

1 Season Two: *Forbidden Diary*  
2 Episode Twelve: Lovers and Guerrillas

3  
4 CAST IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

5  
6 Natalie Crouter Sevil Delin  
7 Jerry Crouter Mark Oliver  
8 Dr. Hall Dean Moody  
9 Jim Maxwell Glick  
10 Bedie Luka Aslan Nas  
11 Joe Rich D'aigle  
12 Phil Eric Ryan Moore  
13 Larry Patrick Golebiowski  
14 Hank Dan Davis  
15 Peg Rebecca Haugh  
16 Dotty Ina Marie Smith  
17 Diane Andrea Hadhazy  
18 Doris Nora Novak  
19 Enid Karen DeBoer  
20 Hayakawa Koji Asano  
21 Miss McKim Christine Holloway  
22 June Claire Oliver  
23 Civilian Guard Akira Inagawa  
24 Private Osamu Iizuka  
25 Arthur Robert S. Ball  
26 Hazel Diane Bolton  
27 Sister Kathleen Godwin

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29 [Cold Open]

30  
31 Announcer Previously on *Forbidden Diary*....

32  
33 [SOUND BITES FROM PREVIOUS EPISODES]

34  
35 Announcer And now, Episode Twelve.

[DIARY READING ONE]

[SOUNDS OF PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]

Natalie

August 21, 1942 Our men certainly were correct about rain encouraging guerrillas because they're now in Baguio fighting the Japanese just as typhoon season peaks. Both are fierce and unpredictable.<sup>1</sup>

As much as we cheer Filipino and Igorot victories, we also dread the repercussions. As soon as there's an uptick—a road destroyed, Japanese soldiers killed—Kempeitai interrogations increase. Any guerilla victory can cause further scrutiny and restrictions in camp—and most likely in Baguio where Carl, Dr. Lee, and Nida live.<sup>2</sup>

Before typhoon season, Peg and I crossed paths with an Igorot boy during our hike up to where the men cut trees for firewood. We thought: this boy is the simplest, purest freedom, able to come and go on the paths of a hill.<sup>3</sup>

He smiled shyly, ready to pass by, but Peg, all out for adventure, beckoned him over. The boy squatted native fashion and told us that he was meeting one of our men to collect messages for native wives from their husbands in camp. He called news from America "our side" and reported that Roosevelt says not to be discouraged because the U.S. could retake the Philippines any time and would "come like many birds."<sup>4</sup>

The boy is now in the guard house caught for a third time carrying bundles of wood down the hill. His hands are handcuffed behind his back, and he's leaning forward on the chair as though it hurts

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<sup>1</sup> My general observation based on *Forbidden Diary*, Halsema California State University Fullerton (CSUF) Oral History, Halsema California State Library of Congress Oral History, Halsema diary and Sr. Louise Kroger's short memoir, *Captured Community, Behind Barbed Wire and High Fences*, and *Spirits Unbroken*. It is also foreshadowing guerrilla activities later in the episode.

<sup>2</sup> Ibid.

<sup>3</sup> [July 29, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>4</sup> Ibid.

71 to have them tied that way.<sup>5</sup>

72  
73 August 25, 1942 The clothes sent by Nida are covered in drops of  
74 candle wax, showing that she has to get things out in the dark.<sup>6</sup>  
75 What's going on in Baguio? I'll worry until her next package  
76 arrives because it's only way to tell if she and her family are safe.

77  
78 During a break in the rain, I went up the hill briefly with the  
79 children. There the mind opens out and releases the spirit to the  
80 mountains, and all the cobwebs and dust of the week are brushed  
81 away.<sup>7</sup> Between trips, my new waitress job has become a  
82 welcome diversion.

83  
84  
85 **[SCENE ONE]<sup>8</sup>**

86  
87 Jerry Well, that's great Natalie.

88  
89 Natalie I was surprised when Mae asked me to take Frankie's waitress  
90 job.

91  
92 Jerry Are you going to be able pick up those trays? They look pretty  
93 heavy.

94  
95 Natalie Mae said I could take just one or two plates at a time.

96  
97 Jerry My wife, the waitress.

98  
99 Natalie Nothing like learning to become a waitress and charwoman in  
100 your forties, hmmm?

101  
102 Jerry How about learning how to tackle a saw and clean tripe in your  
103 fifties? Hey, did you read about the camp store in the newsletter?

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<sup>5</sup> [August 25, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>6</sup> [August 24, 1942](#) diary entry. Sentence after is my assumption and insertion of Nida back into the story so listeners know that guerrilla activity is affecting Baguio.

<sup>7</sup> [August 30, 1942](#) diary entry. Sentence after is a transition to Scene One.

<sup>8</sup> Based on and imagined from Natalie's [July 31, 1942](#), [August 25, 1942](#) and [November 20, 1942](#) diary entries.

