



Figure 1. "Skinny" (right) and son Jack in 1945 following liberation.

Remembering The Defenders of Bataan and Corregidor, Their Commanding General, Jonathan M. Wainwright IV, and His Weapons

Peter S. Wainwright

Thank you fellow members for letting me share this message with you from a platform that has over the years been graced with some momentous military and marvelous firearms history. As a World War II veteran and relative of General Wainwright's, I have previously shared these thoughts with others including at least half a hundred survivors who served with him. That, however, was preaching to the choir!

Without, I hope, preaching, let me bring to you the story of one very professional American soldier and his brave troops who, as long as was humanly possible, stood between an unspeakably cruel but extremely capable aggressor and the near disaster to this our beloved country brought on in large measure by the false economies and political expediences of the 1930s.

Then, the "War to End All Wars" or "Great War" was over. Now the "Cold War" has ended and the politicians and public alike appear to be ignoring those lessons and the resulting sacrifices. Or as expressed by Gen. Wainwright:

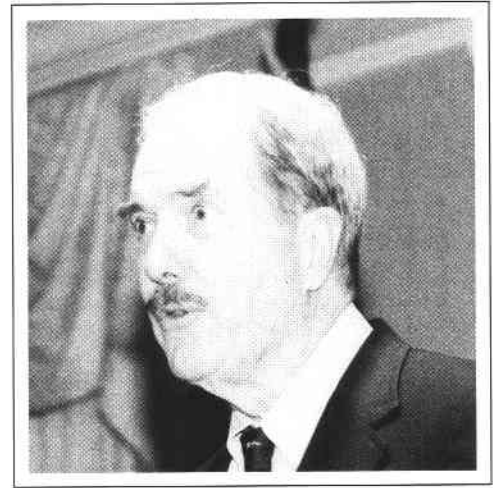
I hope that the story of what Americans suffered will always be remembered in its practical significance—as a lesson which almost lost us this land we love. Remember Bataan! Remember Corregidor!

General Wainwright's only son, Jonathan, or "Jack" as he preferred, pictured here with his father in late 1945, (Figure 1), assigned me to my ship early in 1944, and was carrying a similar message until his recent passing. It is now my pleasure, even my obligation, to carry it on.

My Great Uncle Mayhew called him "Our General" in a compilation of the family history.

He, a colonel in the New York National Guard in World War I, an Assistant Secretary of War, and a congressman thereafter, was our future general's father image and mentor after Major Robert Powell Page Wainwright (Figure 2) died in the Philippines in 1902 while the U.S. Army was pacifying its recently acquired colony, and his 19-year-old son was entering the U.S. Military Academy at West Point. Shave-tail 2nd Lt. Wainwright was, 7 years later, fighting those same insurgents. The Army had by then switched from Krags to '03s, and his smaller-statured Philippine Scouts had been issued Mod. '99 Krag carbines modified at the muzzle to accept a bayonet.

As much as the family respects and embraces "Our



General's" memory, he is not exclusively *ours* to claim. The citizens of Walla Walla, Washington, his birth place, by their magnificent efforts culminating in a 1996 Veterans' Day's celebration of his Walla Walla origins, and most important, the values he stood for, have deservedly claimed him as *their* General.

Others however, with far more claim than family or Walla Wallans, are those who fought so bravely under his command and all who suffered the hopelessness and ignominy and brutality of Japanese captivity along with him.

As unassuming and modest a general as he was, many of all ranks, and fellow captives, virtually worshipped his leadership, bravery, sense of duty, patriotism, care for his troops, and willingness to share their dangers and privation (Figure 3).

An example of his caring is illustrated at the deathbed of fellow prisoner of war Col. Paul D. Bunker, USA,* artillery officer from *his* General's command on Corregidor. In "Skinny's" own words from *Bunker's War*:

I sat with him for a part of the last two hours of his life. He had moist beri-beri. His legs, feet, arms, and hand had swollen incredibly from the water with which he had tried to assuage his hunger. He did not know me. Colonel Bunker died and was cremated in the rags in which he had carefully sewn a bit of the American flag he had had to pull down in Corregidor.

*Cadet Bunker was the finest football player fielded by West Point during the first decade of this century.



Figure 2. Maj. R. P. P. Wainwright, father of Gen. Wainwright, in Spanish-American War uniform ca. 1900. Photo courtesy U.S.M.A.

Stuffy, overage artillery colonel that Bunker was, he had volunteered, had insisted on being there rather than take the safe stateside assignment he had been offered.†

The first such individual who expressed to me, in 1950, his affection for this extraordinary leader was retired Dutch Maj. General Schilling, captured while defending Java. He had shared freezing prison quarters during the harsh Manchurian winter with *our* General. His natural reserve was abandoned when he heard my surname, Wainwright, and he poured out fond memories of and admiration for a fellow captive, *his* senior Allied general.

In New Mexico of the economically depressed 1930s, virtually every town had family members who were National Guardsmen. After winning an all-Army antiaircraft contest, these weekend warriors, then only recently transferred from horse cavalry, were Federalized, fleshed out with some draftees, and almost 2,000 of their state's tiny male population were sent to serve in the 200th, and its spun off 515th, AA Battalions at Clark Field and Manila, and finally Bataan,

†Wainwright suffered dry beri-beri, a vitamin deficiency resulting from their inadequate diet.

