

back. Survival was the only important thing now. Mollification of of pride would have to come later.

As the trucks passed, some of the soldiers swung bamboo poles, hitting ~~our men~~ ^{us} ^{on} ^{our} ~~over~~ ^{our} their heads and across the backs. This caused pushing and shoving, resulting in some being trampled down.

After the trucks had passed, the guards again lined us up in the road. We were divided into groups of one hundred and ordered to start marching. Fifteen or more ~~by~~ armed guards marched with each group. ^{Among them I saw none that was more than five feet six inches tall. Most wore heavy sets. Their uniforms were khaki with wrap leggings and short visored caps with ear flaps and a flap down the back covering their necks.}

It was mid-morning when we started moving. The ~~sun~~ ^{sun} ~~was~~ ^{was} tropical sun was already bearing down. The guards ~~were~~ constantly prodded us to move faster. Passing trucks and horse drawn artillery ~~kept~~ ^{churned} up a constant cloud of dust from the powder dry gravel road. Small rocks pressed against the soles of my shoes. At times they felt as if they would come through. The clouds of dust burned my eyes, choked my throat and made breathing difficult. There was a total absence of breeze to blow it away. Guards on both sides of the column kept ordering Speedo! Speedo! (hurry).

The only stops made during the first two hours were no more than brief pauses while convoys passed. ~~Then it was just a~~ This meant being crowded tightly together along the edge of the roadway until the traffic cleared. No one was allowed to sit. The only relief was in momentarily not having to push one aching ^{foot} ~~leg~~ ahead of the other.

At noon we were halted in a small town for ten or fifteen minutes. We sat in place. Some few were fortunate enough to be near shade trees; Most were in the ~~the~~ hot sun. Unfriendly guards patrolled the column. ~~Prisoners~~ ^{Prisoners} more than three feet out of line were kicked or hit with rifle butts. ~~No food or water~~ Neither food nor water was made available. Those who begged for water were clubbed.

In the afternoon the sun's heat bore down with greater intensity. Colonel Erwin, still clinging to his heavy bag, began to weaken. His