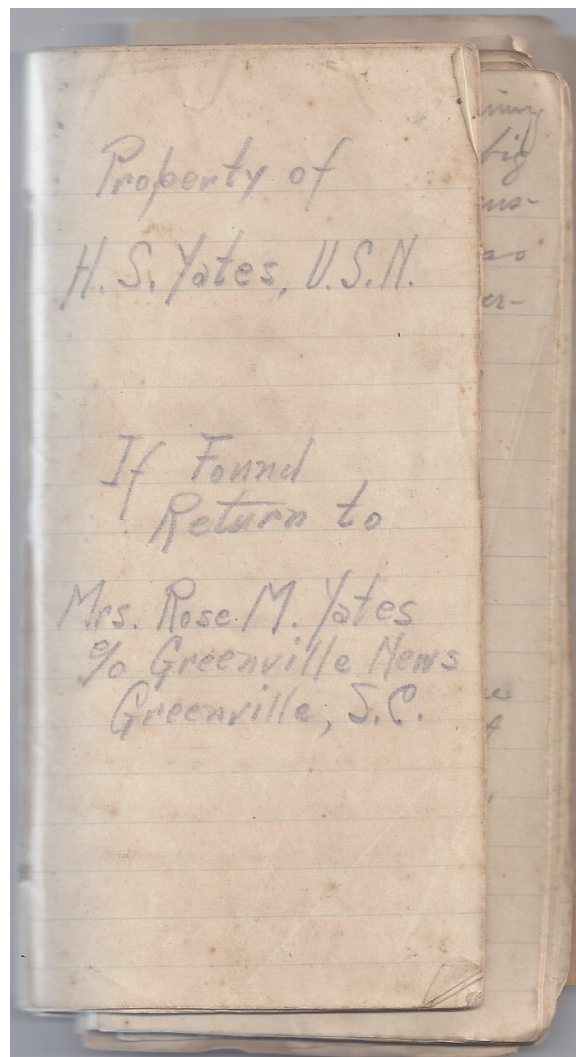


Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

Property of
H.S. Yates

If found
Return to

Mrs. Rose M. Yates
c/o Greenville News
Greenville, S.C.



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

1145

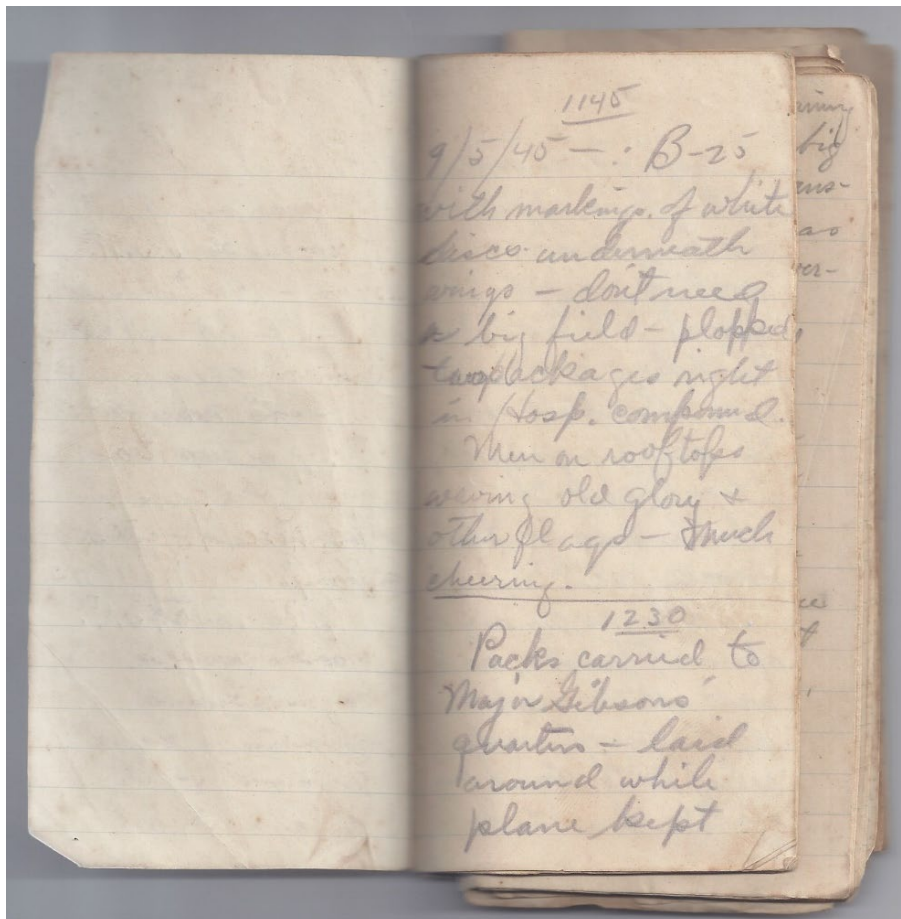
9/5/45

B-25 with markings of white discs underneath wings – don't need a big field – plopped two packages right in hospital compound.

Men on rooftops waving old glory and other flags. Much cheering.

1230

Packs carried to Major Gibsons' quarters – laid around while plane kept



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buzzing over time after time
apparently waiting for some sort of
signal. We found out too late that
signal gear was dropped & the Major
ignored it & said the plane was "A
bloody nuisance".

This is, in my opinion, Treason,
and with all the sick & half starved
needing relief in the Worst way.

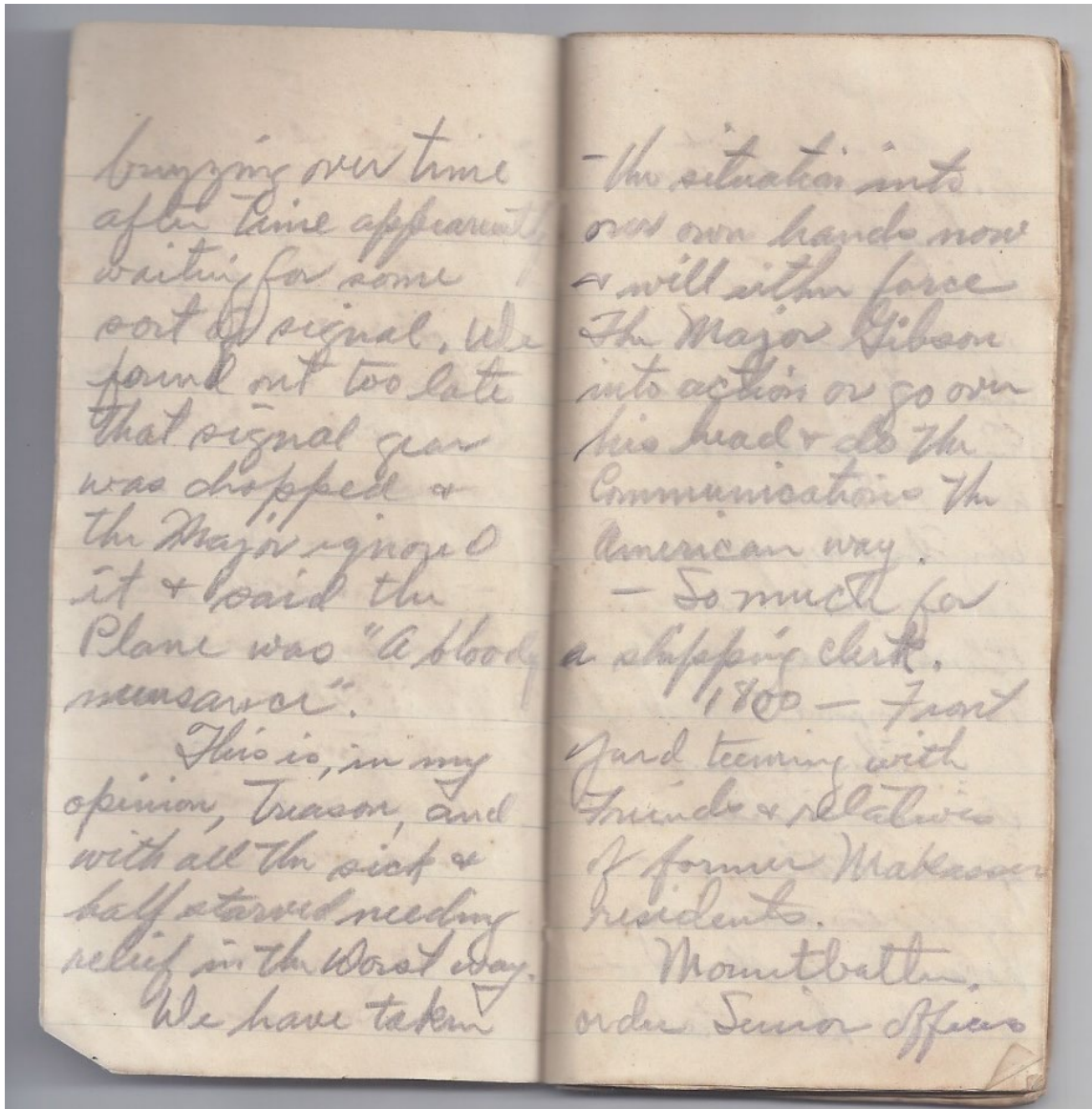
We have taken

the situation into our own hands now
& will either force The Major Gibson
into action or go over his head & do
the communications the American
way.

So much for a shipping clerk.

1800 – Front yard teeming with
Friends & relatives of former
Makassar residents.

Montbatten order Senior officers



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of all POW Camps to take charge under his (Mountbatten) orders.

1900

Just got word that all 7 men in relief plane that crashed yesterday were dead on arrival of rescue party.

The party brought back the radio transmitter & parachutes.

Lovely song by Vera Lynn –
"Never break a

Promise".

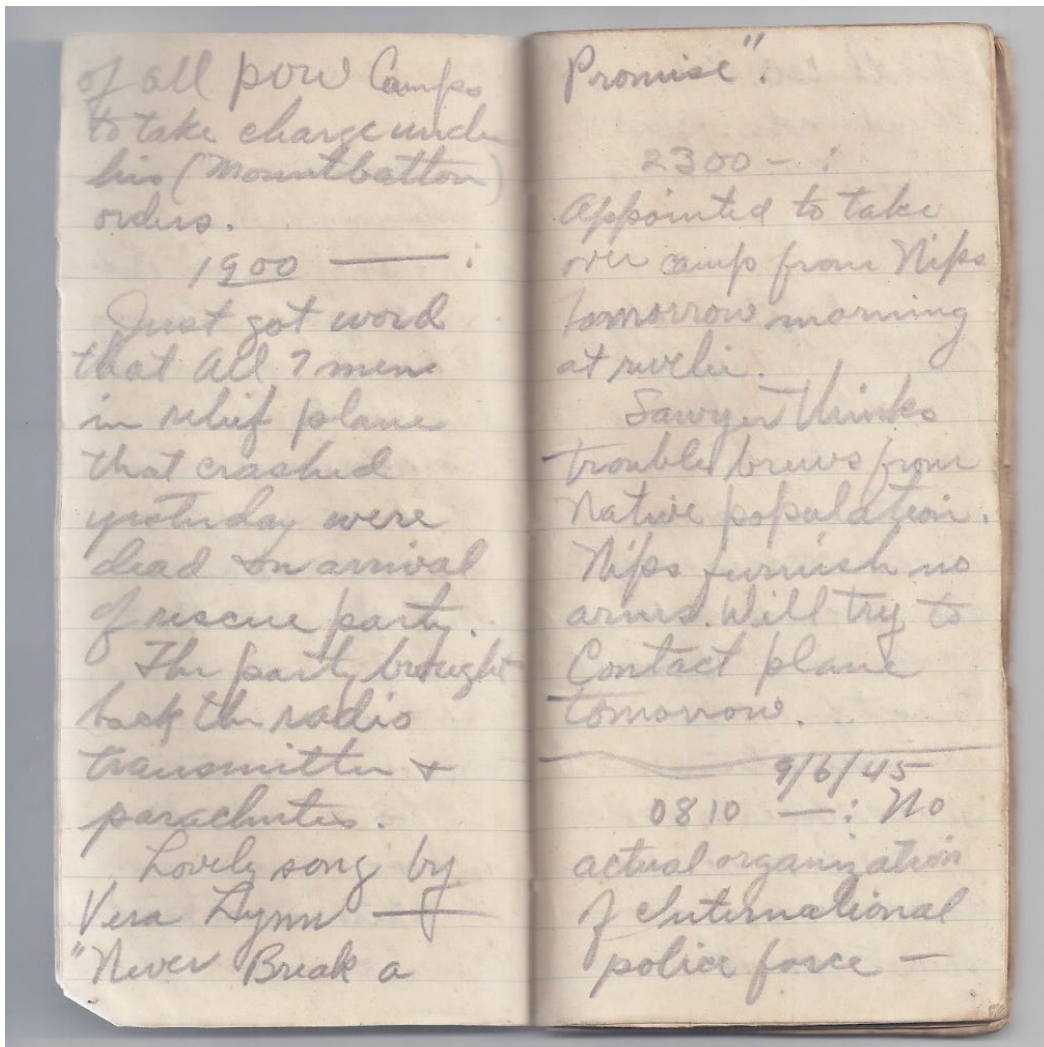
2300

Appointed to take over camp from Nips tomorrow morning at reveille.

