

Go for Broke

BULLETIN 442nd VETERANS CLUB

VOLUME XXIV NO. 4

JULY - AUGUST 1976



AJA VETERANS COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS AT THE PRESENTATION PROGRAM, 442nd VETERANS CLUB, AUGUST 2. SITTING LEFT TO RIGHT: DEBORAH UCHIDA, LINDA YOSHITAKE, CYNTHIA TOKESHI, AND EDWARD SAKAI, 442nd CLUB PRESIDENT. STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT: ALVIN KATAHARA, BURT NAKASONE, NATALIE ICHIMURA, DALE TATEISHI, AND HOWARD ISHIZUKA.

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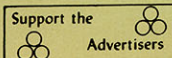
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EDITOR'S NOTE

This is a repeat publication in the July-August issue for the benefit of those who could have missed reading it in the last issue and also a reminder to those that have read it but just putting it off for the time being or have forgotten to respond.

This editor is most gratified that the response from the Associate Members on the mainland is very good and that the monies are being received almost daily.

As we all know in this age and time, where the cost-of-living is soaring to an unprecedented height, the cost of publishing the GO-FOR-BROKE Bulletin is no exception. Beginning last January, 1976, the cost of publishing the Bulletin has risen approximately 100%, therefore some means or solution in defraying this added cost must be found, that we may continue the bi-monthly Bulletin. At the April 1976, Board of Directors meeting, this subject matter was brought to the attention of the board for discussion. All board members are very much in favor of continuing the publication. They, the board members reported back to their respective chapter level meetings for discussions and obtain reactions and possibly some solutions from the membership at-large.

At the last Board of Directors meeting on June 29, 1976, the board moved and passed a motion for assessment of a \$2.00 annual subscription charge on all active and associate members, effective retroactively to January 1, 1976, and payable on a calendar basis thereafter, and for the publication committee to maintain the present bi-monthly schedule of publication.

This editor while screening the records of the Associate Members, find that many are areas in their yearly membership dues (\$2 per year). With each bi-monthly issue the publication committee mail out 1,150 copies of the Bulletin. Approximately one-half or 500 copies are mailed to associate members, throughout the mainland and the neighbor islands.

All associate members (mainland and neighbor islands) who are now receiving the bi-monthly publication, please send in your membership dues (\$2 per year) plus the publication (\$2 per year) and keep yourself up-to-date. There are many associate members who have sent us \$10, \$20 and even \$50, to keep themselves paid-up for many years to come.

END

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Summer is a busy time, too.

The Chicago Veterans Reunion is over; and those who attended have returned with fond memories of the wonderful time that they had on this vacation. The reception that they received in Washington, D.C. was memorable, too. We're happy of the beautiful happenings!

Some interesting things have been happening here, too. #1. The Japanese Veterans Groups of Japan formed the bulk of the Japan-U.S. Amity Association as they visited the West Coast and Hawaii...the group invited members of the 442nd Veterans Club and Club 100 for dinner and socialization...and it was an interesting and beautiful event...some good future happenings may occur later. #2. The Military has dedicated Battery Randolph which is located on Fort DeRussy grounds as an Army Museum...renovation is taking place...Mr. Sessler, coordinator for the development of the museum, indicated that some portion of the museum will be set aside for the 100 Battalion and the 442nd Regimental Combat Team memorabilia...so if you have souvenirs such as: pictures, writings, materials, equipment or other such items, the museum personnel will welcome these and credit the donor. #3. The AJA Scholarships were presented to worthy applicants whose parents served with one of the following groups: MIS, 1399, 100 Battalion, 442nd Regiment. #4. The Shinto Temples are having their Autumn Festivals, and we have been to the Kotohira Jinsha and the Daijingu Temples to help celebrate these events. #5. The Omote Senke School for Tea Ceremonies from Japan performed the Tea Ceremony for the Dead at the National Cemetery of the Pacific...Club 100, the 442nd Veterans Club and the Tachikawa School for Tea Ceremony sponsored the rare event...it was a most unusual activity for some of us. #6. The Min-yo (Japanese cultural folk dances and songs) group from Japan came to Hawaii to help celebrate the Bicentennial Year...Judge Kats Miho helped coordinate parts of the Min-yo program and performance at the Blaisdell Center...your prexy emceed the Opening Ceremony part of the event...#7. The AJA Golf Tournament produced great players from the 442nd Veterans Club and they won most of the awards. #8. Love Chapter of the 442nd Veterans Club held its annual get-together with the old folks at Kuakini Hospital...last year the Chapter donated money and the old folks bought a tent so that come rain or whatever, the Chapter members will return without excuses to cook delicious Japanese dishes and entertain the elder isseis...Spouses of Love members pitched right in to carry on the successful project...this was another beautiful happening.

There are many good things occurring in the different chapters...share some of them with the others! One of our goals is to help service our community.

Eddie Sakai



By Harold Fukunaga

Now that summer is coming to a close, many of our members and their families have taken their vacations during the summer and are reminiscing on where they went and what they did. Sorry to say, I was unable to get more of the interesting stories that must be available. The last issue had some highlights, but not enough, for sure.

Jimmy Komo was telling us at the August meeting about his trip to the Mainland, as a guest of Item Chapter. He visited San Francisco, San Jose, Reno and Lake Tahoe, among the places. He had his fill of golf on that trip, as he played 10 times over a 12-day period. That seems like he played everyday, except for the day he arrived on the Mainland and the day he left the Mainland. He was saying that the golf courses on the Mainland appear to be much longer, because he needed two wood shots on par 4's and three wood shots on par 5's. He was fortunate in playing at one of the well-known courses at Monterey (or is it Carmel?). This was the Spyglass Hill course. He was embarrassed at his score of 100+, but he had a good time.

He met Kengo Kotake in San Jose and Kengo extended greetings to all of the members here in Hawaii.

The club meetings at the 442 clubhouse nowadays are being enjoyed by more of the members, it seems. Previously, many of the fellas used to take off right after the meeting, either to go home or to a bar or coffee shop. Now, the boys either sit around and "shoot the bull" and drink beer or soft drink or play cards. In fact, we were really surprised to see Mike Shiraishi at our August meeting. Normally, he is so busy that he shows up on at annual "Shinnenkai" party in January or February. We were happy to see him, especially after his operation. Despite the severity of his operation, he looked hale and hearty, even with a nice sun tan. As is typical of Mike, he was laughing, kidding and serious, all in the span of several hours. His description of his operation and treatment, with the grimacing of his face, plus stamping of his feet, punctuated with laughter and mock cries, was very intriguing to us.

We were also surprised to see Hitoshi "Japan" Matsumoto at the meeting, because he normally is busy bowling that evening. He must have heard that the boys like to play cards after the meeting so that must have been the magnet which attracted him. Nevertheless, we were glad to see him.

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Reunion 1976

by Hichi Matsumoto

The Reunion has come and gone and now comes the "kurushii" part of having to visit the credit union office twice a month or whatever for the next couple of years. Anyway, let's forget the dark side for the time being and reflect which the memory is still fresh and reminisce of the best Reunion we ever attended.

