

NORTH TEXAS STATE UNIVERSITY
ORAL HISTORY COLLECTION
NUMBER
372

Interview with
Clarence Vernon Mangrum
April 18, 1977

Place of Interview: Arlington, Texas
Interviewer: Dr. Ronald E. Marcello
Terms of Use: open
Approved: C. V. Mangrum
(Signature)
Date: 4/18/77

COPYRIGHT © 1977 THE BOARD OF REGENTS OF NORTH TEXAS STATE
UNIVERSITY IN THE CITY OF DENTON

All rights reserved. No part of this work may be reproduced or transmitted in any form by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying and recording or by any information storage or retrieval system, without permission in writing from the Coordinator of the Oral History Collection or the University Archivist, North Texas State University, Denton, Texas 76203.

Oral History Collection

Clarence Mangrem

Interviewer: Ronald E. Marcello

Place of Interview: Arlington, Texas

Date: April 18, 1977

Dr. Marcello: This is Ron Marcello Interviewing Clarence Mangrem for the North Texas State University Oral History Collection. The interview is taking place on April 18, 1977, in Arlington, Texas. I'm interviewing Mr. Mangrem in order to get his reminiscences and experiences and impressions while he was a member of the 35th Infantry, which was stationed at Schofield Barracks during the Japanese attack at Pearl Harbor and the surrounding military installations on December 7, 1941.

Now Mr. Mangrem, to begin this interview, just very briefly give me a biographical sketch of yourself. In other words, tell me when you were born, where you were born, your education--things of that nature. Just be very brief and general.

Mr. Mangrem: Well, I'm a native Texan. I was born in 1920 in Wichita County out in the country, but my mother and dad still live in Wichita Falls, Texas. They're both eighty years old. I finished high school there, and I've got a few hours of college. Of course, I come along through the

Depression, so I kind of drifted around to about. . . well, like I told you, I went in the CCC's and then got out of them, and I went in the Army, let's see, on July 18, 1940.

Marcello: Why did you decide to enter the service?

Mangrem: Well (chuckle), this friend of mine. . . we was in Wichita Falls, and he had this job making forty cents an hour, and I had one making thirty cents an hour, which I guess wasn't bad wages--I don't know--back then. But, of course, we was both young. So he said one day, "Why don't we just quit our job and catch a freight and go up in Colorado?" and so on (chuckle). I said, "Well, all right." I wasn't married or anything, you know. So anyway, why, we quit our job and caught this freight and went up in Colorado.

So we fooled around up there a couple or three days, and he says, "Why don't we join the Army?" You know, being young and foolish and stupid, I guess, I said, "Well, why not?" So we went up to . . . I forget the name of the town, but they sent us to Fort Logan in Denver, Colorado. You know, this guy didn't pass the physical (laughter); it was all his idea, but anyway, they did take me.

Marcello: Why did you decide upon the Army as opposed to one of the other branches of the service (chuckle)?

Mangrem: Well, it was all his idea; that's the best I can tell you. I guess they just happened to have a recruitment station

convenient there when we decided to join the service (chuckle).

Marcello: How tough was it to get in the Army at that time?

Mangrem: Well, I didn't have any problem. I mean, I went up and passed the physical, and that's all there was to it, you know.

Marcello: At that time, how closely were you keeping abreast with world events and current affairs and things of that nature?

Mangrem: Well, I wasn't too particularly interested in them. I was twenty years old, you know, and had other things on my mind. But I do remember that they was talking about the draft; it was getting ready to start, I think. I believe it started in September of '40, somewhere along there. But I never did register for it; I went on and enlisted.

Marcello: At the time that you entered the service, did you give any thoughts to the possibility of the country eventually getting into war?

Mangrem: Well, no, not really. I hadn't given it that much thought. Of course, like I said, you know, I hadn't paid that much attention to world news (chuckle), I guess.

Marcello: Now after you joined the Army, how long was it before you actually got to the Hawaiian Islands?

Mangrem: Well, I went from Denver, Colorado. . . Fort Logan to . . . it was Fort McDowell at San Francisco, and I laid around there, I guess, like. . . I can't really remember; it was either October or November that I caught a troopship to Hawaii. I think it was November of 1940.

Marcello: I gather that you really did not have any military training until you actually got to the Hawaiian Islands.

Mangrem: Yes, that's right. We just. . . oh, they'd march us around this island; Fort McDowell's on an island in San Francisco Bay out past Alcatraz. They'd march us around the island, and we'd pick up cigarette butts and do KP. But I took my . . . what they called recruit drill and actually took it at Company I, 35th Infantry after I was assigned to my company. Then my regiment had all these different recruits; we had our own recruit training there. They call it basic training, I guess, now, but back then they called it recruit drill.

Marcello: The basic training routine was quite different, then, from what it is today, like you mentioned. In other words, one joined the Army and took his basic training at his permanent post.

Mangrem: Right.

Marcello: What did you think about the idea of going to the Hawaiian Islands?

Mangrem: Well, you know, I was. . . I guess it sounded like an adventure to me. I had this pick. . . I know I could have went to the Philippines, which I'm . . . (chuckle), you know. . . and I think it was the Philippines, Panama, and Hawaii; I had the pick of them three. So Hawaii sounded like a romantic place, so I . . . here I go to Hawaii. Which it was also . . .

a lot of people may not know it was the Territory of Hawaii then; it was considered foreign duty. I enlisted for three years, but all you had to do was two years, and you got credit for three years over there at that time.

Marcello: That is, if you did foreign duty?

Mangrem: Right. You done two years and got credit for three if you was doing foreign duty, which Hawaii was considered.

Marcello: Now before you enlisted, I assume that you had been promised your choice of stations, is that correct?

Mangrem: Right. I was promised the Hawaiian Islands.

Marcello: Okay, you arrived in the Hawaiian Islands, and I assume that you went directly to Schofield Barracks.

Mangrem: Right. I got off this troopship, and I remember riding this boxcar up to Schofield Barracks.

Marcello: In other words, it was that little narrow-gauge railroad.

Mangrem: That small, narrow-gauge railroad.

Marcello: Okay, why don't you just describe what Schofield Barracks looked like from a physical standpoint. I'm referring now to the buildings and the general area and so on and so forth.

Mangrem: Well, if I can remember directions. . . I'm not real sure on that, but I think at the west end--I may be wrong on this--was Wheeler Air Base.

Marcello: In other words, it was adjacent to Schofield Barracks.

