This is the second newsletter put together by Paul Ruiz. Paul follows Mike Houlahan who was the editor for 8 years. Before them it was Nicoll Galbraith. Thanks go to all three for undertaking this important function over the years. It is a major outreach activity that tells the Philippine Scout story in so many interesting ways.

The Philippine Scouts Heritage Society is preparing for its annual reunion in Tacoma, Washington on May 7th and May 8th, 2010. This is a good time to reflect again on this organization and its 26 year history. The Society was formally created in 1989 at the U.S. Army Museum, in Fort Sam Houston, Texas. The Museum is the official U.S. Government repository for Scout artifacts, memorabilia and other Scout items of historical importance. The collection includes the Medal of Honor awarded to Sgt. Jose Calugas, Sr., for his gallantry on Bataan. The Medal was donated to the Museum several years ago by Jose Calugas, Jr., and his family.

The Society’s purpose is to preserve the history, heritage and legacy of the U.S. Army’s Philippine Scouts. Reunions have been held every year since 1984. We have sought the involvement of children, grandchildren, relatives and those interested in these extraordinary warriors. Today, our National Board of Officers and Chapter Presidents are a blend of Scouts and those of the next generation. In this way we will assure that the Scouts are never forgotten.

I mention all this because there are World War II veterans’ groups which are now leaving the scene. In some cases, they simply wanted to stay together as long as possible and that’s it. In the Scouts, including a documentary on the Scouts, a Veterans Panel, Scout artifacts, memorabilia and literature. I hope to see you in Tacoma.

John A. Patterson, President
Philippine Scouts Heritage Society

26th National Reunion and Annual Meeting
May 7-8, 2010 in Tacoma, Washington

Attached is a registration form for the 26th National Reunion and Annual Meeting of the Philippine Scouts Heritage Society - May 7-8, 2010, in Tacoma, Washington. It will be hosted by the Capt. Jose Calugas, Sr. Chapter. Captain Calugas was one of three Scouts to be awarded the Medal of Honor during the early days of World War II. His son, Jose Calugas, Jr., is the Chapter’s President.

During the two day reunion, we will have presentations and panels covering a wide variety of topics connected with the Scouts, including a documentary on the Scouts, a Veterans Panel, Scout artifacts, memorabilia and literature.

I hope to see you in Tacoma.

John A. Patterson, President
Philippine Scouts Heritage Society
I am riding the late evening ferry home from San Francisco as I type this, and pondering a mystical connection between the Philippine Scouts Heritage Society and this commute at the end of a very long day. I am more of which was spent in front of a computer. I know there’s a connection, I can sense it. The boat is about 20% full, with everyone either reading, sleeping, or typing on their laptops. A feeling of ex-haustion is palpable above the loud hum of the engines which transports us at 40 mph through SF Bay. While I appreciate the rewards of my 22 year insurance career, at times the tedium of 10+ hour days mostly spent behind a desk can take its toll. Adding the trend of corporations demanding higher output with fewer resources makes for longer hours, less time with family, less time for exercise, and higher levels of stress. Don’t get me wrong, this does not compare to the alternative – unemployment – as the greatest stressor. Still, during moments of reflection, particularly on an evening commute home when one wonders what might have been had one “zigged” rather than “zagged” on the path of life, one may be preoccupied with the experiences of others, and in particular the Philippine Scouts who suffered so much in battle and even more in captivity, this redefines the meaning of “stress” for me. I consider how these magnificently trained and dedicated soldiers fought so effectively and courageously against numerically superior, battle hardened Japanese forces landing in droves, and did so for months while simultaneously battling disease and starvation. I imagine how severe their desperation must have been and how anguishing to eventually realize that help would not come. I remember my own father recalling those times on Bataan, eyes watering, as he described hearing planes overhead and hoping against hope that they would be U.S. planes. How he recalled participating in the burial details in the prison camps, and vivid descriptions of limbs partially protruding from the shallow graves. How the extreme hunger that consumed the prisoners would be replaced by nausea when the breeze carried the stench of the dead toward them. How the few所属 Scouts, many of whom were childhood friends, might be talking to him one moment, then covered in flies shortly after dying. And, I consider how many of these soldiers were cut down so early in life – many of them young West Point officers with brilliant minds and seemingly bright futures.

It seems that any of them would find it surreal that anyone could ever consider working long hours in an office, having to eat at one’s desk, and committing home late at night to a warm house after a long day spent sitting in a chair. In 1988, shortly after I started working in downtown San Francisco, I brought my dad to our building to show him around before taking him to lunch. He was 74 at the time, and 2 years away from being diagnosed with leukemia and dying months later. He had joined the army at 16, was a father of 3 and a husband for 40 years old, fought on Bataan, survived the March and prison camps, fought as a guerrilla, fought in the Korean War, and eventually retired from the Army in 1959. Yet on that day he was wide-eyed as he toured our upscale offices situated in a premier downtown skyline. I remember being amused by his remark, “This is like the movies.” He died 19 years ago in February, 1991, during the outset of the Gulf War. As I recall the details of his visit to my office 22 years ago, I am struck by the divide that separated his life from mine; the sacrifices and suffering he and others went through so that we could live in a free society, and so that I eventually could work in an office in a building “just like the movies.” And, I renew both my gratitude to his sacrifice and my gratitude to the efforts of the Philippine Scouts.

