THE PRESIDENT’S REPORT

The rate our comrades are departing us is becoming too frequent. Mike Tokunaga, Shigeru Inouye and Wallace Teruya, who at one time or another, were very active members of our organization most recently passed away. Our sincere condolences to their families.

On July 19, 2005, we laid to rest one of our leaders of the ‘80’s and ‘90’s. The news of the death of Mike Tokunaga was a great shock. As we pause in our activities to pay a richly deserved tribute to the memory of a highly respected member of the 100th Battalion, we must honor Mike as he truly exemplified the spirit of our organization. What he believed, he believed with his heart and soul and fought hard for every cause he enlisted in. He fought and proved his loyalty to America. It is with deep sorrow and grief we observe his passing.

(Bernard Akamine has contributed an article on Shigeru Inouye elsewhere in this issue.)

I wish to share with the membership Col. Edward R. Cruickshank’s beautiful letter.

June 7, 2005

Dr. Denis Teraoka, President
100th Infantry Battalion Veterans
520 Kamoku Street
Honolulu, Hawaii 96826

Dear Dr. Teraoka:

On behalf of Governor Linda Lingle, the Office of Veterans Services and the Hawaii State Veterans Cemetery, I want to thank you for your support in making this Governor’s Memorial Day Ceremony a huge success.

It was an exceptional ceremony because it “Honored our Fallen Warriors and Their Ohana”. The focus was especially for our men and women who gave their lives and lay peacefully in our sacred grounds.

Your organizational flags and beautiful floral leis were beautiful and impressive. Your dedication to honor our fallen comrades year after year is what makes our Memorial Day program so unique.

Again, mahalo for your continuous support.

Sincerely,

Edward R. Cruickshank
Colonel, U.S. Army (Ret.)
Director
SAYONARA TO SHIGERU INOUE by Bernard Akamine

On July 14, we said goodbye to Shigeru Inouye at Hosoi Mortuary. Since there are no healthy Medics members around, I was asked by Mel Inouye to display our colors at the service. Our Chaplain, the Rev. Don Asman, together with Kahu Sherman Thompson, officiated. Eulogy was presented by son Clinton Inouye. Martin Tohara said a few words remembering Shigeru in the Army and his faithful service to the club, as club President, as Chair of Refreshments for the annual Memorial Service, and as a folder and creaser for the monthly collating. Shigeru’s favorite after-dinner dessert was ice cream, a “habit” acquired from his Army hospital days. Thus, all who attended his memorial service were treated with cups of ice cream sundaes.

We must never forget that Shigeru and his family devoted almost half of his life providing refreshments at our annual Memorial Service at Punchbowl, until 2003. For the 2004 service, Ann Kabasawa and her group of volunteers stepped up to fill the Inouye family’s shoes and all of us realized how big an undertaking it was. Shigeru, you lived up to our club’s motto of “For Continuing Service.” Goodbye, dear friend, and may you rest in peace.

LOOKING BACK . . .

by Joy Teraoka, Editor

MIKE TOKUNAGA, PAST PRESIDENT AND POLITICAL ORGANIZER PASSES AWAY

In recent months, an endless stream of our veterans have passed away. After spending almost ten years convalescing at Maunalani Hospital high above the city, Mike Tokunaga succumbed on June 25. Betty, his devoted wife, made the trip up Wilhelmina Rise to be with him every single day of his confinement. The hospital staff became their “family.” She cared for Mike with the utmost tenderness and concern, giving him the love and support that helped him find contentment there. They were an inseparable couple until the end.

When Mike returned from WWII (100th, Co. C), like many of his comrades, he took advantage of the GI bill and completed studies at the University of Hawaii. With his buddy, Dan Aoki of the 442nd, he became involved in politics through the mentorship of John A. Burns (who rose from the ranks of the police department to become the guiding light of the newly reorganized Democratic Party in Hawaii; he also served as Delegate to Congress from 1957-69). Although the young AJA fought with great distinction for freedom and equality overseas, upon their return home they found the plantation social structure still strong with many rights and privileges still denied them. Burns urged the young veterans to become involved in politics by strengthening and working through the Democratic Party to effectively change the existing social and economic structure. Mike and Danny committed themselves to this cause. As many returning veterans joined their forces—Sakae Takahashi, Dan Inouye, Robert Taira, Sparky Matsunaga among the many—a dynamic change took place. Mike and Danny worked diligently to have Burns elected governor of Hawaii. These were the years of stimulating and inspiring political change in Hawaii. The Democrats took over. The plantation unions demanded better conditions for their workers; new banks like Central Pacific Bank opened their doors and extended loans to AJA for small businesses; and with political backing, many AJA were elected to the legislature. Mike was a driving force behind the scenes in this social revolution. Through these young warriors, with the astute guidance of John Burns, the barriers of inequality were finally broken. This ultimately led to an acceptance and attainment of the highest positions for all ethnicities in our State. For their courage and commitment, we cannot forget Mike and his era of activists who made it a better place for all of us.

Mike worked for the State in various capacities. In 1984, Tokunaga served as president of the 100th Infantry Battalion Veterans (then known as Club 100).

At his funeral, his son Eric eulogized on what a wonderful, close relationship he had with his father. Although Mike’s tougher side is legendary, he was a tender and loving family man. His many friends will remember his enormous generosity and warmth.

On the morning of June 25, at Maunalani Convalescent Hospital, after enjoying his usual breakfast, Mike went back to bed. Shortly, Betty arrived but he failed to respond to her usual greeting. In that brief span of time Mike had passed away peacefully in his sleep.

For many years whenever I entertained at “Maunalani” I would have a friendly chat with Betty and Mike. Now I, too, will miss their presence when I go to sing at the hospital.

We bid sweet dreams to another hero. Our deepest sympathy to Betty and the Tokunaga family.
WALLY TERUYA, HQ. CO., FOUNDER OF TIMES MARKET, 1915-2005 by J. Teraoka

Many of us who frequented Times Market from its inception recall seeing Wally in the market, tending to chores quietly but efficiently. He always greeted us with a smile and thanks for our patronage. Even after Times was sold to a mainland outfit, I recall seeing Wally standing in the Kahala branch check out line purchasing some items. I jokingly said, "Oh, you stand in line like the rest of us now." Recently, from his obituary in the Honolulu Advertiser (7/22/05), the article stated it was his practice to buy pastries from the store bakery and distribute these goodies to the market employees.

Wally and his brother, Albert, dedicated their market to their brother, Herman (100th, Co. D), who was KIA on the battlefields of Europe. With hard work and diligence the brothers successfully expanded their market chain throughout the Islands.

Headquarters Chapter pays tribute to Wally in this issue. He was an active member of our organization. Wally passed away on July 13, 2005. We will miss his quiet ways and generous spirit. Our sincere condolences to Ethel and his family. To another veteran, we say, "Rest in peace."

