



Go For Broke Association Newsletter

<http://gfbassn.org>

SEPTEMBER 2019

No. 2/2019

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



Our Association's participation in Hawaii's first Veterans' Summit during 20-21 June 2019 was a success. It helped promote our post-WWII organization and distinguish itself from our founding WWII veterans' organizations and garner new members. We are looking forward participate in

future Hawaii Veterans' Summit that maybe held in the neighbor islands as Veterans' Summit committee plan is to rotate through the State's islands in future years ahead.



and its

(Left to Right) Association Directors Calvin Nomiya, Jimmy Kaaihue, Reuben Bilan, and Arthur Delos Santos staff a table at the Hawaii Veterans Summit.

We also are continuing to build the Association's legacy project, but still need members' kokua to send their electronic media files – pictures or videos - to our legacy project committee led by CSM (Ret.) Arthur Dela

Santos. We want to you to share your images/videos with a short commentary that consolidates into the battalion's post-WWII history to illustrate the Battalion's rich history since WWII.

At 9:00 AM on 26 October 2019 at Punchbowl National Cemetery of the Pacific, we will host the Battalion's memorial service to honor those Killed in Action that includes our Battalion's Vietnam veterans' 50th anniversary (1968-1969) and our Iraq Freedom deployment (2005-2006). We welcome our Association members' attendance to participate in this special solemn event that will have local media coverage.

Last but not least, as our Association grows older, we need our Association members' kokua to recruit new eligible life members from the Battalion, as well as former Battalion members, to ensure the Battalion's legacy and its association support perpetuates for future generations.

Live the Spirit – Go For Broke!

Sean Lee
President



Then CPT Sean Lee leads Company D/100-442 IN Command Post Leaders' Meeting during the 1995 Annual Training at Yakima Training Area, WA.

100th Battalion, 442nd Infantry Update



SGT *Christopher Hadley* (Left) and Specialist *John Aquino* (Right)

In March, 2019, Sergeant *Christopher Hadley* from Bravo Company became the NCO of the Year for the 9th MSC Best Warrior Competition, while *Specialist John Aquino* from Echo Company won Soldier of the Year. Both went on to compete in the USARC Best Warrior Competition in June 2019 at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. (Results were not available in time for this printing.)

Sergeant Lam Yuen from Company and *Staff Sergeant Coglee* from Echo Company were selected to attend Officer Candidate School at Fort Benning, Georgia.

During this past calendar year, 50 Soldiers have earned the Air Assault Badge.

In July, the entire Battalion (to include Companies from Guam, Saipan, and Samoa) deployed to the Pohakuloa Training Area for its Annual Training.



Led by ESGR State Chair MG (Retired) *Bob Lee*, employers for the Soldiers in the 100th Battalion, community leaders, and retired Soldiers participated in Operation Boss Lift to the Pohakuloa Training Area to observe the Battalion's Annual Training.

In Fiscal Year 2020, the 100th Battalion is headed to Fort Chaffee, Arkansas to conduct EXE-TC with 45th IBC from Oklahoma. In addition, the Reconnaissance Platoon will conduct multi-lateral operations with the Found French in New Caledonia.

In FY 2021 the Battalion will validate supplying operations at Lightning Forge and then to Joint Readiness Training Center at Fort Polk, Louisiana with the 3rd Brigade, 25th Infantry Division.

“You Missed IT!” 2019 Annual Membership Dinner Meeting

Submitted By Fayrene Delos Santos

“Go Fo’ Broke!!” That was the impulsive and intermittent cry among guests at the 42nd annual *Go For Broke Association* dinner at the Hale Koa Hotel on Saturday, May 11, 2019. Were you there? If you didn’t attend, then.....

You missed another good fun pah-tay with service members present and retired from the 100th BN accompanied by their families and guests. Many of whom have loyally attended the dinner for years.....for which the GFBA is humbly grateful.

You missed the lovelies ~ Diane Au, Darlene Nakashima, & Marijo Buchanan who manned the check-in table informing guests of their table numbers. Members who didn’t send in their payments earlier, had to check-in with Ethel Ebesugawa of the ‘Finance Section’ to make sure they could end up in the buffet line.