105 Natalie I did! The committee finally took it over.  
106  
107 Jerry Arthur said Hayakawa had to do a little arm twisting.  
108  
109 Natalie Well, it's about time! The so-called owners were jacking up prices,  
110 and that "Privileged Set" doesn't need any more extras to rub  
111 everyone's noses in.  
112  
113 Jerry Well, the store's cash only now, so no more loan sharks and  
114 middle men.  
115  
116 Natalie Good! Remember when they tried to sell bread for 25 centavos  
117 above cost and people refused to buy it?  
118  
119 Jerry Ah huh.  
120  
121 Natalie And that poor woman who bake them wept when the loaves were  
122 just left to spoil.  
123  
124 Jerry Yea. That was a real shame.  
125  
126 Natalie And all because someone wanted to make a profit! Is Bedie  
127 feeling any better?  
128  
129 Jerry Yea. He's over the nausea.  
130  
131 Natalie You know, I can't imagine Bedie or June separated from us,  
132 especially at such an impressionable age.<sup>9</sup>  
133  
134 Jerry Any regrets that we didn't go State side when we could?  
135  
136 Natalie No. I'm content with our decision— even though it's added some  
137 gray hairs and taken a tooth.<sup>10</sup>  
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<sup>9</sup> [September 15, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>10</sup> [November 10, 1942](#) diary entry.

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[DIARY READING TWO]

[SOUNDS OF PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]

Natalie August 28, 1942 Seeing people’s resourcefulness always rejuvenates me.<sup>11</sup> I visited Dr. Hall at the camp hospital, and he showed me some of the home-made equipment. He is particularly proud of laboratory heater made of from a coffee can, two spikes, a piece of bamboo bridging and an alcohol lamp.

Dr. Hall’s worried about the watercress from a nearby river.<sup>12</sup>

[SCENE TWO]<sup>13</sup>

Dr. Hall I don’t care what people say, Natalie. Boiling watercress isn’t going to make it safe to eat. We’ve got two cases of River Fever, and I’m concerned it might be the source.<sup>14</sup>

Natalie What about our water. Is it safe? I see you’re using a rain barrel.

Dr. Hall The drinking water is safe but not so great for sterilizing instruments. It leaves a powder, so we use rain water for that and as a substitute for distilled water in sterile solutions.

Natalie Mmmm.

Dr. Hall Not having a microscope felt like missing my right arm.

Natalie But you have one now. With all of the disease and dysentery around here, Camp Holmes must be a pathologist’s dream.

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<sup>11</sup> My lead in and entry paraphrased.

<sup>12</sup> [November 3, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>13</sup> Based on and imagined from Natalie’s [August 28, 1942](#) diary entry. The information about “Dr. Hall’s” (Dr. Houghwout’s) interest in studying dysentery come from Miles, Fern Harington, *Captive Community*, pp. [94](#).

<sup>14</sup> Op. cit.

173 Dr. Hall Well, I don't have to travel far to do research. I've spent a lot of  
174 my career studying dysentery.  
175  
176 Natalie Well, what a magnificent opportunity this is for you!  
177  
178 Dr. Hall It's been delightful.  
179  
180 Natatie Well, I'm glad someone's happy around here.  
181  
182 Dr. Hall Did you see Daphne's posters around camp?  
183  
184 Natalie A specimen in time saves nine?<sup>15</sup>  
185  
186 Dr. Hall Clever bunch, aren't we? Take a look at this staining tray. It's a  
187 glass dish the shop found in a scrap heap. See, the slide in the  
188 center is supported by an inkwell.  
189  
190 Natalie Is this what I think it is?  
191  
192 Dr. Hall A prenatal incubator. It's made from a pasteboard box, an electric  
193 lamp suspended inside by a long cord, and a clinical thermometer.  
194 We regulate the temperature by lengthening or shortening the  
195 cord and watching the thermometer. Surgery's upstairs; want to  
196 see it?  
197  
198 Natalie I would.  
199  
200 [SOUNDS OF WALKING UP STAIRS]  
201  
202 Dr. Hall Well, here it is.  
203  
204 Natalie I'm impressed.  
205  
206 Dr. Hall All things considered, we're pretty proud of it. A lot of things  
207 came from Notre Dame Hospital— you know, surgical tables and  
208 supplies.  
209

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<sup>15</sup> [June 11, 1942](#) diary entry.