The official title for this gala event was The 1976 Nisei Veterans Reunion in Chicago, but for us it was 5 reunions in 1. The main one, of course, was in Chicago, with others in Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland and Los Angeles Airport.

It went about this away. The Los Angeles group headed by George Yamada and Kiyo Kimura set up a so-called mini-reunion in "Smog City, U.S.A." prior to the group going to "Reunion City, U.S.A." Mini-Reunion was in name only because know them L.A. group by now, when they do anything, they do it right or better yet, the Engr/Band way.

Americana Hotel in Culver City was our home base during our stay in L.A. with the Hospitality Room on the top floor where beaucoup food, plenty of refreshments and fine friends were in evidence all the time. Tours and events were scheduled for men, ladies and kids. Kids "yutemo" there were only a few not even a handful of 'em, unlike the '60 boom years. Had 2 days of golf with Doc Kawamoto and Tommy Kiyosaki winning and like the horse race announcer would say, the others trailing.

Art Harada and son Jiro with Kaz Kiyomura took care of the fishermen and went to Redondo Beach for some bonito, but as you may have guessed, "niente," the fish no cooperate. The Disneyland, Knott's Berry Farm, Universal Studios were enjoyed by all those going saying a lot of things and attractions have been improved and added. We were blessed with perfect Hawaiian weather during our 4 days stay, even the night of the baseball game between the losing Dodgers and the victorious Phillies. There were 39,000 and some odd disheartened fans and one happy one in the ball park, Ben Ono.

The Bob Goodmans played host to the ladies to a dinner and show. What excited the ladies a little was when they found out that one of Liberace's home is closeby the Goodmans.

George Yamada and staff really went all out for the Sayonara Banquet which was held at the

V.F.W. Hall in Gardena. Had plenty food. Refreshments too, the more we consumed more came out. Entertainment, no more adjectives to describe with Kiyo and Joe in the main role. Besides the usual steadies (you must know them by now) who performed we had some new ones. Herbert Kimoto burped his way through "Danny Boy". Mako (S.T.) Fujioka did a solo hula to the tune of "Hukilau," and Clyde (Kiyo's #2 son) Kimura had a story length joke. He's not like his dad (who is) but just give him time, he'll come around. Probably the hi-lite of the evening was when the M.C. (guess who) called on Kaz Kiyomura for a number, anything, a song, poem or even growl, man he took off so fast we only saw a streak. But how he can work, them L.A. guys like challenge him against our Monte Okamoto. From what we have seen it's "dokkoi dokkoi".

Many thanks to the following who really took care of us Hawaii guys. George & Mary Yamada, Kiyo & Blanch Kimura, Art & Nancy Harada & son Jiro, Herbert & Mary Kimoto, Mr. & Mrs. Kaz Kiyomura, Henry & Dorothy Toma, Mr. & Mrs. Jim Hirabayashi, Tom Matsunami, Bob & Dorothy Goodman and the children of members and others we may have missed.

Chicago was a repeat of L.A. only on a bigger scale. Captain Nakada (he is a full colonel) and his chief of staff Kiyo (Mrs. Nakada) and aides as hosts went all out and then some to entertain the guests. Our home during the Reunion was in Hotel Sheraton Chicago with the Hospitality Room a great big suite on the 39th floor. To our knowledge, the C.P. (Hospitality Room) was on guard 24 hours a day, because whenever we made a visit, there always was someone with a cordial "Yes, can I help you in anyway," etc. At times we felt "kinodokuna", the attention heaped on us. Mind you, we're not complaining but loved it. For sure they must have followed our format and improved it. And the work was accomplished with far less manpower than we usually have.

Dinners, tours, sporting events, all were on the agenda. The annual College All Star-Pro Champion Pittsburg Steelers football game that was billed as the Reunion's main attraction somewhat lost some of its glitter by the rainstorm and calling off of the game after the 3rd quarter. Well, at least we've accomplished 1/2 of our kid day's dream. The other half is to see a World series baseball game, live that is.

The Engr/Band golfers had their share of winners in Calvin Yasuhara and Doc Kawamoto. The prizes were in cash and with Calvin placing high up in the final standing, received a sum substantial more than Doc. Doc says at least he came in the money.

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One man's opinion but the visit to the Kikkoman Shoyu plant near Milwaukee was better than the herald Pabst tour, not because we all received sample shoyu bottles. The thing we remembered best about the brewery tour was meeting with a former 10 Mountain Division sergeant at the end of the tour who is now a public relations man at the plant. Of course, World War II stories were "the topic of the day". A couple of guys met up with Bill Mauldin, former Stars and Stripes cartoonist.

Shopping were done in downtown Chicago in the loop and on the shopping tour in Long Grove, which had an old country atmosphere with shops setup in little cottages littered on both sides of the street-calling it road would be more fitting.

It was like being back in the army again while participating in the parade on State Street where all the parades are held in Chicago. To everybody's surprise us Nisei Veterans were placed right up front behind the lead band. At first, we were struggling trying to keep in step but once getting the "taiko" beat and the crowd applauding us from both sides of the street, it was like Camp Shelby days all over again. At that moment, we could have gone forever. But at the end of the parade, it was entirely a different story with guys says, "man, that was some walk, my aching feet," etc.

Dinners we had 'em every night. There was plenty to eat and plenty of speeches too. When food is mentioned, we like to elaborate on the Hospitality Room and the banquet hall of the condominium that the Duke's live. Kau kau and refreshments were available all the time. Even after a banquet, we'd set foot in the Hospitality Room and like always, the table is covered with food. And the surprising thing is that "nambo dashitemo ookata tabete shimau" because the wives "enryonashi" upheld their end. The "hiyasomen, sushi and other dishes "yo ureta".

Thanks to Mr. & Mrs. Pershing Nakada and all those who worked so hard. We all appreciate it very much. Hope you could make it in 1979 to Hawaii. We'll be looking forward in meeting you again.

George & Mary, Kiyo & Blanche, the Kiyomuras and Hirabayashis joined us Hawaiians to Chicago. Also had Larry & Ruth Inagaki from Bowie, Maryland, Hisashi Kubota, the round one up from Oak Ridge, Tennessee you all and the Arisumis from Maui.

Tad & Cherry Fujioka's residence in Seattle, Washington was the next Reunion site. Us guys in the Kiyosaki Karavan en masse were invited for dinner at their beautiful and spacious home somewhere in the suburbs of Seattle, we think. You know with us guys once around the block and all sense of direction is lost. Calvin Yasuhara getting fouled up enroute didn't help any either.

Everybody "daibun tabeta," what with so many different kinds of delicious "narabe totta". "Chotto mitara" you won't recognize our Seattle friend for two reasons. Reason #1, he has gone mod and lets his hair grow and reason #2, is down to a svelte 185 pounds. He tells it this way: he has a friend who is taller and lighter than he is and used to call him a fat so and so. Realizing that he is shorter and heavier than his "momona" friend, he took a crash course in dieting and in about a year's time came down to his present weight, losing 40 pounds of "excess muscles". Was no problem for him because he has will power and powerful arms to push himself away from the table.

