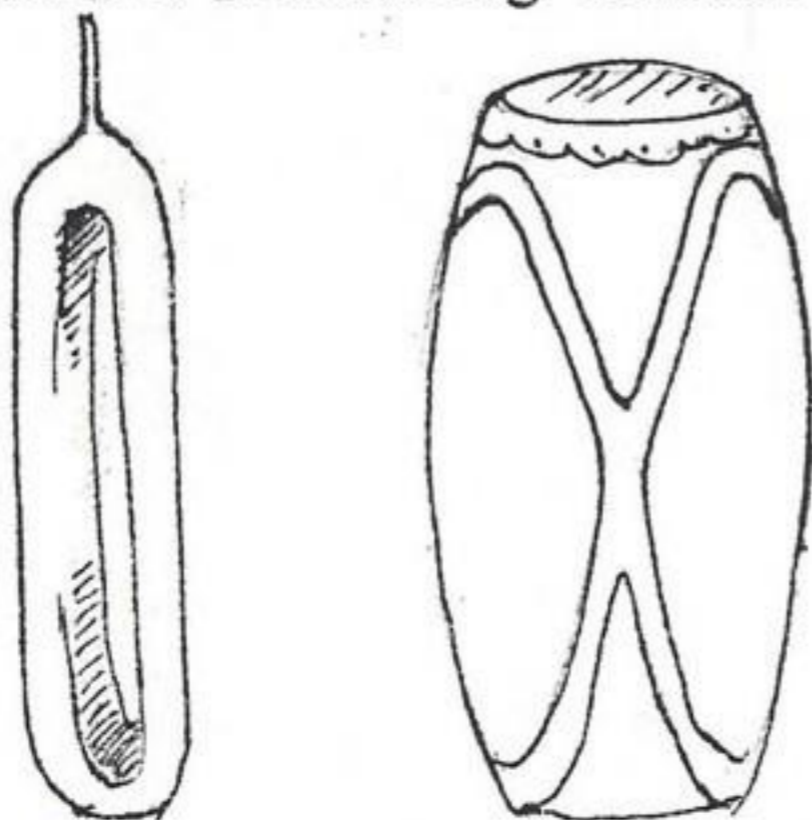


***JOURNAL 1945***

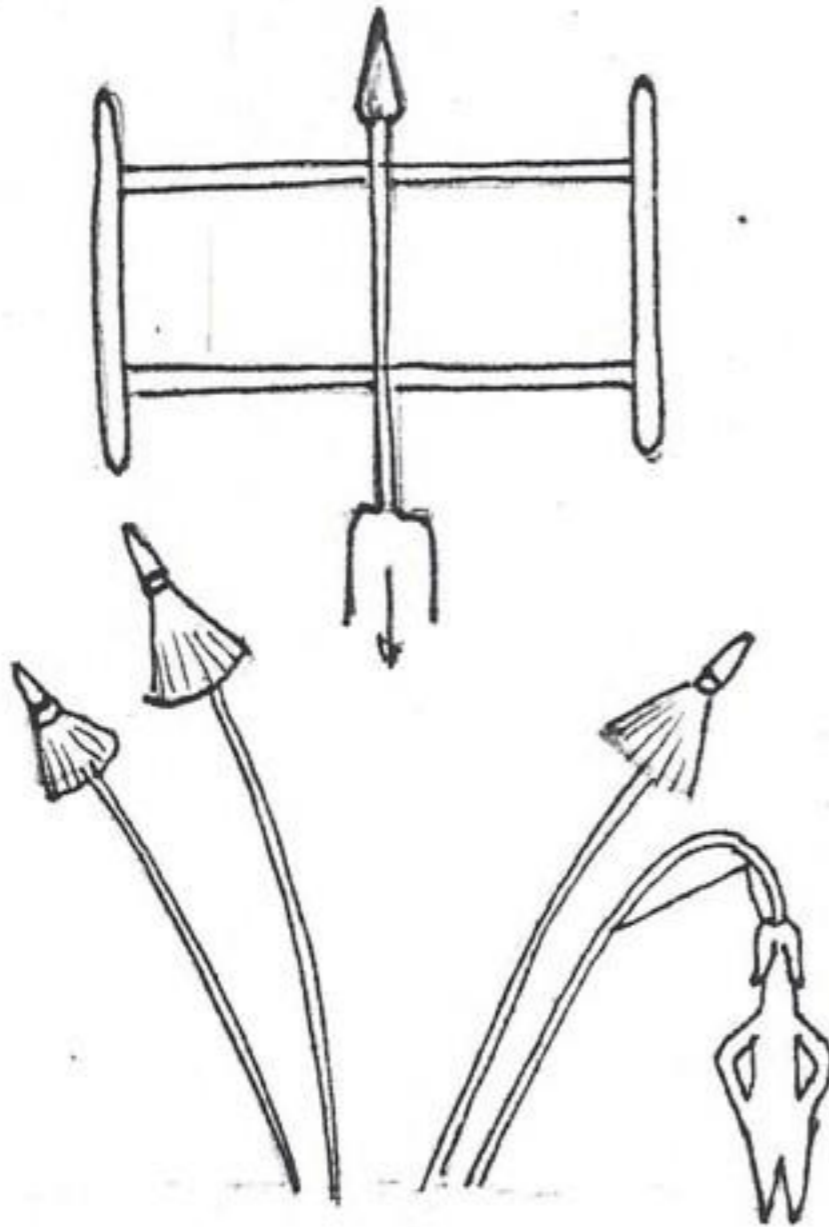
*JAMES W. BEE*

1-3-45. M and I spent the full day in an extended jungle trail trip north and east of camp APO 689. <sup>Ledo, ASSAM</sup> Our peregrinations covered ten or twelve miles during which distance we observed many interesting and unusual things. The dominant theme along the trail was one of a religious nature, culminating in a Buddhist temple. (1-1-3-45) This temple was far removed from civilization with the only means of communication by jungle trail. Elephants were probably used in transporting the material in to this area. It is remarkable that such a fine temple (in comparison with the crude primitive homes supporting it.) would be found in such primitive environs and people. We approached this temple in hopes that some one would recognize our presence and invite us in. In a moment an orange robed priest appeared and extended an invitation to visit the interior. We now had an aggregate of about 15 worshipers. Shoes were left outside according to general policy. The interior was plain and quite bare of furniture. A collection of pictures were suspended from the walls and pillars relating the life of Budha and other more modern priests of their faith. On the stage behind the draw curtains were about 10 Budha idols in several different sizes ranging from a few inches to more than life size. The material for construction and the surfacing of these Gods were varied, a gold tinted one of life size particularly impressing me. Adjoining the main room was a porch like chamber with several skulls and antlers of native deer. One long string of rodent like skulls was suspended between two poles. In this same room was 2 drums. One, a hollowed limb which created a resounding chamber when struck with a hand club. The drum type



was constructed on the principle of the ordinary drum with one end open. These drums are no doubt used to call the worshipers for meetings or to keep the school on a schedule. The area beneath the elevated floor was equipped with slate for class

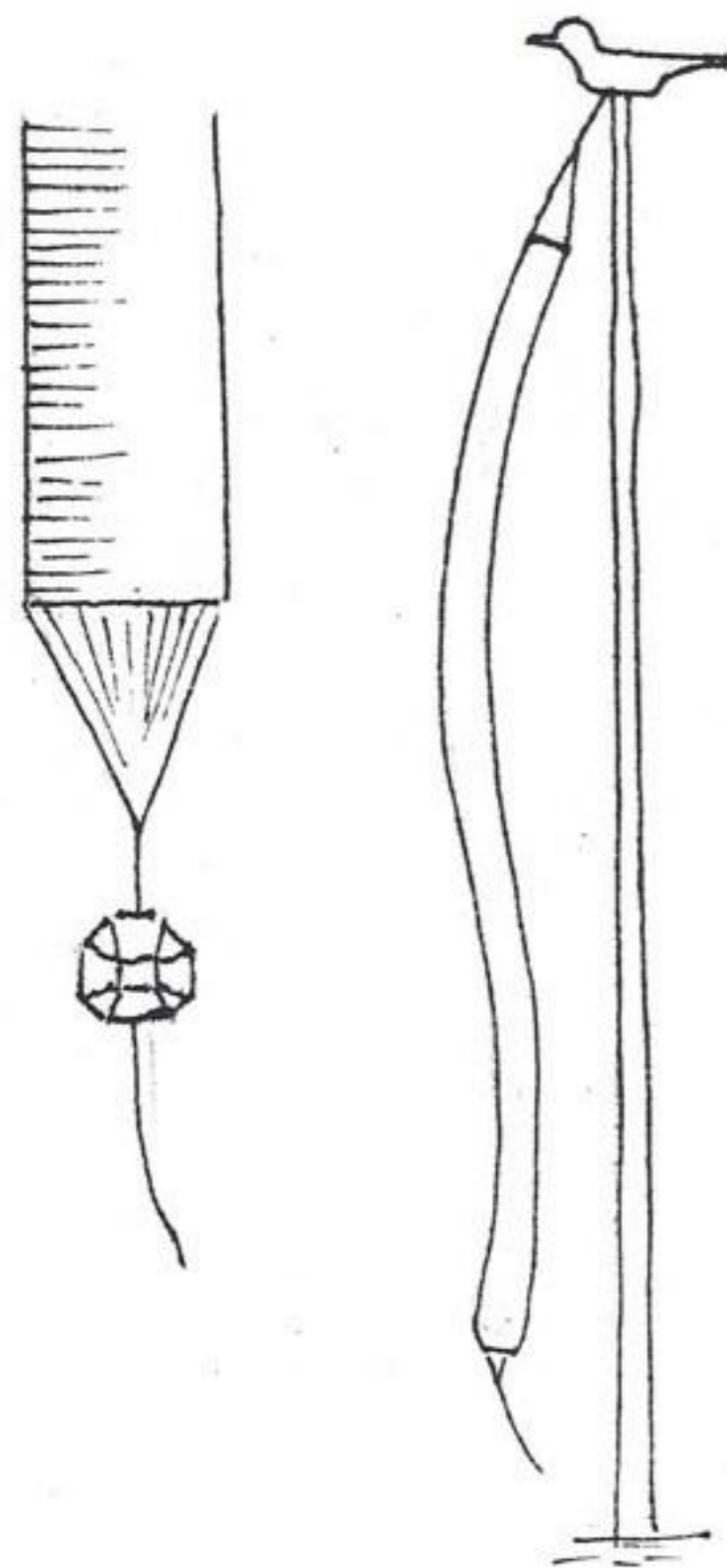
room purposes. On the outside were several highly decorative designs of a rather delicate nature. Several totem pole figures were perched on top of high (30) feet poles. Other religious symbols encountered along the trail and to which we could not associate with any particular religious faith were as follows. (Muslims, Mohammedans and Naga peoples were living in this section.) This standardized symbol was occasionally encountered. It is



approximatedly two feet wide, one foot high. This symbol was suspended on top of a 18 foot pole on a section of the trail that had no apparent or associated burials.

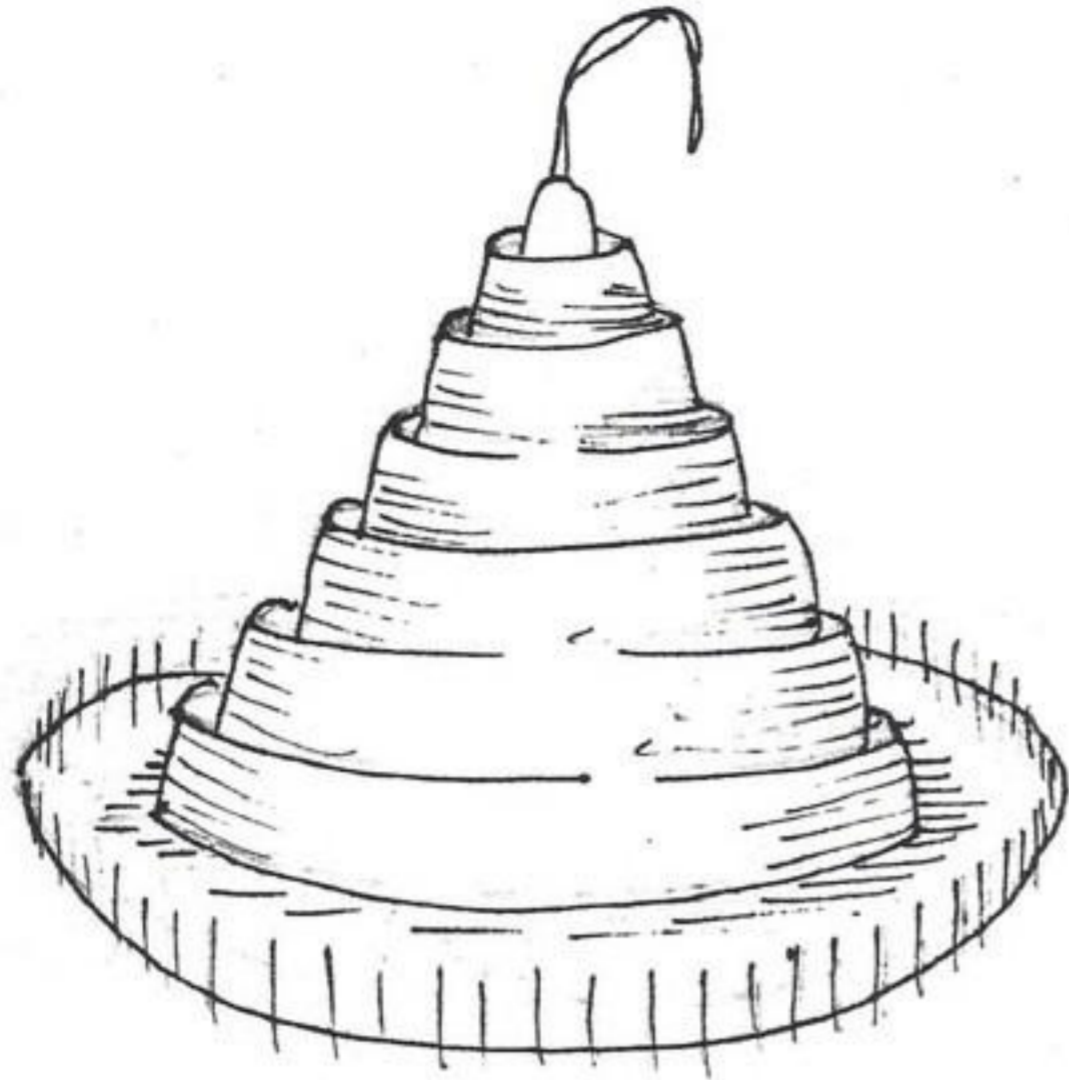
Rod with symbol on terminal. Average two feet high. Whenever found were many in number and closely arranged, resembling a field of alowers. Several of the grave mounds, with these rods were surrounded by a small circular bamboo fence. The skirt-like

affair was made from paper and generally white in color.

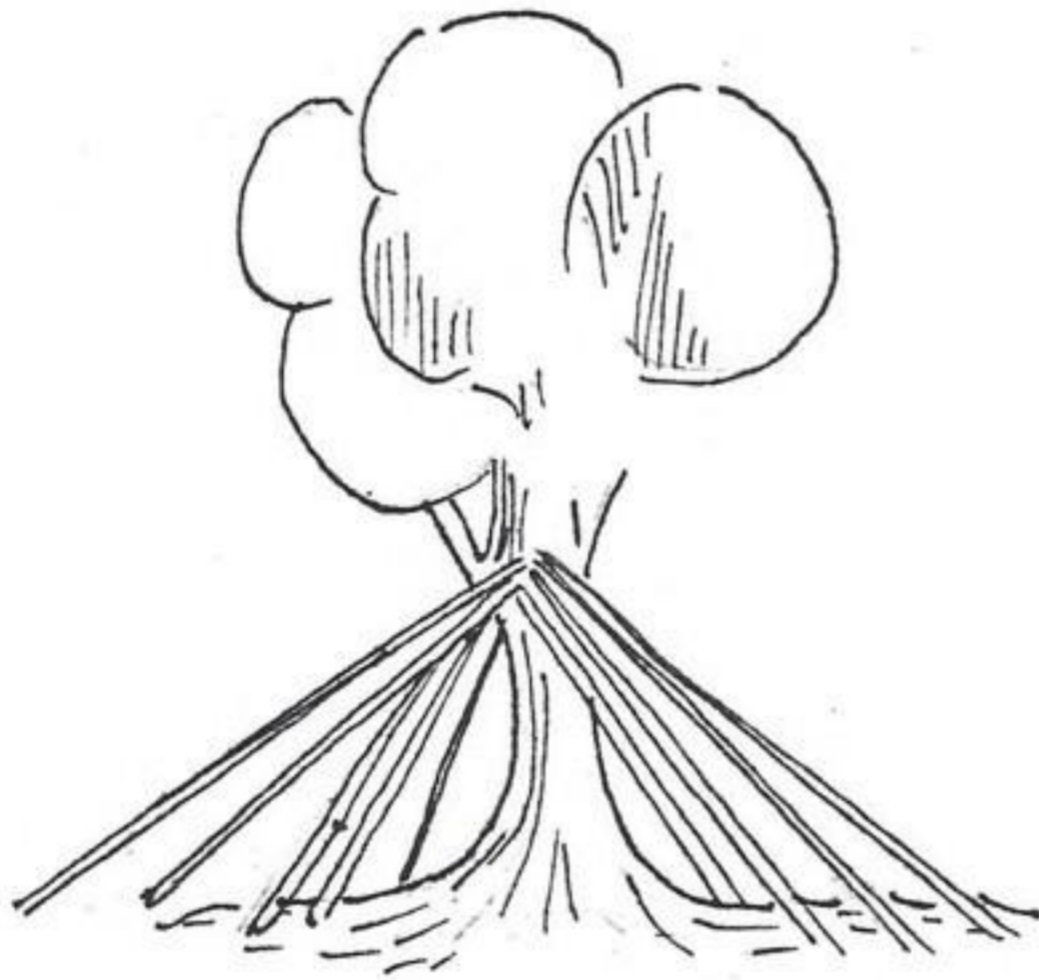


The most unusual and rather interesting one was a long (30) pennant type symbol hanging pendulous from the top of a high pole. A carved wooden bird perched on the upper terminal. This delicately pattered cloth object obeyed to every breeze that happened to pass by, responding with the most graceful of movement. Several other totem poles were in evidenced but without the accompanying pennants, and would suggest that they are used only on special occasions. However, several of them showed signs of long exposure to the elements. Here is evidence that these people have that quality of appreciation of the graceful and beauty of movement.

A terraced *sapluchre* averaging 10 feet high. This dirt mound probably is



is used as a memorial to the deceased, or as a ceremonial mound covering the remains of ashes for some cremated Hindu. They are found in all states of preservation, some so old as to erase all indications of the terraced effect. Occasionally the benches are reinforced by bamboo binders. In the more recently constructed ones the fence is solid and serves the purpose of keeping out the cows and any other animal that might have a tendency to deface the memorial.



Bamboo barracades at the base of large tree.

Generally associated with the previous symbols.

Various religions are present in the region and

would not be surprised if several of them have

been represented. A Hindu warned us not to

molest any of these religious demonstrations found along the way. The rice

harvesters still work in the fields. For those more ambitious Hindus and In-

dians use this type of rice stack for storage.

The rice terminals or heads are turned inward.

Stack on base of leaves. Limbs with leaves so

arranged on top and purposely inserted in the

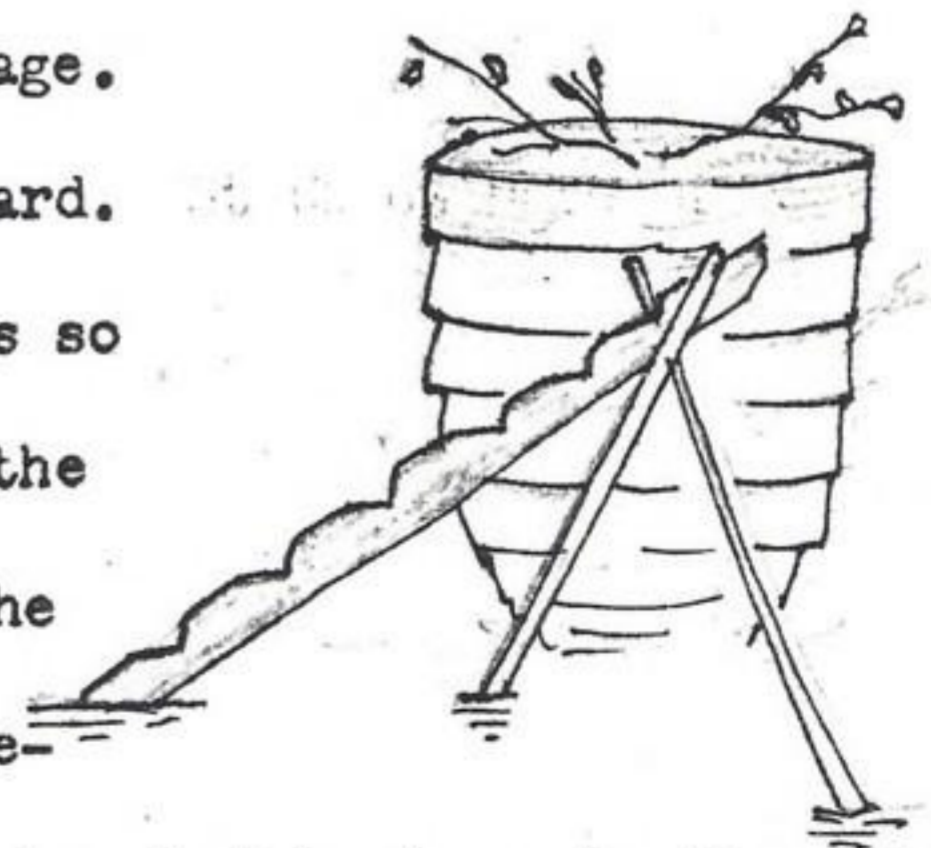
sides as if a religious item to ward off the

demons of destruction. Evidence of son re-

specting father. Women loose fear when instructed to do so by the male members

of the family groups. Gave one Hindu boy a package of cigarettes who in turn

took out three of them and gave to his father.



1-1-11-45 APO 689. Indian baby 2 miles north-east of camp. M holding this three day old infant. We had stopped to share some candy and cookies with this family group when we soon recognized that something unusual in the yard. The mother was sitting on a bed which had been placed out in the sun and when she moved did not react with the same vitality and agility as the rest of the women. The young one, which still retained the shedding skin, was lying on some dirty rags on the bed with one of them covering the head to keep out the direct rays of the sun. Noticed particularly the filth of this young ones surroundings. Even the blanket like covering used to hold the baby smelled with a peculiar odor. The skin of the body still retains many features which sloughs off at a later date. The umbilical cord had been cut and tied with a piece of very crude and brown string. One of the most pathological things about this baby was the abnormality of the feet being both clubbed inward, a condition which they were quite concerned about. At the mention of a medical hospital they frowned with a nine! nine! Apparently not putting too much faith in our modern medical ideas. One of the first thing they do with a new born child is to slap a bracelet or two on the arm with enough expansion room to allow the ring to properly fit the arm when mature. It then becomes impossible to remove this bracelet unless cut from the arm. To see young babies when visiting these Hindu homes is not an uncommon site and when M has the chance she will almost instinctively want to get the baby into her arms. This same feeling is also keen for anything young such as baby goats and dogs, chickens, cows etc. We are informed by certain British that 50% of all deaths occur before the age of 5 because of poor unsanitary conditions, improper knowledge of handling at birth thru quack midwives and thru the many common diseases that run rampant thru the villages. The cause, as I could readily see were in evidence on all sides.

[For security reasons, locality name could not be recorded,]  
 = M = Annette Mabeed.

1-18-45 M and I spent the day at an English logging camp located 4 miles directly east of LEDO, APO 689. This jungle camp is owned by an English concern but is operated by a group of native Hindus, Nagas, Gurkhas and possible Muslims. Approximately 40 elephants supply the animal power required to snag in the monstrous logs and load them on the small flat cars. A small gage railroad leads to the main trunk line of the \_\_\_\_\_ branch, connecting at \_\_\_\_\_.

Apparently this jungle camp is not too old as evidenced by the newness of the construction activities of the camp, the uncompleted railroad route and the temporary housing accommodations of the few Indians who remain at the site. Through the kindness of the fellows of communications, messing at the hospital we were graciously taxied to \_\_\_\_\_, the starting point of our elephant safari. A short wait here until two Indians appeared who were to operate the deisel engine. While tarrying Mr Das passed on his way to work. Mr Das is responsible for checking the logs as they are placed on the train. It was through the son of Mr Das's brother that I originally was informed of the elephants. This 16 year old son is one of the most remarkable and pleasant Hindus I have ever met. He has a most unusual personality, so friendly and cheerful. Each week end he travels 60 miles from where he teaches school to this camp to visit with his father and family. If all Indians were only half as brilliant and possessed with such pleasing personalities as this boy this country would be a leading nation today, pointing out to me the potential possibilities of its developing into an acceptable society and civilization. This camp has nothing of the aggressive and overbearing personality of the general run of Indians of the higher social level. Mr Das rides to work in a hand propelled push cart sitting like a king as it were upon a throne with three Indians manning the mechanical propulsion of the cart from the rear seat. While this means of transportation is slow it is nevertheless much faster than the deisel engine.

During our short wait we also observed the workers on their way to the

camp, others to join the section gangs who were repairing the track and the road grade. These two Indian train operators appeared out of their primitive jungle habitat onto the railroad track near the train and soon had the engine in running order with the flat cars following in tow. This incident as well as many other observations made during the day impressed me with the fact that these primitive Indian peoples are qualified workers and are operating independently of civilized man's assistance many of those projects formerly considered as a civilized man's job. They have a capacity to run a more highly technical world but are hampered by lack of facilities and means only. The starting of the engine is accompanied with considerable ceremony with temporary fires to preheat cold chambers and pipelines, the adjusting of the many various and sundry valves and stops, oiling of friction surfaces and supplying the necessary water for the cooling system. It was not long until we were riding comfortably upon a flat car behind the slightly smoking engine creeping ahead of us. In general the railroad grade is practically straight for the entire length except slight changes of direction according to the topography of the country. There are many irregularities within this apparent straight course, the most noticeable one being the snake like waving of the individual rails. Little attempt was made to grade the route with the result that the track looks more like a roller coaster course than a respectable railroad grade. It is indeed remarkable that the train does not leave the track entirely. The course follows adjacent to the English tea plantation on the one side and a bamboo forest on the opposing side and with such close familiarity as to practically brush against one's face. This type of scenery is varied with open fields of from ten to fifteen foot high elephant grasses and sedges creating in appearance a miniature jungle. A few Indians are harvesting small sections of these grasses. Many women workers are found in the tea plantation, shaping up the upper surfaces of the tea bushes.

Without too much variation of scenery finally arrive at jungle and after

passing a few temporary Naga huts arrive at the loading site proper. The Naga homes are the ultimate of primitiveness being merely a low super framework structure with grasses carelessly piled against them.

Nothing compared to the fine Naga homes of the hills and river environs. There are many spectacular things to be found at this camp



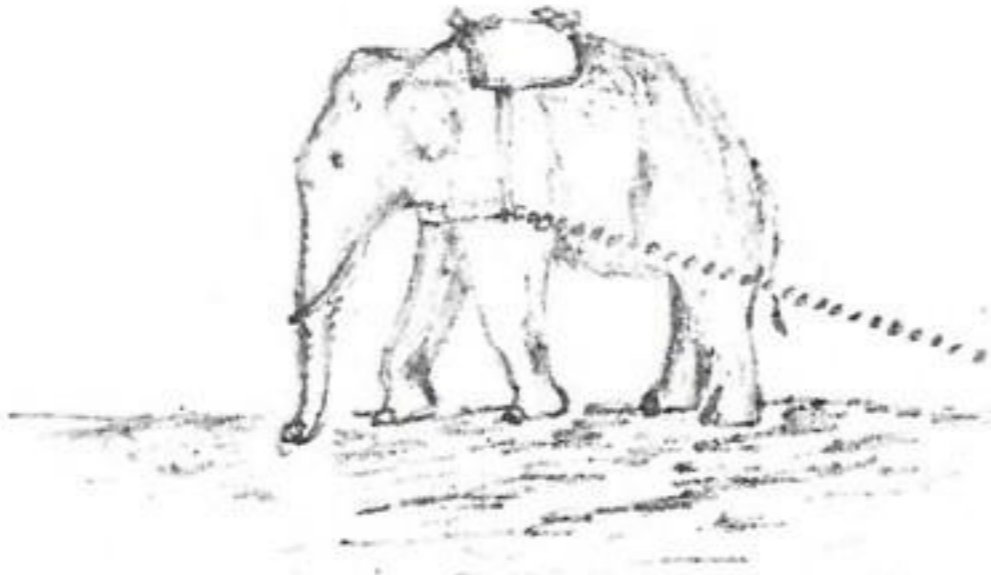
such as Indian homes, construction activities, the jungle proper etc but the dominant attraction is the actual operation and activity of the elephant herd.

Of the 40 elephants use in this camp approximately 30 are used as logging animals while the remaining few are employed in the loading process. The general appearance of these elephants will not vary from the ordinary circus elephants. However there are a few things which are slightly different.

First one notices the result of a hard working animal in the form of perspiration or dampness of the body mainly confined to the frictional surfaces of the harness and particularly around the eye. These lacrimal tears streak down to the ventral surface of the jaw. The tail frequently beats out the dust from the back and hind quarters but of just what value this tail might have is questionable as I know not of any insect pest that could possibly penetrate the surface of the hide. Occasionally moisture is drained from the mouth by use of the trunk siphon and then forcefully expelled between his front legs. It is difficult to tell whether this excessive moisture come from the mouth or trunk. The eye is a watchful one and is always trained on the observer and while it will not deviate from his normal course he will always regard you with a critical inspection.

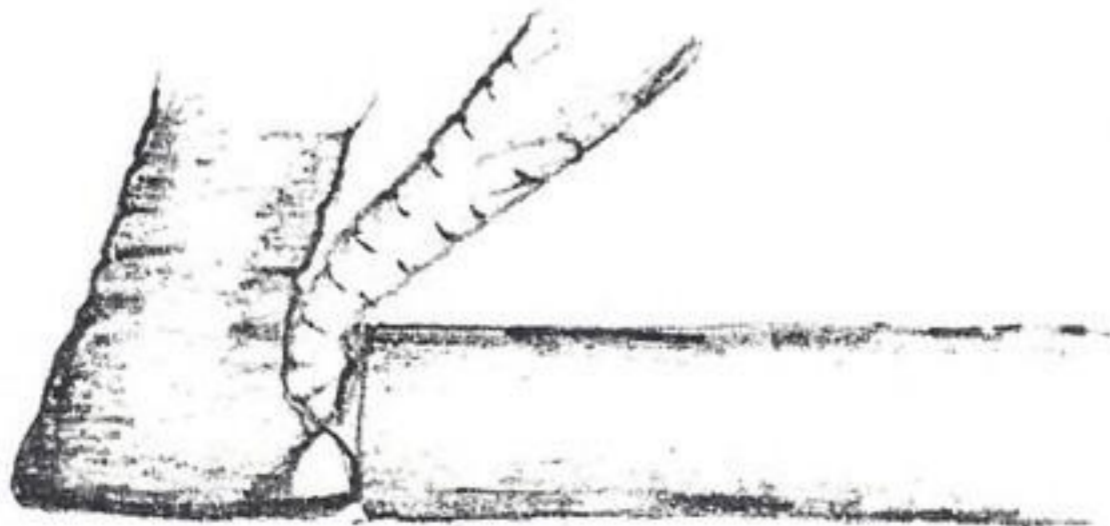
Of the two groups the loading animals are the ones more highly trained and in general the larger in size. The duties of the logging elephants are to drag the cut logs from the jungle to the loading area being apparently a very simple job. The harness used for this purpose is of the usual type and does not vary from our own pack saddle except in proportions and design. The main support on the back is massive and nodoubt takes most of the strain. However

the webbed strap around the forepart of the front legs appear to me to be the most direct contact with the body. Two lengths of steel chain continue backwards from the web strap and are used to tie onto the logs. The driver sits upon the neck and shoulders and controls the movement and direction by manipulation of his feet which are placed on the ear bones behind the ear proper.



The several ropes around the neck allow a more secure foot support. Occasionally one will use a single looped stirrup to accommodate the foot. After depositing the log in the collecting area the chain is disconnected and is left to trail over the obstacles along the way back into the jungle. The log trail takes the shape of the log surface being concave in outline and sufficiently wet or damp to make the pulling easier. Even with these large logs the job appears to be accomplished with out effort. The logs (Hindustani-Howlong ?) average  $2\frac{1}{2}$  feet in thickness and 12 to 15 feet long weighing probably  $\frac{1}{2}$  tons or less. Each log carries a serial number and Mr Das is held responsible for recording those logs placed on the flat cars. After 40 or 50 such logs are deposited in the collecting area the larger and better trained loading elephants continue with the act while the other elephants shift to an alternate area to build up another store. These loading animals are indeed unique and are certainly an evolutionary triumph in my estimation. I can not recall of ever seeing any animal with greater wisdom or animal intelligence. After watching these animals for five or ten minutes you are forcefully impressed with certain qualities of mind that no other animal seems to possess or at least in such a degree. He carries such a graceful dignity too in his slow and steady pace and such a perfect pose when just standing or resting. All such actions are so graceful and deliberate particularly when they kneel down to grasp a log or in lifting a log with his foot. Also they have, in spite of their agreeableness, a rich pugnacity in their make-up as expressed occasionally when beaten too

vigorously by the driver or when startled by the sudden belch of the engine. They appear to have emotions and a definite loyalty to their operators. The job they are expected to do and they do it remarkably well requires a certain degree of intelligence, particularly a good memory. They appear to carry on the entire process with little help but naturally I presume that every movement is backed by a definite command or prompting. Nevertheless from superficial observations it would appear as if they really knew their business and that their actions were governed by a recognition of the situation at hand and accomplished without too much prompting. The operator spent most of their time in driving the animals on to accentuated activity with yells and orders or with a solid stroke with a stick. Some of the specific acts observed would indicate the existence of that quality of confidence and particularly steadiness and sureness in their handling of the logs. When a flat car is pushed into position for loading one of the elephants will grasp the inclining loading poles in his trunk and carefully adjust it into position wven in regard to the minor fitting of the terminal knotch at the end of the pole. It seems so remarkable that such a mammoth animal could place a small pole in such an exact position and with such a perfect degree of steadiness and exactness. After these two inclining poles ( 8 inches by 10 feet) are in place the two elephants return to the larger logs. A third stands by to assist or in turn keeps the logs coming forward into a position where the team of tso elephants can hoist them aboard. The log is first put in position paralelling the flat car and at the base of the inclining poles, and is accomplished in several different ways. The usual and most effective way is to slide the log foreward with the front foot pushing



against the end and partically assisting with the fully extended trunk. The Trunk appears to be in jeopardy as if receiving the full pressure of the push out in reality is only suffering enough to keep it in

position. The nail of the foot is actually making the direct contact with the log while the trunk serves only as an additional support or pulling force. As the log approaches the base of the inclining logs the other member of the team will direct the front advancing end of the log in to the proper position, generally with the aid of the front foot or trunk. If the log can be rolled into position a different technique is employed by the use of the front foot or the trunk alone or the direct push with the tusks. When the tusks are used it is necessary for the elephants to walk or better crawl along on his knees. The use of the tusk is frequently used in the first operation mentioned. Regardless of just how difficult the log is placed into the loading position it is handled with apparent intelligence, particularly with several obstacles impose themselves between the loading car and the original position of the log in the loading area. With the log now in the lifting order the two elephants take their position in back of the log and by kneeling down insert the tusks under the log and then in perfect unison push the log up the inclining poles onto the flat car. They gain their upright position as the log becomes elevated in height on the poles. Once the log is on the car it must be readjusted as to linear position and is perfected by going to the end of the log and sliding it down car with the thrust of the tusk. A more solid contact is made with the hugging clasp of the trunk around the edge of the cut end. After three or four logs are placed the side rods are inserted and it now becomes necessary to elevate the log up over these confining side supports. A perfect degree of balance is required just at that moment when the log is dropped down on the other side of the rod. At this instant the two elephants work in the greatest degree of cooperation with a steadiness that is remarkable, for if one end of the log drops down before the other is in position it is liable to fowl, but rarely does this condition permit itself to occur. Only an animal with such patience could perform such an act. Smaller logs are carried directly to the car and dropped into position. This can be done wither by one or both of the

elephants depending of course on the size of the log. Whatever adjustment is required among the five or six logs on the car the individual log is spotted and moved accordingly. When the car is loaded to the limit of the confining rods on the side of the car care must be exercised. The additional logs must now be placed without pushing them over the opposing edge of the car. So in order to guard against this possibility two elephants are directed to the opposite side of the car where they take their position to prevent the log from rolling onto the ground. The trunks and tusks are extended into position to receive the log if it should override its mark. There is so much sureness in these animals that a log rarely falls during the operation but if it does they either check it or agilily step back out of its way.

As remarkable a performance as this loading procedure is one thing stands out even greater and that is their fine reaction to order of command and their unique quality of tolerance to the cruel and painful punishment for error in judgment or act. Each driver has a solid stick approximately  $2\frac{1}{2}$  feet long and the size of ones larger finger and generally with one end pointed or capped with a steel gig and woe be the elephant that fails to implicitly obey or exert his maximum power or proper behavior. If he does not comply with the drivers wish he suffers a sevier blow across the upper ridge of the ear such blows resounding from the large leathery sound board. Practically all the animals carry a scarified ear, but most commonly a raw w sensitive and bleeding edge. Some indicate a limit of tolerance to such painful abuse and react by turning atound in circles or stamping in terro. Others flinch at a time when they feel a stroke is due. A more effective way is to probe the back of the ear with a steel pointed stick. Other than a forceful blow across the head there is no other form of bodily punishment but I suppose that many undescribable verbal expression is intended for anything out complimentary encouragements.

With the last log safely balanced on the flat car the elephants and their operators disappear from the scene. One or two however remain to assist the

deisel engine on some of the steeper grades lending their physical support by pushing with their trunks on the rear of the engine or the last car. Once over the hump they leave and return to perform their other varied logging duties.

The return trip is in keeping with the mood of the last few hours, slow, deliberate and dependable.

- ✓ (1-1-18-45) Logging camp 4 miles east LEDO, ASSAM, APO 689. Typical elephant (Hattie) of the loading class. The driver rests upon the shoulder until the train arrives to be pushed up a grade nearby. There appears to be no tendency to wave from side to side as in the nervous habits of the domesticated circus elephants. Other than an occasional flapping of the ear the animal remains motionless. These large ears always come into play at the completion of every loading detail as an expression of relief from the exertion. The ears also act as the tying post where the rope is secured for leading purposes.
- ✓ (2-1-18-45) Logging camp 4 miles east LEDO, ASSAM APO 689. Elephant feeding on ready available vegetation at the loading area. M. standing by.
- ✓ (3-1-18-45) Location ibid. Two male loading elephants putting finishing touches to the log just placed.
- ✓ (4-1-18-45) Location ibid. M. on shadowy log trail emerging from jungle into a world of sun and light.
- ✓ (5-1-18-45) Location ibid. On return trip from logging camp. M on end of one (see page 11.1) of the loaded cars. 1st class accommodations. Gurkhas sitting to left of picture.
- ✓ (6-1-18-45) Location ibid. From this advantage point observed the Indians in their construction of a fill and extension of the narrow gage railway. Workers segregate into several groups, one group of approximately ten women in the immediate foreground. Another group of men work in the distance. Others had specific jobs in excavation pits and still others driving elephants or clearing brush from the peripheral flanks of the right of way. At this particular moment the women had just completed their lunch of tea, bread cakes and



(see page 11, 1945)

PHOTO 5-1-18-45



(see page 11, 1945)

PHOTO 6-1-18-45



PHOTO 4-4-18-45

(see page 37)





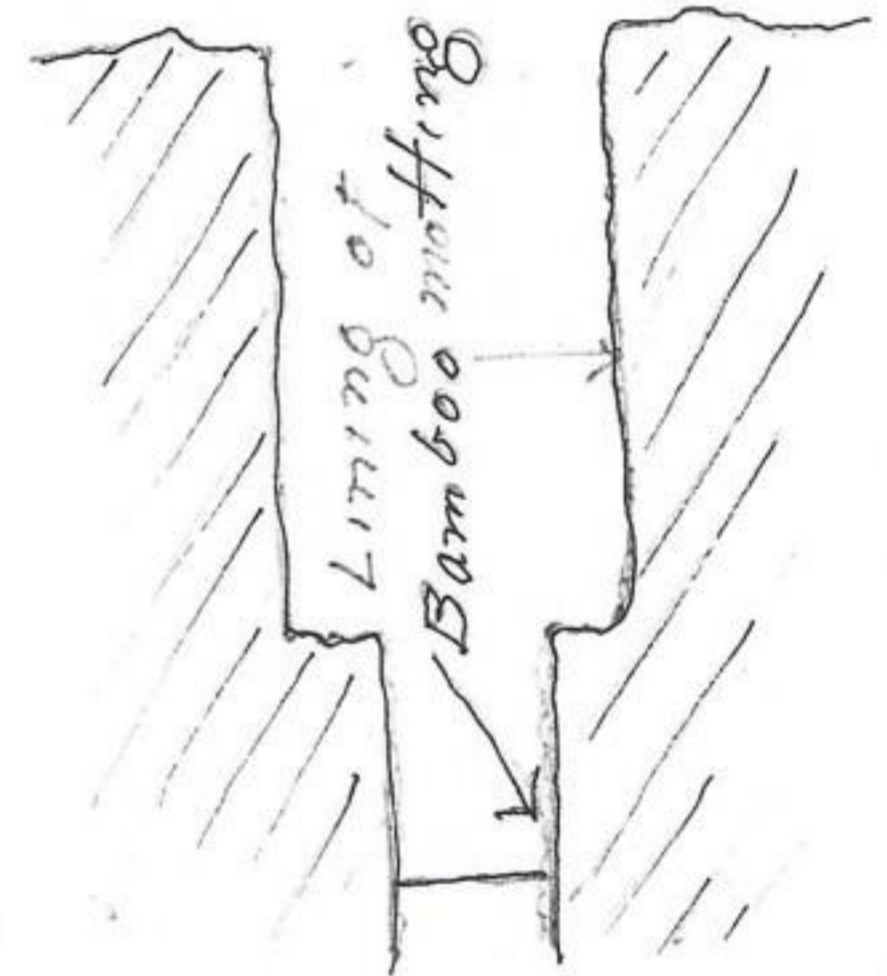


rice. The meals are apparently prepared to serve individually as each one more or less eats by herself. Some set upon the dirt baskets, some in typical hindu fashion, while others sit crosslegged or in some-reclining position. A box of candy and cookies was distributed to these workers which was gratefully received, but without a recognition of thanks except thru visible expressions and actions. The more elderly member of the group dominated the situation and it was she who decided to keep the colorful box. Bamboo cups used to hold the tea while others had copper bowls. Their sole duty while on the job is to carry dirt from the excavation pit to the brink of the fill where it is dropped. All fill material is carried in a small basket nicely balanced on the head and after shaking off the dirt from the empty container they replace it in an inverted position giving the appearance of our own modernistic head gear. The women in this perpetual working file were in a complete state of curiosity as to our presence, always with eyes turned in our direction as they worked back and forth in slow pace before our station. Whenever a small group would congregate they would respond with an audible chatter and punctuate it with a broad but timid smile. M in foreground at lunch site. A couple of elephants assisting natives in placement of logs in the background.

