

INTRODUCTION: My grandpa's name is Lee Douglas McMullin. He was born in Mohrland on Jan. 21, 1925, to the parents of George Douglas McMullin and Luella Gordon. He was the 2nd born of 3 children. He had two sisters, one older and one younger. The older one died as a baby. He lived with his family in Mohrland for about a year and then moved to Spring Canyon. He and his wife, Hazel McKee, have made Cleveland their home for most of their lives, before marriage and after. They are currently living in Cleveland. They have four children; two girls and two boys. They also have seventeen grand children and six great grand children.

Amanda: Where were you born?

Grandpa: I was born in Mohrland, Jan. 21, 1925. We lived there about a year and then we moved to Spring Canyon.

Now Mohrland was a... a mining town where they dug coal, the old timers did, and we moved to Spring Canyon and that was another mining town. And we lived in this little tiny house up on the side of the hill, I can remember that... that's about all I can remember of that place.

Spring Canyon, then we moved to Kennelworth. Had lots of kids up there and we'd played. And I remember we hooked the dog to the little red wagon that I had, and then the kids would run on ahead and the dog was chasing 'em and the kids run in the gate and the

dog made the turn in the gate, but the wagon wouldn't make it an I hit the post and split my lip--- lip wide open. Ah, then we..ah must have lived there about two years....

Then we moved to Cleveland...in May... of 29. It must of been in 30 then, cause I was five years old when I moved down here. An I can remember the Depression comin'... an mothers two sisters and their husbands moved in with us with their four kids... an we raised corn an lots of potatoes an bottled an had a big garden an everybody worked around the fields an the gardens to try to raise all we could so we could have somethin' to eat. We'd go up on the town pond up here an cut ice to put in our old ice house we had an cover it with slack.... coal slack so we could put it in a... have it in a ice box. It was cut in squares about oh probably foot square, we'd put that in the top of the ice box an that's the way we kept our milk an cream an stuff like that...cool.

Ah, after the Depression was over, why we got power. An mothers sisters they moved out an went to Price an landed some jobs over there. I just helped what I could on the farm.. an that wasn't very much cause I had Hay-fever so bad I couldn't stand to go out in the field. So a good many of my younger years was spent living in Huntington Canyon. Mother and Dad would keep on sendin' food. We had a tent an we lived in a tent up, there me an this old man, an we'd fish every day... an everybody that come along we'd give them fish, we caught a lot of them, he was a good fisherman an he tough me how fish. We fished at Left-hand Fork all the time.

We finely got were I'd come back an be in school, oh probably sixth grade year I went to Huntington for the other six... the other six was done in Huntington an I got to

where I could play basketball pretty good. No we had eight down here an four in Huntington High School. I got to be a pretty good basketball player an I remember when we were in the Freshman year we had a class tournament an my Freshman year we beat all three the other grades out, cause we had some pretty darn good ball players.

Amanda: So all the Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors?

Grandpa: Yes. I lucked out then an I was on the main team my Sophomore, an Junior an Senior year. Junior an Senior year I played on the main 5. I played guard an I was a pretty good shooter from back...long out.

Then about between my Junior an Senior year I went to Kennelworth an worked for the coal mine during the summer. I was able to buy me a little old car then an... so there was only two of us in our Senior class that had cars.

Amanda: Do you remember what kind of a car it was?

Grandpa: Yes, a 37 Ford... four door.

Amanda: What color was it?

Grandpa: Maroon, dark red. It was quite a go-re. We was always racing it. I remember one night we was up at Walt Mortenson's Drug Store, that used to be the kids hang out 'cause he had a little hamburger joint there an the drug store an fountain an we'd go in there an we went out of there an got in this little red Ford an started out the road an when I left the drug store I made a "U" turn right in the middle of the street and took off an the cop come after me, Joe Arnold. An I simply out run him out the airport, an turned off my lights an turned down that road, an he went a whizzin' by, an we come back to the drug store an was sittin' there when he come back. He come back in a chewed me out an so we was careful after that.

I remember another time we was headed out the road an I had run into somethin' an busted the light out of the front fender an bent the fender in a bit. He was comin' by the other way and seen I only had one light so he throwed the red light on me an we all had a jumble of beer in our hand... in the car so down went the windows an we heaved that jug of beer out all of us and hurried an stopped an he come an told me I had to my light fixed an I told him I had it ordered, an so...an I did.

Amanda: But he never caught you with the beer?

Grandpa: No, we throwed it out the window, out in the fields.

Amanda: And he didn't see you throw it out?

Grandpa: It was dark see an we had our lights on an it was dark an so when he went by an stopped an turned around an come back to us, why, we heaved the beer out. When he stopped an got out of the car, I'd got out then so I was out in the fresh air so he couldn't smell the beer so easy, an talked to him.

I think we went home then an called it a night. We had quite a lot of fun our senior year, an played a lot of basketball an mens softball an track. Me and Howel Lindonhall played tennis, an our senior year we went to Provo an took state in doubles in tennis. That was quite an enjoyable trip.

I got out of high school an went to Kaiser to work. An worked there until the Army called me and left to go in the Army on the sixth of September.

Amanda: What did you do in Kaiser?

Grandpa: Coal mined.

Amanda: Where was it at?

Grandpa: East Carbon, out here, an I helped on the cuttin' machine all the time I was out there. These two guys I worked with Bill Muncck and Bill Fisher they both of 'em chewed Copenhagen an they was after me every day to have a chew, an I said, "No, I don't want that stuff"; an that went on 'till just about a little bit before I quit why, "Come on you got to try this. This is good for ya." So I tried it. So I got sick an laid agenst the rib an they had to cut an do all the sovelin' an everything cause I was to sick to. So they didn't offer me anymore Copenhagen.

Then I went into the Army an had my physical in Fort Douglas an they shipped us on a train an I went to Camp Fannum Texas... Titum, Texas an I spent six months there in basic training. Come home in March. That's when I started stepping Grandma then, my old girlfriend got married.

Amanda: Did they just draft you?

Grandpa: Ya.

Amanda: So you were dating a girl before you left?

Grandpa: Ya

Amanda: What was her name?

Grandpa: Fawn Allen. This kid come home from the army an she married him. I come home I was taking Grandma out an they had a... just at the time they was havin' the play offs on the basketball teams an they were playin' for the championship over to Castle Dale an I was saposta have a date with her, an I was drunk when I asked her an I guess I forgot about it, anyway the gas was rationed so you couldn't get many cars, an so I tried to get somebody to...I tried to get her brother to bring her over an he wouldn't. And a, anyway I got in the dog house for that an I don't blame her.

It was North Emery an South Emery playin' in Castle Dale. So, anyway she didn't get to come to the game an after the game I got the car out an came over to apologize to her an wanted her to go back to the dance.

Amanda: How old were you?

Grandpa: I just turned 19 then an grandma was 16 almost. So then after that I was only home for about 10 days an then I left an went to San Francisco an got on the boat an headed for Georgia Island... it's down by New Ginni an Australia.

Amanda: And this is for World War II?

Grandpa: Yes, This is World War II, an I was in the Army Infantry. As we left San Francisco the water was, oh, it was ruff. I remember they had us all down stairs in our bunks an I was on the fourth bunk up. Everybody was sick an I jumped down an headed for the bathroom an I went to go in the bathroom an it was so full an the vomit on the floor was six inches deep an it would go to this end, the boats would go like this--up an down an up and down as well as rock this way. So I headed on deck an got out under a life-boat up near the front of the boat an I laid there for 8 days, an the Navy officer came by one day an he said, "How long have you been layin' there?", an I said, "Since we left San Francisco.", an he said, "You go down stairs to that cafeteria an you stay there until you can get somethin' to stay down." So I went down an I'd get some stuff an I'd eat, an boy I thought I was doing a hundred an all of a sudden the guy next to me would go eeeekkkkk (vomit) an away it come back up an we'd go get some more to eat. I don't know how long before we finally got somethin' to stay down.

It was nineteen days from there to Georgia Island an we went in there an it was kind of a holding place were when you come they'd put ya there an then as different Infantry outfits needed replacements, why, then they'd choose you an you'd go. There was still a few Japs on this island, but they stayed back away, 'cause there wasn't many of 'em an there was lot's of us there.

So we'd sneak away an go up the little an canyon an there was a nice little stream of water run down there an we'd carried rocks out of the bottom of the creek an everythin' an made a dam across it an made a real swimmin' hole there. We had vines in

the trees an we'd swing from up on the side of the hill out over an drop down into this pool of water. It got to be about 8 foot deep. We was havin' us quite a ball.

Then pretty soon they shipped us out an I went to Halandie of New Ginee. Whatopie, New Ginee first. There I joined the 32nd infantry division, 127th infantry battalion, an I was in company L.

There we went onto the front line an we was about a month up the Drenamore river. The Japs had the river on one side an we had it on the other side an we'd fight across this river.

I remember my first trip across the river to check out an see where the Japs was an what they was doin', an I was sneakin' along through this under brush an stuff. You had to have a big knife with you to cut through these vines and stuff so you could get through. We come up on this trail an I told the commanding sergeant, I said, "We better not get on that trail, let's just sit back here an listen.", an he thought it was a good deal. So I sit down just behind a tree right there on the edge of the trail an we hadn't set there five minutes until here come two Japs walkin' right along the trail an I throwed the gun on 'em 'cause I was out front an they both whirled an started to run an I shot the one guy. That was my first Jap that I got. The other one got away. Nobody else got a shot at him. You couldn't see over about fifteen twenty foot ahead of you for vines an trees, an all kinds of wierd vines. It was so thick. We got on that trail then an followed them for quite a ways. And ah, it just happened to be that I stopped, somethin' moved on the trail up ahead of me and I stopped. They put wire across the trail with a hand grenade, it had

hit that wire an pull the pin it would turn the hand grenade loose an it would have went off in five seconds. An I had just happened to see the flash of that little like cord across there and I knew what it was. We took that down and it was gettin' kind a late so we headed back and we got just about back to the river and the Japs, quite a bunch of the Japs was right along the river and we couldn't get through cause there was only ten of us and there must have been fifty or more Japs along the river, so then we turned around and went back in the jungle for a ways and went off the trail a ways and on a little hill and that's where we stayed that night. The next day we kept workin' our way around to get back to the river and we got there and a the sergeant says, "Now we'll brake out of here and run and go across the river and they won't see us." But a, I can't remember who it was with me, but I was the lead one and I hit that river and really runned and it was about, oh, thirty foot wide and about a foot deep. I kept on a runnin' and I made it across there, but, and the other kid that was right behind me the two of us made it, but the others for some reason didn't come right then they stopped to see if we was going to make it I think, but the Japs started to shoot at us and we just kept runnin' and dove up over the bank and got in a foxhole. So then 'em guys was trapped, eight of 'em over there and these Japs was really a shootin' at 'em and we were really bombardin' 'em back to try and save 'em.

Amanda: There was only two of you, there was only you and another guy?

Grandpa: There was just the two of us that made it over across the creek.

Amanda: And there were eight on the other side.

Grandpa: Eight on the other side and they got in the logs there and tried to stay put, and all of us started shootin' around. Our guys could see 'em, so they were shootin' around to try to keep the Japs away and we got some artillery comin' in back, hittin' in back of 'em and around and helped to get the Japs off. Finally we drove the Japs away and we went over and two of them were wounded and one was killed and I wasn't hurt. We got them all brought back over on the our side. Went on, and we stayed right there then, and a couple of days, a couple of nights along late in the evening it was just before dark they started to come across the river, the Japs did.

We killed an awful slug of them there that night we held them, and there was a few that got through and the ones that got through just filtrated through us and just took off back out into the jungle back out behind us, and my pack disappeared. That you have your food and your extra clothing and stuff like that, and I had a picture of Hazel in it. Here this next mornin' this Jap come walkin' along didn't have no gun or nothin', but was in our clothes and he was the one that had stole my pack. I got my clothes back and the picture and stuff. I shot him, so my shirt got a hole through it.

Then after that they moved us up the river farther, and we got up there and there was about two hundred of us that got up in there. And we knew these Japs was congregatin' up in there, so we got up in there so we could get the artillery to shoot in there and helped to bust it up and before we got it really zeroed in why the Japs started to hit us and we done a little diggin' and had just a little fox hole dug were just barley one could get in each one, ya know. Put some logs up there and they'd shoot... they was

shootin', at us and we had steel helmets on and I had one of 'em bullets hit that steel helmet and put a crease in it.