Mangrem: Right. It was just. . . well, it was like three blocks from our barracks, you know. In fact, I know there was a regiment of artillery or a battalion or two of artillery and some quartermasters and something between us. It seems like there was one other quadrangle between us and Wheeler, but I can't really be sure on that. It seems like there was two quadrangles between us. . . which is like a square block, I'd say, or something, between us and Wheeler.

Marcello: You mention these quadrangles. Describe what these quadrangles were like.

Mangrem: Well, in the 35th Infantry, we was really self-sufficient in the fact that we had . . .

Marcello: In other words, did you occupy a complete quadrangle by yourself?

Mangrem: Right, right. There was headquarters. . . well, it was like . . . well, each building was like a long apartment, and they was concrete, I guess, or brick. I'm not sure now, but I think they was concrete buildings. Like in the first building was the Headquarters Company and the band and so forth and all that. In the other three buildings in the quadrangle was the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Battalion, which consisted of four companies.

Marcello: Each battalion would consist of four companies.

Mangrem: Right. We formed this quadrangle, which also we fell out in this area for reveille and retreat and so forth. Everything . . . we was self-contained right in this area here.

Marcello: Where was this open area or parade ground? Was it in the center of the quadrangle?

Mangrem: Right. Right. These buildings. . . our battalion was built around it in a square.

Marcello: And I assume the quadrangle also had the mess hall and things of that nature.

Mangrem: Well, no. Each company was self-contained as far as the mess hall was. We had our own mess hall--each company. And the food was real good, I thought, you know, for that time. People was always complaining about military food, but we had our own mess sergeant and own kitchen and everything--each company, you know--so I thought it was pretty good food.

Marcello: Approximately how many of these quadrangles were there at Schofield Barracks? Well, it was the largest military post in the world, was it not?

Mangrem: Right. Right. I may be wrong on this, but I think there was like 25,000 men there before the war. Like you say, it was the largest in the world. Well, like I say, there was one or two above us--I can't remember exactly--up towards

Wheeler, which is field artillery and quartermaster and I forget what else. Then that may have been all the quadrangles. Then, of course, on down below they had the hospital, Schofield Hospital, and a theatre. Right behind our barracks was the main PX, and then on the corner was one of our favorite spots, the beer garden. . . outdoor beer garden, you know. Beer was ten cents then, so, you know, that was nothing.

Marcello: Was this the beer garden that was known as the "Snake Ranch," or was that at a different military post?

Mangrem: That must have been different, because this was just right there in . . . right off our quadrangle. This is where everybody. . . this is where each regiment had their fights with each other, you know. We'd get in this beer garden, and you know, that's where all the fights occurred. Even my own regiment, we also had a restaurant in our regiment which sold beer. We also had a barber shop and a laundry and a cleaners there. So, like I say, we . . . you might not even get out of this quadrangle for two weeks, you know, especially if you was broke, you know, which was . . . we was making twenty-one dollars a month. I think laundry was two dollars and the Old Soldiers Home was a quarter, so I think \$18.75 was what you drew, so . . . you know. And then

you owed most of that in beer checks or PX checks or something, so if you'd get a ten-dollar bill you was lucky on payday, you know.

Marcello: You mention the beer checks or the PX checks. For the benefit of future researchers who might use this material, what are you referring to when you mention the beer checks or the PX checks?

Mangrem: Well, they called these canteen tickets actually, and you could use them like money. What it amounted to, you'd go get these checks from . . . I don't really remember where we got them; I guess out of . . . from . . . well, I'd say from our first sergeants out of the . . . I'm trying to say what you call that guy that was in there. . . clerk. . . company clerk; I presume he put them out. Now I'm not sure, but, anyway, you could use these checks like to go to the theatre or for beer or down at the restaurant or PX for anything, you know, if you needed anything. You could use them like money, but, of course, on payday, why, then they collected their part.

Marcello: In other words, they were more or less like an I.O.U.

Mangrem: Right. That's about what it amounted to.

Marcello: You talked about the food at Schofield Barracks previously. Let's pursue this subject and similar subjects. From what

you said, the food was quite good in your particular quadrangle, at least as far as you were concerned.

Mangrem: In our company it was. Of course, I wasn't familiar with these other companies. But I know our mess sergeant, why, he. . . in other words, he brought fresh vegetables every day, and we had all kinds of meat. Like I say, especially on Sunday, why, he'd have big meals. About once a month . . . I know each company had so much money per man, I presume, per month, you know. We'd have a big beer party if we had any money left over. Like I say, I thought it was good food, you know, for the service. Of course, it got worse, I guess, as time went by, but in peacetime I thought it was real good.

Marcello: Also, I would assume that since you were a product of the Depression that food was perhaps a lot better than what you had been getting civilian life.

Mangrem: Well, that's probably true, because, you know. . . we was poor people--I know that--during the Depression. We never did miss any meals, but, you know, it was like red beans and corn bread and that kind of things, which we eat down here in Texas that. . . you know, that's just about what we went through. I remember one year we killed seven hogs. . . we was on the farm. . . and we ate ham and gravy for a year,

which (chuckle) I guess is really good eating, but, you know, you get tired of anything (chuckle) after so long a time.

Marcello: I would assume that a great many people who entered the service at the time that you entered did so for economic reasons. In other words, in civilian life times were tough, jobs were hard to get, and if nothing else, the service represented a certain amount of security. You didn't get very much in terms of pay, but you had a place to sleep and steady pay and good food and things of that nature.

Mangrem: Well, I adapted real well to the service, you know.

Marcello: I would assume the CCC probably helped ease your transition into the service, also.

Mangrem: Right, probably. Well, in fact, I run into one of these guys. . . I was in CCC in the state of Washington, and I run into a guy that I was in the CCC with in Washington. He was in my same regiment; I ran into him right after I went over there. So, you know, that shows you it's a small world, I guess.

Marcello: What were your quarters like here at Schofield Barracks?

Mangrem: Well, they was real bare, but we had single bunks back then; it wasn't double like they are now, you know. They was real clean, and it was all concrete. Of course, we helped keep them clean, I'm sure, you know. But they was comfortable.

We had a day room, we called it; we had a pool table in it. Out on the front of these barracks was like a sun porch, and you could sit out there, you know; it was screened in. I'd say they was comfortable, you know. There wasn't nothing (chuckle) there but just the bunk, you know. But, like I say, I adapted real well to it, so it didn't bother me too much.