Our annual reunion scheduled for May 7-8, 2010, provides us with the opportunity to once again commemorate their heroic deeds. The annual reunions and meetings have become a new annual event not only in getting together, but inviting guest speakers, power point presentations, displays, and the involvement of the Philippine Scouts re-enactors. The 26th reunion will have these covered.

Presentations will include those by Mrs. Alice F. Peeples, author of “Child POW, a Memory of Survival,” that eventually will be made into a movie, and Mr. Anthony Zendejas, a high school senior, his research and art work. Dr. Anthony R. Maravillas “Pensacola Convoy”, Victor Verano, Gil Mislang. Living history project from Lt. Alexander Nininger chapter, Donald Plata “Forgotten Soldier.”

The reunion will be hosted by the Captain Jose Calugas, Sr. Chapter in Tacoma, under the able direction of Joe Calugas. Jr., Joe, his wife Goody, and the Tacoma Chapter have put many hours of work into planning and executing this reunion, and for that we are very grateful.

I want to thank Mike Houlanah, our historian, who continues to be a tremendous resource for the organization both in terms of the depth of his knowledge and his expertise. As our former newsletter editor, Mike continues to provide insightful articles to this publication.

I also thank John Patterson, our National President, who has provided leadership that is both wise and genial. John’s long-standing efforts are, in large measure, the reason why the PSHS has continued to flourish.

Lastly and certainly not the least, I thank the Philippine Heritage by your website, www.philippine-scouts.org, as well as the layout of this newsletter. (Chris, I will eventually be more disciplined with deadlines which I still consider somewhat fluid).

Our fathers, grandfathers, and uncles distinguished themselves as members of an elite Philippine Scout and battle ready outfit at the outset of the war, the elite Philippine Scouts. Within these ranks are three members who were awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. Our membership also includes historians, authors and academicians with whom we commonly share an admiration for the experiences of these outstanding soldiers and their rightful place in history. Regardless of our individual connections to the PSHS, it is clear to me that the ongoing participation and interest in this organization is not only an effort to honor these soldiers, but is also a labor of love that commences their heroic deeds.

We look forward to seeing you in Tacoma.

First Vice-President's Letter

The 26th National reunion, hosted by the Captain Jose Calugas, Sr. Chapter, will be held at La Quinta Inn & Suites in Tacoma, Washington on May 7-8, 2010. The annual reunions and meetings have become a new annual event not only in getting together, but inviting guest speakers, power point presentations, displays, and the involvement of the Philippine Scouts re-enactors. The 26th reunion will have these covered.

Presentations will include those by Mrs. Alice F. Peeples, author of “Child POW, a Memory of Survival,” that eventually will be made into a movie, and Mr. Anthony Zendejas, a high school senior, his research and art work.

Dr. Anthony R. Maravillas “Pensacola Convoy”, Victor Verano, Gil Mislang. Living history project from Lt. Alexander Nininger chapter, Donald Plata “Forgotten Soldier.”

Help me understand My Connection,” session for Generations X/Young professionals (first, second, third generations sons and daughters of the Scouts, Joe Calugas moderator, Veterans Panel (WWII, Korea, Vietnam, Iraq and Afghanistan), Mariner General’s Panel and finally the displays of artifacts/ memoria of the Philippine Scouts Era.

A dinner program on May 8 features Anthony R. Maravillas Ph.D., Professor of history. Dr. Maravillas is going to talk about “The Lull, March 1942: the Philippine Scouts in Bataan and the Fortified Islands.” We will honor the Philippine Scouts Veterans, wives and widows. Our Dinner program will conclude with rapporte dancing and dancing. The Master of Ceremony will be General Oscar B. Hilman. I want to thank all of the participants, officers and members of the Tacoma chapter, national and chapters officers, veterans, guests and friends who made it all possible. Thank you for your support and we will see you at the reunion.

Mabuhay!!!

Jose “Joe” Calugas, Jr.
National First Vice President

TACOMA CHAPTER NEWS

by Paul Ruiz

In 1988, shortly after I started working in downtown San Francisco, I brought my dad to our building to show him around before taking him to lunch. He was 74 at the time, and 2 years away from being diagnosed with leukemia and dying months later. He had joined the army at 16, was a father of 3 and a husband for 40

by Paul Ruiz

in 1988, shortly after I started working in downtown San Francisco, I brought my dad to our building to show him around before taking him to lunch. He was 74 at the time, and 2 years away from being diagnosed with leukemia and dying months later. He had joined the army at 16, was a father of 3 and a husband for 40
other cases, organizations have realized, sometimes too late, that they want their history to be remembered.

