

**STRATEGY
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**HISTORICAL PERSPECTIVE ON THE
U.S. ARMY SERVICE OF JACOB CUZGAR**

BY

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Slovenian Army

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ABSTRACT

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This document focuses on the experiences of Jacob Cuznar in the 3rd Infantry Regiment, U.S. Army, during three enlistments beginning in 1908 and ending in 1922. Born in Slovenia (then Austria), most of Cuznar's service was in the Philippine Islands during the campaigns against the Moros. This paper provides an historical overview of Slovenian emigration to the U.S., the U.S. presence in the Philippines, the role of the U.S. Army in the Philippines against the Moros, and John J. Pershing's Philippine service. The English translation of Cuznar's diary (an appendix) describes his life in Slovenia, his emigration to and experiences in the U.S., his service in the 3rd Infantry in the U.S. and the Philippines, and his world travel. The diary covers events from 1881 to 1930.

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INTRODUCTION

Jacob Cuznar was a citizen of Slovenia and the United States who served as a member of the U.S. Army. In 1903 he emigrated to the U.S. and in 1908 he enlisted in the U.S. Army (Company E, 3rd Infantry) for three years. He served in Washington, D.C. and the Philippines. In 1911 he was discharged. In 1912 he enlisted a second time, for three years, and served at the United States Military Academy, West Point, and in Washington, D.C. He obtained his final citizenship papers and was sworn in as an American citizen. He was discharged in 1915. The same year he enlisted for a third time, for seven years, and returned to duty in the Philippines. He received his final discharge in 1922.

Jacob Cuznar spent a major part of his army career in the Philippines with the 3rd U.S. Infantry Regiment during the time of the campaigns against the Moros, the Philippines' Muslim natives. This was also during the Philippine service of General John J. Pershing.

During his Army service, Jacob Cuznar kept a diary in the Slovene language which described his experiences from youth in Slovenia through his entire period of military service. The diary, translated into English, is at Appendix 2.

This paper documents the times and the circumstances described by Jacob Cuznar in his diary.

SLOVENIA - THE HOMELAND OF JACOB CUZGAR

The territory of the Republic of Slovenia (20,256 square kilometers) lies on the border of central Europe and the Mediterranean between the Bay of Trieste on the Adriatic Sea and the southern margin of the Eastern Alps.¹

Slovenes are the western nation among the South Slavs; in western Slovenia along the northern shores of the Istrian Peninsula and in the northeast on the border with Hungary live two autochthonous minorities, of Italian and Hungarian extraction, respectively. Of Slovenia's approximately two million inhabitants, about ninety percent are Slovenes and about one percent are members of the two minority groups. Its other inhabitants are largely economic immigrants from former Yugoslav republics who came to live here in the last several decades. Slovene minorities in Italy, Austria and Hungary also link Slovenia with its neighbours.

Slovene is a fully developed language, and while related to other South Slavic languages, is distinct from them.

Lying at the juncture of four natural European regions (the Alps, the Pannonian Plain, the Dinaric Mountain Range, and the Mediterranean), the territory of Slovenia has, throughout its history, had a distinctively transitional character, linking the alpine world, the Pannonian plain, the Balkan Peninsula, Italy, and the Mediterranean. Slovene territory has thus always been an important traffic and geographic junction in the upper Adriatic region, a fact also reflected in wider geographic and political

realities. Its geographical character has also been significant in the strategic relationships and ambitions of Slovenia's neighbors. The compartmentalization caused by the mountainous terrain encouraged the development of smaller administrative and political units which, in turn, led to the long-term subordination of the Slovene nation to larger states in the region and made it difficult for the Slovenes to become independent.

BRIEF HISTORICAL OVERVIEW OF SLOVENIA

At the end of the sixth century Slavs began settling the valleys of the Sava, Drava, and Mura rivers, and under pressure from Avars, reached the shores of the Black Sea, the Friuli plains, the Danube, the Adriatic Sea and Lake Balaton.¹ In the seventh century, Western Slavic tribes formed an alliance with the Slavic Duchy of Carantania with its center in the present day Austrian Carinthia. In A.D. 745 Carantania became a part of the Frankish empire. The Slavs converted to Christianity and gradually lost their independence. From 869 to 874 Prince Kocelj briefly established an independent Slovene state in Lower Pannonia. In the ninth century, alongside the growing influence of Christianity, the Slovene language was increasingly used in religious services. The Freising Manuscripts, the oldest written records in the Slovene language, originate from this period. From the fourteenth to the sixteenth century, the Habsburg monarchy was the first to encompass all Slovene regions. In 1551

protestant minister Primoz Trubar published Katekizem, the first book written in the Slovene language. In 1584 Jurij Dalmatin translated the Bible into Slovene. Adam Bohoric wrote a Slovenian grammar. In 1848 Slovene intellectuals issued the first political program for a united Slovenia. In 1860 the first political groupings began to appear and developed into political parties within a few decades. From 1899 to 1910 about 100,000 Slovenes emigrated to America.² In October 1918 the liberation of all Slovenes from the territory of the former Austrian monarchy was declared and in December the Kingdom of Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes was formed.

On 27 April 1941 the OF (Liberation Front), an organization of progressive and freedom-loving Slovenes was formed. It became the pillar of the partisan struggle against the Germans, Italians, and Hungarians after the capitulation of Yugoslavia. Fighting against the Germans in Carinthia and Styria continued until 15 May 1945. In 1948 President Tito rebelled against Stalin's political supremacy. In 1971 and 1972 many Slovenian politicians and officials were prematurely pensioned off due to their "liberalism" and "entrepreneurial thinking".

On 23 December 1990 more than eighty-eight percent of voters at the referendum cast their vote for an independent Slovenia. The Republic of Slovenia officially declares its independence 25 June 1991. Early in the morning the Yugoslav army attacks Slovenia. With the signing of the Brioni Declaration the Yugoslav army ended its military involvement in

Slovenia. On 26 October 1991 the last Yugoslav army soldier left Slovenia. On 23 December 1991 the Slovene constitution was adopted. The European Community officially recognised Slovenia 15 January 1992. On 22 May 1992 Slovenia became a permanent member of the United Nations. Slovenia joined the North Atlantic Treaty Organization's (NATO) Partnership for Peace program on 30 March 1994. The European Union (EU) Council of Ministers granted a mandate for negotiations to begin between the EU and Slovenia on an association agreement.

SLOVENIAN AMERICANS - IMMIGRATION AND SETTLEMENT

The first proven settler of mixed Slovenian-Croatian ancestry was Ivan Ratkaj, a Jesuit priest who reached the New World in 1680. According to Gerald Govorchin, in the 1930s Slovenians and Croats established small agricultural settlements in Georgia. A number of Slovenian soldiers fought in George Washington's revolutionary army. Between 1831 and 1868 the Slovenian-born scholar, missionary, and bishop Frideric Baraga labored on a vast 80,000 square mile virgin territory which included parts of Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Canada, where he and his followers built some of the first churches and schools. The largest numbers of Slovenian immigrants reached America between 1880 and the First World War, particularly from 1905 to 1913, although the exact numbers are impossible to pinpoint because Slovenians were then recorded as either Austrians or jointly with Croats or under a number of other,

broader labels. However, the U.S. population census of 1910 did identify 183,431 persons with Slovenian as their mother tongue, 123,631 of them foreign-born and 59,800 born in America. These numbers clearly underestimate the actual Slovenian population, since descendants of earlier settlers often no longer spoke Slovenian; since many Slovenians coming from Austria tried to escape anti-Slavic prejudice by identifying themselves as Austrians; and since many Slovenians were recorded under general headings such as Slav, Slavic, Slavish, or Slavonian. In all probability, the actual number of Americans of Slovenian descent was somewhere between 200,000 and 300,000.

From the very beginning, Slovenian immigrants have been widely scattered in many states, which is still true today. However, despite underestimates, the U.S. census probably correctly identifies the states with the highest concentration of Slovene Americans. Ohio, where about forty percent live, is the unrivaled leader, with greater Cleveland the location of the largest Slovenian community. Next follows Pennsylvania, with about twelve percent.

THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS AND UNITED STATES

The U.S. military presence in the Pacific theater reaches from west coast of the U.S. to the east coast of Africa and from the Arctic to the Antarctic. It involves military personnel stationed in Japan, Korea, the Philippines, Hawaii, Alaska, and Guam, as well as Navy and Marine Corps personnel assigned to

ships, submarines, and naval aircraft operating in the Pacific and Indian Oceans. U.S. forward deployed forces and the U.S. network of bilateral relations form a framework for stability in the Pacific. These forces deter aggression against the U.S. and its allies, exercise access to foreign military facilities throughout the region, and help limit proliferation of nuclear, chemical and biological weapons. In times of crisis, U.S. forces located in the Pacific enable the U.S. to react promptly and decisively, both to deter hostilities and to protect U.S. citizens and interests.³

The Philippine Islands, an archipelago in the Pacific Ocean lying about five hundred miles off the coast of Southeast Asia, has experienced the benefits and disadvantages of being the most westernized nation in the Far East. During the twentieth century it successively served as colony, subject ally, and diplomatic partner of the U.S.

