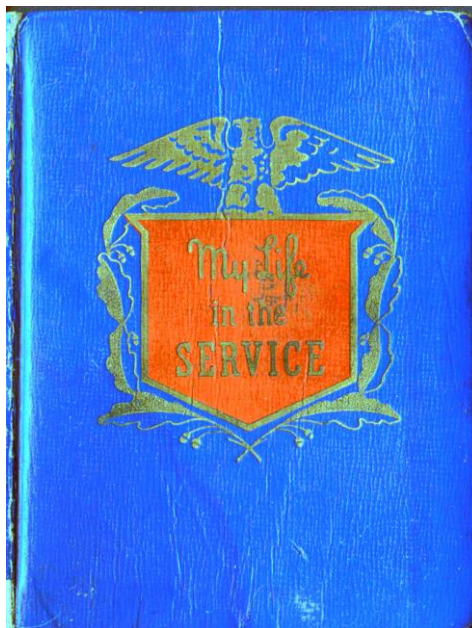
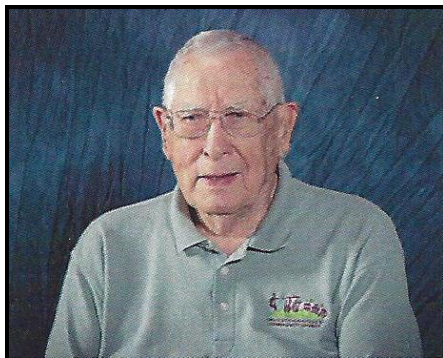
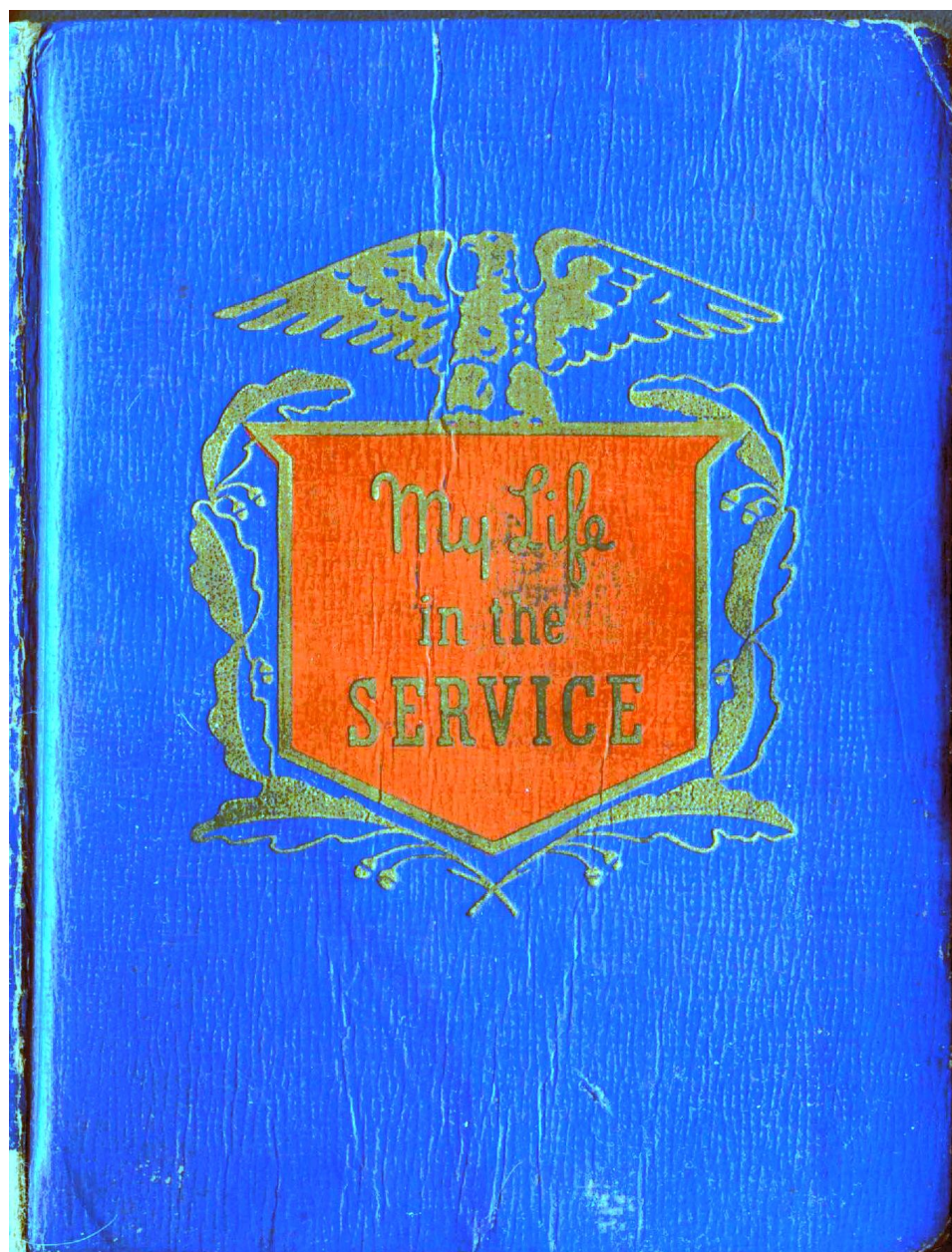


JOHN WEAVER'S WARTIME DIARY



Scanned 4-22-2014





★ MY LIFE IN THE SERVICE

THE DIARY OF

Pfc. John W. Weaver

E-2-7-F.M.D.
403 F.M.E.



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MOUNT
PHOTO
HERE

MY PHOTOGRAPH, taken _____
Where _____ When _____

IDENTIFICATION

Name John Wesley Weaver
Rank Pfc. Serial Number 342248
Unit E Co., 2nd Bn. 7th Marines
Stationed at in the field
Religion Protestant
Date of Birth 5-19-20 Weight 6' 155
Color White Color of Hair Brown
Height 6' Color of Eyes Blue
Birthmarks or Other Distinguishing Features _____

NEAREST RELATIVE OR FRIEND

Name Mrs. Ethel Weaver.
Address 403 W. Vermont St.
City Urbana State Ill.



