



**THE
BOYS OF
COMPANY**



"B"

Prepared by STEERING COMMITTEE, COMPANY B:

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FEBRUARY 1981 Honolulu, Hawaii

PAST IN REVIEW!!!

	Hawaiian Provisional Infantry Battalion
	100th Infantry Battalion (Separate)
COMPANY B	100th Infantry Battalion, 34th Division
	100th Infantry Battalion, 442D RCT
	Baker Chapter, Club 100

PROLOGUE

Was it nearly six months already, since the subject of writing a history of Company B, 100th Inf Bn came up at a meeting of Baker Chapter? T'was after the Kauai Club 100 State Convention 1980, (chairman was Hakaru Taoka — originally from Company F, but a later replacement into Company B), and taking care of registration and program were two Bobs Bob Sakoki and Bob Takashige, both Bakerites — making this a Baker Chapter affair, and, also after the big 36th Div, "Lost Battalion" Reunion in Dallas, Tx (Aug 1980) that we really talked about a history of Company B. At that time, Taro Suzuki, 70 plus years "young", first combat company commander of Company B offered to "donate" thousands of dollars towards its publication — which could never happen!

But, toward the end of December 1980, a letter was received from JAMES SHINTAKU of Guam asking for KOKUA, since the 3D Plat, Company B, 100th Inf Bn Reserve, now stationed in Honolulu, would be transferred to Guam in February 1981. Eventually the whole of Company B. Reserve is expected to be transferred there.

Jimmy Shintaku, an original Company B member, requested resolutions from Baker Chapter as well as from the Mother Club — Club 100, too. Plus he wanted stories and other information about Company B.

It was thought that the time was right — **RIGHT NOW** — to write a history of Company B! To help out Jimmy.

But, more so, to leave to posterity and our present and future generations, **a written legacy.**

A meeting of the Steering Committee of Baker Chapter was called for Friday, January 9, 1981, with additional members invited who could assist as well as contribute in fitting all the pieces together. (The Steering Committee was the brain child of Taro Suzuki.)

This work is the result of the recall and interaction and "Beer Bust" session of that evening.

Events, incidents, and episodes, some contexts of them, may not be chronologically exact and precise as to date, time, and

place — as to when they did occur. And, many, many names have not been mentioned, not on purpose, to be sure, but, because these personalities were not recalled. Time does dim memories too!

The Committee is indebted to: 1) The *Ambassador in Arms* — 100th's book written by Thomas A. Murphy, University of Hawaii Press, Honolulu, Hawaii 1954 — now a Collectors' Item; 2) The Club 100th's 30th Anniversary Reunion Souvenir Booklet, June 1972, Club 100, 520 Kamoku St., Honolulu, Hawaii 96826: (This project was chaired by Harry Katahara (B), and the President of Club 100 that year was Hakaru Taoka); and 3) The scrap-book of newspaper articles meticulously clipped and pasted in by Mrs. Thomas "Kewpie" K. Tsubota whose husband, that is, is a member of the Steering Committee.

That, I was the only guy that could write up such a history is — **A Big Lie!** Baker Chapter does have plenty of good writers!

I am giving it a good try though, and at the same time insist that I am **not** its author, only its editor. The real authors are the members of the Steering Committee of Baker Chapter 1981. (Many members have served on this committee for years and years), and those who assisted immeasurably to the finished product are: Fred Kanamura, Harry Katahara, Bob Takashige, Bob Sakoki, Stanley Nakamoto, Isao Nadamoto, Jimmy Inafuku, Jimmy Oshiro, Sakae Tanigawa, Roy Nakayama, Joe Sekine, Dick Oguro, Bunichi J. Kimura, Conrad Kurahara, and Thomas Tsubota. Others were: Rikio Tsuda, Masami Hamakado, Toshikatsu Nakahara, Yasuo Takata, and Hajime "Picolo" Kodama.

Who were the boys of Company B, really? Well — they came from everywhere! The originals were principally draftees. There may have been a few volunteers. And, most were in the prime of their lives — between ages 21-23 except for a few of the earlier draftees who had been drafted so they could have a taste of Army Life before they passed beyond the Draft age limitations!

Some were two years out of high school, many were

classmates, and many had gone to work. Some were in college, University of Hawaii (Manoa). The only college then, and at home. Couldn't afford to go to Mainland colleges. A few had graduated from college and were working — quite a number were teachers — a prestige status at the time in Hawaii. They were also the 2nd generation sons, (some were 2½ generations — father was an alien 1st generation and mother a 2nd generation AJA!), of alien emigrant first generation parents (fathers, that is) who had come to Hawaii as Contract Laborers to various sugar plantations and pineapple companies. And the mothers, in the main, were "**picture brides**" of the male contract laborers. Though, women too, came later as contract laborers too! Others were offsprings of the adventurous, fortune-seeking, perhaps, fathers who called for their picture brides when they got established, all with the goal of making it rich in Hawaii and returning home to Japan as "Millionaires!"

So us 2nd generation sons of the proto-type parents called ourselves Americans of Japanese Ancestry (AJAs), not Niseis. Neither did the Mainland boys call themselves Niseis — they were simply labelled "Kotonks!" News releases called us the Hawaii AJA's. **Nisei** was coined by the newspapers for those boys who went into the Military Intelligence Service Language School (MISLS) program and later reported out as Nisei Interpreters or Translators. As such, **Nisei** is the Japanese word for 2nd generation — any 2nd generation of any ethnic group. So properly, "a Nisei of Japanese Ancestry" would have been more appropo. Some of our parents' heritage dated back to Samurais, some to Merchants, and still others to Farmers.

Although a great majority of us went through the Japanese language schools established by the various Buddhist churches that abounded in Hawaii at that time, especially, with our fathers', "blessings", and we learned Japanese history, customs and mores, still; the greater part of our education was in the American public schools. We had always been more American than Japanese. We were Americans, and our loyalty was with the **land of our birth**, not Japan! America! (Hawaii, of course!) A few amongst us were Kibei-s so labelled because their

parents had sent them to Japan to be educated, almost invariably after finishing high school (McKinley) here. And, many of them had taken the last ship out of Japan when things looked threatening in mid-1941. Only to be drafted into the U. S. Army! Were these people suspect after Dec. 7, '41? Did they come back to Hawaii to avoid being conscripted into the Imperial Japanese Army? Which life-style is 20 times tougher, rougher than the U.S. Army life-style of the 40's?

It may be a strange paradox — but, a few such Kibei-s of Company B did go back to Japan, at war's end, some as Civil Service employees of the Federal Govt. And, others strictly on their own. All married Nationals there and started families. All have come back since to Hawaii, for good, except may be for 2 or more.

And, since it was our lot to be lumped into a specially segregated unit, we adjusted very readily to it — one force, one goal, because we had known a homogeneous life. Now, we got to know each better, like brothers. And, that's where the unit's cohesiveness developed — family life-style! "One for all, all for one". "Shoot the works! We are living on borrowed time, anyway!"

The replacements — from Hawaii, are the same stock as the originals — 2nd generation AJA's. So with the Kotonks from the Mainland, we Buddaheads take our hats off to them. Many volunteered out of barbed-wire enclosures called, "Relocation Camps." And though they were well-mannered and spoke haole English as compared to us uncouth Pidgin English speaking buddaheads, we became buddy-buddies, especially in the foxholes and on the battle-lines. Many also answered the Draft Call forthrightly too after the Draft was re-instituted by President Franklin D. Roosevelt. May this booklet be long cherished as a lasting testimonial to a bunch of great "Little Guys" that was Company B, 100th Inf Bn!

THE EDITOR

Richard S. Oguro
RICHARD S. OGURO

CHAPTER ONE

RELIEF — Pull back to Schofield Bks — All AJA
Hawaiian Provisional Bn formed — On the High
Seas aboard a converted Matson freighter — the
USAT MAUI — Destination UNKNOWN!

"We been relieved — Haole troops from the Mainland," the word spread out to all our MG pits strung along the beach-front of Bellows Field (4 pits) Waimanalo all the way back to the OP at the foot of the Makapuu Lighthouse (6 Pits), from base camp of Company G, 298th Inf Regt, 21st Inf Brigade, Hawaiian Div. snuggled in under the canopy of the towering Ironwood tree forest obstructing aerial observation, and a short distance away from Waimanalo Town, one morning in mid-May 1942! (Today, this area is a **flea market** for souvenir-hunting tourists).

Men of MG pit #4, the last emplacement on the beach-front of Bellows Air Force Base, Waimanalo, Oahu, nonchalantly went about their morning and daily routines. Walter Sekiya, Jerry Sakoda, Robert Goshima besides myself and our Hawaiian buddies, to name a few remembered ones. The Hawaiians were out fishing — throwing nets for Moi, others had moved out to shower in Bellows Field facilities. Our pit was near to the Post Theater and PX to which some of us boys went to in the evenings when not on duty. "Shucks, we going miss all this!"

On moonlit evenings we used to fire our MG at the horizon for target practice and we used to shape up the ODs of the evening too — by halting them in precise military manner, by the books — especially Lt Playborne, "Playboy", since the word could be passed down from one pit to the other via the field phones. Tokuji Ono in pit #3 caught a big ulua one day using sand-crab bait and we had sashimi that evening. Tsuneyoshi "Slim" Nakano went swimming out three miles, was it? to get himself a big glass ball seen (with a field glass) floating off his pit. Those were the **good old days!**

The pull-back occurred in May 1942. We were trucked to Boom Town (Tent City) where the draftees were usually at training, for garrison duty. We had come back home to where we had started. We had undergone our Basic here before and after the December 7, 1941 Japanese Blitz of Pearl Harbor which had plunged Uncle Sam into WW II. Only five short months had passed since December 7, and yet, to many of us, it really seemed like eternity since we last enjoyed civilian niceties.

We had been the recruits of the 4th Draft (Oct.-Nov. 1941). And, it seemed like only yesterday that we had had a wonderful Thanksgiving feast in Boom Town. Isao Nadamoto related that he missed this feast as he arrived in Boom Town as a replacement for a rejected draftee. I nearly missed being rejected myself too! Had to remain at Schofield General overnight for a re-check of the urine specimen. We were really looking forward to a gala Christmas party when this dream was abruptly shattered by events of December 7 — “Japs Bomb Pearl Harbor!” screamed the newspaper headlines.

Most of us had left on a week-end pass the afternoon of Saturday, Dec. 6. Only to be awakened rudely through radio broadcasts on Dec. 7, 1941! to “return to Schofield on the double!” “Pearl Harbor had been attacked!” Being a late riser, on Sundays especially, and no one at home this particular Sunday to get me up, I did not awaken to turn on the radio until nearly noon. Left immediately “with only my shirt on my back” hurriedly walking down Fort St. from the ice plant on Booth Road, past mother’s cut-rate barber shop, open that day, just glancing in quickly, to the Richard St. Central YMCA, in time to catch the last bus leaving for Schofield.

Passing by Pearl Harbor, we strained our necks and looked intensely — fire and smoke still hung suspended on the ships in there and on the waters too. Some ships had listed badly. But, strangely none of the clearly visible oil-tank reservoirs near Pearl Harbor were hit! Had the Japs known that they were dummies? Fifth-column at work?

Roll call — rifle and ammo issued — set to dig trenches,

guard details. On Dec. 10 or thereabouts though, our rifles, ammo, and bayonets were taken from all us AJAs with orders to stay in quarters — not even to go for a “shi-shi” break! MGs ringed our area. Then two days later, rifles, etc. were returned, no questions asked, no answers given. Detailed out to guard duty — sent to guard the Schofield Fire Station — on the alert for sabotage!

A few days later, all AJAs who had had ROTC training in the public schools or at the U of H, Manoa were massed together, given abbreviated basic training — one day on the firing range to learn to load and fire the 03 — shot one round and that was familiarization firing! Then, sent out to the National Guard units guarding Oahu beaches!

The neighbor-island destined recruits, on completion of their Basic, boarded the USAT Royal T. Frank for ferrying to their island stations. A close call for Yasuto Furusho, destined to become a Company B member though originally Company F. His bunch was deposited safely on the Island of Maui. Then between Maui and the Big Island of Hawaii, the Royal T. Frank was torpedoed and sank in no time. There were only 8 survivors. Among the survivors was one, George Y. Taketa who was to become a Medic with the medical corp of the 100th!

We shipped out on trucks on December 31, 1941. On January 1, 1942 I was in MG pit #4, Bellows Field, having been assigned to Company G., to do my share. I did not get out on pass until Jan. 10. Came back and went right back to the beach.

Going out on pass was a great event, though. By Taxi to Honolulu and by Taxi (Pauahi St.) back to Waimanalo. We brought back home-cooked food, home-made sushi and other goodies which we shared with everyone. The two Hawaii National Guard Regiments — the 298th and the 299th — of the 21st and 22nd Brigades, respectfully went into training at Schofield on October 15, 1940 soon after being Federalized. The 1st Draft recruits went into Basic Training on Dec. 9, 1940 and as they finished their basic were sent to the 298th or the 299th. Oahu recruits to the 298th and neighbor island recruits to the 299th.

In March 1941, training completed, the 299th moved out of Oahu to man various stations on the islands of Maui, Molokai, Hawaii and Niihau. The 2nd Bat (Companies E, F, G, and H) of the 298th moved out and deployed on the beaches from Hauula to Makapuu Point. Company E occupied the beach front from Hauula to Laie Oka Oio Pt. just Kahuku of Kaaawa Beach overlooking beautiful Kahana Bay entrance on the left and Kaneohe Bay on the right.

Between December 1940 and December 1941, 1500 plus AJAs had been inducted into the Army. In the last draft (#4) before Dec. 7, '41, 350 AJAs were still at Boom Town, that's us! The two Hawaiian Regiments were almost at full-strength.

On the morning of Dec. 7, 2 men from Company G, were able to fire upon the Zeros intent on strafing Bellows airstrip. Later in the day, Sgt Akui and Seisho Okuma captured the first POW and a 2-man Sub, to boot! The POW was the lone survivor of the sub that had run aground off the reef fronting Bellows Field, directly in front of MG pit #2. Seisho was almost mistaken for an enemy Jap because he could hardly speak English.

On or about Jun. 2, 1942, all the AJAs of the 2 Hawaiian Regts were assembled together and told of the formation of the **HAWAIIAN PROVISIONAL INFANTRY BATTALION** to be sailing soon to the Mainland for further training. The next two days were spent being shot with all kinds of anti-this and anti-that shots, right arm, left arm, and on the okole too! Too, we were told bluntly **NO PASSES HOME** — for "even walls have ears!" And yet, I know of guys in other companies who went AWOL, (some) got married and made it back before the USAT Maui quietly steamed out of Honolulu Harbor on the evening of **June 5, 1942**, after we had been in the hold since early afternoon, after entraining from Schofield on the Oahu Railroad Company trains early that morning and trucked to the Maui sitting at Pier 31. The moon was out and smiling this night as we glided past Aloha Tower and through the harbor **DESTINATION UNKNOWN.**

Company B, Hawaiian Provisional Inf Bn, was commanded

by Capt Clarence E. Johnson, formerly with Company G before its recall to Schofield. Johnson came to Hawaii when it was still a territory (1932) as a private in the peacetime Army. After his enlistment ended (1934) he went to work as a machinist at the Pearl Harbor Shipyard. In 1935 he joined the Hawaii National Guard as an EM. Within two months he made Sergeant. In 1938 he completed the officer candidate correspondence course and was commissioned a 2nd John. And was raised to 1st Lt while with Company G. When the 298th was recalled to Schofield he made Captain. Our Ex O was 1st Lt Richard K. Mizuta, commissioned through the U of H ROTC program, and was an instructor in Voc. Ag. at Hakalau School on the Big Island (Hawaii) when December 7 occurred. He also had to double as 1st Plat leader. 4th Plat leader was Ernest "Candy" Tanaka. He had gained his commission through the ROTC program at the U of H, Manoa and was employed as a timekeeper at Hickam AF Base before the Dec. 7 attack. He was known as a marathon runner. And, son of a proprietor of the Waialua **Candy Store**. 3rd Plat leader was Lt Shigeru Tsubota. The 2nd Plat had no Plat leader.

The 3rd Plat was made up of former members of Co. G; the 2nd Plat from former members of Co. E plus a few from the 3D Eng of Schofield according to Joe Sekine an original 2D Plat. And 1st Plat was made up of former members of Company B, 1st Bn, 298th Regt! After Dec. 7, recalls Yasu Takata and Masami Hamakado. Their group was stationed along the Honolulu waterfront. Yasu's group had a vantage point overlooking all the activities going on at the waterfront including the movement of our alien Japanese being marched off — where, no one knew? Some other units complained, so his group was relieved and returned to the 1st Bn Hqtrs stationed in Kailua where it had been sent to from its reserve status in Schofield. Most of the 1st Draft draftees were ready for discharge, prior to Dec. 7, but Dec. 7 had left them on — "for duration and 6 months" category.

The 4th Plat (the Heavy Weapons — Motars and AT weapons) was a hodgepodge of all of the elements making up

the rifle platoons of Company B — some from Company G, some from Company E, and others from Company B, according to Joe Sekine.

Since we were already "living on borrowed time" anyway, go for broke", was the attitude. A dice game continued non-stop (for 5 days) in the hold of the Maui enroute. I saw a \$3,000.00 bet laid once, but did not stay to watch how it turned out. I think I heard that the guy made it! Some guys were seasick the whole trip. Richard "Small Kid" Omori, for one slept out on the open deck all the way. Infrequent air raid alerts — zig-zags of the ship. 5 days to make San Francisco. Sailed right under the Golden Gate Bridge — first glimpse of "America the Beautiful!" Lay at anchor in Oakland until dusk. Hurry up and wait! Herded, hurried into waiting Pullman sleepers to "Destination Unknown" again! Was it two to a berth? "You take the Upper, I goin sleep right here!"

CHAPTER TWO

For further training — Camp McCoy, Wisconsin

On the morning of the 11th, June 42 we crossed the California-Nevada border. A railroad crew working on this section — inspecting the wooden ties, gave us a quizzical look — "Chinese? Filipino?" as some of us had our window shades up, against orders! In the afternoon, passing through Reno, observed over roadway sign that read: "The Biggest Little City in the World." That evening the train rumbled over the Great Salt Lake and we had the sensation of **floating on water**. A couple of days later, was it? We made a "whistle" stop at North Platte, Neb, where the Red Cross had been waiting and handed out coffee and doughnuts. Then we were shunted through to Omaha, Neb., although we are really not too clear on this point. And, without mishaps, or adventures, 2 or 3 days later pulled into Camp McCoy, Wisconsin. As the train slowed down, a barbed-wire encampment came into view. "We going be in there, may be? We going guard prisoners-of-wars?", those uneasy thoughts crossed our minds. But the train continued on until it came to a grinding halt right in front of a tent city — plenty of concrete slabs with squad tents placed over them. All had wooden side reinforcements. There was a PX nearby. Cases of beer were stacked plunk on the concrete lanai of the PX and the men just squatted down and sucked em up! Hamburgers and hot dogs, by the cases, went too! That was our initiation to Camp McCoy, named after a great Indian Fighter! Before the war it was used as a maneuvering ground for the 6th Army Corps, and also as an artillery range for the Wisconsin National Guard. It was a 14,000-acre camp sprawling with fields and woods interspersed with creeks, gulleys and some low hills. Training started the following day — same ole thing — close order drills; disassembly — assembly of weapons, etc, etc. After the day's work some of us used to swim in a pool nearby — until, somebody told us that there were deadly water mocassin snakes in there. No more

swimming in the ole swimming hole after that.

The nearest town from camp was Sparta. But, tiring of Sparta soon, cuz the distance was so short, the boys began going to La Crosse, 17 miles NW of the camp — by Taxi! And tipping the drivers heavily. We really spoiled the people of Sparta and La Crosse, in fact, everywhere we “invaded”, because we were such generous tippers. Remember, money meant nothing cuz we were “living on borrowed time!” La Crosse had more to offer and many, many more attractions. A big dance hall (Trocadero) with a revolving stage. More bars, restaurants, river boat excursions. I still wonder how many keikis the boys left behind when we finally pulled out of McCoy? The Four Musketeers swam in the Mississippi once and took a steamboat trip to Winona too.

A Bn baseball team was formed. The roster was predominantly Company B: Haruo “Small Moose” Hayakawa; Yozo Yamamoto (original E); Masaharu Takeba (KIA); Fred Wada; Wataru Kaneshina; Shigeo “Big Moose” Igarashi (KIA); Seiji “Lefty” Tanigawa; Shigeo “Joe” Takata (1st KIA); Kenneth Kaneko (battlefield commissioned early); Lefty Toshio Mizuzawa; Sam Tomai; Alfred Nozaki (KIA); and Mitsuru Omori. Taro Suzuki, Bn SO and later B Company Commander, was a loyal, enthusiastic supporter, of the baseball team.