✓ (7-1-18-45) photo elephants loading railroad cars, (no neg.)

(1-1-19-45) Bernard Kaplan. One can only predict a successful future for the lad. He has one of the most intelligent minds I have ever known and has an equally dominant personality. (see page 141, 1945 for photo)

1-26-45 M and I to paddy fields APO 689. Spent the day walking thru the open savannas and visiting native homes. Practically all rice has now been harvested from the fields, with the thrashing and drying process still in progress. Found several large baskets being constructed out of bamboo for the storage of the rice being processed. It is a monster measuring about four feet square at the base and four or five feet high. The construction plan is the same as would be followed in making any ordinary basket with long stripes of bamboo being used as weaving material. After it is completed it is lined with a mud or clay which gives it a rigid and solid form. These baskets are kept in the homes or outside sheds. Most of the water used in their household operations is taken from creeks or rivers but in several cases where the hut is located too far distant from the natural water a well is supplied. It is constructed in the usual way but instead of lining it with rocks it is surfaced with a complete bamboo lining. At the point about four feet from the water surface proper the channel is narrowed but with a continuation of the basket weaving lining. Several huts had improvised levers to draw up the water from the depths, however most of the water is drawn by a rope with a bucket attached on the end of it. The water looks cool but not too appetizing. Drainage not considered in the position of the well. There appears to a predominance of young goats and dogs as well as chickens, calves and even human babies, all emphasizing the fact that spring in here. Found several young babies not too many days old who were wearing metal bracelets and chains on their wrist or upper arm. These solid rings are made extra large so that the arm can subsequently grow to fit the ring. It is impossible to remove these wrist and arm rings except by cutting the strand. A waterbufflo carried a mass of green vegetation on head with-



attempt at dislodging it. While eating lunch at a pond watched a common kingfisher work not over 20 feet away. Later during the day two Hindu boys arrived on the scene and make small clay balls from the dirt at the edge of the water, and while making these balls the kingfisher came near the ah about 35 feet and was immediately subjected to a bombardment of clay balls rather one clay ball which struck its mark in perfect aim. The shot was probably accidental but at the same time was willing to give the lads credit for their accuracy. This pond had many small fish which were continually jumping out of the water. Two elderly man paid the pond a visit and during the course of a half an hour circumnavigated it in their search for these fish. Most of the fish were taken from bamboo traps which consisted of a length of bamboo which was sealed at each end with the node and opened on the edge with a small aperture. The idea was to catch the fish in this opening before they could make their escape. These traps were lying on the bottom of the pond and required a few minutes search for each one. The other method was to finger fish along the overhanging bank of the pond. On the return trip while walking across the savanna observed three large and ungainly birds flying west into the lowering sun. I had never seen these birds but something told me that they were hornbills long before they arrived at our position. As they flew directly overhead and about 150 high was able to pick out all of the unique characteristics of these birds. I never expected to see a bird with such proportions or size having had the idea that the bird was one the size of a crow or chicken. You can imagine the surprise when the hornbill flew over in the proportion of a crane. The wing beat is slow and deliberate. Other than the outline the most diagnostic characteristic is the definitely audible vibration of the wing. I still cannot figure out how the sound is produced and in such volume as to carry so far. I watched this grand bird fly west until it was completely lost to the vision.

Feb 4, 1945

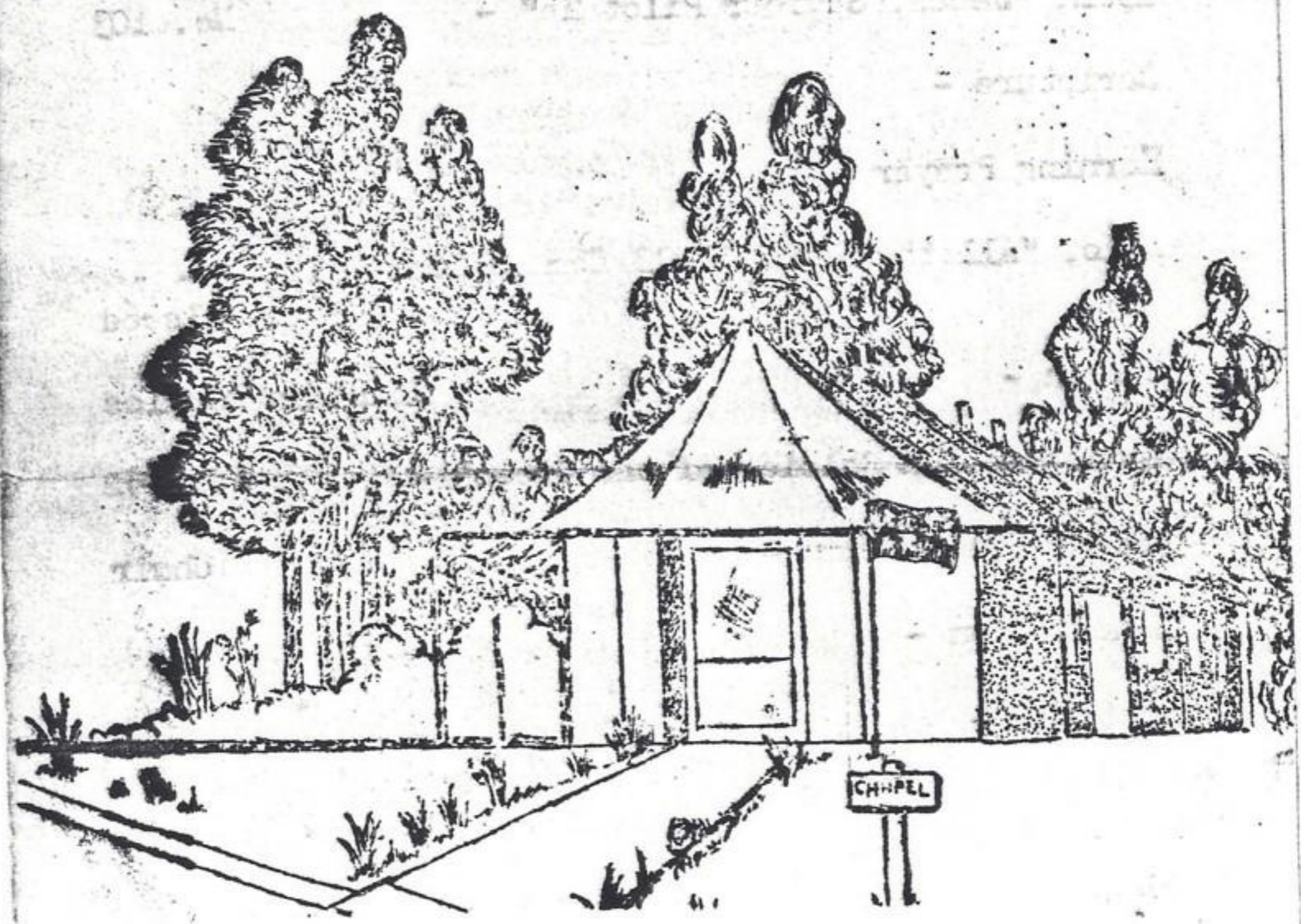
# WORSHIP SERVICE

70TH FIELD HOSPITAL

CAPT. EDGAR L. DOUGLAS, Chaplain



ALONG THE LEDO ROAD



PROTESTANT SERVICE  
 70th Field Hospital  
 4 February, 1945  
 1000  
 Chaplain Edgar L. Douglas

Prelude -

The Doxology - No. 1

The Invocation followed by The Lord's Prayer -

Hymn, "Come, Thou Almighty King" - No. 112

Responsive Reading - No. 34

Hymn, "Jesus, Saviour Pilot Me" - No. 103

Scripture -

Morning Prayer -

Solo, "All the World Shall Come to Serve Thee" -  
 Lt. Malseed

Sermon - Chaplain Douglas

Hymn, "Am I a Soldier of the Cross" - No. 92

Choral Benediction - Choir

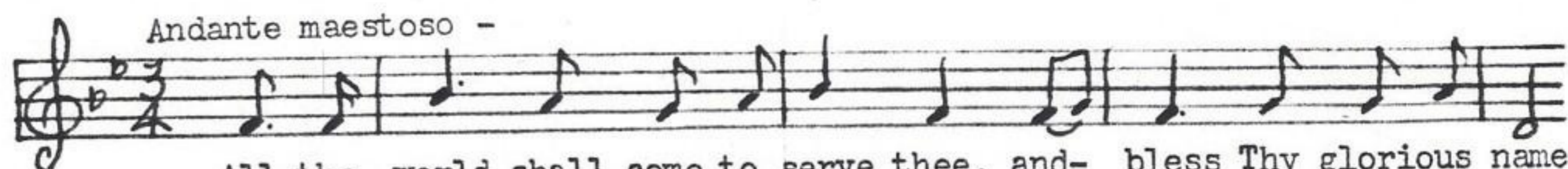
Benediction -

Postlude -

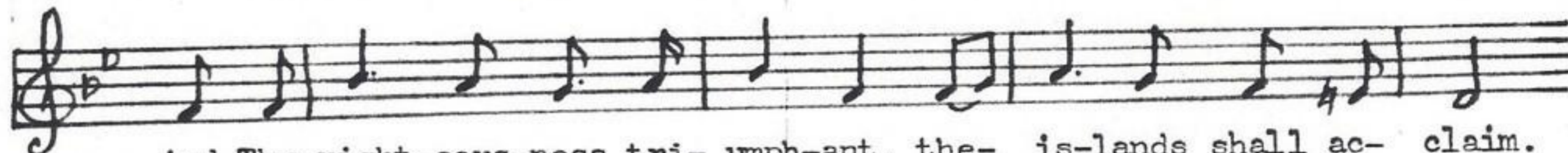
## ALL THE WORLD SHALL COME TO SERVE THEE

Israel Zangwill

A. W. Binder



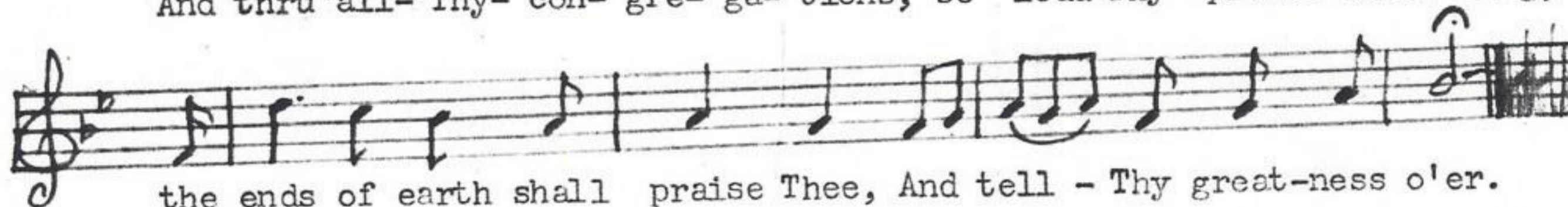
All the world shall come to serve thee, and- bless Thy glorious name,  
With the com- ing of Thy King- dom, the hills will shout with song,



And Thy right- eous- ness tri- umph- ant, the- is- lands shall ac- claim.  
And the is- lands laugh ex- ult- ant, that they to God be- long.



Yea the peo- ples- shall go seek- ing, who knew Thee not be- fore, And  
And thru all- Thy- con- gre- ga- tions, so loud Thy- praise shall ring, That



the ends of earth shall praise Thee, And tell - Thy great- ness o'er.  
the ut- most peo- ples, hear- ing, Shall hail- Thee crown- ed King.

2-4-45. Departed 8:45 APO 689 for DEBRUGARH arrived 1:00 PM via train. One is led to believe that the transportation facilities in our country are critical but they cannot be compared with the confusion and the surging masses of passengers. <sup>in U.S.</sup> Would remind me of a troop train of the last war with everyone hanging out of the windows and clinging on to every available hold on the side of the car. Tickets are purchased but are never called for until leaving the railroad station at the end of their destination. Because of this rather loose arrangement am led to believe that 50 per cent of these natives are traveling without proper authority. It is amusing but also pathetic to see so many apparently ignorant people trying to cope with the more highly complicated activities of modern day. Observed many instances where only part of a family was able to get on the train with the remaining part of the family desperately struggling to gain an entrance into the car. Would say that only about one half of the people are able to be accommodated. Nor do they give up the fight until the train gains sufficient speed to keep them from boarding. The village of DEBRUGARH is ideally situated on the edge of the large BRAHMAPUTRA river. The Himalayan mountains support the background. To look out over this beautiful river and on into the distance is a most serene and lovely view. It has the added distinction of being a river village with that addition color of boat and fishing life. Recorded the following pictures at this village.

(1-2-4-45) Hindu edifice of some undetermined significance overlooking the river which appears as a small line streak in the background.

(2-2-4-45) Tibetan character. The few individuals of this race of people who come down to this village (at) sell various odds and ends are easily distinguished from the Indians. They are always found in the street selling in precious jewelery and stones. Each one has a small box with an assortment of precious and semi-precious stones. Would expect a high percentage of fake and synthetic material in their collection as evidenced from

thier reaction in posing for pictures. Had offered this Tibetan one rupee for a chance to take his picture but he immediately refused. However during the time he was trying to get me to reaccept the rupee I clicked the camera without he realizing his fate was doomed. Have wondered if possibly his unwillingness to pose was due to the fact that he did not particularly desire to have his face recorded and identified with fraudulent and phoney gems. This race of people, if those individuals I observed are typical, are much larger and healthier looking than the Hindus and because of the somewhat complete padding and coverage of the body found it difficult to determine whether the subject was man or women, however the whiskers are diagnostic. The clothes worn are intended to give warmth in a cold climate. The design suggested a once glorified dress of a civilized nation since deteriorated and decadent. This is also quite true with other races with mongloid backgrounds. I understand that these people take two baths during their lifetime, one at birth and one after death. In this respect they compare with the Eskimos of our own country.

(3-2-4-45) Mohammadan Mosque. Rather a pretentious edifice for a village of this size but was only one of several larger and even finer temples. The separate cylindrical tower on the right side of picture is frequently associated with the main dome type mosque. Four mohammadan children were in the yard at the time I approached and entertained me until one of the priests or fathers arrived to invite me in. It was required as with Hindu and Buddhist temples that shoes be removed. Observed a drunk soldier in this village that passed this mosque and which created as much awe and curiosity among the people as would occur if an elephant should walk down University Ave. On return trip rode in the same train car with Hindu, Chinese, Sikhs, Negroes, Americans and Muslims. Interesting aggregation of races but no "mellam" trend of their incessant babble.

2-15-45 M and I spent the day in the savannas and paddy fields north and east of camp APO 689. Recorded the following pictures.

- 1-2-15-45 M availing herself of a natural chair in a low rambling tree.  
(see page 141)
- 2-2-15-45 M condescends to a close-up shot.  
(see page 142)
- 3-2-15-45 M at lunch site overlooking paddy fields. Beautiful paddy egrets fed near by while we were eating and offered additional grace and delight to the occasion!

*15 photos of fish from creek near lake fishermen  
at water lot near supply house and  
just above the dam*

## HINDU FAMILY LIFE OF UPPER ASSAM, INDIA

*Written by Annette*  
*Entered Feb. 16, 1945*

The total life, economic, social, political, and personal is governed by "religious" customs and culture in India. The term "religious" is used figuratively as many historians, both Indian and foreign, claim that the Hindu "religion" is a mixture of so many diverse individual beliefs and cults, that it has become more a general culture that is modified by the different races in different parts of India. It is amazing to the casual visitor just how far religion reaches into the lives of the Indians. The Sikh must never cut his hair or beard, and wears his turban in a certain manner as ordered in the Granth, or Sikh bible. Nor does he beg either professionally, or as an ascetic, as no form of begging is recognized or accepted by the Granth. On the other extreme the "ultimate" of Hindu worship is to give up home, family, friends, all worldly possessions--and in some sects that includes clothes as in the Naga Sadhus--to wander about the world depending on alms for food. Theoretically these "holy men" do not beg. They just accept the money or food offered them. It is unfortunate for India that she has over five million of these religious parasites! Yet the Sikh religion is an offshoot of Hinduism, as are most of the great and less great religions of India, and all invading religions such as Mohammedanism, and Christianity have been modified and influenced by Hinduism.

It is therefore not surprising to find that the family life of the Hindu farmer in Upper Assam is strictly bound by superstitions, and by the worship of many gods to procure the protection of his crops, his food, his livestock, and his family. Although he is a Hindu there are wide differences in his family and religious customs and practices from those of the same type group in other parts of India. In spite of the farmer's importance in the economic scheme of things, he is of the poorest and lowest caste in India, called the "coolie" in English by the upper castes.

To a certain extent the Hindu farmer of Upper Assam has become nomadic in living habits, as he cannot afford to pay the land tax that comes due every three years. There<sup>fore</sup> he builds his bamboo "basha" and settles in an area growing his rice crop, and occasionally a few poor vegetables, and after a year or two moves on to another spot to avoid the taxes! Although some of the farmers do grow a few vegetables such as tomatoes, cucumbers, and a very poor grade of corn, they cannot afford such a diet for themselves and their families, and produce it only for sale at the village bazaars. The farm families of Assam live on rice and fish which they catch in their many streams. Each family apportions a section of a stream for his family's needs, and there only he and his family fish. This meager and inadequate diet is frequently supplemented by wild fruits such as bananas and papua.

Due to the extreme poverty and lack of formal education, the Assamese coolies live in a very primitive state. They have little or no contact with white men, as their life makes them nearly self-sufficient. One finds them in small farming communities living in family groups, known as the "joint" family. Sometimes two or three families are living together consisting of grandparents, and one or two sons and their families. Most of these families live together under one roof--a frail basha about ten by fifteen feet! Some of the "wealthier" coolies build two or three of the bashas for the family groups! And contrary to popular opinion based on the continual political-religious differences we read of, Hindu and Muslim families live side by side amicably in the same rural communities.

Yet these two sects show distinctly their religious-cultural differences!

When coming unexpectedly upon Hindu women or little girls, they flee in obvious terror for their farm yard dropping whatever precious load they may hold, on the way. Yet the men and small boys have no such fear and stand aside to watch the white stranger, answering his questions most agreeably when they are approached. After his women see the friendly gesture, their attitude undergoes a most remarkable change, and their hospitality and dignity is as natural and spontaneous as might be found in any civilized society. Within the courtyard of the home, the males respect and look to the women of the family for the entertaining of their strange guests. The women do this generously showing the visitor their limited possessions with great pride. In these small bashas one usually finds a few rush or grass sleeping mats on the floor, and at best a crude rope bottomed bedstead sans mattress of any sort. Only the head of the family sleeps on the bed, the rest of the family sleeping on the floor. Near one wall is a shallow fire pit for cooking, and outside of a few brass bowls, and earthen water jugs for cooking and storage, there is little else. The people use large fresh leaves from nearby trees for plates for their food, eating it with their fingers. There are no smoke vents in the roof, the smoke being permitted to find its way out between wall and thatched roof. This perhaps helps in heating the basha at night during the winter season. There is one manifestation of a higher civilization common to all these homes, however. There are at least two or three highly colored cheap prints of their favorite family gods, usually one of Vishnu, Shiva, or Brahma, and the others of the various lesser gods of the harvest, prosperity, fertility, and the like. When inquiring of the nature of these gods one is impressed with the extreme awe and respect of the entire family for their terrible power! After the harvest, the grain is stored in the basha, and the picture of one of the gods is hung near it to protect it from evil spirits.

The women, and usually one of the older women specifically, are the directing force in the family life. The suggestions and directions made by them are accepted by the male members of the family without question. It is noticeable that the rural women appear to have more individuality and personality than the average woman met in the more civilized districts. This may be due to a somewhat obvious difference in the customs of the upbringing of small girls. The girls and boys are found playing together at some distance from their homes in wholesome companionship, not only with their own religious group, but with Muslim children of the same age! Perhaps this is merely a local condition of Upper Assam, but it has had its effect on the development of the women. Their extreme fear of white strangers outside their homes is in ludicrous contrast. Perhaps the near enslavement of the members of their families who have gone to the nearby British tea plantations to work for the fantastic sum of two dollars a month has had something to do with it. The appalling filth and poverty of the quarters of those unfortunate coolies, coupled with a peculiar disease that tea workers succumb to, makes the coolie farmer appear free and wealthy in comparison!

The general Hindu religious marriage customs are carried out in Assam, but are naturally limited by the general poverty, and slight differences in childhood social customs. The ceremony takes place at the home of the bride's father, the groom arriving and officially meeting his bride for the first time at the ceremony. In the case of the child-bride and older groom, she stays with her parents until puberty, but in the case of the child-bride and child-groom, the children are permitted to play together thus growing up together and occasioning greater opportunity for early

adjustment of the personalities! The daughters are taught from late childhood the household tasks to be theirs in their husband's home. The Hindu women do the cooking, grind the rice, assist in blowing the chaff, and other household tasks that one would expect to fall to their lot.

However, the men, women, and children from around the ages of eight or nine work in the paddy fields during the planting season in late June, and the harvesting season of November to January. The men plow the fields, doing it early in the morning after the monsoons start when the baked earth has been softened by the drenching rains. They use crude hand-fashioned wooden plows, although one occasionally sees a plow with a home-made metal edge from some scavenged metal! They close the dikes around the paddy fields and allow them to become inundated from the rains. The men also thresh the rice in their own courtyards by the aid of the cattle they possess. This is apparently the only practical use to which their cattle are put! They are not used for hauling in this part of the country, and the cows have such small udders that they necessarily wean their calves at an early age! My husband <sup>once</sup> saw a coolie milking a cow. He could only apply two fingers to the <sup>small</sup> teat, and was using a small brass bowl about the size of a drinking glass to catch the milk!

Another of the men's duties, and one which they teach their sons at an early age, is the catching of fish for the family. If there are several grown men in the family, they dam off their section of the stream, and drain it, then picking the fish out by hand! When fishing alone they have various ingenious homemade bambootraps they set in the water. The males of the family take the produce to town to sell it in the bazaar. It is sold on a direct grower-consumer basis. Usually the women stay at home. However, on Sundays the women are frequently seen in the bazaars in their best sarees as it is more or less a holiday for everyone. On some festivals the men and women appear together to celebrate the occasion, however, there are a number of festivals and ceremonial days that are celebrated publicly by the men alone. In public the woman always remains in the background, allowing the man to shine in full glory.

Perhaps one of the most amazing abilities of the coolies is their developed ability to carry tremendous weights on their shoulders or on their heads. Both the men and women carry in tremendous loads of rice from the fields on their shoulders. Two large bundles of unthreshed rice are tied to each end of a specially fashioned pole. The individual then places his shoulder under the pole and lifts the load shifting the pole from shoulder to shoulder as he or she carries it home. Mr. Bee estimated the weight between seventy-five and one hundred pounds, and this for the malnourished coolie of decidedly smaller stature than the average American.

The general <sup>health</sup> of the Assamese coolie is rather poor. The above-mentioned occupation has produced unusually developed legs, but commonly has produced an extreme condition of huge varicosities along with it! Huge goiters are frequent among adult women, and all the children show varying degrees of malnutrition. Severe rickettsia is not uncommon among the children. Congenital malformations of the newborn, and blindness are also frequent. It is probably a blessing that the infant mortality rate is so high. It is highest up to the age of five years. These conditions go uncorrected largely because of the superstitious of fear of modern medical treatment. There are a few Indian Army hospitals in the area, and some dispensaries set up by missions, and British concerns for their workers, but the lack of necessary social education has caused complete ignorance, and even fear in the minds of the average coolie.

It would not do to close this discussion without some mention of that large and ferocious looking domesticated animal so important to the coolie--the water-buffalo! These animals are used to help in plowing the fields. For the rest of the year they are left to the care of the smaller boys of the family, along with the cattle. These enormous brutes are completely obedient to the commands of Hindu boys anywhere from the ages of six or seven, on up! At the very scent of a white man they will charge either at him, or in some cases it would seem to be away from him in fear! As one is never quite sure what his reaction will be, one always attempts to circumvent them at a distance. Yet when the six year old is near, he has the beast under control again in short order! One may often see several small boys playing around the beasts, riding on *their* expansive backs, or even hanging on to *their* tails, yet the buffalo goes about *their* munching or wandering as unconcerned with the irritation as if it were not there!

Hinduism in Assam has not apparently brought the usual pessimism to the coolies, that is so common elsewhere. The farmers respond to a friendly approach in a like manner, and in talking to them they prove to be cheerful and even humorous. When coming upon a group, one often finds them laughing and giggling with each other at a great rate. Christianity has made little progress in this part of Assam. The Catholic priest has about a thousand members in his flock, although there seem to be no other Christian missions in the immediate vicinity. The Anglican Church has a mission at Margherita that holds services once a month, chiefly for British residents. The few Christian bearers who worked for American Army personnel had come up from Shillong and Calcutta as camp followers. Hindus, Muslims, and Indian Christians alike spoke of a Christian as a "Jesus-Christian"--perhaps with good reason, as there have been a number of Indian Christian movements in different parts of India where the "prophet" or originator of the sect has been revered as a "guru" or sort of a lesser god! These movements have not affected the more isolated farmers of Assam apparently, for they know little about anything but their own local variety of Hinduism with its many tabus.



Assamese rice paddies ready for harvest



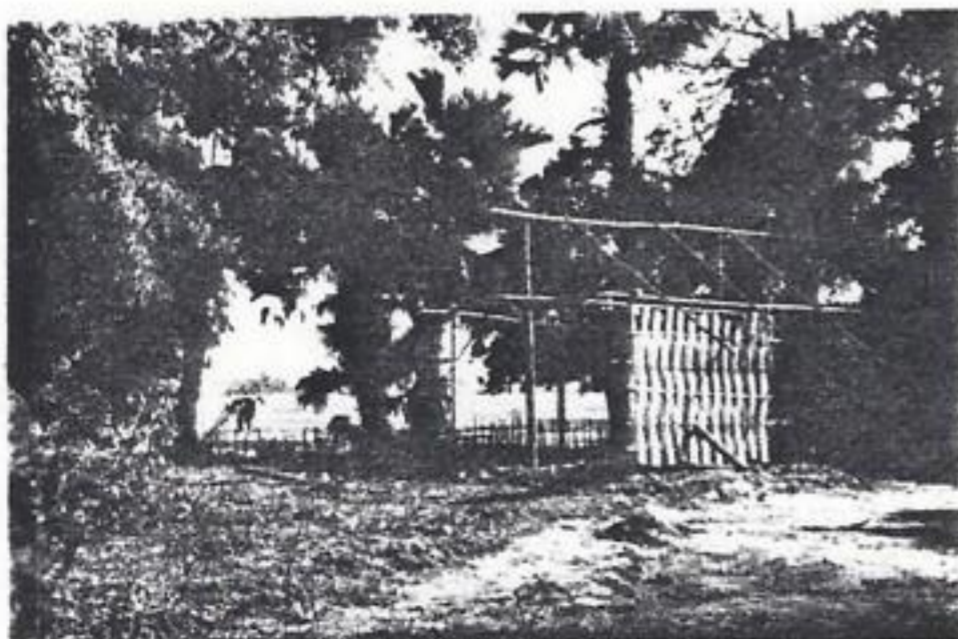
Rice in coolie farmyard ready for threshing



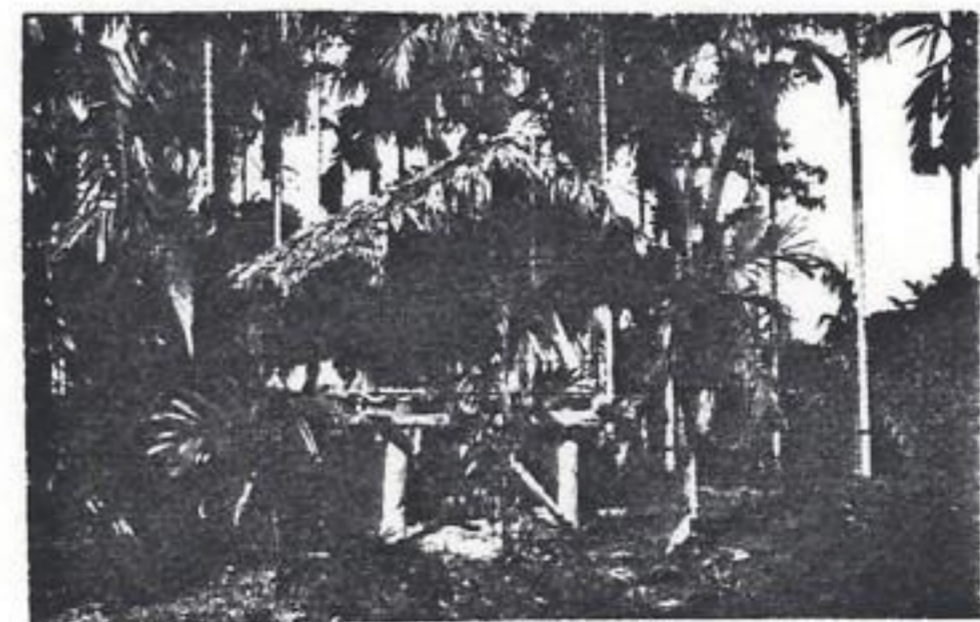
Assamese "joint" family outside their farmyard



Hindu boy and Muslim girl found playing together



Basha under construction--  
Mr. Bee assisted this coolie in the construction of his new home



Hindu temple in jungle clearing where food offerings were left for the local gods

Poems by Annette.

MARCH 6, 1945

March 6, 1945

People who disagree —  
 Ah! Me!

What a dull world this  
 Should <sup>would be</sup> we agree  
 I am right — he is not  
 Must be  
 After all I do agree  
 Ere with me!

MAR. 6, 1945

Here we are!

Just as we wished to be,  
 And yet we find crises  
 Rising up!

Mine is shame  
 For good intentions lost,  
 For lack of thought, haste and  
 No recall!

Ours the time!  
 We have a life to live  
 And that together in  
 Simple Faith —

9 April 1945

Dear Mother and Dad:

I am momentarily resting in languorous lassitude and philosophically meditating about home and family and friends. It is a serene moment and such a lovely dream. When I get up and attempt to transcribe these fine thoughts upon white paper I discover that my written words are inadequate. I realize now that these things are to be experienced and not recorded, anyhow I know that you will readily appreciate their meaning.

And now a statement is in order, as tardy as it is, of the accountability of myself and things. At least this will be a good start.

I know you will be interested in knowing that your mail, has, from the very beginning, been received regularly and in nearly perfect sequence with an average travelling time from the states of from 9-12 days. If the air-mail service in the states could give us full cooperation I would not be surprised to find the travelling time cut in half. Our boys fly the mail over the ocean and across a couple of continents in about 60 continuous flying hrs. so we cannot blame the service at this end of the route. It seems so remarkable that a letter, under these times, can be delivered to my front door on the other side of the world in such a short

period of time - the Air Transport should certainly be given all due credit for pioneering this route. Shipping by boat becomes an entirely different problem - 60 days is not too much to allow for this means of conveyance and then too there is a much greater chance of the items sent being damaged. From this station I have the pleasure of sending all mail (what mail ☺) and packages to the U.S. by plane and without the accompanying airmail fee. Certainly this is one privilege we should be entitled to. I am sure they recognize the value mail plays in morale terms and are probably doing all they can to supply that factor. These again planes must return to the U.S. and a certain ballast is appreciated. From the timing of the statutes would be prone to say that they enjoyed this royal treatment of ethereal transformation.

Health - disgustingly healthy and happy. I was told the other day that in my 4 years of army life I had never received medical care or treatment of any kind except the filling of a few teeth. There is absolutely no reason why one should not be healthy in the army because all the optimum conditions for health are supplied - living out of doors, doing a good days work and eating proper foods. Some people would wonder how it would be possible to have a normal mind under conditions of war and its

cruelly and degrading influence. However, if one realizes that war is a reality and then willfully divorce its influence as far from the mind as possible, it becomes at least bearable. Then if one recognizes that happiness must be found within oneself and is impossible to find it elsewhere he can experience a great deal of happiness even under war conditions. Making myself contented is the first thing - its example then follows as an epidemic. I frequently try living one day at a time as if my whole life had to be crowded into 24 hours! It is surprising how many things can be accomplished and how inspirational the idea is as a motivating factor. With all these new things to do and see and the many fine friends to stabilize ones existence, one cannot but help to change and while I do recognize a turn it is in the most favorable direction.

The food is excellent both in quality and quantity. If there is a lack of completeness it is to be found in fresh vegetables and fruits. It is of no fault of the army because it becomes nearly impossible to bring in this type of perishable food. An ample assortment of vitamin pills are supplied as a substitute. I cannot think of anything that would taste better to my army appetite than a bite from a cold and crisp winsap apple. I also am beginning to appreciate

the niceties of facilities and formality of eating and reacting. I had always thought of the formal side of living as being an unnecessary and useless commodity of action but now I think it is a function worth developing. Just a case of craving something that you are denied.

The water is always a problem, not because of any lack in quantity or availability, but because of the rough treatment it is forced to undergo - one half an hour boiling and an injection of chlorine doesn't exactly flavor the medium. I mention water because I have always had the best in the world and now find myself drinking a <sup>poor</sup> ~~near~~ substitute. A regular and daily pill of atabrine should complete the meal situation. The luxuries include a monthly ration of beer, cigarettes, cigars, soap, (2 pkg razor blades), candies and fruit juices. As I do not use either beer or cigarettes, find it impossible to dispense of my monthly budgeted <sup>if set aside</sup> rupees for such luxuries - now if they could only send over a few fried chickens in lieu of my rightful share of beverage and smokes would be more than appreciative of their services. With only a few exceptions this ration is gladly received by all. The officers and nurses, besides this ration I speak of, receive a jungle ration of

of whiskies and rum.

Our quarters, at present, consist of a group of thatched roofed bamboo huts, each unit housing about 12 enlisted men or 4 officers or nurses. The nurses have this type structure divided into two sections with 2 living in each half section. This allows for ample room for sleeping and entertaining. Considerable effort is expended to make their quarters as home-like as possible with mosquito netting for curtains, <sup>and</sup> drapes to give the more royal effect. Practically all the formality ever found in the camp is in the nurses section but unfortunately is only enjoyed by the officers as this area is always held inviolate to enlisted men trespass. One of the decided disadvantages of being an E.M. The floors of these huts are covered with sections of elephant bogs and except for the irregularity of surfacing make a rather respectable rug. It at least checks the dampness and makes it possible to put your bare feet down without fear of contamination. Of course we sleep under mosquito nets at all time, in fact I have used such a protective covering since the first day I landed. As yet I have not run into Anopheles, which seems so remarkable when I spend practically all my spare time in the

(Do not read here until directly by post further on in letter - <sup>misapp</sup> world.) The two days difference in arrival time is somewhat remarkable when one considers the distance they travelled. I have always felt uneasy about keeping these pictorial memories with me because of the hazard of fire and theft. I would think so much about the loss of a camera or anything of a material nature but the loss of notes or pictures would become less bearable. Not so long ago one adjoining basha burned to the ground with a total loss of all personal equipment. So I say I am glad to know that some of these possessions so dear to me have arrived in a country <sup>which is</sup> blessed with a greater degree of security than this place. Incidentally did I ever tell you that I lost my binoculars on the way over at the City of the Pyramids. Just a case of putting too much confidence in the trustworthiness of these native fellowmen. Those glasses will probably put him on easy street with enough left over to retire for life. I will have at least made one man happy in this new world. Theft, here, is just as honorable a profession as selling Bibles in America and is not considered dishonorable act unless caught. With the disappearance of these glasses I lost my best friend. Rather would I have lost my left arm than be without that pair of second eyes. One never realizes how utterly dependent he is upon the aid of binoculars  
(Go to page 7)

jungle and in those more heavily wooded areas away from the influence of malarial control. Leech bites, however, are common to both my legs and particularly my feet. No harm done by one of these bites except a loss of a little <sup>amount</sup> blood and the inconvenience of stopping the bleeding. To get back to the huts or 'basha' again. They are screened with mosquito netting so that the mosquitos cannot enter and if by chance they do gain entrance are immediately trounced with a shot of aerosol spray.

As far as the weather and climate is concerned I can only offer favorable criticism. This feeling is not universally true but it still does not affect my favorable reaction to it. The last five months have been beautiful. Possibly I had better hold my judgement in reserve until I have experienced the monsoons which will begin by the latter part May. As this is the rainiest section in the world would expect an excessive condition of dampness ☹️ By that time however, I expect to be in greener pastures as far as weather and climate is concerned.

For this letter I must try to make my time and paper come out at about the same time so will change my trend of subject. I was relieved to hear that the notes arrived and were in readable shape and that the negatives shortly followed as a close second in their race from the other side of the globe. (opposite)  
 (cont' on back of page [5] I thought that page was an empty one

in traveling about the country. As that miscellaneous collection of notes describe the negatives am wondering if a set of prints would add to the interpretation of the uncountable ramblings. Being mainly for record purpose I believe that any photo shop could handle the job. Possibly Dad might have someone in Salt Lake who would be interested in printing up a few snaps from far off Assam.

I am fully indebted to M for these pictures so I feel that I should see that she receives a duplicate set. M uses a 127 film in her camera and had the intelligent foresite, which I didn't have at the time, to supply herself with enough film to last for the duration. She has always been insistent that I accept the film and <sup>to</sup> which I did just like a parasite, but the time arrived when I felt so guilty that I just couldn't accept anymore. I know of no other way to thank her for her gracious kindness than to supply her with a record of the trips we have made together. Photographic film in this spot is an nonexistent entity. Therefore, and as justified in the foregoing clause, I will be prompted to place my order for 2 complete sets of contacts and 1 each 5x7 of the ones selected as follows. (The personal ones I will give to M and I will retain the pictorial ones.) I have picked out what appear to me to be the better ones

for enlarging but use your own judgment as to whether they are worth blowing up. It is so difficult to tell from the negative only. These numbers (for enlargement) correspond to number on negative. By the way, Dad, could you duplicate the field numbers on the negative in Indian Ink to ~~more permanently~~ so that they will not become confused when taken from the envelopes. Here is the 5x7 list:

1-10-8-44 / 3-10-25-44 / 1-10-27-44 /  
4-11-5-44 / 9-11-5-44 / 2-11-9-44 / 1-10-26-44 / 3-10-26-44 /  
8-10-26-44 / 5-11-5-44 / 7-11-15-44 / 7-11-5-44 / 17-11-30-44 /  
1-12-4-44 / 5-12-4-44 / 1-12-16-44 / 1-12-23-44 / 1-1-3-45 /  
1-1-11-45 / 1-1-18-45 / 4-1-18-45 / 2-2-4-45 / 3-2-4-45 /  
1-2-15-45 / 2-2-15-45 / 3-2-15-45 /

The cut outs in the journal and negatives were self inflicted. The names were included for my own information but when sent thru the mail I realized that they would have to be deleted. I just hope I can remember these names after the war. However, they are so forcefully impressed on my mind that I do not suppose I will ever forget them.

Has Mrs Vaughan heard anything further about Nelson. I just cannot but help feel that he is safe - in fact it has just got to be that way for Mrs Vaughan sake. She has certainly received her share of sorrow and grief. I must also get a little of sympathy off to Mrs Thomas and several others.

Will conclude now but promise another note tomorrow.

Love - James.

-N-O-T-E-

Security Censor:

The following journal is descriptive. The numerical figures are punctuated throughout and are employed as a means of associating the descriptive paragraph with the photograph and negative.

Explanation of catalogue number as follows:

3-2-8-45

Sequential number      Date picture taken:  
according to date.

This is a simple number recording and is not to be confused with a codified system.

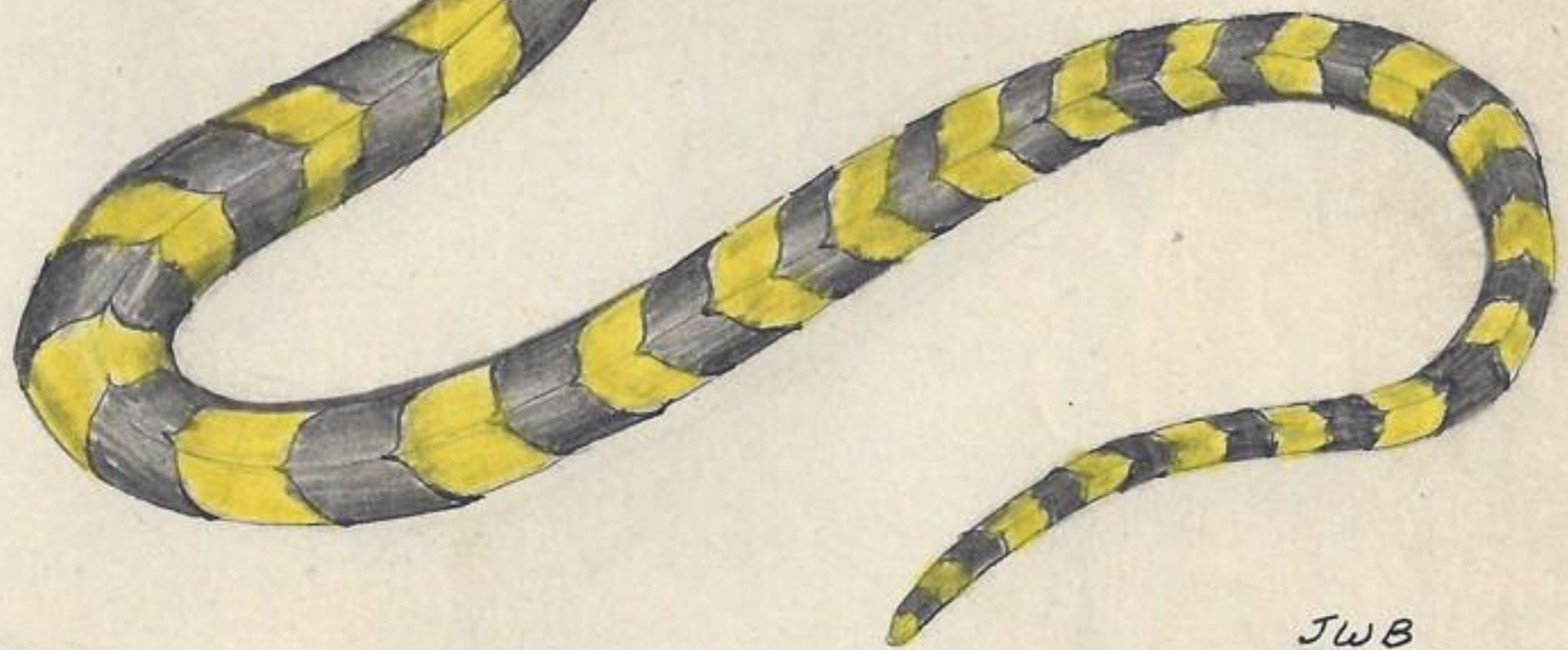
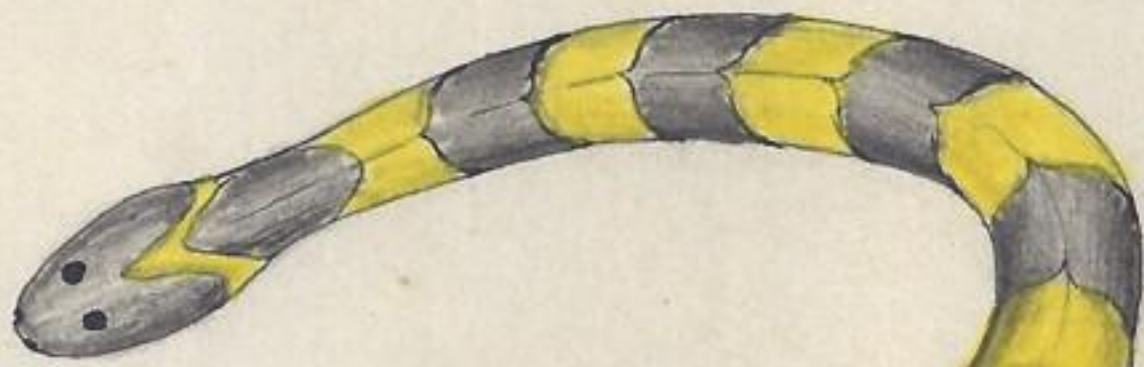
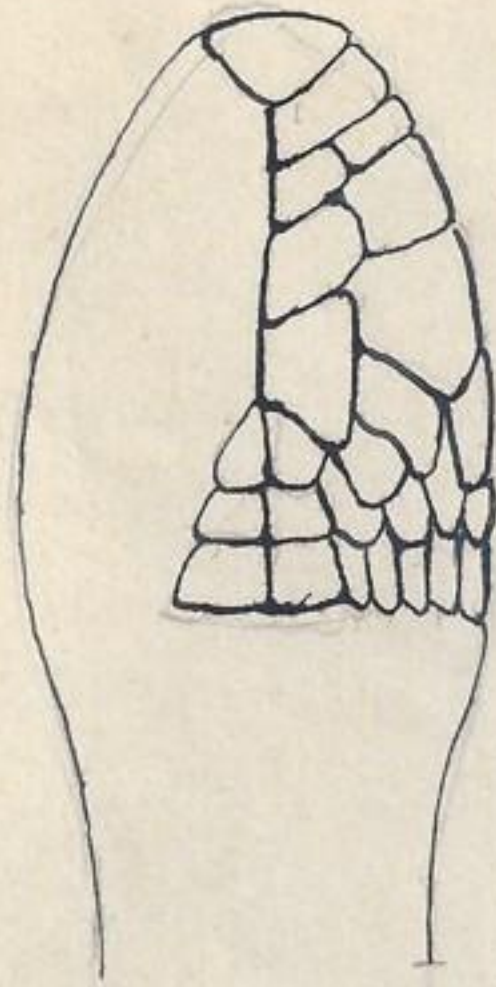
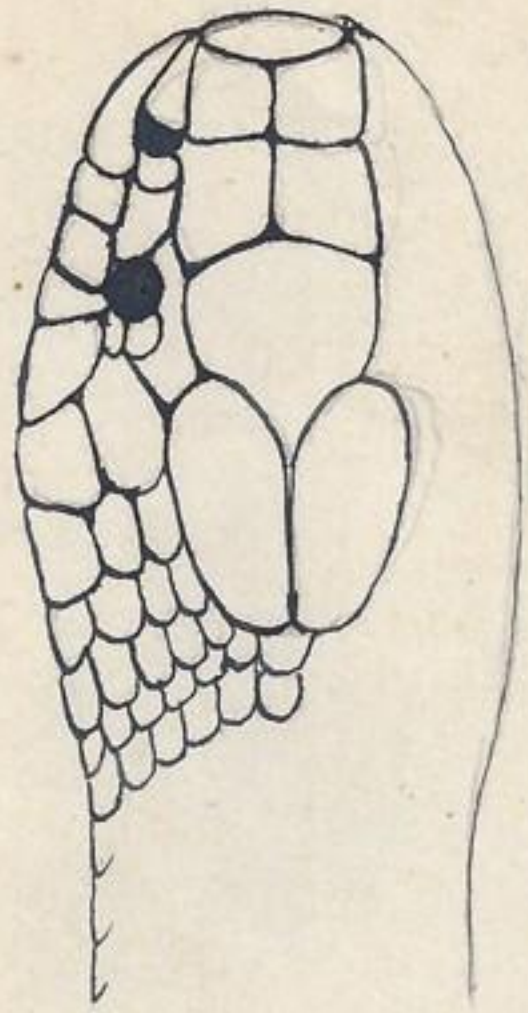
JB.