You missed Isabelle & Zoe Lee, pretty young daughters of Sean & Jodi Lee, who presented each lady who walked in with a beautiful red rose donated by their parents as a Mother’s Day gesture. These two young ladies were very helpful during the reception



Master of Ceremonies Jay Trinidad

You missed the new master of ceremonies, Jay Trinidad, (former commander of the 100th, Col. (Ret.), who did a commendable job on his first trip to the microphone taking care of all the preliminaries, and was a stickler at keeping the time schedule moving along. After all, grindz have to be on time, right?

Francis Napoleon blessed the food and event, as he has done in past years. President of the Association, Sean Lee gave the welcome & Maj. Robert Kepa gave the state of the Battalion update, which you can read in this newsletter. Many of the service members mentioned have done themselves and the unit proud.

You missed the keynote speaker... Thomas Farrell, Col. (Ret), whose wonderfully humorous 38 years long-ago memories about his time with the 100th and the personnel, was a little bit too accurate. Lotta shenanigans recalled from back then brought knowing laughs and stirred warmly cherished memories of those days' past ...and the proud comraderies shared by all who were there back in the day who were sitting in the audience listening. (That keynote speech should be archived.)

Ahh, those good ole days from Turner Hall to Area X to Pohakuloa to the Middle East. One mystery.....who clocked the then Lieutenant Farrell at the end of AT 1981? Oh, that's right.....what happened in the 100th stays in the 100th. ☺

You missed Phillip Buchanan, the new guy in charge of the door prizes giveaway, assisted by Kalani Pacheco, the runner. Jay Trinidad called out the lucky names of several winners and then had the last word to close out the festivities.

The grand prize winner gleefully pocketed a \$150.00 Macy's gift card donated by Jerry Rania of the Camouflage Shop. One of the cleverest ideas was a lunch bag filled with a small bag of rice, a can of Spam, a package of nori, and a musubi maker donated by Ethel & Ford Ebesugawa. Guess what you can make with those ingredients. Smart, yeah? And going be ono.

A big mahalo from the Association to all the donors who made the dinner even more special by their generosity to the guests attending. It made the affair even more fun.

When "Remember Pearl Harbor" and the "Go For Broke" anthem was sung, it was time for Cinderella to leave the ball. Led by 1SG Bachelor Tukumoeatu, the voices were loud and strong and filled with pride for the unit they represent in carrying on the honorable tradition. Hoo! Chicken skin!

This dinner will happen again next May 9, 2020, Saturday. When you receive your invitation, gather your table mates and reserve one *early*. And make sure your buffet money is sent early, too. Otherwise, you snooze, you lose. ☺

See you next year! Go Fo' Broke!!! Hooah!!!



Andy Tamori & Mel Gushiken called to Duty in 1968, reminisce while viewing pictures of fallen comrades..

2019 Golf Tournament

Excellent weather, course conditions, and friendly incentives provided the right environment for another successful Golf Tournament at the Leilehua Golf Course. Held on August 15, 2019, the field consisted of many long-time supporters from the community, whose fathers and uncles served during World War II in the 100th Battalion and the 442nd Regimental Combat Team.

This year saw an increase in the number of players from the Association and the 100th Battalion! "A fun tournament where everyone walks away a winner!"



(L-R) Charlene Nomiya, Ethel and Ford Ebesugawa, and Jimmy Kaaihue register players.

2019 Go For Broke Annual Membership Dinner Meeting



Colonel (Retired) Thomas Farrell
Guest Speaker

"Back in the Day . . ."

Thanks, Jay, for that mercifully brief introduction, and I'd like to thank the organizers of the 42nd Annual Go For Broke Association Dinner for inviting me to be your speaker tonight. I follow in the footsteps of some very distinguished prior guest speakers. Last year, you may remember, we had Alvin Kin Cho Au, and the year before that, we had Robert Gum Fat Lee. So after tonight, I will be honorary Chinese.

Now, Jay and I are old friends, and he and I deployed together with the 322nd Civil Affairs to Iraq back in 2005. As many of you may know, Jay is also a high-ranking officer in the Honolulu Police Department; but don't think that dropping his name will get you any breaks from the cops. They're very sensitive about that these days. In fact, just the other night I was pulled over by one of Jay's policemen, in Ewa Beach and he said "Mr. Farrell your driver's license says you're supposed to be wearing glasses." I said, "But officer, I've got contacts." And then he yelled, "Well, I don't care who your contacts are, I'm giving you a ticket anyway!"

By the way, I'm really relieved that you liked that joke. I was afraid I might become the next Sergeant Major Miranda.