The “Four Musketeers” were born in this period, or call us mosquitoes, if you choose: Fred Kanemura, James Komatsu, Isao Nadamoto, and Dick Oguro. We had been bitten by the travel bug, tectotalers all, and visited practically all places by the time-honored — hitch-hiking method! Occassionally others joined in, like Toshio “Mongoose” Kawamoto, Tokuji Ono, Yukio Yokota, and James Kawashima. We were the trail blazers to such places as Black River Falls and Eau Claire, NW of the camp & Wisconsin Dells, SE of the camp. The nearby towns of Tomaha, Sparta too, of course. The longest hitch-hike trip completed was a 400 miles round-trip tour to Madison, the Capitol of Wisconsin. We got a ride one morning in August '42 all the way to Madison, and the guy offered to

take us back that same afternoon. He was going into Madison for a test of somekind, I believe. And, with only our week-end passes, we took two long trips — one to Chicago in July '42. At four in the morning we were in a bowling alley, first time any of us had ever bowled! The second one was a trip to Milwaukee (Sept. '42) to drink the Schlitz Beer that “made Milwaukee famous” and to meet up with a “fan” who had written me after my letter-to-the-editor had been published in the Milwaukee Journal; and, for which I had been summoned on the carpet by Old Man Turner himself who admonished me to let the “administration” handle such public relations matters as to our very touchy “Jap” name calling and the attendant curiosity about our features inward as well as outward. Which is the one strong point that got me shanghaied out of the 100th and to the MISLS in Camp Savage, Minnesota.? We did have a third long trip — that was to Minneapolis-St. Paul (Twin Cities) to take in a Minnesota game, but also to try to get drunk, just for the experience! Just no can do! We never got below the level of the neck of the fifth of Scotch before we all decided to go to bed! The only legitimate pass, we should call it a furlough, was to New York in November — a 5-day pass cut down from an 8-day pass, something was brewing again? Isao Nadamoto, Jimmy Kawashima, George Kurakake and I, we made it to New York. Komatsu and Kanemura had left McCoy secretly, earlier. We went to see the Hawaiian Room at the Hotel Lexington and found it disappointingly down in the basement of the hotel. We ordered Salisbury Steak off the menu which turned out to be plain hamburger. Spent all evening in to the wee hours of the morning at a Greenwich Village Inn night club with some local “kids” attending Columbia U — for one, Pinky Chun, a '37 McKinley classmate of mine. Ate at the Miyako Restaurant and bought excessive amounts of Aji-nomoto to send home to Hawaii. Stayed at the YMCA near 66th?

In November, also, I had been caught gold-bricking and had been sent to EX O Mizuta for “sentencing”. Lt. Mizuta told me bluntly that I was being promoted to Corporal along with James Shintaku and that I was being “sentenced” to teaching

Company B Judo along with James. Which mandate we carried out with gusto, using everything available for mats, and improvising as we went along. Toward the end of November, on orders 67 men left the Bn bound for MISLS, Camp Savage, Minnesota, to be trained as interrogators, interpreters, combos, of Japanese POWs and as translators of captured Japanese documents, equipment, and other material. I was happy I was not in this group. But, ten days after I had made Corporal, and after the first contingent had left for Camp Savage, I was promoted to a Buck Sarge (3-stripper) and, given orders to report to Camp Savage, Minn. along with 14 others from the 100th! "Grrr! Hell! Oh —!" From Company B, those who went to Camp Savage were: James K. Izumi, Yoshio Harano, Richard Moritsugu, Yutaka Namba, Richard Omori, Thomas Tsubota, Ernest Watanabe, Ben Yamamoto, Kazuo Yamane, Harold Nishimura, Harry Furushima, and Dick Oguro. From Shelby many more came to Fort Snelling where the school had been moved to. Joichi Muramatsu was one of them. Yoshimi Shimizu ended up in Savage with the "Bull Gang", but I don't know how.

Thomas Tsubota was an original with Merrill's Mauruders in the China — Burma — India Theater of operation.

Ben Yamamoto was the long "mystery" man. He did his "time" at Byron, CA, a Japanese POW Camp on the West Coast! Had been sworn to secrecy **unto death** (War Dept. declassified this secrecy in the early 60's). He asked for re-assignment, went back to Snelling and got re-assigned to the 4th Marine readying to invade Iwo Jima! From the frying pan into the fire!

Harry Furushima saw service in Guam — Saipan — Tinian.

Richard Moritsugu was assigned to the 27th Div. operating in the Southwest Pacific theater. He also participated in the Okinawa invasion.

Kazuo Yamane got a special assignment to the Pentagon, D.C. Stationed at Camp Ritchie (Now, Camp David). Then moved on to SHAEF (Supreme Hqtrs. Allied Expeditionary Force), Far Eastern Intelligence Section, Versailles, France —

to hit all the Japanese embassies of the European countries allied with Germany — Italy — Japan, but, especially to race the Russians to the Berlin Embassy.

Yoshio Harano was assigned a special mission that carried him to New York. He operated out of the Fulton Fish Market in Manhattan which was a cover. He was doing research and check-up on a number of known Japanese firms (oil firms especially). He ran into Yukata Namba on several occasions but never found out what the latter did. Later he was in on the War Crimes Commission's proceedings in Japan.

Richard Moritsugu was assigned to the 27th Div. operating in the Southwest Pacific theater. He also participated in the Okinawa invasion.

Richard Omori, Richard Oguro, and Ernest Watanabe were assigned to Indroopily, Brisbane, Australia, to the rear echelon command, therefore, could be dubbed "rear echelon commandos!" Later Omori saw action in Dutch New Guinea and occupation service in Japan. Ernest, I never saw him nor heard from him since I left him in Brisbane to go on the mopping up operation with the 16 Aus. Div. in the New Guinea theater. Ernie was a Saturday, Race-Track (Horses) enthusiast!

Thanks to Sam Tomai that I was made an "instant" Buck Sgt. upon my departure for Camp Savage. On December 31, came orders to transfer the 100th to Camp Shelby, Miss. I am informed that when the troop train carrying the 100th departed Camp McCoy, a long list of well wishers, including many, many females followed the train for miles and miles! Prior to departure, the Boys held a Super Luau for the good people of Sparta. And, when Sparta was damaged by a spring flood around April-May 1943, the 100th, which was on manuever in Louisiana, took time out to dig deep down into their pockets and send a check for \$343.00.

Company picture was taken while we were still stationed in McCoy. That long, funeral-type elongated pictures, with all of us in our Class A Best! A perma-seal plastic coated "permanent" copy reposes on the clubhouse wall without

names. The names, all by rows, are attached herein, in the appendage, of this book. Picture is inserted somewhere in this book.

CAT ISLAND ODYSSEY

A true story kept secret for more than 13 years after War's end — until, the War Department declassified its **secret** classification.

The boys did hold short reunions on a few occasion, but nothing like the big splash at the Mikazuki Restaurant in Wahiawa, a long time ago, at which time Company B "outsiders" were invited to attend.

But, there was never a real full length revelation until Yasuo Takata was prevailed upon to write it for the 1972, 30th Anniversary Reunion Souvenir Booklet. It was on Nov. 3, '42 when 25 EM, all from the 3D Plat, Company B, Herbert Ishii, the cook from Hq. Co. plus 2 officers, Ernest, "Candy" Tanaka (B) and Rocco Marzano (Hqtrs.) left with Bn Ex O Jim Lovell, on a secret mission. Lovell returned by himself 10 days later. No mention was made of where the group had gone or why and what for.

"D" DAYS!" "Sargento of the Palamettos"

By Yasuo Takata

On Nov. 3, '42, Major Lovell, Lt. Rocco Marzano and Lt. Ernest Tanaka, with 24 members of the 3rd Plat, Company B, plus Herbert Ishii of Hq Co left for **Destination Unknown**. We were secretly loaded into a transport plane. After we were airborne for several hours, we knew we were heading South following the Mississippi River. The pilot was really nice, for, each of us had a chance to sit in the pilot's seat and manipulate the plane. Finally we landed somewhere at the end of the "Big River". Nobody was allowed out. Big Army trucks completely covered, backed right up to the door of the plane and we jumped off into the trucks with our barracks bags. We saw no one except the driver. As we drove off, no one could be seen,

the airport seemed abandoned. We ended up on a pier where a boat captain was awaiting us. Nary a person did we see except the boat captain and his two helpers. As we left the pier we could see the people coming out of the warehouses unto the pier. We were asking each other: "Why the secrecy?" Nobody knew. Even Major Lovell would not tell us when we questioned him. He smiled and told us that we would enjoy the place we were going to and that it will remind us of home. Too, we were wondering why we had to answer the numerous pages of questions about our lives. After a beautiful overnight journey on the boat, we finally arrived at Ship Island, about 20 miles off Gulport, a small flat island about 2 miles wide and 10 miles long with a nice sandy beach and fish galore! At first glimpse we thought we were going to settle in old Ft. Massachusetts. No, we pitched in and cleaned out a barrack-type building next to the Fort. This was to be our home for the next 3 months. Here we were told our mission. We were to help train "**DOGS!**" **Now, you know what "D" Days stand for!** For most of us the next three months were spent with dogs — Bouviers, Sherpherds, Labradors, Bay Retrievers, Russian Wolfhounds, Pointers, Colliers, Bloodhounds, Boxers, beautiful Irish Setters, Airdales and Great Danes. These were to be trained to become scout dogs, messenger dogs, trailers, sentry dogs and then attack dogs. After several days of goofing off, exploring the island and Ft. Massachusetts, fishing, boating and swimming, the same boat came back early one morning to take us to CAT ISLAND where the dogs were kept. This island was different from ours which was bare compared to the dense foliage we found here. It was a sort of a jungle. The main growth being Palamettos from which I gained the name of "Sargento of the Palamettos!"

There we met the chief trainer, who was a rather old man of Swiss descent and who spoke with a distinct foreign accent. There, most of us started out by training Scout dogs. Four went to the mainland to train sentry type Attack dogs. In the beginning, training Scout dogs was fun. All we had to do was hide ourselves in the jungle with a jar of horse meat. Each dog

trainer then sent his dog out to find us. When the dog spotted us, the trainer would fire a shot and we would drop dead with a piece of meat held in our hand, in front of our necks. The dog would eat the meat and lick our faces. I don't know whether the dogs smelled the meat or our "Jap blood?" Since the dogs became too friendly, we began to use whips, slingshots and rocks or chase the dogs away, so that they would not come too close. Some of the dogs were beautiful such as the red Irish Setters and the Collies. This training continued as long as the boat came to get us. When the weather was a little rough, the boat wouldn't show up. So, "the Brass" decided to get their own boat. How they picked the captain from the Cat Island dog trainers was to pick the dirtiest guy in the bunch. Man did he stink and his clothes looked like they've never been washed. As far as seamanship, he must have rowed a boat around a small lake! But we had the best able-bodied seaman, for our Billy Takaazu became the one and only AB seaman in the 100th Inf Bn. The first trip we took on our Ship Island boat wasn't too bad. Our dog trainer captain put the boat on the reef several times but we were able to get off. For a while though we were wondering if we had to swim into Cat Island. We finally got there.

On our second trip, it was fine going to Cat Island because we had a Coast Guard pilot with us. But on the way back to Ship Island, the engine conked out on us, and we were stranded in the Gulf of Mexico. Instead of drifting in, we were drifting out and it was getting dark. Since we had no radio, Billy, our AB seaman climbed the mast to burn his red flares. We must have started a submarine alert! Pretty soon we had one Coast Guard picket boat standing along side. We asked for a tow. No dice, they claimed that they were on an "Alert" therefore, radio silence, and all they could do was standby. Meanwhile everybody was getting seasick. Then the 2nd picket boat appeared, then another and another! We were surrounded by picket boats, but nobody would give us a tow. Talk about Army SNAF, I think the Coast Guard was worse. About an hour later, the "All Clear" signal was given and we were towed

to Ship Island. By the time most of the gang were feeding the "sharks!" Never seen one over there though. That was the end of our special dog trainer's boat, the Q-38. The old boat, the J-79 with the civilian captain came irregularly with supplies. During the days it didn't come, the Coast Guard picket boats took us to Cat Island.

One day, when our supply boat came, we had a 60-70 mile gale blowing, and the civilian captain refused to dock at our pier. He made motions for us to meet him on the other side. So we carried one of our boats to the other side. In the strong icy wind, the boat with the Colonel on board waited about 50-60 yards off-shore. "Attu" (James Komatsu) rowed one of the boys to the boat successfully but when he tried to row back, he could not make headway against the wind. Every time he raised his oars to take a new dip, the winds blew him back. We waited on shore with the wind blowing the sand unto us, it felt like little needles stinging us. "Attu" kept struggling but he was being blown farther away from the boat and the shore. First we waved to the boat's captain to go get him but he made no move. Finally, "Slim" (Taneyoshi Nakano) who couldn't stand watching "Attu" drift away, stripped his clothes and dove into the icy water and swam about 150 yards to Attu, climbed in and helped him row back to shore. Since Slim had no clothes except his BVDs he was shivering so badly and turning blue that we rushed him to a hot shower. For this Slim received the Soldier's Medal for heroism. Time was running short, so finally most of us were transferred to Cat Island to pollute the island where the dogs were, with the smell of "Jap" blood. Later results showed that this did not make any difference. There, we still trained with the Scout dogs for several days by going to the training area with a barge driven by an out-board motor. Since the boys were grumbling about wading into the water, one day "the Sargento of the Palamettos" made a driving run for the shore on full power and broke the shear pin of the propeller. That was the end of Scout dog training for most of us. Only Pat Fukushima, Hata (Masao Hatanaka) and Koyei "Sore Back" Matsumoto were kept. Masami Iwashita

also trained with the Scout dogs. I don't know whether Masami was kept on with the rest. We started training with attack dogs and bloodhounds as trailers. Some of us — Tadao "Tengara" Hodai, Yukio "Badit" Yokota, "Slim" and Bob "Long Distance" Takashige had been previously sent to Gulfport to train Attack dogs under Sgt Pierce. On Cat Island we were farmed out to the different types of dogs. Attack dogs: The Sherpherds — "Attu" and "Old Man" (Takeshi Tanaka). Tokuji Ono, who was the official attack suit armorer, later joined them. The Labradors and Cheasapeake Bay Retrievers — "Doc" (Harry Hirasuna) and "Thorope" (John Kihara). The Russian Wolfhounds — "Lefty" M. (Toshio Mizuzawa) and "Muscles" (Robert Goshima). "Heavy" (Tokuichi Koizumi) was the numba one attack suit patcher. The trailers: The Bloodhounds — "Katsup" (Katsumi Maeda) and Ray "Irish Tenor" Nosaka. This left three of us on Ship Island. The caretakers were, Candy (Lt Tanaka) — Chief Censor; Herb (Herbert Ishii), the chief cook, and "Mac" Yazawa assistant to the assistant cook, fancy title for our KP! For the Shepherds, Labradors and Cheasapeake Bay Retrievers, we were live targets. While for the Russian Wolfhounds dummies dressed in Japanese uniforms were used. To train dogs to hate us, we began by beating one dog at a time chained to a tree, with a knotted burlap bag. Can you imagine the dog growling, snarling and springing at you everytime you hit him with a burlap bag! It didn't take too long before the dogs were growling, snarling and pulling on their chains when they saw us coming. Going thru this process we had no protection except our fatigue clothes. The next process, the dogs learned to bite the knotted burlap bags. This time we used a helmet with a neck guard, face mask, and hockey gloves. We held the knotted burlap in front of our guard, then at the trainer's command of "Kill, Kill," the dog would rush at us for the knotted burlap in front of our necks. The dog would bite it and try to rip it away. There was one dog among the Bouviers who was very bright but tame (Dingo). I would hold the bag above my head and he would jump for it. But we had to watch for the wild ones, they

were sneaky. Instead of going for you they came for your legs. You had to punch them or kick them away. It was like sparring, only you had a dog on the other side. They then trained the "arm" dogs next. This time we also wore the top half of a heavily padded attack suit. The burlap bag was looped from our right wrist and the dogs were trained to attack the right arm. When both dogs were ready, they learned to attack together. Since we were being attacked by 2 dogs, we wore a full attack suit. It was like a plier pinch. With the Bouviers, the trainers had a long chain, to which he chained his pack of 9 dogs, and we had to go down the line before training, with burlap bags, whacking the dogs. As you came to the first dog, you had the whole pack straining at their chains to get at you. This was the worst part of the training. You get scared because you have only your fatigue on and 9 dogs roaring to jump on you to tear you apart. Sometimes we wondered, "What if the long chain should break?" Thank God it never did happen. The dogs were just beginning to get the feel of it when the training was stopped. An Army inspection team came, we had only one day of training with the dogs to attack in packs, with the assistance of a Scout dog to spot us. The Wolfhounds were trained to slash at the neck, however, since they were big dogs, dummies were used. "Lefty" and "Muscles" set up the dummies with a piece of meat tied to the neck about 70 yards away. At the command: "Kill!" The dogs raced for the dummies and slashed the meat away from the necks of the dummies. Ray and "Katsup" started training Bloodhounds by dragging a piece of meat all over the island. They knew every nook and corner of the island. The Bloodhounds were intelligent because by the end of our training they were able to trail Ray and Katsup without the meat, anywhere they went. Sometimes they tried to fool the dogs by going through water but the dogs were able to pick up their scent when they came back on land. Although we were not used with them, other dogs were trained to become Messenger dogs, and Suicide dogs. The Boxers were used mainly as Suicide dogs. Dummy explosives were tied to the neck of the dogs and they were trained to enter a dugout or a

foxhole. The explosives were then detonated by radio.

We had better than bankers' hours during those dog training days. For those who did not want to eat breakfast, they could get up at 9:00 AM. Then go out and train with the dogs for 1½ hours and come back for lunch. In the afternoon we trained with the dogs at 1:00 PM for about 1½ hours and quit for the day. The gang was getting fat, what with all the eating they did and the beer they drank. (When we came back to Shelby we were in no condition for Infantry training). Cat Island was supposedly stocked with beer for 3 months, but the supply ran out in 3 weeks! After we had been there! Our Lt "Rocco" G. Marzano was the supply Officer. He got us enough for the rest of the training period. Another thing was the coal for the hot water boiler. Guess the Army didn't figure that we Buddaheads took a bath every night so the coal supply ran out also. The CO who was a Southner, informed us that since we had used up the coal, we had to furnish a wood detail. We scrounged the island for dry wood and logs. We learned to turn over a log before we picked it up because sometimes you found a beautiful Coral Snake under it! We Hawaiians have a natural aversion to snakes so no one got bitten. We were told that the Coral Snake has a deadly poison. We also carried buckets when we went to our training grounds, to pick up Pine knobs for our pot-belly stoves to heat up our tents with at night.

During our training with Attack Dogs we had some rivalry between the dog-fighters. "Doc" or "Rock" (Harry Hirasuna) and "Thorope" (John Kihara) pulled a fast one on the "Sargento" one day and lured him to try the Retrievers. Since the Retrievers were smaller than the Bouviers, he thought it was easy and tried them. Since Doc and Thorope had fixed it up with their trainer, they used two dogs, "Foo" and "Moo". The dogs were not as powerful as the Bouviers, but they kept biting until they found a thin spot in the attack suit. When they did, the dogs clamped down. The result is a painful bruised spot. "Lefty" S. (Seichi Tanigawa) and "Sargento" should have pulled the same thing on "Doc" and "Thorope". They could have used "Joe", a huge bear-like dog who was the pack leader.

This dog was sneaky and would go for the crotch. We had to kick and punch like hell to get him away from there. Can you imagine how painful it would have been if the dog got a good bite there, and clamped down?!

Alas, the training was coming to an end. According to the Scout Dog "baits" their dogs could search them out anywhere, even in the trees. The Bloodhounds had the Japanese scent down pat and could trail Ray and "Katsup" anywhere. The Attack Dogs were just beginning to understand their mission to kill when the head trainer, the old Swiss was asked to leave the islands after the "Beeg Shots" from Washington inspected our program. They chose to continue the program under Sgt Pierce for another month with 10 of our boys. Sgt Pierce was a Sentry Dog trainer of many years and brought his own trained dog with him. We felt sorry for the Old Swiss because he had some good trainers while others had experience only with a pet dog at home. The dogs also were untrained and had to be taught from scratch. Although he had the best dog "baits" it did not help much.

At the end of the extended dog training period, the 10 boys returned to the outfit at Camp Shelby where 2 of them "Badit" and Tadao received the Legion of Merit for courageously fighting dogs under Sgt Pierce. The High Command finally concluded that the Buddaheads from Hawaii did not secrete a peculiar odor of their natural ancestors. They forgot to feed us "chazuke, koko and takuwan!"

Sports, Recreation and Incidents. Of course we have to mention the most sensational one first. Practically every night we had an "up-up" game going and all night long since we didn't have to go to work until 9 o'clock, that is, if one didn't want any breakfast. It was a crazy game, with guys trying to out bluff the others, while the "Hironoshin Furuhashis" were out swimming the bluffers. Then you had the "rocks" "blue stones," "third basemen" and the "blockers". Name calling went on all night, even worse ones than those I have mentioned. "Doc" and "Slim" were punching each other and calling each other names on practically every deal. There were wild ones like Herb,

Lefty, Okum and Yasu trying to win only with a pair of deuces. Then there were the unbelievers like Billy, Koyei, Hata and the other Lefty who won pots when they had the endurance to "swim" to the finish. The loot kept changing hands from one to the other. The winners bought cases of beer for the rest of the gang and the "serenaders", Ray, with his guitar, had a bunch with him drinking beer with "pulehu" fish and oysters on the half-shell for pupu. It was a good thing the dogs were so far away, otherwise they would have been "howling in unison." They, Ray and his gang, sounded good at our Christmas Party. "Thorope" was the hit, though, with the hula he danced, with a hula skirt made from a type of "Pili" grass. The main dish was the roast pig which had been faithfully fed and fattened from the day we had arrived on Ship Island. I didn't see Herb kill the pig but I know that someone went over to the Coast Guard to borrow some 30 caliber shells. We all had our rifles but no ammo. "Auwe, dey no trust us Buddaheads." I almost forgot the fried shrimps which we got a full bucket of for half-a-buck. The Colonel, Lts Marzano and Tanaka enjoyed the tempura style fried shrimps and didn't think anything about it until the CIA and Secret Service came to investigate the reports of "strange soldiers" stationed on Ship Island. After a thorough investigation though, "auwe" they found out only that two Hawaiians had rowed out to a shrimp boat to buy shrimps! Tokuji and Yasu couldn't tell them we were Buddaheads training dogs so we told them we were Hawaiians, naturally. The secrecy was so rigid that all the letters written could not mention "islands", "dogs" or anything sounding like it. Candy, being the censor, practically spent all his afternoons censoring letters. Too bad he didn't understand Latin for when I came home, I found out that he blacked out a latin phrase. Pat, Ray and Bob really kept Candy busy. He must have enjoyed it though, I could hear him chuckling while reading.

