INTRODUCTION

In this lesson, students will examine different types of primary sources related to American military experiences during the Battle of Iwo Jima in order to draw conclusions about those experiences and to evaluate the strengths and weaknesses of the different sources. Students will identify each source’s most telling details, explain what those details reveal, and assess the strengths and weaknesses of that particular type of source. They will pay particular attention to what they are and are not able to learn from each source, how the source’s intended audience affects the information it contains, and the source’s reliability. After analyzing multiple sources and reading the Iwo Jima and Okinawa Overview Essay, students will draw a conclusion about the broader significance of the Battle of Iwo Jima.

OBJECTIVES

In this lesson, students will analyze different types of primary sources in order to describe American military experiences during World War II and to draw evidence-based conclusions about the Battle of Iwo Jima.

As a result of this lesson, students will also be able to evaluate the strengths and weaknesses of different types of primary sources.

GRADE LEVEL

7–12

TIME REQUIREMENT

1–2 class periods

ONLINE RESOURCES

ww2classroom.org

- Primary source documents and photographs
- William Lansford Oral History
- Iwo Jima Video
- Landing at Iwo Jima Map
- Death at Japan’s Doorstep Map
STANDARDS

COMMON CORE STANDARDS

CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.RH.9-10.1
Cite specific textual evidence to support analysis of primary and secondary sources, attending to such features as the date and origin of the information.

CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.RH.9-10.9
Compare and contrast treatments of the same topic in several primary and secondary sources.

CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.RH.11-12.2
Determine the central ideas or information of a primary or secondary source; provide an accurate summary that makes clear the relationships among the key details and ideas.

NATIONAL STANDARDS FOR HISTORY

HISTORICAL CONTENT ERA 8, STANDARD 3B
The student is able to describe military experiences and explain how they fostered American identity and interactions among people of diverse backgrounds.

HISTORICAL THINKING STANDARD 2
The student comprehends a variety of historical sources.

HISTORICAL THINKING STANDARD 4
The student is able to interpret historical data, obtain historical data from a variety of sources, and support interpretations with historical evidence in order to construct closely reasoned arguments rather than facile opinions.
PROCEDURES

1. Have students read the Iwo Jima and Okinawa Overview Essay in order to learn about the battle and its significance within the broader US military strategy in the Pacific. Inform students that they will develop a deeper understanding of Iwo Jima by analyzing different types of primary sources produced by participants in the battle.

2. Draw upon the biographical information about William Lansford. To introduce Lansford, play the clip from his Oral History for the entire class, and have students take notes on a Primary Source Note-Taking Form (provided on the next page).

3. Have students read the memoir excerpt and the Williamson personal letter, completing a Primary Source Note-Taking Form for each one.

4. After students have examined all of the sources, have them write reflectively and/or discuss the following questions:
   - Based on your analysis of the evidence in the three primary sources, what conclusions can you draw about the Battle of Iwo Jima?
   - What strategic, moral, or historical lessons do you think people should take away from the battle?
   - Which primary sources provided you with the most valuable information about the battle? Why did you find some sources more or less valuable than others?
   - What else do you want to know about the battle that you were not able to learn from these sources? What types of sources might provide you with that information?

ASSESSMENT

You will be able to assess students’ understanding of the relevant standards through the notes they take on each source, their reflective writing/discussion, and their homework assignment.

EXTENSION/ENRICHMENT

- For homework, have students write their own journal entry, letter home, or memoir from the perspective of a military servicemember who participated in the Battle of Iwo Jima. Remind them to be historically accurate and personally engaging.
- To learn about another group of troops who served on Iwo Jima, have students read and discuss the American Indian Code Talkers Overview Essay.
- Have students examine the Leonard Isacks letter, asking them to consider how a letter written shortly before Iwo Jima by a man who died there affects their understanding of that conflict.
- Have students identify photographs and additional oral histories related to Iwo Jima by searching the Museum’s Digital Collections at ww2online.org.
### SOURCE CITATION:

**Type of Source** (circle your answer): 
- Letter
- Memoir
- Oral History Interview

**Source’s Author/Creator:**

**Date of Creation:**

**Intended Audience:**

---

**How do you think this source’s origin and intended audience affect the information it contains?**

**Key details from source:**

**What do those details teach you about the Battle of Iwo Jima?**

**On a scale of 1–10, with 1 being “very unreliable” and 10 being “very reliable,” how would you rate this document/interview's reliability as a source for historical information? Why would you give it this rating?**

---

### SOURCE CITATION:

**Type of Source** (circle your answer): 
- Letter
- Memoir
- Oral History Interview

**Source’s Author/Creator:**

**Date of Creation:**

**Intended Audience:**

---

**How do you think this source’s origin and intended audience affect the information it contains?**

**Key details from source:**

**What do those details teach you about the Battle of Iwo Jima?**

**On a scale of 1–10, with 1 being “very unreliable” and 10 being “very reliable,” how would you rate this document/interview's reliability as a source for historical information? Why would you give it this rating?**
William Douglas Lansford, whose mother was from Juarez, Mexico, grew up in a Spanish-speaking household in Los Angeles. He struggled in school and dropped out at 16 to become a lumberjack with the Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC), a New Deal program that hired young men to work on projects such as forest preservation, flood control, and national parks.