The Philippine Scouts Heritage Society is fortunate that from the very beginning our efforts not only included the reunion/historical aspects, but also encouraging membership growth and outreach. We wanted to ensure that the Scouts were not only remembered, but that their story would be told in dynamic outreach efforts for years to come. Society members have spoken at various venues, written articles and books, conducted reunions characterized by educational and historical panels and presentations, developed an outstanding newsletter and website and more. We will continue to carry on these activities and look for other opportunities to inform.

There are three pillars that are critical to the Society. I’ve mentioned one, the U.S. Army museum at Ft. Sam Houston. The second is the organization itself. The Philippine Scouts Heritage Society has Bylaws as a guide, nonprofit 501(c) (3) IRS status and is incorporated in the State of Rhode Island. The third pillar is people. We must continue to tell the Scout story and involve the next generation and more. We will continue to carry the story and involve the next generation and more. We will continue to carry the story to the Society. I’ve mentioned one, the Philippine Scouts Heritage Society newsletter and on our website – www.philippine-scouts.org. The Calugas Chapter under Jose Calugas, Jr., is a thriving chapter that has wide implications for the whole Society. Thank you Joe for all that you’ve done for the Society.

The President’s Letter

Well wishes for John Manguso

John Manguso is the Director of the US Army Museum at Fort Sam Houston in San Antonio, Texas. John had surgery recently and is home recovering. Should anyone wish to send him get well sentiments, it can be done via email - John.Manguso@amedd.army.mil. John has been a staunch supporter of the Philippine Scouts Heritage Society since it was formed at the Museum in 1989. He has been instrumental in telling the Scout story through his leadership, exhibits, displays which have been set up at Society reunions and through talks to various groups.

The Museum has been named the official US Army repository for all Philippine Scout artifacts, memorabilia and mementos. The Museum has also been the institutional support that is so important to an organization like the Philippine Scouts Heritage Society. The Museum is in good hands with John. We all wish John a speedy recovery.

John Alexander Patterson, President Philippine Scouts Heritage Society.

John A. Patterson, President

Philippine Scouts Heritage Society

Spring 2010

By J. Michael Houlanah

It was early September 1944 and they were seventeen days at sea, first on the Eri Maru and then on the Shinyo Maru. There were about 750 of them, all American military POWs. Kept below decks, they were thirsty, starving and ill. The heat was unbearable and the air fetid. What little food and water were made available was lowered into the sweltering, stinking hold in buckets tied to ropes. They suspected these were the same buckets used as toilets. The vessels were two of the infamous Japanese “Hell Ships” used to transport prisoners of war.

Without warning, two torpedoes hit. The submarine USS Paddle had amassed the convoy, sinking the Shinyo Maru and an empty tanker. In the waning months of the war, unmarked POW ships were sunk in increasing numbers by U.S. bombers and submarines, often with heavy casualties.

Suddenly Shoss was in the water off Mindanao swimming for his life. He had been a distance man on his swim team in high school and at West Point. This saved him (and he was temporarily deafened by the torpedo explosions, but otherwise unharmed. “I could see from the bullets zipping in the water around us … and the tracers… that [the Japanese] were firing on us. They had told us that, if they were bombed or torpedoed, they had orders to kill us…”

A Newly Minted Second Lieutenant

Right out of West Point, then-Lt. Morris Shoss accepted responsibility for being in harms way. He had graduated high in his West Point class and had been able to choose his assignment to the 91st Coast Artillery (PS), a crack Philippine Scout unit manned by Filipino soldiers under the command of American officers. His initial battery was an anti-aircraft artillery unit (AAA). Among the unit’s duties was the planting of the largest controlled mine field in history in Manila Bay.

At the outbreak of hostilities, Shoss was assigned to Fort Wint, a long-range seaplane reconnaissance base on a small island in Subic Bay. When the first air attack came, Shoss’ AAA unit shot down two Japanese fighters, which allowed the seaplanes to escape destruction by flying further south. With the seaplanes gone, Lt. Shoss and his unit were transferred to Bataan, again supplying anti-aircraft support. While on Bataan, they were credited with downing a record fifteen Japanese airplanes. With Bataan on the verge of surrender, the unit destroyed their weapons and transferred to Corregidor. There’s the last unit to do so before the Bataan surrender.

Once they reached Corregidor, Lt. Shoss and his comrades began an artillery duel with the Japanese. Unfortunately most of the artillery on Corregidor consisted of flat trajectory cannon aimed out to sea for use against enemy shipping and was of limited value under the existing battle conditions. Initially Morris and his crew were assigned to Battery Morrison, twin six inch rifles, which were destroyed by Japanese counter fire after a single day of combat. Then they manned Battery Grubb at West Point and Olongopon and the two eight inch rifles, which also was knocked out after a single day.

