

## 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**

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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*

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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](mailto:archives@hoover.stanford.edu). Such requests will be forwarded to the Stilwell family, who owns the rights to the diaries.

**1939**

**Sun Jan 1:** At K'un Ming, begod – Up at 6:30 – off at 7. Gyp hotel. 8 piastres (\$16) –. RR fare \$126.50 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> cl. exactly the same except for two arm chairs. Nice ride – practically all the way in a gorge. Stopped at 6:30 for the night. I got a room in the hospital – all the other trash in bungalows. Good dinner – Hagen turned up. As usual, very secretive. Believes japs had 6000 K at Wu T'ai. (“Our information –”) BUNK. More gyp prices – \$10 mex for room & dinner. They sure bear down. Turned in at 8:30.

**Mon Jan 2:** Up at 6. (HAGAN says the PAR-TEÉ-SANS do the local work”) – Over the hill to Mengtze –. Lake in a big valley like old Mexico. Brilliant colors – ochre & jade fields, turquoise lake, violet mountains. Heavy climb then down all the way to Ho K'ou/Laokay (6:30). Big loop dropping down the mountain. LOLOS at market just at summit. Turbans, with hair piled up. This R.R. is simply coiled along the contours. They followed the streams & tunnelled the noses. No attempt to buck Nature. Continual loops all the way – no straight runs. Bridge between two tunnels. Polite frog at Fr. customs. Once across the bridge at Ho K'ou – “République Française.” The Tonkinese are a dumb lot. No enterprise. No eats along the line. No service. And stupid. Went to HSIN YA at Laokay. Usual Chinese lü kuan. Gypped on exchange, \$10 mex = 5 piastres. Had a good French dinner (\$1.40) & turned in. Room by myself for \$1.50 Berets & mufflers on all the cow-boys. The fancy Tonkinos wear white satin pants, white sox, & black satin coats split to the waist. Conical bamboo hat with strap under chin. Some of them are good looking.

**Tues Jan 3:** Hell all night. Brats squawling. Got rid of the aviator Whitehead & his tart. Off at 6:50. – Flat & uninteresting to Hanoi. Arr. 5:30. To China Travel – wait – finally mgr. came. There is a Dutch boat at Haiphong, going to-morrow. Got room at an Annamite hotel. Chow at de la Paix. Hanoi is surprising. Well built & spacious, but no life except in restaurants. Nearly tropical. Fine shops – Dead after dark. Changed 180 mex for 100 piastres. Back to hotel at 9:00.

**Wed Jan 4:** Up at 6. (With an air of ponderous solemnity Hagen opines in a low voice that “the japs have some 4-engine bombers. They were seen in Japan.” Also that “the japs according to our information, lost 6000 K at Wu T'ai Shan.” “Where did you get that figure?” “Well,” mumbled, mumble, pause – It's too deep to confide to a punk like me.) Off at 6:50 by “Auto-Rail” – 2 hrs across rice-flats to Haiphong. To the Dutch boat “Tjibadak,” saw purser & had coffee. To DENIS FR. for ticket 91.50 piastres. (@ 1.78) Boat leaves at midnight. H.K. Saturday. We go around HAINAN. Fine accommodations. Scratched around to find out about a trip – (Indo-Ch. or Java.) Good French déjeuner, back to ship for a nap. Out at 4, change Ch'ien's money 16.85 P., but the airmail was 25.00 P – so I sent it regular (\$3.88 mex) – Saw “Snow White.” Then to boat. Good rickshaw service here. – Good dinner. Tui tze by Hsiung Shih Hui “On the sea are good friends; the ends of the earth are like next-door. (海内存知己天涯若比 邻 [sic] (hai nei ts'un chih chi, t'ien ya jo pi lin))

**Thurs Jan 5:** Big breakfast – Misty. We go south of Hainan. Tjibadak drawing 26' – Read & dubbed around. Few passengers, – all Chinese.

**Fri. Jan 6:** Pitching to-day. Heavy all day – Showers. Read & slept. Bath. Wrote letters.

**Sat Jan 7:** This line could do business if they would make rates for ship-loads of army people from Manila to Java. Colder but not rough. Arr. at H.K. at 3:30 – ashore at 4 – Metropole Hotel. A ship to-morrow! China Travel says she's full. To J & M. CLOSED. To consulate. Got bags out. Saw Southard & Donovan. Typed. Chow at hotel. Drunken flapper. Loud drug-store cowboys. Turned in early.

**Sun Jan 8:** To J & M. Closed. To Consulate & typed. Back to J & M. Got last space on WINGSANG. Mailed airmail. Walked 1/3 way up peak. Then by cable. – Fine day & gorgeous view. Hotel(13.70) Airmail(8.40)HK. @ 28.937. Official – also(4.35)private. To wharf at 4:30, & out to Wingsang. – New boat, 3000 tons. 50 gold & 90 mex left. Met the Malleys on the launch. Usual coast crowd, limies mostly, – businessmen. In with a Russian. “No English – spik Roosh!” 185 MI to SWATOW.

**Mon Jan 9:** Rough last night O.K. to-day. Swatow at 2:30 P.M. (The Russky puts on his pajamas only when he gets up. Loud Roman striped affairs. – Uses dog-water.) The 2 jennies were jammed for an hour this A.M. Ashore with the Scotchman & walked around. Dumb town. Back at 5. – Cocktail & dice with the captain. Changed to #4 with Knox (Chinese mother). The prick limiey at our table aired some views @ America. I'll lay for him.

**Tues Jan 10:** Warm. Leave at 2 P.M. (?). Left at 4. Bingo – Lost(\$1.60) The prick limie is down & out.

**Wed Jan 11:** Pitching a bit. Read & wrote – Won at Bingo.

**Thurs Jan 12:** Colder. We are running along the coast in muddy shallow water. May be at Sh'ai at 10 P.M. (and may not.) (680 mi) T'ou to Sh'ai – Read & wrote.

**Fri Jan 13:** In Shanghai at 7 A.M. Fat boy left. – To Consulate. Saw Gauss – very pessimistic. (Also fed up.) Doc McFadyen's son in code-room. Sent radios. To Sea Captain's Shop & got Xmas for girls. K & W for Henty book for Ben. – Kiessling & Bader for chocs. Back to boat & dropped parcels. Saw dumb movie (Marx Bros.). Turned in early. JARVIS phoned at 1 A.M.

**Sat Jan 14:** Jarvis came down to talk. Off at 9:15. River full of ships. – Bath – Nap.

**Sun Jan 15:** Off Tsingtao. Fine bright mild day. Cheefoo Mon. A.M. Tangku – ???

**Mon Jan 16:** Cheefoo. COLD. Went in & wired Win @ arr. Back to ship at noon. Jap marine garrison. Good to hear Kuan hua again. – Off at 4:30.

