

" WISH YOU WERE HERE...!"

DEDICATED TO A GOOD  
SOLDIER — MY WIFE.  
STARTED WHEN CENSORS  
OBJECTED TO MY  
ILLUSTRATED NOTES HOME.

A SKETCH A DAY — MY  
FIRST THREE MONTHS  
IN THE MARIANNAS.





FOR TRANSIENT  
PASSENGERS  
ONLY!

WEDNESDAY  
OCT 18 1944  
- OVER THE  
PACIFIC !!

DEAR BUGGO!

I CAN TRULY SAY THAT I HAVE PATRONIZED THE RED CROSS AND MUST GIVE GENEROUSLY EVERY CHANCE I GET IN THE FUTURE. THEY REALLY CAME TO MY RESCUE AT HAMILTON WHEN WE WERE STUCK AT THE HANGARS DUE TO LAST MINUTE DELAYS. AT OAHU I GOT A BIG KICK OUT OF MY LAST TWO COKE'S AND HONEST-TO-GOODNESS SLICED, FRESH, HAWAII PINEAPPLE. THE ATTENDANTS ARE HARDLY EVER BEAUTY QUEENS BUT THEY REALLY ARE THE MOST AMIABLE AND INSTANTLY HELPFUL GANG I'VE MET ANYWHERE YET. THEY ARE SET UP ALL ALONG THE A.T.C. ROUTE DUE TO THE MANY FEEDING INCONVENIENCES ENCOUNTERED BY MILITARY TRAVELERS.

HONEST TO PETE IT'S A SMALL WORLD. WHO IN THE NAME OF ALL THAT'S HOLY WOULD EXPECT TO RUN INTO OLD BILL CULBREATH IN OAHU!!! TOO BAD I RAN INTO HIM JUST BEFORE I LEFT RATHER THAN WHEN I GOT THERE. HE IS WORKING FOR A.T.C. - JUST OUT OF O.C.S. AND IS MARRIED. THE NEXT TIME YOU SEE LONCHITA SEE IF SHE KNOWS WHO THE LUCKY GAL WAS - TWO YEARS HITCHED! - I MAY HAVE OCCASION TO DROP BACK HERE AND ITS GOING TO BE NICE HAVING BILL TO RUN ME AROUND. HE HAS A JITNEY. THEY WERE GOING FOR A LITTLE TRIP SOMEWHERE THIS AFTER-NOON - JUST TO FIND A PLACE TO EAT THAT WAS DIFFERENT. WHATTA YAKNOW!



HE WILL BE TRAVELLING OUR WAY OFF AND ON SO I'LL PROBABLY SEE HIM AGAIN. THE SAME DAY I RAN INTO MACDONALD FROM O.C.S. - A CAPTAIN NOW, TOO - AND STATIONED WHERE WE ARE GOING. - I'M REALLY OUT OF THE COUNTRY NOW - PASSED THE CUSTOMS INSPECTION, AND THEY ARE THOROUGH! I HAVNT BEEN KEEPING MY STUFF ORGANIZED AS WE PACKED AND UNPACKED SO CONSEQUENTLY IT WAS A BIT EMBARRASSING!! THIS PLANE IS A LOT NOISIER THAN THE LAST ONE BUT THE WEATHER IS ALLOWING IT TO BE A MUCH SMOOTHER RIDE.

LOVE  
"PETE"





HEY- SK'BOOTCH!

WELL-HERE WE GO AGAIN. HAD A SHORT DELAY AND FOR A CHANGE WOULDN'T HAVE MIND'ED IT SO MUCH A'TALL. THINGS ARE SO BRIGHT AND ALMOST UNREAL — MUCH LIKE THE TOO GREENESS OF CERTAIN GREEN PEAS THAT USUALLY COME IN A CAN.

THIS GANG IS SURE DIFFERENT FROM THE LAST ONE — MOSTLY A BUNCH OF YOUNGSTERS GETTING BACK TO ACTION AFTER A SHORT REST. HAVE A COUPLE OF SCREWBALLS IN IT THAT KEEPS THE PARTY LIVELY —



IN FLIGHT  
1800  
18 OCT 1944



THE FIRST BUNCH WAS BY FAR MORE MATURE AND RESERVED. HAD 5 NURSES ABOARD THAT WERE REGULAR FELLAS. THEY SURE TAKE A BEATING — FLYING BACK AND FORTH FERRYING PATIENTS. THEY FLOP DOWN ON THE FLOOR OF THE PLANE AND SLEEP JUST LIKE ANY OTHER SOLDIER — ASK NO FAVORS BUT USUALLY GET THE RUN OF THE PLACE. A LITTLE SHRIMP OF A FELLA NAMED MARY ANN (MARRIED) STALLINGS PLAYED BRIDGE WITH US TILL WEE HOURS. QUITE A GOOD PLAYER. INCIDENTALLY SHE ASKED US TO DROP IN TO SEE HER AT HER DOMICILE IN OAHU BUT IT JUST COULDN'T BE ARRANGED.

IN FLIGHT — 0115 TO 0215 — 19 OCTOBER 1944

CREDIT FOR A LOT OF THESE LINES MUST GO TO PACIFIC WINDS ALOFT AND OLD NO. 134 — I MERELY HELD THE PEN!



HEY AGAIN \*

DID YOU ENVY ANY PART OF THAT MASS OF SUFFERING HUMANITY IN THE PICTURE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PRECEDING PAGE? IT IS REALLY AWFUL UNTIL YOU RECALL THE STORIES WE HEARD AND ARE STILL HEARING ABOUT BEING KEPT 90-60-90 ~~25~~ DAYS ON A HOT, STUFFY TROOPSHIP. THE SAME SORT OF TRIP CAN BE COVERED IN A FEW DAYS. I WAS AFRAID TO TAKE MY AIR MATTRESS BECAUSE OF THE WEIGHT LIMITATIONS BUT I SADLY FIND THAT MY POUNDRAGE WAS 15 SHORT OF THE LIMIT—IT WOULD HAVE MADE MY TRIP HEAVENLY! AS USUAL ON ANY KIND OF A TRIP I FARED POORLY AND AM GETTING ILL IN THE MIDDLE OF EACH HOP—BUT AM DENIED THE CUSTOMARY RELIEF WHICH COMES FROM RIPPING ONESELF OF HIS GASTRIC CONTENTS—IT JUST WON'T COME UP. BUT I'M NOT DRIVING THIS VEHICLE SO I HAVE NO ANXIETY ABOUT MY SITUATION AS I DID ONCE BEFORE IN THE NOT TOO DISTANT PAST. I FIND THAT DRAWING HELPS THE SITUATION A BIT—SORTA ACTS AS A DISTRACTION. THE BOY ABOVE LOOKED



BETWEEN JOHNSTON and KWAJALEIN

AND ACTED AN AWFUL LOT LIKE MCKINLEY BURNETTE. HE READ FROM "20 BEST PLAYS" RIGHT THRU THE NIGHT. THE RASCAL KNEW I WAS DRAWING HIM AND KEPT "POSING" TO BETTER ADVANTAGE. IN THE SLEEPING PICTURE HE WAITED TIL I DREW HIM IN THE EXTREME LEFT FOREGROUND AND THEN WENT INTO THE BACKGROUND—SO HE'S IN THERE TWICE SOMEWHERE.

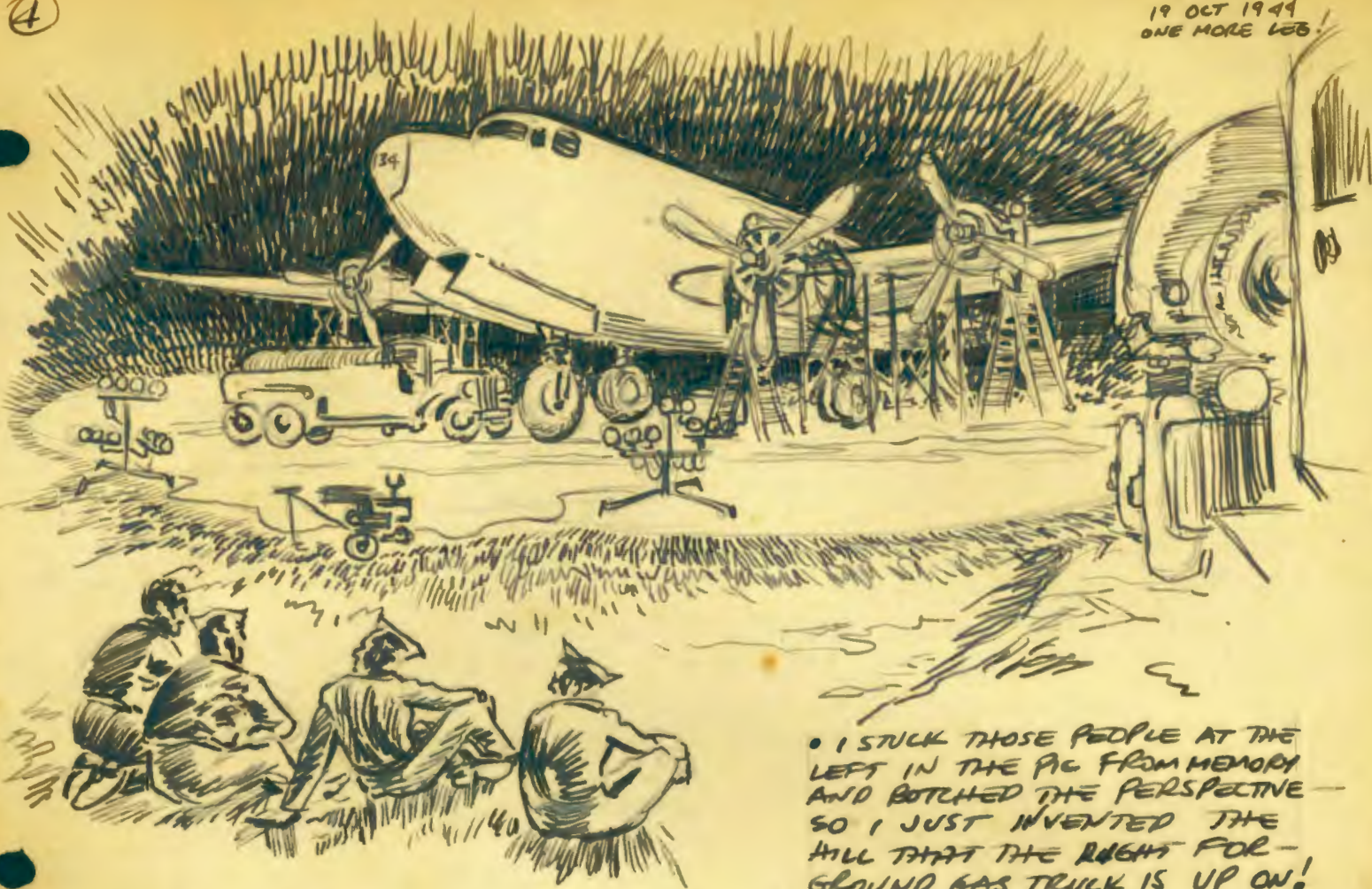
THEY HAVE G.I. (BOY) HOSTESSES ON ARMY TRANSPORTS. THIS BOY (LEFT) IS THE BEST WEVE HAD YET. THE QUOTE ILLUSTRATED WAS HIS PET EXPRESSION. HE WAS VERY ATTENTIVE. SERVED US COFFEE, FRUIT JUICES ETC AND STRUCK UP A VERY LIVELY CONVERSATION WITH ANY AND ALL OF US!

BYE —

"DONT GO BACK TO SLEEP! WE'RE COMING DOWN!"







• I STUCK THOSE PEOPLE AT THE LEFT IN THE PIC FROM MEMORY AND BOTCHED THE PERSPECTIVE — SO I JUST INVENTED THE HILL THAT THE RIGHT FOR-GROUND GAS TRUCK IS UP ON!

• WE HAVE HAD SOME INTERESTING STOPS. EACH ONE GETS US FURTHER FROM CIVILIZATION AND MORE INTO FIELD CONDITIONS. WE EAT AT THE OFFICERS MESS IN EACH CASE AND THE GRADATION OF CULTURE SHOWS UP DIRECTLY ON THAT BASIS. WE HAD A VERY INTERESTING STOP ON A SPECK ON THE MAP WHICH WAS MAN-MADE. JUST BIG ENUF FOR THE FLYING FIELD AND BASE. A G.I.'S PARADISE!

THE WATER LOOKS JUST LIKE THE WATER ON ANY OFFICE EQUIPMENT GLOBE. JUST PLAIN DEEP BLUE FOR HOURS AND HOURS. THE ISLANDS SEEN WERE VERY FEW THO' THERE ARE TRILLIONS OF 'EM. THE CLOUD SHADOWS CAST A PEEPER BLUE — RAIN RUFFS UP THE WATER AND WHENEVER THERE IS A PRECIPITATION BENEATH US A RAINBOW FORMS COMPLETELY AROUND US IN FULL GLORY — BUT IS ACTUALLY UNDER THE SHIP! I FEEL LIKE A PRETZEL — NEXT TIME I'LL BRING MY AIR MATTRESS REGARDLESS!

I LOVE YOU  
"PETE"



"THE BUCKET-SEAT BOW!"  
(EVER TRY SLEEPING ACROSS THREE BUSHEL BASKETS?)  
OCT. 20 1944



# SAIPAN

46 SQUARE MILES  
12.5 X 2 TO 5.5 MI.

## POPULATION

3,222 NATIVES  
20,573 JAPANESE

## PRODUCTS

SUGAR CANE  
RICE  
PINEAPPLES

ALSO CALLED: SAIPAN TO, SEYPAN, SAYPAN, SAN JOSE, I. de S. JOSEPH



FIRST OVERSEAS HITCH-  
LANDED ABOUT 1100 HRS  
20 OCTOBER 1944. CHECKED  
IN TEMPORARILY WITH THE  
73RD WING. OUR WORKING  
SPACE ALSO BELONGS TO THEM.

UNDERSTAND THERE ARE STILL HUNDREDS OF NIPS LOOSE ON THE ISLAND - NOT COUNTING A LARGE NUMBER TRAPPED IN A CAVE UP NORTH. THE MARINES HUNT 'EM FOR SPORT. WE LANDED AT ISLEY (ASLITO) WHICH SHOWS BATTLE SCARS.

TWENTY THOUSAND JAPS WERE ON THE ISLAND AT THE TIME OF OUR ASSAULT (JUNE 11TH) WHICH BEGAN WITH A 3-DAY AERIAL BARRAGE. WE FEINTED AT TANAPAG AND KEPT THEIR 135TH INF. TIED UP THUSLY. THE MAGICIENNE BAY AREA ALSO TIED UP A LARGE NUMBER OF TROOPS SINCE IT WAS THE MOST LIKELY TARGET OF INVASION. THE ACTUAL ASSAULT TOOK PLACE AT 0500 JUNE 15TH IN THE CHAREN-KANDA AREA. WE LANDED 20,000 THAT DAY. NAVAL ACCURACY AND INTENSITY OF FIRE DISRUPTED THE JAP DEFENSES. THEIR INITIAL COUNTER ATTACK WAS SMASHED PARTLY DUE TO THEIR TANKS MISSING THEIR PLANNED ROUTE. 29 WERE KNOCKED OUT. BY THE 17TH OUR MARINES HAD REACHED ASLITO. AN AMPHIBIOUS COUNTERATTACK SOUTH OF GARAPAN WAS SLAUGHTERED. THE NIPS BEGAN MOVING BACK INTO THE CAVE-POCKED HILLS. BY THE 19TH THE SOUTHERN 1/3 WAS OURS WITH EXCEPTION OF NAFUTAN POINT AND A FEW 'POCKETS.' LT. GEN SAITO MOVED HIS C.P. FROM CHAREN-KANDA ON THE 19TH, MOVED TO A CAVE ABOVE CHATCHA ON THE 19TH, TO THE CAVES ON THE EAST SIDE OF MT. TAPOTCHAU ON THE 24TH, AGAIN ON THE 27TH TO HIS LAST SITE. NAFUTAN FELL JUNE 28TH, GARAPAN JULY 4TH. SAITO ORDERED THE BANZAI ATTACK FOR JULY 7TH, COMMITTED HARI-KIRI ON THE 6TH. ABOUT 1500 JAPS WERE SLAIN - MAKING A GRAND TOTAL OF 20,720. WE LOST 3,044 KILLED, 13,049 WOUNDED, 365 MISSING.



23 OCT '44  
 LT. HUGH TILOY  
 SCRIBBLES TO PAT  
 "BETWEEN THE  
 (POWER) LINES" FLUCT-  
 VATIONS. WE WOULD  
 GET A FAULTY GEN-  
 ERATOR!

GETTING LATE,  
 ALMOST NINE!



FIRST "HOME AWAY FROM  
 HOME" TENT NO. 23  
 13RD WING AREA  
 SAA PAN  
 OCT. 20 & OCT. 24, '44



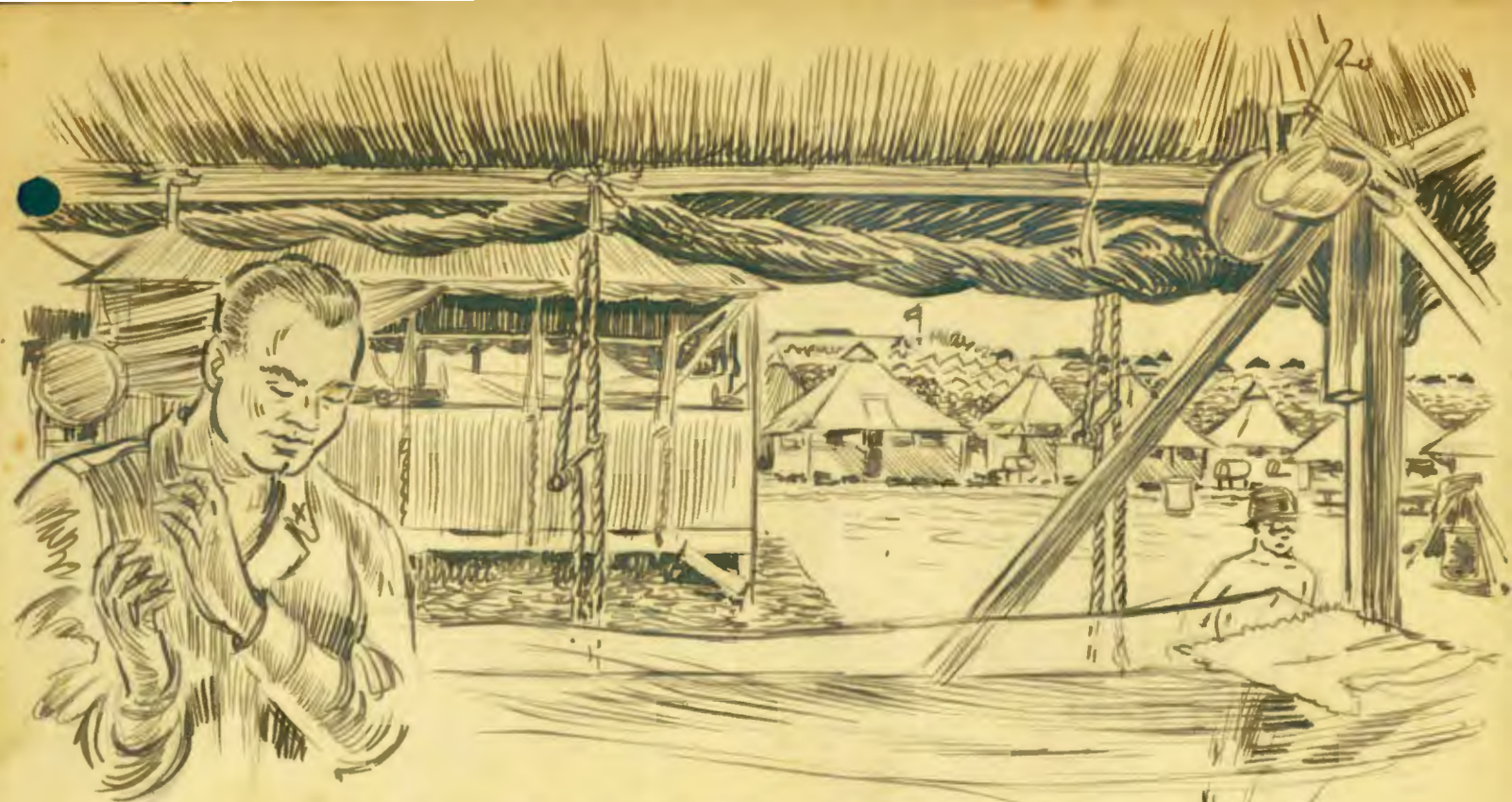
HUGH TAKES A FEW QUICK STITCHES PRIOR  
 TO PACKING FOR OUR TRANSFER OF QUARTERS  
 TO THE 530TH ABOUT A MILE UPHILL RIGHT  
 BEHIND WHERE HE'S SITTING. NEWLY ACQUIRED  
 WATER CAN AT HIS KNEE - 0900 24 OCT '44



COL. TWITCHELL TAKES A LATE  
 SHAVE OUT OF MAJ. HATCHES  
 MIRROR BY LT. TILOY'S FLIGHT  
 BAG. OCT. 24, 1944







24 OCT 44 - MAJOR DAN HATCH JUST COMPLETED HIS DAILY NOON SIESTA. HUGH and I HAVE OUR PARAPHENELIA DUMPED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TENT AWAITING TRANSPORTATION UP THE HILL TO OUR NEW ASOPE - WHICH WAS STILL UNDER CONSTRUCTION AT THE TIME OF THIS SKETCH and IS LOCATED ON THE HORIZON APPROXIMATELY ONE and ONE QUARTER INCHES FROM  $\frac{1}{4}$  FLAGPOLE.

SAIPAN

WE WERE TOLD THAT THE SERVICE GROUP WHICH WE WERE BEING SENT TO FOR BILLETING WAS THE MOST ADVANCED SPOT ON THE ISLAND - HAVING BEEN HERE FROM THE OUTSET. DESIRING A COMPARISON OF THEIR "LOCKER FACILITIES" WITH THAT OF THE RECENTLY ARRIVED 73RD WING I ASKED A NATIVE -

"WHERE DO WE SHOWER?" HE REPLIED, "IN YOUR HELMET, OF COURSE."

"WHY, OF COURSE," I SAID, BUT THEY DO HAVE A VERY SANITARY AND FINISHED LOOKING MESS HALL - AND PROBABLY THE ONLY OUTFIT WITH NERVE ENUF TO SPORT A BUGLE and a "BUGLER!"

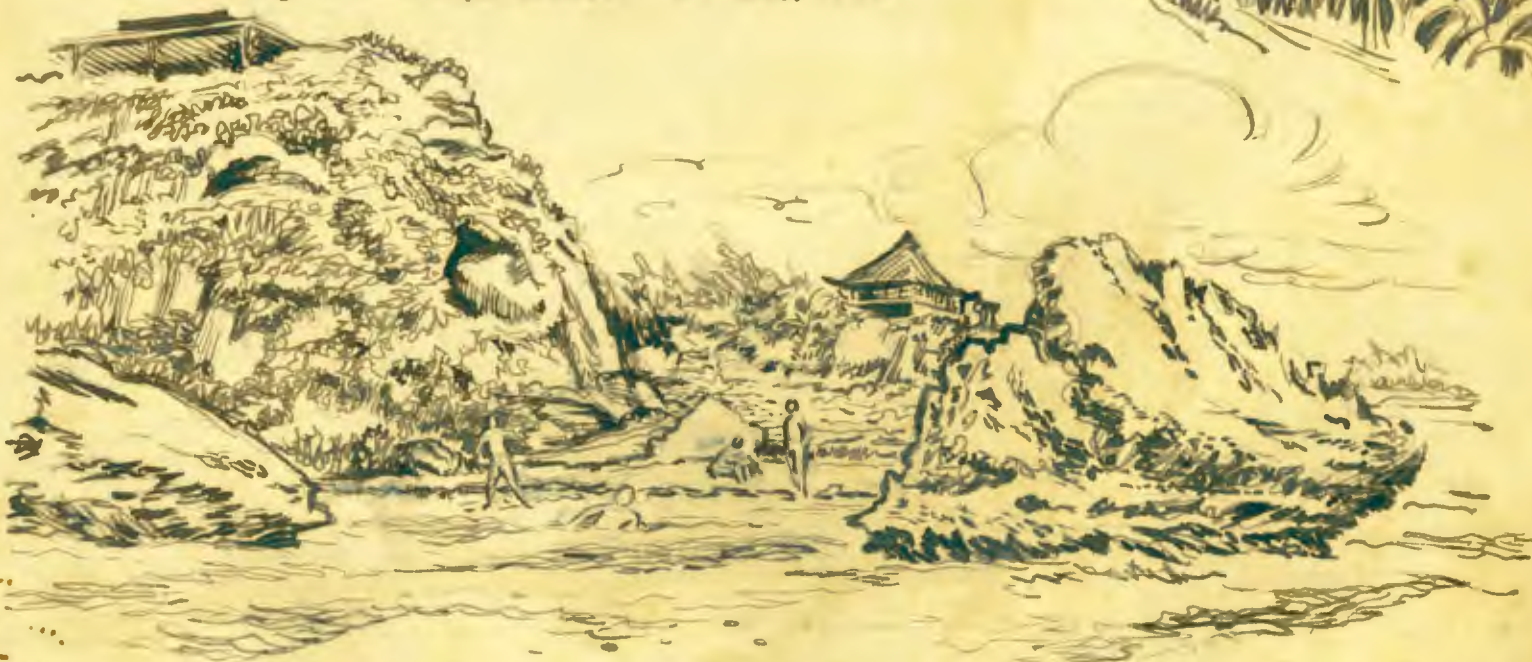


24 OCT '44  
SAIPAN





WHERE THE ORDINARY OFFICER CAN GO TO  
SHARE THE MAGNIFICANT VIEW ENJOYED BY THE  
COMMANDING GENERAL - SAPPAN - 24 OCT. 1944



AND HERE IS THE C.G.'S TENT FROM WAIST DEEP IN THE SURF. THE LATRINE IS OUT OF  
SIGHT UP THE LITTLE RAVINE. THE IMPOSING STRUCTURE ON THE CLIFF IS ANOTHER GEN'S  
PROPOSED PERMANENT QUARTERS. IMMEDIATELY BELOW IS A SMALL CAVE AND TO THE  
RIGHT IS A LARGER ONE - THE LATTER HOUSING A GENERATOR AT PRESENT. THE WALLS  
AROUND THE CAVE ARE POKED WITH SMALL ARMS AND SHRAPNEL - MANY NASTY, JAGGED  
AND RUSTY HUNKS ARE STILL SCATTERED ON THE BEACH. FOUND A CHOICE HUNK IMBEDDED  
IN ONE OF THE FOREGROUND CORAL REEF BOULDERS. ABOUT 25 YDS BEHIND THIS POINT  
IS A SHALLOW KEEL BEYOND WHICH SWIMMING IS PROHIBITED - THE CURRENT OF 4 KNOTS  
BETWEEN SAPPAN AND TINIAN ALREADY CLAIMED TWO SOLDIERS, TWO WERE RESCUED!





# AMERICAN RED CROSS

IN FLIGHT  
SOMEWHERE  
OVER THE  
PACIFIC -

18 OCT '44

- PEOPLE JUST KEEP  
HANGING THINGS  
ON ME - !



(LATER  
SOAKED IN THE  
WATERS OF  
SOUTH SAIPAN) -  
24 OCT '44



27 OCT. 1944  
SAITPA N



UNITED STATES ARMY AIR FORCES

TODAY I MADE MY 1ST  
"MOONLIGHT REQUISITION."  
THE GEN. WISHED A SIT  
MAP TO CHART PROGRESS  
IN THE PHILIPPINES. GOT  
MAP BUT NO BACKBOARD.  
WENT TO COMAIR FORWARD  
TO GET LATEST NAVAL  
DOPE IN JEEP WITH LT.  
COL. TERRY. FOUND  
CAPT. CLAFIN ON ISLAND  
BUT NOT IN HIS OFFICE!  
SMALL WAR I PICKED UP  
DESIRED BOARD FROM IN-  
COMPLETE QUONSET ON  
WAY HOME!







## THE SAIPAN SHUFFLE!

TERRAIN MAY COME and TERRAIN MAY GO  
BUT SAIPAN'S CORAL-COBBLED COUNTRYSIDE  
STAGGERS ON FOREVER! 28 OCT '44



OF ALL THE THINGS NOT TO BRING I WOULD FORGET TO BUY ME A GOOD SHAVIN' MIRROR! HUGH PACKED HIS INTO HIS FOOT LOCKER SO IS IN PRACTICALLY THE SAME BOAT... EXCEPT THAT HE DID BRING A METAL "TRENCH MIRROR" WHICH MAKES SHAVING QUITE AN ADVENTURE. I HAVE QUITE A TREAT IN STORE FOR ME ONE DAY SOON - I'VE BEEN GROWING A MOUSTACH FOR WEEKS AND THO' I AM VERY AWARE OF IT'S PRESENCE I HAVE YET TO REALLY SEE IT.

