

Diaries of General Joseph W. Stilwell (1900–1939, 1945–1946)

Introduction

These diaries of General Joseph W. Stilwell are those remaining in the Stilwell Papers at the Hoover Archives that had not been placed on the Hoover Archives web site. In addition to chronicling his career and activities up to and following World War II, they offer insights into his developing character, as he matured from a twenty-one-year-old second lieutenant, fresh out of West Point, to a mature four-star general officer. They provide evidence of his early passion for exploring and observing different cultures and people and his innate curiosity, which led to an expanding mind and widespread interests. The entries also reveal his keen sense of humor, his ability to assess the character of others, his command of the English language, his artistic abilities, and his warmth for his family.

The diaries were Stilwell's private writings and notes; he never intended others to see them. Some of the language used in the diaries was commonly accepted during the periods in which they were written; it is not appropriate or valid to apply today's standards to it to draw conclusions about Stilwell's character or views. Writing about some of the language and labels in the diaries, Barbara Tuchman, in her book *Stilwell and the American Experience in China*, makes the following statement, "Lesser vulgarities he used easily and seemingly without pejorative content."

Often the diaries contain short notes and observations made by Stilwell. Some of those entries he incorporated into the daily entries, some he later crossed out, some were simply meant to remind him of something, and some are so cryptic they make no discernible contribution to the diaries' historical significance. In those cases such entries have not been transcribed. When they are of interest or add to the daily entries, however, they have been incorporated into the transcripts.

The diaries were first transcribed several decades ago, when his widow and a daughter-in-law, Bettye Stilwell, manually typed them. The diaries, along with the rest of Stilwell's papers, were deposited at the Hoover Institution in stages from 1951 on. In 1998, my cousin, Deborah Bunce, began entering the manually typed transcriptions into a computer database. When Richard Sousa (senior associate director) and Linda Bernard (deputy archivist) agreed that the diaries should appear on the Hoover Archives web site, I began proofing the computer database text against the original diaries. Lisa Miller (associate archivist) provided the impetus for the project and coordinated formats, scanning of drawings and maps, and integrating the various elements into the final product. Lisa Nguyen (East Asia curator) transcribed and translated the Chinese characters Stilwell used in the diaries. Russell Rader (digital archivist) and Daniel Jarvis (digitization production specialist) did the scanning of the drawings and maps and the integration.

Principles of Transcription

Stilwell's spelling throughout the diaries was remarkably correct. Distinguishing between his handwritten n's and u's, however, was sometimes difficult, and errors in place names or names of people containing those letters could have made their way into the transcripts. Based on Stilwell's superb spelling elsewhere, then, any such errors must be attributed to the transcriber, not to Stilwell.

In some of the diaries Stilwell included drawings of maps, people, places, and things that interested him. Those drawings have been incorporated into the transcripts, with the exception of partially completed drawings or those not germane to the diaries.

Where Stilwell wrote Chinese characters in the diaries, those characters have been translated using the Wade-Giles convention, which was in use at the time he wrote them.

SYMBOLS USED IN THE TEXT

* Indicates Stilwell's use of military unit designations that have been translated into words because the designators are not reproducible online.

*** Indicates words or sentences redacted. Redactions were made where the words or sentences might negatively affect persons still living or where words or sentences are personal and have no impact on the historical content of the diaries. Redactions were made in the 1935, 1938, and 1946 diaries.

Words written in italics are editorial comments for which explanations were warranted.

Select Bibliography

Haith, Michael E. "Joseph W. Stilwell as Attaché, 1935–1939: Foundations for Command in the CBI." Thesis submitted to the Temple University Graduate Board, April 1985.

Schaller, Michael. *The U.S. Crusade in China, 1938–1945*. New York: Columbia University Press, 1979.

Tuchman, Barbara. *Stilwell and the American Experience in China, 1911–45*. New York: Macmillan Company, 1970.

-*John Easterbrook, 2012*

Copyright Statement

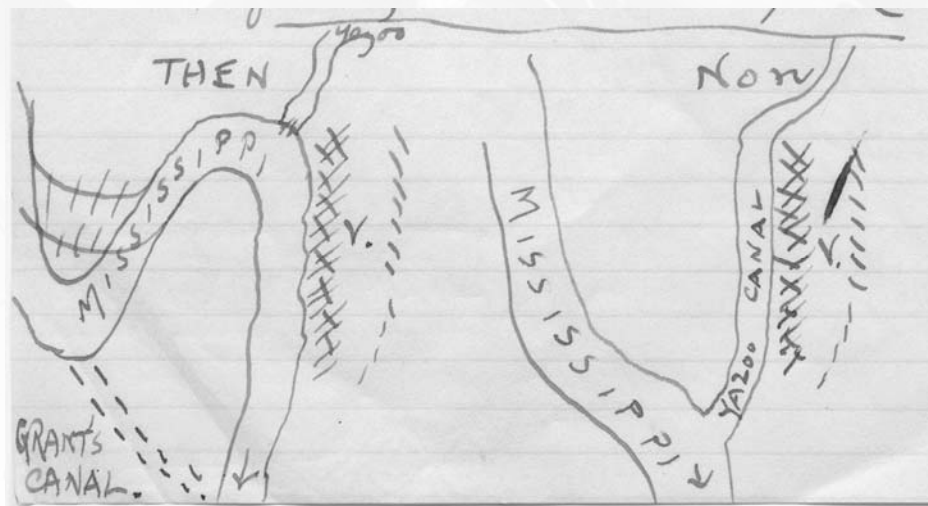
Joseph W. Stilwell's diaries are covered by the copyright law of the United States.

Please refer all requests to publish excerpts or quotations to the Hoover Institution Archives, Stanford University, Stanford, California, 94305-6010, or to archives@hoover.stanford.edu. Such requests will be forwarded to the Stilwell family, who owns the rights to the diaries.

1933 OUR ESCAPE FROM BONDAGE

Tues May 30: Left Benning at 4:30. Had breakfast in Montgomery. On to Selma & detour to Demopolis. Bum roads. “We crossed Tombigbee River in our 1920 flivver”, where the houses on the banks have long legs. – Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi. At Meridian, things begin to look better; Jackson is quite a modern & pretty place; & Vicksburg is the most attractive town on the trip. (420 miles). We got in at 6:00, rode up & down the battle line & stopped at the Vicksburg hotel, where a nigger jazz band was broadcasting Congo discords. Chow in the coffee shop; early to bed.