210 Natalie What's this?  
211  
212 Dr. Hall A steam autoclave to sterilize instruments. We still have to dry  
213 them in an oven. That surgeon's headlight's from a car headlight.  
214 We mend our rubber gloves with tire patches. Don't mind the  
215 chicken on the operating table.  
216  
217 Natalie Isn't that bird supposed to be on Alex's "operating table" in the  
218 kitchen?  
219  
220 Dr. Hall Finder's keepers.  
221  
222  
223 **[DIARY READING THREE]**  
224  
225 **[SOUNDS OF RAIN, PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]**  
226  
227 Natalie August 29, 1942. I'm drained and fed up with human beings. The  
228 constant furtiveness in camp, the low ebb of ethics, the shrugging  
229 shoulders, and the petty graft had me down for a few hours  
230 today. How they can all be so swell and so rotten within such a  
231 short space of time is incalculable, and I give up.  
232  
233  
234 **[SCENE THREE]<sup>16</sup>**  
235  
236 Natalie I like them and despise them all at once, Jerry!  
237  
238 Jerry You can't hold everyone to your standards, Natalie.  
239  
240 Natalie That party the other night was in such poor taste! How could  
241 anyone serve those food trays next to parents who are struggling  
242 to feed their kids? <sup>17</sup>  
243  
244 Jerry You know we get some really good food from Nida.  
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<sup>16</sup> Unless otherwise noted, based on and imagined from Natalie's [August 29, 1942](#) and [August 30, 1942](#) diary entries.

<sup>17</sup> [September 14, 1942](#) diary entry.

246 Natalie But at least, we have the decency to eat behind our hands or bent  
247 over it.<sup>18</sup> And we share!  
248  
249 Jerry Ah, don't let a few rotten apples get you down. Look at the guys  
250 at the shop and all of the work they do for everyone.  
251  
252 Natalie Well, look at what happened to all of those cans of milk that you  
253 donated back in February for babies and children that went into  
254 people's coffee! There was enough for three months for the four  
255 of us for. You were furious.<sup>19</sup>  
256  
257 Jerry Well, I ain't gonna get all revved up about that anymore. It's not  
258 worth it.  
259  
260 Natalie And anyone who tries to make or keep rules is the butt of  
261 wisecracks and criticism. It's so juvenile!  
262  
263 Jerry It's only a few people, Natalie.  
264  
265 Natalie But look at the affect it has! It's why most of the Committee  
266 members won't enforce their own rules and say that nothing can  
267 be done.  
268  
269 Jerry Hey, I know. Let's take a walk when there's a break in the rain.  
270 Maybe up to that meadow?  
271  
272 Natalie I could use a walk.  
273  
274 Jerry The guards have been pretty lenient. They even let the boys play  
275 guerrillas up on the hill today.<sup>20</sup>  
276  
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<sup>18</sup> Natalie's [February 6, 1942](#) diary entry. Natalie shared food with others many times. On her birthday, Jerry scolded her about sharing a box of candy that he worked hard to get. [February 3, 1942](#).

<sup>19</sup> [February 20, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>20</sup> [July 26, 1942](#) diary entry.

278 Natalie See this is exactly what I mean by pushing boundaries. If the  
279 guards find out what the boys are actually doing, that'll be the  
280 end of their play privileges. [SIGHS TO PUT A PERIOD ON HER  
281 THOUGHT AND CHANGES SUBJECT.] Have you been able to fix  
282 your glasses?

284 Jerry No. It's really limited what I can do.<sup>21</sup> Next chance I get, I'll take  
285 them to the shop.

287 Natalie Maybe you can take June's as well. She bumped into my shoulder  
288 and broke them in another place.<sup>22</sup>

290 Jerry Again! This'll be the third time since we're been here!<sup>23</sup>

291  
292

#### [DIARY READING FOUR]

294

[SOUNDS OF RAIN, PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]

296

297 Natalie September 20, 1942 This typhoon season has turned into the  
298 strongest one yet, a wild one, with all of us stuck in the barracks.<sup>24</sup>  
299 These past days have seemed like ten years of rain.

300

301 I spent most of today under a blanket trying to get warm. Our  
302 Quiet Hour was nonexistent with two school groups reading aloud  
303 in each corner, intoning *Romeo and Juliet* in young, monotonous  
304 voices. The younger children banged in and out, singing and  
305 stomping. Wet feet with every trip between barracks,<sup>25</sup> and  
306 always... rain.

307

308 September 22, 1942 It looks like the Japanese are preparing to  
309 battle the guerrillas here because another truckload of soldiers  
310 arrived today. During Japanese class, two of the new soldiers  
311 came running by the door with bayonets, almost cutting each

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<sup>21</sup> Natalie's [September 28, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>22</sup> [April 12, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>23</sup> [April 13, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>24</sup> [September 29, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>25</sup> Natalie wrote dormitories instead of barracks, but I thought that might be confusing.

312 other, and asked Miss McKim the way to the road. Ahead of them,  
313 more soldiers ran about with bayonets, breathing fast, looking  
314 every inch like they were defending their lives. The last thing we  
315 saw before sunset was a file of twenty Japanese soldiers climbing  
316 the rise in back of camp.

317  
318 The guards have been so antsy lately that the shortwave radio  
319 had to be dismantled, as it was nearer and nearer to being found.  
320 Until things calm down, there'll be no more "Authentics"  
321 circulating word of mouth.<sup>26</sup>

322  
323 September 23, 1942 Well, all is back to normal in camp, at least  
324 on the surface. We went to Father Gowan's lecture about his  
325 various school experiences in the Philippine mountains and China.  
326 He was witty and vigorous, so there were roars of laughter.