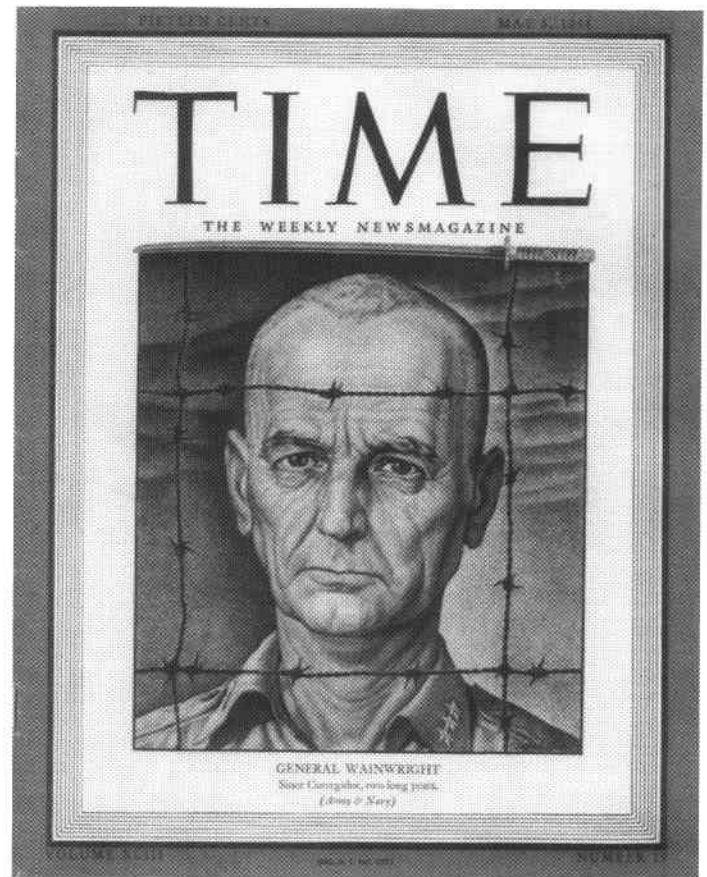


Figure 3. *Time* magazine cover of May 3, 1944, featuring Gen. Wainwright.

where almost all but the three who had died in battle were captured. They had been the first to fire on attacking Japanese aircraft and among the last cohesive units to surrender on Bataan. Only half returned alive to the U.S. 3½ years later.‡ Many more died shortly after repatriation from the aftermath of malnutrition and gratuitous maltreatment. Regardless of their horrible ordeals, all survivors and families I met after moving to their state in 1955 until Veterans' Day in Santa Fe over 40 years later when hugging seven of those few remaining, the name Wainwright was almost magic. New Mexicans' universal affection for *their* General had encouraged us to name our youngest son Jonathan Mayhew, born in New Mexico in December 1961, 20 years after the Battle of Bataan began.

The late Col. Harry Peck, commanding the New Mexico Guard's 515th, stated that his General was "a wonderful fellow . . . a right down-to-earth officer and considerate of everyone under him. He was always thinking of the welfare of the men, even in [POW] camp."

‡A recent (1997) outstanding movie release which all should see depicts a World War II Japanese internment camp for women. The treatment was similar and the mortality rate about the same, 50%. The film is titled *Paradise Road*.



Figure 4. Wainwright (center) inscribed for Dooley (left) this photograph in 1942. The inscription reads: "To Tom Dooley from Battling Bastards of Bataan. Wainwright."

One very emotional moment came during February 1987 at a Rotary luncheon in the Manila Hotel. Upon my introduction as a visiting Rotarian by a survivor of Santo Tomas (a notorious Japanese-run prison camp near Manila), the name Wainwright brought over 200, mostly Philippine, business and professional leaders to their feet and a thunderous applause for the memory of *their* General. After all, the bulk of his army consisted of their people, and he had shared the same dangers and privations leading the 26th U.S. Cavalry of Philippine Scouts, Constabulary and raw recruits armed with too large (for their small stature) U.S. Pattern 1917 Enfields from Lingayan Gulf to the Bataan battle front,[§] and Corregidor and POW hell-holes to follow.

I have talked several times with retired Army Col. Tom Dooley in Hopkinsville, Kentucky, *his* General's long-time military aide-de-camp. On December 8, 1941, Pearl Harbor Day in the Philippines, Maj. Gen. Wainwright awarded 1st Lt. Dooley WWII's first Silver Star. Col. Dooley stated, "My time with him was marvelous, except of course the POW camp years. He was a great person!" This from an officer who stuck by *his* horse-loving Cavalry general even though, as Col. Dooley confessed to me, "I hated horses!"

"Skinny," though a general, was an unpretentious guy. He autographed a 1942 staff group picture to Dooley as one of the "Battling Bastards of Bataan" (Figure 4). That sad poem

goes as follows:

We're the battling
 bastards of Bataan
 No mama, no papa,
 no Uncle Sam.
 No uncles, no aunts,
 no nephews no nieces,
 No pills, no planes,
 no artillery pieces
 And nobody gives
 a damn.

General Wainwright regarded himself as just another "Battling Bastard"—and was proud of it.

Both he and his wife, Adele, were "Army brats" of modest financial resources, but in spite of that, in the late 1930s Col. Wainwright was Commandant of Fort Myers, Virginia, right outside of Washington, D.C. This was considered a most prestigious assignment, but the social obligations were extensive, extremely expensive, and beyond their income. Because of this drain, he eventually asked for a reassignment. In January 1939, he was promoted to Brigadier and after a short stint in Texas was, in September 1940, transferred to Fort Stotsenburg, Luzon, Philippines, as a Major General (Figure 5) assisting Philippine Marshal Douglas MacArthur, retired U.S. Army Chief-of-Staff, in training that soon-to-be fully independent country's army.

Skinny's wealthy replacement at Fort Myers, with a wealthier wife, was none other than a furious Col. George Patton, who pictured himself stuck with a white glove social

[§]When food for men and fodder for mounts became almost nonexistent, he ordered the horses and mules of his 26th Cavalry, which had delayed the advance of the Japanese mechanized juggernaut, slaughtered and eaten. His own, Joseph Conrad, was the first to be killed.



Figure 5. 57 year old Maj. Gen. Wainwright, Sept. 1940.

assignment while Wainwright and other peers would soon be off to glory in the impending war. How mistaken he was!

Another survivor/admirer is former Naval Aide-de-Camp Lt. Jg. Malcolm Champlin, now a retired judge in Oakland, California. His General gave him an M1 rifle under most hazardous circumstances during the Bataan fighting. Let me read you a poignant story from Duane Shultz's *Hero of Bataan—The Story of General Jonathan M. Wainwright*:

Champlin slipped on his dark glasses to shield his eyes from the dazzling glare of the sun. He looked up at the sky and saw, "directly in front of the sun, a black speck was hurtling down in a direct line towards us and as I looked, the speck grew larger, second by second, and it grew wings, and the wings were dipping from side to side."