★ SERVICE RECORD ★

TRANSFERS AND CHANGES IN RANK



Jan. 21, 1942

Enlisted in the
U.S. M.C. R. at
St. Louis, Mo.

Went to San
Diego, Cal. to
boot camp.

Aug. 5, '42
made Pfc.
at N.A.S.

Alameda, Cal.

Sept. 24, '42
transferred
to F.M.F.

Nov. 12, '42, joined E.C.

2nd Bn. 7th Marines

July 14 promoted
to Corporal.

★ PHYSICAL RECORD

ON ENTERING THE SERVICE

Date 1-21-42 Weight 134
Chest—Normal _____ Expanded _____ Waist 30

Date 9-24-42 Weight 160
Chest—Nor. _____ Exp. _____
Waist 32

Date 1-5-43 Weight 137
Chest—Nor. _____ Exp. _____
Waist 29

Date 9-19-43 Weight 185
Chest—Nor. _____ Exp. _____
Waist 34

Date 5-3-44 Weight 145
Chest—Nor. _____ Exp. _____
Waist 30

Date 6-25-44 Weight 160
Chest—Nor. _____ Exp. _____
Waist 30



CITATIONS, AWARDS AND DECORATIONS

Nov. 11-42 to
Jan. 5-43-
received the
presidential
citation.

Jan. 3-44
wounded in
action.
Awarded the
purple heart.

Sept. 18, '44
wounded in
action
Awarded gold

star in lieu of
second purple
heart.



MY BUDDIES

IN THE SERVICE

★ Name and Nickname • Where I Met Him • What I Liked and Disliked About Him • What We Did • Home Address • Picture

★ MY BUDDIES ★



K.I.A. at Bellewin

Barbosa, E.	Pfc.
Charnet, A.	Pfc.
Clark	Pfc.
Davies, J.H.	Pfc.
Garvey, R.F.	Cpl.
Irwin, W.	Sgt. Pfc.
Kell, D.	Sgt.
Lilja, G.	Pfc.
Moher, R.	Sgt. (Pl.)
Massaro, R.	Cpl.
McCullum, J.	Pfc.
McFarland	Pfc.
Meyer, D.	Pfc.
Moore, W.T.	Pfc.
Nett, M.	Cpl.
Paxton, C.	Pfc.
Phillips, B.	Pfc.



★ ★ MY BUDDIES IN THE SERVICE



Price, N. G.	Pfc.
Pushnick	Pfc.
Ronci	Pfc.
Sullivan, J. W. ★	1st Lt.
Van Dyke	Pl. Sgt.
Waltersee	Sgt.
Stevens, Ph. H.	Ph. H.
Cranell	Pfc.
Stevens, J. V.	Cpl.

K.I.A. Cape Gloucester

Allen, 1st Lt.	
Spurlock	Sgt.
Braten	Sgt.
Graham	Sgt.
Thomas	Pfc.
Smith, A.	Pfc.
Porter	Pvt.
Van Ness	Pfc.
Edwards	Pfc.
Burrell	Pfc.
Steill	Pfc.
Cosado	Pfc.
Zaslosky	Pfc.
Strouser	Pfc.
Gousse	Pfc.



OFFICERS

I HAVE MET

★ Name and Address • His Rank • Home Address • His Picture if Possible • What I and Others Liked and Disliked About Him

★ OFFICERS ★



Maj. E.E. Mann
N.A. St. Alameda, Cal.

Capt. L.P. Harris (Co. C.)
E-2-7 - First Marine Div.

1st Lt. E. Allan
E-2-7 - 1st M.D. K.I.A.

2nd Lt. D. Hall
E-2-7 - 1st M.D.

2nd Lt. Charles Crow
E-2-7 - 1st M.D.

2nd Lt. Kinzick
E-2-7 - 1st M.D.



★ ★ OFFICERS I HAVE MET



Capt. Dan Carroll (Co. C)
E-2-7 1st M.D.

Capt. Alton Bennett
E-2-7 1st M.D. (Co. C)



CIVILIANS

I HAVE MET WHILE IN THE SERVICE

★ Name • Address • Picture • Phone
Number • How and Why Our Ac-
quaintance Started • General Com-
ment and Things to Remember

★ CIVILIANS



Phyllis Garner
752 "B" St.
Hayward, Cal.

Nina Splinne
104 Wattle Valley Rd.
Camberwell, Victoria
Australia

THE FOLLOWING PAGES CONTAIN THE DIARY OF MY LIFE IN THE SERVICE

This simple record of my daily experiences and thoughts has given me pleasure in the writing of it. If for any reason it leaves my possession, I would like to have it forwarded to:

Name John H. Weaver
Address 403 W. Vermont St
City Urbana State Ill.



On Jan. 18, '42 I hitchhiked to Harrisburg, Illinois to get my first certificate, then went to St. Louis, Mo. by bus. I stayed at a hotel over night. That turned out to be a whore house. The 21st of Jan. I was sworn into the U.S.M.C.P. At four o'clock twelve other boys and myself boarded the train for San Diego. We laid over in Denver, Colo. for four hours so we looked around town for awhile. I walked around Las Vegas, Nev. and

All actual heroes are essential men,
And all men possible heroes.
—E. B. Browning



saw all of the gambling houses. Our train was four hours late getting into L. A. so we had to take a bus on to Diego, arriving there about mid-night. At the Receiving Barracks they shoved us in a large room and told us to stand by. About three-thirty they got around to issuing us a blanket. That night we got to bed about four and we slept on springs with just the one blanket under us. The next morning, at

America is the only place where man is full-grown!
—O. W. Holmes

I should say the same morning about an hour and a half later we had reveille. This was a hard day. Chove, then policed up the barracks. At 8:30 we fell out for our final physical exam and five shots. The next day we drew clothes and 782 gear. I went through boot camp in platoon 149. Boot camp was plenty tough but I got along O.K. I went to San Joins Barracks to the rifle range. On the pistol range I made sharpshooter, but on the rifle range I only shot 289 which

Every man thinks meanly of himself for not having been a soldier.—Samuel Johnson

was only marksman.
After the range I went
back to Albig and laid
around for a week
waiting for our transfer
orders. I was shipped
to Mare Island for a
week and then was
shipped on up to Alameda
Naval Air Station. I
arrived there on April 27,
'42. I got pretty drunk
on my first liberty with
Clyde, Faller, Carl Ward.
Three girls from Hayward,
Cal picked us up and
took us back to the base.
We made a date with
them for next Sunday.