**Tues Jan 17:** At Taku bar at 6 A.M. Sat there till 5 P.M. when lighters came. Wired Win @ delay. – Stuck till to-morrow. – Unloaded all night.

**Wed Jan 18:** Pilot coming, not coming. Coming. Not. Yes – No. – Arrived at 1 P.M. & we started in at last. Bright day. Arctic sun. Went in at 2 – Doctor at 5:30. Train at 6:20.

Catastrophe at station. The bastards let the express pull out & leave us. Back to the ship for the night, – mad as hell.

**Thurs Jan 19:** Up at 4 –, caught express at 5:30 – Peking at 10 – Barrett at station – Home at once – !!!

**Fri Jan 20:** Home.

**Sat Jan 21:** To office & bank & skating rink. Girls are doing splendidly.

**Sun Jan 22:** Home in A.M.

Relief from Peking – Trip to Indo-China; Siam; Malaya; Java

**May 1, 1939:** Last few days of “rest” were all taken in calls & being called on; luckily we stuck to our dead-line of Apr. 20. Otherwise we’d have been dead ourselves. Mrs. Chase remained in a huff. Mabel Ju went sour; the embassy people were not visible; the Barrett bitch failed to appear; but the Fishers turned up, as well as all the people we really cared about. Saw Ta Li at Li T’ou’s house. Amah’s idiot was already getting her stuff out. Kuan Erh Kuniang did not show up. The worst wrench we had was Tai. Took Li T’ou to Tientsin to the Siangwo. That was bad, but soon over. – Down the river on May 1, & at the “Mingsang” at 5 P.M. Off at last.

**May 2:** Out at noon. Mrs. Clubb on board. – Clear & calm. Belden, Clubb, Doughertys & Stilwells at purser’s table. – Got the Chase story – “I will not sit below Marion Clubb!” Right in front of Marion. – Polite bitch – (Liu the cook, Li K’ai, Li T’ou, and Chang all go to the Mayers. Chao perhaps to Condon. Wen perhaps to Mayers, Wang perhaps to Tyes. Amah doubtful.)

**May 3:** Chefoo at dawn. – Left at 10. Rounded the 山東 (Shantung) tip. Darts & ping pong. Dumb lot of boys.

**May 4:** Ben & Win a bit t’ou yün. Get to Sh’ai to-morrow.

**May 5:** Went up the river before dawn. Berthed about 6 A.M. Fergie came aboard. I went to consulate & Cook’s, got a car & we rode around the dump for an hour. Which was enough for everybody. To Kiessling’s for soda. Wing On’s to look – (got mangoes) – to Sea Capt’s Shop – got a French dictionary for Ben – priced a typewriter – got a taxi back to the ship – in time for lunch. P.M. nobody cared to leave the ship. Sh’ai has not made a hit. (“Coffin Depository.”) It is more fun to watch the river life than to go ashore. The corps & their band are always good for a laugh. Belden in for dinner with maps. Win sat up for Johnson’s great speech at Treasure Island. Ha, ha.

**May 6:** I went to consulate & Cook’s. Usual battle at P.O. with swarm of coolies, buying stamps. (Cook’s just gave me another order for tickets.) Saw Gauss & PAXTON (my God) at the consulate. Back & got family. Taxi to Am. Club. Fergie waiting – plans changed. Chinese chow at SUN YA (新 Ya) with Charlie F’s family, – a 17 yr. old semi-idiot girl & a degenerate



looking boy. Two Chinese also there. Good food. – Back to boat after struggling on foot up Nanking Rd. to taxi station. Great relief to reach boat. All hands have a bellyful of Shanghai, – dirty, crowded, messy dump. GINPOH came in P.M., – the typical high class Chinese slacker, – concerned only with getting to a safe place. Bro. Raymond going to U.S. because England may not be safe. No wonder the japs have an easy time with these people. – Miss Arguello in about 9 P.M.

**May 7:** Drizzly. Belden came down with books & magazines. Doc Ferguson with presents for the kids. Quick lunch & then down the river & out. About 9 P.M. it got thick. Anchored till midnight.

**May 8:** Beautiful clear sunny day. Dubbed & read. Doot down.

**May 9:** Clear & balmy. Charlie had a pop & signed the chit. – Nance: B. W. S. birth: July 11! Due at Swatow to-night. Best time this boat Sh'ai–H.K. – 50 hours. – (Jap navy pirates coast junks, takes off women, & burns the junks). – Off Swatow about 9 P.M.

**May 10:** Inspected by jap cruiser & then in, about 7 A.M. Chinese gun emplacement at the bottleneck entrance. Japs would have a time getting past. Landing force necessary to take this place. Stayed on boat. Out at 4 P.M.

**May 11:** Near H.K. at 7:00 A.M. Very heavy rain. Visibility 100 feet. To quarantine & then thank God to wharf on H.K. side. Went to Am. Ex. & Bank of China. Sent for trunks. Then to Consulate. Radios from Munson “Reluctant”! Back to boat. P.M. all to town on trolley. Shopped. Up to Peak. Caught in the rain. Back to boat. After supper, to ferry & over to Peninsula Hotel. Comdr. Coney out. Saw Staley. Back to H.K. – saw the lights in full force. Sodas. Back to boat. (Clerk in Am. Ex. is Mr. DE JESUS, believe it or not.)

**May 12:** Friday. Up early. To market with Win. Fine modern layout. Bought mangoes & papaya for breakfast. Charlie went after the papaya. – To consulate. – no dope on Navy. Public health doc. gets in at 11 or 11:30! Went to Kowloon looking for the Mindanao. Launch from “Canopus” at dock. Gobs knew nothing. Taxi to dry-dock. “Mindanao” was there! Comdr. Coney was on board! He had the instructions! The doctor was aboard! They put me through at once! Jesus. Unexpected luck. Back to Bank of Indo-China for piastres. They had 400 on hand. Sent out & bought at Chinese banks! Got \$400G worth. To consulate & sent radio. Finish. Back to boat. – Al had been sick all A.M. Win, Doot & Ben had gone to Repulse Bay with Mrs. Wu. They had a good time. After lunch took Ben to the Peak. Win & Doot shopped. Bought a hat. Ben gets his in Hanoi. Mrs. Winston Yung in at 5:30. – After chow everybody tired. Called off the movie & went to bed.

**May 13:** Saturday Ben & I to early market. All hands – less Al. to town. – P.O. – shoes – films, etc. Rambled, back to ship at noon. Mrs. Wu came to say “goodby”. – Loony David never left Shanghai. – Out at 4 P.M., deck load of trucks. Good view of island from west passage. Full boat.

**May 14:** Sunday Clear & warm. A Mr. Thresher type on board. Goatee & sharp nose & smart alec. Dubbed all day.

**May 15:** Monday. Pilot on at 7:30, up river to Haiphong. In at 10:30. A Fr. major came aboard to help us off. No customs inspection. Family to Café de l'Europe. I called on Gen. Goulanecs. (?). Lunch. 1:16 auto-rail to Hanoi. In at 3:30. Hotel de la Gare (Bought tickets for Saigon). Got car and drove around town. Dinner at Café de la Paix. Turned in early.

