes in the residential sections are expensive looking ones, with many newly-built ones coming up. Many are of two-story construction with fancy light stone work which is quarried nearby.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 8, 1902

270th DAY
95 DAYS TO COME



SEPTEMBER

We waited until Sister Virginia, the eldest daughter of the Clydes, came home from her F.B.I. office, where she is doing clerical work, then enjoyed a fine supper prepared by the mother.

We were taken over to the chapel and met the members of the Relief Society as they knitted and made quilts for their project. Later, that evening, we attended a business meeting of the officers of the Church with Bishop Clyde presiding, and here we were given an opportunity to bear our testimonies to the Saints present. We also sang a few Hawaiian songs and they were truly appreciative of our meeting with them. Many expressed a desire to write us so we left our addresses with them, hoping to hear of the work in this section of the country. This is the first ^{group of} Saints

TUESDAY, SEPT. 8, 1942

271st DAY

94 DAYS TO COME

28

SEPTEMBER

we have met since coming to Wisconsin and we're surely glad that there are some members of the Church in this state. For a while we had thought there were no Mormons around here because I had personally made inquiries of many people in Madison, Sparta, Tomah, and La Crosse and other cities, and most of those I had talked to had not even heard of Mormonism.

We had to rush back to the city proper again to get our baggage from the U.S.O. as it was closing early. Brother Clyde and his pretty daughter, Virginia, Sisters Doris Wehner and Elizabeth Jueschke stayed at the depot and helped us while away the time until 11:55 pm when our train left. They asked us to come back again and promised to

TUESDAY, SEPT. 8, 1942

272nd DAY

93 DAYS TO COME

29

SEPTEMBER

give us a big party the next time. We'll surely be there if it's possible to do so (at the earliest date). I was greatly impressed by these fine young Mormon sisters and will write them some letters as soon as I can.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9, 1942

We met many of the men from the 100TH Inf. who were returning from their furloughs in Chicago and points East. Tried to catch up on a little sleep as our train was reaching Camp McCoy about 2:45 am ~~and~~ we must be up for Reveille at 6:00 am.

The air was cold and chilly with a fog growing when we stopped at Camp and we were surely glad to get into a bed again after days of sleeping on railroad coaches.

Up again with the whistles at 6 am

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9, 1942

273rd DAY
92 DAYS TO COME

30

SEPTEMBER

and ready to go. Am tired but am thankful for the many blessings that have been ours on our short furlough. We were indeed very ~~so~~ fortunate because if we had been a few hours later in reaching Salt Lake city, we would have missed meeting many of the authorities of the church and might have been denied the privilege of receiving a patriarchal blessing, because the Church office building was just about to be closed for the weekend. The Lord has surely looked favorably upon us and opened up many ^{opportunities} ~~things~~ that are not even given to many of the Saints in Salt Lake city itself.

Our radio section took up specialist training in the morning. Then the whole battalion went on a hiking problem in the afternoon with four

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9, 1942

274th DAY

91 DAYS TO COME

1

OCTOBER

of our small hand-type walkie-talkie establishing communication between units.

A few of the men had gone this morning to Marshfield to demonstrate and display our Army equipment at the county fair there and had taken the heavier walkie-talkie sets, so we used the hand-type in our problem today. I would have liked to ^{have} gone to Marshfield, too, because I've never been there, but the men are being alternated so others would be given a chance to visit these towns around our camp.

A vaudeville show was put on ~~in~~ an outdoor stage in one of the drill fields and this proved a pretty good one with professional entertainers from La Crosse putting on their acts free of charge. There was ^{top} dancing and singing, piano selections of classical music by one

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9, 1942

275th DAY
90 DAYS TO COME

2

OCTOBER

of the men from the medical unit in this camp, but the acts that stole the show was Luka Mansfield and her Corregidor "Princess" Luka is a part-Hawaiian girl from the islands and a sister to Lillian of Honolulu and Cpl. Mansfield of the 298th Infantry. She belted and sang some songs in both English and Hawaiian, and the orchestra came in for their share of applause with their version of the "Hawaiiana" war chant which seems a popular piece with people on the mainland. It sounded rather funny the way they sang it, not as the Hawaiian would have sung it, but they did alright even with their Filipino accent. All in all, the soldier audience was pleased with the whole show, and we'll be looking for the next one this following week. These shows are put on by the morale division of the army.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9, 1942

276th DAY

89 DAYS TO COME

OCTOBER

Spent the rest of the night writing letters of appreciation and thanks to the people who made our Gurlough a thrilling adventure. I was able to scribble notes to the Clydes, one in Salt Lake ~~at Utah~~ and the other to Bishop Clyde of Milwaukee, to the Bushmans and the Karpowitz who entertained us with dinner. Also dropped cards to Mrs. Petting of Madison and Lucille of Portage ~~telling~~ ^{telling} them I'll write later as I'm so far behind ⁱⁿ my work that I'll have to catch up now.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 10, 1942

The weather here is much colder than in Utah and last night it was quite foggy. The days are getting shorter, too, with the sun now setting about 7:30 p.m. At times when the fog is in the

THURSDAY, SEPT. 10, 1942



OCTOBER

sun, the sun is a beautiful glow of vermilion.

And this morning, too, the heavy fog enveloped us. I understand that we will be using the winter clothing (O.D.) when going on "pass" instead of the khaki uniforms we use now.

My friends tell me that my name is on the list of newly promoted private first class. I hope that's true because I surely need the money. I returned ^{to} Kuripama's the money I had borrowed off him to make the trip to Utah, but still owe Freddy his \$10⁰⁰.

Specialist Training morning and afternoon in the code rooms. Spent the spare moments in catching up with my diary.

Think I might drop the Soldier's Chorus as I've missed too many practice sessions.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 10, 1942

278th DAY

87 DAYS TO COME

5

OCTOBER

Wrote letters all evening until ~~at~~ midnight, addressing them to Bishop Robertson, ^{Prof} McKay, Apostle Joseph Fielding Smith, Elders Bickman and the Milwaukee W.S.O. All were short letters of ~~gr~~ expressing gratitude for the many kindnesses shown ~~me~~ on the furlough.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 11, 1942

It was rather warm last night compared to the chill of the other day. We were issued an extra pair of woolen trousers and thick woolen gloves to prepare us for the winter. We'll soon be wearing our winter clothing instead of our khaki uniform when allowed to go on pass.

The Wisconsin papers are headlining a rape and murder case of two pretty social workers, the slaying happening near Oakdale, not far from Tomah and Camp McCoy. We were sitting on

FRIDAY
~~THURSDAY~~, SEPT. 10, 1942

279th DAY
86 DAYS TO COME

6

OCTOBER

pins and needles for a while because the crime might be blamed upon our men because it happened only a little distance from our camp. Fortunately, clues have been unearthed that traced the killer or killers to Gary, Indiana, and Minnesota, and evidence has crept out that at least one of the assailants was a six footer, a white man about 190 pounds. So that relieves us and has made us feel much better.

Went out in the woods for a short communication problem using the small walkie-talkie set.

A class in gas warfare, a short training film on "booby" traps, and code practice took up the afternoon.

Spent the whole evening writing letters: to the folks back ^{home}, telling them in a long 8 page letter all about the wonderful trip to Salt Lake City and about the visits to the Saints of Utah and Milwaukee; a short "V" mail

FRIDAY, SEPT. 12, 1942

280th DAY
85 DAYS TO COME


OCTOBER

to President Jensen reporting the baptism of Brother Kenneth Teruya at Springville, Utah, and also a short account of our visit to Salt Lake city; a slightly longer letter to Sister Doris Wehrwein of Milwaukee, and an answer ^{by postcard} to Officer candidate Bill Bennett at Fort Benning who sent me a postcard today whose postcard reached me today.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 12, 1942

The day was an exceptionally nice day. The whole battalion went out on a problem, we had our lunch brought to us on the field and finally came back to camp about 3 pm. I operated one of the walkie-talkie sets in communicating the orders of Major Lovell who (CO. for the day) to the other units on the march.

Part of the evening was taken up by doing my own laundry as I'm

SATURDAY, SEPT. 12, 1942

281st DAY

84 DAYS TO COME

8

OCTOBER

very much shy of money this month
Another sign of ^{the approaching} winter was brought
to our attention when ^{we} were issued
mackinaws and heavy woolen over-
coats, ^{and thick woolen gloves.} It has not been so cold lately,
but these things cannot be predicted.
Because one day it might be very
warm and stuffy, and the next will
~~it~~ be so cold we'd almost freeze
in the morning.

I've been haunting the PX photo
counter every day since returning
from my furlough. Almost daily
I've taken in new rolls of negatives
to be developed and waiting for
those that had already been turned
in. Some were reprints, others to be
developed. They usually take only a
couple days to come back, and we
have get extremely good service from
this new fellow who is doing the
~~some~~ photo work now.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 12, 1942

282nd DAY

83 DAYS TO COME

9

OCTOBER

The "snaps" from my camera has come back extremely well and I'm sending a few to our friends in Utah. The close-up of little baby Henderson of Colorado who was ^{with her folks} visiting at the ~~labor~~ ^{with her folks} ~~camp~~ ^{camp} grounds was very good, ~~and~~ ^{so sent them a letter} ~~with it enclosed~~ ^{with it enclosed} ~~the~~ ^{with it enclosed} ~~parents~~ ^{with it enclosed} will surely be glad to have it.

Am writing more letters and postcards to many friends. I find that I must write about twenty more before I can have a breathing spell. It's a good thing that we service men have free mailing privileges or my stamp expense would surely amount to quite a sum.

SUNDAY, SEPT 13, 1942

Sleeping late almost every night. Writing letters and staying up till midnight is quite a strain on my eyes, but I'll have to do that until most of my letters are written.

Attended Chaplain Koertz Sunday

SUNDAY, SEPT. 13, 1942

283rd DAY
82 DAYS TO COME



OCTOBER

services at the Camp Theater and joined in praise and worship of our Lord on this day. Brother Teruya and Bro. Jimmy were there, too. Chaplain Everts' sermon "The Courage of Imperfection" was very well presented in his usual passionate manner, stressing the need of striving for a better world in this imperfect world of ours. We enjoyed a special treat when the new pianist, S/Sgt. Poppo of the 215th Medical Detachment, played a few classical selections.

Brother Teruya expressed a desire to study the Book of Mormon so I'll let him have my copy as soon as he is ready to study it. It would be wonderful if the three of us could get together and conduct our own services on Sundays.

Worked on the photographs taken at Utah, jotting down notes in the back so those at

SUNDAY, SEPT. 13, 1942

284th DAY
81 DAYS TO COME

H

OCTOBER

home could get a better idea of them.

Wrote letters to Sisters Teragawa and
Ewen Colton and to ^{Mr.} Shioichi Masuda in
Salt Lake City and his brother, Dr. Masuda
Fuch. Home.

Asked my buddy, Pfc. Kuriyama to
write a letter to my friend, Lucille of
Portage as I'm ^{still} quite busy writing to
those in Utah right now.

MONDAY, SEPT. 14, 1942

When we fell out for Lovell this
morning, it was pitch dark and we
could hardly make out identify the
individuals in ranks. The days are
surely getting short, and with War Time
being used, it's going to be quite dark ^{in the mornings} until
the days begin to lengthen again.