327  
328 Later, after a final cup of tea in the kitchen, I sent Jerry home to  
329 warmth and sleep, and then sat alone on the front bench.  
330 Upstairs the rumor gang could be heard speculating why the  
331 Japanese are so jittery and complaining about how we now get  
332 plenty of attention after a period of none. The talk then shifted  
333 over to how life will be different after the war.

334  
335 September 24, 1942. At 9:15 P.M. there were shots beyond the  
336 hill. Later, a truck came down the curve, and it may have been  
337 backfiring, but the lights were put out immediately in the  
338 guardhouse. We went to sleep to the tramp of hobnail boots  
339 patrolling our barrack.<sup>27</sup>

340  
341 September 25, 1942 Rumors are floating about guerrilla supplies  
342 received by submarine and that Filipinos are fleeing to the  
343 lowlands or trekking up the mountain trails with their belongings.  
344 Tensions are so high that the enemy issued more rules.<sup>28</sup>

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<sup>26</sup> [September 20, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>27</sup> [September 24, 1942](#) diary entry

<sup>28</sup> Last phrase in this sentence is a transition to Cut-In Two.

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[CUT-IN ONE]<sup>29</sup>

[SOUNDS OF TYPEWRITER]

Jim *Camp Holmes Daily News*: New camp rules by order of the Nipponese Guard:

1. The hillside is out of bound except for the wood crew.
2. Women are not allowed at the pig pen.
3. Everyone must be in their bunks after lights out at 9:30 P.M. except the kitchen crews and those using the bathrooms.
4. No loitering—or smoking cigarettes behind the barracks or on the stairs.
5. Offenders will be punished

Natalie September 28, 1942 The guards are no longer on high alert but watchful and tense.<sup>30</sup>

Our morale is low because of the terrible weather and new restrictions. Jerry has no appetite or pep, looks thin, just pushes around and has no hope of any American deliverance.

Bedie is homesick, so we sat on the porch talking until he finally had a cry which snapped the tension.<sup>31</sup> This no-contact business is especially hard on the men whose families are living on the outside,<sup>32</sup> and Bedie's surrounded by them in the men's barrack.

[SCENE FOUR A]<sup>33</sup>

Natalie Here. Blow. [SOUND OF BEDIE BLOWING HIS NOSE] Feel better to get it off your chest?

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<sup>29</sup> [September 27, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>30</sup> [September 24, 1942](#) diary entry. Natalie wrote of the guards' "jumpy nerves" during this period.

<sup>31</sup> [September 27, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>32</sup> [September 27, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>33</sup> Based on and imagined from Natalie's [September 27, 1942](#) diary entry.

380 Bedie Yea, but I want stay over here mom. The men are cross all the  
381 time and swear about everything.  
382  
383 Natalie It's just their way of blowing off steam.  
384  
385 Bedie They don't have any time for us kids. They play poker all day and  
386 night. That's all they do.  
387  
388  
389 **[SCENE FOUR B]**<sup>34</sup>  
390  
391 [MEN TALKING AND RAIN ON TIN ROOF IN THE BACKGROUND;  
392 SOUND OF CARDS BEING SHUFFLED]  
393  
394 Jerry Okay. What are we playing... spit in the ocean, second-hand high?  
395 [SILENCE] Okay, how about no peeky baseball? <sup>35</sup>  
396  
397 Joe Nah. Nuthin' fancy.  
398  
399 Jerry Five card stud for matchsticks?  
400  
401 Joe Yea. Okay.  
402  
403 Jerry Phil, Larry, Hank...You guys in?  
404  
405 Phil Yea, okay.  
406  
407 Jerry What about you Jim?  
408  
409 Jim Sure. Why not.  
410  
411 [WHILE JERRY'S SHUFFLING CARDS]  
412  
413 Joe Yea. I'm tellin' ya, Larry. It's the guerillas. That's why Hayakawa's  
414 clamping down.  
415

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<sup>34</sup> Based on and imagined from Natalie's [September 26, 1942](#), [September 27, 1942](#), and [September 28, 1942](#) diary entries.