**May 16:** Tues. Breakfast at 9. – Got rickshaws to botan. gardens. Then to town. Light lunch & back to hotel. Sat around. Train at 4. – Out at 5. Two 1<sup>st</sup> cl. comp. & 1 bunk in the 2<sup>nd</sup>. Dinner on board.

**May 17:** Wed. Hot day. Pretty coast line near Tourane. Rest of ride dull – like poor parts of Philippines.

**Thurs May 18:** Thro. jungle all A.M. Some rubber. Arr Saigon at 11:15. To Majestic Hotel. Arranged with a Mr. Tejor for a car to Angkor & Aranya (150 P's.) (Bus fare @ 90.) Rode around town – zoo – etc. To Chinese town, Cholon. Total pop. here – 325,000. Got a watch crystal (40¢) – Charlie sneezing & has empetigo. Win just over a bad headache. Doot & Al have gotten over their indispositions. Whose turn next?

**Fri May 19:** Up at 6. – To Am. Consul (Flood) at 7:30. O.K. no visa Siam. Consul. will wire Bangkok. 240 kilos to Pnom Pen. 7:45 to 12:15. Royal Hotel. Mgr. was 15 years in N.Y. with the Coty Ce. Crossed the Mekong at 180 kilos. Flat all the way. In Cambodia now. Clothes & architecture like the Siamese. No more Tonkin clothing. Out at 4:00. The throne room of SISOWATH MANIUONG. Chairs for 15 conks. Side room – ashes of his ancestors. Silver pagoda – with a gold Buddha, a jade Buddha, & a marble Buddha. Gold & diamonds galore. White elephant – well, as usual – one or two light-colored patches on him. Bike ride before dinner, thro. town.

**Sat May 20:** Off at 7:30 to the palace, where we saw the king come out & get in his palanquin & go to the salle de danse. Plenty of color. Then out on the wrong road beyond the ferry. – Lost an hour. At Kompong Thom for lunch. On to Angkor – arr. at 3 P.M. At 4:30 rode up to the ruins. Amazing layout of moats around the temples. Cobra bridge-rails – 56 men holding them. Woods full of temples. Wild monkeys & tame elephants. Weird calls in the jungle. Three priests on Takéo just at sundown. Sock darned & coat fixed!!! The limey Hunt is here. Very pleasant lad.

**Sun May 21:** Up at 6:30 – Off at 8 with Mr. Thong, who thinks he speaks English. Did the Big Circuit – Angkor – Thom (“Big Capital”) – Prah Khan (Sacred Sword) – “Coiled Snake” (Pre Rup) – Ta Som – Mebon & the Cham brick temple. – Amazing layout. – The bridge boys are two teams. Vishnu on the left. – Siva on the right. (Siva for dark & evil – Vishnu for light and good.) – All this was between the 9<sup>th</sup> and the 13<sup>th</sup> centuries. (Much of it in the “elephant” cemetery.) The Siamese came down on the Cambodians & knocked Angkor to pieces. – Back at 11:30 at hotel to rest. Out at 3 to Angkor Wat. – Not damaged in Siamese war. Bayon & Angkor Wat both 12<sup>th</sup> century. On around Petit Circuit – Takeo – Ta Prom – Bantay Kdei

(prison) & lake. "The quin come to bath and walk on the sheep" "Artifickle lake." Played with the Cambodian archers. – Wild monkeys & tame elephants. Win had a terrible time getting down off the Wat. Decided to leave to-morrow & get to Bangkok.

**Mon May 22:** Up at 4. Chow at 4:30 – off at 5 for Aranya Pradesa. Flat undeveloped plain all the way. Sisophon is a village of maybe 500 people. At frontier no trouble. 2 gates on Cambodian side. Two on Siam side. Met & welcomed. Siamese consul in Saigon had wired. 2d cl to Bangkok (\$6.90 each. Better than 1<sup>st</sup> cl. 1 Baht for 1.57 piastres. More & more cultivation & population as Bangkok was neared. In at 5:15 – to Oriental Hotel. Baths. Sat & watched river till dinner 8:15. Funereal atmosphere. Poor chow – but fine big airy rooms & grand outlook.

**Tues May 23:** Called on minister – Neville. Date for Luang Bipul on Wed. A.M. Then to Wat Po & Wat Benchamabopitr (Marble, \$5 million.) White monkey & elephants. To hotel. Mrs. Tung Yoa is our chauffeur (CASUARINA tree is the dirty-evergreen-looking one. Sheds needles & they poison you.) Chulalongkorn built Benchamabopitr. Wat Po first temple built in B. B. is 700,000 biggest town in S.E. Asia. – 3 P.M. to palace & broke in. Saw throne hall – Emerald Buddha & grounds. 3 chedi – one for statues of Rama I to VI – one for sacred books of Buddha – one for relics of Buddha. The place is a riot of color, & overpowering on a casual visit. Back to hotel. Bad news. Boat leaves Singapore June 2. Must leave here Sat, 27<sup>th</sup> to catch it. Call from Eddie Szita – stayed to dinner.

**Wed May 24.** At 10 A.M. went to see Defense Minister. Put in a slug for the japs. Then to Wat Po again, after call from Szita & Chuan Chuen. – P.M. to country club & walked the track. Nevilles are real people. Rain. No dancing.

**Thurs May 25:** Up at 5:30 & to floating market by launch. About 2 miles up the Dhonburi canal. Back to Wat Arun, & then breakfast. 10 A.M. snake farm. (Good news about boat – we can get one on the 6<sup>th</sup> – Leave here 31<sup>st</sup> – 2 days in Penang & one in Singapore.) – Rain at 2. Out at 3 – WAT SUDAT & WAT RAJABOPITR. (Tile walls & m. of pearl doors.) Big Buddha in Wat Sudat. Big swing in front. To Sampeng market – got fruit & sarongs. Shopped around. At 9 P.M. out to see dancing. Ran it down at 3<sup>rd</sup> attempt. Stayed till 11:30.

**Fri May 26:** War at breakfast. No water – no finger bowls – no attention. Finally, a dirty, used finger-bowl. I beat it in & kicked. Then more long waits & then Doot gets poached eggs with most of the waste-basket sticking to them. – O, well – Girls out at 10:45 to legation. Charlie & I in a sampan on the river. P.M. to Mom Luang Ch'uan Ch'un Kombhu's (W.P. '32). Also there was Prince Pradit, brother of regent. This guy commands the navy. Also Ch'uan's sister, & daughter of Siamese min. in Wash. & Princess Pradit. Nice people, all. – Girls out to movie with Szita.