Also there to enjoy an enjoyable evening were the Tom Hirakis, Mac Nogakis and the Sakaharas, all of them from the Seattle area. From all indications we can expect the Fujiokas, Hirakis and the Nogakis in '79. Thank you, Tad & Cherry and all you Seattle-ites for a wonderful evening.

We had our fourth Reunion the following day we left Seattle, in Portland, Oregon. Tommy Kiyosaki called Kaz "Kontonk" Fujii from someplace in northern Oregon for a luncheon date. Kaz, a millionaire farmer or close to it, took time off from his busy schedule and joined us for some sukiyaki, udon, etc.

Never meeting up with him since the latter part of 1945 and just to be polite and wanting to be on the safe side, greeted him with "Howzit Kaz" which we never did, but never took long before we were calling him "Kontonk". This gentleman farmer hasn't changed much, maybe less a hair, two or more. Although our Reunion wasn't as long as we wanted it to be, there was time enough to shoot the old bull. Kaz didn't commit himself but is hopeful that things will be so that he can be with us in 1979.

The fifth and last Reunion was at the L.A. Airport when George & Mary and Kiyo & Blanche came to the air terminal to make sure we (Yamasakis & H. Matsumoto) boarded the plane for home.

Thank you and you and you for contributing so much to make the 1976 Reunion one helluva event. All you host city people worked very hard

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By Allen Nakamura

Having to pay the assessment of \$2.00 annual subscription charge so that we may continue the bi-monthly Bulletin, a member was overheard to say that, "Gee, we gotta get double the news now." You certainly will not be disappointed for "L" chapter news in this issue will be devoted entirely to the account of the Chicago reunion by (Two) guest reporters (I might add here that we need to look no further for next year's reporter beyond a member with the initials T. N.). But first here's an important announcement. The annual "L" chapter YAKUDOSHI party will be held on November 13, Natsumoya teahouse. Generally, the slate of officers for the coming year is presented at this party. Better be there to protect your rights.

Before joining "Donkey" Nakahara on his trip to the mainland via his article, it seems that Kenneth Inada now of Williamsville, Buffalo was conned into writing on the reunion and the article is his fulfillment of that promise, much to our gain.

By Toshio Nakahara

As Bruno Yamada, (leader of "I" Company gang headed for the Nisei Veterans Reunion in Chicago) stated, come in early to the airport so that processing could be done faster with such a huge gang of 90 to 100, we arrived at the Honolulu Airport before 7:30 a.m. on Saturday 7/17. Kazuma Ogata and us took group picture with the "I" Co. gang. Betty & Dyna Matsuda plus Lawrence Fujiwara weren't on it due to different flight they were scheduled to go to Denver and meet our group in Chicago. Had brunch aboard with Kazuma sitting with us in the smoking allowed area. Took in a show with Goldie Hawn and George Segal in it and the movie ended while we were just outside of Frisco. Miyo and Bill Tomura were at the airport to greet us and drove us to the Sheraton at Fisherman's Wharf. Dined at A. Sabella's at Fisherman's Wharf on a sumptuous crab dinner paid by the mainland "I" Co. Imagine a whole crab cleaned and cracked before your eyes. Grapes nectarines, peaches, plums, apricots, cherries, watermelons, cantaloupes and apples were just a few of the fruits at the hospitality room every day supplied by the mainlanders of "I" Co. Plenty of Coors beers and hard stuff always on hand not mentioning the delightful sea food pupus as sashimi, crabs, oysters, clams and fish of all varieties. Ogata, Betty and I were forever visiting this joint thru our trip. Sunday 7/18, we took the city tour and visited Golden Gate Park. Rode on the 'Frisco-Oakland Bay Bridge and took pictures of the skyline from

Treasure Island on a cold foggy day. Had lunch at 2 p.m. across the Golden Gate Bridge at Sausalito namely Richardson's Sausalito Water Works Restaurant and ended up with hamburger sandwich costing \$3.95. New York steak was priced at \$19.75. Headed back to Frisco at 3:10 and caught the Sunday heavy traffic atop the Golden Gate Bridge. Tay Nobori calls from Hospitality Room and after 2 drinks, in drops Merry and Hideo Kiyomura. After more beer, were introduced to "I" Co. Betty 'n Hank Sakamoto of Union City and Midori and Kiyoshi Yoshii of Haywood, California and a "K" Co. boy. Both mentioned are Nobori's friends from the Bay Area. They all took us to Chinatown for dinner. The food had the Hawaii Chop Suey taste. Above mentioned were attended by Ogata and hosted by the Tomuras and the other mainlanders. Monday 7/19. About 36 of us including Kazuma caught a boat for a look see at Alcatraz Island. We left at 12:35 and hit the Island after 8 minutes ride. Toured the place which took in 1 hour and 45 minutes on a very cold, windy day. Visited Janet and Kazuo Mori at San Leandro in the evening with Bill driving Ogata, Betty, Miyo and myself. 'Twas a 40 minute ride and notices that no toll was paid while leaving Frisco Toll is fed only on entering Frisco. After a few rounds of Coors, in drops Kiyo and Tay Nobori along with Merry and Hide Kiyomura. Janet and Kaz's 2 girls namely Sharon and Linda have grown a lot since we last saw them in '73. We all had dinner at the Pine Cove Restaurant in Mori's home town and 'twas a joint with class. Spent a good 5 hours with the Moris and all mentioned sends their Aloha to the "L" boys and wives. Checked out from the Sheraton on Tues. 7/20 at 6:30 a.m. for a 25 minute ride to the Airport. Had an hour delay due to trouble. Kiyomura working as a Federal Security man at this airport drops in and kept me company during the waiting period. Arrived in Reno after a 30 minute fly and after checking in at the Mapes Hotel all of us had lunch at Wilson Makabe's home. He is a big "I" Co. man in Reno. After boozing and lunching for 1½ hours, the bus took us into Reno after 12 minutes of riding. Miyo and Bill Tomura drove all the way from Frisco to join us in the evening dinner and show starring Connie Stevens at the Harrahs. Bruno Yamada made arrangements for hotel, show and sightseeing for the Tomuras. Wednesday 7/21. Touring to Virginia City with all the old saloons, minings and more slot machines. Had lunch at Carson City at the Carson Nugget and after a few hands at the slot machines drove to Ponderosa Ranch and Lake Tahoe. Thursday, 7/22. Miyo and Bill saw us off at Reno Airport. Plane started at 10:30 a.m. and arrived in Chicago just before 4 p.m., Chicago time. Met Louise and Kenji Tani of Chicago at the hotel.