Sawyer thinks trouble brews from Native population. Nips furnish no arms. Will try to contact plane tomorrow.

9/6/45, 0810

No actual organization of International police force -



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

A Dutch Lt. is in charge. No specific orders, except trading & talking over the fence to be stopped. The Major Gibson says it's a disgusting sight – Yes – it is disgusting to see a man begging us to get something to eat.

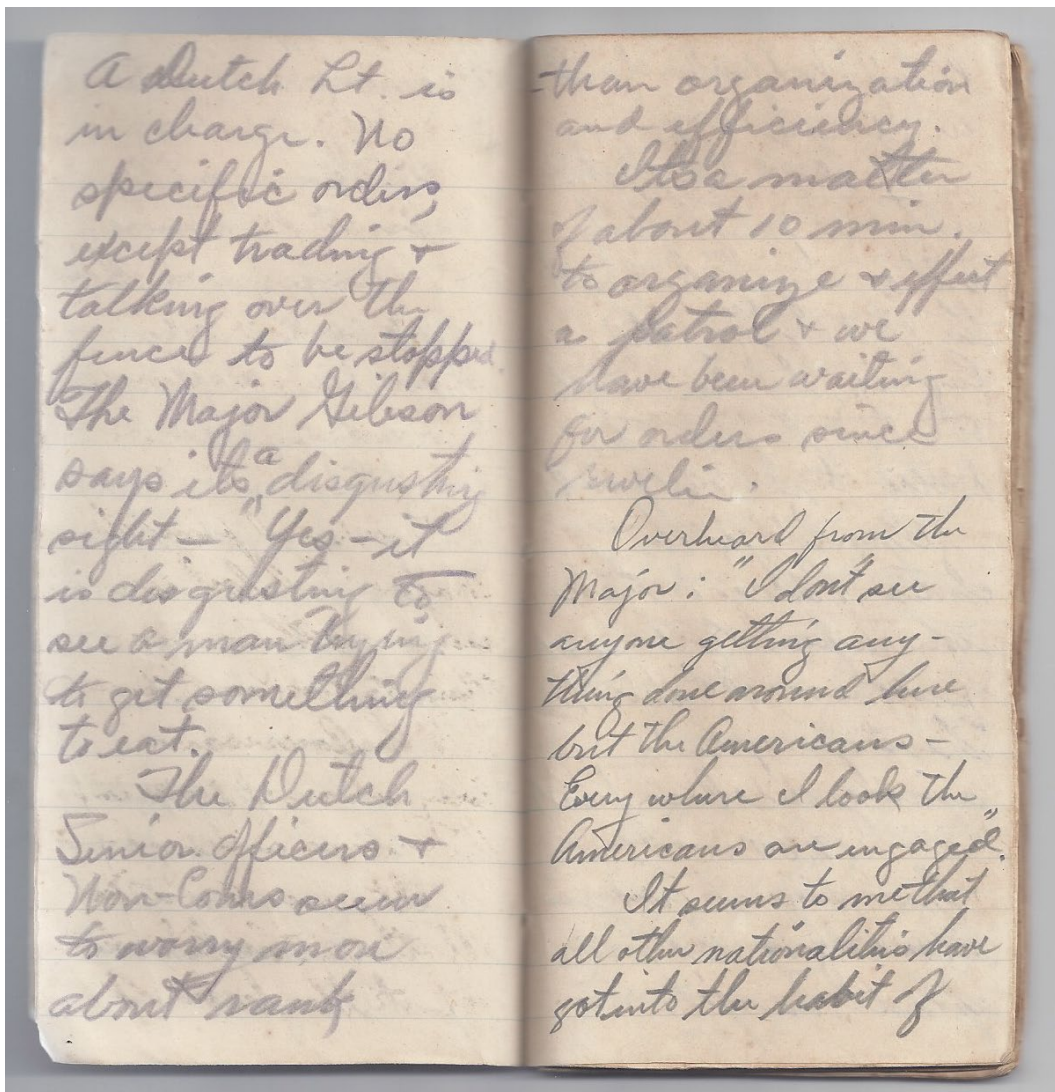
The Dutch Senior officers & Non-Coms seem to worry more about rank

than organization and efficiency.

It's a matter of about 10 min. to organize & effect a patrol & we have been waiting for orders since reveille.

Overheard from the Major: "I don't see anyone getting anything done around here but the Americans – Every where I look the Americans are engaged."

It seems to me that all other nationalities have got into the habit of



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

letting the Yanks do it.

1200

We have the International patrol fairly well organized now with the good help of the English, but as usual we had to force the Dutch to see our point.

In order for the International Police to have the respect of the ex-prisoners, we must have discipline among ourselves first.

1200

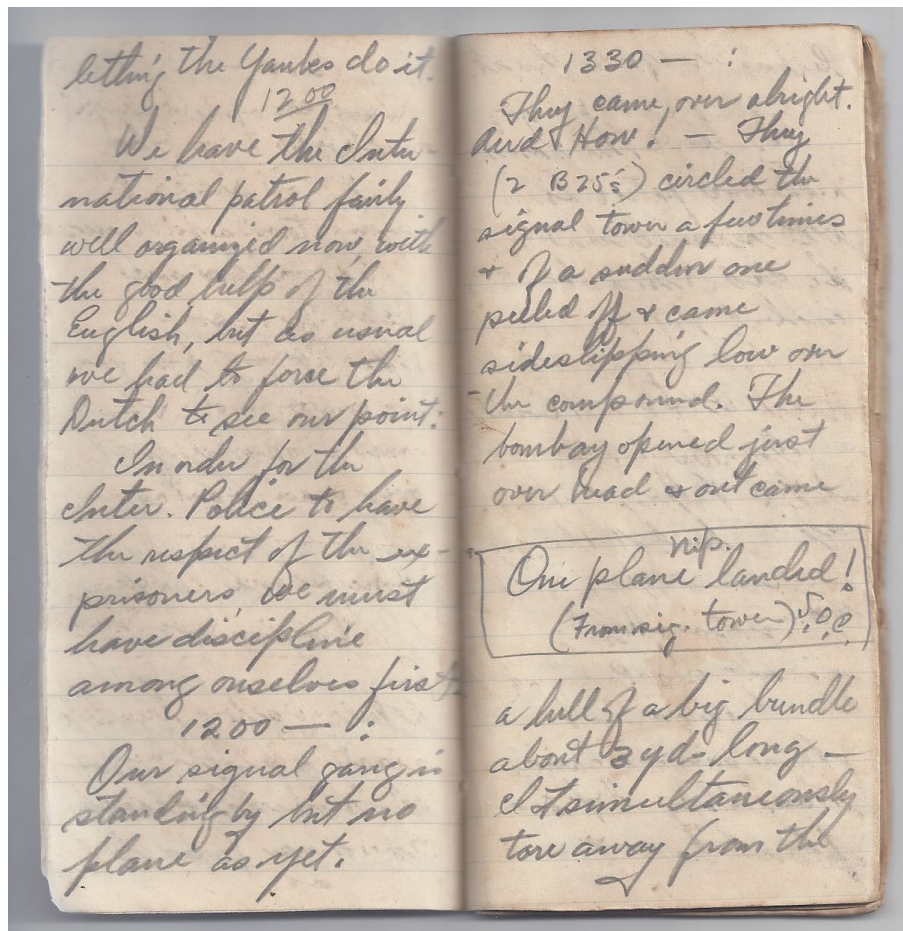
Our signal gang is standing by but no plane as yet.

1330

The came over alright. And How! – They (2 B25's) circled the signal tower a few times & all of a sudden one peeled off & came sideslipping low over the compound. The Bombay opened just over head & out came

One plane ^{nip} landed (from sig. tower)

a hell of a big bundle about 3 yard long. It simultaneously tore away from the



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

Parachute & sailed headlong into the porch in front of the operating room, just barely missing several men nearby.

1345

And still buzzing around. One plane picked up on the radio and now receiving long message.

The other – circling signal tower gave a go ahead signal & the boys are flashing away

with a 1000 Watt therapy lamp – Note – (All in spite of the Dutch Doctors).

1405

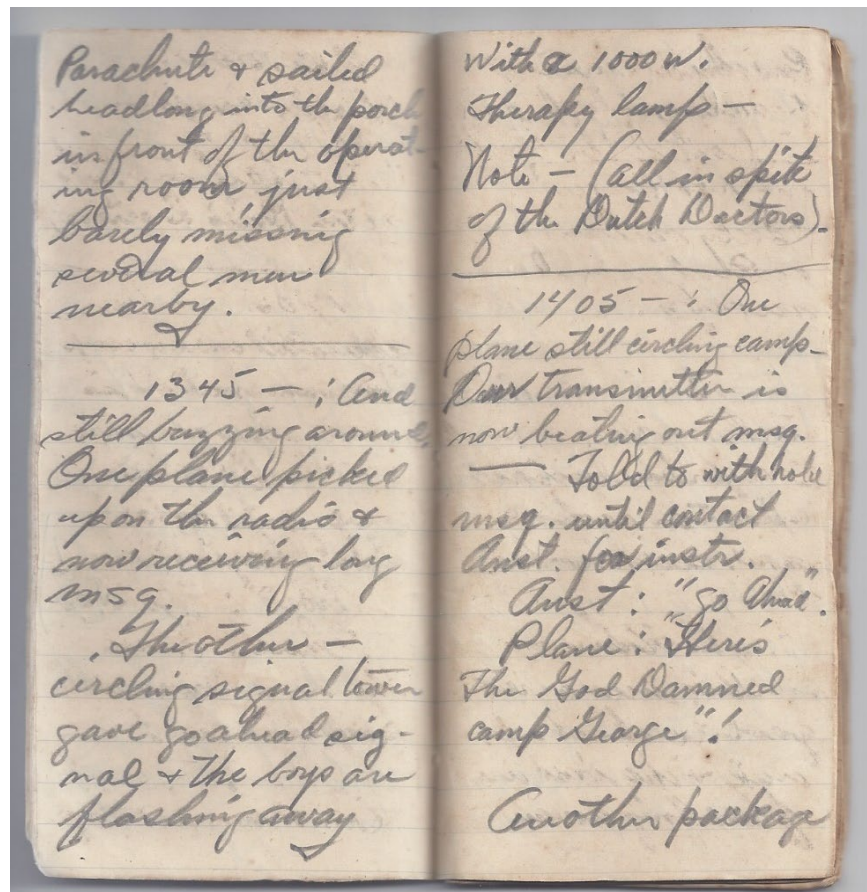
One plane still circling camp. Our transmitter is now beating out message.

Told to withhold message until contact.

Answered: "Go Ahead"

Plane: "There's the God Damned camp, George"!

Another package



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

coming. (hope the parachute holds)

9/7/45

Note: "The Menado Butcher", Lt. Ota.

Planes over after dinner –
dropped five large bundles on big
field.

Trouble with radio contact.

Notes - : Women & Children of
Kampili, 1,600, in bad need of relief –
sickness rampant.

Men turned gray.

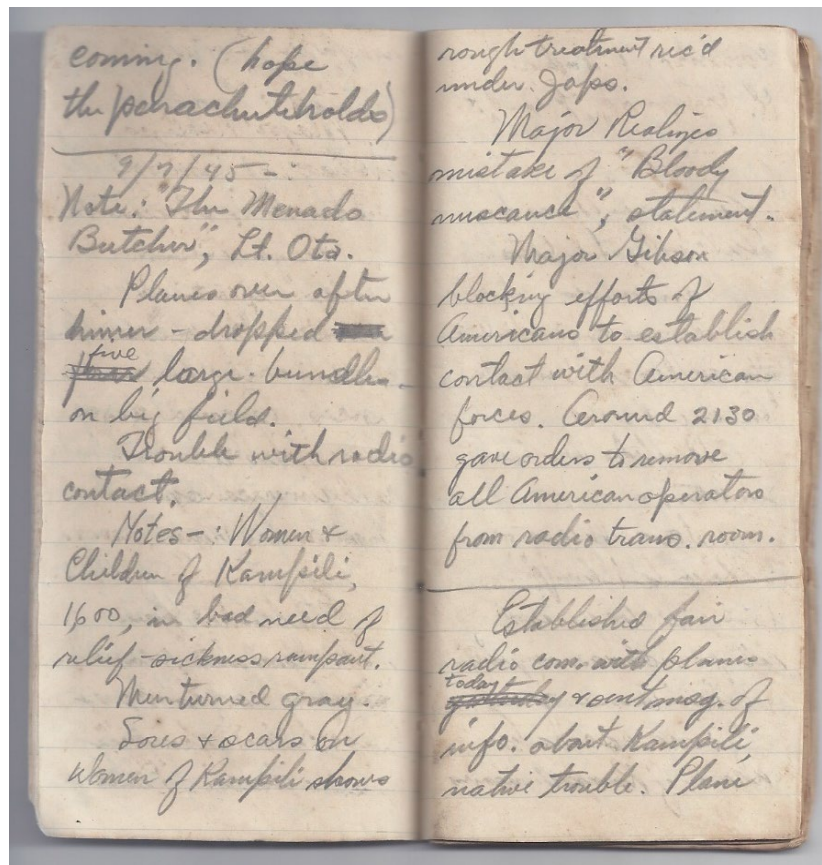
Sores & scales on Women of
Kampili shows

rough treatment received under Japs.