DEDICATION CEREMONY OF TOTTORI MEMORIAL ALBUMS

On Saturday, July 9, 2005, members and friends of the 100th Inf. Bn. Vets. gathered at the clubhouse for a dedication ceremony of the beautifully documented memorial albums of the late Bishop Mitsumyo Tottori. The Reverend Jitsunin Kawanishi of Liliha Shingon Mission chanted the opening blessings, then gave a sermon on the kanji character oya, which means "parent." Taking each element of the calligraphy, he noted it suggests the idea that parents are always looking after, worrying about and waiting for their children.

Kawanishi explained how Bishop Tottori immersed himself in this mission to record the deaths of each KIA AJA soldier of WW II and the Korean conflict, carving toba for the deceased, and chanting prayers to rest their souls. It is hoped that families, relatives and friends of these KIA soldiers will visit the clubhouse and look up the names of their beloved ones. Tottori wanted to reassure families that these men were not forgotten and prayers, incense and prayer tablets were prepared for them to ensure their spirits would rest in peace.

Refreshments donated by members/daughters of the 100th and sushi from Arlene, secretary of the 442nd RCT organization, were served following the ceremony.

THANKS TO DRUSILLA TANAKA AND THE PPP VOLUNTEERS by Joy Teraoka, Editor

My sincere thanks to Drusilla Tanaka who took over the editorship of our last issue of the PParade. She did an outstanding job editing, reporting, inputting and formatting, that particularly large edition. I will surely be seeking her help on future issues.

Our gratitude to all those who send in donations to the PParade. It lifts our morale and lets us know we are appreciated. Grazie, grazie, grazie!

Our PPP volunteers on June 30 were Bernard Akamine, Otomatsu Aoki, Alfred Arakaki, Robert Arakaki, Akira Akimoto, Kunio Fujimoto, Ted Hamasu, Ed Ikuma, Lawrence and Regina Kamiya, Arthur Komiyama, Kumi Matsuda, Masanori Moriwake, Joichi Muramatsu, Saburo Nishime, Kay Oshiro, Susumu Ota, Mamoru Sato, Robert Sato, Hiromi Suehiro, Goro Sumida, Drusilla Tanaka, Dennis and Joy Teraoka, Ricky and Evelyn Tsuda, Shigeru Tsubota, Martin Tohara, and Marie Youneshige. If I inadvertently missed someone, please forgive. We do appreciate all who come.

ATTENTION: LAS VEGAS MINI-REUNION – OCTOBER 16 – 21, 2005

All who signed up to attend the mini-reunion in October, are invited to the luncheon/meeting to be held at the clubhouse on Sunday, August 7, at 11:00 o'clock in the morning. There will be parking at Ala Wai School. Please RSVP to Aki Nosaka at 737-4864 or Ann Kabasawa at 734-0841.

Any new information and the luggage tags will be given out. Also, anyone who has a balance to pay can do so at this time. You will be informed of your balance due prior to August 7.

Remember: You will not be issued airline tickets. All you need is to show your picture I.D. at the check-in counter to receive your boarding passes. Be sure that your California Hotel luggage tags are on your bags. Please plan on being at the OMNI AIRLINES check-in (Lobby 6) by 10:30 am on Sunday, October 16, 2005.

If you have any questions, please call Aki Nosaka or Ann Kabasawa.

THE POST-WAR YEARS: A DAFC IN JAPAN

By Saburo Nishime

Arriving at Kokura AFB, I was billeted at a BOQ which was already occupied by five other Nisei DAFCs. One of them was Stanley Hamai, a former replacement member of Charlie Company in the 100th Bn. I shared the same quarters with a Ralph Yoshimura, who also was stationed at Bofu AFB, when we were there.

When I reported to my working section at Kokura AFB Civil Engineering Sqdn. M and R Section, a DAFC electrical foreman was already there in charge of the Electrical Section.

Ralph Yoshimura and I were permanently transferred to the 610th Aircraft and Warning Sqdn. at Shiganoshima, located off Hakata Wan in Fukuoka Ken. Ralph and I booked in at the BOQ at this AC and Warning Sqdn.

When we first arrived at the 610th AC&W Sqdn., operation of this squadron came under Kokura AFB. This operation was transferred to Itazuki AFB, located in Fukuoka Ken. Kenneth Harunobu Zaima, a former member of Dog Company like myself, was a DAFC at Itazuki AFB.

The 610th AC&W Sqdn. had several sites located all over the island of Kyushu. There were sites at Shiganoshima, Seburiyama, Moji, Goto-Reto, Nagasaki, Kagoshima, and even as far away as Mishima, off Honshu. During the years I was assigned to the AC&W, I was constantly on the move, visiting and revisiting these sites. This was from the years 1949 to 1955.

Twice, I had to fly out to the sites on a two-seater military aircraft. The purpose was to make emergency repairs to mess hall refrigeration equipment. I had some refrigeration repair experience while helping my brother Nobu at his reefer repair shop. So I was not a total stranger in taking on this type of emergency. The Japanese were not permitted to fly on these types of military aircraft.

On this one occasion I made a flight to make emergency repairs on the mess hall refrigeration equipment at the Nagasaki AC&W site. Before getting on the aircraft I had to get into a parachute strapped onto my body. I received hurried instructions on the use of the parachute, and what to do in case an aircraft inflight emergency occurred. I then got into the rear cockpit of the two-seater aircraft. I held the freon drum between my legs, and the plane took off for Nagasaki with the pilot in control of the flight.

When our aircraft arrived at the makeshift landing field on the outskirts of Nagasaki, a Japanese auto was parked right on the middle of the runway. This runway was next to a bicycle race track. Our pilot went down low and made a pass and signaled to get the auto off the runway. Meanwhile, I in the cockpit, just couldn't take it on the second go around, and I threw up around, and I threw up down low and made a pass and signaled to get the auto off the runway. Our pilot had to make a second run before the auto cleared the runway. Meanwhile, I in the cockpit, just couldn't take it on the second go around, and I threw up all over the cockpit. I sure was no pilot.

In the year 1949, most of us U.S. civilians, DAFC, etc., working in Japan, were living off base in unauthorized housing with our Japanese companion. Gen. McArthur's "No Fraternization Policy" was still in effect, so we could not get married. Together, we set up housekeeping by renting a room in the Japanese community. Initially, there were one room rentals in some Japanese houses. Later some of us built or bought our own Japanese homes.

We started with a small ice box and got a block of ice daily. Cooking was done on a "hibachi" and later
we managed to tie onto the city gas line.

The Military Dependent Housing had kitchen refrigerators made by the Japanese government specifically for the U.S. military. There happened to be one in the salvage yard with some parts missing. I bought the reefer as a salvage item, and I had my brother Nobu send me a motor, a starter, and thermostat. I put them all together and got the refrigerator in operation. We sure made good use of this makeshift refrigerator. Remember, during this period refrigerators were not available on the Japanese market.