Wed May 31: Checked up on the fuel system. Getting only 10 miles to the gallon. Everything apparently O.K. Rolled around town – an interesting place with plenty of old-time flavor left in it. Steep hills at the river, which is now a canal to the Yazoo. Grant’s canal took the river “away from my door.” How they ever ran past I can’t see; they



were under direct fire at 600 yards for miles. The Yazoo R.R. rolling stock must be the original stuff from its looks. River boats tied up at the docks. Must take a trip on one of these some day. – We looked over an old mule market & shoved off at 9:00. Down to the bridge & over the river. Charlie says if it’s “Old Man River” it ought to be Mr. Sippi & not Mississippi. On the Louisiana side we hit a beautiful new concrete road & burned it up across the state. A better looking place than Ga. & Ala. Prosperous & busy. Shreveport is a dump – dirty & tawdry. The Red River is a dirty-looking ditch. We were glad to get out & keep going. – At Minden, east of Shreveport, we saw the results of the recent cyclone. The town was torn to pieces, – roofs blown all over the country & piles of match-wood lying everywhere. Charlie was much impressed; numerous questions about the size cyclone it would take to blow him around; the size necessary to blow a chicken, a piano, etc. etc. (In accurate dimensions, of course.)

Hit Texas west of Shreveport & ran into OIL at once. Gas wells on fire at all points, oil rigs clustered everywhere. At Gladewater, main highway lined for miles with filling stations, camps, rig repair shops, junk piles, shacks of all kinds – a typical wild west boom street. Bad going for 40 miles. At Wills Point asked about chow & heard of the Bobbett Hotel where we dined en famille. For 50¢ you eat all you can – everything on the table, – three or four meats, five or six vegetables, preserves, pickles, cakes, pies, fruit, cheese & what not. We did our best, but couldn’t have gotten away with more than 7 or 8 cents worth. – Opened the can of dog meat, I had bought in Monroe & Judy just sniffed at it & walked off. Then she chased a chicken. Then

she smelled a dog. So I took her in & let her go hungry. – On to Dallas, a big solid looking town. Hotel Hilton, with a bunch of thug clerks & bellboys (400 miles).

Thurs June 1: Nance's birthday. Celebration postponed. Al gave us a terrible scare by waking up with a slight fever, & feeling badly. I had the car tightened & oil changed, gave Al some aspirin & then crossed my fingers. We had visions of all sorts of things. Got her warm, got some food in her & she felt better. Shoved off late. Fine roads. Through Dallas & Ft. Worth – both good modern towns. Wonderful buildings in Ft. Worth – RR station, Masonic temple, P.O. etc. “Across the rolling prairies all day.” Charlie saw lots of cattle, & imagined the Indians. Lunch at Mineral Wells, (choc. malted milk & sandwiches). On to Abilene and Sweetwater – Blue Bonnet Hotel – 240 miles. Al much improved, will probably be O.K. Charlie watched the “Pullmans” out of his window till dark. Wind blowing like a gale. – Charlie gave me hell today on the back seat; had me black & blue in an hour. Just ironed me out, “When can we get out & take a run?” “I have to stop & get some exercise.” “Here's a good place to get a run.” O, boy. More oil fields to-day.

Fri June 2: Off at 6:30. 416 miles to go to El Paso. A long hard day's run – just battling along at high speed. Hot. West Texas is terrible. It just goes on & on. Nothing to look at. Flat & bare. We got to the Rio Grande about 4 P.M. & about 5:30 stopped to let Judy wee-wee. Would she wee-wee? No, she wouldn't. Would she hump over? Would she? And she'd been suffocating us for 100 miles (fang p'i). When we went to start, I couldn't start the car. VAPOR LOCK. Could I kill that dog. I tinkered a while but couldn't even hold the screw-driver; was she hot. Finally, I just left the kids in the car, & hopped a ride into Ysleta. First garage, no mechanic. Only other garage, got an Indian mechanic & rolled down in the wrecker. He took the pump-carburetor line down, & gave us a pull, & we went. How much? “O, just give me \$3.75.” The noble Red Man getting back at his oppressors. – We went on into the dirty dusty flea-bitten desert town of El Paso & stopped at the Hilton Hotel. The usual bunk about rooms, & rates. Got two adjoining rooms after a battle. A fine hotel all right, – beautiful lobby, & excellent coffee shop. – Went around to the Hotel Paso del Norte, & got my telegram from Harry Lewis (Win had told me about it by phone at Vicksburg.)

Sat June 3: Charlie knows all the hotels by the keys & their tags. – Had the gas pump re-vamped before starting – new diaphragms. – (STROMBERG MOTOSCOPE) – Shoved off late – about 10 o'clock & rolled through the desert to Las Cruces. On to Deming in New Mexico. Two real cowboys here gave Charlie a thrill. More choc. malted milk. Got into the mountains at Safford, about 200 mi. from El Paso. Got cooler at once. Inspected at Solomonville. Dumb. Indian village at Bylas. (scattered shacks.) Irrigated district here. Prosperous farms all along the road. Got to the Coolidge dam about 6:00 – road winds along the tops of the hills & gives fine views of the lakes & distant mountains. Over the dam & up the grade – then down into Globe. – The typical mining town of Arizona. Convention of V.F.W.'s in town. Scratchy looking lot. We picked the Dominion Hotel, & that was their hang-out. Finally got chow & went to bed. Harangue in dining room kept up for hours. Comfortable old hotel. – We ran at 45 all day & had no trouble. Didn't buy a drop of oil. Judy got some chow here, for first time.

Sun June 4: Off at 4:30 – up & down heavy grades in the high mountains and into Phoenix about 7:15. Arizona isn't so bad. The mountains redeem it, – fine views, & many varieties of

cactus & desert flowers. Anywhere you pour water on the desert, it blooms. Outside of Phoenix, saw first Eucalyptus trees. Oranges & dates growing here. Breakfast – and a good one – at a Chinese restaurant. Rush to get Charlie into the car & on the pot. Stopped to gas up, & Trader Horn almost got in the car with us to see what we were doing. “The damn fool is still gazing at you”, sez I as I hid the pot behind me & almost knocked down the assistant, who had edged around behind me. Then Al said, “He thinks he’s Trader Horn” & we all burst out laughing. – Got away without being arrested. On to Yuma. Lower & lower – warmer & warmer. At Yuma decided to go on to El Centro. Crossed the Colorado & met an old Indian on a mule, – the first Californian to greet us. Inspected again & got the car license. Nice cool ride over perfect roads to El Centro. Stopped at the old California Hotel. The Imperial Valley was producing, all right. All kinds of fruit, melons & vegetables. The terrible trip across the desert was a complete washout. If we had stopped in Yuma to resume the trip at 3:00 A.M. as planned, we’d have been the laughing stock of the country. – Sunday at El Centro – greasers, Japs, chinks, all playing dominoes & cards. Judy got under the table & barked for chow. Gave her a plate of scraps.