Officers from the 2nd Army are
here and will give us tests ~~tests~~
to see how much we have progressed
in our training.

MONDAY, SEPT. 14, 1942

285th DAY
80 DAYS TO COME

12

OCTOBER

More examinations ^{during the night} for the communication platoon on basic Army training in the evening.

Spent the rest of the evening writing letters to Brother Ralph Jensen and Grant Jacobson and to Sister Elaine Mathews for their many kindnesses to us on our furlough in Salt Lake city.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 15, 1942

Up with the bugle and the sergeant's whistle to walk out for Reveille in almost pitch darkness, but it soon lightened up. No formal formation at Reveille, but chowed right away because we were moving out on a battalion problem.

I was assigned as a walkie-talkie operator with the small hand-type set and was ^{assigned} attached to the advance party throughout the problem. It began to drizzle.

COLUMBUS DAY

TUESDAY, SEPT. 15, 1942

286th DAY
79 DAYS TO COME

B

OCTOBER

as soon as we moved out and continued to do so until we were wet from perspiration inside the raincoats and from the pouring rain outside. After coming back we washed ^{our clothes} and hung them ^{up} to dry.

Another examination by a 2nd Army officer in the afternoon, this time on military sanitation.

Wanted to go to Sparta to the dancing class conducted by Miss Kenney, but could not obtain a pass from the 1st Sgt. So stayed in and wrote letters to Brothers Banderson, Barker, and Stalligs of Utah, and sent out Hawaiian souvenir postcards to acquaintances made on the train trip going to and from Salt Lake City, to Miss Helen Leger of Tama, Iowa, to Miss June Knost of Freeport, Ill.
" Sister Loren K. Fox, teaching at

TUESDAY, SEPT. 15, 1942

287th DAY
78 DAYS TO COME

14

OCTOBER

Fredonia, Ind. and another to Sister Virginia Clyde of Milwaukee.

The larger package of Hawaiian souvenirs came today and I'm indeed thankful for her choice of articles - Among them were four sets of multi-colored ^{subject} leis, each strand representing the color of one island in the Hawaiian group; a souvenir Koa powder box, and a ^{oak} leaf and acorn pin for ^{men} wearing on a woman's dress, a handkerchief and a wall decoration with a Hawaiian motive, and the four postcards mentioned above. The problem now is to give what to whom among my correspondents.

A letter I had written immediately after returning from Ft Wayne, Ind. after visiting the Hemmerles was absentmindedly addressed to Honolulu and came back today with a notation "No such address," so had to write

TUESDAY, SEPT. 15, 1902

288th DAY

77 DAYS TO COME

15

OCTOBER

another one explaining why I had not sent the Hammerlé's a letter of thanks upon returning from the visit to their place.

Received a letter from the Milwaukee WSO informing me that my letter of thanks to them and the Rotary Club for the luncheon last Tuesday was being sent to the letter to be read at their usual Tuesday luncheon. A little word of appreciation might go a long way in making it easier for our men whenever they visit Milwaukee.

Yesterday, ^{received} a postcard from Sister Doris Wehrwein from Chicago where she was attending a State conference of the Church, and today ^{a letter giving} a detailed account from her of that conference, where she reports Apostle George Albert Smith spoke

TUESDAY, SEPT. 15, 1902

289th DAY

76 DAYS TO COME

16

OCTOBER

on "Womenhood." I shall answer her mail as soon as I can. She enclosed a nice photograph, ~~two~~, of herself.

The night is foggy tonight, and the lights shining through the heavy mist make it ^{look} appear beautiful with a halo-like appearance around the lights; ~~and~~ in other places the rays of the light seem like a multitude of search-lights ~~was~~ shooting towards all directions from the center of the light. I can see where we can expect a very cold morning tomorrow.

Tonight is the last night when khaki uniform will be ~~worn~~ worn on pass. Many of the men have already bought fancy dress belts and garrison caps to match ~~with~~ their O.D. uniforms with all the shiny

TUESDAY, SEPT. 15, 1942

290th DAY
75 DAYS TO COME



OCTOBER

hass buttons on the winter coats. They seem to like it (they had better like it) because it'll be the official uniform to wear on pass from now on.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16, 1942

Up at Reveille with the rest of the company but reported to the kitchen for K.P. duty for the day. It seems when time for washing dishes and cups and saucers come around after each meal, there ~~seems~~^{is} no end to the grind of washing them, for there's a mountain of them piled up before you.

I'm glad that I ~~don't~~ am not required to go on K.P. so often. Finished our work early today and did a little laundry of my own before ~~then~~ having

291st DAY
74 DAYS TO COME

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16, 1942

18
OCTOBER

my usual evening bath.

Received a letter from Waverly in Sparta. She writes that she is ^{with homework} busy ~~with~~ for school ~~has started~~. I had written her just before going on furlough so she inquired about my trip to Salt Lake City. Again that familiar question, "Do you Mormons practice polygamy" comes up, so I'll try to visit her on my next day of "pass" and explain a little about the dispensation of the Gospel in these latter days.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1942

Awakened at 1:00 am. to go on a night attack problem. I was assigned as a walkie-talkie operator with "D" Co. throughout the problem.

Coming back to camp at 8:30 am. for critique with all men listening in.

Our unit is being fully equipped with the latest weapons. The radio operators might be given submachine carbines

THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1902

292nd DAY

73 DAYS TO COME

19

OCTOBER

or of rifles

Received a fine letter from Clarence and May Ypskioka, with a pressed ginger blossom in the letter. He ended his letter with this beautiful line, "The ginger blossoms will be in bloom again when you boys return to Hawaii."

A letter from home also reached me. We here were wondering at the delay in getting the mail and worried lest something had happened to the clipper and boat.

Wrote an extra long letter to the Ypskiokas and another longer one to Mrs. Oetking, whose letter I had delayed ^{to} answering until now.

Wrapped up the Hawaiian souvenirs and addressed some to my many friends in Wisconsin. A sudden storm came up about midnight and threatened to lift

THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1942

20

OCTOBER

~~up~~ the tents from the framework. We
awoke and tied down the sides and
otherwise secured it so no rain could
wet us inside. These Wisconsin storms
come by with a sudden bang - thundering,
lightning, and heavy squalls, and
abrupt as suddenly subside.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1942

The storm last night still continued
this morning so a scheduled problem
out in the reservation was cancelled,
and were we glad to ^{stay} back in camp
instead of getting drizzling wet like
the other days.

While the Rifle men went out and
drilled in the slightly drizzling rain,
HQ specialists continued brushing
up on their specialist training.
I practiced transmitting for quite a
stretch and found my fist had
improved quite a bit.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1902

29th DAY

71 DAYS TO COME

21

OCTOBER

~~Waverly's letter reached me today from Sparta~~

The weather suddenly turned for the ^{at dusk} worst, and it looked as if I would not be able to go on pass tonight, but after a little while it subsided enough for me to venture out. I wanted to meet Waverly at her home in Sparta, ^{to} explain a little of the teachings of Mormonism.

Brother Joseph Fielding Smith sent a reply to my letter of thanks for giving me a copy of his "The Way to Perfection" when we met him in Salt Lake city on our furlough. He also gave me fatherly advice to keep the commandments and live a righteous life. I passed this around to the men in the code practice ^{this afternoon} room, ~~and~~ then the men began a ^{heated} discussion of religious doctrines. The time is soon getting ready for many of these approaching.

295th DAY
70 DAYS TO COME

FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1942

22

OCTOBER

men to ^{searching} begin earnestly for the truths.
May we ~~be~~ prepared to help them seek
the light.

The rain subsided and I was able
to go to Sparta after 7:30 pm. Dropped
in Waverly's home, but found she had
gone out for the night. Her Dad
welcomed me in and I spent the rest
of the evening with the family. We had
a lot of things to discuss, and I also
showed Mr. and Mrs. Waverly the snap
shots of Salt Lake City and the other
pictures I had taken in Utah. Mr. Waverly
is the Standard Oil Co. representative in
Sparta, and he has a beautifully
furnished three-story home. He might
be said to be a ^{moderately} ~~rather~~ rich man
because the furnishings and electrical
equipment inside and the heating
system down in the basement are
all modern equipment. This is the
first oil burning heating system I've

FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1942

296th DAY
69 DAYS TO COME

23

OCTOBER

seen up here so far. As I explained the pictures and where they were taken, I would naturally come across the different doctrines of Mormonism and explained ~~and~~ them as I went along. They were indeed patient and listened attentively throughout, ^{the evening} although they could not understand the teachings as we saints do. The whole family are Lutherans, being of German ancestry, only one generation away, (as we are) from their ~~home~~ parents' country. I have made a friend for Hawaii and Mr. Wendorf extended an ^{open} invitation for me to drop by whenever I'm in Sparta.

Stopped by at the USO and ~~again~~ showed my pictures to Miss Kenney, and while doing so another soldier from ^{the} McCoy Medical detachment recognized Elder Dickman's pictures and desired to correspond with him, ^{he} also

297th DAY
68 DAYS TO COME

FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1942

24

OCTOBER

major in Submarine
Army, which
operates the USS
Albatross

requested Sister Norma Robertson's address
so jotted them down for him. Major
x Robney welcomed me and he was interested
in one of the pictures I had taken of
a silver sphere in the Tabernacle grounds
with our reflections showing on it. I
was advised to send it in to the Green
Sheet of the Milwaukee Journal, for
they tell me, it is so unusual that
it might win a prize.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 19, 1942

The morning was so cold and chilly
that we hated to leave our warm beds.
But Rescille means all out, or else.
So jumped into our woolen G. I. uniform
jacket, ^{and} with thick woolen gloves,
we braved the biting wind, which felt
as if it would chill our ears solid.
And yet the ~~thermometer~~ thermometer
registered only 50°. We have had 38°
and 40° before, but the weather this

SATURDAY, SEPT. 19, 1942

298th DAY

67 DAYS TO COME

25

OCTOBER

Morning seemed much colder because of the wind.

Inspection of equipment and tents today by officers from ^{the} other companies.

In the afternoon the men were glad to go out for the recreation period because the weather was so chilly, and they had to move around to keep warm. A biting wind whipped across the camp and made it seem much colder than it really was. Temperature during the afternoon was in the low fifties.

Received two letters today from Cousin Kathryn Nita and Esther Dote. Cousin Kathryn writes that ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~temp~~ ^{temp} at the time of her writing (Sept. 1) was about 85° and it was so warm that no covers were needed ^{at night}. We up here are practically freezing even with our thick cotton comforters covering us.

During the afternoon and evening I managed to write an answer to

SATURDAY, SEPT. 19, 1942

299th DAY

66 DAYS TO COME

26

OCTOBER

Bro. Joseph's Lidding Smith's letter of yesterday, another to Kenog and Yacka; to Waverly, telling her about my visits to her home, past nights and all about the trip to Salt Lake city; letters of congratulation to Cousin Yashita about how he is soon to become a father; and to Grace Dano for her baptism on Sept. 6, 1942.

There are quite a few more letters to be written, but my eyes are beginning to feel the strain of staying up too late, so went to bed earlier than usual. It felt good to get under the cover because it was chilly in between the tents, (about 52° degrees).