The declaration of war against Spain by the U.S. in April 1898 appeared to offer Filipino revolutionaries the opportunity for military success and independence. Shortly after Commodore George Dewey's naval victory at Manila Bay on 1 May 1898, Emilio Aguinaldo returned to the Philippines, and with Dewey's encouragement raised a large and motley army that shortly drove the Spanish into the walled city of Manila. Dewey avoided a formal alliance with the insurgents, and Aguinaldo's initial confidence that the U.S. sought only to offer protection to an independent Philippines was undermined by the arrival of American

troops, the arranged capitulation of Manila to the American forces alone, and President William McKinley's decision in October to instruct his commissioners to the Paris peace conference to demand of Spain the cession of the entire archipelago. Aguinaldo had earlier proclaimed the inauguration of the Philippine Republic and established its capital at Malolos. The likelihood of open conflict between American and Philippine forces was accentuated in December 1898 when McKinley issued an executive order claiming American sovereignty over the islands and troops under General Elwell S. Otis sought to extend their lines beyond the city of Manila. On 4 February 1899, two days before the U.S. Senate confirmed the Treaty of Paris, shots were exchanged at Santa Mesa and the Filipino-American War began. In the official American view it was an insurrection inspired by a single tribe led by a power-hungry bandit chieftain, but Aguinaldo enjoyed mass support throughout the archipelago. The conflict required the expenditure by the U.S. of four hundred million dollars and cost seven thousand American casualties. The Philippines were declared pacified and the insurrection extinguished by proclamation of President Roosevelt on 4 July 1902.

A complex mixture of economic, strategic, and humanitarian considerations had persuaded the U.S. to claim and subjugate the Philippines. A belief that possession of the islands would assure American manufactures improved access to the supposedly limitless markets of China was perhaps the primary motive, but

economic considerations were supplemented by those of naval strength, partisan advantage, missionary zeal, and international duty.

It was under the auspices of the Republican party that the U.S. made substantial efforts to reconstruct the society and culture of the Filipino people in the years 1900-13. In this period American officials in the islands enjoyed relatively unrestricted power, and they achieved a measure of success in their determination to Americanize political, educational, and judicial structures. The process began with the staged transfer of legislative and executive authority from the military to a civilian commission headed by William Howard Taft. Under the direction of Secretary of War Elihu Root and the Philippine Government Act of 2 July 1902, the Taft Commission proclaimed the establishment of American-style democratic government as the goal of American policy in the Philippines. Because of the "backward" condition of the people a long period of probationary tutelage would be necessary, but in carefully controlled stages the Filipinos would be allowed participation in all levels of government. In 1907 an elective Assembly was instituted, representing the Christian tribes of the islands and selected based on a restricted suffrage. This assembly served as the lower house of the Philippine national legislature, and the commission became the upper house. The head of the commission, the Governor-General, served as chief executive; acts of the legislature could be vetoed by both the Governor and the U.S.

Congress.

By 1912 the Philippine economy had experienced appreciable, if unbalanced, growth and was increasingly dependent on the American market. Although efforts to institute land reform and to modernize agricultural practices had failed, a system of public education had been successfully instituted at the primary level; the political unity of the islands had been promoted by improvements in communication and transportation; and a civil service system had been inaugurated and the judiciary reshaped in the American pattern.

While American rule was applauded by the wealthier and more conservative Filipinos, political tensions arose as the Nacionalista Party, pledged to the complete independence of the islands, gradually assumed a dominant position in the Assembly. Its immediate goal was to lessen the power of the Governor-General and the commission and obtain legislative dominance for the Assembly. When Woodrow Wilson took office as President in 1913, he appointed Francis Burton Harrison as Governor-General. Harrison was openly sympathetic to the desire of Filipino leaders to shorten the period of tutelage. He purposefully accelerated the Filipinization of the civil service and acquiesced in the informal transfer of much of the authority of his office to Filipino department heads. By the Jones Act of 1916 an elective Senate replaced the commission as the upper house of the legislature, and suffrage requirements were liberalized. The increasing role of the Filipinos in the operations of the

government did not, however, mark any particular gain in social equality. Drawn from a single class, Philippine politicians exhibited little concern for the agrarian masses. In 1920 Harrison declared that the prerequisite of stable government had been achieved and recommended that independence be granted. Although neither Congress nor Harrison's Republican successors were prepared to accept his judgement, the process of effective Americanization of the islands was at an end.

General Leonard Wood, appointed by President Warren G. Harding to succeed Harrison in 1921, sought to reclaim the supervisory powers of his office and to reassert U.S. authority in the determination of Philippine social development. The inevitable result was a deadlock between the Governor-General and the Philippine Assembly. The resources available to Wood were insufficient for effective domination. The Nacionalista party leaders, having shared executive authority in the Harrison years, sought to use the Assembly's limited power of the purse to frustrate Wood and his "cavalry cabinet". A compromise of sorts was reached between Wood's successor, Henry L. Stimson, and Philippine leaders Manuel Quezon and Sergio Osmena, but by 1930 it was increasingly clear that Philippine demands for self-government would be satisfied only by national independence.

GENERAL JOHN PERSHING AND THE MORO CAMPAIGNS, 1908-1913

The determination to extend American sovereignty over the Mindanao Muslims was given impetus with the arrival in 1900 of Captain John J. Pershing, a 42-year-old veteran of the Apache and Sioux Indian campaigns and a West Pointer once described as a "trim, energetic and inobtrusively ambitious officer."⁴ He was the best field officer that the U.S. had ever sent to Moroland, for he combined military ability with tact, common sense, and a diplomatic approach in explaining American policy to its inhabitants. Pershing had taken the pains to study the dialects, customs, and the religion of the Muslims. He treated them, if not as equals, then certainly as human beings,⁵ and spent hours every day receiving delegations. On 4 July 1902, soon after taking command of Camp Vicars (south of the lake and near its shore), he invited seven hundred of his Moro neighbors for the occasion and encouraged his officers and men to mix with them and show them a common humanity.

Despite Pershing's diplomatic and friendly attitude, some of the datus (Muslim tribal chiefs) took it as a sign of weakness, and attacks against his soldiers increased. Finally reaching the end of his patience, Pershing took punitive action against the marauding datus starting in September 1902. He smashed all hostile cottas (forts) extending from the camp to Marahui on the western region of the lake. Returning to the camp, he demolished the cottas in the south and turned north along the eastern shore of the lake, until upon reaching Taraka,

he found his advance checked. The Taraka fort was considered by the residents as the most formidable in the region. It was defended by fifty smaller cottas surrounding it, each of which was duly shelled by Pershing's artillery. When these were demolished, the American infantry finished the job. Some twenty-five hundred defenders were killed, as against two Americans killed and several wounded.⁶ A large amount of weapons was captured, including thirty-six cannon of various calibers, and sixty small arms. In order not to be bothered by carrying so much weight, the majority of the pieces were rendered inoperative by the regiment's armorer and dumped into the deepest part of the lake. Pershing then made a circuitous return around the lake back to camp.

His successful campaign made a big impression on the Moros of the province as well on the Americans in Manila and in the U.S. Before his job of pacification was finished, Pershing was transferred back to the U.S. for reasons of health in August 1903. The fact that the Lake Lanao operations cost less than a score of American lives raised him to the stature of a hero. In 1906 President Roosevelt promoted Pershing to the rank of Brigadier General.

The Maguindanao and Zamboanga Moros, with one exception, remained friendly with the American army of occupation throughout this period. The residents of these places began to discourage their followers from turning juramentado⁷ as a weapon against newcomers. The juramentados should be not confused with the

amoks, who were men that had lost their mental balance and ran in the streets killing everybody in sight. This method of individual warfare ceased soon after arrival of the Americans. The panditas, or learned men, had declared that the concept of "dar-ul Islam"⁸ (Arabic for abode of peace) in the Philippines had become inoperative because of the fact that the Americans had established a secular government without disturbing Islamic religious sensibilities.

The island of Sulu is of volcanic origin, but all the volcanos became extinct tens of thousands of years ago. Three almost parallel chains of mountains run through the island from the east northeast to the west southwest. Mount Tumantanguis is the tallest peak, nearly nine hundred meters high, located southwest from the town of Jolo. Dajo, situated on the same chain of mountains, has a crater some six hundred meters above sea level, and because it is usually fringed by clouds, the residents called the battle which took place there in 1906 "The Battle of the Clouds."⁹ The mountain slope around the base was about fifteen kilometers deep, and was covered with a dense tropical forest, making an approach both difficult and dangerous.

In March 1906, General Wood sent against the rebels nearly eight hundred disciplined troops composed of infantrymen and dismounted cavalry, an artillery battery, and a detachment of the Costabulary, which had been formed in 1901 to act as the state police, successor to the Spanish guardia civil. The punitive force moved slowly up the thickly wooded, steep slope of the

mountain, dodging bullets, lances, boulders, and bladed weapons. Hiding behind clumps of bushes and rocks, ambushers tried to halt the advance, but failed. With the aid of block and tackle, artillery pieces were hauled up to the crater's rim, and the devastating attack then began. Hundreds of shells were directed on the defenders on the slopes and bottom land below. Most were either killed or wounded by the shrapnel that exploded overhead. The artillerymen had timed the fuses of their shells accurately. What the artillery had begun the crack riflemen finished. Two days later, when the battle ended, more than six hundred Moros were dead. A considerable number of women and children were killed in the fight.¹⁰ The Moros, one and all, were fighting not only as enemies, but as religious fanatics believing paradise to be their immediate reward if killed in action with the Christians.

Conditions in Sulu, especially in the most troublesome areas, rapidly improved after Bud Dajo. But not for long. Seven years later the battle was to be repeated¹¹ in the crater of another extinct volcano--Bud Bagsak--in the same chain of mountains which run across the middle of the island on the eastern side in the vicinity of Lake Seit. Here hostile Moros began fortifying themselves in a series of cottas. To "Black Jack" Pershing fell the task of demolishing them.

Pershing, who had left as a captain of infantry in 1903, returned in 1909 as a Brigadier General and Governor of the Moro province. In the belief that the presence of thousands of

firearms and weapons in the Sulu archipelago was a direct threat to peace and order, he issued an executive order in September 1911 declaring it to be unlawful to have custody or possession of any firearm or concealable bladed weapon. In Mindanao, thousands of such weapons were surrendered, even in the remote mountain areas. But in the eastern section of Sulu, the natives stubbornly refused to obey the order. They sent messages of defiance to the American authorities. They were confident that since they had successfully resisted the Spaniards, they could also defeat the newcomers from across the Pacific Ocean. They began sharpening their kris and honing the edges of their spears.