"Get the hell out of this car!" Champlin yelled. "Everybody out! Quickly!"

Wainwright, Dooley, and Pugh turned to look at him in surprise. Champ shouted at them again and leaned over to release the catch on Wainwright's safety belt. He leaped out of the car, carbine in hand, and ran for the cover of trees just beyond the road. The others were right behind him. A stream of bullets from the Japanese plane sliced up the road, tearing into the scout car.

"Bastard!" Champlin yelled. He fired the carbine until the clip was empty.

When the plane was gone, the others raised their heads and came out from behind the bushes. Tom Dooley went to examine the riddled scout car and counted seventy-two bullet holes in it. "Jesus," he said, "that was a close one."

Champlin glanced at Wainwright. The general had "an amused expression on his face and the twinkle in his eyes could not be mistaken."

"Well, you let off some steam, didn't you, son," Skinny said. "You kind of like that gun, don't you."

"Yes, General," Champlin said. "I guess I do."

"It's yours, son. Take it and thanks for spotting that plane. He'd have gotten us if you hadn't spotted him coming in out of the sun."

"But General," Champlin said. "This gun is ordnance issue."

"Who's fighting this war" Skinny said. "The pencil pushers in Washington or you and I? Keep it son. It's yours."

Champlin asked the General why he continuously exposed himself on the front line with the troops . . . the answer from Wainwright:

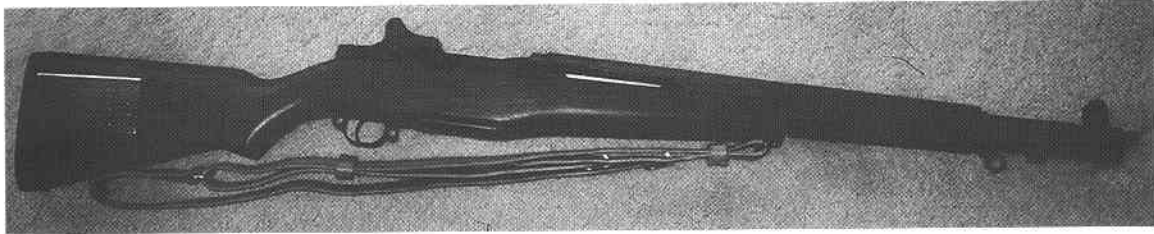
"A General is supposed to see that his men get plenty of food, ammunition and rest. We are very short on all three. The one thing left that I can give them is morale."

When I visited with Judge Champlin recently, this former Naval Officer's loyalty and admiration for his General had not dimmed over the 55 intervening years since that incident. The rifle, its stock embossed with a copy of the note of authorization from the General, has long hung on his wall (Figure 6).

Champlin, Admiral Rockwell's aide-de-camp, was on loan to Wainwright to help him deal with Japanese troops who were flanking I-Corps by water on the west coast of Bataan and operating behind our lines. He devised a successful strategy and earned a Silver Star.¶ On March 14, 1942, Wainwright ordered a tearful Champlin to rejoin Rockwell the following night on the submarine U.S.S. Permit, to be

¶It definitely was not a "carbine," but U.S. Rifle Cal. .30 M1 Ser. #245889 Garand (Figure 6).

¶Champlin had reconnoitered an exposed area behind our lines across which several hundred Japanese had attacked at night. During the day he figured they were holed up in caves in the cliffs below facing the sea. From the cliff tops he noted "blue water" close enough to the rock face. Contacting a U.S. Naval officer friend near Miravelles, they arranged to put a WWI British field artillery piece on a barge and attack from the "blue water" deep enough for that barge. His friend was killed but so were all the shrapnel riddled cave dwellers. This was fortunate, as there were only 100 rounds available for the piece and the real warships of our antiquated Asiatic Fleet had left Manila two months earlier and were their way to the bottom of the Java Sea!



Bataa Garand.
Photo by P.S. Wainwright.



Memorial plaque on Bataa Garand

evacuated. The Garand went with him only after the sub's skipper agreed to hold the trigger assembly of his Annapolis classmate's dangerous weapon during the perilous passage to Australia.

Cut off from hope of resupply, with food, medicine, and heavy weapons all but nonexistent, Army nurses and civilians in his special care, and they, along with all his troops, facing extermination, eventually he disobeyed the absent MacArthur's impossible orders and surrendered, after advising President Roosevelt as follows:

With broken heart and head bowed in sadness but not in shame I report to Your Excellency that today I must arrange terms for the surrender of the fortified islands of Manila Bay.

With many guns and anti-aircraft fire control equipment destroyed we are no longer able to prevent accurate bombardment from the air. With numerous batteries of heavy caliber emplaced on the shores of Bataa and Cavite the enemy now brings devastating crossfire to bear on us, outraging our remaining guns.**

**As was true at Singapore, a number of Corregidor's longest-range artillery could only be trained seaward. Both fortresses were largely avoided by a respectful Japanese Navy. The Bataa Peninsula and Corregidor defenders took a far higher toll of the Japanese Army over a much longer period than was the case on the Malay Peninsula and at Singapore. However, their respective captors might best be described as "equal opportunity" brutalizers.



Figure 6. Judge Champlin and the Bataa Garand at home, Oakland, CA Dec. 1996.
Photos by P.S. Wainwright.

Most of my batteries, seacoast, anti-aircraft and field, have been put out of action by the enemy. I have ordered the others destroyed to prevent them from falling into enemy hands. In addition we are now overwhelmingly assaulted by Japanese troops on Corregidor.

There is a limit of human endurance and that limit has long since been past. Without prospect of relief I feel it is my duty to my country and to my gallant troops to end this useless effusion of blood and human sacrifice.

If you agree, Mr. President, please say to the nation that my troops and I have accomplished all that is humanly possible and that we have upheld the best traditions of the United States and its Army.

May God bless and preserve you and guide you and the nation in the effort to ultimate victory.

With profound regret and with continued pride in my gallant troops I go to meet the Japanese commander. Good-by, Mr. President.

That final wireless was first recited to me by a lovely Philippina guide while on Corregidor. She, of another generation and culture, felt it in her mind and heart. I cried.