SUNDAY, SEPT. 20, 1942

The light shining through the thick fog of the early morning makes a nice picture with streams of light rays shooting symmetrically in all directions, similar to the rays of the sun.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 20, 1942

300th DAY
65. DAYS TO COME

27

OCTOBER

~~sun~~ shining through a dusty room.
Was awake at 5:00 am. this morning to
find the temperature ~~was~~ about 45° in tent
so went back to sleep until 10:00 am.

Attended the non-sectarian service
at the Camp theatre at 10:30 am.
and rejoiced in singing praises to
our Heavenly Father. Chaplain Kwert
evidently is up at the new camp;
another Protestant Chaplain was
in charge of the services today.

I've been having a little trouble
with bed bugs lately and had an
opportunity to air out and sun my
bunk and mattress. All this week
the days have been cloudy and no
sun, but today was a nice clear
day so had a nice chance to tackle
this pest. Destroyed a batch of
tiny eggs laid in the wires of the
bunk and hope this will be the
last ^{time} I'll be troubled with them.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 20, 1942

301st DAY

64 DAYS TO COME

28

OCTOBER

Brother Jimmy, Kenneth and I held an informal Mormon class in the mess hall ~~today~~ this afternoon at 2:30 pm. For the first time. There were only three of us but we thoroughly enjoyed it and would have continued it all day long, but had to close our meeting at 4:00 pm. ~~to~~ because supper was coming on.

We shall institute sacrament from next Sunday and try to induce others to join us in song and prayers.

We discussed the Words of Wisdom today as found in D.C. 89, with Brother K. Teruya acting as recording secretary and Brother Jimmy presiding. This is going to be a wonderful training for us and will help us to grow spiritually. We surely need it.

SUNDAY; SEPT. 20, 1942

302nd DAY

63 DAYS TO COME

29

OCTOBER

During the evening, I wrote an answer to Cousin Kathryn Motta, and another letter to Bishop Ashton, whom we met in Salt Lake City. Sister Doris Wehrman a long letter in reply to her mail of last week, thanking her for the photograph she had enclosed.

Gee! but it's getting cold nowadays and we have no heaters in the tents either! At this writing (midnight) the temperature inside the tent is down to 50° and it'll be much colder yet during the early morning hours.

Another demonstration and display of Army equipment was made today at Steven's Point about 100 miles north of our camp. Our men report that there were about 19,000 persons there for the dedication of an airport and that

303rd DAY
62 DAYS TO COME

SUNDAY, SEPT. 20, 1942

30

OCTOBER

they were well received by the
populace, ^{many of} whom seemed to be ^{majority}
Polish descent.

MONDAY, SEPT. 21, 1942

We had to jump up out of bed
with the Sgt's whistle at 5:30 am
and hop into our O.D. uniforms with
the temperature about 45° in the tent
and (a little lower outside).

I reported for sick call this morn-
ing to have the doctor check on a
slight case of piles. Was given some
mineral oil to administer myself.

Our radio ^{section} took up specialist
training in the code shack. The room
was ^{so} cold that the heater ~~was~~ ^{had to}
be fired. Helped to instruct some
new men in the use of the walkie-
talkie during the morning period.

More code practice in the afternoon
and find my "List" getting alright but

MONDAY, SEPT. 21, 1942

304th DAY

61 DAYS TO COME

31

OCTOBER

still am making too many errors in transmitting.

of \$3.36

Received a check for my ration during the furlough. Another letter came from Lt. Benning, Georgia, where Officer candidate ^{Bennett} is studying for his commission. He is studying the machine gun at this time.

An air mail letter from Mrs. Kethel Nishimura of Kaneohe enclosed ^{group} picture of the hospital workers at the former Territorial Hospital, now called the 204th General Hospital, ~~and~~ ^{where} both service and civilian workers are being taken care of there. She writes that many of the Kaneohe girls have had boy friends from the service. I only hope the girls will value their chastity and not fall into the path that leads to destruction and shame.

Wrote Mrs. Nishimura a long letter telling her of our trip to Salt Lake city

HALLOWEEN

MONDAY, SEPT. 21, 1962

I

NOVEMBER

and cautioning her girls not to lower their moral standards as the Lord would not tolerate any infraction of His moral code.

Also wrote a letter to my steady correspondent in Portage; this one is much longer one, giving in great detail the doings during my furlough. She writes that she will be going back to school ~~this week~~ and will be kept quite busy doing her homework as a junior in High School.

It is plenty cold in the evening and it's really nice to slide in ~~between~~ ^{between} the warm covers of the comforter and blankets. The thermometer is down to 45° now.

TUESDAY, SEPT 22, 1962

Another cold, cold morning with the thermometer down to 41° outside. I'm falling out for Reville with my

TUESDAY, SEPT. 22, 1942

306th DAY

59 DAYS TO COME

2

NOVEMBER.

extra heavy wooden overcoat and that helps to keep the chill away from the marrow of my bones.

It was good to "double-time" to the drill field to keep ourselves warm. Then an half hour of calisthenics out ~~in~~ in the brisk air. The best exercise to build up the circulation is to double-time and more double-time.

Our originally scheduled training period has been completed with an all around examination by officers from the 2nd Army, who quizzed us in all the basic fundamentals every soldier should know. The battalion as a whole passed with flying colors and rated high in many phases of training.

Our radio section installed the walkie-talkies on the jeeps and ~~we~~ went out with Lt. Kawano to test the sets out in the reservation.

307th DAY
58 DAYS TO COME

TUESDAY
~~WEDNESDAY~~, SEPT. 22, 1942

3

NOVEMBER

My pass night out, so after writing a letter to Mrs. Kotada, our good friend from Kanooka, 1/5 Saito and I went to Sparta. Made some necessary purchases then headed for the dance sponsored by the USO at a little church hall at the upper end of the main town. We found that the dance was canceled for tonight, so went to the Classic theatre to see a thrilling picture "Flight Lieutenant" starring Pat O'Brien. The nights are still rainy and chilly.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23, 1942

Up with the cold blast of the Sgt's whistle, breakfast, and on to the range to fire the M.1. Through rain squalls and icy wind, the men fired. I was

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23, 1942

308th DAY
57 DAYS TO COME

4

NOVEMBER

chosen as one of the coaches. So did not fire. Stayed out on the range the whole day.

Big mail day for me today.

~~Three~~ ^{four} copies of photographic pictorial magazines and a copy of ^{of Hawaii} ~~Thrum's~~ book of Hawaiian information came from "M". Letters received were from President McKay in answer to mine several days ago, Sister Virginia Clyde of Milwaukee, Miss Panay x Inomoto of Kauai, who tells me she will soon be baptized, Lucille ~~Portage~~ ^{Portage}, and Miss Helen Tager of Tama, Iowa, whom I met on the train going to Salt Lake city. She wrote me a nice long, detailed letter telling of her activities after reaching home. She wrote, also, about her soldier brother, who was home ^{on} ~~for~~ furloughs. Brother Jimmy brought in

x not yet a member of the Church nor an investigator as far as I know. He's so

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23, 1942

309th DAY
56 DAYS TO COME

5

NOVEMBER

a long air mail letter with short notes of greetings from the younger members of the Mission back in Hawaii, and we were surely pleased to hear from them all. We had also heard from Pres. Jensen that the Japanese mission had raised \$6000⁰⁰ in a short campaign to buy books, magazines, and other recreational needs for service men in Hawaii.

Wrote letters tonight to "M" thanking her for her many gifts received today, letters and pictures to Bishop Robertson, Sister Wata Teragawa, and Patriarch George F. Richards. Also a mail to the Army Institute to apply for a correspondence course in radio operating. I don't know how I'm going to study for this course when all my time is taken up in writing letters, but I'm going to try because the course costs only \$2⁰⁰ for fees.

Mailing a whole batch of pictures ~~thru~~ included my ~~the~~ ~~set~~ ~~data~~ ~~with~~ ~~it~~.

THURSDAY, 36PT, 24th, 1942

310th DAY
55 DAYS TO COME

6

NOVEMBER

Up at 6 am for Reveille with the temperature down to 36° outside. After breakfast, we were told to pack our things and be ready to move out at 9:00 am. Thank goodness we're getting away from this place! We almost froze in our tents last night because we have no heaters inside. The "regulars" medical detachment have a stove in each tent and we envied them as we looked toward their camp with each tent billowing out steady quots of white smoke even during the day time. It's a pretty sight and looks like a large refinery industrial city with its cloud of smoke.

The camp was full of activity with everyone rushing to get his complete equipment into two barrack bags, rolling and tying the mattress, pillow, etc. into a bundle, breaking down the shelves that we had carefully

THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1942

311th DAY
54 DAYS TO COME

7

NOVEMBER

made only ~~the~~ a week ago, - cleaning, sweeping, and stripping the inside of the tents bare of any rubbish or temporarily-made shelves.

After 9:00 am trucks began ^{and hauling away} loading our trunks and mattresses, barracks bags, etc. We were told we were moving to the newly opened Camp McCoy and were we glad to hear the good news!

The whole battalion moved out at one time and it took us the whole day to complete the transfer. Lunch was served at the old site, the last and farewell meal at this camp with a delicious roast lamb dinner. By the way, I have become very fond of this delicacy that I could not eat before because of its smell. Now that I've become used to it, I look forward to a swell meal everytime lamb chops is served.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1942

312th DAY
53 DAYS TO COME



NOVEMBER

We "struck" tents in the afternoon and the men stripped the tents with a ~~rod~~ zip and the camp looked like a ghost town camp after our men got through with their work.

We had noticed small pin-head sized white particles on the tent flaps and ~~we~~ were told it was snow particles. We were just saying to one another "Five more degrees and we would have had snow this morning" when all of a sudden a yell went up, "Snow flakes are falling! Look!" And sure enough, a thin shower of snow flakes dropped upon us. They were of very light and thin ^{and} ~~bits~~ of various sizes and shapes. I ^{observed} ~~noted~~ one such flake that fell upon my sleeve and noticed its beautiful, symmetrical six pointed design. Snow flakes falling looks exactly like soap ~~bubbles~~ foam being

THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1942

313th DAY
52 DAYS TO COME

9

NOVEMBER

blown to earth. The funny thing is that, although the weather was quite chilly, it was not quite down to freezing weather. The air above our immediate atmosphere must have been quite cold to form these flakes.

Half of the men had gone ahead to set up the bunks in the new camp while the other half stayed back in the old ^{camp} to finish jolicing up the area. So when I did get to the new camp, our things were all set up in the brand new two-story barracks, and all I had to do was to rearrange my things to suit myself.

The barracks are of wooden construction with a swell coal burning heating system installed, with an automatic electrical heat control and a central heater with large ducts to carry the heat to the both stories. ^{The barracks are} ~~They~~ simply built with only an open clothes hanger

THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1947

314th DAY
51 DAYS TO COME

EQ

NOVEMBER

at the head of each bed, but the
latrine and the shower rooms are in
each barracks so it'll be very conven-
ient for us and we won't need to
go out into the cold to go to a separate
latrine ^{building}, as we used to ~~have~~ back in
the old camp and in Hawaii, too.