The Moros in the western part of the island again began gathering at Bud Dajo, and a second "Battle of the Clouds" would have resulted had not Governor-General Newton W. Gilbert, who came to Jolo on a visit, convinced Pershing not to fight the people assembled on Bud Dajo for political reasons.¹² Gilbert claimed such a battle would have been seized upon by the Democrats in the U.S. to discredit the Republicans who were then in power. So Pershing had a wide strip of vegetation cleared around the base of the crater so that no one could leave the mountain for supplies. Many days passed, until finally the beleaguered Moros, driven by hunger, tried to sneak out at night and were repulsed. On Christmas day, the remainder surrendered.

For twelve months, the inhabitants of Lati Ward in the eastern section of Sulu showed their defiance of the disarmament order by raiding peaceful villages and attacking U.S. troops.

Additional American forces arrived and the recalcitrants retired to Bud Bagsak, bringing with them the entire population of some six to ten thousand persons. Pershing repeatedly begged the defenders to send down their non-combatants, their women and children, and most of them--including unarmed men--did come down from the mountain as food became scarce.

On 11 June 1913, after a swift night movement, Pershing deployed columns of Philippine Scouts and regular infantry into positions around Bud Bagsak. The troops cut off the few hundred Moros on top of the mountain from their supporters below. Five days of fierce fighting, much of it hand-to-hand, followed. On 15 June the Moro fortifications were subjected to a murderous artillery bombardment. This resulted in the Moros making several kris-swinging rushes to escape, but they were easily thrown back by the troops. A final assault by troops the same night ended the battle.

The battle at Bud Bagsak was the last large-scale action fought by Americans in Mindanao and Sulu until their final withdrawal from the Philippines. Peace had at last come to Sulu.

CONCLUSION

Jacob Cuznar was Slovene and American, and an American soldier. Jacob Cuznar's military experience is part of the shared history of Slovenes and Americans, and of the Republic of Slovenia and the United States of America. Many other Slovenes have served as American soldiers from the era of George Washington's Continental Army to the present time.¹³ This aspect of Slovenian military history has not yet been well-researched and offers many research opportunities for the future.

NOTES

1. The information concerning Slovenian history on pages 2-6 is from: Janko Prunk, Slovenia - A Brief History (Ljubljana, Slovenia: Mihelac, 1994).
2. Janez Svajncer, Vojna in vojaska zgodovina Slovencev (Slovenia's War and Military History) (Ljubljana, Slovenia: Presernova druzba, 1992), 165.
3. General Accounting Office, U.S. Personnel in the Pacific Theater (Washington: General Accounting Office, August 1991), 2.
4. Richard O'Connor, Black Jack Pershing (Garden City: Doubleday, 1961), 53.
5. Ibid., 54.
6. Diary of Jacob Cuznar, page 37. Page citations are to the English translation (see appendix). Original diary in possession of Colonel Janez Kavar, U.S. Army War College Class of 1996. Copy in the archives of the U.S. Army Military History Institute, Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania.
7. Ibid.
8. Carlos Quirino, Filipinos at War (Philippines: Vera-Reyes, 1981), 185.
9. Diary, 34.
10. Renato Constantino, The Philippines, vol. 1, A Past Revisted (Manila: n.p., 1975), 249.
11. Diary, 34.
12. O'Connor, 53.
13. Louis Adamic, A Nation of Nations (n.p., 1945), 236.

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APPENDIX 1

CHRONOLOGY FROM THE DIARY OF JACOB CUZGAR

	Date	Place	Page
Born	Jul 17, 1881	Podkoren, Austria	22
Arrived in U.S.	Jun 21, 1903	New York	23
Received first citizenship papers	Mar 31, 1905	Sheboygan	25
First enlistment (3 years)	Jun 27, 1908	Seattle	28
Departed for Philippines	Aug 5, 1909	Fort Lawton	29
Discharged from U.S. Army	Jun 26, 1911	Manila, Philippines	39
Second enlistment (3 years)	May 22, 1912	West Point	44
Obtained final citizenship papers	Sep 19, 1914	Newburgh	45
Discharged from U.S. Army	May 20, 1915	West Point	46
Third enlistment (7 years)	Aug 19, 1915	Fort Logan	47
Departed for Philippines	May 5, 1916	San Francisco	48
Departed from Philippines	Mar 15, 1920	Manila, Philippines	52
Discharged from U.S. Army	Aug 19, 1922	Fort Howard	52
Died	Sep 21, 1965	Podkoren, Yugoslavia	

APPENDIX 2

DIARY OF JACOB CUZNAR (ENGLISH TRANSLATION)

West Point, N.Y.

1914

Jacob Cuznar

Army Service Detachment

U.S. Military Academy

West Point, N.Y.

I was born on the 17th day of the month of July 1881, in Podkoren, Kronau, Krain, Austria.

I, Jakob Cuznar, was born on the 17th of July 1881 in the village of Podkoren near Kranjska Gora, Kranjska, Austria. My father was a farmer and landowner, born on the 16th of March, 1822, and died on the 29th of December, 1906. My Mother Marija, nee Pecar, was born on the 12th of February, 1838. I have four living brothers, France, Andrej, Joze, Luka, and a sister, Marjeta. They all live in my homeland of Kranjska, Austria. I was the youngest among all of the children. At the age of six I began to go to the folk school in Kranjska Gora. In my free time I herded my father's sheep and cows. I went to school until I was 12 years of age and had 2 years of repetitive school. From 1892 to 1893 I went for 10 months to a German school in St. Martin, near Villach in Carinthia. I received my first Holy Communion on the 1st of November 1892. My brother France married in the spring of 1893 and our father gave him some property. In

the autumn of this same year I returned from Germany, and from that time on until 1899 I worked at my brother's (farm), I was a shepherd for two summers in the mountains during the first 3 years. In the spring of 1899, I went to Villach, where I learned the joiners craft. During 1901 and 1902 I was a shop salesman at the Farming Society. In the spring of 1902 I was drafted into the army, and in the autumn month of October of this same year I was called to Villach to the 17th Infantry Regiment, where I remained for 2 months and 12 days. In the middle of December I was released and sent home. At the end of December I found work in a factory in Belapec, where I worked from the winter until spring, in the month of May. The 30th of December 1902 was the saddest day in my life. My dear, unforgettable mother died. With this, the most pleasant days of my life had passed.

It felt sad and empty at home, so I decided to venture out into the world, to America. I left my beloved birth place, Podkoren, on June 1st, 1903. In the company of Miha and Anton Habjan, I left Podkoren in the early morning. We travelled through Villach to Innsbruck, Basel, Paris, and La Havre, arriving on the 6th of June. We waited for a steamboat here for an entire week. We departed from La Havre on a ship called La Gareague on Saturday morning, the 13th of June, and arrived in New York on the 21st of June. We departed from New York in the evening of the 22nd of June and arrived in Pittsburgh on the afternoon of the 23rd of June. From here we travelled to Federal where we arrived at 4 o'clock in the evening. We settled in

Kershisnik place.

On the 24th of June, we went off into the mines to dig coal. At the end of July the mine collapsed, work was stopped, so we went to Pittsburgh and worked with joiners. The two of us lived with Sednjak Joze at Krusic's place, but after a few weeks returned to Federal, worked a few days in the mines and then went to work for a Slovenian joiner, Ursic, where I worked until Christmas. We lived at Kershisnik's for months.

In the month of January 1904, I was without work, on the 1st of February I left for Pittsburgh, and remained without work for 14 days. I then found work for one week in Bloomfield, making big houses, then once again I was without work for a few weeks. In the middle of the month of March, I went to work with Sednjak Joze in a tin factory. On the 7th of April, a piece of zinc fell on my left foot and I had to rest again, for one week. Another Slovenian from Styrria worked in this factory, Anton Cmok. I worked in this factory until the 30th of April. Joiner Ursic wrote to me, I again left for Federal and on the 1st of May, began working at joiners again, and did so until the 24th of July.

On the 25th of July, I left for Saint Louis with Kershisnik and Lorenc from Styrria, to the World's Fair. We arrived in St. Louis on Tuesday, the 26th of July, there we met with Frank Kershisnik. We remained in St. Louis until Sunday, and then went back to Federal in the evening of August 1st and arrived in Federal on the 2nd of August. From here on I remained without

work. On Friday, the 26th of August, I was hurt in a very bad accident. Early in the morning I went out looking for work. I had been walking all morning and, when I was quite far away from home, I decided to take a ride back on a freight train and, when doing this, I slipped between the wheels of the train and badly hurt my right leg and foot. I was immediately sent on the next train to Pittsburgh and brought to Mercy Hospital, where I was held for 19 days. On Monday, the 14th of September I left on my crutches for Federal, to Kershisnik. I walked on crutches until the end of the month. This was a fearful experience for me, I went through much worry and suffering, but thank the Good Lord and Mary, thank you very much, I got well and remained undamaged. Oh Good Lord thanks most kindly for my beloved health!

I began work again on the 10th of October at Charles Mayers, where I worked for one week. On the 21st of October, I bid farewell to Federal and went to Sheboygan, Wisconsin. I left from Pittsburgh at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, arrived in Chicago on the 22nd of October at 7 o'clock in the morning, travelled on at 4 o'clock and arrived in Sheboygan at 3 o'clock on the 23rd of October. I found an apartment at Starcic, and lived together with my friend Cmok. I began to work in the Sheboygan chair factory on the 24th of October and worked constantly there until Easter. On New Years 1905, I moved to Kragulj's flat. On the 31st of March I received my first citizenship papers.