Monday, 7/26. Caught bus 8:15 a.m. to the Airport for Washington D. C. Up in the air at 10:15 and landed at 11:45 same morn. Stayed at the Shoreham Americana Hotel which was just out-

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Love/cont. from page 4

side of the main drag. The rooms and bed were huge although this hotel wasn't brand new. Tuesday, 7/27. Went touring into D. C. at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing Building (money making place). National Air & Space Museum where we saw and touched couple of moon rocks. Capitol Bldgs. and the Senate Chamber, House of Representatives in session and Circuit Court Justice Chamber. Had lunch at the Caucus Room of the Capitol Bldg. given by Sparky Matsunaga. All the tours in D. C. were with 4 busses including Kotonks and us locals which amounted to 160 plus people. In the evening we were treated to a cocktail party at the Japanese Embassy where it was a coat and tie affair. Two bars and 2 barbecue stands took care of our needs. Cold cuts, salads, and greens were indoors while the barbecue stands cooked BBQ chicken on sticks. All were introduced to the Japanese Ambassador and the First Lady as well as other dignitaries very formally. We all went for seconds, thirds and even fourths for our BBQ and drinks. Wednesday, 7/28. Had a short ceremony at Arlington Cemetery and viewed Senator Dan Inouye placed a wreath at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. The change of Guards prior to the above at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier was indeed very impressive - in fact this along with the tour of the inside of the White House was A 1 in my list of importance but of course, meeting up with my friends of here and there will always be AA 1. We had such a huge group that about 5, 6 or 7 groups were broken up with a guide explaining what's what in the White House. We were such a special group that even the buses could enter the White House yard. We saw the Blue, Green Gold Rooms, Reception Hall, Library of the President and Meeting Room. We all sat on chairs in all rooms as the guide talked away. Later on all 4 buses took us to see the Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln Memorials. My dates may not appear right but who cares, main thing it's said and done. Wednesday, 7/28 --The evening was a "Go for Broke" party at our hotel with Senator Dan Inouye as Master of Ceremony. Rep. Patsy Mink and Rep. Sparky Matsunaga attended and were seated at the Head Table with all other big wheels. Sei & Roy Fujiwara, Ogata, Matsudas and us all were here in the D. C. post convention along with the Tanis whereas the Smiths and others went their own ways. The Inadas travelled by car from Williamsville (outside of Buffalo) to Chicago which took them a good 10 to 11 hours of driving so they immediately went home after the Reunion in Chicago preparing for our get-together in his home which comes later in my news. Thursday, 7/29. Left D.C. at 11 a.m. and reached New York City at 12:35 p.m. Encountered light drizzle upon arrival to our hotel Abbey Victoria situated at the corner of 7th Avenue and 51st St. which was Broadway one street below and a stone's throw to Radio City Music Hall and a spitting dis-

tance from Rockefeller Center. Matsudas, Ogata and we had lunch right across our hotel at a Japanese joint called Edo Imperial. Big bunch of "I" Company bunch headed by Bruno and Bozo Nishioka preceded us. Food and beer were enjoyed but the price was mighty stiff but who cares, we're tourists and enjoying every minute of it. Took a stroll to Central Park after lunch as well as Broadway. Rested thereafter in hotel and went night touring, seeing the skyline of the city, Statue of Liberty in the distance, Empire State Bldg., Chinatown, Brooklyn, etc. After an hour and 45 minutes of touring the town we had a snack at another Japanese eating place called Sapporo which was a block or two from our home. Other "I" Co. boys ate in this place following us--it seems as tho we're following them or visa versa--we just can't get enuff of each other--we love each other as bread and jelly. Upon arriving home received a message from Kozo Hiromura of this city and made arrangement for a dinner date the next day. Kozo is Co. L. 2nd platoon and we haven't seen each other since 1945. This guy is a big snafoo and can't recall anything. Friday, 7/30. Two bus load of Co "I" and us Lovers went to see the Statue of Liberty, Betty and I hiked all the way to the top. It was a feat considering our legs. Most of us made to the top with a few cowards here 'n there. Went up the Empire State Bldg. where the elevator took 1 minute to reach floor 80--transferred to another elevator to floor 86 and again another elevator to floor 102. It took the Bldg. 9,999,999 bricks to be built with the 1 brick left over in the display show case. Kozo Hiromura picked up Betty and me at the respective time and enjoyed a heck of a dinner in the City. He works in the Post Office near Madison Square Garden and can't recall names of Co. L. Boys--he's not dumb or sick, just can't recall names and faces. He's living in an apartment in Bronx with his pretty wife Harky whom we had the honor of meeting after our dinner. Prior to visiting Kozo's apartment, he drove us to drop in on Mary and Bill Kochiyama of 545 W 126 Street only to find them not home. We did get a call from them upon returning from the Bronx and immediately met them in the lobby where many, many locals knew them. We chatted till 1 a.m. and again the next nite same place. Saturday, 7/31. Today we took in the United Nations Bldg. for an hour or 1½ hour tour. Very educational to others but to me--so so. After tour, we "L" gang dropped in on Stanley Okada (former Aiea Hongwanji teacher, graduate of U.H. and Columbia University) who is president of New York Travel Service which opened a new office 2nd floor at 551 5th Avenue. Mr. Okada was my language teacher in the evening courses back in the early '33 or '34. Masami Oba of "F" Company and I visited Stanley during our furlough in November of 1943. We were treated to lunch by Stanley as well as in 1943. Took in the Music Hall after visiting with Okada and saw the

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Love/cont. from page 5

Rockets in action. Went walking along Times Square and had and eye of the tall buildings and many magnificent shops and lights, people forever walking and more yellow cabs. Dined at still another Japanese joint and remained in the hotel chewing the fat with Mary and Bill Kochiyama.

Sunday, 8/1. This is the day Dyna, Kazuma and the "I" Company got separated from us. The above mentioned went for a 2 nite stay in Las Vegas while Betty Matsuda with Laurence and us hopped to Buffalo where Masako and Kenneth Inada treated us royally. He picked us up and drove to his spacious home in Williamville (just outside of Buffalo, 15 minutes ride from airport) where we dined and drank. Due to time of our departure to Philadelphia on this same day, Kenneth took us atop the U.S. side tower to witness both falls. Left Buffalo at 6:30 p.m. for Philly and reached land at 7:30. Haole couple which Betty knew through her son in Alaska awaited and took us in for 2 nites in West Chester, Pennsylvania. This was a 1/2 hr. ride to home whereas Philly is an hour away from home. Before my encounter in Philly--our thanks to Masako and Kenneth for a wonderful time we had and your hard work caring for all of us. You made our trip to the Falls so enjoyable. Monday, 8/2. The Mrs. took us into Philly which is an hour's ride and viewed the Independence Hall and the cracked Liberty Bell. Street vendors were throughout all corners and huge crowds mingled all over. Had lunch outside of Philly and returned home by 2 p.m. Engaged in a hot horse shoe match with Gregg (son) my partner playing against Mr. and youngest girl (16). We split our 2 matches and won the rubber match at 21-19. Evening supper at a secluded restaurant outside of this town were enjoyed by us. Tuesday, 8/3. Left Philly at 10 a.m. and reached Los Angeles at 12 noon. Took us 5 hours and saw the Grand Canyon and the Colorado River as spotted by the Captain of the Ship. We flew on a 747 with the plane only 14 full. The 4 center seats were empty with no riders. We arrived 2 hours ahead of the main bunch from Las Vegas and found Hiro Nishikubo and Aiko Kiyono at the airport. Hurdledly drove to Holiday Inn Buena Park which took 40 minutes by bus. After settling in room went to Hospitality Room for Coors and pupus. Joined later by Ruth & Tak Hashimura, Aiko & Milton Kiyono, Nishikubo, Sumi & Don Seki and the "I" gang of Hawaii. Tak and Hiro took us "I" boys and Laurence in the evening to watch the Dodgers-Astros game won by L.A. on a 2 hitter by Burt Hooten. Up the Hospitality Room for more Coors and pupus following the game while both Bettys were busily taking care of the laundry. Wednesday, 8/4. Ogata went to NBC TV & Universal Studio tour, Betty Dyna and Laurence to Magic Mountain with Hiro driving while Betty and me