Well, I've been asked to tell you a little about the 100th Battalion in the 1980's. I served in the battalion from 1981 to 1985, and it was my first unit. I reported for duty some thirty-eight years ago. If we had had this dinner the first year I showed up, and we had some old retired guy like me talking about what it was like in the unit when he was first assigned, he would have been talking about 1943. So, for those of you who are serving in the 100th Battalion today, your unit is about as different from the 100th Battalion of the 1980's, as the unit I served in was different from the 100th Battalion of World War II.

Now, I'm not the only member of this Association who experienced that history. Major Walter Ozawa was the Battalion Commander. Captain Bob Lee was the Assistant S-3. First Lieutenant Brian Lau was the S-1. Second Lieutenant Cal Nomiya was the four-deuce mortar platoon leader. First Lieutenant Dennis McCoola was the medical platoon leader (his platoon got a lot of practice on me) and Captain Jerry Rania was the battalion S-6, which is why the radios never worked. Second Lieutenant Reuben Bilan was the support platoon leader, and that's why there was nothing left but bread and salad by the time chow got delivered to Battalion Headquarters. I started out as the Assistant S-2. Master Sergeant Art Delos Santos was the Intel NCO. Art didn't know a damn thing about military intelligence, and I didn't know a damn thing about the infantry, so we were a good match.

Our Command Sergeant Major was Tommy Miyashiro, the last original member of the 442nd who served in WW II. Tommy was one of the founders of this Association, and I'll tell you how he recruited me. At drill one Sunday he caught me in a hallway in the old Turner Hall, just across the street from here, and he said "Sir, you're going to be a charter life member of the Go For Broke Association right?" When you hear that, there is only one possible reply: "Yes, Sergeant Major, let me go get my checkbook." And I did. I have my membership card right here. You know, all these years, I thought it was signed by Tommy Miyashiro, but I took it out the other night and the signature reads "John Kapua, Jr." That's okay, that counts. For those of you who may not recall, John Kapua was the President of this Association back in 1982. And I'm glad to see Charlie Kapua sitting up front here tonight.

We looked a lot different then. We wore a uniform called "fatigues," which had only one color: olive drab. The shirt was tucked

in and the boots were shined. For headgear, we wore the same steel pots that were worn in World War II, and you could cook or bathe with them---I don't recommend you try that today with a Kevlar helmet. They don't transfer heat too well. We drove around in jeeps and deuce-and-halves, our pistols were .45 caliber, and our M-16's all fired fully automatic. We drilled here at Fort DeRussy, not at Shafter Flats. There were no computers of any kind. No email. No internet. For situational awareness, we plotted intel and operations on map boards with acetate sheets and grease pencils. Op orders were typed onto a stencil and mimeographed. For those of you who have never seen a mimeograph machine, it has a hand crank. Our reconnaissance and surveillance assets consisted of the M1A2 human eyeball. The drone was unknown. Land navigation was accomplished with a topographical map, a lensatic compass and a pace cord. Not Google Earth, not Blue Force Tracker.

Now we weren't exactly in the Stone Age and we didn't chuck rocks at the enemy---well, actually we did chuck rocks at the enemy. We were at AT one year at Pohakuloa Training Area, and the aggressors from the 25th Infantry Division refused to "die" when they were hit with the laser beams mounted on our rifles. The boys from Bravo Company got a little upset at that, so they started throwing rocks---of which there is an endless supply at PTA. The aggressors did not enjoy being downrange when Bravo Company launched its lava barrage. They ran like hell, and whined about it later. All I can say is thank God we didn't give Bravo Company bayonets.

So, times have changed, we have tremendous technology in today's Army and you hear a lot of talk these days about "information dominance." And if you're still serving, I urge you to master, apply and improve those systems. But never forget

that they are vulnerable, and some of our potential adversaries are pretty clever. So pack some paper maps, a roll of acetate, and a few grease pencils next time you have to set up the TOC, or whatever it is that you call a battalion headquarters these days. And don't forget the coolers or the hibachis, either. Unless you really like bread and salad.

The aggressors weren't the only problems we had in those days from the 25th Infantry Division. At my last trip to PTA, we had a bunch of "evaluators" from the 25th, and the lead guy was one of their infantry battalion commanders. He was a real by-the-numbers guy. The first time I ran into him, I had my sleeves pulled down, and his were still rolled up, so he asks, "Captain, what's the sleeve SOP in this battalion?" I was thinking sleeve SOP? This guy's gotta be kidding. "Well, colonel," I said, "when it's hot you roll 'em up and when it's cold you pull 'em down." Very unsatisfactory. I thought the guy was going to have a stroke.