On the 26th of April, I left work and, on the 27th of April 1905, went to Milwaukee, met there with Klemenc and Joze Berce

and then lived together. On the 28th of April I began working as a joiner contractor, working there until the middle of the month. On the 15th of October I found some other work, and placed a down payment of 300 dollars, and lost ten dollars because of this, and I could have nearly lost all of it. On the 19th of October, I left Milwaukee with Joze on a steamboat over the lake toward Michigan and the woodchoppers. We had a very stormy passage, and bad sea sickness overcame me. When we arrived in Sheboygan, we disembarked and continued on our way by rail. As it was a stormy, snowy night, many steamboats had accidents with a great number of victims. On the 20th of October, we arrived in Escanaba, Michigan, in the morning, and from here went on again by rail to the forests. Two Carinthian soldiers also worked in the forests. I worked here over New Year's of 1906, and on the 6th of January went back to Milwaukee again. In Milwaukee, I accidentally met up with Kravanja Simon and lived together with him at Hofpaur's, the Styrrian. On the 19th of January I went to work in the leather factory, worked for two days, then caught a cold and fell slightly ill. On January 26th, I began to work in a workshop for rail-cars from the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad companies. I worked here until the 12th of April. On April 17th, I began working at this same company as a joiner, doing this for the whole year of 1906, with Shumann, the foreman, until the spring day of 23rd of March, 1907. In August, 1906, I received a free ticket from the company to St. Paul, Minnesota, and back. I rode to St. Paul on August 18th and came back to

Milwaukee on the evening of the 21st. I went to night school from November to January, 1907. On the 14th of January, I received a sad message that my dear father had passed away. I joined the Joiner Union during the month of June, 1906. On the 26th of March 1907, I began to work with a joiner contractor, Alojz Klass, and worked here until the 17th of June. From here on until the 8th of July, I was without work because of the joiner's strike. On the 15th of May the Vienna singers were in Milwaukee, and on the 29th of May, the Japanese General Kuroki arrived. On the 3rd of July, I went to see the Edgewood farm in Piwaukee. On the 9th of July, I went to work with joiners at the Pratts brewery, and worked there until the 26th of November. In this month, the monetary crisis of 1907 began, and so did bad times throughout the U.S. On the 2nd of December, I began working at the school of the Sisters of Mercy from Racine. In Charles Square, I worked for the joiner contractor Joseph Conrad until the 22nd of February, 1908. I lived at Hoffmann's until May, 1906, and from here went to Matija Fludernik's, the Styrrian. I lived together with Joze Koman, John Slosar, and Joze, all Kranj people from Dravlje and Št.Vid. I lived here until the month of August 1907, and from here went to Mrs. Cooper Grant's, and on the 8th of October went to the apartment of Slak from Dolenjska, and stayed there for the rest of the time I stayed in Milwaukee. On New Year's of 1908, Joze Berce and I met with Reverend John Smolej.

On the 3rd of March 1908, I began to work in the Mathaus

Manufacturing Co. carpentry factory, and worked until the 22nd of April. On the 30th of April, at 9:00, I bid farewell to Milwaukee and travelled off, toward the west, through St. Paul Minnesota, Fargo, North Dakota (lost my watch at the station here), Butte, Montana, Idaho, Spokane, Washington (arrived here on Sunday morning, the 4th of May, and in the Electric Hotel coincidentally met with three fellow countrymen, Kosar Joze, Grom Jos and Grm). I travelled from here in the evening and reached Seattle, Washington on Monday, midday, on the 5th of May. I lived in the First Hotel, and after three days met with the Slovenian Jerovsek and went with him to his home. We had our own little house and became friends, cooked, and kept house for ourselves. On the 10th of May, I drove off on a trip to Victoria, Canada, and returned in the evening of this same day.

Work went very badly, and I began to work with joiners on the 13th of May and worked until the 17th May. On the 21st, I began again and worked until the 5th of June. On the 9th of June, I began again at the Stone and Webster Corporation and worked until the 18th of June.

On the 24th of June, I went to the recruitment office and on the 25th I enrolled in the army. From here I travelled to the barracks of the nearest army camp, where on the 27th of June, 1908, I gave my oath for three years and was assigned to Company E, 3rd Infantry. On the 5th of July, I went to visit Anton Kralj in Black Diamond. During the month of August I began service at a guardpost. In the month of September I became the Company

Artificer. In 1909, I celebrated my first Christmas and New Year's in the Army. In the Spring, April, I began shooting drills in the Puget Sound Bay. On the 1st of May, our Co. E and Co. H went to the army shooting range at American Lake, near the town of Tacoma. We lived in tents here until May 28th. On the 1st of June, I went to Alaska, the Yukon, and to the Pacific Fair, staying there in tents for one week.

On opening day, I marched in a parade together with Japanese soldiers who had arrived for the opening in Seattle in two battle ships confiscated from the Russians during their war. On the 12th of June, I went to Anton Kralj's in Black Diamond for a visit and to say goodbye. On the 5th of August 1909, 3 entire infantry regiments went with the transport steamboat Bufort to the Philippine Islands, woke up at 5 o'clock, and departed from Fort Lautom at 8:00 and arrived in Seattle, at the steamboat at 9:00 and departed at noon. I was shipped to the north, through Puget Sound, at 9:00 passed the city of Victoria, and at midnight, rode into the open Pacific Ocean. On the 9th of August, we travelled all day in a northerly direction, and along the Canadian islands of Vancouver, we looked at the snow covered mountains for the whole day. On the 7th of August no dry land was visible anymore. The weather was cold, rainy and foggy, the sea stormy, I was seasick. On the 10th of August, we turned directly toward the west. On the middle of August 11th, we noticed the Aleutian Islands. They held physical exercises on deck each day for half an hour. Every day a few men from each

regiment were on guard in various locations of the ship. We also had an Army priest on board who tried to make us enthusiastic for, and spurred us on to, religious life. On the 12th and 13th of August there was terrible storm, I shall never forget the majestic waves, how it played with our very large ship like it was only a fleck of dust.

On Saturday, the 14th of August at 9:00 in the morning, we passed over the line where the west stopped and the east began. We had Saturday the 14th August until 9 o'clock and then after this hour Sunday began, and the date changed to the 15th of August. On the 23rd of August at 5:00, I noticed a small mountainous island that belonged to Japan, and at 8:00 noticed a big sailing ship. The sea through here was unusually calm, without the slightest breeze, and unbearably hot on the ship, I felt very bad.

On Friday the 27th of August, at 6:00 in the morning, just as we were getting up, the captain of the ship noticed a life jacket floating in the water, stopped the ship, dropped some sailors into the sea with a boat and went to get the life jacket, the insignia upon it was "Cracisla Liverpool," at around noon of this same day noticed two islands called the Botanes Islands and a few hours later, the four Babuyan Islands on the southern side. The narrows or the straits between these islands are called the Balintang Channel, through which we embarked into the China Sea. This was the end of the Pacific Ocean and the beginning of the China Sea. On Saturday the 28th of August, we turned in a

southerly direction and sailed directly toward the south, by the coast of a splendidly green island named Luzon, the biggest Philippine island, which we had already been observing from the small hours of the morning. In the early morning of Sunday, the 29th of August, we sailed through the Corregidor Islands and sailed into the large Manila Bay. We soon noticed the lighthouse of the city of Manila in the distance, and soon after this the numerous lights of the city. At 5 o'clock we stopped a few miles from the city and at 6 o'clock we sailed into the harbor. The eyes of all of us gazed in satisfaction at the old walls and fortresses that surrounded the city. Manila is over 300 years old. The ship dropped anchor by the government storehouse at about 7 o'clock. We watched the foreign faces of the Malaysians and Chinese with interest. The Chinese coolies began to load the ship with coal.

At 9 o'clock, we received permits so that we could disembark and go through the city, we had leave until midnight. Oh, how pleasant it was after the long and arduous 24 day journey across the sea, to once again stand on dry land. The tropical Philippine sun above us shone strongly. After an 8 minute walk, we stepped through an ancient gate built by the Spaniards 300 years ago in the city of Manila. After some hundred steps, we entered a square with an old cathedral and many of us went to thank the Almighty for getting us through this journey, then we turned and scattered through this foreign and unknown city of Manila. At noon, I ate with my friend Fitzpatrick in a Spanish

restaurant, in the afternoon I went through the city again and into Luneta park. In the evening at about 10 o'clock, I went back to the Buford steamboat to bed.

On Monday, the 30th of August, our captain ordered that we all had to stay on board as punishment. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock of this same day, we once again sailed off and at 6 o'clock stopped at the mouth of Manila bay, where the steamboat was stocked for the new journey over the water. We were allowed to sleep outside at night, on the decks, where we had a restful sleep. On Tuesday morning of the 31 of August at 5 o'clock, as soon as light began to show, we sailed off once again directly south. We watched the nice green islands for the whole day, though they hid themselves once again on Wednesday, the 1st of September. In the afternoon a strong storm arose with thunder and lightening. At about midnight the steamboat stopped because of thick fog, and it was not safe to sail on.