Mon June 5: Off at 6:30 after a good breakfast. Up into the San Diego mountains & through occasional fogs & clouds all the way to the coast. Chilly. A pretty drive. Attractive country. (Passed a girls’ scout camp sign.) Rolled into San Diego at 10:00 & drove to Chula Vista & back up the spit to Coronado. Charlie went paddling & Judy went crazy – running & biting the water & drinking it. On to Coronado, which we looked over thoroughly, & by ferry to San Diego. I looked up the office & Sgt. Mallon, arranged for a radio report, & beat it. At La Jolla we looked around rather carefully – something like Monterey & Carmel & Pebble Beach but bigger & a bit fancier. On up the coast through Long Beach, where we looked in vain for earthquake damage, & then by mistake into Los Angeles via Broadway. 107 blocks to 13th & out 13th (Pico) about eight miles to Westwood. Finally ran down the Pearsons on Malcolm Ave. at 6:30 P.M. Had phoned up from San Diego, & we were warmly welcomed & made to feel at home.

Tues June 6: Reported in by radio from San Diego. Cleaned up – clothes pressed. Went up to the coll and saw the plant. P.M. took Benny to the beach at Santa Monica. Judy went crazy again. Letter from Win. Sent her a wire.

Wed June 7: Girls got haircuts. Charlie & Al rode the ponies. P.M. the trip to the lion farm Beverly Hills, Hollywood, Alhambra, etc. etc. Gay’s Farm, 230 lions. Well worth the effort to get there. Charlie thrilled. Just as we started to pull out ran into Mrs. Roosevelt’s group coming in, & saw M. Gay ride his lion for her. Lucky break; we’d have missed it but for that. (Judy was lost yesterday. What a Katans. Notified the police, & had the radio cars watching. Cruised all around before lunch. Hunted again afterward. Went to Santa Monica. Back & hunted all over, – just as we turned to quit & go home, there she was, standing on the corner. What a relief for everybody.) Phoned San Diego but couldn’t raise it.

Thurs June 8: Charlie rode the ponies again this morning – After lunch, went with Frank to the Fox lot & he broke in. Rode all around looking (?) for Mr. Wittie. Got in on a set where a rehearsal was being prepared. Saw a couple of actors – (the Eng. butler in Cavalcade, etc.) Tremendous ship set being gotten ready. We rode all over the place through all sorts of sets & saw the works thanks to Frank. On to town, & looked around Barker’s store. Back & out to

beach at Ocean Park. Charlie & Al rode the merry-go-round – another thrill. Then Frank won a horse for Beano at “26,” & we went on the roller-coaster – a bitch too. Had me holding on. Charlie said he would rather be in an earthquake – (as he got out of the car, Frank said “How did you like it, Benny?” and he said, “Well, I’d rather go fishing!”)

Fri June 9: Foggy again – Has been since we arrived. (Baer licked Schmeling last night.) Charlie rode the horses. In the afternoon, lay in the backyard in the sun, cut the grass, cleaned out back of the garage. After supper, took Al & Nance to the movie at the beach – “Krakatoa” a wonderful piece of photography. – Looked over the sights & came home. (Al began to cough right away; no more night air for her.)

Sat June 10: A.M. went down along the ocean to Palos Verdes & San Pedro – (Ft. McArthur), Palos Verdes is a beautiful place, but nothing down here has anything on Monterey. Not enough vegetation although it will grow.) – Back for lunch. Then Frank & I went out & saw Seattle beat Hollywood. A good game of baseball. Looked up the blimp on the way back, – \$2.50 apiece. (Message from Gill this morning, – freight arrived – goes into storage.) No dope on future. Letter from Win. Charlie taught Frank the alphabet. Nance off with Frank to a frat party.

Sun June 11: Still foggy. Up & had a whopping breakfast at 9. The Charltons came at 9:30 & at 10 we got off for the beach. Went up above Santa Monica & lay around till 3:00. Sunday crowd out. The sand here is dark, – there are no shells, & it does not compare with a place like Daytona. But it’s better than Georgia. Back & played around till 5:00. Went over to get the spare tire & bought a new Atlas for the rear. (13.55 + 2.10.) Went to Armstrong & Shroder’s for chow & for 75¢ had a G.B. Charlie & Al both did nobly at their eating, in fact they are doing it right along. Back at 8:00 – Kids to bed right away.

Mon June 12: To-morrow is graduation day. Getting desperate about orders. No word from San Diego. P.M. took the kids to the beach after getting Charlie some tights. Went to sleep on beach. Foggy & cold. Back in time for pee-rade up at the Coll. Watched it from the hill on the west side; Charlie unlimbered & let fly, just as he did on the palm tree in Ocean Park, – quite naturally. Got off a wire to Joe, & a letter to Shuman at S.F. asking him for Christ’s sake to tell me something. xxx

Tues June 13: Graduation Day, with me in L.A. Wire from Win that she had had lunch with Lieut. Stilwell at the Fentons. Well, this puts a final touch on my disgust for the machine. Joe was 161 in his class of 346. Looks doubtful about Benning. I suppose that will be the next jolt. In the P.M. went to the ball game with Frank. L.A. beat Portland 9-1. Nance went shopping with Mary. Al & Charlie played around the yard. After supper, went to movie at the pier with Mary & Frank, who won a pony for Benny at the “26” game.
→Wire from Shuman “I can’t tell you.” My God!

Wed June 14: No letter from Shuman yet. Cleaned the garage. Sat out back & heard the L.A.-Portland game over the radio. Rode over the Santa Monica hills via Beverly Glen to Van Nuys, which is a hot little dump in the San Fernando valley – flat, drab, & uninteresting. Looked for the Fullers, but no trace of them. Beautiful ride over the hills.

Thurs June 15: Morning mail brought a letter from Shuman, saying he knew nothing, & that I might go any where at any time. Letter from Win dated Monday from the Point. Coming via Syracuse by train. O.K. HP in bad shape. Trust fund fixed up. – Maybe we are lucky over the delay. Freight is stored & we are not saddled with a house. – – Had a swim in the U.C.L.A. pool – a beauty. In the P.M. went to the beach, where Charlie picked up a woman. Janina, he said her name was – “It sounds funny to us.” Judy had a big day barking at birds.