We just kept firin' and firin' and then we got the artillery in there real heavy, and we just stayed down low in the fox holes and they'd just barley log them over us. Finally that drove 'em out. The next mornin' when it was daylight why we moved back a little bit where we could see. Kind of a little openin' there. They went in and counted--tried to count. And they counted over 5,000 dead Japanese there. I think we only lost three men that night. We were lucky there.

Amanda: How many were with you do you remember?

Grandpa: Two hundred about. They were scattered in a line, ya know like oh about one city block.

Amanda: Do you remember like about what month this was?

Grandpa: No I don't. That kind a ended that war there. We took a lot of prisoners after that. A lot of the Japs just went up again in the mountain an just lived there. They didn't come out and they didn't bother nobody. They knew we was out there and they'd eat bananas and coconut, leaves, some kind of leaf and there was some berries.

That's what they lived on. They didn't bother to go after 'em, because they didn't come after us.

Then they moved us to Polandria. We rested there for awhile. Swam in the Ocean and had a little R & R like.

Then they loaded us up and headed for the Philippines. We made the landin' on Latee. And I remember they had these barges and we'd get about 50 men in a barge and they'd head up to the beach. The whole front was a big gate. It'd just drop and we would run in. An they were in there shootin'. We lost quite a few men there before we finally got it...uh... secured enough that we got the Jap's on the move back.

We pushed 'em the full length of the canyon. It was a big canyon like and we pushed 'em up that and over the top then they had to go down and when they got to the bottom the ocean was there and there was no place they could go. It took us... about two months we were figt'in 'em up there. Part of us would go up on the front line and push 'em for three for four days and then we'd sit back and some more would go back up and change off, and we kept changin off like that all... every few days.

I remember about the second or third time we were sittin' back we was on this river. These Phillipineo people had killed a pig and had brought it down to the river to clean it. They'd scrap the hair off down there and they didn't have hot water so they just kind a cut it off with a knife and scraped it there an cut it an they took everythin' out of it,

all the intrals an everythin' . The only thing they throwed away was the gall an the liver an they took what was in the pouch on the back, the manure an got rid of that. But all the stuff the pig had eaten in his somatch an everythin' they kept that to eat. Food was very scarce. I remember me and Bill was helpin' 'em handle this pig. It was a pretty good sized pig and we was helpin' 'em handle it so they could clean it an we'd hold it, and they a... after they got it all cleaned, why, they invied us down to have supper with 'em. So we went down there, but we got there we found out that it was the stuff out of the stomach that they had made a soup out of an then they'd cut the lights. It's called the lights in the pigs stomach that's... part of their intrals. They'd put that in their stew too. We had a hard time eatin' very much of it. But, anyway we stayed and visited with 'em while we could. They could talk a little English.

This Bill I'm talkin' about was my buddy an he was from Arkansas. Bill Dalton was his name an we buddied together for along time, all the time we was in the service thereafter. I guess I got aquanted with him down in New Guenie.

After we got there they took us to Louson an that is where the captain of the Philippines an then we traveled up the beach about a hundred miles then went over an up what they called Billiburdie Trail Road an that took us up on top of the mountain. An I remember we made camp right there to hold this section of the mountain. We was about 500 feet from the road we were helpin' to build. We had to set an outpost down on the road each night two men would stay at it. We would string a telephone wire to this outpost each night an the Japs would in an cut it. So I took the wire an went up a ridge so the Japs wouldn't know were it was. As I got about 40 feet from our camp a Jap stuck his head out of a hole he had made an went, "He He." An throwed a handgranade over next

to me. All I could do was get behind a tree all I could, but the vines were so thick I couldn't get all of me behind the tree. So I was hit three times. I turned around an looked down the hole. He was lookin' at me an I had my gun on him an I said, "He He", an shot him. They took me to the hospital an found I was hit in the arm, back an butt. The piece of grenade is still in my back, 'cause it was too close to the nerves in my back, but they said that it wouldn't hurt anything. Three weeks later I was back with my company.

They was pushin' the Jap's north up the big valley, Loughan Gulf Valley an then on top of this mountain an we had to be the ones that landed right on the top. So we stayed along the top of the mountain an pushed the Jap's back up to the top an we was there was on that highway 11 that run right along the top of the mountain. It made a big circle an went up around the canyon an come back out an you can see the road on the other side of the canyon an the Jap's was all lined up there an anybody that would start up this road then they would shoot at 'em.

So they pulled our company back an sent us clear to the bottom of the valley an back up the other side to get in back of these Jap's on the other mountain an we had out of food an the commander said, "Well you've got to go anyway.", he said, "We just can't get you any food up there right now." So we started out an the first captain we had that was our company commander, he was from Georgia, an he said well... boys... I... guess... we... got... to... go... so... lets... get.. started. He was the slowest talkin' guy you ever seen, but he was a good one. He said, "Lee... you... an... Bill... take... the... lead... an... we'll... follow." So we took off down an worked our way down to the bottom.

We got just about right into the bottom an Bill was out in front an this pig jumped up an he shot it an I hurried an slit it's throat an our captain come along an said, "You guys can't eat none of that pig, we ain't got no way to cook it." I said, "Well we will have when we get on top. We'll split it up an let everybody have a piece an when we get on top." An he said, "No you can't do it." So I said, "Well captain, is it all right if you let somebody else take the lead for a while while me and Bill rest up for a bit." I said, "It is kind of hard on the eyes goin' through all this brush an stuff keepin' an eye out for Jap's." An he said, "Ya you too need a rest so he took off." He said, "You too bring up the rear." As soon as he got out of sight we butchered that pig an we each put a hid quarter in our pack. We couldn't get anybody else in that whole 200 men, I think they had 188, so we cut us off a piece an each one of us would chew on it an the more you chewed on it the bigger it got, but you could chew it an get an lot of juice out of it an it had a lot of nutrition an stuff.

We went down the canyon for quite a ways an then started back up the other canyon an then started up where it got steep. We would just chew this pork an spit it out an get the juice out of it. Finally it got to where a lot of these guys just couldn't go. They were just so hungry an had just run out of energy. The captain called us back up there an said, "You two've got to take the lead."

So we was goin' through these guys, an we had a whole bunch of little pieces cut, an we'd go along an these guys was down an couldn't make it an we'd hand 'em a little piece an said just chew on this an chew on it an chew on it. So they'd all take a piece, there wasn't a one of 'em that turned a little piece of that down.

But we finally got started up that side and it was awful slow goin' 'cause everybody was so weak an we got almost to the top an we could see where a lot of the willows an stuff on the top of the hill had been cut opened up spots an everythin' an we motioned for everybody to sit down. I said, "Bill lets me an you circle around here a little ways an see if we can't get up in there an see what it is." I told that captain what we was goin' to do so we went an stayed in the brush down around an the brush was quit thick up there goin' up to this one spot there so we stayed there an eased along the edge of it an worked our way up real slow so we didn't make no noise an we got up there where we could see over in there an they was fox holes all around in there, but there wasn't a Jap. They had all gone over on the other side an down off on the road where they could watch the Americans come up the road, but they couldn't go no farther 'cause they was shootin' at 'em.

So we got our whole outfit an set 'em on this where all these fox holes an everythin' was set an then we got a bunch of grenades planted out around so if they come they'd pull the pin in the dark an we spent that whole night fightin'. They was tryin' to get back to their fox holes an get us out of there an we just stayed right there an when a batch of 'em would come we would shoot an throw grenades at 'em and so we was lucky enough we held 'em off 'till morning an that way we was able to get the artillery to come in an we could direct the artillery so it would hit an we just pounded the heck out of 'em. I don't know the artillery went for hours, all day long. An we'd direct each shot here an there. An we were lucky that night we had two or three wounded, but we didn't get killed.

The next day, why, we really... I don't know how many guns they had shootin' artillery up there, but we sure had a slug of 'em. That old mountain was alive with the burstin' of big ol' shells. Finally we got... well that cleaned 'em out an the others got on the road then an got over to us, an the first thing they brought us was our mail. Nothin' to eat, our mail an one kid had a can of olives an I never did like olives. There was four of us in this one foxhole an he got this can of olives. Man, that was like eatin' ice-cream. I've liked olives ever since.

Amanda: Is that why you drink the olive juice?

Grandpa: Uh hu. So then we traveled on in..up the road a little ways an set up our camp then.. I don't know we went about two or three mile up the road an we were kind a comin' off the mountain then an there were big long kind a flat thing clear up to the ocean.

They'd brought another company up then and let us go back to the beach and rest for a bit. So that was the end of our fightin' there in the Philippines. We went back to the beach... I won't say it was the last of our fight, but I went back and there was a kind a like a little river on this side.

Then there was a big wide strip of... of sandy beach then the ocean. We was all camped along this sandy beach, but the town was over... over this other thing of water an

we had to go up around each end of it to get over in there. We'd go over in there a little bit an play around an they had a few bars an stuff an we'd go to the bars. An... it got to be were all the colored people was back over on that side an we'd get over there an they'd get in fights. One night when it was late at night.. just before dark colors guys killed two of our white guys, an that just turned our...there was about four companies. Ya, four companies, there eight hundred men was camped along there an these colored guys all of 'em on the other side an we got on the other side an we got two hundred an some of 'em the first night.

The next day they said, "Boy's pack your dubs we got to get you out a here." So we started packin' an gettin' everythin' ready to go an the next night I don't know... we got another slug of 'em. The next day they loaded us on a boat an headed us for Japan.

We went on to Japan... an the war was over then an we went in there an set up our camp an everything in Japan. Then we went to the town an went house to house gettin' their guns. We had a book that translated your... what your language.. into the Japanese language. We'd go to the house and we had it all written down what we wanted to know... if they had a gun our not. The only gun they was allowed to keep was a Shot Gun. So we spent quite a while doin' that.

Then they moved us up on the little bay an we's there... there was a lot of ammunition an war stuff there so we was guardin' that. We found a big boat there an over hauled that an made us a boat to water-ski an play out of. Man, we had a ball there, I'll tell ya.

We had one big ol' boy there, he was about 6'8, when it come time for guard duty you never could get him out a bed to take him turn at guardian'. I kept tellin' him, "Now listen if you don't get up tonight when I call you your gonna wish you did." Over there they had these old crank telephones, you'd crank the handle to make it ring, so I took a... it creates power, I hooked to wires onto that an got over an hooked one on each big toe. An I hollered at him... can't remember his name now either. I hollered at him an he didn't get up an said, "This is the last time I'm hollerin' at ya. Come on get out a there." He just laid there an said, "Uuuu." So boy I started crankin'. Man, he come out a that bed, I tell you, an I run. Got out side an hid, but never had to call him only once after that. Oh, the craziest things we'd do, but never did kill each other. We had a lot of fun there.

Then they finally moved us... oh, I missed a part in the Philippines. Anyway, in the Philippines the Americans had a an army.. or a basement they called it.... but it was a little town way up in the top of the mountains, an gee it was perty an real nice. They had quite a little town there an we went up there an had a real good time there. We'd go down town every night an you could go down an buy a nice little stake dinner. Quite a few girls down there an they had a cantina down there where you could go dance. We had quit a ball there.

This is... I guess where we went out on the beach. Anyway we got to Japan and stayed there an time for us to come home, why, we got on this big boat. We was comin' up to where we were going to camp we come through this town of... Nagasaki that had had this atomic bomb hit it and there was only one house in a place about the size of Price

that was still standin', everythin' else was blowed clear to pieces. We couldn't hardly believe what that bomb had done.

We come up to another little town that wasn't quite a town that had trolley cars... the same trolley cars like they got in San Francisco that runs on the track an we'd ride 'em buggers back an forth. It was quite an up to date town you could buy about anything there you wanted. Then we'd go back out where this army depo...or ammunition depo. an stuff was.