Finally they took over a battery of 155mm howitzers. The battery had been knocked out by the Japanese, but Army engineers pieced two howitzers back together and issued them to Morris’ unit for use against the Japanese landings. “We were firing directly at the Japanese coming ashore and boy we were wiping them out. And that’s where we stayed until they told us to destroy our weapons and to be prepared to surrender…” Shoss and his crews kept firing after they were ordered to cease “because we had such wonderful targets. I mean we were killing them by the droves.” A colonel told them that “they’re going to court martial us” for that.
Surrender and Survival
From Page 5

They really felt they were winning the war. They let us get on deck and get some fresh air. Actually, one of [our] colonels, who later became a general, jumped up over the side of the boat and swam ashore and escaped.”

Davao Penal Colony
The penal colony was large and had been an agricultural research center. “Our big job there was planting rice to feed the Japanese army. We were getting hulls and they were getting rice.”

They were emaciated, but the biggest danger was from disease. Morris had an ulcer and he would not survive… I had a group that was really tight. It was about four or five of us together.” So when one person became ill the others would see to it that his food ration was issued and gotten to him. “We all took turns getting ill… We were all starved. We were skeletons. We were naked too. Our clothing was wearing out. Shoss cut off his pants cuffs and made a little ‘quan’ bag.” Wherever I went I would carry it with me so that if I had to go on work details… I always had my little ‘quan’ bag with me so that if I saw anything that looked edible I could grab it and put it in my ‘quan’ bag.”

Bullets continued splashing around him as Morris Shoss swam towards the jungle-clad Mindanao shoreline. Men near him had hit and went under, but luck was with him and he was not seriously wounded. Because of the Japanese fire, Shoss was forced to detour out to sea and took several hours to reach shore under the cover of a tropical rainstorm. “I was the only one of our survival group that came out alive,” Col. Shoss recalls.

Cut by coral, exhausted and malnourished, he wandered in the jungle until he stumbled upon a Japanese officer. “All that wonderful, nutritious food! It tasted like peanuts.”

The Japanese would net and clean fish with about 75 rescued survivors of the Davao survival group. “I had more than enough food and good air. Morris was evacuated from Mindanao on this vessel, the USS Narwhal, which was crowded with about 75 rescued survivors of the Shinyo Maru sinking. A Japanese airplane spotted them, so the captain took the sub down. But it started to dive too steeply and was forced to resurface suddenly, damaging the rear diving plane. The sub, now unable to dive, returned by surface to a Pacific island where the PT boats were based. From there the rescued POWs were flown to Australia and hospitalized in Brisbane until they recovered their health.

After returning to the United States, Lt. Shoss contacted the families of his Davao survival group. “I had more information to bring home and give to their families,” he recalled. “They would never have gotten this information if I had not survived. They [the families] consider me even to this day as an extended family member.”

Some years after retiring from the military as a full colonel, Morris would receive a medal in swimming in the senior Olympics.

Bonifacia Rama Maravillas (26 Apr 1926 to 12 Nov 2009), the wife of PS FSC Ricardo R. Maravillas and Mother Lola of many Philippine Scout descendants passed from this earth not long ago. She is loved and missed by many.

Silverio Cabellon born July 8, 1916 in Narvacan, Ilocos Sur, Philippines and died February 17, 2010. He joined the Philippine Scouts at age 22 and was assigned to the 26th Cavalry in Fort Stotsenberg, Pampanga. During the war with Japan he was assigned as a telegraph operator and survived the infamous Bataan Death March. After the war he continued his military career with the U.S. Army, serving in the Korean War, and retired in 1966. After his Army retirement, he worked as a military personnel specialist until he passed away in August 2004 at the age of 89.

In Memoriam

1st Convention of the Descendants Group, ADBC, Slated April 7 - 11

The first annual convention of the Descendants Group of the American Defenders of Bataan & Corregidor will be held April 7 - 11, 2010, at the Grand Sierra Resort & Casino in Reno, NV. The convention will feature seminars and meetings on research, sessions honoring the POWs and widows, a memorial service for deceased POWs, an art exhibit with works of famed PDW artist Ben Steele and banquet speakers Michael and Elizabeth Norman, authors of “Traps in the Darkness, the Story of the Bataan Death March and its Aftermath”. Hotel and registration information is available in the current issue of the Quan, now being delivered and also available on the ADBC Museum website "http://philippine-defenders.lib.wv.us/html/whatsnew.html". And PDW site "www.west-point.org/family/adbcd/GC_Conventions/Com- position2.htm", where registration can be made using Pay Pal. Registrations may be sent to:

Descendants Group
c/o Judy Pruitt
25 Windsor Road
Brookline, MA 02445-2110
E-mail address: pruitjt13@aol.com
Chapter News

Gregory “Pappy” Boyington; Col. Ret. USMC, Deming Bronson; ILT USA, Robert E. Gater; BGN, (Ret.), USMC, Bruce Crandall; LTC. (Ret) USA, John D. “Bad” Hawk; Sgt. USA, Robert Leisy; 2LT. USA, William Nakamura, PFC, USA, Archie Van Winkle; Col. (Ret), USMC. Approximately 20 of the 97 living Medal of Honor recipients attended.