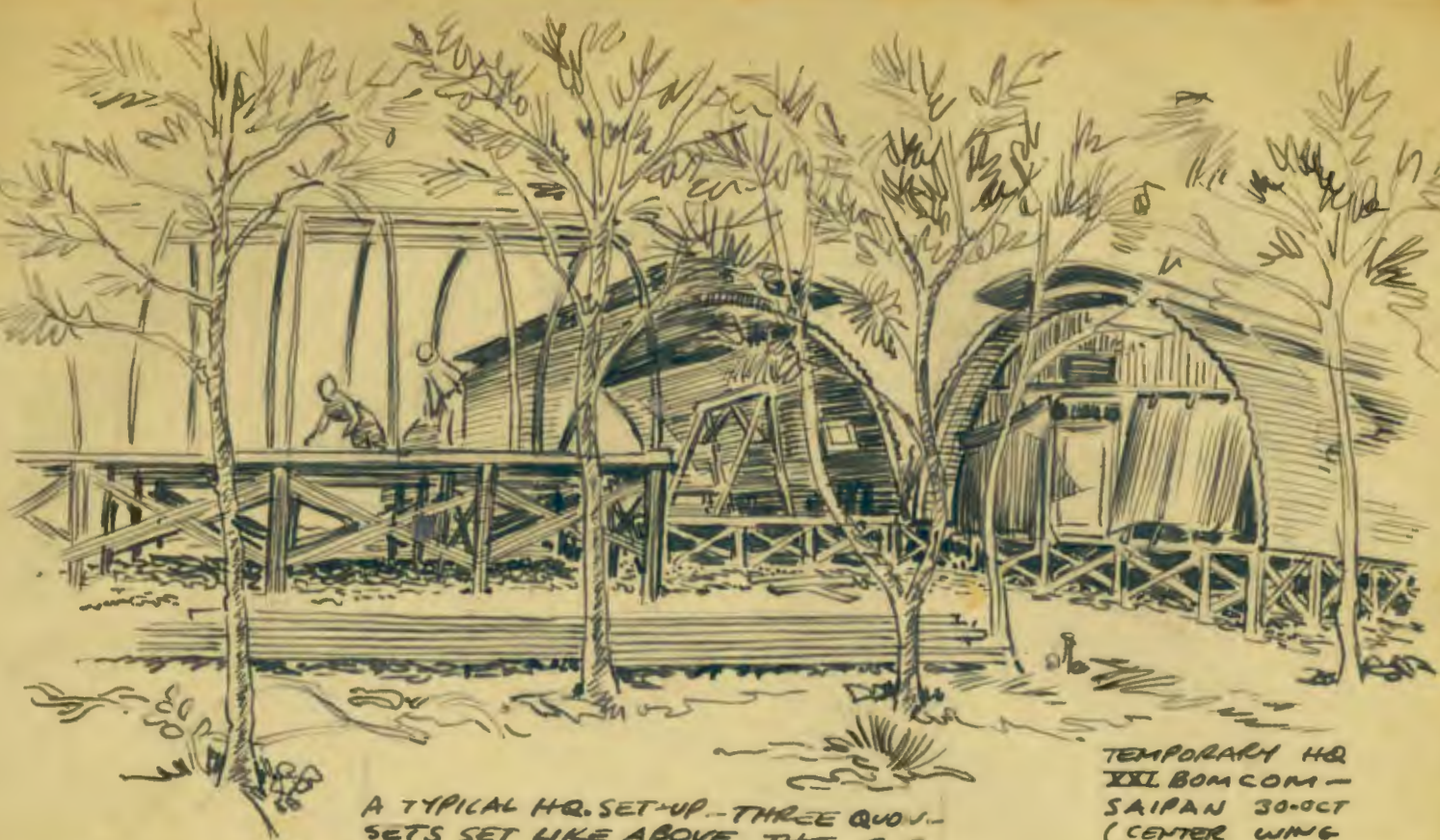
FIND THE WHISKER.



- ACROSS THE WAY IS A ROW OF COMMAND TENTS - FIRST I'VE EVER SEEN - "ONE PASSENGER" JOB FOR FIELD GRADE OFFICERS!

SAIPAN - 29 OCT 1944





A TYPICAL HQ. SET-UP - THREE QUOJ-SETS SET LIKE ABOVE, THE C.G. AND AID'S OR DEPUTIES PRESIDE FROM THE CENTER HALF-HUT WHILE THE REMAINDER OF THE STAFF SCRAMBLE FOR LEBEN-RAUM IN THE TWO FULL WINGS. - ONLY IN THIS CASE THE HUTS ACTUALLY ARE DESIGNED TO HOUSE THE 73RD B.W. OFFICERS CLUB!

TEMPORARY HQ  
XXI BOM COM -  
SAIPAN 30-OCT  
(CENTER WING  
BECAME WAR  
ROOM 4 NOV 44)



THIS IS A TRUE STORY EXCEPT FOR THE BLOKE IN THE "BATHROOM." GOT HOME LATE SO HAD TO QUICK-SKETCH BEFORE SUPPER. NO BUGLE TONITE BUT THE FLAG DID COME DOWN TO INTERRUPT THE PICTURE HALF-WAY. THE OIL CAN I TRANSPLANTED FROM JUST OUTSIDE THE LEFT MARGIN OF THE PICTURE. IT IS NEEDED WHERE I PUT IT - DON'T YOU THINK? HUGH, A CAPT. GIBSON AND I LIVE IN THE FOREGROUND (TENT)!

31 OCT. 44  
SAIPAN  
"SPONGE" ON THE 330TH





SAIPAN  
1 NOV 44

BEER CALL \*\*\* MOST UNITS ON THE ISLAND HAVE RATIONED BEVERAGES \* WHILE THE 330<sup>TH</sup> IS LIMITED TO BEER and CANNED GRAPEFRUIT JUICE THERE IS THE ADDED ATTRACTION OF HAVING IT SERVED COLD! WE WERE QUITE CONTENT WITH THE WARM ALE AT OUR PREVIOUS OUTFIT ~ EVEN THO' IT GEYSERED WHEN OPENED. THE BEER CALL IS DAILY-1630 TO 1730-EVENING MEAL STARTS AT 1715. THE DISTRIBUTION SPOT IS IN AN EX-CHAMORRO GARDEN- I SAT ON THE FOUNDATION REMAINS WHILE SKETCHING. THE CORAL GARDEN WALL STILL STANDS at THE RIGHT-THE PACIFIC IN THE BACKGROUND SHOWS AT THE LEFT. NO ATTEMPT IS MADE TO SALVAGE THE BOTTLES- THEY ARE USUALLY SMASHED IN THE HANDY OIL DRUM.





2 NOV 1944  
SAIPAN

HERE IS OUR SECOND "HOME AWAY FROM HOME" - MY CORNER. A FEW THINGS ARE FAMILIAR OBJECTS - NANNIES PICTURE AND MY TRUSTY FLIGHT BAG. HIGH IN THE CORNER HANGS MY SOUP CAN, MY TWO TRENCH KNIVES AND A Q.M. G.I. CAP WITH CAPT. INSONIA. THE CRAZY CORNER SHELF WAS THE FRAMEWORK FOR OUR PORTABLE SHOWER - A G.I. WATER CAN THAT PIVOTED - BUT NOT SUCCESSFULLY - MAKES A BETTER SHELF. GAS MASK IS IN THE UNOPENED BOX ON THE SHELF - ON THE BOX ARE CANTEN, ORANGE, INK, FOOT POWDER, SHOE POLISH and BRUSH. ON THE BED IS MY CUT-OFF KHAKIS - THE BOX IN FOREGROUND IS MY "TOE LOCKER" - AN ABANDONED AA AMMUNITION BOX.





3 NOV 1944  
SAIPAN

OFFICERS MESS, 330<sup>TH</sup> SERVICE GROUP. LIGHTS ARE ON - MESS HOUR ALREADY BEGUN. G.I.s SEEN AT RIGHT OF BUILDING CLEANING OUT MESS KITS. WATER TRAILER IS PARKED AT THE END OF THE DRIVEWAY. OUR TENT IS ABOUT 50 YDS BEHIND AND JUST SLIGHTLY TO LEFT OF MESS HALL. NOTICE THE SLOPE DOWN TO WORK AND UP EVERYTIME WE GET HUNGRY!

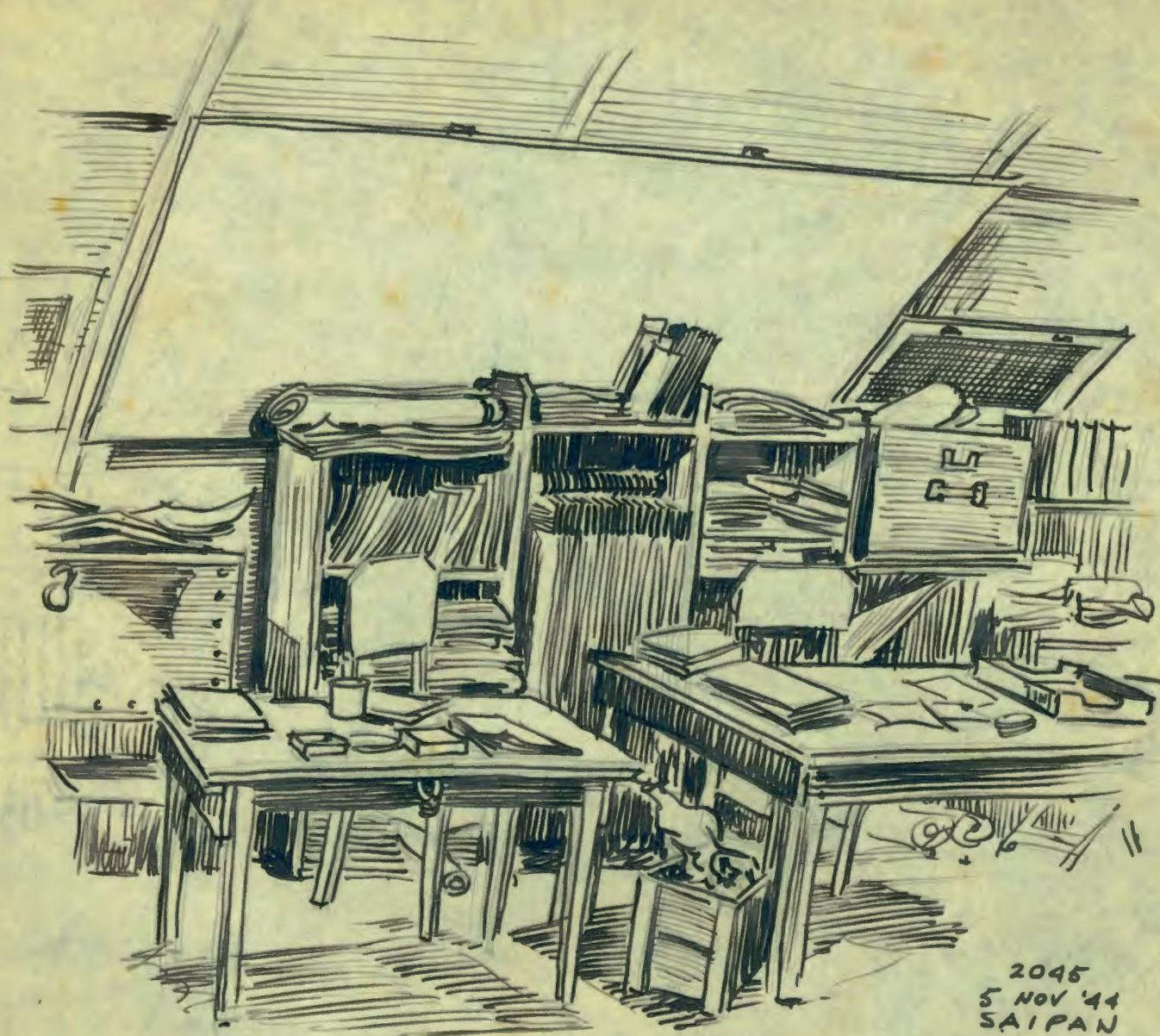
HAVING LOTS OF EXCITEMENT, BEGINNING TO RECEIVE LETTERS FROM NANNIE - HAD 3 AIR RAIDS (ALERTS) IN A ROW. FIRST WAS LEGIT WITH 3 BETTYS SHOT DOWN, ONE CRASHED INTO GI TENT KILLING TWO OF OUR BOYS. FLAK GOT ALL THREE, 2ND WAS PRACTICE WHILE THE THIRD WAS OUR OWN PLANE COMING IN UNIDENTIFIED - HE DIDNT GET HIT BUT FLAK AND S/L HAD HIM COOKING. SAW IT ALL FROM RIGHT BEHIND MESSHALL. WE KNOCKED DOWN A COUPLE IN THE THIRD WHILE THEY WITH ABOUT TEN BETTYS BOMBED THE HELL OUT OF ABSOLUTELY NOTHING - ALL AROUND THE ISLEY (ASLITO) STRIP. WE WILL NEVER KNOW HOW IT WAS POSSIBLE TO MISS OUR CROWDED AND NON-DISPERSED INSTALLATION!

4 NOV 1944  
SAIPAN



MORE EXCITING TO ME WAS THAT AT LONG LAST LETTER FROM NANNIE ABOUT THE STORM!





2045  
5 NOV '44  
SAIPAN

JUST FINISHED FOOLING WITH THE ELECTRICITY, NAVIGATION MAP AND THE DISPLAYER IN OUR BRAND NEW WAR ROOM. HERE IS THE SETUP: HUGH IS NOT VISIBLE HERE DUE TO THE FACT THAT HE IS AT A TYPEWRITER AT FAR RIGHT PUTTING DOWN STATISTICS TO DEFEND SOMEONE IN THE AM CONCERNING A "DITCHED" PLANE WHICH IT TURNS OUT TO BE HADN'T DITCHED AT ALL (AT THIS MOMENT.) MAJ. CRADDOCK JUST RECEIVED ANOTHER DISPATCH AND IS RECITING TO TROY TO ADD TO THE CASE HISTORY. THE MESS ABOVE INCLUDES (1) 4'X8' PLYWOOD BACKBOARD WHICH DID HAVE ON IT THE NAVIGATIONAL MAP NOW IN THE WAR ROOM (2) FAR LEFT ONE OF HUGH'S (SECURITY OFFICER) STRONG BOXES (3) IN FRONT OF IT, HIS DESK (4) REAPERS RIGHT OF IT, TARGET FOLDERS AND NEXT (5) TARGET CHARTS ABOVE WHICH ARE INTELLIGENCE (6) PUBLICATIONS. (7) THE NEXT CASE IS MAJ TERRY'S PARAPHENELIA AND FINALLY STUCK OUT ON A PROP (8) IS OUR FILE BOX. THE RIGHT FOREGROUND TABLE WE ALSO MADE TO CLAIM MORE SPACE IN THIS OVERCROWDED QUONSET! (PLANE LANDED O.K.)





6 NOV 1944  
SAIPAN

BUSINESS IS GOOD. I SAT IN LINE FOR TWENTY MINUTES BEFORE I FOUND OUT THAT SHEARING CAME BY APPOINTMENT (WITH THE 73RD WING BARBER). BY THE TIME I SIGNED THE SHEET ON THE BOX BEHIND HIS KIT I WAS SCHEDULED FOR LATE TOMORROW AFTERNOON. TOO BAD. THE GEN AND HIS BRASS WERE TYING UP MY WAR ROOM PROJECT BY HAVING A CINEMA MADE - I WAS NEVER MORE AVAILABLE FOR A HAIRCUT. I HAD A G.I. SPECTATOR WHO WENT TO SCHOOL WITH CANIFF AND WAS A PROFESSOR AT IOWA. SHOWED ME HIS LITHOGRAPH AND WATER COLORS DONE HERE.

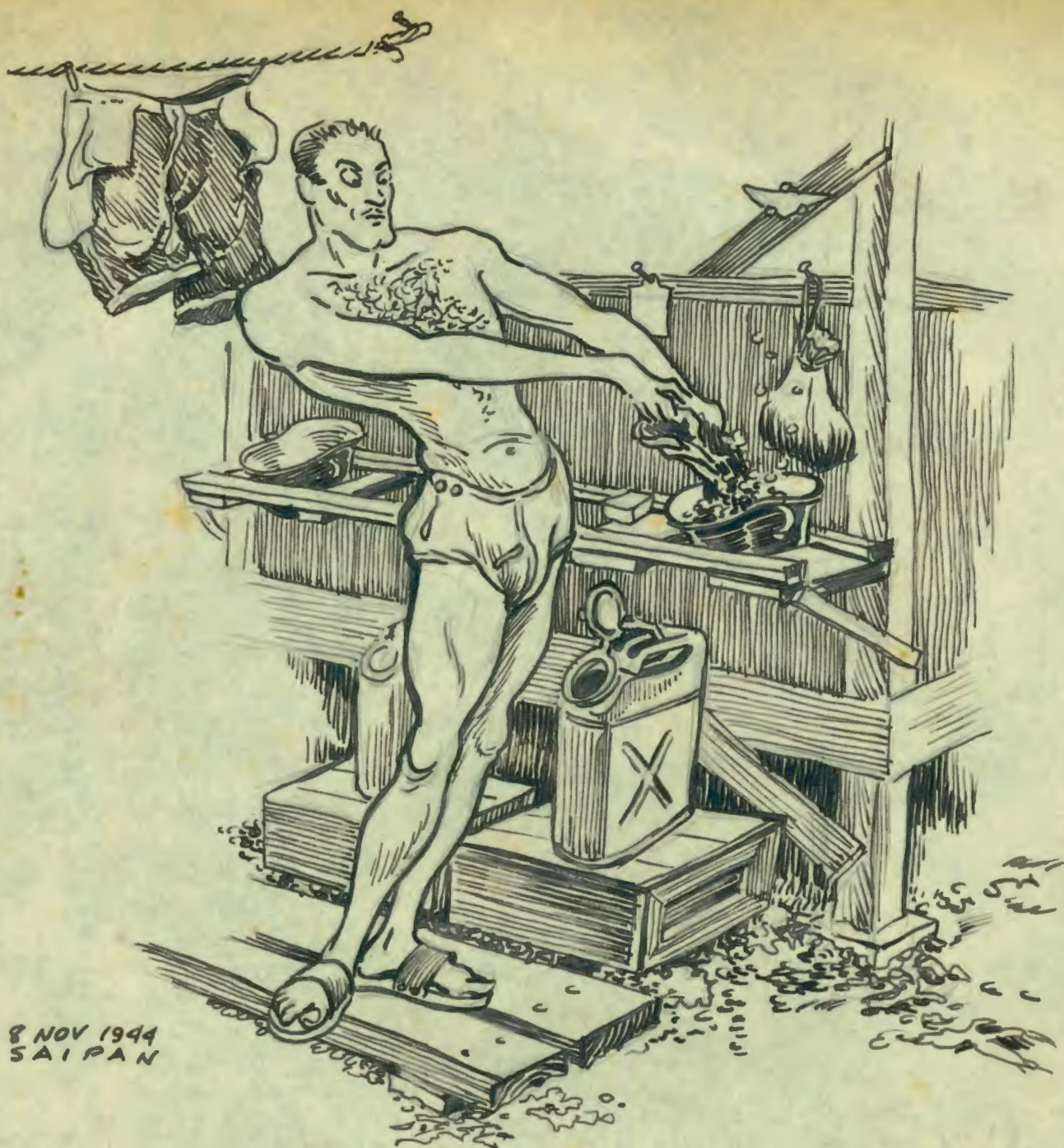




7 NOV 1944  
SAIPAN  
(GARAPAN  
TANAPEG  
CHAREN-KANDA)

WE FINISHED WORK ABOUT 1130 - HUGH FINISHED TYPING UP A PRELIMINARY MISSION REPORT ON THE MOST HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL PHOTO RECONN OVER TOKYO TO DATE. THE 73RD WING TELETYPE WAS OUT OF WHACK SO WE HAD TO DRIVE THE G.I. OPERATOR TO BEYOND TANAPEG TO PUT THE WIRE ON ITS WAY TO AFCONGEN. I DON'T THINK WE HAD A LEGITIMATE RIGHT TO BORROW THE WEAPONS CARRIER BUT OUR BUSINESS WAS CERTAINLY LEGITIMATE. WE STOPPED FOR OUR HELMETS IN CASE OF ANOTHER BETTY RAID FROM IWO JIMA and I TOOK OFF MY SHIRT BEING MINDFUL OF THE STORIES OF JAP STRAGGLERS WHO SNIPED ONLY ON OFFICERS AS THEIR AMMO WAS SCARCE. THE MOONLIGHT AND SHOWERS RIDE WAS UNEVENTFUL EXCEPT FOR THE OCCASIONAL EERIE NIPPON-HAUNTED STRETCHES EVERY NOW AND THEN. ALSO THE UPHILL "SLIPPERY WHEN WET" SLOPING ROADS KEPT US ON EDGE. GOT LOST BUT GOT FOUND IN A HURRY! WE HAD NO GUN BUT OUR G.I. FRIEND CARRIED A CARBINE.





8 NOV 1944  
SAIPAN

NO WASHEE, NO LAUNDEE. TOOK A NAP FROM 1900 TO 9 PM AND WHEN I AWOKE NO GREMLIN HAD AS MUCH AS EVEN RINSED MY SAIPAN-SOILED SHORTS and SHIRTS! SO AFTER A VIGOROUS SUDS and SCRUBBING I'M WIDE AWAKE AGAIN-ENUF SO TO REQUIRE THIS SKETCH TO SORT OF RETURN ME TO MY SLUMBER STATUS. IF WE HAVE ANOTHER AIR RAID TONIGHT I THINK I'LL SLEEP THRU IT. GIL. SOAP WORKS WELL IN A LAUNDRY HELMET. THE LACK OF WATER IS THE ONLY REAL HANDICAP BESIDES NOT HAVING SAME HEATED, NOTE THE SAFETY-CLOTHES-PIN METHOD OF SUSPENDING THE WET GARMENT. THE TRI-ANGLE SHAPED MIRROR WAS DONATED BY MAJ. HAYES, NAVIGATOR OF THE SECOND TOKYO PHOTO MISSION. MY RED CROSS DUFFEL HANGS BENEATH.





9 NOV 1944  
SAIPAN

SGT. MEDERS AND I WORKED MANUALLY IN THE WAR ROOM ALL MORNING AND GOT RUN OUT BY A MEETING WHICH INCLUDED TWO GENERALS - SO WILL AND I WENT DOWN TO THE BEACH FOR A DIP BEFORE DINNER. A SOLDIER WITH A NICE DIVING GEAR WAS HAVING SOME SORT OF EXCITEMENT - WHICH TURNED OUT TO BE A CORNERED OCTAPUS. WE WATCHED FOR ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES DURING WHICH TIME THE ANIMAL SQUIRTED INK ABOUT FIVE TIMES. VERY EFFECTIVE CAMOUFLAGE! TWICE HE BEGAN CLIMBING LIKE AN ANIMATED IVY VINE UP THE LONG POLE THE SOLDIER WAS USING, THE SECOND TIME HE LOST A TENTACLE TO MY KNIFE. I CARRIED THE SEVERED TENTACLE TO ONE OF THE LARGE CORAL ROCKS WHERE IT APPARENTLY WAS STILL ALIVE! IT CLUNG WITH ITS SUCTION CUPS TO THE ROCK AND RESPONDED TO TOUCH. THE OCTAPUS FINALLY GOT OUT OF THE HOLE IN THE ROCK AND WASHED OUT TO SEA.

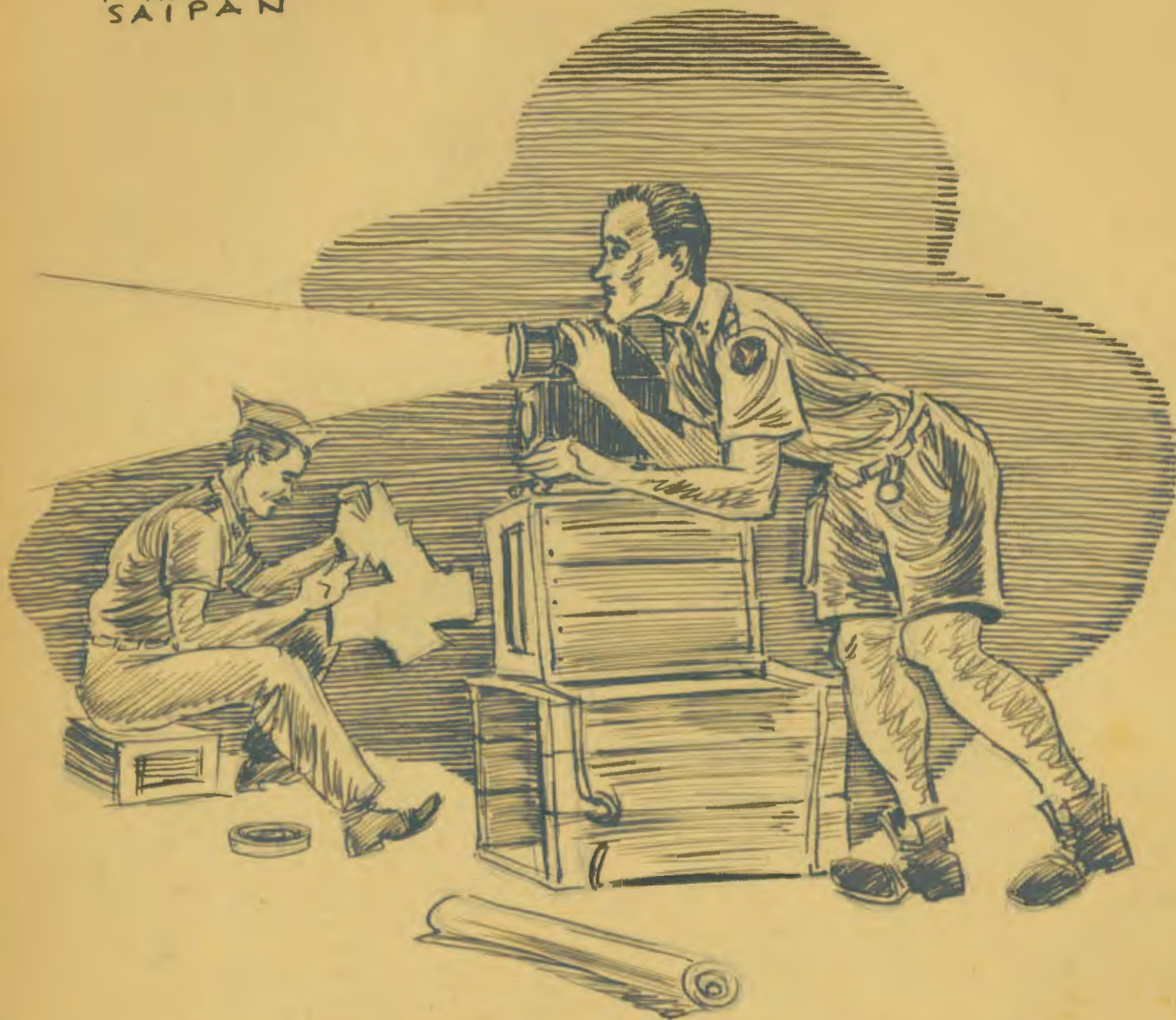




MARK OF THE AMERICAN SOLDIER. INGENUITY REIGNS ON SAIPAN—THE LATEST CRATE (AND WITH PLENTY OF METHOD IN ITS MADNESS) IS THE WIND DRIVEN LAUNDRY. AT THE END OF THE SHAFT IS AN ORDINARY HELMET—WHICH SPOSHES AROUND IN THE SOAPY BUT COLD WATER. THERE ARE MANY MODELS—WITH VARIATIONS IN SIZE AND MECHANICS BUT ALL ON THE SAME PRINCIPLE. SURE BEATS HELL OUT OF HAND LAUNTERING!