Major Realizes mistake of
"Bloody nuisance", statement.

Major Gibson blocking efforts of
Americans to establish contact with
American forces. Around 2130 gave
orders to remove all American
operators from radio transmitter
room.

Established fair radio
communication with planes today &
sent message of information about
Kampili native trouble. Plane



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Lt. De Haan

1st Watch

Artz, J.W., SC 2/c

Gliptis, J.M., F. 1/c

Belcher, J.G., Sea. 1/c

Imlay, J.F., Sea. 1/c

Dekreon, J.M., Sea. 2/c

Ekman, F.H.G., Sea. 1/c

Radio – take care of

9/6/45

Sweet potato flower

1700 - : Sig

Mamla & Balik Papan – Write

9/7/45

messages.

Women & children from
Kampali.

9/7/45

Men turned gray.

9/7/45

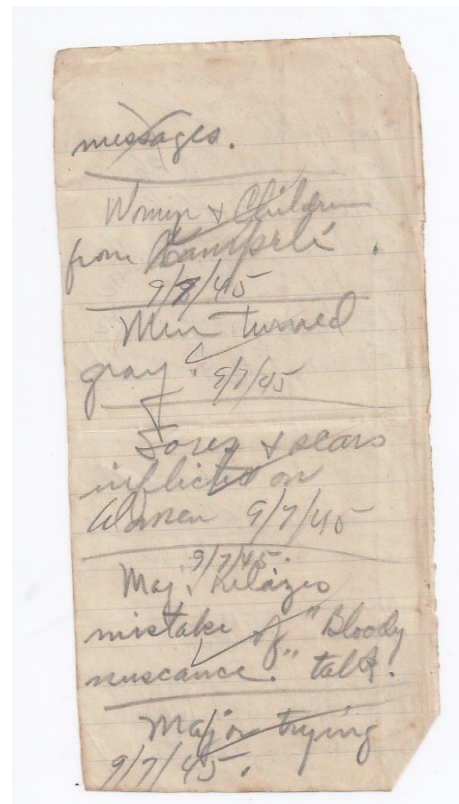
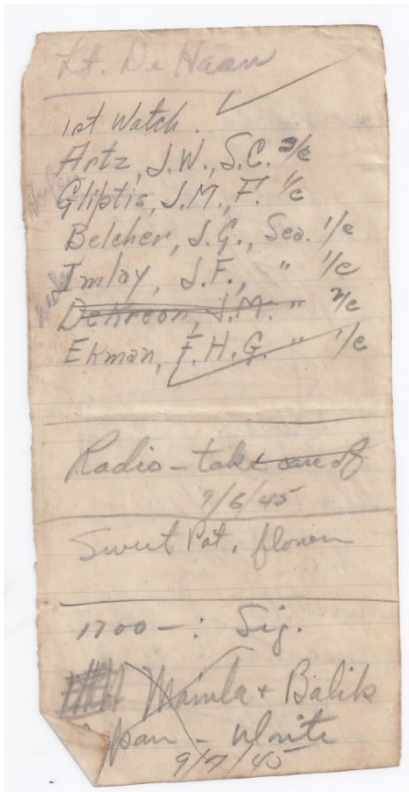
Sores & scars inflicted on
women. 9/7/45

9/7/45

Major realizes mistake of
“Bloody nuisance.” talk.

Major trying

9/7/45



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

wanted info: about closest landing field & kind of trouble expected from natives.

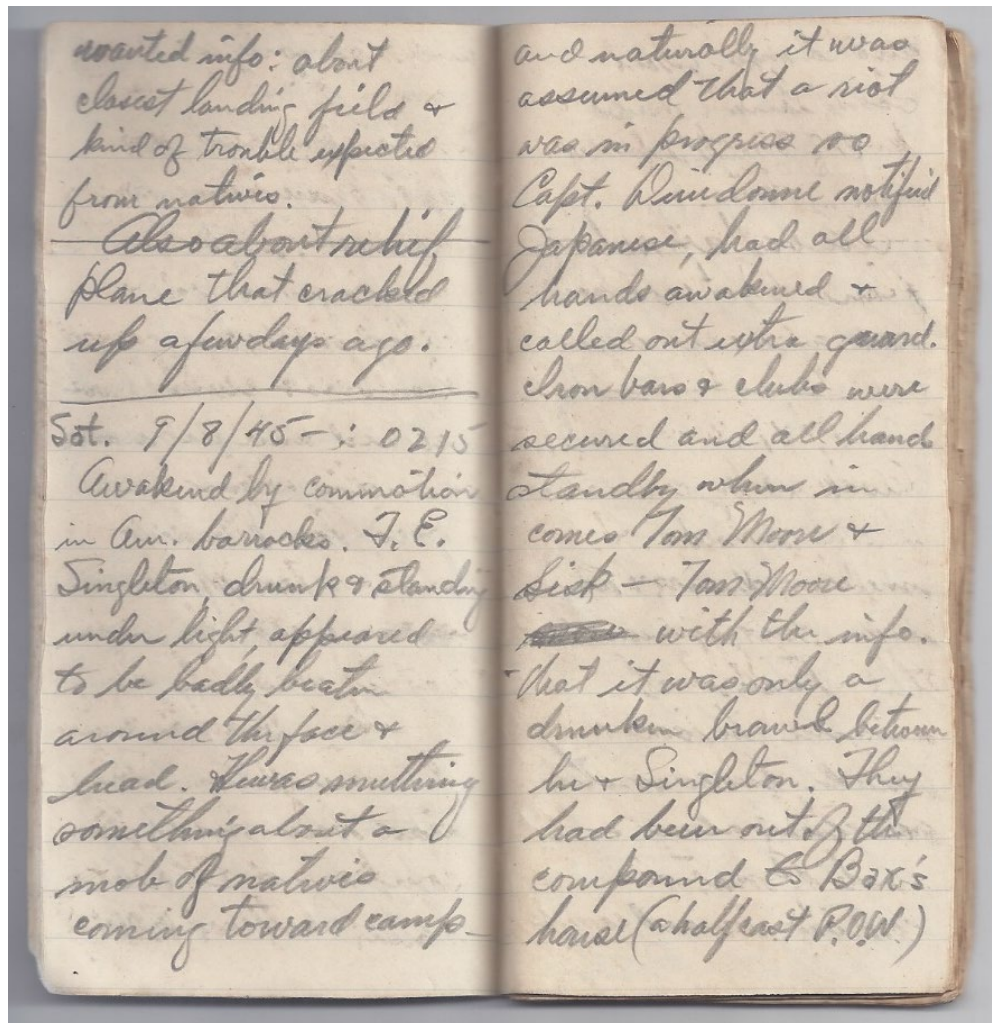
Also about relief plane that cracked up a few days ago.

Sat. 9/8/45, 0215

Awakened by communication in American barracks. T.E. Singleton drunk & standing, under light, appeared to be badly beaten around face & head. He was muttering something about a mob of natives coming towards camp

and naturally it was assumed that a riot was in progress so Capt. Dundome notified Japanese, had all hands awakened & called out extra guard.

Iron bars & clubs were secured and all hand standby when in comes Tom Moore & Sisk – Tom Moore with the information that it was only a drunken brawl between he and Singleton. They had been out of the compound to Bax's house (a half cast P.O.W)



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and drinking, had got into a brawl.

Personally – I was a bit upset at first – Van Horn had a heart attack and I was certainly glad to see Moore & Sisk come in – We thought for a while they were being held by the Natives.

The Native trouble seems to be only peaceful demonstrations, by the local Liberty Party,

for independence.

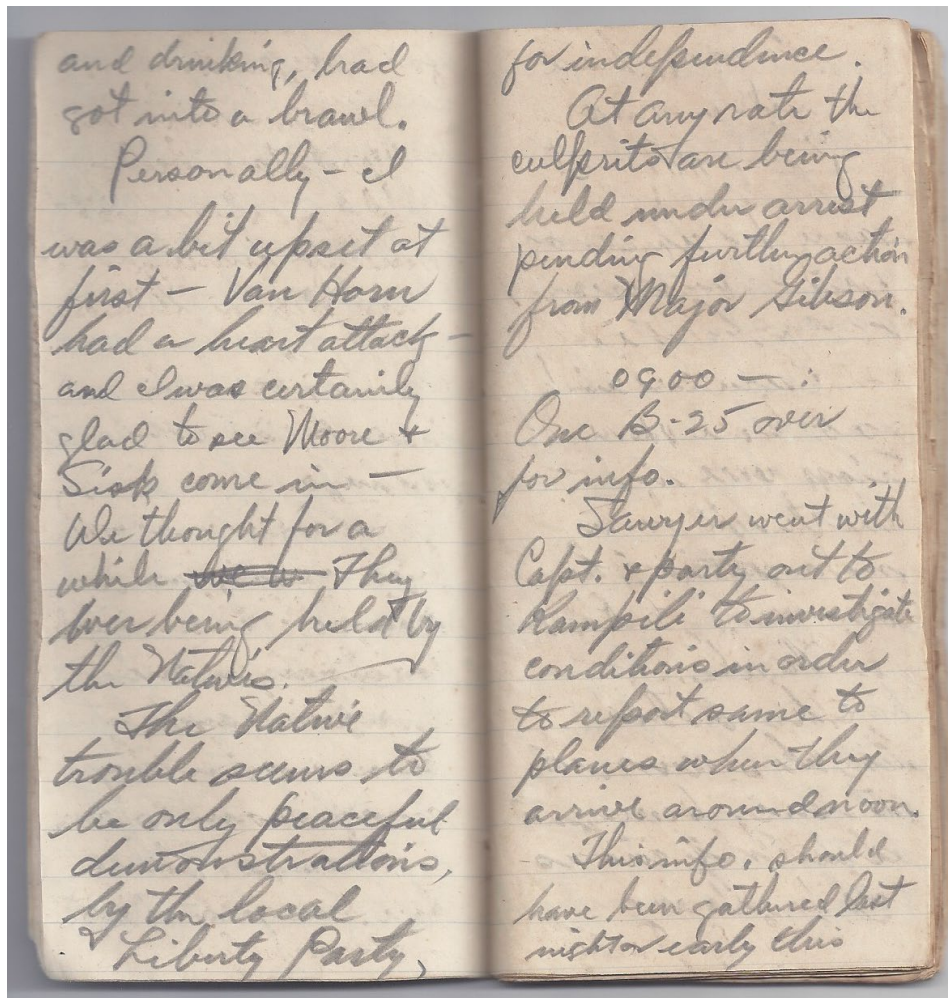
At any rate the culprits are being held under arrest pending further action from Major Gibson.

0900

One B-25 over for info.

Sawyer went with Capt. & party out to Kampili to investigate conditions in order to report same to planes when they arrive around noon.

This information should have been gathered last night or early this



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

morning, and enough men should be sent out to help with caring for the women & children that are seriously ill.

Executive ability is sorely lacking in those with the authority to act, but so far no assistance has been given to Kampili.

The relief planes have been notified, but what they need out there is men to do the Camp chores & other work immediately.