Ledo, Assam, India

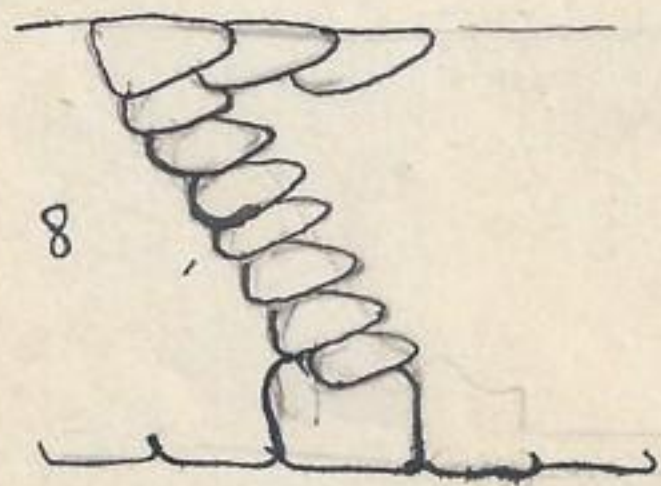
April 18, 1945

Fish specimen from a creek in Ledo caught by native.  
Photo 2-4-18-45 of fish from creek in Ledo. The creek  
was temporarily dammed in two places and then the water was  
removed from the two dams by a 5 gal bucket and the fish were  
then collected. These are representatives of the catch.

See page 450118-11.1 for photograph of these specimens.



JWB



232 to anal plate  
268 total length.  
60" length.  
8 Laterals  
COL. 4/29/45  
Assam, India

Ledo, Assam  
May 12, 1945

Pistora Malseed may not be  
outstanding as a nurse  
But boy! is she terrific  
When it comes to writing verse.  
She takes invective for her theme  
And does she pour it on —  
Calling me a lopy oaf —  
An overgrown moron.

Yes, Pistora is a poetess  
Altho I hadn't guessed it,  
For until the other night  
She always had suppressed it.

A female bard, imagine!  
And is she good, doggone it.  
I'm almost tempted to believe  
There's brains beneath her bonnet.

MAY 12, 1945

MAY 10, 1945

Some like boogie-woogie  
Some like symphony  
Pistora likes a violin  
Solo called "The Bee"

Etchings do not interest her  
Nor do snow jobs she told me  
She only wants to sit around  
And listen to "The Bee"

Which only proves the truth of  
These words I once heard "spoke"  
"A woman's but a woman,  
But a good cig is a smoke."

(2)

Written by Lee Johnson of  
our Field Hospital  
group

Map used while  
during the Ledo - Burma  
Road to Kunming,  
China.

# LEDO-BURMA ROAD

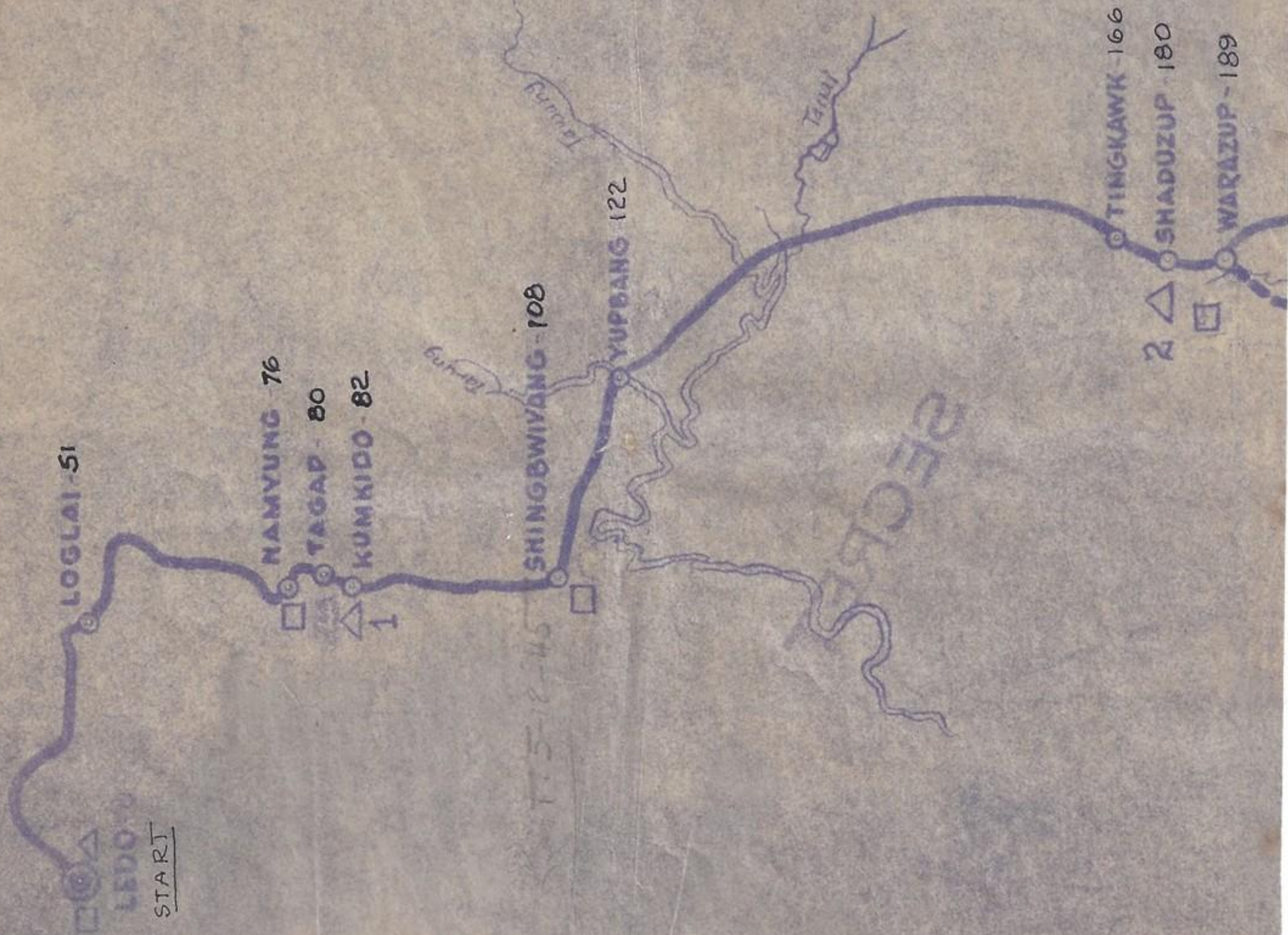


SECRET

SECRET

SECRET

*Handwritten signature*



775-18-545

CHINA

BRITAIN

WANG  
TING

HONG YU

YINKAM

*most of road  
is*

HALONG - 315

MYOTHIT - 348

SHAMO - 392 ?

*Endless  
grades  
upward*

MYITKINA  
WAINGMAY

271

257

NAMTI - 234

MOGAUNG

KAMAING

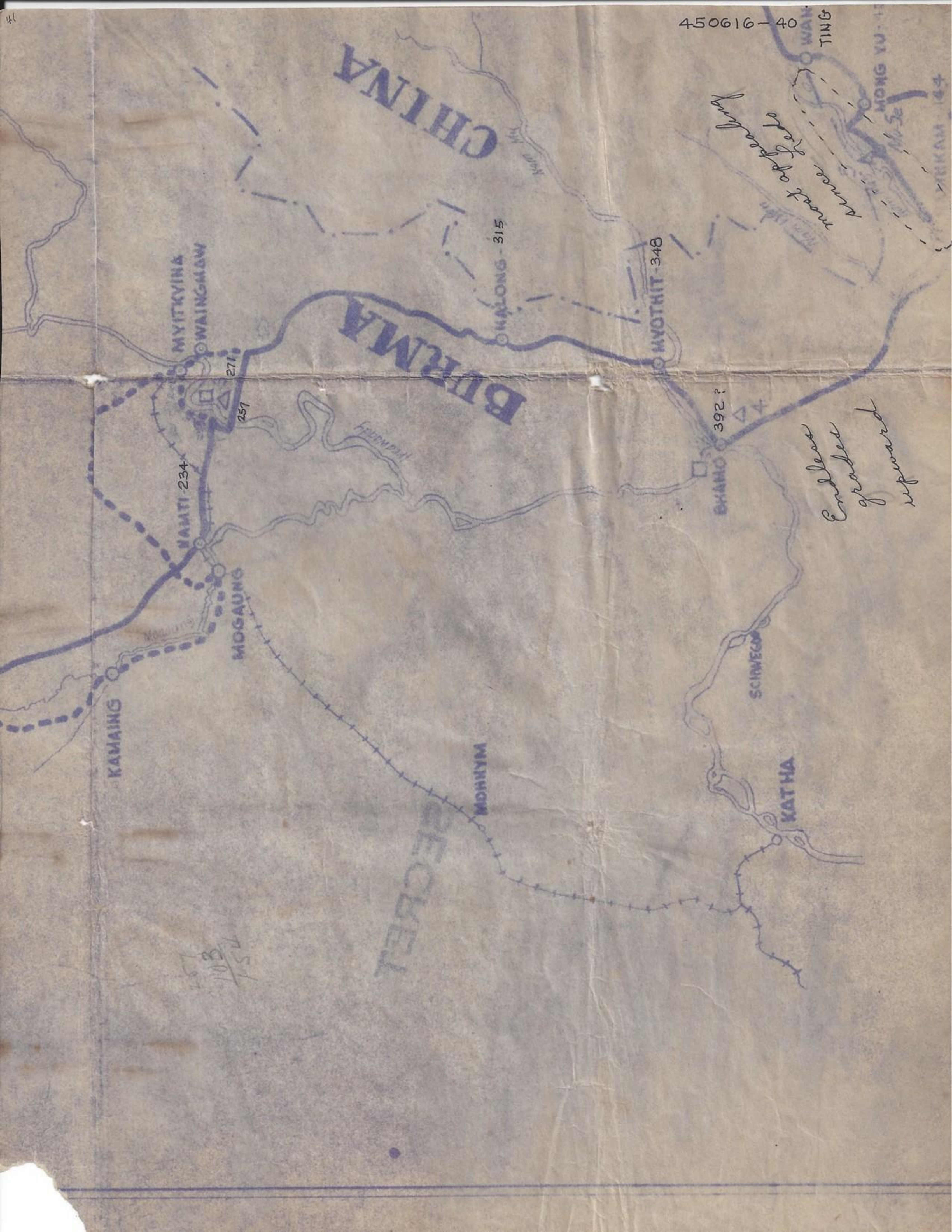
MOHMYM

SCRWEGON

KATHA

SECRET

103  
154





2-6-26-45

Deliberately and well prepared party fields

Toppa

318- YANGPI-806

361- SIANGYUN-864

YUNNANYI-876

PUPE

412

370

HUNG

272- YUNGPIING-750

108

225

169- PAOSNAI-692

7

135- ICH'JUT'IE-618

110- LAMENG-583

560

WONGLING-560

MANGSHIH-537

CHEFANG-502

NG-188

Mokang

Salween

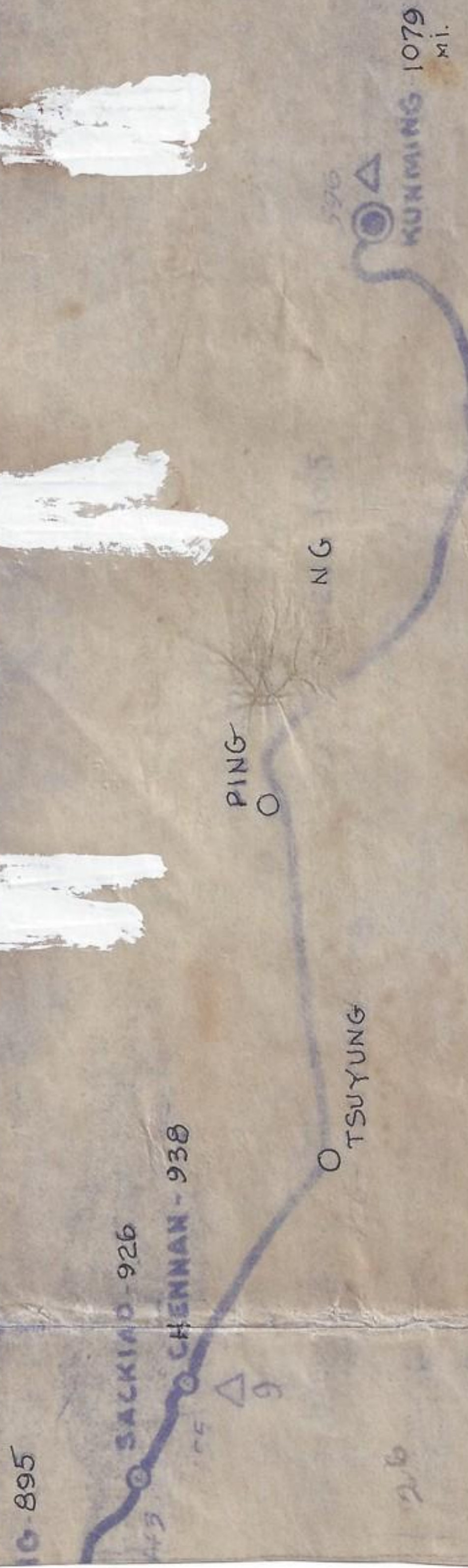




PHOTO 6-6-26-45  
Paddy Fields near Paoshan, China on the Burma-China Road.



PHOTO 1-6-28-45  
Stop at Paoshan. 70th Field Hospital Unit Convoy.

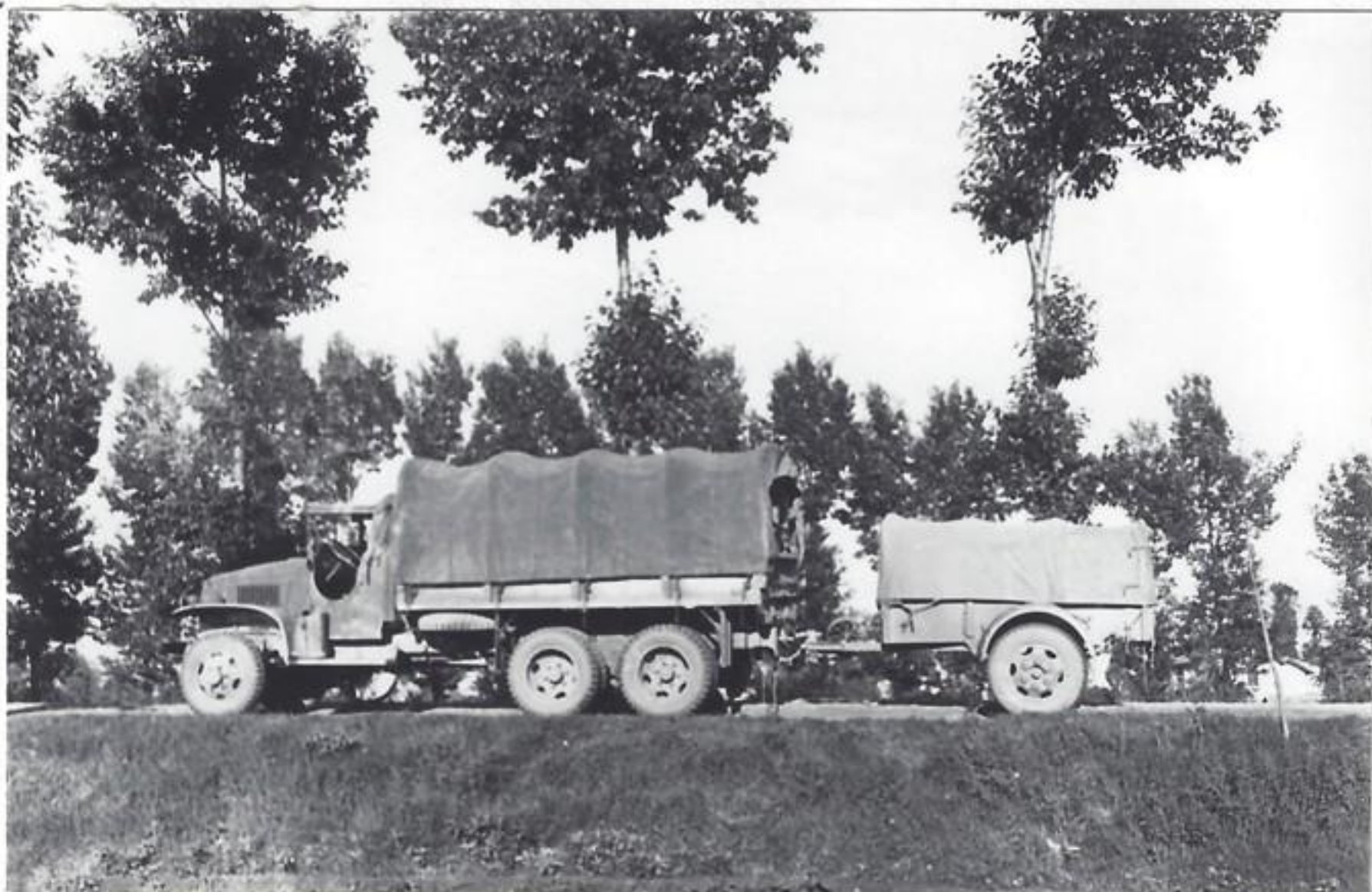


PHOTO 4-6-28-45  
Truck & trailer that I drove over Burma-China Rd.  
Entering Kunming.









PHOTO 2-6-28-45  
Along Burma China Road between Chennan and Kunming, China.



PHOTO 1-7-2-45  
Kunming China. Chinese dead in front of a bunker.  
(see page 92, 1945)



PHOTO 2-7-2-45  
Open Coffin, Kunming, China. Silver bracelet from this individual.  
(see page 92, 1945)









PHOTO 12-7-20-45  
Village near Kunming, China. (see page 92, 1945)



PHOTO 5-7-22-45







450722-43

Photo 2-7-22-45 "Kuan Lake Lake" (10 miles), China (see page 94, 1945)

450722-43



PHOTO 4-7-22-45



(see page 94, 1945)

PHOTO 6-7-22-45



PHOTO 10-7-22-45







Photo 7-7-22-45 "Lian Lake" (W side), China. (see p. 94, 1945)

450722-44



450722-44

Right hand  
Maximum finger span  
24 July 1945



Left hand,  
Finger span - 24 July 1945  
maximum.



Photo 2-8-13-45 Kungming, China

450813-450813-47

450813-47



For 8-3-45 see page 97

For 8-13-45 see page 100

8-14-45

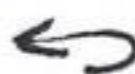
禄

C.

壽

D.

Reverse



畷

A.

Reverse



壽

B.

- CANDLE OR INCENSE BASE -

A. Signifies a state of luck. A wish of good fortune and happiness throughout life.

B. Long life. For one to enjoy the pleasures of a long life of joy and service.

C. High position in life or social cast. Through knowledge one can gain a commanding position in life and society. The dragon gate is the last and ultimate gate of approval in ascending positions of rank.

D. Love. Love respect of friends and fellow men. Love of wife and family and especially of lovely things in the finer and good life.

Collected this ceremonial artefact (1-8-14-45) from Buddha Temple on mountain range south of the city of Kweiyang, China. Temple a crude rock structure with 2 main rock covered roofs and a paired secondary group.

Happy (Luck)

Foo

福

Rich

Loo

禄

Long life

Soo

寿

many Children (Happy)

She

喜



PHOTO 1-8-25-45  
water wheel, Kweigang, China  
see page 100



For Aug. 15, 1945 see p. 100 .  
 For Aug. 25, 1945 see p. 100 .

September 1, 1945  
 China

Dear Ann,

I'll bet you thought I had forgotten you didn't you? Well good reason the way I scribble but I'll try to catch up for some of that lost time - here and now. First let me assure you that your lovely letters have been arriving with faithful regularity and except for possibly a few of the earlier ones I have them all safely corralled - and believe me, I appreciate every of them. In fact you will never realize the full extent of my joy and delight in which I receive them. They are so true and fine and so expressive of Annette. I shall give myself the pleasure of re-reading them whenever I feel too down-trodden.

I know that you are, in the main, quite happy but at times I discover melancholy outpourings suggesting discontentment. I cannot figure out whether it is unhappiness or just plain being displeased, but knowing just exactly the problem you are up against can acknowledge it with the full recognition of its unmitigated blackness. But Ann - don't worry - you will not always be forced to live in this unnatural army society forever - brighter skies are ahead. Let's try thinking only of those fanciful thoughts of our army experience and try to side step as many of all of those undesirable situations that we have no control over - the army is still dictating and we would be wise if we would just obey to Commands - you can see our hands are tied. We already know that from the past there have always been high and unscalable barriers checking our operations and it isn't likely that the army will be human enough to neutralize the land mines just for us. They are the ones who are probably right and we are wrong, but in the meantime we will cunningly take advantage of every fractional regulation with <sup>in</sup> the extreme

latitude of army leniency to bring us nearer to our goal. Now that the war is actually over I see no reason why they couldn't return just a fraction of the cooperation which we have so faithfully extended to them to help us out with our own personal problem.

I mean to answer all your questions and to chat with you about those entertaining soicals, about your new friends and enemies, your hikes into Buddha land, your hazardous negotiation of the rapids (would have been reluctant in giving approval for that trip), your buying expedition to the village, about the separation with Hoat (he must have been an exceptionally fine man and one to still be respected for I am confident that the sacrifice he made in seceding could only have been prompted by some peculiar set of circumstances beyond his control, really neither of you are to blame - just one of those stern realities that pop up in life), your reaction to post war travel in China and a hundred other various and interesting subjects. Please do not think that I am not according notice, for in reality I live by them, but I must clear a fuddled mind of a problem that has been weighing heavily upstairs for a long time - allow me a moment to ramble on and give you unpruned the tangled inclinations of my mind. We have discussed it before but I have always been reluctant in exposing it in its fullest and unmitigated frankness - nor is it designed as dictatorial outpourings of my mind but rather to be thought of as a thing that might enter into our own lives, in fact, situations that are precariously near the edge of possibility. Naturally all necessary plans and policies will be mutually formulated at a later date or as demanded by the various situations that might arise from time to time. I consider these problems much in the same manner as you do in that a life would not be worth living if it had already been planned. The finest romance in a married life come as a result of meeting these imperfect problems and then working them out to perfection by a mutual endeavor.

In other words it will be better to live a life rather than just following it according to special design. However a few fundamental problems must be recognized.

The first thing then and one that need not even be mentioned except to relegate its position in relation to importance is the problem of love. We have discussed it many times before and there is not a fragment of uncertainty in my mind that we have not already laid a good foundation for its operation but are experiencing its near maximum effects. I feel its presence in all your letters - it is a powerful force now but can you just imagine what a mammoth motivating compulsion it will be when it finds its true and final expression in our struggles in life, in our home and children and in the more intimate associations that lie ahead of us. At this very moment I could boldly suffer defeat of my plans, ambitions, hopes, dreams and accomplishments and face all the cataclysmic adversities of life, knowing that the indestructible love you have expressed will always come to the rescue and will keep our heads above the water. I cannot think of anything in our relationship so fundamentally important and which will surmount all troubles as this one factor alone. As it is essentially a reflection of our lives in general we must be absolutely sure that everything conspires in favor of it. It may occasionally wear thin and get beaten out of shape but let's recognize its dominance and give it its full and mutual respect for its position. Already I see you smile, "See, why don't you slide down out of those philosophical clouds a put your feet on something more stable, let's be practical about these things ☺." Well, there may be more practical things in life but true love is nevertheless a good buffer against devastating adversities and other obstacles that may be thrown across our path.

There are, however, other practical problems, for instance, many men prefer an amusing and charming wife who will be willing to raise a family and run a household and who will be home when they return

from the daily routine at the office. I fully recognize that it is a full time job to bear children and keep the home beautiful and peaceful for them, but there is in my mind one more important thing than even a family and a home and that is in being a close companion of the husband and achieving his same professional ambitions - that is becoming as indispensable in his work as in his life. "Now that man of mine is being too damn practical." It is true, I am way out of bounds when I even suggest such things but at the same time am certain it is one of the most necessary prerequisites for uniting the personalities of two people who are to spend their lives together. I merely mean that all ambitions, pleasures, and emotions be mutually shared. I throw this in because I have known several married couples who have had ambitions diametrically opposed and, rather than adjust, they have remained apart and enjoyed their own particular likes and aspirations and while they have been both happy and contented as separate entities they failed in reaching that merging of personalities and true love that comes with working together in a common cause. Now do you think that you could live with the bugs and the bats and squirming worms and snakes? "Horrors!" But that is a naturalists life and profession in a cold and practical perspective.

This naturally leads to another question and and which, again, centers around the problem of bread and butter and which will call for retrospection. We can digress to that period in my early high school days. I was already seriously considering my future profession - was I to be a doctor, lawyer, merchant child? Opportunity was open in the medical field and even a chance available in becoming an educated gentleman but neither of these did I choose, nor shall I trouble you with the logical reasons governing my choice except to say that it was not made up abstractly nor in scorn of particulars or consequences and that I know with the utmost

Clarity just exactly what part I was going to play. The fact remains that my love was in nature and as a result I am now and forevermore <sup>a</sup> mountain rat. Naturally it is an interesting and legitimate profession in my way of thinking with many worthwhile contribution to be made for society, but to others it spells a different name. This life will mean a simple but full life of adventure, anticipation, responsibility and danger with frequent adversity, hardship and discomfort - one must have a love for unnecessary trial and struggle. It is useless to parade before you, however cunningly on my part, all the beautiful and subtle glories of my elemental world of fresh air and sunshine but you can be sure that it is a most philosophical and equitable way of life. You just seem to live in hourly contemplation of the surge of the eternal world with all the petty troubles around us assuming a triviality of utter insignificance. One thing sure, I can promise you a natural healthy life in an uncomplicated world where we can escape that economic slavery and universal degradation that faces the world at this very moment. But, again, as beautiful a world as it is, it still has many hardships and discomforts - discomfort to the extent that it may mean living for months from a pack train (group of pack saddled horses) or spending months in an open tent with the minimum of conveniences - luxury a non-existent entity, yes - and no hot water ☹! Physical hardship in enduring a wide latitude of environmental conditions from the frigid and snow-blown blizzard lands of the arctic to the hot and lands of leucation in the desert. Can you imagine being isolated on a wild island with nothing to turn to but the same face of your husband for a year or so? "Horror."

I must confess now that I have always been possessed with a horrible reluctance in asking one to share in a life that is so foreign and crowded with so many inconveniences and hardships and especially reluctant when asking one particular individual who is so deserving of far better and finer things in life than I could possibly give to her.

In regard to the monetary situation - at its best it will never exceed a moderate income even at its highest position but probably sufficient for a modest and comfortable life. The main problem is not one of the future but one of the immediate present. It will be a case of starting out with a pair of shoe-strings, nor will this condition be relieved during the completion of the M.S. thesis and adjusting to a new job and if it is decided a Ph.D. would be to our advantage in the future there would be further demands. It looks like a monetary crisis is inevitable and means a sacrifice and deprivation of many material things. As to acquiring money for the sake of money alone is a profession in itself and demands full time and energy and while I am not blind to its value will never have that time to pursue it as either a hobby or a profession. We will be assured first of a comfortable life and means for the education of the children. Frankly I do not see much hope for the Kee family ever being placed in the leisure class but at the same time will not turn down an opportunity to do so if not considered detrimental to the happiness of the family.

The problems are astronomical but I am like you in that they can never be properly treated until formally experienced in life. Program, a complete marriage, compatibility, temperments, habits (incidentally let me place your mind at ease in regard to wearing my slippers in bed - you will not find them quite so hazardous as would first appear. You forget I wear my long haired goat-skin slippers over them 😊!), politics etc. And while they are all important they pale to secondary consideration when contrasted with the problems already discussed.

The more I want to say this more I find that you have already referred to them or so aptly expressed them in your letters so will let the case rest for the present.

The more I think about it the more thoroughly

I am convinced that we both have tendencies in being moralists and idealists and so should not have too many problems to balance. For my own part I am confident that if I surrender some of my preconceived prejudices and make a few adjustments in my personal demands will help substantially in creating that equilibrium and serenity we both wish to attain. Every day I find that where we seemed to disagree we were in reality both right and both had the same point of view. I am continually being impressed in your candid manner of analyzing conditions and in knowing exactly what is to be done and how to do it. You seem so integrated and with such clean edges. Certainly I must pay you the complement of being a person of invulnerability and balance.

It is probably my fault for allowing such effusion of thought to enter into a letter that should be serving a different purpose but I just had to write what I had to say so whatever has appeared egotistical or in bad taste, forgive me - maybe some day I will learn how to more adequately write to you. But please do believe me in asking you, now and forever, to place absolute fidelity on my words - Ann, darling, I love you and need you.

禄 壘 詁 嘉

James

"He who sees things grow from the beginning will have the best view of them." - Aristotle.

Kweiyang, China

Sept 9, 1945

while on guard gate at the University where we were located recorded some of the sounds and activity of the city in early morning. Just before daybreak a Chinese guard arrived at the Chinese security shed near our American post. The clanking of boots and flapping of buckles broke the deadly silence of the night. At daybreak the rats disappeared and heard the first indication of Chinese getting up. Before daybreak heard only an occasional cough, a crow of a rooster or a passing truck in the far distance. Also a foreign call of a bird. Later can hear coughing, squeaking doors and soft thumping sounds and other sharp clatter of utensils dropping on tables or floors. Both Chinese and roosters start at the same time in the morning. The few barking dogs that call in the distance are now calling continuously. At 6:00 AM a Chinese water boy and a laughing rickshaw driver passed by, both with new sounds to the background noises. Some children cried. The first loud sounds was the explosive taking of people in the street. One old timer approached the gate and asked for a cigarette, coughing all the time. Roosters still calling. At 6:15 the first peddlers could be heard calling down town, and approaching progressively nearer. Crows arriving and calling. Dogs have stopped calling or barking, but roosters still calling. The rooster communicate with other roosters in the distance. Men arise first then later women. 6:30 crows increasing in numbers and calling. Can hear more loose board sounds of carts, mechanical rubbing of wheels, grading bamboo baskets. Have not heard utensil sounds so assume breakfast is over. 6:35 group of English sparrows arrived. Peoples voices are a humming sound, not individual voice sounds. Occasional noisy car passes by. Hum of city is continuous. A few roosters still calling. 6:45 Would say that the city has awakened, and there is a continuous hum. Water carriers, when near has sounds of shoulder straps. A bugle sounds in the far distance. By 7:00 all calls and sounds continuous, no individual sounds. At 8:00 sound deadening but rooster's still calling. Left post and returned to University where daytime sleeping conditions are not much better than the hum of the city.

Sept 10, 1945  
Kweiyang, China.

Dear Mother and Dad,

Two most notable occasions have just transpired. First this horrible holocaust has ended with good prospects of readjusting for a permanent peace and secondly the censorship regulations have been lifted by the G.I.s. I cannot decide which is the more important to be able to write and express oneself or to have peace and be a free man. Both are worth fighting for.

Perhaps August the 10th was the most memorable date for me, at least it was during that day that I felt the final release of 4 years pent-up emotion. This true enthusiasm came as a result of a Chinese rumor that the Japs had temporarily ceased hostilities. Naturally it was just one of the many rumors that enjoyed circulation in the army but coming at a time that it did I personally considered it as true because of the fact that all progress in the war at that time reflected a sudden collapse of Japanese resistance. Naturally with the 95th on the war-path and with the atomic bomb expressing its potentialities as a weapon, they could do nothing but concede the victory. Anyway, it is over now and I say I cannot but help react with joy and relief in being able to plan ahead with assurance of those plans being realized.

Here in Kweiyang, and on the basis of the Chinese rumor, the end of the war was announced by flying flags and a general civilian enthusiasm. The Chinese demonstration lasted for about 20 minutes and the few groups of people who had been informed soon reverted to their normal life and routine. Apparently they have become immuned to wars and victory but to me they did not indicate that their response was normal. In late afternoon a special Chinese newspaper appeared on the

streets as an extra. I happened to be in front of the publishing house at the time when the paper came loose like a frightened covey of quail. This special was apparently the first publication of the rumor. Everyone purchased a paper, but still no mass reaction followed. During this time the American soldiers were holding back as rumors could not be verified by our army headquarters, also because they did not have a chance to participate in the demonstration because of a cholera epidemic quarantine kept them out of town. (I took a chance in stopping into the city because I did not want to miss the chance of observing their reaction to the ending of the war, after all such a celebration happens only once in the life of a war. In my own opinion I think the cholera quarantine was simply a means of keeping the G.I. off the streets to reduce the chances of being involved in any political or revolutionary that might be prompted by the ending of the war.) However at about 8:00 P.M. the word was partially confirmed by our headquarters. The quarantine was lifted and then the explosion occurred. The demonstration that night would indicate that all these Chinese need is proper and intelligent leadership. In ten minutes Kweiyang became a Times Square with more noise, enthusiasm and fire crackers exploding than the combined display at our 4th of July celebration. The entire town became one madhouse with the attention and leadership centering on the G.I. They reacted with applause for our every action our Ding-hoo' was the pass word of the day.

The common expression at camp ran something like this:

I told you there was something to it.

Boy I won't sleep tonight.

Hey fellows the war is over!

That the best word I have heard for a long time!

I just cannot express my feeling!

Let's go home!

I can rest on that now!

Is that official?

Happy New Year - Gentlemen!

That's all - that all - she's all over now!

What all this about this war being over?

I have had my hopes but this is really too good to be true!

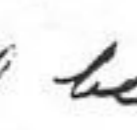
On this day I picked up the special Chinese reaction and will enclose. It will disclose the more true newspaper of these people and I hope you get more out of it than I did.

During the interval between Aug 10<sup>th</sup> and the day of the official signing of the peace terms the Chinese had many occasions to celebrate - no sooner ~~did~~ <sup>would</sup> they put their flags away when out again they would come. One could follow most of the important developments of the war by the appearance of these colorful flags. The real solid celebration and the one in which they exerted more energy in preparation was the day following the official signing of the peace terms - the 3rd of Sept as I call. This day was well organized with parades and official functions but the true emotion of the war being over was not the same as of the celebration of the first truce (at least in my case.) One cannot appreciate just how these people react except by seeing them with one's own eyes. There are so many finer operations and emotions expressed that cannot be defined by writing - you just have to see them for yourself. However, if you can picture thousands of people jammed in these narrow Chinese streets you will have the setting for the performance that followed. One is actually pushing elbows with hundreds of dirty, vermin covered people in walking down the streets. The odors are objectionable in themselves but must be tolerated. Several minor parades were presented in the morning with marching Chinese soldiers supplying the main body. The main feature of the day however, was the Grand Parade in the evening. It seems that most of the celebrations take place at late twilight, first because it is a time of day

that allow more people to participate and secondly because the color and lighting effect can be more interestingly displayed. Preceding the parade ever store sets off several sets of firecrackers to put the people in a receptive mood. In America we respect the firecracker and keep our distance but here that fear is overcome. Fifteen or twenty small boys will be fishing out unexploded firecrackers from the live series bursting all around them many eyes and ears are no doubt lost during such demonstration every American takes his life in his hands when observing such a celebration because of the flying firecrackers, some exploding right in front of your face. The parade is divided into sections with several minutes intervals between each section and during which time the streets become an amalgamated mass. However the Chinese policemen are able to reform the narrow corridor to allow the next section to pass by. The path allowed is equivalent to about the width of a truck. I noticed one thing in particular that during the actual passing of the parade, everyone become quiet and respected the rules of parade formation as set down by the policemen. The G.I. trucks passing thru town help to keep a cleared pathway for the sections. Each division of the parade generally included a band section made up of clanging metal strips or metal disks and attended with vocal chanting and yelling. Other than a few truck floats they were mainly individual contraptions of swimming fish, dragons, chickens, masked personnel, lanterns gateways etc. The dragon of 10 or so men made the most interesting display both in color and movement, however many of the lamps were effectively displayed. In fact the lamps were the theme of the celebration they are so delicately made and so colorful, especially at night when the candles emphasizes the form and color. From this great variety of demonstration I particularly enjoyed the troops of boy and girl scouts, either of them standing out of the exceptional, particularly the girl scouts in their neat black skirts and brown blouse and neckerchief. Scouting has

done more for establishing international brotherhood than any other organization I have seen so far. These little girl scouts are setting examples of cleanliness and attitude for millions of Chinese. They wear their <sup>western style</sup> uniforms at all times and are just as distinctive as day and night. They seem also to be happier and better mannered than the general run of Chinese girls. If subscribers for scouting in America could just see how valuable this organization is they would give it even more support than they are giving it now. I do hope that someone either a war correspondent or an ethnologist thoroughly describes this Chinese reaction because they are so unusual and different from our own way of thinking and acting. Always remember that everything that happens has a background of primitiveness - this is true from the time you hit Casa Blanca to that time when you leave the China Coast. One will never realize how backward these nations are until you see them, in fact that is the only way to get the true picture - recorded history and conditions of people and countries are not adequate and even with a pictorial recording it still does not tell or express the true picture. Damn more and more convinced that one must personally experience these things before he can appreciate them, and the world waits a shock when they finally find out for themselves how the other half lives.

At present I am quartered in a nice building in the heart of Kweigang and only about 3 minute walk to the Red Cross building. When the Army <sup>Headquarters</sup> moved into this city they <sup>were</sup> given probably the finest housing facilities in the city and with the 95<sup>th</sup> being a favorite organization were allowed to share with headquarters of the 4<sup>th</sup> large building we occupy the former site of the Arts and Science Building of the group. It is a museum building but still offers nice accommodations for roosting compared to the comforts during previous operations. Occasionally

the unit was on its way to Luchow to set up in the recently evacuated city but during the time we were waiting for the engineers to replace several <sup>span</sup> bridges between here and the new site the war was changing <sup>into</sup> a new color so plans were changed. We will remain here until further orders. There are several possibilities, the most likely one being a move to Shanghai to set up the hospital there. However, in view of the fact that Shanghai has no facilities for housing or reporting of troops and of the opinion that all men in the interior of China will return via India as this route has already established Hostel Camps and organized means of evacuating troops. As while everything points to an eastern movement, I cannot but help feel that we will return to the west to Kunming and hence to India, Calcutta and hence east again by land to the U.S. The 95th Station Hosp is an old organization and has seen a lot of service so if there is a medical unit required in the army of occupation certainly some other <sup>young</sup> organization like the 70th Field  will be called in to serve. As I have accumulated approx 70 points will stand a good chance of returning with the 95th. and as a unit, however, no one knows just exactly how these medical units will be dissolved. The slogan is 'Home for Christmas 1945'. To me, however, it sounds like wishful thinking. Naturally I wish to get back home but there is no need to worry about it. I feel this way, that as long as the actual fighting has stopped it doesn't particularly matter how long they take to get us home just as long as they are doing all in their power to get us back. In the meantime will take life as easy as possible and try to make up for some lost time here and now.