along with Toshio Kokubun, Joe Okumoto and Mino Suzumoto of "I" Co. went holo holo with Sumi and Don Seki. Stopped over at the Seki's home and enjoyed Coors and pupus. Sumi & Betty went to beauty parlor while the men folks dropped in on Stanley Takemoto and his wife at his restaurant. We all had saimin, wun tun mein and laulau with Don paying which we weren't too pleased. The Takemoto's say they're coming to Hawaii in '79. Aiko Kiyono and Ruth Hashimura along with Sumi Seki took care of both Bettys on a shopping spree in the evening of Aug. 3. Wednesday, 8/4. Majority of us minus Kazuma and Dyna visited Magic Mountain--Betty M. took Laurence again, and they were thrilled with many, many rides on the roller coaster and the Spot jet canoe rides where I got mighty wet at the conclusion of the ride. Spent a good 4 1/2 hours at this place enjoyed by all. Treated to a Japanese Teahouse in Miyako Restaurant, City of Orange planned by Ruth & Tak Hashimura along with Hiro Nishikubo. If there were more chiefs whom I excluded, pardon me. Food was splendid and plentiful. Among those present were Sumi-Don Seki, Fay=George Doi, Mary-Mino Kaminishi, Joanna, Roger Smith, Shinobu-Sada Yonaki, Chiyo-Ari Nakahara (brother of Mary of N.Y.C.) Chichimin Sumida, Mary Oda and son Roger, Hiro Nishikubo Beverly Yamamoto, Jun was at work, Hank-Bush Yagi, Aiko-Milton Kiyono, Ruth-Tak Hashimura, Yasuko-Masaru Miyoshi. Tacky-Aki Minamide were vacationing at the High Sierras, Stanley and the Mrs. were working as were Cupie Miyamoto. All us "I" folks in Hawaii were present. Hi-lite of the evening came when Chiyo Nakahara gave a baseball to the 442nd Veterans Club of Honolulu of which the 442nd Inf. Regt. baseball team gave to Mrs. Nakahara in 1943 at Jerome Relocation Center in Arkansas. Signatures of all the players are on it and still can be seen--some of the fellas aren't with us any more but they have always been within our hearts throughout these past years and will forever be with us. I represented the local Veterans Club and accepted with tears in my eyes. It is now in the Club House to keep--thanks to Mrs. Nakahara, now deceased, and the Nakaharas of San Pedro. Thanks for a lovely evening you "I" members of L.A. If I missed any names pertaining to the mentioned feast, please don't blame me. Thursday, 8/5. Sumi picked Betty and me, Kazuma, Shirota & Kokubun of "I" Company for a drive. Stopped at the Los Cerritos and Sears in the Shopping Center as well as doing a big favor to Mr. Lopez and his dentures which had to be taken care of by Sumi through Dr. Kumashiro (Tarball) of Honolulu and now of "I" Company in L.A. The evening was spent with all us gathering at the Buddhist Church of Orange County being fested by the "I" Co. of L.A. Tad Sakai was a surprise guest. We feasted on clams, oysters, ducks, crabs and everything. Dined and boozed and even danced

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a few steps. All in all it was a splendid Sayonara Pot-Luck Dinner. Our thanks to all of you mainlanders in 'Frisco, Reno, Denver, Chicago, D.C. New York, L.A. and elsewhere in this Great Country for a tremendous welcome and Aloha bestowed upon us. Do hope you'll join us in '79, we'll do our utmost to make you feel at home although the task will be great. Betty and I enjoyed every minute of the trip and we thank Bruno and his "I" Company of Honolulu for inviting us "L" gang. Friday, 8/6. Just riding with Sumi at the wheel and did late minute shopping. Arrived at the airport about 1½ hour prior to departure time. On hand with goodies to take home were Tacky-Aki Minamide (vacation pau at the High Sierras), Aiko Kiyono, Tak Hashimura, Chic-Min Sumida and the every present jolly Hiro Nishikubo. Dyna checked all boxes and checked same upon our arrival home. The L.A. bunch gave us 3 cases of Coors (16 fluid ozs.) which we enjoyed at our August meeting. Short talks of our trip were given by Dyna and Kazuma at this meeting.

Started this writing on Saturday 7:30 a.m. and it's now 2:35 p.m. without lunch and oh how my fingers hurt. Allen Nakamura keeps hounding me about deadline--well, it's done and am quite relieved. Before calling it quits, I would like to thank the "I" Company of Honolulu once again for the invitation handed to us and the wonderful time we had from your Hospitality group at all the cities mentioned. It was a time of our lives we'll forever treasure and end with a big Arigato and Aloha to all you wonderful people.

The following report submitted by Kenneth Inada who is now residing in Williamsville, New York.

SO WE MEET IN CHICAGO

Some 12 hours (550 miles) drive out of Buffalo, Masako and I anxiously arrived in the Windy City, the site of the 1976 Nisei Vets Reunion. The headquarters hotel was the Sheraton-Chicago, a once majestic but now a bit worn out place in the posh North Michigan Avenue area. Chicago, the soldier's town during World War II, still has its old landmarks---Wrigley Building alight at night, the Chicago River that reverses its flow, the Merchandise Mart that sits quietly across the river, the creaky and noisy El Trains, and the Lake Michigan winds that howl through the Loop area. But Chicago has dramatically changed her skyline. You've already heard that she now boasts two of the tallest buildings in the world, the Sears and the John Hancock. John Hancock's elevator took a mere 40 seconds to rise up to the 94th floor observation tower for a sweeping panoramic view. And there's the Marina City, the twin condominium towers that put Chicago back in

the forefront of urban architectural splendor, reminiscent of the golden days of Frank L. Wright, Sullivan and Adler.

Since the L Chapter contingents arrived separately, we didn't get to see them all at once. First spotted was Dyna Matsuda, minus Betty and Laurence who arrived on a different plane. Dyna, as usual, was smiling but surprisingly erect, on his two feet, despite the fact that he had spent the last three days sucking them up in style in Denver. From what I've heard, the Denver group really went all out to entertain the boys. Dyna hasn't changed a bit, his crew cut still G.I. sharp and his opu still manageably sound (round?). After a few exchanges, he was heading for the "I" Company hospitality room on the 25th floor. And that room was so sweet and kind to us for the next four days. Most of us, I must admit, spent more time there than in our rooms. We even sneaked through several businessman's lunches snatching the endless hors d'oeuvres prepared by the wives and sipping Old Style, a cross between Olie and Primo according to the taste-master, Toshi. For the invitation and hospitality, we are indeed indebted to "I" Chapter, beginning with Bruno Yamada. They made us feel comfortably at home, especially during the lulls of the Reunion.