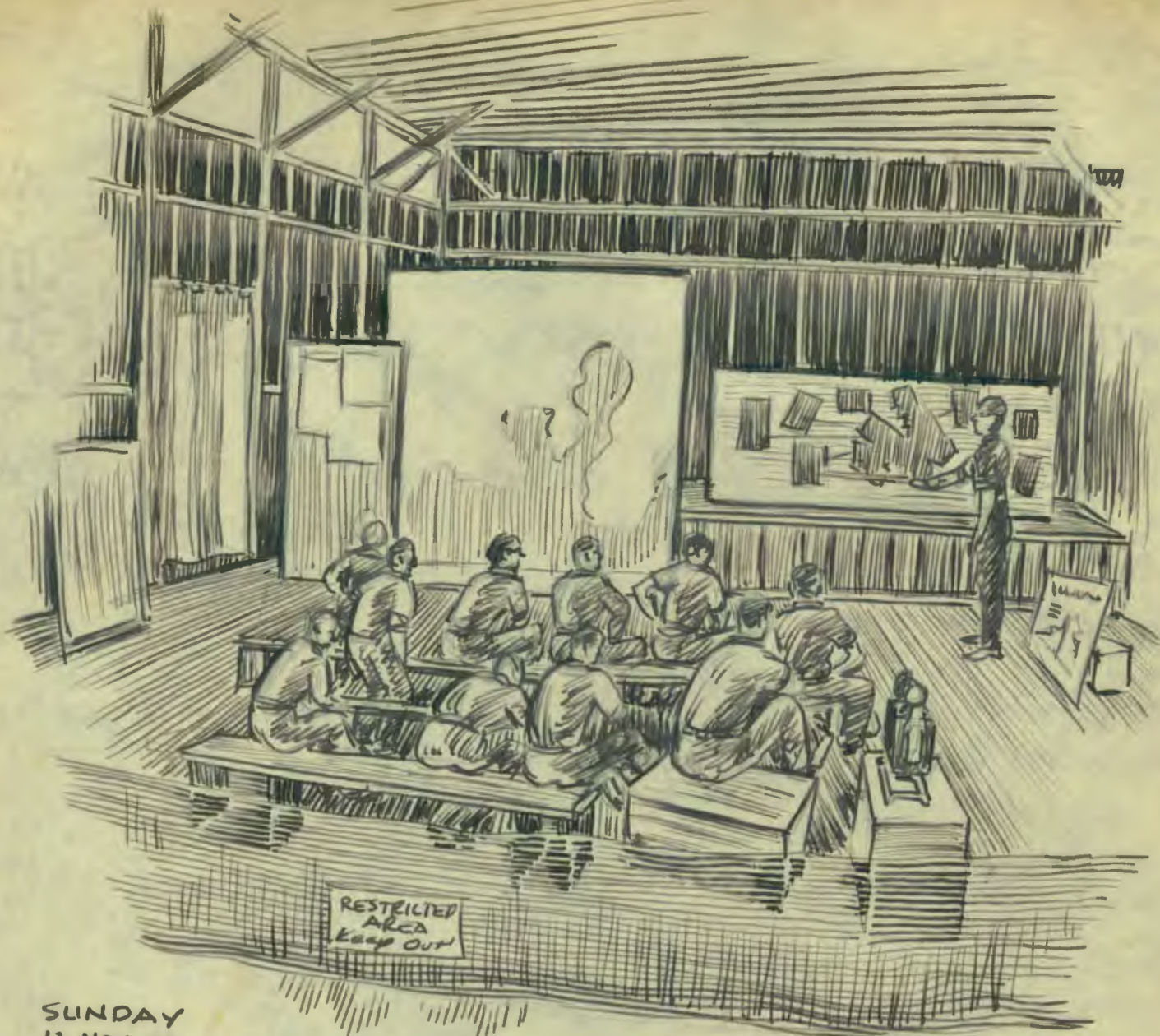


11 NOV 1944  
SAIPAN



SHADES OF HARRISBURG! ONE OF THE BIGGEST  
"BANGS" I EVER GOT OUT OF MY MILITARY EX-  
PERIENCES CAME TONITE WHEN COL MONTGOMERY,  
SGT FLETCHER (OF THE 73RD) AND I PRODUCED  
A BRIEFING MAP STRICTLY A LA AFAIS!  
THIS WAS IT! NOW I COULD GO BACK TO AAF-  
SAT AND TELL THE STUDENTS "BY GOSH, THIS IS  
THE WAY WE DID IT IN THE FIELD!" FINISHED  
RATHER LATE BUT OL' TROY WAS LATER. DREW  
MOST OF THIS WHILE I WAS WAITING - WAS SO  
SLEEPY I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT I STARTED THIS  
ON MIMEDGRAPA STOCK! IT'S NOW 1:15 !!!





SUNDAY  
12 NOV '44  
SAIPAN

ATTENDED THE FIRST DRY RUN OF THE WINGS ACTUAL BRIEFING FOR THE FIRST MAJOR STRIKE. I SAT ON THE BOX THAT HELD THE BALOP PROJECTOR WHICH WE UTILIZED AS A SPOTLIGHT ON THE MOSAIC AND THE TARGET BLOW-UPS. MAJ. BELKETT IS AT THE THROTTLE IN THIS SKETCH - ROUTE OMITTED HERE DUE TO SECURITY. GEN. HANSELL HAD SUGGESTIONS FOR IMPROVEMENT BUT I GOT IT STRAIGHT FROM HIM THAT HE WAS PLEASED WITH THE RESULTS. THIS IS TAKEN FROM THE ORIGINAL SKETCH WHICH I DID ON MY ONLY AVAILABLE PAPER - A G.I. BROWN ENVELOPE!



WAR DEPARTMENT

OFFICIAL BUSINESS

PENALTY FOR FAILURE TO PREPARE FOR  
PAYMENT OF POSTAGE, \$300



SUNDAY  
12 NOV '44  
SAIPAN



13 NOV '44  
SAIPAN



THIS NIGHT I PROMISED I'D BE IN BED EARLY. ITS REALLY TOMORROW ALREADY. I WANTED TO SKETCH THE INTERIOR OF THE CONTROL ROOM BUT COL. M. IS IN THERE. HE WORKS LATER THAN WE DO-EVEN. MAJ. SHAW IS AT THE DUTY DESK (DESIGNED BY YOURS TRULY AND BUILT BY PVT JOE CANTIN- HE ALSO BUILT MY PHONE RACK, THE RAMP AND MOST EVERYTHING ELSE AROUND THE PLACE.). THE PHONE ANNOUNCER I AM PROUD OF, THE JACK SWITCHES WERE ARRANGED BY SGT. FRED OF THE "STRIKE" EXCHANGE AND WIRED BY ME. THE LIGHT SIGNAL I COOKED UP ALONE WITH A MINIMUM OF HARDWARE!





14 NOV. '44  
SAIPAN

IF I HADN'T JUST GOTTEN A HAIRCUT MY  
TRESSES WOULD HAVE STOOD ON END TODAY.  
THE WHOLE QUONSET SHOOK AND THE DAILY  
STAFF MEETING AT ONE END AND I AT THE  
OTHER DISPERSED. THOT FOR SURE IT WAS  
HEVY STUFF FROM UPSTAIRS - BUT 'T WAS  
ONLY OUR BIG AA PRACTICING ON A TOW  
TARGET. THE MARKSMANSHIP WAS VERY  
IMPRESSIVE - MOST PUFFS I SAW WERE "ON  
TARGET." SURE WOULD HATE TO BE IN THE  
TOW PLANE THOUGH! APPARENTLY WE HAVE  
SOME AA CAMOUFLAGED VERY NEAR.  
I WAS WORKING ON A FIRE CONTROL  
CHART FOR CERTAIN VHB FORMATIONS.



15 NOV 1944  
(REALLY 4016TH)  
SAIPAN



THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING. REMINDS ME SO MUCH OF THE HARRISBURG SCRAMBLE FOR GEN. ARNOLD. I DON'T RECALL HOW MANY STARS HE HAD THEN BUT TONIGHTS EXCITEMENT WAS FOR ~~MAJ~~ <sup>LTJ</sup> GEN. HARMON. FIRST REPORTS HAD HIM ARRIVING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE AFTERNOON WHICH WOULD HAVE BEEN FINE. AS IT WAS THE MADHOUSE WAS EXTENDED SEVERAL MORE HOURS TO ALLOW FOR MORE COMPLETE EYEWASH. I WILL SAY THAT THERE IS NOTHING AS EFFECTIVE AS A VISITING BRASS HAT TO WHIP AN ORGANIZATION INTO SHAPE PHYSICALLY and PROBABLY EVEN SPIRITUALLY. I HOPE HE AS MUCH AS LOOKS AT HUGHES MAP and MY CHARTS!





16 NOV '44  
SAIPAN  
PENDLETON  
BOWL

"STEALING THE SHOW" (USO) FROM VERY CAPABLE SINGERS, DANCERS, JOKESTERS, MAGICIANS AND JUGGLERS WAS THIS MAGNIFICANT SCREWBALL WHO APPEARED ON THE PROGRAM THREE (EVENLY SPACED) TIMES. FIRST AS A FUZZY-BRAINED FIRST AIDER TREATING A SLIGHTLY CUT FINGER, SECOND AS A LECTURER ON TYPES OF LAUGHTER (WITH DEMONSTRATION) AND FINALLY WITH A LECTURE ON SOUND EFFECTS, IN WHICH HIS PATER CONSTANTLY REVERTS BACK TO THE DEMONSTRATION OF MEAT BEING SLAPPED ONTO A TABLE. IN EACH SKIT HE WAS CAUGHT UP WITH AND TRUMPHED OFF BY HIS CARETAKERS. ALL IN ALL A PAMM FINE SHOW.



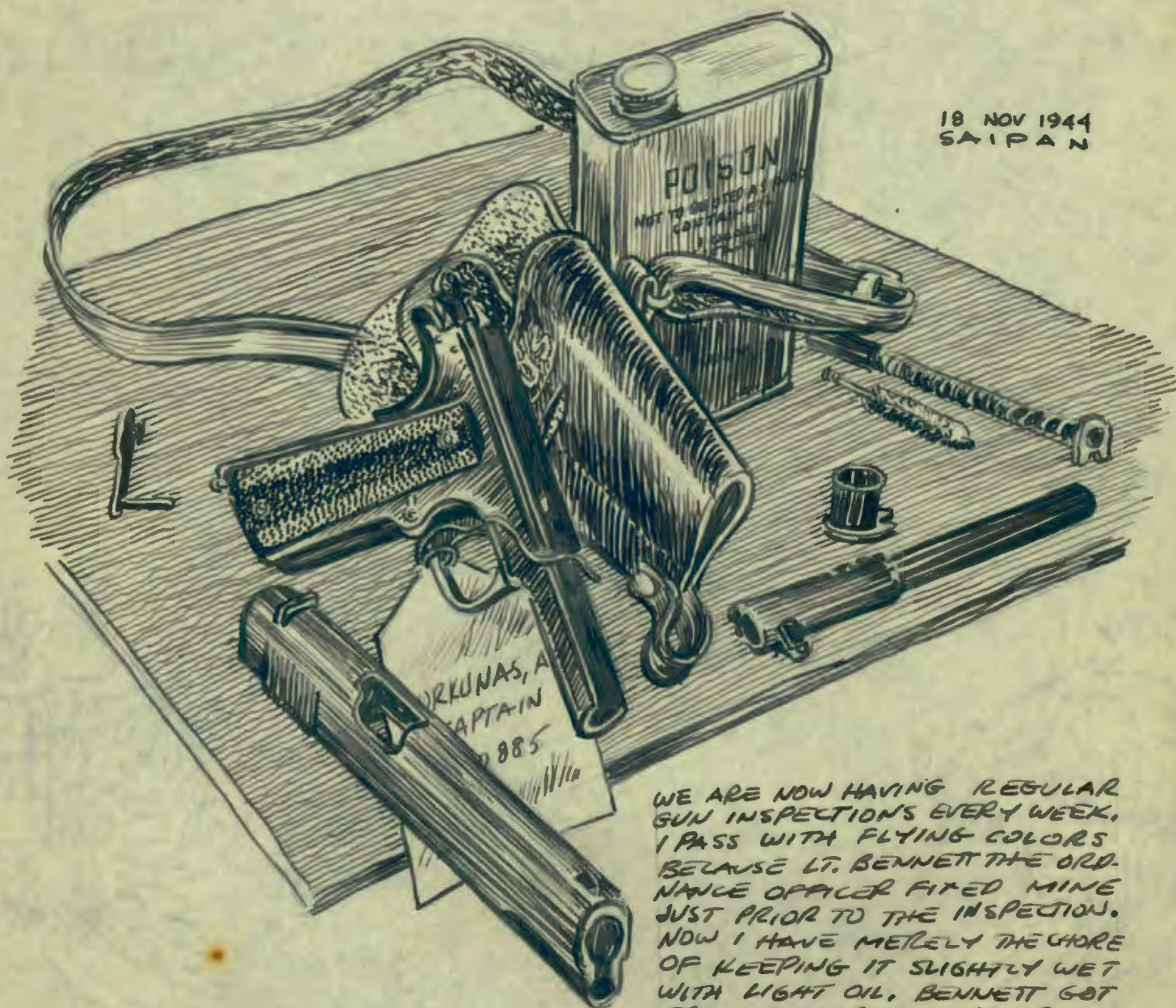
17 NOV 1944  
MAGICIENNE BAY  
SAIPAN



WE HAD NO CHOICE. THE ROAD UP TO EAST FIELD THRU THE RAILROAD CUT WAS TOO NARROW FOR TWO CARS AND CONSEQUENTLY A ONE WAY PASSAGE. THE ONLY OTHER EXIT SOUTH WAS THIS VERY STEEP WINDING DECLINE WHICH WAS ANNOTATED "STEEP HILL - SHIFT TO LOW GEAR - SLIPPERY WHEN WET." AND IT WAS STILL RAINING, SO I GAVE UP THE WHEEL TO HUGH WHO PURPORTED TO HAVE HAD MUCH EXPERIENCE IN THIS TYPE TERRAIN. SGT BOROVIKI AND I GOT OUT, FORTUNATELY AND WERE ABLE TO KEEP HUGH (IN LOW, LOW) FROM GAINING DOWNWARD AND OUTWARD MOMENTUM. SOME FUN. WE DID GET OUR MISSION COMPLETED - HAD FOUR COURIER BAGS, WHICH WERE RIPPED OPEN IN LIEU OF KEYS, SEWED UP BY A Q.M. SERVICE STATION. WE LOOKED UP SAIPAN'S TERRA AND FOUND THAT IT WAS CORAL CHALK THAT MADE IT UNFIRM WHEN WET!



18 NOV 1944  
SAIPAN



WE ARE NOW HAVING REGULAR GUN INSPECTIONS EVERY WEEK. I PASS WITH FLYING COLORS BECAUSE LT. BENNETT THE ORD. NANCE OFFICER FIXED MINE JUST PRIOR TO THE INSPECTION. NOW I HAVE MERELY THE GORE OF KEEPING IT SLIGHTLY WET WITH LIGHT OIL. BENNETT GOT FROM AN ARMAMENT FRIEND OF HIS A SPANKING NEW GUN BARRELL TO REPLACE MY RUSTED AND PITTED ONE. IT WAS THAT WAY WHEN I GOT IT BUT THAT SORT OF THING IS USUALLY HARD TO PROVE. I HAVE A VERY GOOD PIECE - TOO BAD IT HAS NO AMMUNITION TO GO WITH IT.



# SAIPAN SHELTERS

SUNDAY 19 NOV. '44



THIS OPEN AIR JOB IS THE ONLY SHELTER I'VE EVER USED. THE CANS FORMERLY CONTAINED TAR AND THE SAND THAT NOW FILLS THEM FAILS TO COVER UP THE REMAINS. OUR CLOTHES BEAR MUTE TESTIMONY. THIS IS PROBABLY THE SIMPLEST SHELTER — WOULD STOP FRAGS IF THE BURST WERE NOT TOO NEAR. A JAP STRAFER PASSED JUST A HUNDRED YARDS FROM US DURING "MY" SECOND RAID. DIDN'T HIT A THING!

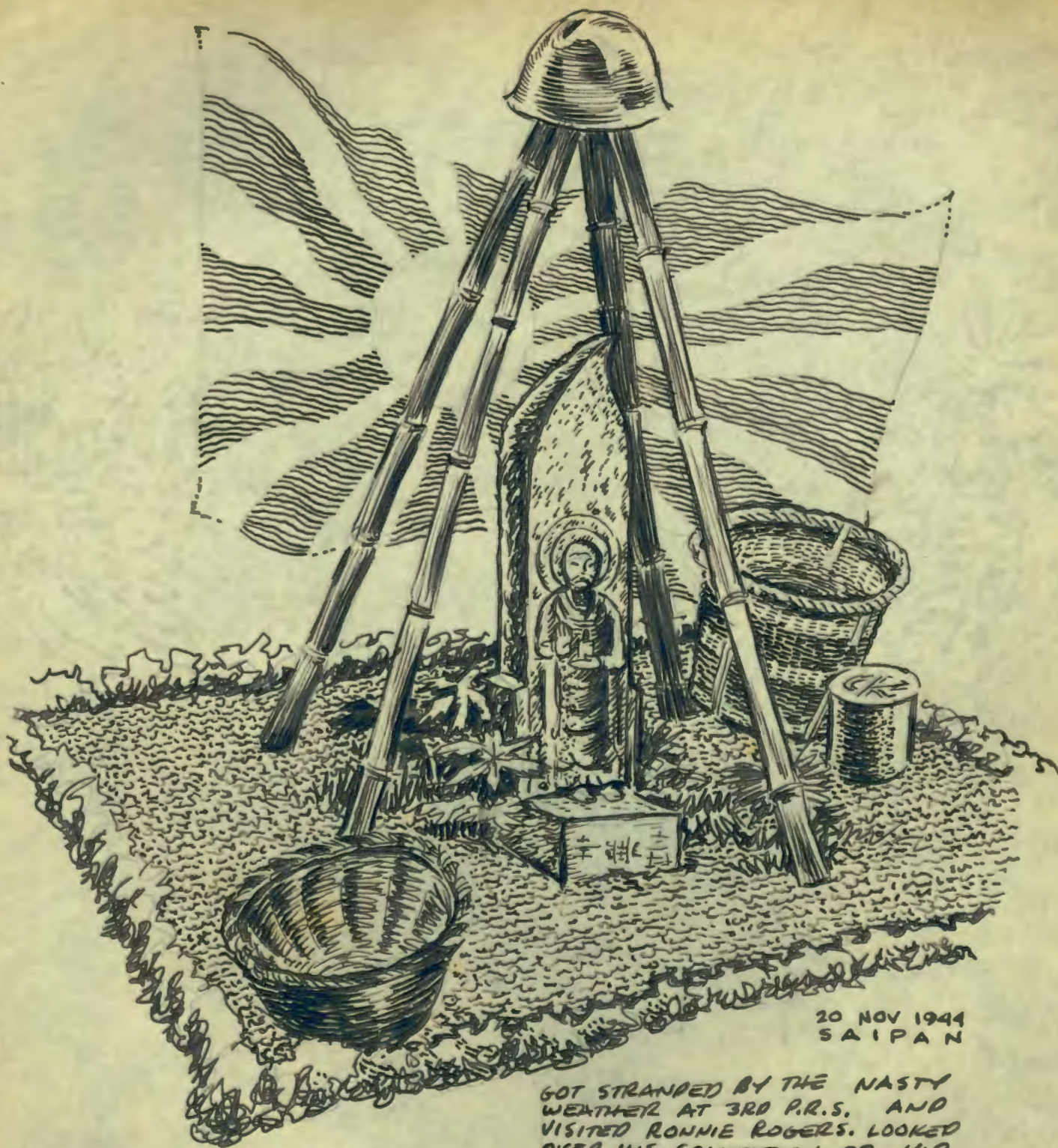
REPRESENTATIVE OF TYPICAL FOXHOLES ARE THESE 3 LOCATED IN OUR VICINITY. THE MOST ELABORATE ARE "INVERTED" FOXHOLES. BUILT ENTIRELY ABOVE GROUND WITH SANDFILLED OIL CANS & BAGS. THIS ONE BELONGS TO THE 330TH SERVICE GP. HOSPITAL. NOTE THE ELECTRICITY AND BLACKOUT CURTAINS. OUR TENT SHOWS JUST BEHIND. THIS TYPE SHELTER GIVES ADEQUATE PROTECTION AGAINST NEAR MISSES AND POSSIBLY EVEN STRAFING. AT LEAST IT HAS GREAT PSYCHOLOGICAL BENEFITS — WHICH IS AS IT SHOULD BE FOR THE AILING PATIENTS WHO USE IT. THE HELICOPTER IS NOT FICTION, IT LANDED (WHILE I SKETCHED) JUST OVER THE HILL AT THE LEFT. I WAS TOLD THAT IT DELIVERED GEN. HANSELL FROM THE FLAGSHIP CURTISS. (70)



THIS LAST ONE IS ON A STEEP SLOPE ON THE WAY DOWN TO THE HQ AREA. IT REPRESENTS A LOT OF PERSONAL EFFORT. HOLDING BUT TWO OR THREE SOLDIERS EACH THERE IS OBVIOUSLY EVERY EFFORT MADE TO PROVIDE COMFORT. THE TREES ARE ACTUALLY A HANDICAP SINCE THEY CUT OFF THE VIEW OF THE RAID BUT CERTAINLY WOULDN'T CUT OFF ANY METAL DIRECTED THAT WAY. THE FIREWORKS ARE REALLY SPECTACULAR — MY and 5/6 — AND ALMOST WORTH STAYING OUT IN THE OPEN JUST TO WATCH!







20 NOV 1944  
SAIPAN

GOT STRANDED BY THE NASTY  
WEATHER AT 3RD P.R.S. AND  
VISITED RONNIE ROGERS. LOOKED  
OVER HIS COLLECTION OF JIP  
SOUVENIRS. TWO SETS AS ABOVE  
FLANK HIS TENT'S DOORSTEP.

THE BAMBOO AND BASKETS CAME FROM CHAREN-KANOA, THE HEL-  
MET FROM THE NORTH WOODS. THE LITTLE ROUND STONE MARKER  
MAY HAVE BEEN A BOUNDARY MARKER FOR THE SUGAR MILL  
AT CHAREN-KANOA, WHICH WOULD ACCOUNT FOR THE "C-K" —  
THE STONE IDOL WAS IMPORTED — THE STONE IS DEFINITELY FOREIGN  
TO SAIPAN — MUST HAVE COME FROM JAPAN FOR A LOCAL SHRINE  
THO' IT MAY HAVE BEEN BROT BY OUR MARINES FROM SOME  
OTHER ISLAND AND ABANDONED HERE.

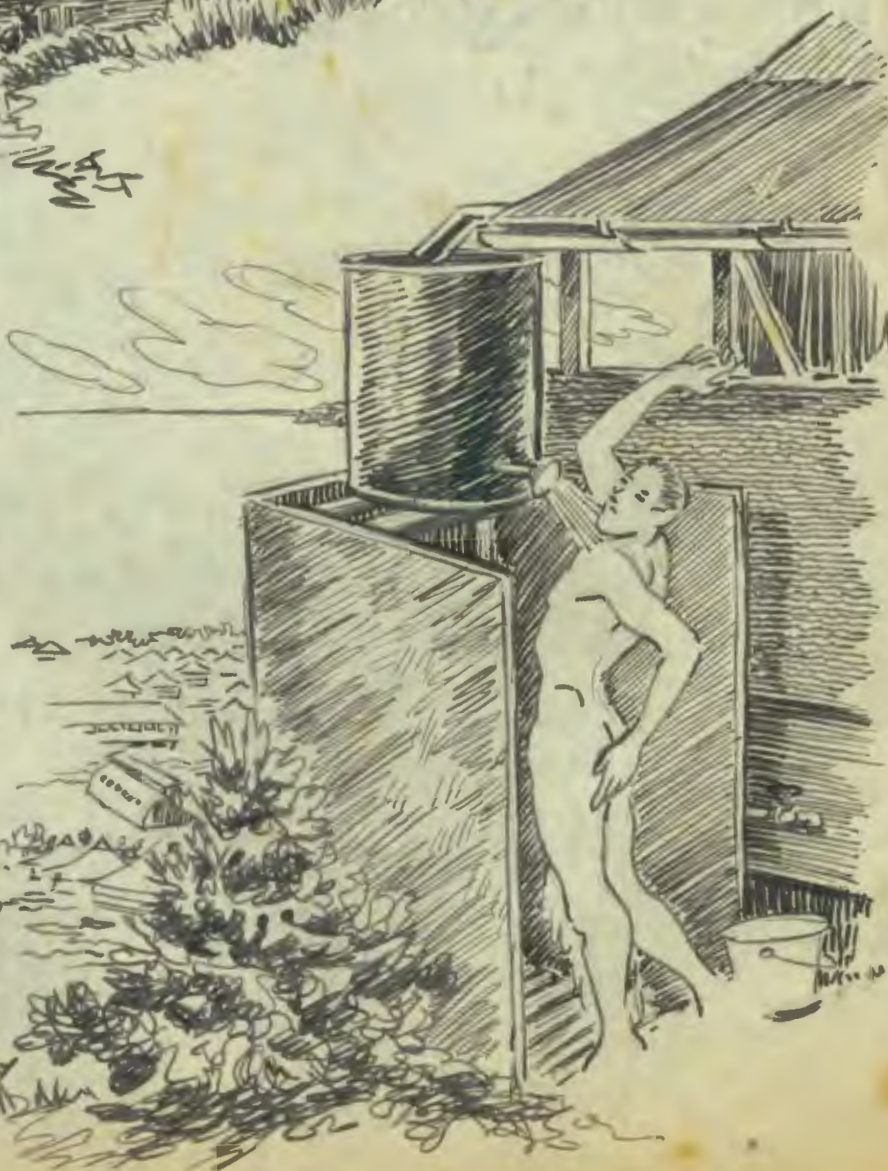


# SAIPAN SHOWERS

21 NOV. 1944



NEXT TO FOOD and SHELTER COMES CLEANLINESS. SOME OUTFITS SET UP THEIR BATH FACILITIES EVEN PRIOR TO THEIR MESS HALL. TAKE THE 73<sup>RD</sup> BW FOR INSTANCE. THE TANK IS FILLED DAILY BUT WATER IS SCARCE SO SHOWERS ARE ALLOWED ONLY FROM 4 TO 5 PM. IT'S A LITTLE TANTALIZING, TOO, BECAUSE YOU NEVER TURN THE WATER ON FULL. MOST DAYS THE SUPPLY RUNS OUT BEFORE THE HOUR IS UP. THE PATH TO THE "BEACH" IS JUST TO THE LEFT OF THE SHOWER THRU THE REMAINS OF A SUGAR CANE FIELD. THIS IS THE VIEW FROM THE LATRINE WHICH IS NOW COVERED. THEY UNCOVERED THE SOUTH WALL AND SCREENED IT IN TO PERMIT LOOKING OUT. TO THE RIGHT IS THE SORT OF SET-UP ENJOYED BY A LOT OF FIELD OFFICERS. NOTE THE RAIN SPOUT. PERSONALLY THE ONLY PERSONAL SHOWER I'VE HAD WAS OUT UNDER A CLOUDBURST. — NEKKID!





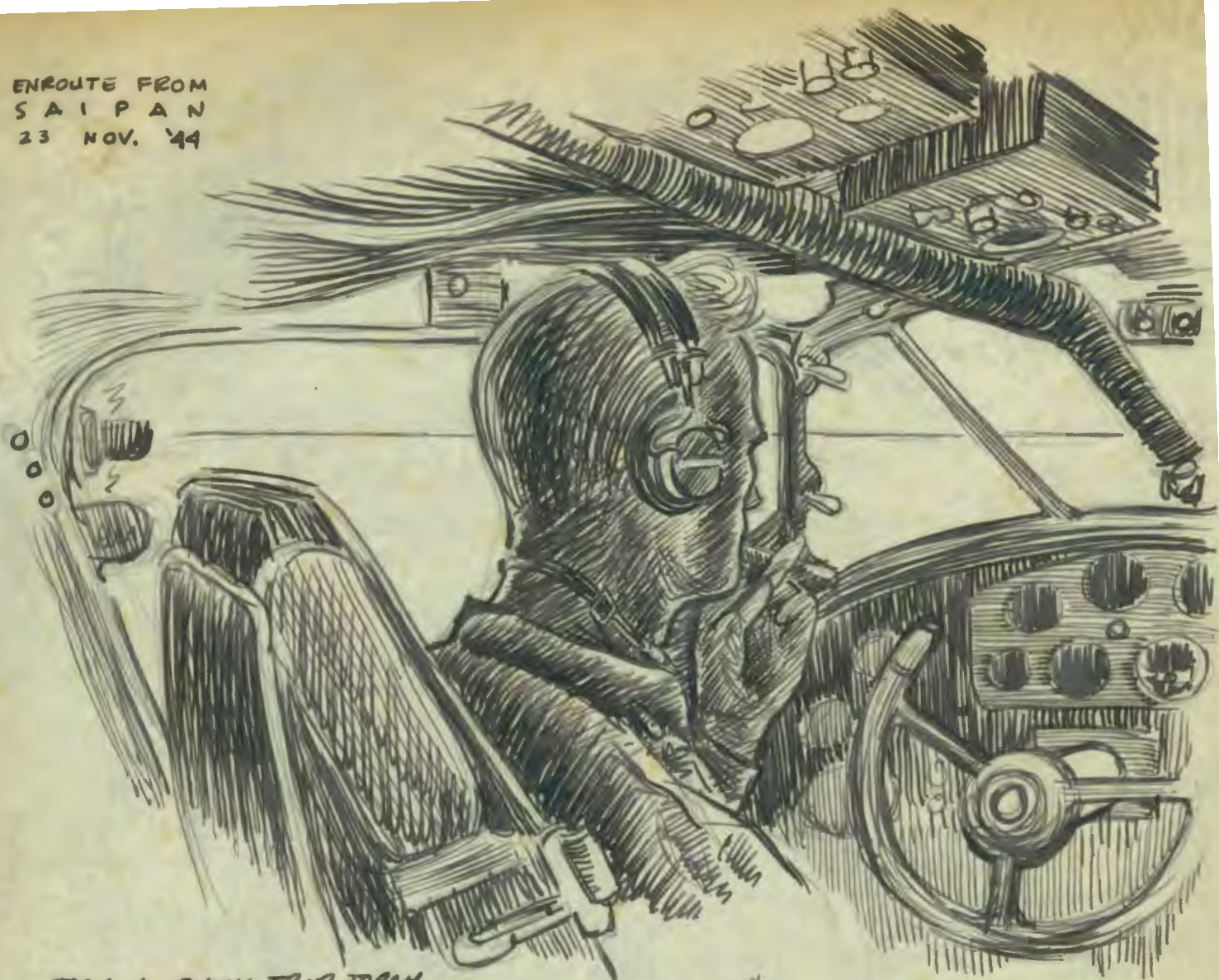


22 NOV. '44  
SAIPAN

SLOPPY SAIPAN! THE RAINS OF THE PAST THREE DAYS NOT ONLY HAVE SNAFOOD VERY IMPORTANT OPERATIONS FOR THE TWENTY FIRST BUT EVERY OTHER OPERATION ON THE ISLAND, THE JEEP REALLY COMES IN, ON ITS OWN HERE, THE VOLCANIC SILT PLUS THE CORAL CHALK COMBINE IN RAINWATER TO MAKE THE MOST LUBRICATIVE ROADBED YOU EVER SIDESLIPPED ON. AN ARMED GUARD ENFORCES THE DETOUR. TAKES A HALF HOUR TO GO AROUND THE ROAD THAT WINDS UP 100 YDS AS THE CROW FLIES UP THE HILL.