**Sat May 27:** Win's idea of Prince Pradit is Prince "Putrid." Al gave him a tumble & before he knew it he was explaining to her how he put his pants on. She also got all his ideas on how to run a navy. Fruits served yesterday – mango, mangosteen, custard apple, langsan (like lichee), prickly-nut, chico, little round ball, wax-apple, big round apple like fruit etc. Also in market, durian, banana, orange, lime, pineapple. – Went to Wat Po & Al worked. To 2d Hand St., music



instr. shop, junk shops etc. Mrs. Schultz called. Mr. Wester sat till 5 of 2. C. T. Wang here. Sat around & napped. Rain. At 7:30 to boxing bouts – Hands & feet. Sprinkling rain.

**Sun May 28:** To Scholtz's for breakfast – 10 A.M. Gibbon monkey there. – the highlight for Ben. Back at 12:30. – 2 P.M. to see fighting fish. No fish. They were fighting crickets instead. A gang of rabid fans, incl. a lot of gray heads. Ben was presented with several crickets. – Then to the museum. Then to the pool. Kids swam. 9 P.M. Win & I to a cabaret. Terrible attempt to be American & devilish. One good Siamese number.

**Mon May 29:** Canal trip again. Back at 11. Changed \$500 G (300 in ticks. 200 in Str. \$. Tical = 44¼ U.S. Str \$ = ticals X 78½ – 677 tics & 354\$.) At 2 went to snake farm. R.R. for tickets (Dope on priests' training from the counter man). 2d hand street – silver shop – making NIELLO – photo shop & back. (Haircut –1 tick! A gyp.) Deposited 350 tics on account.

**Tues May 30:** Warm & clear. (Funeral at the croc. temple. Throwing out money to the crowd. Umbrella men. Good orchestra.) A.M. to Raja Bopitr, Benchama Bopitr, & Wat Po. P.M. called – Nevilles, Chuan Chuen, & Scholtz – Tea there. A diplomatic prick, who was a marine & is now a clerk at Peking, nauseated us with his Oxford accent. Mr. Craig Carter, begod. Mrs. Estes, wife of a clerk here who was also a marine, had her nose in the air also. They both need a slap in the puss. – Ben welcomed us from behind the hotel desk when we got back. Girls out to dance. Bored to death.

**Wed May 31:** Paid the bill. Ben & I on the river. At noon, left & had a ride to Phya Thai palace, the park, etc. Gibbon monkeys. Big cat-fish after bread Lunch at Rajdhasu Hotel. Sat till train time. Mrs. Neville came down. Ch'uan Chuen & wife with fruit. Eddie Szita. Off at 4. – Saw the Nakon Patum Temple – just a big Chedi. Good dinner.

**Thurs June 1:** Nance's birthday. Past river towns in early A.M. Elephants working. Win & I had breakfast before kids got up. Thro. jungle & hills till 3 P.M., then flat into Prai – 5:45. Parked three bags & crossed to E & O. Hotel, – another funeral parlor. A lot of chinless empire builders sitting around, one at each table. All silent of course. Had a good dinner & turned in. Van Averbeck (?) put us on to the coupon dodge – one just enough for 2 tickets to Singapore.

**Fri June 2:** Good breakfast. Walked and shopped. Got a car & went around town & to Waterfall Park. Fed the monkeys – about 20 of them came out. One week-old baby. To a punk Chinese temple. Then Ceylon Buddhist temple. Got R.R. tickets. Back to E. & O. 3 P.M. to Snake Temple – a set piece for tourists – and then around the island. Only 13 miles along coast – the rest is through coconut plantations & malay villages. Pretty shore with good beaches. Our Indian "Puke" car (1923) coughed a little but kept going. "Everybody here likes Puke." Back at 6 P.M. Heavy rain in night.

**Sat June 3:** I walked around – checked out at 2:30 & went to movie. "Sweethearts." Tea at Elysée Hotel. Crossed at 6:20 & sat around at Prai till train time. (First station north of BANG-KOK is BANG-SUE.) Left at 9:00.

**Sun June 4:** At Kuala Lumpur at 7 A.M. Breakfast in station. Little Brazilian monkey at next table. Left at 9. Good lunch. In Singapore at 6. To Adelphi Hotel. Not good enough. The N.Y. pair of chromos is here.

**Mon June 5:** Doot & I shopped. Got shoes. To Cook's for passage. (\$450 STR), (Hale had it 648!) Dumb rickshaw boys. Back to hotel. Al still in bed. Guilder is same price as straits dollar. NAP. 4:30 Comdr. Coote came & took us out & through the naval base. Fine layout. Biggest dry-dock in world. Floating dry-dock for 60,000 tons. A 250 ton crane etc. etc. The "Terror" is an old blister boat with two 15" guns, built in 1916 for coast battering. 7000 tons. Back to golf club for a drink. Painful acquaintances of the Cootes were there. Hotel at 7:00, Al is better. – We'll make it to Batavia from Haiphong for \$1200 gold.

**Tues June 6:** Doot & I shopped. At 11:00 took a ride – gardens, Aw Boon's house, Gov's shack – (we drove right in.) At 3 went to the boat. Baloeran – Rotterdam Lloyd 17,000 tons. Four staterooms. Shoved off at 9:30 – with 7 guilders!

**Wed June 7:** Batavia to-morrow. No one wants to get off. Wonderful meals on this boat. Ben had a swim & slept for 3 hrs. in P.M. Smooth as glass all day. Passed a R.L. boat in P.M. Met Carrs, – sugar & mining people.

**Thurs June 8:** Up at dawn for passport exam. In Tandjong Prioh at 8. – Car to Batavia Hotel Nederlanden. (39G a day.) – I had a bad case of the shits, but got it over on the boat. Went to Nitour and J.C.J.L. – no hope getting anything reasonable out of here. Must go June 27 to catch July 24 boat. Cut out lunch & slept till 4 P.M. Got a car & road around for 2 hrs. – the old port, the Portuguese Church & bridge, burial slabs of governors – 1720 – & before. The head of the traitor – a half-breed who tried to stage a revolt & kill off the Dutch. A woman turned him in. He was drawn by horses, & a spear stuck thro. his skull. His skull is covered with plaster & exposed as a warning to traitors. (Narrow squeak for the Dutch.) – Thro. the European residential district – houses all named. (Emma, Carla, Frederika, etc.) Modest size, uniform type, all spotless; open air living. – Got our tour arranged & paid for – & got tickets. Shoved off at 8 A.M. Friday. (1321.00 G = \$740 U.S.)