Arturo Garcia and his group of Philippine Scout reenactors were the first to participate in the Veterans Day parade in Auburn, Washington.

The extension of another wall bearing the names of veterans from all branches of the armed services at the War Memorial Park in Tacoma, Washington was dedicated on Veterans Day. The names of several Philippine Scout veterans were added to the wall. I was humbled and proud that I was involved with this project.

The Tacoma Chapter held a chapter meeting to elect a chapter President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer. I resigned the position as Chapter President for 8 years and was responsible for activating the chapter. The chapter elected Mrs. Zenaida Cristostomo Slep, a retired junior high school principal and the Chapter Secretary. I was elected as a chapter treasurer and advisor. The chapter has (85) members, (11) annual and (74) life members.

Lt. Alexander R. Nininger Chapter:
No activities reported.

Gen. John J. Pershing Chapter
(Ell Paso):
No activities reported.

Golden Gate-Bay Area Chapter:
No activities reported.

LTC Loyd F. Mills Chapter:
No activities reported.

Monterey County Chapter:
No activities reported.

The Battle for Bataan: A Japanese Officer Remembers (Part Two)
by Toshimi Kumai
Translated by Ms. Yuka Ibuiki
Edited by PSHS Historian J. Michael Houlahan

Captain Toshimi Kumai is the former Adjutant of the Japanese Imperial Army’s Panay Garrison during WWII. He first experience combat as a Second Lieutenant during the Japanese conquest of Bataan. Following the war, Captain Kumai served eleven years in prison as a convicted war criminal for actions taken in suppressing guerrilla activity on Panay.

Part One appeared in the Fall 2009 issue of this newsletter.

III. Preparing for the General Assault: March 24/25 to April 2

The enemy assault went on everyday. It was beyond our imagination how many bullets and shells they might have. Bombardment was especially fierce at important traffic points for the Japanese Army. The number of the Japanese airplanes in the sky had increased, but we couldn’t see the situation of the enemy positions. After twenty days in Bataan through daily fighting and heat, our energy deteriorated, and the number of malaria and dysentery patients had increased in the Company. When we changed positions, all the guns, bullets, jungle deforestation and other equipments had to be transported by men. Moving positions was tiring.

With the knowledge that the all-out assaults was drawing near, the final move was more painful due to tension and fatigue. During the move, we also realized that the general power of the Japanese forces had been strengthened.

In this issue of the General’s Corner:
The Battle for Bataan: A Japanese Officer Remembers (Part Two)
Review: The Blood and Mud in the Philippines
Review: From Bataan to Safety

Review: The Blood and Mud in the Philippines:
Anti Guerrilla Warfare on Panay Island
by Toshimi Kumai
Translated by Ykako Ibuiki
Edited by Ms. Luisa E. Mabunay and Ricardo T. Jose Malones

Reviewed by J. Michael Houlahan

I have mixed feelings while reading and reviewing this book. It, like the article describing combat on Bataan during the early months of WWII, is an interesting
Battle for Bataan
From Page 9

As soon as we arrived at our new position, the training for the general assault began. It was for that purpose, setting up the machine guns, shooting, moving positions, disassembling and running with the guns; such fundamental training and training for physical strength were held. What tormented us most was human waste of the Japanese Army (JA), which was scattered everywhere in the fields because a large number of soldiers were concentrated in a narrow area. After training, we had to wash away the adhesion on our clothes and weapons in nearby small streams, and then below the stream other units were busy preparing meals. That must have increased infection. Getting used to the awful smell in the Japanese positions was part of our war; a primitive way of life we could experience only on battlefields.

The Moriguchi Company Commander had gotten worse, and instead of commanding the fight, his conditions was a burden for the unit. So he was removed and was a prime target for an attack. According to Tanabe Battalion Commander, in support of the assault, there were a 24 cm Howitzer Regiment from Shimomoseki, a Heavy Gun Regiment (16 cm cannon) from Kamata, a mortar gun company, a mountain gun regiment, two artillery regiments of the 4th and 16th Divisions, and regiment artillery, a last minute supplement. We were to go against this main force of the US and Philippine forces.