Finally it was time of us to get home an we got on the big boat an went to Tacoma Washington. We landed in Tacoma about five o'clock in the afternoon an they told us we couldn't leave the ship 'till the next morning an then they'd give us the day off. Well we hadn't been there an hour 'till that whole ship was empty. They went down the anchor chains they went down any kind of a rope they could let there self down with. Ya couldn't go down the gang plank 'cause they had the MP's on the gang plank, but every place they could get a piece of rope to throw it over they was over the side. They all went to town, an long about twelve o'clock they'd come staggerin' back... most of 'em.

We went into this... into a little bar an bought a glass a beer an set there an drunken' that an watchin' the people an there was a lot of these Canadians who were there in their little skirts... their pladded skirts we was gettin' quit a kick out a that. We left at bar an went lookin' for a cafe where we could a stake an warm milk. Couldn't get

any a that kind a stuff over there. So then we walked around town an took it all in. I think we went to a movie. Then we went back to the ship.

Then the next day they gave us a referral, a day off an we could go anywhere, but we had to report back that night to the ship again. We got ready to take us to Fort Lewiston an get us processed so we could go home an so the next day while I was off... Aunt Pearl an Uncle Mel lived in Tacoma Washington an...Bonnie an Flow lived there too they was the people that had stayed with us during the Depression. We went up to Pearl's place an Bonnie an Flow come over an we visited all day. Then we come back an went to the ship an stayed that night an the next day they had trucks there an we took our duffel bags an got on the truck an they took us to Fort Lewis.

We stayed in Fort Lewis three or four days then they put us on a train and sent us to Fort Douglas.

Amanda: Where was Fort Lewis at?

Grandpa: Between Tacoma and Seattle, Washington.

Amanda: And where was Fort Douglas at?

Grandpa: In Salt Lake. So we got up there an spent two or three days there an they gave us our discharges an sent us home. I can't remember now how I got home if I come on a bus or. Anyway we got discharged then an come home an when I first got... Someone brought me home. I got out of the car an got my duffel bag out an opened the gate an stepped in an the old red dog that I had the hole time when I was there as a kid, that dog seened me and he just run and jumped right up in my arms. Mother and Dad come out.

After I got home, why, I went back out to Kaiser and went to work. Worked in Kaiser for... during the summer... got home in January 16, '46. And I went out to Kaiser... 'corse where ever you were workin' when you left you could go back there an your job, you were saposta get your job back. So I went back there an worked and during the summer time. With all the defense stuff an everything shut down, why, the coal was harder... was down to where we was only workin' a couple day's a week.

Watus had another order an they got to workin' pretty good, so I got a chance to be up there so I quite Kaiser and went up there. I was workin' in Watus when we got married.

Amanda: You and Grandma?

Grandpa: Me and Grandma got married in August 24th?

Amanda: Yep,... 23rd.

Grandpa: We got a little... they had all of these little apartments up there for the guys to live in an people that was workin' up there an with the war over an the work had dropped off, why, a lot of women went back home.

We lived in there from October to March. Then come down an moved into half of Bob and Ruth's house. Where Kenny Everits family lived, just across from the park. We lived in the west half and the Listers lived in the east half, we shared the bath room.

Then we got a chance to buy the old Thardison store. That was in June of 48. We had a beer joint before that across the street from the store that Marvin an 'em use, if you'll look right close you can still see, "Mac Beer Parlor". Me an dad built that an Mac. Then it got to where all the people that were drinkin' beer had to go up to Salt Lake an up that way to get a job, 'cause there wasn't enough work around here. So I sold out to dad an we bought the Thardison store. It was about where the tennis courts are now.

Amanda: Ya, that's what mom said, but I don't ever remember anything about it.

Grandpa: We run that for about twenty.... twenty-two years. An Ray and Dawna Quin out here come in one day an.... an ol' Ray come in an asked me if it was for sale, an

I said, “Ya, it’s for sale, if I can get enough out of it.” An so a, at that time he said, “Well just give me a price, an I’ll go see what I can do.” An I told him 30 thou.. That time that was big money for that store. So then they come in about two weeks later an said they’d take it. So they took over the store an they had a trailer house up there, an we took that in as a trade in on it. Moved it right out here along the fence right here. Out between here an the road. Can you remember that being out there? No, you wouldn’t. We were in the house when you were born. We lived in that trailer for ten years before we moved in the house so I don’t think you knew much about that trailer.

Amanda: So did you have my mom when you were up in all those apartments.

Grandpa: No, we had her when we moved down to the store, when we moved in Listers place was when your mom was born. So we were up in Listers and then we moved down to the store and she was in the walker an she went down the basement steps.

Amanda: Oh, I remember her telling me about that.

Grandpa: We were there. Then Quins come an bought us our of there an then we went to Huntington an built “Fun Fabrics”. Run that for twenty years.

Amanda: So after you was workin’ at the store and stuff....

Grandpa: I was workin' at the mine an come back to the store. Then pretty soon I bought grandpa's farm up there to the west of us. I'd work at the mine an then go up there an farm. Done that for twenty-three years. I quit the mine an come back here an farmed. I got eighty-six calves on the first load, they were Holstein calves. I got a hundred an three on the second load an then they'd get scours. We fought a battle with 'em. We didn't do to bad with 'em, the second time we did better.

Amanda: About what year is this?

Grandpa: Between about 1950 an 1955, some where in there. It must have been in the early 60's, 'cause the boys were old enough to help with 'em. In the early 50's we started rock testin' for Uranium. Then we opened up a Uranium mine, an we'd go eight or ten days at a time an mine Uranium.

Amanda: Where was the Uranium mine at?

Grandpa: In Hanksville an down past Hanksville an out across the Dewbe desert. Down near Colorado. An that run out on us an there wasn't anymore ore so then we come home. So then I went to Barber school. Spent six months in Barber school. In the fall of '55. Had a little chair set up there, in the ol' garage that was built on the side of the store. I had my barber chair set up in the back corner an we had refrigerators an stoves an television an all that in there an '58's when television come to town. So I spent

most of my time for that first... about the first year sellin' televisions. I'd get grandpa's cattle truck an get a whole load of 'em.

Amanda: An they'd just all come over and watch television?

Grandpa: No, I'd go out an sell 'em all over.

Amanda: Oh.

Grandpa: 'Cause it was like the whole county all at once had television. They put that antenna thing up on Horn Mountain in Orangeville an then everybody could get television. I'd run that truck around there.... I used my pick up most of the time an I'd have the cattle rack on the pick-up an you could fit about sixteen televisions on that pick-up stacked clear up. An I'd just go to town an start sellin' 'em. I sold a lot in Castledale, that's were I spent most of my time. After that was when we went to Huntington an bought that store in early 70's. Bought the old Gary store up to Huntington, tore that down and built the new store up there. Then grandma went up an run the fabric store all the time.

Amanda: So the apartment that are on top, you built that whole thing?

Grandpa: Then I ended up buying this farm where we live an had dad's plus this one. I put in bids an bought the ol' Wells place that's what we call the Wells place now. From Don Wells. An I bought that an bought the Oliver Forty. So I owned the whole strip clear through. Then pretty soon... what twenty years you owned that up there? Then we sold it (Fun Fabrics) an retired. Then some dame fools got us in the ostrich business.

Amanda: So when did you start doing the cows? When you started got those Holstein calves?

Grandpa: We got those calves then pretty soon I got a chance to buy Dale Gibbs' permits up on the mountain an on the desert an on the spring range. We was buyin' these calves before that an then I was feedin' 'em out. We just had the coral, we didn't have the pasture to put 'em in. So finally I bought those permits from Dale an went on the mountain an put 'em on the desert. An bought the spring permits down here. So we run cows... 37 years. Got rid of them and got in the ostrich business. I got rid of the cows an the permits... well some of the cows. We been in the ostrich business for five years an now we need to sell all the farm and all the ostriches an all the cows an me an grandma go play. Do you think that's possible?

Amanda: No. What kind of things did you guys do as far as dates. I mean, 'cause there isn't much around here to do now.

Grandpa: I dated other girls in high school and I didn't meet grandma until after high school.

Amanda: So how long between when you got home from the war did you and grandma get married?

Grandpa: From January to August. Not quite seven months. She asked me to marry her, an she had a hold of my little finger an I just couldn't say "No".

Both: Ha Ha Ha.

Grandpa: We got ingaged in July.

Amanda: You got ingaged in July and got married in August. Good heck.

Grandpa: I remember in high school we use to pitch hay an grain for .25 cents an hour. Grandma use to get .10 cents for a basket of strawberries. I milked three cows just about all the time I was in high school. Then we'd sell the cream.

That's about all of my life.

Amanda: Thank you!