The best sport was fishing. There were fish galore like old Hawaii. "When the boat no come no mo kaukau, you get the bamboo pole, catch some Fiddler crabs, go down the pier and catch fish for kaukau." There were a couple of nights when all

the gang, even the up-up gang, went fishing. "The white trout, they run like hell. No nuff poles for every body, so dey take turns with the bamboos. No need bait too. You just put white cloth on the hook. About 2 bags dey catch. But they no forget da boys in Camp McCoy. Dey work hard to clean and dry 2 boxes of fish. Da dry fish pass the censor OK and on to Wisconsin." There were plenty of mullets too, but they weren't biting. We used a 3-prong stick for a while. We could snag some, but pretty soon the fish got wise and wouldn't come to shore. Then Slim borrowed a net from the Coast Guard, and caught the mullet by the bag. "Den one day, he see snake in da mullet pond. Pau, no mo fishing in da pond. But da good days no pau yet." Attu, Ole Man and Fred found an oyster bed and brought back some. The oysters didn't have a change to get to the kitchen. A fire was made immediately and the oysters were eaten on the half-shell. "Numba one pupu, dem! Just go slurp, slurp, slurp." When the bed in Ship Island was cleaned out, they found more oyster beds on Cat Island. "Bruddha, dem buddaheads tink dey get the Hawaiian Luau feet all cut up. The next time dem bruddas all got GI shoes on!"

With the wide blue Gulf of Mexico all around us, we transplanted Hawaiians naturally went swimming. The water was rather cold, but invigorating. The haoles thought we were "pupule." They warned us about Stingarees but we never saw one. We looked for "tako", nary a one. The Coast Guardsmen told us there were Flounders but we couldn't find any either. May be we missed them because we didn't know what we were looking for — a fish with two eyes on the top and usually lying on the sand. Maybe if we had a torch we could have found them! But we were not permitted to do that. We had a "little Pearl Harbor" at Ft Massachussetts when we first launched the boats to go rowing. One by one the boats sank. Sabotage! Thanks to our master ship-fitters or boat fitters, "Attu," Tokuji and "ole man," the boats were fixed to remain a-float. After that we had more rowers than swimmers, but there was always a gallon can in the boat for bailing, just in case! Not that we didn't trust the workmanship of our ship fitters, but the

materials they scrounged to caulk the boat with were in doubt!

The first thing we did when we landed on the island was to explore the old fort. Although my memory fails me, I believe the "Man without a Country" was imprisoned in the dungeon there first until taken on the ships he rode. There were stories about treasures that the old pirates buried there but no one took the bait. However, we did explore the fort and dug around a little and came across a small ditch running under. We were puzzled by it but finally concluded that it was their sewage system! There was also a tall water tower where Yasu used to hide out from Candy whenever he was looking for a detail. Poor Tokuji and "Bandit," they got caught for details most of the time and were endlessly rounding up the men.

We had electricity most of the time from a Disel engine generator, except when it broke down and our ace Disel mechanic "Doc" tried to fix it.

The highlight of the dog training session came when we were given tickets to the Sugar Bowl game at New Orleans. They were good seats. The game was won by the Tennessee "Vols" over Tulsa. The game was good but the Chop Suey we ate before the game was "mo betta." On the way to the stadium, we spotted a Chop Suey joint so we made the truck driver stop. When we went in "Herb" took over. He made the haole waitresses join tables to make one big one. Then he told them to call the No. 1 Pake boss-man. When the boss came, Herb told him to make us a family style Chinese dinner, never mind the cost. "Da boss allee samee 'Lau Yee Chai' say me fixie numba one chinee dinner." I don't remember how many courses came out but we sure whacked a meal. The haole waitresses and the other haole patrons watched with big round eyes ready to pop out of their sockets! The waitresses said they never served that kind of dishes before and didn't know how to charge us. But no sweat, No. 1 boss he fixed it up and it was very reasonable!

The game — well, Tennessee had too much power for Tulsa. The Tulsa passing attack was something to see, but it bogged down toward the end of the game. The score — don't remem-

ber, but that was the first time we had seen a crowd of about 70,000 to 80,000 people. There were many more incidents that happened, but we will have another reunion again to bring back our memories of the best days in our Army career! And this 30th Reunion could be just that — just what the "Doc" ordered!

EXPOSURE! Shizuo "Bob" Takashige whispered into my ears that this Ship Island-Cat Island **DOG** Mission was a sort of a **FIRST** (Prize) for Company B, but especially for the 3D Plat, because it had been rated **NUMBA ONE** in the testing that had been just completed by the 6th Army Corps Test Team, and consequently had been picked as the Plat for the Dog Mission! **BAKER NUMBA ONE!**

CHAPTER THREE

Camp Shelby — Louisiana Manuevers — Of Swamps, Chiggers, Jim Crowism — To Camp Kilmer, NJ — Overseas Port of Embarkation!

The 100th left Camp McCoy on Jan. 6, '43, and upon arrival at Camp Shelby, Miss came under direct command of the 85 Div, General Haislip, Comanding. Orders coming directly from Div G-3. A short flash-back to McCoy. While undergoing training there, there had been changes in the officer personnel of Company B. Lt. Shigeru Tsubota had moved up to BnHq. 1st Plat was now commanded by Lt McCalvey; 2nd Plat by Lt Eaton, and 3D Plat by Lt Blood. Still the 4th Plat leader was Ernest "Candy" Tanaka.

Camp Shelby was the second largest Army Training Camp in the U.S.A. And was named in honor of Colonel Isaac Shelby, a fighter who earned a niche in History's Hall of Fame by performing valiantly in the Revolutionary War, and subsequently going West, to become the first Governor of Kentucky. Since the 38th Div, which trained there in 1917-1918, was comprised of Kentuckians, the camp was named in honor of the Blue Grass State's first governor.

Two weeks after arrival, the 100th performed exercises before the General. An impressive performance. Jumping off the Line of Departure with live artillery barrage whistling overhead, the boys sprinted from cover to cover or slid forward on their wet bellies. Also participated in the D-series manuevers.

Bob Sakoki recalls that during the height of the watermelon season here, a colored man used to bring a truck-load of watermelons into camp. At 25 cents a watermelon, invariably he was sold out right there and went no further.

In the realm of sports — Ray Nosaka took the flyweight division title in the Boxing Tourney held at Camp Shelby in '43. He was the runner-up in the 1939 San Francisco Boxing Tournament. Douglas Tanaka and Bunichi J. Kimura used to box before the war too.

The Bn produced a basketball 5 which won the Post Championship. Don't really know if Company B had any player that made this basketball team.

Jim Crowism — South's color line had separate toilets for whites and colored, special seats on buses, restaurants, and theaters for whites only — all these countless assertions that the Negro was inferior. But the AJAs did not face any of these problems, to any great degree. Neither did the boys take to Hattiesburgh like they did Sparta or La Crosse Wisconsin. Hattiesburgh was too much a military-congested burg. Bob Sakoki recollects that on a particular day the boys were catching a bus in camp for Hattiesburg. A group got on, among them was William Kato (B) who happened to be darker than the rest of his buddies. As Bill took a seat in front of the bus, the driver pointed to Bill and asked him to move to the rear. The rest of the boys reared up from their seats and hollered, "He's from Hawaii!" The driver said no more and started the bus and headed for Hattiesburg.

On another occasion the boys were already on the bus enroute home to camp. Enroute, the bus picked up more passengers. At one bus stop a colored woman got onboard with a small child in her arms. Immediately one of our boys got up and offered her his seat. The driver yelled that the colored woman was to go to the rear. With a look of deep appreciation to the boys, the colored woman continued on to the rear.

"Nigger Heaven" comes from the South and connotes the section of the theaters where the colored could sit — way back and up in "heaven — nigger heaven."

Harry Katahara recalls these things happening in Texas too! Buses had clearly marked sections for whites and colored, even shops and theaters. Jimmy Oshiro, noticed also, in such places as on the buses in New York, & New Jersey, the astonishment shown by fellow passengers whenever our boys stood up to give up their seats to elderly women especially. On a bus, heading to meet Masao "Stu" Yoshioka in New York one day, a man slipped Bob Sakoki a ten to buy himself a dinner after finding out that he had been seated with a veteran of the 100th! Ditto

Harry Katahara and a few buddies. The man promised to take them out to dinner the next day after a meeting on the bus. And he sent a limousine out to get them that night!

In April '43 — to the Louisiana Manuevers by rail. Two months on manuevers. This was the ACID TEST — the Make or Break! Hot! Chiggers, ticks, and snakes abounded. Nobody got bitten by snakes — it's really a wonder. Beautiful Coral Snakes and Water Mocassins — wow! Hiking, endless marches. On a march, Bob Sakoki noticed a large mound of coils that the boys just marched by. Bob gave the mound a wide berth and made a big detour to avoid that mound!

The boys were bothered most by the Chiggers. It was hard to get rid of them. They had to be practically burned out of your skin.

But the incident that really stands out in the memories, especially in Toshikatsu Nakahara's, — is the day on manuevers that Company B marched around in an endless circle, from dawn to dusk, **without being fed!** The Army travels on its stomach!? Toshikatsu sez he will never forget that day til his death.

Pau manuevers, on the 13th of June, the 100th moved to Camp Clairborne, Louisiana, for two days of intensive firing practice with all weapons. Returning to Shelby on the 16th, they found that the 442nd Volunteers from Hawaii and the Mainland had arrived in Shelby on the 13th and had moved in next door! The 100th had heard about its formation and of its impending arrival in Shelby for months — since February '43, in fact. Kotonk-Buddahead differences flare-up. Most commonly accepted definition of Kotonk was the sound emitted when two Kotonks (Mainland Niseis) got their heads bashed in together and the sound was: "Kotonk". But, it could have been likened to the sound of coal being shoveled into the pot-bellied stoves by these West-Coast Niseis in their house-keeping chores in detachments in the various camps they had been shunted to. Buddaheads was a corruption of Pig-Head, used by the Mainland Niseis in retaliation for being called Kotonks! Buddha means also a Buddhist priest with a shaven head!

There was a big fight between the 442nd and the 100th when the 442nd slighted the 100th and did not invite any of its members to the dance at which they had "trucked in" Nisei gals from the Jerome Relocation Camp. Company B members involved? Captain did not elucidate! This was the biggest of numerous fighting between the 100th and the 422nd while at Shelby.

20 July 1943. "Pass in Review". The Colors were presented to the 100th. Motto: "Remember Pearl Harbor." **The shield** bore replicas of the **Ape Leaf** and the **yellow Feather Helmet** once worn by Hawaiian chiefs. While a company of the 422nd unit was watching the ceremony from the edge of a wooded area — from among its midst, a great many jumped up to stand at attention as the band struck up "Hawaii Pono". The surprised Company Commander yelled, "What's the big idea!" "We're from Hawaii and the Hawaii National Anthem is being played, that's why," came the chorus! Jimmy Oshiro was among them standing up!

The 100th left Shelby on 11 August and reached Camp Kilmer, New Jersey. But a few days or so before departure, Captain Taro Suzuki, Bn SO had assumed command of Company B. Captain Clarence Johnson was declared overage, or something. Or perhaps because he had been assigned as an instructor in Motor Maintenance at Fort Benning, Georgia. Captain Suzuki exercising the options given him by Col Turner, took Herbert Ishii out of the Hqtrs Co Mess, to be the Company's Mess Sgt, replacing Robert Ishihara. He also placed Takashi Kitaoka as 1st Sgt replacing John Hattori. Kit had won over Sgt "Heavy" Tokuichi Koizumi in the "straw" balloting by the men. Capt Taro Suzuki, son of a shipwright received his commission after completion of the ROTC program at the U of H Manoa (1921). That same year he graduated with a Bachelor in Economics. In July 1929, he was called up for a short tour of Active Duty — the first Reserve Officer of Japanese Ancestry to receive this distinction, as a sort of "guinea pig", model for calling up more AJA officers at a future date, if he turned out okay. Having made an excellent record, or rather he was sort of forced into another hitch. Pro-

moted to 1st Lt (32). Was one of the AJA officers called up for Active Duty in 1940 and assigned to the QM Corp, Hawaiian Depot at Fort Armstrong. Then he was transferred to McKinley High School as Assistant Military Instructor, with the rank of Captain. After Dec. 7, he closed out McKinley ROTC and was transferred back to the QM Depot to become the Captain of the Guard Detachment there. His transfer to the 298th had been rescinded. He was a "tough hombre", immaculate military dress and bearing. The immates really got the business. He later took over command of the Depot's newly created Reclamation Division of the entire island of Oahu. Then, Col Turner asked for him and made him Bn SO, three days or so before departure on June 5, 1942!

Turner called Capt Suzuki in sometime after the 100th returned from the Louisiana maneuvers and gave him a choice of two companies without company commanders. Co A and Co B. He took Company B because he was promised his choice of a 1st Sgt and a cook. Company A was lacking only a company commander. Arnold took over Co A.

When Capt Suzuki assumed command, Ex O Mizuta was no longer there, having been transferred out. Lt Rocco Marzano was the Ex O; Lt Andrew Krivi - 1st Plat; Lt Young O. Kim - 2nd Plat, 3D Plat Lt Paul Froning and 4th Plat was still Lt Ernest Tanaka. Krivi, Kim, and Froning were recent graduates of Officer Candidate Schools and had been assigned earlier to the company. This was the same line-up that was to take Company B into its initial baptism of fire from the beach of Salerno to Pozzoli.

Embarkation orders received at midnight Aug. 20 at Kilmer. An hour later troops entrained to Brooklyn and thence directly on board the USA James Parker, a converted Banana and Tourist carrier plying the Atlantic sea-board.

Since the ship had been overloaded to twice its capacity, double shifts were in order, and only two meals a day were served. 12 days to — Oran, Algiers, North Africa! (Sept. 1, '43). Debarkation and on to Bn staging area, a rocky, arid mound near Fleurus, a few miles outside of Oran, and dubbed **Goat**

Hill by its predecessors. Boys tried to shower that day — hair all stood up! Hard water! Water was the biggest problem — it could hardly be swallowed!

The A-rabs were a thieving bunch, even scrounging into the company sumps. So, Capt Suzuki caught one in the company sump one day and kept shooting at him to "teach him a lesson." Called down by the Old Man, he chuckled as he related this incident — he told the Old Man with a straight face — "I was firing my pistol for practice, and did not see any A-rab!"

Sept 2 — orders to our commanding officers to report to 5th Army Hqtrs 50 miles away at Mastaganuna. The 100th was to join the 34th "Red Bull" Div, a National Guard outfit consisting of Minnesota, Iowa and Nebraska men. This was the first U.S. Division sent to Europe after war had started. It had trained in Ireland and then been committed to the North African theater of operation.

On 5 Sept. the 100th moved into the 34th's hundred-acre bivouac for further training — had time for a little baseball and as usual, the 100th showed its prowess.

On Sept. 19, as the 2D Bat of the 133D Inf Regt, the 100th moved back to Oran with the rest of the 133D, for shipment to Italy. It entrained eastward from Oran to Ferryville, a secluded port just before Tunisia and boarded the Funston at that port.

CHAPTER FOUR

Salerno to Cassino; Baptism of Fire; First KIA;
First Wounded; Drubbing at Cassino

The 34th Div left Ferryville for the Salerno Beachhead on the 19th Sept '43 with the 100th traveling in the SS Frederick Funstan, one of four ships assigned to the 133D Regt and its equipment. Two days later, on 22 Sept. the transports reached their stations off the beachhead. As the men started down the rope ladders to the waiting barges, these barges kept circling about, making it difficult to get on. A few fell in the salty brine. Also, by the same time all had gotten on to their barges, the whole barge full were sick — like dogs. The barges had to keep circling to get all units lined up to hit the beach as units. Nonetheless, had there been any kind of enemy resistance at the time the barges finally landed on the beach, the story of the 100th might have ended right there and then!

The push-out off Salerno began this way — on the 26th the 34th Div entered the chase of the Germans, now in retreat, and the 133D received orders to truck 25 miles East to the vicinity of Monte-Corvino-Rovella. At Montecorvino the 133D received orders to move to the vicinity of Olivetto Citra in the 45th Div sector on the right flank of the 5th Army. It would operate as a combat team under the personal direction of Gen Ryder and would proceed North and West to cut off main road lines leading from Avellino to Benevento, a key road center on the route of enemy retreat to the Volturno River.

And so it was that on the 27th, the 100th waded the Calore River at a place where a bridge had been blown. On this day, enroute, civilians encountered reported Germans hiding in a farmhouse nearby wishing to surrender. Col Turner commanded the 1st Plat, Co. B to pursue and capture German POWs, diverting that Plat from its Point position. The 1st Plat did as ordered. The 1st Plat returned with one German POW bagged — the first POW taken by the 100th but had lost its point position lamented Masami Hanakado.

Company B was still acting as the Advance Guard. Capt Suzuki ordered the 3D Plat which had assumed the Point position to lengthen its distance between it and the main body. Lead Scout was Sajiro Higa and 2nd Scout, Sakae Tanigawa. It was now the 29th. Advancing along the route, along the secondary route through the village of Castelvette, toward the high ground around Chiusano, the point was allowed to pass through the S bend in the road, and then a German MG nest let loose on the main body. Just before the burst of enemy fire, Sa Tanigawa had turned around and raised his rifle horizontally above his head, signalling, "Enemy in Sight". Mortar shells subsequently began to fall too. Hideo Uchida was believed to be the 1st wounded for the 100th. He was caught in this barrage. Shizuo "Bob" Takashige was wounded too. He was the BAR man and was right behind Sa Tanigawa. Capt Suzuki directed Sgt Shigeo "Joe" Takata to move up ahead. Takata shouting, "It's the first time, so I'm going first," walked up on the ridge line, exposing himself and to draw the enemy fire to him and to expose the enemy position. The enemy mortar shells, as though magnetized to Joe, (observed Yasu Takata) followed all of his movements. As Joe descended back into a low spot, an airstrike got him. Dying, Joe managed to relay information to one of his men who had crawled up close to him — the enemy location and emplacement. Keichi Tanaka, no relation of Joe was also shot dead in this encounter, number two KIA for the 100th. Joe Takata was posthumously awarded the DSC! Following this skirmish, the 100th moved on and rested about 8 days in the town of Montesarchio. Filthy town. Kukai all over the streets. On October 8, the unit moved into Bagnoli. The 100th received authorization to wear the coveted **RED BULL** shoulder patch from Gen Ryder himself as a token of acceptance and esteem.

It happened some time before Col Turner was relieved. Turner and a few officers were "pow-wow" near Co B's Command Post. Billy Takaazu was there with his Bazook pointing downward. One rocket discharged accidentally (safety pin was not in place) and lodged deep in the soft dirt in front of Turner. Billy turned red as a beet! And, he knew he

deserved the tongue lashing that followed. Sgt Yasu Takata was an eyewitness to that incident.

First exposure to the Screaming Meemies, a six-barrelled electrically fired German Rocket gun (the Nebelwerfers) was around Oct 22 Near Hill 590. It took 5 days to take S. Angelo and Hill 592.

A reflection by one Buddy who went back home early, Takeo Daido: "When given our final instruction to support the 5th Army at Salerno Bay every one knew we would be in there pitching for Democracy. We, the boys of the 100th were ready and willing to sacrifice for our country for the Battle of Salerno and other battles to come, but when we landed we were fortunate we didn't meet any opposition, the Jerries already having been pushed back by the 5th Army. We were surprised to find a battleground not too long ago, so quiet and peaceful, no indication of fighting going on for miles.

On the morning of Sept 28 as the leading element for the 34th Div we the boys of the 100th were surprised by the Germans and tasted our first battle. The reaction of the boys were cool and they made sure use of what had been learned in training. During the battle one shell burst 4 yds away from me. I sure did hug the ground and prayed many times that morning. It is natural we get scared and pray for help. As days and weeks went by before we got ready to storm the German Winter Line, we encountered a few more battles. On the morning of Nov 4 we made a coordinated attack across the Volturno River. Before we made the crossing, our artillery pounded the banks for 45 minutes. When we crossed the Volturno with our trousers wet, one of the boys stepped on one of the anti-personnel mines. Nine buddies got hit from that one mine.

Right there and then everyone went into action. I heard the boys say, 'Let's go gang, fix bayonets'. During the fight, four flares were thrown at us. It wasn't too pleasant when we were pinned down for half-an-hour with bullets flying over our heads, especially in the dark.