Fri June 16: Got off at 6:15 with Frank for San Diego. Good drive down, reached there at about 10:00. Saw Gill – talked about an hour about the job, – school-marm for 300 odds & ends for the S.D.I.R.C. an alphabetical abortion. Chief duty – weekly lunch at the Cabrillo Café. Went on down to Tijuana & Agua Caliente. Fine lay out there. Good lunch for \$1, with vaudeville – marimba, singing & dancing. Back via Silver Strand, & went all over Coronado looking for houses. 75% of rentals are Navy. Good chance later in fall. Rents high – small spread between furnished & unfurnished. Stopped at Bekins storage & found that monthly charges are \$17.70, plus \$49. to haul in – Another sock to haul out. O, well, it’s safe. Back about 7:00, Frank driving.

Sat June 17: Wire from Win last night. Leaving Chicago at 8:15 Friday. Joe touring out. Has his assignment to Benning. Win & Doot will arrive on Monday morning at 8:15. Went to Penny Market – vegetables 1¢ a bunch; melons 17¢ for a quarter. Charlie got his hair cut. His first tooth came out last night. He sat up & let me pull it. Fairies changed it into 10¢ – another pony ride. **Fishing to-day.** Grand success. Charlie hauled in a herring – his very first fish – & was he proud! Fine, clear day – the first. Charlie then went right on and rode the electric autos, the airplanes & the merry-go-round. And wanted to go up in the Ferris Wheel. – Joe’s trunk fell in on me this P.M., to the tune of \$11.76. (The colonel & the captain rustled it for the snotty.)

Sun June 18: Down to the beach at 10. Big crowd of hoi polloi & what not. Beach-wrestling everywhere. They do everything but. A great mixture of humanity, mostly repulsive. Back at 3:30. Win & Doot due tomorrow.

Mon June 19: Tried to get an early start to the station, but at the last minute we had a little accident with a bottle of milk & were delayed. Rushed all the way. Train due at 8:15 – at 8:10, two minutes from the Santa Fe station, stopped quickly at a light & a decrepit Chevrolet truck rammed us in the rear, crumpling things up. Ruined his radiator & front end luckily. Well, we had a palaver with a nigger cop, and all we could do was go on. Reached the station as the train came in. Win & Doot tired but glad to arrive. Back to the house for breakfast. P.M. went to the beach, which we had to ourselves. Then rode up toward Malibu. Too much construction. Came back to Beverly Boulevard & the collitch. Pretty section. To bed early.

Tues June 20: Started for San Pedro at 9:00 but the repair on the trunk rack was wrong & we were delayed till 9:30 there. Went down by Palos Verdes & reached M^{ac} Arthur at 11:30. Got pay vouchers in & started back at 12:00, same way. Pretty drive. Back at 1:15. Chowd & started for Grauman’s theater at Hollywood. Fine stage show. “Gold Diggers of 1933.” Charlie sat through it, good as gold. Back via Sunset Boulevard. Beautiful section of town. Sent wire to Agnes.

Wed June 21: Over to Santa Monica & got trunk rack fixed up. Did chores & Charlie rode Betty Lou at last for Win's edification. Was she surprised! Yes. (They dug out my wash while I was out & put it through the washer.) P.M. Frank & I saw L.A. take Hollywood 7-3. Then we all shopped in Santa Monica for Nance's birthday. Frank got Charlie a cowboy suit, & was it a success. Ten gallon hat & all. Santa Monica batting 100% on costumes for fiesta week. Everybody in old time costumes, – barbers, clerks, & all. Birthday cake for Nance at supper.

Thurs June 22: No news YET. Decided to see Yates, so got him on phone & made a date for 2 P.M. Went in with Frank & Mary & had a talk. He knows nothing, not even what the S.D.I.R.C. is. Told him of my situation & he said I could stand by here. Dingy looking set of offices & dingy looking set of officers. Crissy there, – relieved from Ft. M^{ac}Arthur after a scrap with Col Hilton. Peace, 1901, there – showing the effects of 32 years in the C.A.C. Lucky I ducked in today. Yates was going down to inspect soon at S.D. – Back at 4:00 & we all – less Mary – went to the beach & Charlie drove his auto, rode the Ferris wheel & the little captive autos. (Ex-313th am. train man running the exhibit). Took the dummy line down to Ocean Park & Win won a fountain pen set at the “26” game.

Fri June 23: Win & I shoved off at 6:20 for San Diego. Had breakfast at Huntington Beach. Looked over La Jolla & reached S. D. at 11. Saw Gill – Went over to Coronado & got Mrs. Carle, who showed us all around. Decided on the Klein house for 2 months. 947 Alameda – \$175. Put down \$50 and started back at 4:00. Stopped at Wilmington for supper & reached home at 9:30. Broke the news about staying until Friday!!!! Two bad wrecks on the road up. – Charlie & the girls had been down to Santa Monica with Frank & did the Ferris Wheel & small railway. He had also ridden bucking Betty Lou, who acted up, but Charlie dominated her.

Sat June 24: We shopped at the Penny Market while Mary had her hay-fever exam. After lunch Frank & I saw Hollywood take L.A. Hollywood pitcher hit Stainback, L.A. right fielder, three times in four times up. – After supper, went to Hollywood bowl to see the “Jap” opera “Sakura.” – (Composed and sung by foreigners) Beautiful setting & costumes etc. but the performance was dumb. Stupid old time “dances” etc. Japs driving cars were having a terrible time parking & unparking. Win had a bad evening – stomach & head. Back at midnight.

Sun June 25: Win better. Decided to go to beach after breakfast so we all put in the day there. Not so many sights as last week. Went to the usual place. Kids had the usual field day. Back at 5:00.

Mon June 26: Quiet day. To Penny market. Ice cream gorge in P.M. Nance in bed.

Tues June 27: Joe left Nebraska for Yellowstone on the 22nd. Win & I tried to cash express checks. No luck. Election Day. P.M. Frank & Mary, Win & I went in to “Reunion in Vienna.” Looked Barker's over. Got couple of records. – “Speak to me of Love,” which we were after & couldn't find & didn't know the name of, being played on a multiple disk phonograph as we went out the door.

Wed June 28: Repeal voted in Cal. yesterday. Also got a driver's license at Sawtelle police station. No driving test. – A.M. shopped with Win. P.M. Frank arranged trip through Fox

studio. We went through in style, convoyed by Mr. Donnelly pinch-hitting for Witte. Saw Will Rogers, & stopped at a Chinese set for "Shanghai Menace" with Spencer Tracy working. Four takes for a thirty-second bit that took an hour at least. – Out & over the mountains via Beverly Glen & Mulholland Drive to the United Airport at Burbank. Planes going in & out. Fine plant. Charlie refused to go home; wants to go to San Diego by plane. On the way home called on the Morans & got that done. At home the telegram from Art came in about H.P. Win got off an answer at once. It took place on the 27th.

