

A. or bully beef, I believe, and that was that. About six months later we discovered this other sack of sugar--Mr. Rogers and I did--and brought it to the notice of the Camp Commander and he was quite surprised. Anyway, he said it must have been lost in this store. And we took it out and he took a bucket of it and we gave the rest among the men. Then later around about the time that Dr. Maro arrived in the camp.....

Q. When was that?

A. That was in February, I believe; towards the end of February 1944. Yes.

Q. Who was he?

A. Dr. Maro was the special doctor sent from headquarters, Alaska, to investigate into the unusual number of deaths in our camp and the general conditions which appeared to lead to these deaths; and he stayed there for about two months. Anyway, around about the time of his arrival, I am not sure whether it was 300 or 600--it was between those numbers--American Red Cross boxes arrived in the camp. And they were brought in by Nipponese, I believe. We didn't know much about them until the boxes were in. They came in somewhat furtively if I remember correctly. And these parcels were broken down and given to the charge of a man called Morishima. He was in charge of rations.

Q. Who were they broken down by?

A. By the Japanese. We didn't see them and had no part in them being either broken down or ultimate distribution, except that certain members of the committee received an issue from this Morishima to give to the men occasionally. Most of it went through the kitchen.

Q. Was there any parcel, as such, given to the men?

A. No, not at all.

Q. Yes?

A. And then--oh, at that time there was a little allowed as a special concession for patients in the hospital. That went to the M.I. Room. They would not trust Dr. Stenning with it, nor myself. It went to the M.I. Room in charge of Sgt. Nakayama; and he certainly made hay while the Red Cross parcels were there. He would help himself just daily, openly, without being the least disturbed, from this consignment for the patients. We had trouble and Dr. Stenning and myself both objected, tactfully, of course, because if you didn't they would kick you in the seat and tell you what to do. It was brought to their attention from time to time. It was very wrong. We had many patients who were in need of food. And yet on walking in the M.I. Room there would be this food and a Private First Class, Punji, was there. And that was the general situation. I know from personal observation how grossly this particular consignment was misappropriated by the Japanese. Mr. Rogers and myself would go to the Japanese office in the morning and there would be visible signs on the table from a feed the night before. There would be milk tins in the waste baskets. There would be pieces of cheese lying around. Apparently they didn't like cheese. They would take a bite out of it