We finally met with the whole "L" Chapter contingent at the Welcoming Dinner. Toshi and Betty Nakahara barely made it to the table after rushing from the airport to their room and showers. Dyna, I noticed, was controllably straight. Kazuma Ogata, the quiet one, came literally in the shadows of Toshi and so we couldn't recognize him immediately. But he did step out of the shadows (the room was dimlit, to be sure) and his face lit up in a huge smile. It was so nice to meet up with the gang (a small fragment) again. Also on the table were Kenji and Louise Tani who have been hibernating in Chicago for the last 30 years, and Hartwell and Miriam Corbierre who came out from Nevada. Miriam, we understand, is originally from that sweet and memorable Southern town, Hattiesburg. Roger and Joanna Smith of Los Angeles also at a nearby table.

The Welcoming Dinner was one of three formal dinners scheduled. Dr. Thomas Yatabe, dean of JACL, spoke on the trials and travails of isseis and niseis in America. He was a strong and persuasive speaker, belying his 79 years. The second was the All Units Buffet Dinner with Rep. Sparky Matsunaga as the main speaker. He spoke on the inherent challenge and responsibilities of all AJA's, a showpiece of ethnic history and efforts in America, interlaced with jovial Kotonk-Buddahead confrontations. The last was the Sayonara Banquet and Ball at the Statler-Hilton's International Ballroom with 1500 in attendance. The Hilton was formerly the Drake Hotel, if you

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will recall, considered during WW II the largest hotel of its kind in the world with over 3000 rooms. The main speaker was Secretary of Defense, Donald Rumsfeld, who spoke highly about the AJA achievements and gave a good accounting of himself as a Vice Presidential hopeful. The evacuation operations in Lebanon must have been underway while he was speaking to us. At the banquet were Mr. and Mrs. Yoji Ozaki of Chicago, a buddy of Toshi whom he hadn't seen since the last fox-hole was dug. Also present were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Joichi of Michigan, another acquaintance of Toshi. Toshi also bumped into George Buirkle, Long Island N.Y., on a crowded bus. Buirkle left "L" for Cannon Company before the unit went overseas. Toshi must have been a very popular guy the way he seems to meet up with people or could it be the other way around that people can't seem to forget him.

Incidentally, there was also a luncheon in which Rep/ Patsy Mink spoke but I wasn't there. According to those present, it was a solid speech as only Patsy could deliver.

PERSONAL COMMENTARY

Getting back to the formal dinners, as a whole they were a big bore. Too much backslapping nostalgic and ego trips, honor not bury Caesar stuff. The toastmasters rambled on too much in trivia and the programs were packed with irrelevant speeches before the main speakers stood on the dais. There was hardly any live entertainment to speak of, except for the Sayonara Banquet when Maui's Hinao Nakazawa sedately rendered two vocal selections. In these circumstances, one can surely appreciate the value of "I" Chapter Hospitality Room. The Reunion would have ended in total disaster were it not for two saving events---the unforgettable College All Stars vs Pro Champions Football Game and the AJA parade down State Street. They are worth elaborating.

COLLEGE ALL STARS GAME

In high spirits and with high hopes of a beautiful game, we were bussed to Soldier's Field. Yes, it's still called by its former name although I wouldn't have mind another name by now, say, Kennedy Field. It is still a massive concrete monument of Greco-Roman architecture. According to Kenji Tani (he's the Chicagoan, remember?) the capacity has been reduced to 60,000 from 105,000 but that night there were only 52,000 of us. Incidentally, this was Masako's first football game ever and she was about to witness a great event.

The weather forecast, as I recall, was that thunderstorm warnings were out until 9 p.m. Waiting outside the gates, a haole quite confidently said that he had come through the rains in South

Chicago and therefore, the rains have squirted Chicago proper---meaning we should have excellent football weather for the night. That was to be the understatement of the night.

No sooner had we seated ourselves in the first ten rows, ranging from the 50 to 20 yard line, then the rains came. We all scampered up the rows to the nearest exit tunnel and shelter. But it was a typical Lake Michigan squall that swept overland and it was over in a few minutes. So the crowd quickly returned to their seats, carefully wiping away the water collected in the chairs. Ten minutes later, however, another squall descended and away to the shelters. But it was over in minutes again with skies clearing and stars out. So back to our seats we went. By this time the cheer leaders were out and we were enjoying some of the pre-game activities. But the worst was not to be denied for, impossibly again, the third squall covered us swiftly and forcefully. Some of us barely made it to the shelters dry. This time we spent nearly 20 minutes under the shelter but still before game time. The shelter is a misnomer by now since it is leaking through the concrete in many spots. It reminded me of Bill Mauldin's famous cartoon where Willie and Joe look up the tree dourly in the rain and one of them says, "This tree leaks."

At any rate, Toshi and Betty are with us all this while and Toshi particularly is getting impatient by the seconds. Suddenly, he makes the toughest (and wisest) decision. He says that he's going back to the hotel. In former days, such decisions would have been held suspect for who knows what other options he may execute later. Last seen Toshi was getting into a Yellow Cab, escorted by Betty.

Well, the weather turned excellent just prior to game time and under starry skies and cooler temperature we witnessed for nearly three quarters one of the dullest mismatched games. Masako was too busy trying to figure out the game itself that she (fortunately) missed the quality of the game. The best run by the All Stars was made by the Heisman Trophy winner Archie Griffin who ran broken field for nearly 50 yards from one side of the field to the other and gained an heroic single yard. I do not recall the Stars ever crossing into the Steelers's territory. Ara Parseghian, the Stars' coach, may now have second thoughts about returning to coaching---college or the pros.

Mother Nature couldn't stand such lackluster game for she struck back angrily and mercilessly with thunder, lightning, pelts of hail and torrential rains. This time the sheets of rain continued so much and for so long that the game was cancelled but not before the free spirits in the

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bleachers had clambered over the fences into the field and vented their disenchantment on the two goal posts and glided to personal victories by body surfing on the Astro turfs. It turned out to be a free-for-all with the active fans enjoying every minute of it. The Chicago Tribune next day accused the police of irresponsibility in the rains. As I said earlier, it was Masako's first football game and probably her last.

THE AJA PARADE

We were told to assemble for the parade at the foot of State Street and Chicago River. From here, within a 45 degree perspective, one could see the Wrigley Building, Marina City and Merchandise Mart. It was a great place to be and, seemingly, a great feeling to be a participant. But no one knew exactly how many blocks or miles we are to march. Whispers of possible fallouts, sickcalls, or desertions! Toshi invited me to sit on a relatively clean pavement to conserve our energies while we may in anticipation of what may be a repetition of that first 5 miles hike in Camp Shelby.

Picture yourself at the staging area. The group was an odd collection of has-beens in all shaped and forms. A rumor went by that a water wagon from the 34th Division will pull up the rear. We drooled of course for a beer wagon. Another had it that an air conditioned bus will be waiting at the disassemble point to shuttle us back to the hotel. Mirages can be awfully comforting.