<sup>35</sup> [Rules of Poker Variants: Baseball, No Peek, Night Baseball \(pagat.com\)](#)

416 Larry No kiddin'. Did you figure that out all by yourself, Joe?  
417  
418 Hank Hayakawa's an idiot. He told Miss McKim that Japan attacked  
419 Indiana.<sup>36</sup>  
420  
421 Larry [FIGURES IT'S JUST ANOTHER BATTLESHIP] So what.  
422  
423 Hank Not the battleship. The State of Indiana. She told him it's in the  
424 center of the U.S., but Hayakawa just looked at her and said he  
425 knew that.<sup>37</sup>  
426  
427 Larry Moron! I don't believe any of the news around here anymore. Ah,  
428 no offence Jim.  
429  
430 Jim None taken.  
431  
432 Hank I bet we're stuck in here for two years or more,<sup>38</sup> trapped like  
433 insects in Lt. Mukibu's net.  
434  
435 Larry Yea and listening to Curtis moon over his wife.  
436  
437 Phil If he says one more time that their love grows like a flower I'm  
438 gonna pop him one.<sup>39</sup>  
439  
440 Larry Can you believe that guy?  
441  
442 Phil How's he gonna keep his little flower watered in this place?<sup>40</sup>  
443  
444 Jerry Yea, it's getting so bad that I had to learn the Japanese word for  
445 daughter so the guards don't harass me for talking to my *own*  
446 child!<sup>41</sup>  
447

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<sup>36</sup> In Natalie's [October 3, 1942](#) diary entry, she mentions Missouri, but the Missouri had not been built until later in the war. I liked the confusion over the State and battleship to keep the men's banter up, so I substituted Indiana, which was launched in 1941. See [USS Indiana \(BB-58\) - Wikipedia](#)

<sup>37</sup> Ibid.

<sup>38</sup> [November 1, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>39</sup> [November 29, 1942](#) diary entry. Natalie never gave the man's name.

<sup>40</sup> My line.

<sup>41</sup> [December 6, 1942](#) diary entry.

448 Hank Ah, Hayakawa's just following Lt. Mukibo's orders.  
449  
450 Larry Who put a bug up Mukibo's wazoo anyway?  
451  
452 Phil No one. He was born with it.  
453  
454 Larry My wife says he's a bigoted, disappointed man.  
455  
456 Joe Gee, and I just thought he was an SOB.  
457  
458 Jerry Hayakawa's sure been on that Sergeant's back.  
459  
460 Phil I don't think he gives a fat rat's ass about co-mingling. Before the  
461 new rules they used looked the other way.<sup>42</sup>  
462  
463 Jerry Ah, it's all cyclical. The Japanese'll back off when the guerrillas  
464 quiet down.  
465  
466 Jim Looks like that won't be for a while. I got a message from the  
467 "hillside" post that a lot of artillery is being shipped to Manilla.<sup>43</sup>  
468  
469 Jerry You think Walter Cushing's behind it?  
470  
471 Jim Wouldn't doubt it.  
472  
473 Larry Man, I love that guy! If anyone's going to win this war it's him!  
474  
475 Jerry Well at least we're getting under the enemy's skin. That makes  
476 me happy.  
477  
478 Joe What'd make me happy, Crouter, is if you'd quit yapping and deal  
479 the cards.  
480  
481  
482

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<sup>42</sup> [April 30, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>43</sup> This imaged from the fact that the prisoners left messages outside the camp near that time. See [May 3, 1942](#) diary entry.



519 but play poker. It's like a drug. He refuses to pick rice; says he's  
520 done enough for this damn camp and still burns over the canned  
521 milk he turned in last February. I thought he'd put that in the past.  
522 This is just not like him.  
523  
524 Dr. Hall Well, I can't do much about his temperament, but have him come  
525 in and I'll take a look at him.  
526  
527 Natalie Thank you.  
528  
529 Dr. Hall He'll snap out of it Natalie. A dose of good news is the best  
530 medicine.  
531  
532 Natalie Yes, well. We all need inspiration and cheering but sure aren't  
533 going to find any here.<sup>46</sup>  
534  
535 Dr. Hall How about Robbie,<sup>47</sup> our miracle child? There's some inspiration  
536 for you. Have you seen him pushing himself in that little go-cart?  
537 He's learning to walk again.  
538  
539 Natalie God, what a place for a child to contract encephalitis.  
540  
541 Dr. Hall But he's fortunate. And I'm not just feeding you a line, Natalie. He  
542 really is. We have an excellent masseuse, and she's making Robbie  
543 use those legs. Frankly, I don't think the kid has a choice.  
544  
545 Natalie Maybe I should send her over to Jerry.  
546  
547 Dr. Hall He'll get no sympathy from her. Ah, how's that canker sore in your  
548 mouth?  
549  
550 Natalie Worse.  
551  
552 Dr. Hall Well let me take a look. Open. Hmmm, it's from the starchy diet.  
553 Are you still taking yeast pills?  
554

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<sup>46</sup> [October 4, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>47</sup> [October 27, 1942](#) diary entry.

555 Natalie Yes.  
556  
557 Dr. Hall Gargling with salt water'll help.<sup>48</sup> Are your hands and arms still  
558 feeling numb?

559  
560 Natalie Yes. It's about the same.