Thurs June 29: No news from Joe yet. Went around the golf course with Frank in A.M. (Don Park playing.) A beautiful course. In the afternoon potted around Westwood Village & then went "looking" at new houses. Saw some beauties, & some monstrosities. The best was a \$95,000 cottage in Bel-Air estates well up on the hill. Fine view from up there. Back through the village & heard the Sharkey-Carnera fight – Carnera knocks him out in the 6th. Packed up the car preparatory to leave to-morrow. Charlie still insists he must go by plane. Took him to see the fountain after supper.

Fri June 30: Said goodbye to the Pearsons & shoved off at 8:30. Down via Inglewood. Rolled in to S.D. at 1:30. Saw Gill. At Coronado at 2:00. Clines still in the house, having a terrible time getting the balmy aunt out. Finally got them out at 4:00. Shopped for chow & had supper. Turned in early. Wire from Joe at 10:30 P.M. He had reached the Pearsons; of course. (Also several phone calls for the Clines.)

Sat July 1: Spent the A.M. in S.D. getting set with Gill, & seeing Bekins (\$85.00!). Back & forth on foot. Beautiful weather. Joe rolled in at 2:00 & got a big hand. The Clines were back pottering around till 3:00 & at 5:00 a cop from Burbank busted in & tried to arrest me for some felony or other. A snaggle-toothed hick from Burbank. Called the gigolo chief of police of Coronado in & got him off my neck. It seems they have been after Cline for some time, & had a man watching the house! Some spy, he must have been. – Later on, a Mr. Temple of the "Protective Patrol" came in and sold himself for \$3 a month. Now we're safe. After supper we talked & talked, & Joe recounted his adventures. Turned in late.

Sun July 2: Up at 8:30. Potted around & got on the beach about noon. Lay on the sand & played in the water till 4. This is the life. Back at 4:30.

Mon July 3: To office in A.M. Met a few of the reserves. Quiet afternoon.

Tues July 4: Fire-crackers for Charlie. His first experience setting them off. (Whooping cough next door). In P.M. rode down to Tijuana & Agua Caliente & saw the sights, but didn't spend any money.

Wed July 5: A.M. office, while Joe & Nance shopped. Spent afternoon on the beach. Too cold for comfort though Joe went in. Evening had a rag-chewing contest in Win's room.

Thurs July 6: A.M. office. At noon attended the Cabrillo café lunch & was introduced to the crowd. Mellon talked very well on paper work. Back to the office & home.

Fri July 7: Gill rode Joe & me around the waterfront. Marine base, naval training station, & Ft. Rosecrans, Loma Portal etc. Had a soda & sandwich & the girls came over at 1:30. Rode around through Mission Hills, Presidio Hills, Balboa Park etc. Saw the "Diplomaniacs" & got home about 5:30.

Sat July 8: A.M. office. Joe, Doot & Al picked me up at noon. They had been shopping. Win went around with Bogan house-hunting in A.M. After lunch, we all went house-hunting. Long look at the pink Lacy house, – the bargain of the century, \$15,000 for a \$40,000 place. Big carrying charges, big grounds, lots of repairs. Tempting though.

Sun July 9: On the beach near the hotel. Cold water. A fancy boxer did his stuff for the benefit of all on-lookers. Judy again swallowed the ocean & peed green all over the lawn, killing the grass in spots.

Mon July 10: Went to an auction on Point Loma. An over-advertised frost. Lad was auctioning off spark plugs & enema bags when we arrived. Not a thing in the house worth looking at. Rode through Mission Hills & Balboa Park. In the afternoon went house-hunting again.

Tues July 11: Charlie's birthday. Got him a globe, some rubber stamps, a portable gym, Al gave him long pants, Doot a boat, Nance paints, etc. He had a big day. Party in the evening with a cake that Win made, & ice cream. Joe & I went to the wrestling at the Coliseum. Good rough show, – lots of grunting & bone-breaking. Home at midnight.

Wed July 12: Office in the morning. P.M. did some more house-hunting. In the evening Joe & I went to the motor-bike races, which were worth the price. Four laps in 76 seconds. Several spills – a wild game. Home at 11:30. Cold.

Thurs July 13: Office in A.M. In the afternoon looked at houses with Foret. Monterey house in Glorietta attracts Win. Beautiful patio. Over-priced & very small rooms, but very attractive. (\$100). Not nearly the room the Star Park house has, but of course better looking & more yard. – After chow Win & I went to see "Zoo in Budapest."

Fri July 14: Office in A.M. Lunch at San Diego Club. Big turnout to say good-bye to Gill & Cottrell & welcome Rublen and me. Speeches of course from everybody. Joined the club, & got home at 3:00 to find the Glorietta house taken. Deep gloom. Too bad, but too late. Mrs. Casey called.

Sat July 15: To office for a promotion board on a res. lieut. Met Doot at dock & we had chow at the Vienna after she had her exam for scout camp. P.M. came home and rode around in the car.

Sun July 16: Left at noon after the usual starting scenes & rode out to scout camp beyond Buckman Springs. Vapor lock twice on the way. Finally got the old bus there, & left Doot, all hopped up over the camp. Couldn't see much in the camp, – only a trickle of water, plenty of snakes, & the desert all around. (Why not go to Cuyamaca Lake?) Stopped at Pine Valley for a drink (pop, 10¢) & had more vapor lock. Finally got home at 7:30, motor working fine.

Mon July 17: Took car to S.D. & had gas line insulated, horn fixed & lights tested. Went to Hammer Club at noon & heard Lt. Comdr. Izac, ret. Navy man, talk about the "veterans" & their woes. He is one of four M. of H. men in the Navy – Torpedoed, picked up by Germans, & escaped to Switzerland just as war ended. Question: Why the M. of H.? The Gills called in the evening. Big jump in stocks. 一 十 二 千 (i shih erh ch'ien – twelve thousand)

Tues July 18: Joe & I went to the club & had lunch & arranged for a locker, & found out about the rules, swimming, etc. Played around on the hotel beach in the P.M. Beach filthy with kelp. Midnight visitor, – a drunk Navy lad looking for Cline.