I took Phyllis
Garner. She



Righteousness exalteth a nation.
—Proverbs XIV: 34

wasn't bad, but I have
seen worse. She owned
the car which was a
'36 Plymouth.

I spent many a
good 48's up at Russian
River. Bill Curry and I
were the first to go up
there. The next week
practically everyone from
the station were up there.
Early 4 '42 Ward and
I ditched hiked to
Yosemite Nat. Parks. We
made it in 7 hours.
We got a ride from M. shorts
all the rest of the way
in a 42 V-8 convertible
coupe. There were no
available rooms so we
decided to stay up

Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the
inhabitants thereof.—Inscription on the Liberty Bell

all night. At the dance that night we met Carey and Madenwald. About two in the morning we found a camp that had a vacant cabin.

July 5 '42

The four of us walked around the park and saw the falls, went swimming and took pictures. At 5:00 we started back. We got a ride in a station wagon and to —, but had a flat tire on the way. I checked in at 24:00.

July 19, '42

Spent the week end with Phil at Santa Cruz. Wood and his girl were along.

Just draw on your grit; it's so easy to quit—

It's the keeping your chin up that's hard.—Robert W. Service

Aug 5, '42.

Made pfer. J.J. Miller Essler, Ford, Ward, and Galbe celebrated. Had a few drinks at Biff's then a chow at the Sea Cafe. After chow we proceeded to get drunk. Ended up at O'Hallerns on 5th St in Davis. The other boys started back, but Miller and I didn't have enough. Walked down Broadway Market St. trying to start a fight, but didn't succeed. Picked up two squabs and took them home. Got back to the base at 05:30.

Sept. 22 '42

May. Mann gave us

The less there is of fear, the less there is of danger.—Livy

the word that 80 of
us were going to be
transferred to the F.M.F.
on the 24th. Had a
date with Phil and
said good bye to her.

Sept. 23 '42

All men that were
being transferred had
liddy today at 13:00.
Everybody got drunk and
caused a big riot at
Crabby Joe's. Had many
fights with the ship
yard workers. Nobody
got into any trouble
though.

Sept. 24 '42

Boarded train at
Fres Obland for Rings.
Got drunk and played

Establish the eternal truth that acquiescence under insult
is not the way to escape war.—Thomas Jefferson

paper on the way

Sept. 27 - Oct 19

Was at Camp Elliott
leaving 782 gear and
clothes. Didn't do any
training except going
over the obstacle course
twice. Went into Rings
once. J. J. Miller and
I went in to see "Wake
Island." After the show
we met Good and
Jim Sours at the College
Dr. Got drunk and
the Once and Shermans
then went home. We
got word that we were
going to board ship
the 19th. The night
before Miller,
Good, Sours, Butler



Confidence begets confidence.—Proverb

and I went to the
slap chute. Got very
drunk and had bunk
at the barracks Butler
and I tried to make
Miller say Illinois and
Dover. We had quite a
wrestling match all in
fun. Butler and I were
too drunk and Miller
threw us all around.

Oct. 19, '42

Boarded the U.S.S. Trion,
at 13:45 we left port.

Oct. 20 - Nov. 7.

The Trion was a hell hole.
I slept between the galley
and the bakery. It was
so damn hot that we slept
in the nude. As soon
as reveille went we

got in the chow line. Stood
in line for chow then stood
in line to wash our mess
gear. As soon as we washed
our mess gear it was time
to get in the chow line
again. Then we repeated
the same for supper. The
chow was lousy. We
had a few condition eds,
but nothing turned up.

Oct. 24, '42

Crossed the equator at
00:40.

Nov. 3, '42

Crossed the international
date line at 18:00.

Nov. 7, '42

Arrived at New Caledonia
at 16:30.

Nov. 8, '42

Almost everything that is great has been done by youth.
—Disraeli

When we assumed the soldier, we did not lay aside the
citizen.—George Washington

Boarded the U.S.S. President Adams and left New Caledonia.

Ⓟ Nov. 11, '42.

Arrived at Guadalcanal. Jap dive bombers and torpedo bombers attacked us, but we had ~~not~~ hits. Eighteen out of 18 planes were shot down. Tonight we slept on the northern side of Henderson Field. The Japs shelled us tonight from cruisers. There was no damage done around us.

Nov. 12, '42

Van Ness and I were put in the 2nd Bn - 7th Marines, but we dropped off and went to the first Bn, because all of our friends went there. I was put in the



When duty whispers low, Thou must,
The youth replies, I can.—Emerson

mortar platoon of "C" Company. About a week later they caught up with us and sent us to Easy Co. 2nd Bn.

Nov. 13.

We were under naval shell fire again, but had no casualties. ~~Stop~~

?

Joined B. Co. when they were on the East end of the island. We were the security of the 10th Marines. A few days later we moved on out east and set up a defense line on a little river. Stayed here about a week then moved up behind the airport again. The next day we relieved the 5th Marines.

Independence now and Independence forever!