At about 4 o'clock in the morning, we again set out and at 7 o'clock of this same day, we stopped before the town of Zamboanga. A marvellous view of the green palm trees and other tropical trees imprinted itself into my memory for ever. In the town of Zamboanga one battalion of soldiers disembarked (No.3). A plague was running wild in the town, so no one else was allowed to disembark. It was very difficult for us since we were so close to dry land. A great number of Moro children embarked toward our ship and we threw coins into the water for them. Since they were excellent swimmers they caught every one of them,

we had enough fun. We remained here for the whole day and overnight, and on Friday the 3 of September, and at 5 o'clock in the morning, once again sailed on toward the south-west through the Sulu sea toward Jolo, on Jolo Island. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon, we noticed an island and soon the city of Jolo, our new stop, our new home, to which the eyes of all were turned in interest. The wish of us all was that after this long and arduous journey we could once again step on dry land, to the place where fate had brought us for a period of two years.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon on September 3rd, the Buford dropped anchor next to a jetty built by the Spaniards that reached quite far into the sea, and soon after this we disembarked and stepped on new soil, far from home. Battalion number 1 stayed in the town, our battalion, no.2, was posted outside the city at a former Spanish fort, where the 23rd Infantry soldiers were also stationed. When we marched up to the barracks they had been waiting at the doors for us since morning, and as soon as we arrived they marched off to the steamboat that was to take them to their next station. There was an inscription over the gateway of our barracks: "Raducto Princesa Asturias ano de," and underneath this in the English language: "Rebuilt Dec. 1906 Brig General Bliss Candy Dep., Col. Steever, Commdg Jolo." We had the first excellent supper with the York cannoners in the vicinity of our barracks and, after having swiftly stored our things in order, went and had an excellent night's sleep and a good rest, though a greater number of soldiers were on guard.

Life had begun on the Philippine islands. The climate was quite pleasant for me. The native Moros, of Muslim faith, were hateful of the Americans, and we had to carry arms with us wherever we went. On Sunday morning, the 12th of February, twenty men and a captain voluntarily went to Mt. Bud Dayo, where a battle was fought in 1906 between the natives and our soldiers, and where 7 Americans and over one thousand natives were killed. We saw a lot of scattered bones there and cut out three lead bullets from a tree as souvenirs. I celebrated Christmas of 1910 healthy and satisfied on Jolo Island.

In the month of March shooting drills began. On the 9th of March a Moro rode in on a horse and badly wounded Corporal Swanson at the guardhouse. The Moro was shot immediately, and Swanson was taken to the hospital and got well.

On the 24th of July an unexpected command arrived, that our regiment was to sail further on steamboat Samar, we stocked up foodstuffs for several months. We sailed toward the south-west, by the beautiful Tawitawi Islands. In the morning, at 5, stopped at the most splendid Siasi Island, the pearl of the Sulu Islands. The sun was just setting and I will never forget this marvellous view and the lovely island. We then had supper and at 8 o'clock we sailed on. We continued in splendid weather over a beautiful peaceful sea. We spread out our blankets over the hard floor of the deck of the ship and laid down to rest. A marvellous full moon shone strongly and I listened and marvelled at the beautiful creation of God for a long time. I also

remembered my dear homeland, dear and times past, it was my God's name. I felt so pleasant and satisfied that I would never forget this nice journey. I woke up in the morning at 5, had breakfast and soon noticed the Bongao Islands in the distance. The Bongao Islands are the most southern islands of the Philippines, lying between the fourth and fifth degree south of the equator and 119 to 120 degrees east of Greenwich. At 7 o'clock we set anchor by a jetty, unloaded our things and placed our dwelling in order, the ship was taken over by the Constabulary, which took it to Manila. A small American battleship was anchored in the vicinity, which soon sailed on.

The most beautiful part of my life in the Army had begun. On the 26th of July in the evening we went crocodile hunting, our Captain, H.A. Smith, Lieutenant Lawrey of the Constabulary and our army doctor and, us, three soldiers, were hunting until midnight. On the second day we got a small boat to repair, after which we rowed each day to hunt crocodiles and wild boars and fish. On the 29th of July we went for ship, it was evening and getting dark when we reached the open seas and a storm arose. I shall never forget that time, I had never looked at death in the face so closely than then. Only a bit more and we would have sunk, and it drove us far out into the open sea, luckily the storm soon stopped and a pale moon shone and showed us the way to our island.

The barracks stood on a rocky ridge that reached into the sea. At the end of the jetty stood an old Spanish fortress, and

right next to it two graves with plain wooden crosses with the inscription: "Wolf and Kornel, Americans killed by bloodthirsty Moros."

Each day I marvelled at the sea, clear as a spring water. Until now I had never seen such nice clean sea water, the beautiful vegetation and the fish in it. I rowed each day to the nearby neighbouring islands, but from many interesting events, Saturday the 30th of July remains forever in my memory. We were hunting all day on the island of Popanag and in the evening five of us returned once again, tied our boat to a tree at a bank, and went hunting. Meanwhile, waves came and smashed our boat and we were in great danger of the Moros. At about midnight a Moro took us by boat to our island. The next day, Sunday, was roll call, as it was the last day of the month, and immediately after this I went to the other side of the island and with great difficulty brought our boat back. We were repairing it for the entire next two weeks. On the 12th of August, Sergeant Hartman shot a dog, rowed with him into Crocodile River, tied the boat to a tree with a strong rope and soon after they tore it up. The next day he was sloppy and fell into the sea, rifle and all. I went hunting at night with Sergeant McCardy, the mosquitoes were irritating us, went hunting with Ocvirk, the cook, went with the private soldier Polson hunting to the other side. Oh, such lovely, unforgettable memories. On the 10th of September, I shot at a number of crocodiles near the barracks. On the afternoon of this same day, the Banger steamboat sailed in with a regiment of

constabularies and when they disembarked we loaded our things on the boat, and at 11 o'clock in the evening steamed back to Jolo.

On the 11th of September in the morning, we arrived at Liaise island, stopped here for two hours, at four o'clock sailed on, arrived at Jolo in the evening at 10 o'clock. During this time the Moro Juramentado was executed, by a native policeman. On Mindanao island an uprising occurred, two soldiers were killed from our battalion (the 3rd battalion). Five soldiers died of dysentery, one drowned and one was found dead. We found a hung Japanese woman near our barracks.

On Christmas 1910, we had a Christmas tree in the skating rink, and I was at midnight mass. On the New Year of 1911, Sergeant Peterson, Sergeant Ferguson and myself went bathing. On the 9th of February, I went with Sergeant Barbin to Zamboanga on Mindanao island to the Moro exhibition, returned to Jolo on Saturday evening of the 12 February.

In the month of March I had shooting drills and made the grade of "Marksman" and "Sharpshooter." On Easter, the 16th of April, Lieutenant Radney from Cavalry Regiment No.2 was killed and cut to pieces.¹³ He was killed by a fanatic Moro, who was shot on the spot and thrown into the sea with a pig. On Tuesday the 18th of April, two days later, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, our sergeant and my good friend Ferguson was attacked and cut into pieces by two fanatics right in front of the barracks, he died immediately. Both Moros were also killed on the spot. In the evening a general alarm was called and I nearly had a fatal

accident while closing the windows and doors. On the second day, a chief rode in and was nearly shot at.

On the 24th of April, General Pershing came unannounced and the next morning at 3 o'clock took all the army on an expedition over the island. We went towards the Sultan's town of Parang, camped overnight nearby, and in the evening a larger number of Moros collected in the vicinity of our camp. We returned to Jolo the next day.

On the 27th of April, I accidentally triggered my rifle, but the bullet hit the floor. On the 28th of April at 11 'clock in the evening, I said farewell to a regiment of friends, the town and to Jolo. A number of us sailed on the steamboat Warren towards Manila. The steamboat also carried the bodies of Lieutenant Rodney and Sergeant Ferguson.

We arrived in Zamboanga in the morning of the 29th of April. We arrived in Iloilo on Sunday, the 30th April at 7 o'clock in the morning and sailed off in the afternoon. We arrived in Legazpi on Tuesday the 1st of May and sailed off in the afternoon and sailed into Manila on Wednesday afternoon at 6 o'clock of the 2nd of May, stayed overnight on the steamboat, on the second morning drove with a smaller steamboat over the Pasig river to the big Army post of Fort W. McKinley. We slept in tents overnight, but the next day some of us were put into the barracks. On the 5th of May, we were checked by the doctor and received permission to remain on the Philippine islands. On 8th of May, a number of my friends with whom I served left the

Philippines, sailing on a transport stemboat towards America.

On the 26th June my service duty was over, I received an excellent Army report and the next day received over 600 dollars in cash from the Paymaster. On the 3rd of April I left Manila for Camp Stotsenburg in the north of Luzon Island, and found work at the H.M. Lut. Raibolt Construction Co. On the 5th of July, I began to work in the workshop, and was a foreman of the Japanese. I worked here until August 16th then left for Manila and lived in a hotel. On the 19th of August, I went to Corregidor fortress and stayed there overnight. The next day I returned to Manila and remained there until the 26th of August. On this day, with a marvellous sunset, I bid farewell to Manila and the Philippines. I sailed to Hong Kong on the ship Juen Sang. I had bought a boat ticket from Manila to Genova, Italy from a German shipper for 120 dollars.

The journey from Manila to Hong Kong over the China Sea was very stormy and I got very seasick. I arrived in Hong Kong on the 29th of August at 9 o'clock in the morning. I got an apartment in a Jewish hotel, because an infectious disease moved to the Astorkanns Hotel in the European section of the city. On the 6th of September, I travelled on train over a steep and beautiful 1500 foot high peak. I went sightseeing in the city for the next few days, seeing the museum, the botanical gardens and the surroundings. On the 11th of September, I said farewell to Hong Kong and boarded the stemboat Prince Ludwig, a German ship which sailed at 11 o'clock in the morning, over the China

Sea to the south. We had splendid weather, the sea was unusually tranquil, thus a very pleasant trip. I was happy and satisfied, especially when I remembered that I was travelling back to my beloved homeland. On the 13th of September, in the afternoon, I arrived in Singapore. This city lies on the most southerly part of Asia, at the end of the Malaysian peninsula (Strait of Malacca). We steamed off for Singapore on the 14th of September in the afternoon, sailing through the Malaga straits and arriving before the city of Panang on 15th September, towards the evening. On the 16th of September at 6 o'clock in the morning, we sailed on. Stormy weather arose and I became seasick. We sailed to Ceylon, before the city of Colombo, on the 19th of September at 6 o'clock in the morning. I saw the museum and various sights of interest. From here we sailed on at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. On the 24th of September we sailed past the rocky island of Djakarta. On the 25th of September at midnight, we sailed before the city of Al' Adan (Aden). We continued on the 26th of September at 4 o'clock in the morning. At 10 o'clock, we sailed through the straits of Bab el Mandeb and into the Red Sea.