It seems so much like Hawaii
~~again~~ in the barracks with the
thermostat keeping the temperature
at a steady 68° , and with our
frankmatics ^{portable} radio going all evening,
it makes me feel quite at home.
Most of the men are writing letters
to let their folks know about their
experiences with snow flakes today.
To most of us, it's the first contact
with actual snow ⁱⁿ and the boys are
going to elaborate upon it to their
folks and friends in dear old Hawaii.
Each floor can accommodate about 40
men ^{and there are} a few special

THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1942

315th DAY
50 DAYS TO COME



~~NOVEMBER~~
~~NOVEMBER~~

small rooms upstairs for non-com quarters. No one can say he's lonesome now with all the noise and bustle of men in the open barracks.

It's really a great contrast from last night, where we shivered even under the many blankets and covers we had on; tonight we'll sleep without the use of the comforters.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 25, 1942

"Everybody up! Fall In on the road!" And everyone rushed out ~~in~~ with their heavy clothes on.

There was a thin coating of snow on the railing of the steps outdoors and a thin crust of ice in many spots on the dirt around the barracks. Small hardy shoots of seed grass are just sprouting out of the grounds ~~and~~ ^{they} must be of a truly rugged variety.

Today is house cleaning day. We spent all the time in rearranging our

ARMISTICE DAY

FRIDAY, SEPT. 25, 1962

316th DAY
49 DAYS TO COME

12

NOVEMBER

trunks and cleaning all the windows as they had not been taken care of since being put up. With sapolis and water and a lot of scraping with the razor blade, we were able to take off the paint spots on them and give them a semblance of ^{windows of an inhabited} ~~the houses~~ ~~with people living~~.

I was assigned to the window cleaning detail of the ~~kitchen~~ mess hall and was there all day. Even then, our detail could not finish all the windows.

We finally got readjusted in the barracks. The communication platoon, including the radio, wire, message center and the anti-tank drivers, live on the first floor (about 30 men) while the non-coms and the anti-tank platoon live on the second floor. The room is adequately lighted with many overhead ^{ceiling} lights but there is only one plug outlet on each side which makes it very inconvenient to put up extra bed lamps for reading ^{and writing} after

317th DAY
48 DAYS TO COME

FRIDAY, SEPT. 25, 1942

B

NOVEMBER

Lights out at 10:00 pm.

During the night, I managed to answer the letters of Percy Inomoto of Kauai, Bill Bennett of Fort Benning, Georgia and a long, detailed letter to my new correspondent, Miss Helen Lager, of Yama, Iowa, who had written me a nice long one about her activities since reaching home.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1942

I was still awake when the men who had gone on pass, returned after midnight. ¶

"There is snow on the ground outside," they said but I did not feel like getting up from my warm bed to look at it.

When we did awake in the morning, an excited cry went up as the first one looked outside and hollered, "There's snow outside!" and there was a rush to the door to see for ourselves. Snow about an inch or over was on the

SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1942

318th DAY
47 DAYS TO COME



~~NOVEMBER~~

ground outside and it was a picturesque scene that we looked out upon.

About eight large bus loads of men are being allowed to go ^{to} Madison to see the Notre Dame - Wisconsin football game and many of our men dressed up in their full winter clothes ~~to go there~~.

A few of us who remained, got out in the snow covered area and had some pictures taken with the snow falling upon us. We were thrilled beyond words and frolicked around, ~~making~~ "snow men" and throwing snow balls at each other. This is something that we have been looking forward to when we first ^{heard} we were being transferred to Wisconsin, and now we've done all those things. Next, we want ~~to~~ to see real ice skating with the river frozen over, and we can say we've tasted winter. It is not as cold here in this new camp as it was in the old, ^{where} ~~with~~ the biting wind chilling us to

SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1942

319th DAY

46 DAYS TO COME

15

NOVEMBER

the marrow of the bones. Fortunately, we are not in the path of that same wind as the wooded forest around us acts like a windbreak and keeps the wind from away.

As we must be prepared to move out at any time, we must keep with us only those things that are absolutely necessary, and as I have accumulated many extra articles like pamphlets on religious subjects, etc., I must either give them away or donate them to some organization. I will give away the Chinese checker-board to the Monroe county orphanage in Sparta when I go on "pass" tonight.

Was detailed on the window cleaning detail again this afternoon.

After supper, spent all my spare moments writing letters to Sisters Virginia Clyde and "Mitzi" Quescheke of Milwaukee, and to my friends in Madison, Misses Bly & Alford.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1942

320th DAY

45 DAYS TO COME

16

NOVEMBER

Wrote an air mail letter to the Saints back home in care of Bro. Kenneth Takafuji thanking them for their individual greetings in his letter to Brother Jimmy and me. Also sent out postcards to Ken, Walter Moriyama, Allen Ebers, Hazel Ikegaya, Chiyoko Ikegami and Suzuko Yogi, thanking them for their kind thoughts in the letter mentioned above.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 27, 1942

Though it was my pass night last night, I had too much correspondence to keep up so stayed in and tried to catch up.

As soon as I awoke this morning, I penned a letter to Miss Joan Nutbrown of Kanaboe who expressed a desire to help Tomie and Takeo, and I thanked her for her kind thoughts. Also mailed an inquiry to the Univ. of Wisconsin requesting information about taking an extension.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 27, 1942

321st DAY

44 DAYS TO COME

17

NOVEMBER

courses in sociology and psychology from that school through the Army correspondence plan. Worked on my application for taking a course in radio operating and fundamentals through the Army Institute.

One of the men who had come back from the football game excursion yesterday to Madison reports that it was really beautiful to see the country side and fields covered with snow from here to Wisconsin Dells.

The welcome sun is out again today after two days of cloudy days. No snow this morning and the ground has dried out already.

At 2 pm, Brother Teruya and I joined in study in his room and discussed the organization of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Brother Jimmy had gone to Tomah to accept an invitation from some friends he had

SUNDAY, SEPT. 27, 1902

322nd DAY

43 DAYS TO COME

13

NOVEMBER

made there so he could not be with us today. If he had been there, we would have instituted the Sacrament.

During the evening I spent a couple of hours looking up matters pertaining to the subject of polygamy in the Bible. I wanted to write on this subject to those who had queried me about it, and was able to write a long discourse on it to Sister Doris Wehner. She had written that she had asked Bishop Clyde and was told not to go too deep into it as it is not practiced now by the Mormons, but as she could not understand its truth as a principle of the doctrine of the Lord, I tried to explain it as much as it was possible for me to do so.

MONDAY, SEPT. 28, 1902

The day opened bright and sunny with the autumn chill

MONDAY, SEPT. 28, 1942

19

NOVEMBER

still in the air. I noticed the pretty formations of miniature icicles along the wooden borders of the gravel work and its formation reminded me of lines of force formed by iron filing.

A half hour of "double-timing" around our camp area for our company while the other line companies took up calisthenics with their rifles.

A specialist training period with the walkie-talkie during the rest of the day. According to the communication officer, we're going to do some real tough training with a lot of physical conditioning ~~up, too.~~

We're going to operate with C.W. from now on because we just received a lot of new radio equipments.

Received the "Improvement Era" and the "Deseret News" from the Robertson.

MONDAY, SEPT. 28, 1942

324th DAY

41 DAYS TO COME

20

NOVEMBER

and am indeed thankful for their thoughtful
responses.

An answer to Brother Jimmy's letter
came from Bishop Clegg of Milwaukee
to me asking whether he should send
a letter direct to Colonel Turner request-
ing my presence in Milwaukee for the
services on Nov. 1, 1942.

And another letter from my
faithful friend of Postage.

Mailed out four copies of the "Real
The Coy" to various people; also answered
Miss Kathen Dote's letter which I had
delayed answering for a long time.

Wrote the Robertsons, thanking them
for the magazines, and notifying Sister
Norma that I was mailing her a
statistic of herself. Sent home the
copy letters of President McKey and
Abraham Joseph Fielding Smith for
souvenirs in my scrapbook at the
same time writing the family about

TUESDAY, SEPT. 29, 1942

21

NOVEMBER

the snow we had last Saturday.

Although it has not snowed these last few days, we have been issued new overshoes, a couple ~~thin~~ woolen sweat shirts to be worn under our clothing and extra thick woolen socks, too. With all the extra clothing we're being issued lately, I don't know where all my things are going to be packed as my two barrack bags are already filled up. If we're going to stay in this area very much longer, we're surely going to need this extra clothing.

Took Bishop Clyde's letter to Brother Jimmy and asked him to answer it. We discussed the possibility of a mid-week meeting of us Mormon boys and tentatively set it for Thursday evening at Brother Terry's room.

A nice letter came from home today telling of Grace's baptism on her birthday,

TUESDAY, SEPT. 29, 1962

326th DAY

39 DAYS TO COME



NOVEMBER

Sept. 6 last. And as Grace had wished "M" to be at the baptism, she had gone to see her taken into the waters of baptism by her boy friend, Brother Arthur Washimoto. Allen Klism, too, baptized two new members. It is wonderful how these new members have been called to the priesthood and can administer these ordinances. Although I hold the Priesthood of an Elder, I have not as yet baptized any one; I have, though, participated in confirming a baptized member into the Church when Brother Kenneth Jensen was baptized on Sept. 6 in Springville, Utah.

"M"'s letter further tells of receiving that toilet article case full of souvenirs of Lomah, Sparta, and other places nearby. She mentioned that Sueno wanted to write me so I beat her to it and dropped her a line first. It was good news to hear that Cousin Howard?

TUESDAY, SEPT. 29, 1942

327th DAY
38 DAYS TO COME



~~NOVEMBER~~

in Kauai is attending the Mormon services in ~~the~~ there.

Wrote Waverly of Sparta a long letter answering her question, "Do the Mormons still practice polygamy?" quoting passages from the Bible establishing the fact of plural wives among the holy men of yesterday, and giving in substance the revelation found in the Doctrine and Covenants Sec. 132.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 30, 1942

The days have been exceptionally bright and sunny these last few days so we have been uncrating the radio sets and putting them together. Today, we operators actually tried the sets out in the field. Although the new type sets seem complicated, I've found them easy to operate.

It was pay day in the afternoon, and the day all soldiers look forward to.

24

NOVEMBER a little over

I was paid \$24⁰⁰, the balance after the allotment was taken out. And after paying my obligations, my tithes and fast offerings, and the \$10⁰⁰ loan from Freda, I find myself with only a little over \$2⁰⁰ for spending money for the rest of the month. Fortunately, I had loaned out \$3⁰⁰ and that will help tide me ~~over~~^{over} until the money order comes from home, as "M" said she was sending me some money.

As this was my pass night, I went to Sparta. Dropped in the U.S.O. and wrote a long letter to my friend in Portage. Stayed a little longer and bid Mrs. Dolney and her daughter, Ruth, a fond adieu, as they will be transferred with Major Dolney to a new post in Michigan. A replacement from their organization, the Salvation Army,

25

NOVEMBER

will come to take their place here in Sports. And according to our "Local Melody" last week, it was stated that the President had approved the construction of the new USO in this town.

As it was already too late to visit the Wendorfs, I dropped in the Hoppe's bowling alley to kill some time. Mr. Wendorf and his "bowling Standard Oil" bowling team were bowling there in some kind of team match.