Places and particulars can now be mentioned without jeopardy of security or sacrifice of detail. Being a soldier in the army does not allow for too much extra-curricular activity nor the accumulation of too many details of travels and places seen but what few I have recorded might be of interest. I have

always disliked being only partially complete in recording but somehow I have not had the opportunity of keeping up a journal as I had originally intended. However if you will bear with me I will try to present a general picture of situations and things that has transpired and which help to indicate my present position. Perhaps an itemized listing of my itinerary will give you an over-all view of the peregrinations of Army Jim. I think that you already know in a general way about my movements but here it is in all its unmitigated exposure. I have had to hide this several times when moving forward but now I have no fearful communction in putting it in print:

Left Miami Beach	Sept 24	4:20 A.M. (Miami Time)	Plane
Arr Bermuda	" 24	9:45 A.M. " "	"
Left Bermuda	" 24	10:57 A.M. " "	"
Arr Azores	" 24	11:25 A.M. " "	"
Left Azores	" 25	(1875 miles in 11 hrs and 28 min)	
Arr Casablanca	" 25	12:10 A.M. (Miami Time)	Plane
Left Casablanca	" 25	4:10 A.M.	"
Arr Tripoli	" 29	3:45 P.M. (Casablanca Time)	"
Left Tripoli	" 29	10:00 P.M. " "	"
Arr Cairo	" 30	6:30 A.M. (Tripoli Time)	"
Left Cairo	" 30	2:20 P.M. (Tripoli Time)	"
Arr Abadan	Oct 1	2:00 P.M. (Cairo Time)	"
Left Abadan	" 1	8:15 P.M. (Cairo Time)	"
Arr Bahrain Island	" 1	9:15 P.M. (Cairo Time)	"
Left Bahrain Island	" 2	1:00 A.M. (Cairo Time)	"
Arr Karachi	" 2	1:20 A.M. (Cairo Time)	"
Left Karachi	" 2	6:20 A.M. (Cairo Time)	"
Arr Agra	" 16	11:05 P.M. (Karachi Time)	"
Left Agra	" 17	3:50 A.M. (Karachi Time)	"
Arr Lal Hammurat (?)	" 17	6:10 A.M. (Karachi Time)	"
Left Lal Hammurat (?)	" 17	10:45 A.M. (Karachi Time)	"
Arr Leds	" 17	12:00 A.M. (Karachi Time)	"
	" 17	3:00 A.M. (Karachi Time)	"

			5:30 A.M	Truck Convey
Left Leds	June 16			" "
Arr Shingbwang	" 16			" "
Left Shingbwang	" 17			" "
Arr Myitkyina	" 17			" "
Lo Myitkyina	" 19			" "
Arr. Shamo	" 20			" "
Lo Shamo	" 21			" "
Arr mu Se	" 21			" "
Lo mu Se	" 22			" "
Arr Toppa	" 23			" "
Lo Toppa	" 23			" "
Arr Paeshan	" 23			" "
Lo Paeshan	" 25			" "
Arr Yungping	" 25			" "
Lo Yungping	" 26			" "
Arr Yunnanji	" 26			" "
Lo Yunnanji	" 27			" "
Arr Chennan	" 27			" "
Lo Chennan	" 28			" "
Arr Kunming	" 28			" "
Lo Kunming	August 3			" "
Arr Panksing	" 4			" "
Lo Panksing	" 4			" "
Arr Annan	" 4			" "
Lo Annan	" 5			" "
Arr Anshan	" 5			" "
Lo Anshan	" 6			" "
Arr Kwei yang	" 6			" "

↑ NO watch - notation - ↓

The transatlantic move was made in a large C54, a four motored plane while the remaining trip to Leds was made in C46 and C47 planes. The Stilwell, Burma and China route was covered in regular truck convey. It was my pleasure to drive the entire distance including the Burma Rd. to Leds 7/10

ton truck over the Stilwell-Burma Road is not too difficult but to carry a thousand gallons of gasoline as cargo places a certain amount of hazardness in the job. What could have happened and what didn't happen is both a horrible and pleasant thought for speculation but luck remained my good riding companion during the entire trip.

As I recall I have mentioned a few things about the earlier phase of the trip so will not go into recapitulation except to thread it into the whole picture.

Miami beach was nice but except for the ocean and climate it remains in my mind as being rather artificial, particularly now that I have had further experiences in life, however, after having seen how the rest of the world lines will not criticize Americans for having their fun and recreation. There was a time when I thought that certain customs and attitudes were trite and irrelevant but after having had a chance to broaden my mind with contacts of other peoples and races of the world I find those apparent irrelevancies now assume a standard of value and worthwhileness. The contrast still remains but the value scale has been shifted into the higher brackets. What used to be trivialities and unnecessary habits of American people now become privileges. For example, but in a related key, our state used to have both good and ~~bad~~ bad scenic spots but now we only say that it is all good. What was formerly good in my estimation now become ultra fine. Anyway we have no justification of criticizing Americans for having their rest and pleasures at Miami Beach.

The trip across the Atlantic ocean remains the most inspirational and different of all my experiences, however I have had many other emotional moments since that fine trip. After the old world becomes readjusted I am sure that those same experiences will be enjoyed by many people just as soon as aviation get in full swing.

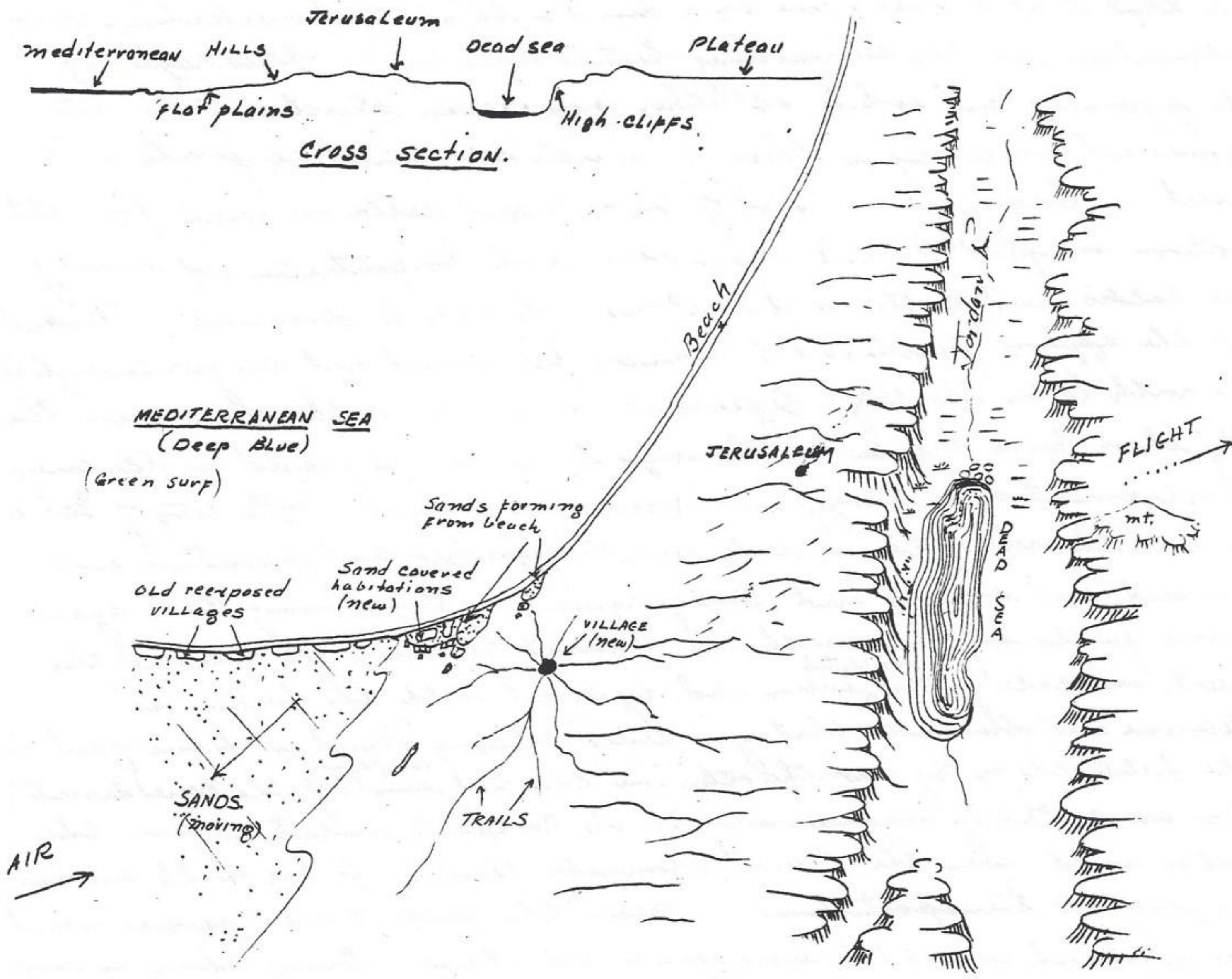
From Casablanca to Assam the country is essentially a wide belt of desert and waste, except where rivers and irrigation allows for cultivation of the soil, however from the air it is so

beautiful that it is beyond description. Across the northern part of Africa had a chance to see the result of battles fought in Libya, Algiers, Tunisia, & Egypt. From our height could see the entire operation as if looking at a model map. The trail made by trucks and tanks were there and practically unaffected since they were originally made. Transportation highway, <sup>(no road in the true sense)</sup> in the sands and desert stretched as far south as the eye could carry. Wrecked and abandoned material, crashed planes, fortifications, entrenchments and shell craters were always visible. The submerged ships still remained in the harbors and those at <sup>Bengasi</sup> ~~Trapani~~ were just exactly as described and pictured in newspapers. With the binoculars trained on the numerous black spots they disclosed tanks which had been hit and blown to pieces, trucks and jeeps torn apart and burned with wheels and fenders lying some distance from the body. The airplanes were more easily picked out because of their size and shape. Most of them were burned but many had just crashed and were still easily identified as to American or German. A common site was a series of bomb craters trailing across an entrenchment or building with many of the crater centrally placed in the area of habitation. On prominent the bombing was terrific. I do not see how they could ever have withstood such punishment. The one single thing that impresses one is the fact that a war is carried on over such a extended area of land - in this case across the entire breadth of Africa from Casablanca to Cairo, nor do you realize the amount of equipment needed and destroyed during such an operation. There was rarely a moment that one could not train the binocular to the south and see a half a dozen or more vehicles and equipment identifiable in the field. A salvage program of both steel and bones waits in this strip of land bordering the Mediterranean. This site of ruthless devastation of human lives and material extended to the very outskirts of Cairo. Over across the desolate sections of the Sahara. It was also on this area that I saw an old mound like formation that would suggest an old civilization. It was placed in the semi desert area between Bengasi and Cairo where shifting sands were receding.

old covered surfaces. Practically the entire northern part of Africa, except the western section is flat and without habitation or transportation routes, and it was in such a country that the war was fought. No wonder it moved so abruptly when once it got a start.


At Cairo and along the Nile I got another surprise. Out of a typical desert of moving sands and complete desolation one runs abruptly into the restricted ribbon of cultivation of the Nile and delta. The actual separation of the extreme desert of mountains of sand to the pure green of the Nile is separated only by the width of the uppermost irrigation canal. Reno reminded me of this situation or rather the Nile civilization reminded me of Reno in that it is a true oasis in a desert with a sharp demarcation between cultivation and the surrounding hostile country. Flew right by the pyramids and while all other man-made structures of the city remained microscopic these pyramids remained as giants in a desert. Every square foot of the Nile and delta is used for cultivation, in fact I have never seen such concentration of farming. The colors and patterns I will never be able to describe. Picked out the approx position of Alexandria but could not see far enough to the north to see the city. I personally would rather have seen that city than Cairo because of the importance it has played in the early development of biology and science in general. The city of Cairo is like the rest of them, dirty and disorganized and primitive, and crowded, and smelly and dirty again. On leaving Cairo again I was further impressed with the contrast between the Nile and the desert, in reality it is <sup>completely</sup> surrounded by desert with the borders so delicate and dramatic that you could actually stand with one foot in the fertile Nile valley and the other in the hot <sup>slippery</sup> sands of the cruel desert. You are certainly impressed with its complete isolation from the entire world, even the braided channels leading to the north are not too good for transportation. Near the airport were several sand ridges which in reality were young mountains. Every thing is moving. And how under such conditions can they contact the outside world. Thank goodness all we had to do was to fly out. While


flying over. is never disclosed but fortunately enough we passed right over Jerusalem and the dead sea. As I remember the small diagrams of this section of the country were confiscated by some art loving gentleman and while such a fine irreplaceable treasure will be forever lost to the world I will try to indicate the <sup>air</sup> picture I saw while flying high above the canvas - this will be poor as it is being recalled from a poor memory but it so fantastic a sight that I must make some record of it. It proves that those things one has a knowledge about, however little it may be, are more highly appreciated.




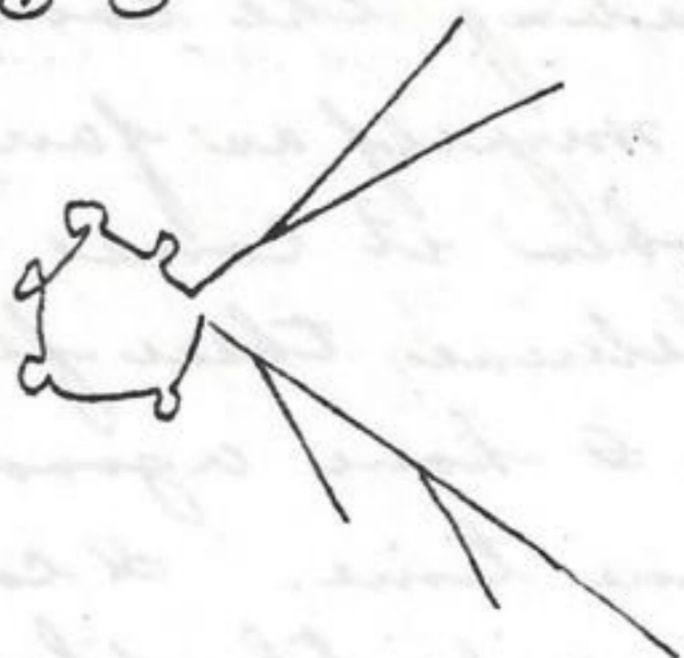
I am sure that I would have received more gold stars in Sunday School if I had flown over this biblical land when young. Now I see Jerusalem, Judea, Samaria, Philistine lands, Mt Pisgah, Jordan River, Gashem, Ammonites (?), Palestine in general, <sup>Sea of Galilee (?)</sup> <sup>mt Carmel</sup> <sup>approx position of mt. Lebanon,</sup> etc. The Dead Sea valley itself looks like a wide rent paralleling the coast line of the Mediterranean. This land of Canaan is dry and desolate looking at this point. East of here on the plateau country are a few villages but beyond toward the Syrian Desert one finds only remnants of old habitations. I am still convinced that this must have been the original home of the nomads that later wandered west into Palestine. It looks desolate enough now but it may have been a wonderful grass climate at one time. Again a reproduce the missing links of a formerly butchered letter.

Sequence of Caravels or habitations (walled structures)

 Single enclosures and widely separated.

 groups of 2-3 to later 6. more closely spaced in distribution - on ridges - around dried lake beds more compacted placed.

 Using mutual walls. Groups now 10-15 individual enclosures.



a few of these enclosures toward the greatest congregation of walled structures.

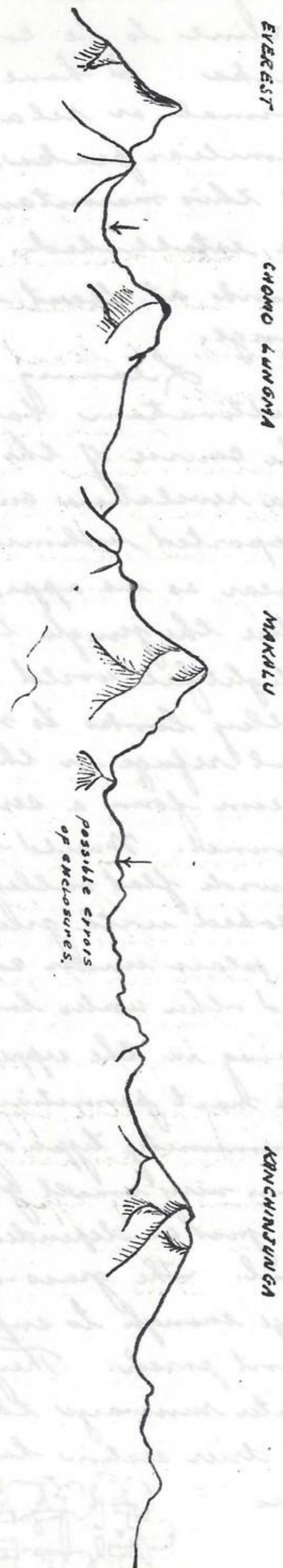
All these structures and their variations ended as the black colored soils disappeared beneath the encroaching sands of the Syrian(?) desert.

From the eastern edge of the Syrian desert we travel in moonlight only, and as we swung onto the Euphrates and Tigris could only see the river and the lights of the many cities bordering the river. Baghdad was our pivot point, hence south east down the Persian Gulf. All that I could see was water and shoreline and the more prominent configurations of the land. As we flew high in this section of the trip did not see as much as I would have liked to.

I think that I have commented on Karachi so will only include maps that I used during my cycle trips. This is the only really large city in India that I have had contact with.

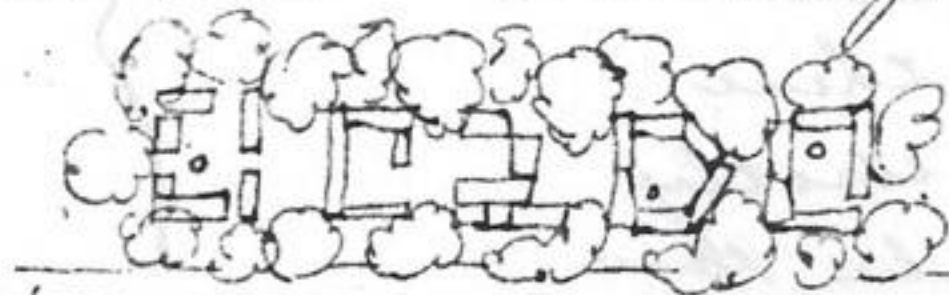
Left Karachi at night so did not see much of the country except by moonlight. It appeared to be mainly desert until we approached Agra. Individual sheppard or habitation fire very interesting. At Agra the pilot pointed out the approximate position of the Taj mahal but being dark I could not see any of it among the other lights and obscure features of the surrounding ground and as we left again before daybreak missed it altogether. However I was being very well satisfied with the many things <sup>that we</sup> always gliding along below - day or night. I never spent a moment away from the window. Then again the Colonel slept practically the entire trip. The usual pastime for the fellows was playing cards on the floor of the plane or sleeping like crowded sheep, either on the seats or floor. How they could ignore the sites - and from a plane, is beyond me! I find that I was so decided different in respect to noting and appreciating the country we were crossing, as to classify myself as fanatic. One thing sure, I am certainly a hog when it comes to getting my eyes full. Frankly I do not believe these fellows are quite awake to life. One thing sure - I have a good stock of memories to carry me along for some time. I cannot wait to get to some literature that will describe the things I have already observed. A great store of pleasurable reading awaits me. I am sure.

The second most inspirational moment was the first sight of the Himalayan Range. Being in a plane suspended in the heavens is justification enough for feeling emotionally stirred but to have this new excitement added is just about more than one can stand. With this range of mountains along side of me now made one of my long dreams a reality. These snow giants seem so pure and ethereal that you wonder if they are really a part of the earth. I have an idea that if one were viewing these mountains from the more common and mundane perspective they would be, not necessarily more dramatic, but like a part of the sky and clouds themselves, something on the order of the mountains of the northwest where one looks up into the sky for several seconds before he realizes that the extra white cloud is in fact a snow covered mountain. This extensive range of mountains has a more massive base than would be indicated in the rough outline. The lower steps are mountains themselves and grade ever upward to the base line of perpetual snows as indicated. I was riding in the pilato cabin while traversing this most interesting section of India and was rather surprised when informed that Makalu was, in his opinion, mt Everest. It was true that this mt dominated the range of gigantic peaks but I could not accept his identification, nor did I indicate that he was wrong, but even these peaks, as foreign as they stand, are not exactly strangers to me. Kanchenjunga and Makalu can never be confused particularly Kanchenjunga.



as for Everest it is less impressive in either form or outline to be compared with the many of the other peaks. I have named it Everest only from its normal or relative position in regard to the more familiar peaks. I certainly like to take a crack at this mountain when more accessible base can be established. It is not a difficult mountain to climb at least when compared with other in the range.

Leaving the Ganges behind and the extensive cultivation bordering these plains we followed up the course of the Brahmaputra valley. This country is a revelation and the first section of the globe that supported unlimited green. Trees were beginning to appear as we approached the jungle land of Assam, but before the jungle took over the landscape found a delightful world below. The Brahmaputra river and valley looks to me like it would be the greatest wild-fowl refuge in the world if put to that use. The braided stream form a series of large lakes with no particular channel. Would be like dozens of Utah lakes covering a wide flat valley and the area not open water being choked with green grasses. The areas shallow enough to place under control are used for growing rice, cane and other water loving grasses and vegetation. The people living in the upper braided area impress me as being the most primitive because they have not yet formed the community type of living. Most of the homes are isolated or in very small groups and always along water route. They are just as dependent upon the water as the natural water fowl. The grass huts are perched on small islands just large enough to support the home and a few extra <sup>space</sup> feet as a front porch. They communicated by canals or natural water runways thru the grass vegetation. Water clear. In drier section houses are placed in communities among trees



a circular structure marks a conspicuous design from water or trail route.

the air. Properly lined established with a row of trees. The only identifiable bird was a large white egret-like form. Except for a few small monadnock hills, the valley is flat. As we progress up the valley the Himalayan range becomes closer and closer until you know that the Upper Assam valley is finally being entered. The trees are ever increasing until you are flying over solid jungle. The upper vegetation form reminded me of closely compacted calliflowers. If there was ever a slight feeling of insecurity about riding in a plane it was exactly at this moment. As we approached the Naga range of mountains the pilot lowered the plane and a few more seconds we were walking across the airstrip at Ledo. Eight miles down the Ledo Road was to be our headquarters and hospital for several enjoyable months, at Margheritta along the Dehing River.

I am sure you have heard about Margheritta and its place on the map. It occupies a position on the south side of the upper Brahmaputra valley in Assam. It is typical jungle include plain jungle and mt jungle. Climate good - people have no justification of outrageous climates of the world. They are not as unfavorable or extreme as we are led to believe. The malarial fever incidence is high and even if one takes all precautions his chances are still greater for picking up the Plasmodium. As far <sup>as</sup> I know I have evaded the fever but it is not to my credit if I have, because I have spent practically all my leisure moments in the most favorable habitats for mosquitoes - in the swamp lands, jungles and along the river courses. I have my first night to go to sleep without crawling under a mosquito net. Also I have not made it a practice to go into villages after dark because if you are bitten by an Anopheles in a village you are sure to be bitten by a infected bug. Other than a little too much <sup>tropical</sup> sun one day I have never suffered in physical disease so far. To always be healthy becomes monotonous, but nevertheless I appreciate my fortunate position in this regard. I can thank you and Dad for a healthy <sup>body</sup> and a happy mind.

We operated a Station Hospital which was for patients in the immediate area and along the Burma Rd. as we were backed by General Hospitals in the same area we did not get the more critical battle casualties, however, there were enough general emergency cases that put us in the classification of a true hospital. Most of our cases were malarial fever, dysenteries, minor accidents etc. It was a pleasure to be busy at least. The wards and quarters were simple bamboo buildings with thatched roofs - just enough protection to keep the sun and rain out. Fire and strong winds were about the only two natural forces that were of concern - fires that would burn down a hut in 7 minutes and wind that would blow them over in even less time. We suffered more from the things that could have happened than from what actually occurred.


All in all I think that Margherita remains the most interesting and happiest of my overseas duty possibly because of the length of time spent in this naturalists dream-land but mainly because of the fine associations and friendships I made here. It was here that I found my greatest friend - Annette. Ann. now means more to me than just a friend - both my heart and intelligence and time are now dictating and it is their unanimous desire to place this companionship on a more permanent foundation. You will understand I know.

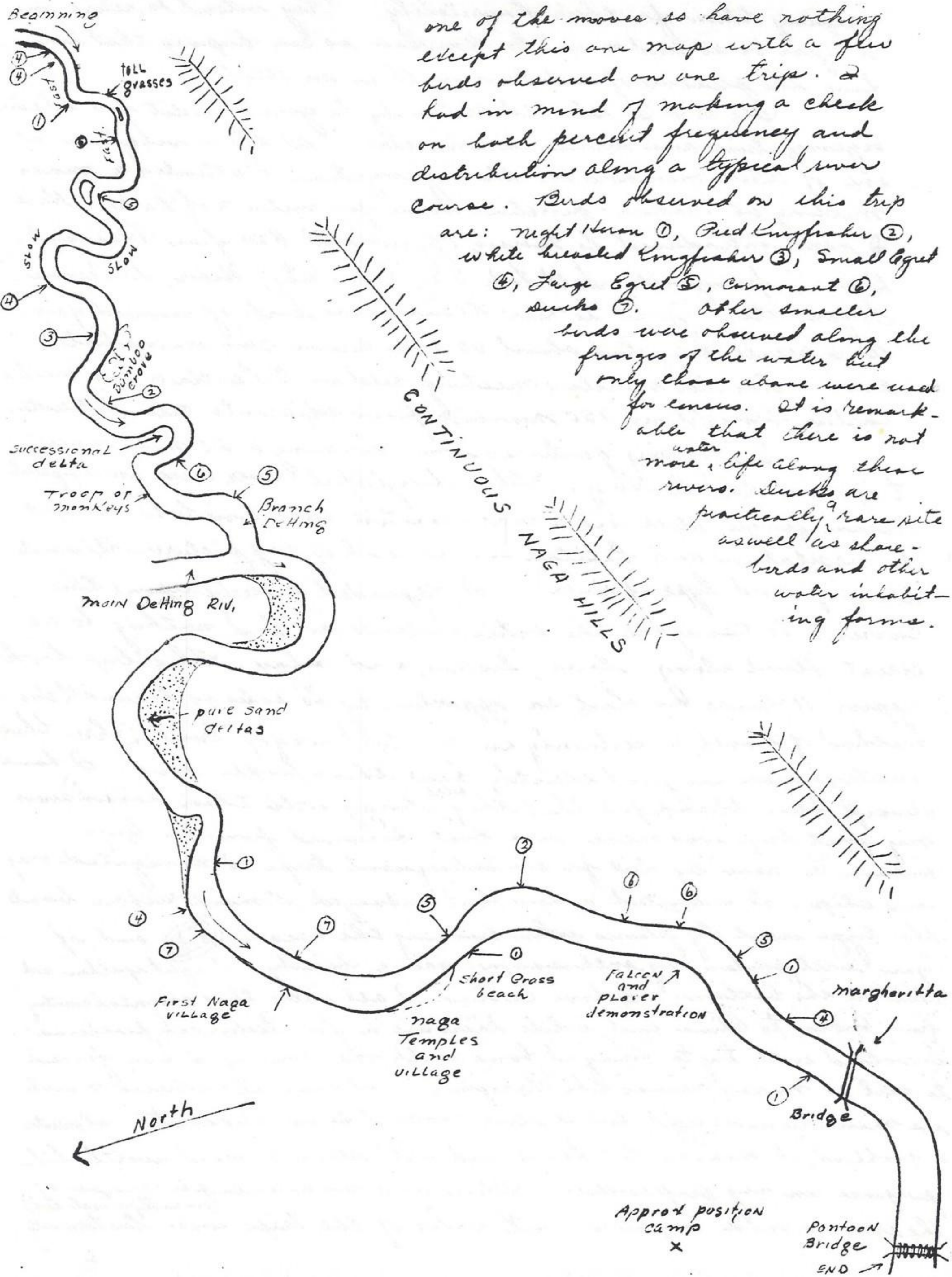
Another fine acquaintance I established was with the officer in charge of the <sup>(Major)</sup> Malarial Experimental Station at the 20th Gen Hosp in Ledo - a Dr. Becker. I had dropped in one afternoon to pay respect to a man with <sup>an</sup> interest in the biological world. I thought perhaps I could mention Dr. Beck and Dr. Tanner as being co-workers in this field but instead of me telling him, the tables were reversed - Dr. Beck was a student under Dr. Becker at Illinois and it was Dr. Becker who gave the final approval on Dr. Beck's Dr. Degree. Being a noted entomologist he naturally knew all about Dr. Tanner and dozens of Ullah and Bingham Young students that I knew nothing about. Dr. Becker is indeed a fine and intelligent man.

The newtons have lived in Ledo for 42 years, so I found in this family not only the finest of friends but a most authoritative source of information. Had dinner and visits at their English Mansion many times and will never be able to

replay them for their hospitality. They intend to retire in a year or so and move to America so am hoping that we have the pleasure of entertaining them in Utah.

The L.S.S. should certainly be given credit for their organization and service in this war. At the invitation of one of their members in the organization I attended a mass meeting at Makim-junction some few miles N of Leds. Here I was introduced to nurses, officers and E.M. from Pleasant Grove, Springville, Salt Lake City, Cedar City, Heber, Duchesne, Logan etc. Just to hear those name sort-of moved yaw. As I recall they had about 60 members in this immediate area. Another similar meeting held in Calcutta a few weeks earlier brought in 150 members from adjacent cities to Calcutta.

One of my pastimes was running a 20 mile river trip on the de King. This delightful river runs thru typical Assam jungle still under more primitive conditions both in respect to vegetation and habitation. Several of my pictures will indicate the size and type of river. I depended entirely upon the current to carry me the entire distance so had nothing to do except float along, look, listen, and relax. This trip took approx 11 hours so had an opportunity to satisfy them all this method of travel is certainly an excellent way of traveling thru this country - you see just exactly how these people live. I have always been thankful that they <sup>were</sup> stingy with their poison arrows my first trip was made in a boat borrowed from an Enger Bondson Co near by but for the subsequent trips I navigated my own ship. I inherited a new, but salvaged, 5 man rubber boat the type used by planes when crossing the ocean  and if you will pardon my enthusiasm - she's a beauty - bright yellow and blue on the bottom. I have carried it all over this oriental country from India to China and while there are a few technical problems involved will try to bring it home with me even if I am forced to sail it myself across the Pacific! I have it reduced now to its minimum weight but it still looks like an elephant. It presents a problem, <sup>but</sup> it means a lot to me and will serve a most worthwhile purpose in my profession. There were no available maps of the area so made my own. The notes of the trips were <sup>(possibly misplaced)</sup> lost during



one of the movies so have nothing except this one map with a few birds observed on one trip. I had in mind of making a check on both percent frequency and distribution along a typical river course. Birds observed on this trip are: night Heron ①, Pied Kingfisher ②, white breasted Kingfisher ③, Small Egret ④, Large Egret ⑤, Cormorant ⑥, ducks ⑦. Other smaller birds were observed along the fringes of the water but only those above were used for census. It is remarkable that there is not more <sup>water</sup> life along these rivers. Ducks are practically a rare site as well as shore-birds and other water inhabiting forms.

The bird life of <sup>the</sup> Gads area is just about as unaffected by man as I have ever found. It still is unspoiled <sup>and un-</sup>depreciated in numbers however the G.S. are rapidly changing the picture. The King and white-backed Vulture were a common sight along the river when we first arrived, and did not know the meaning of a gun but it was not long until they became weary of man and evaded those spots where formerly they found refuge. Many were killed, particularly on Sunday shooting sprees. Any thing that moved, included the monkey suffered. I now have a better picture of the concentrations of wildlife in America; endless flights of parakeets and long lines of other gregarious birds. Here is a list of the birds observed including those at Karachi, Gads and Margharatta. The list is far from complete, particularly the smaller birds and those forms who had less dramatic characteristics. A book I purchased at Karachi for 18 rupees was the basis for my identification and drawings. 'Popular Handbook of Indian Birds' by Hugh Whistler. I made a feeble attempt at drawing a few of the more characteristic and common birds but conditions of operation just didn't allow me to carry it through. Most of them are taken directly from Hughes works.

#### Karachi:

- Corvus splendens zeynari* - Common House Crow
- Corvus monedula* - Jackdaw (Cairo)
- Acridotheres tristis* - Common Mynah
- Passer domesticus* - Common House Sparrow
- Halaerda cristata* - Crested Lark
- Micropis affinis* - Indian Swift
- Hirundo daurica* - Red-rumped Shrike
- Pittacula krameri borealis* - Green Parakeet
- Neophron percnopterus* - Neophron
- Milvus migrans* - Pariah Kite
- Streptopelia risoria* - Indian Ring Dove
- Antigone antigone* - Sarus Crane (?)
- Oenanthe picata* - Ind. Wheatear
- Emmopterix grisea succata* - Ashy-crowned Finch Lark
- Aquila chrysaetos* - Golden Eagle (?)
- Sterna aurantia* - River Tern (?)
- Nycticorax nycticorax* - Night Heron
- Ardeola grayii* - Paddy Bird
- Coracias benghalensis* - Blue Jay
- Oenanthe deserti atragularis* - Desert Wheatear
- numerous *argus* - Curlew
- Turnix sylvatica* - Little Button Quail

*Salicoloides fulvicata cambaensis* - Indian Robin  
*Pastor roseus* - Rosy Pastor  
*Urolancla malabarica* - White throated munia  
*Streptopelia senegalensis cambayensis* - Little Brown dove  
*Argya caudata* - Common Quail  
*Lanius vittatus* - Bay-backed Shrike (?)  
*Parus major* - Indian Grey Tit  
*Tephrodornis pondicerranus* - Common Wood Shrike  
*Upupa epops orientalis* - Hoopoe  
*Malpastes leucogenys leucotis* - White-checked Bulbul.  
*Chloropsis jerdoni* - Chloropsis (?)

Sedo and Margherita Area:

*Centropus sinensis* - Crow pheasant  
*Corvus macrorhynchos macrorhynchos* - Jungle Crow.  
*Otocampus jocosus* - Red-whiskered Bulbul  
*Malpastes Cuper bengalensis* - Red-vented Bulbul  
*Encicurus maculatus guttatus* - Spotted Forktail  
*Salicoloides fulvicata* - Indian Robin  
*Copsychus saularis* - Magpie Robin  
*Sturnopastor contra* - Pied Mynah  
*Motacilla alba* - White Wagtail.  
*Streptopelia chinensis* - Spotted Dove  
*Acridotherus tristis* - Common Mynah  
*Aethiopas fuscus* - Jungle Mynah  
*Urolancla punctulata* - Spotted Munia  
*Bulbulcus ibis caremando* - Cattle Egret  
*Barrebus bispiculans* - Himalayan Jay (?)  
*Passer domesticus* - Common House Sparrow  
*Tockus leucostrius* - Grey Hornbill  
*Ceryle rudis leucomelanura* - Pied Kingfisher  
*Bucconus bicaemus* - Great Hornbill.  
*Anhinga melanogaster* - Indian Cormorant  
*Ardeola grayi* - Paddy bird.  
*Pygilla alba* - Large Egret  
*Halcyon smyrnensis* - White breasted Kingfisher  
*Butorides striatus* - Little Green Heron  
*Phalacrocorax niger* - Little Cormorant.  
*Cypella delicata* - Common Snipe (?)  
*Turnix sylvaticus* - Little Button Quail  
*Gallus gallus* - Red jungle Fowl.  
*Coccyus phoeniceus* - Common Green Pigeon  
*Circus melanoleucus* - Pied Harrier  
*Coracias benghalensis* - Blue Jay  
*Pericrocotus brevirostris* - Short-billed Munnet

*Rhopodytes tristis* - Green billed Malkoha  
*Sarcogyps calvus* - King Vulture  
*Pseudogyps bengalensis* - White backed Vulture.  
*Ardea cinerea* - Common Heron  
*Alcedo atthis* - Common Kingfisher.  
*Panholasma haemacephala* - Coppermouth  
*Merops superciliosus javanicus* - Blue tailed Bee-eater  
*Platalea leucorodia major* - Spoonbill.  
*Multrus migrans* - Parakeet.  
*Falco* (sharp shaw size)  
*Charadrius dubus* - Little Ringed Plover  
*Tringa ochropus* - Green Sandpiper  
*Eringa nomper* - Lesser Racket-tailed Drongo  
*Acridus macrocerus* - Long Grass.  
 Sunbird (?)  
*Micropterus brachyurus* - Rufous Woodpecker  
*Brachypterus bengalensis* - Golden backed Woodpecker  
 Screech and Scolded Owl of some kind.  
 Warbler red-tailed proportions.  
*Chaemarrhornus leuccephala* - white Capped Redstart.

These birds are by no means the only common ones but the only ones that I was able to identify with any degree of certainty. The only way to get a list is to take specimens but such a procedure would have been out of the question because of the lack of transportation back to the states and specimens in this climate do not keep unless housed under the most perfect conditions. The milder and milder is not a reason for the action on clothing and equipment.

As I recall I posted on package from Madras with out designating the contents. The bamboo cage is typical of the protheses and made of the plant, in fact it is the one item in the Indian civilization that is put to use for every imaginable thing. The saw-bell was picked up at camp. The Gurkha knife was purchased from an old man for 25 rupees - the sheath is made of a large 3 foot lizard that inhabits this country. The gods illustrated in the picture enclosed in bamboo are for study only I receive considerable pleasure in talking to the Indians about their gods and it was surprising to find out that they were loaded with information and feeling for their religion. If you correlate these titles with the numbers on the pictures you will get a general idea what they are about. Excuse spelling and authenticity

1. Ravana, King of Lanka (Ceylon) and the arch enemy of Shree Rama. He takes Sita while Rama is away

The house is Sita. She is dropping jewellery along the way so Rama can follow her. The swords (dardal) are held by the 10 headed Ravana. Rama reposses Sita and kills Ravana. The old Indian Epic "Ramayana" tells the complete story of how Rama, Sita and Lakshman were exiled in the jungle for 14 years and how Ravana captures Sita and how Rama again recaptures her. The father of Rama married three times. First wife gave birth to him.

3. God Krishna. 9th Reincarnation of Vishnu. and always associated with <sup>(cow)</sup> gauri. Krishna goes into field on cow and when it starts to rain the cobra shelters him. Always plays a flute. Krishna has a special mark of identification.

4. Niriin. The blue figured niriin becomes hungry and blows gada to call the 2 cobra bibi servants. They go in search of food and present it to Niriin on a tray. Niriin has four arms. Krishna looks like niriin but has 2 arms only. Krishna never has gada.

5. Brahma (center) - God of Creation and Preservation.  
Vishnu (left) God of Salvation or Padma.  
Carries a lotus in the navel (nabhi) so he is called Padmanabhan.

Shiva - (right) God of destruction, when angry called Sambara Rudra.

These days make up the Trinity of the Hindu faith. The symbols are:

Y = Trisul - S = Shankha - Shiva

O = Chakra - W = Padma - Brahma

S = Club - K = Kalasha - Vishnu.

↑ held creative element or nectar of immortality churned by god and demons from the cosmic ocean.

6. Lakshmi on lotus petals.

7. Drubadi with Arjun (bow and arrow) The first king of India found an egg lying on a pellow which hatched into the first woman. The king (left Drubadi). The five brothers Cham (by elephant), Nakul, Adava and

Judhster vie for honors in shooting the fish thru the water reflection. Devodi wins and marries the first woman.

8. (?)

9. Shiva - Parvati. Shiva wears lion skin. (?)

10. Krishna and Devaki (mother) Devaki milks cow or game to supply Krishna. Caste mark of Vishnu. Krishna 7th reincarnation of Vishnu. His father is Vasudeva

11. Shiva - Parvati Two heads of Shiva same.

Ganesha, Vishnu.

Narain - (Blue, holding war club gada)

Subramuni - upper right hand corner.

12. Kalli. The Hindus here at Ledo celebrate this god every year. Newtons tell me that they make a display of all the gods and lause them on a portable platform. Kalli is the main god and has 12 arms. These clay images are carried to the river and paraded in a boat. At exactly sundown they cast them into the river. If the god Kalli floats for a few seconds it is considered as indicating bad omens, if it sinks, which it does, it is considered good.

13. Rama and three brothers and Sita.

Hanuman is the faithful and obedient servant of Rama. He is always a monkey.

Lakshman - son of Desarkha - Kausalya mother. He remains in jungle with Rama and Sita for 14 years. All have bows and arrows (tir).

Rama. God and hero in the Ramayana Epic mentioned

Bharata - 1<sup>st</sup> brother of Rama

Sita - wife of Rama and reincarnated as Goddess.

Lakshmi.

Lathughna - 3<sup>rd</sup> brother of Rama.

13a. Ramma driving Charot - Vishnu on top (?)

14. Krishna right, Shiva center. Balaram in front.

15. Saraswathi - wife of Brahma. Plays vina supports a book in left hand and a neckless in other hand. The mair (peacock) always accompanies this goddess.

16. Hanuman. Rama's brother Lathughna becomes insensible and must be brought to life within 12 hours, a certain tree leaf is required so Rama send Hanuman.

Hanuman does not know exactly which tree is the right one so he brings the entire hill. He carries a war club and wears Bengal shoes. The tail has a certain significance.

18. Koli (?) always with singha (lion). A maharaja and dancing girls. The gods live in the houses on the hill.

19. Ganesha - God of wisdom. The sarpa or Cobra protects him from the ram and sun. Kaldi tree. The rat (Odor) always supports Ganesha.

20. Vinay (?) husband of Lakshmi (?)

21. Left - Hanuman (3 including vana characters) Bharata, Lakshmi (praying) Rama, Sita, Hanuman's friends and upper right Rama's friends. They are before a temple door. I show entire mark.

23. Vasudeva (father) and Krishna. Uncle King tells father to kill child but father goes to distant lands to raise Krishna to manhood. He (Krishna) later returns and kills uncle. Snake protects when he does the killing. Krishna was born in the belly of mother during a 10 month and 10 day period of pregnancy.

26. Lakshmi standing on padma (in silent). Lakshmi has and rides on little elephant. Elephant brings necklace which Lakshmi has lost. Carries padma in hand.

60. Buddha

61. Krishna and Rada in swing. Krishna is a great one with the gop friends.

63. Hindu vices and contrasting punishments.

64. Sita - Parvati - mountain God.

65. Krishna and gopis bathing.

The interpretation of these gods are so many and varied that it is difficult to standard them. Most of the tales they tell you are so embroidered with fancy that I simply do not miss them as being incredible. It is most difficult for me to accept them when so strictly governed by present day materialism. However the moral of their stories are perfectly clear.

An enclosing "The Penitent" composed by George. George was the chaplain's assistant at Leds, <sup>our outfit</sup> and has that touch of musical genius that will take him far in the musical world. He is now an accomplished pianist and is planning on going to the top in that field. If energy and love for the piano is to make a concert pianist, George will soon get there.

On June 16 we left Leds and traveled to Kunning by motor convey. It was one of the largest conveyances to travel the Stilwell - Burma Rd. I volunteered to drive a truck and was assigned a 2 1/2 toner with trailer. My cargo to Myitkyna consisted of a few misc items of hospital equip and furniture. The furniture was to be deposited at Myitkyna for a group of our nurses who were on detached service there. From that point on my truck was to be used if emergency required. Well, that emergency occurred a few miles beyond Myitkyna which left me with a full complement of 18 drums of gasoline, enough gas to drive the Model A for 12,000 miles. The truck that was carrying this gas before went over the edge and was left for the salvage crew. Fortunately the driver was not killed nor the gasoline lost. It would have made some fire if it had picked up a spark when the truck turned over. Kunning looked good to me for more reasons than one. This trip was made in 12 days. (map enclosed)

The American section between Leds and Bhamo is a well constructed road for the greater part of the way but there are still sections that need revising while the China-Burma section is not worthy of the same complement. They were not so liberal with the width or grade of road and the surfacing, if any, was inlaid stone. The further into China we went the rougher the road until finally it remained the <sup>roughest</sup> ~~worst~~ road imaginable. Practically the entire distance is up and down from morning to night - the loop road in its own more notable section is nothing compared the usual stretches of this road. Driving becomes a sheer physical problem of fighting the steering wheel from one extreme position to the opposite extreme with a back up occasional thrown in for good measure. <sup>(higher sections generally muddy)</sup> The pair of leather gloves you received were the one I used to herd this truck over the hump - 1078 miles of griping. The few notes I made were recorded when I wasn't either checking tires, oil, gasoline, filters, leakers, trailer bolts, transmissions, differentials and a dozen other items. Whenever we stopped we had to make our own inspection and servicing. The three differentials and front wheel drives with their 5 speeds, reverse and 2 front wheel speeds create an added problem when servicing them.