General Wainwright faced battles and POW camps courageously (Figure 7). However, one dread weighed heavily on his mind during the 3½ years from the fall of Bataa and

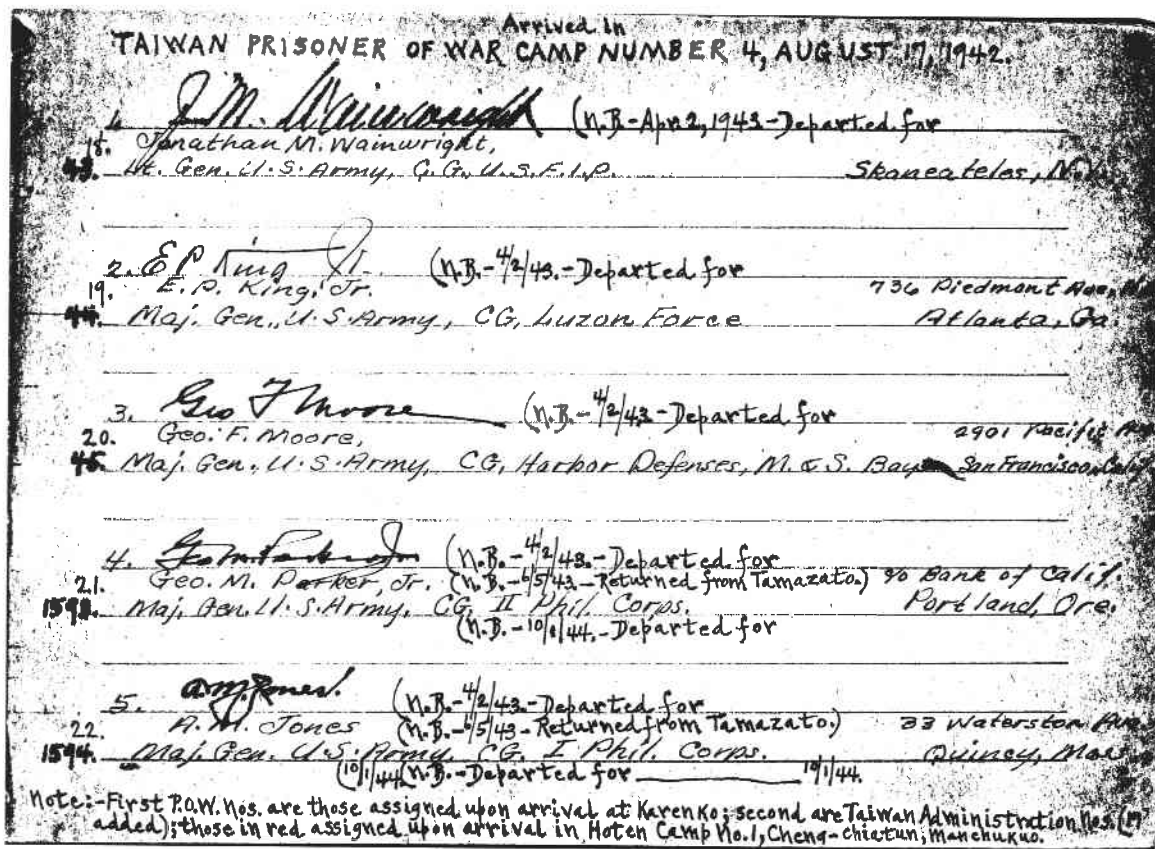


Figure 7. Photocopy of the first page of POW roster of hundreds of Allied officers, part of 4 notebooks "illegally" recorded by Co. Emil Rawitsger, J.A.G., U.S.F.I.P.

Corregidor until liberation from the Japanese POW camp at Sian, Manchuria (Figure 8), and that was, to him, the supreme horror of professional disgrace.

Wainwright feared that he had let his country down, though in truth, the opposite was the case. Examples of this in addition to the earlier footnoted ad hoc naval support and the need to eat their mounts: the artillery with which he replied to the Japanese bombardment of Corregidor was of Spanish American War vintage; explosive ordnance was often inert from age; and food and medical supplies were totally inadequate. Only during his rescue from Sian, Manchuria, did he hear from 26-year-old OSS Sgt. Harold B. Leith†† that he was "considered a hero there"; after General Wedemeyer in Chunking received him with great joy as a "genuine hero"; after he stood behind MacArthur on the deck of the USS Missouri in Tokyo Bay and then was assigned to preside over the Japanese surrender of the Philippines (Figures 9 and 10); only after President Truman awarded him

††A still vigorous 78 year old, Hal Leith, retired CIA agent, accompanied us to Walla Walla. He is currently a resident of Golden, CO and among other activities teaches the deaf to ski using sign language. His fluency in Chinese and Russian were among his many qualifications for that hazardous rescue mission, made all the more dangerous because elements of the Japanese Manchurian Army who promptly captured their six man parachute team had received no notification from Tokyo of the war's end.

the Medal of Honor in a simple White House Rose Garden ceremony (Figure 17) and he had addressed both Houses of Congress; and after literally millions of Americans cheered him in the streets all over the country (Figure 11) and his beloved Army gave him a fourth star and a Corps to command; finally then did he put those false fears behind him and he could, for a time, be at relative peace with himself.

Walla Walla's literature, when dedicating the statue and Veterans' hospital in his memory, described him as a "Gentleman General," and that was surprisingly true enough for a once hard-riding, hard-drinking cavalry officer of the old school. He was First Captain of Cadets of his West Point class of 1906, showing promise early in his career, but his roots tell us more.

Then Cavalry Lt. Wainwright, his father, was posted to Fort Walla Walla in the 1880s as protection against Indian raids. Captain Wainwright‡‡ fought in Cuba in the late 1890s, and Maj. Wainwright died in the Philippines in 1902. His father's brother, Ensign Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, USN, of the U.S.S. Mohican, had been killed June 19, 1870, while

‡‡Mallory and Olsen in their *Krag Rifle Story* picture Capt. Page Wainwright of the Cavalry School at Ft. Riley, Kansas, training troopers in the use of his newly developed saddle scabbard with the then recently adopted U.S. Mod. 1896 (Krag) Carbine.