**History of
Lee Douglas McMullin**





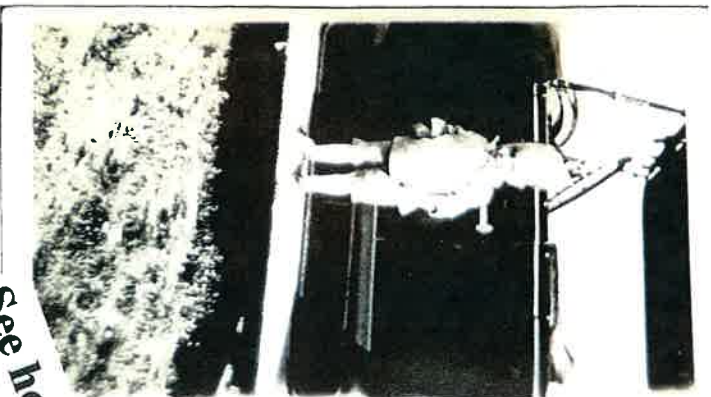
Mom & Dad



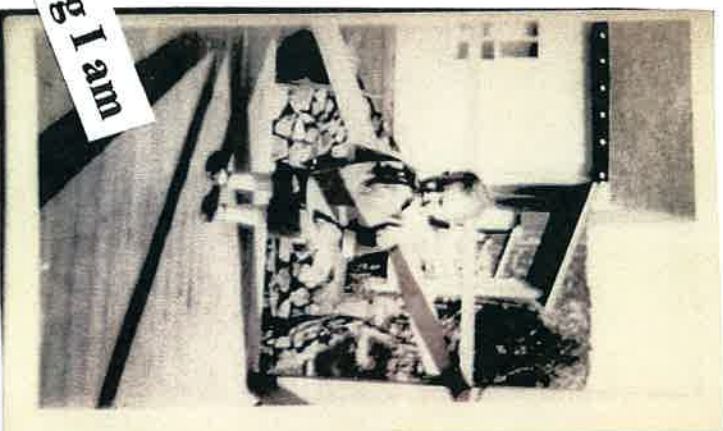
Lee as a baby



Second child Lee at 2 & 3 years



See how big I am



Trip to the coast



Whoa baby





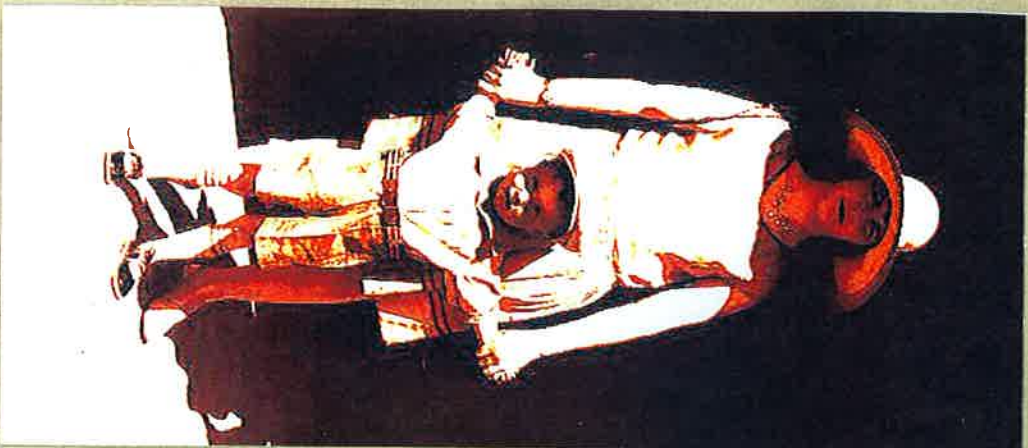
Lee



abt. 2 years

At the West Coast

LEE & MOM



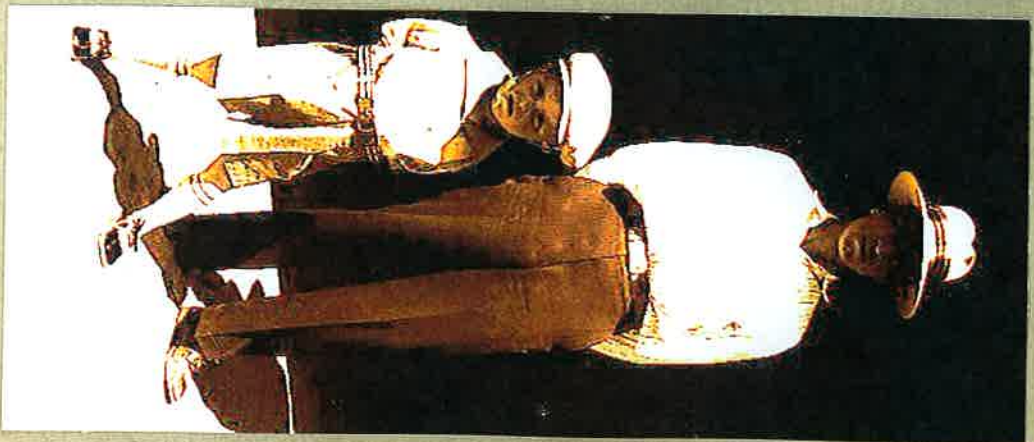
ERMALUE

abt. 3 yrs. abt. 10 yrs



Lee

LEE & DAD





Like Father - Like Son



Going to Huntington Canyon

Doug, Erma, & Lee



Lee & Horse





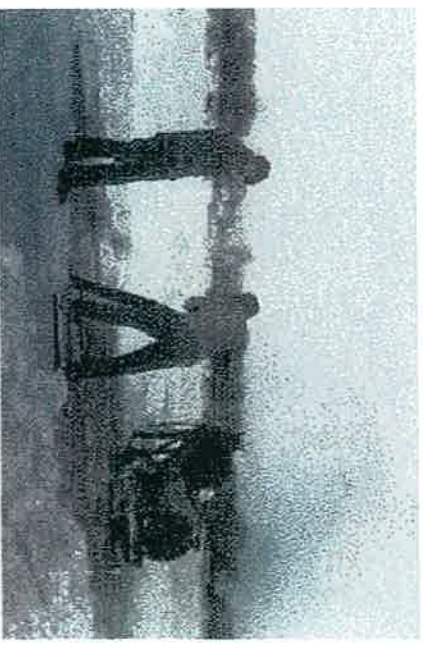
HISTORY OF LEE DOUGLAS MCMULLIN as told to his granddaughter Amanda Payne

Born in Mohrland, Utah on Jan. 21, 1925, to George Douglas McMullin and Luella Gordon McMullin. We lived there about 1 year and we moved to Spring Canyon. Mohrland was a mining town when I was a kid and Spring Canyon was another mining town. We lived in this little tiny house up on the side of a hill. We then moved to Keniworth. There were a lot of kids there. One time we hooked my dog to my little red wagon. The kids would run ahead and the dog would chase them and pulled the wagon. The kids ran in the gate and the dog right behind them but the wagon didn't quite make the gate and I hit the post and split my lip wide open.

We lived there about 2 years then we moved to Cleveland in May of 1930. I was 5 years old. The depression was coming and mom's two sisters and their families and 4 kids moved in with us and we raised corn and lots of potatoes and we bottled a lot of things and had a big garden. Everyone worked around the fields and gardens so we could have enough to eat. Good thing we had a farm.

We would go up to the town pond and cut some ice chunks about a foot square and bring them down to our ice house and cover them with slack. We would put some in the top of the ice box and that would keep our milk and cream and such cool.

We had no power until about the time the depression was over. When that was over mom's family moved to Price where they were able to find work. I just worked on the farm as much as I could. But that wasn't much because I had hay fever so bad that I couldn't stand to go out in the field. So a good many of my younger years was spent living up Huntington Canyon. Mother and Dad would find someone from time to time that I could go up the canyon with and stay. They'd keep us in food and we had a tent up there and me and this old man would fish every day and when some one would come up we would give them some fish. We usually had a lot because this old guy was a good fisherman and he taught me to fish. We fished left-hand fork all the time. Dad & mom liked to fish and we went fishing when they could get away to come up. I lived with sheepherders and anyone that would have me I guess.

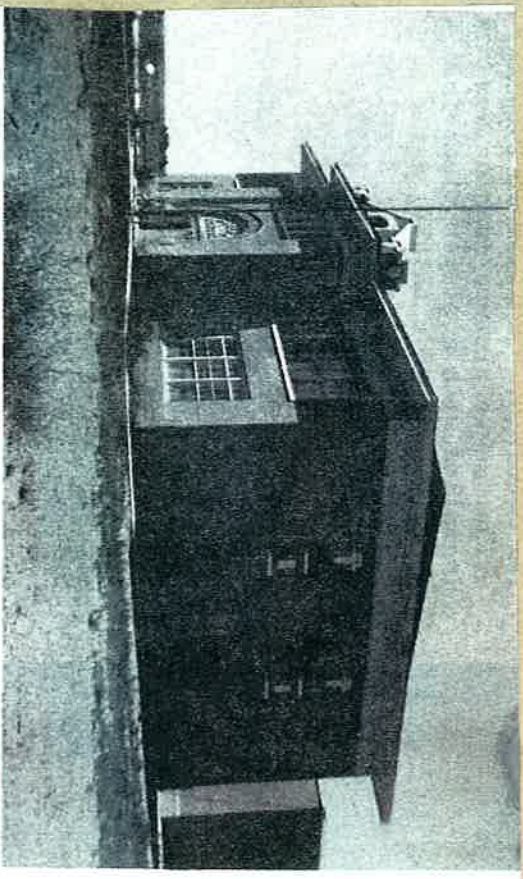


fishing





Cleveland Elementary
This eight room brick school house was
built in 1912.



Cleveland Elementary

Another view of the brick school house. The corner of
the auditorium can be seen in back. This part was added in
1926.



1937 Ford



North Emery High School

Huntington, Utah

This Certifies That

Lee McMullen

has satisfactorily completed a Course of Study required for

Graduation from this School by the Board of Education

and is therefore awarded this Diploma

Given this fourteenth day of May, one thousand
nine hundred and forty-three.

W. P. Beckwith Superintendent
Erwin S. Brundage Principal
Lee McMullen Graduate

LaMar Bishop
Edward Brinkerhoff
M. Jean Day
Enid LaRue Davis
Norman Fillmore
Hugh Fish
C. Reginald Green
Mary LaRue Gilson
Van Gardner
Kathleen Grange

Donna Ann Hardee
Edith Harrison
Pauline Johnson
Roy Johansen
Vauna Beth King
Ruth E. Lamph
Thora Jane Locke
Delyle Larsen
Max Larsen

Lee McMullen
Dana Nielson
L. Hal Nielson
Elva Lee Oviatt
L. Reed Staker
Ruth Jane Stokes
Sherald Truman
Doreen Truman
Louis Whimpy
Wells C. Wakefield



Baseball



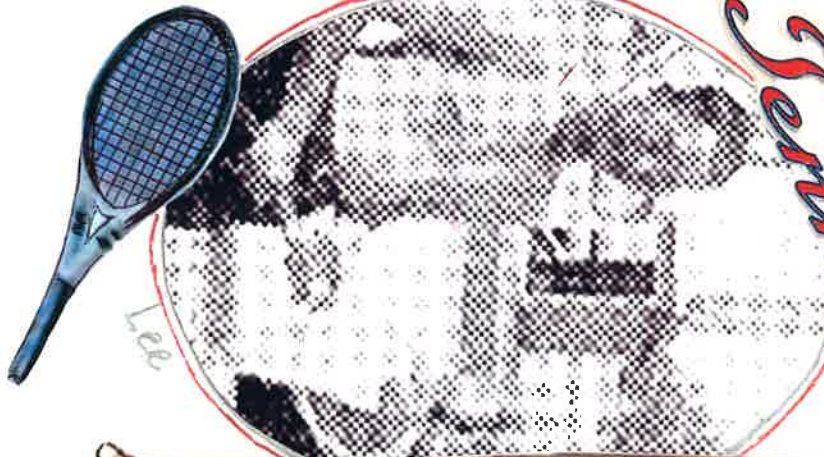
Basketball



HOME
BUND!

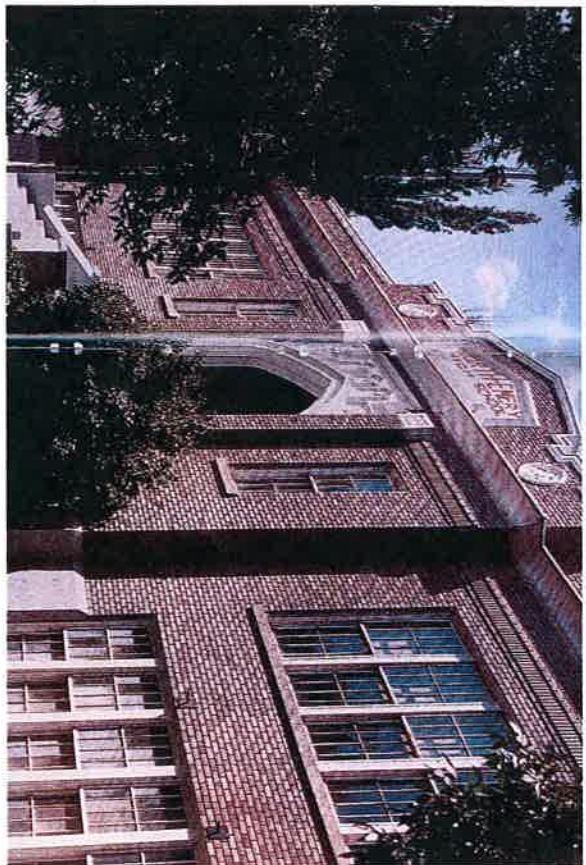


Tennis

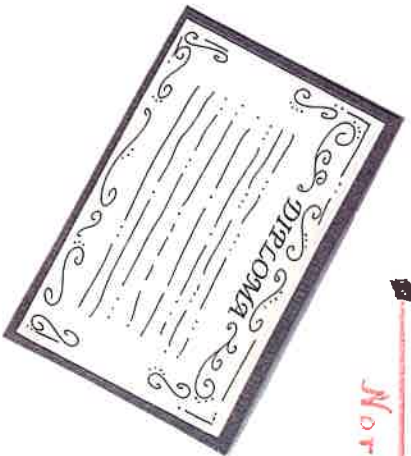


Softball





North Emery High School



CLASS OF
1943



Lee McMillen

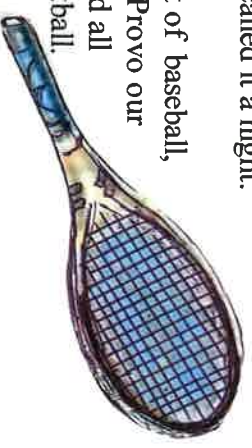
I went to the 8th grade in Cleveland and the other 4 in Huntington. I got to be a pretty good basketball player. And we had a good team and during our Freshman year we had a basketball tournament and beat all the other 3 grades higher than us. I played on the main team throughout high school. I was a guard and a pretty good shooter.

You didn't make much money in those days. I could pitch hay and grain for about .25 cents and hour. Grandma used to get .10 cents a basket of strawberries. I milked 3 cows just about all the time I was in high school. Then we'd sell the cream.



During my Jr. and Sr. years I worked at Kenilworth at the coal mines during the summer. I was able to buy me a little old car then. There was only 2 of us that had cars in the senior class. I had a maroon 1937 Ford. One night we were all up to Walt Mortenson's Drug Store. He had a hamburger shop there and that was the hang out for all the kids. We went out one night and flipped a "U" turn in the middle of the block. The cop saw us and started after us. Mine was a pretty fast car and we high tailed it toward Price and about the time we got to the airport road, we turned the lights off and turned down that road. The cop whizzed past us and when he was out of sight we went back into Walt's. Pretty soon he came back and chewed me out pretty good. So we were a little more careful after that. The front fender and headlight got smashed and broken a little. I don't remember how. But one night we were on our way someplace and we passed him again. We had a jug of beer with us and so when we saw him whip around to come after us we rolled down the window and threw the beer out. When he stopped us I got out in the fresh air so he couldn't smell anything. He told me I had to get the headlight fixed and I told him it was already ordered so he let us go. After that we went home and called it a night.