The parade got started promptly at 2:30 p.m. We were placed about the middle of the parade after the colorful and imaginative floats from the various civic groups had led the way. Space was no problem. Three abreast on wide State Street. The column accordeoned and snaked through the seemingly straight street with reckless abandon. Were it not for the constant cadence called by Kash Kashino and Mike Kerkosky, the marchers would most certainly have resembled the bullish rumblings of Merrill Lynch. At any rate, we moved on and on. Jack's encouraging words from time to time were that we looked damn good, from the rear. Thanks to Mother Nature, the rainstorm at the College All Stars game the night before had cleaned up the streets and the air. The temperature was a surprisingly cool Honolulu autumn. No dropouts yet and we made it to Madison Avenue where the grandstand stood loftily on the left side. Kash or Mike forgot to command "Eyes left!" and so we just marched by and to this day I don't know who those dignitaries were. No matter. We were somewhat thrilled and encouraged by the intermittent applause and the cameras snapping away on both sides. Toshi made sure he took the proper position to insure the best TV

shots on his photogenic side. Wally Kawamura and Bob Sasaki would have envied that position were they present.

There's nothing like viewing Chicago in broad daylight and from the middle of the central street. This time no full about traffic lights, cars, and policemen. We were kings for the day. A delightful revelation of old landmark buildings as we moved down the street---Marshall Field, Palmer House, Sears and the Wabash YMCA. Then we began to feel a bit secure when we started to spot those subdued neon lights on the windows that invitingly read "Pabst", "Miller Hi-Life," and "Schlitz." The crowd had thinned out to a handful and a block later to only a few winos who looked at us quizzically. Instinctively, we knew the parade was over for we were unsoldierly walking through the burlesque district. I looked hard but couldn't locate Minsky's. He may have moved up to a more fashionable North Michigan Avenue address in the company of Playboy's Castle. But burlesque marquee lights in broad daylight do not have the same appeal as they do at night. Remember the war days when we wearily walked from Union Station to the YMCA (\$1.50 per night), showered and were footloose on the streets of Chicago?

BUFFALO-NIAGARA FALLS

Exactly a week after the Chicago Reunion, it was a special delight to welcome to Buffalo Toshi and Betty Nakahara, and Betty Matsuda and Laurence. They had participated in the Post-Reunion Activities in Washington D.C. and visited New York City. They appeared so fresh and strong, despite the continuous grind of early waking and packing routine. Could it have been the clear and invigorating Buffalo air? With Toshi and Betty it must have been doubly taxing with their "steering size" trunks. I never asked them whether they were carrying winter wardrobes but it seemed so.

The weather was just perfect---perfect most of all to view the Falls. But Masako had other plans. They were immediately escorted from airport to our home located about 10 minutes from the airport and within 30 minutes drive to the Falls. In our spacious family room, Masako had prepared a Japanese gourmet dinner at the specially built kotatsu with footwarmer that comfortably seats eight. Due to pressure of time, lunch started at 10 a.m. but no one complained. There were sashimi (yes, even in Buffalo), cuttlefish, kurage, tsukemono, clear soup, teppan-yaki, etc. with beverages hard and soft to go. No wonder lunch extended till 12:30 and we nearly forgot about viewing the Falls. Another hour of feasting and drinking and it would have been upside down falls!

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by Mino Suzumoto

Opening on a somber note and CLARENCE TABA'S father passed away during the month of July. Just days before the start of the Chicago NVR and too late to be classified in the prior "Bulletin". Memorial service was held at Hosoi Mortuary with a goodly number of Itemites present. On behalf of Pres. TERRY ARATANI and chapter members, our deepest sympathy to CLARENCE and the surviving next of kins.

The MITS OSHIRO'S hosting SHIG DOI of Richmond, Ca., which had BRUNO and other localities wondering why they weren't contacted by the mainlander.

Also, BOZO NISHIOKA called to say he and MASA KIKUCHI had HANK and BETTY SAKAMOTO as their guests when the Hayward, Ca. couple jetted in. A 25th wedding anniversary gift from the SAKAMOTO youngsters, I hear tell.

MASAKI HORIUCHI (Kona) and a startling thing I learned about him during our Chicago NVR related tour, which I'm sure he wouldn't mind we sharing. He carries a gadget hooked to his belt with wires attached, running up his back near his shoulder blades. All neatly hidden under his aloha-shirt. A pacemaker of sort. Says he can't travel without it. Amazing!

Moments after being smoothly lifted aloft over the Honolulu International Airport, with our 747 bound ever eastward towards San Francisco, the well modulated captain's voice came wafting through its cavernous interior, "Ladies and gentlemen," he intoned, "we have among us 69 members of the famous 442nd Regimental Combat Team of World War II, on their way to a Nisei convention in Chicago. Record shows that this outfit was and is the most decorated unit of its size in the history of the United States Army. United Air Lines is happy and feel honored to have you on board. Have a nice trip, everyone!" WOW! With that kind of a send off for a kicker how could anything else to follow be but fantastic!?

San Francisco and some of its "Golden People" (to paraphrase the late Gov. JOHN A. BURNS). In no particular order: GOOCH & ALICE YONEMOTO; HARVEY & BARBARA IYAMA; ISSEI & FLO OTSUKI; BILL & MIYO TOMURA; KAZ, YO, WAYNE & DONALD MUTO (WAYNE is the night manager of "Sheraton at Fisherman's Wharf," where we were quartered); HANK, KIYO & KEITH OTSUKI; SLIM NAKAMURA; HUNTER DOI; MUZZY KIMURA; MASAMI ISO; FRANK SHIMADA; CAPPY UTSUNOMIYA; MICKY AKIYAMA (wrote in mid-August to say BEN MAYEDA was down with cancer in Phoenix, Ari

Phoenix, Arizona); GEORGE YASUMATSU; MONTY MURAKAMI; JOE WEBER; FILIX & MARG DAVIEAU; GEORGE & REIKO MATSUSHITA of Sacramento....Names were compiled at "A. Sabella's Sea Food Restaurant" where the Hawaii contingency, all 69 members were treated to a sumptuous dinner by our Bay Area hosts and hostesses. All throughout our stay here, the hospitality shown was almost unbelievable!

Requesting equal space, our golfing fraternity, through CHAMP SUZUKI extends a warm "MAHALO" to Mr. & Mrs. GEORGE HIURA; Mr. & Mrs. TOM HIURA; Mr. & Mrs. FRANK YOSHIOKA; Mr. & Mrs. SAB FUJITA (dinner at in-laws, says note); GONZO SAKAGUCHI; GOOCH YONEMOTO; SOX HAYASHI; TAKEDA; RUSTY NAGAKURA.

Also, MITS KUMAMOTO; DON NAKANISHI; HUNTER DOI; SLIM & JIRO NAKAMURA; CAPPY (breakfast with him and sister TERRI is acknowledged); Mr. & Mrs. HANK KIYOMURA....Especially don't forget FRANK SHIMADA, CAP and brother MAS and ART TANAKA, I was told.

For the record, JERRY ISHIMOTO dominated the fairways in both San Francisco and Reno, from where he returned to Hawaii. As did the bulk of the "golfing gang": STANLEY YAMAMOTO, HIRAM DOI, CHAMP, KAZU SHIOMA among others...Thereafter, it was SMITTY KOGA all the way. Including top honors in Chicago! Congratulations are in order, but, let SHIRO KASHINO clue you in on an "inside story" that went along with it. And also the one on WALTER FURUKAWA.