As DAFCs we were authorized quarters in the BOQ and were required to reside in them. We paid monthly rental for the room. The rates were set by the Civilian Personnel Office. On the CPO record, I occupied a certain size room. In reality, since I was not occupying the room the BOQ custodian assigned the room to some officer.

The majority of the Japanese homes, including the one we were living in, did not have a water toilet. I recall during our early “plantation days” we had “out houses.” In Japan, the *benjo* was connected to a corner of the house. The *benjo* was set over a large concrete vat equipped with a side door. A Japanese farmer would come by periodically, and for a small fee, he collected the accumulated content in the *benjo* and transferred the collection to what we called the “honey bucket.” The contents in the “honey bucket” was fertilizer to be spread out on the farms. I don’t know if this practice is still continued today.

In 1950 I bought my first passenger auto from a military officer—a 1948 Chevy, 4-door sedan. During this period Japan had not yet started manufacturing automobiles. Those I noticed were pre-war V-8 Fords, which were mostly used for taxis. The Fords got their fuel from wood-burning generators.

Finally, in 1950 the Far East Command in Japan lifted for a limited period, the “No Marriage Policy to a Japanese.” But there still was a catch to this policy. One just couldn’t go ahead and get married.

To qualify to get married, the marrying couple had to comply with the following: (1) A birth certificate of the prospective bride was required. In Japan, the birth certificate is registered in the family register called the *Koseki Tohon.* The *Koseki Tohon* is kept in the archives of the family’s hometown. (2) The other was a favorable report on the woman’s character from the police in the family hometown. These two had to be translated into English. (3) The next step was to have an appointment with the base chaplain for his approval. (4) The final approval came from the base commander.

With the Base Commander’s approval and accompanied by two witnesses, we all went over to the American Consulate in Fukuoka City. There the American Consulate drew up our legal marriage certificate. A Japanese representative from Fukuoka City received a copy of the marriage certificate to file in the Fukuoka City Archives.

“CERTIFICATE OF WITNESS TO MARRIAGE” - on this sixteenth day of February AD 1951 SABURO NISHIME and SETSUKO KUREBAYASHI were united in marriage.

February 16, 1951, was the last day of this limited marriage period.

Stanley Hamai and Kenneth Harunobu Zaima, both married their spouses during this same period.

**TO DEAD HEAD VETERANS From Kazuto Shimizu**

The title I chose is an attention getter—no malice intended.

A few days ago I talked to a veteran friend who had trench foot from way back in Cassino, Italy, WW II. He returned to warm Kona where he earned himself a decent living. Today, in his advanced age, he walks with a cane and stumbles often. His feet are sore and numb.

I was interested because I recently applied for V.A. compensation (trench foot and PTSD). After 60 years my feet hurt and recurring flashbacks of the past continue to bother me.

What prompts me to write is that I feel, I know, I’m not alone. There are many vets who continue to cope with their past by trying to forget. Time is a good healer, I know. But I have been advised by people in the know that keeping these long ago events that bother you bottled up may not be the best thing to do.
(Talking did do me some good although I still use avoidance methods such as prayers, meditation, and silent singing, to try to keep from dwelling on unpleasant thoughts.)

What has this got to do with trying to get V.A. compensation?

In order to apply for compensation you must tell the evaluator what is hurting you. What's hurting you could be the very thing you are trying so hard to forget—things you have been keeping within you from your family and those close to you that love you most.

Leaving well enough alone may be the easy way out. But then you could be taking this valuable history within you with you when you go.

The choice is yours to make. The generous government of yours is willing to compensate deserving veterans, if only you let them know.

Another side thought—a little more in the way of compensation is not only for you. It can make your twilight years with your wife a little more pleasant.

Dead head! Am I?


VA Question & Answer Session
Saturday, September 17, 2005
9:00 a.m. to Noon
at the 100th Inf. Bn. Vets Clubhouse
Veterans and families welcome.
VA Representatives will be at the clubhouse to talk about and answer questions regarding:
- VA Center for Aging
- Long-term care
- Medical Care
- Champ VA
- Home Modifications
- Death/Burial
- DIC
- Other

In Memoriam
Katsumi Murai Company C/Mainland Passed away Dec. 29, 2004
Peter Katsushi Kuromoto Company E/A Passed away June 19, 2005
Mike Nobuo Tokunaga Company C Passed away June 25, 2005
Shigeru Inouye Company Medics Passed away July 2, 2005
Robert M. Ishii Company B Passed away July 8, 2005
Wallace T. Teruya Company Headquarters Passed away July 13, 2005

Our deepest sympathy to their families
I am SGM Harold P. Estabrooks, the Command Sergeant Major of the 100th Battalion, 442D Infantry. I was given a copy of the Puka Puka Parade by Mrs. Evelyn Tsuda, Aunt to CPT Paul Carlyle, and thought that I would drop you a note on what we have been up to in Iraq. My apologies for not sending something sooner; I will do my best to provide you with more timely updates.

Right now I am up to my ceiling in rice from Hawaii; we have had 2 shipments so far with no end in sight. I sent a thank you letter to any and all that sent us rice.

The Soldiers are doing well, we have had 2 Soldiers that were sent out of theater due to contact with the enemy, and they are at TripIer recovering. We have had an additional 3 Soldiers that were sent out of Theater due to accidents, they are the hard ones to accept, fatigue was a major factor in the accidents. I believe that they are in Germany and will either return here or go on to Walter Reed or TripIer, once they leave Iraq it is hard to track them. Right now our Purple Heart count is at 19. I hope we do not increase it.

One area of operations is north of Baghdad, close to the town of Balad, if you want to look on a map. We are bordered by the Tigress River to our North and the Main Supply Route to our South. The area is mainly farm lands made fertile by canals to water the fields. The canals were built by Sudanese slaves a few centuries back, and do a great job for the fields, but pose a significant obstacle to our Soldiers. They grow wheat, tomatoes, okra, sunflowers, cucumbers and they have some really nice orchards full of grapes, apples, oranges, pomegranates and dates. They are great places to hide caches of weapons and ammunition. We patrol 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, it is hard on the men but that’s why they joined the 100th.

We have lots of contact with the local people, they are poor, and lack just about everything that we take for granted in the states. Water, Electricity, Plumbing, Heath Care, Roads, all are in dire need, but the new government will have to figure this out. There are a zillion kids, they have trouble with the word SHARE, and have no time to wait, they speak a little English, “Mr. Mr. Mongoria” (Mongoria is candy) they know are Soldiers have a little something for them. They are like any other kids, they love to laugh, have their picture taken, and they love to outfit their bikes with the latest gadgets. I get to meet with the local Sheiks; Sheik means family leader, much like the Mati in Samoan culture. I believe that one of the reasons that we are doing as well as we are is directly related to the island culture, our Soldiers are much more open to differences in culture and ways of life. I get to meet with some of the local politicians, they are well educated and want a better future, but I think that everyone is still in the “Survival Mode,” take care of “me” and “mine,” it will be a while before they come to understand the “we” and “us.”