When we reached our objective, we dug our foxhole as we always do and waited for counter-attacks. There was some

fighting going on our right flank that morning. All day the Germans didn't attack my company position. When ordered to take the higher grounds on the afternoon of the 5th, the Germans were waiting for us. No matter how many shells came down we just kept on advancing. Suddenly, about 4:30 PM a shell burst about 8 yds away from me, there I was hit in my right leg, just below my knee. One of my buddies gave me first aid then. Since I was unable to walk I was left behind, meantime the boys kept on advancing. Ten minutes after I was hit, I counted 12 German planes dive-bomb and strafe the boys. I saw everything that the boys were going through. At about 6 PM I was carried to the Bn Aid Station not too far away. During our spare moments in our foxholes or while at a rest camp our only thoughts always have been with our families and friends. Most boys do carry a Bible at all times. We write letters when we have the chance. A few weeks went by when I was evacuated by air to Africa. Not long after that I came back to America for further treatment. But while in Africa my only thoughts were to get well soon and rejoin the boys. Words cannot express how fortunate I am to be back in America where I can sleep in a nice clean bed and the privileges I am having as an American instead of the muddy fox-hole with shells bursting all around. I am mighty proud I am an American and a member of the fighting 100th now fighting for democracy."

On Nov. 3 the 100th jumped off from the junction of Sava River-Volturno River. Companies E and B led off. On a reconnaissance near Junction 85, Capt Suzuki and Lt Kim, looking for a likely approach road and enemy troop, went up to scout the area. Kim went up over the high ground, Suzuki was feeling the ground with his hands for mines. Kim came back and was within hand-shaking distance from Suzuki when, even before Kim's words, "all clear," sounded, tracer bullets whizzed by between the two from the hedge to their front. Suzuki had seen Kim tumble forward, he himself dove for cover, and began firing away with his pistol, attempting to draw fire away from Kim, whom he though had surely had it. Meanwhile he came closer to Sgt Ozaki's position and appraised him of the situa-

tion. Immediately Ozaki yelled, "Fix Bayonets! Charge!" The whole company having heard this command, leaped up and charged forward! That was the first and only "Banzai charge with bayonets" executed in WWII, we believe. The charge netted two Jerries, the rest had fled after the initial exchange of fire. Kim was found below, nonchalantly lobing grenades over the hedges.

Next morning Suzuki observed an enemy rolling barrage laid down to perfection. Most beautiful one he had ever seen. Shortly, orders from the Bn Comdr came down — to move his troops through the barrage with a direct assault. Suzuki called Ex O Marzano and told him to be ready to take over the command of the company because he was going to refuse to execute this command order and that he expected to be court-martialed. Capt Mizuha yelled, "You scared?!" and Capt Suzuki replied, "You're damn right, I am!" Maj Gillispie came over for a personal inspection — and agreed with Taro. The Bn started an end-run on its objectives, by way of Pozzoli.

Company B was in reserve in this operation and company runners Bunichi J. Kimura and Masao "Stu" Yoshioka were at Bn Hqtrs in a grape vineyard. The forward units could not be observed, nor detected, being under cover of an olive orchard. But Company B was easily spotted among the grape vines, and was mistaken for the main body by the Germans who rained mortar shells upon the company. 3 officers got hit by one shell, including Suzuki and Capt Johnson who died of shrapnel wounds. Suzuki decided to be a walking wounded and started walking toward the rear. The last to exchange cheers with Suzuki before he collapsed almost at the feet of Doc Kometani was Jimmy Shintaku. Suzuki had blacked out from loss of blood. Forward observers whose equipment had been blown up by the barrage and who had offered assistance earlier, carried him to the aid station. Ex O Rocco Marzano took over command. Evacuated to a hospital in North Africa, Suzuki went stateside on the Hospital Ship, the Arcadia, for further medical treatment. At Pozzoli EMs were transferred from Companies E and F to other companies to fill in the gaps, but

still there was not enough to go around. (Companies E and F had been formed at Camp McCoy from the bulging Co D) Bob Sakoki joined B then.

Back-tracking a little, just before this Pozzoli action — the case of the **Vanishing US Paratroopers** happened. They had jumped in the wrong spot.

Editor of the Star Bulletin: "I'm the Squad leader that was supposed to have recued the 22 American paratroopers that was in your article about one or two months' ago. I don't know who gave you the news, but the rescuing statement wasn't true. We did go on that particular mission to rescue them, but when we went to that certain place there was no one to be rescued. What happened to those paratroopers I don't know. I don't mind being written up for things I did do, but neither do I want to be glorified for things I didn't do." Yours truly, Pvt Yutaka Nezu, US Infantry. Editor's Note: The incident referred to above occurred during fighting by Allied Forces outside and later into the Italian City of Benevento on the front where Gen Mark Clark's 5th Army is operating. Capt Taro Suzuki, one of the AJAs from Hawaii on that front gave Sgt Yutaka Nezu credit for leading a squad of American soldiers who rescued 22 American paratroopers who had been behind enemy lines for more than two weeks. First news of the exploit came in a United Nations' radio broadcast from Italy picked up in New York October 11.

Capt Suzuki sez he made no such report, but that he maintains that the paratroopers did exist. While creeping up on a farmhouse near Benevento, four Italian senioritas came shouting down the path: "What can we do for you?" and all that. Sending for someone who could speak and understand Italian, Tokuji Ono came forward. They asked the ladies for water. The ladies kept on saying excitedly; "Para-chu-te, para-chu-tel" or something to that effect. Capt Suzuki reasoning that if there were parachutes there, he ought to commandeer them, they being very useful, valuable articles. The ladies retreated and came back with water laden on their heads. The boys had their fill of water. The Capt then pointed to Sa Tanigawa and

told him to investigate with his squad. Tanigawa's squad did meet up with some US paratroopers, 19 or so, up on the rise near the farmhouse, but they did not need any rescuing, they were walking back toward Friendly lines!??

Dick Oguro: Here I was, one day, sitting on my fat fanny, behind a desk in the Qounset hut set up as the rear echelon Hq of ATIS, Brisbane, Australia, APO 500, General MacArthur's Hqtrs translating a captured medical technical manual and using a Japanese-English dictionary like mad and cussing and bitching (under my breath, of course) as usual and wanting to go back to Company B to see some action, when mail call came. The Pacific War was passing me by too. (ATIS — Allied translator-Interpreter Section). A letter from Sgt Fred Kanemura. Fred, a Sgt! The letter admonished me to stay put in Australia, where I was better off. Had previously written my thoughts on this to him. Then, I thought it was only a month or so later that I received another letter from him, this time return address — Lt Fred Kanemura. What a fast promotion, thought I. Must be a battlefield promotion. Then I find an old clip which sez Fred Kanemura promoted to 2D Lt on August 5, '44 in Italy. And it went on to say, "wounded three times. Purple Heart with two Oak Leaf clusters. What the article omitted was — a Silver Star recipient. Asked him about it; his characteristic answer was with a smile, "I don't know where and when 'cuz the presentation is not made on the spot, but way after." Always close-mouthed, that Fred, one of founding fathers of present day Baker Chapter.

Anyway, I must have had a time lag, and his letter must have been received in late '44, after my stint with the 16th Australian Div on mopping up operation in New Guinea. Never did get promoted From S/Sgt to the end of VJ Day.

Pvt James G. Funakoshi was in the first assault wave at the bloody Salerno beachhead. And PFC Charles M. Takenaka in the third. They were under heavy aerial attack during the initial landing and met heavy opposition on the beach. "We pushed right in behind the retreating Jerries" and Funakoshi was wounded in this drive. A German .88 shell got him

although he dived into a ditch. Pfc Tanenaka suffered three back wounds in a later engagement. He also was the victim of an .88 shell. It happened approaching the Volturno River. The Nazis laid down a heavy artillery and mortar fire. "An .88 found me" though he dove for cover. German MGs are not too accurate, but artillery and mortar make one nervous to put it mildly.

Pfc Kazunobu Yamamoto of Hilo Hawaii was wounded in the Pozzoli action too. After being hit, though, he stayed at his 60 MM Mortar and kept pumping away with his mortars until the Germans were shoved back. For this action Yamamoto was awarded a Silver Star.

X Cpl Ken Muroshige was wounded in action near Pozzoli. On Hill 841, near Cerasuolo, a squad in the Company B sector was under flanking attack by an enemy platoon with rifles, grenades, automatic pistols (faster than a Tommy gun) and machine guns. When the initial skirmish had ended, 27 Jerries were dead, one was wounded, and one a POW. The enemy remnants moved in for a second assault. Four more were killed and three more wounded. The rest finally withdrew for the day. Two men, Sgt Allen Ohata and Pvt Mikio Hasemoto had done all the damage, and neither had been hurt. But, Hasemoto died the next day, hit by mortar shell fragments as they fought off yet another attack. Both received the DSC and, Allan was to receive a battlefield commission later, too.

Pvt Mikio Hasemoto, DSC winner's account ran as follows: — "He was guarding his platoon's flank when he sighted 40 Germans crawling through the underbrush in his direction. Two machine gunners opened fire on him, and returning fire with his automatic rifle, he silenced the two enemy gunners. Other Germans opened fire and Hasemoto's rifle was disabled. Undaunted, he ran to a protective ledge ten yards away to secure another rifle. Crawling back to his old position, he continued his firing until his second rifle jammed. He then crawled through a screen of German machine gun fire to secure a third rifle, an abandoned M-1.

His squad leader who was nearby, tossed him several clips of

ammunition, and both began shooting the advancing Germans, killing ten, for a total of 37 dead.

When only three Germans remained in the fight, Hasemoto and the squad leader charged forward, killing one, wounding the second and taking the other prisoner. On the following day, Hasemoto continued to repel over whelming numbers of Germans until he was killed by enemy fire." During this period Nov through Jan. there were 44 KIAs and the count of wounded mounted. Sgt Francis P. Gora, star football player for St Louis in his high school days was slightly wounded. Pfc Shigeo Igarashi was KIA. Sgt Tokuji "Bull" Ono, the Italian interpreter was wounded, Takemitsu Higa, a Mid-Pacific Institute graduate was KIA. Yozo Yamamoto was wounded in action. Toshikatsu Nakahara already once wounded (Oct 43) was wounded the 2nd time. Sgt Teji "Tag" Oishi was killed (Cassino Jan. '44). Howard Kutara well known as a boxer and a model youth in the tough Kakaako district was killed in action. Sgt Yutaka Nezu of the "no-show" paratrooper rescue mission was KIA. Tsukasa Muramoto was wounded in action. He is an erstwhile Fencing (Kendo) Instructor from Wahiawa, Hawaii. Richard Yoneshige was wounded in Cassino action. Sgt Ross K. Fujitani was wounded in action Tadami Fujiwara was wounded in action.

Sgt Ross K. Fujitani was promoted to 2nd Lt in July '44, believed to be the first Company B EM to be battlefield commissioned, transferred to Company C and later KIA, October 15, 1944.

Near Alife, Major Gillespie was relieved by Major Clough. On Dec. 31 the Liri Valley Campaign began. The 100th pushed off with objectives: S. Vittore and Mt La Chiaia. Then after securing Hill 1190, around Jan. 7 '44, the 100th headed for Hill 1270. At this engagement on Hill 1270 Sgt Masaharu Takeba moved away from his group and deliberately exposed himself in order to draw enemy fire and thereby to reveal its positions. He was killed in this action. Posthumously a Silver Star was awarded him.

By February 10, the 100th was operating in the Cassino area.

On or around 12 Feb. '44, Company B was sent into Cassino to aid the 3rd Bn, one of its squads was holed up in an ancient church and was being gradually decimated by Jerry shells. Cpl Susumu Musashi was wounded in Feb. '44. Pvt Minoru Tokunaga returning stateside after being wounded in the capture of Hill 1017 near Cassino by a grenade, (stated to interviewers.) "It was so dark, I never saw the German throw the grenade." Although he is slight of stature and the US Browning Automatic Rifle is comparatively heavy to carry, Pvt Tokunaga credits the BAR with a great share of the victories in Italy where he saw action. (Post Motem: Tokunaga was killed in an auto accident in Honolulu some 7 years ago.) Bob Takashige talks with fondness about his BAR too, only he sez: "When you hit the ground, your back side is still a target, because of the bulky load of ammo you carry around your waist!" Pvt Mac Yazawa, a veteran of the Italian Campaign, gave this interview while visiting Boston on a brief leave from Gardiner Hospital, Chicago where he was recovering from shrapnel wounds received in Italy. A German mine got him about 16 miles South of Cassino and filled his right lung with shrapnel and nearly tore off his right arm. In the interview Yazawa told how a German officer captured with four other prisoners by the 100th Inf Bn was dumbfounded when told his captors were Japanese. "Mein Gott!" he exclaimed, "Is Japan fighting against us now?"

"We were all dying for a crack at the Jap Army when we were fighting in Italy," Yazawa related. "Some of the boys couldn't understand why we'd been sent to fight the Germans when we'd much rather fight the Jap forces which attacked our country." "I was always accepted as a fellow American soldier by every other American soldier I met overseas," he continued. "I never ran into any bigotry or small mindedness."

On or around March 10, '44 while in a rest camp at S. Giorgio near Benevento 10 officers and 151 men arrived from the 442D RCT, Shelby. Among the replacements were the following assigned to Company B: Moses So, Eishin Akamine, "Chicken" Tamura, Richard "China" Yamashina, Nolan

Miyazaki, Takuya Tokuno, Hiromi Fujimura, Kiyoshi Nambu, Iwao Takmori. These first replacements from Shelby represented the undesirables that the 422nd wanted to get rid of in a hurry? Sez Hiromi Fujimura — "It is absolutely correct, all the undesirables at Shelby were sent out on the 1st replacements sent to the 100th." He goes on to say that there were many boxers among them, Shangy Tuskana, the "Big" Boxer for one, and that practically all in this 1st replacement group were from Hawaii. Lt Robert Kadowaki was in this first group of replacement officers. Hiromi was assigned to the 4th Plat MG Section. Mickey Nakahara was Plat Sgt then, later was battlefield commissioned. Hiromi was wounded by a shrapnel fragment in Bruyeres, before the **Lost Battalion** episode. And after over a month of hospitalization, got shipped out to a repo depot for shipment back stateside.

Meanwhile, the Draft having been re-instituted by Pres Roosevelt, the 1st bunch of draftees, having been called up for Military Service early in December with no discrimination as to race, color, or creed, had been sent to the mainland for their basic training, possibly to Camp Hood, Tx.

A general observation by Pfc Haruto Kuroda writing home. (A terrific writer in his own rights) "Don't know what the papers had to say of my doings and I hope they didn't put it on too thick. I'll have a heck of a time trying to explain myself one of these days, if they do. Without my buddies working together, nothing would have been accomplished. They deserve a lot of credit to. I've tried hard to make you people at home proud of me. At times I asked myself, will I turn coward? Am I going to let my buddies down? These and many more questions passed through my mind. It wasn't easy to keep from showing a little fear for there is fear in all human beings.

"Here is one of my numerous experiences. One day our Bn moved up from the reserve and were to move into a small town. The town wasn't cleared and the outfit was ordered to send a patrol. Lt Ohata who was formerly a Sgt in my platoon had one of the patrols and my squad with another Lt in charge had the other. The other outfit was to come through this place we

were to investigate. Lt Ohata had the patrol going into the town and my squad a crossroad. We started just before dark and checked all houses and questioned the Italians for minefields. The two patrols worked together until we reached our parting point. The officer that was with me was inexperienced so I left him in charge of the squad and I went forward with my scouts. The scouts and I reached the objective and the Lt brought the squad forward. He wanted to return but I suggested we investigate a couple of the houses that stood nearby. He agreed so I split my squad up in three because there were fourteen of us in all. Just as I finished separating the men into groups, I saw dark shadows coming down the road and called the men and the Lt's attention to them. My automatic gunner immediately set up his gun on the left side of the road. These men coming on the road were coming from our own frontlines so I couldn't order the men to fire for I didn't want to kill our own men. I challenged them from my position, and I received a shot in reply. They tried to bluff me because one of them spoke English and said: 'Prisoner' As soon as they fired, we opened up and the Germans dropped their machine-guns and scattered. The shot the Germans fired hit our Lt in the elbow so I was in complete command. (Imagine a Pfc in charge). Anyway, I paired off my men and put them in positions where they could give each other all-around protection. The Lt, in the meantime, was patched up by our Medic and he sent a runner back to the outfit about forty-five minutes away for a hurrying runner. I ordered the automatic gunners, for I had two of them, to shoot occasional bursts into some trees and to traverse their fire. When the runner reached the company he gave the message. The battalion then decided to move into the objective the same night. The company commander came up behind us with another Lt and his platoon. I met them and the men of the platoon leaned against the bank on both sides of the road. The Captain and I stood in the middle of the road on the safe side and I started to give him the situation. Just then Tommy guns and rifles let go all at once seven yards behind us. There was a yell and two men lay dead in the middle of the

road. What happened was that two of the Germans thinking that we were their men came up to investigate the shooting. Our men thought these men were some of the men from the other platoon. The hobnailed shoes of the enemy gave them away. One of the Jerries stooped to tie his shoes and had disclosed their identity."

It was during the height of the Cassino action that the Company B song was composed and sung. Yukio Takai composed it and Bunichi J. Kimura was the chief vocalist. Yukio Takaki, winner of a DSC, but, "dunno where, no how", wrote the words to the tune of the then, current Japanese Hit Song entitled *ROEI NO UTA* (Bivouac Song).

From the day we landed in Salerno 'till now
Our new outfit — have you heard of it?
Climbing mountains, skirting hills, slushing through the valleys
Wherever we are advancing, no enemy in sight
Salty, Bloody, we are the 100th Bn

Ah, so today we go into battle again
For the Revenge of our fallen comrades we close in for the kill
To blazes with the enemy's blinking pillboxes too
We'll take em before morning breakfast
The proud 100th Bn, we are!

Sa le no ni tsuite kyo made no
Orera no Shin Gun kiita daro
Yama koe oka koe, tani wataru
Susumi yuku toko teki nashi to
Chi-Shio ni moeru Hyaku Butai
Omoe ba kyo no gekisen ni
Taorete ita senyuu no
Kataki no ki jun no to-chi-ka mo
Asa meshi mae da — Nanni Sonna!
Mune wa taka naru Hyaku Butai

Baker's song of battle — *ROEI NO UTA* — How it came to being.

WINTER 1943 — Italian Campaign! At the height of the

battle, prelude to Anzio, during the lull in betwixt decimating Cassino Abbey, a battle song was born — Company B's Japanese battle song, local lyrics of which were composed to the melody of the then current "hit" song popular in Hawaii too during the pre-war period before the bombing of Pearl Harbor, and which was being "hummed" constantly by several boys of Company B: *ROEI NO UTA* — literally translated: *Song of Bivouac*.

YUKIO TAKAKI composed not only two stanzas but, several. And, Bunichi J. Kimura became the foremost vocalist-soloist promoting the song among the boys. UNFORTUNATELY over the years, postwar to present, most of the stanzas were lost or forgotten, and, BJ, for the life of him, could remember only two stanzas!

After the Natsunoya Teahouse stag party of 1980, the song was adopted officially as Baker Chapter's battle song. B.J. was not sure of the song title the lyrics were based on. SO THE HUNT was on to get the melodies of two songs — *Roei no Uta* and *Byakko Tai*, one of which was the melody we were seeking. Request was made to Bakerites for a record or tape of the two songs through Chapter news-letters and through the medium of the Puka Puka Parade.

MARCH 1981 — Baker President Bob Sakoki was deluged with "fan mail", tapes, and phonograph records of *Roei no Uta* sent by the Japanese people from all over Japan, even as far away as Hokkaido.

After listening to the tapes and recordings of *Roe No Uta* at the home of Prexy Sakoki, BJ finally proclaimed: "That's it. that's the song!" WITH ONE OF THE TAPES was a clip from the *ASAHI SHINBUN* dated March 19 (or thereabouts) wherein Baker Chapter's request for tapes and records were included in an article based on Baker Chapter's news in the *Puka Puka Parade* December 1980 issue!

Now, how did *Asahi Shinbun* get the article? Who was the responsible culprit? We thought of Takeshi "General" Teshima who resides in Japan currently. But, the best plausible explanation accepted was given by Prexy Sakoki — that, many Japan

tourist stop by and visit our Club 100, and one of them could have been an Ashai Shinbun employee or reporter, but any Japan visitor could have sent the issue into the Asahi Shinbun.

Although only two stanzas of the lyrics were remembered by BJ, an informal group from Baker's Steering Committee decided to work on a few more stanzas. Also it was decided to get Marie Yoneshige involved to work on a piano accompaniment to the song. And, meeting at Marie's home one night, the boys came out with 4 new verses, making a total of 5 verses. "Composer" Yukio Takaki was present this night. Someone made a parting shot, "We ought to have one stanza on Anzio, since it is an important point in the war — the breakthrough to Rome. We had stanzas on Salerno, Cassino, Belvedere, and the lost battalion, but no mo Anzio!"

Finally a KARAOKE tape arrived from Japan, what Prexy Sakoki had wanted all along — just music and no vocalization. Now, the group could sing using the tape for the background music in lieu of a band or a piano accompaniment. Marie was thus left off the hook. TANX marie just the same.

Meanwhile, many more meetings were held. Arguments over phraseology, single words, etc. Tommy Ogata whom Sakoki had enlisted — consulted contributed much to the final workings as well as the last stanza. It was decided to go with 5 stanzas because the tape had only 5 stanzas too. Belvedere was thus dropped from stanzas to be sung. B.J. had wanted only 3 stanzas to be sung, but he was over ruled. An Anzio stanza was created and added but it has not been worked over officially to date.