**Fri June 9:** (The old Dutch cannon – Local legend – when its mate joins it, Dutch rule will end. Javanese make offerings to it, – a kind of shrine. There were a couple of foul little japs there smirking. – This gun had a fist on the breech end. On the other, the hand had bracelets on it, = the female.) Shoved off at 8 A.M. – 40 mi to Buitenzorg. Botanical gardens – big lily pads – nutmeg – fly catcher vine – Dutchman's pipe – black orchid (black in center, with yellow petals) – enormous ferns – spider-web water fern – palm growing out of a pot about a foot in diameter. The palm was 50' high, & had shot roots back in all directions. Orchids out of season – several good specimens in all colors. Left at 10:30, reached Poendjak Pass (5000) at 11:30. Good lunch. – Off at 12:30. Beautiful ride up & down hill. Rice and tea. Bandoeng & its Savoy Hotel, brand new, modernistic. To Lake LELES, a crater lake. Bamboo orchestra. On to another lake with a better orchestra. It was like a marimba. To Garoet. arr – 5 P.M. Ben was lost & we spent an hour hunting him. Beautiful place, wonderful air. The car stays with us till we get to the RR!

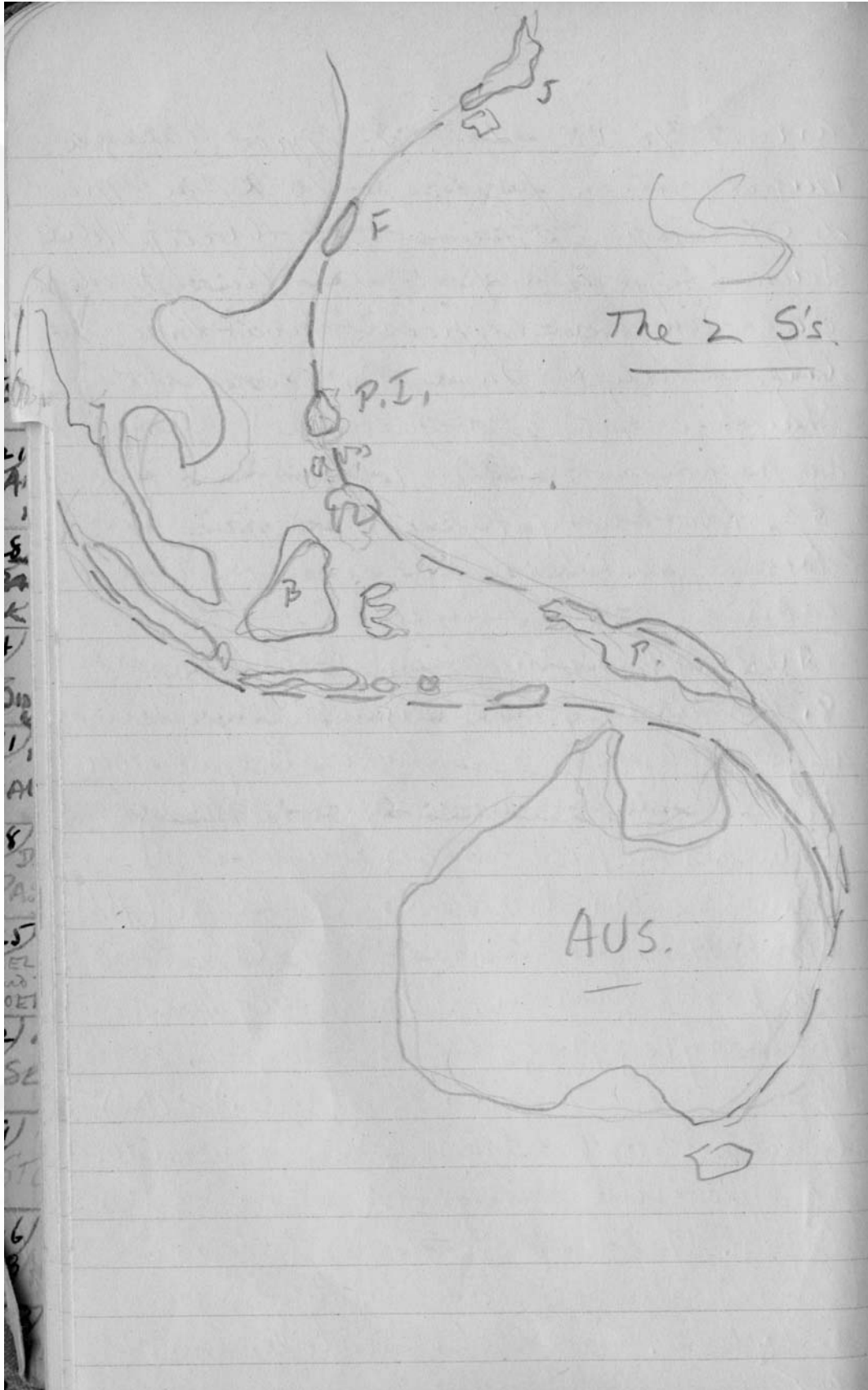
**Sat June 10:** Watched sunrise in Garoet valley. By car at 9 to Kawa-Kodjam – sulfur holes on Papandajan. Climb to 6000' – Dense jungle on slopes of mountain. – A good show at the potholes – one jet of steam was capped & they blew cans in the air & tooted a bamboo whistle for us. – To make a hole smoke, you blow cigarette ash in it. Beautiful ride through terraced rice fields & then up the mountain. – Sago palm bark is used for cigarette wrapper. – Rice planting for second crop now going on. – Back at noon. P.M. Rain & we rested.

**Sun June 11:** Rainy dawn. Sun finally got through. Had a walk. Ben swam. After lunch, to Lake Bagendit & turned out the ANGKLOENG orchestra. Bamboo tubes, 3 octaves to a frame, 9 frames (Some only 2 notes.) Good show. Back to hotel at 4:30.

**Mon June 12:** To Tjibatoe. Left at 7:30 – arr. 8:05. Train out at 8:40 – Mountain ride to Tasiknealoja & then flat to Djokjakarta – arr 2 P.M. Went right out to Borobudur, which had shrunk to ¼ of its expected size. Stopped at Mendoet for a few minutes. Back thro. a heavy rain. (Wedding processions. – Groom mounted with spear carriers & presents –). In town to museum, then batik shop. Back to hotel. Doc Pigeand came at 7 & stayed for dinner. Talked till 10. He left & we turned in.

**Tues June 13:** Up at 4:30 & got 6:01 train out. Mr. Pullai, the Indian, refused a tip! Fine ride to Soerabaya thro. tobacco & sugar land. Arr. at 10:50. To J.C.J. office to sign immigration papers! To KPM office to get coupon stamped. – Oranje Hotel. Sourabaya is a fine, well-built modern city. Fine stores & offices. Naval base. 2<sup>nd</sup> largest city in Java. But more like Shanghai. – Cars go at full speed. Servants are rapacious. – Rested. To boat at 4 P.M. SS Van Der Lyn (2400 T). Off at 5. “Baloeran” still here. Fine sunset. Three cabins. Ben by himself.