Figure 8. The four senior American generals (Wainwright, Moore, King, and Parker) more than 3 years after the POW log started. Photo courtesy of Hal Leith.

boarding a pirate ship in Mexican waters. His grandfather, Commander Jonathan M. Wainwright, USN, died at the hands of Confederates who boarded his warship, the U.S.S. Harriet Lane, January 1, 1863, in Galveston Bay, Texas, during a Civil War battle. His great-grandfather, Episcopal Bishop of New York, Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, was our immediate ancestor in common.

The Bishop's father, Peter Wainwright, married Elizabeth Mayhew, whose father, Jonathan Mayhew, D.D., of Boston and Martha's Vineyard, in the mid 1700s delivered a number of powerful sermons against "arbitrary authority" which were described by signers of The Declaration of

Independence as the "warning gun of the Revolution." That cleric, the first Jonathan Mayhew, is to this day credited with "the first definitive suggestion of a union of the colonies."

This American General, bearing the weight of such an intellectual and military legacy, lived to the fullest extent the following admonition of his mentor, Uncle Mayhew:

Virtues and achievements of forebears alone yield little claim to superior regard. A good pedigree has true value only in so far as it affords stimulus to creditable and blameless living. To prove one's self worthy in one's own right—to be some one on one's own, rather than assume to shine by reflected glory which one had no part in creating—is what really counts. Not



Figure 9. General Wainwright stands behind his chief as General MacArthur puts pen to the Japanese surrender documents aboard the USS Missouri.

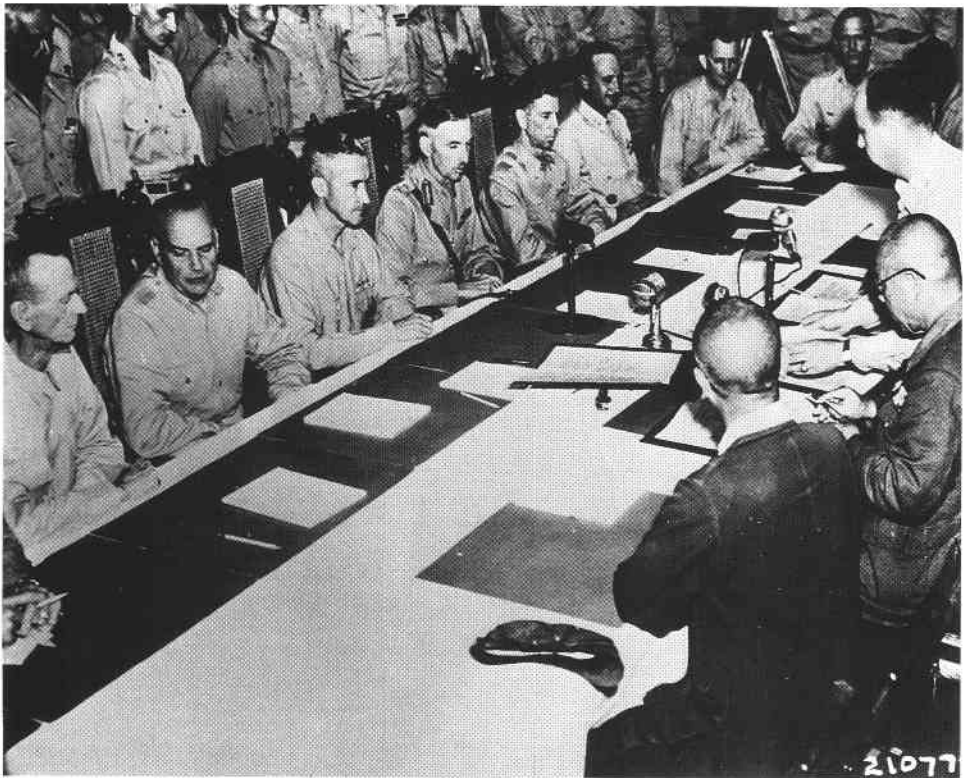


Figure 10. When Gen. Tomoyuku Yamashita, conqueror of Singapore and commander of all Japanese forces in the Philippines, signed documents of surrender at Baguio, Luzon, Philippines, no Allied officer had greater reason for happiness than Gen. Wainwright, seated at the extreme left.



Figure 11. One of the world's most famous corners sees another great hero. Gen. Wainwright passes the New York Public Library at Fifth Avenue and 42d Street. Eager people even climb atop the famous stone lions guarding the library entrance for a better view of the General.

so much to be proud of one's ancestors as to be one of whom one's ancestors might be proud!

That philosophy was equally well expressed by President Theodore Roosevelt:

I have no use whatever for the man the best part of whom is underground. I believe in pride of ancestry, but only if it makes the man or woman try to carry himself or herself well as regards the duties of the day. The thing to do is to feel that if you had ancestors who did their duty, it is doubly incumbent on you to do your duty.

"The best part" of General Wainwright clearly is *not* "underground." The full-sized 8'2" original of this beautiful bronze (Figure 12), on the former parade ground of Fort Walla Walla, stands for his bravery and leadership and, as he would wish, a reminder of what can happen to our nation and its troops when we fail to remain prepared and vigilant. Thoughts for us all to ponder, as he certainly did—these ideals by which he lived and led his beloved troops, one of whom declared

We like him. We admire him. He's a real man. We'd do it again and die for him. §§

The *Washington Post* obituary stated that:

§§Spoken by a member of the 192nd Tank Battalion, Wisconsin National Guard, all but decimated on Bataan.

General Wainwright had something of the rocky quality of the island fortress he defended. He was the epitome of the old type, ramrod-straight cavalry officer, and he sought to protect his men during the period of captivity at the expense of personal torture and indignity at the hands of the Japanese.***

Civil War buffs, Yank or Reb, might well ponder the parallel positions of Confederate General Pemberton at Vicksburg and that of General Wainwright on Corregidor, each astride the opponent's line of supply. They each commanded small perimeters with largely fixed artillery emplacements and were surrounded by overwhelming numbers of relatively mobile heavy guns (Adm. Porter's Pook Turtle mounted naval cannon, and Gen. Homma's huge wheel mounted field pieces). Both opposing navies supplied their respective ground forces. Gen. Grant added his artillery and infantry pressure from the land side *and*, as was true of the Japanese navy, prevented supply and reinforcement. Substitute the Japanese air assault for that of the Union army and its artillery, and the situations are remarkably similar.