Marcello: Did you have a locker and so on for your clothing and your other belongings?

Mangrem: Yes, I had a footlocker, right. . . that's all--just a footlocker. But, you know, a lot of people may not realize this, but back then. . . it gets pretty warm over there in the Hawaiian Islands, and most. . . 90 per cent, I'd say, or maybe more of the men, slept in the nude in the hotter months. I don't know why; it was just the way of life over there, you know, because it was hot, I guess. Of course, there wasn't any air conditioning or anything like that back then.

Marcello: Well, from what other people told me, most of the windows and so on were screened, and the temperature was rather consistent for the entire year.

Mangrem: Right. Of course, you had. . . I can remember one year later on after the war started that I was over on the Island

of Oahu for awhile. It was in the winter months, and it rained a lot. I remember that much. And it'd get cool enough for a jacket some nights, you know, for a field jacket. But I really don't remember that much. . . being like that over on the Island of Oahu the year I was over there.

Marcello: What part did sports and athletic competition play in the life of that pre-Pearl Harbor Army? In other words, what sort of emphasis was put upon sports and athletic competition and inter-company or inter-regiment competition and things of that nature?

Mangrem: Well, it was pretty big over there. Each regiment had a football team; I remember one of the biggest things over there was the football team.

Marcello: And I understand they did a great deal of recruiting back in the States and so on in order to lure top-flight ball players into the service.

Mangrem: All our football players--there was several in our company --well, they was all sergeants and corporals, you know, and so forth. They had all the rank because they could play football, which, you know, makes you think that maybe a little politics is involved (chuckle). And really it was, but that's what it amounted to. You know, they was kind of . . . each regiment, I guess, was trying to outdo the other

one; that's what it amounted to, you know. Football was a really big thing over there.

Marcello: And I gather that all other types of sports were very big, also. Boxing, I think, was big.

Mangrem: Yes, baseball; boxing was, too.

Marcello: In general, then, how would you describe the morale of that pre-Pearl Harbor Army at the time that you were at Schofield Barracks?

Mangrem: Well, I'd say it was pretty high myself. . . up until . . . well, like I say, my memory's not that good but. . .there was just a few months before the war broke out we started getting draftees in, and it kind of . . . maybe it changed a little bit, you know, because back when I went in everybody thought they was regular Army, you know. Of course, some of these guys had two hitches, three hitches. In fact, we had one sergeant, and he'd been in since World War I, and he had these gas sores on his face. They was still open from World War I. That was. . . what? Twenty-two years later. But I think the morale as a whole was real high.

Marcello: But the morale did change when these draftees came in?

Mangrem: Well, I think it did, yes. Because, you know. . . well, they was like my son. He got drafted and went to Viet Nam, you know, and he was just a civilian with a uniform on;

that's all he ever was for two years, you know. But I think each. . . they was pretty proud of your company and your regiment at that time.

Marcello: In other words, you and your buddies were there because you wanted to be there; you were volunteers.

Mangrem: Right.

Marcello: I think all the factors that you've mentioned then would have played a part in the high morale of the Army at that time. The food was good; the quarters were adequate; sports occupied the interests of a great many people; and you were all volunteers.

Mangrem: Right.

Marcello: I think all of these factors would have played a part in the high morale of the Army. Okay, let's talk about the basic training that you underwent after you arrived at Schofield Barracks. First of all, what I want you to do is identify your unit in full, and I assume we should start with saying you were a part of the 35th Infantry.

Mangrem: Right.

Marcello: Okay, how would you break it down from that point?

Mangrem: Company I, 35th Infantry.

Marcello: What particular function did Company I have?

Mangrem: Well, really, I don't know what really we . . . after I got through this recruit drill, then usually in the mornings,

well, we'd go out to close order drill. We called it close together drill, you know, or close order drill. That'd be in the morning. Then usually the privates, which I was one of, in the afternoon, why, we'd get this fatigue duty, they called it. We'd . . . well, we'd go . . . a lot of us would go over in the officers' quarters and mow grass and cut weeds, and maybe you'd be up, you know, along the fence rows and cleaning out places. I can remember one time when we was helping the quartermaster carpenters doing something there on some. . . well, it was after the draft had started, and they was building wooden barracks up at the other end of Schofield, and we was up there helping them some. Then we'd get out on maneuvers every once in awhile. I can remember crawling up them mountains.

Marcello: Well, now during basic training itself, how much actual military training did you get in terms of weaponry and things of that sort?

Mangrem: Well, that's all that was--this close order drill and, you know, breaking down the . . . the M-1 rifle had just come in about that time. In fact. . . let's see, I think, I . . . well, I believe I took the recruit drill with the old Springfield '03. But I think we had the M-1 out there; we learned to break it down. Then we had a water-cooled .30-caliber machine gun, and then they had an air-cooled machine

gun, and then we had some mortars. I believe that's all the weapons we had.

Marcello: How long did basic training last altogether? You may have to estimate that since it occurred so long ago.

Mangrem: Well, I'd have to estimate it; I'd say four to six weeks.

Marcello: Now had they cut it back from what it had previously been? In other words, did you sense a certain amount of urgency in your training? Did they want to get you out of basic training as fast as possible and get you into some function within your unit, or did you undergo what would be the standard length of time in basic training?

Mangrem: Well, I really can't say; I can't answer that.

Marcello: When you got out of basic training, what sort of a speciality or function did you go into?

Mangrem: Well, I was put in the infantry--Company I, you know. Let's see, it's broke down into . . . well, what is it broke down into?

Marcello: Was it broken down into platoons or squads?

Mangrem: Right, right. Platoons and then squads. I was assigned to this particular squad, you know.

Marcello: In other words, you were an infantryman, so to speak?

Mangrem: Right. I was an infantryman with a rifle. . . carrying a rifle, that's all I was. . . "dog face." Then I was . . .

later on, I got into this one particular squad. It was a mortar squad, but I was carrying a Browning Automatic Rifle.

Marcello: Now was this all before Pearl Harbor?

Mangrem: Right. Right, before Pearl Harbor.

Marcello: Okay, let's talk a little bit more about the training and exercises and maneuvers that you went on prior to the Japanese attack at Pearl Harbor. Maybe I should phrase my question this way. . . as one got closer and closer to December 7, 1941, and as conditions between the United States and Japan continued to deteriorate, what changes occurred in the nature of your training?

Mangrem: Well, we started. . . we was on maneuvers more, I know, that summer.