**Wed June 14:** Boeeleng at 8. Car ready – 7 pass. Rumpi Adji driving. Up to 4500 & past lakes Boejan & Bratan. Wonderful views. Coffee & cabbages. Down over the pass. Stopped & listened to gamelan practice. O.K. Den Pasar (75k) about 11:00. Good rooms. Fine hotel. But no pool! Disaster. (Java – big tins for carrying sago bread. Sago is pulp of sago tree. Tapioca is a root.) Had lunch. Went to Sanoer & saw a wonderful aquarium, – gorgeous colors & queer shapes. Waded & fooled around the beach. (Banded eel.) Looked over carvings, – fine collection. The Dutchman (Neuhaus?) trains the workmen – has trained 250. 60% of the Balinese can carve. Arranged for orchestra to-night. Went to temple where an annual fiesta is going on. Gorgeous color, offerings being blessed. Teams of village girls dressed alike. Priest in a covered t'ing tze, praying. Holy water sprinkled on the girls. The old men on a mat on one side, gossiping. Some good-looking women. Unmarried girls wear ear-plugs. Show goes on all night. – Gambling game – (E. or W.) – with a spinning coin, – give 'em a look & cover it with a half coconut. Back for dinner – 8:15 back at Sonoer, where Neuhaus had the kids' gamelan all set. They were in place as we came in & the lights swept over them & played on the colors. The kids played & a girl danced & we clapped, only to find that this shows disapproval. Then a 14-yr. old boy danced, & he was a whiz. Did it all crouching & jumped around all over the place, like a humming bird. Shaking finger work, fan, eye-jerking, & one twitch of the mouth. Great stuff. Then it rained & we went inside and the old men's jews harp orchestra performed. – Bamboo whistle leader & a sort of drone from the jerk-harps. More limited in effects, but damn good. They strutted sitting down, too. This music used to be common (60 yrs. ago) and is now disappearing) 6 g. for both orchestras. – Neuhaus was going to pay for the old men. – Then we



went to the temple, & there were grand goings on. Everybody was jammed under cover from the rain, a big gamelan was working & the priests were working themselves up. Rumpy took me over to the mourners' bench. Two or more priests were in a trance. They put embroidered vestments on them & kept passing flowers to them. They just sat in a sort of stupor, waiting for the gods to give them a message. Endless job waiting for it; of course it has to be long drawn-out. We left at 10:30 & came back. – (Orchestras practice 8 & 10 hrs. a day for 6 months. Then they are beginning. Each one is sort of club. Absentees are fined. Some orchestras have been together for 15 years or more. The kids were playing the xylophones with out looking at them. Fascinated by the carvings.)

**Thurs June 15:** (Passion fruit is not pomegranate, but banana.) (No odors in Bali.) At 9:30 off to KLOENG KOENG, old capital – now one of seven regencies. (K.K. Gianjar, Denpasar, Rarangasem, Singaradja, Tampaksiring, etc.) Saw the court of justice, – open air t'ing-tze with painted ceiling. All the punishments in hell. K.K. was the scene of the 1907 battle. Monument to Gen. Michiels at Koesambe. Remnants of old palace at K.K. – Bats' cave at Koesambe – ceiling covered with them, all trying to copulate. – To Karangasem & Oedjoeng – “water palace” of the sultan. – Out-door jenny. Caretaker took us thro. all the bed-rooms. Soap & tooth-paste set-ups. – Then up the mountain to Besakih, biggest temple in Bali with view over whole south of island and out to sea. Back thro. K.K. to Denpasar at 5:45 and to Sanoer at 6:00. The orchestra was ready & we stayed till 8:00. Just as good as last night. Both kids danced, the boy with both orchestras. He was excellent. The old men put on a full repertoire. One number with 3 pipes & drum & another with one man singing & another answering in spoken voice. The boy did a flirting dance that was very good. – Fine setting in the palms, with stars out. – The K.K. pool proved to be a public one, & we didn't swim. – Bee-hives are hung in the trees, made of palm-fiber rolled up. – The little box-like dinguses on the temples are family shrines. – The fences in the door-ways are to keep little pigs in. – We had a picnic lunch on the beach. – A dog attached himself to us, & raised hell with all intruders. Shared our lunch with a group of natives, who did not understand sardines. (Coconut palms are sheathed to prevent theft.) Very few birds to be seen, yet there are scare-crows everywhere. – The dogs are a nuisance, they all lie smack at the middle of the road. The pigs are bad, too, & of course the chickens. The ducks behave best. – We flushed a calf & had a time getting it back to its mama. – Sun came out late in the day, so we may have good weather tomorrow. – Bought two heads in white wood for 10 G. LAW varies in every regency & almost in every village. Punishments according to local custom.

**Fri June 16:** A.M. heavy rain cleared at 10. Went to Koeta beach and swam. P.M. out at 3:30 & walked around town. To local Tung An Shih Ch'ang & bought batik. Found a Chinese watch store & talked to the boys for a change. To the Satria temple. After dinner, the dancing. The whole town was there. Orchestra ready on the concrete platform – dim forms barely visible. – Three beats on a drum & the lights came on. Bare brown torsos, all trim & well developed – red sarongs & blue & silver turbans. (Terrible picture, – an equal number of white men from the audience in their places). The orchestra played a piece – precision & expression perfect – the deep notes of the base xylophones sounding through like cellos. Wide range of musical effects. Leader never went frantic like western jackasses – he just lifted his hammer a little higher than the others & they all came in, apparently never looking at him. Drums & cymbals looked at him from across the square. – Then a dancer came on through a curtain, right rear. – Finished work. He was on for half an hour, with short pauses between dances. Pretended to play a xylophone



with two batons which he twirled. Then two girls did a dance – about 14 years old & about through dancing (too old). Then a comedy with seven characters, a rooster being the villain. An hour & a half – Wonderful music & a grand show.

**Sat June 17:** At 8:30 to the legong dance. Saw them making up. – Pestiferous picture-card sellers. Dance was outside – orchestra played. Then the boy & the two girls of last night danced. About an hour. Then the djanger began. Rained out, & we went inside – 14 girls, 12 lads in a square. Words, music, & motion. Leader in center. They gave the story of the Arjuna, 1G each, – a big show for the money. At 11 we shoved off for Tampaksiring. Open & shut weather. However, we dodged the showers. The Elephant Cave wasn't much, – just a big carved rock entrance in a gulch by the road. Swarm of kids selling carved coconut shell, – at tourist prices. On up to Tampaksiring – old baths & burial ground of the kings. Big, clear springs running into two bathing places – men & women & two big pools, one in use as a zwembad. Al, Ben & I swam. Then we all had lunch in the t'ing tze. Went up to the rest-house & then on down to the burial grounds. A beautiful location, approach cut through solid rock through a rectangular door to the stream. Tombs on both sides, all cut out of solid rock. All alike. Dignified & simple design. The setting is perfect, in a winding gorge with steep rocky sides & little waterfalls at intervals. Hell of a climb in & out. – Then down to the monkey dance village. They knew nothing about the dance. Just then the notice came & they called the gang in by hammering on the signal logs. Weird & interesting to hear the signal passed on. In 30 minutes 80 men had gathered & were ready in the temple, squatted around a branched oil light. It was dark at 6:00 & at 6:10 they went into action with a bang. For 35 minutes it was a combination college cheering section, glee club, African war dance, & monkey house. The singing & yelling were distinctly college yells & alma maters. – A singer droned along, & apparently what he sang was interpreted or acted on by the gang. At times it was like a lot of monkeys in the dark, scared by sounds from the jungle. They chattered (jut-ja, jut-ja –), & barked – shading it up & down. – Mostly seated – sway right – left – lie back. Flutter hands – same bent over. – Hissing sounds. Finish was a fight between the two halves, then one side gave way & they all ran off. Great show. Back at 7:30. – I went up the street to gamelan practice, & the boys kindly told me where I could find a very nice small girl to sleep with.