ENROUTE FROM  
SAIPAN  
23 NOV. '44



TOOK A QUICK TRIP TODAY  
TO GUAM TO CHECK OUR  
NEW HQ AREA. SAT UP  
FRONT WITH MCGEEHEE  
AND HAD QUITE A THRILL.  
SAW TINIAN, AGUIGAN and  
ROTA FROM CLOSE-UP.  
RIGHT AFTER ROTA MONTY  
GAVE HIS PLACE UP TO  
ME. "GEORGE" WAS ON  
AT THE TIME. HE SWITCHED  
OFF AND I GOT TEN  
MINUTES DUAL FLYING-  
TIME IN. THE CONTROLS  
WERE QUITE HEAVY AS  
COMPARED TO MY STEERMAN.  
GUAM WAS RUBBED and  
IMPRESSIVE. OUR AREA  
HAS MUCH PROMISE. MAC  
AND I SAT IN BACK THE  
WAY HOME. REEVES WAS  
CO-PILOT. - HANSELS B-24.  
RETURNED IMMEDIATELY.



FIRST STOP-  
GUAM

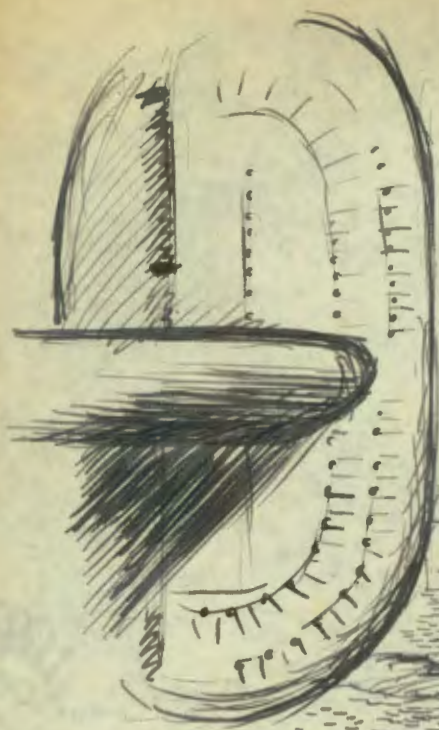




21 NOV '44  
SAIPAN

ALL FOUR OF US WERE AWAKE EARLY THIS MORNING BUT WE DIDN'T STIR - JUST LISTENED. I GOT OUT OF MY COT WHEN I HEARD WHAT I THOT WAS SEVERAL PLANES WARMING UP (SOME HAROSTANDS ARE, LIKE THE ONE PICTURED ABOVE, BUT 300 YARDS FROM OUR TENT AREA) THIS WAS IT - SAN ANTONIO ONE! AFTER THREE CONSELUTIVE CANCELLATIONS IT WAS FINALLY GOING OFF! BUT THE NOISE SOON ABATED. HEARD NOTHING WHILE I SHAVED OR EVEN AFTER BREAKFAST. BUT WHEN HUGH AND I JEEPED BY THE FIELD ON THE WAY TO WORK WE SAW THE ABOVE INSPIRING SIGHT. HUNDREDS OF CREW MEMBERS AND OTHER ONLOOKERS WERE STANDING BY AND IT SEEMS THAT OUR "SILVER STATUES" HAD BEEN TAKING OFF ON SCHEDULE FOR THE PAST HOUR - THE CATCH BEING THE FACT THAT EVEN FROM THIS CLOSER POINT THE B-29 ENGINES REVVED ONLY TO A WHISPER EVEN IN TAKE-OFF. THE WIND ALSO WAS FROM THE WRONG DIRECTION FOR US TO HEAR THE TREMENDUOUS ACTIVITY. HAD A REASONABLE NUMBER OF EARLY RETURNS - ONLY TWO LOST OUT OF OVER A HUNDRED. ALL DESIGNATED TARGETS WERE HIT - THE ICE IS BROKEN!





10 MILES WEST  
OF ROTA IS.  
25 NOV 1944  
1420  
I TIME.



DIDNT THINK I'D SEE ROTA AGAIN SO SOON...  
THIS TIME WE DIDNT FLY AS CLOSE OR AS  
LOW AS THE LAST TRIP. I RODE THE PORT  
WAIST GUN POSITION TO SKETCH THE JAPLAND  
THAT REMAINS BETWEEN SAIPAN AND GUAM.  
ALMOST FAILED TO SEE IT DUE TO CLOUD  
COVER. PEOPLE HAVE BEEN REPORTING A FOUR  
STORY CONCRETE BLOCKHOUSE BUT I COULDN'T  
SPOT IT. IN THE GENERALS LIBERATOR AGAIN  
THIS TIME AT THE MERCY OF PILOT CAPTAIN  
CHARLES REEVES - VERY GOOD TRIP, LIEUT  
BENNETT and I WERE THE SOLE PASSENGERS.  
HAD A DEVIL OF A TIME FINDING THE  
BOM COM AREA - WAS GIVEN INSTRUCTIONS  
THERE ON FINDING COL. ROBERTSON'S TENT.  
GOT LOST, WENT BACK TO THE PLANE WHERE  
CHARLIE GAVE ME SIMPLE DIRECTIONS WHICH  
GOT ME THERE. I PULLED UP ON THE SCENE  
JUST AS CAPT. JOHNSON CAME OUT FROM ONE  
OF THE MOST SEVERE BRACINGS HE EVER HAD.  
NO ONE HAD INFORMED THE COL. OF HIS ARR-  
IVAL AND THE TENT WAS ALREADY CROWDED.  
IMAGINE HOW I FELT. THE COL. WAS VERY  
DISTURBED AT MY PRESENCE BUT FAILED TO  
BRACE ME. SO WE GOT STILL ANOTHER LOT (FOR ME).





26 NOV '41  
6 U A M

FIRST "HOME AWAY FROM HOME" ON GUAM.  
THIRD SINCE I'VE BEEN OUT OF THE U.S.  
SARDINED TO THE GENERAL DISCOMFORT OF  
COL. ROBERTSON ALONG WITH SIX OTHER OFF-  
ICERS FROM XXI WHO ARE HERE ON PRE-  
LIMINARY MISSIONS. MY JOB, OF COURSE,  
IS TO "BIRD DOG" THE WAR ROOM BUILDING  
TO ITS COMPLETION BEFORE GEN. HANSELL'S  
ARRIVAL AROUND THE FIFTEENTH OF DECEMBER.  
OUR HOUSING PROBLEM BEING SERIOUS CAUSED  
MY PRIMARY MISSION TO BE POSTPONED IN  
FAVOR OF BUILDING A ROW OF TENTS IN  
OUR REGULAR TENT AREA. IT IS IN THE  
"BRASS HAT ROW" HOWEVER WHICH MEANS  
THAT IF WE DO MOVE IN IT WILL BE  
TEMPORARY. VERY FINE MESS - THE HALL  
SHOWS IN THE <sup>RIGHT</sup> BACKGROUND. IT'S COL  
ROBERTSON'S JEEP. 73 HAD BEEN REPORTED  
STOLEN ALREADY (BY SOLDIERS, SAILORS, MARINES)  
JAPS ARE VERY NUMEROUS - NO ONE SEEMS TO  
BE THE LEAST BIT CONCERNED, HOWEVER.





27 NOV. '44  
G U A M

WENT TO THE ENGINEERS MOVIE LAST NITE - I STILL DON'T KNOW THE OFFICIAL DESIGNATION OF THIS OUTFIT. SAW BOTH OF THE DOUBLE FEATURE PREVIOUSLY - BENJIN IN "ABROAD WITH TWO YANKS" AND HUTTON IN "AND THE ANGELS SING" THE ABOVE IS THE GENERAL LAYOUT. PX AT LEFT. COL ROBERTSONS TENT JUST ABOUT SHOWING FROM BEHIND LEFT EDGE OF THE SCREEN. PREVIOUSLY SKETCHED LATRINE SHOWS JUST IN FRONT OF HANGAR IN LEFT BACKGROUND. NEXT TO IT IS THE OFFICERS SHOWER. WATER IS QUITE WARM AROUND NOON - SOLAR HEATING, BY JIMINY! TO GIVE YOU AN IDEA OF THE TERRA COLOR, THE ABOVE WAS COLORED BY RUBBING A FINGER ON THE TENT FLOOR AND THEN RUBBING SAME ON THE PAPER, USING MASK AND ERASER FOR CONTROL. HEARD SINGLE SHOTS AND TOMMY CHATTER LAST NIGHT - CLOSE, ALSO WHAT SOUNDED LIKE A PITCHED BATTLE JUST WITHIN EAR-SHOT - AND MAYBE EVEN A RICOCHET WHINE. COULD BE WRONG, STILL MAKING SCREEN DOORS. HAD A SHORT CONFERENCE WITH CAPTAIN WILLIAMS OF THE ENGINEERS REGARDING THE WMR ROOM. MADE CONSIDERABLE PROGRESS - THE FOUNDATION PLANS ARE BEING DRAFTED NOW AND ACTUAL CONSTRUCTION WILL BEGIN SHORTLY. TRIED TO ACQUIRE 6 PENNY NAILS AND SCREEN TACKS FROM ENGINEER SUPPLY. THEY AS MUCH AS LAUGHED AT ME. WE FINALLY TALKED THE EXEC OFFICER OF THE ENGINEERS TO TURN HIS BACK WHILE LT. JOE CASSA POCKETED A QUANTITY OF THE DESIRED MATERIEL. PAID A DOLLAR FOR THE MESS HELP WEEKLY TIP. HEARD SAIPAN TOOK A TERRIFIC POUNDING FROM IWO JIMA! MISSED THE FIREWORKS! WE HAD A RED ALERT HERE BUT DIDNT KNOW IT. ZEROS WERE RAIDING SAIPAN - WHERE'D THEY COME FROM?





27 Nov. 1944  
G U A M

OMAR and HIS TENTBUILDERS  
ON "BRASSHAT ROW"

Henry A. Patruande  
Major AIC (GRPS  
(OMAR HIMSELF)

Marion S. Fisher  
Major AIC

Joe S. Casca  
1st Lt Q.M.C.

Jerry Johnson  
Capt A.C.

Tom G. Baker  
Capt. A.C.

William P. Johnson  
CAPT. A.C.





28 NOV '44  
G U A M

THE COMMITTEE REPORTS PROGRESS! TOOK TIME OUT FROM TENT BUILDING TO CONFER WITH CAPT. WILLIAMS AND SGT. HORNBYNE. ADDED EMERGENCY DOORS IN THE WAR ROOM AND MISSION CONTROL ROOM. TO BE BOLTED FROM THE INSIDE AND LABELED. VISITED THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING (JUST AHEAD OF THE BULLDOZER) TO CHECK ON THE ROOM THAT MAY BE AVAILABLE FOR JOE CANTIN and I TO START OUR INTERIOR MONKEYBUSINESS. WAS HAPPY TO NOTE THAT NOT ONLY WAS THE CONTROL BUILDING STAKED OFF BUT THE LATOPED MOVERS AND THE BULLDOZER (MOTOR IDLING DURING SKETCH) WERE PREPARING THE AREA WITH CORAL GRAVEL PRIOR TO THE CONCRETE FOUNDATION WHICH PROMISES TO GO IN SHORTLY. THE B29 FLOATING ABOVE WAS ONE ROUTED HERE AFTER THE SECOND BIG STRIKE. PROBABLY ON ITS WAY BACK TO SAMPAN. HAD TWO BEERS AFTER THE MOVIE - WHICH WE WALKED OUT ON, FIGURING THE LIQUID REFRESHMENT MORE APPEALING THAN "PRIORITIES ON PARADE". THIS ISLAND HAS BEEN TAKEN OVER BY THE ENGINEERS. NEVER SAW SO MUCH ACTIVE CONSTRUCTION EQUIPMENT IN ONE PLACE BEFORE.





29 NOV '44  
G U A M

ROUGHED THIS UP WHILE THE E.M.'S AND MAJ. PATNAUDE WERE PILING INTO OUR TRUCK. DIDN'T GET UP TO THE WAR ROOM AREA BUT NOTICED IN PASSING ON THE WAY HOME THAT THE PICTURE HAS CHANGED VERY LITTLE. THE FOUNDATION IS COMPLETELY COVERED NOW WITH CORAL GRAVEL. EXPECT TO SEE PREPARATIONS SOON FOR POURING CONCRETE. COL. MONTGOMERY JUST CAME DOWN AND HAS A SLIGHT INTERIOR CHANGE.

IN THE FOREGROUND ABOVE IS THE LAST OF THE TEN BRASS HAT ROW TENT TOPS AND PERCHED ATOP IT IS MY EXPERIMENTAL CUPOLA. I DON'T THINK THEY WILL MAKE ANY MORE LIKE IT—TOO DIFFICULT. THE G.I.'S RECENT GOT GOING ON THE TOPS—ASSEMBLED AND INSTALLED 'EM AT THE RATE OF EIGHT MINUTES A PIECE. THE TENT ON THE END WE SET UP TO CHECK OUR DIMENSIONS—FOUND OUR CUPOLA OPENING TOO SMALL AND HAD TO FABRICATE A NEW SET.





30 NOV '44  
6 U A M

MOST POPULAR PERIOD OF THE DAY.  
IMMEDIATELY AFTER WORKING HOURS  
THE SHOWERS ARE CROWDED WITH  
STEAMING SWEATING BODIES - EAGER  
TO REGAIN THAT SCHOOL GIRL FRESHNESS  
THAT EXISTS ONLY FOR THAT FLEETING  
MOMENT IMMEDIATELY AFTER BATHING.  
THE WATER IS POWNRIGHT CHILLY  
AT 4:30 PM AS COMPARED TO THE  
DEFINITE WARMTH ENCOUNTERED  
AT NOON. PEOPLE WEAR TOWELS  
TO and FROM THE SHOWER AS  
PER ISLAND INSTRUCTIONS - UPON  
REACHING THE BATHING AREA  
THE TOWEL IS ABANDONED AND  
THE ABOVE SCENE IS AVAILABLE  
TO ALL WHO CARE TO SEE, SO  
IT BECOMES A TECHNICALITY!



1 DEC '44  
G U A M



SAW A LITTLE OF OUR FAIR ISLAND TODAY. CAPT BAKER, MAS. PATNAUDE, CAPT. JOHNSON AND I TRIPPED DOWN TO SUMAY TOWN WHERE THEY MADE PRELIMINARY ARRANGEMENTS TO BRING OUR BOYS AND BEANS ASHORE. THE POPULATED AREAS ON THE WAY WERE BUT RUBBLE BUT INHABITED NEVERTHELESS. THE PEOPLE ARE GENERALLY STOCKY, SWARTHY, SLANT-EYED WITH BROAD CHEEKBONES and WIDE SPACING OF THE GLIMMERS. THE GALS WERE ALL BUILT LIKE BRICK OUTHOUSES & WITH POWERFUL LOOKING SHORT LEGS. NONE WERE ATTRACTIVE BUT THEY SAY THAT THEIR BEAUTY CREEPS ON A PELLA WHEN HE HAS NONE TO COMPARE WITH. SAW MANY RUINS OF MILITARY AS WELL AS CIVILIAN INSTALLATIONS - STRONGHOLDS, PILLBOXES and LANDING CRAFT. A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF HEAVY VEHICLE TRAFFIC WAS BUSY MOVING ROADS and MOUNTAINS AN UP and DOWN THE COAST WE TRAVELED. THE APRIL HARBOR WAS A MAELSTROM OF ACTIVITY. STOPPED AT THE KNOB HILL OFFICERS CLUB WHERE WE WERE SHOCKED BY THE PIPE-BY-THE-SIDE-OF-THE-ROAD INCIDENT. ABOVE MAP WAS BLUEPRINTED TO AID IN BRIEFING NEW ARRIVALS.



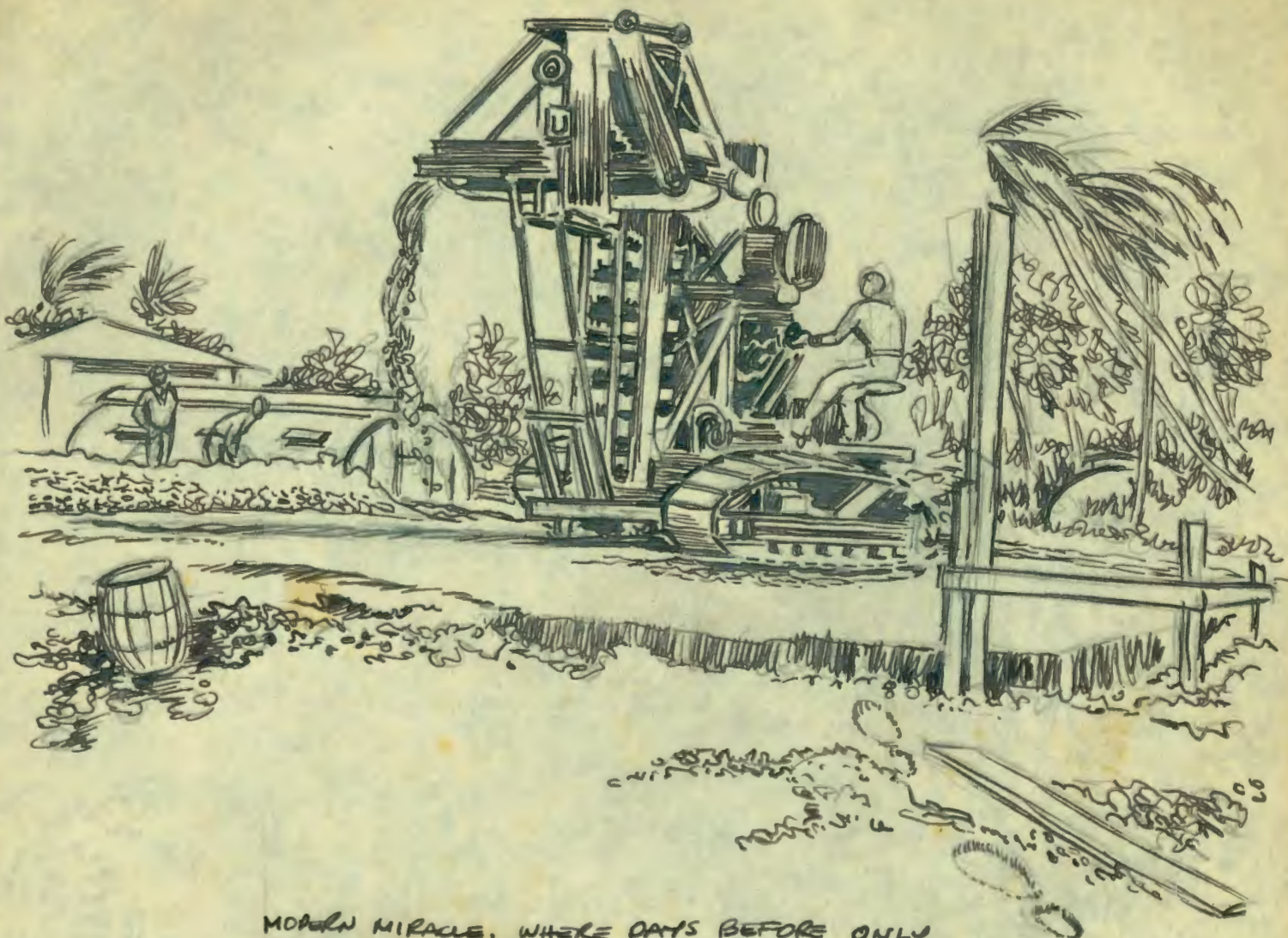
2 DEC. 44  
G U A M



HERE WE GO AGAIN - BUT  
THIS TIME I'M CONFUSED. I'LL  
NEVER KNOW WHY THE COL  
ORDERED US TO VACATE OUR  
VERY COMFORTABLE QUARTERS  
WITH THE ENGINEERS. WE HAD  
TO MOVE EVENTUALLY, FOR A  
FACT, BUT THE REASON FOR  
TRANSFERRING US FROM OUR  
REGULAR SHOWER, EVENING  
BEER, BI-NIGHTLY MOVIES &  
EXCELLENT CHOW TO AN AREA  
WITHOUT LIGHTS, WITHOUT  
WATER - WITH INCOMPLETE  
HOUSING and ON TOP OF IT  
ALL IN SMALL NUMBERS IN  
A JAP INFESTED AREA THAT  
REQUIRES VIGILANT GUARDING.  
BEATS THE HELL OUT OF ME!



3 DEC 44  
G U A M



MODERN MIRACLE. WHERE DAYS BEFORE ONLY FOUR-FOOTED CREATURES COULD PASS RAN A CLANKING DITCH DIGGER OVER A BILLIARD TABLE SMOOTH FOUNDATION AT THE RATE OF BETTER THAN A FOOT A MINUTE—ONE FOOT DEEP FOR THE FOUNDATION FORMS TO HOUSE THE CONCRETE IN THE VERY NEAR FUTURE. THIS IS THE WAR ROOM BUILDING, OF COURSE. THE JUNGLE IS STILL EVIDENT IN THE RIGHT BACKGROUND WHERE THE ENGINEERS QUONSET STANDS. MADE MANY ROUGH SKETCHES THERE IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE ENGINEERS PLANNING FOR THE BUILDING. WEATHER BUILDING SHOWS IN THE LEFT REAR BACKGROUND. NOTE THE DIRT BEING BLOWN FROM THE CONVEYOR BELT BACK ONTO THE DITCH AREA. SHORTLY AFTERWARD THE BELT DIRECTION WAS CHANGED & THE DIRT WAS PILED ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE.



4 DEC '44  
FIRST WATCH  
G U A M  
2000-2400



SO THERE ARE A LOT OF JAPS STILL RUNNING AROUND LOOSE IN THIS AREA—SO WHAT? WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU WERE IN THE SAME PREDICAMENT OVER THERE!—HAM SOUNDS LIKE A STORM BREWING—FLAPS ON THE TENT SOUND AS IF SOMEONE WERE FORCING AN ENTRANCE—SILLY. THE JAPS WOULDN'T CARE—BUT THEN THERE IS THAT DAMN SUICIDE ANGLE—YOU CAN'T FIGURE THAT, BUT—OH PER CHRYSAKE PAT! STOP THAT GAU-PAINFUL RASPING. I KNOW YOU'RE RESTING UP FOR THE NEXT WATCH. BUT WHAT THE HELL. GOSH! HE COULDN'T BE GAS-GING? MAN! HE'S SCREENED IN—CAN'T GET TO HIM. WHAT WAS THAT! DAMN WIND KNOCKING TROPICAL TREES TOGETHER—WONDER IF THERE'S A BULLET IN THE CHAMBER? POOR PETE MANCINA. HE SURE WAS EMBARRASSED CAUSE ONE WAS. I KNOW HOW HE FELT—HEY! WISH THAT WIND WOULD STOP! WHO THE HELL HUNG A MESSKIT UP WHERE THE WIND WOULD BANG IT—OH! MUST BE JUPSON SNEEZING NEXT POOR—OH, PAT! DO YOU HAFIA CUT LOOSE AT A TIME LIKE THIS—OOOH! A JUNE BUG ON THE FACE! WHO'S THERE—HAUT—OH, SCUSE ME—SAY JOHNSON—I THINK YOU BETTER GET UP AND MAKE THIS A DOUBLE WATCH—DONT YOU THINK SO?





5 DEC 1944  
6 U A M

THE BOYS ARE IN! THINGS HAVE WORKED OUT PRETTY NICE. THE DELAY IN THEIR TRAVEL MADE POSSIBLE A FEW CONVENIENCES THAT WERE BEGINNING TO LOOK DOUBTFUL. PX, ORDERLY ROOM, PERSONNEL and SUPPLY TENTS RESPECTIVELY WERE UP and OPERATING. THE MESS HALL WILL BE OPEN FOR BREAKFAST and THE SHOWERS POSSIBLY BY EVENING. THESE FOUR TENTS WILL BE TURNED OVER TO GI LIVING QUARTERS WHEN OTHER FACILITIES BECOME AVAILABLE. G.I. QUARTERS BEGIN WITH THIS ROW, 60 SEVEN WIDE BY THIRTEEN DEEP WITH A LARGE COURTYARD LEFT OPEN IN THE CENTER. DOZERS ARE STILL CLEARING THE AREA - ITS AMAZING WHAT LARGE POSES OF WORK ARE PERFORMED BY THE FELL SWAMP OUT HERE. SAW AN OVERLOAD OF LUMBER REMOVED FROM A TWO TON TRUCK IN LESS THAN 30 SECONDS AND NEATLY PLACED ON THE PILE BY A DERRICK - ORDINARY TRUCKS BECOME DUMPERS BY LIFTING THEM ALMOST CLEAR OF THE GROUND FROM THE FRONT OF THE CHASSIS. ON THE WAY DOWN TO BEACH I SAW THEM MOVING A MOUNTAIN - AND THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN! WITH ALL THE TROOPS IN MY NIGHTS OF GUARD DUTY WILL CEASE FOR THE MOMENT. FOUND A DEAD JAP - MINUS HIS HEAD - ALMOST COMPLETELY BURIED JUST FIFTEEN YARDS FROM ROBERTSONS TENT.





LOOKING WEST. FIRST CONCRETE FORMS ARE COMPLETED AND WOOD FRAMES ARE BEGUN FOR THE NEXT POURING. BY TOMORROW THE POURING OF THE FLOOR PROPER SHOULD BE WELL UNDER WAY. AFTER WATCHING SOME OF THE ENGINEERING PROPENSITIES (OR ANY OTHER SUPERLATIVE MEANING GIGANTIC) THIS PROCESS SEEMED A LITTLE TAME - BUT AFTER WATCHING FOR A WHILE THE OPERATION WAS CERTAINLY ADEQUATE AND EFFECTIVE. CONCRETE DUMPED ON A TROUGH IS SHOVED INTO THE FORMS AND LEVELED. AS SOON AS THIS TRUCK LEAVES ANOTHER HAVING BEEN FILLED SOME DISTANCE AWAY WILL ARRIVE.

AT THE END OF THIS CLEARING AT LEAST IN THE PRESENT PLANS WILL BE ERECTED A 30X100 BUILDING TO HOUSE PHOTO INTELL AND MY DRAFTING SECTION. ACROSS THE STREET WILL BE THE OFFICERS MESS HALL AND STILL FARTHER IN THE SAME DIRECTION, JUST BEFORE THE 200 YDS OF SLOPING JUNGLE THAT LIES BETWEEN OUR AREA AND THE WATER WILL BE THE OFFICERS CLUB.

TOMORROW CPL. CANTIN AND I MOVE INTO AN AAFPOA QUONSET TO PREFABRICATE THE CONTROL ROOM FURNITURE. OUR GUARDS JUST WOUNDED A JAP IN OUR MOTOR POOL & ARE TRACKING HIM DOWN.

6 DEC. '44  
GUAM  
MISSION  
CONTROL  
BUILDING



7 DEC 1944  
G U A M  
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR



DAY OF DAYS! AFTER 72 HOURS OF ANTICIPATION MY "SWEATING OUT" OF THE BEDDING ROLL AND FOOTLOCKER IS ENDED! AND LIKE XMAS PACKAGES THEY ARE, TOO— CLEAN SUITINGS! FRESH UNDIES! BRAND NEW SOX! NECK and STRINGS OF A UKELELE! WOODEN SHOWER CLOGS! MY OWN FLASHLIGHT! A REAL PILLOW TO REPLACE THE WAD OF LAUNDRY IVE USED IN LIEU OF SAME! TOWELS and SOAP SALES! AND—OH YES—YES!!! THE AIR MATTRESS!

AFTER OVER SEVEN WEEKS WEAR and TEAR ON BARE ARMY COTS WHICH RENDERED THEM USELESS FOR ANY WHOSE FANNY PROPORTIONS FAIED TO TALLY WITH MINE I AM TRULY, LITERALLY and FIGURATIVELY GOING TO BE SLEEPING ON AIR THIS EVENING! MAJ. PATNAUDE IS QUITE PUT OUT AT MY LUXURY BUT ADMITS HE WOULD HAVE OF SAME\* INCIDENTALLY, MESS HALL OPENED TODAY!

ADD A SOUR NOTE. THE UKELELE NECK I FASTENED TO A FIELD CONDITION SOUNDING BOX and ALAS! THE TONE WHILE AUDIBLE IS FAR FROM TRUE. APPARENTLY THE STRINGS MUST BE OF AN EXACT DIMENSION TO PRODUCE PROPER PITCH. I CAN JUGGLE THE KEYS SO THAT A FEW CHORDS ARE ACCEPTABLE BUT AS YET A COMPLETE "RUIN" SADLY DISCOURAGES ALL WHO LISTEN.