—Daniel Webster

We stayed on these lines until Dec. 24, when the army relieved us. We moved down on Red Beach to await transportation off the island. Christmas day we had a regular holiday feast. Turkey, dressing, potatoes, peas, and fruit, piggy bank and a pack of butts. We were supposed to have ice cream but the ship never got there. The evenings we spent listening to the radio, and an orchestra made up of army medics. In a few days we moved on down the beach. One night we had a 100 lb. watch. We expected the Japs to try to make a landing, but

Even God lends a hand to honest boldness.—Menander

they never got there. We had a parade to the graveyard to honor the dead. The grave yard was fixed up very nice and it was something I will never forget. Finally on the 5th of Jan. we went aboard the U.S.S. President Taylor, and pulled out of the harbor at 16:30.

Jan 12, '43
Arrived at Port Melbourne, Australia at 15:00.

Jan 13, '43
Went from Port Melbourne to Mornington by train. It was the old English style, but we made it. From Mornington we went to Mt. Martha by bus.

Let it be your pride to show all men everywhere not only what good soldiers you are, but also what good men you are.—Woodrow Wilson

trucks.

Jan. 14, '43 —
My first liberty I spent
in Frankston. Van Ness,
Grenchie and Pete Lattis
all got drunk together.
In fact I think just about
every marine in town was
drunk. Grenchie, Van, Pete
and I made our first
72 in Melbourne on Jan. 20.
We stayed at the Royal Exchange
Hotel on Victoria St. That
night Van & I picked up a
couple of girls and then took
them home. On our second
72 we couldn't find a hotel.
The Red Cross fixed us up
at the Camberwell Town Hall.
Stayed there all night then
they got us a private home

A mysterious bond of brotherhood makes all men one.
—Carlyle

to stay at. Mrs. Spillane
took very good care of us.
We spent many a good
liberal at their house and
they enjoyed having us.
Back in camp all I ever
had was school and
inspection. During the
month of March I worked
in the galley. I was chief
pot wallaper for a while
and then became asst. chief
messman to Bruce Bowman.
He was one of H Co. best
gunners and distinguished
himself in action.

⊕ March 25, '43
Went to the Aussie hospital
at Balcombe with malaria.
While in the
hospital I won



Fear not.—Gen. XLII: 23

\$100 playing poker and
black jack.

April 12, '43

Discharged from hospital to
Camp Bell. Camp Bell was
a test camp.

April 13, '43

They secured Camp Bell so
I was shipped back to
duty.

April 18, '43

Went aboard the H. M. A. S.
Moonwar to make practice
landings. ^{April} May 20 + 21 it
was too rough to land. At
11:00 on the 22nd we made
a landing. The Aussies couldn't
handle the Higgins boats
very well and we got all
wet. Van Dyke lost his
rifle. St. Sullivan a 6'4"

boy jumped in over his head.
At 19:30 we made a night
landing. Again we got
all wet. Slept in wet
clothes all night. The 25th
we rested and saw an old
movie. At 08:00 we made
another landing and continued
with the problem until
12:00. We walked 8 miles
back to camp in the rain
and got to camp after dark.

May 1-9, '43

Went to Williamstown
to the rifle range. I
went A.W.O.L. to Willmet.
in dungarees. Went to
the show too boot.

May 12, '43

Went to the Combat range
and had squad, platoon,

Millions for defense but not a cent for tribute.

—Robert G. Harper

Safeguard the health both of body and soul.—Cleobulus

and company firing problems

May 15, '43
The marines had a Decoration
day parade in Melbourne.
I was on liberty and didn't
have to make it.

June 11-18, '43
Made a 65 mile hike

June 25-30, '43
Had a 5 day regimental problem
The first day we walked 18
miles in the rain. The next
day we walked 10 miles. The
third day we met the enemy
who had landed and was
trying to form a beachhead.
The artillery was a little off
and shrapnel was flying
all around us. Moore was
hit through the
secured our mission



Valor is the soldier's adornment.—Livy

and then with few 500 yds
and bivouacked for the night.
The fourth day we hiked
15 miles uphill and down hill.
The fifth day we hiked 15
miles into camp.

July 2, '43
Started on a five day liberty.

July 7, '43 - Aug 24
Continued our training. Walked
out to the combat range 18
miles practically every week
and stayed for two days then
hiked back to camp at night.
We came in in 6 hours one
night. On three days
we hiked 90 miles and
carried a horseshoe roll.

Aug. 24, '43
Went to Williamstown to
the rifle range. We fired

Worth, courage, honor, these indeed

Your sustenance and birthright are.—E. C. Steadman

for record and I shot 270,
marksman.

Aug 27, '43 - Sept 19
Returned from the range. We
got word that we would be
leaving shortly and they began
to issue the 782 gear that
we were short. They gave us
liberty from 16:00 to 08:00.
I missed very few of them.

Sept. 2, '43.
I went in the officers mess
because Wally went to the
hospital.

Sept 19, '43 - Oct 1.
Left Port Moresby and boarded
the liberty ship Rachel Jackson.
We stayed in the bay at
Townsville, Aust. one night
then shoved off north. Went
past Milne Bay on up to

Where liberty dwells there is my country.

—Benjamin Franklin

Bro Bay.

Oct. 1, '43

Landed at Bro Bay, British
New Guinea at 11:30.

Nov. 10, '43 - 12, '43

Boarded the A.P.D. Brooks.

The 11th we made a practice
landing at Saputa Bay, N. G.
We shoved at 14:00 and
started back to Bro Bay
arriving the 12th.

Nov. 12 to Dec. 24

For Thanksgiving we had
turkey and all the trimmings,
plus a quart of Australian beer.
We had our Christmas dinner
a little early. Again we
had Turkey and all the
trimmings, but no beer.

Dec. 24, '43

Boarded the L. C. I. No. 343

It is better to lose a battery than a battle.

—General Zachary Taylor

Stayed in the bay tonight.

Dec. 25 '43

Started for Cape Gloucester, B.P.

Dec. 26, '43

At 08:05 we landed, but met no opposition on the beach. We advanced 500 yds and waited for George Co. to pull up on our right flank. About 1000 yds in we went through a Jap camp.