Wed July 19: Joe & I had a swim at the Club. Came back & had lunch in Coronado. Big drop in stocks; bottom out of the alcohol babies. In evening Joe & I took in the motorbike races. Sproute Elder & Cordy Milne the heroes of the evening. Hot stuff.

Thurs July 20: Lunch at Cabrillo. Rublen gave a dumb talk on Panama. Halting & disjointed. Back at 2:30. Win had engaged a cook, – Elizabeth. Took a walk to see Bogan's new house. Evening went over to call on Gills. They are with the Gatewoods ('06 retired – sleeping sickness). – VESTAL called at office. (major, ret.)

Fri July 21: To office in A.M. Bought some shirts & ties. Back at noon. Joe & I polished the big car. Win took the girls to see Peg o' my Heart. At last that's done.

Sat July 22: Another big flop yesterday in Wall Street. To-day it bucked up a bit. I bolstered the drop by turning in 200 Standard Brands. Did not go to office. All went to beach in P.M. Water warmer. Beano & Al went in the pool. After supper, Win & I, Joe & Nance went over to the Thursday Club to the O.R.C. dance & met some of the people. Chapmans asked us to dinner Wednesday at Bonita. Back at midnight.

Sun July 23: Nance to polo. We played around. Nance was away all day. We just sat around in the sun.

Mon July 24: To office in morning. Had a swim. Met Joe & Win at 1:30 & looked up furniture stores. Standard on Kaetner Blvd. & Benbough's on A (?) St. Good stuff there.

Tues July 25: To office. Nothing doing. Warm day. Back about 1:00 – Snoozed – Win, Joe, & I to a bum movie in evening.

Wed July 26: Good weather continues. Family spent morning on the beach. I swam at the club. Bummed in afternoon. At 6:00 Win & I, Joe & Nance rode down strand & out thro. Chula Vista to Bonita, – Chapman's ranch. Had a time finding it. The Birches (Yale football man) about John's time, Gen. Kuhn, Chapmans & ourselves. Buffet. Very pleasant evening. Back at ten.

Thurs July 27: A.M. in office. Talked on Benning at Cabrillo lunch. Kind of heavy & serious, but perhaps they need a little of it. They have apparently been told that they are as good as

regular officers, or better. Sherry wanted to know how the reserve compared with the regular at the school! Met the family at the ferry & rode back & forth till three o'clock.

Fri July 28: Col. Morehead, 251st C.A.C. & his regular instructor, Capt. Spencer, called at office. Morehead was in Hilo for 15 years & knew Bonesteel. Swam at the club, met the family there, looked over Benbough's furniture, rode up to La Jolla, looked over a couple of antique shops & came back through Pacific Beach & Ocean Beach. All went to the movie in the evening – Mickey Mouse & Slim Summerville & Zasu Pitts.

Sat July 29: – Dern due here today but no plans as yet. Did not go to office. At 9:30 Campbell phoned. Win, Nance & I invited for lunch. Went over at noon. Dern delayed. Started chow without him. Mrs. Kolbfus & Mrs. FitzGerald on my left & right. Ad. Kolbfus & Rublen on Win's right & left. Nance with Mrs. Davidson & . Usual speeches. Broke up at 2:30. We looked up Noah's Ark, a bum lot of junk, & then came home. FitzGerald's called in evening.

Sun July 30: Doot home to-night. Just spent day waiting. The Dickey's brought here about 7:00. She had had a wonderful two weeks.

Mon July 31: Heard Doot's adventures. To office. Swim. Met Win & Nance at 1:00 & shopped for furniture. Benbough's is the only place to deal here.

Tues Aug 1: Orders for camp came in. I instruct in S-4 functions(!) Charlie & I had a camp fire & cooked in the backyard. Joe & Sheppardson arrived about 10:30 P.M. – Letter to Win from Jo Tenney about the attempt of that hog to divorce her. – Also the news that Pep had shot himself. This has sort of pulled the cork out of the bottle of fizz & made California seem a bit flat. This is why we hadn't heard from him. About 2:00 A.M. after writing a stinging poem about Martha, he got his gun & shot himself through the heart. We sent a wire to Sen. & Mrs. Johnson. This is very bad business for this family.

Wed Aug 2: Nance started her refresher course in the S.D. Coll. of Commerce. Had a swim.

Thurs Aug 3: Joe, Shep & I rode out to Pine Valley, looking for Templeton. He was in S.D. of course. Saw him at U. S. Grant Hotel. The Pearsons rolled in at 1:30. Letter undelivered; put in Cline's box at P.O. Took them to supper at club & then to a movie.

Fri Aug 4: Office in A.M. Joe, Shep & Frank met me for swim & lunch at club. Rode around Coronado in P.M. Rockwell Field, etc. Sheppardson left.

Sat Aug 5: Did not go to office. After lunch, rode to Point Loma, via Marine & Naval bases. Back to zoo – (penguins, monks, snakes, gorillas, etc).

Sun Aug 6: Played around in A.M. At noon shoved off for Agua Caliente, – Pearsons, Win, Doot, Al, Beano & I (Joe & Nance stayed home). Chow in the patio, next to a table of taos & biddies. Indian waiter – Charlie & Al played with the parrote – We all saw the dogs chase the rabbit. Charlie says they ought to have cat races with an electric rat. And rat races with electric

cheese. Charlie is dumb like a fox. Had a swim in the pool & then rolled home & ate lamb sandwiches.

Mon Aug 7: Ultimatum to the Furman bitch about her house. Pearsons left. Worked on supply all day.

Tues Aug 8: More supply. Had a swim at noon. Joe & Win shopped. – August sales. Bogan has found another house (Neal). Win likes it, so I guess we'll have it.

Wed Aug 9: More supply. Mallon has finished the mimeo stuff. – Lunch at U.S. Grant for Rep. Burnham. They had me on his right & the admiral down left beyond the mayor. – Looked through Neal house – modern & attractive. Also the old brown house on Isabella – more room, more grounds, but old-fashioned. Sapotes, figs, avocado, peaches, bamboo, banana, & what not. – Evening, Win, Nance, Joe & I went to motor-bike races. Several spills. Sproute Elder taken to hospital – serious, 3 vertebrae broken.

Thurs Aug 10: Shove off for Monterey. Left about 2:20 in the Pontiac and made the Pearsons at 6:00 – Took them to Armstrong & Shroeder's for chow. Rode around.

Fri Aug 11: off at 6:00 via coast route. – Heavy fog for an hour. Ventura – Santa Barbara (90 mi.), Pismo Beach (N.G. with A.A.M.G.) Over the hill to San Luis Obispo – then the big grade & Atascadero (1/2 way S.F. to LA). – Paso Robles – Salinas – Monterey (350 mi. LA to Monterey). Averaged 40 with stops. Fine impression going in – same old place, improved. Went to Presidio – saw 31B – got the dope. Rode to Carmel & Highlands. Pop Ernest for sole. Night at San Carlos Hotel.

