

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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-John Easterbrook, 2012

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1905

(Camp Jossman, Guimaras, Philippine Islands)

Jan 1: (Hamilton leaves tomorrow.) Football game. 8 pickups vs. 10 regulars. 5-5. Gerener scored on fumble & 10 yd. run for touchdown.

Jan 2: On guard. Hamilton left. Taylor out of the mess. – Hamilton's accts. all tied up.

Jan 3: Sleep.

Jan 4: Co. drill – Called on Frank. – Scrap with Moros. – lantacas filled with slugs & nails— Single file along trails – 2 paces dist. – quick pull & stab – often no clothes but a jock strap & arms. (Fight on Cebu – 17 reported killed – 170 killed – Scouts shot up everything – 803 killed in 3 mo. Just before we arrived).

Jan 5: Battalion drill – Went to Nabalis – Surly natives – guy dogging us while in town. Building a prau (P800). School house. Kids with fern leaves for kites. The skin diseases. The big Aeolian kite with rubber strings. Chickens eating crap old lady had just dropped. Everybody crap to windward of the 18-native house. The Cemetery of Nabalis. Bones all over – old broken coffins & bones – cement graves.

Jan 6: Slow coach paymaster. Got 150 rounds for revolver from Frank. Panayan ladrones getting fly. Frank Negros.

Jan 7: Went to Ilo – natives at beach sneaked around suspiciously. Wanted passenger for Ilo. Got carried out to a prau on guy's shoulders. Good sail over – outriggers splashing (Qua! – Salud!) 5 men & boat for 20 cts. Got to Ilo, saw Gen. who b-ached about Samar etc. Scott & dinner. Rode out to Joss on bike – coming back dropped lamp. Got Jocko from Keck and brought him to post. Slept in Pedro's room.

Jan 8: Fishing in P.M. Rode a pile-driver (amusement of Hunt & Falls). No luck. Woodall says Samar in 4 weeks. – Those 3 stacks of timber alongside road. The native stores – sticks with 6 or 8 fish drying sticking out over steps on porch. – in stores – bananas, candy, bugo & betel, fish, snails, eels, etc.

Jan 9: On guard. Pray up to Suppa. 2 ducks from Capt Falls. – Native way of getting mosquitoes out – burn grass & green stuff under hut. Femme inside watches thro' slat floor to see shack don't catch fire. Natives stealing flour & rice – stick up a wire thro' floor & catch it as it flows out. (Puncture bag.)

Jan 10, 11, 12: Nothing doing – Fooled with crazy horse.

Fri Jan 13: Fat & I went to Ilo – crossed on prau (15¢ apiece) – went up & bought doz napkins & 1 tablecloth – Then went to Mrs. Carter's. Old native woman swindling them on jusi. Stayed to lunch then went down and saw Bower. Came back on launch. Rumors Manila cable cut. –

Ladrones sent challenge to Jaro constabulary to come out & fight. Dinner with Brabson & Taylor. Concert with Miss Bubb.

Jan 14: Inspection – bought 500 rounds of 38. Went about 3 mi. E in P.M. where we got peachy view of Panay & Negros & 7 rnds Revolver practice. Got betel nuts.

Jan 15: (Sunday) Got ready to go hiking.

Jan 16: Started. To Buena Vista. Saw baile, still going at 8:00 A.M. hangover, band so tired, were resting instruments on table. To Alfonso 1st day. Camped. Signal light on coast. Scared to death of getting a bolo rush. Natives very suspicious. Thro' Nigaba – trouble with mule, Cocoanuts every 2 minutes.

Jan 17: Alfonso to Nueva Valencia. Natives tried to take us back trail. Pony sent ahead of us. Native tried to sneak past. Bolo on presidente. Very rough going to Valencia. Swam the river there. Camp on beach. No ladrones.

Jan 18: Trail to Salbacio. Hot going. No gaentes. Iron spring. Skeeters.

Jan 19: Up across country. Mule on her back in gully. Soirée. Fine spring & camp. Corp. Ancrum got deer.

Jan 20: Weary hot march. Water in late P.M. No game. Fired volleys at night for Ancrum (& Bubb).

Jan 21: Home. Fierce hike – hot weary. Across rice paddies at end of march. Boutay carted chicken all way in. Natives all wanted their tin cans. Fed up several – hardtack, sugar, bacon, venison. At 1st would not eat, wanted to take it home to pickaninny.

Jan 22: Slept.

Jan 23: On guard.

Jan 24: Slept.

Jan 25: Weighting meat.

Jan 27: In command wagon train tactical exercise.

Jan 28 & 29: At Gen. Carter's. Ride with Gen. Baile. Talcum powder belles, uniforms, waiter, English lancer, etc. Got ice-cream freezer. Evening of 27th – 38th Co. P.S. Abbot & Pray came. "Samar's got to be turned over". All in town got out when Scouts left. Barbed wire – palisades – getting common.

Jan 30 – Feb 1: On guard.

Feb 2 & 3: Gen. police.

Feb 4: 142 days out.

Feb 8: Orders for 1st battalion. Me on guard – packed – relieved from guard.