Chow was on the table so they left in a hell of a hurry. At 14:00 the third platoon on our left flank was hit. O'Brien

was hit in the neck and ^{O'Brien} ~~Chow~~ got his arm shot off.

We advanced 200 yds and ran into a machine gun nest. Chew was hit and both legs were broken. Mucker was hit in the left shoulder.

He went forth conquering and to conquer.—Rev. VI: 2

It was getting late so we built up a line for the night. Young and Tang were on a patrol toward target hill to make contact with the 1st Bn. Couldn't find them. St. Allen was shot through the head and killed.

Dec. 27.

Patrols went out looking for the first Bn. Made contact with them. Not much action during the day, only snipers. About 17:00 the Japs charged us with bayonets. Attinger clocked one to death and Belt clocked one with his fist after being hit in the wrist. Sparlock was hit in the shoulder, Mel pulled him in a Jap fox

Fight the good fight of faith.

—1 Tim. VI: 12



hole behind the lines while
Doc Williams fired him up.
Fox Co. was building up on
our left flank and thinking
McC + Spurlack were Japs,
shot them. Ball died instantly.
Simon shot himself in the leg
intentionally. Warren deserted
the lines.

Dec. 28, '43

Sniper fire and mortar fire (Stroffing)
came at us all day. (Thomas killed)

Dec. 29, '43

Kelley was hit in the shoulder
when he, Grislock, and I were
carrying arms up to the lines.

Dec. 30, '43

3rd Pl. relieved us and we
got a little rest in reserve.

Dec. 31, '43

Bowie took a patrol in front

of our lines. He could only get
out 30 yds. Milander got hit
in the arm, when a bullet
hit his butt plate. We relieved
the second platoon this afternoon.

Jan. 1, '44

Today we celebrated the new
year by knocking the hell
out of the Japs.

Jan. 2, '44

The 3rd pl. relieved us
this afternoon and we got
a good night's sleep.

Jan. 3, '44

We relieved the 2nd pl.

Jan. 4, '44

The Japs threw everything
they had at us at daybreak.
T.H. Smith and I were hit
with shrapnel when a mortar
hit about ten feet from us.

The greater the difficulty, the greater the glory.—Cicero

Do your duty in all things. You cannot do more. You
should never wish to do less.—Robert E. Lee

Smith got a piece in his ear
and I got little pieces all over
the right side of my face.
Garvey was hit in the wrist.
Russell was hit in the leg.
Bever was killed, and another
guy from H. Co. was hit in
the leg. A. Smith was killed.
Porter had both arms blown off.
He died in the Hospital at the Bay.
Alabama had both eyes blown
out. I went to the Band Aid
Station and got fixed up. Came
back to the lines this evening.

Jan 4, '44.
3rd Bn swept in front of us
with tanks and we moved
out to field C. Ground broken
Jan 5



Moved on up and built
up a line on the

We have room for but one loyalty, loyalty
to the United States.

—Theodore Roosevelt

right of Fox Co.

Jan 6, '44
Stayed on these lines tonight
and didn't see any Japs.

Jan 7
Moved on up and made a
secondary line behind F. Co.

Jan 8,
Moved up on the right flank
of F. Co.

Sam Zosloski, Berrell Elvork
in front of line. 600 dead Japs
were counted in front of F. Co.
and 1100 credited to Bn. Left
our lines and went to field C.

Jan 5.
Moved on up and built up a
line on right flank of F. Co.
Rained like hell. All of our
fox holes filled up with water.
No sleep.

The cause of freedom is the cause of God.—W. L. Bowles

Jan 6.
Stayed on this line.
Picked up a Gyp rain coat
and canned meat.

Jan 7.
Shoved off. Built up
a reserve line behind F. Co.
At dark the 3rd pl. was called
to fill in gap between B & F Cos.
No Chow - no cigarettes.

Jan 8.
Moved up and built up
on right flank of F. Co. Hot Chow.
The sun came out for a change.

Jan 9.
Went to Reg. with Doc Williams
and got medical gear. We picked
up a Gyp dental kit which
Doc kept. Got cigarettes, poppie
bait and soap was issued.

Jan 10

The roll of honor consists of the names of men who have
squared their conduct by ideals of duty.—Woodrow Wilson

SKIVIES Skivies and socks were
issued. Hot Chow. Mosq. so
dam bad got no sleep.

Jan 11

Hot cakes + coffee + rain.
Took a bath, first in two weeks.

Jan 12

Patrolled behind lines
no Japs. Picked up souvenirs.

Jan 13

Patrolled to front, 1000
yds. No Japs. Went up on a
small mountain and could see
all our beachhead clear to
Boggy Bay.

Jan. 14

Shoved off to 660. Rained
like hell and we practically
ran all the way. At 16:30
660 was secured. Rained all
night. No sleep and no Chow.

Our country! in her intercourse with foreign nations may she always
be in the right; but our country, right or wrong!—Decatur

Jan 15.

Showed off with our Chow.
and rained as usual. Trucks
took us to airport. Then walked
about 3 miles and relieved F-25
Built folie but didn't keep dry.
Stoled Chow from 5th Marines.

Jan 16.

Got Caber & Coffin. Native
began building village behind
lines. Salmon coquette for
evening chow. But not again
tonight.

GOT

Jan 17.

Ivinstock

Rained all morning.
Don't lock and I built a new
shack. Then our hammocks
came up. Some one stoled mine
so I used ^{Sperlocks} Sperlocks.

Jan 18

Wet Caber & Coffin. Blair

The world was never more unsafe for democracy than
it is today.—Stanley Baldwin

was trigger happy and kept
us awake all night. Rained
all day.

Jan 19.

Nothing happened except
it rained all day. Got a
pyramidal tent. At 10 Williams,
Dartmouth & Stearns were
notified that they
were up for celebration.
Stearns and then the cross
and Willis the star.

Jan 20.