We had a lot of fun our junior & senior years. We played a lot of baseball, basketball, track. Hall Mendenhall & I played tennis and took state in Provo our senior year playing doubles. That was an enjoyable trip. But I enjoyed all sports. And made the main team in baseball, track, softball, and basketball.



When I got out of high school, I went to work up to Kaiser Mine at East Carbon. I helped on the cutting machine all the time I was there. A couple of guys I worked with at the mine chewed Copenhagen. They were after me every day to have a chew. I'd say "No, I don't want that stuff. Then it went on until just before I quit. "Come on you got to try this. This is good for you." They said. So I tried it. Well, I got sick so I laid against the rib, and they had to cut and do all the shoveling and everything because I was too sick to work. So they didn't offer me any more Copenhagen.

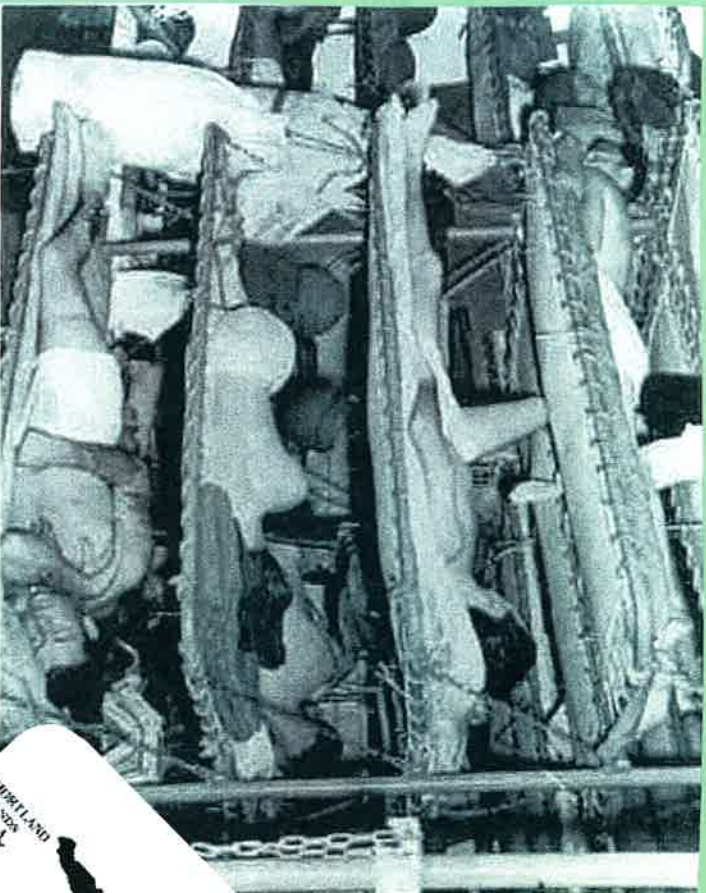
I worked there until the army called me and I left for the Army on Sept. 6th 1944. I had my physical and they shipped us all on the train and we went to Camp Texas, at Tyler Texas. I spent 6 months there at basic training. I came home in March. My old girlfriend, Fawn Allen got married to some kid that came home from the army. So I started dating a cute little majorette, Hazel McKee.



Hazel in her band uniform when I left for the war 1944



The handsome guy in uniform



**Bunks on the ship
(6 deep)**



I was at a basketball play off at Castle Dale and I was drunk and I ask her for a date and then I forgot about it I guess. Anyway, the gas was rationed because of the war, so it was hard to get much for the cars. I tried to get somebody--her brother to bring her over and he wouldn't. And anyway I got in the dog house for that and I don't blame her. It was the big North Emery - South Emery game and anyway she didn't get to come. After the game I worked out a car and went over to apologize to her and wanted her to go back to the dance. I guess I was about 19 and she was almost 16.

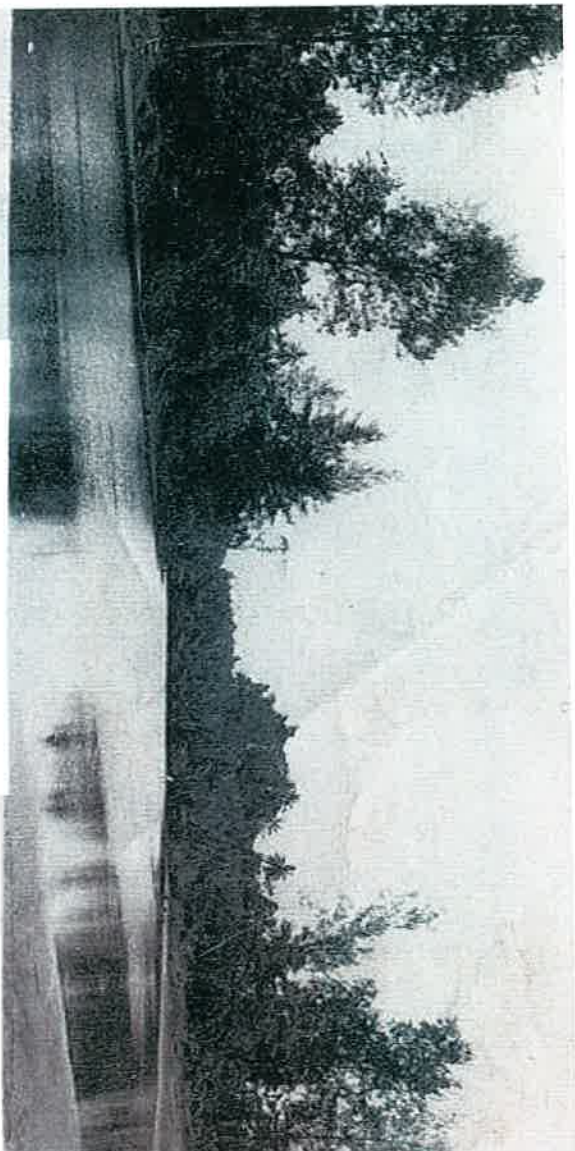
I was only home for about 10 days and I got word that I had to report for duty. I left and went to San Francisco and got on the boat and headed for New Georgia Island. It is an island down by New Guinea and Australia. This was World War II. I was in the Army Infantry. As we left San Francisco, the water was oh, so ruff. I remember they had us all down stairs in our bunks and I was on the forth bunk up. Everybody was sick. I jumped down and headed for the bathroom but it was full of vomit. So I headed to the deck. The boat would go up and down and up and down, as well as rock sideways. I found a life boat and crawled under it. I think I laid there for 8 days. Then a Navy officer came by one day and said, how long have you been laying there? I said, "since we left-about 8 days I guess. "You get down to the cafeteria and you stay there until you can keep some food down," he said. So I went down and I'd get some food and eat and boy I thought I was doing a hundred. Then the guy next to me would eeeeeekkkkk (vomit) and away it came back up and we'd go get some more to eat. I don't know how long before we finally got something to stay down.

It took us 19 days to get to New Georgia Island. We went there to a holding place. Then as they would put the different Infantry outfits together, they'd choose different ones of us to fill in the unit. There were still a few Japs on this island, but they stayed back away. There wasn't enough of them to take us.

When we could we would sneak away and go up the little canyon. There was a nice little stream of water that ran down. So we carried a bunch of rocks out of the bottom of the creek and made a dam across it and made a real swimmin' hole there. We had vines in the trees and we'd swing from up on the side of the hill out over and drop down into this pool of water. It got to be about 8 foot deep. We was havin' us quite a ball. But of course they soon shipped us to Halalingia of New Guinea. I was part of the 32nd infantry Red Arrow division and the 127th infantry battalion, and I was in company L. We were sent to the front line and it took us about a month to get to the Drinimoro River. The Japs had the river on one side and we had it on the other side and we'd fight across the river.



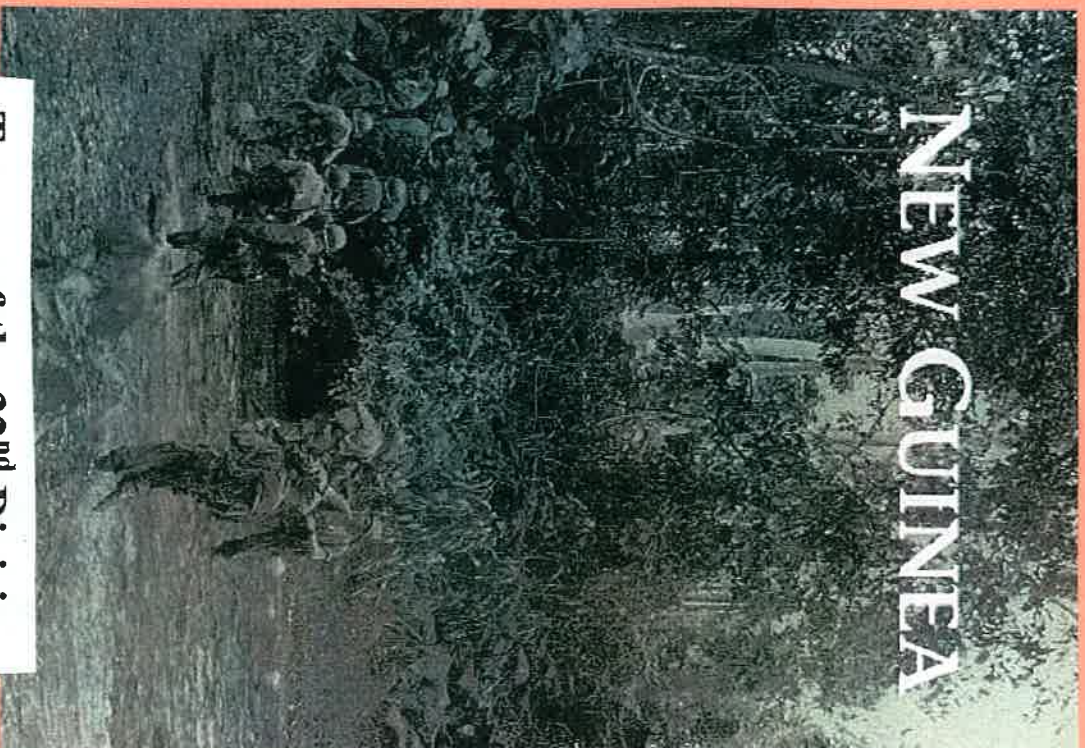
32nd 'Red Arrow' Infantry



Drinimor River



Fighting along rivers & jungle



Troops of the 32nd Division

I remember my first trip across the river to check out an see where the Japs was and what they was doin'. I was sneaking along through this under brush and stuff. You had to have a big knife with you to cut through these vines and stuff so you could get through. We soon came upon a trail. I told the commanding sergeant that I thought we'd better not get on the trail, just sit back here and listen. So I sat down just behind a tree right there on the edge of the trail and we hadn't set there five minutes until here came two Japs walking right along the trail. I throwed a gun on 'em cause I was out front and they both whirled an started to run. I shot the one guy, but the other one got away. Nobody else got a shot at them. The other one got away. You couldn't see over about fifteen to twenty feet in front of you because the trees and vines were so very thick.

We were going down the trail again and I just happened to stop, I thought I saw something move on the trail up ahead of me. Then I saw they had put a vine across the trail with a hand grenade hooked to it. If I had hit the wire and pulled the pin, it would have turned the hand grenade loose and it would have went off in five seconds. I just happened to see the flash of the little wire cord across there and I knew what it was. We took that down and it was gettin' kind a late so we headed back across the river. We got just about back to the river and there was a quite a bunch of Japs right along the river. We couldn't get through cause there was only ten of us and there must have been about fifty of them. So we turned around and went back into the jungle for a ways and went on a little hill and stayed there for the night. The next day we kept workin' our way around to get back to the river. When we got there the sergeant said, "Now we'll break out of here and run across the river and they won't see us. I can't remember who it was with me, but I was the lead one and I hit that river and really runned and it was about, oh, thirty foot wide and about a foot deep. I kept on a runnin' and I made it across there. The kid that was right behind me made it, but nobody else came. I guess they wanted to see if we made it. The Japs started to shoot at us and we just kept runnin' and dove up on the bank and got in a foxhole. So then 'em guys was trapped, eight of 'em over there and these Japs was really a shootin' at 'em and we were really bombardin' em back to try and save 'em. Eight on the other side got behind some logs and tried to stay put while shooting all around. Our guys could see 'em, so they were shootin' around to try to keep the Japs away and we got some artillery comin' in back, hittin' in back of 'em and around and helped to get the Japs off.