16<sup>th</sup> Left Margherita 5.30 A.M. Crossed Namyang river which is about size of Pravo River. The first day is mainly up and down over windy road plus a slippery wet surface at higher levels where the clouds cap the tops of the mountains. Beautiful jungle trees. As we dropped down into Burma from this range of mountains, experienced a very enchanting scene of the valley and abrupt cliffs bordering it to the north. Arrived Shimpwang in evening having covered 109 miles.

17<sup>th</sup> Left in morning. Most of the morning was thru a valley of jungle but soon we hit the mountains and winding gades. Trees now much larger and typically Chinese in nature. Insects not too common but butterflies regularly crossed the road. Whenever we would stop could hear a symphony of bird calls and one particular rasping call produced by some type of cicada like insect. Rarely see birds, animals or reptiles while driving but call of birds would at least indicate their great numbers. Crossed Taring River - like Seking in size. Few crow along sandy edges. The jungle streams have a stillness and reflective quality that is beautiful. The successional grass dominate the abandoned creek bottoms - both tall and short grasses present. These grasses are certainly giants compared with anything I have ever seen in America. Crossed Tawang River and Lamung River both like Seking in size. Crossed Tanis and Mogung, the latter about size of Pravo River. Arrived Mijitkyina in evening and camped on rocky beach of the large river there at a point where the Gaps crossed on their retreat. From observations so far can say that the jungle trees are found in their best stands in northern Burma.

18<sup>th</sup> Day layover at Mijitkyina for servicing of vehicles. On these trips each man sleep the best he can. I slept on a cot between the trucks. A stretched rope supported the mosquito net and a large section of sail canvas belonging to the life raft outfit. Such protection was good against rain or wind. Our food consisted of K and C rations - neither of them worthy of too much praise. Toward evening of this day large flocks of from 200 to 600 parakeets flew by on their way to their roosting sites toward the setting sun. The following morning at sunrise the entire 'Order of Parakeet' left as if by

one impulse and flew east toward rising sun. This <sup>solid</sup> line of parakeets extended for miles like the band of ducks that sometimes fly across Utah skies. There were many many thousands of birds in this formation - it was the first congregation of such numbers that I had ever experienced before. The nearest to it would be some of the late fall duck flights one would find at Bear River. Terns and an avocet like bird were found in the river with a few crows flying up & down its shoreline. The area around myitkyina shows signs of the previous battle with abandoned tracks and pill boxes and shrapnel railroad cars. Very few inhabitants in northern Burma.

19<sup>th</sup> Departed myitkyina in morning. Between here and Bhamo found the valley filled with high grasses and canes with fewer trees. Bamboos and banana trees preoccupying new areas. These two plant forms are successional plants and can be compared with weeds in America. Long vines invade the new road cuts first. As we approached Bhamo more people were in evidence with a greater utilization of valley for paddy fields and terraced flats. The mts & ridges were being used for cultivation purposes and they were cleared like the Naga handling of India with the long hut propped up in the center of the field. These clearings are generally placed on a very steep hillside and near the top of the ridge. The buildings are larger than in India and are stilted and better constructed. The people are much different and wear clothing predominantly black or blue. At Bhamo examined the devastation left by the Japanese. The town was quite thoroughly leveled, probably by our own American bombs. The trees were leafless and stumped, buildings shattered or writhled with bullet holes. Examined one beautiful Buddha Temple which was completely wrecked and while the Buddha statue still remain was fragmented and full of holes. The solid brick spire was well beaten up. Collected a piece of mirror which was part of a solid wall of enlaid glass. Floors and court yards tile. The area where the Japanese took their greatest stand was completely perforated with bomb craters, some of them 30 feet wide and 20 feet deep. The bombardier who did this bombing did a most accurate and thorough job of it. The town is completely trenched and dotted with pill boxes


some of them cleverly camouflaged as outhouses and abandoned buildings. Many Japanese tanks remain in the area some of them pretty battered up with sections torn away or melted out of shape. As I walked thru this area I couldn't but help feel that many Japanese were buried as a result of the bombing action. Burmese women are nicely built and walk with a normal energetic gait as compared with the slower and smaller India women. Water buffalo dominant animal.

21<sup>st</sup> Departed Rhawo. Road leaves valley and begins up an endless and winding grade to top of mt hence down other side into a beautiful valley. A high suspension bridge leads the valley. Hills green and denuded of jungle. (completely). Tern, cormorant & heron present. The fields were being plowed by buffalo with a few already planted with the young sprouts. <sup>(much farther advanced than India on time)</sup> from solid green patches at edge of field. Most of the fields inundated. Practically all the Burmese wear broad hats and have a inner bark shield which they carry on their backs for protection against the rain. Most of the beautiful temples have been destroyed. Air strip 8 miles south of Mu Se with 8 C47's wrecked in fields. Air strip well fortified. Higher hill country generally populated with naga-like clearing created from repeated firing. However the burn scars as such are not incidence. As soon as we approach the China border the children begin to line up on the edge of the road and with thumbs up call out 'Dung Haw' which technically mean 'Hello' but in practical life means 'Have you got something to eat'. One can estimate the population of the area by the number of children along the road - they are omnipresent and range from children hardly able to walk to about 12 years of age. The rest of the family is probably working in the fields. Weather cool, clouds low and breeze fresh. Arrived Mu Se in evening. Watched sun go down from top of a hill near Conway camp.

22<sup>nd</sup> Departed Mu Se. this morning. Followed river bottom for several miles then up to a high ridge trail, hence down into another broad valley bordered by mts. native still in process of plowing and planting rice. Considerable evidence of former fighting all along the route, particularly at the smaller villages and more strategic spots. Have passed several Chinese armies - pathetic sites. They trail along either side of the road in a long lined car

all the equipment they own including bedding, cooking material, guns etc. Each one looks like an overloaded junk man. 4 men carry certain equipment suspended from a long pole - what they really amount to is human horses. One peculiar thing, besides many of them going without shoes or sandals, was the several women who accompanied their husbands. Passed through some of the finest paddy fields seen so far. Particularly as we approached Toppa. These fields have an interesting reflection surface of the sky and clouds. The young sprouts of the rice have a softening effect, to the extent that even the sun is mellowed so that one can look directly at it. The complete gradation of green colors produce a most fascinating site. To lend more grace to the scene is the tailored nature of the paddy fields as the horizontally conforms to ever natural curve of the mountain sides. This artificial horizontal line adds additional interest to this country. At higher elevations among the sky meadows the air become crisp and the atmosphere clear. In conforming to this environment the people are found to be more warmly dressed with thick quilt-like cloths and leggings. Arr Toppa in evening.

23rd Departed Toppa early this morning - as usual. This place is so named because of its position upon the top of a mountain. The country all around is certainly delightful. Along the road found many trucks and civilian cars which had been abandoned and the nearer to the Salween River crossing the more numerous became the vehicles. At the river crossing proper they had become congested and the entire roadway was lined with wrecked and burned cars of all descriptions. They may have been used by the Japanese army or were civilian cars and trucks which had been abandoned when Japs caught up with them. Whatever may have been the cause the waste of vehicles was tremendous. Our own army trucks were frequently found over the edge but most of these vehicles were wrecked because of careless Chinese drivers. They are notorious drivers and you take your life in your hand when driving on the same road. It is a peculiar thing and a chance driver and that is there complete lack of appreciation of consequence where vehicles are always out of control and they use no judgement about speed or curves. They drive much like a child or woman of the states. The country from Toppa to Salween River good and particularly around the Salween gorge. From a high mt you drop down to the crossing and then spent several hours gain the top of the mountain on the other side. This river crossing

reminded me of the Snake River crossing on the way into Oregon. The river proper is extremely muddy and very wild in movement. Whenever a narrow occurs it is deep but in the main the ground is thoroughly bound with vegetation. It is most difficult to determine whether the landscape has been produced as a result of man or whether it is a natural formation of vegetation. In general the grasslands replace the jungle with an intervening section of pine (large 3 middle) particularly prevalent (pines) east of the Salween. Many granites on hillside in ever position and kind the usual ones.  made of solid rock. The farther east into China one goes the less attention is paid to the burial of their dead. From my observation would say that the western civilization of China still possessed the more ancient type of civilization - a civilization that stands out as being more highly advanced than the present civilization that seems to be preoccupying the dwellings of this old peoples. No animals or birds. Arrived Paoshan in evening. This valley has a similar expression as cedar valley but covered with green fields. Observed the Blue-tailed Bee-eater on mt. They were inspecting holes in road cut.

24<sup>th</sup> visited city of Paoshan. Took picture (1-6-24-45) of south gate. This is a lone gate before the main gate of the walled section of the city approached. This city, as is usually the case of all these cities, is walled and guarded at all entrance. Large iron gates protect the entrances. In the city the people are found to be free of physical deformities that were found in India and were more evenly graded in respect to size and weight. These people are really healthy looking and apparently happy. Another contrast and one of great relief is their disposition of being relatively unconcerned with our presents and the freedom of movement without being approached ever second by either a salesman, shoe-bone boy or beggar. The total lack of beggars would indicate a more perfect adjustment of these people. The women, particularly the older ones walk around as if with wooden legs because of the bound feet. The younger women show the contrast in their more graceful and dignified movements. Visited a school and a hospital and observed the usual but complicated stage systems.


26<sup>th</sup> departed Paoshan. Gained high ridge, came down into Mekong River gorge. As soon as I saw this river I thought of Mr. Seager and Mr. Rust. From what I could see, this river would have been a paradise for those who enjoy river running. (1-6-24-45) of Paoshan valley.

This river was at a near maximum in carrying capacity because of recent rains and was a picture of strength and power, whirlpools, rapids, high crested waves facing upstream and above all the mass movement at a high velocity. The color was mud. The many small whirlpools along the edge of the river reminded me of the whirlpools of life - never ending and always being perpetuated by a mother force. Crossed this river over a high suspension bridge and up again to a high ridge and valley suggestive of Strawberry valley but with pine instead of aspen as the tree form. The entire valley was green. From here to beautiful valley of Yungping. The vegetation now consists of large Ponderosa like pine with short grasses covering entire region, even among the pine. It could be compared to that transition zone between the deep rain forests of the northwest and the dry plains of eastern Washington. It is definitely a transition zone but one with the jungle forms still represented in favorable spots. As one progresses to the east the jungle is lost entirely and is replaced by continuous grasslands. In these broad expanses of grassland it is difficult to realize that at one time this area was all vegetated by a subtropical forest and since then has been converted over to grassland. To me it looks like it has always been a grassland. You frequently hear that China is overpopulated but they have not touched this country. We would look a long time in America to find such nice grasslands, but over here they do not even graze the area. Three main articles are desired by the Chinese - soap, cigarettes and candy. They will pay the outrageous price of 1,000 yuan for a package of cigarettes. Cows are used for burden and plowing - very few horses. No purdah system practiced and women have no compunction in feeding children in public - all such normal and natural activities are taken for normal - it is such a relief when compared to the chastised women of India. Arrive Yungping.

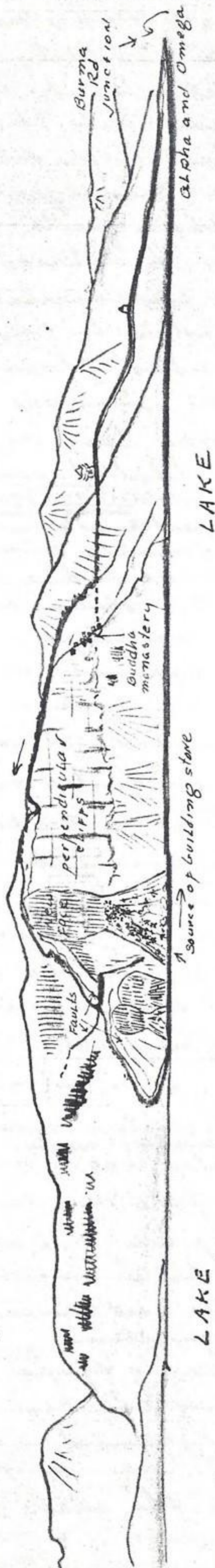
26<sup>th</sup> departed Yungping. Yellow pine & grasses dominant. As we gained mt <sup>shrubs</sup> ~~found~~ deciduous trees - dominant along at higher levels. Dropped down into another valley and hence up a canyon like Spanish Fork Canyon to Sikwan and reservoir. The mouth of this canyon or rather the divide is completely fortified by wall,

and fort and natural barriers of rock. It is frequently pictured in papers. This valley is the first of the broader Utah valley like that we were to pass thru on the way to Kunming. The high and rough ranges were left behind on the west edge of Sikwan next valley flat with alluvial plains and heavily fertilized. All this country is still green and completely checked with grasses. Fisherman were beginning to practice their profession - a site quite rare up until now. Arrived Yunnanji

21<sup>st</sup> Leaving Yunnanji This is a broad valley (these broad valleys are in contrast to the valleyless country to the west) with rolling hills. Eucalyptus trees border the roads, formerly they were lined with willow or alder. More truck farming evidence. Hills short grass, shrubbery, and yellow pine. The pine make feeble attempts at retaining their position in the country. The trees are about 100 years or so in size and restricted mainly to the higher elevations. The country from here on to Kunming is like Strawberry and Deer hunting country but with pine instead of aspen. Topography similar but actual formations are not exposed. Ridge after ridge can be seen in the blue distance. Rare aspen like tree near upper limits of the ridges. Arrived at Chennan.

20<sup>th</sup> Chennan is a typical walled city. One notable building is used as a lookout post, others found at strategic points on passes and commanding ridges. Miles of graves on hillsides, particularly near villages. Yesterday evening spent a few minutes in a grave yard south of city. The erosion had cut thru many graves and as a result the bones were prolific in occurrence. Counted about 80 skulls lying around. This situation is not the usual condition with graves, because of the nature of the hillside, the results were inevitable. Dogs had dug into many of the more recent graves. The common sign on the rock markers is a double fish a circular form.  also stags, elephants, bats, birds, dragons, horse (saddled) and other grotesque forms marked the designed edges of the facing slab of rock. Picked up several coins around these graves. Hoopie common bird among graves. Grasses lawn like because of these areas being used as grazing section for water buffle, goats and cattle. Its texture is more like a rug. The magpie has a call like our jays. House cranes occasionally seen. Picture 1-6-28-45 a typical parking fuel for our caravan.

From Chennan looks more like a series of Hobble Creek canyons with great real exposures of limestone and slaty shales with cones, hence into semi-plateau with picture book topography even with a ~~more~~ drier type vegetation hence into the broad valley of Kunming. In Kunming find a greater aggregation of people in small places, herds of pigs in main street, amalgamation of culicines and a terrific fecal odor. Nothing quite like it is far. These cities (villages) do not compare in interest with the old stable cities of western China. As we approached this city the children changed from obedient children to those showing too much contact with the cities, throwing sticks at trucks and acting nastily in general. Give me the people of western China. Recorded picture of my taxi as we pulled into Kunming (4-6-28-45). I'm surprised that it is still holding together for it certainly took a beating. <sup>photo (2-7-2-45) open coffin, Kunming, silver bracelet from here.</sup> At Kunming the 70th Field was comfortable quartered at Hotel no 4 (see picture (3-7-2-45)) where we were to await further orders to ship to Chengde. My transfer to the 95th Station Hospital was effected as an exchange of personnel, an exchange involving 21 of our men for an equivalent number of 95th men who were already stationed at Chengde on detached service. Such an exchange simplified transportation and other organizational readjustment that followed later. There was a practical reason for such a move but at the same time I was very displeased to realize that I could not see the country I had dreamed about even before leaving the states, and the separation from friends of the organization I grew up with, and particularly the complete separation from Ann - just one more barrier of separation from one so important to me. As the time drew near ~~for~~ the departure of the 70th I was already adjusting to the new organization <sup>and</sup> a chance to work again for the cause. The 95th is an old organization and one ready for a pension. It is not only old in service but well qualified as a medical unit - the doctors, nurses and enlisted men are real people. <sup>photo 12-7-20-45 village in Kunming or nearby.</sup> Before this hospital was to move up to Lushow I had an opportunity of seeing several of the more important scenic attractions of this valley - the West mt trip being the exceptional in mind. The first trip was made as outlined but subsequent trips included the Buddha monastery. West Mount is like West Mountain across Utah Lake, in respect to general outline and position to the lake, however it has a much steeper lake facing slope being perpendicular in some sections with the lake washing the base of it. I have an idea that the entire front face has been created as a result of a fault with the present lake preoccupying the down dropped block, with the subsequent relaxation producing the shear wall



exposures. It is quite evident that this readjustment is still going on because of the clean and conspicuous features of the recent slips. Other highly folded rock structures in the valley would indicate that this whole country had suffered from the stomach ache at one time. This mountain offers quite an advantage point to see the valley and large lake below. It was no doubt because of its unique position that a Buddhist monastery was built upon its slopes. About 300 or 400 hundred years ago a very religious Buddhist fashioned a temple out of the solid rock of its sheer and perpendicular slopes. No one knows exactly who this man was but his work will remain a monument that time alone will not destroy. It require 9 continuous years to complete. Every item is part of the intrinsic rock of the cliff. In one respect it is most difficult to analyze such a structure. It is not a piece of sculpture in the true sense of the word, but a hollow shell - a form in reverse. The carved gods and background are well performed and rather beautiful to look upon. Except for a few B. I. signature carved on the walls, it remains as originally finished. Due to some technical difficulty in an error of enclosure of a rod in one of the Gods hand the sculptor recognized his defeat in completing it in a perfect form so satisfied his anger by plunging over the edge of the platform to meet his death on the rocks below some several hundred feet below. So goes the mythology of this unique monastery.

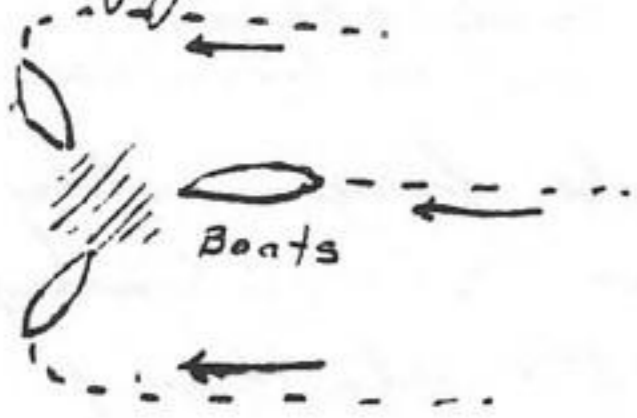
The other buildings of this aggregate are nestled close to the highest gate or building <sup>(chamber)</sup> mentioned, each one of them housing a god or a series of gods. A stone walk or rather stairs leads up from the lake below and number approx 1000. One is impressed with this number when going up. Picture no. 5-7-22-45 shows the uppermost temple. It is called a gate and represents the highest education level in Chinese society. Notice the corridor leading along the face of the cliffs. It is fashioned out of solid rock. The following pictures were taken in this immediate area. no 9-7-22-45 of the lake, recorded from the stairway about 1/2 way up slope to monastery no 1-7-22-45 of a typical Chinese village <sup>White Dign Lake</sup> utilizing a natural harbor at the end of its linear street. Rice field near-by. Humming discernible in distant horizon and to the right. A long channel leads into Humming from the lake. no 2-7-22-45 <sup>and photos below are W side Dian Lake</sup> of the harbor of above. Rocks are brought in from the quarries on Lake Mt to the south. no 7-7-22-45 a single boat and fisherman. These boats always make very picturesque subjects. nos 7-7-22-45 and 3-7-22-45 and also 4-7-22-45 are boats used as transports. Each boat supports the entire family possession - a <sup>domestic</sup> world in itself. no 6-7-22-45 Rain God (?) always placed at the outskirts of villages and burial grounds. <sup>Photo 10-7-22-45 mother & child.</sup> <sup>Photo 17-7-22-45 boat on Dian Lake "Humming Lake"</sup>

Another interesting trip was ~~made~~ frequently made to the "White Cliffs of <sup>Dian Lake</sup> Humming Lake" near the Changew airport some 12 or so miles from the 95th Sta Hoop. This spot was even more favorably placed than the west mt. because of its intimate contact with the lake proper. From the top of these cliffs one peers down several hundred feet to the lake splashing upon the beach below. Beyond is an uninterrupted view of the lake with west mt in the background. I have always visited this lovely spot at sunset so now know why I enjoyed it so emotionally. To the right lies a lake bordering village with its large sailing boats anchored a few hundred feet out from the lake shore. Picture no: 1-7-20-45 shows this village. no 2-7-20-45 a group of children of this same village. It has always impressed me that there is not more

wild life in this country. Here one would expect to see a profusion of birds but during my stay I counted 1 Blue Heron, six egrets and a flock of English Sparrows. No ducks, no shorebirds or animals. The English Sp were flying from one boat to another. Each boat is a farm, pig pen, and complete household for the family. On the upper most strata of this cliff I found a prolific bed of shells indicating that the lake was at one time, in not too great a distance in the past, much higher than it is now or the cliffs have been elevated. This shell strata is in unconsolidate rock and dirt and is several feet thick.

Beside the usual way of fishing with flocks of cormorant observed another most interesting method, which utilized the net and the cooperation of three boatmen.

The net was a scissor like instrument, an expanding mouth of netting with long poles. As the three boats would jockey into position the operator at one end would force the net into the mud some 10 feet below the surface of the water and there by ceasing the scissors would pull the catch up and if some warty fish had been hiding in the mud or on the surface of the bottom would shortly be a victim for the Chinese frying pan.



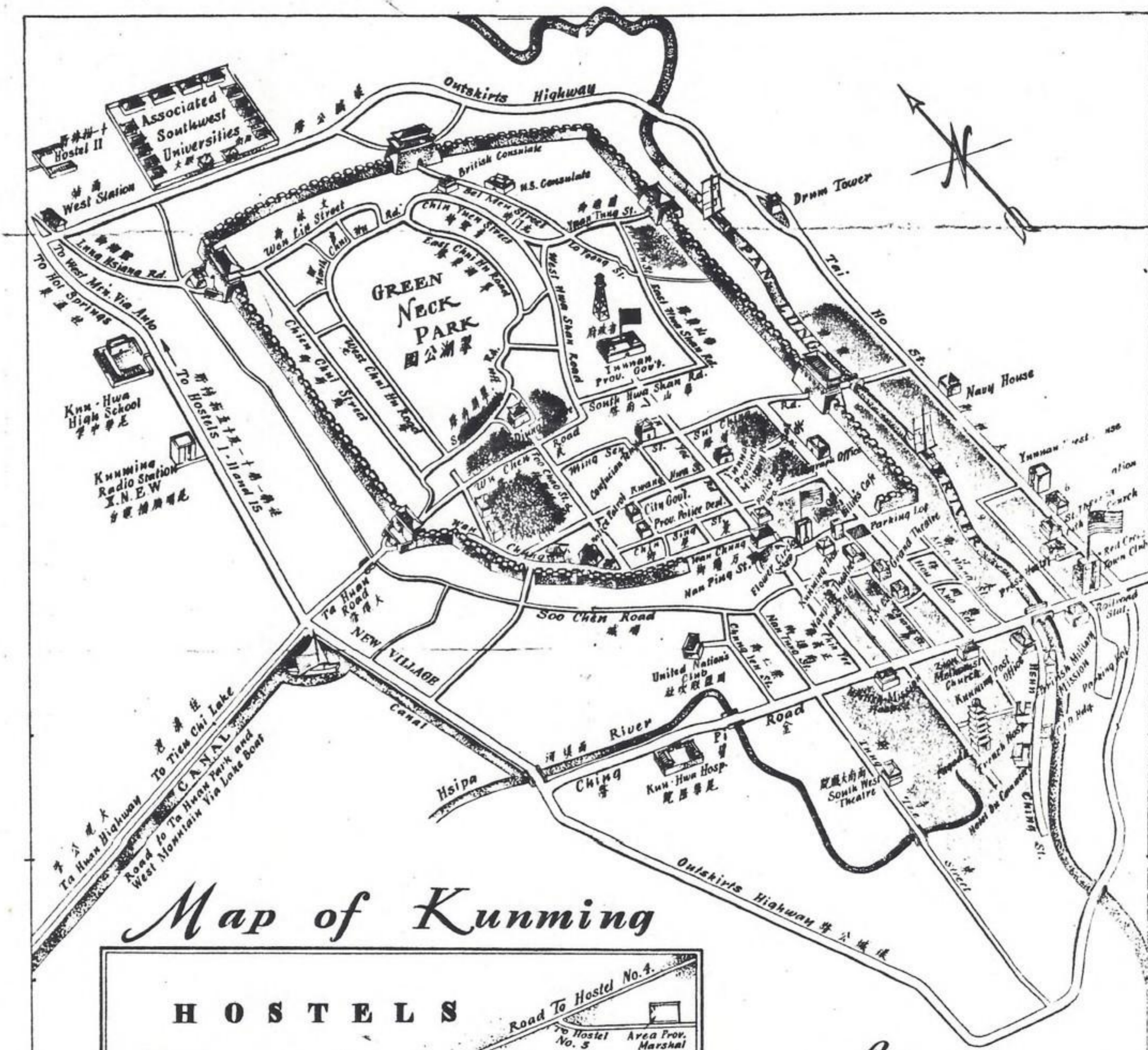
The boats would arrange themselves in this fashion before working toward a common center where the fish would most likely be congregated from the confusion of the three point attack.

The typical seining system used on Utah Lake is also employed on this lake.

Bird census is not practical and animal recording is impossible. I have never visited a section on the face of the earth that was so devoid of mammals. Something is wrong in China and I haven't been able to figure it out yet. However when it comes to common house rats they take all honors.



Examined one abnormality of hand of one of the Chinese - a young fellow about 12 years old. I have yet to see the long fingernails we see so frequently pictured in books, but again I have not seen all of China, yet.



# Map of Kunming

**H O S T E L S**

RED CROSS TOWN CLUB

CHING PI Rd

East Station

Road To Hostel No. 4

To Hostel No. 5

Area Prov. Marshal

To Airport


Hostel No. 10

Hostel No. 2

**IN KUNMING AREA**

PROVOST MARSHAL  
A.P.O.

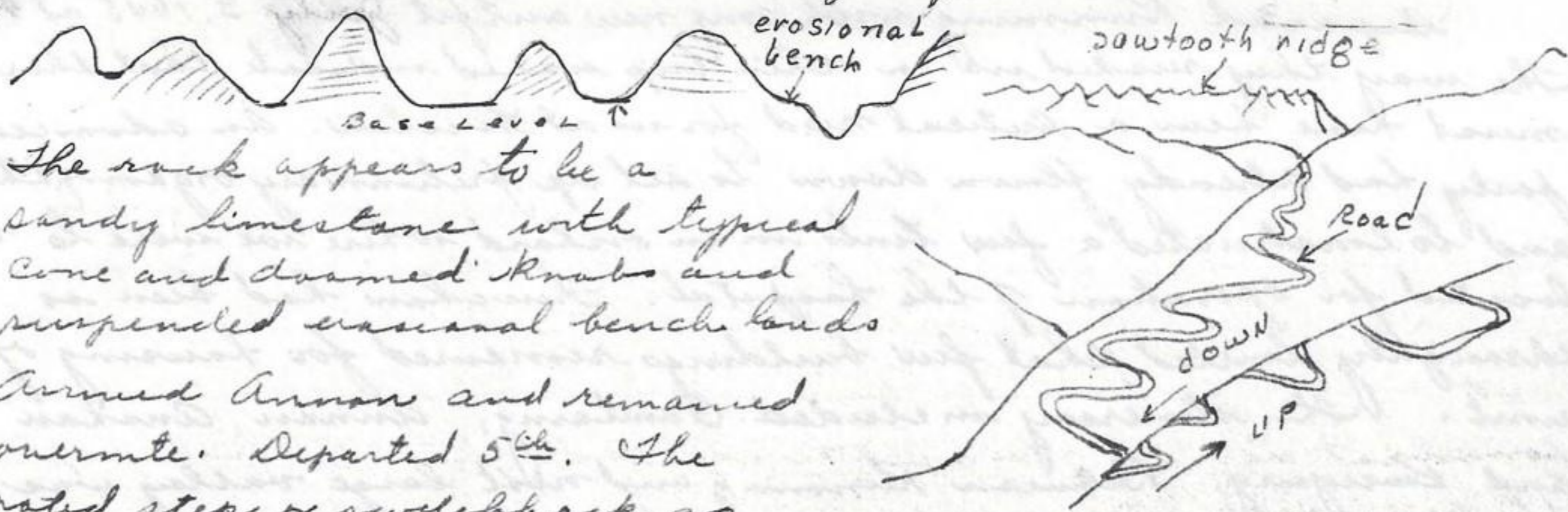
## Legend:

-  **Out-Of-Bounds-Area**
- All Alleys and Unimproved Streets  
Are Strictly Out of Bounds To  
All American Military Personnel..

CHARLES CROSSON 45  
With compliments of  
U. S. Office War Information

Departed Kunming with my new outfit Aug. 3, 1945 at 9:00 A.M.  
 The way they rushed us on this trip would indicate that there  
 must have been a critical need for us at Tsuchaw. An advanced  
 party had already flown down to set up preliminary organization  
 and to construct a few tents in an orchard where we were to be  
 located for operation of the hospital. Tsuchaw had been so  
 thoroughly leveled that few buildings remained for housing of our  
 unit. The itinerary included Panitang, Annan, Anshan  
 and Kwei yang. Between Kunming and next large valley was  
 somewhat devoid of human beings and resembled topographically  
 the Cedar Valley hills with occasional rocks dotting the landscape.  
 Grasses excellent for grazing but no sign of it being used for that  
 purpose. The first large valley can be identified by a bald  
 mt with one side extensive in surface exposure and lined with  
 grasses at its upper limits. R.R. cuts expose beautiful deformity  
 of rock stratification. Beyond the mt & valley covered with  
 Cedar and Pinus. Hoopoe, Kingfisher, magpie, crow and Teng  
 Sparrow in evidence. The 3rd large valley like Wallalong ridge  
 long and straight. Changed from train to truck convey here  
 and drove all night in bad weather. Daybreak found us on a  
 high, cold, treeless plateau with large granite like range and  
 deep valley adjacent. This country was to be the type of  
 all subsequent travel to Kwei yang. From this high plateau  
 the road trends down through step like valleys and meadows  
 with the deep canyon still paralleling and finally it emerges  
 or drops into a deep seated village surrounded by high mts.  
 The lower limits of this descent was favored with stands of  
 conifers. Paddy fields feathered and delicate. The limestone  
 ranges were pitted with sink holes, most of them conforming  
 to series or straight lines. Should not be surprise that some of  
 the finest stalagmite caves will be found in this area. The  
 people are cleaner here and use rock instead of mud in their  
 construction of homes and buildings. This use of rock has  
 allowed them to build better and larger structures. Groves  
 rocky and very elaborate. Arrived at this city of Panitang  
 at 8:30 A.M. You can see that we were not getting much sleep.

Continued on from here with dominant topographical feature a domed and hoodooed profile.



The rock appears to be a sandy limestone with typical cone and domed knobs and suspended occasional bench lands. Arrived Annan and remained overnight. Departed 5<sup>th</sup>. The noted step or switchback so frequently pictured are just before arriving at Annan. The above section drawing is not the one I refer to. The country between Annan and Anshan is the most outstanding of all China so far. Certain sections are worth re-investigation. I would say they held National Monument values. It is characterized by massiveness of and extensiveness of slopes both in length and height. The beautiful slopes are covered with fine grasses. Trees of several species at all levels but only in favorable exposures. If there is a zonation of vegetation would say that the tree occupied the uppermost regions.

However on some peculiar slopes the trees are stoble and directly below at base is found a stand of grass. At about the



50 mi mark is found two sup. to water falls where a whole river drops down into the valley below. One fall look like it is a hanging valley face with the long straight glacial canyon running by. The other fall is not so high but is nevertheless most spectacular. An old village is located at the brink of the canyon that receives the pool of the crashing waters. To have had to pass by without stopping hurt but a convey cannot be stopped for the pleasure of one man.

Arr. Anshan some day

Departed Anshan 6<sup>th</sup> arrived Kuaiyang in afternoon. I have never seen the same type of occasional landscape as the country we passed thru in the last two days nor can I see how it could be so extensive in occurrence. As far as I have seen, China is an untouched country and not the crowded depleted nation that my preconceived notions

formerly supported.

Kweiyang is another typical Chinese city, but differs to the extent that many refugees are found here, many of the cultured and talented (in their Chinese way). met a Mr Henry Kuo who is the Chief Editor of the Musical Knowledge Monthly. He is also a lecturer at the Pa Sha University at Kweilin or Shanghai I think he said. He called several times to talk about American music and music in general. George Imbruglio had considerable music with him and he was more than thrilled to talk shop about it. The Musical Knowledge Monthly editor recently died of typhoid fever and Kuo succeeded as Chief Editor. The magazine has suffered during the war and is now printed on a very poor grade of paper but the spark of music is still being carried on by this man. He expects an even finer magazine after the war <sup>effects</sup> have been rectified. Henry presented me with a piece of silk made in Hanchow, the silk city of old China and considered to be over one-hundred years old. He also presented George & I with three small Chinese Gods a piece, also considered to be very old. They were originally sewed on the head band of the worshippers.

A short while ago <sup>George &</sup> I attended a musical concert given by four very talented musicians (in their own Chinese way ☺). Tiao was an exceptional soprano and should go far in her field. The pianist played some very good selections but has not yet reached the concert stage. The tenor has tremendous volume but a rather unnatural and force voice. The violinist was unmet equal in his handling. They were so kind to use and insisted on having us join them in a picture which was taken at a later date. The audience was ill mannered. They talk and make noise when they should be attentive and to clap three or four times <sup>only</sup> is sufficient.

Picked up a temple piece which I will send at a later date. It is old and crude but the thought on it is a prize and in reality represents the philosophy of the Chinese people. Will enclose the trace of the letters taken directly from the stone.

While the city completely occupies the Kweiyang valley I have still found numerous hardening mt and ridge trails to keep me occupied. The pictures will tell a far better story

than I could express in words. They were taken from mt tops at the south end of the valley and in parts of the city proper.

Picture no. 2-8-13-45 of a pagoda on bridge in town. Women are washing clothes in the stream that runs thru the city.

no 1-8-25-45 of a water wheel in operation along same river.

They are very cleverly made and common along the streams. An angled hollow bamboo cylinder dips up the water and then it becomes horizontally inclined at the top of the wheel it pours its water over into a trough which in turn carries it down a conductor to the field.

no. 1-8-13-45 of Chinese building, cascades, water mill and fisherman. To collect water from these buildings is simple

a problem of lowering a bucket out the back window. I helped the Chinese buy catch several fish. The equipment is of bamboo poles, line, leader, and hook. The boat has no eye. The secret

of their catches is the liberal feeding of a handful of maggots at every other cast or so of the line. Maggots are used for bait also.

This spot is at point where the river enters the gorge at the lower end of the valley. Picture 2-8-15-45 of Kueiyang from mt top. Smoke rising from city. Picture 1-8-15-45 of canyon

leading into valley. It is the characteristic topographical expression of this country. The structure is a type plunging syncline, a beautiful picture from the high hill directly west of the Rose Track Hostel Camp.

Well it is about time I knock off but I have at least got you in Kueiyang now. In the meantime will be thinking of you always and pray that it will not be too long before we can talk about these things before the fireplace at 255.

Love

James.

P.S. Your fine letters have been coming through in perfect sequence and I can say I look forward to them with considerable thrill.

An enclosing picture you requested returned several months ago. Well I ever overcome this notoriously bad habit. I incidentally have placed several negatives in a book mailed a few days ago.



Sept 11, 1945  
 Kivecyang, China.  
 Currency acquired  
 in China

Value of their  
 money extremely  
 low in fact the  
 Chinese carried their  
 money in bags and  
 boxes and purchases  
 were made with piles  
 of money rather than by  
 individual bills.









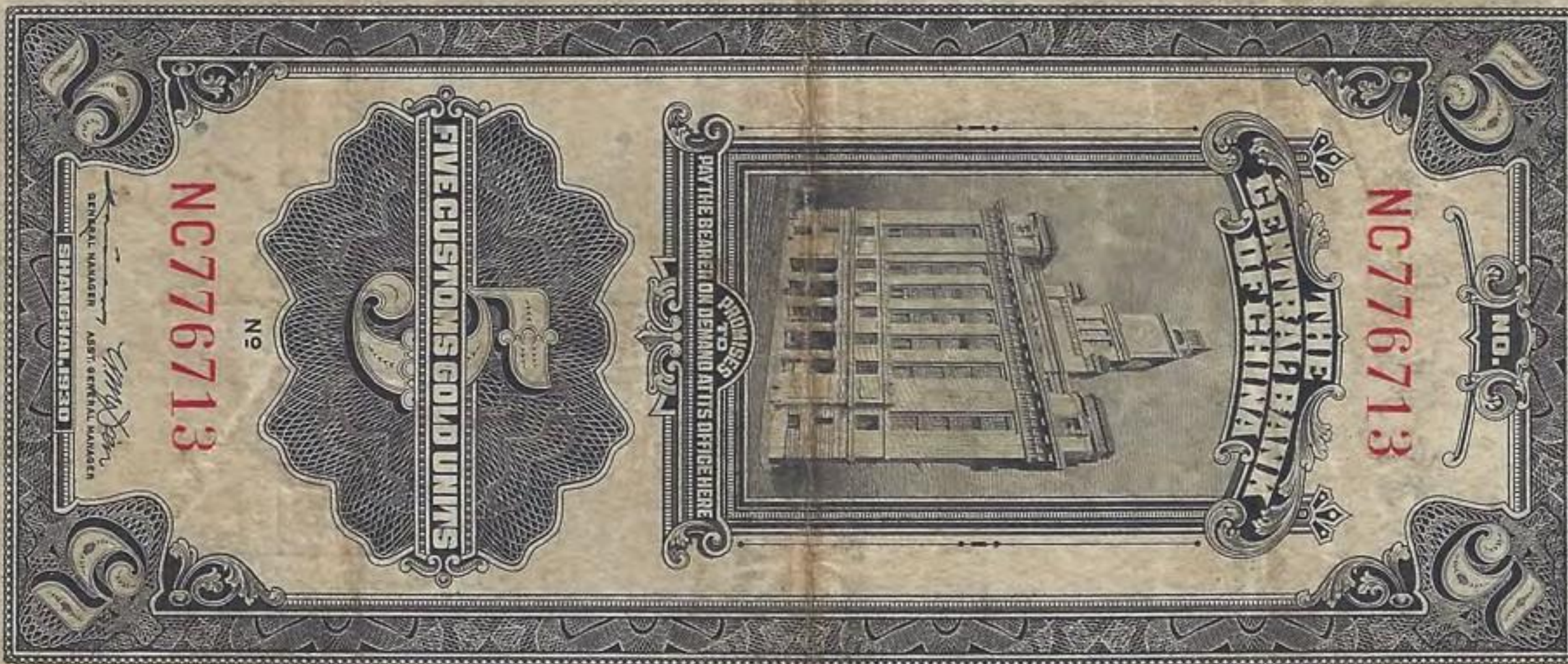












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oder verfälschte sich verächtlich und in Verfehr bringt, wird mit  
Zuchthaus nicht unter zwei Jahren bestraft

Reichsbanknote

Fünfzig Millionen Mark

zahlt die Reichsbankhauptkasse in Berlin gegen diese  
Banknote dem Einlieferer. Vom 1. September 1923 ab kann  
diese Banknote aufgerufen und unter Umtausch gegen  
andere gesetzliche Zahlungsmittel eingezogen werden

11 P. 581981

50

Berlin, den 25. Juli 1923

Reichsbankdirektorium



REICHSBANK



Dr. Friedrich Lohmeyer

木

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壽

Kweiyang, China  
Sept 20, 1945

Dear Ann,

When I opened your reassuring letter and read 'Dearest Bezie', all the rancor and melancholy of the last week died out of my heart. I never knew how much I loved you and needed you nor did I want to live without you. Ann dear - no one need ever love you again. We have both acquired new values for each other and there will be no barriers now which will keep us from confidently advancing in the direction of our goal and live the life of our dreams. I still adore and love you as much as ever in fact, you have proven to me that I love you more than life itself. Perhaps I shouldn't say as much as ever because the truth of the matter is I love you more.

And now my delicate atomic bomb - how could you say the things you did! You little imp, I should give you a good paddling! Hey! Be careful dear - don't throw it - watch out for that boiling point - now that's much better. But sincere do you really know that I would have scolded you severely if you had not reacted exactly in the manner in which you did (what an explosion) because you had all the justification in the world. One cannot live long in a world of apparent neglect without suffering. My sincere apologies for being so ignorant in causing you such despair. In

all things you have acted most honorably and with honest doubt and I am only provoked that the awkwardness of my manner and expression has prevented me from indicating my true nature and intrinsic feeling. I try hard and I sense a degree of progress - you alone are proving to be my greatest teacher. You have contributed something fundamental in our new understanding and it was accomplished by your enthusiasm & nothing great in this world has ever been perfected without zeal - you have achieved the great and with enthusiasm. Ann dear, you are very much alive.

There is an ever increasing awareness of your greatness and your experience in life, you have that clean, sharp and straightforward mind and such honest frankness, that I must pay you another well deserved complement. I have long ago extended to you the complement of being a philosopher because of your love of the truth, and now I must pronounce you as possessing as fine a scientific mind as one will ever find a mind that falls so naturally into the objective way of thinking - no beating around the bush, so to speak. I suppose that beside my sincere and deep love for you, that is the reason we were attracted to each other. I would not want it any other way and Ann dear - promise me you will never allow yourself to change.

During the last week I have experienced many things that I have never realized before. For instance I find that I have acquired, during

my life time, both thru heredity and education, a technique and foundation for the appreciation and enjoyment of nature and life in general. During the last few months I have been enjoying nature with a quality and ecstasy never hitherto experienced before. This last week that dynamic and noble quality of appreciation deserted me and left me again with only my scientific shell. I know now that the color and beauty of life was being supplied by Ann. I have sensed this 'out-of-this-world' feeling now and will pursue its source, and capture and secure as part of my very being. Ann, you are my God. Don't you see, you have absolute power over me - you can either raise me to the realms of ecstasy or throw me down into the blackest depths of despair. It has been my objective in life to find someone who could make me do what I was capable of doing and I would rather suffer death than have that inspirational force taken from me. You see, my entire developmental life finds its true and final expression in my love for you and the home and happiness to come and if your love for me should waiver my life would become a partial one. Ann I want you to know that you alone will make my life either a complete one or one of incompleteness with misery and despondency. There will never be another because my true love will always remain with you. It has long started on its course and it can never be reversed because it is such a power

ful and dynamic force - nothing in the future will deflect it from its path.

My formal proposal to you has been much in the order of the mystical mathematical unknown 'X' = it's understood, and while my ignorance of ties and pledges is monumental and in my confusion and frustration of mind I will probably be offering my proposal after the marriage you will always remember that they will not alter my faithful, complete and continuous adoration for you. Our position is like the two separate halves of a pair of scissors - not much use but when we get together we will really make sense and perhaps even become useful.