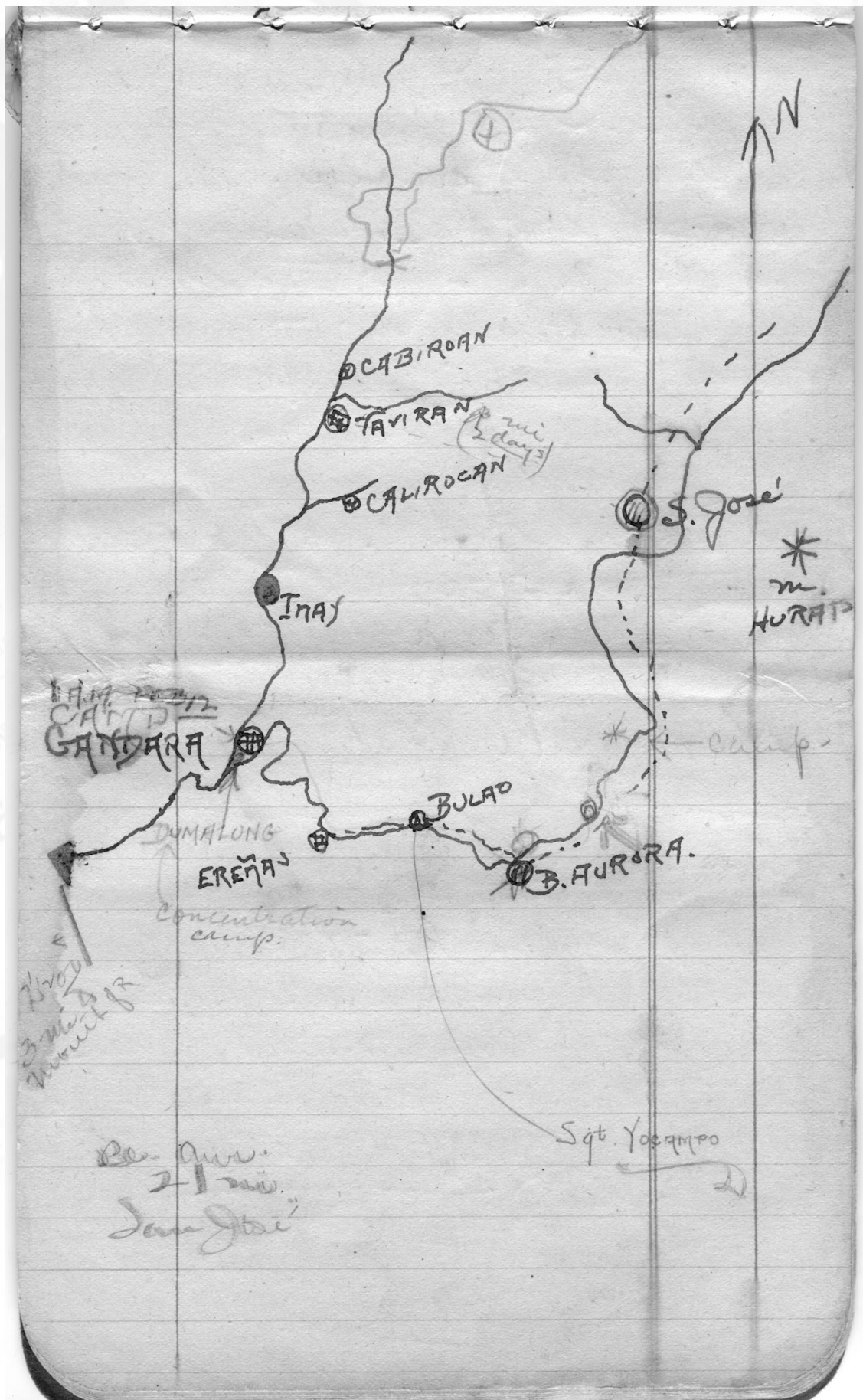
Feb 9. Waited for def. orders. “C” co. left in P.M.

Feb 10: Left at 7:45, band playing, gt. hurrah, boys. – At beach got orders for field service up Gandara R. Had to unpack and leave lockers. Took clothes bag and got into old duds. Grub on boat. 1 Gatling & 1 Colt. – Orders not to wait till fired on. (Col. Foster going to push things – cooperating with Scouts at Gandara!!?!?!?) Left dock at 5 P.M. & started for Calbayog. Frisbie of Scouts aboard – grindiro (File fell out of window & landed on sentry 20 ft. down. Wanted to know why he wasn’t challenged & why he did not see him coming. – Tiffany, O.D., no sword on. Col. Hennesy saw him out of 2nd story & called him up. He spied sword on way up & put it on. Col. looked & said – Er – is the outpost well placed, – Yes, sir – Er, that will do. Tif. went out, took off sword & got called up 2nd time. Col. called adj. when he went out & asked him if Tif. had on a sword or not. Adj. said – why I don’t think so – Col. “That’s where you’re wrong, he has!) In night passed Negros & Cebu.

Feb 11: 6 A.M., outlying island off Samar. Off Calbayog at 8:00 A.M. Rainy – Pulled lighters down to mouth of Gandara. – A & B in on lorcha – D in on lighter. All in at 5:30. Very strong current – (Cornu – Calbayog chief of police boarded). Had to wait till 8:15 P.M. Flocks of fire-flies in trees – looked like phosphorescence – quiet trip up Gandara. Reached Gandara at 1 A.M.

Feb 12: In bed at 3:30 A.M. Up at 7:00. Went up to lookout beautiful view; open ground around except north. Little barrio up north where Pulajan movement started. Lookout & 2 scouts up tree. (Alligators in river) 3 companies to start for San José esta tarde. “D” to stay here. HELL. Capt. Harbie asked that I be allowed to go & the Col. said O.K. so it was all right. But move called off on acct. of telephone from Allen’s squad. Damn the constab. (2 dandy swims today). In evening played cards. Message from Allen to effect he’d be here on the 13th with 2 cos. of constab. But Harbie says we’re going just the same. Got a Pulie bolo from Gallagher, who is trying for another.

Feb 13: Cold as hell last night. Launch got in early this A.M. after taking Overly & some cargadores up to Taurans. (Harbie’s story of old file praying before scrap – asked help for command etc. & if you can’t help either of us, O, Lord, you go over on that hill over there & you’ll see the damndest fight you ever saw.) Evening about 8 Gen Allen came in; he came over & called on Col. Foster; sent to Scout files over first to try to make us call on him first. Nothing dedding. Got out map and went over his fool “grand combined expedition fizzle”. Harbie said, “Col., want my candid opinion.” “Well, I think this is the God-damnedest nonsense man ever talked.” Well, Col. F. hived Allen’s little trick to get us to sit down at San José & keep him grubbed. Col. right onto him. (Got Gatling set up today & fired her up the N. branch O.K. Got Bluhm to put edge on my bolo.)



Feb 14: (Tuesday?) In A.M. (11 A.M.) "C" Co. and 1 co. constabulary started up North branch. Men yelling "Hurray for hell in the mountains" & singing "what the hell do we care", etc. B.J. bunch. In P.M. got chow ready (cargadores) with befuco & vines (5 cans bacon 35 lbs or 1 hardtrack box & 3 cans beef – 30 lbs.). P.M. march start postponed till 9:30 a.m.