I AM TRULY GRATEFUL TO THE PEOPLE WHO PROTECTED MY LOCKER and ROLL. ONE BOX WAS DROPPED INTO THE HOLD AND FOUR INTO THE OCEAN. ALL WERE RECOVERED WITHOUT TOO MUCH DAMAGE and NONE WERE MINE. I'VE HEARD SO MANY STORIES about SHIPMENT OF THOSE ARTICLES THAT MY DIGITS WERE CROSSED FROM THE LAST TIME I PARTED WITH MY BELONGINGS AT COL. SPRINGS.

MOVED INTO AN AREA FOR QUONSET WITH JOE CANTIN, CPL CARPENTER. MADE PLANS, MADE DRAFTING TABLE, PROCURED LUMBER. CONCRETE STILL BEING POURED ON WAR ROOM FOUNDATIONS. HEARD SAIPAN GOT IT AGAIN!



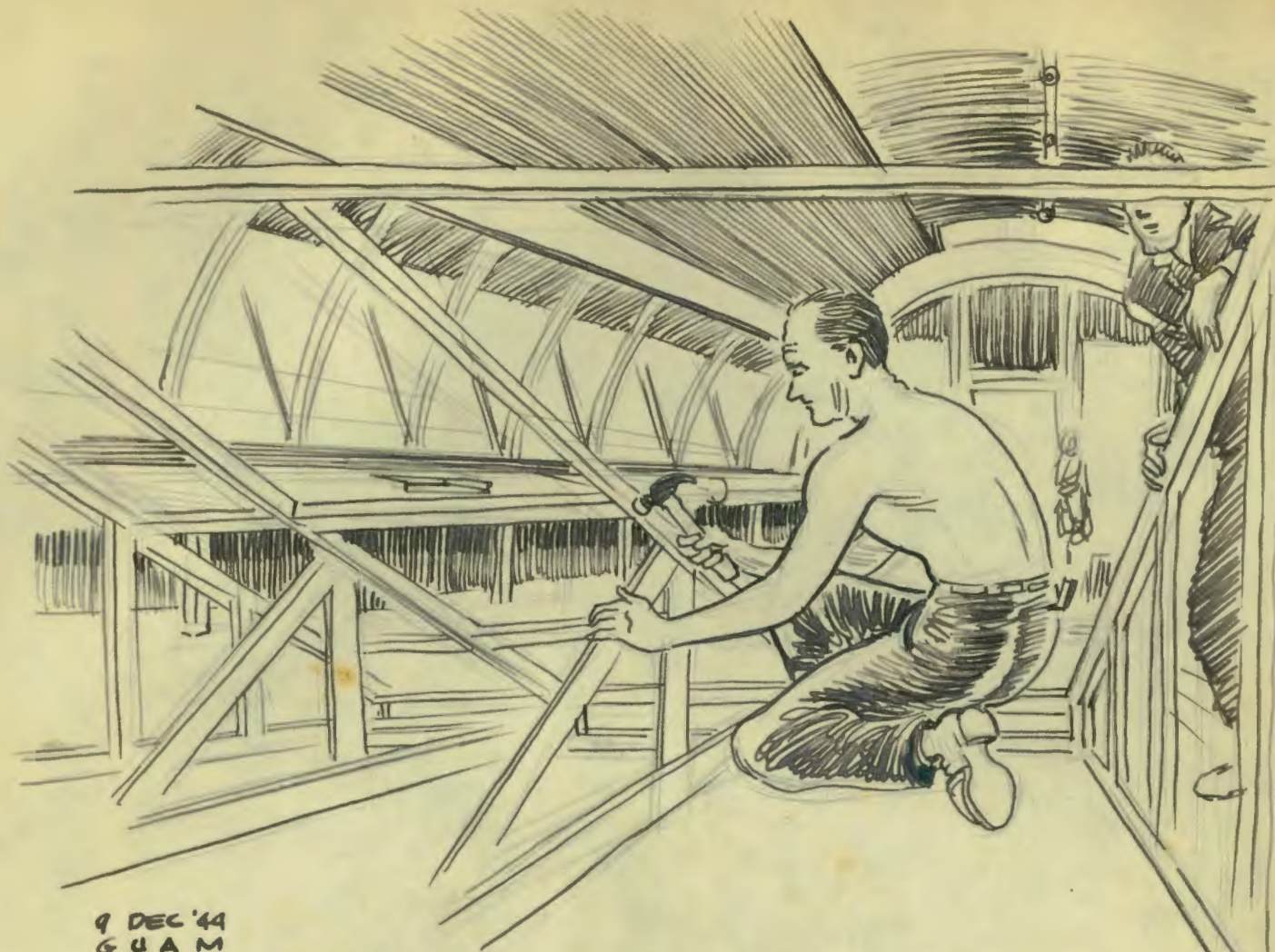


8 DEC. '44  
G U A M



RED LETTER DAY! JOE GOT THE CONTROL TABLE 'MOST FABRICATED-TALKED TOGETHER OVER AT THE AAFPOA QUONSET WAITING COMPLETION OF THE CONTROL ROOM WHICH HAS ALREADY TAKEN ON A THIRD DIMENSION. THE STUDS ARE ALL UP-CONCRETE IS STILL BEING POURED ON THE WAR ROOM END OF THE BUILDING. MIGHT BE WORKING HERE MONDAY. RAN INTO AN UNPLEASANT SITUATION. SPOKE TO LT. BOSS OF THIS CONSTRUCTION WHO APPARENTLY HAD BEEN BRIEFED ABOUT NOT ALLOWING ME TO GIVE ANY CHANGES OR SUGGESTIONS OUTSIDE REGULAR ENGINEERING CHANNELS. SO I FOUND OUT WHO THE CHAP WAS I WAS SUPPOSED TO TALK TO FOR INITIATING REQUESTS AND HE VERY OBVIOUSLY GAVE ME THE RUN AROUND TIL HIS STABLEMATE TOOK THINGS IN HAND AND CAME TO MY RESCUE. TOO BAD I WISH I KNEW WHAT I DID TO GET IN WRONG. HEARD EXTENSIVE EXCHANGE OF POUNDS THIS AM. PAT and I ARE SLEEPING WITH GUN IN REACH!





9 DEC '44  
G U A M

CPL. CANTIN HAMMERED HOT AND HEAVY TODAY - HAS ALREADY FABRICATED THE CONTROL ROOM PLATFORM DESK AND MOST OF THE PLOTTING BOARD WHICH SHOULD GO VERY QUICKLY NOW. COL. ROBINSON RETURNED FROM SAIPAN WITH FULL APPROVAL ON THE LAST SKETCH. WE ARE OPERATING IN ONE OF GEN HARMON'S QUONSETS. THE DESK IS SEEN TACKED TOGETHER THE FULL LENGTH AT THE LEFT. THE TWELVE FOOT SQUARE PLATFORM IS SHOWN IN THE FOREGROUND. MY .45 HANGS IN READINESS BY THE DOOR - WE ARE ALMOST IN JAP COUNTRY. I ORDERED A CARPENTER'S HELPER YESTERDAY AND WHEN I ARRIVED THIS MORNING I FOUND HIM IN THE PERSON OF JOHN CARLSON WHO HAD JUST COMPLETED HIS TOUR OF GETTING ALL FOOT LOCKERS AND BEDROLLS DELIVERED. HE WAS AVAILABLE SO I GOT HIM. JOHN PULLED SOME STRINGS AND GOT A DAMN GOOD PFC TO TAKE HIS PLACE SO I PUT HIM TO WORK ON HIS WAR ROOM. THE STUDDING AND RAFTERS OF THE CONTROL ROOM ARE UP SO WE WILL BE ABLE TO WORK THERE MAYBE BY THE 13TH ACCORDING TO ENGINEER LT. HUSTON. COL TERRY ARRIVED FOR KEEPS TONITE. THE G.I. BAND JIVED IN THE MESS HALL TONITE. PAT CONNECTED AN EXTENSION TO THE YARD LITE AND WE HAVE INCANDESCENTS TONITE. THE RADIO REFUSED TO WORK TILL I ARRIVED AND BATTED IT WITH MY INIMITABLE "TOUCH." JUST LISTENED TO MOSCOW DIRECT.



10 DEC. '44  
G U A M



THE NERVE CENTER BEGINS TO MATERIALIZE, THE CONTROL ROOM STUDDING AND RAFTERS ARE UP—THE COMMUNICATIONS, ADMINISTRATION AND WEATHER CENTERS ARE ABOUT COMPLETE. THE TENT WAS ORDERED BY COL. BUDD TO HOUSE THE A-2 MATERIAL WHICH IS BEING SIFTED OUT OF THE MASS OF MATERIAL IN THE UNLOADING DUMP. THE A-2 AND A-3 BUILDINGS WILL GO IN THE AREA OF THE TENT WHILE OUR PRAFTING SECTION AND THE PHOTO INTELLIGENCE SECTION WILL SHARE THE 100X30 WAREHOUSE TYPE BUILDING WHICH WILL GO ON THE LOT PARALLEL TO THE MISSION CONTROL BUILDING JUST ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DEBRIS BULDOZED FROM THE AREA. THERE IS SOMETHING POETIC ABOUT THE SUSPENDED ANIMATION PRODUCED IN THE DEBRIS PILINGS. THE MATERIAL IS PUSHED FOR CITY BLOCKS, GLACIER FASHION, AND SUDDENLY ABANDONED. I GUESS THERE IS ROMANCE IN A CITY DUMP IF YOU BOTHER TO LOOK FOR IT. WE HAD LIGHTS IN OUR TENT LAST NITE BUT COL. R. HAS THEM NOW. NOT ENOUGH WIRE YET TO GO AROUND, I GUESS. SGT. JANOWSKI WAS ON THE JOB TODAY—GAVE THE CREW THE P.M. OFF SINCE THE REST OF THE OUTFIT WERE TREATED LIKEWISE. JOE IS WAY AHEAD OF SCHEDULE. WE'LL WORK ON LIGHT FIXTURES TOMORROW.



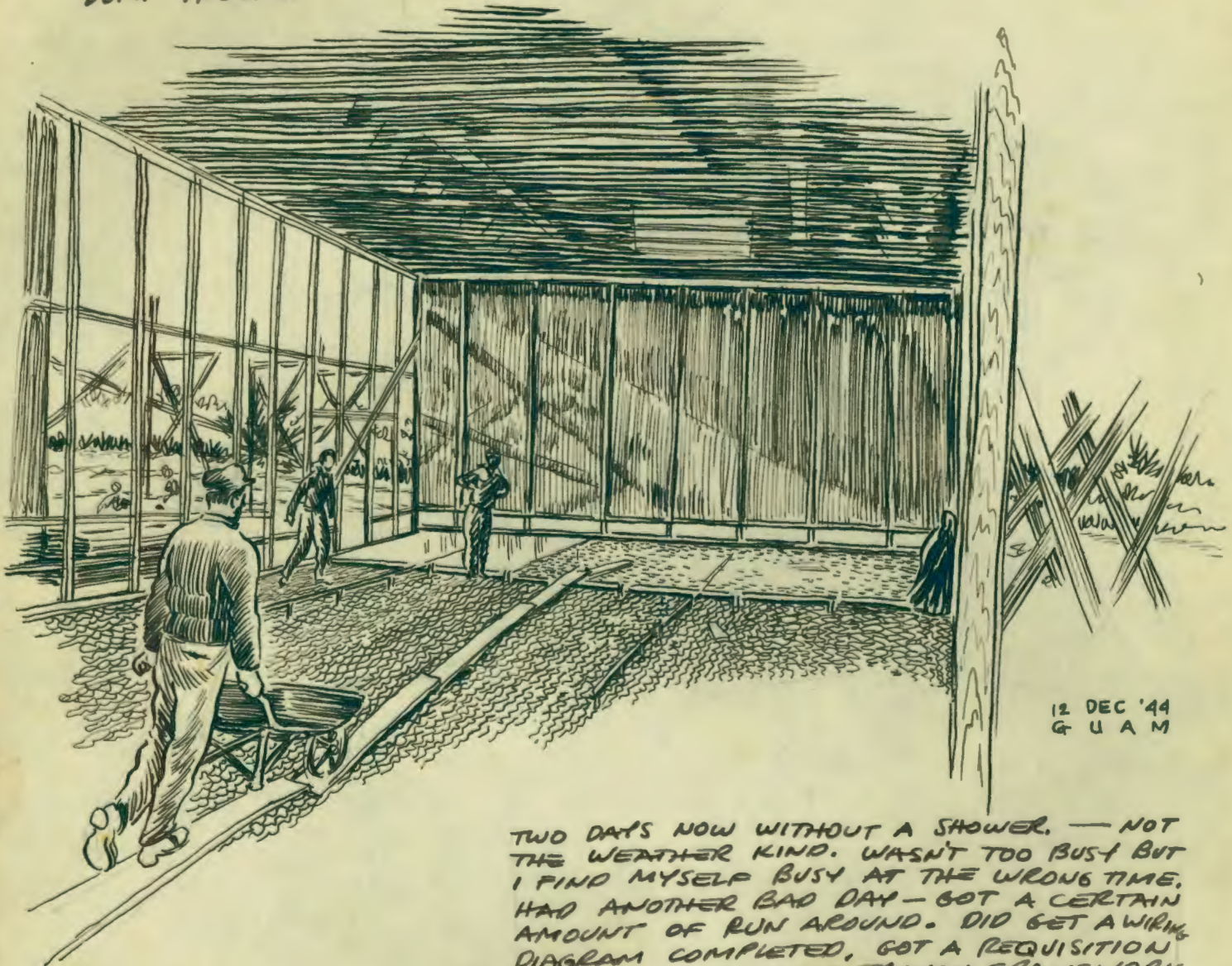


11 DEC '44  
6 U A M

TODAY WAS A BAD ONE. ACCOMPLISHED VERY LITTLE. THE BOTTOM DROPPED OUT OF SOME NASTY LOOKING CLOUDS THAT MOVED ACROSS THE HORIZON WITH GUSTO. GOT SOAKED TO THE SKIN. SENT JOE TO THE LUMBER YARD AND BETWEEN RED TAPE & WET WEATHER HE LOST OVER HALF A WORKING DAY. WE DID GET OUR DESIGN FOR LIGHTING OVER TO THE ENGINEERS. IF I GET THE LUMBER TOMORROW I'LL BE IN GOOD SHAPE BY WEDNESDAY! DREW UP A COMMUNICATIONS DIAGRAM and TERRY TOOK IT TO THE SIGNAL CENTER. NO GALVANIZED WIRE AVAILABLE. SIDEWALLS ON THE CONTROL ROOM HAVE BEGUN TO TAKE SHAPE. THE DUMPY LOOKIN' SHACK ABOVE IS MY SECOND "HOME AWAY FROM HOME" ON GUAM - FOURTH OVERSEAS. THIS IS ON BRASS HAT ROW THRU PATS PERSEVERENCE - HE INSISTED THAT THE ORIGINAL OMARS BE TAKEN CARE OF - CASSA and FISHER LEFT US TO LIVE IN THEIR RESPECTIVE OFFICE AREAS. THE TENTS IN THE LEFT BACKGROUND ARE TEMPORARILY HOUSING THE SIGNAL and RM TRUCK COMPANY - WILL LATER SITE THE REMAINING OFFICERS TENTS, ONE FRAME OF WHICH ALREADY LIES IN PLACE. JUNGLE IS IMMEDIATELY BEHIND ME AS I SKETCH. GOES DOWNHILL ALL THE WAY TO WATER. NOTE HOW THE EXPERT TENTMAKERS TENT HAS BEEN SABOTY NEGLECTED. MANCINI and JUDSON ARE IN THE NEXT TENT. PAT GOT UP A 7 MAN POKER GAME TONITE SO I'M FINISHING THIS UP IN A CORNER.



SIDEWALLS OF CONTROL ROOM ALMOST UP. THE CONCRETE FLOORING BEING POURED VIA WHEELBARROWS FROM DUMP TRUCKS.



12 DEC '44  
G U A M

TWO DAYS NOW WITHOUT A SHOWER. — NOT THE WEATHER KIND. WASN'T TOO BUSY BUT I FIND MYSELF BUSY AT THE WRONG TIME. HAD ANOTHER BAD DAY — GOT A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF RUN AROUND. DID GET A WIRING DIAGRAM COMPLETED, GOT A REQUISITION THROUGH FOR LIGHT TROUGH FRAMEWORK, CAUGHT LT. HOUSTON IN TIME TO REMEDY THE LOUVER BEHIND THE CONTROL DESK. NO ONE HAD FOLLOWED THROUGH ON THE CHANGE OF HEIGHT ON THE PLATFORM. NOT MUCH HARM DONE BUT A DAMN SHAME. NOTE ABOVE THE LEFT LOUVER IS STILL 24 INCHES ABOVE THE PLATE. GOT A DRAWING TO CAPT. ELY TO GET THE PROVISIONAL ENGINEERS GROUP'S O.K. and THIS PAVED THE WAY FOR THE REQUISITION. JOE and HIS COHORTS GOT PLYWOOD TROUGHS COMPLETED BUT THE LORD ONLY KNOWS WHERE WE GO FROM HERE — I CAN'T FIND OUT. MAYBE SOME ENG. OUTFIT WILL BE CALLED IN — I WISH THEY'D JUST GIVE ME THE MATERIAL — WE CAN DO IT! FOUND THAT BY NOT SPILLING OUT THE RINSE WATER IN THE K.P. LINE I COULD BRING BACK HOT WATER TO SHAVE





13 DEC '44  
G U A M

STILL IN CANDLE LIGHT. JERRY JOHNSON SQUINTS THRU FOUR PAGES IN RETURN OF FOUR PAGES FROM HIS MRS. WE COULD PICK UP FOUR CANDLES A NIGHT BUT SOMEHOW WE END UP WITH ONLY ONE OR TWO. JERRY IS OUR "A" NUMBER ONE SPECIAL SERVICES OFFICER WHICH IS EVIDENT WITHOUT LOOKING INTO HIS 201 FILE FOR THE COMMENDATION HE RECENTLY RECEIVED.

THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO POP. CHILDERS ARRIVED WITH MONTY, HUGH AND ROLLY, IN A SERIES OF BULL SESSIONS COVERED THE THEORY, PLANS, POLICIES AND SPECULATIONS OF THE ENTIRE CONTROL CENTER, MOVED THE CONTROL PLATFORM NINE FEET - OR AT LEAST INFORMED LT. HOUSTON TO HOLD UP ON CHANGING THE LOUVRES TILL WE CAN GET THE DIAGRAM THRU PEG. ALMOST HAD A MAJOR CHANGE IN THE TELEPHONE BOOTH TO ACCOMODATE TELETYPE BUT THE PLAN WAS ABANDONED. MUCH BETTER SOLUTION PRESENTED BY OUR COMMUNICATIONS PEOPLE. GETTING E.I.M.'S LINED UP FOR MAJOR PRODUCTION OF CHARTS ETC. JOE AND KASTNER GETTING WELL UNDER WAY WITH PLANNING TABLE - WHITEY PICKING UP ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES - PLACE SETTING UP HIS DRAFTING TABLE - CONCRETE ABOUT IN ON CONTROL ROOM - SHOULD BE IN MAYBE TOMORROW NIGHT.



14 DEC. '44  
GUAM



STARTLED THE OFFICERS  
BEER LINE BY OPENING  
MY FAT LETTER FROM  
NANNY AND PRODUCED  
MY XMAS DECORATION,  
JUST WHAT I NEED FOR  
OUR NEW TENT—WHICH  
HUGH, JUD and PETIE  
WILL SHARE. DON'T  
KNOW JUST WATCH ONE  
IT WILL BE AS YET.

HAD A MIDDLE SIZED DAY.  
CONFERRED ON THE ROOM  
WITH COL C., M, and ODELL.  
GOT ROLLY STARTED ON THE  
WAR ROOM. GOT OUR STAGE  
CHANGE IN THE MILL—JOE  
FINISHED THE TABLES COM-  
PLETE and STARTED TO  
FIGURE ON THE LIGHTING  
ARRANGEMENT OVER THE  
CONTROL DESK. WHITET  
WIRED THE UPPER TROUGHS.  
CEMENT FINISHED IN THE  
CONTROL ROOM. HAVE NEW  
CHANGES IN THE WR—WAIT  
TILL CAPT ELY HEARS ABOUT  
THIS! GOT BEER RATION  
TICKETS FOR THE MONTH.  
PAT GOT LIGHTS IN THE  
TENT TONIGHT. COULDN'T  
SIGN THE VOUCHER 'CAUSE  
I HAVE NO ORDER TO MY  
FIRST OVERSEAS STATION.  
WORKED ON JOHNSONS DE-  
LUXE RADIO WHICH HAD  
BEEN DROPPED IN TRANSIT.  
NO SOAP. GOT HIS S. SERVICE  
SET GOING AS USUAL BY  
BASHING IT ON THE CHASSIS!





15 DEC '41  
G U A M



HERE WE GO AGAIN!

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE BUT WHEN ALL THE HOUSES WERE POLED OUT-ACCORDING TO RANK-YOURS TRULY WITH HIS COHORTS WAS LEFT SANS CANOPY. CAN'T QUESTION IT, THO AND DON'T MIND ANYHOW EXCEPT IT MEANS STILL ONE MORE HIVE TILL OUR FINAL<sup>4</sup> ABODE. COL. CHUDERS KINDLY TOOK US IN SO THAT AT LEAST WE WERENT SCATTERED AMONG STRANGERS- AND AN ALARMING NUMBER OF XXI'S ARE UNFAMILIAR FACES TO ME! TODAY GOT THE WAR ROOM CHANGES ACROSS TO ELY- SHOULD BE APPROVED. JOE FINISHED LIGHT TROUGH OVER MAIN DESK-WHITET WIRING-TERLY GETTING INTERIOR PAINT- 1/2 PLYWOOD CEILING ADDS 4 1/2 TONS! WORKED OUT WITH JOE- HE FLINGS THE WICKEDEST SOFT-

BAUL I'VE EVER TRIED TO SEE!  
(GAVE SUN.  
WAS POST-  
POWERED!)







16 DEC '44  
G U A M

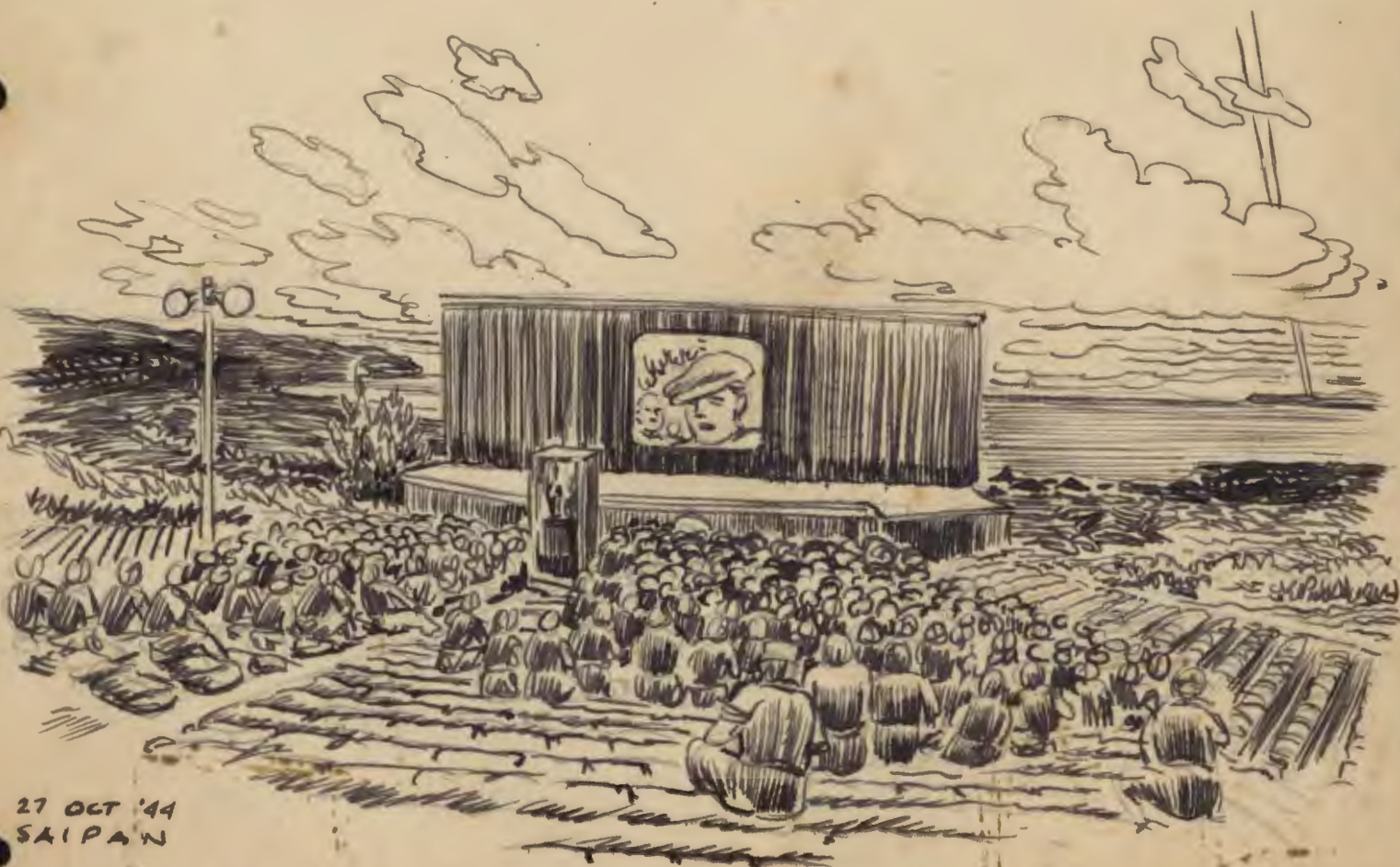
JUST HAD A LONG CHAT WITH FISHER. HE JUST GAVE HUGH, ROLLY, BRENNER and I PERMISSION TO STAY ON AFTER TAPS IN THE MESS HALL WHERE THE TABLES AND LIGHTS ARE INDEED A LUXURY AT THE MOMENT, HUGH WILL FLY TO SAIPAN TOMORROW WITH COL. C TO PRESENT THE LATEST PLAN OF THE CONTROL ROOM TO GEN. HANSELL. HUGH and ROLLY WORKED UP DETAILS OF THE CHARTS WHILE WITH THE HELP OF JOE, WHITEY and DRAFTSMAN PLACE I JUST COMPLETED A MOCK UP MODEL OF THE ROOM SHOWING PLACEMENT OF THE CHARTS ETC. GAVE MY CREW TOMORROW (SUNDAY) OFF LIKE THE REST OF THE SQUADRON SINCE WE ARE UP TO SCHEDULE - ALMOST. HUGH HAS ONE MORE CHART TO FINISH AFTER WHICH WE HOPE TO SNEAK INTO THE SHOWER FOR A BATH. WE'VE MISSED BATH, BEER and EVEN LUNCH IN THE PAST FEW DAYS GETTING THIS STUFF TOGETHER. GEN Remy DROPPED INTO OUR QUONSET (I CALLED "TEN HUT.") AND HE and COL MONTGOMERY WERE VERY PLEASED WITH OUR PROJECTS' PROGRESS - I UNDERSTAND THAT PREVIOUSLY THE GEN. WAS LUKE WARM - RATHER DUBIOUS AS A MATTER OF FACT. THE GUARD IS SPRAWLED ALLOVER THE MESS HALL HAVING COFFEE and SANDWICHES. I WONDER HOW THE CASE OF THE GUARD WHO WAS FOUND ASLEEP IS FAREING. THIS SCENE TAKES ME BACK TO MIAMI BEACH GUARD.



• I HATE TO KEEP PICKING ON POOR HUGH BUT HE JUST HAPPENED TO BE IN THE WAY OF THE BURLAP SIDEWALLS WHICH I WANTED TO SHOW - CAN'T YOU FEEL THE NIGHT AIR SEEPING IN? (EXCEPT THIS HAPPENS TO BE SHORTLY AFTER THE NOON MEAL.)



26 OCT '44  
SAIPAN



27 OCT '44  
SAIPAN

• THE 300TH HAS JUST ABOUT THE MOST IMPRESSIVE OUTDOOR THEATRE I HAVE EVER SEEN. SEATS 6,000 ON SANDBAGS. MOVIES EVERY NIGHT, ONLY ABOUT 3 PAUSES PER PICTURE FOR CHANGING REELS (OR SUMPIN'). SAW ABOUT HALF OF "THE IRON MAJOR" TONIGHT BEFORE DUCKING HOME. I CAN'T GET OVER OUR SEARCHLIGHTS AND THOSE ON TINIAN PRACTICING PROMISCUOUSLY AT THIS STAGE OF THE GAME! (UPPER RIGHT IS TINIAN)





BEDSIDE TABLE  
17 NOV 1944  
SAIPAN





17 DEC. '44  
G L I A M

GUAM SUNDAY. GOT COL C. and HUGH OFF TO SAIPAN  
THIS AM TO SEE THE LATEST CONTROL ROOM PLAN.  
TOOK COL C'S JEEP IN THE PM FOR A SHORT  
HAUL TO AGAÑA WITH JUD and PETEY FOR A  
FEW SKETCHES - GAVE 'EM LESSONS, BLIND LEADING  
THE BUND. THIS SCENE IS JUST OFF THE MAIN  
DRAG - RAN INTO IT BY MISTAKE. THE HUSKY  
YOUNG WELL-DRESSED CHAMORRAN PLUTTED PAST  
SO I DIDNT GET HER FACIAL EXPRESSION AT  
ALL. AGAÑA ITSELF IS SHAMBLED. SAW A YOUNG  
SQUIRT OF A GIRL LEADING A SEEBEE INTO A BAT-  
TERED HOUSE WHOSE GLAZED WINDOWS WERE  
COVERED BY LOUD PRAPERY. COULONT HELP BUT  
FEEL THE LITTLE GIRL WAS LEADING HIM TO  
SOME MATURE GOAL WITHIN - ADVENTURE!  
FOUND OUT THAT OTHERS ATTENDED NATIVE  
CHURCH SERVICES FARTHER INLAND.