Sat Aug 12: To Carmel at 9:30. Saw Miss White. Date with Butner on Sunday. Down coast 15 mi. Beautiful road. Shopped in Carmel (Charlie's dogs & Win's flower-pot. To camp & got a tent. To P.G. – Holman's – for sweat shirt. Rode over to Carmel & up valley. Perfect. Chowd at Palace Grill.

Sun Aug 13: To Carmel to meet Butner. Of course Bowen had a meeting at 10. – Got there at 11. Butner & I went over plans & property. Back at 1. Worked in P.M. Have to give the damn stuff 5 times. Called on K.O. (Parker). Out thank God. Saw "Her First Mate."

Mon Aug 14: A.M. shopped at Holman's & rode around P.G. P.M. Hot air by Bowen in theater. Started with group 4 (Engr. & Sig.) Terrible. Saw "Animal Kingdom."

Tues Aug 15: A.M. group 4. All A.M. & P.M. till 4:00. Wire about Joe. Wired him to come up. At 5 beat it, & went to Holman's, & over to Carmel Beach. Chowd there.

Wed Aug 16: A.M. group 5 – F.A. They didn't know a thing about F.A. All day dubbing at it. P.M. rode to Carmel, hill-top. – Saw bum movie.

Thurs Aug 17: To-morrow is last of this petty larceny for the week. Inf. to-day – easier. Hot as hell yesterday. Not so bad today. Some SOB stole the radiator cap. Got new one in town. Saw “Midnight Mary.” Wired Win birthday greeting.

Fri Aug 18: Good jump in market yesterday. Heavy fog. Group 2 to-day. Last one this week, thank God. Butner in yesterday: – sketches not so hot. He will do some more. Cramped for space.

Sat. Aug 19: A.M. to Gigling with Spencer and Schwartz on reconn. P.M. rode up Carmel Valley with Spencer to 8 miles from Tassajara. Wild mountain road, one-way. Back in Carmel at 7:00.

Sun Aug 20: To Carmel at 8. Saw Butner on the ground. He had solved the problem with a long narrow garage. Had a chow with Miss White. Charlie Daly looking for a house here. Spent all afternoon on 17 mi. drive. Gorgeous lay out. Saw “Another Language” in evening.

Mon Aug 21: With Spencer to Gigling. Walked all over the ground. Back at 12:30. P.M. on beach at Carmel. Beautiful weather.

Tues Aug 22: Worked on Gigling stuff in A.M. Walked up over hill 790. Wired about Joe. Evening, Dutch lunch with about 20 S.D.I.R.C. people at San Carlos. Filthy lot of grinds. Col. Allen wants a badge for the outfit.

Wed Aug 23: Last day of petty larceny, – (supply) Group 3 all day. All set to do a killing Thursday night.

Thurs Aug 24: To Gigling at 9:00 with Spencer & Fletcher. Took Lewis & Hillsman over the ground. Lunch with F.O. Convoy came in at 3:00 (Feagin had changed the orders). Took the boys over the jumps. After supper, talks on S-1, 2, 3, 4, & Com. Waited for Parker, who didn't come. Frissell out with his soldadera about midnight.

Fri Aug 25: At 1:00 A.M. took the boys in a Night of Gladness. Got them well tied up, lost & jumbled. Shot them off the road, etc. etc. At 4:00 jumped off into the poison oak. They got up the hill at 5 – 5:30 & I called it off on account of fog. Chow at 6:00. They liked the show. Back to Monterey for bath, shave, & haircut. Nap in P.M. Took Spencer to train. Joe arrived at 7:00 by bus, from S.F. after a plane ride up from S.D.

Sat Aug 26: At 9:00 with Joe to Carmel, Highlands, P.G., Holman's & changed oil. To Santa Cruz (fish lunch) & Big Basin (redwoods); back through Santa Cruz to Salinas & on to San Luis Obispo. Stayed at Motel Inn. (arr. 9:15) Attractive place \$4 for two.

Sun Aug 27: Left San Luis at 9:00. L.A. at 5:00. With Pearsons to Levy's for chow. Saw the bright lights & Charlie's fountain & turned in.

Mon Aug 28: Off at 8:00, – S.D. at noon. Saw “Three Little Pigs” that night. Win has a house on Glorietta Blvd. that looks good.

Tues Aug 29: Office, with Doot. Picked Nance up, & saw the big lumber raft from Alaska towed in. Several million feet of lumber. Saw the new house.

Wed Aug 30: A.M. office, with Joe. Had a swim. Beach in P.M. To motorbike races with Doot, Al & Joe.

Thurs Aug 31: All morning moving to house on Glorietta. Charlie miserable, asthma coming on.

Fri Sept 1: Charlie has it. Office in A.M. Met Win at 11, & took Doot & Al to H.S. & entered them. Cutler, principal, pleasant appearing lad. P.M. Charlie having bad time. Got Doc Woods over at 5:30, he at once gave Charlie the adrenalin & calmed him down. At 9, he was going again, & at 11:30 we got Porter in for another shot. That gave him peace for the rest of the night.

Sat Sept 2: Charlie much better. Office in A.M. Evening, with Joe & Doot & Win to Fox Theater to see Tugboat Annie & Old King Cole, the latter Punk.

Sun Sept 3: Played tennis with the kids. Took Joe, Nance & Doot to Coronado Grill for supper. They went to S.D. to a movie.

Mon Sept 4: Kids played tennis. Win & I took Joe to movie in P.M. "Melody Cruise." Terrible. Open-air art exhibit on library grounds. Very interesting people & pictures. Got some little water colors.

Tues Sept 5: Talked to death in office. Got a swim. P.M. at home. Bogans in. Kids played tennis. Doot ran movies. Joe packed up – last day. Took pictures in backyard.

Wed Sept 6: Joe left at 6:30 with his car full of stuff. Rather hard for him to break away after a free summer. – Calm in the house. Al now has the wheeze. Took in art exhibit again. Bought a couple of little ones.

Thurs Sept 7: Office. First luncheon of the year. Over 50 there. Colbys called in evening.

Fri Sept 8: Took the kids over to Woods' office, but nothing was done. Waiting till chests clear up before making tests. Radio about reserve details to C.C.C.