Pemberton's smugglers brought in desperately needed

***In addition to several severe beatings, Lt. Gen. Wainwright was bayoneted in the arm when he failed to bow to a guard before stooping to retrieve a precious sliver of shaving soap and a dish that the guard's abrupt entry had startled him into dropping. He was then required to stand in the rain, bleeding while a report was made.



Figure 12. Bronze statue of Gen. Wainwright by Walla Walla artist Roger McGee. Original 8½' Bronze stands on the Parade Ground of old Ft. Walla Walla, rededicated as the Gen. Jonathan M. Wainwright Memorial V.A. Medical Center, Nov. 11, 1996. Photo courtesy of the artist.

percussion caps. Wainwright's sparse seaplane flights and submarine contacts carried AA artillery fuses. Both embattled commands, cut off from resupply and to all intents abandoned by their respective governments, were pounded and starved into surrender.

The M1 Garand with a barrel date of April 1941 is one of three or four rifles in the 1942 staff photo taken on Bataan (Figure 4). George Moller tells me that, according to Tom Wallace, former Director of the Springfield Army Museum, there were only seven in all the Philippines. U.S. servicemen were armed with '03 Springfields, as likely were elite Philippine Scouts and Constabulary. The bulk of our army, raw

native troops speaking many dialects, carried Pattern 1917 U.S. Enfields.||||

The World War I by external style, though with different interior mounting, "Kelly Tin Hats" were worn by the General and his entire staff in Figure 4 for good reason— infiltrators and snipers were everywhere. From *Hero of Bataan*:

They had not gone very far when they were fired upon. Skinny raised his Garand and raked the tallest tree with (semi-) automatic fire and the sniper fell to the ground.

and from *Beyond Coverage*:

There (Lt. Edward) Lingo saw General Wainwright, "with his M-1 and a bandolier of shells, leading the troops in the landing area as the Japs came ashore. . . ."

About 60 years before those incidents, his father had "acquired" a Mod. '66 Winchester from Indian Chief Two Whistle. Some 70 years after said "acquisition," the General, joined by the Chief's great nephew, presented it to the Little Big Horn National Monument (Figure 13 & 14), where today that rifle is mounted alongside of a "Custer" U.S. Mod. 1873 'Trap-Door' Carbine with which model the colorful, by that time, lieutenant colonel's troopers were equipped as he rode to his Valhalla (Figure 13).

The pictured SAA Colt .45 Ser. No. 277996 (Figure 15) that Skinny purchased in 1906 accompanied him in the 1909 Moro campaign on Jolo, Philippines, under the command of Gen. John J. Pershing. Again, he carried it under "Black Jack" in France during World War I, and finally back to the Philippines under the "Big Mac" in World War II. To hide it from the enemy during the occupation, it was drenched with grease, wrapped in wax paper over rags, and placed in the crotch of a tall tree on the island of Mindanao. Now, fortunately, the "Mindanao Gun" is in the West Point Museum.

Then Lt. Col. Wainwright's World War I Distinguished Service Medal is depicted in Figure 16 and from 25 years later, President Harry S Truman awarded Wainwright the Medal of Honor (Figure 17) which, like his sidearm, is now at West Point.

The Mod. 10 Smith & Wesson .38 spl. round butt revolver (Figure 18), authenticated by our own Roy Jinks, was presented by a D.A.V. post in Tennessee named after a native son KIA under the General's command. The Mod. 70 Winchester with which he was pictured on that same trip while hunting razorbacks (Figure 19) was his own.

One of the two other personal weapons I can positively connect to him are his Mod. 1902 sword painted into my

||||Malcolm Champlin's forthcoming book, *The Gods of Luzon*, puts an "Enfield" in the hands of a U.S. Marine guard at Cavite. What unit was armed with how many of which rifle is, in the absence of photographic evidence, sometimes hard to establish.



Figure 13. L. to R. U.S. Park Service supervisor, Gen. Wainwright, and a great nephew of Chief Two Whistle, original owner of Mod. 66 Winchester. Photo courtesy of U.S. Park Service.

life-size oil portrait (Figure 20), for which he posed for artist Wayman Adams while he exercised postwar command in San Antonio. I content myself with this artist's rendition, as the sword's whereabouts are unknown to me. A U.S. Army photo taken at about the time of his sitting for this painting notes that it is his sword recovered from the Japanese. His grandfather's naval sword, taken in death by a Confederate boarder, later a Texas Ranger, is in the same Texas Ranger Museum where I purchased the portrait.

Finally, there is a General Officer's Mod. 1903 Hammerless Colt semiautomatic given upon his return to the Philippines to accept General Homma's surrender.

From *Hero of Bataan*:

"It's good to be back a free man and an American soldier wearing a gun again," and he patted his .32 caliber pistol in its gleaming leather holster.

That handgun went to my former commanding officer, my cousin and friend, his son, Jack, who died this past December.

Through a 19th century Winchester captured at about the time he was born, to the then recently adopted M1 Garand he used with success on Bataan in early 1942, the then 50-year-old mortars of Battery Geary, Battery Crockett, and Battery Way with which he, Col. Bunker, and other brave men defended Corregidor, and the personal arms that meant so much to him, you have met General Wainwright the soldier and, I pray, glimpsed the man and his ideals.

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*At time of publication my library is in storage. I apologize for an incomplete bibliography. P.S.W.