561  
562 Dr. Phil Well, let's see if this vitamin B extract works better for you than  
563 the yeast. We make it here by extracting it from rice hulls.<sup>49</sup>  
564

565

566 **[DIARY READING SIX]**

567

568 [SOUNDS OF RAIN, PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]

569

570 Natalie October 2, 1942 The rain continues. All of the windows are  
571 closed, and it's stifling in this small room with 25 woman and  
572 children. The sewing machine clatters and someone types while  
573 young girls play jack-stones and read stories aloud. The little ones  
574 roughhouse on the upper bunks. It's bedlam in here, but where  
575 are all of the small fries to go?<sup>50</sup>

576

577 October 6, 1942 Jerry told me that Walter Cushing was shot in a  
578 surprise attack while eating at the table, which must mean  
579 betrayal by a collaborator.<sup>51</sup> The natives adore Cushing and his  
580 tireless efforts to do anything possible to obstruct enemy  
581 occupation. He was a torchbearer, keeping up Philippine morale  
582 during these difficult months of waiting for America.<sup>52</sup>

583

584 The enemy wrapped his body in banana leaves and laid it in a  
585 shallow grave. Hundreds braved the wrath of the Japanese to see  
586 his body. When he was buried some stayed until the Japanese left  
587 and then buried his body deeper so dogs couldn't dig it up.<sup>53</sup>

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<sup>48</sup> Basic remedy for [canker sores](#). It'd be fair to assume that salt was available.

<sup>49</sup> [October 14, 15, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>50</sup> [September 29, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>51</sup> [October 2, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>52</sup> [June 30, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>53</sup> [October 5, 1942](#) diary entry.

588 Just when we thought we couldn't get any more down in the  
589 dumps, a wonderful bag from Nida arrived with roast leg of goat,  
590 hearts of artichoke, a can of asparagus, jar of mayonnaise, two  
591 bags of lemons and cigarettes. We had a feast at noon that  
592 cheered us up no end, not only for the food but knowing Nida  
593 must be okay despite the fighting.

594  
595 After Japanese class there was a break in the weather, so we  
596 watched a noisy baseball game. The season officially starts when  
597 the weather clears, so the men and children practice when they  
598 get the chance. All of the guards joined the spectators to watch.  
599 Afterwards, three of the guards tried to learn how to arm wrestle  
600 with our bigger boys.<sup>54</sup>

601  
602 Natalie October 16, 1942. The guerrillas have reached Camp Holmes! The  
603 turmoil started at 3:30 AM when everyone was awakened by gun  
604 shots.<sup>55</sup>

605  
606  
607 [SCENE SIX A]<sup>56</sup>

608  
609 [SOUNDS OF GUNFIRE]

610  
611 Natalie [FROM A SOUND SLEEP] What was that?

612  
613 Peg I don't know.

614  
615 Dotty Sounds like it came from the road below the barracks.

616  
617 Peg I don't see anything.

618  
619 Diane There's some little pings coming from the hills.

620  
621 Dotty Diane, those aren't pings. That's pistol fire!

622

---

<sup>54</sup> [October 6, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>55</sup> This entire entry is from Natalie's October 14, 15, 1942 diary entry that I combined and moved it forward a day.

<sup>56</sup> Based on and imagined from Natalie's [October 14, 15, 1942](#) diary entry.

623 Doris They sound like shots to me too.  
624  
625 Enid Everyone get down for heaven's sake!  
626  
627 Diane Do you think it's guerillas? You know, retribution for Cushing?  
628  
629 Dotty Now, how would I know, Diane?  
630  
631 Natalie Can you see anything out the window, Peg?  
632  
633 Peg Looks like... Miss McKim, Hayakawa, and some guards are heading  
634 over here.  
635  
636  
637 **[SCENE SIX B]<sup>57</sup>**  
638  
639  
640 Hayakawa [IN JAPANESE] Tell them to put on dark coats and go to the center  
641 barracks.  
642  
643 Miss McKim Everyone, please. Mr. Hayakawa wants us to put on dark coats  
644 and go with the guards to the center barrack.  
645  
646 Natalie Here's your coat June. Wait hold on a sec. I need to get  
647 something. [NATALIE FRANTICALLY SEARCHING THROUGH HER  
648 STUFF] Oh, where is it? Where is it!  
649  
650 June Mummy! What are you doing!  
651  
652 Natalie Where is it! Oh my god. Oh my god. Where is it??  
653  
654 June What Mummy?  
655  
656 Natalie [RELIEF] Oh...here it is.  
657  
658 June What?  
659

---

<sup>57</sup> Ibid.

660 Natalie Nothing, nothing dear. We'd better head out.

661

662

663 **[DIARY READING SEVEN]**

664

665 [SOUNDS OF RAIN, PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]

666

667 Natalie Panic hit for a moment when I thought I'd lost my diary. What a  
668 relief to have found it under Maria's bed!!

669

670 We spent the rest of the night hunkered down in the center  
671 barrack. During the height of the shooting, while pouring into its  
672 unlighted upper story, we fell over a group relaxing in the aisle,  
673 and a young mother implored us not to wake her baby.

