



Jimmie Kanaya
10412 123rd St. NW
Gig Harbor, WA 98329-6940

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Dear Bob!

I don't know if this is worth including in the account of our escape attempt at Hummelberg.

The Sack of Sugar Incident:

"CB" Morrow and I were allowed to climb aboard a half-track with 45 wounded tankers lying on the floor under the condition that "CB" being an Infantry 5th Lt, would be the gunner on the 30 cal. machine gun mounted on the port side.

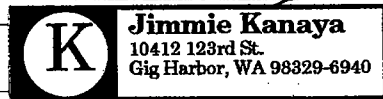
Just before running up the hill where the armored vehicles were parked, "CB" was able to carry out a 30 pound sack of coarse ground German sugar out of the mess hall. As the half track was fully loaded, there was no room for the sack of sugar, so CB was able to ~~bring~~ hang the sack on the back of the vehicle. The sugar rode in this manner throughout the whole evening and next morning when we finally removed it prior to hiking back to camp.

Upon return to camp we decided ^{to} recoup some expended energy by eating some of the raw sugar. We did not pay any attention to the brownish color of the sugar until the mouthful of sugar became gritty and found our mouth full of dust that penetrated the loosely woven sack that contained the sugar. That 30 lb. sack of valuable sugar was totally wasted as we had no way of boiling the dust out of the sugar. It was left at the camp as we boarded the train for Nuremberg.

This sack of sugar experienced the wild ride along with the liberated POWs and the heroic efforts of the brave men in the task force from the 4th Armored Div.

I will remember this midnight ride as long as I live and my respect goes to all the members of this task force who embarked upon a mission that was near impossible.

Jimmie Kanaya



(253) 857-5717