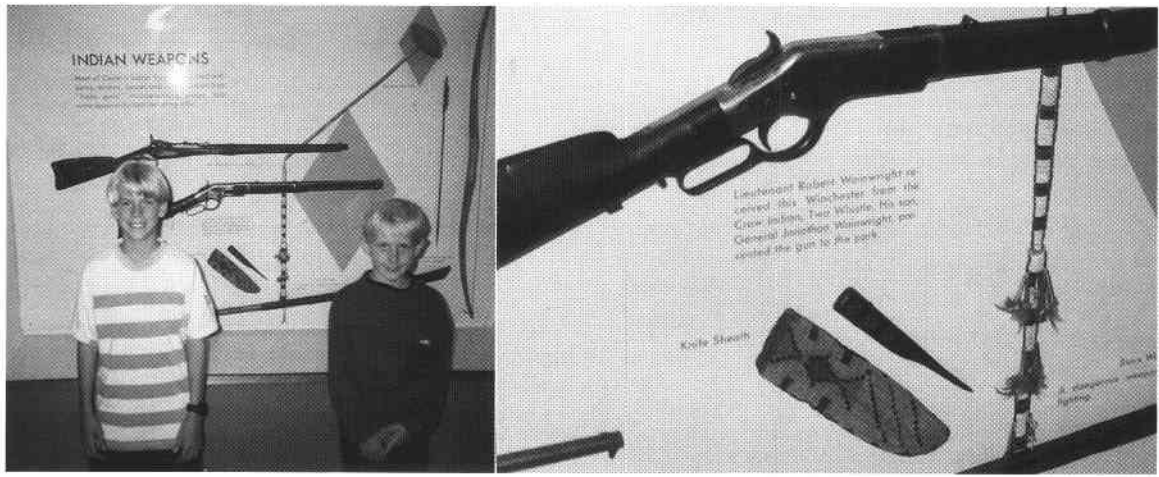


Figure 14. Mod. '66 Winchester and Mod. '73 Trap-Door Carbine and two model Wainwright grandsons. Photos by P.S. Wainwright.

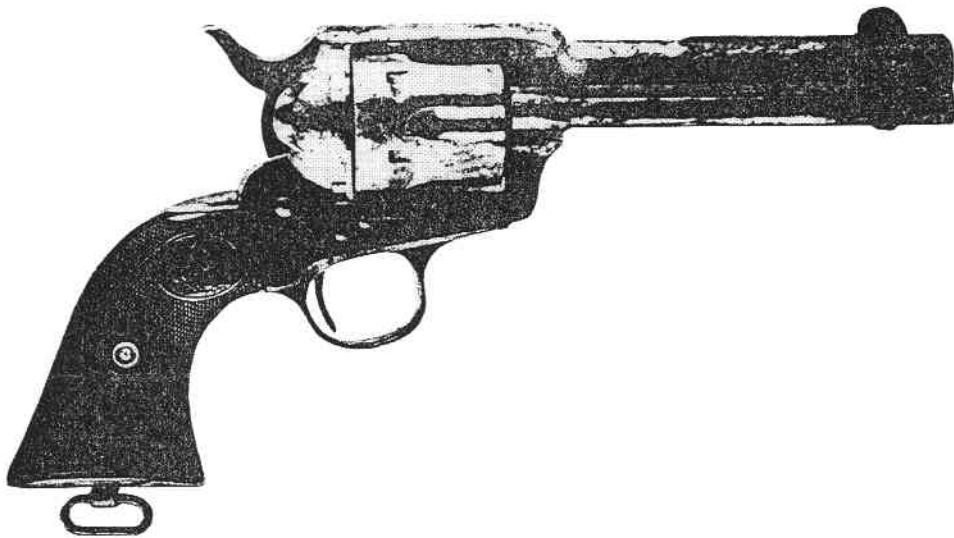


Figure 15. SAA Colt .45 Ser. No. 277996, the "Mindinao Gun."

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Jacksonville, Florida Times Union: 4/6/97.

**Others clipped without identification. Note that the dates range from 8/22/45 through 4/6/97, and are from newspapers across the entire United States. They have been sent to me by admirers of General Wainwright over the years and represent no delving on my part into the archives of any newspapers.

*At time of publication my library is in storage. I apologize for an incomplete bibliography. P.S.W.