Sat Sept 9: Spent morning getting the boys notified. Doot & Nance to a luncheon at Pt. Loma. With Win, Al & Charlie to Glorietta Bay & ride along the strand. Wire from Joe from Terrell, Texas, east of Dallas. He made Globe, El Paso, & Dallas in 3 hops; he must have gone 650 miles yesterday. Way ahead of schedule.

Sun Sept 10: Wire from Joe – he is at Vicksburg, made a run of 650 mi. out of El Paso. Family record.

Mon Sept 11: Total blank.

Tues Sept 12: Joe wired from Columbus. Arrived O.K. One flat the only trouble.

Wed Sept 13: P.M. to Van Deman's to dinner. Van Deman's volunteer steno (Mrs. Tobin, husband on C.C.C.) and the Eversons (Navy Lt. Comdr.) Very nice party.

Thurs Sept 14: usual O.R.C. meeting. Comdr. Van Anken talked – and well.

Fri Sept 15: Bowen here on inspection trip. Had him at club for lunch with Sherry & Roshé. Got him off at 2:00. Doctor's with kids.

Sat Sept 16: Doctor's again. Bogans called. Their house going slowly. Delayed till Oct 15.

Sun Sept 17: Home all day. Read "Anthony Adverse."

Mon Sept 18: Doctor's again. Had the door slammed in our face & didn't like it. Got a swim. Letter from Joe about his trip.

Tues Sept 19: Office all day. Doctor's again. A greaser crashed into us. Jimmed up the fenders & smashed a hub cap.

Wed Sept 20: Office – Swim.

Thurs Sept 21: Usual ORC lunch. Capt Spencer on the 251st C.A.C. march.

Fri Sept 22: Had Chapmans for dinner at club. Saw Ravel's Bolero. Some good dancing. – A hot ending.

Sat Sept 23: Doctor's again. Evening Win & I went to the Marine game with Brigham Young U. Too easy for the Marines.

Sun Sept 24: Home all day. Dull weather.

Mon Sept 25: Hammer Club at noon. Talked on Japan & her system. P.M. all hands aboard "Melville" for dinner & movie. Van Anken had had a bad day with the Admiral over a matter of discipline.

Tues Sept 26: Win went to lunch with ORC women. Took kids to doctors after a swim. They had chow with Nance.

Wed Sept 27: Noon, C. of C lunch for Ad. Watson & Capt. Nimitz. 5 admirals & 10 captains there. Doctor's again with kids. Over at 5:00 for lunch club price fight. To Guichards' at 7:00 for dinner. – Guichards & Sherrys. Nice party. Looked at plans till 1:00 A.M.

Thurs Sept 28: Usual ORC lunch. Major Drew on mobilization. Roshé in to blah-blah about the S.D.I.R.C. Terrible.

Fri Sept 29: Office. Had a swim.

Sat Sept 30: A.M. in town. Arranged for pistol practice.

Sun Oct 1: A.M. 1st pistol session in Federal Bldg. About 30 turned out. P.M. rode to Point Loma & called on Perrells.

Mon Oct 2: Nance to doctor. I went to La Jolla & saw Marines (Capt Pepper) about use of range, & on to Del Mar & saw Col. Davies. Had a swim. We ducked the evening party for the Congressional gang & heard them blating over the radio.

Tues. Oct 3: ?

Wed Oct 4: Had a swim.

Thurs Oct 5: Usual noon meeting. I made the spiel on Fêng and his division.

Fri Oct 6: Out at 11 for Calexico. Got there at 3. N.R.A. parade – whole town turned out. Mexican band over. Dinner at de Anza Hotel. School till 10:15 – Turned in.

Sat Oct 7: Rode around Mexicali with Foster till ten. Got skag & a pitcher of beer. Vapor lock at Mountain Springs. Then on in at 60 per.

Sun Oct 8: First rifle session, all A.M. About 25 turned out. Benedict in charge. Home in P.M. Nap. Win & kids to movie.

Mon Oct 9: ?

Tues Oct 10: ?

Wed Oct 11: To Los Angeles with Win. Left at 4:10 A.M. & reached Pearsons at 8:00. Talked with Mary. On to Santa Barbara (2 hrs.) & phoned San Luis Obispo for Butner to come on to Los Alamos. Reached there about 1:00. More phoning. Butner lost. Finally he came in at 3:00 & we talked till 5:30. – Had Mrs. B. & Mr. Pederson along. Left at 5:30, & ran to L.A. in dark & fog. Arr. at 9:10, took Pearsons to Armstrongs, & turned in. Apparently friction in Pearson family. Made a lot of decisions on plans.

Thurs Oct 12: Left at 6:00 & were in the house at Coronado at 10:00. Back to S. D. for lunch. Capt Pettus, A.C. Res. told what horses asses regular officers are. Dumb course at his summer camp. Punk talk all about what wonderful things they did.

Fri Oct 13: Office. Swim. Last day in the Carrington dump. Arranged with Bekins for the freight.

Sat Oct 14: At 8:00 A.M. Bekins rolled up with the junk. Kept two men & Elizabeth's two kids all day. Got everything out except for a few boxes. Went to Joe's café for supper in our work clothes. One hell of a day; I hope it's the last time.

Sun Oct 15: Pistol practice all morning at Rosecrans. 35 out. Beautiful day. Slept in P.M.

Mon Oct 16: Office. Charlie & Al wheezing.

Tues Oct 17: Charlie in bed – The docs don't seem to be doing much.

Wed Oct 18: 23rd anniversary. Played around in P.M. At 4:00 Win & I went to Agua Caliente. Sat around till 7:00 & had dinner. – And such a dinner. Floor show in two senses of the word. Terrible exhibition of genus homo. Back at 10:30

Thurs Oct 19: Usual lunch. A Mr. Gigliotti told what a saint Mussolini is.

Fri Oct 20: Worked on extension papers. A mass of junk to go over.

Sat Oct 21: Stayed at home & potted around.

Sun Oct 22: Rifle practice. 1st time on range at La Jolla. Jem about the range. Finally got some 22's & shot.

Mon Oct 23: Infantry School.

Sun. Oct 29: Pistol practice.

Thurs Nov 2: Usual lunch. Eberhardt's board with prov. plat. at armory in evening.

Fri Nov 3: To Calexico. Still hot there. Ladies over to form Roae Club. About 30 at dinner. Group school.

Sat Nov 4: Had the dames for breakfast. Took them around Mexicali. Brought Mrs. Guichard & Mrs. Bullock back to S. D. P.M. Yale-Army game. 20-0 Whoops.

Sun Nov 5: Rifle practice. Doot & Nance.