

11:00 Pm

2015

April 9, 1942  
Sunday

MALACAÑAN PALACE  
MANILA

Bataan Day!

Worked on my speech up to 12:00 Pm last night then slept at the boat (444) at about 2:00 Am. Woke up at about 7:00 Am this morning with a tummy ache due to the clicos I ate last night (too many).

Watershed up Mt. Samat after docking at the Esso pier at 9:10 Am. Sunny day - by slightly hazy.

The altar and cross were impressive. And the turnout was the biggest in years. Buses from the provinces - more than a hundred of them brought in pilgrims to the shrine in Iloilo.

Amb. Byroade spoke of America favoring the self-reliant defense posture of the Philippines. Saw the cross. And was back at the 444 at 2:20 Pm.

Then went to Corregidor to show the island to Russ Volckman and Don Blackburn who had not seen it.

2016  
April 9th (Cont)

MALACAÑAN PALACE  
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Bataan is an indictment of the present generation. I could hear the "Voices" (Bar and Lord). It teaches us the lesson never to depend on others for our security.

True to their pledge, they died on this spot almost to a man. Thus this mountain top has been honored as the site of this shrine, The Damban ng Kagitangan.

From the OP at the top, we could see through our telescope the Juneta and Dewey Boulevard at 4:00 to 5:00 in the afternoon when the sun was behind us and struck Manila. And the view would make us sick at heart.

But more than war, man had denuded the mountain of the lush jungle we know during the fighting.