

Written June 17th, Monday  
evening of the "Ulot  
Intercom" —

2144

June 18, 1942  
Sunday

MALACAÑAN PALACE

wake up at 10:00 AM. Mass at 12:00 AM.

Arrived at Canaway pilot station at 2:00 PM  
(2 1/2 hours from Manila) and a Tacloban at 4:15 PM  
although we had to stop at the San Juanico Bridge  
to allow our arrival at the scheduled time of 4:15 PM.

Ordered movies and panoramic still shots in  
color and black and white to be taken of the  
San Juanico Strait with its oceanic light beams and  
narrow passage. One thing about Samar and Leyte  
at this time of the year — it is verdant green.

Tumultuous and spontaneous welcome complete  
with placards. Almost broke the formal guard of  
honor at the pier. Imelda was in tears.

Mass at the Sto. Niño Church of Tacloban where  
I led the prayer after the credo. This was the prayer  
for the Sto. Niño when I was Harmon's mayor in 1965.  
The Inconsolable Parado of Tacloban asked me to say a  
few words. I thanked the people for the warm and  
happy welcome although we had come on "a sorrowful  
journey to inter our unborn child with whose so many  
dreams had died" with the grandparents at Tolosa.  
And we would always reciprocate their love and affection.

## MALACAÑAN PALACE

MANILA

I started out by saying we would help rebuild the church the altar of which was burned when the Holy Infant Academy was burned by the subversives.

Then merienda at Don. Kokoy Romuldogen White House.  
On to Talon. But were stopped on the way although already dark by cheering happy people giving out with the Victory Jagers signal.

Arrived at Ulat at about 8:00 PM with a quarter moon still high in the sky.  
Beautiful weather. The new house now dubbed the "Ulat Intercom" turned out to be utilitarian but decorative. And cool. The wind from the south curls around the mountain south of the house and hits it full. Unlike the old house which is warmer. Although all the 15 rooms are airconditioned. The big one below is open to the large sun deck.

But I seem to be starting out with a cold. So I took 2 pills of Doxolgen.  
After a call to Kato Tatal I made a tentative reply to Mrs. Anonuevo's second letter to us.