Marcello: What form would these maneuvers take? Describe what a typical maneuver would be like during the summer.

Mangrem: Well, I remember one; we was up holding this Kole Kole Pass up there, you know, supposedly against attack and so forth. I remember spending three or four days up on that side of that mountain, which was practically . . . you know, it was straight up to a Texas boy, you know; we was hanging on these rocks.

I remember another one; we was down close to Honolulu. Well, it was close to Pearl Harbor. I probably couldn't go back there; but we was holding this bridge against enemy attack, I remember that. We spent about a week there.

Marcello: In other words, how long would one of these maneuvers usually last?

Mangrem: About a week probably.

Marcello: And you would stay in the field during this period?

Mangrem: Right. Do all your cooking and all that. In fact, I remember one time there our company and . . . I think it was Company K next to us. We was sent out for thirty days to this ammunition dump up above. . . it was above Pearl; you could see Pearl Harbor down below us. This ammunition dump was in an old volcano which had blown out, and they had these caves dug back in there. They say there was powder and ammunition and so forth; of course, we didn't go in the cave, but we just patrolled outside. We spent thirty days up there without any relief or going anywhere, which was . . . for peacetime, you know, why, it was quite an experience.

Marcello: Now when these maneuvers and alerts were called, was there a great deal of griping and so on on the part of the troops? In other words, if you had to go on these maneuvers or field exercises, you obviously wouldn't have been living in the same sort of comfort that you had back in the barracks and so on.

Mangrem: I don't think so. I think everybody took it pretty well in stride, you know. They was professional soldiers, I'd say, and, you know, they didn't . . . I don't think anything

bothered them too much, because (chuckle) they didn't have sense enough, I don't think, to be bothered or they wouldn't have been there to start with (laughter).

Marcello: (Chuckle) Now as one gets closer and closer to December 7, 1941, did the nature of your maneuvers change any?

Mangrem: Well, how closer do you want to get now?

Marcello: Well, I don't want to quite come to that maneuver that took place immediately prior to the attack. That's a phase that I'll probably get into a little bit later.

Mangrem: Well, I know we was . . . never done it before; we got out with these .50-caliber machine guns, which was heavy for infantry, actually. We went out firing it for two weeks one time. I don't remember where we was; we was on some beach around Oahu somewhere. They was towing targets out across in front of us, and we was firing that .50-caliber, which we'd never done that before.

Marcello: When you went out on these maneuvers, I gather from what you've said that you never really went to the same place; you would perhaps go to different places all the time.

Mangrem: Right. Right.

Marcello: Okay, let's shift the subject here a little bit and talk about liberty and recreation in which a young soldier might partake during that pre-Pearl Harbor period. How did the

liberty routine work at Schofield Barracks, assuming that you weren't out on the field on maneuvers or something like that?

Mangrem: Well, if we was on maneuvers, we didn't have any liberty.

Marcello: That's why I asked you what it was like when you were on maneuvers.

Mangrem: We. . . oh, I can remember right now to this day. But you could buy a gallon of wine then for a dollar, and usually three or four guys could raise a dollar. We'd probably sneak off and get a gallon of wine or something and sit out on the beach, you know, where people spend a thousand dollars to go over there now and sit on that beach and drink that wine. We was drinking it for nothing, you know. But we'd do something like that, but as far as liberty, there wasn't no liberty. You know, you stayed right in your basic area there during these maneuvers.

Marcello: But how about when you didn't have maneuvers? How often would you get into Honolulu and things of that nature?

Mangrem: Well, there wasn't no . . . we didn't have a limit on when you could go except . . . you could go actually any night in the week. But, you know, when you drew \$18.75 and you owed probably ten dollars of that, why, you got in on . . . if you didn't get in the crap game before you got to Honolulu, well, you could go down on payday probably, you know. Of

course, you know, it wasn't too expensive then. I think it cost fifty cents to ride from Schofield to Honolulu. . . fifty cents. That was in a taxi. They had these taxis . . . I haven't seen any since, but they were these big old Chryslers; they'd haul about eight or ten people in them, you know, and I think it was like fifty cents to ride.

Marcello: Fifty cents apiece?

Mangrem: Right. We'd all go down. . . usually several of us were going. I was always pretty much of a beer drinker. I know like beer was fifteen or twenty cents, I think, and I think mixed drinks was about like a quarter, so, you know, for two dollars, why, a young sailor, why, he could (chuckle) usually get his fill.

Then they had a lot of prostitutes in Honolulu, which . . . I know that they charged two dollars. I'll throw this in now for what it's worth, but when the war broke out, they went to three dollars on it, but the military took over the island, you know--the military government--and they pushed it back to two dollars again (laughter).

Anyway, there was . . . I guess that was about the only reason you went to Honolulu mostly, you know--go down to do a little drinking and messing around, you know.

Marcello: About how often, within a month's time, would you be able to get down to Honolulu?

Mangrem: Well, probably once a month was about all I'd make it.

Marcello: How often did you get paid?

Mangrem: Once a month. Of course, I can remember winning a few dollars in a dice game, and I'd maybe make an extra trip or two, you know. But there wasn't really a lot of money back then.

Marcello: Normally, when you took the taxi from Schofield Barracks down to Honolulu, did it usually drop you off at the YMCA? I gather that was one of the standard gathering places.

Mangrem: Now I can't really . . . there was a place there that everybody met that you caught these taxis. Now I can't remember exactly where it was, but I do remember that we all went to this one particular place; that's where you caught the taxi.

Marcello: Let me say out some names of some famous or infamous establishments down in downtown Honolulu and see if you remember any of them. How about the Black Cat Cafe?

Mangrem: No, I can't. . . you're probably going to stump me now on these.

Marcello: How about a place called Two Jacks?

Mangrem: No.

Marcello: How about the New Emma Cafe?

Mangrem: No, I can't remember that neither.

Marcello: How about Hotel Street?

Mangrem: Yes, I can remember Hotel Street.

Marcello: Is that where. . .

Mangrem: Hotel and Canal Street was where most of the women were.

Marcello: Now as I gather though, didn't Honolulu have some rather strict "blue laws" in terms of closing and prohibitions against serving people who were underage and things of this nature?

Mangrem: Well, I really can't answer that. Now they might have had, but, of course, I was twenty or twenty-one and in uniform, so I never had any problems myself.

Marcello: Now normally when a young soldier went into Honolulu, let us say on a Saturday evening, what sort of condition would he be in when he came back to Schofield Barracks?