Late in April, Jimmy Shintaku wrote and revealed that he was the culprit responsible for the article appearing in the Asahi Shinbun. An Asahi Shinbun reporter had interviewed him on Guam and that's when Shintaku had told him about Baker Chapter doings, and its search for tapes and such.

Prexy Sakoki championed the cause of performing as a choral group for the 39th Anniversary, and thus was formed the Baker "FROG POND" Singers! By a stroke of genius too Prexy Bob plucked, Masao "Stu" Yoshioka to be the

MAESTRO! ONLY 5 REAL rehearsals we have had — SO BEAR AND GRIN IT WITH US! Song debut — June 81 — Hilton Haw'n Coral Ballroom

THE SAGA OF THE 100TH!

SALENO NI TSUITE KYO MADE NO

Orera no shingun kiita daro
Yama koe, oka koe, tani wataru
Susumi yuku toko teki nashi to
Chi, shio ni moyuru Hyaku Butai!

OMOE BA KYO NO GEKISEN NI

Taorete i-itta senyu no
Kataki toruzo to chikai au
Teki no tochika, asa meshi mae
Mune wa taka naru Hyaku Butai

CASINO NO IKUSA MO HIDO KATTA

Yuushi mo takusan nakushita ga
Kyo mata yukuzo, oboete ro
Doku gun taose ro, asu mo aru
Warera wa makenai Hyaku Butai

TEKUSESU (Texas) Butai wo sokuu tame

Nokorishi yuushi wa jusannin
Tasuketa yuushi no warai gao
Chiisana koe de, "Banzai", to
Yuuki wa takamaru Hyaku Butai

TATAKI SUNDE IKU TSUKI KA

Yubi ori kazoete matte ita
Kaeranu tomo wo shinobi tsutsu
"Saki ni kaeruzo, sumanai," to
Hana wo sakashita Hyaku Butai

No practice we have had on the following:

MOGURA TAJI NA TATAKI WA

Anzio senchi de okonatta
Teki gun taiho, mi wo shimiruga
Yami were yaburi, Ro-ma meate no
Kao wa otosanu Hyaku Butai

BEL BA DEA (Belvedere) (YAMA TO TANI
KOWASHII)

Warera butai no konnan wa
Yama koe, yabu koe, yuki ni nete
Han suu butai de oikake ta
Chi, ase ni nureta Hyaku Butai

Since landing in Salerno till now
Our new outfit, you must have heard of (by now)
Over hills, over dales, 'cross the valley floor
Advancing boldly (as though no enemy in sight)
Steaming with blood and salt, the 100th Bn

Oh, yes! We must do battle again today!
For the sake of our buddies, fallen and gone
We will close in with the enemy to avenge them
Enemy pillboxes — (why) before breakfast!
Bursting with pride, the 100th Bn

The Cassino engagement was decimating
We lost a lot of brave comrades, but-
Today again, we're coming at ya, remember that
Destroy those big Berthas, there's always
tomorrow too
We never give up, the 100th Bn

In the rescue of the Texas "lost" Battalion
Only 13 men prevailed
The radiant faces of the rescued comrades

Stirred a soft "Banzai" within us
Spirits soaring, the 100th Bn

Unknown months after war's end
Counting on our fingers and waiting
Bidding a solemn farewell to our un-retuned
buddies
Saying, "Sorry to beat you to home, fellas"
Blossomed fully, the 100th Bn

Mole-like tactics
Were employed in Anzio
the Screaming Mimis shrivelled our butts, but
Breaking through the veil, with sights on Rome
Chins up, the 100 Bn

Awesome were the hills, vales of Belvedere
Our Bn's great perils were
Overcoming hills and thickets, sleeping
in snow
We pursued with even half-a-battalion
Dripping with blood and sweat, the 100th Bn

One more tidbit about the Cassino front. Nobody is ever going to accuse Pvt Mitsukazu "Mike" Miyake of bragging about his part in the war. He was commended by a superior officer for coolness under fire carrying provisions to men in Cassino and bringing back the wounded. His gang of 5 were caught under a barrage that lasted about an hour. "Some rocks fell on us and shell fragments whizzed behind us. We moved on and they were still shelling behind us. One of the boys was hurt by a big rock, but for some of the others it was much worse." Moroccan troops relieved the 100th/34th Div at Cassino and the troops moved on — to Anzio.

CHAPTER FIVE

ANZIO — Beach Rats Break Through to ROME!

On the 24th of March '44, shipping out of Naples, members of the 100th no longer part of the 133D Inf, but still attached to the 34 Div, embarked in LSTs for the 120 miles' trip, reaching Anzio on the 27th. Then moved by truck to a point South of Borgo Montello to relieve the 2D Bn of the 30th Inf. On April 2, Lt. Col Gordon Singles, formerly of the 64th Div, took over the 100th. The 2nd batch of replacements arrived from Camp Shelly — a compliment of 18 officers and 261 EMs. Replacements to Company B included: "Arrow" Miyagi, Satoshi "Sugar" Kaneshiro, Frank "Junior" Nishimura, Jimmy Oshiro, Harold Oda, Saburo Sato, Shigeru "Junior" Fujimoto, Hirao "Pinto" Nakagawa (KIA later), Rikio Tsuda, Mitsuru Doi, Fred Shimizu, Nicky Iwai, Masato Koga, Kazuo "Cheeta" Okada, and possibly Hiromu "Muggsy" Morikawa (KIA later). Rikio Tsuda was a "misfit", so he claims, not having been trained as a rifleman, but as a weapons technician — heavy weapons — machine guns. But, he was to be really a big asset to the boys at Anzio — being called up constantly to adjust misfiring MGs, adjust head space, etc. etc. He was written up for a Silver Star in action in Casteloggio, much, much later. Yozo Yamamoto claims he got transferred to B from E around here and assigned to the 2D Plat, Ken Kaneko's platoon. With two days of training tactics with the recruits, the 100th then went on to relieve the 1st Bn of the 133D Inf, as ordered, on 6 Apr. Anzio was a completely different life-style. Sleep from dawn to midday. No one left cover during daylight. The Beach Rats emerged at sundown, but even then always on the alert too.

May 1 was celebrated in Hawaiian style — leis improvised and passed out. T was a big celebration, so much so that I May became known broadly by Italians as **Lei Day!** The farmhouses here abounded with flowers. The nights were filled with Night Patrol duty or sand-bag filling chores. Also, "Axis Sally" could be heard nightly broadcasting from Rome.

Lt Young O Kim was considered the best of Anzio Patrols and leaders. He was now Bn S-2. He had won a Silver Star as well as a DSC for his part in the fighting on Hills 590 and 610.

Sometime between May 9 and 10, James "Attu" Komatsu, accompanied an officer (I think it must have been Kim) on a reconnaissance behind enemy lines, near Isola Bella. Komatsu and the officer remained behind the enemy lines for an entire day and returned with vital information. For subsequent raids against the enemy as well as for his part in this action, "Attu" was decorated with the Silver Star. He was later killed in action. Alfred Nozaki, first wounded on Nov 43 was killed in action in May '44.

On 16 May, Kim made one more forage for POWs with Pfc Irving M. Akahoshi and 3 riflemen. Stepping out from Company B's CP, shortly before midnight, the patrol returned shortly before 4:00 AM, all men returning safely, plus booty — two POWs (2 officers). On 19-20th May, the 100th moved out of Borgo Montello in the direction of Borgo Podgora. On the 24th of May, a third batch of replacements arrived from Camp Shelly — 3 officers and 112 EMs. Replacements into Company B included Teruo Mukai and Gary Nakamura. Other replacements such as a large group from the Mainland is believed to have joined Company B about this time. The likes of Chikara "Chick" Furuye, Bill Miyagi, Kenji Yoshino, Tom Kasai, and Hank Sakato, were reported out as being seen around the camp. Jimmy Oshiro swore to high heaven he never knew Hank! At a reunion in Honolulu Jimmy walked up to Hank and called, "Hank!" They had played softball together on the Italian frontlines! On the 27th of May, the 100th trucked 15 miles NE toward Lanuivo to replace the 135th Inf's 2D Bn.

ANZIO REFLECTION — by Pfc Haruto Kuroda "We slept during the day and went to work at night inside of the German lines. The German soldiers are afraid of the dark because that's when things are more in our favor. When you do things at night for a length of time your eyes are trained for that type of fighting. Every so often a machine gun would open up, sometimes it is ours and sometimes German, just to let the

others know that they are still there. Sometimes our boys on the machine guns would play a tune on the Germans. This was "Shave and a Haircut." The Jerries would oblige by playing the last of the tune — "Two-bits." Sometimes we'd yell across the open field to the Germans and call them names. They, thinking it is an attack, would shoot all kinds of flares to see what goes on. A big ditch ran behind us with clear cool water running in it and this came in mighty handy. We took turns taking a bath right on the front lines too. One day in the same stream I tried to catch some fish with an improvised net and caught a snake, ugly looking too. I was out of the ditch in nothing flat. At night, where we were, there was a terrific smell of dead bodies from the dead Germans, not far from our positions. From this place we relieved another outfit and made an attack. We were to travel through an open wheat field in clear view of the Germans. Inside of me I said, 'This is it!' 'I'm never coming back out of this one.' Anyway, we traveled very low and the wheat gave us good concealment. Three of us crawled ahead through a ditch. I noticed a hole that looked like it might have a German in it. I didn't take a chance for fear if I stuck my head up to look inside of it I might have my head shot off. I fired into the hole, then looked in and there was a German scared to death, almost. We took him prisoner and let the others behind us take him back. Continuing on our way on our stomach, I saw a machine gun nest in the vineyard overlooking the approaches of the other groups of men coming up on our right. I threw a grenade, but it fell short a yard from the hole, but scared the Germans in the hole, which gave me time to throw another. This time a bull's eye. In the meantime, the others came up and took the remaining Germans away. There was another machine gun firing at a company on our left. At first we couldn't make out where it was firing from. We did after listening closely, and started toward the gun. The Sgt, myself and another crawled abreast, so that one of us would hit it on the nose. The Sgt was the one who hit it and threw a grenade at the dugout and the Germans surrendered. There were seven of them in this hole and two more in another nearby. Three of us rushed them, followed by

the others and marched them off. A Jerry must have seen us from another position for he fired at me and knocked my helmet off. I still carry the fiber part of the helmet. The steel part had too big a hole torn in it so I had to pick up another one. We were under shelling of German artillery most of the time. I was hit by a piece one time, but it left me unscratched except for a red spot.

The Germans must have fired their anti-tank gun at us because one shell landed about a couple of feet from me, covering me with dust and dirt. Through all this, I remained unscratched. There were other actions at the same place but to go through all this would be taking too much space and time."

On 2 Jun the 100th captured Piano Marano after Companies B and C had cleared lanes through the minefields. The 100th had relieved the 1st Bn, 135th Inf and advanced under heavy mortar fire over hilly terrain toward the little hamlet of Piano Marano. In this action Pvt Shinyei Nakamine was awarded the DSC posthumously. In the push to Rome, near La Troceto, Italy, Nakamine destroyed three MG nests. While creeping to the 4th he was killed by a burst of enemy bullets from his right flank. Earlier in action in the vicinity of Lanuivo, while crawling in pitch darkness, Nakamine was fired upon by a sniper. He threw a fragmentation grenade, then charged and fired a burst of six shots from his Tommy gun into his attacker. As the sniper slumped over, a MG let loose at Nakamine, 60 yds from his left flank. Under covering fire of his riflemen, he moved up to the enemy nest and cut loose with a half clip from his Tommy gun. Four Germans came up with their hands in the air. Nakamine's "determined aggressiveness was largely responsible for the success of his platoon in gaining its objective for the day." Earlier to, after Cassino, Nakamine was committed to the hospital for **trench feet** and the doctor had suggested that he be put on **Limited Service**. But, seeking out a superior officer, he received permission to return to his outfit as soon as he could walk about. This attitude was typical of every man in Company B — stay with the outfit no matter what. And, the majority of the originals of Company B suf-

ferred from Trench Feet, too! Jerry Sakoda was reported wounded this day.

In another part of the Bn sector, Pfc Haruto Kuroda, Pvt Thomas Ono and Sgt Yukio Yokota, all of Company B, earned DSCs for silencing 5 MGs and 5 MG Pistols and killing or capturing 17 of the enemy within a period of 3 hours. Sgt Yokota's citation reads in part: "He crawled through machine gun fire to eliminate enemy nests with grenades, neutralizing with the help of a few companions, 5 MGs and 5 other automatic weapons and killing or capturing 17 Germans within three hours." This amazing man was never hit nor was ever sick through his wartime service! He is Company B's most decorated soldier!

On June 4 Task Force Singles advanced so swiftly up highway 7 through Genzano Ariccia and Albano that the rear and forward elements were out of communication with each other. And, the RCT was out of communication with the Div CP. During a short rest period around here comes this story. The official report — "AJA soldier uses shovel when his gun fails to fire." A Washington D.C. dispatch, "If you can't shoot them, you can bluff them — into surrendering with a shovel, an infantry man has discovered, in Italy. His field expediency was effective in his case, but Pvt Jesse Hirata would not recommend it for standard practice. Hirata, a member of Company B, 100th Inf Bn (Sep), the hard-fighting unit composed of Hawaiians of Japanese descent which distinguished itself in the Italian Campaign, was a leading scout for his rifle platoon near Genzano, Italy, on the afternoon of the 5th, June. The Bn was halted for a short rest period and Pvt Hirata was nosing about the area, suspicious about snipers. The whiz of a bullet sent him to the ground, his suspicions justified, a sniper had fired at him from only a 50-foot distance. Before the enemy could fire again, the infantry man dashed into high weeds, through which he worked his way to the rear of the sniper. He raised his own rifle and squeezed, the rifle failed to fire. Without hesitation he picked up the next best weapon at hand, which happened to be a **German** shovel. Brandishing the shovel and yelling for help, Pvt Hirata charged the German's nest. Assistance appeared at

the same time, and three surprised Germans surrendered to Pvt Hirata and his shovel. Their position yielded a fully loaded Machine Pistol, two rifles, two boxes of hand grenades and a box of rifle ammunition. For this action Pvt Hirata was awarded a DSC!"

The unofficial account circulated via the grapevine among the troops, went something like this. During a short rest period, Jesse had to go, go do his thing. So, with only a shovel in his hand he went looking for a place to squat. In his squatting position among the underbrush, he overheard voices close by. He discerned the voices to be German — peering cautiously over the tall grass, he perceived a German MG position nearby occupied by three Germans. Concealing his shovel to look like a gun barrel, Jesse circled to the rear of the emplacement, charged in and butted the shovel against a German in the pit and demanded surrender. Surprised and bewildered the Germans capitulated without a fight. And Jesse had bagged himself 3 Nazis — and a DSC to boot!

Which is fact and which is fiction? One can never really tell in this turbulent, violent drama called **WAR!** Stories often times do not come out the exact way it happened — because citations have a format, numerous paragraphs, for submission through official channels.

On 5 June, the Anniversary date of the boys leaving Hawaii, 44 miles beyond Valleranello, with Rome only ten kilometers ahead, the 100th was ordered to wait for truck transportation, shattering the hopes of the boys to be the first Bn to enter Rome. The date was the 2nd Anniversary of the departure from Honolulu as the Hawaiian provisional Infantry Battalion.

On June 11, '44, the 3rd Bn, 442D RCT and its 552 Fd Arty Bat, and the 232D Eng Company bivouaced nextdoor to the 100th. On the 17th June, the 2D Bat, 442 RCT moved into the Bivouac area. (The 1st Bn was left behind in Shelby to train replacements for the RCT.) Came the General Order attaching the 100th Inf Bn to the 442nd RCT and the RCT to the 34th Div. S/Sgt Sakae Tanigawa was wounded in action around

June 2 in the advance to Rome. This was the second time since Cassino in Nov '43. "I was hit by an MG bullet in the back and it didn't penetrate my body but was lodged near my right lung and ribs. I was not operated under ether and I have the bullet for a souvenir. The wound wasn't stiched, so I would not have a very bad scar. I was in so much pain that I gritted my teeth so hard as to have them broken into pieces!" (They were false teeth, though!)

After a short training session again, the RCT moved by vehicles and marched to Suvereto. Then on to Belvedere. 26 Jun, contact with the enemy. 100th committed from reserve to flank Belvedere from the East and North. Company B led followed by A. Capt Sakae Takahashi commanded Company B for some time now. He was originally from Company F. At 12:00 Noon, with no time for adequate ground reconnaissance, but working out a plan of advance, the 100th moved across the road which led into Suvereto and, unobserved by the enemy, began its climb to circle Belvedere from the East to a high point slightly NE of the village. Company B led off. As its scouts climbed the ridges, they cut telephone wires leading to an OP on the summit. Found the summit unoccupied upon reaching it. The enemy had fled.

Surveying the situation from the top, Capt Takahashi sent Capt Froning down the slopes with a light MG section and a section of Heavies to shoot up the German artillery and vehicles spotted. Lt Broodry headed his 2nd Plat West with another section of light MGs to cut the Suvereto Road South of the enemy artillery. Lt Walter Johnson led the 3rd Plat SW to take position on higher ground behind and left of Boodry's men. Sgt Yeiki Kobashigawa took the 1st plat SE in a sharp turning movement toward Belvedere. One squad he sent East of the town, another West, and the third he led into the northern end. Kobashigawa and his group were well into the village when two German Machine Pistols opened fire from a Doctor's office of the first floor of a three-story Facist Hqtrs Bldg. Loaded with grenades, and under cover of their comrades' fire, the Sgt and two men ran for a house nearest the Facist Hqtrs

Bldg. One got hit but Kobshigawa and the other soldier made it. Four Germans went through the doctor's office and the firing stopped. The four Germans sprinting from a side door were gunned down — 3 killed, 1 wounded. 20 more Jerries escaped through the back door and tried to make their break, but were gunned down by the squad stationed on that flank. No resistance at this East end so Belvedere had been cleared up in less than a hour! A well directed attack by Johnson's 3d Plat against a single farmhouse — a squad against it and the rest of the plat covering, rendered it ineffective. A well-aimed rifle grenade knocked off an MG mounted on a half-track that had been firing at the advancing squad. Grenades thrown through the windows brought out 7 occupants with hands held high. Material taken from this camouflaged command post — 2 MG half-tracks, a truck, 11 jeeps still camouflaged with bush.

Boodry's plat, supported by 60 mm mortars on a high ground to the rear, had taken 5 minutes to surprise and cut down the enemy artillerymen, and enemy howitzers were now silent. Two squads of Hawaii soldiers of the 100th killed 30 Germans, captured 46 others and took large quantities of enemy equipment in an afternoon's fighting in Belvedere, Italy. Enemy material captured by the men, led by 1st Lt James Boodry included 5 MGs 38 MG Pistols, 13 pistols and several hand "potato mashers," and fragmentation grenades. Eye-Witness report by Rioe Tomita (Hqtrs): "On the top of the ridge-line were two houses. Concealed in them were enemy machine guns and snipers. Dugouts and MG pits about the house were skillfully covered with straw, and from these positions bursts of bullets were fired at Americans advancing toward the Germans. Sgt Eichi Amazaki, Pfc Toshio Sasaki, and Pfc Jesse Hirata led the two squads toward the Krauts. They sneaked across the road and into a grape field where they spotted two snipers firing at Americans far down the slope. The rest of the squads remained behind. The three crept up slowly to within 15 yds of the snipers' foxhole. Sasaki threw a hand grenade. At the same time he opened up with his Tommy gun and caught one German. The other sniper gave up and was taken back to the

company post by Hirata. The men continued advancing toward the first house. Amazaki and Sasaki entered and investigated, but the Germans who had been firing from the building had disappeared. Sasaki led the way out of the building and cautiously approached the corner of the house. He saw a dugout next to the other house. Germans were moving within. A machine gun fired from a slit of the dugout, and an officer appeared at the doorway. Sasaki fired four shots killing the officer. Amazaki joined Sasaki with his Garand rifle and the two fired at the machine gunner who dropped seriously wounded. Meanwhile the two squads having caught up, fired from the second story of the first house. Four occupants of the dugout were killed, and two wounded were captured. The German machine guns snarled, but the soldiers from Hawaii concealed in the shadows of the house killed every Kraut they saw about the house and field.

Amazaki and Sasaki became separated. Another comrade joined Sasaki and they circled toward the ravine some 40 yards away from the second house. Sniper shots whizzed at them. They ran to cover in a shell crater.

About half of the squad was deployed on the border of the ravine. They were firing at the Jerries who were disorganized and milling about. The men estimated they killed about 10 Krauts at least. Sasaki's comrade remained here to fight, but Sasaki moved to the left following the ravine's edge. He saw a Kraut 75 MM AT gun being towed by a team of cows. He crept near to the Germans and fired. Two Germans were wounded and the rest gave up. The two squads were anxious to go further into hostile territory, but Lt Boodry stopped them, "We're fighting in another unit's sector," he said. "We'd better go back before we are mistaken for Krauts and draw artillery fire." The squads suffered only three minor casualties and returned to their company after the fruitful raid which earned them high praise.

In the same action here in Belvedere, Taneyoshi Nakano, a Bazooka man, put a rocket into a German Mark IV Tank with infantry following, coming out of an Olive grove west of the

road and heading toward the farmhouse and the 3d Plat, when it was just 15 yards away from him. The concussion that followed knocked Nakano unconscious too. The German riflemen were picked off as they tried to withdraw. Nakano was later cited with a Silver Star.

