

It is hard, I know, for your imagination to endeavor to conceive how thought and love can still persist, when the conditions which had made thought and love a possibility in those Prisoners-of-War Camps had been removed; therefore, let not your mind be thwarted in the attempt to understand my continuance of life under circumstances so alien from that in which you and I have always before experienced.

It is understood that you want some story of treatment and hardships etc., but I could tell of severe beatings, starvation, and mass punishment. I could tell of forced labor on being issued summer clothing in cold winters and winter clothing in summer while the Japanese guards and civilian bosses wore our Red Cross clothing, ate our Red Cross foods, and looted our personal possessions; or would you want to hear of another Black Hole of Calcutta. No- - - I can not tell you of these things because I emerge from the prison camps better equipped to appreciate life for I feel that my experiences have taught me more than any college or university could have given me. I shall utilize my past experiences thinking only of the future and trying to forget --

Thank You. Would appreciate No Questions - More Smiles...

Hubert Dwight Hough,
Yeoman First Class, U.S.N.

This was my answer that I gave the Red Cross Office when they requested that I give them a statement of how I was treated - How the Red Cross supplies was distributed -

Oakland, California ----- September 11, 1945.