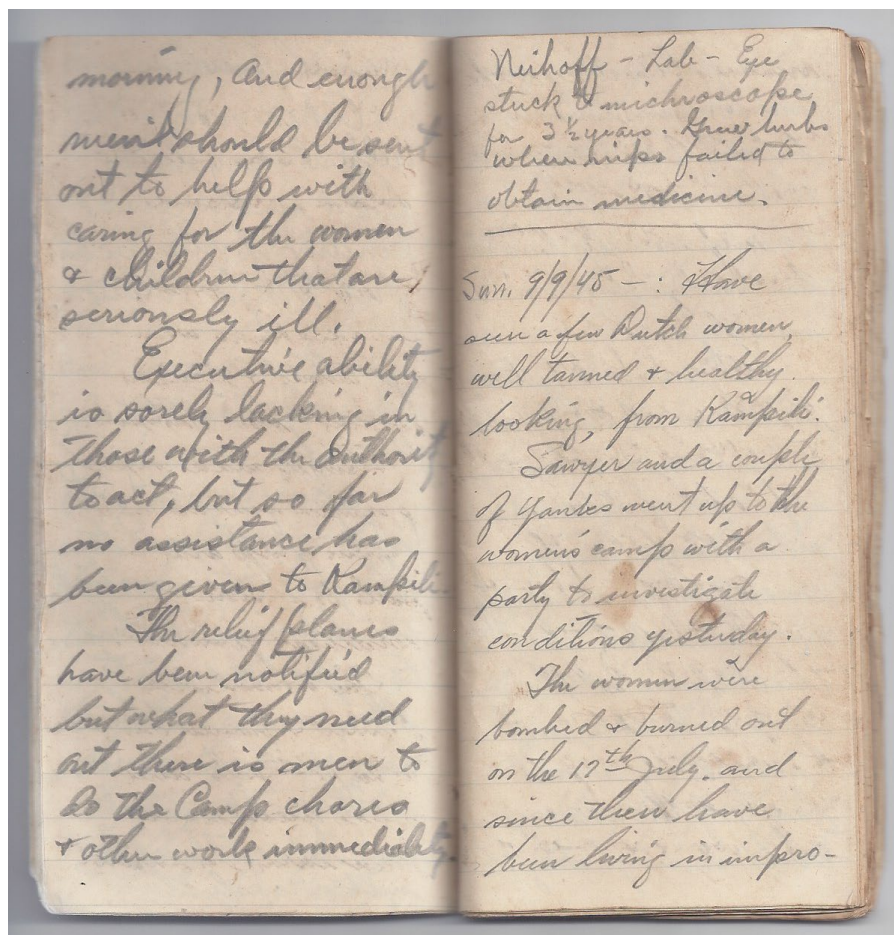
Neihoff – Lab – Eye stuck to microscope for 3 ½ years. Grew lax? when nips failed to obtain medicine.

Sun. 9/9/45

Have seen a few Dutch women well tanned & healthy looking, from Kampili.

Sawyer and a couple of Yanks went up to the women's camp with a party to investigate conditions yesterday.

The women were bombed and burned out on the 17th July and since then have been living in impro-



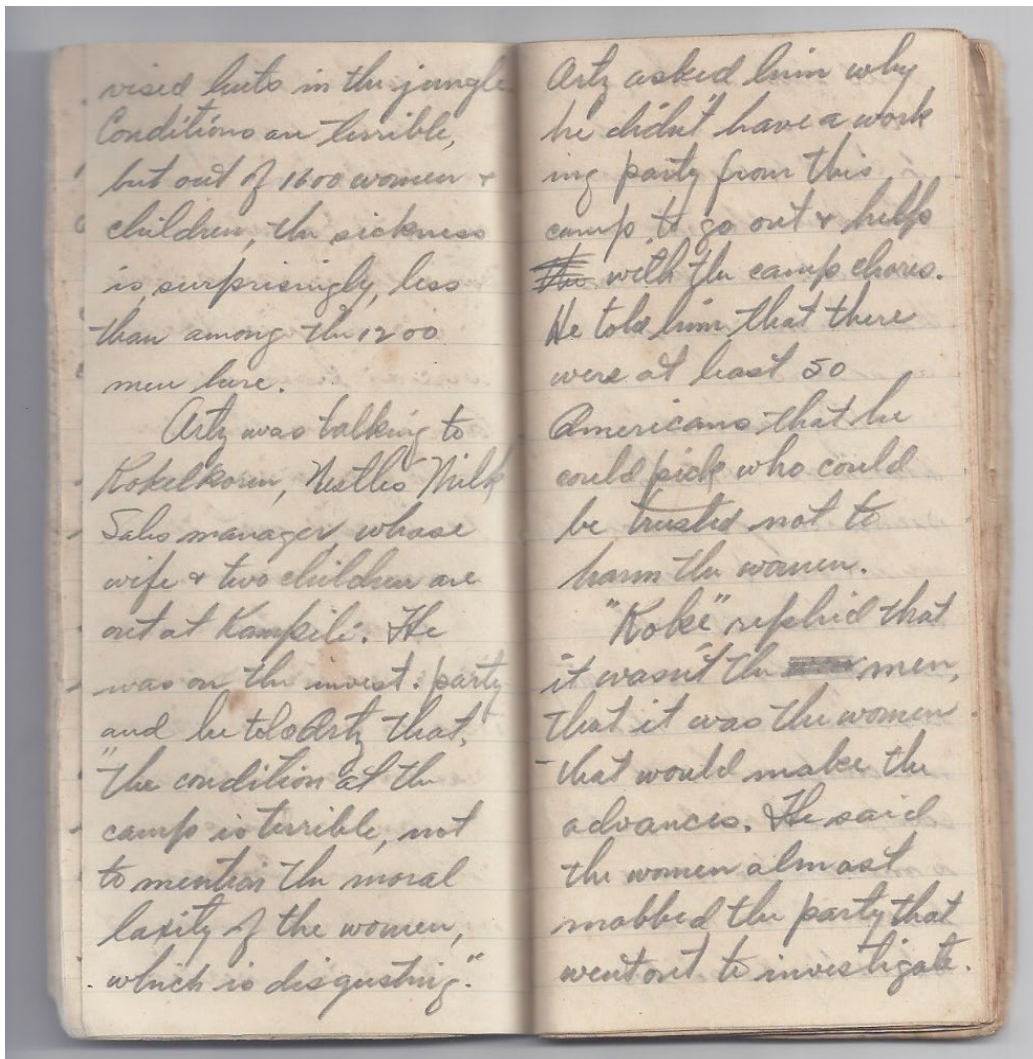
Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

vised huts in the jungle. Conditions are terrible, but out of 1,600 women & children, the sickness is surprisingly, less than among the 1,200 men here.

Arty was talking to Kokelkorm, Nestles' Milk Sales manager whose wife & two children are out at Kampili. He was on the investigation party and he told Arty that, "The condition at the camp is terrible, not to mention the moral laxity of the women, which is disgusting."

Arty asked him why he didn't have a working party from this camp to go out & help with the camp chores. He told him that there were at least 50 Americans that he could pick who could be trusted not to harm the women.

"Koke" replied that it wasn't the men, that it was the women that would make the advances. He said the women almost mobbed the party that went to investigate.



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Plantz, an Electrician from the Perch, who went out, also said the women crowded around & had a wild, hungry look as if they had been nearly starved to death for a little male companionship.

Most of us men were used to regimented life, and the routine of a monk wasn't so hard on us. But I can understand about the women (who are generally ruled by

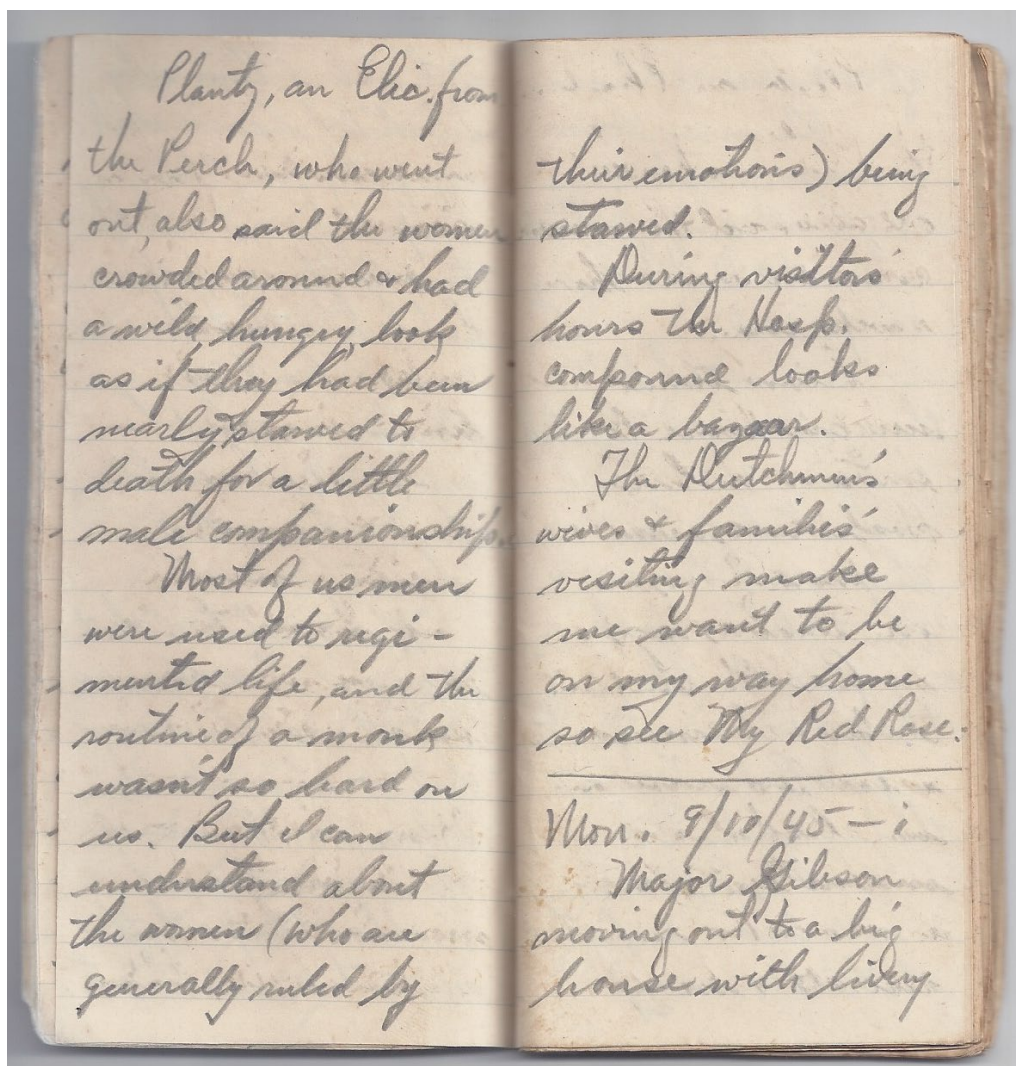
their emotions) being starved.

During visitors' hours the Hospital compound looks like a bazaar.

The Dutchmans' wives & families' visiting make me want to be on my way home to see My Red Rose.

Mon. 9/10/45

Major Gibson moving out to a big house with livery



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of 27 men, I hear.

We may have to move back to original camp, which is an old Dutch Army compound.

Seems that there are some Dutch civilians that need hospitalization & they want to use the Military Hospital.

Beside the fact that we have quite a few Americans that shouldn't be moved, it is a malaria infested district and may

cause more sickness.

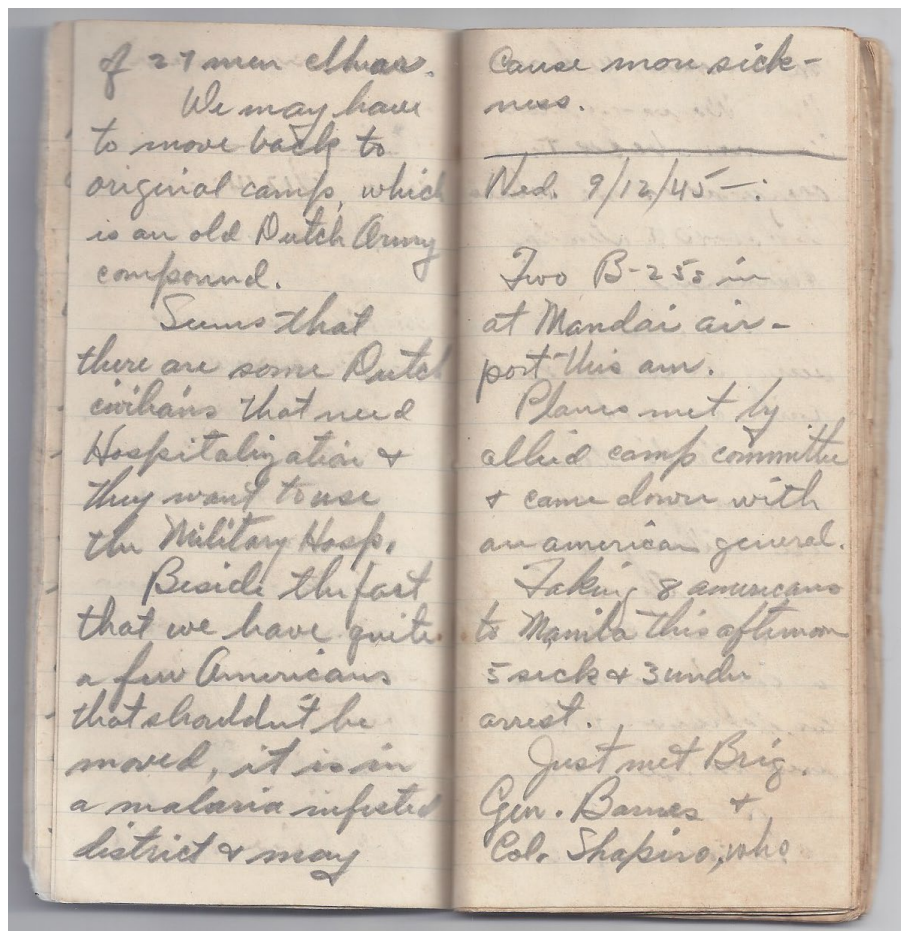
Wed. 9/12/45

Two B-25s in at Mandai airport this AM.