On the 29th of September at 11 o'clock in the evening, we sailed up to the city of Suez. The Suez canal was constructed from 1856 to 1869 by the engineers Negrelli and Lesseps. It is 160 kilometers long, 10 meters deep and 50 to 100 meters wide. I had a check up by a doctor on board the ship. The trip through the canal began at 6 o'clock in the morning. After a 15-hour trip, we arrived at 6 o'clock in the morning before the city of

Port Said. We sailed from Port Said at 3 o'clock in the morning on the 1st of October. On the 2nd of October, we sailed past the island of Crete. On October 3rd at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, we noticed the island of Sicily with Mt. Etna, the volcano. At sunset we sailed past the city of Messina through the narrows by the Messina strait. We arrived in a nice port at the city of Napoli at 6 o'clock in the morning on October 4th, and sailed on at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. We arrived at the city of Genova on the 5th of October at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. This marked the end of my journey on the steamboat Prince Ludwig.

I remained overnight in a hotel and the next day in the morning viewed the sights of interest. In the afternoon of the 6th of October, I took trains from here on and arrived in Milano at 6 o'clock in the evening and continued my journey at midnight and arrived in Venice at 7 o'clock in the morning on the 7th of October. I departed from Venice on the Austrian Lloyd steamboat on Saturday at midnight and stepped on home soil in Trieste on Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, the 8th of October. I departed on the 10th of October at 1 o'clock in the afternoon and arrived in Dobrova at 6 o'clock in the evening. I stayed overnight with Janez, my cousin, and continued my journey at 1 o'clock in the afternoon and arrived in Kranjska Gora at 3 o'clock on the 11th of October, and reached my birth place at 8 o'clock in the evening. I was happy and healthy, for which I thank my Lord Almighty and Mary the Blessed Mother on this long and difficult path. From the 11th of October, 1911 to the 27th of April, 1912,

I lived in my old homeland. From December 15th to the 22nd of December, I was locked up for 7 days in the district jail in Ljubljana because of the army. In the middle of April I visited the Postojna Caves.

I bid farewell and left my dear homeland for the second time on the 27th of April. I departed for Kranjska Gora at 10 o'clock in the morning in the company of my sister Meta, France, little Andrej and Minca. I travelled via Tarvisio, over Ponteba, Uidine, Mestre, Padova, Verona, and Breschia to Milano, where I arrived on Sunday morning at 5:55 on the 28th of April. I departed from Milano at 6 o'clock, via Pavia, Voghera and Sampierdarena near Genova, and arrived at 9:28 in the morning, switched trains and travelled on at 9:56 via Savona, Albenga to Ventimiglia. At the French border at 1:55 in the morning, I switched trains again and rode on at 2:56, past Monte Carlo, Nice, and arrived at 4 o'clock in the afternoon and swapped trains at 5:30, via Cannes, Les Arcs, Toulon to Marseille. I arrived here at 11 o'clock in the evening. I rode on again at 1 o'clock in the morning on the 29th of April to Tarascon, arrived at 2:30 and changed trains again and continued on at 3:30 in the morning, and arrived in Toulouse at 10:30 in the morning. Here, I again changed trains and traveled on towards my desired goal, Lourdes, where I arrived at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. I stayed in a hotel and paid 12 francs for a night. I saw many thousands of pilgrims from Switzerland and Germany. From Lourdes I continued my journey at 5 o'clock in the afternoon the next day,

the 30th of April, via Pandam, Bordeaux, arriving at 10:30 in the evening. At 11 o'clock, I rode on again and arrived in Paris at 8 o'clock in the morning of the 1st of May. I found a place to live in the vicinity of St. Lazare railway station in Hotel Fortune and paid 3 francs a night. I left Paris on the 4th of May at 1 o'clock in the morning and arrived in Le Havre at 9 o'clock in the morning, went to the "Compagnie Generale Transatlantique" and bought a second class ticket for the La Savoy ship.

The cost for the trip from my homeland to New York was 91.20 dollars. I arrived on board of the La Savoy ship at 11 o'clock in the morning, wrote a few postcards, had breakfast on board and the ship set off at 2 o'clock in the afternoon on the 4th of May. On Monday, the 6th of May I was afflicted with a little seasickness and the weather was somewhat stormy. Otherwise, I felt excellent all the time. In the evening on the 8th of May, we met up with an English freight steamboat and watched it with interest, a plaything in the ocean waves. I became acquainted with many travellers of various nationalities, even some Slovenians and Croatians, and we had an excellent Italian fiddler and pleasant company.

We arrived in New York harbor on Saturday evening at nine o'clock on the 12th of May, 1912. I slept the night on the ship. On the second morning, a Sunday, there was holy mass celebrated by a traveling Italian priest on the deck of the ship. I disembarked at 9 o'clock in the morning, visited the Holy Mass in

an Irish Church. I stayed in the Miles Hotel. In the afternoon, I went to Central Park and the reading room, on Monday to Brooklyn, on Tuesday to the Singer tower with a Spaniard, Miguel Zapiain, rented a room in a Spanish boarding house and remained there until Monday, the 20th of May. On Saturday the 18th of May, I went to West Point, accidentally met with my friend Mark and remained there until Sunday. I slept at his place overnight in the artillery barracks, returned on Sunday to New York and went to Bronx Park in the afternoon. On Monday, I visited Podgornik in Brooklyn. On Tuesday I headed to West Point, arrived at 11 o'clock in the morning and in the afternoon, made my confession. On Wednesday, the 22nd of May, I went to a hospital, was confirmed, and pledged my oath to the army for a period of 3 years.

In the month of August, I was in the hospital for four days because I had an illness in my throat. In June I went to visit Mr. Blaznik in Haverstraw. I was in New York on Labor Day. Christmas and New Year's of 1913 was celebrated in the barracks at West Point. I went to New York and Coney Island in May and August. In July, I visited Newburgh and Orange Lake. I was surprised by the news from my old homeland. In October, I was in New York and met with Joze Znidar. On Christmas, I was at Tony Kaiser's, in the evening we both went to Highland Falls. For the New Year of 1914, I remained at home in the barracks. On the 16th of May, again in Newburgh, I submitted a request for my second citizenship papers, the witnesses were Joseph and Noe

Grady. On Sunday the 17th of May, I was in New York and Brooklyn, visiting Bram and Koren.

On the 28th of June, the successor to the throne, Franz Ferdinand, was assassinated. I had found out about this on Monday morning. On the 23rd of July, an ultimatum was sent from Austria to Serbia, and on the 28th of July, war was declared against the army of Serbia. On the 1st of August, Germany declared war against Russia, on the 2nd of August against the French. On the 4th of August, the English declared war against the army of Germany. On the 6th of August, Austria declared war on Russia, the 10th France on Austria, the 13th England on Austria. On the 19th of September, a Saturday morning, I went with witnesses Grady and Noe (Swartsnod, Kaizer etc.) to Newburgh where I received my second citizenship documents and became a full-fledged citizen of the US. On Saturday, the 10th of October, furlough was granted. In the morning, I went to New York and Fort Hamilton and began to work there on Monday the 12th of October. On Thursday evening, the 5th of November, I was at Podgornik where terrible news reached me, the death of my brother Luka. I finished work in Fort Hamilton on the 14th of November. I began to work with Thompson on the 17th November and finished on the 28th. I went to Washington D.C. on the 5th of December in the evening, and arrived at 6 o'clock in the morning. I went to the Army home near New York to visit Slovenians, Josip Marich and John Kran, and returned to New York in the evening. On Wednesday, the 9th of December, my furlough ended and I returned

to West Point. I celebrated Christmas with Anton Kaizer, and spent New Year in the barracks. On the 7th of March, I was in New York visiting Bertly and Kristina. I celebrated Easter at West Point.

On the 20th of May, 1915, my third year in the army ended. In the afternoon I received my Army discharge certificate and went to visit Anton Kaizer and slept over. On the morning of the 21st of May, I bid farewell to the boys and friends, and got a good recommendation from the Captain and Sergeant. At 9 o'clock, I left West Point and rode to New York and remained there for four days. On Tuesday evening, the 25th of May, I went in the company of Sergeant Marks to Washington D.C. I arrived at 7 o'clock in the morning on the 26th of May and remained there until Thursday the 27th. On this same day, at 8 o'clock, I departed for Pittsburgh. I arrived on Friday the 28th of May at 6 o'clock in the morning. One Hungarian and two Poles from my homeland were also on the train. The journey from New York to Pittsburgh was 11 dollars. I went to visit Joze, where I slept. On Monday the 30th of May, I went to Federal to visit the local soldiers and Kershisnik. I remained in Pittsburgh until the 8th of June. During this time, I was in Federal 5 times. On Thursday, the 8th of June at 8 o'clock in the evening, I said goodbye to Joze and the others and drove on. I arrived in Chicago on the 9th of June at 9 o'clock in the morning. We departed again on at 10 o'clock and arrived in Omaha, Nebraska at midnight this same day and in Denver Colorado at 3 o'clock in the

afternoon on the 11th of June. The trip from Pittsburgh to Denver was 34 dollars.

