

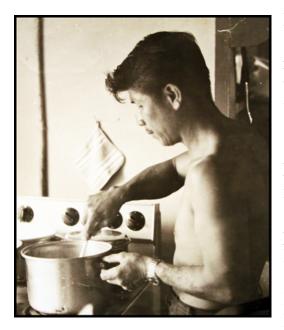
The story you are about to read was actually written by my father's hand, Ignacio B. Manuel, and I am digitizing it for record purposes. I am writing it as he wrote it....

1943 Japanese occupation in the Philippines. I was 15 years old. It all started in my hometown Piddig, Illocos Norte, Barrio 19, Nagribcan, headquarters of guerrillas USAFIP NL which is the 15th Infantry. I was in a company called Ordnance my boss SGT. Madamba and LT Fabian. We have about 50 personnels, we do have a lot of volunteers every day people can't refused to work.

At times I was given assignment to go downtown checkout positioning of Japanese soldiers on the premises of the town, and my boss will relay the info to the infantry intelligence. My weapon is a .44 caliber revolver with only three bullets, the two rounds is for enemy, and last round is for myself, order not to be captured alive.

One day month of September 1943 on my way back to camp a Japanese aircraft spotted me walking just one kilometer from town. I got panic and scared I run toward the bamboo bushes, only knowing that the aircraft is using his machine gun to me. The aircraft circled four times shooting where I was before he departed.

We have in the company expert in weapons, either making or fixing, two guys from Batac Ilocos Norte and three guys from LaPog Ilocos Sur. Barut is where we camp, we servicing weapons that's out of commission from the infantry. From Barut we transferred to Otoy for safety. Than leaving Otoy traveled to Abra Province Lagangilang we short cut crossing the mountain by foot. We were following the movements of the infantry. From Lagangilang to Ilocos Sur Susupe, than to Narvacan. From there we started moving toward mountain province, just keep pushing Japanese soldiers to consolidate them into one location. Next camp was Baoco, already mountain province, than to kilometer 90 where the strongest hold of Japanese soldiers in Northern Luzon.



Month of September 1944 received order that all guerillas were automatically inducted to Philippine Army my ASN no. 177269. Middle part of September I got sick and was sent to hospital lowland Tagudin Ilocos Sur. I get

well in two weeks I returned to my company but already disbanded all I know I was in another company Motor Pool 121st Infantry Paraoir Balaoan La Union where we camp and stayed until order of separation from Philippine government.

October 1944 when Japanese surrenders in there strongest hold mountain province of Northern Luzon. Honorably discharged June 6, 1946 from 23rd Infantry

I'm 18 years old. After discharge I stayed with a friend Gregorio Nerosa Nagribcan



Luna La Union. I got me a job driving bus. I drive for six months and got home. I made trip to Cagayan Apari two times driving six-by-six truck converted to passenger. Than it was opening for school June 1947 I attended class 1st year high school Roosevelt High School, Piddig, Ilocos Norte. In the middle of July I received letter from Gregorio, stating of Guam employment July 27, 1947 I left home to see my friend Gregorio. I have 80 pesos suppose to be my school tuition fee. I stayed in my friend's house and waited for him but his wife doesn't want him to go until I decided myself to leave him. On the end of September 1947 I took a ride to Manila City by a friend who is returning equipments to Quartermaster Depot, by Sambrano bus station, Manila City.

Early morning 1st day of October 1947 I am at Mandaloyon Recruiting Employment for Guam MK & PK. My first day to be by the gate. Security guard is asking three hundred pesos for entrance fee, which I know I don't have that money. I told the guard I am not seeking employment, I just want to see the manager. Following morning same guard but didn't let me in without the money three hundred pesos. Third morning same guard he got pissed off to see me again, so instead he wave his hand to me and say "okay go!" So I slowly walk in but my inside was laughing then. I see the manager, told him I just recently discharge from the Philippine Army and I want employment for Guam. He look at me and asked what job do I want. I said either cookhelper or mess attendant. He let me sign two contract whichever is open when reach Guam. But required for physical. During after lunch my name was called that the results of my physical exam was all cleared. I was briefed to stay in camp waiting for shipment, likewise salary started.

November 7, 1947 departed P.I. we were delayed arriving Guam due to a typhoon. November 17 arrived Guam, port area by ship LST 883. We were transported to Andersen we stayed in barracks made of tents my salary .21 cents per hour. In four months job is completed March 18, 1948, we were all lining up for processing to go back to P.I. By this time two representative from the Army civilian personnel Marianas Bonnis Command were asking anyone to stay Guam will raise up their hands. I was the first one, they asked me what I can do in the Army, so I said "I can drive light, medium, and heavy vehicle." They were happy to hire me as a messenger driver, starting pay salary of .44 cents per hour.

March 19, 1948 started working for the Army, my

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duties is a messenger driver to inter-island offices Navy, Air Force, likewise pickup and or deliver federal employees to and from airport terminal to their dormitory compound,

even off duty or after office hours. The two years on this job I reached the highest pay salary as a driver messenger, my boss administrative officer Major Prahanski, interviewed me in his office to report for duty to Chief Duke, Fire Department. That's when I started a fireman's job as a fireman trainee September of 1950. In 1952 when all Army is departing Guam due to Korean War, we were then automatically transferred to Air Force Command Andersen, Guam. I made request to Civ. Pers. Air Force of my intention to get married, permission was granted. Married to



Rosario Guerrero Rios February 23, 1952. Likewise permission to live offbase was given, and house was inspected for safety requirements. I took vacation to P.I. with my family in year '53 and '55 by travel orders

government expenses by ship. I lost this privilege when I got reduction in force September 1956. I have my citizenship April 18, 1957. I passed civil service test and started working federal trust territory as a Warehouseman August 8, '57. Likewise I passed firefighting test and I am on the register waiting for job opening. August 1960 inter-agency transfer to Air Force Fire Department as a Driver Operator GS-5.

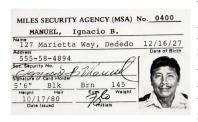


I was given opportunity to attend schooling in Illinois Chanute Air Force Base for driving new modern fire truck P-2, that was July 1972. Next schooling same location September 1974 for Firefighting Rescue Operation, its all Air Force expenses. I stayed on this job until I retired at the age of 55,

mandatory retirement December 1982. Last position held GS-7, Step 8, Station Captain \$29,000 per annum, hold position for one year and six months, before retiring on federal job for 33 years service.



Two years before retirement I started working for parttime job as a Security Guard (MSA) Agency to



buildup my social security pension. October 14, '80 started up to the present time with beginning rank of Private. In two years I was selected Security Officer of

the Year. I was then in the rank of Corporal. As part of the appreciation I was given free dinner of two at King's Restaurant. Right after my retirement from the federal I change my status to a full time. Covering a lot of open post at anywhere anytime. I build up my rank to the present as a Lieutenant Colonel Manager of Hotel Operations effective 1st of January of 1991.



I have survived with my own sweat and energy to raise up my big family 5 boys and 6 girls. I owned my home and car a car that's all it needs to survived since I was independent at the age of 15 years old. I have experience a lot, though I have work my life up to this time.

Again I am seeking to have my second retirement party for my social security pension the only way I think I could. Show as a good example toward my family that I mean business, in which my preparation for the future to come is all done and set to both heads of the family.....

So help me God..... end of my life history

IKE MANUEL