We just completed Operation Cobra Strike, it resulted in several detainees and lots of caches, as well as Operation Island Torch, to conduct this Operation we did the first Air Assault in combat, it was in the paper and as you may know we did not turn up any items. We are planning other Operations and I will pass on the results.

Some of our missions are to clear routes of IEDs and VBIEDs, counter rocket and mortar, cordon and searches, counter sniper, patrols (both mounted and dismounted), raids, ambushes and we have a platoon that works an entry control point. We also work closely with the Iraqi army and police; we have a one squad that works with the police and another that works with the Army. The Iraqis are good Soldiers, but sometimes their loyalty to their village gets in the way, so we try to use them on operations that do not require them to patrol in their villages. They have a long way to go but we will get them there.

The average day time temperature is around 110 degrees, on bad days it goes to 120 in the shade, but we have not had a problem with dehydration or heat injuries. All of the water that we consume is bottled; we have a good ice source and keep them well hydrated. The chow is the best that we have seen during this deployment, the food at Schofield was good, but Ft Bliss and Ft Polk was without a doubt the worse of my 19 year career. We are housed in hard buildings, in 2 or 3 man rooms, again it is the best that we have had it, and compared to the rest of Iraq we can not complain. We have a PX and movies, but our Soldiers are very busy and get little if any time to do anything but sleep. This is good for me; they are too tired to get into trouble. We have an excellent laundry service so the Soldiers cloths stay clean, they will be spoiled when they get home. Latrines and Showers are in trailers that are well kept by international workers; they are very nice and offer the Soldiers a good shower at the end of a patrol.

As you know LTC Ostermiller was replaced by LTC Low, LTC Low is a great commander and leads the Battalion from the front. The Companies are all doing well, Bravo Bulldogs are led by MAJ Fish, Charlie Cougars are led by CPT Hill, Delta Dragons are led by CPT Colburn, Echo Eagles are led by CPT Babusta, and HHC Hurricanes are led by CPT Tafao. I have great First Sergeants and outstanding
Platoon Sergeants and our Lieutenants are Top Notch. Some of you may remember General Gandy, his son is here and is one of the best LTs that I have ever met; he is humble, quiet and sharp as a tack.

By far we have the best trained staff that I have ever worked with, the S1 is led by CPT Hilipire, the S2 is led by the CPT Calad, the S3 is led by MAJ Weisberg, but CPT Carlyle does all the work, the S4 is led by MAJ Buck, grumpy but a cream puff under it all. The staff has added the S5, Civil Affairs, the S6 Signal and the S7 Information Operations. The S5 is CPT McGrew, the S6 is CPT Verde and the S7 is MAJ Takata.

Behind all the Leaders are the great NCOs that make it work, SSG Stewart, SSG Shaddocks, MSG Tatsumura, SFC Kist, SFC Bezares, 1SG Dryer, 1SG T and 1SG T, 1SG Golden and 1SG Santos, without them, it would not work.

I cannot fail to mention the guys at the bottom, the Soldiers that day in and day out execute all that we dream up and fight anything that the enemy can throw at them, they are the greatest, everyday they fight, everyday they get hot, sweaty and dirty. One side of me wants to hug them, but then my training kicks in, dream up and fight anything that the enemy can throw at them, they are the greatest, everyday they fight, I cannot fail to mention the guys at the bottom, the Soldiers that day in and day out execute all that we dream up and fight anything that the enemy can throw at them, they are the greatest, everyday they fight, everyday they get hot, sweaty and dirty. One side of me wants to hug them, but then my training kicks in, so for the most part, I am the disciplinarian, and I am hard but fair. For the most part they would rather go to the dentist than see me in my office.

Our Headquarters is a refurbished Iraqi Air Force building; we have power in the morning and evening off of the grid and run a generator during the heat of the day. Our e-mail has been off and on, they tell me it is fixed, kinda… we shall see. We are limited in telephone connection, but we have a satellite phone for emergencies. Overall it is a good place to hang out our shingle.

By far my heroes are the mechanics, they will never be seen on the cover of any Magazine, took may grease stains, but they keep it all rolling along and this is very much a mechanized fight. Our training took us from light infantry to motorized infantry, we have had quite a time getting all the vehicles that we need but we are finally up to strength on the M1114 Factory Armored Hummers. They are good. We have the good old M2 50 Cal, the MK 19, 240mm Grenade Launcher and the M240 Machinguns as the main weapon systems on the Hummers. The Mortars stay busy with counter fires and have are using 120mm, they are awesome. The men all have the Advanced Combat Helmet, Inceptor Body armor and good ballistic eye protection, but all the gear just adds to the heat, but they are disciplined and wear their gear.

I hope that this gives you a good feel for what we are doing, the one thing that I know now more than ever is that I am from the greatest county on the face of the earth, and it is the people that make it so. The outpouring of gifts and love from the Islands and the mainland has been beyond what I ever expected, it is humbling. I have borrowed one thing from Nisei, “No make shame” I use this in every address to the men; I want them to live up to the expectations of the veterans of the 100th Battalion and 442d Regimental Combat Team, their families and our Islands. We are very proud of the Battalion, and look forward to the colors returning to Hawaii and meeting again the greatest generation.

Please feel free to e-mail any questions, or thoughts to harold.p.estabrooks@us.army.mil If you prefer to write use the address listed below. I will do my best to answer you in a timely manner. I will be sending you a CD with pictures in the next few days please enjoy.

“Go For Broke”

SGM Harold P. Estabrooks, CSM 100th Battalion, 442D Infantry
Address: SGM Estabrooks; 100-442 / 29 BCT; APOAE 09391

OFFICERS’ SPEECHES FROM IRAQ

LTC Colbert Low, the commander of the 100/442 Inf. Bn., sent copies of speeches given by officers of his unit, which will give you some idea of how our boys are faring in Iraq and that they are perpetuating the legacy of the 100th Battalion.

Good Evening. I am SGM Estabrooks, CSM for the Battalion. I am speaking to you from our Headquarters near Balad, Iraq.

As of today, we have been on active duty for 8 months and 13 days and engaged in active ground combat for 2 months and 9 days. In this time period, the Battalion has undergone a transformation, a transformation in understanding that we carry the torch and that we write the next chapter in history of the 100th Battalion. We have been well prepared for the task.
From the Nisei, we were given Fame, Pride, Standards and the enduring guidance from their families of "NO MAKE SHAME." I use it every time I address the men. To the Nisei, your fame will never die.

From the soldiers that served the Battalion after the Second World War, in Korea, the Cold War, Vietnam, and Desert Storm, we were given the virtues of patience and vigilance, knowing that our Nation would call us to arms. You are the keepers of the torch.