In regard to your transfer and our probable meeting - I am somewhat at a total loss to advise however my mind is in unanimous agreement in my wish to immediately return to the U.S. but only with you by my side. I have appealed but as yet have received no encouragement, however, the officers of this remnant of an outfit are real human beings and I have faith. There is a probability that we will meet in Kunming and if so we can there decide several important problems, but in the meantime if you are granted a transfer I would say accept it. Then if everything else fails you will at least have had your wishes partly fulfilled, and if I remain in China and cannot be with you, I would at least feel better in realizing that you were with

a larger and more permanent organization and in the section of China you have expressed a desire to see. I will always have nothing but thanks for this army for its fine and humanitarian cooperation in supporting and helping me with my love affair! ☹️

I am enclosing a few addresses, including my mother and Father's, which I have selected as being strategically placed in regard to ports of reentrance into the U.S. If by chance circumstances require you to return alone and should you need assistance upon your arrival you will find a most friendly welcome at any of the following:

Mr and Mrs. Max C Bee (east coast - brother)  
727 Upland Place  
Alexandria, Virginia

Mr. and Mrs. Don B. Jensen (west coast - sister)  
Pent House  
2208 Carrol Ave  
Oakland, Calif.

Mrs. Clara B. Vaughan (friend)  
2705 Q Street  
Vanouver, Wash

Capt. Dorothy Lopnow (friend - Chief nurse. This  
Port Surgeons Office Redistribution Center for  
SCV 1916 nurses will very likely be the  
Santa Barbara, Calif. center you will hit if you  
make your approach from  
the Pacific)

Mr and Mrs. Robert G. Bee (guess who?)  
255 E. 1st So.  
Provo, Utah.

Mother, I know, would be very pleased to receive such a gift as you have in mind and I know she will be doubly pleased to accept a creative piece of your excellent craftswomanship. I think

it a most noble gesture. My parents have always been partial to those things in life that are richly endowed with individualism and creativeness so you can readily see how they will receive both the bureau scarus and you. Ann dear, if I could only post you as an airmail, special delivery and fly you to them directly. I too have acquired another mother, one very dear to me, and I thrill with the thought of meeting her. Do you think she will ever become reconciled with the sharing of your love with a miscreant. 😊  
Gosh - I hope so!

Well Ann - keep your chin up, for it will not be too long before we can again rejoice in those sweet and tender moments which have meant so much to both of us. And please acknowledge dear that there cannot possibly be any room in my heart for the memory of a wrong even now the smoke is dissipating and the distant mountains are already taking form and in a clearer and even more perfect atmosphere. I can thank God that you referred your problem of despair to our Court of intelligence and reason - together we will be invulnerable to either unhappiness or defeat.

Love

James.

P.S. Please relay my sincere and humble apologies to the unlucky 113 and to the four-footed nuisances

Am - this vicious annoyance cycle they refer to is your first introduction to a typical bio-ecological problem - a problem involving the coactions reaction and competition of all members of a society sharing the same habitat. I have investigated many reaction chains or cycles in nature, but I dare say, that in considering this one, I have never had the delightful pleasure of dealing with such fine, true and sympathetic creature (I am not referring to the rats!) as constituting the family of this 70<sup>th</sup> ANC cycle. If you will pardon my enthusiasm - your young lady friends are tops.

Life is too short to waste,  
 In critic talk or cynic bark,  
 Quarrel or reprimand:  
 'Twill soon be dark,  
 Up! mind thine own aim and  
 God speed the mark.  
 (Dickens - I think)

For Sept 21, 1945 see page

For Sept, 26, 1945 see page

" " 22 " " "

" " 23 " " "

" " 24 " " "

" " 27 " " "

" " 28 " " "

## China Quells Yunan's Rebel Units

CHUNGKING, Oct. 4 (AP)—Chinese nationalist troops Thursday put down an "accidental" uprising by a war lord's forces in Kunming, in which three Americans were wounded by stray bullets and others were isolated for hours in a crossfire of machinegun and rifle fire.

Kunming, center of a redeployment area for Americans homebound from the China theater, was reported getting back to normal, but the Americans still enforced a precautionary curfew on their own forces.

### Follows Governor Ousting

The fighting started after Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek Wednesday ousted Yunnan's governor, Lung Yun, and it apparently was due—in part, at least—to a kink in the deposed war lord's communications. Anyway latest reports from Kunming said Lung (the Dragon) had been informed in advance of Chiang's decision and had reluctantly agreed to hand over his post to Gen. Lu Han.

The reluctant dragon's notification to his troops of this decision, however, somehow failed to reach two regiments and they resisted central government forces occupying the city.

### U. S. Troops Isolated

At the height of the fighting, American troops were isolated in two hotels near the city's west gate, under strict nonintervention orders, and Kunming's foreign population—including other Americans—huddled behind barred doors and barricades as machineguns chattered in the streets.

Thursday Maj. Gen. H. S. Aurand, who assumed command of all United States forces in the area, announced complete cessation of the fighting. He said there was no report of any loss of American lives and described the injuries of the three wounded Americans as slight. Their names were not disclosed.

Nevertheless the 8 p. m. to 6

a. m. curfew Aurand had ordered for Americans was not relaxed. During the fighting even American MPs were forbidden to enter the city or travel its streets.

Aurand commands service units in the area.

Travelers arriving here from Kunming said there had been about 40 casualties among central government troops but the casualty figure for Lung Yun's two regiments was undetermined.

What became of the Dragon himself still was not clear. Presumably he still was in Kunming. After some confusion, the face-saving post which Generalissimo Chiang offered him when he dismissed him was identified here today as "head of the military councilors." However, nobody seems to know just what this is. It may be merely a title.

Oct 12, 1945 Kunming, China

W.D., A.G.O. Form No. 31 (Improvise)  
8 June 1944F U R L O U G H

Last Name--First Name--Middle Initial	Serial No.	Grade
Bee James W.	39678282	§/ Tec 3
Organization and Station	Last Paid to Include (Date)	
Hq, China Th Repl Sv, APO 627	30 Sept 45	
Is Authorized To Be Absent	No. Days	Partial Payments
from 12 Oct 45 to 22 Oct 45	10	None
Address while on Furlough		
Commanding Officer, 70th Field Hospital, APO No 627, NY, NY		
Furlough granted under Army Regulations 615-275, Paragraph 11 c		
Typed Name, Grade and Organization:	APPROVED	
1st Lt, AGD, Adjutant	<u>Crosley R. M. M.</u>	

1201

# WESTERN UNION

(108)

A. N. WILLIAMS  
PRESIDENT

**CLASS OF SERVICE**  
 This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

SYMBOLS
DL = Day Letter
NL = Night Letter
LC = Deferred Cable
NLT = Cable Night Letter
Ship Radiogram

The time shown in the data line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination.

KH84 INTL=F AMMAJO 31 SUBJECT TO CORRECTION 29 OCT 13 2450

~~29 OCT 20 PM 8 47~~

MRS ROBERT G BEE

255 FIRST SOUTH PROVOUTAH

29 OCT 20 PM 10 34

EXCEPTI ONAL OPPORTUNITY PRESENTS LEGAL MARRIAGE ARRANGED  
 OCTOBER FOURTEENTH WILL BE INCOMPLETE WI THOUT YOU BUT KNOW  
 YOU WILL UNDERSTAND

ANN JAMES

*Also me to Annette P. Malsed.*

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

TRIP TICKET C.S.A.

Driver 1st Lt. James Bee USA No. D-40  
 Report To St. Monroe Date Oct. 13-29  
 Organization C.S.A. Time out 1200  
 Department or address Hostel 19 Time in \_\_\_\_\_  
 Kind of Work as directed  
 Requested by St. Monroe SPEEDOMETER  
 Dispatcher's Name 1st Lt. Malley In \_\_\_\_\_  
 Out 3092

Driver's Sig. \_\_\_\_\_

This vehicle is authorized to be absent from C.S.A. Motor Pool during the period indicated, and operated by either the above named driver or persons designated by him. It is requested that this vehicle be serviced by whatever station the driver may select.

Robert B. Monroe  
 1st Lt. Inf.

Motor Officer C. All.

HEADQUARTERS  
SERVICE OF SUPPLY  
CHINA THEATER

LITERAL TEXT COPY OF INCOMING RADIO MESSAGE

PRECEDENCE \_\_\_\_\_ PRIORITY \_\_\_\_\_ CLASSIFICATION CLEAR \_\_\_\_\_  
 WRITER'S FILE TIME \_\_\_\_\_ HOURS \_\_\_\_\_ WRITER'S NO. \_\_\_\_\_  
 TIME RECEIVED \_\_\_\_\_ HOURS \_\_\_\_\_

PRIORITY CLEAR  
 TO CGSOSCT  
 FR CHUNGKING  
 TR 131448Z  
 TF 131152Z


MSG BEGINS

TO COMGENSOS CFB 11420 PRD REURADS CSF TWO ZERO FIVE ONE TWO AND  
 CSF TWO ZERO SEVEN ZERO NINE PRD WAIVER OF THIRTY DAYS WAITING PERIOD  
 GRANTED PRD IMMEDIATE MARRIAGE OF LIEUTENANT KOZMIERCZAK AND LIEUTENANT  
 MAXON AND TECHNICIAN THIRD GRADE BEE AND LIEUTENANT MALSEED APPROVED  
 PRD FROM COMGENCHINA

MSG ENDS

MCNR 139/13

A CERTIFIED TRUE COPY:

  
 CHARLES E. COLE  
 CAPT., FA.,  
 ACT. ASST. ADJ. GEN.

THE MAKING OF AN EXACT COPY OF THIS MESSAGE IS FORBIDDEN. THIS  
 COPY WILL BE SAFEGUARDED WITH THE GREATEST OF CARE AND WILL  
 BE RETURNED TO THE ADJUTANT GENERAL RADIO SECTION WITHOUT  
 DELAY. ONLY SUCH EXTRACT PARAPHRASES AS ARE ABSOLUTELY  
 NECESSARY WILL BE MADE AND CLASSIFIED SAME AS THIS MESSAGE.

M/C NR. \_\_\_\_\_

AG NR. \_\_\_\_\_

雲南中華聖公會聖約翰禮拜堂結婚證書

主曆一九四五年十月十四日在本堂恭奉

全能上帝聖父聖子聖靈之名遵照教會之定例為

James W. Bee 與 A.P. Malsed 女士舉行結婚典禮以為

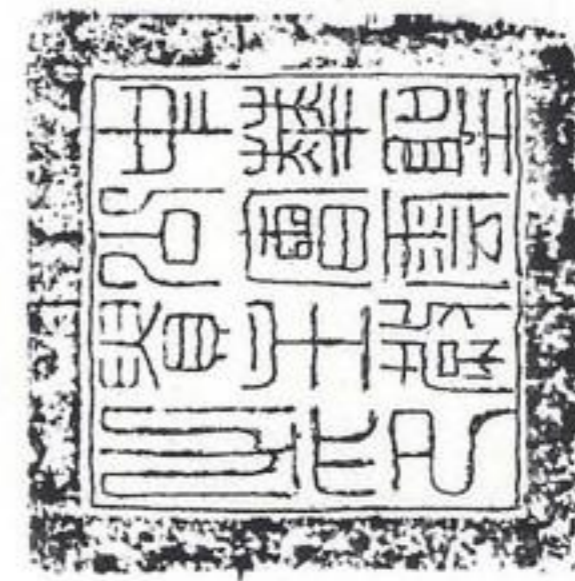
上帝所配合人不可分開據除在堂結婚外特給憑

付該夫婦收執此證

會長 Andrew Y. Esu Bishop

主婚

介紹



聖字第六拾陸號

TOP




Kunming (Yunnanfu) China.



October 14, 1945.

I, Andrew Y. Y. Tsu, Bishop of Yunnan Province, an ordained clergyman of the Episcopal Church of China, this fourteenth day of October, performed the ceremony in St. John's Episcopal Church, Kunming, China, uniting in marriage James W. Bee born September 25, 1913, in Prove, Utah, U.S.A., and Annette P. Malseed, born October 14, 1916 in Moorestown, New Jersey, U.S.A. This marriage is recorded in the Church Register of St. John's Episcopal Church, Kunming, Yunnan, China.

*Andrew Y. Y. Tsu.*  
*Minister of Kunming*  
*Witnessed by John W. C. Chan*  
*Pastor of St. John's Church*



*A. W. W.*

WITNESSES:

*Robert D. Whittington, Jr.*  
*Lt. Col. M.C.*  
*C.O. 70th Field Hospital*

*George Imbragato*  
*No 5*  
*70th Field Hospital*

上帝是愛

救人升天高福永年

遣子降世受難十架



St. John's Episcopal Church

Kunming — China

*W. H. Hayes*







中 華 聖 公 會 聖 約翰

ST JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

聖 約翰 公 會

102

No 1065-

昆明聖約翰堂收據

惠款者 : Sgt. James W. Bee

金額 : O.S. \$10<sup>00</sup>/<sub>100</sub>

摘要 : Thanksgiving offerings

時日 : Oct. 14, 1945-

經收者 : S. C. Li

Kunming Hai, W side Dian Lake, Kunming, China.

Oct. 14, 1945 (to Oct 21, 1945)

10-14-45 after leaving the reception given by the personnel at the 20th Field Hospital at Kunming, James and I drove to Lake Dian in an Army jeep signed out to us by the motor pool.

We stayed at the home of the Rev. Albert Evans, a minister who was a missionary of the Methodist Church in Kunming. He was Director of the Methodist Hospital there — an English man.

Our hostess was the young wife of a Gen. Lee of the Chinese Army. The first morning she awakened us playing the organ in the room below us starting very quietly and gradually increasing the volume. She spoke excellent English.

The photo (1-10-15-45) is from our bedroom with the mountain in view, into which the Taoists had carved and painted idols and grottoes in the upper walls. They were reached by a "thousand steps" carved into the mountainside.

Photo (2-10-15-45) Annette, Mrs. Lee & Mr. Evans — including Mimi the cat!



1-10-14-45



1-10-15-45



2-10-15-45



3-10-15-45



4-10-15-45











Photo (3-10-15-45) James pulling up well water  
for us to do our laundry in a bucket.

Photo (4-10-15-45) Annette in garden of Mr.  
Evans home on Lake Dian - and Minnie the cat!

142 General Hosp.  
Calcutta.

15 Oct. 1945

Dear Jim, Last evening Miss Vanderee bore the glad tidings of your marriage to my ward. I was so astounded that I feared lest I would again be incarcerated in the local asylum.

Having overcome my initial surprise I now feel a strange elation and a certain disappointment. I am elated to think that you have finally found the right girl and taken the first step toward the fulfillment of your ideal of home and family; and I am disappointed that, after enjoying the privilege of your magnificent friendship for so many months of happy moments and so many more less happy ones, I could not have been present to witness the supreme happiness of this culmination of your military life.

With what impatient anticipation you must look forward to the pending pursuit of your career and the future foundation for a new home!

You are fortunate indeed to have found a wife who shares with you the same dreams, ideals and standards of excellence, and who presumably sets the

## II

value of cosmic aesthetics above all ludicrous man-made institutions, fabricated and conceived by monstrous imaginations and an apparently insatiable bent for the burlesque.

I am given to understand that your correspondence falls somewhat short of regularity, but please drop me a line once ~~and a while~~ in a while and be sure to let me know when you contribute a new and fine specimen of *Homo Sapiens Minimus* to this world of ours.

Please convey my best wishes to Mrs. James W. Bee for a future of lasting happiness.

Always Your Faithful Friend,

Lee.



Republic of China, )  
Province of Yunnan, )  
City of Kunming, ) ss:  
Consulate General of the United States of America.)

I, Philip D. Sprouse, Consul of the United States of America at Kunming, in the Province of Yunnan, Republic of China, duly commissioned and qualified, do hereby certify that T. K. Wang, whose true signature and official seal are, respectively, subscribed and affixed to the attached certificate of marriage, was, on the 14th day of October, 1945, the date of the date thereof, the Commissioner in Yunnan of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs of the Chinese Government, duly commissioned and qualified, to whose official acts faith and credit are due. For the contents of the annexed document the Consulate General assumes no responsibility.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of the Consulate General at Kunming, this 18th day of October, 1945.



*Philip D. Sprouse*  
Philip D. Sprouse,  
Consul of the United States of America.



Service No. 1280

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CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED	
DOMESTIC	CABLE
TELEGRAM	ORDINARY
DAY LETTER	URGENT RATE
SERIAL	DEFERRED
NIGHT LETTER	NIGHT LETTER

Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise the message will be transmitted as a telegram or ordinary cablegram.

# WESTERN UNION

1207

A. N. WILLIAMS  
PRESIDENT

\$	CHECK
S	ACCOUNTING INFORMATION
F	TIME FILED

26/25 INTL

Send the following telegram, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

To **NLT LT ANNETTE MALSEED BEE ANC n758013** **OCT. 21 414P** 19\_\_

Care of or Apt. No. **70 FIELD HOSP APO 627**

Street and No. **DRIVEWAY (VIA SFRAN)**

Place

**LOVE AND GREAT HAPPINESS TO BOTH EAGERLY AWAITING DETAILS LOVE**

**ANNETTE MALSEED**

Sender's name and address  
(For reference only)

Sender's telephone  
number

**ENLISTED MAN'S TEMPORARY PASS**

James W. Bee ..... T/3 ..... 39678282  
 (Name) (Grade) (Army serial No.)

32nd Evacuation Co. .... Kanchrapara .....  
 (Organization) (Station)

is authorized to be absent— Area 1-4

From 1400 Oct. 27 To 2300 Oct. 28

To visit Calcutta and 142nd G-Hosp

Signed *John D. Saussaman* .....  
 Commanding Officer.

\*W.D. A.G.O. Form No. 7 JOHN D SAUSSAMAN  
 26 June 1943 Major FA (OVER)

\*This form supersedes W. D. A.G.O. Form No. 7 September 1942  
 which may be used until existing stocks are exhausted.

ENLISTED MENS PASS

T/3 James W. Bee

Name	Rank
39678282	32 Evac Co
Serial No.	Orgn

is authorized to visit Calcutta from  
~~0600 to 2130, XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX 1945~~  
 1200, 27 Oct to 2400, 28 Oct 45

*Louis E. Weaver*  
 Unit Commander, Capt

**BUS SCHEDULE:**

- Leave Kanchrapara
- 0800 and 0830
- Leave Calcutta:
- 1600 5 Buses
- 1700 5 Buses
- 1800 5 Buses
- 1900 5 Buses
- 2130 10 Buses

I understand that all Brothels are off limits and it is my responsibility to remain out of all off limits areas

*James W. Bee*  
 EM Signature

32ND EVACUATION COMPANY  
 REPL. DEPOT #3  
 APO 494

October 30, 1945

**SUBJECT: Special Pass**

**TO :** Commanding Officer, Replacement Depot #3  
 (Thru: Channels)

1. Request permission to live with wife (ANC, Casual, 142 General Hosiptal) for period awaiting orders to return to Zone of Interior.
2. Present status---casual awaiting for disposition under provisions of RR-1 and RR-S (71 points).
3. Processing completed.
4. Accomadations in Calcutta assured by Capt. White of U. S. Army billeting.
5. Will establish daily communication with Battalion Headquarters for change of status and with Tec. Sgt. Plumer of Shipping Section for probable date of departure.
6. Permission granted for placement on same boat on return trip to the United States.

*James W. Bee*  
 Tec. 3 James W. Bee.  
 39678282

201 Bee, James W.

1st Ind.

GOW/t1

32ND EVACUATION COMPANY, APO 494

30 October 1945

**TO:** Commanding Officer, Replacement Depot #3 (Thru: Channels)

1. Approved.

*Gordon O. Williams*  
 GORDON O. WILLIAMS  
 1st Lt., FA  
 Commanding

2nd Ind.

201 Bee, James W.

CRS/jp

30th EVACUATION BN. APO 494

30 October 1945

TO: Commanding Officer, Replacement Depot # 3 (Thru: Channels)

1. Approved.

C. R. Sifers  
C. R. SIFERS  
Capt. CAC  
Executive Officer

*[Handwritten signature]*  
Capt. Sifers

*3rd Ind*

*TO: Co 30th Evac Bn*

*A 3 day pass is authorized.  
Upon completion of 3 day pass,  
EM may request another 3 day  
pass.*

*J. H. S*

T. H. SNOOK  
1ST LT, CE  
ASST ADJ

TRANSIENT NURSES OFFICE  
142nd General Hospital  
APO 465

3rd November 1945

SUBJECT: Request for a twenty-four hour pass.

TO : Chief Nurse, Transient Nurses Section, 142nd General Hospital  
APO 465.

1. Request that I be granted a twenty-four hour pass from 1200 hours Saturday 3 November 1945 to 1200 hours Sunday 4th November 1945.
2. My address while on pass will be :  
The Astoria Hotel  
Calcutta.

*Annette P. Malseed 47500*  
\_\_\_\_\_  
(NAME) (ASN)  
*1st Lt AXC*  
\_\_\_\_\_  
(GRADE) (ARM OR SERV)

201 - Malseed, Annette (N) 1st Ind.  
OFFICE OF THE CHIEF NURSE, TRANSIENT NURSES SECTION, 142nd General Hospital APO 465  
dated 3rd November 1945.

Approved.

*Gertrude F. Hogan*  
GERTRUDE F HOGAN  
Capt., ANC-AUS  
Chief Nurse.

Nov. 7, 1945

No. 66.

**ASTORIA.**  
613, SUDDER STREET,  
Calcutta, 7/11/45 194.


Received from Mr & Mrs James Bee

the sum of Rupees Eighty onl.

being amount for Board & Residence for  
4 days, 3rd to 7th. 1. per.

Rs. 80/-

James Bee  
for Astoria



**ENLISTED MAN'S TEMPORARY PASS**

Bee, James W T/3 39678282  
(Name) (Grade) (Army serial No.)

32 Evacuation Co Kandhapara  
(Organization) (Station)

is authorized to be absent—  
From 1400 24 Nov 45 To 1400 27 Nov 45  
To visit 42nd Gen Hosp and Calcutta

Signed Gordon O. Williams 1st Lt 7A  
Commanding officer.

\*W.D., A.G.O. Form No. 7  
26 June 1943 (OVER)

\*This form supersedes W. D., A. G. O. Form No. 7, 8 September 1942, which may be used until existing stocks are exhausted.

Calcutta, India.

Dec. 3, 1945

(for photos of this period 3rd to 7th page 146)

while waiting for shipment back to the States, Annette and I stayed at the Astoria Hotel in Calcutta. We used this as a base for daily excursion in the city. Stayed at hotel from Dec 3 to Dec. 7, 1945

Dec 4, 1945

Dec. 4, 1945

Visited the Burning Ghats in Calcutta and the Episcopal Cathedral. Photo 1-11-4-45 of the Cathedral. Photo 2-11-4-45 ibid with Annette in foreground. In photo 3-11-4-45 note the head protruding from the funeral pyre of wood. The feet also extend beyond the mass of wood, both a repulsive sight in the process of configuration of the body. The Cathedral was being refurbished and scaffolding covered the outside of the building.

Dec 5, 1945

Today we travelled by rickshaw and visited several temples. Photo 1-11-5-45 of Annette at one of the temples. Photo 2-11-5-45 of Annette in our conveyance. One of the buildings of worship with 4 high minarets was visited. We left our shoes outside and when we were inside they locked the iron gates and refused to let us out until we paid a ransom. The more I think about this place the more I believe we could have had serious trouble. She was not too far from the "Black Hole" of Calcutta.

Dec 6, 1945

visited river ghats in Calcutta.

Dec 7, 1945

Photo 1-11-7-45 of Annette outside of the Astoria Hotel.

(entered in journal Nov 27, 1946)

Nov. 29, 1945

Moorestown Chronicle

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**LT. ANNETTE P. MALSEED  
SGT. JAMES W. BEE  
MARRIED IN  
KUNMING, CHINA**

Mrs. Annette Pistor Malsee, of Albany, N. Y. (formerly of Moorestown), announces the marriage of her daughter Lieut. Annette Pistor Malseed, Army Nurse Corps, to Sgt. James William Bee, of the Army Medical Department.

The ceremony took place October 14th in St. John's Episcopal Church, Kunming, China, the Rt. Rev. Y. Y. Tsu, Bishop of Yunan Province, officiating.

The bride is a graduate of Albany High School and the West Jersey Homeopathic Hospital (Camden, N. J.), and studied operating room technic at Yale. She has been overseas a year.

Sgt. Bee is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Bee, of Provo, Utah, and is a graduate of Brigham Young University.

Lieut. Annette P. Malseed, Army Nurse Corps, and Sgt. James W. Bee, Army Medical Department, were married in St. John's Episcopal Church, Kunming, China, October 14th, and are now in Calcutta, India, awaiting transportation to America. Upon arriving here they will first visit Lieut. Bee's mother, Mrs. Annette P. Malseed, Albany, New York. Both Mrs. Malseed and her daughter are well known here, having lived in Moorestown a number of years ago.

Nov. 27, 1945 <sup>and 1944</sup>  
Photos entered for 1945 of Assam, China  
and India.

451127-141



9-12-16-44  
(see page 226, 1944)



1-1-19-45  
(see page 12, 1945)



1-2-15-45  
(see p. 20, 1945)



7-1-18-45 (no neg.)  
(see p. 17, 1945)



1-2-4-45  
(see p. 18, 1945)



3-2-4-45  
(see p. 18, 1945)



1-1-18-45  
(see page 11, 1945)



6-12-16-44  
(see p. 226, 1944)



2-2-4-45  
(see p. 18, 1945)



4-1-18-45  
(see p. 11, 1945)



9-12-16-44  
(see page 226, 1944)



1-1-19-45  
(see page 12, 1945)



1-2-15-45  
(see p. 20, 1945)



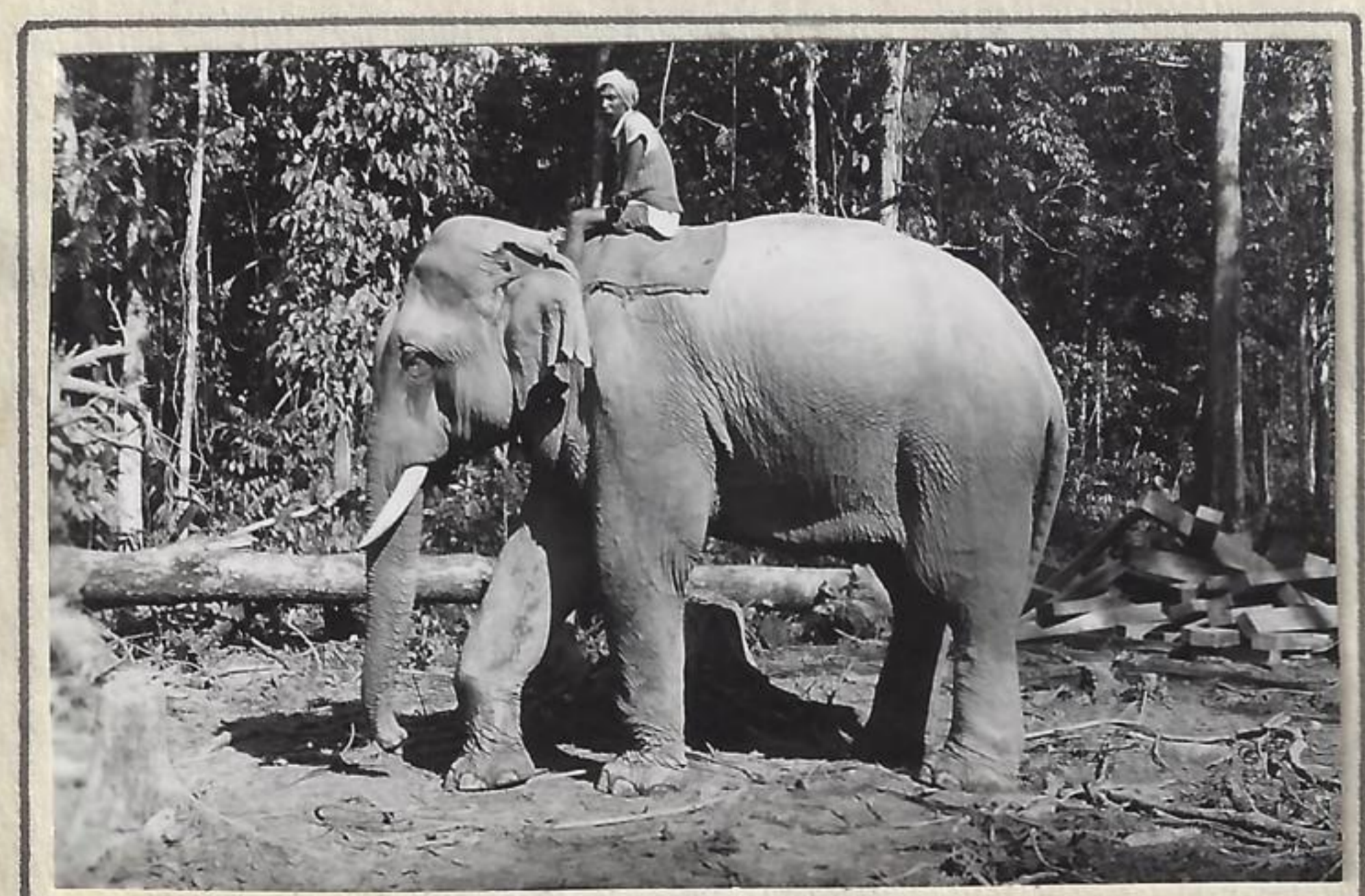
7-1-18-45 (no neg.)  
(see p. 17, 1945)



1-2-4-45  
(see p. 18, 1945)



3-2-4-45  
(see p. 18, 1945)



1-1-18-45  
(see page 11, 1945)



6-12-16-44  
(see p. 226, 1944)



2-2-4-45



4-1-18-45



3-1-18-45  
(see page 11, 1945)



2-1-18-45  
(see p. 11, 1945)



1-1-11-45  
(see p. 4, 1945)



By Annette Feb 15, 1945



3-2-15-45  
(see p. 20, 1945)



4-12-16-44  
(see p. 225, 1944)



6-1-18-45  
(see p. 11, 1945)



2-2-15-45  
(see p. 20, 1945)



1-1-3-45  
(see p. 1, 1945)



1-12-23-44  
(see page 208.4, 1944)



3-1-18-45  
(see page 11, 1945)



2-1-18-45  
(see p. 11, 1945)



1-1-11-45  
(see p. 4, 1945)



By Annette Feb 15, 1945



3-2-15-45  
(see p. 20, 1945)



4-12-16-44  
(see p. 225, 1944)



6-1-18-45  
(see p. 11, 1945)



2-2-15-45  
(see p. 20, 1945)



1-1-3-45



1-12-23-44



6-7-22-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



1-7-2-45  
(see p. 92, 1945)



1-6-28-45  
(see p. 91, 1945)



2-7-2-45  
(see p. 92, 1945)



6-6-26-45  
(see page 89, 1945)



4-6-28-45  
(see p. 92, 1945)  
p. 42.1, 1945



1-6-24-45  
(see page 89, 1945)



Taken by ANN  
May 1, 1945



6-7-22-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



1-7-2-45  
(see p. 92, 1945)



1-6-28-45  
(see p. 91, 1945)



2-7-2-45  
(see p. 92, 1945)



6-6-26-45  
(see page 89, 1945)



4-6-28-45  
(see p. 92, 1945)  
p. 42.1, 1945



1-6-24-45



Taken by ANN



• 7-7-22-45  
(see p. 94, 1945)



• 2-7-22-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



• 1-7-22-45  
(see p. 94, 1945)



17-7-22-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



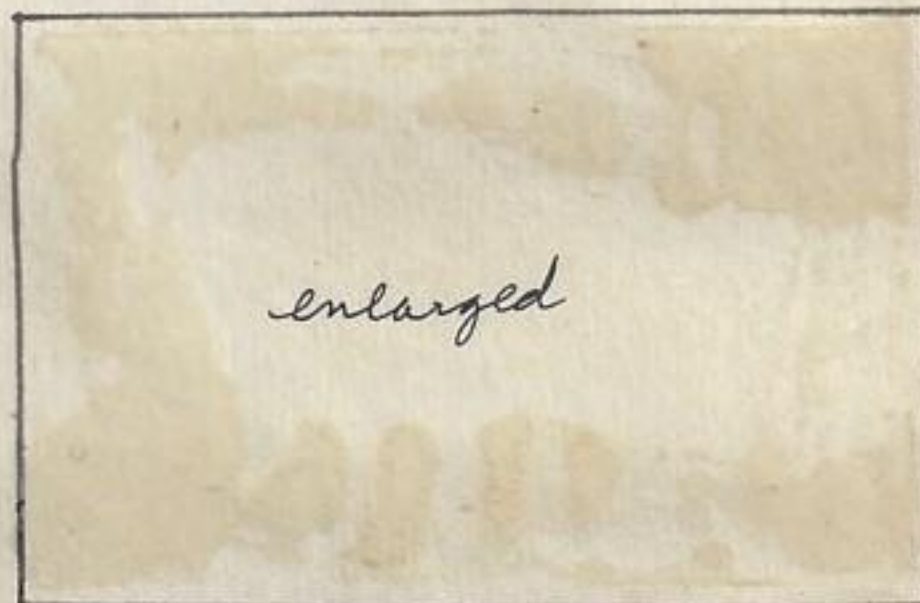
• 3-7-22-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



1-7-20-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



9-7-22-45  
(see p. 94, 1945)



• 4-7-22-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



• 2-7-20-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



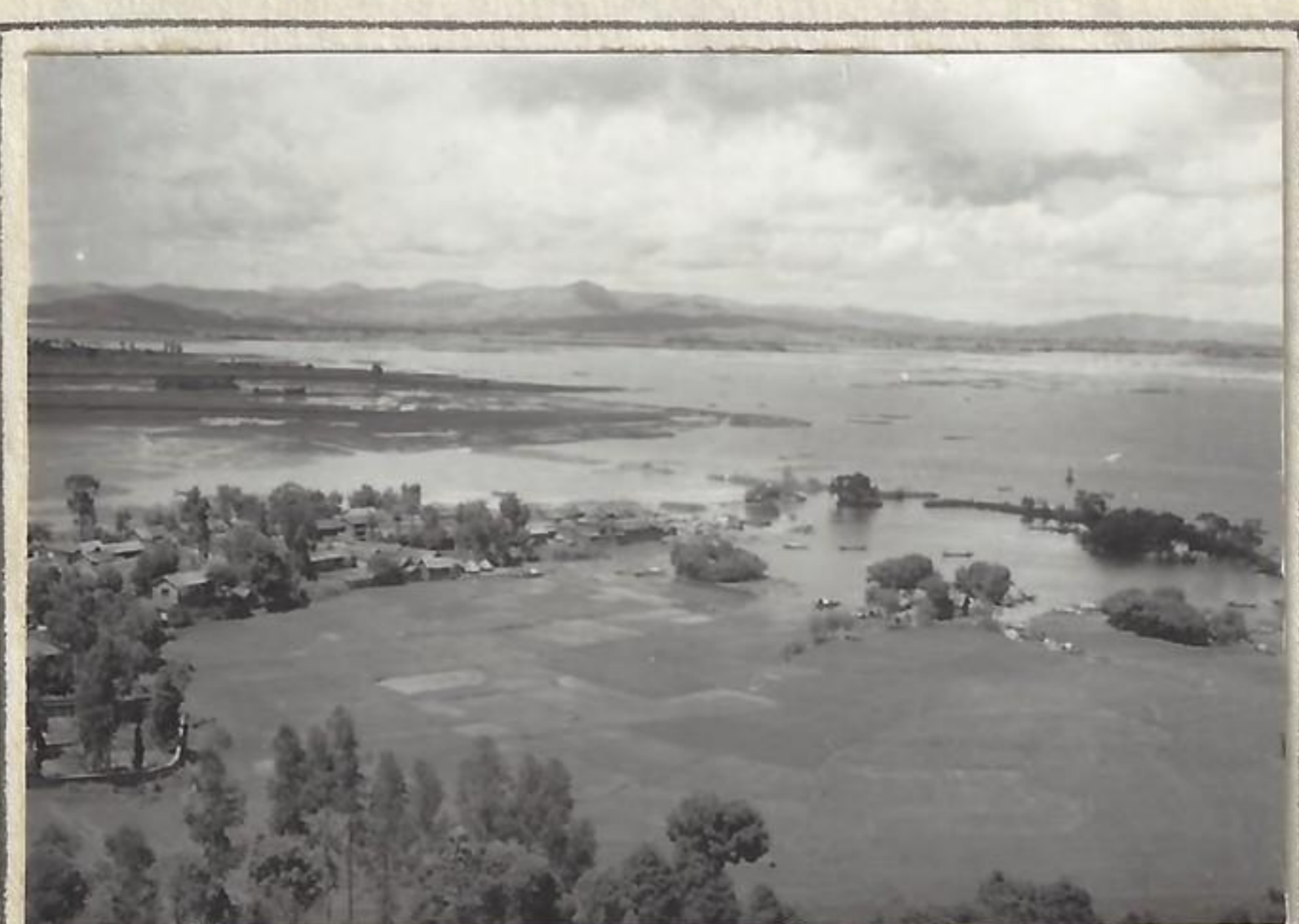
• 3-7-2-45  
(see page 92, 1945)



• 7-7-22-45  
(see p. 94, 1945)



• 2-7-22-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



• 1-7-22-45  
(see p. 94, 1945)



17-7-22-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



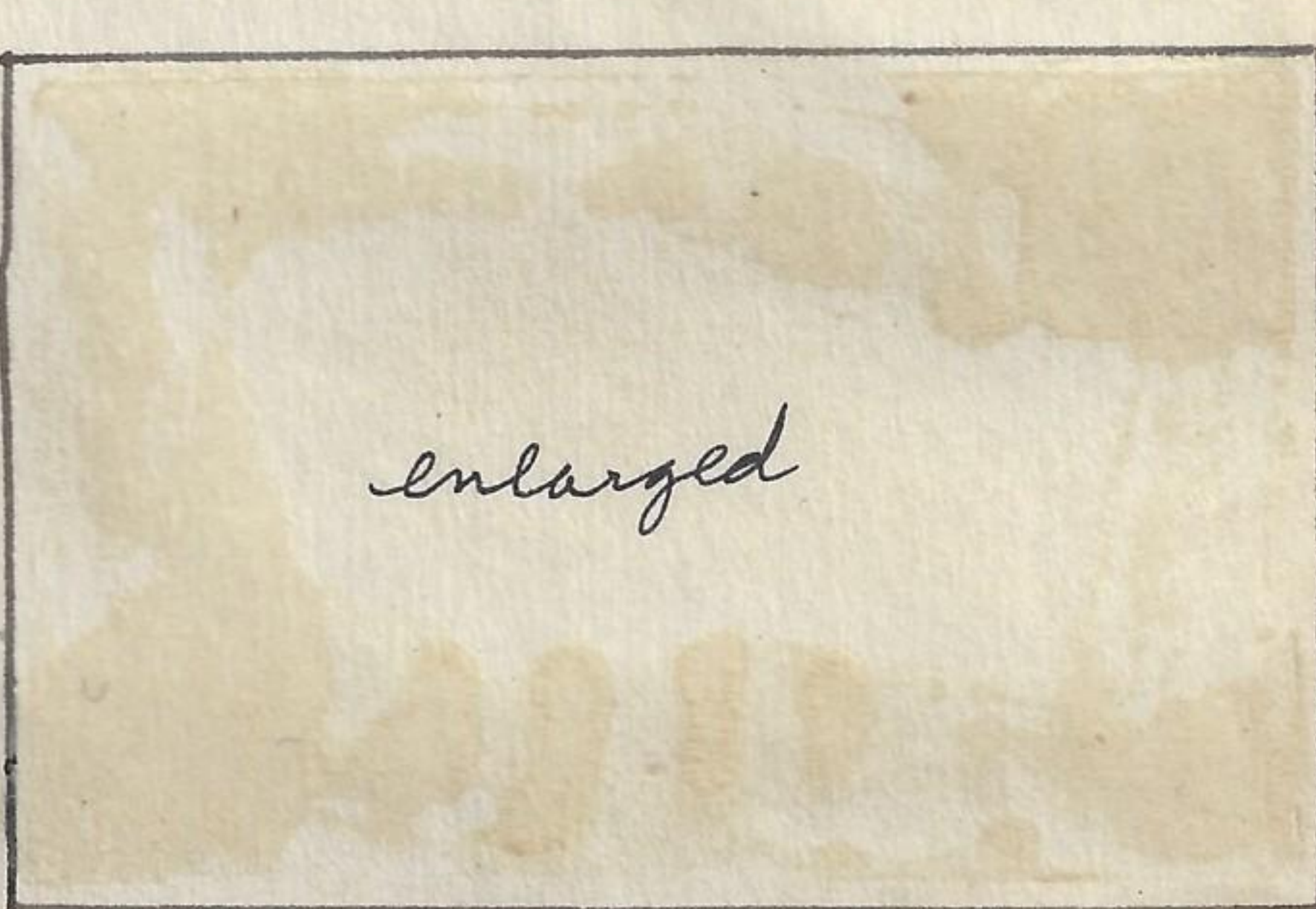
• 3-7-22-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



1-7-20-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



9-7-22-45  
(see p. 94, 1945)



enlarged

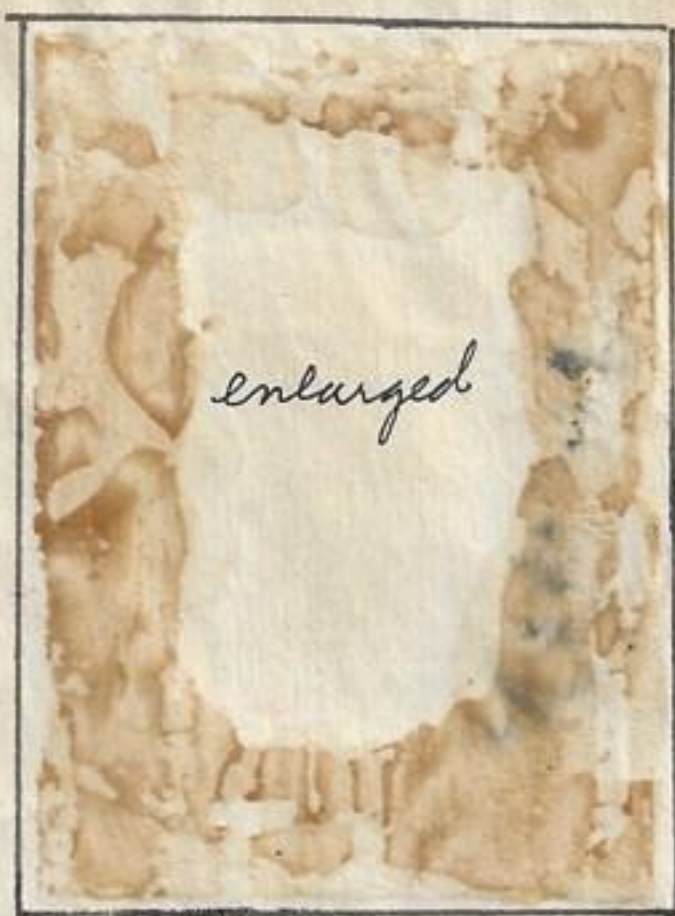
• 4-7-22-45  
(see page 94, 1945)



• 2-7-20-45



• 3-7-2-45



5-7-22-45



1-8-25-45  
(see p. 100, 1945)



1-8-13-45  
(see page 100, 1945)

Long Man  
Ding's Gate



2-8-13-45  
(see page 100, 1945)