Mangrem: Well, usually. . . well, half the time, you might get picked up by the MP's before you got back. You know, they'd haul you back up there and throw you in the . . . well, even our regiment had a jail as we called it, you know. They'd chunk you out. . . in the 35th Infantry, they'd kick you out and throw you in jail there.

But I can remember one time going with this guy named . . . I think his name was Mack; he was from Pennsylvania. I know we got to drinking down there, and he passed out right on the sidewalk. Well, here we are in this town, this three or four of us, you know. What are we going to do with him?

So we just carried him up and laid him up in the doorstep and left him. Of course, the MP's got him later, but that was all that ever happened to him; they picked him up and brought him back to Schofield. But that's happened to a lot of soldiers.

Marcello: How hard was it to get overnight liberty?

Mangrem: Well, I don't think we had any restrictions on that.

Marcello: In other words, it was pretty easy to get a complete weekend pass?

Mangrem: Right. You didn't have no . . . yes, I don't even think we had to have a pass back in that time. If you didn't have any duties. . . if you didn't catch a guard duty or KP or something, well, you could. . . well, every Saturday morning, we had what they call an inspection, and they inspected your clothes and your lockers and your . . . well, first you fell outside, and they inspected you--rifle and uniform; then you went in the barracks. If you passed this inspection and if you didn't have any duties for the weekend, well, then you was free from like noon on until Monday morning. Then you was . . . I think you was allowed out any night so long as you was back in time for reveille.

Marcello: I guess it was pretty hard, though, to spend a complete weekend in Honolulu because of the shortage of money.

Mangrem: Yes, and you didn't really have any contacts, you know. You go down there and you get drunk and, you know, that's it. You go back. . . you got to go to sleep somewhere, so you went back to Schofield.

Marcello: And I assume that normally by the time you got back to Schofield, you'd sobered up a little bit.

Mangrem: Yes, and you was probably broke, too (laughter), you know.

Marcello: Now I gather that as the buildup continued and as Honolulu became more and more crowded with service personnel on a weekend, a great many people at Schofield Barracks simply did not find it worthwhile to go into Honolulu; a lot of them simply stayed on the post and did their socializing and drinking and so on at the PX or whatever.

Mangrem: Yes, there was a lot of them that never went down there. But there was a little town right out of Schofield. . . I can't call the name of it.

Marcello: Wahiawa?

Mangrem: Yes, I was in it here. . . we went over there three or four years ago in this restaurant over there. A lot of guys went over there, you know, and drank. There was a bar and so forth over there, and there was a couple of houses of prostitution, I think, over there, so they never went to Honolulu.

Marcello: How far was Wahiawa from Schofield?

Mangrem: Well, we walked over there; it was just outside the main gate.

Marcello: And I gather that a lot of the proprietors over there were actually Japanese, were they not?

Mangrem: Right. That's true. Like I said about this restaurant we had and this cleaners and laundry and the barbers. . . all them was Japanese.

Marcello: This brings up an interesting subject, and I think I'll pursue it at this point. As conditions between the United States and Japan continued to deteriorate, how much thought did you give to the possibility of these Japanese on Oahu committing acts of sabotage if war came between the two countries? In other words, were they looked upon as potential fifth columnists or anything of this nature?

Mangrem: Well, as far as I can remember, not by me. Now they probably was by somebody higher, but I never give it any thought. Of course, I never. . . I can't even remember really reading the newspaper back then, which (chuckle), you know, is probably not saying much for myself. But, you know, I just . . . I went out and done my duty, and then we'd go to the beer garden then; that was about the extent of the life, you know. It was a pretty simple life, I guess.

Marcello: Did you have a pretty nice beer garden there at Schofield?

Mangrem: Yes, it was right across the street--this one. It was out-
doors, you know, and had tables out there and had a juke box.
I remember "San Antonio Rose"; they played that thing a
million times (laughter).

Marcello: Being from Texas, I'm sure you must have enjoyed that tune.

Mangrem: Yes, that was really. . . that was real popular back then,
you know. That was about the time. . . '40, I think, was
about the time it come out. I can remember that.

Marcello: I assume Bob Wills was singing it.

Mangrem: Yes, I can still hear that old song.

Marcello: In any of your bull sessions, did you and your buddies ever
talk about the possibility of the Japanese ever attacking
the Hawaiian Islands if war came between the two countries?

Mangrem: I can't remember that we did.

Marcello: I assume, then, that you felt rather safe and secure and
care-free there on the Hawaiian Islands.

Mangrem: Yes, I think we did. You know. . . what you talked about
was, I guess, home and girls or, you know, something like
that. Because I remember talking to these guys from differ-
ent states; we'd talk about their state, you know, and we'd
talk about Texas and this and that. Really, I can't remember
ever being real serious about anything. So I guess you'd
say we was pretty secure. . . we thought we were.

Marcello: Okay, the next question I'm going to ask you is a kind of important one, and I want you to think about it a little bit before you answer. Many people say that if the Japanese were going to attack Pearl Harbor the best time to have done so would have been on a Sunday morning. What these people are implying is that Saturday nights were nights of a great deal of drinking and partying and things of this nature; consequently, the troops would be drunk and hungover and in no condition to fight on a Sunday morning. How would you answer an assertion of that sort?

Mangrem: Well, I don't. . . see, the 7th . . . we was paid, I think, at the end or the 1st of the month, so I . . . just figuring back, it looked like the payday would have been the weekend before. So, you know, if I'd been picking it, I'd been picking that payday weekend personally. But I don't think it was all that bad. Now everybody just about drank some, but, you know, they wasn't . . . I don't remember anybody really being alcoholics particularly, but, you know, everybody'd had a beer or two or three or four or five or six. But I know I can remember a couple of Indians from Oklahoma, they drank bay rum and first one thing and then another; in fact, they'd steal it out of your footlocker, you know. But as a whole, I don't think. . . now when you get up in

the higher-up's and the officers and so forth, why, that might be a possibility. But I couldn't answer for them, because I didn't know their life, you know.

Marcello: But in your case, you're saying that your payday had actually been the weekend before December 7th.

Mangrem: Right.

Marcello: So in other words, most of the troops probably would not have had a whole lot of money on that weekend of December 7th unless they had been lucky in a crap game.

Mangrem: Right. They was probably broke.

Marcello: So whatever partying and so on they would have done would have probably been done right there on the base.

Mangrem: That's right. They'd probably been spending them PX checks for beer or something.