Planes met by allied camp committee and came down with an American general.

Taking 8 Americans to Manilla this afternoon; 5 sick and 3 under arrest.

Just met Brig. General Barnes and Col. Shapiro, who



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Made the trip down from Manilla.

Col. Shapiro is one of the P-38 leaders that used to strafe Makassar.

Brig. Gen. Barnes said we didn't look quite so bad as some POW's that he has seen. We are rather lucky here, I think.

He said he'd get us out of here as soon as possible & that he'd notify H.Q.

Personally – I

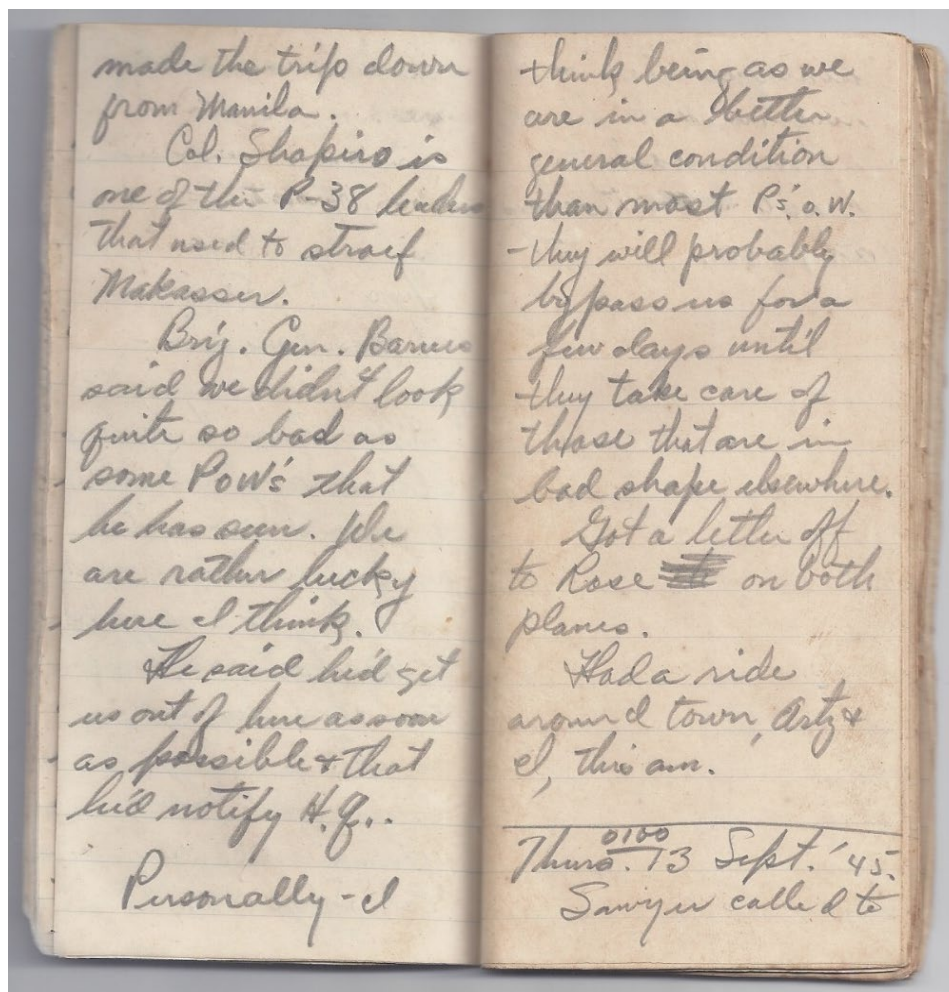
Think being as we are in a better general condition than most POW's – they will probably bypass us for a few days until they take care of those that are in bad shape elsewhere.

Got a letter off to Rose on both planes.

Had a ride around town, Arty & I, this AM.

Thurs. 13 Sept. '45, 0100

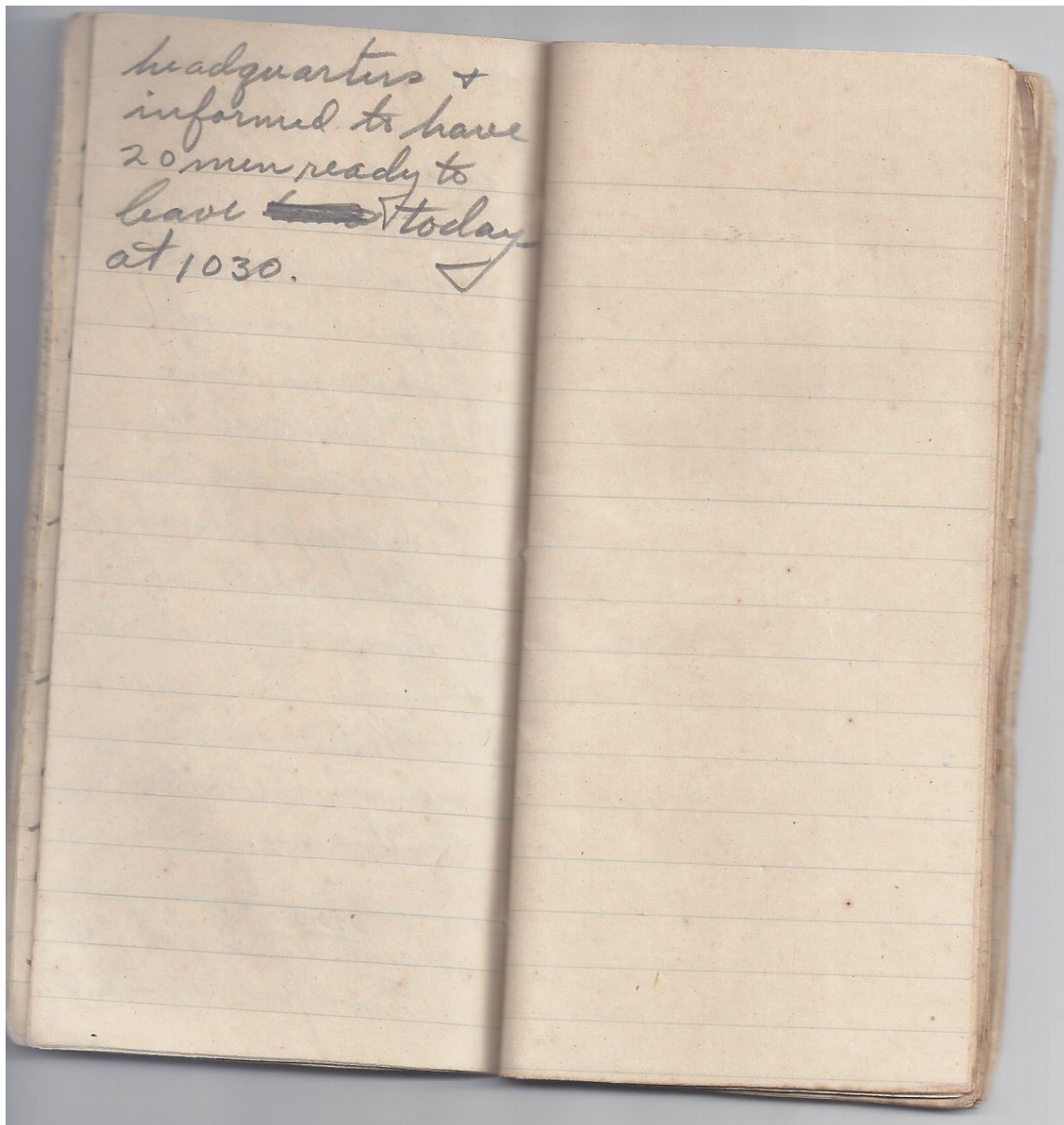
Sawyer called to



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

headquarters & informed to have 20
men ready to leave today at 1030.

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Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

Address American Missionary:

F. R. Whetzel
c/o Immanuel Temple
N.E. 31st & Sandy Blvd.
Portland, Oregon USA

First aid equipment.
Small generator & search light

Relatives & friends now allowed to
come in Hospital for visit.

Careful of these.

9/5/45

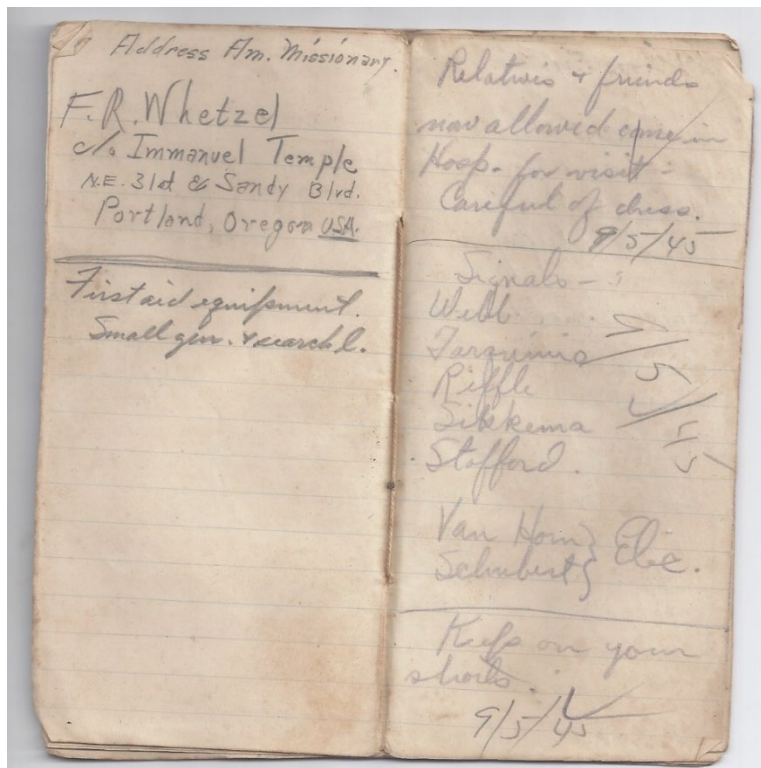
Signals - :

Webb
Tarqumo
Riffle
Sikkema
Safford

Electricians - :

Van Horn
Schubert

Keep on your shorts.



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

String for Ukulele.

Over to Babse for Slufsy.

Have Kerich for chow.

See Schubert.

Song of Sigma Chi

Van Horn

Harper

Artz

Feterly

Imlay

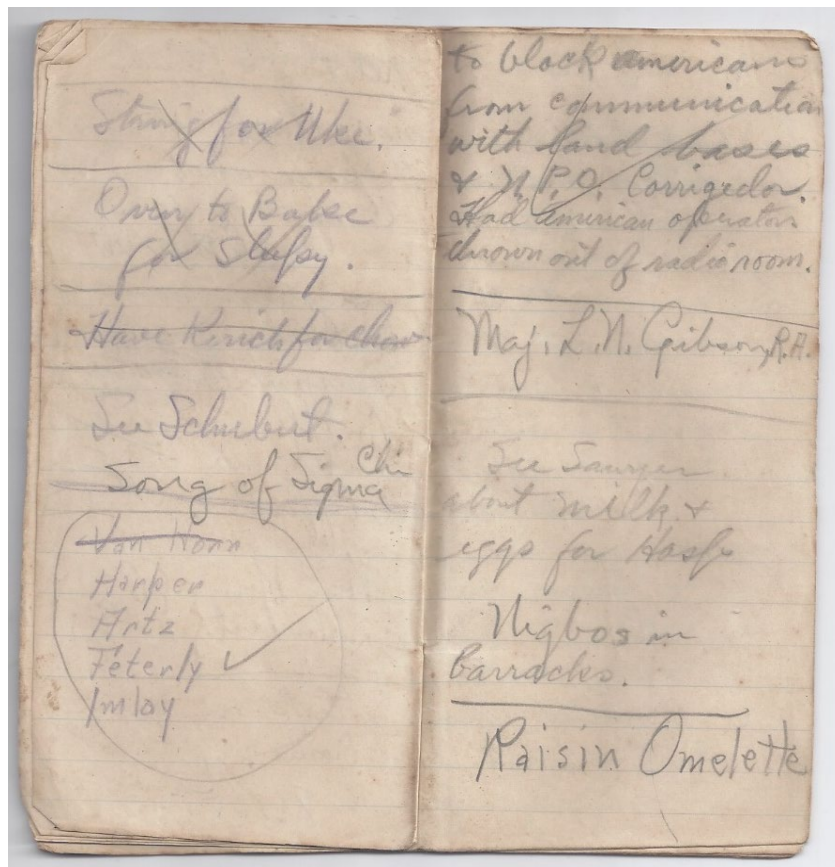
To block Americans from communication with land bases & N.P.O. Corregidor. Had American operators thrown out of radio room.

