PERPETUATION OF TESTIMONY OF

LLOYD E. CRUMPACKER

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MARINE BARRACKS, NAVAL AMMUNITON DEPOT

MC ALLESTER, OKLAHOMA

My name is Lloyd E Crumpacker. I am presently stationed at Marine Barracks, Naval Ammunition Depot, McAlester, Oklahoma. I am 25 years old. I was formerly a Private First Class in the First Separate Marines at Cavite, P.I. attached to “M” Company, Third Battalion, Fourth Regiment. I enlisted 1 August, 1940. I went overseas 5 October, 1940 and returned to the States 19 October, 1945. I intend to make the Marine Corps my career.

I was captured 6 May, 1942 on Corregidor, P.I by a Japanese landing party of the Seventh Japanese Army.

I was held from 6 May, 1942 to 23 May, 1942 in an area consisting of about three (3) city blocks called 92nd Grage area, then to Bilibid, Philippine Prison until 25 May, 1942, then by train to Camp #3 Cabanatuan, P.I., until 30 July, 1942, then to Nichols Field until 2 December, 1942, then back to Camp #1 Cabanatuan, P.I. until 23 July, 1943, then by ship to Japan and to camp Omoto(Omori), Kyushu arriving 10 August, 1943 until 2 December, 1944, then to Camp Fukuoka, Camp #1 until 26 January, 1945, then to Camp #4 Moji until liberated on 17 September, 1945.

While at Nichols Field in the Philippines many atrocities were committed, one of which stands out in my memory. The case of which a Private First Class Johnson, USMC, tried to escape about October, 1942. We were in squads of about thirty (30) men, two of which were in the hospital at the time. The guards had found out Johnson was a Marine and they were molesting him more than the rest of us. At a morning roll call at 0530 they discovered he was missing. This caused them to sentence us to no food nor water and forced us to eat salt every half hour. This went on for thirty-four (34) hours. By this time Johnson had been found and was brought back to camp badly beaten up. There was blood all over his body and he was then sentenced to death by the “White Angel” whose real name I believe was Noto San. The twenty-seven (27) of us were required to stay in camp, but the men working at the airfield told us that they made him kneel before his grave and the “White Angel” attempted to cut his head off with a saber. He was killed and never returned to camp.

While we were at Moji Camp #4 there were six (6) Japs I can remember who were guilty of mistreatment of prisoners. Their names are: Saito, Yoichi, Camp Commander; Mauyo, Morie, guard; Sakaguchi, Keyotusa, guard; Takono, Tadashi, civilian guard, called “Scarface”; Ikeda, Yoshiyuki, civilian guard, called “Peg-Leg”; and Yagi, Yoshika, civilian guard. The incident most prominent in my mind about these is the one in which Yagi, Yoshika beat a Dutchman with a ¾ inch steel rod for about an hour because he had asked for a cigarette. Yagi had given orders for no smoking and the Dutchman wasn’t there at the time. So, when he asked for the cigarette, Yagi proceeded to beat him up. The Dutchman had cuts and bruises all over his body, and his arm was broken. They left him lying right there in the sun for about nine (9) hours, and we had to carry him back to camp from the waterfront when we were about a mile and a half from camp. No medical aid was given him by the Japs. Chief Pharmacist Mate Dahl made a splint for his arm. When his arm healed up, it was crooked and his body and head were permanently scarred. He was never able to work up until the time he was liberated. This incident took place in June, 1945.

Saito, Yaichi inspected the camp quite regularly and he knew what was going on. I believe he even tried to stop some of the mistreatment, but it was no use.

There was hardly any medical supplies given to the camp, and none of what we did get were Red Cross supplies. We unloaded one Red Cross ship which had lots of medical supplies on board, but we never got them at camp. The Japs were using these supplies for their own use. We saw them being used by Jap soldiers in the guard shack many times.

We wore Jap clothing and Japanese shoes called “Tobies” winter and summer. The Jap clothes were even hard to get and the supply wasn’t enough to keep us warm in the winter time.

All the guards were eating American canned goods and were always smoking American cigarettes. I would estimate about one fifth of the Red Cross supplies were given to the prisoners. We unloaded them and knew about how much came in. All except the one fifth we got were being used by the Japs.

In any of the camps I was in, medical supplies were very scarce, as were clothing, shoes, and food. We knew there were plenty of Red Cross supplies, but very few were ever passed out to prisoners.

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