Feb 15: Start 5:15 (Zahlman, Smith Pearson) ran up to 1 ½ mi. above Bulao. At sharp turn padron got going fast & ran launch into bank – lorcha came along & ditto. (Prompt (?) obedience of P.C. in moving when ordered). Hell of a country but very rich in hemp. Ravines (That meat & biscuit were fine). Along Gandara to Blanca Aurora. Beautiful falls. Not a native seen. Bl. Aur. burned. Grub at Bl. Aur. then on – good trail. – Pulajan outpost seen. – In camp at camote patch after going ahead & coming back – Camotes grabbed – Pulie captured – little man 65 yrs. old – beard no mustache (shaved it so he could eat camotes – did not hear anything about fight because he was deaf!) Kicked around a good deal. Scouts very cruel. – Old potato bagging for clothes. Cooke says will have to kill old file. – has his nerve & ready for it. Good night's sleep.

Feb 16: Start daylight. up & down – over mts. toward San José. Swamps – vines – mud – hell – hills slips falls – late & making up time. Short stop for lunch. In P.M. toward mt. Same old soirée. Up long mt. Camp in woods at dark. Men slept as they stood. Rained all night. – mud wet, –, etc. O! HELL.

Feb 17: Up and at it – soaked through – very hard trail, men dropping out – (hungry! I for a hardtack). Down a deep gully & out on San José. Deserted. Scouts ahead – skirmish – tall grass across river & in. Taylor and Nickerson in at same time. Well laid out town under Nor Hurap – shacks standing – chow at last – boiled rice from Constabulary. Cocoonut cabbage. The bees coming down trail. Ran into a bunch and they kept at us for 400 yds. Stung 10 or 12 times – Hellish – Did not know enough not to fight them – so they soaked me.

Feb 18: (Candleoess says any old horse can fart in the morning, takes a good one for the P.M.)! Started back – making better time. Pulie scouts watching column. Down in camote patch were 50 bolomen who scooted when we came – got cold feet. Hard hiking. Idea – aback near Gandara. Half way to Bulao & over by night.

Feb 19: Start early (Old Pulie came into camp with column anoche & tied himself to a tree). At Camp Camote caught otre Pulajan who tried to cut up a Scout. Looked & looked at each other but wouldn't recognize each other. Can't get anything out of these people they just look wooden. Made Blanca Aurora by 11:30 had chow and started for Bulao. Wild oranges, cacao, bananas, growing on that hemp plantation. (Great chance, Guanabanas. Good sleep at Gandara.

Feb 20: Slept all day. Hombre came in & reported capt. of Pulies & 2 men had attacked & wounded native in leg, only 1 hr up river. Hombre later brought in, may lose use of leg. Capt. Harbenson & "A" Co. sent to Bulao. D going to Taviran day after tomorrow. (The funny sight in middle of jungle – Scouts making old Pulajan dance).

Feb 21: Slept and went up to lookout & snoozed. P.M. went to Taviran on launch Funnie. Stuck just s. of post. Shot eagle & heron (Capt got heron) Got shot at big crane but nothing doing. Heron fine chow.

Feb 22: Wash's birthday. In A.M. went to Dumalong in launch. Saw the town but nothing to shoot. In P.M. went to Taviran (new station). Got some shots at hulao but shot too small. Taviran last place out. Had good swim. Slept over lattice floor; fine place for Pulies to stick spear through – "used to come down opposite bank of river and look over." Four seen out by sinks recently. Old prisoner cutting weeds.

Feb 23: Swam & washed clothes. – During noon chow heard shot. – Sgt. accidentally shot a scout through solar plexus with 45 colt. Helped get him on baroda on cot but doubtful if he'll live to Gandara. Shot clean through – just in play (Got a dove with shotgun this A.M.). (Capt. couldn't stand sight.) Got 1st aid on scout, pushed in his bowels and put him aboard baroda on cot.

Feb 24: Swam & worked barodas. Short drill. Put up barbed wire in open gate at west of post. Started dock – got 3 piles started & pretty well in. Stuck Capt. at pitch as well as yesterday & day before. Washed clothes.

Feb 25: Got dock & road finished. All to bueno. Swam & washed shirt. Scouts not yet back from Gandara. Inspection at retreat. No shooting. PITCH got skinned.

Feb 26: A.M. went down river & got clams in 3 diff. places. Hawk, crane & jackdaw. – Big monkeys in tree. Scouted round shacks. Stineberg got hen & eggs. Caught some hombres without pass, & sent 'em up. Rescued big baroda. In P.M. started up river, but launch came up. Shots at hawk & dove. – N. D. File drowned at Gandara. Stacy "B". Wrote home. Picture me in shirt on end of big baroda coming up stream. – Crowd on bank cheering. PITCH – got skinned. Took big drink of booze – whew!

Feb 27: Worked on big baroda & got her scraped, seats in, oars made, rowlocks & all patched. Crew out before retreat – funny as hell. 1st 8-oared shell in Samar. Cap. got a hawk – Town & I went up river – saw crane and bats – also heard hombres in tall grass. Cold as hell in night. PITCH got skinned. Even on days.

Feb 28: (Filipino B war) – a stick – put it in your pocket when all through.) Put rudder on boat (8 oar) – O.K. Went after camotes, got basket full, took teniente who steered us wrong but after I kicked his tail properly he steered us straight. Pulie signals in patch. 8-oared went fine. Hornbill shot. P.M. Skinned Capt. at pitch. 1 day ahead.

Mar 1: Took 8-oared to Gandara. 3 hrs. 25 min. 14 mi. Chowd with Col. Foster. Went up to Bulao on launch. Allen, Overly, Speth, Learned, not heard from. Cook coming up. Got "Papa Pablo" pulled up to 1st bar & rowed in (2 hrs). Skinned Capt at pitch. 2 days ahead.

Thurs Mar 2: Monkeys up back of camp. Went fishing & shooting. Got a snipe. – P.M. swam. Late (6 P.M) got word to send returns PDQ. Got 5 scouts and 2 barodas & paddled like hell – 14

miles 2 hrs 20 min. Childs Chaplain & mail came in – letters from home, John & C.P.H. (2) Pict. coming N.V.L. Also Chino). About 4 hrs. sleep. 4 D Co. men arrived Gandara. Chaplain says boys are still there at Jossman. All columns safe.

Mar 3: (Last night's trip record breaker. Scouts in 2nd baroda fired at Pulies. This A.M. saw tracks). Started back at 7 A.M. with mail. Got in before chow. Slept all afternoon. Capt. took retreat & g. mount. Write letters. On way up saw snipe, mud hens, calao, hawks, parrots, parroquebs, cranes, and other birds. PITCH – Got skinned.