Maj. L.N. Gibson, R.A.

See Sawyer about milk & eggs for Hospital.

Nigbos in barracks.

Raisin Omelette



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

Fear knocked at the door, Faith answered.

No one was there.

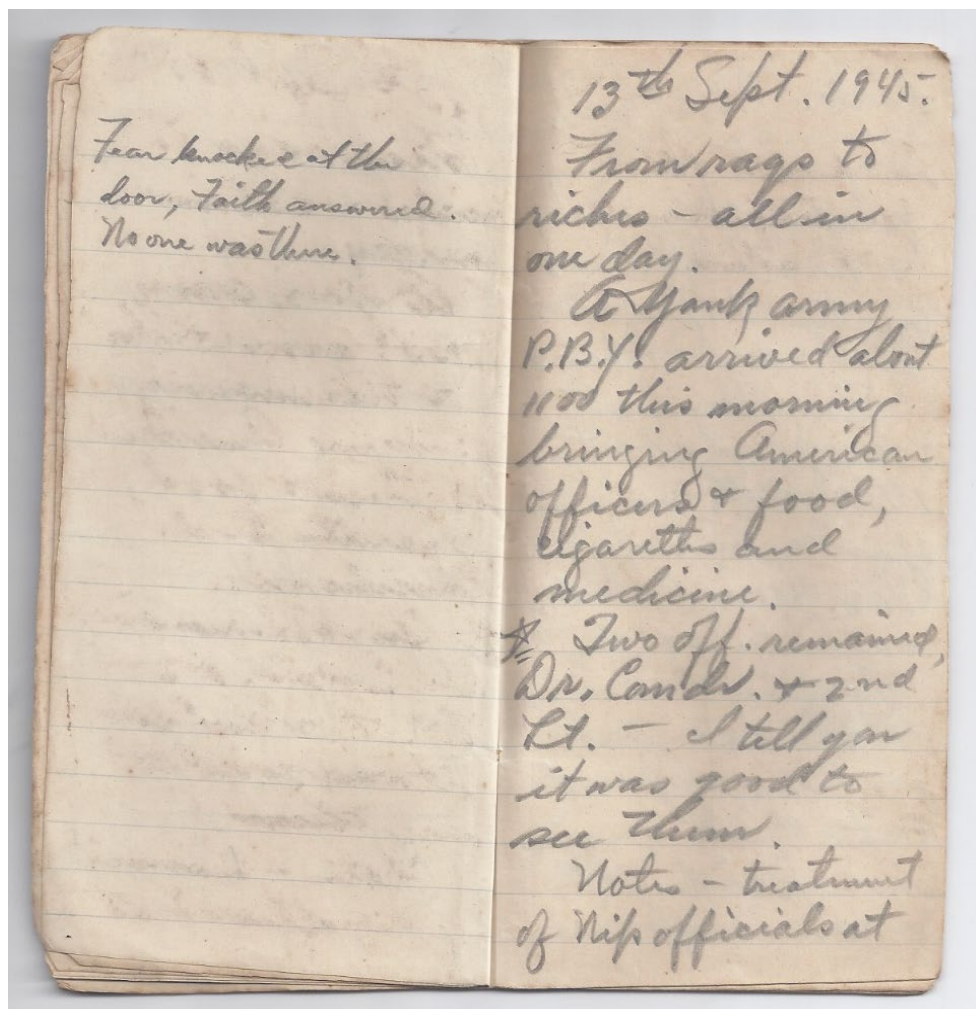
13th Sept. 1945

From rags to riches – all in one day.

A Yank army P.B.Y. arrived about 1100 this morning bringing American officers & food, cigarettes and medicine.

★ Two officers remained, Dr. Commander & 2nd Lieutenant. – I tell you it was good to see them.

Note – treatment of Nip officials at



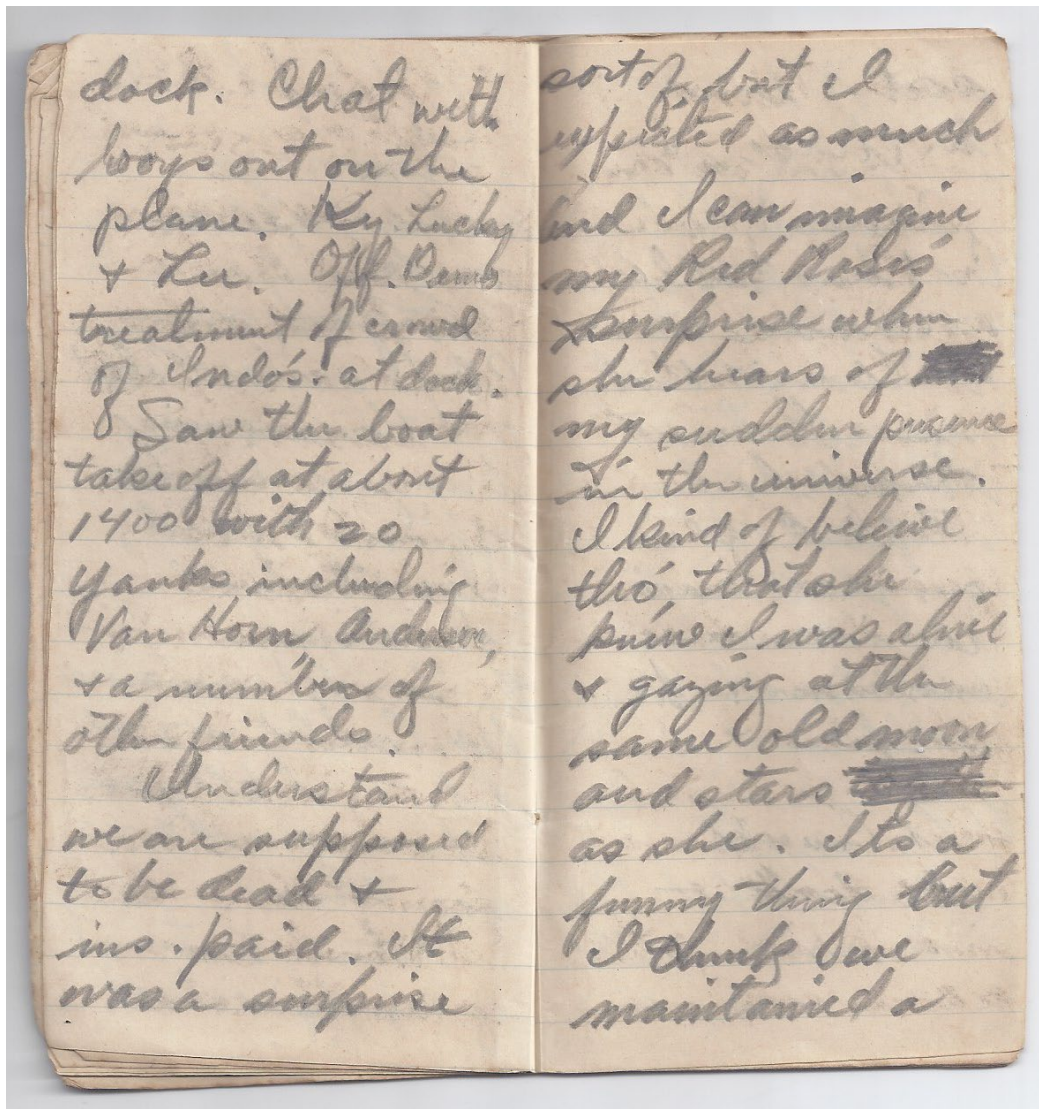
Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

dock. Chat with boys out on the plane.
Ky Lucky & Lu. Officer Dumb
treatment of crowd of Indonesians at
dock.

Saw the boat take off at about
1400 with 20 Yanks including Van
Horn, Andersen, & a number of other
friends.

Understand we are supposed to
be dead & insurance paid. It was a
surprise

sort of, but I expected as much and I
can imagine my Red Rose's surprise
when she hears of my sudden
presence in the universe. I kind of
believe tho', that she knew that I was
alive & gazing at the same old moon
and stars as she. It's a funny thing but
I think we maintained a



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

sort of bond in those stars.

The only thing that has really worried me was the thought that my allotment to her had stopped after a year and the insurance might not be sufficient.

★ (Lt. Crine & Comdr Abbott, M.C.)

Sept. 15, 1945 – 0530

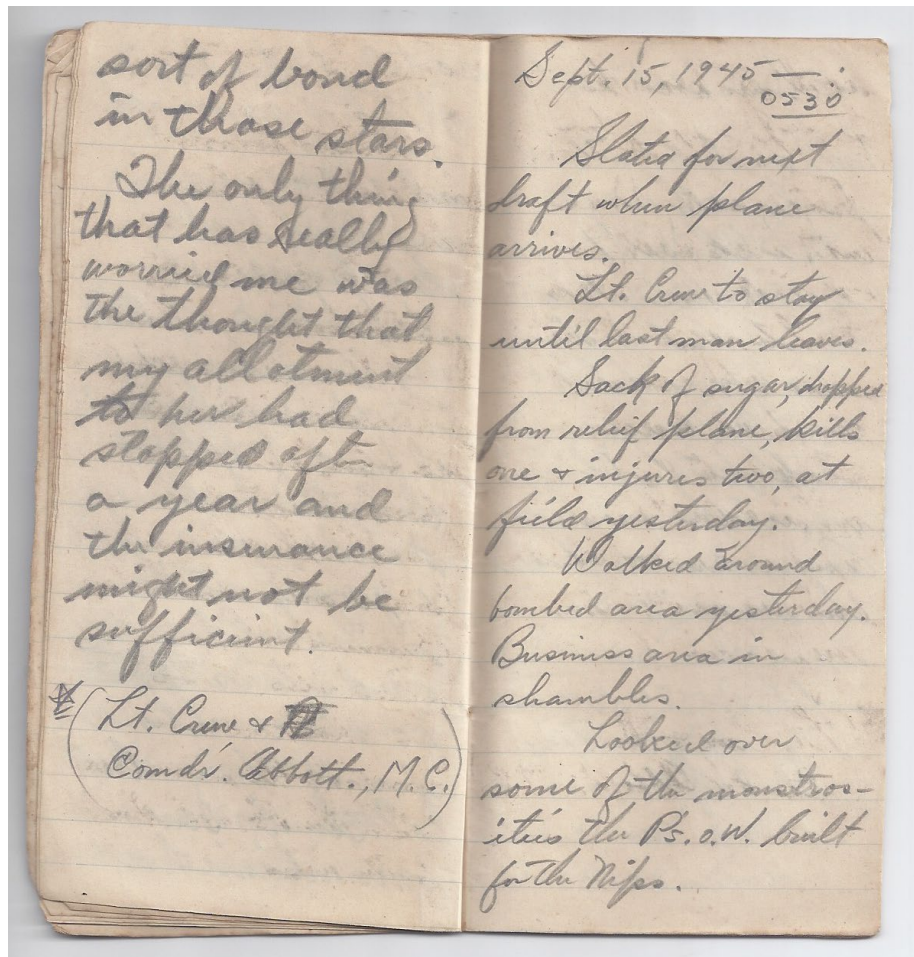
Slated for next draft when plane arrives.

Lt. Crine to stay until last man leaves.

Sack of sugar, dropped from relief plane, kills one & injures two, at field yesterday.

Walked around bombed area yesterday. Business area in shambles.

Looked over some of the monstrosities – the Prisoners of War built for the Nips.



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

I was sick last PM, so I didn't attend party, with our gang, at a Chinese friend's house. Pete told me he had a lovely meal & couldn't count the courses.

Hope the plane arrives this morning. Am anxious to be on the move.