2-8-15-45  
(see p. 100, 1945)



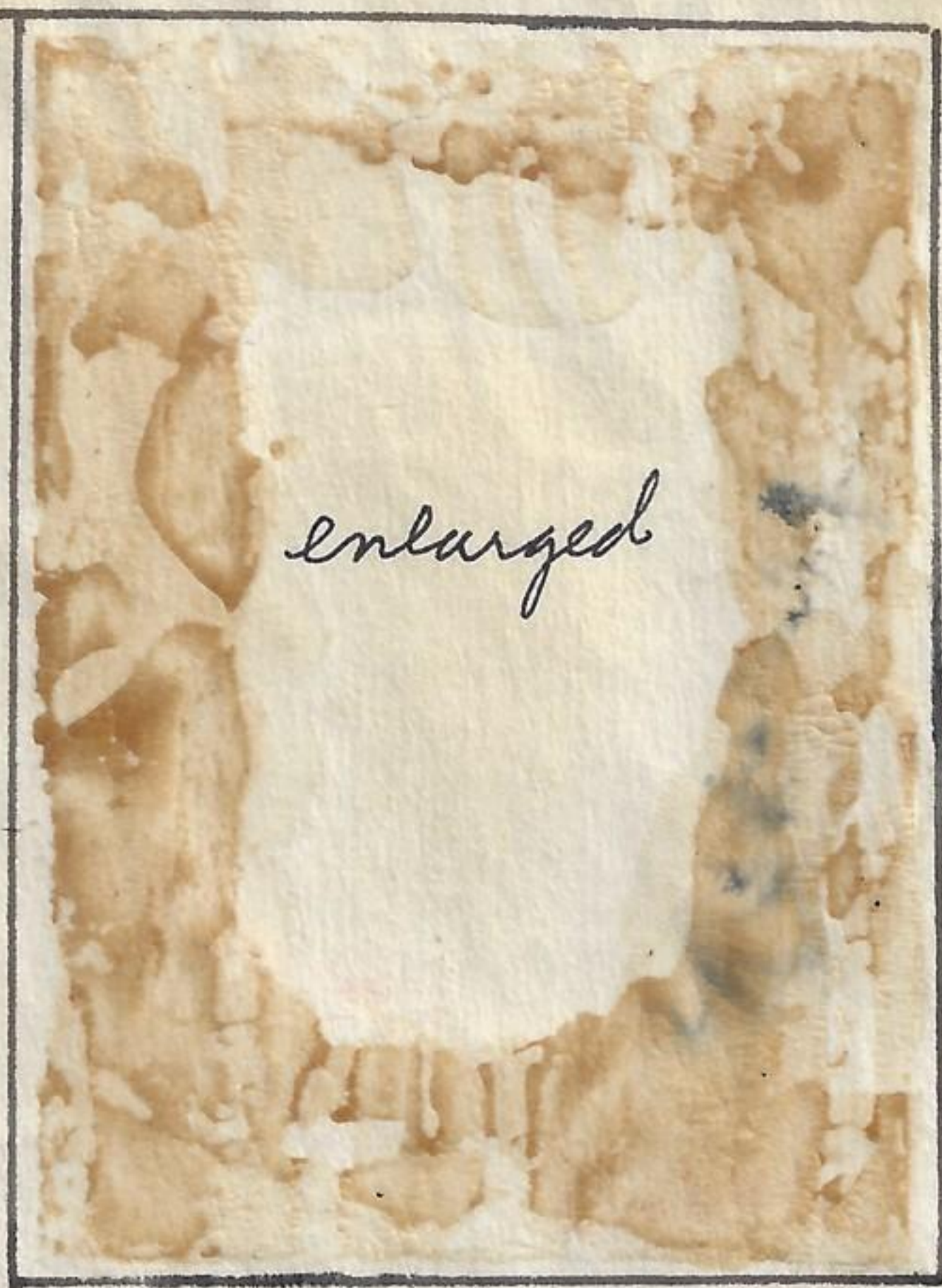
1-8-15-45  
(see p. 100, 1945)



1-11-7-45



3-11-4-45



enlarged

5-7-22-45

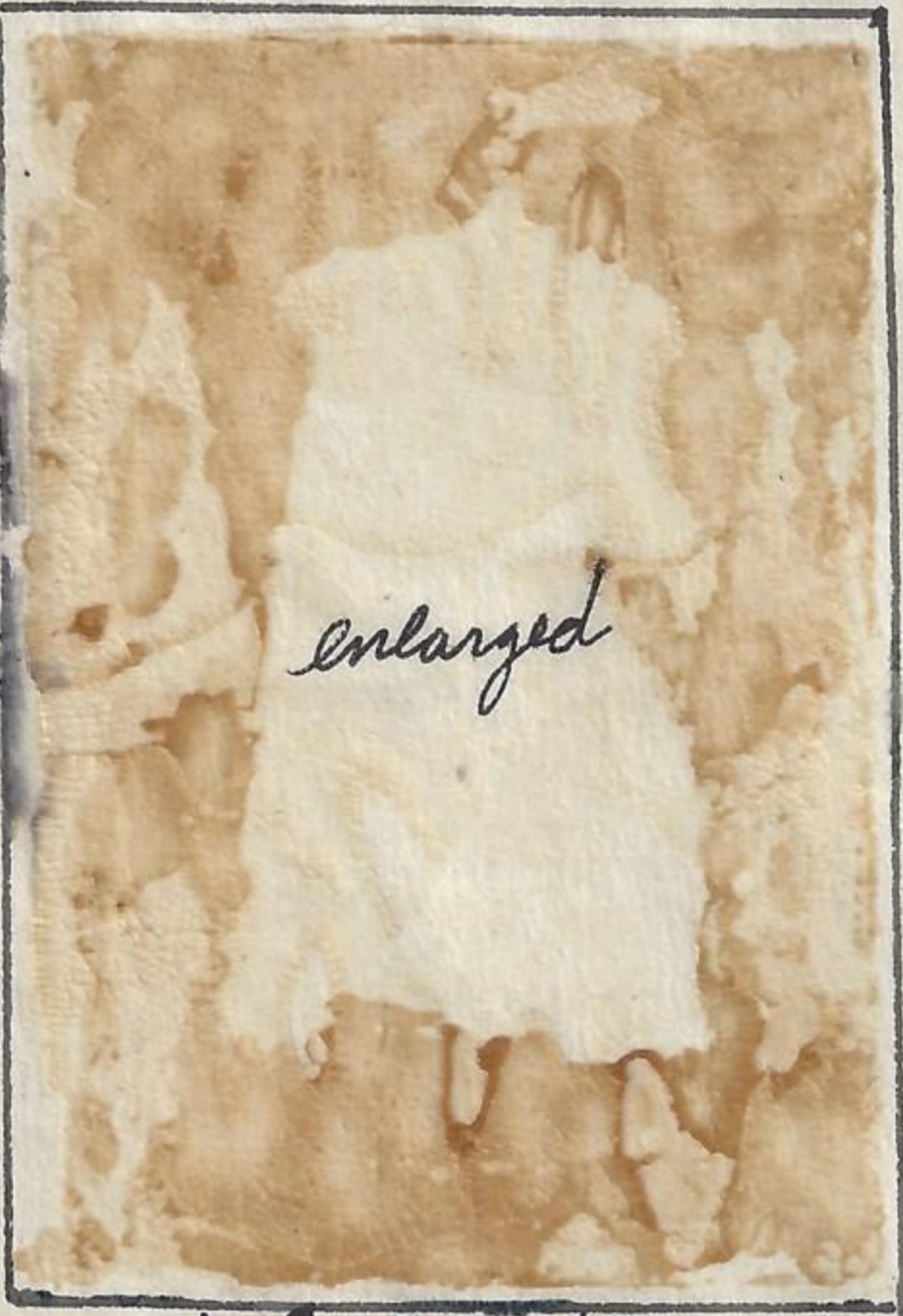
Long Man  
Ching Gate



2-8-13-45  
(see page 100, 1945)



2-8-15-45  
(see p. 100, 1945)



enlarged

1-8-25-45  
(see p. 100, 1945)



1-8-15-45  
(see p. 100, 1945)



1-8-13-45  
(see page 100, 1945)



1-11-7-45



3-11-4-45



1-11-4-45  
(see page 139.1)



2-11-4-45  
(see page 139.1)



1-11-5-45  
(see page 139.1)



2-11-5-45  
(see page 139.1)



3-11-5-45



1-11-4-45  
(see page 139.1)



2-11-4-45  
(see page 139.1)



1-11-5-45  
(see page 139.1)



2-11-5-45  
(see page 139.1)

3-11-5-45

SHIP'S LOG  
CALCUTTA TO NEW YORK

- Nov. 29 - Sailed from Calcutta.  
Nov. 30 - Completed trip Hoogly River and at 2010 passed the Western Channel Light Vessel into the open sea.
- Dec. 2 - Sighted Ceylon 2010 to the starboard.
- Dec. 6 - Socotra Island 1540, 51 miles starboard. The Brothers Island in the Arabian Sea at the mouth of the Gulf of Aden.
- Dec. 7 - Sailed through the Gulf of Aden.
- Dec. 8 - 0200 passed Strait of Bab-El-Mandeb, into the Red Sea 0605 passed Jabal Zugar Island port side. Zubair 0835 starboard.
- Dec. 9 - At 1833 sailed through the Red Sea St. Johns Island portside.
- Dec. 10 - 1651 anchored off the city of Suez. 1830 started through the Canal. At 2354 anchored in Lake Timseh. Went on again at 0400.
- Dec. 11 - Arrived Port Said 1330 after several delays. Took on fuel oil, water, 17 Navy men and one Army nurse. 2325 started into the Mediterranean.
- Dec. 13 - Sailed into a heavy gale blowing from Taranto, Italy. Ship changed course, sailing north.
- Dec. 14 - 0945 - contacted Sicily by radar 60 mile distant. Passed between Malta and Sicily at 1112. Passed close to Pantelleria about 1920 on port side.
- Dec. 15 - Started past African coast late afternoon. Saw Algerian coast.
- Dec. 16 - At 1733 passed the Europa Light on Rock of Gibraltar. Passed into Atlantic Ocean.
- Dec. 17 - First day in Atlantic.
- Dec. 18 - Sea running high. Wind at hurricane velocity. Made 90 Miles.
- Dec. 19 - Storm, more bad weather.
- Dec. 20 - Still storming.
- Dec. 21 - Moderate sea. Rain.
- Dec. 22 - Moderate to heavy seas.
- Dec. 23 - Choppy seas. Heavy swells.
- Dec. 24 - Heavy to stormy sea.
- Dec. 25 - Choppy seas. Heavy swells. Hail and rain squalls sweeping decks.
- Dec. 26 -

NEWS HEADLINES WHILE ON BOARD SHIP

- Dec. 4 - Army enlistments in Pacific area mount, breaking all records.
- Dec. 5 - Tidal wave hits Karachi.
- Dec. 6 - Heavy storms hit both coasts of U.S. disrupting land and sea transportation.
- Dec. 7 - Gen. Hurley defends his policy in China. Claims that career diplomats sabotaged U.S. foreign policy.
- Dec. 8 - Yamashita sentenced to death in Manila.
- Dec. 10 - Seven American soldiers poisoned by Japanese liquor in Nagoya area.
- Dec. 11 - German Intelligence Chief
- Dec. 14 - President asks for legislation to abate nationwide strikes.
- Dec. 15 - Government to restore priority control, attempting to avert post-war inflation.
- Dec. 17 - Prince Kenoye commits suicide, to avoid war crime trial.
- Dec. 18 - New foreign policy started by President to cope with internal troubles in China.
- \* Dec. 19 - Hurricane smashes Portugal. Heavy storms lash Atlantic.
- Dec. 20 - Strikes continuing in nation. Labor stands firm in demands.

Calcutta, India. (Hoogly River)  
Nov/28/45

Annette and I boarded the ship U.S.S. General Hase this afternoon, preparatory to sailing tomorrow. This ship is 525 ft long and weighs 13,000 tons.

Nov. 29, 1945

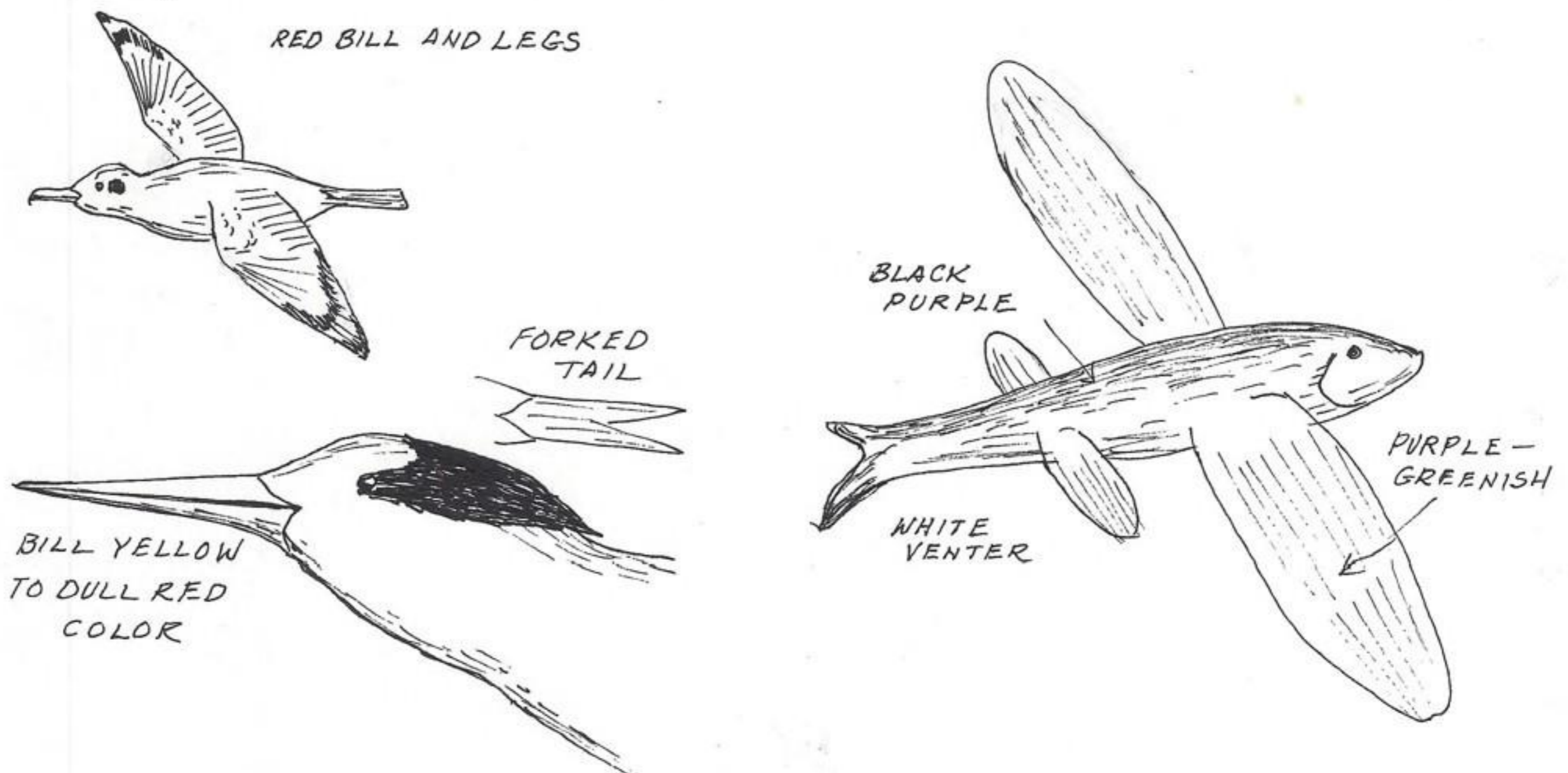
Ship left Calcutta at 12:00 A.M. and anchored just beyond the Botanical Gardens until proper tide at midnight.

Nov. 30, 1945

Continued last night for a short distance but again anchored this morning until favorable tide. Left and at 8:10 P.M. pass Western Channel Light vessel and into open sea.

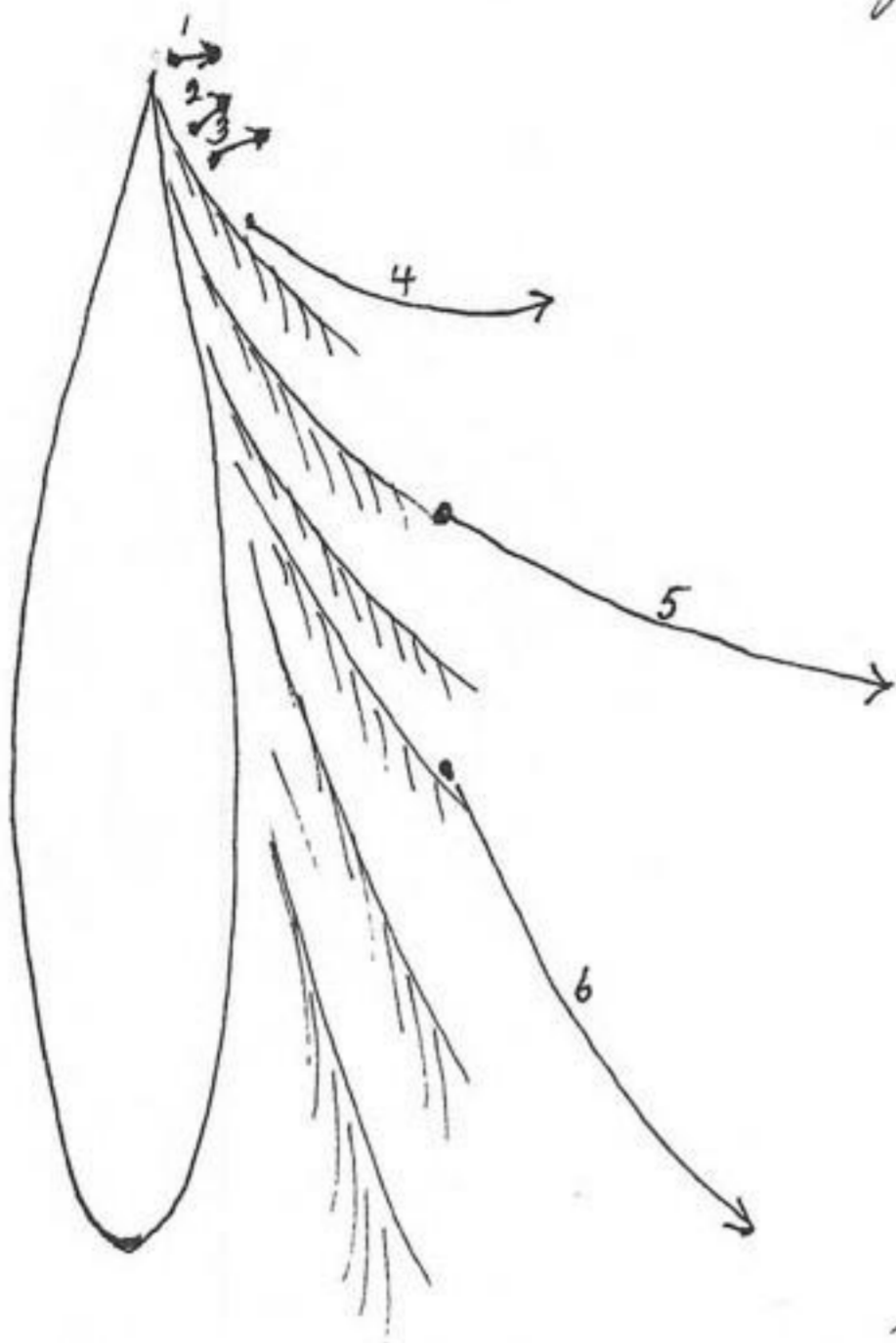
Dec. 1, 1945

On Sea of Bengal today. (Yesterday near mouth of river. Observed several ring-billed size gulls and some terns about size of Caspian terns. When fish left wake of ship the gull and terns would capture them in characteristic manner.



River channel grades imperceptibly into the Bengal Sea. Quality of water main point of demarcation. In the Sea of Bengal proper observed 3 solitary turtles approx 2 feet in diameter near surface of the water. Occasionally masses of jelly fish, dominant life the flying fish. Phosphorescence at bow of ship and agitated waters lighted the foam into a ghostly intensity. As soon as the action ceases the light disappears. Breaking waves beyond the ship and

disturbed fish also produces the phosphorescence.



As the ship moves thru the water it created a series of waves forming laterally from the axis of the ship. Flying fish (no. 1) leaving from the bow of the ship are forced out of the water. They dart immediately back into the undisturbed water. Nos 2 and 3 are also forced out of the water by the bow of the ship and are in complete confusion. They plunge back into the water at about 15' distance from the bow where they dart around in wild frustration. A few of these leave the water again but sail only a few feet and again plunge back into the sea. Fish in position no 4 leave more wilfully and generally record a respectable flight.

However, as they rise clear of the ship they see the boat and turn to the left to evade it. The wake at this point traps many of them and churns them over a few times before they settle back into the water. Some are directed straight upward as the overturned edge of the wave strikes them. At this moment they vibrate in midair as if ignoring gravity. In positions 5 and 6 they leave under control and enjoy long flights (sail). The flight time varies from a fraction of a second to 12 seconds. Five seconds for small fish and 10-12 seconds for large fish. They leave the water with a vigorous vibration of the tail and body and possibly the use of wings for a few seconds or 12 feet. Once in the air (2 feet) the fins are held stationary with the body rigid. The angle of the wings (fins) varies as the fish changes direction. Flight or sail straight in most of the cases. As the fish touches water, the tail goes into motion at the very tip and the additional force accelerates the flight and the fish continues airborne. There is some adjustment to elevation to evade waves but most of the time they either are stopped by running into a wave or by wilfully entering the water between waves. The greater number of fish leave at the bow of the ship on a ratio of 8 to 1 of those that leave elsewhere. Groups vary from singles to 20. Distribution is local with fish leaving continuously for 2 or 3 minutes, a decided increase over the usual general distribution. At 4:45 P.M. counted 5 singles in 1 minute. Fish are observed sailing beyond influence of boat, some fly into boat (side of boat),

## TEMPORARY PASS

The bearer, T/4 James W. BEE has permission to visit his wife, Mrs Annette P. BEE (1ST. LT Annette P. Malseed) on the main deck and the Super Structure between the Officers and the Enlisted Mens section.

This pass expires daily at 2200 hours.

*Don S. Haven*  
DON S. HAVEN  
Lt. Colonel, T.C.,  
Army Transportation Officer.

*2 Dec. 1945.*

Dec. 2, 1945

Observed 3 porpoise today starboard with dorsal fin cutting the water surface. The closer they came to the ship the more active they came until finally they moved into a playful mood in the rough water aft. They jumped 4 or 5 feet into the air in beautiful and graceful arcs. They continued to play in wash of ship and were still playing as they appeared only as specks in the far distance.

Sunrise and sunset beautiful. Sea calm. No bird life since leaving mouth of Hoog River at Calcutta.

Dec. 3, 1945

Last night ship shifted to westerly direction. At 6:00 A.M. still trending W. Saw for first time a flock of gulls? and 1 shear-water. Petrel at 5:30 P.M.

Dec. 4, 1945

Flock gulls? starboard at 6:00 A.M. At noon observed 2 petrels flying fore of ship about 60' above water. Also a marshhawklike bird. One of these same birds (marsh hawk) in afternoon flying directly overhead. Color of sea between these two blues. This color in Arabian Sea and Sea of Bengal

Dec. 5, 1945

Just pleasant sailing.

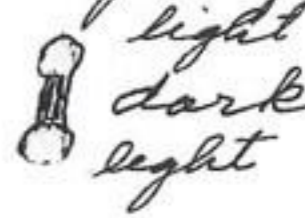
Dec. 6, 1945

Increase in marine life as we approached a group of islands. This morning saw 2 small whales. They would surface straight up into the air and then clumsily flop back into the sea. About noon observed 4 porpoise in characteristic turnovers. They delight in playing in the wake of the ship aft. As we approached the islands from the east noted profile thus:

Another long island to the north and another one similar to the one outlined on this page was observed to the west. The



most notable thing was the increase in marine life. Linear rafts of a medusa, <sup>purple body</sup> (man of war?) approx. 6" wide trended SW-NE, some of these rafts nearly touched each other. One school of porpoise (dark medial line) of 12 in number passed the boat, 2 of

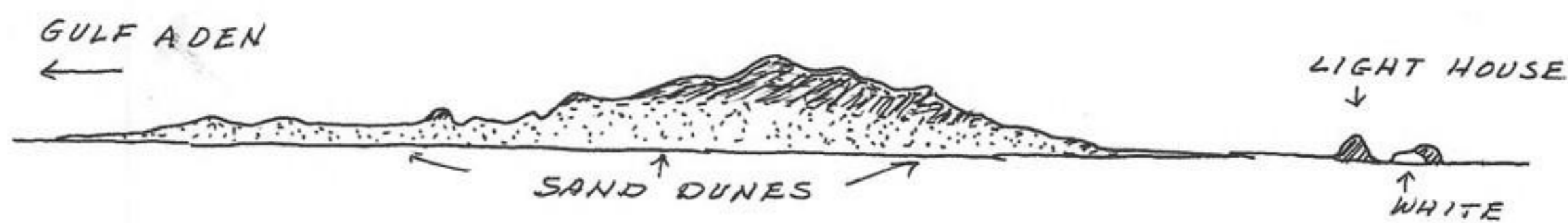
them approached the boat to within 100 feet and then turned back and joined the group from which they originally left. Flying fish present. Two other forms of soaring animals were observed for the first time, 3 to 4 inches long and soaring in groups of about 20 animals to as high as 40'. Outline thus . The axis held in direction of flight with awkward movement and especially when turning.

Dec. 7, 1945

Flocks of small ploverlike birds (white) flying and resting on water. When flying hugged the water surface. This afternoon sea became a bluish green in contrast to deep dark blue of former days. Also the marine life has added a turbidity to the otherwise clear water. No flying fish observed. Several salmonlike fish 5' in length were observed. There is an increase in seaweed. The most dramatic incident of the day which occurred after dark was the phosphorescent algae with every wave crest luminescent like a neon lamp. Larger animals added diamonds to the general sheet of light. Intermittent areas of smooth water reflected starlight.

Dec. 8, 1945

At 6:00 A.M. recorded the outline portside presumably near the mouth of the Red Sea.



BAB EL MANEB STRAITS  
SAUDI ARABIA (RIGHT) BRITISH SOMALELAND (LEFT)

Outgoing ships clear to south side of light house rock. Two birds flew by ship, between size of a gannet and a gull. No in a different type of seaweed.

10:30 A.M. The right island of a group of islands



Dec. 9, 1945

Calm seas today with clouds perfectly reflected on the water surface. Rather outstanding for such a large body of water. Even the smallest organisms make their mark on the mirror. Three groups of porpoise, 10-16-21 passed the boat as near as 30'. A blue 8 inch fish dominates the water today. Occasional gull. (dark). Water darker blue today than yesterday. Not as deep green as in Gulf of Aden. Annette sang 2 numbers today at Red Cross - ANC show at 2:00 P.M. Photo 1-11-9-45 and 2-11-9-45 taken while she sang "Smiles", and "Always". Five days ago she sang two selections.



2-12-9-55

at an amateur hour given by the army orchestra. She was highly received on both occasions. Sunsets and sunrises gorgeous. At sunset the sun approached the horizon with two variations in outline.

Occasional flying fish but not as common as previous days.

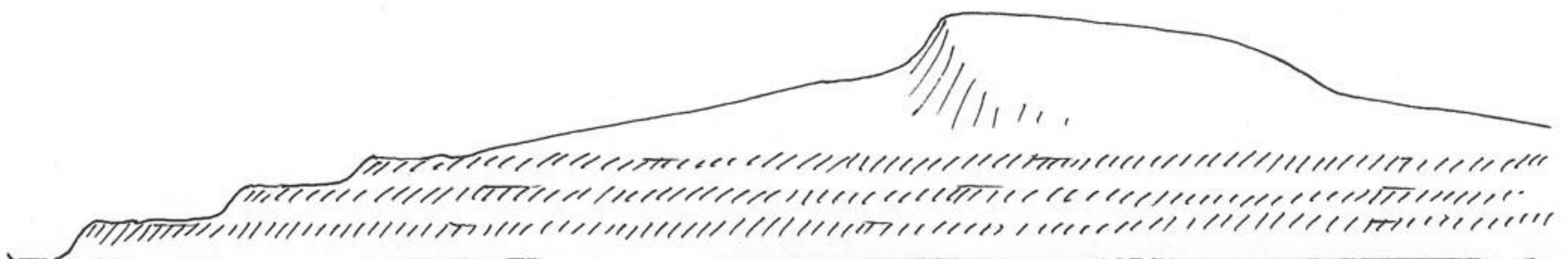
1-12-9-45

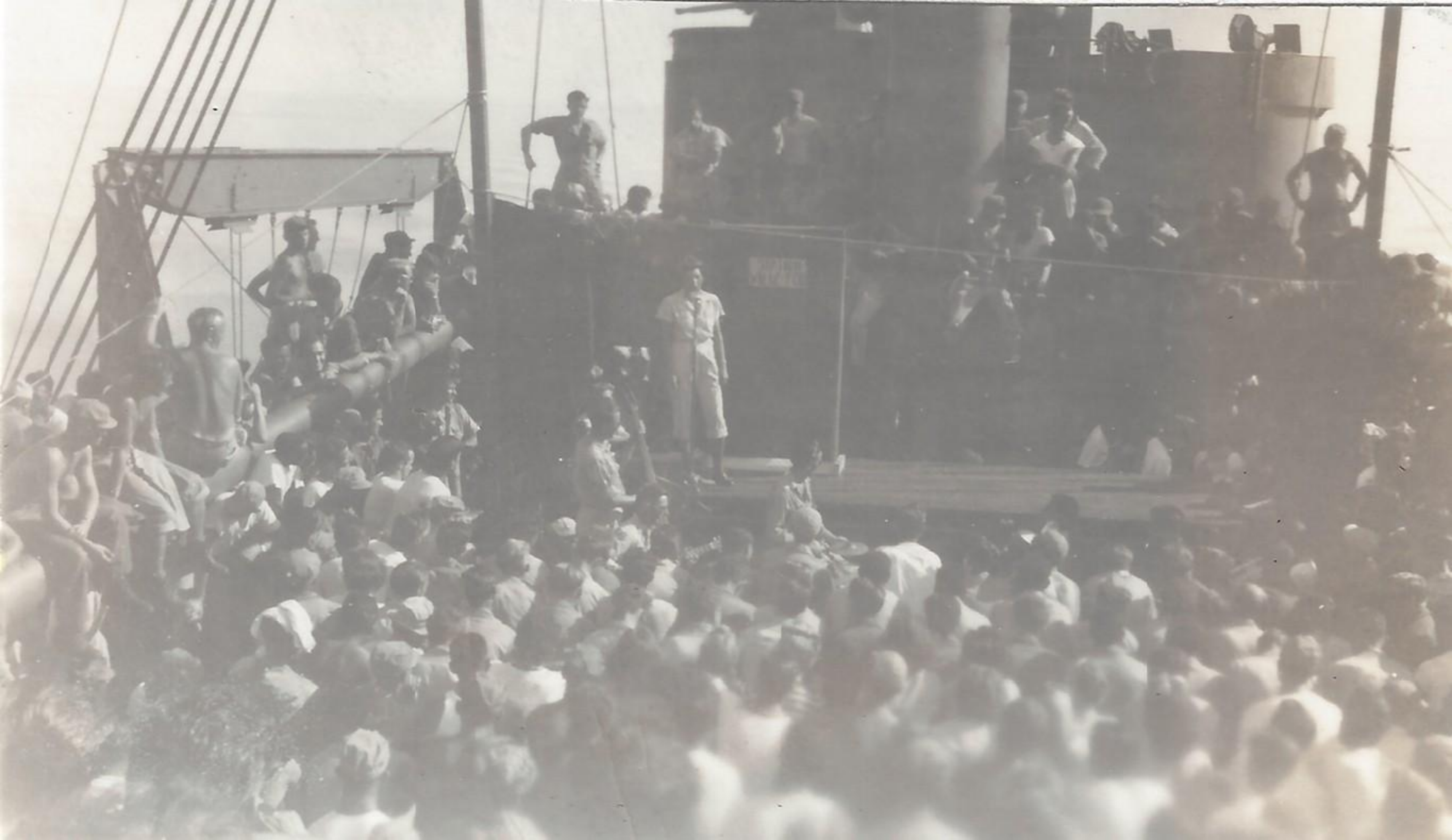


Dec. 10, 1945

at daybreak approaching constriction of sea with mountains on both sides. One particular mountain on port side, yellow in color and devoid of vegetation showed bench lands. These erosional levels are also seen from the air when flying over the area.

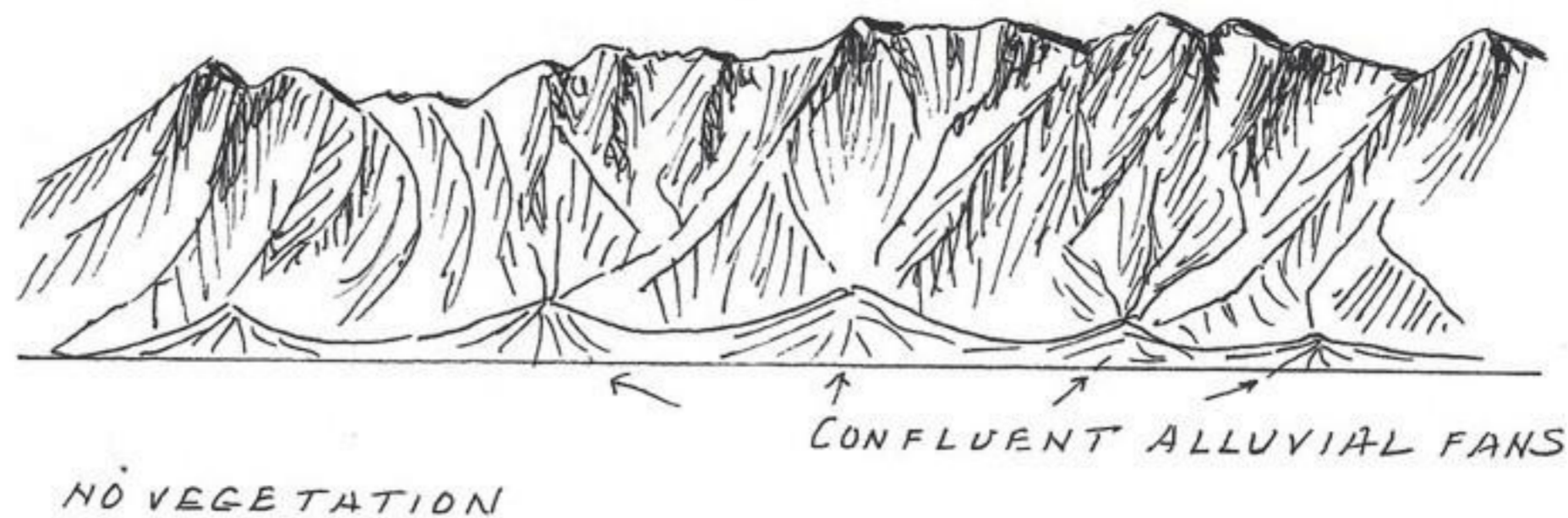
The profile of mountain below shows this benchland formation. The successive erosional levels are evenly spaced and show periods of change of water levels in the Mediterranean area.







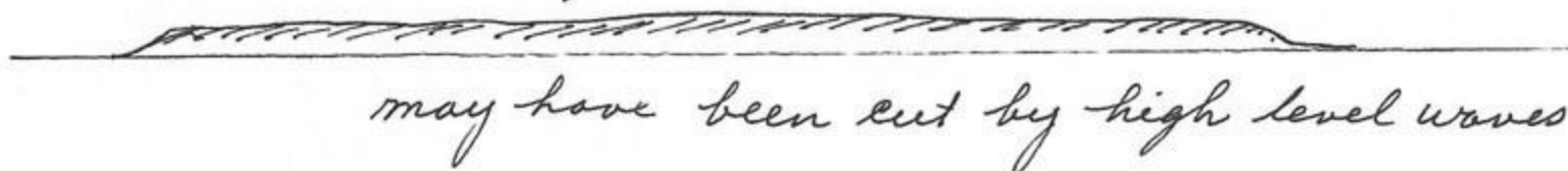
FORMATION YOUNG - YELLOW-ORANGE-PURPLE  
 SHARP PROFILE                      IGNEOUS ?



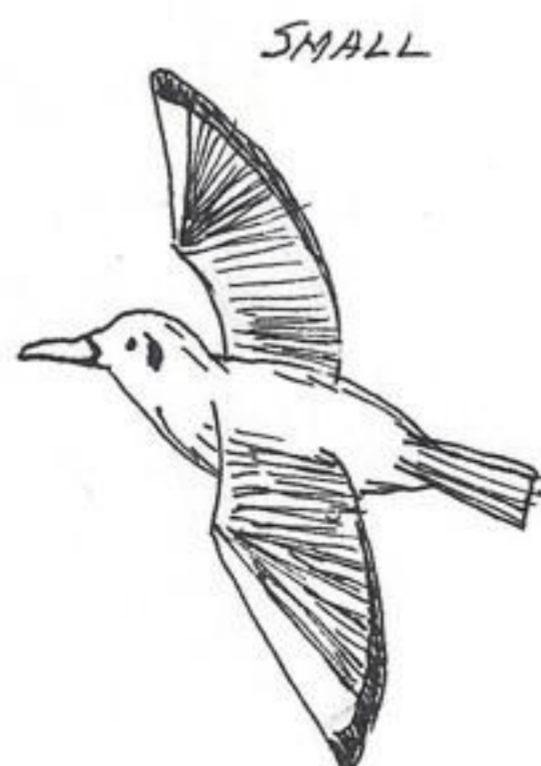
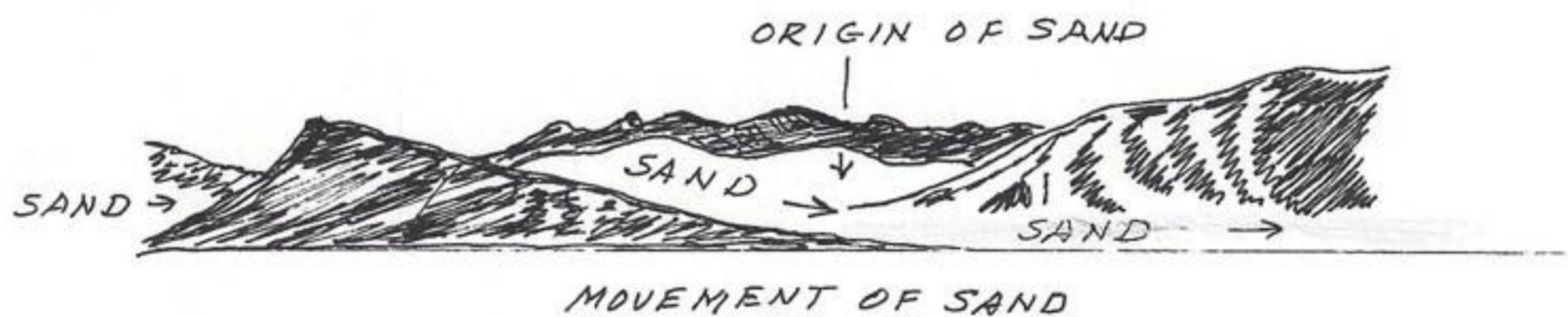
These mountains all are light in color, no vegetation and highly eroded with some faces showing recent activity. Cold but bearable breeze from N. water rough, choppy but waves not large.

The following flat topped island on port side at 9:15 A.M.

flat top island.



at 11:00 A.M. recorded mountain on starboard. This range borders the sea. Peaks in distance may be 5,000 ft or so.



TAIL WHITE  
 GREY-BLUE BACK  
 WHITE WING EDGE  
 RED FEET  
 BILL ?



BLACK HEAD  
 BELLY WHITE  
 TAIL WHITE



WHITE TRAILING  
 WING EDGE

Arrived Suez 5:00 P.M. Left after temporary anchorage and proceeded up canal. After several stops to let other ships to pass arrived Port Said 1:30 P.M. following day. Land starboard a desolate desert. Port side partly cultivated and in lakes. Slept on deck with what appeared to be headed for zero temp.

Dec. 11, 1945

Arrived Port Said 1:30 P.M. for refuel. Remained until night before departure into the Mediterranean. Few divers at edge of boat. Suez modern with few neon lights. Surrounding country strictly aquatic. Few gulls. Mediterranean to N.

Dec. 12, 1945

Sea disturbed by cold winds from SW. Few gulls.

Dec. 13, 1945

This morning between 4:30 and 5:00 A.M. a storm struck the boat, somewhere in the vicinity of Crete. One is impressed with the power of the sea and I would not advise being caught in such weather in any craft under the size of the U.S.S. General Nase. Even in an airtight sailboat with perfect construction I do not believe one could withstand the physical punishment that would ensue, especially over a long period of time. At the highest development the scene is one of rough mountains and valleys. Some swells were 400 ft long with high wind blown crests of the waves. The scene became even more terrifying when the boat would tilt and cause the mountains to become even higher. Added to this scene was a rough surge of displaced waves from and created by the boat. The wind caused a high velocity spray to travel over all surfaces. To face this spray was pure torture, almost unbearable. As the fore part of the ship made its death dive into the water it would displace hundreds of tons of water. The entire ship would vibrate constantly until it reached the lowest part of the dive. At that moment the bow would disappear and the ocean would rush aft over the deck, most of the time 5-8 feet deep. At times the entire deck would be covered with foam and wind swept water. The glass framed door fore of boat and deck level was my observation station and many times the door was completely inundated with water. It is remarkable

that a boat of this size and weight would not just keep diving down into the water or slip over sideways. The ship seemed to be under control but at the same time was being knocked about like a small row boat. The direction of the boat was changed to accommodate a better angle to strike the waves. To travel parallel to the waves would have sent the ship over sideways. The worst part of this storm was under clear skies. According to the ship's officer the storm and hurricane speed winds come from the direction of Tarante, Italy. Later the skies became clouded and the wind subsided and the wave became reduced in size and height. Finally the surface of the sea became a cold, grey-silver metallic color. Storm decreased gradually until afternoon. Night relatively calm. Sea sickness critical among personnel.