After his stint with the CCC, Lansford tried to join the US Navy but was told he was too small. Then, in October 1940 at the age of 18, he enlisted in the US Marines. Lansford volunteered for what was advertised as exotic overseas duty in hopes of going to China, but he ended up in Iceland instead.

Back in the United States following the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, Lansford learned that Marine Corps Major Evans Carlson was recruiting what some referred to as a “suicide battalion” that would run special operations behind enemy lines. Eager to join this elite unit, Lansford and a friend snuck out of camp to find Carlson and volunteer. Threatened with court-martial upon his return to camp, Lansford nonetheless secured a spot in Carlson’s 2nd Marine Raider Battalion.

With the Raiders, Lansford underwent months of specialized training before heading into battle in the Pacific. He first entered combat in early November 1942 on Guadalcanal, where he participated in the “Long Patrol,” a monthlong operation behind Japanese lines in and around the upper Tenaru River and upper Lunga River. Suffering from jungle rot and starvation following the raid, Lansford and his fellow Raiders recuperated in New Zealand before returning to combat in the fall of 1943 at Bougainville.

Lansford returned to the United States after the 2nd Raider Battalion disbanded in February 1944. But unable to adjust to civilian life, he rejoined the military to train US Marine machine-gunners at Camp Pendleton. He then shipped out for Iwo Jima, where he served with a field-intelligence unit and was wounded by fragments from a Japanese mortar round.

After the war, Lansford worked as a Hollywood screenwriter and published books and articles on World War II and Latino history. His Hollywood credits include episodes of Bonanza, Star Trek: The Next Generation, CHiPs, Fantasy Island, and Starsky & Hutch.

In his oral history from 2010, Lansford describes his experiences on Iwo Jima.
CHARLES WILLIAMSON’S LETTER TO HIS WIFE

US Marine Corps Major Charles Williamson wrote the letter below to his wife in New Orleans shortly after the conclusion of hostilities on Iwo Jima. At the time, his wife was pregnant with the couple’s third child.

(Image: From the Collection of The National WWII Museum, Gift of Winnie Brown, 2014.156.)
Letter No. 5  
April 12th, 1945

Dearest Rose -

After we went into the line on the western side of the island, the regiment stayed in continuously from the 18th or 19th of February until the 25th of March. The casualties were very high. The land looked like a section of the moon. It is impossible to describe the ruggedness of the cliffs and land on the northern half of the island. From about the middle of the island to the northern end on the west side, the cliffs came diagonally across the front from here. There was a cliff about every 40 to 50 yards. They averaged about 400 feet in height and were made of hard, yellowish clay - a dirty yellow in color.

There was no vegetation on them, and the bombs, artillery shells, and naval gunfire shells had knocked off large chunks of this rocky clay. On each side of one of these cliffs were innumerable Japs. Some of these cliffs had as many as 40 Japs on each side. Some of the Japs went down 50 or 60 feet and the Japs had carved out brushes and dug down through them - some of them were 40 or 50 feet square. Most of these cases were connected with several others by tunnels. All these cases had Japs in them. It was impossible to get them out with artillery or mortars. The only way one could advance was for five men to fire continuously into the mouth of the next case while flame throwers men worked their way to it to burn them out. This was
followed by demolition teams who made their way to the base with TNT charges and blew up the caves, sealing off the gaps in them. Most of the time the caves were situated so that gaps could cover each other. In that case our men had to work on several caves at the same time. Then the gaps would run through the tunnels and out into the caves on the other side of the cliffs, and when our men reached the high ground of the cliff ridge they had to fire on each of the opposite cliffs while the worked their way down the reverse slope of the cliff they were on to get at the gaps below them. Here is a diagram of the cliffs:

There was no other way to accomplish this.