In the beginning of the war, neither the JA nor Imperial HQs knew them, taking the enemy positions was by surprise. The enemy was not ready to receive the main assault of the US and Philippine forces, because of the absence of training for the first battle against the US. In the end, the enemy received quite a serious mauling. I felt sure that it would be successful. I was delighted to be able to see the JA main assault, which was launched in that hill behind us to see the battle, which was almost over at the end of brave and fierce battles.

At the same time, among the soldiers, the following rumor was going around about the fire power of the US Force. In the previous battle, a company of the 20th Division had been transferred from the battle field of China. The company faced the US position, situated on a hill. It was an ordinary looking plateau, which the enemy was completely surrounded on all sides. The real battle power of the US Force was felt on the hill behind us, and it was an observation point where we could see the whole scene of Mariveles and Mt. Samat.

Bataan Peninsula was performed from April 3 to April 9. During the offensive operation. On the previous day of the attack, we were given a pack of tobacco and bullet boxes that weighed more than 30 kg. Inside my heart, I thought the army was not cut in an adequate frame to make a prime target for an attack. The US shooting was become our precious calorie supplement. We were given a pack of tobacco and bullet boxes that weighed more than 30 kg. Inside my heart, I thought the army was not cut in an adequate frame to make a prime target for an attack. The US shooting was become our precious calorie supplement.

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On the morning of April 3, we received the news that the 2nd Battalion of the Yoshizawa Regiment reached Camotong hill. We had been having dashings through the US Force’s front line by a night attack, as planned.

The Marea Machinengun Company Commander ordered us two platoon leaders, me and Kimura, to climb up the hill behind us to see the battle, which would be started at 10:00 a.m. Although I was not sure that it was a right kind of situation, I also wanted to see the battle. Eventually firing of the JA began in front and behind us. Hundreds of guns of the JA simultaneously started shooting. There was an observation point where we could see the whole scene of Mariveles and Mt. Samat.

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Battle for Bataan

On the 2nd day, I woke up early in our camping site for the night. The JA was making a rapid maneuver, which seemed to be changing moment by moment. The JA was firing fiercely on the US positions. Without any clear order to advance, we just followed the company HQs in front of us. Those newly supplied soldiers already looked tired and I wished them just to come with the rest of us without being left behind. Squad leader Okazaki kept cheering them on. We came up to a river of around 20 meters wide. We saw around a dozen friendly tanks, which we had rarely seen. They must have been those tanks that did the frontal attack on the first day. The exhausted look of the soldiers revealed the mortar battle. Eventually, we saw the US Force position along the Tiawel River. The Japanese had crossed the major attack the previous day by the Imai Regiment. We climbed down the slope crushed by the firing, and crossed the river. Fire from both sides of the enemy force scattered in the area.

The Japanese side of the Tiawel River was a cliff of seven to eight meters, exposed under the glaring hot sun.

The river was 20 meters wide, with clear water, which made me feel like swimming. We stood on a flat field of pebbles. I picked up a big stone beside the stones on the riverside, some Filipino soldiers were lying dead still holding their rifles. It was an utmost noble sight as a soldier. The fire from the head had already melted leaving the hair on the scalp, and the clothes were dump with the rotten liquid of the body. We first met a single line of barbed-wire entanglement, then second and third roof-shaped barbed wire entanglements. We were set in 50 to 60 meters behind the first one, just like we were taught in the textbook of position construction. Although the wires were slack, they were set up simultaneously. A few soldiers jumped in excitement, making me feel a bit steady. The shooting lasted more than an hour, and still never stopped. It was an utmost sight as a soldier. The flesh of the Filipino soldiers were lying dead still holding their rifles. It was an utmost sight as a soldier. The flesh of the Filipino soldiers were lying dead still holding their rifles. It was an utmost sight as a soldier. I felt feel like us under the Japanese artillery shells, and they became as they are. Today, taking their place, we might meet same corpses which were urgently buried with the knees sticking out on the ground.

Seventy to eighty meters behind the barbed wire entanglements were trenches extending in horizontal and vertical directions, with concealed dugouts at 10 meter intervals, where heavy machine-guns must have been set. Swollen corpses were scattered here and there and inside the trenches. As I looked out over the front position which was 300 or 400 meters away, a few points were noticed where the barbed wire wire was broken, showing it was not so effective as might have been expected. I had the impression that the Philippine Force should have strengthened the ditches by constructing more in number, and the shape of the ditches needed more engineering, considering the time there was war preparation.

Under the strong sun, the smell was unbearable. The new recruits all looked tense and afraid. “Fight and fall, that’s the way to live.” Our platoon moved forward. From now on, we have to kill as many enemy as possible, and should not be like these who died here without damaging the enemy.” I warned the soldiers, and myself. It was then, with huge noises, artillery shells started exploding around us, raising mud-dust. Pale-faced, ev- eryone looked down into the ditch to watch the enemy artillerymen’s simultaneously firing. Having forgotten the soldiers, I tried to enter a solidly-made dugout, but swollen corpses made barriers, and the smell made it difficult to stay in it. I jumped into another one, where there was another corpse, but the shells were falling around without stopping. It was an instant in an instant, but my heart was strenuous, and I felt as if I were in 50 to 60 meters behind the first one, just like we were taught in the textbook of position construction. "At the same time the commander shouted ‘Ahi!’ and he was pressing his thumb. A shell hit a tree close to the dugout, and the sound of the shell unfortunately hit him. He ordered, “2nd Lt. Kumai, lead a platoon of infantry around and attack the US Force from the right side.