JOURNEYS END. TURNED AROUND HERE AND PARKED  
 THE JEEP ON TOP OF A CONSTRUCTION SANDPILE  
 JUST SHORT OF THE INCOMPLETE BRIDGE AT  
 THE FRONT LEFT. A NEAT MARINE GRAVE  
 YARD LIES THIS SIDE OF THE FLAGPOLE AND  
 THE NAIVE CEMETARY IS TO THE RIGHT.  
 THIS IS ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF AGADJA.  
 NOTE THE TOPPLED MAUSOLEUM AND THE  
 DEFRONTED BURIAL VAULTS IN THE RIGHT  
 BACKGROUND. BITTER FIGHTING OCCURED  
 TO SECURE THE RIDGE WHERE THE SMOKE  
 SHOWS, DON'T KNOW WHAT ITS FROM.

HUGH CAME BACK WITH CHANGES. THE  
 GEN WAS APPARENTLY PLEASED WITH OUR  
 MUCK-UP MODEL BUT SOME OTHER PHASES  
 OF THE JOB LAUGHT HELL. WHITEY WROTE  
 COL C'S TENT. WE PICKED UP A JUICY ROLL  
 OF WIRED ABANDONED ALONG THE ROAD. ILL GET  
 A LOT OF NATIVES TURNED OVER IN THEIR  
 GRAVES DURING THE EARLY ASSAULT.

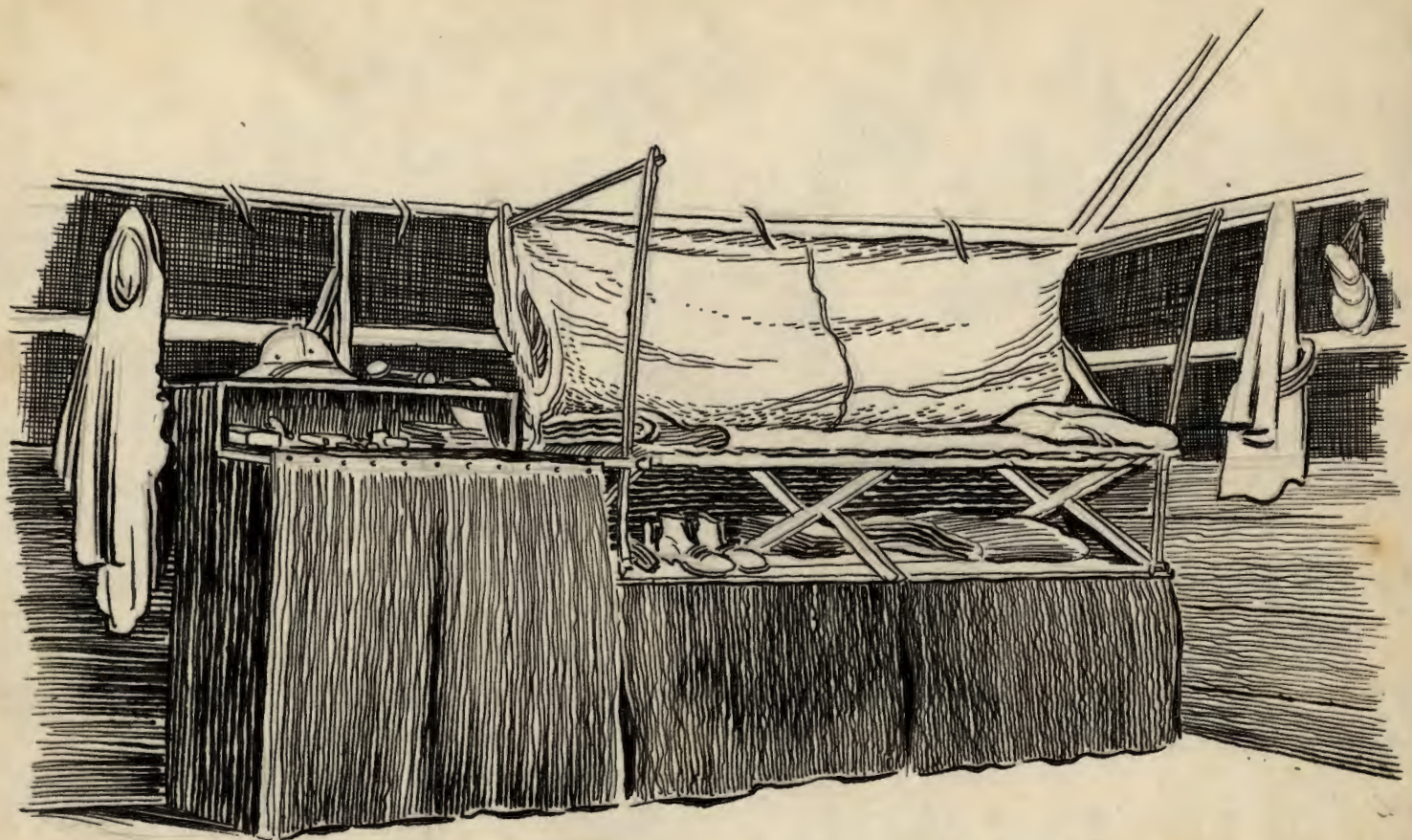




18 DEC '44  
G U A M

NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING. THIS PM  
I SAT BY WHILE A THOUSAND SQUARE  
FEET OF BUILDING WAS LIFTED BODILY  
AND REPLANTED 180° AKIMBO. JUST  
AS YOU MIGHT DECIDE TO GET OUT  
OF THE LEFT SIDE INSTEAD OF THE  
RIGHT SIDE OF THE BED ONE MORNIN'  
FOR REASONS OF COMMUNICATION  
AND BECAUSE THE C.G. WAS OB-  
VIOUSLY NOT HAPPY ABOUT THE  
ORIGINAL ARRANGEMENT THE PROJECT  
WILL BE REVISED IMMEDIATELY. ADD  
THIS TO THE MOVED MOUNTAINS, DRIED  
LAKES AND MACHINE HANDLED MASSES  
OF MATERIAL THAT ARE EVERYDAY  
OCCURANCES OVER HERE. ONE WEEK  
DELAY IN ETA. SEEMS INCREDIBLE.  
TWO JAPS WERE KILLED IN OUR AREA  
TODAY - WHICH REFLECTS BADLY ON  
THE EM FOUND ASLEEP ON HIS  
POST SOME DAYS AGO. OUR GANG  
OF EM DRAFTSMEN CAME TO DUTY  
TODAY - WE BRIEFED THEM ON THE  
SITUATION AND HUGH HAS THEM WELL  
AT WORK ON THE CHART PROBLEM.  
FIXED COL. L. DESK SPACE IN THE  
QUONSET. RECEIVED THE FOLDING  
XMAS BEL IN THE MAIL TODAY!





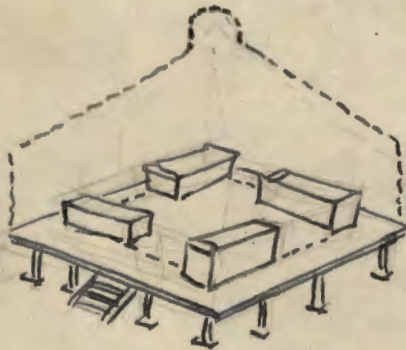
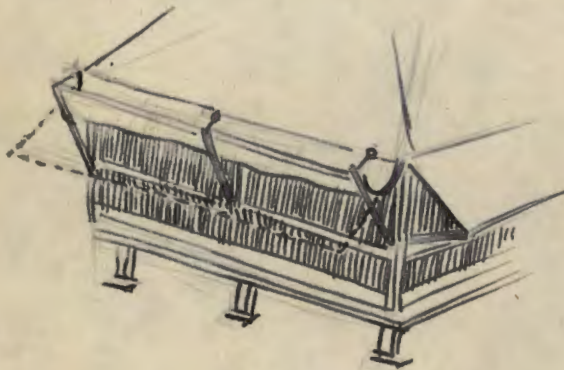
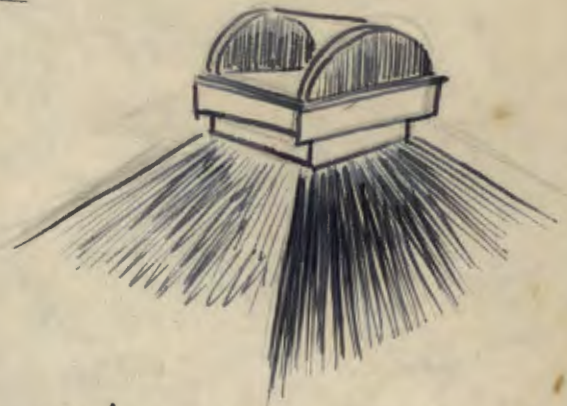
19 DEC '44  
G U A M

COL. C'S CORNER IN THE AAFAS BOARDING HOUSE. HIS PERCH IS RATHER HIGH BUT HE IS TEST FLYING IT TONIGHT. PROBABLY HAVE THE LEGS TRIMMED MANANA. HE HAD THREE OLD GRADS CALL ON HIM TODAY - THE LAST ONE LEFT THE FRANK BUCK HELMET FOR HIS NIBS. BENEATH THE GREEN BURLAP COVER DRAPES LIES THE MOST GOD-AWFUL COLLECTION OF RECALL ITEMS THIS SIDE OF SAN FRANCISCO. IT'S A GOOD THING HE HAS PLENTY OF SHELVES. GOT THE NEW CONTROL CENTER PLANS. IN THE WORKS. EVERYBODY ON ALL SIDES OF THE FENCE ARE TEMPORARILY HAPPY. I THINK I KNOW THE COMPLETE STORY ON THE INCIDENT, INCLUDING SOME VERY SIGNIFICANT LITTLE THINGS THAT ARE BEST UNSAID SINCE THINGS WILL WORK OUT.

GEN. REMY WAS GOING BY OUR TENT TONITE AND HEARD THE UKE AND WE WERE XMAS CAROLLING. HE DROPPED IN FOR A MOST PLEASANT CHAT - HE, TERRY AND COL. C WENT ROUND AND ROUND ABOUT THE SOUTH PACIFIC. REMY WAS AT PEARL HARBOR ON THE 7TH - DESCRIBED THE PRECISION OPERATION TOLD ON HIMSELF - PUTTING ON CAPTAIN'S BARS IN NEW ZEALAND 'CAUSE THE BRASS HATS COULDN'T GET TO FIRST BASE WITH THE LOCAL GALS - FOUND OUT AND KIDDED BY GEN. MAC ARTHUR.



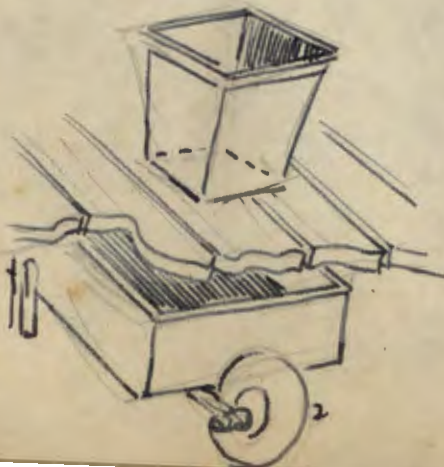
20 DEC '44  
G U A M



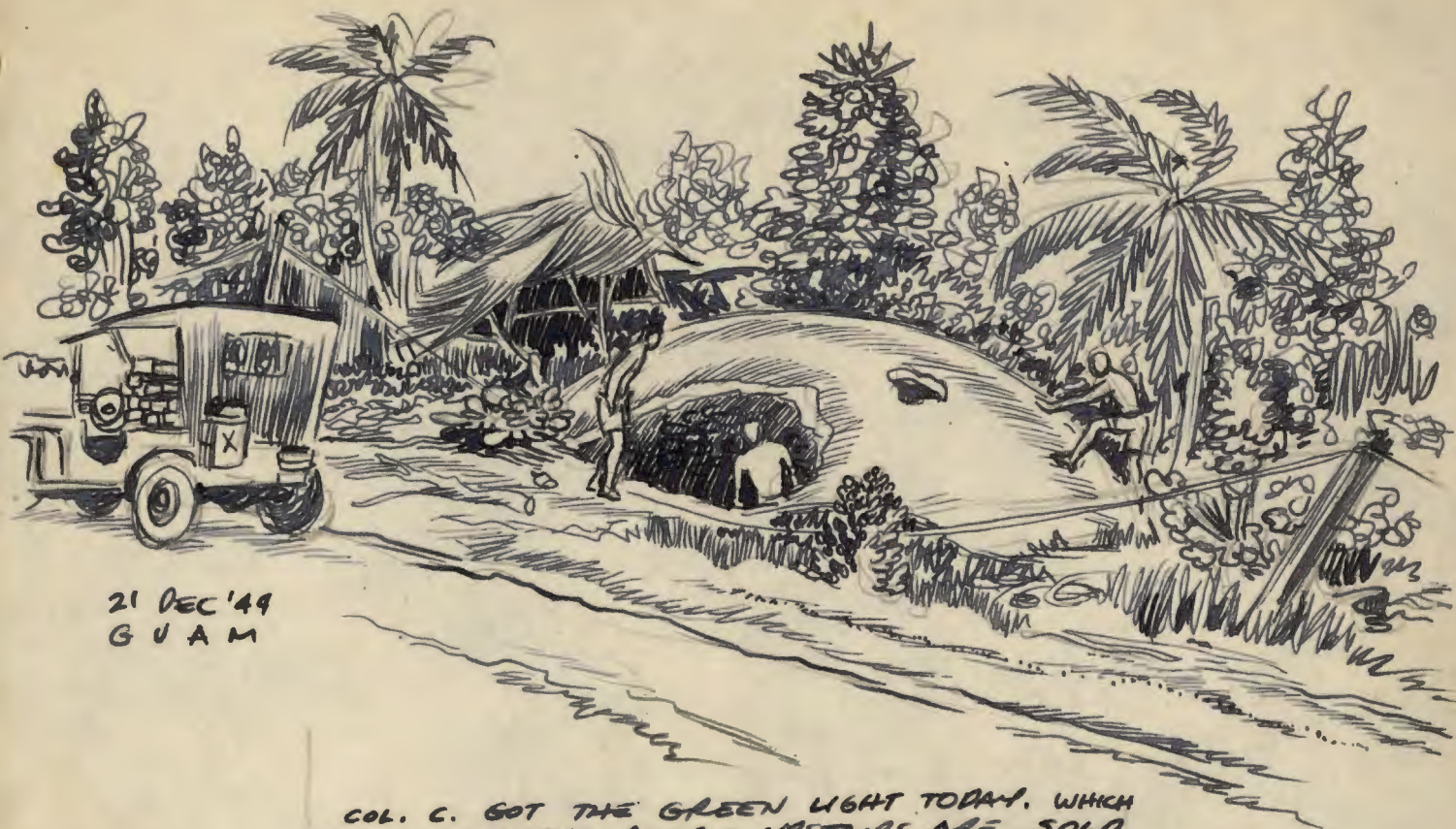
HOME AT LAST! WE DREW THE VERY BEST TENT IN THE WHOLE AREA. JUD, PETEY, HUGH and I ARE PILED IN FOR THE EVENING BUT AT LONG LAST WE'LL BE SETTING UP FOR KEEPS. AMONG OUR PRESENT PLANS ARE RAISED BEDS WITH BUILT IN WARD ROBES - I HAVE A PRAPING TABLE ALREADY - MY SHEET OF PLASTIC WILL BE USED FOR A SKYLIGHT. A CONTROLLABLE AWNING TO GET THE MOST OUT OF OUR CLIMATE. A PORCH COMPLETELY AROUND OUR PYRAMIDAL AND EVEN A BUILT IN WASTE BASKET WITH A FALSE BOTTOM SO THAT IT EMPTIED THRU A TRAPDOOR INTO A WHEELBARROW PARKED UNDER OUR TENT.

HAD TO PULL MY DATE OF RANK TO GET THIS TENT. CAPT ROSSON HAD PRACTICALLY MOVED IN AND WE HAD TO CHANGE IT ON THE LIST. WE HAD A LITTLE NIP TO CELEBRATE.

I BIRD-DOGGED ANOTHER CHANGE ON THE CONTROL BUILDING MOVING THE PLATFORM TO THE EXACT CENTER SO THE ADDITIONAL COMMUNICATION CENTER LINED UP WITH THE PRESENT COMMUNICATION QUONSET SYSTEM.







21 DEC '49  
G U A M

COL. C. GOT THE GREEN LIGHT TODAY, WHICH MEANS THAT THE PEOPLE UPSTAIRS ARE SOLD ON THE ABILITY OF SAXON TO GET THE CONTROL ROOM ETC PRODUCED AND OPERATING. GOT THE QUESTION OF OUR (DRAFTING SECTION) SPACE ROLLING AND SO FAR IT LOOKS GOOD. MIGHT GET EVEN ENVE SPACE TO DUPLICATE OUR AFAIS SERVICE. TRIED TO FIND OUT WHAT I COULD GET FOR CANTIN AND REALLY WADED INTO A TORNADO. JOE WILL HAVE TO BECOME A SOLDIER OR WE GOT A NEW CARPENTER WHO WILL STRICTLY NON-RANK CONSCIOUS. ONCE THE DISCUSSION OF THAT TYPE OF PERSON GOT GOING THERE WAS NO STOPPING IT FOR APPARENTLY THE COL. FEELS VERY KEENLY ABOUT THAT PROBLEM.

GOT A GOOD START ON THE TENT TODAY. BUILT THE SKYLIGHT CUROLA AS PLANNED. GOT IMPATIENT SO I PUT IT UP ALONE. THE LIGHT ANGLE IS SWEET BUT THE VENTILATION HAS TO BE WORKED OUT YET. I THINK WE WILL RAISE IT ABOUT THREE INCHES.

CHUCK KINGSTON GOT WIND OF SOME 4X4 TIMBERS. GOT A JEEP AND WE WENT OUT TO PICK THEM UP. HAD TO SAW THEM TO LENGTH FROM 16 FT TO ABOUT 5 IN ORDER TO GET EM INTO THE JEEP. ALREADY HAVE A 3X6 STURDY PORCH BUILT, ABOUT 2 FT. OFF THE GROUND. ON THE WAY BACK WE SAW MANY JAP RUINS - VEHICLES GALORE. ALSO RUINED NATIVE GRASS HUTS LIKE THE ONE BEHIND THE "PILL BOX" ABOVE. THE ROUND OBJECT WAS OF CHEAP CEMENT AND MOST LIKELY A C.P. FOUND AMERICAN RATION TINS ON THE FLOOR.





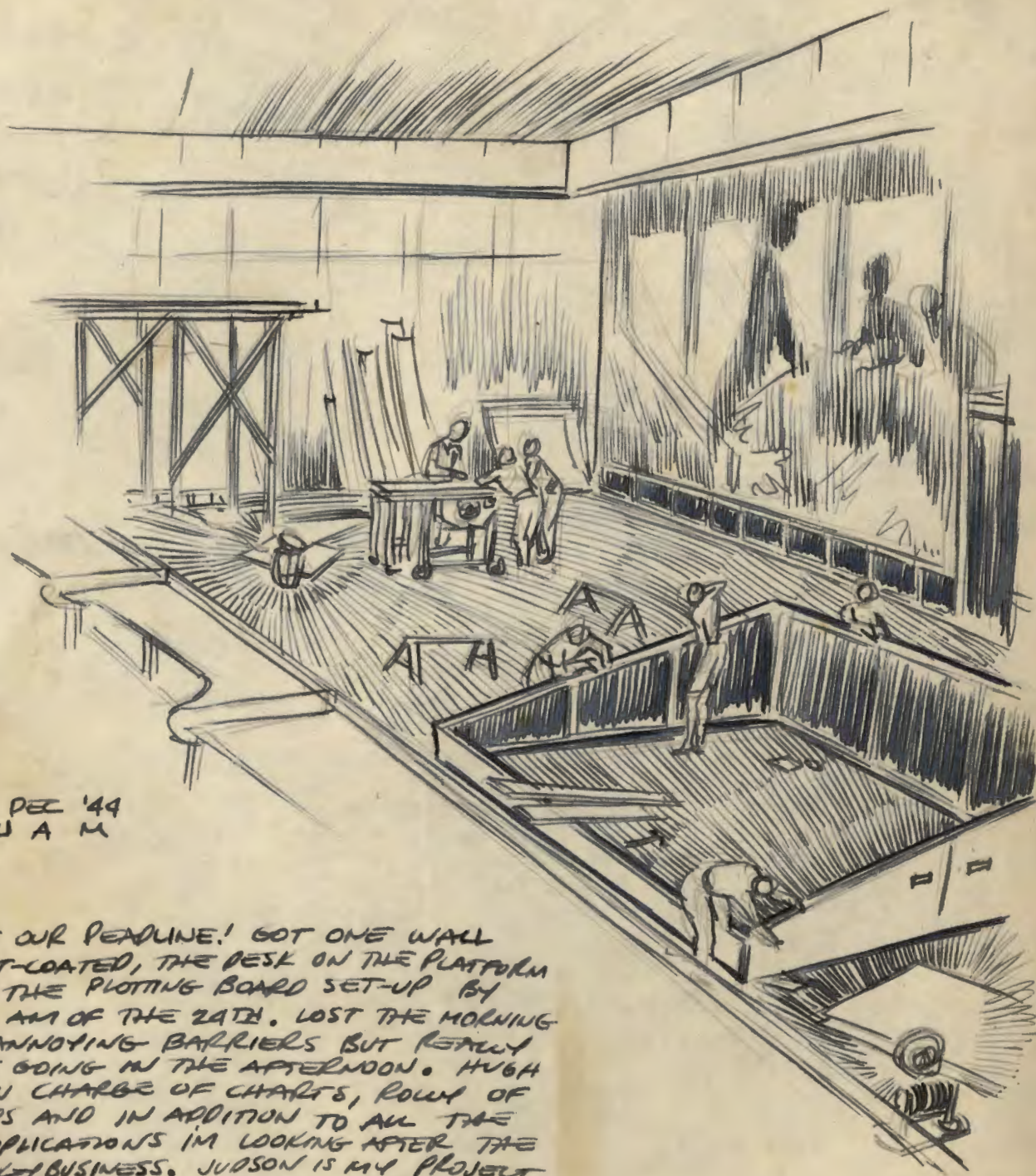
22 DEC '44  
G U A M

DIDNT HAVE TIME TO DO ANYTHING ON THE TENT TODAY. PETE and JUD PROCURED MUCH LUMBER and WE DISCUSSED SEVERAL ENTRANCE DESIGNS WHICH IS OUR PRIMARY CONCERN AT THE MOMENT - EVERY TIME IT RAINS JUD and HUGH HAVE TO MOVE THEIR BEDS.

HEARD TO DAY THAT THE COURTS MARTIAL FOUND THE GUARD GUILTY - 10 YRS HARD LABOR and DISHONORABLE DISCHARGE.

DREW UP THE PHONE BOOTH PLANS AND HAD A FEW OTHER MINOR REVISIONS ON THE CONTROL ROOM. I'M A LITTLE LEARY ABOUT SIGAT LINES and PROPORTIONS AT THE MOMENT. BUT THE ROOM PROMISES TO BE ATTRACTIVE. GOT ORDERS TO STEP UP THE ROOM PRODUCTION TODAY. ADDED THREE OFFICERS and SIX ENLISTED MEN. MUST HAVE THE POSTING WALL COMPLETED BY TOMORROW NITE and THE WHOLE BUILDING BY NEXT WEEK!





23 DEC '44  
O J A M

MET OUR DEADLINE! GOT ONE WALL  
FIRST-COATED, THE DESK ON THE PLATFORM  
AND THE PLOTTING BOARD SET-UP BY  
THE AM OF THE 24TH. LOST THE MORNING  
TO ANNOYING BARRIERS BUT REALLY  
GOT GOING IN THE AFTERNOON. HUGH  
IS IN CHARGE OF CHARTS, ROWLY OF  
MAPS AND IN ADDITION TO ALL THE  
COMPLICATIONS IM LOOKING AFTER THE  
MONKEY BUSINESS. JUDSON IS MY PROJECT  
OFFICER AND PETEY IS LIASON. CARLSON  
HAS THE WALL PAINTING DETAIL. ALL  
MEMBERS OF THE CORPORATION ACQUITTED  
THEMSELVES NOBUY. TOOK A BREAK FOR  
MIDNITE SNACK. HAD A CASE OF BEER  
AT TEN WHICH JOHNSON DELIVERED VERY  
KINDLY - WAS MONEY WELL SPENT. JOE  
REVISED WHOLE PLOTTING TABLE TO PROPER  
ANGLE. FINISHED AT 430 AM





XMAS EVE '44  
G U A M

XMAS AS USUAL. OH YEAH? BLESS THOSE FINE CAROLLERS WANDERING THRU THE CAMPUS AND NO HARD FEELINGS TO THE CAROUSER'S FLANKING US FROM ALL SIDES - EVEN THO THE TWO MELODIES FAR FROM MIX. HAD A LITTLE TOUCH OF MANCINA'S XMAS CHEER TO MIX WITH MINE. HELPED OUR SPIRITS A LOT.

HAD A VERY GRATIFYING AFTERNOON. MANCINA, JUDSON and I PUT UP THE DESK LIGHT TROUGH - SUSPENDING IT FROM THE CEILING WITH THE CHAINS TERRY HAD CUT WITH ACETYLENE FROM A NAVAL LOADING NET. GEN HANSELL CAME IN ON AN INFORMAL INSPECTION TOUR WITH GEN. RAMEY and COL. MONTGOMERY. IT DIDNT OCCUR TO ME AT THE TIME BUT AS I WAS GREETED IN MY FILTHY SHORTS, SHOELESS FEET and SWEATING TORSO I MUST HAVE TRANSFERRED A GREAT DEAL OF GRIME TO THE GENERALS PALM.

HUGH and ROLLY PUT UP A FANCY FIREPLACE IN COL. C'S TENT. WE WERE BUSY ON THE LIGHTS AND DIDNT SEE IT TILL IT WAS FINISHED AND COL. C. CALLED US IN. OUR TENT IS ADORNED WITH NANNIES FOLDING BELL and CANDLES





XMAS DAY  
G U A M

JUST RETURNED FROM THE MARK BRO. CIRCUS. FOUND THE MESS HALL FULL OF FELLAS WHOSE THOTS WERE FAR FROM GUAM. BEHIND THE UNNAMED OFFICER IN THE FOREGROUND THINKS GLAY HOOD-TO HIS LEFT HUGH PHARES WITH KODACHROME INSPIRATION ON THE TABLE-JOE ENNIS POURS OUT HIS HEART TO MAC ACROSS THE TABLE FROM HOOD. WHITEY JANOWSKI IS IN THE BACKGROUND. HAD SWELL TURKEY and TRIMMINS FOR DINNER BUT I'LL NOT WRITE HOME ABOUT BREAKFAST and SUPPER. SKETCHED A COMPREHENSIVE LAYOUT FOR THE INSIGNIA ON GEN. H'S B-29 BATTLE-DAMAGED PLANE-DIDNT DELIVER IT YET. PETEY JUD and I PUT UP THE MAIN LIGHT TROUGHS IN THE AFTERNOON. COL C TOOK US JEEPING JUST BEFORE SUPPER. MERRY XMAS!