674

675 Into the small hours, Hayakawa and the guards mixed with us  
676 behind the kitchen counter drinking coffee. Hayakawa said that  
677 our morale was very good because we, quote, "know the  
678 Japanese are friends." Miss McKim politely corrected him, saying,  
679 "No, Mr. Hayakawa. It's because we're Americans." But there is  
680 some justice to his conclusion.

681

682 We returned to the women's barrack at 6:30 A.M., exhausted  
683 from traipsing around in the darkness with bullets whizzing  
684 through the air.

685

686 I immediately tucked my diary safely away. These bits of paper  
687 from envelope flaps and book margins have become my most  
688 precious possession. I first wrap them in packets of raincoat  
689 scraps, hide them inside a tall can, and cover them with  
690 margarine. The can then goes inside an Igorot-woven bag with our  
691 food supplies.<sup>58</sup>

692

693 After last night, Camp Holmes now looks like a war scene. From  
694 our upper window, we saw another truck full of Japanese soldiers  
695 arrive. They divided into three parties, climbed up the hill along  
696 the ridge, and returned quickly. A second truck drove into camp

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<sup>58</sup> Crouter, Natalie, *Forbidden Diary*, pp. xvii. Correction: she wrapped them in butter, not margarine.

697 with three Americans who served chow for the soldiers.  
698  
699 Rumors fly thick and fast while everyone waits. Hayakawa claims  
700 that Trinidad Bridge is out.  
701  
702 Natalie October 17, 1942. There is said to be a battle going on down in  
703 the valley. We see it from the hospital and hear machine guns,  
704 pounders and fighting. But it could be ruthless mopping up of a  
705 village.  
706  
707 Thunder and guns, which is which? We had both today. By second  
708 meal, we heard of landings and battle in Lingayen Gulf.  
709  
710 While men fought and died in the valley within our sight, the  
711 flower arrangement class adjusted bouquets exquisitely on the  
712 porch and our choir practiced.  
713  
714 Insanity! And no word from Nida for well over a week.<sup>59</sup>  
715  
716 October 18, 1942. We continue to tack back and forth between  
717 war-time horrors and the ridiculous. While guerrilla battles  
718 continued nearby, mattresses were seen going to the guardhouse.  
719 Word went around that a venturesome, young married couple  
720 had been caught out of bounds and commingling—major offenses  
721 at the moment.  
722  
723 Hayakawa summoned Miss McKim to the guardhouse.  
724  
725  
726 **[SCENE SEVEN A]<sup>60</sup>**  
727  
728 Civilian Guard [IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] Honorable Aunt. Hayakawa wants to  
729 see you at the guard house right away.  
730  
731 Miss McKim [IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] What’s going on?  
732

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<sup>59</sup> Extrapolated from [October 22, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>60</sup> Based on and imagined from Natalie’s [October 18, 1942](#) and [October 19, 1942](#) diary entries.

733 Civilian Guard A couple was comingling and the private wants them punished.  
734  
735 Miss McKim Who's there?  
736  
737 Civilian Guard Hayakawa, the private, Arthur, the couple and their parents.  
738  
739 Miss McKim Please help me understand. Why does the opinion of a private  
740 matter? Don't you and Hayakawa outrank him?  
741  
742 Civilian Guard He is in the Imperial Japanese Army, and we are only civilians  
743 from Baguio. <sup>61</sup>  
744  
745  
746 **[SCENE SEVEN B]<sup>62</sup>**  
747  
748 Hayakawa [IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] Honorable Aunt. Thank you for  
749 coming.  
750  
751 Miss McKim [IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] How may I help Mr. Hawakawa?  
752  
753 Private [IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] Is this her?  
754  
755 Hayakawa [IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] The Private is upset that....  
756  
757 Private [IN JAPANESE] Tell her the prisoners are going to jail.  
758  
759 Arthur What's he saying, Miss McKim?  
760  
761 Miss McKim The Private wants to take the couple to jail, Arthur.  
762  
763 Arthur Oh come on, for holding hands!  
764  
765 Miss McKim [IN JAPANESE] Private, sir. The young couple were just holding  
766 hands.  
767

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<sup>61</sup> Halsema, June 29, 1942 diary entry, "The Japanese military regard all civilians, including their own countrymen, as beneath contempt." See also [October 19, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>62</sup> Based and imagined from Natalie's [October 18, 1942](#) and [October 19, 1942](#) diary entries.