Sept. 16, 1945

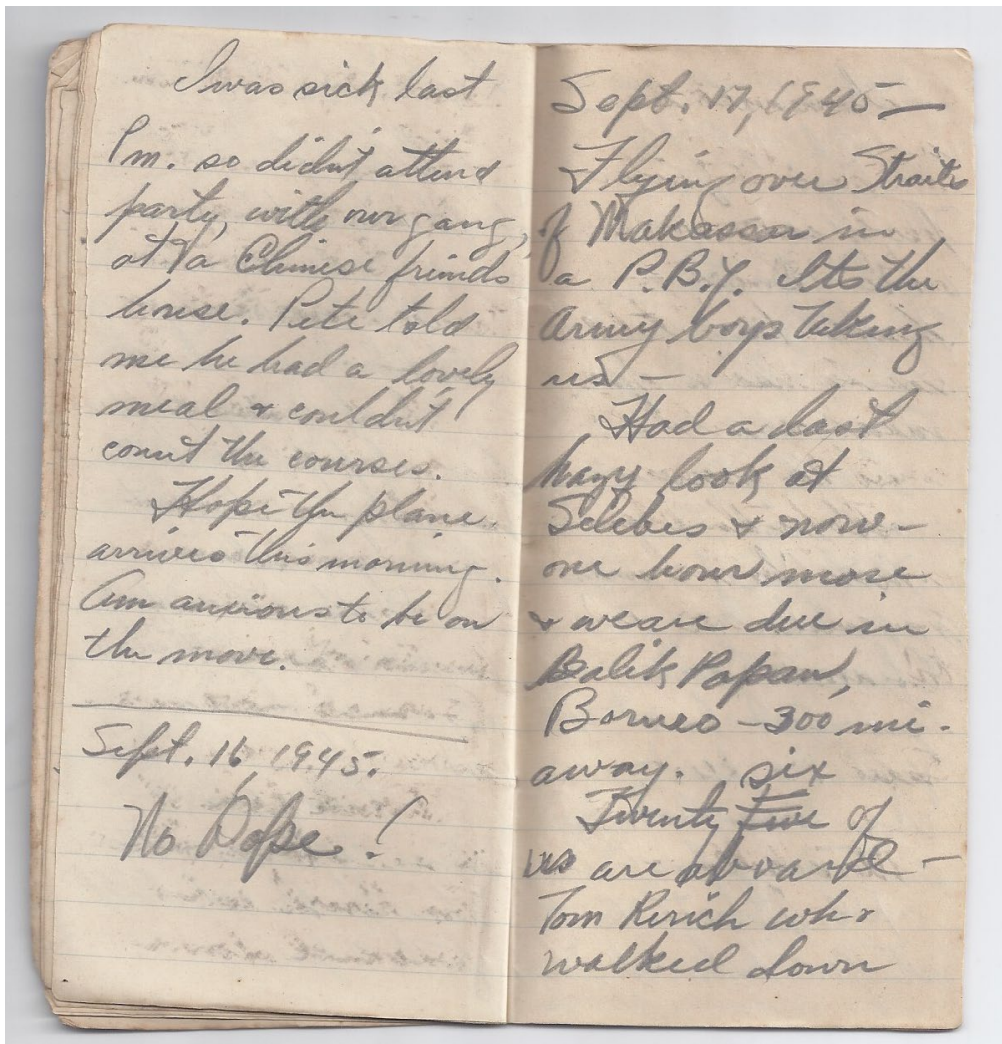
No Dope!

Sept. 17, 1945

Flying over Straits of Makassar in a P.B.Y. Its the Army boys taking us –

Had a last hazy look at Celebes and now – one hour more and we are due in Balikpapan, Borneo – 300 miles away.

Twenty six of us are aboard – Tom Kerich who walked down



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

with us to see us off. Left Mockie & Joe on the Dock – They'll be out later – perhaps tomorrow.

Swell crew & swell ride.

Met Chief Inspector of Police & Chinese Consulate General lost pen. & got the Counsel's autograph.

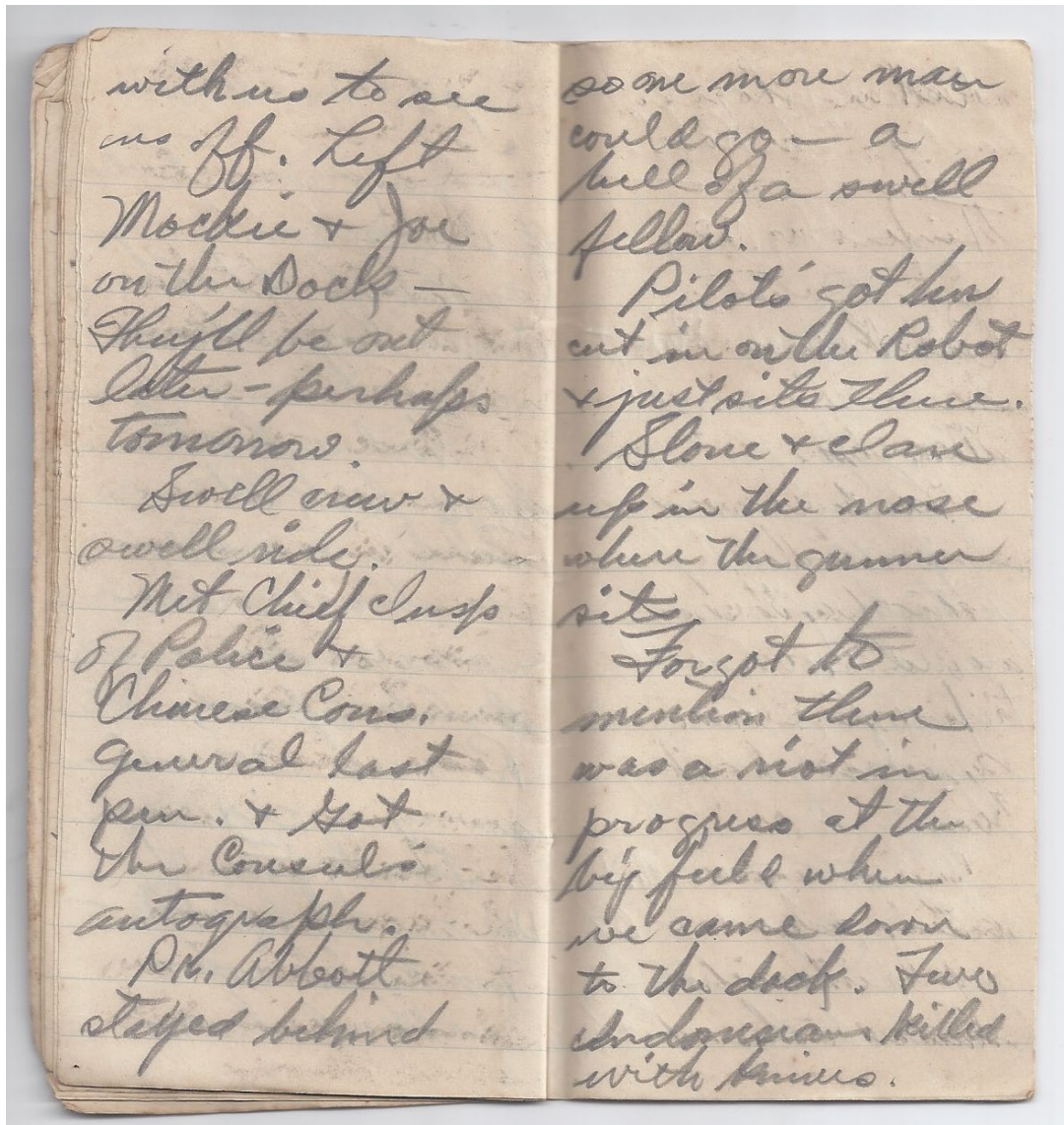
Dr. Abbott stayed behind

so one more man could go – a hell of a swell fellow.

Pilots got his cut in on the Robot & just sits there.

Slone & Ian up in the nose where the gunner sits.

Forgot to mention there was a riot in progress at the big field when we came down to the dock. Two Indonesians killed with knives.



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

New Book by Lloyd C Douglas –
“The Robe”.

(Time Aug. 20)

Omar Khayyam. “Rubaiyat”

Mon. Sept. 18, 1945

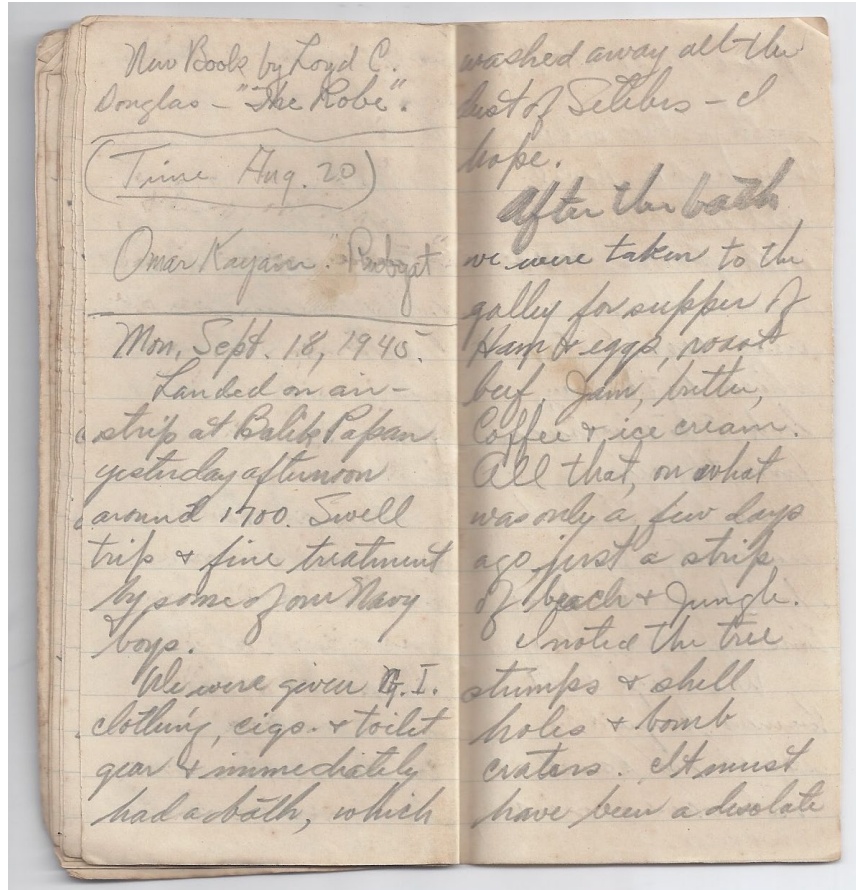
Landed on air-strip at Balik Papan yesterday afternoon around 1700. Swell trip & fine treatment by some of our Navy boys.

We were given G.I. clothing, cigarettes & toilet gear & immediately had a bath, which

Washed away all the dust of Celebes – I hope.

After the bath we were taken to the galley for supper of ham & eggs, roast beef, jam, butter, coffee & ice cream. All that on what was only a few days ago first a strip of beach and jungle.

I noted the tree stumps & shell holes & bomb craters. It must have been a desolate



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

place to land but within two weeks they had a Naval unit established with power house, Hospital and tin huts, which, by the way, look like toney hangers from the air.

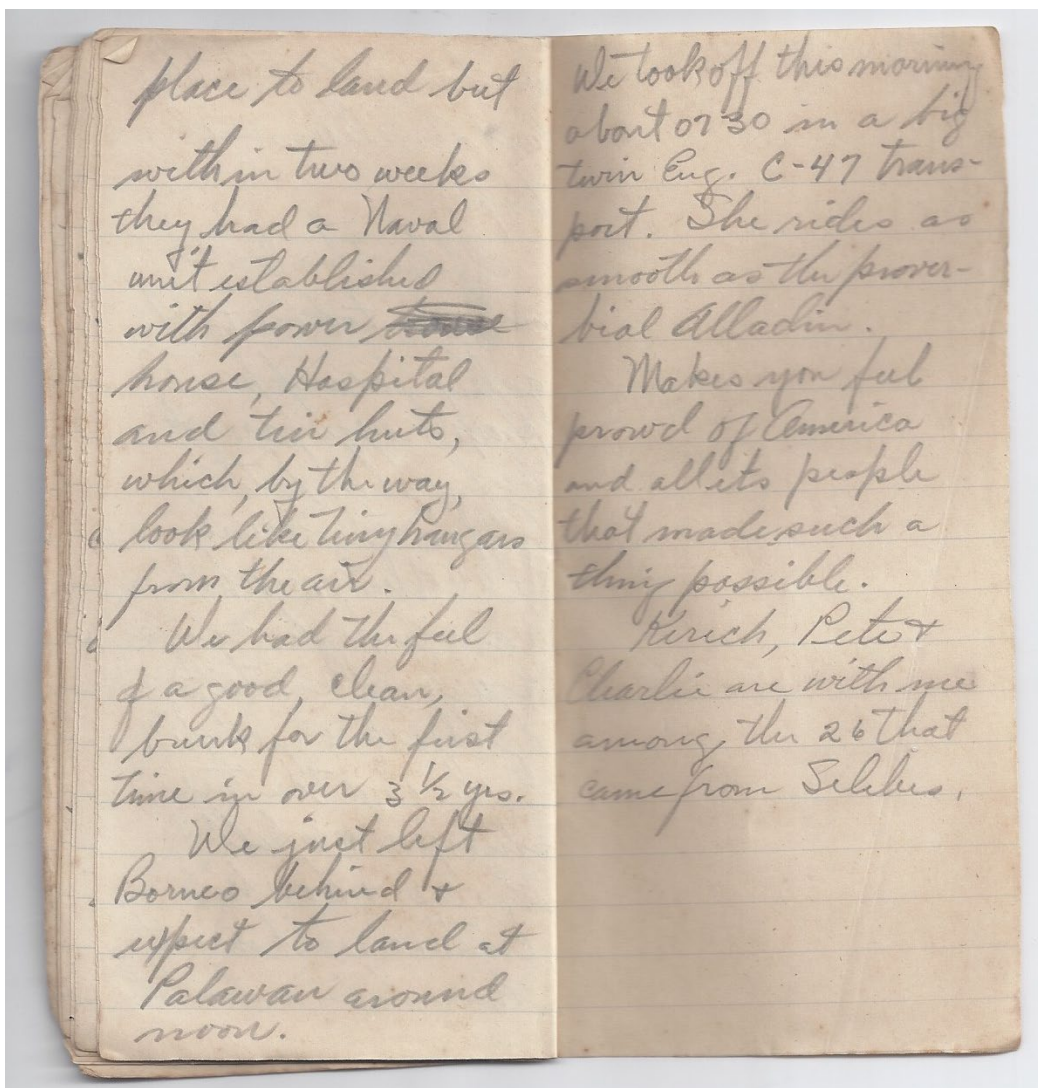
We had the feel of a good, clean bunk for the first time in over 3 ½ years.