2nd group of Draftees in recruit training, Camp Fannin, Texas. On the 7th July, 100th relieved the 2nd Inf. Company B was on the move. On the road to Castellina, Pfc Richard Okazaki put a rocket into the enemy's lead tank's belly (when it was 100 yards away) and caused an effective road block. In the same action, Pfc Masaichi Miyashiro, a Company B sniper bagged ten Germans at 300 yards. As the Jerries pulled back, he climbed to the second floor, re-adjusted his sights, and hit several more, at 800 yards. Both Okazaki and Miyashiro later received Silver Stars. Larry E. Amazaki was among the wounded this day.

Pastina had been taken, so were Pieve San Luce, Lorenzano and Orciano. Luciano and Colle Salvetti also. The Leaning Tower of Piza now could be seen from here. The 100th moved into Livorno (Leghorn). And rejoined the RCT. Rested at Vada. At Vada the separate designation was erased and the 100th officially became the 100th Bn, 442 Inf Regt.

Replacements arrived from Shelby. Roy Nakayama joined Company B along with Hideo Toyama, just prior to Belvedere or with the 181 replacements that had just arrived from Shelby.)

In September the 100 embarked from Piombino and arrived at Naples on the 11th on board the John Holmes that had only 2 latrines for its 1000 passengers! Among these could have been Willie Nakahara, Mitsuru Doi, and Tokuchi Kano.

Around the 27 Sept 44, the 100th boarded the USS Samuel Chase from Bagnoli, on its LSTs, bound for Marseille, France!

Club 100 came into being during this period in bivouac outside Naples, although representatives had met at Camp McCoy and decided that veterans of the 100th should have a clubhouse in Hawaii after the war, and funding had already started. The monies sent to Charles Heminway had grown to

\$30,000. Kometani was affirmed as President and Delegate to Congress, Joseph R. Farrington, had been approved as additional Honorary Member along with Hemenway and Deacon. By-Laws too received approval.

THE BUDDAHEADS WERE GOING TO SEE FRANCE TOO!

THIS IS JUST AN ASIDE—I had been proof-reading this section when I had to take a “break” to go over to Wahiawa (Dot’s Inn) to go see “one-armed” Tamo Shimizu (A), MCing the Installation Banquet of Rural Chapter, Club 100 (January 31, ’81) on tour matters concerning the impending 34th Anniversary Reunion of the 34th “Red Bull” Div slated for Sept. 10, 11, 12 1981 at Amana, Iowa.

Snuck up to the bar unnoticed I hope and bumped into Oswald Kawahara and Lefty Toshio Mizusawa tending to the bar. Hachiro Shikamura sauntered up to the bar too.

As it invariably happens, “war talk” commenced. Had not expected, nor had planned on adding any more pieces to the Company B story, but—had been wondering about Oswald “Ozzie” Kawahara’s “role” in Company B. Had figured him to be a 442nd Volunteer replacement from Shelby to Company B. Actually, he was an original F Company boy transferred into the 4th Plat of Company B at Camp Kilmer, POE before the 100th had boarded the Banana Boat, Parker for Africa. He had been one of the boys seeking shelter from the hot sun under the Life Boats and being fished out numerous times by the MPs during that voyage. He had been happy with the 4th Plat boys, but near Colli, Italy, Capt Takahashi who had assumed command of Company B from the departing—hospital bound, Lt Marzano who finally had to go because of his severe Trench Feet and, frustrated too because his bucking for a captaincy had failed. Takahashi asked Ozzie to become the Captain’s radio operator. Oswald was reluctant, but decided to give it a two-week trial. Soon after, Capt Takahashi left the Company

for a spell, on leave or hospitalization, I don’t know. But Lt Pye took over command. Oswald was asked to cook for Pye and refused. Figuring he wasn’t going to get along with Pye, he asked for a transfer back to the 4th Plat, which was refused—“What would happen if and when Takahashi should return? I would surely get my A—!” Pye said.

Takahashi did return. Pye was transferred out to Company C. And, Ozzie continued to dig the foxholes for the Capt and himself to occupy nightly. Acting 1st Sgt, Al Nozaki was on Ozzie’s S-List too. He had let men go out on pass twice and Ozzie hadn’t even gone on one yet! Once, after when he noticed two guys were already in it—the Capt and Nozaki! In no uncertain terms, Ozzie ordered Nozaki out! The Capt explained that Nozaki was really seriously ill. With a few more choice expletives Ozzie went to bunk with another buddy under a pup tent.

Oswald was a commandeer of the of the first class. He finagled chicken by the “carloads”, carried a turkey under his arms for a long length of time after which when he let it loose, it still followed him—it ended up on the mess table! He killed a cow once too, and everything had been just about eaten up when a “Dago” accused him of stealing the cow. He shelled out \$20.00 for the “skinny boney” cow! The Italian had asked for \$50.00. Capt Takahashi was the “judge”.

But as a soldier, Oswald was the best. He never complained when he was awakened at 2 AM in the morning to go out on patrol, nor when asked to go down to stand guard and guide the incoming ration trucks into camp.

Harry Nishimura came up to the bar, and I asked him point-blank, “You were commissioned about the same time as Fred Kanemura?” Harry said, “I dunno, I think after.” And agreed with Fred’s statement that commissions are awarded way after the incident cited for. He claimed that the 4th Plat was the Best. That he still has with him 3 clips done by Lynne Cross, Advertiser Correspondent. He had a close call right in his own “backyard” at Biffontaine, France, according to Oswald who witnessed the incident. A new recruit was standing guard at one of the

stations to where Harry had gone in search of a buddy who was on Sentry Duty. The recruit fired upon Harry, without going through the proper procedures.

Oswald says that he saw the line of the bullet as it whizzed right through the armpits of the rain coat. Just as Harry was cussing the hell out of the guy, his buddy came out to find out what the commotion was all about. Ozzie was also yelling to Harry to go get a rifle and shoot the SOB! Harry walked into the hut and shedded his rain coat to rack it up. That's when he observed the bullet hole drilled neatly through the armpit of the rain coat. He got furious again, but—. Harry also said that definitely the Mainland Kotonks, Chick Furuye and Kenji Yoshino were in his 4th Plat at Biffontaine, France, but that he was uncertain as to exactly when they had joined up with Company B.

Ross Fujitani was the first Company B boy to get a Battlefield Commission. Mickey Nakahara was the second, followed by Alan Ohata and Ken Kaneko both about the same time, Fred Kanemura, Yeiki Kobashigawa and Harry Nishimura. Ross and Alan served with company C for a spell too!

Mikio Tamane, "Kibei", from Company A, shot this line up full of holes, recalling that Ken Kaneko only a high school grad was battlefield commissioned early, and that he was the only one to have attained a Captaincy before the end of hostilities! That this guy from the 2D Plat was a "gung-ho bugga!"

Hachiro Shikamura, original cook with B (who won a Division Commendation) was asked about when Richard Miyashiro came into Company B. Ozzie noted that Miyashiro came in about the time he came in. But Shikamura thinks that Richard joined Baker from Hq just before Cassino. He is the guy in Hilo and proprietor of Cafe 100.

Others that came up to exchange greetings were Hideo Tokairin, Fred Wada, "Moose" Hayakawa, Hakaru Taoka, and a couple of strangers—I didn't recognize.

The 4th Plat has not received its share of revelations nor publicity due it because it has been a support unit for mortar barrages, MG and At gun fire power for advancing rifle units.

Masami Hamakado has been telling me too that his good Kotonk buddy, Sam Furukawa is a Silver Star winner—well—

Lefty Mizusawa recalls being asked by Capt Takahashi to lead his platoon across the Volturno one night and asking the Capt to have a mortar barrage laid down before he would venture his platoon, although the Capt had assured Lefty that there would be no enemy resistance. Capt obliged, and Lefty led his platoon across. He could see blurred movements in the vicinity of the enemy, but it was pitch dark! The enemy was withdrawing, because of the barrage? There was no enemy resistance now! But it certainly was pitch dark!

Which makes me draw this conclusion—there will always be an "unwritten chapter"—to this history, as long as we have one man alive from Company B!

And, therefore, I am PAU (finito) with this history of Company B. I will seek no more information. Ask me no more questions, and I'll tell you NO MORE LIES!

CHAPTER SIX

FRANCE—Marseille to Bruyeres and Back RESCUE OF THE LOST BATTALION

The USS Chase anchored off Marseille Harbor at around Noon of 29 Sept 44. Group brought ashore at around 5:30 PM by LSTs and trucked to a railroad station. The contingent was bound for Septemes, 8 miles from the port, in 40 x 8 type "cattle" trains. After a four-hour ride, contingent reached the bivouac area in Septemes, France.

On the 9th of Oct the RCT embarked on a 2½ days, 430-mile journey up the Rhone Valley by motor convoy. Passed through such towns as Avignon, Lyons, Vienna, and Vesoul, and stopped 10 miles behind the frontline, in the Vorges Mountain near Charmois devant Bruyeres. Now attached to the 36th Div from Texas.

OBJECTIVE: Bruyeres—Pop—4,000 and situated at a junction of three roads. NE through St Die to Strasbourgh (Main Objective of the 36th Div). Four enemy held hills had to be cleared first before this town could be cleared and secured. The 100th was to take Hill A. A plat of Company B led off the 100th, and had advanced 300 yards when it met enemy fire (Machine gun, sniper fire and enemy shelling). Capt Takahashi silenced this resistance calling for and receiving tank fire. Two Jerries came forward and surrendered. Bazooka teams went forward against the tanks. Rockets scored on two, the others withdrew under their own power. An A/P Plat swept the minefields and the 100th continued to advance. But one squad had to be dispatched back to help mop-up an enemy MG nest, after the Jerries opened fire, after letting Company B bypass a mine protected road-block of fallen trees.

Next morning Company B had descended to the lower edge of the forest, East of which stretched 100 yards of treeless valley. Enemy artillery were barraging the edge of the fringe area where Company B rested. Directly below lay 3 red-tiled roofed stone farmhouses, covered within and without by 50 Germans. Fired at the farmhouse, but made no advance. Fierce

fighting continued for control of the valley. Then Company B again advanced along a track which skirted Hill D, and under a smoke cover, began to cross the open terrain to capture Hill C (Main Objective) when the wind changed and blew the smoke screen away, and Company B was ordered to swing left to follow Company C. The next day on the trail to Belmont, Companies B and D were strafed by two enemy planes, approaching from under low clouds. No casualties. Then the march to Biffontaine. On this march, the Company occupied a spur SW of Biffontaine and attached mortar platoon took positions there. In a three-hour battle, following a pincer movement, Company B fought its way across the valley and pushed from house to house in the western part of Biffontaine. By 5:30 PM Biffontaine was occupied by the 100th. Isolated for a while, the 100th repulsed three enemy attacks against the town it held near Belmont on the Biffontaine-Belmont Road, before the Jerries were repulsed for good. The battle for Biffontaine lasted three days.

36 hours after the 442D pulled into Belmont (supposedly) for a long rest period, it was pulled out of reserve with orders to attempt to rescue the 1st Bn, 141st Inf, a Texas unit of the 36th Div, surrounded in the forest 2 miles East of Biffontaine. The 100th swung NE of Biffontaine, then turned SE through a high wooded area which skirted the Biffontaine-La Hustsiere Valley. Company B advanced on the left from the Line of Departure at 8:00 AM. And met fire from well camouflaged outposts a short while later. And could move only 700 feet by nightfall!

Worst German barrage laid down in the draw and everywhere the next day—plus nine minefields lay ahead. James Boodry, a Silver Star winner was killed in this action. Engineers cleared the minefields during the night, and next morning the 100th pushed forward once more. Gained another 1,000 yards, but now was up against a strongly prepared enemy line which stretched long and strong. Only a frontal attack would do the job. No flanking movement possible. One of Company B's two unwounded officers took over Company C

after the jump-off and subsequent capture of the enemy bunkers had wounded all officers of Company C.

The Major-General himself came down and went in and out of the frontline troops urging them and pleading to the men to go on through. 10 hours and 2,000 feet later, the 2D Plat, Company B cut a path through the last Jerry minefield and made contact with an outpost of the beleaguered force. A patrol from Company I, 442, constantly abreast of Company B also broke through about the same time. The 100th quickly formed a protective corridor and the big Texans passed through to safety. A very costly rescue. There were only 200 able-bodied left in the three rifle companies, though 75 POWs had been taken. Company B's roll call read as follows: The old timers who had been in on his whole war since Salerno—James Kengo Miyano, Takeshi "General" Teshima, James Kawashima, Yukio Yokota, Allan Ohata, Masami Hamakado, Paul Hasegawa, and replacements—Frank "Junior" Nishimura, Richard "China" Yamashina, and James Oshiro. Company B had started at almost full company strength in this rescue attempt.

AN EYE-WITNESS ACCOUNT—by Chaplain Yamada. "On or about 24, Oct 44, the 141st (36Div) replaced the 3rd Bn of the 442D RCT, and within one day's time was completely surrounded by the enemy. Next day, the 442D RCT was pulled out of rest camp and sent to the rescue of the 141st. The 3rd Bn and 100th Bn fought abreast through the dense forests on their mission. The going was tough. Concern for the trapped battalion grew each day. The Major-General of the outfit spent two days in the frontlines with the 442d urging them on. Oct 29, Company I and Company B faced a hill which the Jerries commanded with machine guns. The two companies were pinned down by the withering fire when the Major-General walked among the men at the risk of his own life and urged them to push on. The two assault companies charged forward. The brave soldiers moved straight into the machine gun fire. Many fell, but others moved on like the ceaseless waves of the sea. When the hill was taken, the Regiment moved

on. Enemy resistance lessened and the Jerries began to withdraw. By late afternoon of Oct 29, the 100th and 442D entered the 1st battalion of the 141st. When the 442D appeared close to the area, there was some difficulty in identification. Some of the able and watchful soldiers of the 141st fired on our men. Fortunately there were no casualties. Identification was soon established and the firing ceased."

Job finally done—the 100th moved back to Bruyeres over the first snow fall. Orders to Bains-Les-Bains, 15 miles SW of Epinal, 45 Div rest area. Thence to Nice. After three days in 45 Div's rest area. Then to the Alpine "Front"—snow-covered mountain region between S. Etienna de Tinee and S. Martin de Vesudie to relieve a paratroop unit patrolling the Franco-Italian border. 11 days here, then to Menton. To Mt. Gramondo, to patrol this line. A skirmish with enemy troops holed up in a hunting shack between the 100th's line. Then back to Menton for "R 'n R"—for how long? Some guys were able to sneak off to Monte Carlo to the casinos there! This offense was dubbed "The Champagne Campaign!"

Mainland Kotonk draftees who did their basic at Fort Blanding, Florida joined Company B here at Menton: Yeiki Matsui, George Miyama, Hank Hayashi, Conrad Kurahara, Akira Miyoda and James Mizuno. Nash Tahara is believed to have joined the outfit hereabouts, too, although he came from Shelby, after being a cadre, a T/Sgt.

Around March 45, the 100th left Menton on trucks through Beausoleil. A short stop-over in Nice, then back to Marseille by train.

After delays — that hampered embarkation overseas, the large contingent of draftees from the island and the mainland who did basic training in Camp Hood and Camp Fannin, Texas; and else where on the mainland, were finally banded together for overseas shipment at Camp Meade (Now, Pres Carter's Camp David), finally left for their overseas destination!

Measel epidemic broke out twice while group was at Meade. These draftee replacements landed at La Harve, France, on the

northern tip. May be they were slated for the Normandy Invasion replacements? Hardly, after an overnight stay in La Harve—they were fed a sumptuous dinner that night, then they were put on a train south-bound—for Marseille, near the southern tip of France. The train route took them behind the Eiffel Tower so they were able to have a glance at the well-known French landmark. Final destination was AIX, near Marseille. The RCT had been back in Marseille a couple of days before this contingent arrived. Doc Kometani greeted them personally at AIX, but there were no assignments made to units then.

CHAPTER SEVEN

Return to Italy VE Day Return of Colors

For its action in the Bruyeres-Biffontaine battle, an Oak Leaf Cluster had been added to the Presidential Unit Citation earned at Belvedere. The 100th was to receive yet another one—another Oak Leaf Cluster—for the Appenine Campaign.

Minus all identifying insignias et al, the RCT boarded LSTs on or about March 30, 45 from Marseille, destination unknown. The new replacements that were at AIX were also included in the shipment order. A day and a half later, the group disembarked at Livorno (Leghorn)! Back to Italy, it was. They had been shipped back to Italy, secretly it was hoped. Higher ups did not want to have it leaked out that the buddhaheads and the kotonks were back in Italy, consequently the measures for secrecy. The group was trucked into staging area near Pisa, close enough that the troops could see the Leaning Tower. It was here that the replacements were assigned to units. Company B got: Harry Katahara, Willie Nakahara, Jimmy Inafuku, Santoki, Alan Tamura, Sanekane, Masasuke Toma, Hajime Kodama and Ben Honda.

In April, General Mark Clark visited the 100th and made a speech. It was going to be attached to a Negro Div—the 92D—and would be engaged in the Po Valley Campaign. Initial objective—Georgia Hill and Ohio Hills 1, 2, and 3. The 100th started its movement from Pietrasanta—fruit trees abounded, past Valliecha and up torturous goat tracks and across high ridges to Mt. Cavalia. Then the attack continued on the top of the ridge line. Company B held the L of D with one platoon on the left side of Florida's summit and one on the right.

Company A led off. Next morning Company B moved to the left against Rocky Ridge, by noon it had captured its objective after a tough skirmish—cleaning out one bunker after the other. Around Apr. 7 Company B sent a reinforced combat patrol two miles SW to make contact with the 370th. The patrol entering the town of Strettoia found no sign of life, only

dead Jerries dotted the streets. Patrol made contact with the 370th. Then, resuming the offense, Company B moved through Altagnana to occupy the village of Antona. Then from Antono to Colonnata East Carrara. On the night of the 13th, Company B was ordered NW to Castelpoggio to protect 2D Bat's installations. Re-grouping after a counterattack, the 3rd Plat repulsed the German invaders back down the draw and beyond the other rise. Raito Nakashima was posthumously awarded a Silver Star in this action. Mopped up in Fort Bastione. 17th Apr., two-men patrols sent out by Company B toward Gignago. Patrols failed to return. Search party sent out from Company C. The "lost" patrol had managed to fight its way out with the reinforcements. Unwittingly the patrol had set up the OP in the house only 50 yards from the enemy position and had been surrounded by Jerries.

Around the close of April, the 100th rode tanks to Isala Del Cantone to close the mountain pass between Genoa and the Lombardy Plains.

The Fukuda Task Force organized with Company B of the 100th and Company E of the 2nd Bat, 442, commanded by Major Fukuda was used for special missions. At Viano, reinforced with and A-T Plat and a Wire 'n Radio crew, this Task Force moved to Ciulla to cut off road junction there.

On another occasion, on a night march, Harry Katahara, dropped into a big hole, on the march, when he struggled to surface again, he didn't know which way to go, so he plowed straight ahead when, he bumped into someone dead ahead. "Hey, no can see? No bump that hard!" Harry was not lost anymore. But he said nothing too!

Friday, May 1, 45—Lei Day was celebrated again, which was more luxurious than the Lei Day of a year ago in Anzio.

2 May, war officially ended in Italy. The 100th traveled by truck and train north to Alessandria to take positions on the northern edge of the city. 2 days later, moved south to Novi Ligure to join rest of RCT. Word of Germany's surrender received May 8. On May 16th, relieved of attachment to the 92nd Div. Trucked 125 miles to Ghedi Airfield, a 5th Army

Enemy Concentration area, and passed under control of the 71st AAA Brigade to begin processing POWs. Rice need not be scrounged any more. Twas one of Po Valley's staple crops! Passes to Milan and 442D's own rest camp in Pellegrino.

Last of replacements arrived here, or elsewhere earlier. Toshio "Poka" Anamizu was one of such last replacements. Drafted in Hawaii, basic training in Fort Blanding, Fla. Had been shipped to Italy before VE Day, Naples. But did not get to Ghedi until after VE Day, no fault of anybody—that's the way things bounced!

In June RCT moved to Lecco on beautiful Lake Como. 5 days later, notification came—442D designated Category II Unit available for duty in the Pacific, against the Japanese! Was the time finally coming to fight against the Japanese face to face?

Now, it was just a matter of waiting for orders to ship back to the States. High point veterans were constantly leaving.

Sports and recreation filled in the months to December. 3D place in the Army's Leghorn Football League. Played two post season games against the unscored unbeaten Blue Devils of the 88th Div. Beat the Blue Devils 7-6 on Christmas Day at the 88th's home park at Trieste!

June 1946 442D RCT and the 100th Inf Bn Deactivated. 600 members went home with the Colors from Leghorn to New York. There was no ticker-tape parade in New York. Thence to Washington D.C., the Nation's Capitol, where there was a big parade. Everyone but Harry Katahara marched in that one. He was the photographer, and with about 5 to 7 cameras, only the camera of Alan Tamura came out with pictures. The man behind the cameras, said that the cameras were no good! Besides Harry, coming home with the Colors were: Jimmy Inafuku, Hajime (Picolo) Kodama, Masasuke Toma, Conrad Kurahara, Alan Tamura, could have been many others that we may have missed.