From our families, friends and loved ones, we are given support. I would like to offer my most sincere thank you to you; you fight the hardest battle of this war, the battle of the unknown. You wear the burden of the worry.

Know this about our men, they are disciplined, trained, motivated and well led from the Team Leader to the Battalion Commander. He fights everyday to improve the living and fighting conditions of our soldiers. As of today, every soldier sleeps in a hardened building, every soldier has access to mail, e-mail, telephone, medical treatment and, hard to believe, Burger King and Pizza Hut. But do not let this lull you into thinking that they are safe from harm. Everyday we face an enemy that is determined, inventive and motivated. But he is also very frightened and very desperate. He is frightened because 24 hours a day, he is met by the Warriors of the 100th Battalion. He is desperate because we are denying him freedom of movement and safe haven; he is losing and knows defeat is near.

Be proud of our warriors, keep the faith. May god bless you and the 100th Battalion. GO FOR BROKE!

Excerpts from a speech made by another officer whose name was not furnished, but they are very interesting to say the least:

Our soldiers are doing exceptionally well. I am personally proud of each and every soldier in our Battalion. They go about their business every day accomplishing their missions without complaint. They live the Army values (loyalty, duty, respect, selfless service, honor, integrity, and personal courage) and embody the warrior ethos every second of every day. Our soldiers possess the ability to exert overwhelming combat power against the enemy. At the same time, however, they are able to show compassion to the civilians and children whom they encounter in our area of operations. Indeed, villagers have told us that they consider our soldiers to be the gentle giants. The majority of the areas in which we operate are rural farmlands; living conditions are not good. Our gentle giants give children small treats like water, candy, snack bars, pencils, and small tablets of paper. Mainly, however, we work with the local Iraqi government to assist them to improve the living conditions in the area. A full functioning Iraqi government is the key to our success. It is our ticket home; and we look forward to coming home. GO FOR BROKE!

THE RESCUE MISSION OF THE LOST BATTALION

(The following speech was given by Kenneth K. Inada, K Co., 442nd RCT, on June 11, 2005 at the 6th Anniversary of the 100th/442nd/MIS Memorial. Inada is a retired professor of philosophy from State University of New York at Buffalo. His teaching career began at the University of Hawaii at Manoa in 1969. He now lives in Henderson, Nevada.)

In 1946, the 442nd Regimental Combat Team returned to the United States and President Harry Truman had a dress parade on the Capitol grounds to honor the unit. His immortal words at the parade were to the effect: "You fought not only the enemy but also discrimination and you won both." Now, the concept of discrimination is difficult to define and describe, but even more difficult to handle is the elusive question, how can one overcome discrimination? I do not profess to have all the answers but all I can say is that under wartime situations we had opportunities to realize human conditions that transcend discriminations of whatever type. They were extremely challenging situations but we were rewarded and enriched by encountering them in ways that are simply unique.

For example, I could refer to the rescue mission of the lost battalion as a classic case of humanity in action. Indeed, I wrote a short essay on exactly the same wording, "Humanity in Action," which was written in 1995, on the occasion of the 50th Anniversary of the end of World War II. This essay was later included as an article in a book published in 1998 entitled, Japanese Eyes American Heart. It was my maiden work on the war for, like many combat veterans, I lived a very low profile life especially by not talking about my war experiences, not even to my wife and son.

In the essay, I describe two anecdotes under battlefield conditions after we had liberated the French town of Bruyères. The first anecdote relates on how we acted as real human beings by allowing a German
soldier, a messenger innocently cycling in the middle of the monorail, to escape completely free despite the thunderous barrage of fire by a platoon less than fifty yards away. Our aim was, in essence, carelessly directed all around him and not seriously at him.

The second anecdote occurred two days later in the thick forest across the monorail. Halfway up the hill, after knocking out a machine gun nest, the squad was ready to advance when a wounded soldier began to cry out for help. Suddenly, a huge German sergeant came bounding down the hill, jumped into the machine gun nest, lifted the wounded comrade on his back and began to ascend the hill piggyback, one deliberate step at a time. The movement was pathetically slow but no one in the squad had any idea of destroying this easy moving target. We looked at each other in utter silence as real human beings.

In the two anecdotes, we became real human beings by naturally realizing the human condition, pure and simple. No words or actions are necessary. The enemy was no longer a mere object to contend with, a hostile outsider, but became instead a pure relational object, an insider, intimately in touch with all of us. Or more graphically, the moment of existence was a singular public territory belonging to all. It is a rare experience, to be sure, but the irony of it all is that such an experience results from intense and uncommon situations and in our case it was prompted by the tense and sharp battlefield conditions where discriminatory attitude and actions no longer intervened. It is difficult, if not impossible, to describe this experience in solely rational or logical terms. These unexplainable moments are the makings of the deep silence harbored by combat exposed veterans.

After about five days of fighting and routing the enemy from this part of the Vosges Mountains, the commander of the 36th Division, General Dahlquist, gave us a well-deserved ten day rest near the town of Belmont. Our lives quickly returned to normal routine and activities. But on the second day, we heard bad news that a battalion of the regiment that replaced us was cut off and surrounded by the enemy. And so, after only two days of rest, General Dahlquist ordered us back into the lush, unfriendly forest. It was October 26, 1944.

On this rescue mission, the 100th Battalion took up the right flank and the Third Battalion the left flank with the Second Battalion following in reserve. I was in K Company, 3rd Battalion, and our squad occupied the extreme left position where we had to be extremely cautious not to slip down into the precipitous hill. With this formation, the whole regiment engaged the enemy yard-by-yard on Oct. 27 and 28.

Artillery shells were screaming and bursting on both sides. Our small planes were dropping supplies to the besieged battalion but we heard that much of the drops ended up in enemy territory. On Oct. 27, I saw a German tank destroyed by our boys and lay crippled near the bend of the country road. On Oct. 28, as the sun was setting, the battalion commander, Lt. Col. Pursall decided to send back a 12-men ration detail for food, water and ammunition. That evening at 8 p.m. sharp when darkness fell, the ration detail started off retracing the path we had covered during the day with Staff Sgt. Shiro Kashino as the leader and I, assigned by him, to take up the rear position.

Sadly, no more than 200 yards from the frontlines, the detail was subjected to a sudden artillery barrage that rained down through the evergreens and lighted up the whole area. Eight men died in the blast and only four survived with wounds. As you can see, I was one of the survivors and a few years back I learned painfully that I have the dubious distinction of being the only living survivor of that blast. When I regained my consciousness and waited for Norman Kimura, another wounded survivor of K Company, to bring back some sulfa powder for my wounds, I listened to a most haunting and agonizing cries for his mother by a dying soldier. He kept repeating in Japanese, “Okaasan, Okaasan...” His voice became weaker and weaker and finally trailed into nothingness. In retrospect, it was another instance of feeling the depths of the human condition.