Mar 4: Mang. day. Boat came up – ice & meat. Fife, Gregory, Smith etc. Overly here – hard march to E. coast. 14th buffaloed. Men on expedition shot at nothing. Barricades on coast. Out thro native barrio.

Mar 5: Nothing doing, hike to-morrow.

Mar 6: Start at 6 A.M. Up river in barados (25 D Co. 25 35° P.S.) to till stuck – pushed barodas out & hiked – hombres ran out of 1st patch – hived 'em in clearing. Pulie outpost – shot Cap. – (gun missed fire). 8 other bolo & riflemen rushed up hill – hot foot after em but too late – got bolo & baskets (Grub & clothes in shacks). On up – scared out otro too & then went thro several patches camotes etc. (Outpost in pass. Grub from Dumalong out – protect Pulies working camote patches). Capitan shot thro' both legs. – died in 5 minutes – Captured chick. Next patch – tin cup rattling scared hombres – to Cajibaboga & down stream.

Mar 7: Bunch of presentados – flags flying – lots of hemp – voluntarios picturesque – went all thro' them (?s) all day. – 2 Pulie capt. and 1 sgt. 1 leper, 1 prisoner – said he wanted independence – did not know whether independence was big or little or red or black – but he wanted it. Papa Pablo – old man with whiskers told Pulies to pray, pray all the time – sits all day with hands on knees – he's a wawk-wawk. Kept sgt. & women – sent others down to Dumalong. I had to go around & swat 'em with a cane to keep 'em separated. In P.M. medicos blew in & put us in quarantine – smallpox.

Mar 8: Sent down smallpox patient. Launch brought up Capt 21st at Calbayog. We're not relieved till 30th. Bumped Capt. at bridge. Swim.

Mar 9: Good swim. P.M. Voluntarios came up to get Pulie. Captain in Cajabaloga (Cap F. says can't go up to get him, God d. f.) afraid to let me do anything.

Mar 10: At rev. got 10 Scouts, 10 Am. & 20 carge. & went up & got camotes, gawai, tobacco, etc. Pulies around, just got out. Capitan buried – few bamboo poles over him. Old guide – I got him a chew & he presented me with two baked camotes. Found bamboo spikes – Had to haul boats on way down. – P.M. Overly made 1st Lieut. Kicked tail off another teniente (unwittingly) stuck him in tail with spikes. – Hombre along in fight at Taviran – bolo wounds. Rained like hell (poco).

Mar 11: Inspec. & swim – launch up – letters from home – (we're to go to Jossman soon). P.M. (swim.) 150 presentados came in & put just west of camp. Rained in night – 100 men with their bolos right outside the fence.

Mar 12: Sunday – Examination of presentados – Swim – Several more in G.H. 20 Pulies up near Buao. Going for 'em Tuesday.

Mar 13: Drill – Swim – up rt. branch. Capt. threw my shoe overboard & I got over & got it. Buao – mañana.

Mar 14: Up to Buao by barodas & rowboats, then by trail & water to cuartel of Tomas – passed thro' several clearings & out between 2 hills – up rt. hill – hombres had gotten out with all stuff & weapons (Had crept up to + where we got a woman – Hombres in 2 – gone from other casas. I & 7 men & 2 scouts up 2' on chance & saw hombre sitting in 3 sharpening bolo – rushed & covered hombre – but passed us & he jumped for bush & got away – Another jumped to left and we captured him – woman accidentally shot by Sgt. Edwards – (2 bolos). Up hill to other house (2 bolos) over to other casa – Burned all & went back – (Spear, 4 bolos, papers, Pulie uniforms etc.) Got woman comfortable with tubig near & pulled out. Soldiers grabbed bolos but I got 'em back later. Back to Buao – chow & down river wet all the way. Headache & cold. – Also diarrhea. (Two hombres got away, one wounded, woman shot & otro hombre captured. Nothing done by other column at all.

Mar 15: Cold. Captured hombre was a capitan. Commander escaped. Were just in for a visit. – Sick all day – diarrhea & cold. Launch up – 6 day hike starts tomorrow as soon as we get back go to Jossman. “C” Co. left today. 40 cargadores up. Guy hike is based on whose story presented here 3 days ago. He says he knows where Pablo De La Cruz & Enrique are. – Beautiful sunset – blue to gold – Sensitive plant. Old hombre brought me down some camotes.

Mar 16: Start 8:00 A.M. Muster at 12:30. Pulie nabbed just out of the town. Perfect physically. Hard hiking. Sick as hell. Caught 4 hombres & women & 2 kids just out of camp after a long stalk. Kid took lots of punishment without a whimper. Got into dry clothes & felt better.

Mar 17: St. Pat's. Start at 6:30. (Cargadores combined bamboo cane & water carrier.) Up a hell of a hill. Retirado cave (Talk at every stop – drinks & places in States where you get em. Tansan's lemo!!). Bejuco vines with tubig in 'em. Rear guard in P.M. Made 'em keep closed O.K O.K. Joyce & one or 2 others played baby. Sgt. Harper fell out & we carried him. In camp to H₂O at 4:30. Hard hike today.

Mar 18: Good start – everybody scrappy however trail better. At 10 got to Dunga – deserted Pulie camp burned by Learned. Mt. Hurro due east. Down San José R. to San José arriving at 3 P.M. Ate a lot of damned cocoanut cabbage, and that and the G. damned mosquitoes kept me awake all night. A Hellish night.

March 19, 1905: Fiesta de mi – viente-dos. Started at 5:30 for Blanca Aurora. Puked up a little H₂O and could barely drag my legs all morning. At Slideoff for lunch (birthday chow –

peaches!) Took 2 CO pills & a nap and started. – Felt fine after awhile and got to Camp Camote ready to go on in. (Pretty spot where river comes out of mt.) Camp Camote at 4:00. – Fine cold swim. Good sleep.

March 20, 1905: In to Bulao, down to Gandara. – Swam - slept.

March 21, 1905: Up to Taviran, saw alligator 10 feet long – got stuff – cos came down.

March 22, 1905: Wrote letters. Started for Taviran. – Scout knocked overboard and drowned just above camp. Tried for him for an hour but could not get him.

Mar 23: Drill, – ugh – to mouth of river to meet California – sent order to Connell – beautiful banks – just like a park – bushes, palms & flowers down to water's edge. (Carabao – pigs etc.) Back at 2:30. Scout funeral at 5:00. (Remember the present of camotes old Taviran file made me.)