**Sun June 18:** Sunshine! Every important village in Bali has an orchestra. We heard four practicing last night on our way back. – Malay acts somewhat as mandarin does in China. Most townspeople understand it. – The niches at the door-way are for offerings at new moon & full moon. To placate the gods. – Crops never fail in Bali. TIENTSIN BLOCKADED BY THE JAPS. ENGLISH PORTS CLOSED TO THEM (?). – (1 cent = 7 cash, exchange varies – sometimes 5 or 6 to 1. Small papaya, 3 cents. – Bunch of bananas, 7¢.)

Went to beach at Koeta. High tide & strong sun. Koeta Hotel is a group of bungalows, & looks good. After lunch, to the cremation at Kapal. Just starting as we got there. Three wooden cows – yellow, blue, & purple & one long black cow (the coffin) on bamboo frames with 12 bearers each. Jiggled & jounced & carried around to shake off the evil spirits. One tower to carry the deceased (dead 25 days & bound in bamboo.) The boys played the cows around amid much jollity & then the remains were brought out. There was a 20-minute tussle putting body in the tower. A lot of rough pushing & hauling. Procession then formed & went to cemetery. Long time making offerings & getting the remains in the cow & putting in this & that. Finally all set & the fires were started. – All juniors in the family who die first must wait for the

senior before being cremated. Three in this case. They are buried & dug up for the cremation. – Offerings of food, flowers, cloth for sarongs & turbans, etc. etc. – This affair took 3 hrs. & was one hell of a hullabaloo from start to finish. – After it we went on & stopped for gamelan practice at a village. When they finish a piece, they just stop – no move, no expression. Then the leader starts again & they all fly into it. – On to a village mask dance. A series of pictures, with comedy patter in between. The masks are good. – This village has a cremation ceremony to-morrow. – Carrying the ashes to Koeta & tossing them into the ocean. – Back at 7, everybody tired out.

**Mon June 19:** Went to Koeta Beach, waiting for cremation party, but it never started, so we went to the aquarium & Ben & Al drew fish. We talked to the Neuhaus-es. (Germans). They export carvings & batiks & are working on ceramics trying to start the industry. Most G3 & G4 batik is block-printed. Real batik takes 2 months to make & must sell for more than 12G. From there up to a hundred. The Djokja place was phony. Neuhaus has the old-style kanes, woven with gold thread. These go up to 300 G. Not done any more. Late lunch. Rested. Arranged for orchestra & dance to-night, & then found they were having one here. Back to aquarium, left heads for packing. Saw Neuhaus' house; in Balinese style, carved panels, dark red tile floor, Thatch roof. Hornbill flying around. – The Carrs, (Balorean) came in via Banjoewanji. Dance at 8:30. Orchestra not so good. Dancing better. Good comic. – 10 P.M. Treasure Isl. news. Japs at Tientsin nastier. A British admiral says their action is equivalent to a declaration of war.

**Tues June 20:** 8:30, dances. Djanger better than before. Fine setting under a banyan tree. Win had a chill & went to bed. We went to Koeta beach. High tide & strong surf. Sat around after lunch till 4:00. Then to museum. 15,000 G orchestra instruments. Big gong 800 G! Wonderful tone. Coconut drinking cup – take it through the nose so as not to taste it. – Cricket cages – slotted bamboo joints. Offering boxes to hang over baby's crib – birds & animals. Betel-nut crushers for toothless crones. – Kris holders – Stone figures of Portuguese. Old cannon, – dragon mouth. Roof ornaments in palm fiber. Back at 5:30. I ran into a telephone pole guy. At 7:50 Neuhaus came & we went to BONA. Met the No. 1 on the road, ran up to the signal tower, sent the call & in 5 minutes the first instrument arrived. Bamboo orchestra. (P'an Ch'ang carving.) 20 yr old married woman, best in Bali, did a flirtation dance. First 2 guys, rejected. 3<sup>rd</sup> O.K. they jumped around, getting hotter & hotter, did some Bali kisses, but an official came in & broke it up. As Ben said, the man simply vibrated from one place or another. He had only a breech cloth on & was a perfect specimen. Best drummer in Bali did his stuff. (There are 65 methods of tapping the drum.) Then we went to the regent's brother's place & heard the No. 1 gong orchestra. Amazing. A kid less than 5 led the side gongs. Three of them 5 & 6 and a couple about 8. They made their hands fly so you could hardly see them. They do 8 beats a second here. In No. Bali there is an orchestra that does 21. They get 75 G an hour. Practice all the time. The xylophone leader sat on the end, front row. Nobody looked at him. He just raised his hammer a little higher than the others. Marvelous precision & did they whang it out. First they played a traditional air, brought down from the mts. 1100 yrs. old. Mentioned in the lontar books, (500 yrs. ago, & again 300 yrs.), & recently discovered. Kept alive for 1100 yrs. Mt. people lived secluded lives until quite recently. Two girls danced, – not so good. The orchestra was the thing. Finish was a very slow temple offering dance. First 2, then 4, then 6 etc. dancers came in till 10 were in it. They moved only about 10 yards. Total bill 17 G. Neuhaus says no Dutch official has ever heard this orchestra. He takes very few people up there. The regent's

brother is very shy. Also very poor. The orchestra mgr. is a fine type, (husband of shimmy dancer). He served coffee, bananas, & rice wine, which Ben lapped up. Kids start playing at 2, & beat with sticks before they can walk. (Kid nursing & keeping time with one arm.) No music is ever written down, – all memorized. This orchestra can play 100 hrs. without repeating. The piece they played first was a fragment, – whole thing takes 3½ hrs. – Instruments expensive. Neuhaus' kid orchestra cost 600 G. Gongs are very expensive. A good big one at 900 G is O.K. There is one at K.K. for 6,000 G. → Vicki Baum's book is accurate & an excellent picture. It was at Sanoer the Dutch landed, & Den Pasar they ruined. We left at 11:30 & got back at midnight. (The only iron the Balinese had was meteorites. The beach is full of iron.)