We just left Borneo behind & expect to land at Palawan around noon.

We took off this morning about 0730 in a big twin engine C-47 transport. She rides as smooth as the proverbial Aladdin.

Makes you feel proud of America and all its people that made such a thing possible.

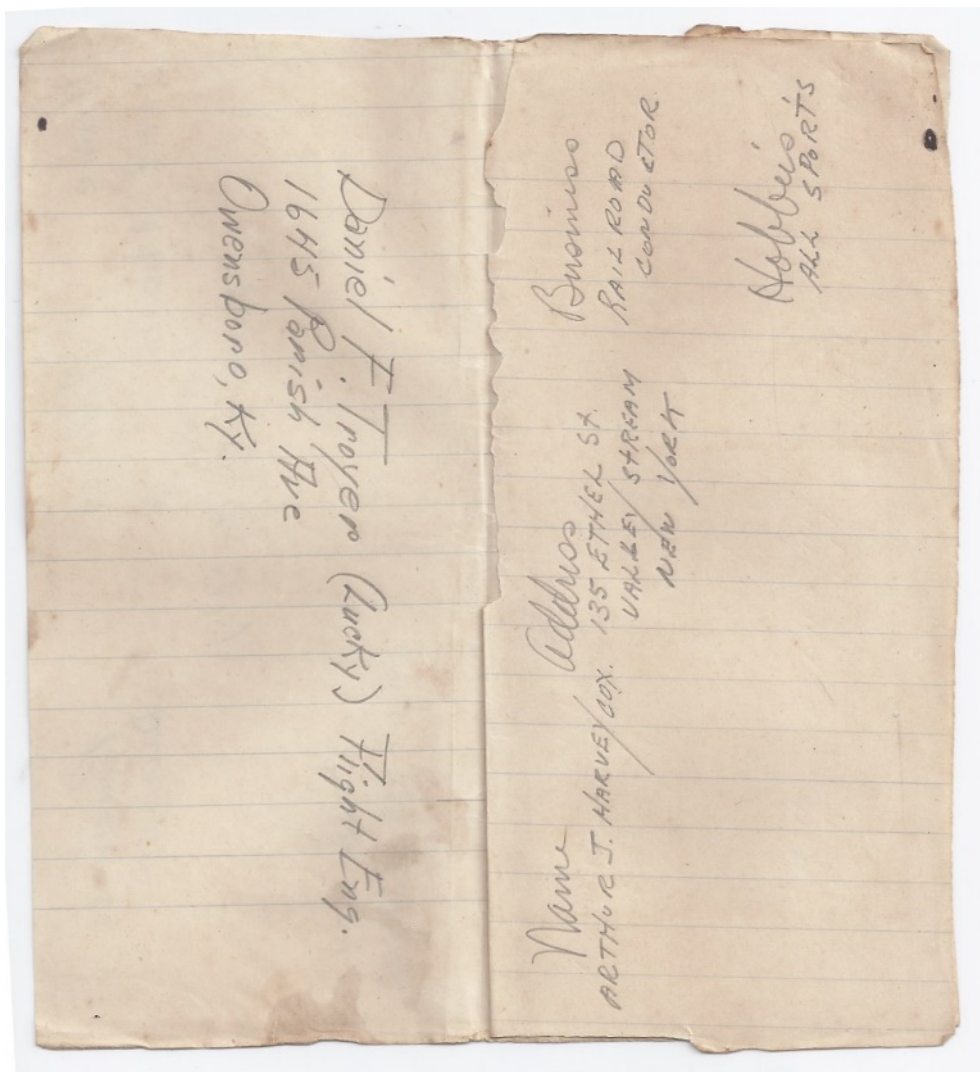
Kirich, Pete & Charlie are with me among the 26 that came from Celebes.



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

Daniel F. Troyer (Lucky) Flight
Engineer
1645 Parish Ave
Owensboro, Kentucky

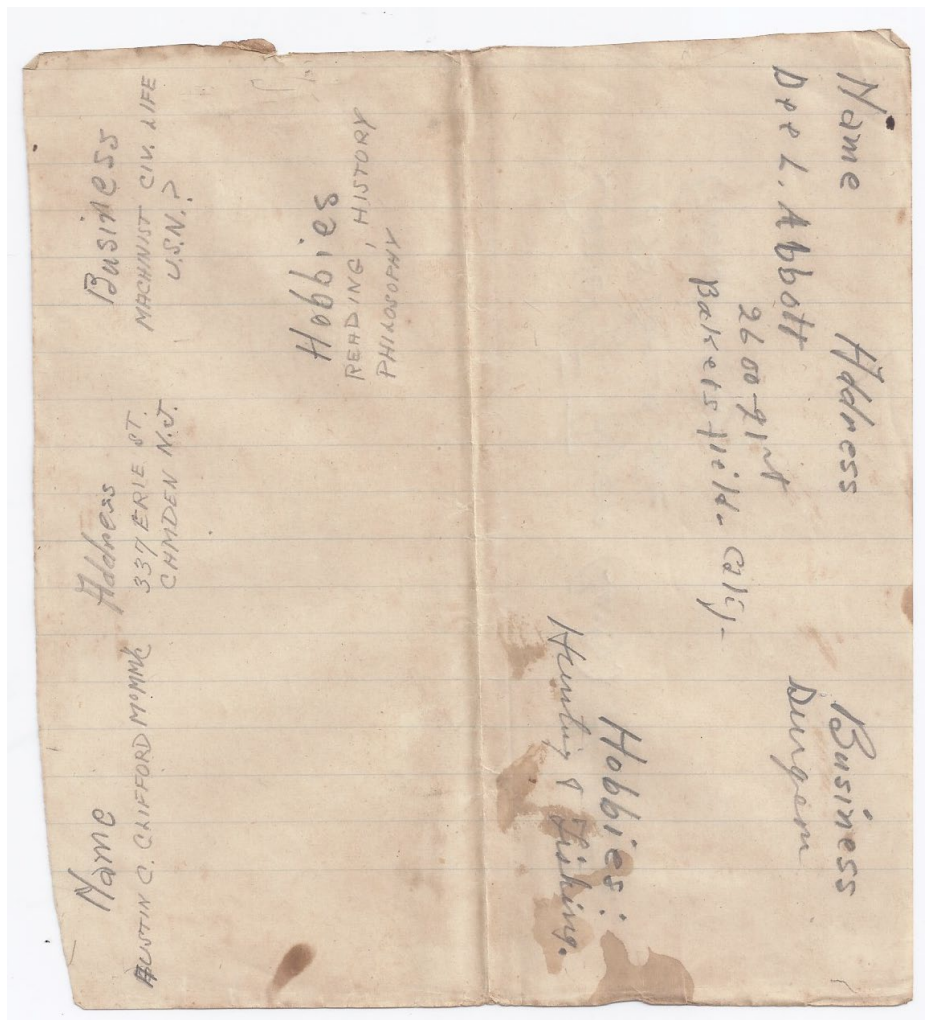
Name
Arthur J Harvey cox.
Address
135 Ethel St
Valley Stream, New York
Business
Railroad conductor
Hobbies
All sports



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

Name
 Auston C. Clifford, MoMM 1/c
 Address
 337 Erie St
 Camden, New Jersey
 Business
 Machinist civilian life, USN?
 Hobbies
 Reading, history
 philosophy

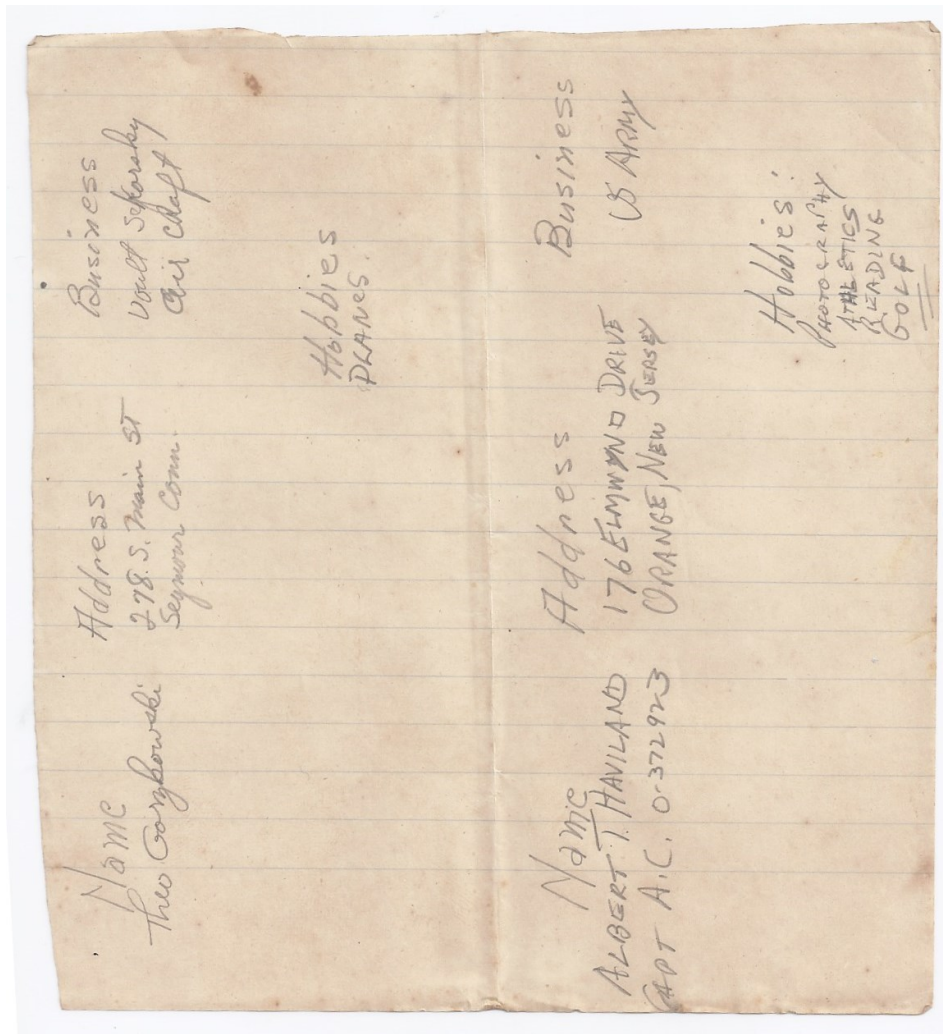
Name
 Dee L. Abbott
 Address
 2600-21st
 Bakersfield, California
 Business
 Surgeon
 Hobbies
 Hunting & Fishing



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

Name
Theo Gorzbowski
Address
278 S. Main St
Seymour, Connecticut
Business
Vought-Sikorsky air craft
Hobbies
Planes

Name
Albert T. Haviland
Capt. A.C. 0-372923
Address
176 Elmwynd Drive
Orange, New Jersey
Business
U.S. Army
Hobbies
Photography, athletics, reading, golf



Henry (Pappy) Strickland Yates Post Liberation Journal (Sept. 5 – Sept. 18, 1945)

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