Mar 24: Drill. O.D. Unloaded stuff from lighter. Capt off to Calbayog. Evening – alarm up river – 6 shots and a volley – went up in launch, nothing doing, back at 2:30 A.M.

Mar 25: Inspection – swim – bum.

Mar 26: Sunday & no orders for Jossman. O. Waglin. Young rooster and kitten fighting. Relieved as O.D. in P.M.

Mar 27: Monday – Drill – To Taviran in launch. Jumbo's birthday.

Mar 28: To Bulao in launch – good chow. Pulie prisoners can't be driven off – stay around and clean up post – brought down orchids for Miss Domaellar from Capt Harbie. P.M. went to Dumalong in launch. False alarm about "D" Co. going back hoy.

Mar 29: Crullers = banana. Fish = crap. Capt Harbie and Agodon going up slippery bank. (Short story on the Adv. on S.J. (Pulie pris. tying himself to a tree, etc. etc. grind. Childs & rooster. Padre-dodging with Agodon around cocoa tree. N.D.

Mar 30: O.D.

Mar 31: Start for Jossman at 2:30. Down river & met Carmen at 5:00. Start at dark.

Apr 1: In A.M. off Panay – all 3 in sight. Ilo at 12:30 – quarantine passed and at dock unloaded at 2:00. Jossman at 5:00. It looked like hell – (Fine chow on Carmen). Jocko & boys here. Fat corralled 'em and started up. Chow at Capt Hirst with Scott.

Sunday Apr 2: Bummed & sorted mail. Sunday

Sunday Apr 3: Monday – drill – Got house straightened up and stuff up from Capt Falls. In P.M. Supong partly burned down. Incendiary.

Apr 4: Got ready for my case (U.S. vs. Conlon) but was put off till to-morrow. In evening Supong again on fire. Started in two places & cleaned out everything but the main st. going in, and neighbor hills. Beautiful sight.

Wed Apr 5: Case called at 2 P.M. Gave 'em the b-aches.

Apr 6: Bummed & wrote 8 letters.

Apr 7: Range all day – 200 & 300, 29 & 39 – 28 & 37.

Apr 8: O.G.

Apr 9: Bummed & shot pistol – not ½ so rotten as I tho't. Beat U.M.D. & Falls.

Apr 10: Range all day – 36 – 36 – 34 – 39 – 2, 3, 5, & 600. Marked targets in A.M.

Apr 11: Range from 12 n. till night.

Apr 12 – Apr 22: Inc: Range all day. Made Marksman by 68 points, 368 – 36 – 39 – 33 – 41 – 45 – 48 – 61 – 64. – Prelim. Sharpshooter. Made 43 – 22 – 42.

Apr 23: Bummed & wrote.

Apr 24: Estimating distances.

Apr 25: Estimating. Qualified easy.

Apr 26 – May 9: Two weeks drill and out to range finishing up the trailers. On May 8 – qualified as sharpshooter – with 21 men out of 24 who shot.

May 9: 6 more (out of 6) qualified as S.S. Inspector here. Rev. in P.M. and co. inspection by I.G. (Col. Brush.)

May 9 – May 24: Out on range as range officer. E.R. course etc. 34 S.S. in D Co. Capt Falls lost out on S.S. Hot work on range; back, bathe, & sleep all P.M. Bed early at night, up again at ¼ of 5 for another soak. O.G. & G.C.M. all the time. 38th Co. Scouts sent up – 2 ½, 5, 6 for 2 yrs. for scrap in Scouttown.

June 2: On guard. MAIL today after over 3 weeks (Glasses finally came 3 wks ago. Had to pay \$2.05 duty.

June 12: Rains every day – 1st inside drill. School tomorrow.

June 15: 5 A.M. A. married at home. June 4 – 4 P.M. Anniversary of graduation!!!!!!!!!!!!

Mon June 19: Foggy day – champagne, etc.

June 19 – July 21: School, School, sch! Recruit, rec. rec. Travel, travel, travel. Soiréed to death. July 4 Parade in Ilo. Me naked on bed femmes came past. Dominador over in his nice clothes. Everybody jaggad. In command of co. about 2 weeks – Adams came back & was put in command – 1st relief from retreat. July 16 detailed for instructor in Topog. 1st Sess. July 21 – (ten in course) nobody ever touched it. Bought 74 chicks for 10 dollars. Got Sally with same bunch. “Jocko’s antics”.

July 21: FINE OUTING. Meals, Hooper, & I hiked to Moulangigi, flew around village & bullied hombres (reg. insurrech meeting) shot revolver (gets ’em bluffed). Got fine fish. Old vino friend sailed us back to Mabalas. Hell of a rainstorm a mile out of Mab. Grounded ½ mi. out & waded in in pouring rain. A sight for the gods.

June 30 – Club meeting. Me 1st member executive committee. Decided to stir things up a little. Got Perkins a soft bar ivory b. balls. Cleaned things up. Formation batting old Ramona around with pillows. Joy and rumors of Joy.

Tues July 25: Went to Ilo saw Scott. – Letter to C.C.G. Manila. Got boa constrictor. 15 ft. 5 in. and 15” around. Skinned at beach & Fiske brought him up evening of 29th. Mrs. Carter over to a hop. All femmes visited snake.

Fri July 26: Little dinner to Childs Adams & Wickham.

Sat Jul 29: Meals, Hooper & I rode to Buena Vista – had swim & back again.

”This little book contains None of Your Damned Business!”

August 1-19

Aug 3 had exam in Army Regulations – (me 86% odd) – From then till 19th busy with guard, school, batt. non. com. school, etc. On 12th went over to see Gen. about trip & got it fixed up to go on Sept 1 boat. Gen. going home. – Maximo sold my blanket to Pasquale who had it hanging on line in Supong, all soldiers saw it. Put max in con. for 20 days.

Improvements at club – Col. could not permanently assign house to us so put board petition across front & back porch and fixed up dining room. – Big policing getting ready for Taft party. – Me Q.M. for Harbie – Taft gang got here Monday, 14th. Windy same as ever, will not go home thro’ Suez. Met Taft, Boweke Cockran, Longworth, etc. Worst looking bunch of femmes I ever hope to clap eyes on again.