Marcello: Okay, this, I think, brings us up to those days immediately prior to the attack. What I want you to do at this point is to describe that maneuver or that alert that was called prior to the weekend of December 7, 1941. I want you to go into as much detail as you can remember concerning that particular alert.

Mangrem: Well, I'm going to have to estimate that we had been on this alert. . . of course, to tell you the truth, I can't really even remember. . . I'm sure I heard it, but I can't remember

now in my mind that we was even discussing or negotiating with Japan, you know. But I guess I'm sure I heard it back then. But anyway, I'd say ten days to two weeks before December 7th, why, we went on this alert.

Marcello: Did it seem to be any different than previous alerts?

Mangrem: Yes, because. . . myself, particularly, why, I was in this squad. . . we was in this motor patrol, and we patrolled part of the island that . . . the military had an underground telephone system around the island, which, I presume, they still do, you know. But anyway, our duty was to patrol a certain sector of this island, and that was all I was doing there for about two weeks. . . or whatever the days . . . I can't remember the exact days now. But in other words, we went out on this patrol. There was like. . . well, we had a sergeant and a corporal, I presume, and four men in this weapons carrier. We was armed with . . . we had a .30-caliber machine gun and rifles, and I was carrying a Browning Automatic Rifle. We'd go out on this patrol . . . and I presume we was out . . . I can't really remember; I imagine it was four hours or something. Then we'd come back in, and somebody'd relieve us and then go out. . . another squad would make this patrol.

Marcello: What would you be doing while you were on these patrols?

Mangrem: Well, we was just riding. We'd. . . you could hook . . .we had this telephone, I know, that the sergeant. . . we'd hook in every once in awhile and report in, you know, and check this line out. We was looking for sabotage, I presume.

Marcello: So in other words, somebody at least had been giving thought to the possibility of sabotage being committed in case war broke out between the United States and Japan.

Mangrem: Well, that makes me think so, you know. I never really give it a lot of thought; I never read where there was too much thought gave to it, but it looked to me like somebody was thinking. Because we were issued live ammunition, and that never had been done before. So I don't think that we'd have had this live ammunition if we, you know. . . somebody hadn't thought something.

Marcello: And I assume that this was a base-wide alert. In other words, virtually all of the personnel at Schofield Barracks was involved in one way or another in this particular alert.

Mangrem: Well, I'm sure they was--each regiment or each company or whatever, battalion; they had some duty to perform, I'm sure. That just happened to be a part of ours.

Marcello: After you had performed you four-hour hitch, would you then come back to the barracks?

Mangrem: Right. We'd come in then; we was off-duty until we went back on.

Marcello: Now during this alert, even though you were off-duty, were you able to go into town and things of that nature, or were you restricted to the base?

Mangrem: Well, I really can't answer that, but I can put it to you this way, that we was on like eight hours on and eight hours off, so there really wasn't much chance of, you know, getting out of the fort. I'm sure we went over and drank beer at the beer garden or something; I don't think we made any trips to Honolulu.

Marcello: Okay, when was this alert finally called off?

Mangrem: Well, I don't know. It never was called off because the attack came. We was still on it.

Marcello: On that weekend of December 7th, did the routine change any during the alert? In other words, were you given any liberty or anything of that nature during that weekend of the 7th?

Mangrem: Well, no, I was on duty that night. That was Saturday night; I come in that morning. . . about four o'clock Sunday morning off of this patrol. I had this. . .

Marcello: In other words, you were on duty from twelve o'clock midnight until four o'clock Sunday morning?

Mangrem: Something like that, I'd say. I know it was before daylight that I come in.

Marcello: Did you notice anything extraordinary or unusual on this particular patrol?

Mangrem: No, I didn't notice nothing.

Marcello: What was the weather like that night?

Mangrem: Well, it was warm, I'd say. I really can't, you know, remember. I remember the next morning the sun was shining. I'm sure it was a warm day, because I know that the next morning I had my shorts on; I got outside in them, so it was. . .

Marcello: Well, if you came in at four o'clock in the morning, that is, Sunday morning, I'd assume that you went directly to bed at that point?

Mangrem: Right.

Marcello: Was there any activity stirring when you came in?

Mangrem: I can't remember if there was. Of course, everybody had . . . you had this . . . you know, everybody has an officer on duty or actually a sergeant, you know. Let's see, what do they call them. . . I can't think what they call it now . . . officer of the day, I think it is. Of course, there's always an officer of the day in each company, so I presume, you know, we probably said something to him when we come in.

Marcello: Did you notice any drunks coming in at that particular time when you arrived?

Mangrem: No. They was all in, I guess, or hadn't got in.

Marcello: Okay, so what did you do when you came in?

Mangrem: I come in and went to bed. I laid this Browning Automatic Rifle down by my bunk and went to sleep.

Marcello: And I assume you still had the live ammunition and so on with you?

Mangrem: Right. Right. I had it laying there with me.

Marcello: What time did you get up Sunday morning?

Mangrem: When this shooting started, and the bombing.

Marcello: Okay, well, describe this incident then. Let's pick up the story at this point. Here you are in bed, and suddenly all hell breaks loose. Describe what happened.

Mangrem: First thing, we was kind of pissed off because we thought that they was starting maneuvers on us on Sunday, which is normally a day off, you know.

Marcello: Well, what did you hear? Did you hear noise, or were you feeling vibrations or what?

Mangrem: No, well, we was. . . well, we . . . no, these bullets was coming down the street. The street light behind our barracks where, like I said, this main PX was, well, this was one of the main streets sort of; why, they were strafing down through there.

Marcello: And that's the first thing that you heard?

Mangrem: Right. Right. That's the first thing we noticed.

Marcello: About what time was that?

Mangrem: I really can't say. I guess it was 7:30 or something; you know, that's just a guess now.

Marcello: Okay, you heard the strafing, and what'd you do at that point?

Mangrem: Well, like I say, we all got up, because it woke us up, you know, the ones. . . some of them was already up. But then somebody saw a Japanese plane, so we knew it was an attack. I guess there was enough. . . somebody had been reading about the negotiations with the Japanese; you know, like I say, I hadn't. But anyway, and then they was bombing. . . dropping bombs up at Wheeler just up the street from us.

Marcello: Now were you able to see any of this taking place?

Mangrem: Well, we. . . I grabbed this rifle.

