

LUZON

of the  
Philippine Commonwealth  
January 28, 1945

To Whom it may concern;

In all probability the only time this notebook will be read, by others than myself, will be in the event of my becoming a fatal casualty. It is then to you that I ask the favor, if that should happen, to send this to my dad, whose name and address are on the preceding pages.

Perhaps too this may be read by others if I were to be wounded, if so I have no alternative but to ask you to send it forward, through my company to me, Reading it as usual, depending of course, on a good character only.

Frank D. Rogers  
Co. E, 160th Regt.

To My Father

Mrs. Stanley M. Rogers

Box 241

Memphis,

Tennessee

Call for receipt.

Mrs. William Willie

1437 Saltaire ave.

W. Los Angeles

Calif

Jan. 29th. 1948

Dear Pop,

Rather glad to get ahold of a notebook of this type for it will serve its purpose well. Mainly notes.

Most of these so-called "notes" pop, will be of things I see my company is doing, our situation, and beyond that doubt many personal ideas.

I have written several letters to you, without mailing them, giving you the "dope" on the situation, planning only to have them mailed should "it" happen to me. I think as time goes by I may rewrite most of them (as I get them back, for I have some in my A bag, some in my B bag, and some in a personal articles kit) and put them, or enter them rather, in this notebook. Conditions aren't and probably won't

be for some time, ideal for writing as  
a result this old book may get pretty  
well battered up, it will get quite dirty  
and folded, and 9 times out of 10 my  
penmanship may be all but legible. Still  
it is the best that I'll be able to  
do. I hope later to get some ink, which  
I know, will definitely help the legibility  
business.

Feb 2 1945

Pap<sub>3</sub>

I think I was "off" a few days, when  
I wrote the 29th. Ford it was the next day  
that I went to the medics for dysentery  
and these last 4 days have been nothing  
but "attacking" and driving the enemy back.  
I was at the medics for one day  
talk about bowel movement! A greater

percentage of the whole regiment seem  
to have, or have had dysentery. Most  
of it, I believe, coming from plain dirt  
and filth and the rest from the  
irregularity of food and from bad  
water too.

Since we landed I have shaved  
only once. You'd be surprised at my  
whiskers. I'm still wearing the  
same clothes too I might add. Course  
as frequent river crossings as rain  
clouds them occasionally, but every night  
in a dirt hole keeps them plenty  
crummy. In other words, boy, I'm dirty  
& filthy all over.

✓ We've had more casualties these  
past days. I've seen them piled up  
from both sides.

A few of the other companies lately

have had Jap "benji" or suicidal attacks. In these attacks the Japs open up with many automatic weapons and come right at you. (About 6 hours later) ✓ ✓

At the present we are on another hill. I mean by "another" one further on than where I first opened this notebook. Day before yesterday we started up here but couldn't make it. We withdrew then about 5 or 6 o'clock and preceded by artillery fire, went into the assault yesterday morning. Evidently during the night most of the Japs evacuated for with tanks as a spearhead we met little resistance. Yesterday about 3 o'clock we had this hill, with some of the other companies securing the high ground

on our right and left.

In the late afternoon, just about dusk last night, the Japs sent over some exploding 40 MM shells. They didn't get anybody tho. That gun, which seems to be about a 40MM is a dual purpose deal. Serving either as artillery or anti-aircraft. What a bad idea!

A Jap got into our perimeter last night but was shot before he did anything. That's the way I like em dead.

This is the first day in some time that we've been able to just sit around. I wish there were water close by. There's just enough to drink + no more.

I see by some news flashes that the 40th Div is making some news. Guys, we should, we're doing enough. From now on Pop, when there is an lapse of time



during the same day I write, I will use X's to  
signify it) XXXXX. We just received a much  
needed ration of cigarettes. We got 1 package  
of cigs, 1 small candy bar, 1 stick of gum, and  
some matches. I've been plenty short of cigs  
for some time. Fact is, I had to take some  
more Jap ones, which take it from me, are  
damn strong. I always figure, if I can  
get plenty of cigs, plenty of coffee, and  
some ration biscuits, I can go  
quite away.

Not 15 minutes ago a couple boys  
got it from a Jap machine gun. Those  
yellow — tho we are on this hill, are  
all around it, and in the gullies. Too  
a short while ago they threw some more  
of those bursting 40's at us.

It's just about time to scrop together  
some Chow Pop so perhaps I'd better close

till either tomorrow, or whenever the opportunity again presents itself. Over-ic,

Feb. 3, 1945.

Pop. Managed to get a little ink this morning. Think, for now, I'll rewrite some stuff I wrote a week or so ago:

Jan 25, 1945

Dear Pop,

This is just another little letter that I'll stow away.

Tonite we had our first meal cooked by our own units kitchen. (sometimes, or most of the time, up until now, 2 meals or less a day was carried in our packs? By did that Supper tonite taste good.

Feb. 9 maybe 10.

Just a few lines Pop. for tonight  
as early in the morning 1:30 AM we  
attack some enemy positions. A couple  
close calls for me today, so you know  
things will be plenty tough tonight.  
No doubt there will be many casualties,  
however with the faith you have  
in me, and the faith I have in  
God, and by the guidance of my  
mother in heaven, I plan on coming  
home with flying colors. Bye - not

Your son  
CP