I did not go up to the front lines any more than I had to, so I was frightened there. Very few days did I ever go up with Cpl. Williams — but not any more than I had to. Bullets came from every direction up there through breaches in the rocks, and the gaps were constantly closing with mortar shells and large mortars over from behind the next line of cliffs. I used to go up to the Battalion supply distributing points every day. They were 200 to 300 yards back. Once in a while I would go up to the company command post with the Battalion supply personnel. These CP's were from 30 yards to 100 yards behind the front line. Anytime I went up there I got sick at the stomach — I just wrote more next letter — love Red.

(Image: From the Collection of The National WWII Museum, 2014.156.040.)
Dearest Laure -

After we went into the line on the western side of the island, the regiment stayed in continuously from the 10th or 11th day until the 35th day. The casualties were very high. The land looked like a section of the moon. It is impossible to describe the ruggedness of the cliffs and land on the northern half of the island. From about the middle of the island to the northern end on the west side, the cliffs ran diagonally across the front of our lines. There was a cliff about every 40 to 50 yards. They averaged about 100 feet in height and were made of hard sulfurous clay—a dirty yellow in color. There was no vegetation on them, and the bombs, artillery shells, and naval gunfire shells had knocked off large chunks of this rocky clay. In each side of one of these cliffs were innumerable caves. Some of these cliffs had as many as 40 caves on each side. Some of these caves went down 50 or 60 feet and the Japs had carved out large rooms down there—some of them were 40 or 50 feet square. Most of the caves were connected with several others by tunnels. All of these caves had Japs in them. It was impossible to get them out with artillery or mortar fire. The only way our men could advance was for fire teams to fire continuously into the mouth of the next cave while flame thrower men worked their way to it to burn them out. This was followed by demolitions teams who made their way to the cave with TNT charges and blew up the cave mouths, sealing off the Japs in them. Most of the time the caves were situated so that Japs could cover each other. In that case our men had to work on several caves at the same time. Then the Japs would run through the tunnels and out into the caves on the other side of the cliffs, and when our men reached the high ground of the cliff ridge they had to fire on caves on the opposite cliffs while the [men] worked their way down the reverse slope of the cliff they were on to get at the Japs below them. Here is a diagram of the cliffs:

[See scan of original image for Williamson's diagram (page 78).]

There was no other way to accomplish this.

I did not go up to the front lines any more than I had to. It was frightful there. Every few days I went up with Col. Williams—but not any more than I had to. Bullets came from every direction up there—through crevases [sic] in the rocks, and the Japs were constantly lobbing mortar shells and knee-mortars over from behind the next line of cliffs. I used to go up to the Battalion supply distributing points every day. They were 200 to 400 yards back. Once in a while I would go up to the company command posts with the Battalion supply personnel. These CP’s were from 30 yards to 100 yards behind the front lines – Every time I went up there I got sick at the stomach—

Will write more next letter – Love Red.
Howard N. McLaughlin Jr. participated in the Battle of Iwo Jima as a member of the Repair Section (Heavy Equipment) Headquarters and Service Company of the 5th Engineer Battalion, 5th Marine Division. While he and his fellow mechanics did not expect to go ashore on Iwo Jima if the Marines’ landing went smoothly, he ended up joining the battle on the island almost immediately.

McLaughlin recounted his experiences on Iwo Jima in a memoir he self-published in 1991. In the excerpt below, McLaughlin discusses the US Marines’ feelings toward the Japanese, whom they often derisively referred to as “Japs.” “In the eyes of most Marines,” McLaughlin wrote, “they neither liked or hated the Japanese. They killed them without anger or mercy. To them they were part of the forces of evil that had to be destroyed. In reality, the Japs were no worse than evil forces elsewhere, whether in Germany or Russia or at home.” He continues on this theme below.

But the Pacific war was the ‘right kind of war,’ a simple war in which there were not the distraction of things like city and the General Convention. It was a war that did not require hatred, although hatred was neither forbidden nor condemned. In fact the whole psychology of the Pacific war allowed one perfect objectivity to those in the act of shooting down Japanese soldiers in a Banzai charge or pouring high-octane gasoline into Jap tunnels and tossing in a lighted match.

This idea of a ‘right kind of war’ is an idea quite foreign to most Americans...but to practically all Americans, the Pacific war was the dirty war...they felt the Americans fighting it were to be pitied and appreciated, even admired, more than those battling the Germans and Italians on the other side of the world. Back home, they saw the Japs as yellow devils...slant eyed and alien. The German and the Italians with the exception of Hitler and Mussolini and a few of their vicious followers, looked and acted and sounded like our neighbors across the street.

But in the Pacific you’re talking about both sides fighting the ‘right kind of war’. I’ll tell you exactly what is meant by that. In the kind of war we were fighting with the Japs, there was no favoritism. Everyone gets what is coming to him. In Europe a German machine gunner kills ten of our men and then when things get too hot for him, he hangs up a white flag and comes out with his hands up. Even though the son of a bitch is a member of the Nazi party and has killed your brother and your best friend. You, you’re supposed to put him on the head, hand him a ration of Texas steak and give him a free ride to a stockade way back out of range of his own artillery.