Marcello: In other words, what was your first reaction? Okay, you hear this strafing, and then somebody recognized the planes as being Japanese. Now how would you describe the initial reaction of the men in the barracks? Was it one of professionalism? Panic? Confusion? How would you describe the reaction?

Mangrem: Well, it probably was confusion, but I think that it turned out real well for our company and the regiment as a whole. But I know I grabbed this Browning Automatic Rifle, and our supply sergeant, he was gone, I think, to Honolulu, but

somebody. . . back then the supply sergeant, he was kind of king, you know; he had control of everything. But somebody kicked the supply room door in, and we got these .30-caliber machine guns out of there and some ammunition and went on the roof of our barracks, which it was a flat building, you know. We got on this roof, and that was where we . . . we could see then what was going on up there.

Marcello: How long did it take you to react?

Mangrem: Well, I'd say like . . . not very long. . . five minutes at the most. I think we were pretty professional about it.

Marcello: Okay, so you went down and . . . well, in your particular case, you had ammunition and so on, did you not?

Mangrem: Right. Right.

Marcello: Did you actually then get more ammunition, or what did you personally do?

Mangrem: Well, of course, I followed the orders of the sergeant; I was just a private, so a private doesn't do anything on his own back then. I don't know how it is now. Anyway, so we went down, and my sergeant of that squad, why, he went down with us, I know, when we kicked this door in. We gathered up these guns, and we went on the roof. They was dropping these bombs at Wheeler and coming on down over us and strafing down there--that was where we'd get them mostly--and they'd drop a bomb or two back up the street.

Marcello: Did you have the opportunity to fire at these Japanese planes?

Mangrem: Yes, we fired quite a bit of ammunition. I never did know for sure, but I heard the report a week later that our regiment got three Japanese planes.

Marcello: Did you actually see any of these Japanese planes fall or anything of this sort?

Mangrem: Well, I don't know, you know; I can't say that I ever saw one fall. I seen a lot of them going around, you know, flying here and there. So they say . . . that was the report we got. I think we got three or four men in the regiment that was killed and a few wounded, and we was supposed to have got three planes.

Marcello: How low were these Japanese planes coming in over Schofield Barracks?

Mangrem: Well, they was . . . you know, you could hit them with a rifle if you was lucky; they was low.

Marcello: Were you able to discern the pilots, the features of the pilots, and so on.

Mangrem: Yes, yes. You could see the Japanese in there.

Marcello: Could you describe what they looked like in terms of their uniform and things of that sort?

Mangrem: No, I can't now; it's been too long.

Marcello: What were you firing at them with? Were you using the B.A.R., or were you using one of the other machine guns?

Mangrem: Yes, I was using the B.A.R.

Marcello: How many rounds do you figure that you fired at these Japanese?

Mangrem: I figure a couple hundred rounds.

Marcello: Now obviously the machine guns that were being used to fire at these Japanese planes were not antiaircraft guns of any sort.

Mangrem: Right.

Marcello: How would they set up in order to enable them to fire at these planes?

Mangrem: See, they were mounted on a tripod. . . what they called a tripod, that you can kick up in the air, you know. Of course, we didn't have any of these "Machine Gun Kelly" guys that (chuckle). . . but like I say, I think we done real well considering, you know, the situation and everything.

Marcello: How many men were up there on the roof altogether?

Mangrem: I imagine we had twenty or thirty men.

Marcello: And how long did you stay up there firing?

Mangrem: Well, I don't know; it seems like we was up there about thirty minutes. I may be wrong on that. I know we could . . . they was coming in through this pass--you could see them coming in--and then they was coming from behind us, too. . . which the pass was in front of us, you know. There was quite a few Japanese planes up there in that area.

Marcello: Could you observe any of the damage that was being done over at Wheeler Field?

Mangrem: Yes, we could see it burning, you know, and smoke up there. But we was too busy to do much observing at that time.

Marcello: Would you say that by the time you got up there on the roof that everybody was acting in a rather professional manner? Had all confusion more or less ceased, in other words?

Mangrem: Well, I don't think. . . I think the confusion had ceased, but I don't think everybody really reacted, you know, in a professional way. I might not have done it if I hadn't had this Browning Automatic laying there by my bunk, you know. Because, you know, what are you going to do with 200 guys, you know; you can't do too much with them, you know. There's not that much room up there for them.

Marcello: What effect did firing several hundred rounds out of a Browning have upon you? In other words, I'm sure you must have had a sore shoulder and perhaps a melted barrel and everything else.

Mangrem: Well, I know. . . yes, I had a sore shoulder for three or four days after that. I know that. . . the best part of my story hasn't got here yet, I don't think.

Marcello: Does that Browning have a pretty good kick?

Mangrem: Yes, it's got a big kick to it, yes. It's an automatic rifle, you know.

Marcello: Okay, so after you were up on the roof. . . after you got up on the roof, you mentioned you were firing at these Japanese planes for about a half-hour. What did you do at that particular. . . now at the end of a half-hour, I assume that the attack at Schofield was just about finished.

Mangrem: Right. It was over with.

Marcello: From my research, I gather that Schofield was more or less an afterthought. In other words, they were more interested in Wheeler Field, and after leaving Wheeler Field, they would come over and strafe and so on and so forth.

Mangrem: Right. Right. They dropped their bombs at Wheeler and come on down to Schofield just strafing us, I guess.

Marcello: Incidentally, were there ever any close calls up on the roof in terms of being directly under any of this strafing?

Mangrem: Well, like I say, when they started, they was firing right down this street by our barracks. They did kill three men in the regiment, and there was several wounded, so it . . . I think there was a few bullets that hit around us, you know.

Marcello: But you were never really a specific target when you were up there on the roof?

Mangrem: No.

Marcello: Okay, pick up the story at this point, then. The attack is over; what do you do then?

Mangrem: Well, at this time I didn't ever know we had it, but each infantry company had a certain sector of the island to defend, you know. Of course, I guess there wasn't ever any reason to tell us about it, but I guess maybe some of the sergeants knew or something. But anyway, I know we went in, and we got all our gear together, you know--full field pack and all that. Then we . . . of course, our sector was way down on the other end of the island; it was down around below Pearl somewhere. I can't remember exactly. But I know we was waiting for trucks for transportation.

Marcello: I understand some of the units had trouble getting trucks to get to where they were supposed to go.

Mangrem: Well, you know, we waited--I don't know--an hour or two, it seemed like; I wouldn't swear to that. But I know that after we got everything together and were waiting on these trucks, why, nobody had told this regimental restaurant to close, I guess, because a bunch of us went up there and we started drinking beer.