**Wed June 21:** Packed up. Off at 10. To BANGLI, old temple, & then on up to Kintamani – arr 12:30. – Fine view of Lake and Mt. Batoer. – volcano in middle of an old crater. Road runs along rim. COLD. (Tips 11 G at Bali Hotel.) – Foggy. Strawberry patch – The jews were here, but left – Chow at 7 & turned in. (In P.M. we walked & played cards. Win feeling pretty low.)

**Thurs June 22:** Up at 4:45. Breakfast at 5:15. Off at 5:50. In fog till half-way down. Then clear. Stopped at Koeboetambahan temple. Boeeleng at 7:15. Got rebate on steamer tickets. Paid car bill (98 G), & went aboard the Van Riebeeck – 2000 tons, pig & cow boat built in 1902. Comfortable boat. Pigs fairly strong, but well cared for. Off at 8. Stopped at Temoekoes from 10 to 1:30. Went ashore pickaback & walked. Sorting & drying coffee. Copra going aboard. (Kapok pod.) Off at 1:30. On bridge as we pulled out. Win is better. One stop in Java – Sourabaya Fri. morning. Good dinner. Bad night coughing.

**Fri June 23:** In Soerabaya at 7:00. Got a car at 8 & went to Tjitjalengka, & left junk aboard. To Nitour, arranged with Gelecta & shoved off at 9:40. Arr. Selecta at noon @ 2500' up, & a fine new lay-out. Overcast & chilly. Big broad paved road all the way. P.M. rainy. I took to bed with another bastardly cold.

**Sat June 24:** Rainy. Nothing to do here except sit & look. Sun came out & kids got a swim. Icy water. I was in bed all A.M. & sat all P.M. (The Jews have arrived! – But gone again.)

**Sun June 25:** A.M. at the pool which is a beauty. Hillside land scraped & planted. Little waterfalls, etc. We sat in the sun & watched the hippos. After lunch, shoved off at 3. – Rain on way down. Arr. Soerabaya at 5. Peking restaurant a joke. Couldn't speak Eng. or Chinese. Got iced tea. 6:45 – out on night express.

**Mon June 26:** Arr. Batavia 7:40 A.M. To Nederland Hotel. Then Nitour, got J.C.J. tickets. To Aquarium. O.K. – on bigger scale than at Bali. Fish two feet long. One fish 4" long, spits at flies & knocks them into the water. Never misses. Range 12" to 18"; demonstration by attendant. I got haircut & ear-cleaning in Chinese barber-shop & walked back. P.M. car to Tanjoeng Priok. Went aboard Tjitjalengka. Rain. – P.M. movie. I stayed home. Ben down.

**Tues June 27:** Last day in Java. A.M. Looked up LOVINK at OOST-ASIATISCHE ZAKEN (Adviseur). Good egg. They are watching the japs. At 2 P.M. went down & aboard. Swarm of jews aboard. A repulsive crowd. Off at 4 P.M. all the cuties doing their stuff.

**Wed June 28:** Girls swam but the jews swarmed in & around & I got them out. Boat drill at 11. Stop at Muntok (?) or Banka. Away at 4 P.M.

**Thurs June 29:** Fine weather. Girls swam. We all sunned. 28 jew refugees going to Shanghai.

**Fri June 30:** 1939 is ½ gone. Fooled by empty tank at 6:30 A.M. Got a swim after lunch before the jews crowded in. Ben off his feed.

**Sat July 1:** Waterspout. – Changed course to duck it. Porpoises. Horse-races at night. Talked with the captain. He is an A.B. in Dutch Navy. His sons are officers. (50,000 total in Dutch Indies – but no conscription, & no replacement system. Japs tried a stunt near Balikpapan in 1935. Landed 300 marines. Navy tanker entered without previous notice. General war scare. Trial balloon, apparently. All Dutch in E.I. are liable for duty. – Oil fields can be destroyed for a year in 5 minutes.)

**Sun July 2:** Dubbed. Charlie played solitaire from 2 to 6 P.M! Had a shave and a swim.

**Mon July 3:** Arr. Manila. Mess at customs. Leonard Wood Hotel.

**Tues July 4:** Dubbed.

**Wed July 5:** Hungry in. Fight with customs. To Stotsenberg.

**Thurs July 6:** At Stotsenberg.

**Fri July 7:** Stotsenberg (talk)

**Sat July 8:** Camachili – (negrito village)

**Sun July 9:** Stots.

**Mon July 10:** To Baguio. Rain

**Tue July 11:** At Baguio. BEN IS 12 Rain

**Wed July 12:** At Baguio (Jim Love). Rain.

**Thurs July 13:** At Baguio. Rain

**Fri July 14:** At Baguio. Rain.

**Sat July 15:** At Baguio (A&N Club). Rain.

**Sun July 16:** At Baguio (Market – Hoods'). Rain.

**Mon July 17:** At Baguio (Jim Love). Rain.

**Tue July 18:** To Stotsenberg. Rain.

**Wed July 19:** At Stotsenberg.

**Thurs July 20<sup>th</sup>:** To Manila.

**Fri July 21:** At Manila.

**Sat July 22:** At Manila

**Sun July 23:** At Manila

**Mon July 24:** At Manila. Sail – 12m

**July 24 – Aug 6:** Honolulu Sun. 6<sup>th</sup>. → Notif. of appt. Aug. 3 (1<sup>st</sup> day). – Conf. Aug 4. Sun. 6<sup>th</sup> & Mon 7<sup>th</sup> – at Hon – Herron – Osborne – J. Honeywell, Wilson – Cubbison – McDonald – Scott – Peyton – Frank – Gardiner – I. Spaulding – Storck – Raymond – Eifler – Loustalot – Pratt B. (!) – Sautschi – etc. Roberts – With Wells, P.M. of 6<sup>th</sup> – Lunch with Mrs. Dyoe on 7<sup>th</sup> (85 yrs old). Raymond dismissed – (?) – Everybody very friendly & cordial. Gen. Wells going strong. Out on 7<sup>th</sup> at 4 P.M. Smooth & cool.

**Aug 11:** Orders to San Antone.

Arr Frisco Aug. 14.

T.D. H. 9 C.A. till 16<sup>th</sup>. Dropped on 16<sup>th</sup>.

1 mo leave, began Aug. 17 – plus 7 days' travel – brought it to Sept 24.

Arr. Ft. Sam Sept 16 (A.M.)

Reported in on Sept 24

Qrs. assigned Sept 22.

MINGSANG	J.M.	3,000 T.
BALOERAN	Rot. Lloyd.	17,000 T.
VAN DER LYN	KPM	2,400 T.
VAN RIEBEECK	KPM	2,000 T.
TJITJALENGKA	JCJL	16,500 T.
U.S. GRANT	USATS	8,000 T.