In a big parade on August 15, 1946 in Honolulu, the deactivation ceremony of the 100th/442D was finalized. And, that is how it was!

"BRUDDA-IT'S BEEN SUCH A LONG TIME COMING!"

Company B Commanders: Taro Suzuki-Rocco Marzano-Sakae Takahashi-Sedami Katahara-James Lowell-Allen Ohata-Herbert Yamamoto-James Metcalf-Ambrose.

Two buddies who did things almost like two inseparables—both died on the same day—June 44 at the precise time, though in different sectors of the front line—Patrick Tokushima and Henry Terada. Mental telepathy?

THE LAST GASP! MARCH 26, 1981

I had to take out the skeleton of "the Boys of Company B" once more to add one more morsel to the history of Company B to clear up a little more of the maize. Please mark this date—March 26, 1981 as the last gasp! The last entry.

Well, word has come that the 3rd Platoon, Company B, 100th Inf Bn Reserve has been activated on Guam but the dedication ceremony is 2 or 3 months hence.

Prexy Sakoki received some interesting and surprise aid and assistance from Cherry Blossom land—Japan—in the form of tapes and letters aiding and abetting Company B's search for the right tune to its Battle Song born near Cassino in WWII, and fitted to a then current hit song of Japan and whose title has eluded the composer and singer alike for all these years! Seems the Asahi Shinbun, a leading Japan Daily put in a plug after getting the information from an old issue of the Puka Puka Parade, official publication of Club 100. Who gave the newspaper a copy? "General" Takeshi Teshima-san???

Sez Prexy Bob Sakoki-san, the night we were up his house listening to the tapes just received and B.J. Kimura humming the tune, Harry Katahara acting like a conductor, and Roy Nakayama reading/interpreting the letters written in Japanese, that, Don Kuwaye gives copies to the many visitors from Japan who drop into the clubhouse for a look-see and that is where the possibility comes that there could have been a reporter (would-be-reporter) among them who dropped that

certain issue on the editor's desk of the Asahi Shinbun. And so we can expect more "fan" mail from Japan. Albeit, it still does not rule out Takeshi-san???

And B.J. is still puzzling over the second verse with an extra lyric composer Takaki composed for the battle song—seems it cannot be fitted into the tune of the original song.

When word was received around February this year that a dedication ceremony and a banquet would be held in the Presidio of San Francisco and at the Fairmount Hotel (banquet) for the opening of a "museum" of the 100th/442nd on March 7, 1981, had decided then and there to be there! Foremost in my mind was to ask the Baker members of the Los Angeles Chapter whom I knew for a certainty would be there also about their war-time experiences.

And, sure enough, it was in the lobby of the Californian Hotel that I was able to hold dialogues with some of the Baker Chapter members, though it was the day of departure for most members from Los Angeles.

Had the chance to dialogue with Kenji Yoshino who never seems to grow old, still looks like a young kid! "Where did you join up with the 100th, Kenji?" "Somewheres up in France around Epinol." "Where you a volunteer?" "Heck, no, drafted! I was drafted in 1944 when the Draft was re-instituted for the Niseis. I was living in Minneapolis then. They tested me for the Language School in Fort Snelling, Minn. But I flunked badly. So, finally they shipped me out to Camp Shelby. A separate training Bn had been formed and I was assigned to that Bn. The 1st Bn of the 442nd RCT was the only unit left in Shelby when we arrived. Sat Nakamura was a cadre with this 1st Bn.

Bill Miyagi was near by, "Bill, were you a 442nd Volunteer?" "Hell, no—but, you can call me a volunteer—I voluntarily changed my draft status info with the local draft board here in Detroit where I was a student.

No sooner did and done, 2 weeks or so later, I had greetings from Uncle Sam! Many guys never changed their draft status and got away from serving. Anyway, I was sent to Fort

Blanding in Florida and upon completion of training there, the whole unit was shipped out to Shelby."

Matsu Furuye chirped in from the back, "Chick (Furuye) was drafted right out from Poston, AZ concentration, excuse me, relocation camp, and sent directly to Shelby."

All three left shortly after the special bn completed training for an East Coast POE. Their transport first sailed into London before going down South to La Harve, France, POD. From whence they were transported to a Repo Depot near Epinol and assigned to companies. Chick and Kenji were assigned to the 4th Platoon of Company B, Harry Nishimura knows them very well. Bill Miyagi didn't say what unit of Company B he was assigned to, rifle or weapons platoon.

Kenji asked me to go ask Hank Sakato what happened to him in Ft. Leavenworth. Hank stated that he was already in the Army before December 7, 1941. With the edict banning all Japanese from the West Coast, he was sent to the interior—Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas. Nothing really happened here at Leavenworth, but things did happen in Ft. Riley, Kansas. All Nisei soldiers stationed there were locked up in the stockade one day and later released as suddely. President Truman had paid a "surprise" visit to Ft. Riley! And "A Jap's a Jap".

He also, when dialogued further, stated that he joined Company B sometime after Cassino, maybe Anzio, but he was one of those few straggly looking remants of Company B who had participated in the rescue of the Texas (36 the Div) "Lost Battalion!"

Speaking about Harry Nishimura who claims that he has 4 news clips of himself written up by the only female War Correspondent of WWII—Lynn Cross, she was going through the exhibit the same day we were, escorted by Mitsuyoshi Fukuda.

Oh, yes, Bill was also telling me that at the 100th only banquet on Friday night, he didn't know half the guys that came up from Los Angeles and areas around with Monte Fujita, hanchō. That he was going to send me a list of all the guys he had on the roster since this chapter's existence! And of course, including the new ones. There were 94 present at this in-

formal gathering at the Harbin Restaurant.

Sat Nakamura, the last of the 1st Sgts of Company B, really a Hawaii (island of Kauai) boy, was really the prime mover who got Baker Chapter, Los Angeles started, along with Chick Furuye, Bill Miyagi and Kenji Yoshino, with incessant urging from Harry Katahara on this side of the Pacific Ocean away from Los Angeles!

We once again return to the starting point completing the circle, so my story is ended. And so this is FINITO. Bye, Bye!

EPILOGUE

The transition back to a civilian again began early for some and for some it was over a year after VE Day (May 8, 1945) that the transition could begin. And it has been some transition! For some it took a short time, for others much longer to come out of our war-time trance, trauma!

In the second half of the 40's, the Club 100, born in Italy during the War had acquired a property for use as a clubhouse — a donation from the Hawaii Chuogakuen whose Nuuanu property had been seized and its asset frozen for the duration of the war. It was donated to the Club 100 by its founders and current operators since they were no longer planning to engage in the operation of a Japanese language school.

The former Japanese language school property on Nuuanu Ave was purchased from the Hawaii Veterans War Memorial Association for \$43,000 in 1946. In 1948 the clubhouse on Nuuanu Ave was sold for \$70,000 to the Kuomintang Society. The new clubhouse, our present one, was completed and dedicated in 1952. Cost: \$58,350.00.

Four or five years after its acquisition, Club 100 sold the property in order to acquire a new property for a new permanent clubhouse site — the present site on which the clubhouse stands till today, 520 Kamoku St. In the interim, chapter meetings, mother club meetings and functions were conducted at the facilities of the Honolulu YMBA on Fort St, now the Pali Highway. (YMBA — Young Men's Buddhist Association.) The Kamoku St clubhouse was dedicated in 1952, I believe, and has been in constant use since. Baker Chapter has been conducting its meetings and many of its functions at this facility since then, too. And even today, is a strong chapter in the Club 100. Quite a number of our sons and daughters have had their wedding receptions in spacious Turner Hall of the clubhouse.

Past presidents of Company B: (I may have added a few and omitted a few, perhaps. But don't really matter, every one should serve as its prexy one time at least!): James Inafuku,

Robert Kadowaki, Fred Kanemura, Bunichi J. Kimura, William Komoda, Joichi Muramatsu, Kenneth Muroshige, Stanley Nakamoto, Sonsei Nakamura, Raymond Nosaka, Everett "Action" Odo, Dick Oguro, Tokuji Ono, Robert Sakoki, Robert Takashige, Yasuo Takata, Richard Yoneshige (now deceased), Roy Nakayama, James K. Miyano, Masao Kigawa, Takashi Kitaoka, and Mike Miyake. Those who have served as Club 100 presidents are: Sakae Takahashi, Tokuji Ono, Richard S. Oguro, Yasuo Takata, Mitsukazu "Mike" Miyake, Takashi "Kit" Kitaoka, Richard Mizuta, and Hakaru Taoka.

Sometime around the early 60s, Baker Chapter helped organize an infant — Baker Chapter, Los Angeles — a group composed of the kotonks who served with Company B during the war years, but subsequently took in other comrades from all other company designations — A, B, C, D, Hq, Medics. The original group in Los Angeles, including all companies were taken in as Baker Chapter, Honolulu, Life Members. Satoru Nakamura, Chick Furuye, Bill Miyagi, Kenji Yoshino, Douglas Tanaka, (a Hawaii transplant), Buddy Mamiya, Monte Fujita, Young Oak Kim, Lloyd Seki, Hank Hayashi have nurtured this organization to great maturity. After a long "fight" and a long time waiting, the Mother Club in Honolulu approved chapter status for the Los Angeles group — and, designated it, Club 100, Los Angeles Chapter. A little later this Chapter affiliated itself with the 442D Association of Southern California. So it added that to its name: Club 100, Los Angeles Chapter, 442nd Association of Southern California. Members who have already served as president of that association are: Chick Furuye (since deceased) and Young Oak Kim.

At the beginning, everything was on a platoon basis — cleaning chores of the clubhouse and activity assignment by platoons. And Fiscal Year was used rather than Calendar Year. The year after I had returned from my 7 year hitch with the Dept of Education (teaching) on Kauai, that was the year the switch was made back to Calendar Year. That was the year I was elected president of Baker Chapter too. Well, I said under

my breath, of course, "There'll be some changes made!" Platoon assignments were abolished, activities were planned on one whole calendar year basis. A grapevine system was worked (for emergency notification of members), an excellent breavement policy was worked out. We started doing things together as Baker Chapter, not as 1st plat, 2nd etc. We became one big family! Family Christmas party and the annual Family Picnic are still favorite activities of Baker Chapter.

Those who held the Chapter together during the formative years are Fred Kanemura, Kengo Miyano, Toshikatsu Nakahara, Roy Nakatani, Robert Aoki and the like. About the time of my take over too, Harry Katahara came into Baker Chapter (Fred Kanemura had dragged him in). But we almost lost him too — had he not gotten a big vote of confidence in his money making scheme for the Chapter. So now, he is the HANCHO!

Baker Chapter won its share of club-sponsored bowling league championships, and softball league championships too. Now the fad is ballroom dancing. The Plant Club is still active, many boys are in it. The golf club is active, many boys do golf. And, then there is a Bridge Club, mostly Bakerites.

The guiding light of Baker Chapter has been the "father" of the Chapter, Fred Kanemura, always in the background, but a real influence. Remember, I became MIS so I should never have joined Baker Chapter. On my wedding day (Aug '45) Fred took \$54.00 from me saying that it was for the Club 100 Building Fund — and, "come to Baker Chapter meetings." Which was tantamount to an order. Still in uniform. It was Fred Kanemura too who finally convinced Harry Katahara that he should join up with Baker Chapter. And the "followers" Harry has brought into the fold of Baker Chapter since. Besides, he is now the hancho of Baker Chapter, and calls the shots. James Kengo Miyano, who was the transition president of Baker Chapter from Fiscal Year to Calendar Year. Then the Steering Committee and its dedicated members.

Bakerites have gained business, political stature, and professional status of all degrees, after war's end to the present. Many

took advantage of the GI Bill of Rights, others started out into small business ventures that have built up with the passing of years. Still others went into politics with good success. And into various professional fields as law, certified accounting, and state and federal agencies (Civil Service). Bob Takashige — Aloha garment manufacturing — Holo Holo Apparel; Harry's Music Store — Masao "Stu" Yoshioka, partner — Heiji Fukuda — (now deceased), but an extraordinary repairman; Bill Komoda — Termite Treatment (Vets Termite); Nash Tahara — chief baker — King's Bakery; Sakae Takahashi — State Senator-lawyer; Tokuji Ono — public school principal; Stanley Nakamoto — air conditioning — American Equipment Co. And quite a number of us ended up in state and federal govt jobs.

The outstanding modern heroics achieved by a Bakerite however must go to Richard Miyashiro, proprietor of Cafe 100 in Hilo, Hawaii. His success story is in not despairing and giving up even after **three**, not one, but three tidal waves over a ten year span, destroyed completely his eating establishment! In the severest of the three, he saw everything he owned float away! But, with the help of the Small Business Administration (Federal) once again, changed his location from Waiakea to Hilo and started a-new. Today he has it made. Of course, he was a cook with Company B during the war, remember?

Many grandpas and grandmas dot the membership of Baker Chapter today. And though it may be bent slightly — sign of maturity after periods of growing pains, and changes with the times — but, nonetheless, Baker Chapter is still going strong — the most active, most cohesive chapter in Club 100 today. "Old soldiers never die — they just fade away," said Gen McArthur. Baker Chapter — Company B's spirit — will not die — IS FOR REAL AD INFINITUM!

APPENDAGE

AWARDS:

UNIT AWARDS: Three — Presidential Unit Citation

INDIVIDUAL AWARDS:

POSTHUMOUS: DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS (DSC)

Shigeo Joe Takata; Mikio Hasemoto, Shinyei Nakamine

SILVER STAR:

Larry M. Imanura; James K. Komatsu; Roy I Naemura; Shigenori Nakama; Raito R. Nakashima; Donald M. Okamoto; Masharu Takeba

POST-WAR — Deceased:

Alan Ohata - DSC
Mickey Nakahara - SS

LIVING RECIPIENTS:

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS

Jesse Hirata; Yeiki Kobashigawa; Haruto Kuroda; Thomas Y. Ono; Yukio Takaki; Yukio Yokota
Young Oak Kim

SILVER STAR:

Miyoji Ishii; Fred Kanemura, Masaichi Miyashiro; Atsushi Murakami; Nobuo Murakami; Richard M. Nakashima; Henry Nakamurao Kiyoshi Nambu; Frank Nishimura; Richard M. Okazaki; Koichi Takemoto, Rikio Tsuda; Thomas T. Uchiyama; Kejiro Umabayashi;

Masaru Uno; Kazunobu Yamamoto; Hajime Yamane; Earl Y. Yonehiro; William F. Arie; Raymond Drebin; Eichi Endo, Paul E. Froning; Paul T. Hasegawa; Sakae Takahashi

CROX de GUEREE (CG)
(French)

Masao Koizumi

LEGION OF MERIT (LM)
(Cat Island Mission)

Tadao Hodai; Yukio Yokota

SOLDIER'S MEDAL of HEROISM — Cat Island Mission

Taneyoshi "Slim" Nakano

Not listed an Italian or French award (or both) for Yukio Yokota making him the most decorated soldier in Company B!

The few that "out-lasting" the war from beginning to the end: Masami Hamakado, Yukio Yokota, Fred Kanemura, Ken Kaneko and Hajime Yamane, The last named, an independent fisherman and federal postal employee, is a silver star winner! Where, when, how - donno!

NOTE:

ROSTER

WORLD WAR II KIA (Killed-in-Action)

Hiroaki Arita	Tetsuo Miyake
Ralph Y. Asai	Noboru Miyoko
Kiyozo Enomoto	Edward V. Moran
Richard T. Fujii	Hiromu Morikawa
Sadami Fujita	Joseph Morishige
Satoshi Furukawa	Roy I. Naemura
Kenneth K. Furukido	Grover K. Nakaji
Henry T. Furushiro	Hiroshi Nagano
Mikio Hasemoto	Hirao Nakagawa
Masao Hatanaka	Hiroahi Nakai
Toraō Hayashi	Shigenori Nakama
Masao Higa	Shinyei Nakamine
Takemitsu Higa	Tsutomu Nakano
Tomoso Hirahira	Raito R. Nakashima
Gerome M. Hirata	Saburo Nakazato
Max M. Hosoda, Jr.	Yutaka Nezu
Shigeo Igarashi	Takao T. Ninomiya
William Y. Ikeda	Sueo Noda
Larry M. Imamura	Yoshito Noritake
Masami Inatsu	Al Y. Nozaki
Minoru Inouye	Alfred S. Nozawa
Hachiro Ito	Masaru Ogata
Nobuo Kajiwara	Teiji T. Oishi
Yasuo Kaneshiro	Donald M. Okamoto
Toshio Kawamoto	Yeishin Oshiro
Yutaka Kawamoto	Roy T. Peterson
Edward Y. Kiyota	Saburo Sato
Hayato Koizumi	Masao Shigezane
James K. Komatsu	Nobuyuki Suwa
Masaji Kutara	Teruo Tabata
Kiyoshi Masunaga	Ronald K. Takara
Satoshi Matsuoka	Shigeo J. Takata
Kazuo Matsushima	Masaharu Takeba

Tadashi Takeuchi
Jack. M. Tanaka
Keichi Tanaka
Henry M. Terada
Lloyd M. Teramoto

POST-WAR KIA

George Dewa
Masao Umehara
Koomei Yoshisato

KOREAN WAR KIA

Joseph J. Matsunaga

VETERANS:

Masaichi Ajimura
Paul T. Akama
Bernard S. Akamine
Eishin M. Akamine
Seitoku Akamine
Masayoshi Akazawa
Akinori Akizuki
Kazuaki Akutagawa
Larry E. Amazaki
Toshio Anamizu
Isamu I. Aoki
Robert H. Aoki
Shigeo Arakaki
David Arao
William E. Arii
Yasuo C. Asano
Albert S. Awakuni
Takeo Azama
Iemasa W. Azuma
Taketoshi Chigawa

Shizuo Teramoto
Patrick M. Tokushima
Daniel M. Wada
Masao Umehara

Ernest Coz
Mitsuru Doi
Raymond Drebin
Eichi Endo
Shinichi Endo
Ernest K. Enomoto
Roy Enomoto
Roy M. Enomoto
Mitsugu Eto
Paul E. Froning
Roy H. Fujihara
Henry S. Fujii
Shigeru Fujimoto
Hiromi Fujimura
Hisami Fujita
Ichiji Fujiwara
Masaru Fujiwara
Tadami Fujiwara
Harry J. Fukusawa
Tokko Fukuchi

Heiji Fukuda
Kenji Fukuda
Ray Fukuda
Chester K. Fukugawa
Yasuki Fukuhara
Harry J. Fukusawa
Toshio Funai
James G. Funakoshi
Kaneo Funakoshi
Thomas K. Funamoto
Roy H. Furuka
Clarence M. Furukawa
Roy H. Furukawa
Sakutaro S. Furukawa
Harry H. Furushima
Louis Furushiro
Yasuto Furusho
Raymond K. Furuta
Chikara Furuye
Francis Gora
Robert Y. Goshima
Yukichi Gushiken
Masaru Hamada
Douglas C. Hamamoto
Kinzo Hamano
Masaru Hamano
Toshio Hamataka
George T. Handa
Sukeo Handa
David S. Hara
Yoshio K. Harabo
Haruto Harada
Jack Y. Harada
Yoshio K. Harano
Migi Hasegawa
Paul T. Hasegawa

Yoshiharu Hishiguchi
Frank A. Hashimoto
Ichiro Hashimoto
Hideo Hashisaki
Calvin H. Hasse
Akira Hata
Makoto M. Hata
Masao Hatayama
John K. Hattori
Haruo Hayakawa
George M. Hayashi
Henry M. Hayashi
Kazuma Higa
Saijiro Higa
Shinso Higa
Teikichi Higa
Yeiho Higa
Taketoshi Higawa
Harry N. Hirasuna
Jessie M. Hirata
Tamotsu Hirayama
Ted T. Hirayama
Yoshio Hirose
Tadao Hodai
Tommy M. Homma
Yoshio Hombo
Ben Honda
Takashi Honda
Takuma Honke
Thomas Y. Honnaka
Herbert H. Hori
Lloyd Hoshide
Asao Hoshino
Torao Ichimura
Masato Ikeda
George Y. Ikegami

James S. Ikenaga
Stanley H. Imamura
Tomio Imanura
Robert T. Imoto
James J. Inafuku
Saburo Inamatsu
Tadashi Inoshita
Ichiro Inouye
Toshio Inouye (de)
Yutaka Inouye
Tex Y. Irinaga
Yoshio Ise
Masaru Ishida
Nobuichi Ishida
Robert H. Ishihara
Herbert Y. Ishii
Miyoji Ishii
Harold S. Ishikawa
Shigeji Ishikawa
Minoru Ishikawa
Toru Ishikawa
Tadayoshi Ishizu
Hifumi Ito
Kow Ito
Shigeru Ito
Toshiaki Ito
Ishoji Iwaishi
Masato J. Iwasa
Walter Iwasa
Masami Iwashita
James K. Izumi
Clarence R. Johnson
Kenneth K. Kadota
Robert N. Kadowaki
Edward B. Kaholokula
James K. Kaholokula

Isami Kajita
Yukio Kajiyama
James K. Kamisato
Seiso Kamishita
Yukio Kaneda
Kenneth Kaneko
Noboru Kaneko
Fred S. Kanemura
Wataru Kaneshina
Satoshi Kaneshiro
Satoshi Kashimoto
Henry H. Kano
Tokuichi Kano
Thomas T. Kariya
Stanley Kasai
Tom T. Kasai
Harry T. Katahara
Kenneth K. Katayama
William Kato
Yoshimasa Kawaguchi
Hisato Kawahara
Clyde K. Kawakami
Kazuji Kawakami
Noboru Kawamoto
James S. Kawashima
Tatsuo Kawauchi
Yamato Kawauchi
Eisho Kayoda
Masao Kigawa
John Y. Kihara
Toshio Kihara
Bunichi J. Kimura
Eugene M. Kimura
Takashi Kitaoka
James H. Kitashima
Howard H. Kiyama