Bowling has become a very popular pastime with people up here and there are many women bowlers who can put the men to shame with their skill in making consistent strikes and spares. Our men, too, have become quite adept at this game and spend most of their evenings at these bowling alleys. Garter has two of these alleys, and both of them are usually filled up with bowling

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 30, 1942

330th DAY
35 DAYS TO COME

25

NOVEMBER

fans.

THURSDAY, OCT. 1, 1942

The weather does not seem as cold as it used to be, or is it because we are getting used to this autumn weather?

Those work this morning on the radio sets, calibrating and checking them over. We have been told that there will be four more of these new type radio sets coming in for our battalion and with all these, we will need to get more operators to work these sets. If Lt. Kevens's request goes through, we might get a regimental set up in our communication ^{section} and that'll mean ^{more} ratings for every one in our section.

Went in my application to the Army Institute for the preparatory course in radio, telephony, and telegraphy. This will be a tough course because the course includes logarithms and graphs, etc.

THURSDAY, OCT. 1, 1942



NOVEMBER

and these subjects have never been to my liking.

Also sent a long letter to President Jensen with my tithes and fast offerings. He had sent me a nice letter yesterday telling stating that he was keeping the "V" mail. I had sent him last month as a souvenir because it was the first of its kind that he had received.

In the evening, Bro. Jimmy and I went over to Bro. Teruya's little room to discuss the subjects for next Sunday's meeting. We each brought out the letters from our brethren from home and Utah and read each others' mail. By doing this, we are able to get a better idea of what is going on ~~at~~ in the Church. In President McKay's letter to Bro. Kenneth, he said he was surprised at our meetings and hoped that this opportunity might continue. He mentioned that a priesthood gathering will be held in the Tabernacle during

THURSDAY, OCT. 1, 1942

332nd DAY

33 DAYS TO COME

29

NOVEMBER

the usual semi-annual conference period, ⁱⁿ October.

Received ~~an~~ answers to my letter from the Acting Patriarch of the Church, ^{Alphonse} George F. Richards. He writes that his secretary had already sent out the transcripts to President Bishop Hilton A. Robertson so it must be in the latter's hand now. Bishop Robertson must be studying them and trying to understand its deep significance.

A letter came from Waverly today. Her father had at first disapproved of her being so friendly with the men of the 100th Infantry, but two of the her seven correspondents had dropped in one Sunday at their home and become acquainted with the parents, and now he ~~has~~ ^{does} not object to her writing the men at all. In fact, her mother has

333rd DAY
32 DAYS TO COME

THURSDAY, OCT. 1, 1942

29

NOVEMBER

~~Because so~~ now comes to look forward
to reading our letters, too. One of
the others has sent her the magazine
"Hawaii, as the Camera Sees It"
and I sent her in a previous
mail a group of ^{souvenirs} pictures of Utah.
Now she wants pictures of her
correspondents to keep in her
Album.

She had left another opening
for me to explain ^{more} Mormonism to
her for she asks, "Why is the
Temple closed now?"

FRIDAY, OCT. 2, 1942

It is slightly chilly in the
morning but it's not too bad; only,
I am bothered with the sniffles
that has gradually become worse
since that day snow fell in this
area on Sept. 26.

FRIDAY, ^{OCT. 2,} SEPT. 1942

334th DAY
31 DAYS TO COME

~~NOVEMBER~~

Physical exercise, close order drill for a short period in the morning, then specialist training during the rest of the day have been the usual order of the day. We had a written test this morning just before lunch, evening a phase of communication work. These tests will continue daily for a few days, covering all phases of communication.

A two hour hike in the afternoon took us just outside of our camp area, where we came across many old farm houses that have been abandoned. The afternoon sun beat upon us and it was very ~~to~~ warm. The autumn has changed the colors of the leaves to a variety of shades from amber, yellow, dark red, to a strong vermillion and even purple. The mountainside is beautiful with these different shades and it looks

FRIDAY, OCT. 2, 1942



DECEMBER

like our shower trees ^{in Hawaii} in full bloom all over the mountain. After seeing the dark green most of the year, it's a distinct pleasure to watch the changes in color during fall. I hear it's really pretty along the highway to Lanai with the oaks, elms, maples and other trees in their autumn dress.

Although I should be writing a letter or two, I'm practically "written out" of words ~~and~~ ^{so am I} ~~and~~ ^{so am I} better ^{so am I} taking much needed rest from sending out any more letters for a few days.

There are still being allowed furloughs and many are taking advantage of this opportunity to visit the surrounding country. Others have headed for New York to see some of the World Series baseball games between the Yankees and the St. Louis Cardinals. So far both teams are even, each having

FRIDAY, OCT. 2, 1942

336th DAY
29 DAYS TO COME

2

DECEMBER

won one game. The Yanks had won the first game by a score of 7-4 but the Cardinals come back yesterday and beat the Yanks, 4-3.

SATURDAY, OCT. 3, 1942.

Our usual schedule was followed until about 10:00 when we came back to prepare for the weekly inspection by officers from the other companies. After they had come through our barracks, we were told that ours was the best in the whole battalion. That surely is a credit to the boys in our communication platoon, who cooperated with Sgt. Tuda in seeing that everything was well arranged. I understand that our communication officer, ^{St. Keyano} felt so good over the results of the inspection that he is treating the men to a chicken dinner at Sparta.

SATURDAY, OCT. 3, 1942

337th DAY
28 DAYS TO COME

3

DECEMBER

The day was rather warm and cloudy. In the afternoon, we were supposed to go out for mess recreation, and while others played ~~baseball~~ ^{soft} ball, volleyball, and threw ^{the} football back and forth in the sandlots between the buildings in the area, I went in search of the Chaplain's office to see if I could not get ^{copies of the} Bible which he was issuing out free.

As I walked through the area in search of his office, I counted four or five chapels already finished except for the fixtures inside. Though simply constructed, the interior is beautiful with stoned walls and a slightly raised dais at the altar. Everyone of these chapels will be equipped with a Hammond electric organ and the government has set aside a large amount of money for

SATURDAY, OCT. 3, 1942

338th DAY

27 DAYS TO COME

~~4~~
~~3~~
DECEMBER

this week.

Finally received ~~the~~ a letter from
Bishop Robertson with Bro. Jimmy's
and my patriarchal blessing enclosed.
We had been waiting for this to
come for a long time now and
with eager hands, I opened the
mail and read its contents. I'm
having ^{the written} ~~the~~ copy ~~made~~ so I can send
the one signed by Patriarch George F.
Richards home. As Brother Jimmy
and I read our blessings, we realized
how ^{wonderful} ~~good~~ have been our lot to
be chosen of the Lord and to be
counted among his faithful
children.

In substance, ^{my} ~~the~~ blessing stated:
that I ~~was~~ am of the seed of Ephraim,
one of the seeds of Joseph, ^{and of} Abraham,
Isaac, and Jacob; that I was
chosen by the Lord that I might
some day become a missionary.

SATURDAY, OCT. 3, 1942

339th DAY
26 DAYS TO COME

5

DECEMBER

of the Lord; I am told to ~~be~~ understand the full significance of the marriage for time and eternity that I might reap its blessings; that I might be prayerful and faithful so I will be protected from injury in the struggles the nation are in now. He sealed unto me all blessings which have previously been given me by others holding the authority of the Holy Priesthood, and was told to be mindful of the blessings of the Holy Priesthood which I hold.

Wrote a nice, long letter to Sister Alldredge of Magna, Utah, telling her of our trip to Salt Lake City and asked her not to bother about that book I asked her to buy for me.

SUNDAY, OCT. 4, 1942

The morning seemed quite cold

MARTIN VAN BUREN: BORN 1782

SUNDAY, OCT. 4, 1902

340th DAY

25 DAYS TO COME

6

DECEMBER

again with the thermometer down to 54°. The three Mormons attended Chaplain Ewert's services in one of the barracks near the 17th hospital and was much impressed with his sermon traced on the 19th Psalm. There were a mixture of officers and enlisted men with a couple of women in the meeting. We were invited to join the Christian Endeavor meeting tonight at the same place.

After a short period of study on the subject "The Plan of Salvation," the three Mormons met again at 2:00 pm. in Bro. Terusa's rooms and partook of the Sacrament which Brother Johnson and I as Elders ~~then~~ administered. Bro. Jimmy asked the blessing upon the bread while I administered the water. A meeting of this kind is indeed unique in the annals of the Church.

341st DAY
24 DAYS TO COME

SUNDAY, OCT. 4, 1942

DECEMBER

and President McKay wrote us that he was very pleased by our work. Brother Jimmy ~~talked~~ explained the story of the Olive tree and the iron rod found in the Book of Mormon, 1 Nephi 15. We had forgotten time as we discussed the doctrines of the Church, and when we returned to our respective companies, we found that supper had already been served and I was lucky to get a bite to eat. Poor Jimmy had to go to the PX. to buy his own supper.

At 6:30 pm. the three Mormons again went over to the 2nd Army area of the camp to join the Christian Endeavor group.

We returned from the C.E. about 8 pm and I began writing letters, that should have been mailed before. Thanked Bishop Robertson for sending ^{the transcript of} our patriarchal blessing to Brother Jimmy and me.

SUNDAY, OCT. 4, 1942

342nd DAY
23 DAYS TO COME

8
DECEMBER

Dropped a line to Patriarch Richards telling him that his mail had reached us from the Robertson and how much we value the blessings he had pronounced upon us. I sent home the signed copy of the blessing and Bishop Richards' other letter, with a letter explaining the importance of keeping these safely for me. Also thanked "M" for the money she was going to send me to.

MONDAY, OCT. 5, 1942

It must be that we are getting used to the cold here and our blood must be thickening because we seem to be taking the morning chill in our stride now. The thermometer was down to 48° this morning at Reveille yet I it was not necessary to use our heavy woolen overcoat, our "G.I." jackets sufficed for the occasion.

RECORDED

It was my turn to be "latrine orderly" for the day and I spent the morning hours rushing through the work of cleaning all the toilet bowls and washbasins and the shower rooms of the two barracks of HQ. Co. This detail is not so ~~hard~~ ^{hard} ~~hard~~ ^{hard} ~~hard~~ ^{hard} because there is much spare time after the cleaning is done and the rest of the day is free.

Received the lessons in the radio correspondence courses today from the Army Institute at Madison, Wis. I had applied for a preparatory course for radio, telephony, and telegraph (which is a prerequisite for the radio operating ^{course} part 1) but was given the next advanced course ^{the officials at the school} instead, as ~~they~~ ^{they} felt that my previous experiences have qualified me for the ^{higher} next _{one}.

In looking over the first five

MONDAY, OCT. 5, 1962

344th DAY
21 DAYS TO COME

100

DECEMBER

Lessons sent me today, I can see it's going to be quite a tough one as I've had no fundamentals in logarithms and physics. The first lesson is on "Sound and Acoustics", one of the fundamentals in radio work.

My dear faithful friend Lucille sent me another one of her cherry jottings during her recess periods in school. I had written her about our experiences that day when we had an inch or so of snow. She writes that we'd wish we were back in Hawaii when it really does snow here in Wisconsin, and as she says, "you should look cute with icicles hanging from your ears."

The St. Louis Cardinals clinched the World Series by winning today's game, 4-3. It must have been a thriller today with the score tied at 2 all until the late inning, when Slaughter slaughtered the Yankees.