Exam in drill regs on Friday, 18th. Our gang got thro’ 1st in 5 hrs. some of them stayed 10 hrs, inc. Gen Staff Buadeson (going to Leavenworth, & then going to get on the Gen. Staff.) – Col. up & told me about J. nearly knocked me off my feet. Whoop-la.

Aug 18: Informed by Capt Harb that I’d be ass’t. council in Burbank case.

Aug 20: Evening called at Col's.

Aug 21: Evening reception at Col's for Mrs. Higgins.... Up till 12 on papers.

Aug 22: In Iloilo at trial – dragged Miss B to hop – tired as HELL.

Aug 23: Boned law all day & Mrs. Craig's in evening.

Aug 24: Boned law. Mrs. Foreman's to dinner. Me to Iloilo.

Aug 25: At the trial.

Aug 26: Ditto.

Aug 27: Back at Jossman. Another Filipino string band over – played all day. Had 'em out on back porch teaching them Army Blue.

Aug 28 & 29: At Ilo. at trial. Slept out on porch at Keck's. Rain sifted thro' once or twice. Typhoon struck town during Monday session & couldn't hear a man yell across the room. P.M. Prosecution rested. Back to Jossman on Syracuse; big sea on. Isla de Negra went down during the typhoon. Cholera broken out in Manila. Butnan in quarantine 5 days off Iloilo. Court adjourned to meet at call of Pres.

Aug 30 & 31: Bummed around Jossman and worked with Capt Harbie.

Sept 1: Ditto.

Sept 2: Left Buena Vista on Syracuse at 8:30. Sailed to Pulapondum & Valladolid – went in in boat and thro' town; called on Felipe Benedicto; belly ache about richness of island – people scared of Pulajanes and don't work big haciendas. Papa Nio not killed, not his head brought in. Quilez to Palapondum past fine rice fields & swim off boat – Fine sleeping.

Sept 3: Up to Bacolod and in – looked up records – back to boat and back to Iloilo and Jossman.

Sept 4: Worked on notes. P.M. took guard manual exam.

Sept 5: Defense opened in Iloilo. Finally got on stand and ripped up Alkinson's testimony. Albrecht also testified [*unknown word*] – Duesto aunt back on defense.

Sept 6: Got delay till Oct 9 – chance to go to Manila – came back to Jossman.

Sept 7: Bummed.

Sept 8 & 9: Worked on notes and wrote letters.

Sept 10: Wrote letters – leave for Manila tomorrow. Evening of Sept 8, Mrs. & Gen. Carter over to hop – bum hop – Sept. 10. P.M. Suddenly started for Manila on Eleano – left at 10 P.M. after pottering around Iloilo for 2 hrs. Slept on deck.

Sept 11: A.M. Ran up Panay & put in Bulalacao, Mindoro at 12. Ran up Mindoro in P.M.

Sept 12: Off Corregidor. Ran up bay and got in at 12 – saw to those femmes and got lunch. Saw Pettis, Ward, Black, Scott, Samuelson, Van Natta. Saw Tipton – did some errands. Saw Sur. P.M. with Rogé to McKinley, 7 mi. Big post – 3 garrisons spread to hell and gone – saw Howell, Tim, Pick, Atkins.

Sept 13: Came in on boat from McKinley, trotted around with Capt Harbie. In P.M. snoozed – Evening dinner with Harbie, Capt & Mrs. Husey & the 2 femmes – dance. Relief. (HELL) Saw A.B.C. – Drove on Luneta. Saw Su –

Sept 14: Piddled around – Went to see Ide (in Hong Kong). On Eleano and sailed at 5:00 P.M. Stuck on bar at mouth of river. Got to Mariveles during night.

Sept 15: 1st day in quarantine. Sherman & big bunch of ships in. Boned Firing Regs. all day. Much b-ache (Cargadores pay rolls – all signed by sgt. very peculiar – padre taught them all how to write.)

Sept 16: 2nd day in quarantine.

Sept 17: 3rd day. Finished Firing Regs. Slept below – typhoon raging.

Sept 18: (Monday) Typhoon – can't go out. Sep Wise's fire's story of file in fancy togs – Chaffee looked at him and said, "What the hell army do you belong to – On boat with 1300 troops – 1200 sick & going – police officer – had to go down and get deck cleaned up – goo would move from side to side when boat rolled. Threw shoes & stockings overboard – put in grind on fat man being tested by hand – went in about 2 feet and sucked (cluck) when pulled out. – men were roaring like a gang of menageries.

Sept 19: Started out at 5:30 – hell of a sea – coffee overboard & felt fine. Slept all day –

Sept 20: – fine weather – down past Marindugue (l) Tablas (r) Romblon (l) and Panay (r). In Ilo. at 12. – at Jossman at 6:00.

Sept 21: Drill, etc.

Sept 22: Practice march thru Calumbug. Hop in P.M.

Sept 23: (New boy I got on Eleano – José – buen clase) Played crib. with colonel – yanked Hooper out – (Got in at 12:30.)

Sept 24: 6 more days in Sept. Kicked football.

Sept 25 – Sept 29: School & drill – out on track a little.

Sept 30: On guard.

Oct 1: Off guard. Macario Martinez.

Oct 2 – Oct 7: Working on company and at track, tug of war, etc. Got Batt. Non-com School finished. Took exam in firing reg. & came out 1 in class – (2 Hooper 3 Meals 4 Diller 5 Shields).

Oct 8: Went to Ilo.

Oct 9 – Oct 13: Trial on. Defense finished – on 12th rode bike out to Jaro. Childs sent down an orchestra every evening – tried to get municipal band but senorita caught his eye. Took phonograph over to Liz. Copped 2 Calisayao hats (P10)

Oct 13: Nettles opened up rebuttal & we burned him up. Back to Jossman & over to Ilo. in A.M. Oct 14.

Oct 14: Evening Gomez' hop.

Sunday 15: Dead to world. Back to Jossman with Davids & Palmer – Got cussing on way up & Padre got out and walked. Short lesson with Macario at his casa – Calle Hippodromo Mora 12 yr.

Monday 16: At Jossman working on decorations for Carter hop.

Tuesday 17th: Same

Wednesday 18: Same – me the easy mark. Hooper & I got the hall decorated – record style & then got cussed out for it. Serpentinatas – confetti showers – flags, etc. Fine formation – Gen. made speech & platform fell down. Bill Pardee came running with fire extinguisher and fell down the hole. Went to bed early & got up in pajamas to shoot the confetti – appeared over wall & was spotted by Mrs. Carter & Mrs. Adams & others.