We had our problems from USARPAC as well. In May, our weekend drill fell on Armed Forces Day one year, and I had the Scout Platoon all loaded up to move out to Kahuku Training Area. We got up to the intersection of Kalia Road and Ala Moana, and the intersection was blocked for a huge Armed Forces Day parade. We were trapped in Fort DeRussy. Captain Sullivan wasn't going to listen to any excuses if my platoon was late to the training area. So I motioned to the nice policeman to let us into the parade, which he kindly did. We passed-in-review with about ten, gun jeeps, with the men flashing "shakas" to the crowd, and when we hit the reviewing stand, I was standing up in my jeep, with eyes right, and a sharp salute for the three-star who was the reviewing officer. As soon as we got to Kalakaua, right where Tony Roma's is, we peeled off towards the Ala Wai, leaving a rather large gap in the parade. Monday morning, back at my civilian office, I got a

call from Major Urstadt. He said the Commanding General of US Army Pacific wanted to know the name of that lieutenant. He never found out. It's a miracle I survived to make Colonel.

We had some rough characters in the battalion in those days, and on Saturday mornings a deuce-and-a-half would pull up to OCCC, and they'd let out a few of the boys to come to drill as a reward for good behavior. One of them in fact, was the battalion commander's driver. But whatever failings our soldiers had; the one thing they could do was fight. In fact, they liked to fight.

One Sunday afternoon, a bunch of Australian soldiers and some 25th Division guys were sitting in a bus parked in the lot alongside Turner Hall. Encouraged by our active component brothers, the Aussies started catcalls and harassing our men who had just been released at the end of drill. That was not a good thing to do. Our soldiers attacked the bus, and these jokers quickly closed all the windows and doors, thinking they were safe. One of our E4s, a guy named Piao Hisatake, jumped up, punched through a closed window, broke it and smacked an Aussie lieutenant dead on. On Monday morning, our XO, Major Urstadt, got another call from the USARPAC commander, who said that our men were just "barbarians." Well, we kind of liked that. We started calling ourselves the Barbarian Battalion.

Speaking of lieutenants getting punched, there was a big party at the end of AT 1981 at Area X. I was having a nice chat with some young lady, and the next thing I know my glasses went flying and my head was spinning. I heard the voice of Master Sergeant Hannah saying, "You can't hit my lieutenant," at which point a huge brawl commenced. It ended with Tommy Miyashiro chasing the culprit down to the 3/4 Cav motor pool, where a punishment was administered that is not authorized

under the UCMJ. Tommy always was a great boxer. I never did find out who hit me, although you may be in the audience tonight. If you are, just buy me a drink and we'll call it even. And whatever you do, please don't introduce me to your date.

The great thing about serving in the 100th is that there are always stories---more than I can tell you tonight. There's "one-can Hannah" being found in his wall locker on Monday morning. Or the idiot lieutenant from the 25th Division who tried to tell Tommy Miyashiro that his unit patch was on the wrong shoulder. Tommy never said a word---he just turned the other shoulder. There was the company commander who couldn't find his .50 cal's because they were buried under his tent. I could tell you about the 55-gallon salute howitzer rigged by Major Urstadt or the showdown I had with Bob Lee about my mobile TOC (Bob, if only I'd known you were going to be a Major General...). Or how Lieutenant Gaison nearly blew up my jeep with heat tabs---the same jeep I drove halfway over a cliff. There's the Battalion chaplain, who was arrested by Schofield MPs for impersonating an officer. Walt Ozawa loves to tell the story of how I went spawning upstream in Kawailoa Training Area one night. Ask Mana---Sergeant Major Nunies, that is---about the pig we almost got at PTA, or ask Dennis McCoola how I got the nickname "Moshe Dyan." It has to do with an eye patch. There are a lot of memories.