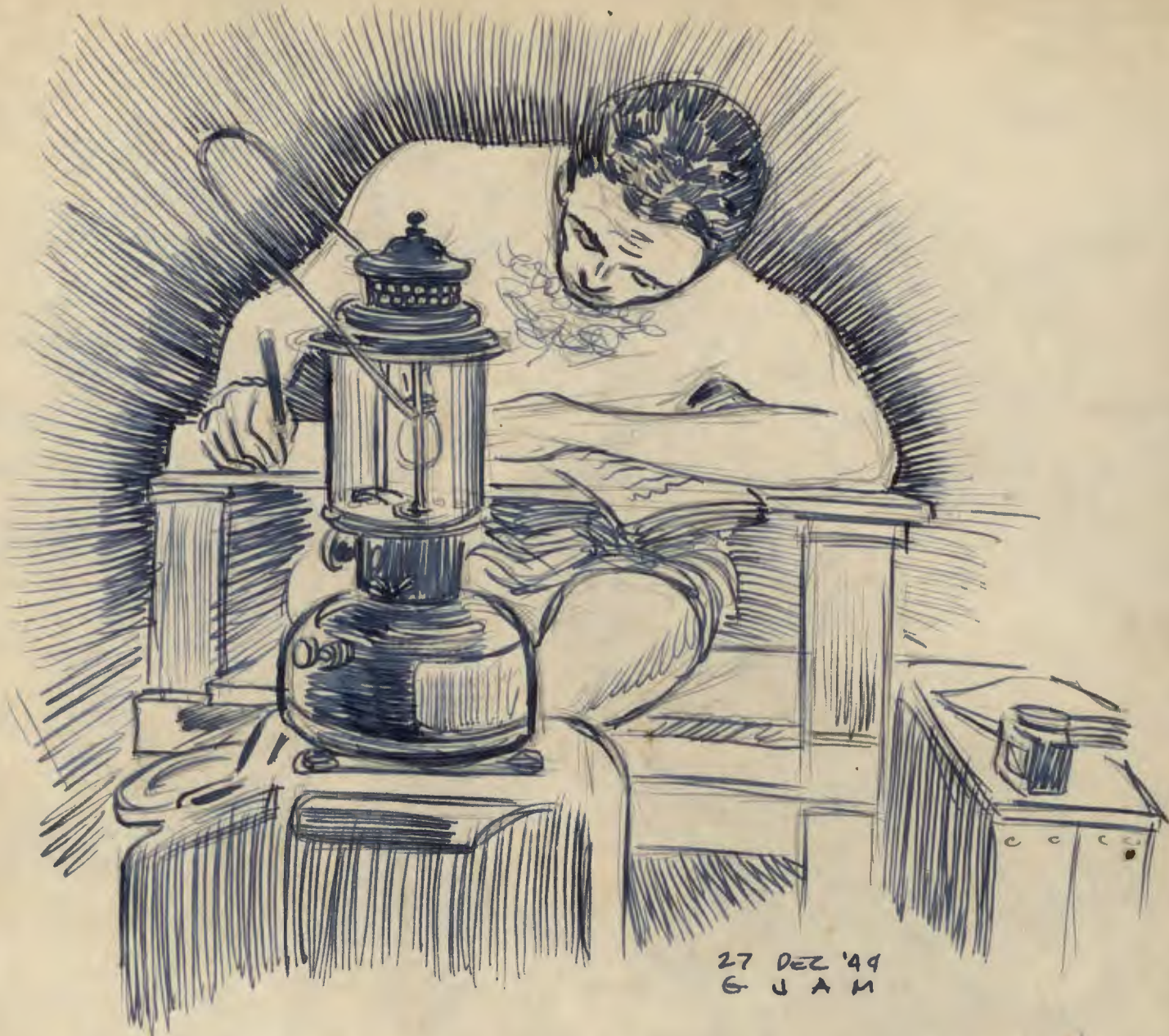




26 DEC '44  
G U A M

OFFICERS MESS UNDER WAY. HAD A JEEP  
ASSIGNED TO THE CONTROL ROOM PROJECT. PUT  
WHEELS ON THE PLOTTING BOARD. WIRED THE  
LIGHT TROUGHS. DREW UP LIGHTING DIAGRAM  
FOR MORTON - HAD TO JEEP HIM TO HIS AREA  
TO PICK UP NAILS AND SPIKES. EXPERIMENTED  
WITH THE MAGNETS. WERE ISSUED AIR  
MATTRESSES - SURPRISE! GOT ICE COLD  
BEER FOR THE WORKING CREW JUST BEFORE  
KNOCKING OFF. THE CONTROL CENTER IS  
LOCATED ABOUT A BLOCK BEYOND THE  
MESS HALL AS THIS SKETCH IS ORIENTED.

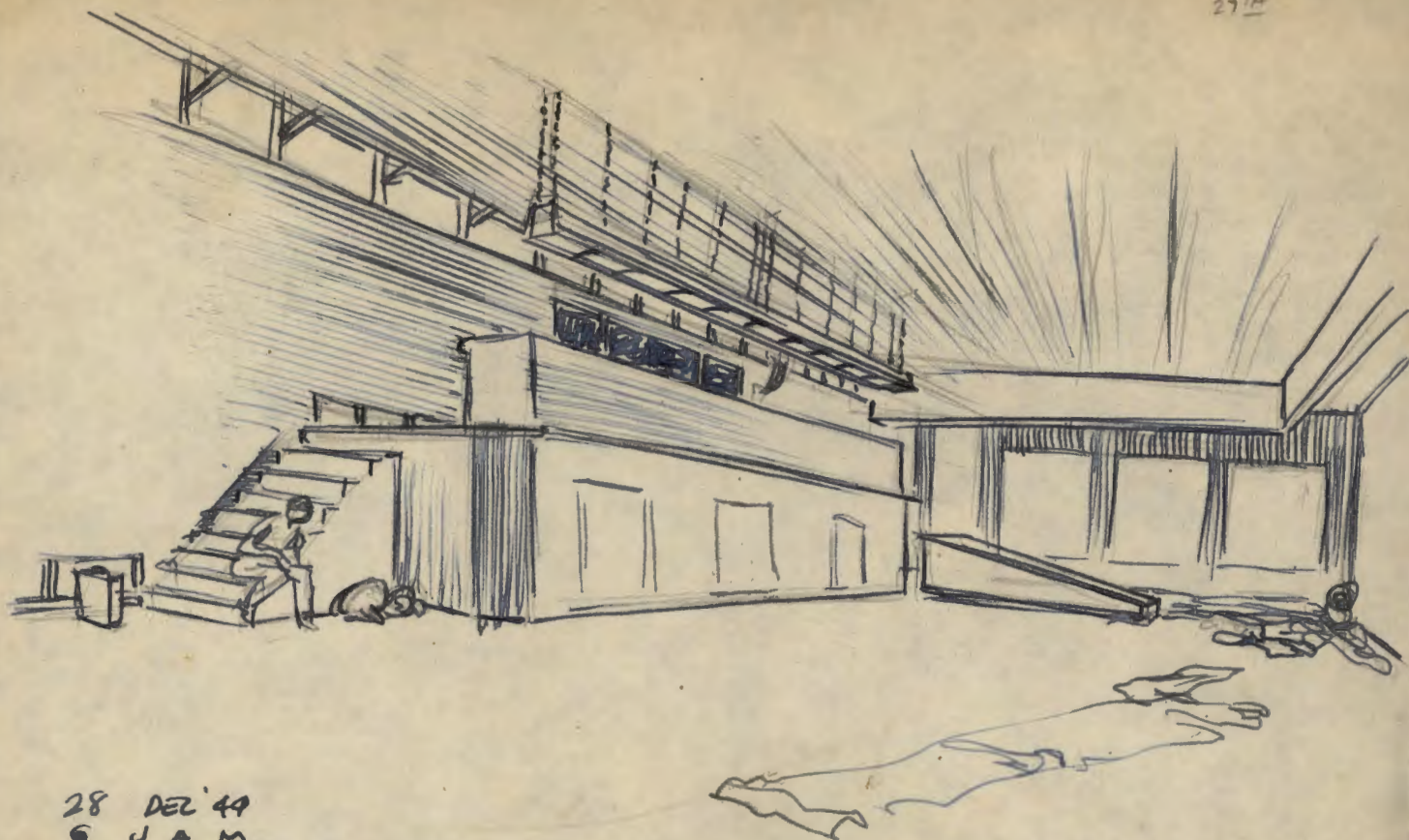




27 DEC '49  
6 J A M

BY GASLITE - PETE POURS OUT HIS HEART TO WIFE WHILE HE SITS IN ONE OF THE CHAIRS DESIGNED BY ROWP AND BUILT BY PETEY. WONDER WHAT HAS HELD UP INSTALLATION OF THE REGULAR LIGHTS. COLIC FEELS THAT THE REPORTING SECTION WILL REVERT TO A3 AND IS HIGHLY PLEASED. SETTLED COMMUNICATIONS FOR CONTROL ROOM WHICH IS PROGRESSING QUITE SATISFACTORILY. WIRING COMPLETE. WORKING ON GENERATOR SOON. OUR WHOLE GANG IS A SWEET BUNCH OF WORKERS. WE RAISED THE TENT CUOLA THREE INCHES AND PROVIDED GREATER VENTILLATION. TONIGHT JUD AND I GOT TROUGHS WELL UNDER WAY IN THE PLANS ROOM - INCLUDING A DOUBLE ANGLE CUT TO SPOT LIGHTS PROPERLY AT THE ENDS OF THE VARIOUS TROUGHS. METAL STRIPS WILL NOT WORK ON LIGHT TROUGH. GOT ANOTHER CASE OF BEER - WORTH THIS TIME,

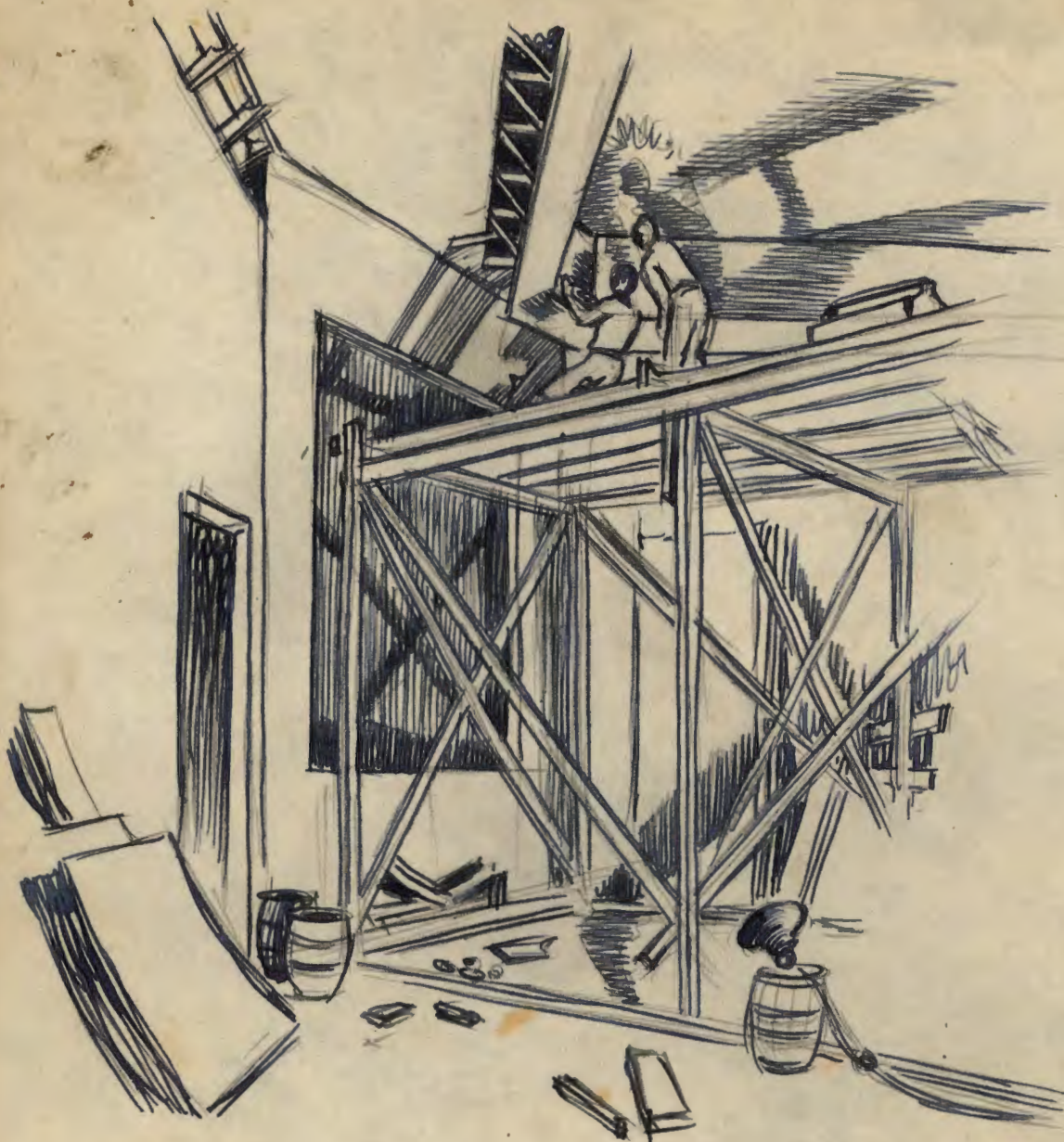




28 DEC 44  
6 J A M

GOT EXTRA PAINT CREW ON THE JOB - FINISHED SECOND COAT ON THE CEILING. GOT ROOM CLEANED OUT FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE THE CONFUSION BEGAN. ADDIS AND CISNEROS STAYED ON THE JOB ALL NITE TO COMPLETE THE FIRST MISSION STRIKE BOARD BY MORNING. HAD A COFFEE SESSION AT ONE AND WENT BACK FOR ANOTHER LATER AND FOUND THAT WE WERE JUST IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST. I DOZED MOST OF THE NITE ON THE PLATFORM TABLE. TONY FELL ASLEEP STANDING UP ON THE SCAFFOLD. ADDIS HAD A BLOOD RED EYE BALL. WASNT WORTH IT.





29 DEC '49  
G U A M

PETET and I RIGGED UP A SHELTER TENT  
FOR THE GENERATOR - IT WAS PROMPTLY  
KNOCKED DOWN BY THE ENGINEERS POURING  
CONCRETE FOR THE MERT INSTALLATION.  
COL. C. BOT THE BEER TONITE - 2 CASES.  
JUD and I WITH PETVS ASSISTANCE ANGLED  
THE CORNERS ON THE WAR ROOM LIGHT  
TROUGHs. BUILDING SHOWS PROGRESS BUT  
STILL HAVE A FER PIECE TER GO.





30 DEC '49.  
G U A M

THIS SKETCH ACTUALLY MADE A FEW DAYS LATER TO FILL IN THIS DAD WHICH GOT AWAY FROM ME. THE CHURCH IS A TRIBUTE TO THE NAVY'S UTILITARIAN GENIUS—USING A REGULAR QUONSET FOR THE EXPERIMENT. THIS IS JUST OUTSIDE THE NAVY STATION SMALL STORES TENT. WE WERE WARNED ABOUT BEING OUT OF UNIFORM HERE. —GOT MUCH DONE TODAY—JUD AND PETEY LAID THE CONTROL DESK CORK. WE STRIPPED IT WITH FLEXIGLASS. THE SORT OF FINISHING YOU'D EXPECT ON CHRIS-CRAFT! MISSION PLANNING ROOM WAS PAINTED, PUT IN "FROSTED GLASS" ON TROUGHS, MADE LADDER FOR POSTING USING TWO RUBBER TIED B-24 TAIL WHEELS FOR TRUNDLING IT. LT. COL TERRY BORROWED 'EM FROM THE NAVY.





LAST DAY  
OF 1944  
G U A M

NOPE - TROY DID NOT CELEBRATE WE HAD A QUIET EVENING AT HOME.  
A LITTLE OF PETER'S SNOWPS - NANNIES FRUITCAKE - A SPECIAL SERVICES  
~~FRUITCAKE~~ and VOCAL "SENDING." HUGA GAVE UP WHEN METAPHYSICS  
TRUMPET TOOK OVER THE CONVERSATION. HAD A VERY BAD DAY AT THE CONTROL  
BUILDING - EVERYTHING WENT WRONG. PLAYED SOFTBALL VS. MARINES.  
LOST. PITCHED. GOT STIFF AND SORE.





1 JAN '45

JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN NEEDIN'!  
I'M TEMPTED NOT TO GET A  
HAIRLUT NOW THAT I HAVE THE  
HEAVY EQUIPMENT TO SERVICE  
SAME. THE COMBS, BRUSHES  
AND MIRRORS SENT BY HANNY  
SHOULD RETURN THINGS TO A  
CIVILIZED BASIS. BUT I THINK  
MAYBE I GET A HAIRLUT TO-  
MORRA ANNYHOW.

TRIED TO GET MENU-BOARD  
FITTINGS ACCOMPLISHED TODAY  
BUT RAN INTO SNAFU - PINK  
TAPE AND COMPLICATIONS. THE  
CONTROL ROOM WAS SET UP TO  
DRY RUN - FAIR OPERATIONS -  
HAVE TO SHIFT REPORTING SE-  
TION, PHONE BOOTH, MONITOR and  
DUMB WAITER.

SURE ENJOYED PACKAGE FROM  
HOME!





2 JAN '45

SAW TWO GIRLS TODAY! BOTH WERE NURSES ESCORTED TO THE FIFTH BRIGADE OF C.B.E.S. WALLY, HUGH, ROLLY and I VISITED TO GET SOME IDEAS FOR OUR OFFICERS CLUB. HAD ABOUT FOUR. NICE NATIVE LAYOUT - SPLIT BAMBOO WALLS and THATCHED CEILING. MAC SIMMS, HUGH and I ARE ON THE COMMITTEE. JUD IS ON THE CONTROL DUTY DESK and PETEY IS OFFICER OF THE GUARD TONITE. BODGEN SWAPPED THE PHONE BOOTH and BUILT A TABLE AGIN' IT FOR ME. JOE SET UP MOST OF HIS E-TABLE ALREADY, FINI TOMORROW. BORROWIN' THE ENGINEERS GENERATOR FOR JUICE TILL OUR NEW ONE CAN BE INSTALLED.

THE ABOVE TREE IS OUR LANDMARK FOR GETTING BACK TO THE TENT. I IGNORED IT THREE TIMES and GOT IN TROUBLE THAT MANY 100. MAC IS COMING BACK FROM A SHOWER. WE'LL HAVE A CLOSE SHOWER WHEN ITS FINISHED. THE TREE IS ABSOLUTELY SCREWED - WISH I KNEW WHAT IT WAS.





3 JAN '45  
G U A M

NATIVE SHRINE JUST THIS SIDE OF  
AGAÑA - WE THINK ITS IN MEMORIAM  
TO GUAMIAN DEAD AT PEARL HARBOR.  
PRODUCTION AT CONTROL CENTER IS  
SLOW BUT EVIDENT. REPORTING SECTION  
DESKS ARE DONE, WAR ROOM PAINT-  
ED - HAVING TROUBLE WITH FISHER'S  
CARPENTERS ON FILING CABINETS.  
GOT KERMED ROYALTY FOR FOOLING  
WITH ELECTRIC - BUT IN THE NEXT  
BREATH I WAS ASKED TO FOOL  
WITH THE ELECTRIC. MAKES NO  
NEVER MIND TO ME!





HOME STRETCH ON THE MISSION CONTROL ROOM. JOE MADE THE WEATHER AND AIR SEA RESCUE DESKS TODAY AND FIXED THE PHONE BOOTH DOOR WITH A PLEXIGLASS WINDOW BEFORE HE HUNG IT ON HINGES I SWIPED FROM OUR TENT. JOE ALSO COVERED THE WIRES BY THE SWITCHES. TURNED THE ELECTRIC PROBLEM OVER TO FISHER AND CASSA — STILL FIGGERING INTERIOR LIGHTING. LT. RISER HAS MOST OF HIS CHART WORK COMPLETED SO WE SHOULD WIND UP TOMORROW. STAGE WAS STAINED AND THE CORK DESK TOP WAXED. PETEY DRILLED VENTS AND INSTALLED METAL BAFFLES SO THAT THE FROSTED GLASS IN THE SUSPENDED TROUGHS COULD BE PUT IN PERMANENTLY. FIGGERING ON THREE SPOTS TO GO IN THE CEILING. THE PLACE LOOKS ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT NOW — ES-PECIALLY WITH THE BULLDOZED CRAP BEING REMOVED. CASSA HAD NEW GENERATOR UNLOADED — TO BE INSTALLED TOMORROW. GOT A GOOD HAIRCUT AT THE PEROT AREA — AT LONG LAST. ABOVE SHOWS CONTROL SIDE OF BUILDING WITH DEBRIS CLEARED. NOTE MONITORS ROOM AND CONNECTING COMMUNICATIONS QUONSET.

4 JAN '45  
G U A M



5 JAN '45  
GUAM



THE BIG LET-DOWN. FELT SORRY FOR THE G.I.'S WHO WERE SET FOR A DAY OFF TOMORROW. HAD ADDED OBJECTIVES INCLUDING THE WEATHER CHART WHICH WAS DELINQUENT AND THE ENTIRE MISSION PLANNING ROOM. CARLSON'S PAINT CREW TOOK OVER GLUING DOWN THE CORK AHEADS - ROLLY IS PUTTING UP THE MAP AND HUGH HAS RISER FIXING UP THE TWO CHARTS. WE MOVE COMPLETELY OUT OF THE CONTROL ROOM IN THE MORNING AND SET UP IN THE WAR ROOM. JOE PUT UP THE SPOT LIGHTS WITH WHITEY, NAILED THE LEAVE TO THE TABLE AND CUT THE STRIPS FOR THE MOLDING. FISHER'S ELECTRICIANS WIRED THE MONITORS ROOM. MORTON WIRED IN THE NEW GENERATOR AND THE PLACE IS EXTREMELY LIGHT AGAIN. GOT MY VOUCHER SET FOR NOV and DEC - FOUND MY ORDERS TO HERE.



6 JAN '45  
G U A M



RED LETTER DAY! CONTROL ROOM and MISSION PLANNING ROOM ARE BASICALLY COMPLETE - THE E.M. ARE OFF FOR TWO DAYS WELL EARNED REST AND THOSE OF US RESPONSIBLE FOR THE PRODUCTION CAN BREATHE A TIME OR TWO BEFORE RESUMING OPERATIONS IN THE WAR ROOM. THE PAINT CREW DID A FINE JOB OF GIVING THE CORK AROUND THE WALL - ROLLY CAME TO BAT IN BEAUTIFUL STYLE WITH HIS MAP ON THE FAR WALL - JOE, KASTNER and WHITEY FIXED THE PLANNING TABLE. SPOT LIGHT FOR MAP IS WIRED AND EFFECTIVE. HAD A GREAT DEAL OF VISITING - INCLUDING CORRESPONDENTS AND GEN. NORSTEDT. GEN HANSEN EXPRESSED HIS GRATITUDE TO THE WHOLE GANG IN A QUICK AND SPLENDID LITTLE SPEECH FROM ONE CORNER OF THE CONTROL ROOM PLATFORM JUST PRIOR TO THEIR DISMISSAL. HUGH, WOODY PETEY and I WENT TO THE C-B CLUB TO CELEBRATE -



7 JAN 45  
G U A M



BUSHMAN'S HOLIDAY. WE HAD PLANNED TO TAKE OUR DAY OFF BY SWIMMIN' AND SIGHT-SEEING BUT HUGH MESSED THE DETAIL BY BRINGIN' HOME AN ARMLOAD OF LUMBER. IT MAY HAVE BEEN A MANIFESTATION OF HIS HANGOVER BUT HE INSISTED THE LUMBER PILE WAS OPEN TO ALL WHO WOULD INDULGE. SO, MUCH TO JUDSON'S DISMAY, THE THREE OF US HAMMERED AND SAWED ALL DAY IN AN EFFORT TO CATCH UP TO THE DOMESTIC LEVEL OF ALL THE OTHER TENTS AROUND. POOR JUD TRIED TO SLEEP THRU IT ALL. WHAT BOTHERED HIM EVEN MORE THAN THE NOISE WAS THE FACT THAT ALL THREE OF US WENT OFF IN SIX DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS WHILE HE HAD VISIONED SOME SUPER-PERFECT PLAN TO EVOLVE FROM TROY'S BEAN AND MINE WHICH WOULD SET OUR TENT OUT OF THIS WORLD. FRANKLY I'M NOT PROUD OF MY CORNER BUT FOR THE MOMENT I'M DAMNED TIRED OF BUILDING THINGS FOR FUNCTIONAL PERFECTION—SO WHAT YOU SEE ABOVE IS IT!





8 JAN '45  
GUAM

SUMAY THRU A JEEPHOLE. GOT TO THE SHIP  
STORES A LITTLE EARLY - JUD WAS OUT TRYING  
TO GET WAITED ON BEFORE THE REGULAR TIME.  
PETEY WAS READING IN THE BACK SEAT  
AS CORSAIRS KEPT WHIZZING OVER OUR  
HEADS - WE TOURED THE NAVY FIELD AND  
WERE AMAZED AT THE QUANTITY AND  
VARIETY OF STUFF ON HAND. HUGH STATED  
IT'D BE TO BUILD HIS CORNER. BUT SINCE THIS  
WAS THE LAST DAY WE'D HAVE THE JEEP  
WE DECIDED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.  
OUR FANNIES ARE SORE BUT THE TRIP WAS  
WONDERFUL. SAW THE EASTERN WATERS  
FROM THE TIP OF THE ISLAND. WENT  
SWIMMING IN THE VICINITY OF THE  
1885 ENGINEERS CAMP SITE - SAW GUAM'S  
FLORA, FAUNA AND JAP FOX HOLES - HAD  
A DELIGHTFUL DIP - FOUND A FEW SHELLS,  
INCLUDING .30 CAL PROBABLY EXPENDED  
DURING THE INVASION. BACK TO THE MILL  
TOMORRA - WAS GETTING USED TO THE PEST.



9 JAN '45  
G U A M



TROY'S CORNER. NOT FINISHED, PLEASE, QUOTES TROY. THIS WAS HIS OFFICIAL DAY OFF - FIDDLED WITH HIS NAUTICAL POINT WATER COLOR ALL AFTERNOON. VERY GOOD BUT HE'LL DO IT OVER. JUST GOT BACK FROM TEN O'CLOCK COFFEE AT THE MESS HALL. HAVE OUR RED LIGHTS IN. RED ALERT LASTED FOR LESS THAN A MINUTE PRIOR TO ALL CLEAR - TONY HAS A CARTOON ON IT OUT ALREADY. NOTE THE SAW RETURNED BY JOHNSON, HELMET MUGH HAD OUT FOR THE ALERT - HE'S A LITTLE MORE UP TO SNUFF ON THAT BUSINESS THAN WE ARE, NOTE HIS BED LAMP AND THE 6 FOOT, 8 INCH DOOR SPECIAL FOR HIS ELEVATED HIGHNESS. HAD BAD DAY ALL AROUND. ACCOMPLISHED NOTHING - GOT BANNED FROM THE CONTROL ROOM - 14 MINUTES LATE TO THE FIRST A-2 MEETING - GOT NO PLYWOOD, NO NUTTHIN! NOT EVEN A JEEP ANY MORE!