Going right meant climbing up a cliff of 14 or 15 meters. We pulled up the machine guns and ammunition with ropes, and crawled up the cliff. With a platoon of infantry ahead of us, we advanced through the jungle around a quarter of an hour, and reached an adequate high point. Three hundred meters below in the jungle, the US Force was shooting. We set the guns, and aimed. This was the first occasion for me to shoot the machine gun in an enemy position. A little excited, I ordered, “Shoot!” “Da, da, da, da.” The rhythmical sound seemed to shake the leaves of the jungle. I felt excited. “It’s getting warmer.” We might have shot for twenty minutes. The jungle fell into a death silence. The US Force must have retreated. We caught up with the Tawel River, and the Okazaki platoon commander had been hospital- ized because of the wound. Along the road, there were still remaining enemies and we crossed the main road here and there.

The jungle was completely different from that near Mt. Samat. The jungle in the jungle increased, and the sound of the US Force in front. “Da, da, da, da.” The shooting in the jungle went on with a distance of 100 meters or closer. Eventually, the US Force started to retreat.

As it was in the jungle, the US Force sometimes shot at us unexpectedly. The company platoon, which was standing near the jungle, made an astonishing contrast of thatushman with a spearhead. Whenever the shooting in the jungle went on with a distance of 100 meters or closer. Eventually, the US Force started to retreat.

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and sometimes riveting account of the horrors of war and the inhumanity that sometimes occurs in a war zone, and offers rare insight into the war from a Japanese combatant’s perspective. On the other hand, following the war, Capt. Kumai was tried as a war criminal and found guilty of either committing or ordering the torture and murder of several civilians during pacification campaigns on the Philippine island of Panay. Kumai himself describes several such instances, although he does not admit to direct participation in torture or execution. However, he clearly was a senior officer present when some of these war crimes were committed and was in charge of anti-guerrilla warfare and the collection of information on guerrilla activities for his unit. During the punitive expeditions, suspected guerrillas were routinely tortured and often killed without proof of actual guerrilla involvement. Sometimes civilians were randomly killed in order to terrify others into providing information on the guerrillas assumed to be sheltering among them. In at least one case witnessed by Kumai, when a Filipino resisted the Japanese, he and his wife and three young children were beheaded. During another expedition, approximately ten American civilians, including at least one child, were captured and later executed. Such crimes were widespread in the Philippines and intensified as it became clear to the Japanese that they were losing the war and that the Filipino population was hostile to them. The fourteen Japanese tried for atrocities on Panay were accused of causing around 2,000 civilian deaths, most of them during the last six months of 1943 when a series of punitive expeditions were launched against the local population in retaliation for guerrilla activities on the island. Seven Japanese from Kumai’s unit were hung for these crimes and Kumai himself was initially sentenced to 25 years at hard labor. However, as was the case in most war crime sentences, he was released in 1954, well short of serving all his time. His release may have been expedited because several prominent Panama civilians wrote Japan testifying to Capt. Kumai’s good character during their extensive wartime contacts with him. Their letters are included in the appendix of the book. In 1971 Kumai made the first of several visits to the Philippines to help search for the remains of Japanese soldiers and civilians. About 40, determined to find that the Filipinos had taken in and raised several Japanese children who had survived the mass suicide by Japanese civilians. According to Kumai, about 2,000 Japanese soldiers and 1,300 Filipino guerrillas died in combat on Panay. Another 10,000 civilians may have lost their lives.

This book is not currently available for sale; however, a revised, more heavily footnoted version is expected to be published in the Philippines, perhaps later this year.
Dear members and friends:

The Philippine Scouts Heritage Society will have our 26th National Annual Reunion in Tacoma, Washington on May 7-8, 2010. This will be hosted by the Capt. Jose Calugas, Sr. chapter.

The reunion will be held at La Quinta Inn and Suites in Tacoma, Washington. There will be panel discussions and presentations by invited guests and members of the Society.

We are soliciting advertisement to be included in our souvenir program. This helps support the PSHS.

Business cards size $15.00
¼ page $30.00
½ page $50.00
Full page $100.00
Inside front cover $120.00
Inside back cover $120.00
Color back cover $140.00

Please send your Ad with your payment payable to “PSHS Tacoma Chapter” to:
Joe Calugas, Jr., 2907 Narrows Place, Tacoma, WA. 98407-1057 no later than April 10, 2010.