Wet Caber, satined & Coffin.
Rained all day & night. Washed
clothes for the first time
since "D" day. They were
so dirty they wouldn't come
clean.

Jan 21

The sun

Dare, will, keep silence.

—William Bolitho



came out and it was hot all day. Doc Williams and I went out and stole Chow at reg.

JAN. Sept 22

Again the sun was out. At 15:00 a Jap zero sneaked in and dropped three personal bombs down our lines. Van Ness was killed and Gause got a piece of shrapnel in his spine, ~~and~~ paralyzed from hips on down.

JAN. Sept 23

Talked to the natives. a N.G. mission boy interpreted for me. Am. No. 1 boy, trust. No. 10. The Japs had one natives wife up in the hills. I began spitting up blood.

Sept. 24

And you can win, though you face the worst,
If you feel that you're going to do it.—Edgar A. Guest

Steinberg sent me to 'D' Med to get Ex Ray of chest. Their films were no good.

JAN. Sept 25 - Feb. 8

Went to 'A' Med. They turned me in. Took Ex Rays of chest and blood sedimentation tests. All negative. Chow housey.

Feb 8 - 15

Transferred to 30th Ev. Hospital. Ex Rayed again. Still negative. Had an air raid practically every night. I saw a Jap bomber get a direct hit with a 90 M.M. a beautiful sight. Shipped back to duty the 15th. When I got back the platoon had secured the lines and were bivouacked near the C.P.

Feb. 15 - 25

Command
point

What can alone ennoble fight? A noble cause!

—Thomas Campbell

Not much happened.
A lot of the boys that were
evacuated came back to
duty. Fritch and St. Hall
put me up for cpl.

Feb. 26

Moved from western
side of airport to eastern.
High and dry area. No mosquitoes.

Feb. 27

Working party at div. -
Swam in ocean most of the time.
Didn't get much chow so went
to a 12th Defense chow house and
ate. good chow.

Feb. 28

Rifle inspection. Wasted
clothes. Hemmingway and I
went to the 18th Marines
and saw a show.
James Cagney in



And though hard be the task,
Keep a stiff upper lip.—Phoebe Cary

"Johnny Comes Lately."

Feb. 29

Wrote mother & read.

Mr. 1

Working party at div. -
Rabbit Cool Caught me
swimming and made me
unload a truck of coal
rocks before I ate chow.
At 12:00 it started raining
so we secured at 13:00.
Took a bath in the rain then
read.

Mr. 2

Read all day and went
to the show at night. I
saw "Thank Your Lucky
Star." It wasn't very good.

Mr. 3

At 00:15 Capt. Harris
broke the company out of bed.

A republic may be called the climate of civilization.

—Victor Hugo

We were ordered to pack up and be ready to leave for the Admiralty Islands at 02:00. We drove combat gear all night. Changed time of departure to 04:00, then changed that to a 15 minute notice. We layed around all day beating our chests about how no good the army was.

Mr. 4. ~~EMERGENCY?~~

The emergency was over so we turned in all of our gear we had drawn.

Mr. 5.

Brought this diary up to date.

Mr. 7-11

At 07:52 the company took off on a patrol to
patrol

Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears.

—Benjamin Franklin

Sagsag. This was the most rugged patrol I have ever made. From Gloucester Bay to Sagsag it is 15 miles and all up hill and down, and crossing rivers should be deep. When we stopped at Tawalli for noonchow half of the company had dropped out. At noon it started raining and it made the hills even more slippery. At 18:30 we pulled into Sagsag and stayed for the night. The morning at 08:30 we left Sagsag for Opata, a 5 miles hike. 21 men from the first platoon started out but only 17 got there. We reached Opata at 13:30.
reached Ipota

What bosom beats not in his country's cause?

—Alexander Pope

Ipata is 2600 ft. so it was
 all uphill. When I got there
 I could hardly stand up I
 was so tired. It was beautiful
 country, but I was too tired
 to appreciate it. There was
 a darn good swimming
 hole and the water was
 nice and cold. ^{Thursday} at
 08:30 we left Ipata and
 climbed up to ^{Bree} ~~the~~ ^{Bree} ~~the~~ ^{Bree} ~~the~~
 Bre. From
 Bre we strolled down and
 got to Mante. Here we ate
 noon chow. ^{END} ~~From here~~
 we ~~went~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~beach~~ ~~to~~ ~~see~~
~~the~~ ~~beach~~ ~~to~~ ~~see~~ ~~the~~ ~~beach~~ ~~to~~ ~~see~~
~~the~~ ~~beach~~ ~~to~~ ~~see~~ ~~the~~ ~~beach~~ ~~to~~ ~~see~~
 We reached ~~the~~ ~~beach~~ ~~to~~ ~~see~~ ~~the~~ ~~beach~~ ~~to~~ ~~see~~
 took a swim in the ocean
 and then built a fire to
 heat up our potatoes and

The sound body is a product of the sound mind.

—G. B. Shaw

by our cloths. A little after
 dark we built a big fire
 and had the natives dancing
 for us. We could only get
 the little picnics to dance
 for us though. Friday at
 08:00 we left Tawati and
 came on into camp. Got
 here at 13:30. When I got
 in I took a bath and hit
 the sack for a while. Played
 poker and lost 2 1/2 pounds.

^{Read} ~~March~~ 11 - April 29 -

Not much happened
 during this period. We had
 a slight training schedule
 is all, the cloud was
 the moon I have ever
 enter or hope to
 enter! We had

and Now to notebook

Let brotherly love continue.

—New Testament



corn beef or vegetable soup
practically every meal.

April 29, '44

I went to the show
tonight and saw "The Adventures
of Mark Twain." When I
got back to camp, word was
passed to pack up we were
moving off. We boarded
the U.S.S. Leadstown at
Salamanti Point, Boriejan Bay
New Britain at 23:00. We
worked loading ship until 08:00.

April 30.

Had working parties
all day and night loading
ships.