Finally we drove the Japs away and we went over and two of them were wounded and one was killed and I wasn't hurt. We got them all brought back over on the other side. We stayed there for a couple of days and nights, then in the evening, just before dark, the Japs started coming across the river again.

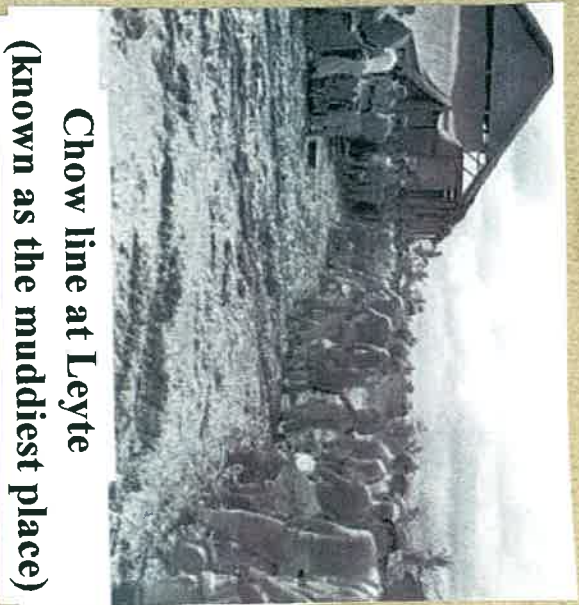
We killed an awful slug of them there that night. But some infiltrated through us and just took off back out into the jungle back behind us. My pack disappeared. That is where you have your food and your extra clothing and stuff like that. I had a picture of Hazel in it. The next morning, here comes this Jap walkin' along -- didn't have a gun or



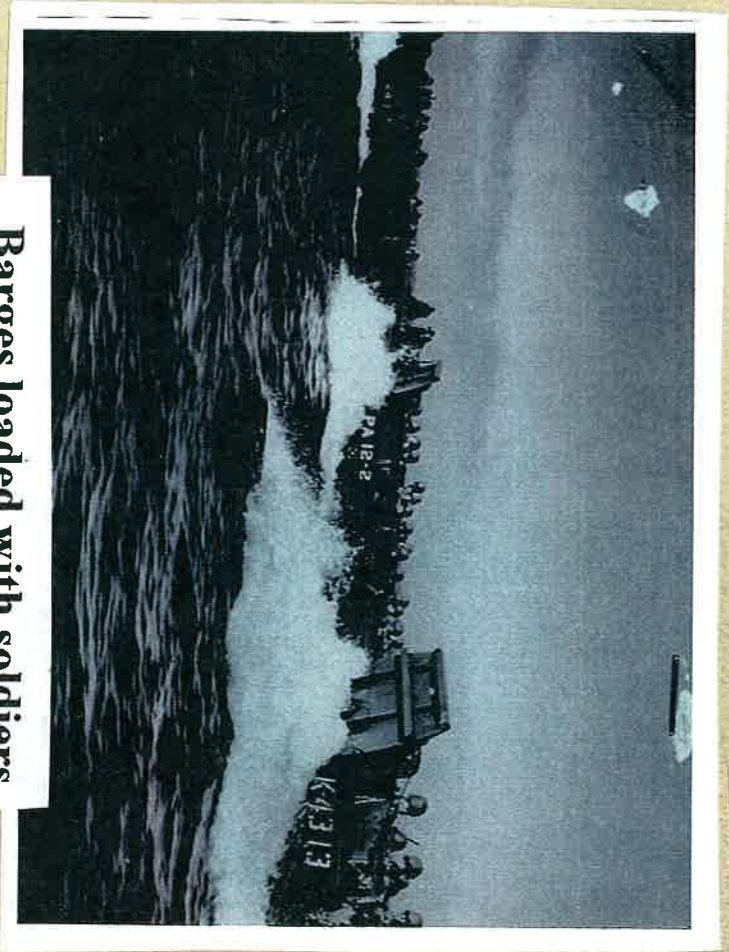
Japanese Money



**Picture of Hazel
In pack that Jap took.**



**Chow line at Leyte
(known as the muddiest place)**



**Barges loaded with soldiers
Landing on beaches
of Leyte**

nothin', but was in my clothes. He was the one that stole my pack. I shot him, got my stuff back, including the picture. But my shirt had a hole in it.

From there we moved farther up the river. There was about 200 of us. We knew the Japs was congregatin' up there, so we tried to get the artillery to shoot in and help bust them us for us. But before they got zeroed in, the Japs started to hit us and done a little diggin' and had small fox holes dug. I hurried and dragged some logs over. But even then I had a bullet hit my steel helmet and put a crease in it.

We just kept firin' and firin' and then we got the artillery in there real heavy. We stayed down low in our fox holes and they just barely lob them over us. Finally that drove them out. The next mornin' when it was daylight we moved back a little bit to where we could see. Kind of a little opening there. Then we went in and counted--tried to count. They counted over 5,000 dead Japanese there. I think we only lost three men that night. We were very lucky. There was about 200 of us scattered in a line about one city block long.

After getting rid of that many Japs, it kind of ended our war problems there. We took a lot of prisoners after that. Many of the Japs just went up again in the mountains to live. They didn't come out and didn't bother nobody. They knew we was out there and they just stayed up there and ate bananas and coconuts and some kind of leaves and berries. That's what they lived on. We just left em' there.

After all of that they moved us to Hulandria. We rested there for awhile. Swam in the ocean and had a little R&R. (rest and recuperation)

Next they loaded us up and headed us for the Philippines. We made the landin' on Leyte. I remember they had these barges and we'd get about 50 men in a barge and they'd head up to the beach. The whole front was a big gate. It's just drop and we would run in. And the Japs were up there shootin' at us as we ran towards them. We lost quite a few men there before we finally got enough up there to secure the place and the Japs on the move back.

We pushed 'em the full length of the canyon. It was a big canyon. We pushed them up and over the top and down the other side to the ocean. There was no place they could go. It took us about two months fighting there. Part of us would go to the front line and push em' for three or four days and then we would go back and rest and another group would push. We kept changin' off until we managed to win.

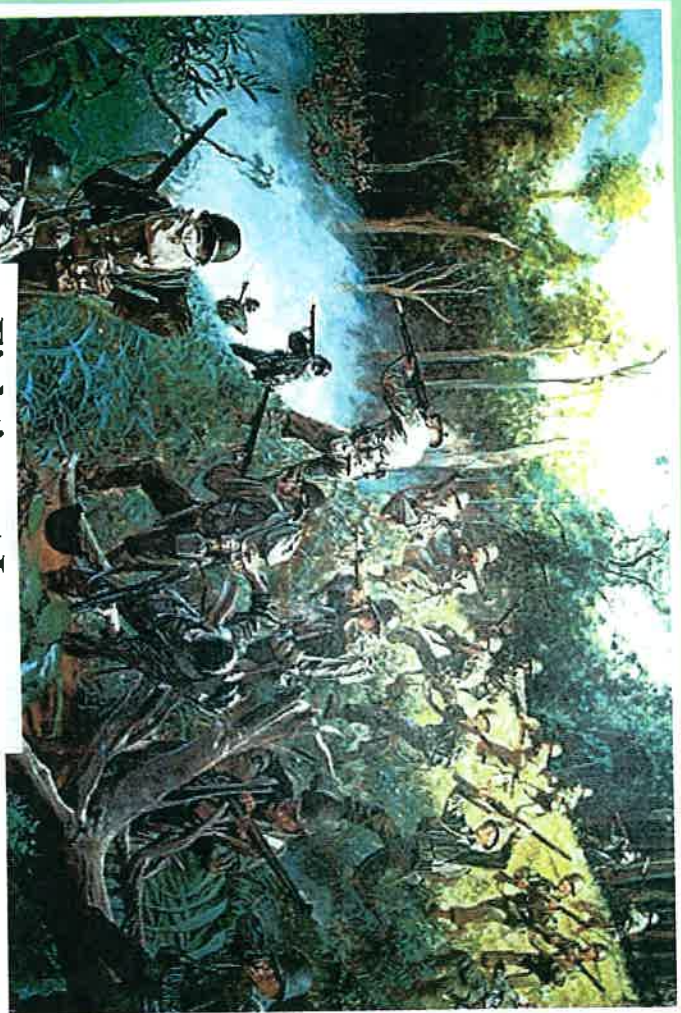
I remember about the second or third time we were sittin' back we was on this river. These Philippineo people had killed a pig and had brought it down to the river to clean. They'd scrape the hair off down there. They didn't have hot water so they just kind a cut it off with a knife and scraped it there and cut it and they took everything out of



**Buddy Bill and his
days catch**



Fighting at Luzon



Fighting at Luzon



**PFC. D. IEE McMULLEN—
Wounded during Luzon action.**

it, all the entrails everything. The only thing they threwed away was the gall and the liver and they took what was in the pouch on the back, the manure and got rid of that. But all the stuff the pig had eaten in his stomach and everything they kept that to eat. Food was very scarce. I remember me and Bill was help in 'em handle this pig. It was a pretty good sized pig and we was helpin' them hold it and clean it. After all our help, they invited us down to have supper with them. So we went down there, but when we got there we found out that they'd made a soup out of the stuff that was in the stomach. And then they'd cut the lights. It's called the lights in the pigs stomach that's part of their entrails. They'd put that in their stew too. We had a hard time eatin' very much of it. But anyway, we stayed and visited with 'em while we could. They could talk a little English.

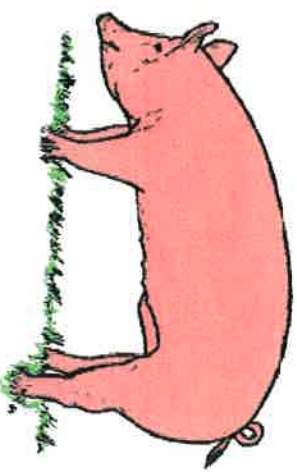
This Bill I'm talking about is my buddy from Arkansas. Bill Dalton was his name. We buddied together for a long time. All the time we were in the service thereafter. I guess I got acquainted with him down in New Guinea.

After we got there they took us to Luzon to the captain of the Philippines. We traveled up the beach about a hundred miles and then to a place they called Villa Verde Trail road. (see "Taking Villa Verde Trail" at the end of this history.) That took us to the top of the mountain. I remember we made camp right there to hold this section of the mountain. We was about 500 feet from the road we were helpin' to build. We had to set an outpost down on the road each night. Two men would stay at it. We would string a telephone wire to this outpost each night and the Japs would sneak in and cut it. So I took the wire and went up a ridge so the Japs wouldn't know were it was. As I got about 40 feet from our camp, a Jap stuck his head out of a hole he had made and went, "He He" and throwed a hand grenade over next to me. All I could do was get behind a tree all I could. But the vines were so thick I couldn't get all of me behind the tree. So I was hit three times. I turned around and looked down the hole. He was looking at me and I had my gun on him and I said, "He He" and shot him. They took me to the hospital and found I was hit in the arm, my butt and my back. The piece of grenade in my back is still there as it was too close to the nerves in my back, but they said that it wouldn't hurt anything. Three weeks later I was back with my company.

They was pushin' the Japs north up the big valley, Lingayen Gulf Valley and then on top of this mountain. We had to be the ones that landed right on the top. So we stayed along the top of the mountain an pushed the Japs back up to the top. Highway 11 ran along the top of the mountain. It made a big circle and went up around the canyon and came back out and you could see the road on the other side of the canyon. The Japs was all lined up there and anybody that would start up this road, they would shoot 'em.