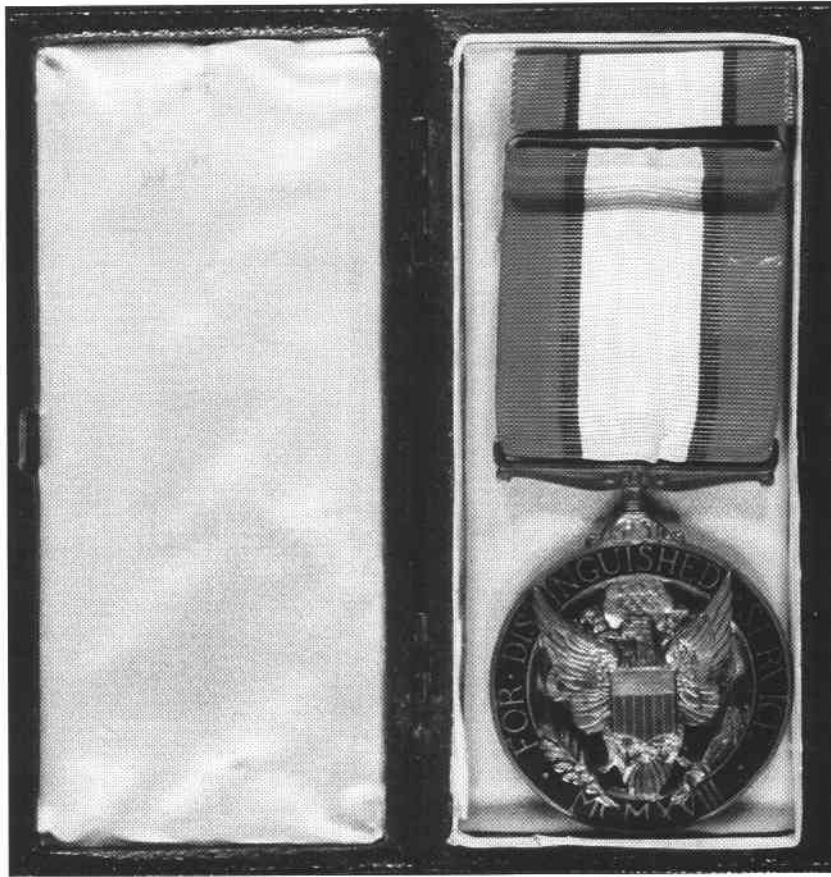


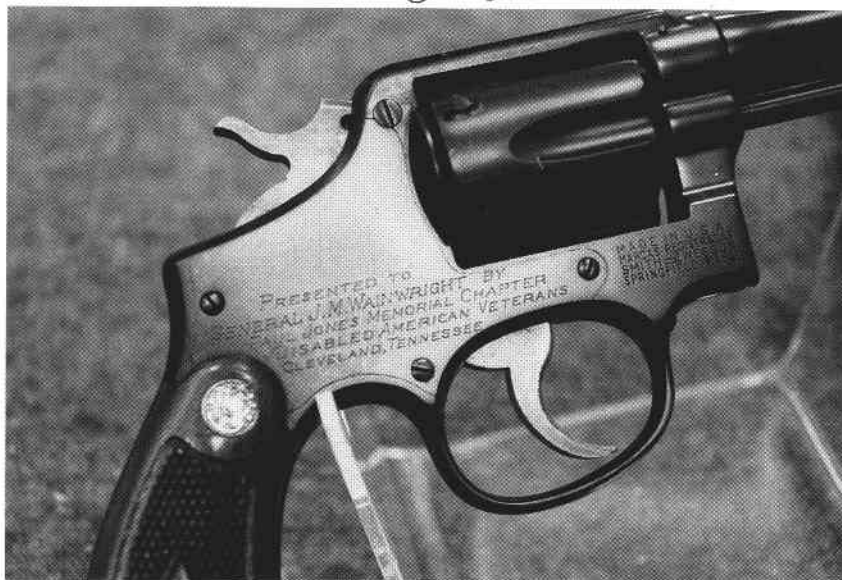
Figure 16. Then-Lt. Col. Wainwright's World War I Distinguished Service Medal. Photo by P.S. Wainwright.



Figure 17. Warm congratulations from the Chief Executive are in order as President Truman shakes the hand of Gen. Jonathan M. Wainwright following the award of the Congressional Medal of Honor in White House ceremonies Sept. 10, 1945.



Springfield Mass April 26, 19 89



An ~~additional~~ search of factory records indicates there was one .38 Military & Police revolver in this shipment, serial numbered C128744, with four inch barrel, round butt and Satin Finish and stamped, "Presented to General J. M. Wainwright by Paul Jones Memorial Chapter Disabled American Veterans Cleveland Tennessee". This was sold through the Drisman Hardware Co., 511 Market Street, Chattanooga, Tennessee and delivered to Chief of Police Luther Goodwin.

We trust that the information furnished will be helpful as well as of interest.

Sincerely,

SMITH & WESSON

Roy G. Jinks
Roy G. Jinks
Historian



RGJ/dsg

SMITH & WESSON.

Figure 18. Photo by P.S. Wainwright.

Loveland (CO) Reporter Herald: 5/18/49, 5/20/49.
Nashville Tennessean: 11/20/50.
News Sentinel of Bradley County, TN: 11/22/50.
Phoenix, (AZ) Gazette: 9/19/79.
Rocky Mountain News (Denver, CO): 5/21/49.
Seattle Times (WA): 10/8/95.
The Sunday Star (Washington, D.C.): 9/2/45.
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Walla Walla (WA) Union Bulletin: 11/3/96, 11/12/96.
Washington Post (D.C.): 8/22/45.

Other Sources

Col. Emil Rawitser, Asst. J.A.G., U.S. F.I.P. Four Notebooks/Logs recorded while a P.O.W. on Taiwan, including signatures of fellow prisoners, words of protest songs composed by them, and a compilation of illegal orders issued by



Figure 19. Gen. Wainwright at end of boar hunt near Cleveland, TN, Nov. 22, 1950. Photo courtesy The Nashville Tennessean.

Japanese captors. His cover for obtaining the note books was service as P.O.W. camp librarian.

“*Sleep My Sons, The Story of the Artisan Maru*. A Shawnee Brittan Film based on interviews with some of the only eight survivors of the 1,800 P.O.W.s aboard that sunken “Hell Ship.” (Brittan’s father was lost.)

Interviews**

Richard H. Bick, a U.S. soldier who witnessed the Japanese surrender at Baguio, P.I. (Figure 9).

Jim Bogart, Bataan and Mukden P.O.W. survivor.

**Numerous other unnamed participants have contributed to my knowledge of those terrible times, either in person or through writings or film; my gratitude to all of them for all their services to our country and to my understanding.

Capt. Malcolm Champlin, U.S.N.R., Ret. Naval Aide to Gen. Wainwright on Bataan. (Figure 20?)

Col. Tom Dooley, U.S.A. Ret. (Figure 4). Military Aide to Gen. Wainwright on Bataan and elsewhere, and ex-P.O.W.

Sgt. Harold B. Leith, O.S.S.-U.S.A. Liberated Gen. Wainwright from P.O.W. camp, Sian, Manchuria.

Everett D. Reamer, Post Commander, The American Defenders of Bataan and Corregidor, and ex-P.O.W.

Maj. Gen. W. Schilling, Netherlands East Indies Army, Ret. (Deceased). Shared P.O.W. quarters with Gen. Wainwright.

Col. Park Shaw, U.S.A., Ret. With U.S. forces liberating the Philippines.

Cmdr. Jonathan M. Wainwright, V, U.S.N.R., Ret. (Deceased). He was the only son of Gen. Wainwright and

accompanied his father on tour following their return to America (Figure 1).

Photographs

Figures 1, 8, 9, 10, and 16 are from a 100 plus photo album compiled by Thomas Watson of IBM for the General's son, Jack, who gave it to me about six months before his own passing. They are probably all official U.S. Army photographs, as likely are Figures 5 and 7, obtained from other sources.

Figure 4 is originally from the files of Col. Tom Dooley.

Figure 14 is from the WWII Historical Journal, No. 18 article on "The Mindanao Gun," by Robert Underbrink.

The remaining photos are credited with their respective captions.



Figure 20. Life-size portrait by Wayman Adams ca. 1948, of Gen. Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, IV.
Photo by Officer Roy Corley, P.V.P.D.