MONDAY, OCT. 5, 1942



DECEMBER

with a home run that put the game on "ice". This was the fifth game in the Series, the Yankees having won only one, the opening game of the "World Series".

It was an unusual ^{thing} ~~occasion~~ tonight to see so many of our men staying back in the barracks instead of going on pass as usual. By actual count, there were 26 out of the 30 men in at 8:00 pm. Perhaps the fact that many of us were already broke financially accounted for this unusual occurrence. Some were trying to study the correspondence lessons they had taken from the Army Institute and other institutions schools. Suddenly, one of the men brought out his harmonica and started playing on it and the whole barracks full of men joined in, singing all types of songs, includ-

MONDAY, OCT. 5, 1942

346th DAY
19 DAYS TO COME



DECEMBER

ing popular Christmas songs. This is something that we miss in civilian life, — the ^{good-natured} banterings back and forth of jokes and files, and that real communal spirit where one can never feel lonesome because there's always someone around in the barracks. I remember how I used to miss this ^{spirit} ~~feeling~~ when going on weekends back in Hawaii. The Army surely gets into your blood.

TUESDAY, OCT. 6, 1942

Out for Reveille as usual at 6:00. Then with combat packs and fatigue uniform, we went out for a short walk around the camp area with "double time" every so often to keep the morning chill away. More close order drill the rest of the morning. Then specialists training.

TUESDAY, OCT. 6, 1942

347th DAY
18 DAYS TO COME

DECEMBER

In the afternoon, the radio section went out into the field to operate our new radio sets.

Finished reading the first pamphlet of the radio course on sound and acoustics. I'll try to ^{write out} send ~~or~~ the answers to Lesson #1 tomorrow night.

As I had not written any letters for some days now, I felt like answering Waverly's letter that came several days ago. She had asked why the temple was closed and I explained why that was so.

The lights of the barracks are put out at 9:30 pm. now so any one who wants to stay up and read or study beyond that hour must go to the day room in another building to do his after-hour reading.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 7, 1942

The thermometer was down to 32°

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 7, 1942

348th DAY
17 DAYS TO COME

14

DECEMBER

this morning and there was a thin coating of frost on the rooftops, but otherwise no snow.

A variety of instructions and reviews on general military training, including first aid instructions by one of the medical men, was given us during the day.

Finally thought I was well enough prepared to understand the lesson on "Sound and Acoustics" to send in my written answers to the questions asked at the completion of the lesson. Will ^{immediately} start reading the next lesson on "Principles of Radio Communication."

THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1942

The morning opened comparatively warm this morning (50°) as we fell out for Renville.

After breakfast, ^{two of us} ~~was~~ were told to be with the walkie-talkies at the

THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1902

349th DAY
16 DAYS TO COME

15
DECEMBER

firing ranges across Highway 16, and those
we worked the nets, furnishing commu-
nication while a group of men prepared
the layout for ^{the} ~~core~~ silhouette targets. Back to camp
at noon.

Went out into the woods adjoining
our barracks for more drill but
spent most of the time discussing many
things; and naturally when a group
of men, especially soldiers, get together
there was a lot of discussion about their
girl friends in the neighboring towns, La
Crosse, in particular. The kind of talk
that went on was not too conducive
to spiritual growth, so, while the rest
talked of such things, I tried to read
my 2nd lesson of the corresponding
course. Found it quite hard to concen-
trate with all the talk going on.

Received a letter from Candidate Bill
Bennett from the Officers Training School
at Fort Benning, Ga. Our C.O.,

THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1902

350th DAY
15 DAYS TO COME

~~DECEMBER~~

Lt. Col. Turner, noticed the return address on the letter and called me in to ask me about Bill, who used to be under his command in the old 298th whose the Colonel was the executive officer under Colonel Anderson. The "Old Man" asked me to extend Bill his aloha.

This being Thursday evening, the three Mormons met again at 7 p.m. in Bro. Teruya room. Here we sang songs and discussed the personal news of the past few days, and Bro. Jimmy read Mother (Ed) Clyde's letter, telling us of the activities among the Saints of Springsville. She wrote that she is sending us some old copies of the "Improvement Era."

Brother Jimmy gave a short lesson on prayer as he felt that Brother Teruya needed a little help along that line so he could help us open and close our meetings.

THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1902

351st DAY
14 DAYS TO COME

F

DECEMBER

It was not until after 10:00 pm that we finally closed our informal discussion. We decided that we should take up about an hour of discussion of the coming topics for Sunday and ~~to~~ ^{take} a little song practice for the formal meeting, then close it and have an informal gather discussion of personal nature after that. Brother Jimmy may have been a member of the Church for only a few years, but he understands quite a bit of the Gospel and has a knack of imparting that knowledge to others.

FRIDAY, OCT. 9, 1902

a good hike up and down the small hills on the outskirts of the camp area. The forests of oak, birch and other trees make a beautiful picture as we trudge under the fallen autumn leaves. If only we

FRIDAY
THURSDAY? OCT. 9, 1942

352nd DAY
13 DAYS TO COME

18

DECEMBER

artist were there to capture the mood of the forest in its autumn dress! We came across an area that we thought would make a swell ski spot with nice, rolling knolls all around the area. When we had climbed to the top of the hill we could look back on the camp area and the scene reminded me of an industrial city with large clouds of white and black smoke billowing out of the chimneys of each building. Then as we looked toward the other side we could see neat rows of ~~hay~~ ^{corn} stacks tied together ready to be gathered up. These forms appeared between the branches of the trees and they framed a nice picture.

We came across a squirrel in its home in a hollow tree trunk and the man finally drove it out.

FRIDAY, OCT. 9, 1942

353rd DAY
12 DAYS TO COME

19

DECEMBER

to see how it would react. One of the men actually grabbed it by the back of the neck and tail and lifted it out. It seemed very tame and harmless. These animals can be taught to eat out of one's hand because I've seen them in the public square in Sparta roaming on the lawns. We hiked all morning and came back just in time for lunch.

Not much to do in the afternoon except doing some special duty. New arms have come to some of the units and ~~they~~ the men are out in the field familiarizing themselves with them.

There is a possibility that the radio section might be enlarged, so operators from the line companies are being "broken in". ^{Former} radio men like Prof. Hidenobu Higane, Amabawa, Don Hornada are back in the code

FRIDAY, OCT. 9, 1942

354th DAY
11 DAYS TO COME

~~NOVEMBER~~
DECEMBER

class and jolicking up on their code speed. And there are other ^{former} operators of the 299th Infantry and a couple of amateur operators, too. Some of these men are far better than I in operating and knowledge of radio from a technical standpoint as they are radio technicians and repairmen by trade, and sometimes we wonder how they were shoved into the rifle companies when they possess such specialized skills.

The company is taking an inventory of all equipment and clothing to be prepared for any sudden order to move out.

I put everything aside tonight to answer the letters that had come to me ^{during the last week} and sent home a batch of pictures, including the "snaps" of the snow scenes, and ~~was~~ in mail letter home telling them about the slower

FRIDAY, OCT. 9, 1942

355th DAY

10 DAYS TO COME



DECEMBER

"free" mail of pictures and the patriarchal blessing mailed the last few days.

Answered Bill Bennett's letter of yesterday and Lucille's mail of a week ^{or so} ago, also a letter to Mrs. Oetting, telling her about our moving to the new camp site. As the lights go out in the barracks at 9:00 pm nowadays, I had to go in the ^{shower room} ~~bathroom~~ to finish my work on the letters and this diary.

SATURDAY, OCT. 10, 1942

Inspection and picture taking day today, so we all primed up in our best and went out to the area where the march corp. of the camp drill. Here we were lined up in ^{lines} a ~~semi-circle~~ ^{and} the first group picture of the ~~100th~~ ^{100th} Infantry Bn. Headquarters Company was taken. Unfortunately, our company commander will not show in the picture because

SATURDAY, OCT. 18, 1942

356th DAY

9 DAYS TO COME

22

DECEMBER

He had gone on a furlough.

Starting with a group picture of the officers of the whole battalion, the photographers took pictures of all the companies in the 100th Infantry Battalion.

The rest of the morning was taken up in inspection of the barracks, and of all of our clothing with the newly detailed company tailor, Pvt. Takamoto, checking our clothing to see if they needed alteration^{tion}. As most of the sleeves of our woolen blouses and overcoats are a little too long, he'll be avalanched with work for some time.

Received "M's" air mail letter just before lunch and was extremely gratified that she had enclosed a money order for \$30⁰⁰ to help me pay my obligations here and for living expenses because the trip to Salt Lake city had come unexpectedly and had cost more than I had

SATURDAY
SUNDAY, OCT. 10, 1942

357th DAY
8 DAYS TO COME

23

DECEMBER

at that time. She writes that the \$30.00 allotment from my pay had been sent her by the government for the month of August. All is well at home.

While the rest of the company went out for mass recreation in the afternoon, Pfc. Kurizanos and I headed for the woods to study our correspondence course lessons. He is taking an advanced course in Radio operating while I'm just beginning with the fundamentals. Before five o'clock I had written out the answers to the second lesson on "Principles of Radio Communication" and mailed it immediately.

A fine letter addressed to all three of us comes today from the Robertsons. It makes us happy to receive these letters where the whole family write individual letters to us, - Bishop Robertson with his inspirational and instructive letters, Mother

SATURDAY, OCT. 10, 1942

358th DAY
7 DAYS TO COME

~~THE~~
~~DECEMBER~~

Robertson with motherly expressions of love, and Korman with less note of appreciation for the statuette signed I had sent her, and signed "from your kid-sister in Utah." Little Cordy's aloha, too, is expressed by Mother Robertson.

The ^{whole} communication platoon boarded a specially chartered bus for the Katsberg Inn in Sparta for our first get-together party. The Colonel and Major Lowell and a few other officers were invited by our communication officers, Lt. Kawano, who had footed the major part of the expenses for this party. The party was rather formal with the men quite reserved in their actions and there was none of the rough house and riotous noise that is usually associated with soldiers on a spree. The Colonel was called

SATURDAY, OCT. 10, 1942

359th DAY

6 DAYS TO COME

25

DECEMBER

to say a few words and he was proud of our gentlemanly behavior wherever we went and backed us up to the limit. We stand behind the "Old Man" a 100%, to:

The incident that touched me was the request by my table mate, Pit Stanley Uchijima, asking me to say a few words of grace for our table, and I believe he was the only one at that party who had thought to remember the Lord. ~~For~~ May he be blessed that he might some day come to understand the teachings of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

After the party, the whole gang went to Hopper's bowling alley and monopolized the alleys for the night. The officers challenged the enlisted men and almost every man ~~was~~ joined in except me. The high score prize winners were Pfc. Edward Lee, and Pfc. Masaru Hirota, with

CHRISTMAS DAY

SATURDAY, OCT. 10, 1942

360th DAY
5 DAYS TO COME

25

DECEMBER

Pfc. Donald Ishiki and Pfc. Hichiro Hashimoto running them close seconds in the Class "A" and "B" competition. Pfc. Ide was averaged near the 190 marks for the three games and made five strikes in a row during the night. All in all, the men really enjoyed the night and when it was all over they were all tired from bowling but happy that they had gone to the party.