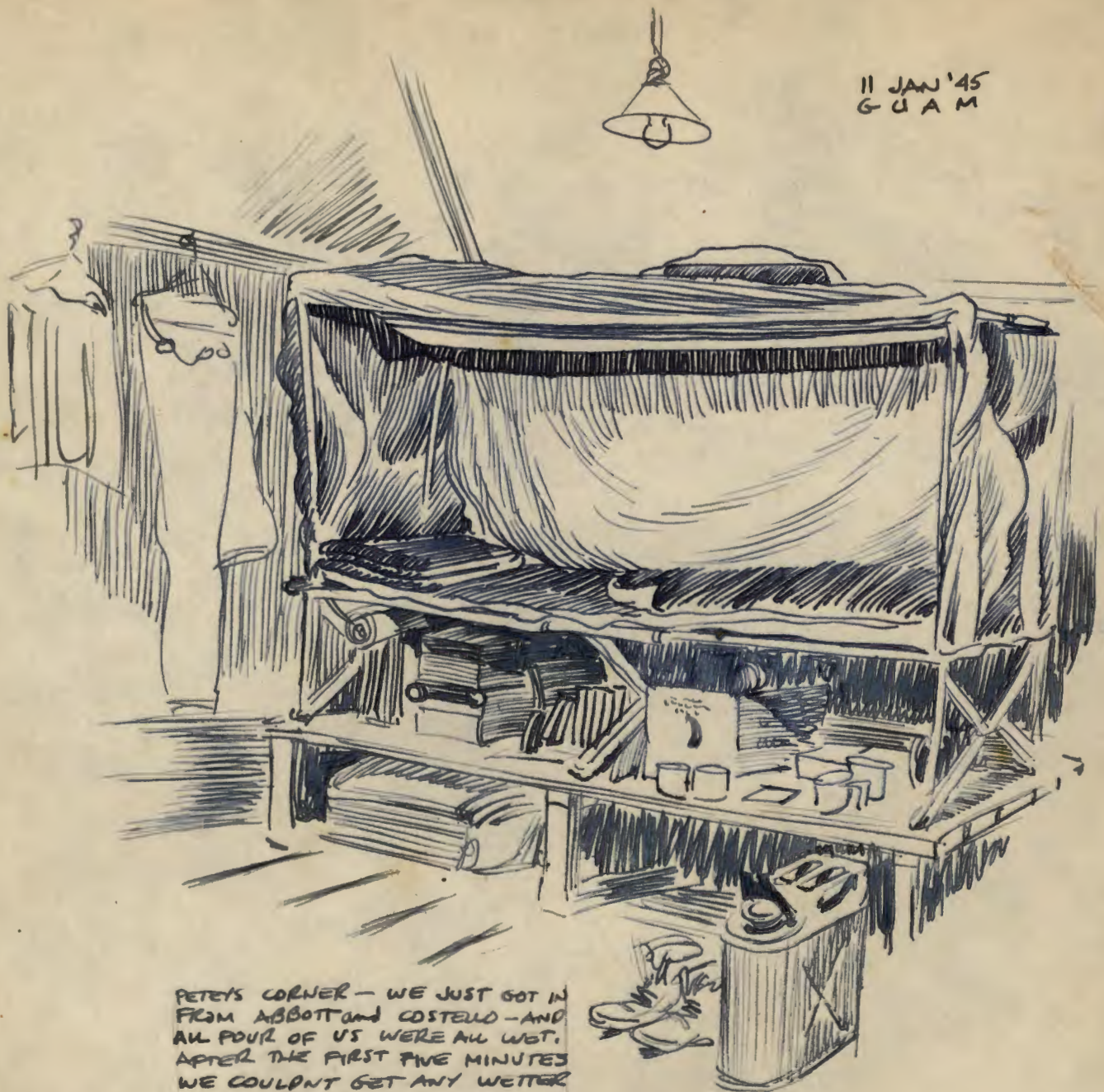
10 JAN 45  
GUAM



POOR JUD. HE HAD VISIONS OF  
GRANDEUR IN OUR TENT. THIS IS  
OUR CONCEPTION OF SAME IT SEEMS.  
HIS BED IS LOW AND SHELVES ABOVE  
ARE SO THEY MATCH HIGHS.  
THE LUMBER STACKED BEHIND HIS  
CHAIR IS FOR OUR PORCH ON  
THAT SIDE. STILL CAN GET NO PASS  
INTO CONTROL ROOM

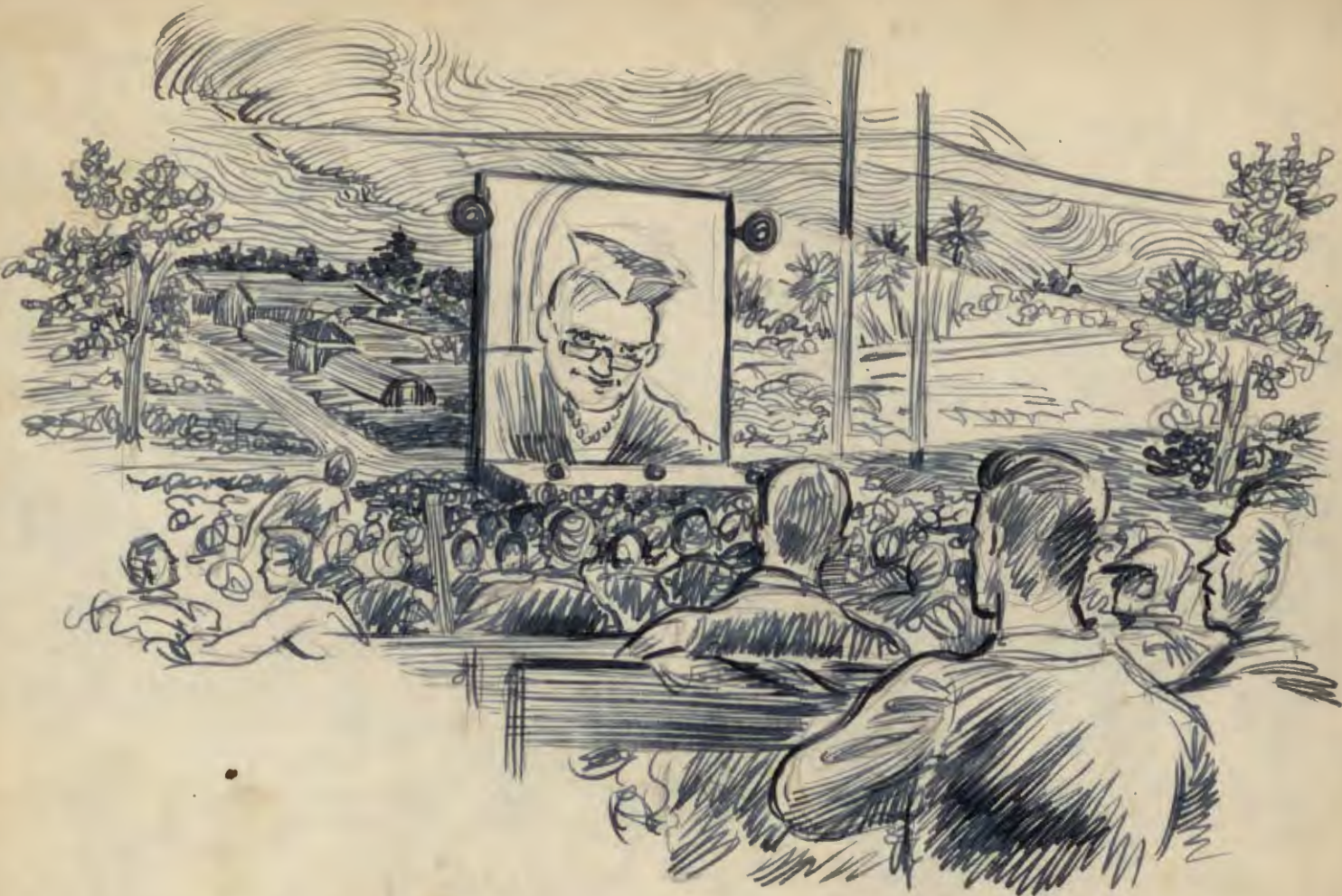


11 JAN '45  
G U A M



PETE'S CORNER - WE JUST GOT IN FROM ABBOTT AND COSTELLO - AND ALL FOUR OF US WERE ALL WET. AFTER THE FIRST FIVE MINUTES WE COULDN'T GET ANY DRIER SO WE STAYED. TONY GAVE US BACK SOME OF THE OFFICE SPACE THAT HAD BEEN TAKEN AWAY. WE NOW OPERATE FROM ANFRA QUONSET AGAIN. THE BOYS ARE SWELL AND HAVE REALLY TAKEN THE BULL BY THE HORNS. IT'S TOO BAD WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE AGAIN AT LEAST ONE MORE TIME. I'VE BEEN GIVEN DEFINITE INSTRUCTIONS ABOUT FINISHING THE WAR ROOM ETC. I HAVE A BLUE PASS WHICH ENTITLES ME TO ALL PARTS OF THE BUILDING. FOUND OUT TODAY, ACCIDENTALLY, THAT OPERATIONS FEEL ENTITLED TO SHARE OUR DEPT. EQUALLY. TOP-SIDE CHANGE RUMOR IS STRONG.





12 JAN '45  
G U A M

SAW CROSBIE and FITZGERALD DO IT AGAIN - and THE CHANGE OF THEATRE HAD NO EFFECT ON THEIR TRIUMPH. THE G.I.'S ATE IT UP and ALMOST TORE DOWN THE THEATRE WHEN THE MACHINE MISBEHAVED.

IN THE BACKGROUND BEHIND THE SCREEN LIES THE COMMAND CONTROL CENTER THIS THEATRE SITE IS TEMPORARY and WILL BE MOVED SOON, THE REPRODUCTION ENG. COMPANY HAS ALREADY SURROUNDED THE SEATING AREA WITH PYRAMIDALS.

HAD OUR THIRD ALERT IN THREE CONSECUTIVE DAYS TONIGHT. WE ARE POSITIVE THEY WERE ONLY PRACTICE SINCE EACH TIME A CUB SPOTTING PLANE ALL AT UP CRUISED BACK AND FORTH OVER THE AREA. WE GOT CAUGHT ON THE WAY TO THE MESS HALL AT 1030 FOR OUR NITE COFFEE. SO WE RAN IN AND FILLED OUR CUPS IN THE DARK.

RUMORS STILL THICK ABOUT GEN LE MAY COMING IN and A RAFT OF TOP MEN GOING OUT. PASSED GUN INSPECTION. GOT E.M. STARTED ON GEN HANSELL'S BOOK.





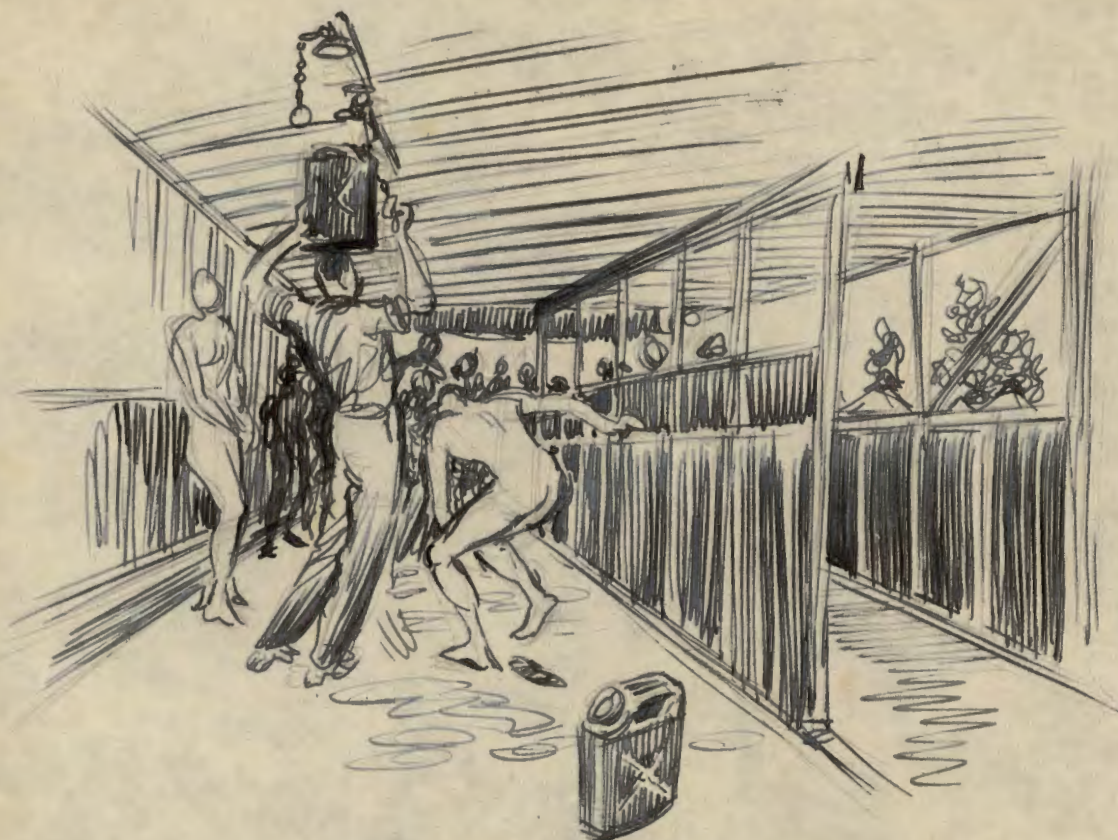
13 JAN '45  
G U A M

HAD A BIG SCARE TONITE. MAJ. FISHER LOOKED OVER THE VACANT SPOT NEXT TO OUR TENT FOR FUTURE BUILDING SITE. HE MAY ALLOW US TO MOVE OVER TO THE NEW TENT, HOWEVER WHICH WOULD DEFINITELY BE AN IMPROVEMENT. THE ENGINEERS IN TENT SHOWING ON ABOVE SKETCH ARE AGIN HAVING NEIGHBORS. SAID THE GROUND THAT THE GUARD WHO IS OBSERVING POST NO. SIX IS ON IS HAUNTED. A DEAD JAP WAS REMOVED FROM ABOUT THAT EXACT SPOT.

INCIDENTALLY - THE FOUR SHOTS WE HEARD LAST NITE WERE EXPENDED BY A GUARD WHO WAS "JUMPED" BY WHAT MAY HAVE BEEN A JAP BUT MORE PROBABLY WAS A DRUNK MARINE HAUNTING OUR AREA FOR MORE FIREWATER. THEY ARE PAYING UPWARDS OF TWENTY FIVE DUKES PER BOTTLE. A SAMAUERI SWORD WAS ON THE MARKET FOR A CASE BUT NO ONE HAD THAT MUCH.

NOTE THE SUSPENDED LIGHT THAT ILLUMINATES THE JUNGLE FOR THE PERIMETER GUARD ABOVE.





14 JAN '45  
6 11 A M

THIS IS THE WAY WE FILL OUR CANS. JUD  
IS SHORT ENUF TO HOLD THE WATER CONTAINER  
ON HIS HEAD. THE ONLY TROUBLE IS THAT  
THERE IS NO WAY TO TELL WHEN ITS  
FULL EXCEPT BY WEIGHT OR SOUND - OR  
USUALLY BY FEELING THE WETNESS OF  
THE OVERFLOW. BEST BET IS A WRISTWATCH  
AND IF THE PRESSURE IS RIGHT NINETY  
SECONDS WILL FILL THE BUCKET TO THE LID.

TOOK MY DAY OFF IN A VERY MEDIOCRE  
FASHION. MADE ONE WATER COLOR MIN-  
IATURE, SAW A MOVIE, HAD A LONG  
BULL SESSION ON ECONOMICS, PSYCHOLOGY  
OF DESIGN, ART, MUSIC and LIFE.





15 JAN '45  
GUAM

HANSELLS HUT. LT. MILNE PASSED ON THE GENERALS INVITATION TO HUGH and ME TO ATTEND A LITTLE FAREWELL GET TOGETHER. AN HONOR I SHALL NOT SOON FORGET. I PRESSED A SHIRT and A PAIR OF TROUSERS BENEATH MY AIR MATTRESS. EVERYTHING WAS FINE TILL I COULDN'T RECALL WHETHER MILNE SAID TODAY OR SOME OTHER DAY. HUGH CAME TO THE RESCUE BY FINISHING HIS WATER COLOR OF HANSELLS SAIPAN SHARK SO WE WENT TO DELIVER IT. LATER AT MESS ALL THE CHAIRS (14) WERE FILLED SO WE FIGGERED TODAY WAS THE DAY. HAD THREE COCKTAILS. SAT IN THE FRONT ROW WITH HANSELL AT THE MOVIES ON HIS PORCH AFTER MESS. THE TENT IS VERY NICE - WONDER WHO WILL LIVE HERE WHEN THE GEN'S HOUSE IS COMPLETED.





16 JAN 45  
GUAM

AND THIS IS THE WAY WE DRAIN OUR  
SINKS. AIR "HAMMERS" OR DRILLS DIG  
DEEP INTO THE CORAL. I DONT KNOW  
WHY WATER SEEPS THRU THE LIME  
WANS BUT THIS TYPE SEEPAGE PIT  
SEEMS TO DO THE TRICK. OUR  
BOSS HAD ROUGH TIME I'M TOLD IN  
THE BRIEFING OF TODAY'S MISSION.  
WORKED ON HUGHES F.R.V. PRESENTATION.  
CONCRETE FOR OUR BUILDING READY.

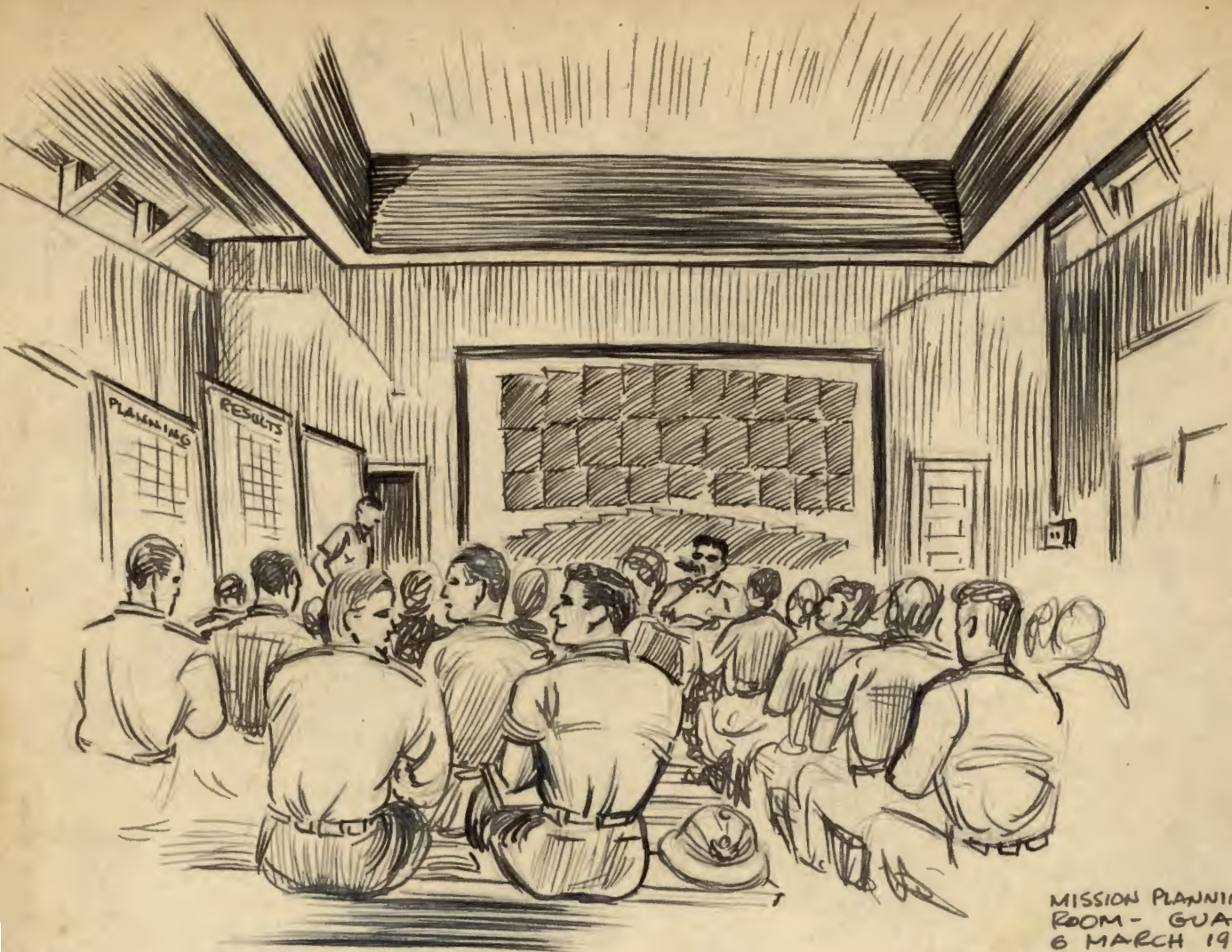




17 Jan '45  
G U A M

ONLY THE GEN WOULD RATE A VIEW LIKE THIS.  
UNDERSTAND HANSEL GOES TODAY AND THE  
NEW GEN GETS BRIEFED BY HIS STAFF AS TO  
THE COMMAND STATUS. THE F.R.V. REPORT  
BROUGHT SOME OF THE TWINKLE BACK IN COL.  
C'S EYES. IT WAS USED IN THE BRIEFING.  
KNOCKED OUT A VISUAL AID ON OUR DRAFTING  
SECTION. HOPE THE HUMOROUS APPROACH IS  
NOT OUT OF LINE. STUPPING AND RATTERS  
GOMG UP IN OUR BUILDING. JOE BUILT  
CONTROL CHUTE AND FINISHED SENTRY BOX





MISSION PLANNING  
ROOM - GUAM  
6 MARCH 1945

SAT IN ON THE CRITIQUE OF MISSION 39  
TO SIZE UP THE REQUIREMENTS OF  
THE VARIOUS PARTICIPANTS SO THAT  
THE WAR ROOM COULD BE SET UP  
TO ACCOMMODATE THE NEXT SESSION.  
THE PLANNING ROOM WAS AWFULLY  
HOT SO THATS ONE IMPROVEMENT WE  
CAN BE SURE WILL SHOW.

ON THE BACK WALL BEHIND GEN. LEMAY IS  
A "JUMBO" MOSAIC OF THE TOKYO AREA - FAR  
CRY FROM THE MOSAIC MONTY AND I POOLED  
WITH BACK IN THE BEGINNING. THE LONG &  
NARROW STRIP UNDER IT IS A TRI-MET MOSAIC.  
THE PLANNING AND RESULTS BOARDS WERE NOT  
REFERRED TO - NOR WAS A LOT OF OTHER  
THINGS PEOPLE HAD STUCK UP ALL OVER  
THE PLACE. SAT IN BACK WITH SULLY. RIGHT  
IN FRONT OF ME IS LT. LERNER WHO WAS IN  
MY CLASS AT AFAIS AND IS NOW ON A SPECIAL  
BOOK PROJECT FOR ARNOLD - FOR WHICH HE  
BORROWED A FEW OF THESE SKETCHES.



THE CHIEF









## BOMBARDIER

- GET EMG SIG KIT FROM NAVIGATOR
- TAKE POSITION BESIDE FLT ENG
- FEET BRAVED, KNEES FLEED.
- JETTISON



## NAVIGATOR

- JETTISON CHAIR and TABLE
- UP TABLE
- BRACE BACK and HEAD AGAINST THE BACK OF BOX and SIG KIT
- CPAD WITH CONT

JETTISON





## RADIO

- FASTEN BELT
- REMAIN IN POSITION
- FACE AFT - BRACE  
BACK, SHOULDERS  
AND HEAD AGAINST  
UPPER TURRET  
WELL.
- PAD HEAD AND  
BACK WITH CHUTE
- PRESS FEET  
AGAINST BULKHEAD

## TOP GUNNER

ASSUMES DITCHING  
POSITION ON LOWER  
TURRET POME. BACK  
OF HEAD BRACED  
AGAINST UPPER  
TURRET PADDED WITH  
CHUTE - LEGS BRACED  
AGAINST PRESSURE  
BULKHEAD.





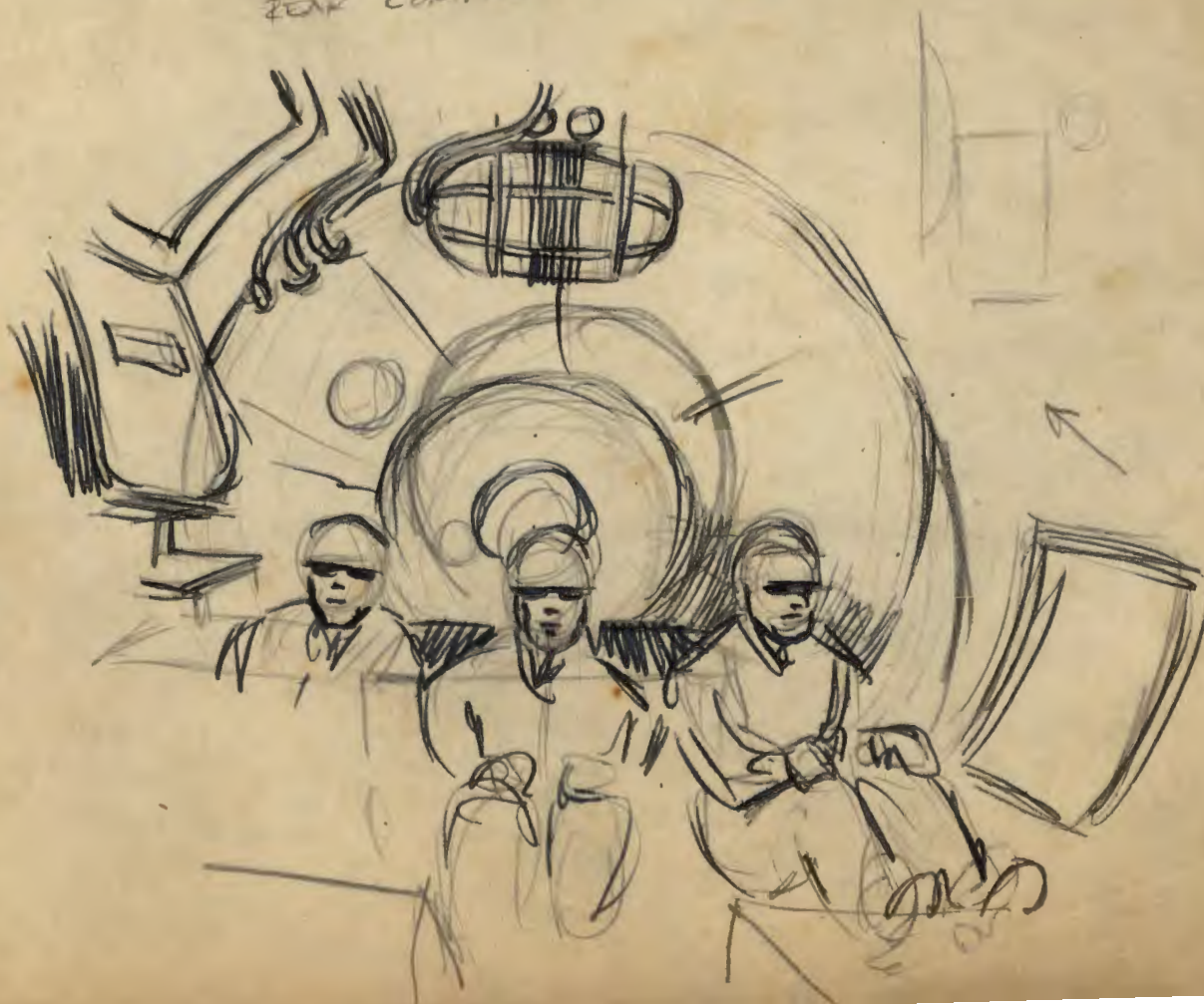
LIFE RAFT  
RELEASE →



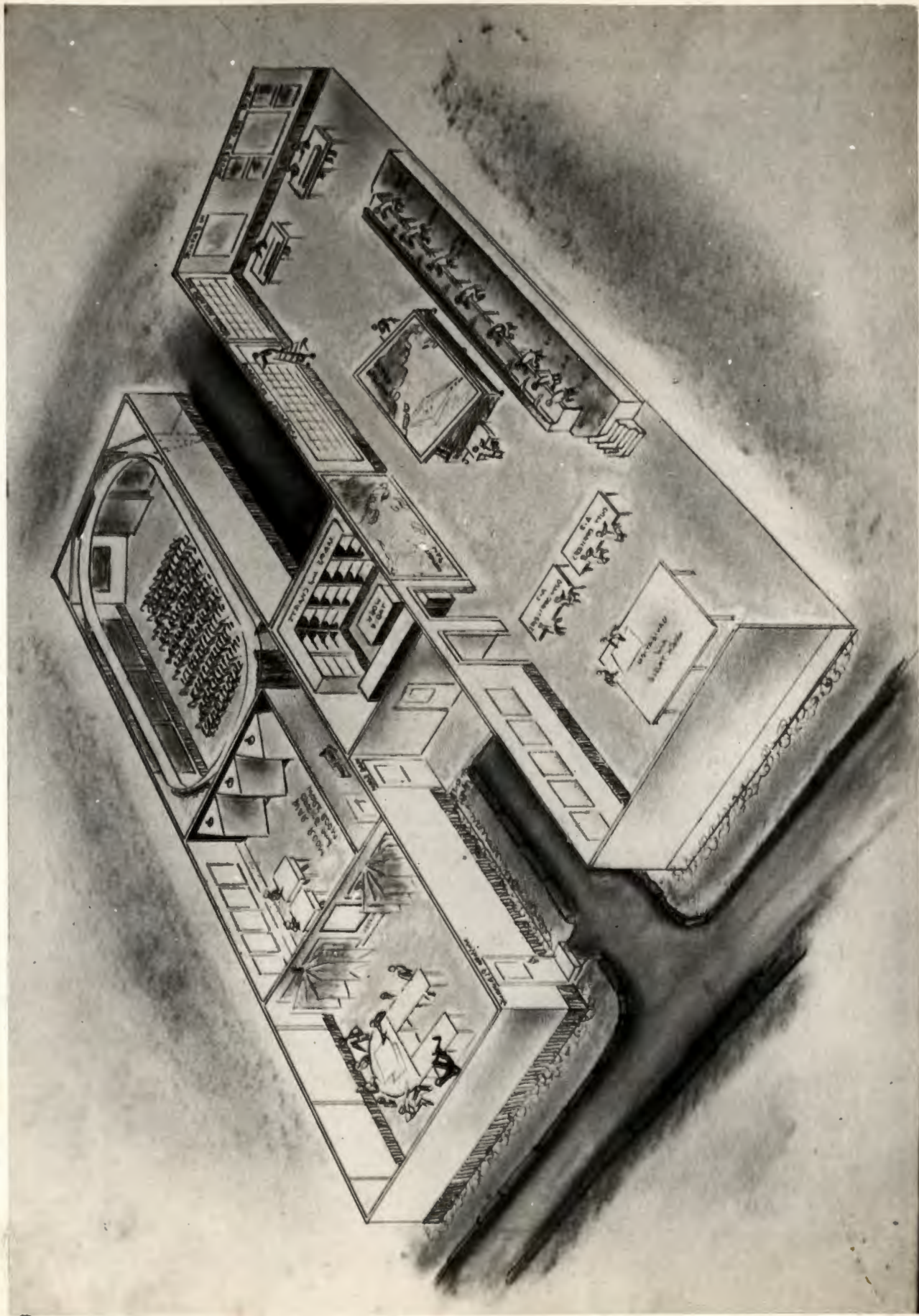
EXTRA PASSENGER,

- REAR OF FORWARD COMPARTMENT.
- ASSUME POSITION IN TUNNEL LYING ON BACK, FEET FORWARD.
- BRACE FEET AGAINST UPPER TURRET WITH SLIGHT KNEE FLEX.
- BRACE HANDS AND ARMS AGAINST WALLS OF TUNNEL SO HEAD WILL NOT BE THROWN ON IMPACT.

REAR COMPARTMENT









74  
12  
28  
14  
68

20  
8  
160