Yeiki Kobashigawa
Hiromu Kobayashi
Roy M. Koda
Hajime Kodama
Masato Koga
William M. Komoda
Andrew H. Krivi
Conrad Kurahara
George Kurakake
Shigeyoshi R. Kuraoka
Fred Kurisu
Haruto Kuroda
Yasuyuki Kurakawa
George M. Kuwamura
Russel J. Lowell
James Y. Maeda
Katsumi Maeda
Richard L. Maeda
Yoshio Maeda
Yasunobu Maesaka
Henry H. Maeyama
Haruto Makabe
Nobuichi Masatsugu
James T. Masuda
Takashi Matsuda
Ben N. Matsui
Cherry Matsumoto
Koyei Matsumoto
Mitsuo Matsumoto
Thomas M. Matsumoto
Robert H. Matsuura
Sumisu Matsuzaki
William C. McGill
Masato Mende
Toshio Mihara
Ned N. Minamoto

Takami Misaki
Richard K. Mishima
William H. Miyagi
Eugene Y. Miyahira
Edwin K. Miyake
Mitsukazu Miyake
George M. Miyama
James K. Miyano
John J. Miyasaki
Masaichi Miyashiro
Nobu Miyashiro
Seikichi Miyashiro
Stephen Miyashiro
Nolan M. Miyazaki
Akira Miyoda
George Mizuno
James H. Mizuno
Torao F. Mizusawa
Toshio R. Mizuzawa
Toshio Mori
Thomas M. Moriki
Masatomi Morikuni
Kaneichi Morimoto
Tadashi Morimoto
George Morita
Jack T. Morita
Richard Y. Moritsugu
Rikio Moritsugu
Alvin Mukai
Masao Mukai
Moraaki Murai
Atsushi Murakami
George T. Murakami
Masami R. Murakami
Nobuo Murakami
Tokuo Murakami

Teruo Muraki
Joichi Muramatsu
Tsukasa Muramoto
Noburu J. Muranaka
Kenneth T. Muroshige
Motomu Musashi
Susumu Musashi
Isao Nadamoto
Masayoshi Nagaishi
Akitaka Nagamine
Marcus M. Naito
Mickey Y. Nakahara (de)
Mitsuo Nakahara
Shoji Nakahara
Toshikatsu Nakahara
Willie Nakahara
Richard M. Nakahashi
Henry Nakai
Albert M. Nakamitsu
Mosaburo Nakamoto
Stanley Y. Nakamoto
Eiso Nakamura
Fred H. Nakamura
Hajime Nakamura
Haruo Nakamura
Henry Nakamura
Jimmy A. Nakamura
Mitsuo Nakamura
Satoru Nakamura
Seitoku Nakamura
Sonsei Nakamura
Stephen K. Nakamura
Kenneth K. Nakano
Masaru Nakano
Tsuneyoshi Nakano
Torao Nakano

Jiro Nakasato
Masaru Nakashima
Ray H. Nakashima
Jack T. Nakasone
Tokoichi Nakasone
Isaac S. Nakato
Roy S. Nakatani
Etsuo Nakaya
Gary S. Nakayama
Roy S. Nakayama
Seikichi Nakayama
Sunao Nakayama
Takeo Nakayama
Tomio T. Nakayama
Tommy T. Namba
Yutaka Namba
Kiyoshi Nambu
Tom T. Niida
Paul T. Nishida
Richard K. Nishima
Frank K. Nishimura
Harold S. Nishimura
Harry N. Nishimura
Noboru Nishimura
Sadami Nishimura
Paul W. Nishimura
Albert K. Nitta
Paul H. Nomura
Shoichi Nomura
Gram S. Noriyuki
Raymond R. Nosaka
Tamotsu Ochi
Harold K. Oda
Kazuo Oda
Everett K. Odo
Tsutomu Ogata

Hakaru Ogawa
Kunio Ogawa
Richard S. Oguro
Allan Ohata (de)
Yoichi Oikawa
Yeichi Oikawa
Kazuo Okada
Koichi Okamoto
Masao Okamoto
Ralph Y. Okamura
George Okano
Richard M. Okazaki
Tatsuo Okihiro
Yoshio K. Okimoto
Toshiro Okinishi
John K. Okubo
Masao Okumura
Mitsuru Omori
Richard T. Omori
Sadao Ono
Sukeichi Ono
Thomas Y. Ono
Yokuji Ono
Yoshiichi Ono
Kenneth K. Oshima
James T. Oshiro
Masaki Oshiro
Mitsuye Oshita
Toshio Osubo
Masanobu Oyadomari
Tom T. Oye
Frank V. Reitzell, Jr.
Masao Rokui
Goro Sadaoka
Kikuji Sagara
Herbert S. Saito

Masaharu Saito
William S. Saito
Tsuyoshi Sakahara
Noboru Sakai
Masao Sakamoto
Walter M. Sakamoto
Kikuji Sakara
Takeshi Sakata
Henry H. Sakato
Tim H. Sakauye
Jerry Sakoda
Robert T. Sakoki
Takashi Sandow
Takeru Sanekane
Tsukasa Santo
Toshio Santoki
Hideo Sasaki
Ichio Saskai
Takashi Sasaki
Toshio Sasaki
Takeshi Sato
Asaji Sato
Frank Sato
Kazuo Sato
Minoru Sato
Shigeo Sato
Noboru N. Sato
Kentarō Segawa
Tsukasa L. Sekiguchi
Joe Y. Sekine
Walter M. Sekiya
Ikuhara H. Seko
Sam I. Settsu
George Shiba
Tom I. Shibao
Jack K. Shibuya

Takeshi Shibuya
William M. Shigekawa
Sumito B. Shigenaka
Larry K. Shigayasu
Hachiro Shikamura
Choriki Shimabuku
Clifford K. Shimada
Charles S. Shimahara
Fumiyuki Shimatsu
Hiroshi Shimazu
Motoo Shimazu
Fred K. Shimizu
Masao B. Shimizu
Francis S. Shinohara
James S. Shintaku
Thomas Shirai (de)
Seichi Shiroma
Yoshimitsu Shito
Moses T. So
Shoji Sueoka
Kazukatsu Sugano
Matsuichi Sugimoto
Ray S. Sugimoto
Harold S. Sugiyama
Shigeyuki Suma
Mitsuo Sumida
Shigematsu Suyetani
Hiroshi Suzuki
Taro Suzuki
Yutaka Suzuki
John Tachihara
Yoshio G. Tadehara
Edward G. Taguchi
Kazuma Taguchi
National T. Tahara
James J. Takae

Albert T. Takahashi
Chiyoji Takahashi
Kazuma Takabayashi
Sakae Takahashi
Yujiro Takahashi
Yukio Takaki
Yutaka D. Takaki
Iwao Takamori
Joe S. Takaoka
Shizuo Bob Takashige
George S. Takata
Yasuo Takata
Yukio Takehara
George S. Takemoto
Joe Takemoto
Koichi Takemoto
Charles N. Takenaka
Yasuo Takenouchi
Tetsuo Takeoka
Mataki Takeshita
Tadashi T. Takeuchi
Kazuo Takusagawa
Seichi Takushi
Tetsuo Takushi
William S. Tamanaha
Minoru Tamayose
Paul T. Tamura
Ryoki Tamura
Yoshio Alan Tamura
Henry A. Tanabe
Hisao J. Tanabe
Teruichi K. Tanabe
Yoshio Tanabe
Charles M. Tanaka
Douglas M. Tanaka
Ernest S. Tanaka

Floyd H. Tanaka
Isamu G. Tanaka
Leo S. Tanaka
Shigeo Tanaka
Takeshi Tanaka
Tsukasa Tanaka
James F. Tani (de)
Katsumi Tanigawa
Sakae Tanigawa
Seiji Tanigawa
Don T. Taniguchi
Frank Y. Taniguchi
Roy A. Tanioka
Yukio Tanji
Hakaru Taoka
Masaichi Taone
John U. Tashihara
Takuya Terada
Kengo Teramura
George Teranishi
William S. Terao
Paul S. Teruya
Takashi Teruya
Takeshi Teshima
Yoshiaki Tobaru
Hideo Tokairin
Carl M. Tokuda
Minoru Tokunaga (de)
William N. Tokunaga
Takuya Tokuno
Tetsu Tokushi
Katsumi Toma
Masasuke Toma
Sam Tomai
Yoshimi Tomatani
Roy S. Tomihama (de)

Masato Tomihiro
Arato F. Tomooka
Kenji Torigoe
Hideo C. Toyama
Thomas K. Tsubota
Isami Tsuda
Tom Tsuda
Ben Tsujimoto
Isami Tsukamoto
Hideo Uchida
Charles D. Uchima
Thomas T. Uchiyama
John K. Ueki
Ben H. Ujihara
Keijiro Umebayashi
Robert S. Umeda
Kazuo Uemoto
Tomiji F. Uno
Seizun Urasaki
Mike Ushio
Lawrence S. Tsuchiya
Mamoru Usui
Kazuo Uyehara
Frank F. Wada
Fred T. Wada
Coolidge Wakai
Sakai Wakukawa
Eichi Wakamatsu
Francis Wakasugi
Suezo Wakida
Henry T. Wakimoto
Akira Watanabe
Masakatsu Watanabe
Mitsuru Watanabe
Tom Y. Watanabe
Wilfred M. Watanabe

Masato Wataru
Ukichi Wozumi
Mitsuo Yamada
Richard M. Yamada
Richard M. Yamada
Roy M. Yamada
Tsukasa Yamada
Ben I. Yamamoto
Harry K. Yamamoto
Herbert Yamamoto
Kazunobu Yamamoto
Yozo Yamamoto
Hajime Yamane
Kazuo Yamane
Masakichi Yamane
Richard K. Yamashina
Hiroji Yamashita

Thomas Yamasu
Takao J. Yamauchi
John D. Yanase
Mac I. Yazawa
Ngain D. Yee
Yukio Yokota
Moses K. Yokoyama
Earl Y. Yonehiro
Richard Yoneshige (de)
Tom T. Yoshikai
Eddie T. Yoshimoto
Kenichi Yoshimoto
Kenji Yoshino
Masao Yoshioka
Ralph H. Yoshioka
Ted T. Yoshiwara
Masaichi Yoza

COMPANY B, 100TH INFANTRY DIVISION Camp McCoy, Wisconsin

First Row — Sitting (L to R)

- | | |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Pfc. Daido, Takeo | 15. Pvt. Muranaka, Noboru J. |
| 2. Pfc. Enomoto, Kiyozo | 16. Pfc. Hirata, Jerome M. |
| 3. Pvt. Tokunaga, Minoru | 17. Pvt. Yazawa, Mac I. |
| 4. Pvt. Kigawa, Masao | 18. Pvt. Nagaoka, Hitoshi |
| 5. Pvt. Sekiya, Walter M. | 19. Pvt. Morikuni, Masatami |
| 6. Pvt. Imamura, Stanley H. | 20. Pvt. Umehara, Masao |
| 7. Pvt. Muramoto, Tsukasa | 21. Pvt. Takenaka, Charles N. |
| 8. Pfc. Wada, Fred T. | 22. Pvt. Tanioka, Roy A. |
| 9. Pvt. Nakamoto, Mosaburo | 23. Pfc. Ikeda, Masato |
| 10. Pvt. Kutara, Masaji | 24. Pvt. Hasemoto, Mikio |
| 11. Pvt. Ichimura, Torao | 25. Pvt. Hamano, Masaru |
| 12. Pvt. Omori, Richard T. | 26. Pvt. Musashi, Susumu |
| 13. Pvt. Nadamoto, Isao | 27. Pvt. Usui, Mamoru |
| 14. Pvt. Koizumi, Masao | 28. Pvt. Higa, Takemitsu |

29. Pvt. Miyashiro, Stephen
 30. Pvt. Yamane, Hajime
 31. Pvt. Ikegami, George Y.
 32. Pvt. Furuta, Raymond K.
 33. Pvt. Oshiro, Masaki
 34. Pvt. Yamada, Richard M.
 35. Pvt. Nakasato, Jiro
 36. Pvt. Ono, Yoshiichi
 37. Pvt. Ohata, Allan M.
 38. Pvt. Takemoto, Wallace J.
 39. Pvt. Nakayama, Seikichi
 40. Pvt. Okumura, Masao
 41. Pvt. Miyashiro, Masaichi
 42. Pvt. Hamakado, Masami
 43. Pvt. Higa, Teikichi
 44. Pvt. Matsuura, Robert H.
 45. Pvt. Miyano, James K.
 46. Pvt. Nakatani, Roy S.

Second Row —

Kneeling (L to R)

1. Pfc. Odo, Everett R.
 2. Pfc. Hashiguchi, Yoshiharu
 3. Pvt. Miyashiro, Seikichi
 4. Pfc. Moritsugu, Richard Y.
 5. Pvt. Nakamura, Eiso
 6. Pvt. Sugiyama, Harold S.
 7. Pfc. Wakida, Suezō
 8. Pfc. Nakano, Taneyoshi
 9. Pvt. Ono, Sadao
 10. Pvt. Maeda, Katsumi
 11. Pvt. Murakami, Masami R.
 12. Pvt. Suzuki, Joseph J.
 13. Pvt. Goshima, Robert Y.
 14. Pvt. Kurakake, George H.
 15. Pvt. Matsumoto, Koyei
 16. Pfc. Izumi, James K.

Third Row —

Standing (L to R)

1. Pfc. Takashige, Shizuo
 2. Pvt. Nosaka, Raymond R.
 3. Pfc. Yoneshige, Richard
 4. Pfc. Kanemura, Fred S.

5. Pfc. Okihiro, Tetsuo
 6. Pvt. Mende, Masato
 7. Pfc. Nakamura, Hajime
 8. Pfc. Dewa, George
 9. Pfc. Okuma, Seisho
 10. Pfc. Nakahara, Toshikatsu
 11. Pfc. Kawamoto, Toshio
 12. Pfc. Higa, Saijiro
 13. Pfc. Komatsu, James K.
 14. Pfc. Iwashita, Masami K.
 15. Pfc. Tanaka, Takeshi
 16. Pfc. Takaezu, Seichi Wm.
 17. Pvt. Tokushima, Patrick M.
 18. Pfc. Fujita, Hisami
 19. Pfc. Yamauchi, Takao J.
 20. Pfc. Yoshioka, Masao
 21. Pfc. Tomihama, Roy S.
 22. Pfc. Hodai, Tadao
 23. Pfc. Higa, Masao
 24. Pfc. Rokui, Masao
 25. Pfc. Uchida, Hideo
 26. Pfc. Azama, Takeo
 27. Pfc. Kuroda, Haruto
 28. Pfc. Nakamura, Fred H.
 29. Pfc. Tsuda, Isami
 30. Pfc. Teramoto, Lloyd M.
 31. Pfc. Morimoto, Kaneichi
 32. Pfc. Asai, Ralph Y.
 33. Pfc. Furushima, Harry H.
 34. Pfc. Yamane, Kazuo
 35. Pfc. Amazaki, Larry
 36. Pfc. Sekine, Joe Y.
 37. Pfc. Hamada, Richard K.
 38. Pfc. Taone, Masaichi
 39. Pfc. Tanigawa, Sakae
 40. Pfc. Sasaki, Toshio

41. Pfc. Nagamine, Akitaka
 42. Pfc. Takemoto, Joe
 43. Pfc. Inouye, Toshio
 44. Pfc. Kuraoka, Shigeyoshi E.
 45. Pfc. Takaki, Yukio
 46. Pfc. Nishimura, Harold S.
 47. Pfc. Yamada, Tsukasa J.
 48. Pfc. Nakamura, Stephen K.
 49. Pfc. Tanaka, Douglas M.

Fourth Row —

Standing (L to R)

1. Pfc. Teshima, Takeshi
 2. Pfc. Hayakawa, Haruo
 3. Pfc. Igarashi, Shigeo
 4. Pfc. Takehara, Yukio
 5. Pfc. Kamisato, James K.
 6. Pfc. Fukuda, Kenji
 7. Pfc. Shintaku, James M.
 8. Pfc. Mizusawa, Toshio R.
 9. Pfc. Yamada, Richard M.
 10. Cpl. Takata, Shigeo J.
 11. Techn 5th Oshiro, Masao
 12. Techn 5th Koda, Roy M.
 13. Techn 4th Ogata, Tsutomu
 14. Techn 4th Shikamura, Hachiro
 15. Sgt. Nakamura, Sonsei
 16. Cpl. Wada, Daniel M.
 17. Cpl. Nezu, Yutaka
 18. Sgt. Tsubota, Kiyoshi T.
 19. S/Sgt. Miyake, Michael M.
 20. S/Sgt. Koizumi, Tokuichi
 21. S/Sgt. Ishihara, Robert H.
 22. S/Sgt. Ozaki, Robert Y.
 23. 1st Sgt. Hatori, John K.
 24. 1st Lt. Tanaka, Ernest S.
 25. 1st Lt. Mizuta, Richard K.

- | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 26. Capt. Johnson, Clarence R. | Missing from picture |
| 27. 1st Lt. McKelvy, Robert J. | 1. Pfc. Hirasuna, Noboru |
| 28. 1st Lt. Blood, Lee H. | 2. Pfc. Kaneko, Kenneth K. |
| 29. 1st Lt. Eaton, Kenneth E. | 3. Cpl. Kasai, Stanley M.I. |
| 30. S/Sgt. Kitaoka, Takashi | 4. Pvt. Koga, Masato |
| 31. S/Sgt. Nakahara, Mickey Y. | 5. Pvt. Noda, Sueo |
| 32. Cpl. Masuda, James T. | 6. Pfc. Nozawa, Alfred S. |
| 33. Sgt. Takeba, Masaharu | 7. Cpl. Ono, Tokuji |
| 34. Sgt. Nishimura, Harry M. | 8. Cpl. Shirai, Thomas H. |
| 35. Cpl. Hatanaka, Masao | 9. Pfc. Suma, Shigeyuki |
| 36. Sgt. Nakaya, Etsuo | 10. Pvt. Tanaka, Charles M. |
| 37. Sgt. Hirayama, Takashi | 11. Pvt. Terada, Henry M. |
| 38. Sgt. Kiyota, Edward Y. | 12. Sgt. Terada, Takuya |
| 39. Sgt. Tani, James F. | 13. Pvt. Wozumi, Ukichi |
| 40. Cpl. Oishi, Teiji | |
| 41. Cpl. Okimoto, Yoshio K. | |
| 42. Cpl. Komoda, William M. | |
| 43. Cpl. Yokota, Yukio | |
| 44. Cpl. Kawashima, James S. | |
| 45. Sgt. Takata, Yasuo | |
| 46. Sgt. Namba, Yutaka | |
| 47. Sgt. Aoki, Robert H. | |
| 48. Cpl. Kobashigawa, Yeiki | |
| 49. Cpl. Muroshige, Kenneth | |
| 50. Sgt. Kaholokula, Edward B. | |
| 51. Sgt. Gora, Francis P. | |
| 52. Techn 5th Fukuda, Heiji | |
| 53. Cpl. Tomai, Saburo S. | |
| 54. Sgt. Fujitani, Ross K. | |



From Here to Eternity, Schofield, 1941



The Most Decorated Bakerite, Yukio Yokota, McCoy, 1942



Aloha, 1941

Bellows Field,
Waimanalo



Tent City,
Schofield,
1941



First snow fall,
Sept. 26, 1942,
Camp McCoy,
Wisconsin



Snow ball fight!



Sightseeing at Wisconsin Dells 1942



At ease in Madison Wisconsin, 1942



La Crosse, 1942



Heap big pot
o' stew,
Wisconsin
Dells, 1942



Watch out for
the water
mocassins!



Jimmy is happy
with New Tent
City, Camp
McCoy, Wisconsin



Laundry time
without help
from wahines



Bivouac after 25 mile forced march



HK to "B"



Cat Island was for dogfighting but fishing was the best, 1942



Billy gets hog for *imu*., Cat Island, 1942



In solitary reflection
at Camp Savage
after being
shanghaied out,
December, 1942



Scrub down at Camp Shelby



Chicago
furlough on
the steps of
Natural
History
Museum



Our boarding house in the Big Apple



New York City traffic on November, 1942, gas rationing in effect



From the top of the Empire State Building



Bambinos
With
Friends



Holding up
the CP



Tereno Shakedown

No.	THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT
	IS A MEMBER IN GOOD STANDING OF THE
SIGNATURE OF HOLDER. <i>L. K. Truscott, Jr.</i>	
	FIFTH ARMY ASSOCIATION
	DATE
	<i>L. K. Truscott, Jr.</i>
	L. K. TRUSCOTT, JR., LT. GENERAL, U.S.A., COMMANDING

5th Army Card



Pompeii, 1945



Menton
for
resting



The Champagne Campaign — Cote D'Azur



Final rites for Fujiki in Casteliorentino



The Company Jeep

Milan
Furlough



**Novis Liguris,
1945**



**Senorinas'
Senorita**



The Marble Hills of Carrara

**Retiring of the
Colors,
Washington,
D.C., 1946**

**President
Truman
reviewing**