Thurs 19th: Court on Tipton – gave his testimony & cinched us. Tried Burt on other charges in P.M. & finished everything up. Back to Jossman.

Friday 20th: Reported for duty after just 2 mos. in that court in Iloilo. Worked on track & wall.

Sat 21st: More track & wall.

Sunday 22: Rain.

Monday 23rd: Rain, but more work.

Tuesday 24: Easy mark me – laid out track – WHq. got orders to do it, so sent word to me to go ahead & do it.

Wednesday 25: 3rd batt. meet. “K” Co walked away with it.

26th: 2nd batt. won by “H” Co. Not decided till last event – A.M. of 27. – “H” Co. did well in 25 2/5. Good work on track.

27th: 1st batt. meet. Rotten luck for D Co. – Pirhalla weakened in 100 – Hutten 3rd in 220 – won relay in 33² (also 20 bones) – won heat in hurdles in 30 1/5 and final in 29⁴ – track record. Cocheu tried to make us run relay right after hurdles but after good kick got it put off. In P.M. not a point in drill and only 3rd in shelter tents. – 2nd in pack. 1st in conicals. Hopeless after pack contest.

28th: A.M. wall scaling. “C” over in 26 4/5 – “D” in 23 Flat!! Mucho dinero – 30 bones to the company. Prettiest thing at the meet.

29th: Started on guard – but relieved after G.M to coach 3 cos. in reg’tl. meet.

30 & 31: School and track.

1st of Nov: Went to Iloilo – didn’t get there till chow time. Fine sleep on porch – Wind and rain all night.

Nov 2: Out to Jaro market with Macario Martinez & wife. Bower & Kid Carga. bought a load for him. – Smoker – Guniouoss – & songs the taos sing selling it. Bought wad of stuff at Madama Cachos’s.

Nov 3: Reg’tl. meet – won by “B” Co. – poor scaling – fine tug of war. Liz Scott over – scared of Cochene & went back.

Nov 4: Hiked out with Hooper 12 miles to Boro Boro & up on cliff. – Fine view of Panay lowlands – Aborigine kid.

Nov. 5 Sunday: Rest.

Nov 6: Drill – ready for wall scaling & Harbie sent me out in khaki shirt, old leggins & trousers.

Nov 7: Started on experts.

Nov 8: Experts working.

Nov 9: Experts working – Field service exam Monday. Club meeting to see about taking officers. Old Powell got next to Col. Foster “Make it soft and bland.” – Jocko & Col’s monk – fine doings – got his head bit.

Nov 10: More work on track.

Nov 11 – Sat.: More track – ran relay in 49².

Nov 12: John (Bubb) dear due today. – Last Friday night; hop – Old stud & I played billiards – Miss B. went home. Phinney moon struck – Macario to come today.

Nov 13: Exam in Field Service Regs. easy money. 21st Inf. blew in – Harts, Kitts, Van Deman, Preston, Ristine.

Nov 14: Sixth Inf. blew in – all the kids and Willie Simpson – Willie in the poker game and way ahead – Meals also winner. In P.M. tried to run some trials but visiting officers kept butting in till dark when we got them off.

Nov 15: Wednesday – laid off and rested and called.

Nov 16: Company meet began. Easy money for the 12th on the track – 6th fairly close second.

Nov 17: Co. meet – military events – 21st won everything but pack train – B second in everything but wall scaling and pack – 6th third in everything but wall – 2nd there. Slow time over wall – Pack train of 6th & 21st disgraceful.

Nov 18: Big day – Rainy. 12th won every 1st but high jump & tug of war. Relay team disqualified. Beef trust of 21st Inf. too much for tug team. Our relay had them beaten 25 yds. Three places in hurdles. Geriner got bad fall in pole vault – bum pole broke and he came to after about 10 minutes.

Nov 19: Rested.

Nov 20: Back to drill. Found that all others in Reg. meet were excused for 5 days. Saw Davis & he saw I was for duty. Hooper saw Childs who was very indignant and then Col. Foster. Latter said bust yourselves – take anything on post and go – Got ready in P.M.

Tues Nov 21: Started down island. – Hooper & I, Pirhalla, Berry and Pfeiffer and Leonard. Left Buena Vista with 6 cargadores at 8 A.M. Made 15 mi. to Borong or some such place. Got 1 rooster. – Leonard stole 2 chickens & we had 'em for breakfast.

Nov 22: On to Nuevo Valencia & 2 more roosters by 10 A.M. Old man & woman remembered me. No other white man had been there in a year. Got tienente out and after much b-ache got 2 praus and started in a lively breeze for Cabalagnan. Cargies had upset all the chow in the river & lost what little bread we had. Fine sail to Cabalagnan (nice coral beds near town.) Fine cool camp on the sand – no skeets. Good people. Pirhalla and Berry scared p-less during sail – water coming in.

Nov 23: Got 2 cargies and started for Sebaste – hard hike with sand in my shoes – 15 miles to Sebaste up & down hill & swamps. – 3 shacks on a hill = S. Leonard swiped chickens for breakfast. Skeets simply fierce. Got up & sat by fire for long time.

Nov 24: Started for Cabano & Mantangingui with new guide. Made Cabano at noon – on beach – hiked long while along shore. Bum water – nearly burnt my feet off walking on hot sand looking for H₂O. In P.M. kept along beach & made Mantan easily at 3:30. Nice cool skeet-less camp. Got eggs & fish for breakfast. Couldn't get fighting cock. Whole family turned out in his defense. Got 3 new cargeis at Cabano & dropped 1 Buena Vista tao.

Nov 25: In to camp along high middle trail. After wrestling & boxing by cargies – paid them off and took a rest. At Mantangingui kid told us not to shoot white dog but if red one came around it was all right to shoot him. (Kirutes ate our bacon)

Nov 26: Macario over and soiréed me.

Nov 27: Battalion drill & sleep.

Nov 28: Field exercise down the road. A, B&C attacked D&L. No blank amm. Bum formation.

Nov 29: Ordinary routine.

Nov 30: Thanksgiving day. 15 lb. Americano turkey at noon – and we all stuffed. I could just wobble down to guardhouse. – In evening Hooper and I went to Bill Pardee's for dinner. Dr. & Mrs. Gregory there, & we had some good sport with Hooper. I gorged myself for fair and was wiped for 3 days.