The dinner will be at 6:00 PM May 8, 2010 at the Evergreen ballroom, dinner choices are Filet mignon & salmon, or Filet mignon & Prawns. (please indicate your choices on the registration form)

There is a donation of $40.00 for each person attending the dinner. The Society is a 501(c) 3. Please make your payment payable to PSHS Tacoma Chapter no later than April 10, 2010 to the same address above.

For those of you that live in the Tacoma and Seattle areas ticket sales, persons are:

Jane Domeika: (253) 752-3863
Sheree Clark: (253) 752-8952
Zenaida Slemp: (253) 848-5564

Thank you for your support!

Sincerely,
Jose ‘Joe” Calugas, Jr.
Chapter President

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**Program Agenda**

**Friday, May 7, 2010**

9:00 AM - 11:00 AM Registrations Hotel Lobby
PS souvenirs for sale, Sheree Clark, Gilda Felizardo

8:00 AM-10:30 AM PSHS Financial Audit Chairman, Aniceto Bagley
Boardroom

10:45 AM- 11:30 PM “Child POW” WWII Survival in Philippines
Alice Finch Peeples, Author “Child POW” A Memory of Survival
Cedar Room

11:30 AM-12:30 PM Presentation of his research and art work
Anthony Zendejas

12:30 PM-1:30 PM LUNCH (ON YOUR OWN)

1:30 PM-3:30 PM Open Board of Officers Meeting
Call to order: Living History Honor Guards PSHS Nininger Chapter, Los Angeles, CA
Opening Prayer. Don Figuracion
Memorial Service in honor of deceased Philippine Scouts: Goody Calugas
Welcome Address by Joe Calugas, Jr.
Secretary's Report
Minutes of previous meeting
Treasurer's Report: Goody Calugas
Audit Committee Report
Nominating committee Report
President's Report: John Patterson
Officers' and Chapter Presidents' Reports
Unfinished Business
New Business
Next meeting - Locations and Date
Cedar Room

3:30 PM - 4:30 PM “Help Me Understand My Connection”
Dr. Fred Cordova

4:30 PM - 5:30 PM Hospitality Social
Boardroom

**Saturday May 8, 2010**

9:00 AM-11:00 AM Final Registration Hotel Lobby
Jane Domeika, Al Cosio

9:00 AM - 9:45 AM General's Panel
BG. Oscar B. Hilmann
Cedar Room

10:00 AM - 10:45 AM “Forgotten Soldier”
Donald Plata, Chris Schaefer
11:00 AM- 11:45 AM Veteran’s Panel
Joe Calugas, Jr.

12:00 Noon- 1:00 PM LUNCH (ON YOUR OWN)

1:00 PM- 1:45 PM “Pensacola Convoy”
Dr. Anthony R. Maravillas

2:00 PM- 2:45 PM Living History Project
Victor Verano, Gil Mislang, Lt. Alexander Nininger Chapter

3:00 PM- 3:45 PM The Scouts Story through artifacts and memorabilia
Rick Slater, Bob Capistrano

6:00 PM DINNER
Reception Committee: Sheree Clark, Jane Domeika, Leila Mukai and Goody Calugas
Display Committee: Arturo Garcia, Victor Verano, Rick Slater

6:00 PM- 6:30 PM No Host Cocktail

6:30 PM- 9:00 PM Dinner Programs
Evergreen Ballroom
Master of Ceremonies: BG. Oscar B. Hilman

Color Guards: Arturo Garcia, Victor Verano, Gil Mislang,
National Anthems: United States and Philippines
Invocation: Dan Figuracion Chapter Chaplain
Musical Rendition “Winds Beneath My Wings”: Jorge Calugas
Welcome Address: Joe Calugas, Jr., Chapter President
Remarks/ Acknowledgement: John A. Paterson, National President
Raffle Drawings and Silent Auction:
Roll Call of the Philippine Scouts Veterans, widows, sons and daughters of the Scouts
BG. Oscar B. Hilman, Zenaida Slemp, Lee Noble

Armed Services Medley - Army, Navy, Air Force, Marines, Coast Guard
Introduction of the Keynote Speaker BG. Oscar Hilman
Keynote Speaker: “The Lull”: Dr. Anthony R. Maravillas PhD.
Installation of Officers: BG. Oscar B. Hilman
Poem: The Philippine Scouts - Zane Clark
Moments of Silence Taps
“Bayan ko”
Closing Song: God Bless America

9:00 PM - 12 Midnight DANCE and Raffle Drawings
Meet Our National Officers and Chapter Presidents

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President Emeritus
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The Museum is the official repository for Philippine Scout memorabilia

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Newsletter Design and Layout
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If you would like to contact us via email, visit our website:

Please contact us if you have questions or would like to become involved with the Philippine Scouts Heritage Society!