I left the battalion in 1985, but I never went too far. I stayed in Hawaii in the Guard or the Reserve, and in 2005 I deployed to Iraq with the 322nd Civil Affairs. There were quite a few 100th Battalion alumni in the 3-2-2. Besides Jay Trinidad, was Joe Uson, Bob Bretschneider, Curtis Manchester, Sean Lee, Cal Nomiya, and probably a bunch more that I've neglected to mention. I was the intel officer for an outfit spread out all over the country, and I got around a fair amount,

including a few trips to Balad, or as the Army named it in order to confuse the Iraqis, "LSA Anaconda." The troops called it "Mortaritaville" for its propensity to attract indirect fire. I was in Iraq for a year, and my first six months overlapped the 100th Battalion's last six months in-country. I visited the 100th in Balad---in fact, I ran into a couple of guys from my old scout platoon who were still in---and as somebody who was there at the time, I can tell you that the 100th Battalion had a great reputation in theater. In a letter I wrote from Baghdad on the eve of the Army's 230th Christmas, I wrote about the 100th, saying "Further north, at Balad, a scratch platoon of cooks and mechanics from the 100th Battalion/442nd Infantry, will probably go out on another patrol and do what they apparently do better than any other platoon in Iraq: sniff out caches of enemy weapons and explosives." That came with a cost, however.

This is the fifteenth anniversary of the battalion's mobilization for Operation Iraqi Freedom; surely an appropriate time to remember the five soldiers of the 100th Battalion/442nd Infantry who died serving their country in Iraq: Sergeant Deyson Carriaga (who was an intelligence specialist, by the way), Staff Sergeant Frank Tiai, Staff Sergeant Wilgene Lieto, Corporal Darence Jack, and Sergeant Evans Parker. And in 2008, as most of you know, the battalion went back to the sand box, based in Kuwait but running convoy security missions into Iraq. Two soldiers, Staff Sergeant Julian Manglona and Specialist Casey Hills died in OIF XI. We honor their service by remembering them, and keeping alive the history and traditions of the unit whose shoulder patch they---and all of us---once proudly wore.

Perhaps I've made it sound like the 100th Battalion was a little wild in the 1980's, and we surely had some colorful characters and unusual adventures. But our officers were competent, our NCO's were solid, and our

soldiers would never run from a fight. Every one of us knew where this unit came from, that it was something special, and that we had a legacy to uphold.

It was a great honor to have served in the 100th Battalion/442nd Infantry, the most decorated unit of its size since we started this thing on a spring day at Lexington Green some 244 years ago. I'll cherish my years in the 4-4-2 forever. When I go to my grave, I expect to be wearing the uniform of the United States Army, and above my right pocket, where it always resides, will be a little metal crest, with a taro leaf in chief, a steamboat in base, and a scroll at the bottom bearing the words "Go For Broke."

Mahalo and I hope to see you all here next year.

Coming Soon

Go For Broke Association Memorial Service

Date: Saturday, October 26, 2019

Time: 9:00 a.m.

Place: National Memorial Cemetery of the Pacific



"It is foolish and wrong to mourn the men that died. Rather, we should thank God that such men lived.

GEN George S. Patton

Go For Broke Association Newsletter
Editorial Staff
Reuben Bilan
Arthur Delos Santos
Calvin Nomiyaama

Contact Us



GO FOR BROKE!



Go For Broke Association
P.O. Box 88234
Honolulu, Hawaii 96830-
8234 Website: <http://gfbassn.org/>

Then . . .



Now . . .



Soldiers are Soldiers!



REMEMBER ★ RETELL ★ REAFFIRM

Remembering

THEIR SACRIFICE

MEMORIAL SERVICE

9AM SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 2019

100TH BATTALION 442ND INFANTRY
UNITED STATES ARMY RESERVE

SITE: NATIONAL CEMETERY OF THE PACIFIC

GUEST SPEAKER: BG (RETIRED) RAYMOND E GANDY, JR.

HONORING THOSE KILLED-IN-ACTION

50TH ANNIVERSARY: 1968-1969 MOBILIZATION FOR VIETNAM

15TH ANNIVERSARY: 2004-2006 DEPLOYMENT TO IRAQ

MILITARY ATTIRE: CLASS B EQUIVALENT UNIFORM

CIVILIAN ATTIRE: BUSINESS CASUAL



WORLD WAR II



KOREAN WAR



VIETNAM WAR



COLD WAR



GULF WAR



OPERATION
ENDURING FREEDOM



OPERATION
IRAQI FREEDOM



GLOBAL WAR
ON TERRORISM

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION:

CONTACT CALVIN NOMIYAMA AT: ccnomi@hawaiiintel.net

SPONSORED BY: **Go For Broke Association**