So they pulled our company back and sent us clear to the bottom of the valley and back up the other side to get in back of these Japs on the other mountain. We were out of food, but the commander said we would have to go right now anyway. "We just can't get

Commemorative Stamp



Raw Pig Saved My Life



**Red Arrow Monument
in the Philippines**

THE RED ARROW MONUMENT and the historical event that it represents is an integral part of San Nicolas. Pangasinan. Red Arrow is the insignia of the 32nd Infantry Division of the US Army during World War II. This division destroyed the Japanese stronghold at Villa Verde Trail - a treacherous road with one end at the foot of the Cordillera mountain range at Sitio Mucedan, Santa Maria, San Nicolas, Pangasinan and the other end emerging at the town of Santa Fe, Nueva Vizcaya. Villa Verde Trail is the place of the fiercest battle between the Japanese Imperial Army under Gen. Yamashita and the United States Armed Forces in the Far East - Northern Luzon (USAFPE-NL) where 825 gallant and brave US soldiers lost their lives in the name of freedom and democracy.

The arrow and its red color stands for the readiness and willingness of the 32nd Infantry Division to fight and die for freedom. The force that carried this symbol ultimately liberated the people of San Nicolas in particular and the Filipino people in general from the Japanese Occupation of Northern Luzon. To memorialize the gallantry and bravery of those men, the Red Arrow Monument was erected at the trailhead of the Villa Verde Trail. The Red Arrow Monument, in a timeless stance and worthy of remembrance, is like a quiet sentinel immortalizing the heroism and bravery of the 32nd Infantry Division.



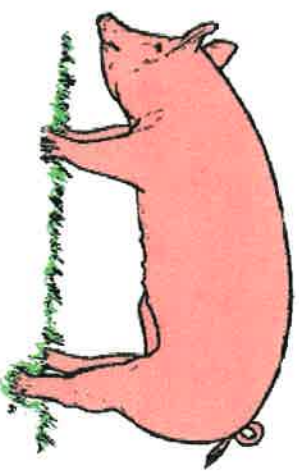
any food up there right now," he said. So we started out. The first captain that we had was from Georgia and he said, "well...boys....I...guess....we....got....to....go....so....let's....get....started. He was the slowest talkin' guy you ever heard. But he was a good guy. He said, "Lee...you...an...Bill..take...the...lead...an...we'll...follow." So we took off down an worked our way down to the bottom.

We got just about right into the bottom and Bill was out in front and this pig jumped up and he shot it. I hurried and slit it's throat and our captain came along and said, "You guys can't eat none of that pig." "We ain't got no way to cook it." I said, "Well we will have when we get on top. We'll split it up and let everybody have a piece when we get on top." "No you can't do it," he said. So I said, "well captain, is it all right if you get someone else to take the lead for a while so me and Bill can rest up a bit?" It's kinda hard on the eyes going' through all this brush and stuff keepin' an eye out for the Japs." And he said that would be fine. "You two bring up the rear." As soon as he got out of sight we butchered that pig and we each put a hind quarter in our pack. We couldn't get anybody else in that whole 200 men, well 188, to have any. So we cut us off a piece and each one of us would chew on it. The more you chewed on it the bigger it got. But you could chew it and get a lot of juice out of it an it had a lot of nutrition an stuff.

We went down the canyon for quite a ways then started back up the other side. It got steep. We would just chew this pork and spit it out when all the juice was out of it. Finally it got to where a lot of these guys just couldn't go. They were just so hungry and out of energy. The captain called us back up there and said, "You two've got to take the lead." So we was goin' through these guys, and we had a whole bunch of little pieces cut. We'd go along and these guys were down and couldn't make it, so we'd hand them a little piece and tell them to just chew and chew on it. There wasn't a one of them that turned it down this time.

We finally got started up that side and it was awful slow goin' cause everybody was so weak. We got almost to the top and we could see where a lot of the willows and stuff had been cut to open us spots. We motioned for everybody to sit down. I said, "Bill lets me and you circle around here a little ways and see if we can't get up there and see what it is". We told the captain what we thought and he agreed. So we stayed in the brush, it was very thick, and eased along the edge of it and worked our way up real slow so we didn't make any noise. When we got up there where we could see over in there, there were fox holes all around, but there wasn't a Jap. They had all gone over on the other side and down off the road where they could watch the Americans come up the road. but they couldn't go any further 'cause they was shootin' at 'em. So we got our whole outfit an sent 'em up to the fox holes and set them up with a bunch of grenades planted out around so if the Japs came the guys would be able to pull the pins in the dark. We spend the whole night fighting. They was tryin' to get back to their fox holes and get

Commemorative Stamp



Raw Pig Saved my Life



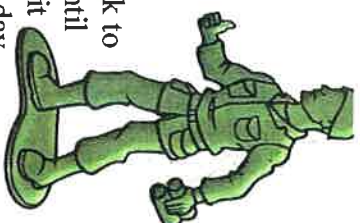
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us out of there. We just stayed right there and when a batch of them was trying to get back to their holes, we would shoot and throw grenades. We was lucky cause we held them off until morning and then we could get the artillery to come in and we could direct the artillery so it would hit an we just pounded the heck out of 'em. I think the artillery went for hours, all day long. And we'd direct each shot here an there. We were lucky that night. We only had two or three wounded. But we didn't get killed.



The next day -- I don't know how many guns they had shootin' artillery up there. But we sure had a slug of 'em. That whole mountain was alive with the burstin' of big ol' shells. Finally we got 'em cleaned out. After that the first thing they brought us was our mail. Nothin' to eat,-- just our mail. One kid got a can of olives in his mail. I never did like olives. There was four of us in this one fox hole. We all shared this can of olives. Man, that was like eatin' ice cream. I've like olives ever since. I won't even let the juice go to waste.

After that we traveled a ways and set up camp. The next day we traveled two or three miles and came off the mountain down to the ocean. They brought in another company then and let us stay on the beach to rest for a while. That was the end of our fighting in the Philippines. There was a town on the other side of this thing of water. We went over there and played around. They had a few bars and stuff. There were a lot of colored guys on that side. Late one night, some colored guys killed two of our white guys. That broke out a big fight and we got about 200 of 'em. The next day we were told, "boys pack your duds. We got to get out of here." So we started packing. The next day they loaded us on a boat and headed us for Japan.

We went on to Japan. We set up camp there. Then we went to town and went house to house gettin' their guns. We had a book that translated what we needed to say into the Japanese language. We went house to house and had it all written down. The only gun they was allowed to keep was a shotgun. So we spent quite a while doin' that.

They moved us up on the little bay there where there was a lot of ammunition and war stuff. We guarded that. We found a big boat and overhauled it and made us a boat to water-ski with. Man, we had a ball there, I'll tell ya.

We had one big ol' boy there--he was about 6'8". When it came time for guard duty, you never could get him out of bed to take his turn at guardin'. I kept tellin' him, "Now listen, if you don't get up tonight when I call you, you're gonna wish you did." Over there they had these old crank telephones. You'd crank the handle to make it ring. It created power. So I took the wires and hooked them on to his big toes. An I hollered at him....can't remember his name now, but he didn't get up. I said, "this is the last time I'm hollerin' at you. Come on get out a there. He just laid there. So I started crankin'. Man, he came out a that bed, I tell you, and I run. I got outside and hid, but never had to call him only once after that. Oh, the craziest things we'd do, but never did kill each other. We had a lot of fun there.



WESTERN UNION (110)

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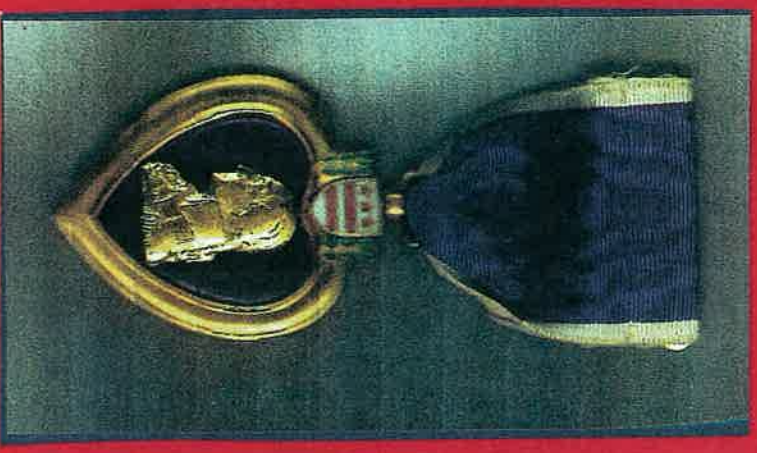
THE SECRETARY OF WAR DESIRES ME TO EXPRESS HIS DEEP REGRET THAT YOUR SON PFC MCMULLIN LEE D WAS SLIGHTLY WOUNDED IN LUZON 25 APR 45 CONTINUE TO ADDRESS MAIL TO HIM AS FORMERLY OR UNTIL NEW ADDRESS IS RECEIVED FROM HIM=
S J A ULLIO THE ADJUTANT GENERAL.

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THE COMPANY WILL AMPLIFY INSTRUCTIONS FROM THE PATRONS CONCERNING THE SERVICE

Telegram



Purple Heart Awarded for being wounded



Wounded in battle



Army of the United States
Department of the Interior
Bureau of Land Management

Attempt for Civilian Status

Honorable Discharge

This is to certify that

GEORGE DOUGLAS MCMULLIN
1470101
ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES

Army of the United States

is hereby honorably discharged from the military service of the United States of America

This certificate is awarded as a statement of honor and grateful Service to this country

Given at
WASHINGTON, D.C.
this
MAY TWENTY FOUR 1945

By
LAWSON

Honorable Discharge

Oh I forgot to tell you about this place in the Philippines. There was a little town way up in the top of the mountains and gee it was pretty and real nice. The Americans had an army base there. It was quite a little town and we went up there and had a real good time. You could buy a steak dinner and there was a cantina where there were girls and you could dance. We had quite a ball there. Then the war was over.

Any way as we were getting ready to go home since the war was over, we got on this big boat. We come to this town. It was Nagasaki, where the atomic bomb was dropped. There was only one house in a place about the size of Price that was still standin'. Everything else was blowed clear to pieces. We couldn't hardly believe what that bomb had done.

We came to another town that they let us spend some time in. It was quite a little town. It had trolley cars like they got in San Francisco, that runs on the track and we'd ride em' buggers back and forth. It was quite and up-to-date town. You could buy about anything you wanted. Finally it was time for us to get on the big boat again. This time we went clear to Tacoma, Washington. We landed in Tacoma about 5:00 p.m. and they told us we couldn't leave the ship 'til the next morning and then they'd give us the day off. Well we hadn't been there an hour 'til the whole ship was empty. They went down the anchor chains or any other kind of rope you could find where the MP's wouldn't see you. They were guarding the gang plank. They all went to town. About twelve o'clock they'd come staggerin' back...most of 'em.

We went into this little bar and bought a glass of beer and set there an watched the people. There was a lot of these Canadians who were there in their little skirts. We got quite a kick out of that. We finally left the bar and went lookin' for a cafe where we could get a steak and warm milk. But we couldn't find one so we walked around town and I think we went to a movie and then went back to the ship.

The next day they gave us a referral, a day off, we could go anywhere, but we had to be back to the ship that night. My Aunt Pearl and Uncle Mel lived in Tacoma and Uncle Barney and Aunt Flo. These were the folks that lived with us during the depression. We went up to Aunt Pearls and the rest came there to visit with me. We visited with them all day then went back to the ship. The next day they had a truck that took us and our gear to Fort Lewis to get processed so we could go home. Fort Lewis is between Tacoma and Seattle, Washington. We stayed there for about 3 or 4 days and they put us on a train and sent us to Fort Douglas, Ut. We were there for a few days getting the final discharge and then someone gave me a ride home. Don't remember who....just remember getting my duffel bag out of the car when I got there. I opened the front gate and stepped in and my old red dog, the one I had all the time I was there as a kid, that dog seemed me and he just run and jumped right up into my arms. Then mother and dad come out of the house.

It was January 16th 1946 I got home. I went back out to Kaiser mine to work. You were supposed to be able to get your old job back that you had when you left. So I went back there and worked and during the summer time with all the defense stuff shutting down, there



Lee and his dog



Home and Business



Just Married



The Pool Hall
Me's Club..

wasn't the need for as much coal. So we was only workin' a couple of days a week. Watis mine was much closer to home and they had a another order so they was workin' pretty good. I got the chance to go there so I quit Kaiser and went to Watis. I was working there when grandma and I got married. We got engaged in July and married on August 23rd, 1946.