May 1, '44

At 08:00 we left
New Britain for an unknown
Island for a rest. D. Tagit.

To God, thy country, and thy friend be true.

—Henry Vaughan

could most of the trip. We
didn't run into any storms
but did get quite a bit
of rain.

May 3, '44

At 15:00 we anchored
off shore of the Island and
went ashore in Higgins
boats. I later learned that
it was Pagan in the
Russell group. It is 5 miles
long and 1 1/2 miles wide
covered with a coconut
grove. It looked good
from a distance, but
it turned out to be a
hell of a mud hole.
We walked around in
mud from shore to shore
in the deep all the time.
Had a working party unloading

The right is more precious than peace.—Woodrow Wilson

ship from 22:00 to 02:00.
Tonight we slept on cots
but had no cover. It rained
and we got all wet.

May 4

Put up tents and
cleared the Co. street of
coconuts.

May 19

Today Bloodough and
I celebrated our Birthday.
Went to the store and they
got a can of canned chicken
and some bread from the gully
to eat with our nine bottles
of beer.

June 1 '44

Started training
today. Started with the
same old stuff:
School and Learning



Democracy is better than tyranny.

—Periander

the new table of organization.

June 2-3

Continued with
school on weapons.

June 5

Had a fine milk
like. Move school.

June 6

Had a working
party at reg and it
rained like hell all day.

June 7

Working party at
reg. again.

June 8-9

Had working party
cleaning up the area. Picked
up all coconuts and put
them in one big pile.

June 10-11

Had the guard. Supervising

He who is not prepared today, will be less so tomorrow.

—Ovid

June 12 - Aug 25

We had a very light training period. About two weeks before we went aboard ship we had to go over to Banika to load ship. Got in a big crap game and won \$150.-.

Aug. 25, '44

Spent aboard a L.S.T. that took us to Banika again to load the Landing Town.

Aug. 26 - SEPT 8.

Pulled out of Banika and went to Guadalcanal. Made practice landings on the Canal. Got sea sick going in to the beach. Then we went ashore

to get some exercise and made a 5 mile hike. Got permission to go see Willard. Willander went with me. He gave me a qt. of whisky, cigarette lighter, and a box of cigars Stan brought over to me. Also I took Stan's watch. Willander and I really got poluted. When we started back to the ship we had a little whisky left to take to the rest of the squad, but drank it before we got a mile. On the way back I lost the watch. Willander dropped the box of cigars and spilled them all over

Resistance to tyrants is obedience to God.

—Thomas Jefferson

Give obedience where 'tis truly owed.—Shakespeare

the decks of a truck. We
talked a bogie to take
us out to the pier. I
don't remember riding
out to the ship, but I do
remember Pl. Sgt. Barcarus
helping me up the gangplank.
Sept. 8 - 15

Pulled out of the
Canal for Palu. Played
cards and read all the time.

start → Sept. 15 June 6
→ Today was D-day.
It was a beautiful sight
to see the gunboats blasting
away at the beach. The
dive bombers and fighters
were having a good time
too. The whole 2nd Bn.
was div. reserve so we
didn't go in in the morning.

Democracy's ceremonial, its feast, its great function, is
the election.—H. G. Wells

At 1800 we got the word
to go ⁱⁿ in the 3rd Marines
were catching hell. When
we started to go about
300 yds from the beach
a naval gun opened
up on us. One shell hit
about 15 feet off the
port bow so the Colonel
called us back. By now
it was dark and it
was too dangerous to
try to go in. We started
back to the Seaboard.
At 02:00 we found out
that the ship had pulled
out so we went aboard
the command ship, the
USS Page. At day break
we loaded into
the Higgins boat

I have not yet begun to fight.

—John Paul Jones



again and started for the beach. The boats hung up on the coral about 600 yds. out so we had to work in. The water was shoulder deep and muddy as hell.

Jr. 1 Sept. 16

This was the day we hit the beach. Tex Trolit led an accidental discharge with his BAR and shot a finger off. We went up behind the 5th Marines and built up a line and dug in. After we got all set we were called on to support the 1st Marines. They didn't need us so we built up a defense around Buller's Cpl. Defuria put a hole through Mervley's hat tonight because

Heroism feels and never reasons and therefore is always right.—Emerson

he thought he was a Jap.
Jr. 5 Sept. 17.

At daybreak we went up to ~~relieve~~ K & L company 3rd 1st Mar. We took over their positions while they pushed on. Maher got hit in the face by coral and Durant got hit in the small of the back with shrapnel. The 1st Mar. didn't run into too much trouble so we went back to our last positions. I saw a guy get an arm and a leg blown off because he was stupid enough to pick up a Jap rifle that was laying in a

Patriotism is a lively sense of collective responsibility.

—Richard Aldington

Jap bomber, that was
bobby trapped. Kneeland
caught a piece of shrapnel
in the finger. Our naval
forces were pounding the
hell out of Bloody Nose all
night.

Aug 9 Sept. 18: 44

We pulled out at
day break to give the 1st Mar.
a much needed relief. Our
objective was to push up
Bloody Nose and on to the
end of the island. We started
pushing at 10:00, but Fox Co.
got caught in a cross fire
from caves and had to
withdraw after heavy
casualties. They layed
in a heavy mortar
barrage. At 12:00



Americanism consists in utterly believing
in the principles of America.

—Woodrow Wilson

we started out again
with tanks in front
of us. Our first squad
was advancing on top
of a ridge. We ran
in to a bunch of Japs
in caves and gave them
hell. Massaro and Neff
were shooting rifle grenades
at them and Berg and
Raney were giving them
hell with their Bars.
The Capt. made us
push on so we had
to detour a little. Then
we went down in the
valley and really caught
hell. The Japs laid in
a very heavy mortar
barrage on us. I
caught shrapnel from

They never sought in vain that sought the Lord aright!