Marcello: Why did you do this? Was there any special reason why?

Mangrem: (Chuckle) Well, I don't know. You know, I guess that . . . we probably didn't really realize what was going on, you know.

Marcello: I was wondering if you did this to relieve tension or if you were scared and if this was a natural reaction.

Mangrem: Well, I don't think it was that people were scared so much as they was just. . . I don't think we really realized, you know, what had happened and, you know, that we was really in war. It was just, you know, a bunch of guys. . . twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two years old. You know how it is; well, we just probably didn't realize how serious this was going to be. But anyway, we went over there, and we started drinking beer.

Marcello: Was the beer free, or did you have to pay for it?

Mangrem: No, we was paying for it.

Marcello: About how many of you were there?

Mangrem: Oh, there was twenty-five or thirty or forty of us. We had the whole company. . . a bunch of the company went over there.

Marcello: How long did you stay there?

Mangrem: We was probably over there an hour. . . waiting on this truck.

Marcello: I assume your non-coms made no effort to stop the drinking and so on, or were they with you?

Mangrem: Well, they was with us.

Marcello: Oh, I see.

Mangrem: Right. And we was in this regimental restaurant, so everybody knew where we was, you know.

Marcello: Okay, so what happened at this point then? You're there drinking beer and so on for about an hour.

Mangrem: Well, then we left.

Marcello: What sort of shape were you in when you left?

Mangrem: Well, you know, probably not too good--some of us (chuckle)
--but we all made it to the trucks, I guess, and went on
down to our sector of the island.

Marcello: Did you have any unusual experiences going down to your
particular sector?

Mangrem: Well, I remember this lieutenant. It must have been a
ranch or something where we had to go through this gate,
but he didn't even stop to try to unlock it. I remember
him just driving through it (chuckle). You know, he didn't
even try to unlock it or anything; he just drove right on
through this gate. I'll never forget that.

Then we sat up our camp down there. Well, we started
clearing out this area. There was a lot of these. . . I
don't know what kind of trees you call them; they're like
mesquite. Algarroba or something like that. But anyway,
there was a lot of them in that area we was in, and we was
clearing. . . well, we was cutting a path for machine gun
firing and so forth down to the beach . . . that day. We
started immediately.

Marcello: In other words, you were guarding a sector of the beach.

Mangrem: Right. Right. But then I remember that night I was still
on that patrol. . .went out on that patrol again on that
telephone.

Marcello: I bet that must have been a rather interesting experience going out that night.

Mangrem: Yes, because, you know, you couldn't hardly move unless somebody'd fire at you that night. It was pretty hairy around there for about a week, really.

Marcello: Did you have any interesting experiences that night when you went out on the patrol?

Mangrem: Well, we was . . . I've never heard this but once or twice. I don't know whether. . . I read it a couple of times. That night we was sitting up above Pearl when it was still burning down there at Pearl Harbor; we was up above it on a hill up there. When I say above, we might have been five miles above it, but, you know, we was just up where we could see down there. But anyway, I'm going to say it was like ten o'clock at night; now I may be off four hours. But there was these. . . I said they was B-17's coming in over Pearl from the United States, and they shot them down. Have you ever heard that?

Marcello: Yes. These were not B-17's; they were actually planes off the aircraft carrier Enterprise. But there were planes that came in that night.

Mangrem: Well, I saw them. I was sitting up there watching when they shot them . . . we thought they was bombers coming in from the States.

Marcello: Describe this particular incident.

Mangrem: You know, all at once. . . we was sitting up there looking at this, you know, Pearl Harbor still burning down there, and it was like daylight, practically, down there that night even. All at once. . . they had all these antiaircraft guns set up by then down there. Man, it looked like . . . well, it looked like the Fourth of July down there. Here these planes came in right over Pearl, and they shot them down right there. You know, we couldn't believe it. Of course, we didn't know. . . I guess they thought they was Japanese planes; I guess we did, too, at that time until we could see the markings on them--that's how light it was.

Marcello: I'm sure there were all sorts of rumors floating around in the aftermath of that attack.

Mangrem: Yes, like I say, it was pretty hairy for a week. Well, you know, you heard all this like. . . the man that run the cleaners in the regiment, why, he was a Jap; why, you know, he was a Japanese agent. That's the kind of rumors you'd hear, you know. Of course, we never saw them guys again.

Marcello: Had you ever heard that the Japanese had landed or anything of that nature?

Mangrem: Well, yes. . . you know, all kinds of rumors. We heard the submarine, you know, the Japanese two-man submarine; we heard some of them stories down there that night.

Marcello: And I'm sure you believed every rumor that you heard.

Mangrem: (Chuckle) Yes, you know, plus you probably made some yourself, you know. It was pretty scary around there.

Marcello: Now that night that you went out on patrol, were you driving under blackout conditions?

Mangrem: Yes.

Marcello: How did you drive around in blackout conditions? In other words, how did you fix your lights and so on for this to take place?

Mangrem: Well, I don't really remember how they done that. I wasn't a driver, and I can't answer how they done that. But we was under blackout. . . no smoking or nothing, you know.

Marcello: Did you mention that you could hear occasional gunfire that night?

Mangrem: Yes, you could hear it all around. You know, they was shooting cows or anything else that moved; or anybody else that moved, they shot at them.

Marcello: Did you still have your B.A.R?

Mangrem: Yes, right.

Marcello: Did you do any firing that night?

Mangrem: No, I didn't do any that night.

Marcello: Were you ever fired at on this patrol at all?

Mangrem: No, I never was.

Marcello: Okay, so how long did you stay out there at this position or this sector after the attack?

Mangrem: Well, I never did. . . we stayed out there until after Christmas, and then I was transferred out into another company or another regiment. So that was the end of that; I can't tell you anymore about what happened to Company I, 35th Infantry.

Marcello: Okay, Mr. Mangrem, is there anything else that we need to talk about concerning the Japanese attack at Pearl Harbor? I've run out of questions, but I do have plenty of tape and if there's anything else you think we need to talk about that we haven't mentioned, why, feel free to continue.

Mangrem: Well, I guess we've pretty well covered my story, because, you know, that's one man in the ocean, you know; it's a very small part of it.

Marcello: Well, I want to thank you very much for having taken time to talk with me. You've said some very interesting and important things. I'm sure that scholars are going to find your story quite valuable when they use the material to write about Pearl Harbor.