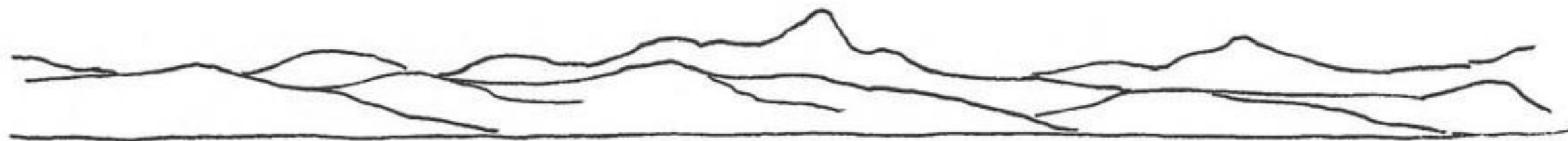
Dec. 14, 1945

Today normal after storm sky pass this morning. Sicily to N at 11:30 A.M. as a low range of mts. One white cliff marked coastline as diagnostic for this island. Tunis to S. One mountain with projection near middle:



Dec. 15, 1945

Fair cruising today. mt. range portside continuous E-W and with depth, reminding me of the Quorra Range in Utah. High peaks covered with snow

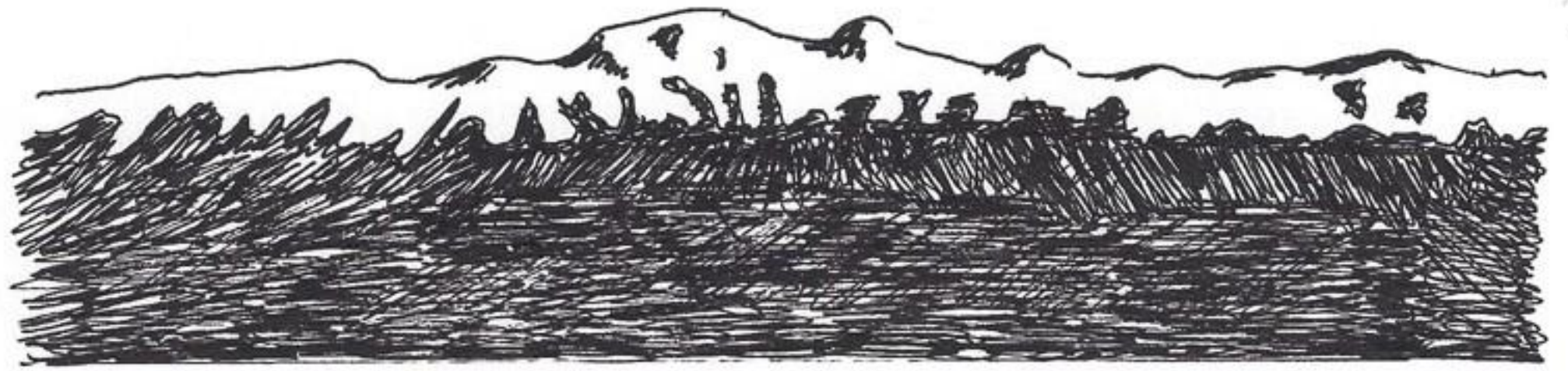


Gulls trailing ship all day. more ships in lane. Should pass Gibraltar tomorrow. no land to starboard. Few fish. Pleasant to sit on deck in sun but out of coal wind.

12/16/45

Passing Gibraltar this evening about 7:00 P.M. Photo 1-12-16-45 of the 'rock' and Annette in foreground. S. Morocco impressive with sun setting behind highest peak. Lights coming on along African coast.

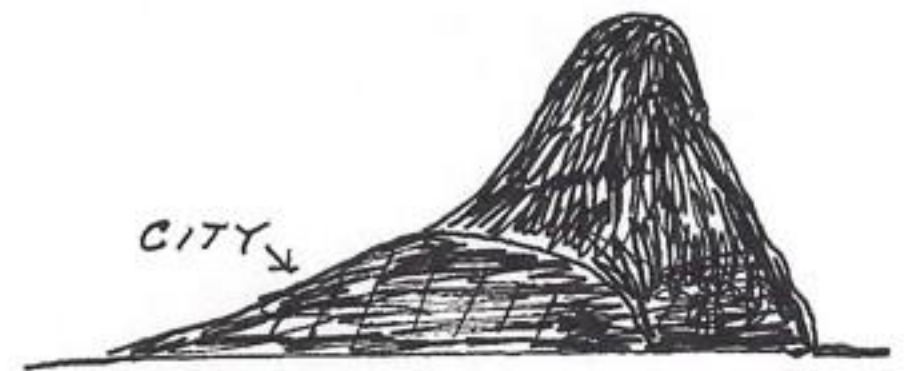
dominating range of snow covered peaks on portside  
as we approached Gibraltar Straits (early afternoon)  
5:30 P.M.



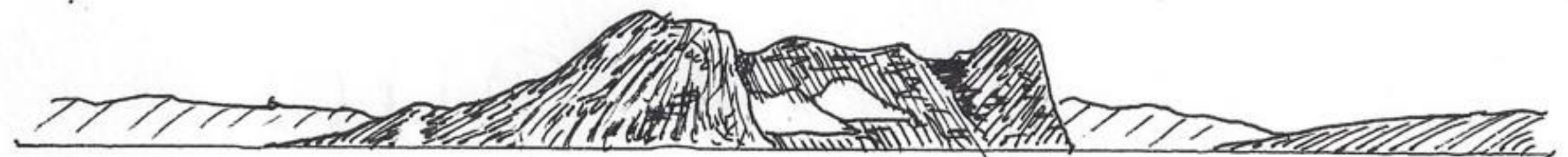
Several porpoises and gulls in  
this area.



1-12-16-45



GIBRALTAR  
(SIDE VIEW)



STRAITS  
←

GIBRALTAR

SPANISH MOROCCO



CEUTA

STRAITS →



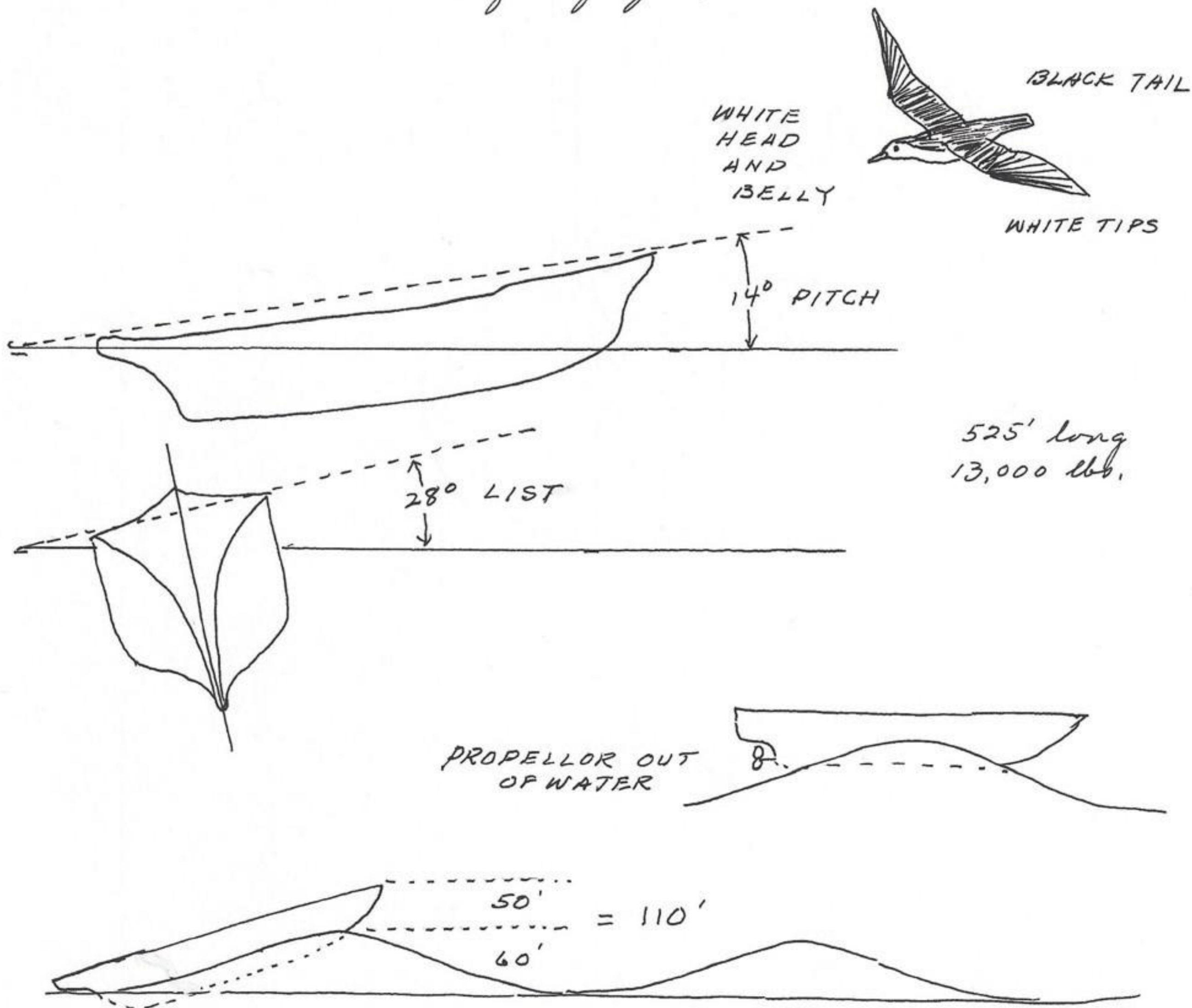
Continued W thru Gibraltar Straits and into high seas. As we were leaving the air carrier *Wasp* (U.S.) was returning to Gibraltar for repair of front end of carrier that the high seas (same seas we were just starting into) had turned up the fore point of ship and as it turned out required extensive repairs.

Dec. 17, 1945

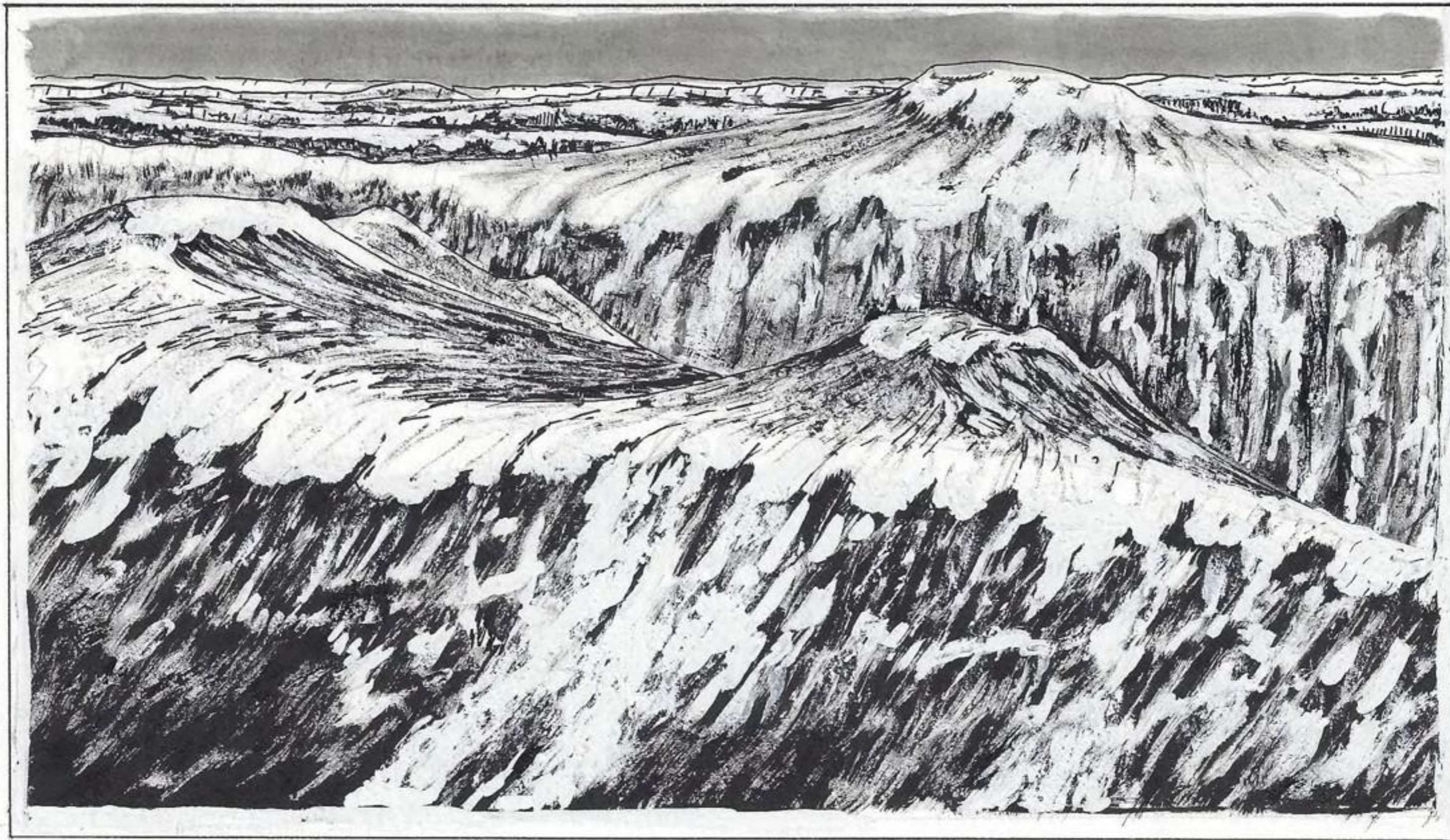
High seas but sky clear and weather cold in afternoon. Remain on superstructure until all personnel were sent below deck because of increasing intensity of this winter storm.

Dec. 18, 1945

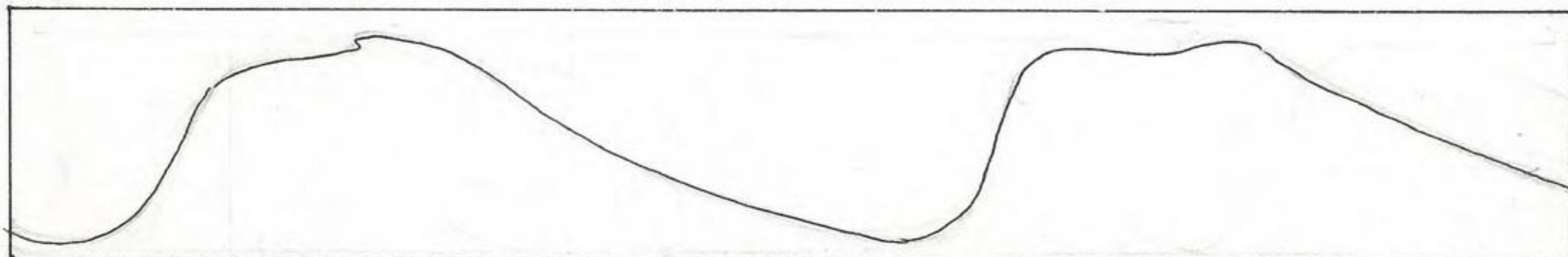
High seas continuing. This A.M. observed a shearwater. Graceful flight.



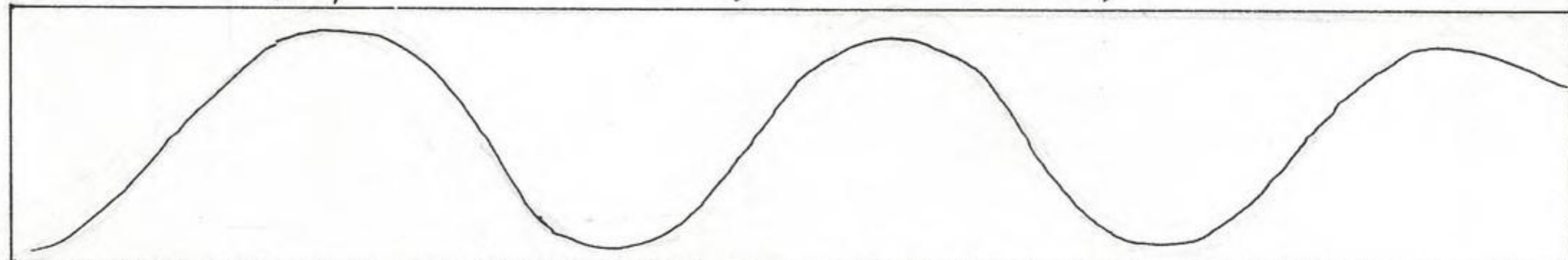
Bow of boat travels 110' from high point to low point



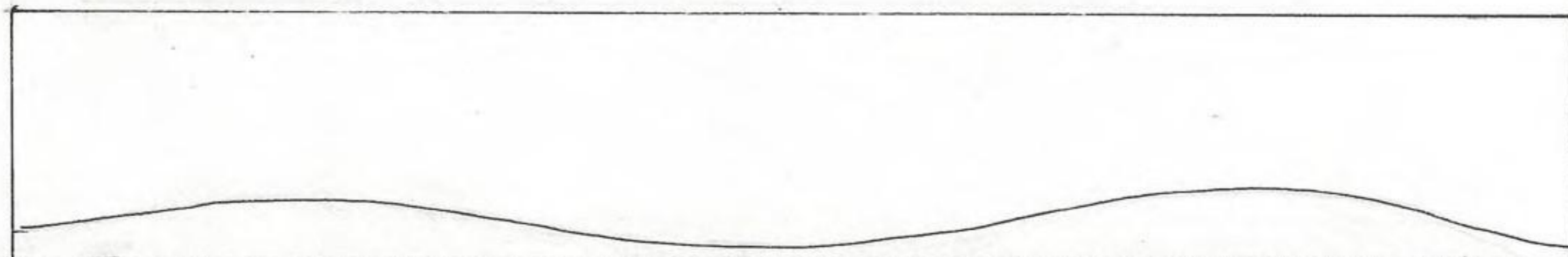
Highest development of sea but not highest wind velocity, note almost perpendicular profile of front face of second wave (right side). Considerable white from wind-blown spray. It is estimated that these double train wave are 110' high.



moderate wind. Double and triple train waves, almost perpendicular fore wall. Old wave system. maybe superposition of two storm centers converging or intensification of the same storm system.



moderate wind, Initial wave development. Short intervals, deep and steep swell, regular.



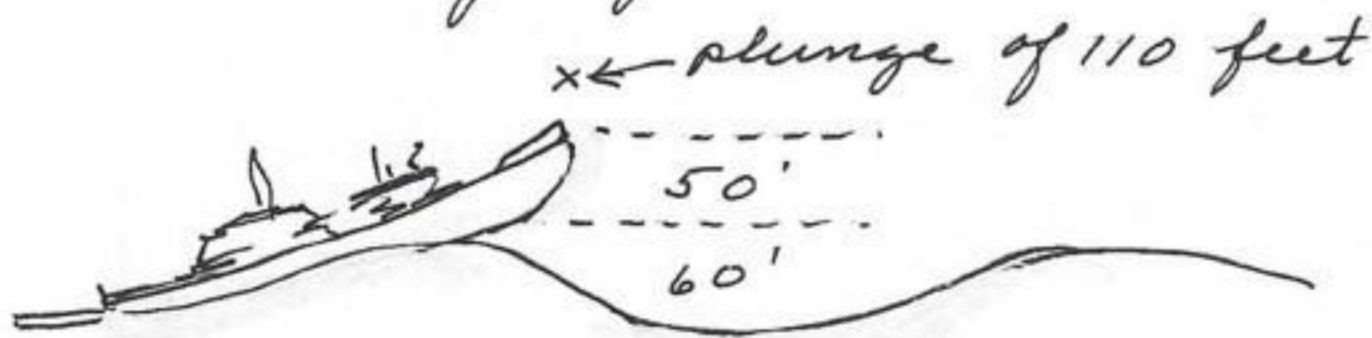
High velocity wind. waves and surface smooth, white snowlike drifting. Interval 275-300' x 30-50'

Dec. 19, 1945

Rough water. High winds and continuous.

Dec. 20, 1945

Have passed thru the storm area that blows from the north. Several attempts were made by the Captain to handle this storm. 1. move S beyond storm. This was counteracted by failure of the boat to handle the high waves when moving directly into them. The boat pitched excessively and dangerously and the boat striking the down grade waves plus running with propellers out of water on the crests created dangerous vibrations. 2. at 45° angle the boat swayed excessively to the point of capsizing. 3. For 4 days we stayed stationary without forward movement and rode the sea parallel the waves. why the boat does not capsize is a mystery. For 2-3 days no one could get to the dining room for food because of the impossibility of the deck. Sea sickness was serious because nearly all the plasma was already near exhaustion. nearly everyone was affected. The previous storms would indicate the hazardness and at times the impossibility of negotiating these waters in a small boat. The physical punishment would be unbearable. A boat should at least have three features 1. perfect structure for open sea environment, 2. waterproofed, 3. uprightness when turned over. Even this ship which was 525' long had serious trouble. I will never know why on a pitch it did not just keep going down. The boat would perch high on the crest of a wave and then drop down with a force that by rights should break the boat into fragments,



As the boat approaches a wave and at an angle the boat sways twice followed by an

abrupt tilt upward. A second tilt places the boat on top of the wave. One senses the elevation with upright pressure on the stomach. As the boat levels out the pressure on the stomach ceases gradually. For a second or so you seem to hover motionless in air and then with a grabbing force you move forward and downward at a chilling rate. You are literally picked up and carried down with increasing velocity.

your head and stomach are light and airy. It is a great relief when the fore part of ship contacts the water to check the velocity of the dropping ship before it run completely out of control. The ship can either slide into the water when intervals and slopes of waves are favorable or it can, and which is usually the case, strikes the water with a vibration that can be felt and heard throughout the boat. At that movement you are thrown against internal structures is unsupported at the time with blood rushing to the brain and positive pressure throughout the body. This is the time when one can ride footlocks up and down hallways at full speed. The boat jump at contact then vibrates until checked by the upward swing on the next wave. The ship on contact sets up a slow wobble (1 per second) that continues for 10-15 seconds, sometimes persisting through the next movement over the next way. This vibration is intensified by the propeller that rides out of water at the crest of a wave but is not the cause of the wobble mentioned above, at excessive sway angles it is impossible to sleep because of the continuous changing position from rolling in bed.

Dec. 21, 1945

High winds and rough water.

Dec. 22, 1945

Ibid.

Dec. 23, 1945

Still high seas and strong wind. a yellow-orange sedge weed some 2 feet in diameter but most of them 6 inches in diameter formed long linear segments. At night water phosphorescent. Annette observed a group of porpoise this A.M.

Dec. 24, 1945

Christmas Eve. Day cold and water moderately rough. Annette sang solo in church this A.M. In afternoon officers party

Dec. 25, 1945

Christmas, cold and moderate seas. Last 3 days ship has been completely wet from spray. Christmas dinner with Annette



ARMY SERVICE FORCES  
**TRANSPORTATION CORPS**



ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES

**NEW YORK PORT OF EMBARKATION**

ANNETTE P. BEE, FIRST LIUTENANT

A.N.C.

returned to the UNITED STATES on the  
 ship U.S.S. "GENERAL W.F. HASE"

which sailed from CALCUTTA, INDIA

on 29 NOVEMBER 1945

Sig.

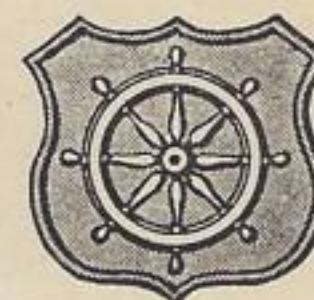
*Don S. Haven*

Title

DON S. HAVEN

Lt. Colonel, T.C.,

Army Transportation Officer.



AUTOGRAPHS

Walter Houlahan

Elyse C. Cullay  
Kenneth H. Wong.

Doris C. Jordan

Jane Kelover

Dorothy A. Berbrick

Regina Kelly

Virginia Harris

Charlotte H. Cushman

Cecile D. Lake

Walter W. Brown

Rosalind B. Jellon

Marylou Henderson

in Officer's dining area. A shearwater flew along portside (850 miles from land) at sundown. It trailed the boat for 5 minutes. Waves exciting to watch today.

Dec. 26, 1945

Gull followed boat this A.M. Sea comparatively smooth. Skies overcast. Arrived mouth North River, New York at 9:03 P.M. Dropped anchor for tonight.

Dec. 27, 1945

Pulled anchor (USS General Hase) before dawn. Passed Statue of Liberty before daybreak. Lighted ferries passed up and down the river. Tugboats active. Manhattan outlined against daybreak skies. Solid black masses against graceful lines. Lighted windows in the buildings. River with rofts of ice cracking as we moved thru. Gulls at daybreak. This is certainly a dawn of a new day, nearing dock no. 88. Debarcation at noon. Ferried across to New Jersey to Camp Kilmer. The army went all out on the first meal on return to U.S.

(insert) Dec 28, 1945 to Nov. 31, 1945

Camp Kilmer

(insert) Dec. 31, 1945

Left Camp Kilmer for Washington, D.C. to visit Florence, the kids and Max. He is Navy and in the office of Admiral Nimitz as administrator and host. Max lives in near-by Alexandria. Max gave me a royal tour of Washington, D.C.

(see 1946 for continuation of return to U.S. from overseas)

R E S T R I C T E D

ACB/rb

CKCB

ARMY SERVICE FORCES  
New York Port of Embarkation  
Camp Kilmer  
New Brunswick, New Jersey

28 December 1945

SPECIAL ORDERS)

NUMBER 350 )

E X T R A C T

88. Tec 3 James W Bee, 39678282, RAA 79-41, (MOS 673, ASR 71, Home Address: 255 E 1st St, Provo, Utah), reld fr atchd unasgd 9223 TSU-TC, Debarkee Transient Det 1A, WP fr this Sta 29 Dec '45 to Separation Ctr No. 41, Ft Douglas, Utah, RUAT to the CO for disposition. EDCMR 1 Jan '46.  
EM arr US 28 Dec '45.

Tec 3 Bee is auth seven (7) day delay enroute plus three (3) days travel time and will report to Sep Ctr No. 41, Ft Douglas, Utah, not later than midnight 8 Jan '46.

TO will furn nec T. PCS. TDN. 601-31 P 431-02,03 A 212/60425.

In accordance with AR 35-4810, FD will pay EM in adv alws for subs a/r \$1.00 per meal for nine (9) meals. Upon completion of tvl, 3 cents per mile in lieu of T fr this Sta to Ft Douglas, Utah, and commutation value of garrison rat payable for excess auth time over that required for tvl by common carrier.

EM last rationed to include breakfast 29 Dec '45; will leave Cp Kilmer, NJ, 0800 hours sd; EM due Ft Douglas, Utah, not later than 2359 hours 8 Jan '46.

EM was not furn Govt T/R; was not paid 3 cents per mile in adv in lieu of T; was not furn meal tickets; was not paid mon alws in adv.

Auth: RRI-2 dtd 11 Apr '45.

89. Major ELMER L METCALFE, 0346597, VC, RAA 79-6, (MOS 3200, ASR 66, Home Address: 1807 S Virginia, Hopkinsville, Ky), reld fr atchd unasgd 9223 TSU-TC, Debarkee Transient Det 1A, WP fr this Sta 29 Dec '45 to Reception Sta No. 6, Camp Atterbury, Ind, RUAT to the CO for disposition, EDCMR 30 Dec '45.

O arr US 28 Dec '45.

Major METCALFE is auth four (4) days delay enroute.

TO will furn nec T. PCS. TDN. 601-31 P 431-02,03,07,08 A 212/60425.

Auth: RRI-2 dtd 11 Apr '45.

90. 1st Lt HENRY H McNEILL, O-691372, AC, RAA 79-44, (MOS 1092, ASR 87, Home Address: 2107 Keeaumoku St., Honolulu, TH), reld fr atchd unasgd 9223 TSU-TC, Debarkee Transient Det 1A, WP fr this Sta 29 Dec '45 to Separation Ctr No. 44, Fort MacArthur, Calif, RUAT to the CO for disposition. EDCMR 2 Jan '46.

O arr US 28 Dec '45.

1st Lt McNEILL is auth five (5) days delay enroute.

TO will furn nec T. PCS. TDN. 601-31 P 431-02,03,07,08 A 212/60425.

Auth: RRI-2 dtd 11 Apr '45.

BY ORDER OF COLONEL RUTLEDGE:



HENRY C BONALDI  
Captain, Transportation Corps  
Adjutant

HEADQUARTERS  
AAF PERSONNEL DISTRIBUTION COMMAND  
OFFICE OF THE COMMANDING GENERAL  
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

To Former Members of the AAF Team:


The purpose of this letter is to convey General Arnold's sincere interest in those who served as members of his Command. Even though you no longer wear the uniform, we of the Air Forces still consider you one of us. The bond of friendship and mutual understanding among Air Force personnel, strengthened by contributions such as yours, was a primary factor in making possible the unprecedented accomplishments of the Air Forces during the recent conflict.

In the interest of maintaining this bond, we want to make provisions for assisting you, wherever possible, in the solution of problems encountered in your return to civilian life. We wish we could make all Air Force facilities available to you, but you, of course, realize the impossibility of doing so under present laws.

However, there is a trained Air Force officer at each AAF base to assist both our present and former personnel in the handling of their personal affairs.

We would be glad to have you contact the Personal Affairs officer at the nearest Air Force base if you have a problem which you feel he can help you solve.

Sincerely,

  
RICHARD C. SANDERS  
Brigadier General, USA  
Commanding

ARMY AIR FORCES  
Certificate of Appreciation  
FOR WAR SERVICE



TO

ANNETTE P. MALSEED

**I** CANNOT meet you personally to thank you for a job well done; nor can I hope to put in written words the great hope I have for your success in future life.

Together we built the striking force that swept the Luftwaffe from the skies and broke the German power to resist. The total might of that striking force was then unleashed upon the Japanese. Although you no longer play an active military part, the contribution you made to the Air Forces was essential in making us the greatest team in the world.

The ties that bound us under stress of combat must not be broken in peacetime. Together we share the responsibility for guarding our country in the air. We who stay will never forget the part you have played while in uniform. We know you will continue to play a comparable role as a civilian. As our ways part, let me wish you God speed and the best of luck on your road in life. Our gratitude and respect go with you.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "H. H. Arnold".

COMMANDING GENERAL  
ARMY AIR FORCES



ANNETTE P MALSEED

*To you who answered the call of your country and served in its Armed Forces to bring about the total defeat of the enemy, I extend the heartfelt thanks of a grateful Nation. As one of the Nation's finest, you undertook the most severe task one can be called upon to perform. Because you demonstrated the fortitude, resourcefulness and calm judgment necessary to carry out that task, we now look to you for leadership and example in further exalting our country in peace.*

*Harry Truman*



### SEPARATION QUALIFICATION RECORD

SAVE THIS FORM. IT WILL NOT BE REPLACED IF LOST

This record of job assignments and special training received in the Army is furnished to the soldier when he leaves the service. In its preparation, information is taken from available Army records and supplemented by personal interview. The information about civilian education and work experience is based on the individual's own statements. The veteran may present this document to former employers, prospective employers, representatives of schools or colleges, or use it in any other way that may prove beneficial to him.

1. LAST NAME—FIRST NAME—MIDDLE INITIAL			MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL ASSIGNMENTS		
MALSEED P.			10. MONTHS	11. GRADE	12. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY
2. ARMY SERIAL No.	3. GRADE	4. SOCIAL SECURITY No.	24	1/Lt.	Nurse, General Duty (3449)
N-758013	1/Lt.	Unknown			
5. PERMANENT MAILING ADDRESS (Street, City, County, State)					
255 E 1st Square, Provo Utah					
6. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE	7. DATE OF SEPARATION	8. DATE OF BIRTH			
1 Mar 1944	28 Feb 1946	14 (Oct 1916)			
9. PLACE OF SEPARATION					
Separation Center, Fort Dix New Jersey					

#### SUMMARY OF MILITARY OCCUPATIONS

13. TITLE—DESCRIPTION—RELATED CIVILIAN OCCUPATION

**NURSE GENERAL DUTY:** With 70th Field Hospital, served as general duty nurse in medical ward. Opened a Surgical Ward, responsible for setting up of facilities, and operating ward, supervising personnel and floor duties of ward. At England General Hospital Atlantic City New Jersey, did general duty in operating room instructed corpsmen.

**DECORATIONS:** Asiatic Pacific Campaign Medal, World War II Victory Medal, India Burma Campaign.

MILITARY EDUCATION

14. NAME OR TYPE OF SCHOOL—COURSE OR CURRICULUM—DURATION—DESCRIPTION



CIVILIAN EDUCATION

15. HIGHEST GRADE COMPLETED	16. DEGREES OR DIPLOMAS	17. YEAR LEFT SCHOOL	OTHER TRAINING OR SCHOOLING	
3 Yrs Nursing	R.N.	1943	20. COURSE—NAME AND ADDRESS OF SCHOOL—DATE	21. DURATION
18. NAME AND ADDRESS OF LAST SCHOOL ATTENDED			Operating Room, Technique and Management Yale	6 months.
19. MAJOR COURSES OF STUDY				
Nursing				

CIVILIAN OCCUPATIONS

22. TITLE—NAME AND ADDRESS OF EMPLOYER—INCLUSIVE DATES—DESCRIPTION

NURSE: General duty nurse in operating room, with supervisory duties. General duty in Newborn Nursery, supervising students in Nursery.

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION

23. REMARKS

24. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED

25. SIGNATURE OF SEPARATION CLASSIFICATION OFFICER

26. NAME OF OFFICER (Typed or Stamped)

*Annette P. Malsud*

*W. W. Von Schlichten*

W.W. Von Schlichten Maj.AGD



### SEPARATION QUALIFICATION RECORD

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1. LAST NAME—FIRST NAME—MIDDLE INITIAL			MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL ASSIGNMENTS		
BEE, JAMES W			10. MONTHS	11. GRADE	12. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY
2. ARMY SERIAL No.	3. GRADE	4. SOCIAL SECURITY No.	3	Sgt	(521) Basic Training
39 678 282	Tec 3	Unknown	4	Pvt	(861) Surgical Technician
5. PERMANENT MAILING ADDRESS (Street, City, County, State)			3	Sgt	(409) Medical Technician
255 East 1st South			9	Sgt	(365) Optician
Provo, Utah County, Utah			5	Sgt	(502) Administrative Non-commissioned Officer
6. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE	7. DATE OF SEPARATION	8. DATE OF BIRTH	8	Tec 3	(673) Medical Noncommissioned Officer
25 Jun 41	14 Jan 46	25 Sep 13	5	Tec 3	(067) Dental Technician
9. PLACE OF SEPARATION					
Separation Center, Fort Douglas, Utah					

#### SUMMARY OF MILITARY OCCUPATIONS

13. TITLE—DESCRIPTION—RELATED CIVILIAN OCCUPATION

**OPTICIAN:** Served in the China-Burma-India Theatre of Operations for 18 months; supervised the ear, eye, nose, and throat clinic at the Barnes General Hospital at Vancouver, Washington; performed all routine examinations and assisted in the surgery; measured and fitted glasses; also served in the physical therapy including the administration of ultra-violet, infra-red, and radio-active therapy; trained for a period of 1½ years as sergeant major.

MILITARY EDUCATION

14. NAME OR TYPE OF SCHOOL—COURSE OR CURRICULUM—DURATION—DESCRIPTION

None

CIVILIAN EDUCATION

15. HIGHEST GRADE COMPLETED

4 Years  
College

16. DEGREES OR DIPLOMAS

Bachelor  
of Arts

17. YEAR LEFT SCHOOL

1941

OTHER TRAINING OR SCHOOLING

20. COURSE—NAME AND ADDRESS OF SCHOOL—DATE

21. DURATION

Brigham Young University,  
Provo, Utah, Zoology, received  
Master of Arts degree.

Three  
Years

18. NAME AND ADDRESS OF LAST SCHOOL ATTENDED

Brigham Young University  
Provo, Utah

19. MAJOR COURSES OF STUDY

Zoology

CIVILIAN OCCUPATIONS

22. TITLE—NAME AND ADDRESS OF EMPLOYER—INCLUSIVE DATES—DESCRIPTION

STUDENT, BIOLOGY: Has had experience in college laboratories for three years; while studying for his Master of Arts degree; was able to analyze milk, water and sewage; in college took human anatomy, embryology, comparative anatomy, physiology, histological technique, animal nutrition, and animal taxonomy and ecology.

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION

23. REMARKS

None

24. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED

James H. Bee

25. SIGNATURE OF SEPARATION CLASSIFICATION OFFICER

W. T. Doidge

26. NAME OF OFFICER (Typed or Stamped)

W. T. DOIDGE, CAPT, AGD

## VETERANS ADMINISTRATION

SLR7A7/DL

## AUTHORIZATION OF EDUCATION OR TRAINING SUBSISTENCE ALLOWANCE

3 May 1946

Mr. James W. Bee  
255 East 1st South  
Provo, Utah

(entered Dec. 28, 1945)

Dear Sir:

This administration is not authorized to obtain marriage licenses outside the continental limits of the U. S.. Please send us a certified true copy of your marriage license.

In accordance with the provisions of Title II, Public Law No. 346, 78th Congress, as amended, you are hereby notified that, as a veteran found eligible for its benefits, who entered a course of education or training on the 29th day of March, 1946, subsistence allowance has been authorized to be paid to you in the amount of \$ \$90.00 per month from 29 March, 1946.

The monthly payments based on this authorization will continue during the period you pursue a course of education or training subject to the general conditions mentioned on the reverse side of this letter. Upon the happening of any of the contingencies mentioned, the Veterans Administration should be notified promptly.

If you should change your address, the Veterans Administration must be informed at once.

It is your privilege to enter an appeal from this decision, provided the Veterans Administration is informed of your desire to have your case considered by the Board of Veterans' Appeals, within 1 year from the date of this letter. Any new and material evidence submitted will be accorded careful attention but, if received subsequent to the expiration of the 1 year appeal period mentioned above, it will be considered as a new claim.

Any communications concerning this claim should clearly and accurately show the above-captioned C-number, your full name, present address, and should be addressed to the Manager, U. S. Veterans Administration Salt Lake City, Utah as long as your case remains under the jurisdiction of this office. If your case is transferred at any time you will be informed.



CALVIN S. SMITH, Chief  
Vocational Rehabilitation  
and Education Division

VETERANS ADMINISTRATION.

## NOTICE

1. Payment of subsistence allowance is discontinued on termination or interruption of the course.
2. A person gainfully employed in full-time employment not related to his course of education or training may not receive subsistence allowance.
3. Where by reason of a dependent or dependents subsistence allowance is being paid, a reduction in subsistence allowance becomes effective in the event of the death of the dependent, divorce from wife, or child attaining the age of 18 years (21 years if attending school). The Veterans Administration should be informed immediately of any such happening.
4. If the person in training attends a course on a part-time basis, or receives compensation for productive labor performed as part of apprentice or other training-on-the-job, reduction in subsistence allowance is in order.
5. If subsistence allowance is claimed for a dependent, proof of relationship or dependency must be submitted within 60 days, or the subsistence allowance will be reduced to the amount allowed a person without a dependent.

### IMPORTANT PROVISIONS OF APPLICABLE LAW

38 U. S. C. 454a. "Payments of benefits due or to become due shall not be assignable, and such payments made to, or on account of a beneficiary under any of the laws relating to veterans shall be exempt from taxation, shall be exempt from the claims of creditors, and shall not be liable to attachment, levy, or seizure by or under any legal or equitable process whatever, either before or after receipt by the beneficiary."

38 U. S. C. 713. "That if any person entitled to payment of pension under this title, whose right to such payment under this title or under any regulation issued under this title, ceases upon the happening of any contingency, thereafter fraudulently accepts any such payment, he shall be punished by a fine of not more than \$2,000 or by imprisonment for not more than 1 year, or both."

38 U. S. C. 714. "That whoever shall obtain or receive any money, check, or pension under this title, or regulations issued under this title, without being entitled to same, and with intent to defraud the United States or any beneficiary of the United States, shall be punished by a fine of not more than \$2,000, or by imprisonment for not more than 1 year, or both."

## 中華聖公會全國總會

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 209 PAI HSIA LU, NANKING, CHINA  
*Official Organ: Chinese Churchman*

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Kunming, Dec. 6, 1946

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Bee:

A few days ago I came back to Kunming and found your letter, dated Nov. 13th. Let me first congratulate you for the arrival of your son "Jay". It must be a wonderful experience to you both to be parents of a little child, just as our first-born son was to Mrs. Tsu and myself many years ago. Our first boy, David, graduated from Yale <sup>last summer</sup> as electrical engineer and is having his practical training in New York City.

I am interested to know that you are going to Berkeley, Cal. for I have many friends there, having spent six months there as visiting lecturer at the Pacific School of Religion. I do not know what Ecology is, that Mr. Bee will be working in for his doctorate. Do look up Rev. and Mrs. Stanley Armstrong Hunter of the St. John's Presbyterian Church, Berkeley, very good friends of ours, and Prof. Wing Mah at the University, and Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Pettus of the California College in China Foundation.

I have come back to Kunming for a short time in order to officiate at the Dedication Service for the new St. John's Church. The little Chinese chapel in which you were married over a year ago is no more, but in its place a beautiful new church has been built, which is also known as The Allied War Memorial Church. The dedication will take place on Dec. 15th. I am glad to get the photos of your marriage service and party at St. John's for my album. Some day you or your son may be coming to China and will be interested in this historic association.

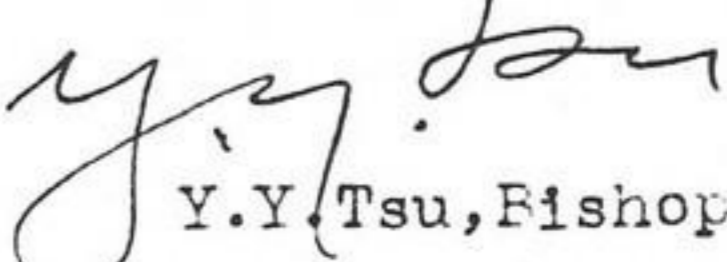
The other day I went out to the American Military Cemetery beyond your former hospital and hostel. Of course, everything is quiet at those places, but I cannot help recalling the hours I spent there visiting friends when the place was a beehive of GI uniforms. The roadway has deteriorated so badly that a ride on the jeep to the Cemetery is a real torture. There is still a team of the Graves Registration Service in Kunming and a Searching Team.

I myself am located in Nanking, our capital, as I now have a new job looking after our Church's National Office.

God bless you and your little family,

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Bee  
 255 East 1st, So.  
 Provo, Utah

  
 Y. Y. Tsu, Bishop

Dec. 29, 1945

Insignia and

1945



Second Lt. Lester G. Baker Jr.  
... Salt Lake bombardier  
missing.

### S. L. Officer Lost In German Raid

Second Lt. Lester B. Baker, 22, son of L. G. Baker, Tombstone, Ariz., and Mrs. K. T. Baker, Provo, has been missing in action over Germany since Dec. 12.

Lt. Baker is a graduate of Provo high school and attended the University of Utah, where he was a member of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity. He enlisted in the army in March, 1943, and received his wings and commission at Midland army airfield, Texas, in May, 1944. He was a bombardier on a B-24, and has been overseas since August. He is a former sports writer for The Salt Lake Tribune.

Awaiting word, besides the parents, is a brother, George W. Baker of The Tribune-Telegram advertising department.



Lt. Charles F. DeMoisy ...  
Ogden man missing.

Lt. Charles F. DeMoisy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles DeMoisy, Ogden, has been missing in action over France since Sept. 9, his parents learned Tuesday. He was a pilot of a Thunderbolt fighter.

Lt. DeMoisy entered the army in March, 1943, and was graduated from Luke Field, Ariz., in February. He was assigned to England in May and had been serving over France for the past three months.

A former student at Weber college and at the University of Utah, where he majored in mechanical engineering. The family, prior to moving to Ogden, resided in Provo, where Mr. DeMoisy served as supervisor of Uintah national forest.

Awaiting further word are his parents; a brother, Capt. Ralph G. DeMoisy of the forestry unit, United States engineers, Fort Lewis, Wash., and a sister, Cecile Ann DeMoisy, Ogden.

*Provo, Utah*

*Dec 29, 1945*

*The two individuals above and the four names below were all killed in the war. These individuals were all senior scout leaders during the time that I was Scoutmaster of Troop 51 of Provo. They constituted the leaders of the senior scout patrol of the troop and were the backbone of the out-of-doors program.*

*Blaine Carlson  
Lawell Miller  
Harry Thomas  
Ray Snow.*