Friday Dec 1: Off guard – paid bills – slept all day. Pay master here.

Saturday Dec 2: Navy game to-day. Anxious feeling here about the result. Bummed around.

Sunday Dec 3: Macario over – Started the cachucha & worked all A.M. In P.M. went out pistol shooting with Johnnie Bubb & Hooper. Was the only one that could hit a thing.

Monday Dec 4: Monday dead-beated drill on acc't. rain.

Dec 5: Tactical exercise in outpost down by Cabugao. Had dream about C.P.H. wouldn't look at me – in base-ball mask – at hope in Jossman, etc. Booh-hoo!

Dec 6: Battalion extended order – pay-day. Been writing letters for 4 days. Called on the Hammer's – same old knock.

Dec 7: (Thurs) Tactical exercise. Batt. normal attack – mucho soirée. New chicken coop finished. Mail in to-day.

Dec 8: Gen. Wood blew in (with diarrhea) and had a hurry call for parade, then waited 2 hrs. for wagon to arrive. Gen. has good grip, and was pleased with post. Hop in P.M. not attended by yo mismo.

Sat Dec 9: Reg'tl inspection. Everybody scared to death of Maj. Gresham (I.G.) Put in command of "B" Co. yesterday. Deadbeat & read & wrote.

Sun Dec 10: Liz came over at noon and left at 2. Nothing doing in Iloilo. Bummed.

Dec 11: Medico Hutson left to-day for Gandara & beans. Very sorry to leave us. Shields examined for Capt. At least that b-ache may stop. On Friday night last – the Col. gave that much bellyached of dinner to us four present – Shields, Phinney, Bealson, Diller, Meals, J. Bubb & I. No cup in sight – not even an empty one. Regaled for 3 hours by tales of bloody war & detective work in the days of the Empire etc. etc. ad nauseum. O, it was a peach. – Everybody getting ready for inspection.

Tues Dec 12: Review & inspection by Maj. Gresham. Got pres. & abs. card too late & it was all balled up – but I flim-flammed the Maj when he went to count men in ranks. – Also told him things about why bolt came out that he never heard before. Inspection of qrs. Falls hopped around & shot off his mouth till I dropped behind & let him go.

Wednes. Dec 13: Reg'tl. normal attack & drill yesterday. This A.M. batt. drill & company stunts. We drew close order. Got card back and straightened it out myself. Batt. parade in P.M. Called on Col. Miss Bubb back.

Dec 14: Went down and asked Col. for trip. He was O.K. about it and said sure. Played crib. – and asked Miss Bubb to hop Fri. night.

Dec 15: Hop – dragged Miss Bubb and got off O.K. Tired as HELL.

Sat Dec 16: Bummed around and went on guard. Leave all fixed up.

Sunday Dec 17: Got ready for trip.

Mon Dec 18: Started for Ilo. Dentistico Rion & Mrs. R. went down in same wagon – shot off mouths about majors dentos till your ear ached. Got to Iloilo and found boat did not leave till Tuesday. Got transportation and stayed over night at Keck's. Got Scott crazy by putting a bug on him.

Tuesday Dec 19: Went aboard Eleano at 3:00 P.M. and met Capt Lafitte & Miss Duncan. Pulled out up straits at dusk.

Wed Dec 20: Arrived at Calbayog at noon. Saw Lentz, Woolnough, Gimp, Ristime, Preston, etc. At Mrs. McCasky's for a while. In P.M. to the straits and through them by dark to Tacloban. Col. & Mrs. Duncan took us right up to their shack and gave us a room. Went to

concert and met Miss Van Horn, Willie Simpson's knockout drop. (she was!) Did stunts around the rooms with a p. pot and tangents and to bed.

Dec 21 Wednes.: To guard mount with the girls and in for a fine swim (breakfast at 6:30) Lunch & bachelors and in P.M. goodbye to Tacloban and a dandy time and fine bunch.

Dec 22: At Ormoa early. Ashore and to post of breakfast at David's & Palmer. A Hell of a Post. Saw Cavanaugh (salon keeper) and his wife – (best looking native I've seen), Pinhead, Burbank, Hawley & wife & kid. Everybody scrapping. Got out before noon & damned glad to go. Clear water in bay. In P.M. made the run to Cebu and farted around 1 ½ hrs. with a fool, fat, Gugu pilot trying to land. Finally got in, and went to shell store. Back to boat and up to see Gregory, missed him at his quarters (he was looking for me, but saw him on way back; very pretty wife. Same Gregory. They had fixed all up to chow us & was damned sorry to have to get out. Pulled out and next A.M.

Dec 23: At 12 were into Overton. Another hell of a time landing, another hell of a post after the landing. Bill Cowles and Park there and some cavalry stiffes. Got a very slender chow & started up to Cristina Falls on Marahui trail (3 murders in week previous). Lots of Moros going up & down, gay costumes, dirty villainous buggars. Working on road continually. Met Earle who went back up with us. Falls are 210 ft. high, convict camp alongside them. A prisoner recently lowered over the barbed wire stockade and fell over the cliff. Tree level with top. Pretty sight. On way down, bought small dagger. Back on boat for supper and sleep.

Dec 24: Breakfast at Capt Jervey's. Capt. & Mrs. & Jim & Miss all down to see us off. Mrs. Westle & 1st Lt. Hill of 22nd Inf. aboard. Pulled out at 2 and by 6 was good and sick. Puked and went to bed. In A.M. was all right and about 20 miles off Gumares.

Morning of Dec 25: Christmas 1905. Got in at 11: and up at 1:30. Mrs. Falls & Sister went to Manila today on Elcano. Had a bath & Christmas dinner with Dr. Gregory. Fooled around afterward & to bed.

Tues Dec 26: Push & pull.

Dec 27 Wednes.: On guard.

Thurs Dec 28: Off Guard.

Fri Dec 29: Push & pull. Hop not attended by Diller and I. Worked like hell on translation. Been working on translation Defense of Italy's coast all week.

Sat Dec 30: Inspection. Working on translation. Night – ditto.

Sun Dec 31: Last day of 1905. Worked on trans. & finished it up. Meals & I played cards till next year and raised hell at midnight. Got Diller out throwing shoes. Muster in A.M.