We lived there from October to March. They had all these little apartments up there for the guys to live in that was workin' there. Then we moved to Cleveland and lived in 1/2 of the house that is now across from the park and just east of the post office. There was another family in the other half named Lister. We shared the bathroom.

I helped my dad build a beer parlor. It is on the corner east of the store. It was called "Mc's Club". It was a nice place. We could fry you up a hamburger, you could play cards or pool. But business really dropped off when people had to start going north to find work. So we decided to buy the old Thorderson store in town. Dad bought my half of the beer parlor and I bought the store. It was where the tennis courts are now.

We raised our family there. There was a home on the side of the store. We did lots of remodeling and fixed it up real nice. Added some rooms on the back and a little upstairs that had a couple of bedrooms.

It was still hard for me to stay in the valley during the summer. So when I couldn't breath any more and was really coughing my head off--I would find a job in the mountains. Dad and I logged for quite a time at Tie Fork. Then another time I ran the store and cabins at Right Hand Fork while grandma stayed down here and ran the grocery store. We would take turns taking the kids. Sometimes I had them up the canyon and sometimes she had them down at the store. When she closed the store on Sat. nights, she would bring the kids and come to the Forks and we would spend Sunday together.

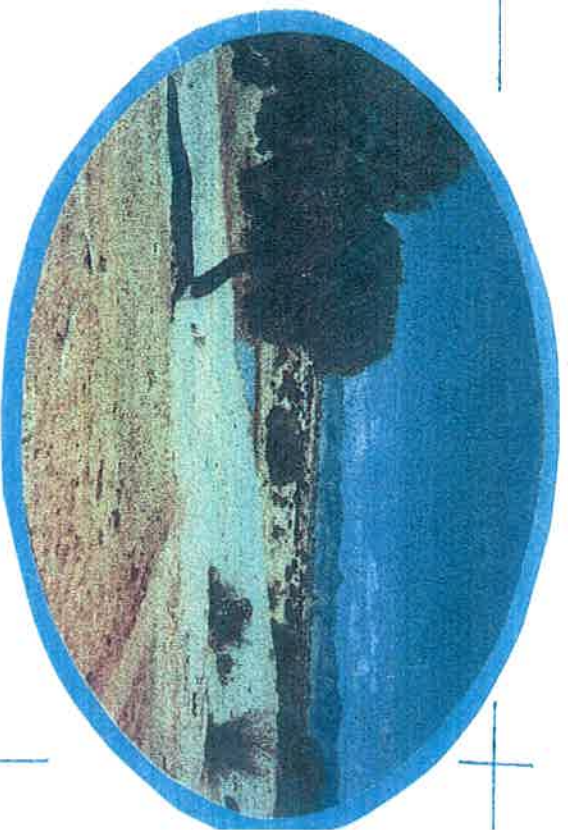
I worked at the mine again for awhile. Then decided to buy my dad's farm. That is where Mark lives now. I'd work at the mine and then go to the farm and farm. I had conquered my hay fever some what by this time. I had one of those test where the doctor puts all these small cuts on your back and tests each cut with a different kind of allergy. Then the ones that go red you can get a serum combination made for them. So I'd get my shot serum in the spring and we gave me shots about 3 times a week so I could stay down here in the valley. Eventually, over many years, it got so I could take Garlic pills and keep it pretty much under control.

We've tried a lot of things in our lifetime. I got eight-six Holstein calves for the farm. Then I got a hundred and three on the second load. They'd get the scours. We fought a battle with 'em. But we did better the second time.



COMBOYING IN HUMBURG

*Grandma tell me about Humberg
One day my granddaughter asked,
To make her mind's eye see Humberg
I knew would be quite a task,
That's where the cows spend their winter,
The warmest place they can find,
Sort of a retreat for the mannas
Leaving the saddles behind!*



*The weather can be just gorgeous
Without a cloud to be seen,
At night the heavens are filled with stars
So peaceful, calm and serene,
Some years the wind blows your face full of sand,
And you wish you were home in bed,
He who'd willingly choose this kind of life
Has got to be off in the head.*



*I hear the men mention areas called
Sufarfoaf, Coddinwood and Grove Gulch,
As they talk of the direction they're headed
Saddle bags filled with canteens and lunch,
We women then clean up the campers
And meet for a hike and a chat,
Haven't had such leisure since last spring,
Just imagine - there's time for a nap.*

*But oh-ther's panoramic beauty
Any direction you cast your eye,
With twisted cedars and pretty rocks,
And scenery no money could buy,
To complete this fantastic picture
God paints in our behalf,
Is another miracle of nature
The frolicking, newborn calf.*

*There's the gathering at the campfire
For food cooked dutch oven style,
One can't improve on a setting like this,
And friends make it all worth while,
Now my dear can you see Humberg?
I can't do it justice I fear,
Perhaps you'll want to see for yourself,
And I'll take you with me next year.*





Uranium Mine
"Home Sweet Home"

FORM BR-37
 RECEIPT NO. 21117
 STATE OF UTAH
 DEPARTMENT OF BUSINESS REGULATION
 REGISTRATION DIVISION
 License No. 2357
 Lee Douglas McMillin
 Cleveland
 Utah
 Is a duly registered
 APPRENTICE BARBER
 THIS LICENSE MUST BE
 RENEWED JANUARY 1, 1957
 NO. 137
 Director of Registration
 THIS CARD MUST BE CONSPICUOUSLY POSTED IN YOUR PLACE OF BUSINESS

Apprentice Barber



Lee & Hazel
On Temple Day



A gang of six
Lee, Hazel, Mark, Bernice, Annette, Bruce



Sealed in the
Manti Temple 1964

Between 1950-55, somewhere in there, maybe early '60's, cause the boys were old enough to help. We started rock testin' for Uranium. Then we opened up a Uranium mine, an we'd go eight or ten days at a time an mine Uranium. It was down past Hanksville across the Dewbe desert down near Colorado. But that ran out on us and there wasn't any more ore so we came home. During our prospecting years, Floyd and I decided to check out some possibilities. In the spring of the year we took a rubber raft down the San Rafael River. People had told us there were falls, so we took ropes to let us down over the falls. Hazel took us down below Castle Dale and let us out on the river. It was a good thing we took the ropes. The river was so low in spots we had to pull the boat with the ropes while we walked along the bank.

Then I went to barber school. I spent 6 months at barber school in Salt Lake. Grandma, again was left here to run the store and take care of the kids. I came home on the weekends. We built a room on the side of the store and sold refrigerators and stoves and I had a barber chair in the front.

In 1958 television came to town, so we added televisions to our room to sell. I'd take grandpa's cattle truck and go to Salt Lake and buy a bunch of TV's and come back to Emery County and sell them. Everybody wanted a TV then cause they put an antenna thing up on Horn Mountain in Orangeville an then everybody could get television. So I just went to town selling TV's. I sold a lot in Castle Dale, that's where I spent most of my time.

In April of 1964 we took the temple preparation classes and went through the Mantli Temple. We had the children sealed to us. Also on that day, my parents Doug and Luella, also were married and my deceased sister, Ramona and Erma Lue and I were sealed.

We ran that store for about twenty two years. We raised 4 wonderful children. Bernice, Mark, Bruce and Annette. We then sold the store to Ray and Donna Quinn. They had a trailer we took as part of the money. We moved it to the farm here where we live now and lived in it until we got our home built. We took the money from the store and built a fabric store in Huntington. It was called Fun Fabrics. It used to be the old Geary store. We tore it down and built the fabric store and two apartments on top. Grandma ran that store for about 20 years. She taught many many people to sew there.

I continued to buy farm ground and water shares as they became available until now I own from your place (above 9th West) down to here (the highway into Cleveland.) About 300 acres.

Then we tried the ostrich business. That was a lot of work and expense and we didn't make much money in it. Especially not for what we put into it. Now it's time to split the farm between the kids and let them take care of theirs. Me and grandma need to retire and do some traveling.



Family in 1980



Ostrich Fun



Lee & War Buddy "Bill"



Present Home

THE GREAT AMERICAN



DRS



I SERVED
MY
COUNTRY



Flag Of A Greatful Country Presented



Flag Accepted





Lee McMullin

Lee McMullin
1925 ~ 2005
CLEVELAND,
UT-LEE
McMullin
passed away
Feb. 24, 2005,
in the Price
Hospital due to
complications
following
surgery. He
was born Jan.
21, 1925, to
George
Douglas and
Luella Gordon
McMullin in
Morthland,
Emery County,
Utah. He
married Hazel

Ruth McKee in Cleveland on Aug. 23, 1946. Later solemnized in the Manti LDS Temple on Apr. 24, 1964. Lee served in the Army Infantry during World War II in the Pacific. He was a jack-of-all-trades and did many things in his life. He was a barber, TV sales & repairman, heavy equipment operator, diesel mechanic, storeowner, coal miner, stoker/matic dealer and farmer. But his most important accomplishments were with his wife and family. He was a member of the LDS Church, the American Legion and served on many boards in various county businesses. He is survived by his wife, Hazel, of almost 59 years. Children: Bernice (Val) Payne, Mark (Maggie) McMullin, Bruce (Sherrie) McMullin and Annette (Kevin) Jensen all of Cleveland, sister Erma Lou (Duane) Jones, 17 grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren. Preceded in death by his parents, one sister, one grandson, one granddaughter and one great-grandson. Funeral services will be held Monday, Feb. 28, 2005, at 11:00 a.m. in the Cleveland LDS Chapel. Family will be at Fausett Mortuary in Castle Dale for a viewing Sunday evening from 6-8 p.m. and one hour prior to services. Burial in the Cleveland City Cemetery.



Dad bought a like-new, 5th wheel travel trailer, the summer of 2003. Just in time for their “club” camp-out on Labor Day. It is a nice one. A motorized tip-out, and an awning. He wanted to go to Quartzite, AZ again. They had gone years ago and he enjoyed that retirement community and the “snowbird” life.

After the Labor Day trip, dad decided he wanted to go up to St. Charles, Idaho and see where Matt and Tara and their family were living. I drove because dad’s eyes had gotten quite bad. It was a nice trip. We stayed in Matt’s yard the first night. Then we went around Bear Lake to Montpelier. Dad was wanting to find some of the natural hot springs so he could soak for a while. There were supposed to be 6-8 of them from southeastern Idaho, to the central southern part of the state and down into Nevada. But since it was getting into the late fall, we only found one open at Lava Hot Springs. As we were soaking, mom decided to get out. As she was walking to the dressing room dad remarked, “not a bad looking babe for 75 is she?”

We traveled to Twin Falls and then down to Nevada. While heading over the mountain by Well, we ran into a bad snow storm and I was glad we had 4-wheel drive. We stayed in Wendover so that dad could gamble a few quarters. It didn’t take him long to loose all of them and so we had dinner and stayed in the parking lot in the trailer. It was a nice trip and they both enjoyed themselves.

For several years, Dad had to have several things done. He had heart surgery, shoulder surgery, prostate cancer surgery, and his right knee done. Then he went back in for a pace maker because he could keep his heart in rhythm. He needed the left knee done a few years later, but kept putting it off. Each one was such a drain on him. He especially had a hard time coming out of the anesthetic.

Dad finally decided to get the left knee done. He wanted to get it done in the winter time so he could be ready to farm in he spring. He was especially looking forward to the new pressurized sprinkling system that the north end of the county was getting for their farms. The south end got it a few years ago and it is really nice. He wanted to be in good shape to get that put in because it was going to take a lot of work.

So on Tuesday, February 22, 2005, he had surgery in Price. Because of what the anesthesia did to him, we didn’t think anything was abnormal that he was still not very coherent the following day. Early Thursday morning the hospital called mom and told her he had died sometime after 6:00 a.m. How will we cope. Mom and Dad are the glue for this family. And now we are only half glued. But we have seen many situations worse, and realize that dad went just like he wanted.... in his sleep, and not a bother to others. And definitely not debilitated. He was sharp, funny, and on top of things (pretty much) right to the end. For 80 years---that is fantastic.

Funeral services were held the following Monday, February 28th, 2005 in Cleveland. The military burial was at the Cleveland City Cemetery.