Norman Kimura and I walked back to the country road and down to the battalion aid station where the surprised medics treated us and sent us on a jeep back further to the field hospital near Belmont where we had started. I had to be operated on that night because gangrene was already setting in and my left arm flesh was ripping through the bandages.

It was a day and half later, on Oct. 30, that the 442nd RCT will link up with the lost battalion after an alleged “banzai charge” up the hill. Of course, I missed the chance to greet my relieved fellow Texans and to share a pack of cigarettes.

When the Vosges Mountain campaign was over, General Dahlquist assembled the division to express his gratitude to the 442nd RCT. Before the ceremony began, he noticed the small representation by the 442nd unit and asked Lt. Col. Miller for the reason. Col. Miller, with a very heavy heart could only respond in effect, “Sir, that’s all that is left of the men.”
The rescue mission was costly in many respects but it was also the defining moment of the 442nd RCT. Indeed, military analysts have later graded the rescue mission as one of the top ten best land battles fought in World War II.

I want to end my talk with a footnote. About a year ago, I joined the K Company tour of the battle sites in Italy and France. As you probably know, there were only Christian chaplains in the 442nd RCT. And although there were a number of Christian nisei soldiers in our unit, the vast majority came from Buddhist families. In France, the tour concentrated on the grounds covered by the unit in saving the lost battalion. Our tour organizer, Andy Ono, on our last stop on the bus, led us to the approximate area where the “banzai charges” were made. He thoughtfully brought from Hawaii a small cast iron praying Buddhist monk about eight inches tall and had his son, Ian, find a secluded and secure spot under the evergreens to place the praying Buddhist monk. Sadaichi Kubota of I Company lit up a few sticks of incense and after I said a few words about Buddhism we all recited three times, “Namo Amida Buddha (Glory to the Infinite Buddha).” Then, Sadaichi stepped forward and looking down the precipitous hill, called out loud and clear to our long forgotten fallen heroes, “WE ARE ALL HERE!” It was a most fitting and meaningful closure of our battle sites tour.

HEADQUARTERS CHAPTER NEWS

By Ed Ikuma and Jan Sakoda

Congratulations again to Gene and Mayumi Tamashiro on their recent marriage. Gene certainly looks very happy these days. Gene and Mayumi met through a mutual friend at the University of Hawaii campus, where Gene runs a food kiosk with vegetables raised at his Waimanalo farm. Those of us who know Gene, who is HQ’s representative on the Long Range Committee, got together recently to celebrate this marriage and we got some juicy tidbits of their courtship. Mayumi, who grew up in San Francisco and Japan, works as an English/Japanese translator and also has her massage therapist license.

Headquarters had a small turnout for the Clubhouse Cleanup this year. Headquarters was assigned the foyer and Board Room, which we did with the able help of: Aki Akimoto, Mac Moriwake, Ed Ikuma, Dorothy Yamashiro, Cary Tonaki, and Bert and Vonnie Turner. You know the old saying, “Many hands make light work”. Well, with all the helping hands, we were able to clean our assigned areas without any problems. However, we hope to see you — and your helping hands - at the Clubhouse Cleanup next year!

At our July Headquarters meeting, we were warmly and pleasantly surprised to have Ken Akinaka join us. Ken is the son of the late Isaac Akinaka of Medics Chapter. Ken has paid his $5 annual membership fee and is now an official member of our chapter. Welcome, Ken!!! We appreciate your interest and input and look forward to getting to know you and your family.

Our Fall get together has been tentatively set for Tuesday, September 20 at Hale Ikena, Ft. Shafter (former Officers Club). More details will be relayed as it is confirmed. Want to hear the details first hand? Come to our August meeting!!! You’ll want to make your reservations early. Our thanks to Mac Moriwake for his generous donation for this occasion.

Our deepest condolences go to the families of Wally Teruya and Shigeru Inouye. Wally passed away on Wednesday, July 13 after having celebrated his 90th birthday early this year. Wally Teruya and wife Ethel contributed so much of their time and resources toward Headquarters Chapter and the mother club over the years. In addition to Ethel, Wally is survived by Raymond, Wayne T., Rosemarie Love, and Dexter and nine grandchildren. Services were held on Tuesday, July 26, 2005, at Hosoi.

Shigeru Inouye, Medics Chapter, passed away July 2. Shigeru is survived by wife Fumi Tokioka, sons Melvin F. and Clinton K., and sister Mari Inouye. Shigeru also generously donated door prizes and gifts for the Headquarters/Medics Christmas party each year.

Our next meeting will be on Saturday, August 13. Hope to see you then!

RURAL CHAPTER NEWS

by Ted Hamasu

(Editor’s note: Ted has been having computer trouble, however the following is what he wanted to report.)

The thing I want to say is that the wives, widows and S&D did not come through on the PPP’s request
for interested peoples’ names for membership to the 100th Vets Organization. We need new members because the fathers are old and forgetful. Submit your names to the club’s office so the Office Manager can send you a note saying that you are now a member of the organization.

Rural Chapter cancelled the dues for new members, and the 100th eliminated the payment of dues for the wives and widows. Everything is free, so just submit your names to the office.

Next meeting is at the LCC, room next to the Security Office on 16 Sep. 2005.

CHARLIE CHAPTER NEWS by Warren Iwai and Skip Tomiyama

Meeting: The following were present. Larry and Regina Kamiya, Stanley and Doris Kimura, Philip Matsuyama, George Miyashiro, Rusty Nakagawa, Kazuto Shimizu, Hiromi Suhieiro, “Papoose” and Skip Tomiyama, and Wayne Nagao.

Sunday, December 18, 2005, was selected as the date of our Christmas party. Also the chapter meeting for December was cancelled.

The clubhouse and apartment buildings are showing their age and are in need of major repairs. The clubhouse is 53 years old and was officially opened on our 19th anniversary celebration. If you should have a spare million or two, the club will surely appreciate it.

Charlie had a good turnout for our 63rd anniversary celebration at the Ala Moana Hotel. Masao Sato (Maui) and Hideo Kon were also there. It was a good time to meet our old buddies.

Bob Sato formerly a member of Co. “C” mortar squad was recently presented the Commanders Award for 2005 by the Nisei Veterans Committee of Seattle, WA. Congratulations, Bob, you certainly deserve this recognition!

Several ladies of Charlie were invited by Stanley and Doris Kimura to a luncheon at their retirement residence at the new and lovely Kahala Nui.

We met at 11:00 a.m. in the gracious lobby of our hosts. At the dining room, (one of four!) we were served a 5-course lunch of soup, salad, choice of entree (the favorites were seared ahi and lamb curry), beverage and a most elegant lychee sorbet. We then toured the facilities and were given a Kahala Nui tote bag and brochure of the facility.

Present were Lynn Shimizu, Regina Kamiya, Kay Oshiro, Alice Shiozaki, Yuki Akita, Takako Umamoto, Aki Nosaka, Evelyn Tsuda, Marie Yoneshige, Skip Tomiyama and Lorraine Miyashiro.