The next thing you know he’s in Louisiana cutting cane or in Illinois picking sweet corn. Then when the wars over, he’ll apply for American citizenship, grab one of our girls, have a family, and then sit back, relax and enjoy the beer. All the time your friends are six feet under and missing all the fun.

Out in the Pacific when the Marines hit the beach, that Jap machine gunner knows he’s dead. He might last thirty days and kill twenty Marines, but when we land on his island he knows he’s a dead man. We’re going to get him sooner or later, and it ain’t no use for him to come out with his hands up either. If he does, he gets five slugs in the guts, if he holds out, he gets fried with a flame thrower.

There aren’t any Japs cutting cane in Cajun country. That’s what was mean by ‘the right kind of war’...

The Japanese way of war had been at first fantastically different, yet those of us that fought in the Pacific for any length of time quickly came to respect their concept of war...it was a war waged without mercy, a war in which those that surrendered were executed by their captors as spineless cowards and traitors to their own cause...a war that increasingly dictated the use of dum-dum bullets and flamethrowers, napalm bombs and poison petrols. It was a war without privilege or favoritism, a war in which admirals and generals were killed as quickly and as objectively as Marine privates or sailors of the meanest rank...
LEONARD ISACKS’ LETTER TO HIS SONS

New Orleans native Leonard Isacks Jr. wrote the letter below to his two sons on December 17, 1944, while stationed at 5th Marine Headquarters near Hilo, Hawaii. Two months after writing the letter, he was among the Marines who invaded the Japanese-held island of Iwo Jima.

While crouching in a foxhole near the beach on the second day of the invasion, Isacks was seriously wounded by Japanese mortar fire and evacuated to an offshore hospital ship. He died the following day and was buried at sea. He was 34 years old.

---

HEADQUARTERS 5TH MARINE DIVISION

Sunday December 17th, 1944.

My dear little boys:

I am writing you today, just a week before Christmas eve, in the hope that you will get this little note at Christmas time. All of this coming week will be holidays, and I can just imagine the fun you will be having, especially when you know that it is just a few days before Santa Claus will be coming. If he were possible, I would like to come down the chimney myself and crawl right in to your stocking, wouldn’t that be a surprise? I would enjoy it even more than you, but since your Dad is far away and Santa Claus has the only reindeers that will fly through the air, I’m afraid we will have to let Santa Claus use them. After all he has so many places to go in such a short time.

I won’t be able to give you a Christmas present personally this year, but I do want you to know that I think of you all of the time and feel very proud of the way you have been helping your Mother while I am gone. I know that it is only natural for young, healthy and strong boys like you are to want to play and have fun all of the time; but I do want you to think about helping Nannie, because it is so hard for her to do everything while I am gone. I know that you would like to give me a Xmas present too, so I will tell you what you can do, and this will be your Xmas present to me. Everyday asks Nannie if there are any errands that you can go on for her, and when there are errands to run, ask, “sure Nannie” and give her a big smile; then during the day go up to your room and look around, if there are toys scattered all around, or you left some of your clothes on the floor, pick them up; else, when Nannie is busy trying to clean up the house, don’t leave her by herself, but ask Nannie if you can help take care of baby sister. If you will do those three things for me, that will be the finest Xmas present that you could give me. Oh yes, and CC, are you eating your meals like a real man now?

Well my boys, I guess you often wonder why people fight and have wars, and why lots of daddies have to be away a Xmas time fighting, when it would be so much nicer to be at home. That’s a hard question to answer. But, you see, some countries like Japan and Germany, have people living in them, just like some people you and I know. Those people want to tell everybody what they can do and what they can’t do. No one likes to be told how to live their life. I know that you certainly wouldn’t like it if one of the boys in the neighborhood tried to tell you what church you should go to, what school you should go to and particularly if that boy would always trying to “beat up” some smaller or weaker boy. You wouldn’t like it, would you? And, unfortunately the only way to make a person like that stop those sort of things, or a country like Japan or Germany, to fight them and beat them... and teach them that being a bully ( because after all that’s what they are ) is not the way to live and that we want put up with it. What does all of this mean to you? Just simply this, my boys, Dad, doesn’t want you to ever be a
Marine First Lieutenant Leonard Smith Isacks Jr.
with his two sons in New Orleans.
(Image: Gift of Fletcher Isacks, 2001.038.)


(A Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year... God Bless you,

\[ Daddy \]