I began to work in the Denver Pueblo Construction Company on 29th of June and worked until the 18th of July. On the 19th, I began working in the Holak-Howard Company carpentry factory, and worked there until the 30th of July. On the 4th of August, I went to Fort Collins at 3:00, and on the 12 to Golden at 5:00. On the 5th of August, I went to the police and the agent and got 2 dollars back which I gave to him for work. On the 13th of August, I got work at the Union Pacific Railway. I went to Eastlake on Sunday the 15th of August in the evening and began to work there on the 16th of August. I found a good job and company and excellent food, and I slept in a railway wagon.

On the 19th of August, I received a letter from Fort Logan that I should go to work there. I went there, got a job--I stepped into the army [enlisted] for 7 years, got one month leave and worked there for the Q.M. On the 19th of September, I received another month's leave. On the 25th of October, I submitted an application for Sergeant Carpenter, and on the 27th of November, I received a message from Washington that I was appointed to be a Sergeant Carpenter. I celebrated Christmas 1915 in Fort Logan and New Years 1916 as well. On Monday, the 10th April, I was visited by my friends John and Peter Kershisnik. On Friday, the 4th of April, I received a telegram from Washington that I have to go by transport to the Philippine Islands. On Sunday, the 16th of April I sent a request to

purchase myself. On Sunday the 23rd of April, Sergeant Martin came from the Philippines and he convinced me to recall my repurchase. That same day Major Gambrell sent a telegram to Washington saying that the request must be recalled. On Tuesday, the 25th of April the reply came that I was to go on my way, and on Thursday the 27th of April at 8 o'clock in the morning, I left Fort Logan and went on my long journey to the Philippine Islands.

I got my ticket for a sleeper train and rode over the Denver-Rio Grande Ocean Pacific Railway. I arrived in Salt Lake City at noon on Friday the 28th of April. I arrived in sunny California, San Francisco, on Saturday evening at 6 o'clock. Satisfied, I stepped on the soil of the Golden Gate city, which made a very good impression on me. I received an apartment in the big Terminal Hotel. Early in the morning, I got up and went to Holy Mass in the Slovenian Church on Linden street, and before mass introduced myself to Priest Turk. In the afternoon, I went to Slovenian Hill, a Slovenian settlement. I found out about Neza Klofutar from Kranjska Gora. On Monday, the 1st of May I went sightseeing in the marvellous city of San Francisco and rode from Golden Gate Park to the ocean.

On Tuesday, the 2nd of May, I went to Angel Island and reported to the Army commander and got leave for 2 days. I immediately went back to the city, and on Wednesday morning went to Turk, and then to Neza Klofutar in the afternoon. On Thursday morning I went to the Army camp, and on Friday morning of the 5th

of May, I left there for the steamship Thomas, embarked at 10 o'clock and departed into the wide ocean at noon. I was seasick on Friday, Saturday and Sunday. On Sunday I was inoculated against smallpox, on Wednesday I had a physical check-up, from Friday to Saturday I was on guard. On Saturday the 23rd of May, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon we had sight of the first dry land, a part of the Hawaiian islands. At 8 o'clock in the evening, we boarded in the port next to the city of Honolulu. I shall never forget the most marvellous sunset from this day. We stayed in Honolulu for two days and viewed the city, all the Army stations and fortresses nearby.

We embarked from Honolulu at noon on Tuesday the 16th of May. On Wednesday, I was in charge of the Q.V. On Friday, the 12th of May, we received a wireless telegram with the news that the Austrians had begun a strong offensive at night, on the Italian front. Between Saturday the 20th of May and Sunday the 21st, we sailed over the line of 180 degrees west of Greenwich. This was the end of the west and the beginning of the east. We lost one day, so instead of it being Sunday we began with Monday, the 22nd of May. On Sunday, the 28th May, I was on guard duty. On Monday the 22nd of May, dry land appeared once again, the Ladrone Islands, two German islands that were now under the ownership of the Japanese. In the afternoon we anchored next to the island of Guam and departed from here on the next day in the morning. On the 3rd of June on Saturday, at 4 o'clock afternoon, I gazed at Samar island of the Philippines, at 8 o'clock in the

evening, we arrived in the San Bernardino Straits. In the morning the next day the southern section of Luzon Island appeared with the Mayon volcano, and early in the morning on Monday the 5th of June, we sailed into Manila. Even before we stepped onto the Philippines, we received a command that we must depart for the south of the Philippines, to Camp Keithley on Mindanaou Island on this day. I spent the day in Manila, and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, we once again sailed towards the southern part of the island. We sailed to the town of Legaspi on Wednesday at 7 o'clock in the morning, we sailed on in the afternoon and sailed into the port of Cebu on Thursday, the 8th of June and then sailed on at 4 o'clock in the afternoon and arrived at Camp Overton in the morning on the 9th of June. This was the end of my overseas journey. We drove 20 miles with an army motor vehicle to the army station of Camp Kiethley, 22 hundred feet above sea level and lying by the splendid Lake Lanao. We arrived here the same afternoon, and reported to the Army commander and I began my service on Monday, the 12th of June, 1916.

On the 4th of July, I sailed around lake Lanao for the first time on the flagship. I celebrated Christmas and New Year's in Camp Keithley, Mindanao. On the 26th of November, I received a postcard from my sister stating the death of Kompos's Joze. I ended and happily began the New Year of 1917. I received no word from my homeland. On the 16th of March, I received a letter from my sister in my homeland.

Times goes slowly but surely on. The whole world was in battle. The US also declared war against Germany. I live far away in a peaceful area on Mindanao island, not merrily but happily. My amusements are work, hunting, reading and photography. On the 4th of July, I received leave for a few days, and went with Luiz Piron and Frank Holman to the Maria Cristina Waterfalls, where we set tents for the night. The next day we went to Overton and back to Camp Keithley.

In the month of June I made a boat. On the 9th of June, a Saturday afternoon, I went in the company of two other soldiers to row over the lake, and the boat capsized. Never in my life did I look death so closely in the eyes as this day. On ----, the Sultan declared war on us. On the other side of the lake, in the Kotta de Bayan region, a battle which lasted two days ended in the complete defeat of the Sultan. In the month of November, we received news of a great Austrian victory and the defeat of the Italians.

I celebrated Thanksgiving day, the 29th of November, in Camp Keithley. On Monday, the 3rd of December, we learned of a special peace with Russia. I celebrated Christmas and New Years 1918 in Camp Keithley. In February, we went to demolish some premises and three Philippine soldiers were injured. On the 18th of February, I left Camp Keithley and went to Camp Overton. I left Camp Overton on the 7th of March on the ship Liscum and arrived in Manila on the 9th of March. I celebrated Christmas and New Years 1919 in Fort W. McKinley. I left Fort W. McKinley

on the 17th of March and arrived in Camp John Hay, Baguio in the evening of the same day. Baguio lies 218 kilometers north of Manila and is 1500 meters (4900 feet) above sea level. Mount St. Thomas is 2232 meters high. The rainy season is June - July. In August, from the 20th to 21st, we had a bad typhoon at night, it threw trees and one fell near my billet. On the 7th of August 292.9 mm (11.5 inches) of rain fell, we had over 120 inches in 3 months.

I was discharged August 18th, 1919, Camp John Hay, Baguio, Philippines.

On the 29th of November, I caught a cold, on the 4th of December, went to hospital and stayed until the 15th of December.

On the 19th of December, I went to Manila and returned on Christmas evening. I spent Christmas and New Year's 1920 in Camp John Hay, Baguio. I left Baguio on January 1920, and moved to Manila, Cuartel de Espana, an old walled town. On the 5th of February, in a big fire, the exhibition in the carnival lot burned down. We had a bear in the barracks, some soldiers from Siberia brought it and some Russian girls.

I left Manila on the 15th of March 1920, on U.S.A. transport Logan, and arrived in Nagasaki, Japan on the 20th of March at 8 o'clock in the morning. The weather here was suitable, the first day suitably nice, the next stormy. We sailed from Nagasaki on the 21st of March at noon, directly toward San Francisco. Because of bad and stormy weather and the sickness and fatal incidents on the ship, we turned back towards the south to

Honolulu when we reached 45 degrees. I was in the hospital and saw a number of my colleagues die, on Good (Easter) Friday we had two beautiful Fridays, as sailed over the east west line. During the journey from Nagasaki to Honolulu, 7 soldiers died. We arrived in Honolulu on the 7th of April. Very nice region, and we stayed here for 2 days. We set off on the 9th of April at noon and had a few days of sailing, the last four days were stormy again. I was Sergeant of the Guard for the last day and lost one prisoner. We arrived after a 34-day journey in San Francisco in the evening on the 17th of April, and disembarked on the 18th in the morning to Fort McDowell (Angel Island) and remained there until the 5th of May. I received a command for my new post. The Presidio of San Francisco, Colonel Gambrill, Sergeant Lampkins, Hoffman, Mr. Etwill.

I visited Hangel and the Slovenians in the country. I went to the Sacramento State Fair, became acquainted with Mr. Mandeville from Oklahoma, and went to San Jose. On the 4th of July, Cobs was nominated at the democratic convention, the Irish president, De Wales. I went to the reception for the Russian children in front of the Mount Vernon City Hall. Czechs were [included] with German and Austrian prisoners. I went to the Knights of Columbus night school. In August, I departed with Colonel Gambrill for Baltimore.