Each lady was presented with a Hawaiian angel arrangement fashioned by Skip Tomiyama. Daughter Cheryl received a Paniolo Plantation Doll with much aloha. A grand time was had by all. Warmest mahalo, Doris and Stanley.

DOG CHAPTER NEWS by Helen Nikaido

Dog Chapter luncheon at Pagoda, August 24, Wednesday. Don’t wait until the last minute to make your reservation.

(Note from a proud grandmother.) Congratulations to Keiji lmura, son of Denise Teraoka, who graduated from UCLA this June. There were 6,650 Arts and Science graduates who marched into the arena, many with cell phones in hand to keep in touch with parents, grandparents and friends. With instant communication enabling families to locate their graduates among the masses, we cheered loudly and wildly upon recognizing our loved ones. We went to three separate ceremonies for Keiji—one for the Department of Arts and Sciences, one for Asian-American Studies, and the last for Asian/Pacific Islander graduates.

Kazu “Opu” Hiranaka’s One Puka Puka Autumn tour meeting is September 29, at 10:30 a.m. Payment for the tour will be collected. Bring your check book. October 9, Luncheon Meeting. Don’t forget to bring your passport. Baggage tags, etc. will be issued.

I received a very nice and interesting letter from Milli Fencel of Morris, Illinois, which I thought I would like to share with all of you.
Dear Helen:

I want to tell you how much I appreciated your article in the June issue of the PPP. I was sorry to learn that Steve Brinza’s wife, Fran, passed away. Warren and I always enjoyed visiting with them at the Reunions.

Your reference to the 34th Inf. Div. Reunion in Cedar Rapids, IA in 1984 brought back so many happy memories. Warren and I enjoyed visiting with the 100th veterans.

Someone took a picture of Warren and the 100th veterans. He had it enlarged, framed it and hung it up in his office at work. Whenever anyone would ask, “Who are the guys in the picture?” Warren (with that special sense of humor he had) would answer, “Oh, that picture was taken at a Kamikaze Pilots’ Reunion and these are some of the pilots.” Nobody ever caught on that no Kamikaze Pilot ever survived. I can just picture Warren coming home from work with a smile on his face and telling me, “Somebody else questioned the picture today and didn’t catch on that there were no Kamikaze Pilot survivors.”

I continue to enjoy the PPP and look forward to receiving it. I have so many memories of our trips to Hawaii which I treasure.

Thank you for your article.

Aloha,

Millie Tomel

BAKER CHAPTER NEWS by Evelyn Tsuda and Bernard Akamine

Reminder about “Baker Chapter Summer Fun Day,” Saturday, August 13, at the clubhouse, starting at 11 a.m. Please call Evelyn Tsuda, 262-8285; Robert Arakaki, 737-5244; or Drusilla Tanaka, 235-1343 to make your reservations no later than August 6. We need an accurate head-count so that there is enough food and prizes. Surprises galore are in store. A special feature will be “Indoor Surfing,” thanks to Jan Nadamoto and friends. Bring your cameras to record this thrilling experience!

Hajime Kodama (known to some of his buddies as Piccolo) passed away on June 15, 2005. Memorial service was held on June 29 with an overflow crowd of relatives, friends and business associates to bid a fond farewell. It was a beautiful service and Hajime must have been very proud of his six grandchildren who participated in the service - from giving the invocation, to reading of scriptures and poems and to reflecting on what grandpa meant to them. On July 1, Hajime was inurned at the Punchbowl Cemetery in an impressive ceremony, which included the 3 volley, taps, and presentation of the flag to Helen by Lt. Col. Howard Sugai, of the 9th Regional Support Command.

Sonsei Nakamura, a fellow Bakerite, reviewed Hajime’s military service – from his induction in August 1944, to his assignment to B Company as jeep driver and rifleman and his participation in the attack on Germany’s Gothic Line in Italy. In June 1946, the 100th /442nd was deactivated and Hajime was one of about 600 members who took part in a big victory parade in Washington, D.C. before coming home with the Battalion colors.

Many may not know, but Hajime made many stainless steel flower vases for fallen comrades buried at Punchbowl. Some are still in use today. Many years ago, I was the only one from Baker Chapter who belonged to the Club 100 Fishing Club. I used to take my son along on our monthly overnight affairs. Hajime made me 3 stainless steel sand-spikes—two for me and one for my son. Other fishing club members were real envious of them. I still have them. My grandson uses them now.

Recently we spent four unique hours at our niece’s home on Mokaua Island. My wife, my daughter Drusilla and I were picked up at the dinghy pier at Keehi small boat harbor by our niece and her son. After a short 3-minute ride, we arrived dockside which is part of the home—comparable to any 3 bedroom, 1.5 bath home on Oahu. Her husband says it’s been a 15-year project and says it’s still on-going. Electric power is by generator. Cooking, water heating and refrigeration is by propane. Telephone is by cell phones. Water comes from the main island by a pipe. There are about seven houses on the 10-acre island which is administered by the DLNR. No traffic. The only noise was from planes taking off from the reef runway.

The PukaPuka Parade is the monthly newsletter of the World War II 100th Infantry Battalion Veterans association (aka Club 100). Published at 520 Kamoku Street, Honolulu, HI 96826.
Donation received: We take this means to thank Mrs. Kiyono Endo of Maui for her generous donation made in memory of her husband, Eichi.

MAINLAND CHAPTER NEWS

by Sam Fujikawa

It was great to see everyone at our July meeting. The lively group of members who came were Henry and Elsie Hayashi, Yeiki Matsui, Toe Yoshino, Toke Yoshihashi, Steve Sato, Harrison Hamasaki, Ben and Jean Tagami, Harry Fukasawa, Chuckie Seki, Fumi Sakato, Ed and Amy Nakazawa, Mas Takahashi, Wayne Fujita, May Fujita, Sam and Teri Fujikawa.

The annual MIS steakbake will be held on July 24, Sunday, at Maryknoll Churchyard. The 100th members will be helping with the barbequed chicken for their lunch menu as they have been doing for many years.

Toe Yoshino circulated a thank you letter from the Himawari Karaoke Dokokai. Because of the generous response from the various groups of the association, they were able to make a large donation to the Keiro Home.

Car license plate holders with “100/442” and “Go For Broke” are available for sale. Please contact Toke Yoshihashi. Newly designed belt buckles decorated with all the MOHR’s unit logos in color and the “Go for Broke” slogan can be purchased from Wayne Fujita.

More plans for the mini-reunion were discussed as to making arrangements to pick up produce for the hospitality rooms, assignments for the banquet program, three days of slot tournaments instead of two, and a report regarding banquet folders from Wayne Fujita, who has been instrumental in acquiring items for the “goody bags.”