—R. Burns

a bree mortar that hit
about three feet from me.
I caught a big piece in
the left arm just above
the elbow, a piece in
the chest and three small
pieces in the third finger
left hand. Knowlton
fixed me up. While he
was putting on a battle
dressing another mortar
hit behind him and the
concussion concussion
got him in the back.
Sgt. Eaton helped him
fix me up. I walked
back to the Bn. aid
station with Engram
and Haws who had
also been hit. They
evacuated me in

Thy honor, thy name and thy praises shall endure forever.—Virgil

an ^{amtrack} amtrack out to the
hospital ship Trion.
The same ship I came
overseas on.

Sept 27, '44.

We pulled in to
Manus Island, in the
Admiralty group. The
15th Base Hospital took
care of us down good.
The CBs there clipped
in and brought us here.

5 Oct. 29, Oct. 4

Went aboard the
U.S.S. General Hensley.
Pulled out for destination
unknown. We pulled
in to Fribourg, N.C.
and picked up some swabbies
that were going to the
states. Then we went

Loyalty is the holiest good in the human heart.—Seneca

down to Milling Bay.
Then we started for
New Caledonia but
got orders at sea to turn
back and go to Banika.
Scuttlebutt was going
around that we were
going to the states with
the ship.

Oct. 4

Pulled into Banika,
Russell Islands and went
to the 110 Fleet Hospital.

Oct. 23

My wounds had
healed up and I came
back to duty.

Nov. 3, '44

Boarded the U.S.S.
General H. Mitchell, headed
for the states.

END

Nothing is impossible to a valiant heart.

—Motto of Henry IV

Nov. 7, '44. Crossed the
international date line

Nov. 8, '44. Crossed the
equator at 13:33.

Nov. 17, '44. Pulled into
the dock at San Diego.

Dec. 3, '44. Started a
30 day furlough.

Ideals are the world's masters.

—J. G. Holland



PLACES I HAVE BEEN



DATE, DESCRIPTION, AND MY IMPRESSIONS OF
PLACES I WANT TO REMEMBER HAVING VISITED

Oct. 19, '42 - U.S.S. Trion
Nov. 8, '42 - U.S.S. Pres. Adams
Jan. 5, '43 - U.S.S. Pres. Hays
April 18, '43 - HMAS. Manara
Sept. 19, '43 - S.S. Rachel Jackson
Nov. 10, '43 - A.P.D. Brooks.
Dec. 24, '43 - L.C.I. 343
April 29, '44 - U.S.S. Leadstown
Aug. 25, '44 - "
Sept. 18, '44 - U.S.S. Trion
Sept. 29, '44 - U.S.S. Gen. W. Hershey
Nov. 3, '44 - U.S.S. Gen. W. Mitchell

PLACES I HAVE BEEN





AUTOGRAPHS

Have Each of Your Buddies Write a Verse,
Sentiment, or Characteristic Com-
ment . . . and Sign His Name

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

3430 Riverside Drive
Huntington, W. Va.

The above is my home address
Where after the war I will rest
And you'll be welcome any time
I'll be damn if this don't ring

Signature Richard A. Carty

4537 Dodge St.
Ft. Phila. Penna.

K. I. A.

Signature Robert Francis Gony

Mrs Jean Nehmens
292 Lincoln Place
Brooklyn, New York

Golden Gate in '48"
What a time

Signature John J. Ward

Donald H. Hurland
24 Wildwood Rd
West Medford
Mass

Hope to a peaceful
life in '45"

Signature Donald H. Hurland

Mr. Albert F. Charnick Jr.
503 Herkimer St.
Joliet, Illinois

K.I.A.

I'm looking forward for a meal
in '48.

Signature Pfc. Albert F. Charnick Jr. U.S.M.C.R.V.

Pfc. George E. Davis
2318 Antoinette
Detroit
Michigan

The best fighting co in
the Division - "E" Co
Lots of luck yours

Signature Pfc. Geo. E. Davis

Dallas B. Blomquist
Stanhfield, Miss.

Kenneth F. LeBay
RD. 7, Box 37
Toledo 12, OHIO

James L. Chandler
3040 N.W. 14th St.
Miami 35, Florida

Signature

42768

Walter J. Gardner
1209 E. Baltimore Bld.
Flint Mich. - 96592

Robert Bloodough
RD. 1 - Clay N. Y.

William H. Wilander
622 Vanderbilt
Brooklyn N. Y.

Signature

Joe Errgang
1331 Shermer Ave.
Mt. Washington
Cincinnati, Ohio

Russell Hicks
872 Stanley Ave.
Pontiac, Mich.

Signature

Henry Blair (7831-W)
436 Granite
Manchester, N. H.

H. C. Brisindine (Chawler)
Liberal, Kan.

Ray E. Osborne
453 Honston Ave.
Muskegon, Mich.

Signature

Richard H. Russell
707 Woodcrest Dr.
Royal Oak, Mich.

Thurman A. Stoddard
Carbon Hill
Alabama

Signature

Bob Nichols
212 Jefferson St.
Aurora, Ill.

Leon J. Frisbee
Rtd. 1 Box 27
Hendersonville, N. C.

Signature

Richard A. Newland
1315 Krom Ave.
Kalamazoo, Mich.

Stephen W. McCarthy
1527 S. Washington Ave
Lansing, Mich.

Signature

Frank S. Kerwood
1327 Kubaught St.
Phila. #40, Pa.

John Kustma
1074 Linder Ave
Fallonslee, W. Va.

Signature

Sam Blair
15 Cleveland Ave.
York, S. C.

Rex A Webb
Gosport, Ind.
RR 2

Signature

Dick Murley
93 Laureston St.
Brockton, Mass.

Edward O. Morrison (Pappy)
9048 S. Loomis St.
Chicago, Ill.

Signature

Philip Wiener
1484 Washington Ave.
N.Y., N.Y.

Earl Beedle
4403 Denver Ave
Klamath Falls, Ore.

Signature

Ernie Coone
4658 Buchanan Ave
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Peter Latino
934 Ave. E
Bogalusa, La.

Signature