At the end of November, I received orders for my transfer to Fort Howard. I left San Francisco on Sunday, the 5th of December at 5 o'clock in the evening. I arrived in Los Angeles

on the 6th, at 8 o'clock in the morning. I left at 9 o'clock, I passed El Paso at 8:00, Dec. 7, San Antonio, Dec. 8, 2 a.m., Houston, Salton Sea, California, 264 feet below sea level, 8 p.m. in New Orleans. I left at 9:15 Dec. 8 for Washington, arrived Friday the 10th of December at noon, and arrived in Baltimore at 3 in the afternoon, in Fort Howard at 4:30. I spent Christmas and New Year's 1921 in Fort Howard. On the 4th of March in Washington, remained in Harding, in March transferred to 3rd area. On the 5th of April, I went with Colonel Gambrill to the horse races in Washington. On April 8th, I was in Washington to get my passport, and remained there until the 10th of April. I visited the "Legation of Serbs, Croats, and Slovenians."

On Saturday, the 30th of June, I went to New York. On Sunday I went to West Point and slept at Anton Kaiser's. On Tuesday, I visited Neza Podgornik in Brooklyn, on the 5th of May (Thursday) I embarked by Army transporter, steamboat Cambria, to Europe. After the first three days a stormy journey, the rest of the days were nice. We arrived in Antwerp, Belgium, on the morning of the 16th of May. I slept here overnight. Early in the morning I left for Brussels and remained there until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, then drove on and reached Cologne at 9 o'clock in the evening.

I met with Mr. Kaspari, and slept at Joze Svarc. I left on the 19th of May at 3 and reached Koblenz at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, reported to the American Army command, and remained there. I left on the 22nd of May, at 11 o'clock, I arrived in

Munich at 11 o'clock at night (Sunday). I left on the 24th of May at 9 in the morning, arrived in Salzburg at noon the same day. I arrived in Badgastein at 7 in the evening, remained there over night, and departed on Wednesday at 9 in the morning. On the 25th of May, I arrived in Villach at seven in the evening, stayed the night there, and on Thursday went to Judendorf and Toplice. I departed on Friday the 27th of May, arrived in Rosenberg at 9 o'clock in the morning, continued at 4, arrived in Jesenice at 5 and in Kranjska Gora at 9 in the evening of the 27th of May.

I Visited Ljubljana, Novo Mesto, Crnomelj, Dobrnice, Kocevje, Bloke, and Zagorje. On July 9th, I visited Bled, Bohinj, Dovje, Pericnik. I left my dear ones and my homeland on Saturday at 11 o'clock in the morning, on the 10th of August travelled via Ratece - Trbiz (Tarvisio), and arrived in Milan at 5 o'clock in the morning. On the 11th of August, we went on and at 6 o'clock we arrived in Zurich, Switzerland. We left at 7 in the evening and arrived in Muelhaus at 11 o'clock in the evening, stayed over night, and left at 10 o'clock in the morning and reached Luetelburg at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, Friday the 12th of August. I stayed with my friend, Anton Kaizer. I left on Sunday, the 14th of August at 2 in the afternoon and arrived in Koblenz at 9 in the evening, left from here on Monday, the 15th of August and arrived in Paris on Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock. I left at 10 in the morning and arrived in Charburg at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

On August the 16th, I departed on the Adriatic White Star Line for America and paid 100 dollars for second class. I became acquainted with Seliskar, Trobec, etc. I arrived in New York on the 25th of August after a pleasant journey.

I left on Sunday the 28th of August and arrived in Philadelphia at 11 o'clock in the morning. I visited Hlebanja, departed on Monday morning, and arrived in Fort Howard, Baltimore that evening.

On the 1st of August I became Specialist 1st Class, in September my commander was in Germany. I spent Christmas in Philadelphia, New Years and Easter 1922 in Fort Howard. On the 1st of June, the 3rd Corps Area moved to Baltimore--Curtis Bay. On the 3rd of July, I went to Philadelphia, and became acquainted with the Polak family from Brnik (Slovenia).

On Saturday, the 19th of August, I was discharged and bid farewell to the Army and my good friends. I stopped in Philadelphia on the 22nd of August. I went to New York, and returned on the 26th. On the 1st of September, I began working at the US Marine Corps Supply Department, S. Brood and Washington Avenue. I celebrated Christmas 1923 in Philadelphia, but had a poor time and was bored on New Year's in Philadelphia, because of rain and parades. It has been 20 years since my Mother died. I heard the sad news that my Aunt Marjana had died, Tratnik's uncle too. On the 4th of February, I went to 1217 S. Broad St. at Sergeant Blake's. On the 23rd of March, I had an accident with a circular saw and injured two fingers. I was in the Howard and

Metodius Hospital. On the 7th of May, I began to get care at the Public Health Service, 410 Chestnut Street. On the 20th of May I was in New York and sent a card to Joze. I began working on the 15th of May. On the 3rd of June I was in Atlantic City. On the 14th of July, I roamed around 1525 Girard Av. On the 10th of September I had holidays. On the 14th I began working at Mr. Day's in Holmesburg and stayed with Mr. Heling. On the 1st of October, I returned from my holidays. On the 2nd of October, I went to St. Neza hospital, where they operated on my thumb on the 4th of October. Dr. More began working on the 16th of October, and on the 29th was hit on the head. On the 17th of December received the sad news of the death of my brother Joze. On the 5th of November, I tilled my lot in Beechwood Park. On the 5th of December, I paid 792.00 dollars. I wandered over to Mr. McMully on the 10th of November. I celebrated Christmas and New Year's pleasantly at home. At the end of May, I left work at the U.S. marine Supply Department. On the 1st of June, I went to Beechwood Park and began to build a house, slept in a small shack, and cooked in the cellar. I moved into the house at Christmas time. I Celebrated Christmas with Frank Jakel, and New Year's of 1925 at home. I had a visitor on Easter. In June began working in Lower Marion for Williams. I was sick in August. I spent 8 days in the hospital. I finished work in November, and in December began working at J. McLacky, and I worked there until February 1926. I fell from a height of 16 feet without injuring myself. Christmas and New Year's 1926 I

celebrated at home. In February, I began working in the Kinsington Church and worked there until April. I began working with Moser Brooklyn. On the 1st of May there was a strike. Began working for Lesque Centennial Graudo, June - July for Evans, Brookline, August and September for Lane Briand Department Store. On the 1st of September, I had settlement from Mr. McCabon. On the 10th of September departed Philadelphia. On 22nd September began to fix the house, and ended on October 30th. From November 8th to 13th Chestnut Street Apartment. From November 15th to December 29th for Mr. Grice. I celebrated Christmas with Hlebanja. On Thursday, the 30th of December, I went to New York. On the 31st I went to West Point and celebrated New Years 1927 with my friend Kaizer. I returned on the 3rd of January to Philadelphia. On the 5th of January, I went to New York, worked for the Lane Briand Department Store until the 8th of February. I stayed with Rupnik and became acquainted with Cimer's Max. On Sunday the 6th of February, I was in Philadelphia. I heard that Anton Hlebanja had an accident. He died on Monday, the 7th of February. I heard of his death on Tuesday, the 8th of February. I arrived in Philadelphia on the 9th, and they buried him on Thursday, the 10th of February. I went to Znidar Joze in New York on Sunday, the 27th of February and stayed there until Tuesday, the 1st of March, he left with Martha W. for the homeland. I entered the American Legion on the 1st of March. In March and April worked for Mr. Miller & Co.; in May and June for Mr. Clark; in July,

August, and September for Mr. Theo Frantz W. in Philadelphia; and in October, November, December for the Brooklyn Navy Yard. I spent New Year's Eve in the Slovenian Church hall at the festival. After midnight 1928, towards my home, I had my wallet stolen with 18 dollars in it. I lived with Lani Duricic in Brooklyn.

From New Year's 1928, I was without work, on the 11th of March, I left by the steamboat Me'de France to my homeland and arrived in the company of happy Slovenians in Le Havre on Friday the 23rd of March, and in Jesenice on the morning of 25 of march.

My homeland was covered with snow. On the 26th of August, I departed with Tone to Munich, on the 27th of April to Seiberg, from the 28th to 30th Berlin, and the 31st in Dresden. On the 1st of September, we got lost on our way and stayed in Tachen overnight. We spent from the 2nd to the 3rd in Prague, from the 3rd to 6th in Vienna, from the 6th to 8th in Maribor with Andrej Benet, and from the 8th to 10th in Ljubljana at the fair. I spent New Year's 1929 with my dear ones in my homeland.

I left my dear homeland on Saturday, the 9th of November. In Villach on the train, I became acquainted with a Tyrolian and a Jew from Vienna, and we travelled together. I was detained by the French because of my passport, and we departed at midnight and arrived in Paris on Monday morning. On the 11th of November, I departed for Cherburg and went by steamboat Leviathan at 5 in the afternoon, the 12th of November for New York.

I arrived in New York on the 18th of November, and after a

week stay in New York, I went to Philadelphia. I stayed 2 days, then went to Pittsburgh, where I stayed for over a week with Joze Grilc. From here, I travelled to Chicago and stayed there for two days, visited the livestock fair and from here went to the west, to Idaho. I stopped at a friend's, Kershisnik, in Burley, where I spent Christmas and New Year's 1930, I had a very nice and worryfree time. We separated with great sadness on Saturday the 25th of January, arrived in San Francisco, California, on Sunday the 26th of January. I stayed here for one week and then left for Los Angeles on the 10th of February. I found a place to stay with a person from Zagorje (Slovenia), then departed for Fontana on the 20th, stayed with Hocevar 2 days, and on Saturday the 22nd of February, went to Beaver Side. I arrived in San Diego on the 23rd, stayed with the Slovenian Strnad, and on Thursday the 27th of February was in Tijuana, Mexico. On the 4th of March, I returned to Los Angeles. On the 5th of April, I left Los Angeles and stayed over night in Fresno and was robbed there in the evening. I left for Oakland on Sunday and returned to Fresno on Monday, and on Tuesday I went back to Oakland.