768 Private [IN JAPANESE] They were doing more than holding hands.  
769  
770 Miss McKim He says they were doing more than holding hands.  
771  
772 Private [IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] He would do it too if he could.  
773  
774 Miss McKim [IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] Oh no, I'm sure not!  
775  
776 Private [IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] Oh yes, he would.  
777  
778 Miss McKim [IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] Would you please consider another  
779 punishment? This *is* their first offense.  
780  
781 Private [IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] All rules must be followed!  
782  
783  
784 **[SCENE SEVEN C]<sup>63</sup>**  
785  
786 Natalie Then what happened after that?  
787  
788 McKim Well, after several hours, the private finally agreed to a lighter  
789 punishment.  
790  
791 Hazel I sympathize with those kids. We'd all like to see our spouses.  
792  
793 Natalie I still don't understand how a private can lord over a prison  
794 commandant, even if he is regular Army.  
795  
796 McKim That's the pecking order. The military has very high status in  
797 Japan. But I think it was more than that. Tensions are high  
798 because the Japanese are petrified about what the guerillas might  
799 do to them.<sup>64</sup> Anyway, I'm just grateful that the private finally  
800 settled for a night in the guard house as punishment.  
801  
802 Natalie Wait, both of them together?  
803

---

<sup>63</sup> Ibid

<sup>64</sup> Natalie's [December 16, 1942](#) diary entry mentions Hayakawa's fear of driving into town.

804 McKim Well, yes and no. They have to sleep with a guard between them.

805

806

807

**[DIARY READING EIGHT]**

808

809

[SOUNDS OF RAIN, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]

810

811 Natalie

Romances flourish the only way they can in concentration—  
stilted, public, leading to no actual courtship, but tender devotion  
in conversation and looks. Before the crackdown, food  
preparation ended in twosome parties under pine trees or iron-  
roofed runways.<sup>65</sup> One hears all kinds of strange information in  
this camp. I was told seriously that at least four or five individuals  
here have three or four wives in various sections, but not all  
in one spot of course.<sup>66</sup>

819

820 Natalie

October 22, 1942. There's almost an ominous silence as trenches  
are dug around camp, with a feeling of waiting for something.  
Camp is so different from three months ago.

823

824

The guards are doubled, now 18, and they feel better about it.  
Because there aren't enough pots in the guardhouse, they bring  
rice to be cooked with ours in the kitchen. God help them.<sup>67</sup> The  
guards get less food than we do, so their meat is supplied from  
our beef. They ask for and get enough meat for 18 individuals  
which is reasonable but what we feed 64 people.

825

826

827

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835

836

837

838

I spent the morning with a hot water bottle on my swollen face  
nursing an abscessed tooth and viewing funeral services out my  
window for Mr. Poulson who died after surgery for appendix  
adhesions attached to his kidney. The memorial service brought  
sorrow and death very near. The choir sang and Mr. Roberts'  
eulogy floated down, past a long file of people who ranged the  
length of the mesa-like bank of the hill. Mrs. Poulson wore Aurora  
[Quezon](#)'s black dress.<sup>68</sup>

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<sup>65</sup> [July 30, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>66</sup> [July 13, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>67</sup> [October 26, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>68</sup> [October 21, 1942](#) diary entry and associated footnote.

839 October 23, 1942. A bag finally arrived from Nida! We haven't  
840 heard from her in nearly two and a half weeks. Thank God, she  
841 and her family are okay.

842  
843 She sent laundry and Lissar soap, a kilo of coffee, a bag of cakes, a  
844 kilo of sugar, a bag of tomatoes, and a bunch of bananas. How do  
845 they manage to pay for it, and how can we ever repay them?

846  
847 October 27, 1942. The guerrilla activity has lessened these the  
848 past days, and somehow life seems to be back to the way it was—  
849 but for how long we all ask? <sup>69</sup>

850  
851 In the meantime, everyone is angry about something. The  
852 Committee is having a hard time placing the newly-arrived  
853 Catholic Sisters into new living quarters. Spaces have been  
854 measured, meetings held, everyone dissatisfied, and the Sisters  
855 are, well, miffed. One Sister declared at a Committee meeting,

856  
857 **[CUT-IN TWO]**

858  
859 Sister Every place had been suggested for us but the pig pen, so I guess  
860 we're not good enough for even that.

861  
862 Natalie The last suggestion was the barber shop, which may be it for the  
863 Sisters. <sup>70</sup>

864  
865 Even the guards were perturbed. Evidently, a couple of small  
866 children stopped going down to the guard house to see them  
867 because parents were tired of going after them. But visits are on  
868 again and the guards happy. <sup>71</sup>

869  
870 And Jerry is feeling better and working hard for us. Today he got  
871 me some of the hottest bath water I can remember in camp. It  
872 was wonderful. I put up my big towel as a curtain and took my

---

<sup>69</sup> My words to tie off the episode. Natalie stopped writing about the October guerrilla activity and started to focus on camp activities at this point.

<sup>70</sup> [October 25, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>71</sup> [October 27, 1942](#) diary entry.

873  
874  
875  
876  
877

time.<sup>72</sup> Jerry now spends hours on tripe preparation—one of the ways he shows affection, which is limited in this camp.<sup>73</sup>

[COLD CLOSE]

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<sup>72</sup> [October 20, 1942](#) diary entry.

<sup>73</sup> [October 27, 1942](#) diary entry.