Harrison Hamasaki brought his display of WWII artifacts and exhibit of many photos of veterans who fought together in the European theater. He gave a detailed account of the many encounters experienced by each of the veterans posted in the display. He requested 100 veterans to turn in photos of themselves in uniform that were taken during the European campaigns so he could make up some additional displays to put up at the mini-reunion.

Still on the recuperating list are Alma Takahashi for her shoulder surgery, Col. Kim for his two surgeries, Al Takahashi for his head injury. Ted Ohira is also recovering from his very serious surgery. We wish all of them our best wishes and thoughts towards recovery.

STANLEY’S CORNER

Submitted by Stanley Akita

Subject: Watching your Health

For those of you who watch what you eat, here’s the final word on nutrition and health. It’s a relief to know the truth after all those conflicting medical studies.

1. The Japanese eat very little fat and suffer fewer heart attacks than Americans.
2. The Mexicans eat a lot of fat and suffer fewer heart attacks than Americans.
3. The Chinese drink very little red wine and suffer fewer heart attacks than Americans.
4. The Italians drink excessive amounts of red wine and suffer fewer heart attacks than Americans.
5. The Germans drink a lot of beers and eat lots of sausages and fats and suffer fewer heart attacks than Americans.

CONCLUSION:
Eat and drink what you like. Speaking English is apparently what kills you.

REDNECK DICTIONARY OF MEDICAL TERMS (Part 1)

Submitted by Midori Hirano

Benign............................What you be after you be eight.
Artery............................The study of paintings.
Bacteria..........................Back door to cafeteria.
Barium............................What doctors do when patients die.
Office "Mahalo" Report -August, 2005 issue........................................Amanda Stevens

100th Infantry Battalion Veterans
Beatrice Takahashi $100 in memory of Mike Takahashi
Alan Tamura $20 Memorial Album (KIA)

Puka Puka Parade
Arthur Kamiyama $100 in memory of Mike Tokunaga
Frances H. Hirata $25 in memory of my brother Kent Y. Nakamura (HQ/Med)
Agnes H. Noji $10 in appreciation of the Puka Puka Parade Newsletter
Joanne Oppenheim $100
Gertrude K. Uyeno $20 in memory of Seiju Ifuku

Building Maintenance Fund
Stacey Hayashi $100

100th Infantry Battalion Veterans SCHOLARSHIP FUND:
$100-$499
Rainbow Drive-in Ltd.

To $99
Stanley & Yukie Akita in memory of Hajime Kodama
Stanley & Yukie Akita in memory of Shigeru Inouye
Stanley & Yukie Akita in memory of Mike Tokunaga
Baker Chapter in memory of Hajime Kodama
Joe Muramatsu in honor of Megan Muramatsu
Beatrice Takahashi in memory of Mike Takahashi

Sons and Daughters
Florence Nishida $200 in memory of Yoshiharu Nishida (for Puka Puka Parade)

Aloha Everyone!!! Hawaii-born actress (star of the movie X-Men 2), Kelly Hu, along with Lt. Col. Howard Sugai (9th Regional Support Command, Fort Shafter Hawaii) stopped by at the clubhouse on July 5, 2005. She wanted to visit the veterans of the 100th Infantry Battalion before she goes to visit the soldiers in Iraq. She was honored to meet Hiroshi Suehiro, Robert Arakaki and China Yamashina. We have had a great response to the Book and Bake Sale collection of books. So far, we have collected about 100 books that are in great condition. Henry Torres of the Go For Broke Association told me that the 100th has collected at total of $350 worth of cans and bottles. He wishes to thank each and every one of you who have contributed to this effort. Also, we have collected four boxes of goods to send to Iraq. If you have donated goods for the Adopt a Platoon collection box, Henry asks that you give me your address so the soldiers may send you a thank you letter. By the way you should see the great gardening work that Alfred Arakaki has done apartment-side of the clubhouse property. Sincerely, Amanda ©.

Book & Bake Sale (Café One Puka Puka)

What: A book and baked goods sale to benefit the Building Maintenance Fund (the clubhouse roof is in need of repair). This will be a very fun and relaxing day. You can skim through books, sip on coffee, snack on bake sale items, fellowship, listen to music and enjoy a great day.

Where: The 100th Infantry Battalion Veterans Club House. Parking at Ala Wai School.

When: Saturday, October 8, 2005 at 9:00 am to 2:00 pm

Would you like to get involved? Do you have any paperback or hard cover books (in good shape) that you would like to donate to the club? Would you like to bake some “goodies” for this fundraiser? You may drop off books at the clubhouse, Monday – Friday between 9:00am-12:00pm. For those who would like to donate baked goods please complete and mail in the form below to

Book & Bake Sale (Café One Puka Puka)
520 Kamoku Street
Honolulu, HI 96826

Baked Goods Donation Form

Name: ___________________________ Phone #: ___________________________

Bake Sale Item: ___________________________
CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR AUGUST 2005

ABLE................................................... Saturday, August 27.......................... 8:00 am
BAKER................................................... Saturday, August 20.......................... 1:00 am
BAKER GET-TOGETHER.......................... Saturday, August 13.......................... 10:00 am
CHARLIE.............................................. Monday, August 15............................ 10:00 am
DOG..................................................... Saturday, August 20.......................... 9:00 am
DOG LUNCHEON................................. Wednesday, August 24........ Pagoda........ 11:00 am
HQ....................................................... Saturday, August 13.......................... 10:00 am
RURAL................................................ No meeting
HAWAII CHAPTER.......................... Thursday, August 25...... AJA Vets Mem. Hall..... 11:00 am
MAUI CHAPTER.................................. Tuesday, August 2...... Asian Sports Bar..... 11:00 am
BOARD MEETING............................. Friday, August 12............................... 10:00 am
GREEN THUMBS.................................. Monday, August 1........... Lounge........ 10:00 am
LINE DANCING............................... Wednesday, August 3, 10, 17, 24, 31...... clubhouse...... 9:00 am
TAI CHI............................................. Wednesday, same as line dancing........ clubhouse...... 10:30 am
CRAFTS/CROCHET............................ Tuesday, August 2, 9, 16, 23, 30................. 9:00 am
LEI MAKING FOR TROOPS................ Sunday, August 28........ clubhouse........ 9:00 am
MINI-REUNION MEETING................ Sunday, August 7........ clubhouse........ 11:00 am
GRANT WORKSHOP.......................... Wednesday, August 10... clubhouse........ 5:00 pm

Deadline for articles will be August 16, 2005. (Please submit articles on time or they will not be included in the issue.) Collating will be on FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 2005, 8:30 a.m. Charlie/Able chapters are responsible for providing manpower and refreshments, but everyone is welcome to kokua.

E-mail address for PPP; chapter news and articles (Spam Alert! Show SUBJECT or your message may be deleted); club business, questions or correspondence:

<vetsofthe100thbn@yahoo.com>

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AUGUST 2005 ISSUE