SUNDAY, OCT. 11, 1942

It was after midnight that I finally went to bed and awoke this morning to find the sun had been up for a couple of hours. Worked on my diary until time to attend Chaplain Kivert's outdoor services at 11:00 am. He again gave his usual passionate ~~for~~ sermon, taking for his subject, "Humanitarianism" or the human interest and charity.

SUNDAY, OCT. 11, 1942

27

DECEMBER

for one another. There were only a few faithful attendants at this services and those who did not come, missed a stirring message from the Chaplain.

Brother Teruya and I then had a light lunch at the PX nearby before coming back to our own company area.

Again at 2 pm, Brother Ken and I met in his room for Sacrament service. Brother Jimmy had gone to Bangor to accept an invitation extended him by one of the families there.

After I administered the Sacrament, we discussed the thirteen "Articles of Faith" touching upon each article only ^{briefly} ~~generally~~ to give Bro. Ken a better idea of the teachings of the Church as a whole. Even then, it took us about two and a quarter hours before we had finished the discussion. Brother Ken is rapidly absorbing the Gospel now that he

SUNDAY, OCT. 11, 1942

362nd DAY
3 DAYS TO COME

~~NOVEMBER~~
~~NOVEMBER~~
DECEMBER

is guided by the spirit of the Holy Ghost. The short lesson that Bro. Jimmy had given him on "How to Pray" last Thursday helped him a great deal, and he helped to close the service with a nice prayer.

During the evening, I wrote "M" a letter, thanking her for the money order she had sent me, at the same time requesting her to send a Hawaiian present to Lucille, my faithful correspondent from Postage, Wis.

Sent Miss Esther Doté some "snaps" of her friends in our company as she had requested.

A letter and a couple of photos of the three Mormon soldiers and a snow scene here in Camp were sent in answer to the sweet messages from the Robertsons.

SUNDAY, OCT. 11, 1942



~~DECEMBER~~

I shall close this diary containing
my intimate thoughts and doings
with a prayer of thankfulness to our
Heavenly Father for all the blessings
that He has so graciously bestowed
upon me and mine. I am praying
and hoping that some day the rest
of my family will all be able to
understand the beauties of the Gospel
of Jesus Christ and have a desire
to take upon themselves the names
of our Lord and Savior, and become
one of His children.

I leave upon these pages my testi-
mony that I know in my heart that
God lives and will answer any sincere
and righteous prayer; that Jesus Christ
is indeed our Lord and Savior and a
true Son of God; that this Restored Church
was organized in these latter days by
a divinely appointed prophet of God,
Joseph Smith, who had received

SUNDAY, OCT. 11, 1942

364th DAY
1 DAY TO COME

30

DECEMBER

Direct revelations and inspiration to bring about the organization of the Lord's Church. The Holy Bible and the Books of Mormon and the other revealed words of the Lord, - the Doctrine and Covenants, and the Pearl of Great Price, I know to be true works of God, - not ~~through~~ study alone but ~~through~~ ^{through} the grace given me ~~by the Lord~~ ^{by the Lord} and revealed to me by the Spirit of the Holy Ghost.

I know that the men appointed to administer to the Church are inspired men, who are even now being guided and directed by revelations from on high, and that just as long as they remain humble and righteous ^{and faithful}, the Holy Priesthood will remain with mankind and never be taken away ~~from~~ until the second coming of Christ our Lord, ^{who will} ~~to~~ personally reign ^{then}.

SUNDAY, OCT. 11, 1942

31

DECEMBER

It is my sincere and earnest prayer that I can remain humble and faithful throughout the days of my life, that I might be able to edify the calling that has been given me, and glorify the Father by my exemplary life. Though I may yet face death in the form of bullets and bombs, may my testimony ever grow stronger with every test, and come out of the crucible of fire with an unshakable faith in the powers and glory of our Heavenly Father.

The more I write and the more I say it, the stronger becomes my convictions, and I do it and say it sincerely and humbly in the name of our Lord and Savior, to all ~~those~~ who would care to listen, and have an earnest desire to receive salvation and exaltation in His Kingdom. I leave you this testimony in the name of Jesus ^{Christ} (THE END OF THIS DIARY) Amen.

INDEX OF IMPORTANT NOTES

SUBJECT	DATE
DEFENSE SAVINGS BOND, SERIES "E" (CITIZENSHIP) TO MR. ISAO F. AKIMURA, 2160 N. W. ST. HO., HAWAII STANDARD MAR. 12, 1942, A.O.R. (COMMUNION EPISC. STA)	MARCH 1942
DISCHARGED FROM STATION HOSP. AFTER PTERYGIUM Op.	JUNE 2, 1942
ORDAINED AN ELDER BY PRES. J.C. JENSEN	JUNE 4, 1942
LAST VISIT TO MY FAMILY & FRIENDS	" " "
WE SAIL FROM HAWAII - No "ALOHA OE"	" 5 "
ON THE HIGH SEA	" 5-12
THE LONG TRAIN RIDE CROSS COUNTRY	" 13-15
HURRAH! WE REACH CAMP MCCOY, WIS.	" 16, 1942
WE MEET SOME MEMBERS OF THE REORGANIZED CHURCH IN SPARTA	" 21 "
I ATTEND PVT. L. OCHIAI'S FUNERAL	" 25, "
I AM PROMOTED TO T/5TH	" 30 "
OUR MEN HELP TOMAH CELEBRATE THIS DAY	JULY 4 "
WE FEEL LIKE DRIED PRUNES WITH TEMP 105°	" 16 "
I MAKE OUT A WILL	" 17 "
THE FIRST PRESIDENCY'S APRIL 6 TH MESSAGE	" 24 "
WE GO TO MADISON ON AN EXCURSION	" 25-26
I RECEIVE THE FIRST AIR MAIL LETTER FROM HOME	" 29, 1942
HQ. Co. REORGANIZED	" 29 "
HEAR OF BRO. AU. TERUYA'S MARRIAGE,	" 30 "
" " DEATH OF SIS. MARGINS AND BRO. TAKEGUCHI	" " "

MEMORANDA

MY VISIT TO THE HAMMERLES OF INDIANA	JULY 31, 1942
INNOCENCE OF LITTLE CHILDREN	AUG 2, 1942
IN CHICAGO FOR FIVE HOURS	" 2 "
WE VISIT WISCONSIN RAPIDS	" 8 "
LUCILLE OF PORTAGE	" 10 "
OUR AUTHORITY IN THE PRIESTHOOD	" 18 "
PRES. ROOSEVELT ORDERS HOUSES OF ILL FANG CLOSED	" 20 "
WE DEMONSTRATE AT NIGHTSVILLE COUNTY FAIR	" 24 "
ON FURLONGH TO SALT LAKE CITY	SEPT. 2-9
WE MEET HIGH CHURCH AUTHORITIES AND	" 4, 1942
RECEIVE OUR PATRIARCHAL BLESSINGS	" " "
S/SGT. KENNETH TERUYA IS BAPTIZED	" 6, "
WE STOP OVER AT MILWAUKEE	" 8 "
THE FIRST MORMON MEETING IN CAMP MCCOY	SEPT. 20 "
WE MOVE TO THE NEW CAMP	" 2A "
" SNOW FLAKES "	" " "
" MEN, THERE'S SNOW ON THE GROUND! "	" 26 "
GRACE DONO IS BAPTIZED, (HIS LETTER.)	" 29 "
I RECEIVE AN ANSWER FROM THE ACTING PATRIARCH	OCT 3 "
" INDIAN SUMMER "	" 2 "
WE RECEIVE THE TRANSCRIPT OF OUR	" 3 "
PATRIARCHAL BLESSING	
OUR FIRST SACRAMENT SERVICE AT MCCOY	OCT. 4, 1942
ST. LOUIS CARDINAL, WORLD SERIES CHAMPIONS	" 5 "
FIRST COMMUNICATION PLATOON PARTY	" 10 "
MY TESTIMONY OF THE GOSPEL	" 11 "

ADDRESSES

NAME MR JAY C. JENSEN

STREET, No. 1612 DOLE ST.

CITY HONOLULU TH.

TELEPHONE No.

NAME

STREET, No.

CITY

TELEPHONE No.

NAME

STREET, No.

CITY

TELEPHONE No.

NAME

STREET, No.

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TELEPHONE No.

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STREET, No.

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TELEPHONE No.

NAME

STREET, No.

CITY

TELEPHONE No.

NAME

STREET, No.

CITY

TELEPHONE No.

BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES

DATE	NAME
MARCH 8, 1908	BEATRICE MASAYE AKINAKA
MAY 15, 1911	ISAAC FUKIIO "
MAY 25, 19	TOMIE "
AUG. 24, 1924	JESSIE YAEKO "
SEPT. 29, 1914	TAKEO "
OCT. 1919	KAY KENZO "
~~~~~	
JUNE 4, 1902	ORDAINED AN ELDER BY PRESIDENT JAY C. JENSEN
LINE OF PRIESTHOOD AUTHORITY	
(JOHN 15 TH CHAP)	1. CHRIST ORDAINED PETER, JAMES AND JOHN
JUNE, 1829	2. PETER, JAMES AND JOHN ORDAINED JOSEPH SMITH AN APOSTLE
FEB. 1835	3. JOSEPH SMITH ORDAINED JOSEPH YOUNG A SEVENTY
1844	4. JOSEPH YOUNG, ORDAINED NATHAN T. PORTER A SEVENTY
1877	5. NATHAN T. PORTER ORDAINED BRIGHAM H. ROBERTS A SEVENTY IN 1877
1919	6. BRIGHAM H. ROBERTS ORDAINED JAY C. JENSEN A SEVENTY



# TABLE OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES

## Avoirdupois Weight

27 11/32 grains.....	1 dram
16 drams.....	1 ounce
16 ounces.....	1 pound
25 pounds.....	1 quarter
4 quarters.....	1 cwt.
2,000 lbs.....	1 short ton
2,240 lbs.....	1 long ton

## Troy Weight

24 grains.....	1 pwt.
20 pwt.....	1 ounce
12 ounces.....	1 pound

Used for weighing gold, silver, and jewels.

## Apothecaries' Weight

20 grains.....	1 scruple
3 scruples.....	1 dram
8 drams.....	1 ounce
12 ounces.....	1 pound

Ounce and pound are the same as in Troy Weight.

## Long Measure

12 inches.....	1 foot
3 feet.....	1 yard
5 1/2 yards.....	1 rod
40 rods.....	1 furlong
8 furlongs.....	1 sta. mile
3 miles.....	1 league

## Cloth Measure

2 1/4 inches.....	1 nail
4 nails.....	1 quarter
4 quarters.....	1 yard

## Dry Measure

2 pints.....	1 quart
8 quarts.....	1 peck
4 pecks.....	1 bushel
36 bushels.....	1 chaldron

## Liquid Measure

4 gills.....	1 pint
2 pints.....	1 quart
4 quarts.....	1 gallon
31 1/2 gallons.....	1 barrel
2 barrels.....	1 hoghead

## Square Measure

144 sq. inches.....	1 sq. ft.
9 sq. ft.....	1 sq. yard
30 1/4 sq. yards.....	1 sq. rod
40 sq. rods.....	1 rood
4 roods.....	1 acre
640 acres.....	1 sq. mile

## Surveyors' Measure

7.92 inches.....	1 link
25 links.....	1 rod
4 rods.....	1 chain
10 sq. chains or 160 sq. rods.....	1 acre
640 acres.....	1 sq. mile
36 sq. miles (6 miles sq.).....	1 township

## Cubic Measure

1,728 cubic in.....	1 cu. ft.
27 cubic ft.....	1 cu. yard
128 c. f.....	1 cord (wood)
40 c. f.....	1 ton (shipp.)
2,150.42 cubic inches.....	1 standard bushel
231 cubic inches.....	1 U. S. standard gallon
1 cubic ft.....	about 4/5 of a bushel

# ROMAN NOTATION

I.....1	VI.....6	XI.....11	XVI.....16	XXX.....30	LXXX.....80	CCC.....300	DCCC.....800
II.....2	VII.....7	XII.....12	XVII.....17	XL.....40	or XXC 80	CCCC 400	CM.....900
III.....3	VIII.....8	XIII.....13	XVIII.....18	L.....50	XC.....90	D.....500	M or 1000
IV.....4	IX.....9	XIV.....14	XIX.....19	LX.....60	C.....100	DC.....600	cfc.....1000
V.....5	X.....10	XV.....15	XX.....20	LXX.....70	CC.....200	DCC.....700	MM.....2000

NOTE—A dash line over a numeral multiplies the value by 1,000; thus,  $\bar{X}$  = 10,000;  $\bar{L}$  = 50,000;  $\bar{C}$  = 100,000;  $\bar{D}$  = 500,000;  $\bar{M}$  = 1,000,000.

Other general rules in Roman numerals are as follows: (1), repeating a letter repeats its value—XX = 20; CCC = 300; (2), a letter placed after one of greater value adds thereto—VI = 6; DC = 600; (3), a letter placed before

one of greater value subtracts therefrom—IV = 4.

Arabic numerals are those now commonly in use—0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, etc.

# STATUTE AND NAUTICAL MILES

The Statute Mile is 5,280 feet.  
The British Knot or Nautical Mile is 6,080 feet.  
The Statute Knot is 6,082.66 feet.

1 knot = 1.151 miles	5 knots = 5.757 miles	6 feet = 1 fathom
2 knots = 2.303 miles	10 knots = 11.515 miles	600 feet = 1 cable
3 knots = 3.454 miles	20 knots = 23.030 miles	10 cables = 1 knot
4 knots = 4.606 miles	25 knots = 28.787 miles	

## FACTS WORTH KNOWING

### WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

First—Cotton	Eighth—India Rubber	Fifteenth—Crystal
Second—Paper	Ninth—Willow	Twentieth—China
Third—Leather	Tenth—Tin	Twenty-fifth—Silver
Fourth—Fruit and Flowers	Eleventh—Steel	Thirtieth—Pearl
Fifth—Wooden	Twelfth—Silk and Fine Linen	Fortieth—Ruby
Sixth—Sugar	Thirteenth—Lace	Fiftieth—Golden
Seventh—Woolen	Fourteenth—Ivory	Seventy-fifth—Diamond

### TIME DIFFERENCE

Between the City of New York and the Principal Foreign Cities

#### Later than New York

	h.m.		h.m.
Antwerp	5 13.5	Liverpool	4 43.6
Berlin	5 49.5	London	4 55.9
Bremen	5 31.0	Madrid	4 41.1
Brussels	5 13.4	Paris	5 5.2
Buenos Ayres	1 2.4	Rio de Janeiro	2 3.2
Calcutta	10 49.2	Rome	5 45.8
Constantinople	6 51.9	Petrograd	6 57.1
Dublin	4 30.5	Valparaiso	0 9.3
Edinburgh	4 43.2	Vienna	0 1.2
Geneva	5 20.5	Halifax	0 41.6
Hamburg	5 35.8		

#### Earlier than New York

	h.m.		h.m.
Havana	0 33.5	Mexico, City of	1 40.5
Hong Kong	11 27.4	Panama	0 22.2
Melbourne	9 24.2	Yokohama	9 46.5

### STATE FLOWERS

Alabama	Golden Rod	Montana	Bitter Root
Arizona	Ocotillo	Nebraska	Golden Rod
Arkansas	Apple Blossom	New Jersey	Golden Rod and Violet
California	Golden Poppy	New Mexico	Cactus
Colorado	Columbine	New York	Rose
Connecticut	Mountain Laurel	North Dakota	Wild Rose
Delaware	Peach Blossom	Ohio	Scarlet Carnation
District of Columbia	Nasturtium	Oklahoma	Mistletoe
Florida	Orange Blossoms	Oregon	Oregon Grape
Georgia	Cherokee Rose	Pennsylvania	Daisy and Violet
Idaho	Syringa	Rhode Island	Violet
Illinois	The Native Violet	South Dakota	Anemone Patens
Indiana	Carnation	Tennessee	Golden Rod
Iowa	Wild Rose	Texas	Blue Bonnet
Kansas	Sunflower	Utah	Sego Lily
Kentucky	Golden Rod	Vermont	Red Clover
Louisiana	Magnolia	Washington	Rhododendron
Maine	Pine Cone and Tassel	West Virginia	Rhododendron
Maryland	Black Eyed Susan	Wisconsin	Violet
Michigan	Apple Blossom	Wyoming	Blue Fringed Gentian
Minnesota	Moccasin	Hawaii	Lehua
Mississippi	Magnolia		



# NATIONAL PARKS OF THE UNITED STATES, THEIR LOCATION, AREA, AND CHARACTERISTICS

Name	Location	When Established	Area (Acres)	Special Characteristics
Hot Springs.....	Middle Arkansas...	Apr. 20, 1832	911.63	47 hot springs possessing curative properties—Many hotels and boarding houses—20 bathhouses under public control.
Yellowstone.....	Wyoming, Montana, and Idaho.	Mar. 1, 1872	2,142,720	More geysers than in all rest of world together—Boiling springs—Mud volcanoes—Petrified forests—Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone, remarkable for gorgeous coloring—Large lakes—Waterfalls—Vast wilderness inhabited by deer, elk, bison, moose, antelope, bear, mountain sheep, etc.—Greatest wild bird and animal preserve in world.
Sequoia.....	Middle eastern California.	Sept. 25, 1890	161,597	The Big Tree National Park—Several hundred Sequoia trees over 10 feet in diameter, some 25 to 36 feet in diameter—Towering mountain ranges—startling precipices—Mile-long gave of delicate beauty.—Fine trout fishing.
Yosemite.....	do.....	Oct. 1, 1890	719,622.4	Valley of world-famed beauty—Lofty cliffs—Romantic vistas—Waterfalls of extraordinary height—3 groves of big trees—Large areas of snowy peaks—Waterwheel Falls—Good trout fishing.
General Grant.....	do.....	do.....	2,536	Created to preserve the celebrated General Grant Tree, 35 feet in diameter—6 miles from Sequoia National Park.
Mount Rainier...	West central Washington.	Mar. 2, 1899	207,360	Largest accessible single peak glacier system—28 glaciers, some of large size—48 square miles of glacier, 50 to 500 feet thick—Wonderful subalpine wild-flower fields.
Crater Lake....	Southern Oregon...	May 22, 1902	159,360	Lake of extraordinary blue in crater of extinct volcano, no inlet, no outlet—Sides 1,000 feet high—interesting lava formations—Fine fishing.
Wind Cave.....	South Dakota.....	Jan. 9, 1903	10,899.22	Cavern having many miles of galleries and numerous chambers of considerable size containing many peculiar formations.
Flatt.....	Southern Oklahoma.	(July 1, 1902) (Apr. 21, 1904)	818.22	Many sulphur and other springs possessing medicinal value.
Sullys Hill.....	North Dakota.....	Apr. 27, 1904	730	Small Park with woods, streams, and a lake—Is an important wild-animal preserve.
Mesa Verde.....	Southwestern Colorado.	(June 29, 1906) (June 30, 1913)	48,966.4	Most notable and best preserved, prehistoric cliff dwellings in United States, if not in the world.
Glacier.....	Northwestern Montana.	May 11, 1910	981,681	Rugged mountain region of unsurpassed Alpine character—250 glacier-fed lakes of romantic beauty—60 small glaciers—Precipitous thousands of feet deep—Almost sensational scenery of marked individuality—Fine trout fishing.

Name	Location	When Established	Area (Acres)	Special Characteristic
Rocky Mountain	North middle Colorado.	Jan. 26, 1915; (Feb. 14, 1917)	254,327	Heart of the Rockies—Snowy range, peaks 11,000 to 14,255 feet altitude—Remarkable records of glacial period.
Hawaii	Hawaiian Islands	Aug. 1, 1916) May 1, 1922)	118,025	3 separate areas: 2—Kilauea, continuously active for century and section of interesting Kau De-ert, and Mauna Loa, altitude 13,675 (largest active volcano in world, erupting every decade)—are on Hawaii; Haleakala on Maui, 10,000 feet high, with tremendous rift in summit 8 miles across and 3,000 feet deep; contains many cones, gorgeous tropical forests.
Lassen Volcanic	Northern California	Aug. 9, 1916	70,561.55	Only active volcano in United States proper—Lassen Peak, 10,465 feet in altitude—Cinder Cone, 6,579 feet—Hot springs—Mud geysers—Ice caves—Majestic canyons—Numerous lakes—Fine forests.
Mount McKinley	South central Alaska	Feb. 26, 1917; Jan. 30, 1922,	1,692,500	Highest mountain in North America (altitude 20,300 feet)—Rises higher above surrounding country than any other mountain in world.
Grand Canyon ¹	North central Arizona.	Jan. 11, 1908; Feb. 26, 1919	613,120	The greatest example of erosion and the most sublime spectacle in the world.
Lafayette ²	Maine coast	July 8, 1916; Feb. 26, 1919,	5,000	The group of granite mountains upon Mount Desert Island.
Zion ³	Southwestern Utah.	July 31, 1908; Mar. 18, 1918; Nov. 19, 1919,	76,809	Magnificent gorge (Zion Canyon), depth from 500 to 2,000 ft., with precipitous walls—Of great beauty and scenic interest.
Acadia	Maine Coast	1919	12,820	Formerly the Lafayette National Park. A group of granite mountains upon Mt. Desert I., and also bold point on opposite mainland.
Great Smoky Mountains	North Carolina and Tennessee	1926	297,600	Will be developed as a national park; when 427,000 acres have been donated to the United States. Area already owned now being protected by the National Park Service.
Bryce Canyon	Southwestern Utah	1928	35,200	Box Canyon filled with fantastically eroded pinnacles. Shows the vivid coloring of the earth's materials.
Grand Teton	Northwestern Wyoming	1929	96,000	A portion of the Teton Mountains of unusual grandeur.
Carlsbad Caverns	Southeastern New Mexico	1930	10,240	Great caverns with limestone decorations.
Morristown	New Jersey	1933	854	Served as base hospital for the Colonial army during the Revolution, and the main camp site of the American armies during the winters of 1776-77 and 1779-80.

¹Formerly Grand Canyon National Monument.

²Formerly Sieur de Monts National Monument; donated to the United States.

³Formerly Zion National Monument.

