

7:10 P.M. Carmen, Cebu

2211

July 23, 1942
Sunday

MALACAÑAN PALACE
MANILA

I have pitched camp in the OC Provincial
Command compound ^{in Sungsang} and marked it Malacanan
on the field. I intend to stay in this camp
while will serve as my office and living quarters
during the period of the emergency.

Malacanan has been converted into a hospital -
not only Malacanan Hall but the Reception Hall in
the palace proper.

Gen. Igbayani wants to have the Malacanan
in the field at the gubernatorial mansion but
it is a politician's partisan move.

This morning we were marooned at
San Vicente, San Manuel up to 1:00 P.M. by
a driving rain and gusty winds.
I had taken the Fokker to San Fernando,
La Union, taking the helicopter (303 Huey piloted
by Col. Sazon and Maj. Reynoso) from San
Fernando, La Union direct to Carmen, Pasaba where
we picked up Cong. Bobby Estrella.
When we did get the supply of goods
by the other helicopter from Pasaba, the second
helicopter was immobilized.
In San Vicente, San Manuel I met the
cousin of Atty. Bravo of Iagudin, Florio San

2212

July 23rd (Cont)

MALACAÑAN PALACE

MANILA

He is the capitan del Barrio - Pablo Lorian.

and the sister of Ciraco Abalos, the black black attendant whose son appointed municipal judge in Mandaluyong.

The pictures taken in that barrio will show me sleeping in one of the bamboo beds of the women in the school house.

We passed the one, Tayug, another isolated barrio where we left about 150 bags of Amel's relief goods. Each bag has some rice, clothes, medicines, biscuits and canned goods.

The barrio is under the influence of the Hoguen. The old man of the family died leaving Estrella Estrella Hoguen. I have received all the votes of the barrio and my opponent in my election for President.

After lunch at the house of Condring, Estrella at Caruon, Posobos, I took a 20 minute nap and then visited Alcala, Baulista and Dagupan.

The people, even in Dagupan City where the newspapers berated me and berated me, met me delightfully happy, running to shake my hand or kiss it and smiling as well as giving welcome and thanks by their exhibition. I feel light and carefree - a feeling so different from tobacco-packed Manila.