I'd be sadly remiss in my duty if the tremendous "Hospitality Room" crew didn't come in for a mention. So, add to that list of "very special people": KAZ & YO MUTO; FELIX & MARG DAVIEAU; HANK & KIYO OTSUKI and of course FRANK, GOOCH, SLIM and CAP.

Would you believe our "VIP" treatment extended even to Alcatraz? And in boarding that ferry boat before that? I kid you not! The magic word there was "442".

JANE NAKAGAWA, TOGO'S much better-looking half enjoying her first cable-car ride ever and thrilled to the core. Son JOHN taking it all in in good humor.

TAD FUJISHIGE with his legion of youngsters. And for all the numerous occasions he's been around "Fishermen's Wharf" ('64, '70 and in between) discovered for the first time that "Chiradelli" was only a standing broad-jump away!

GEORGE & MARGARET OSHITA, taking everything in, within sight and sound. The way all genuine

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tourists should. Ha!

"Most courageous" traveler has got to be TOSHI KOKUBUN. If one good leg could get you there, he did it! A bit slow, maybe. But he was always ahead of "DRAGGY" ARASHIRO. Or is that how that "DRAGGY" part came about?

ROSALIE LOPES may have summed it up best. After mingling with the "kotonks" for a number of days she was still able to say "I don't feel as though I've left Hawaii. Everyone here seems so friendly!" Spoken like a true HAWAIIAN! But then, she is one.

BRUNO did a terrific job as our "tour director". That's the consensus formed during and after our odyssey covering 7 cities. San Francisco; Reno; Chicago the target city, and pardon the pun Washington D.C.; New York; Las Vegas and Los Angeles, before eventually heading for home... Says "Give ARNOLD major credit for taking charge of the junior programs" but, how do one go about doing a thing of that sort, without sounding like a bragging father?

Reno, Nevada is strictly WILSON MAKABE territory! He meets and greets you coming in, moves your luggage, books you at the hotel (Mapes, JESSIE BECK'S "Riverside" or where-ever). Even wines and dines you! Would you believe two busloads of hungry Hawaiians were detoured from the airport to his beautiful sprawling home (built on a rambling 3 acre site) and lunch, with all its trimmings, beer, soft drinks, etc., was served to everyone there? That all the ono food was prepared by MARGA, with a big assist from daughter INGRID? That counting JOE WEBER and his Mrs., plus the balance of the MAKABE household of ERNEST, WAYNE and MARK, plus WILSON'S ever present right-hand man Vietnam vet BILL McELWAIN and the two bus drivers, that makes for exactly 80 people to feed!? And considering that a good one-third of the guys like MOTOMI SHINDO, MAMO SHIROTA, TOSHI NAKAHARA, KAZUMA OGATA, ED LOPES, DYNA MATSUDA and KAZU TAKEKAWA plus yours truly were repeatedly going back for seconds, that's a lot of cooking!

And if that wasn't enough, I hear tell that all the kau-kau in the Mapes "Hospitality Room" was done right in her kitchen too! Including those venison sausages! The deer itself was shot by friend BILL and WILSON just two hills yonder from the Hackamore Drive address.

To some folks, the glittering casinos, the ever tumbling Truckee River, the bordering high Sierras, or even the nearby Mustang Ranch may be synonyms for Reno. But to an Item Chapter member its WILSON & MARGA MAKABE with BILL McELWAIN

thrown in for good measure. "Auf Wiedersehen" and "Aloha nui loa" to them.

The Nisei Veterans Reunion and the miracle that was Chicago! And I speak not of that spectacular thunder, lightning, rain and wind storm conjured up by the VIC IZUI, ISAMU TANDO, GANJI TANAKA combine, at Soldier Field. Or, how they, in cahoots with Californian FRED MATSUMURA, conned us into marching in that mammoth 72 unit parade down State Street. Ha!....But high atop the Sheraton Chicago's 25th floor, a real miracle unfolded right before our eyes. MICHIO IZUI and SETS TANDO together with the aforementioned Chicagoans proved that you needn't have a whole regiment of guys and gals to run a successful, in this case, Item-Medic Hospitality Room. That it did take a lot of fortitude and sincerity. Guts plus warmth, if you will. And these people just oozed with them. For that trait, we out of towners are more than grateful. And I believe I speak also for the ALAN OKAMOTO'S (Pennsylvania the ARTHUR WHEATLEY'S (Alabama), the FRED SHIGAKI (California) and many others. Mere words isn't going to justify all that hospitality accorded us (Naturally this applies to all the other "Hospitality Rooms" we were fortunate enough to savor). In the final analysis, to all of those who were not from all of us who were, "You just had to be there!

Add GEORGE TANAKA (GANJI'S younger brother) to the list of "beautiful people." Did bang up job as bartender!

A brew with the most unlikely name, "Old Style," turned out to be the "big hit of the day" which brings to mind: the 10 bottles of Chaves Regal donated by the Chicago group to their Los Angeles counterpart, was delivered as requested. Thought VIC, ISHUP and GANJI would want to know.

Checking my notes for other names and credits (in parenthesis): DICK (Med.) and MASA NOMURA (host & hostess); JOHN KAWAGUCHI (bartender, general help); HELEN OBAYAMA, California, (hostess); CHET & FUMI TOMITA, she's KASH'S sister (kau-kau, host 7 hostess); YUKIO & FUMI HASHIGUCHI, (driver, host, food); NOBU KAWAMOTO, MICHIO'S sister (hostess, food); HAMA KATAGIRI, MICHIO'S sis-in-law (hostess, food); ELSIE SHIOZAKI, (hostess, food); CARY WONG & JUDY TANAKA, (Chinese pupu); NORMAN TANDO and friends (all around help, drivers); FRANK & TOE SAKAMOTO, (host, food); MASAKO INOUE, (food); CATHY TANAKA, (food); DICK & FUMI IZUI, (food, hostess); ARNOLD SUZUMOTO, Hawaii (youth activities.)

To all the above, with small doses for my son, Mahalo nui loa! Merci beaucoup! Molto gratzi! Arigato gozai masu! and most of all ALoha!

Cont. on page 27



1976 NISEI VETERANS REUNION ★ CHICAGO

August 28, 1976

Dear Fellow Veterans and Friends,

I would like to thank everyone who attended our recent Reunion in Chicago, for your fine support. Also, for your patience and courtesy when adversities came up.

As a native of Hilo, I had a chance to meet many long time friends and made many, many new friends. I may not be able to remember the names of everyone I met but I will never forget the friendships and cooperation we received from everyone to make this 1976 Nisei Veterans Reunion a great success.

I have received some letters with kind words of appreciation from Hawaii but that should be coming from us to you. In Hawaii, the Aloha Hospitality is always present. Those who went to Hawaii before will always remember that. I only hope that we were able to give one and all the same hospitality and left some good memorable moments for you to remember on your trip to Chicago and it's vicinity.

I work in the neighborhood of the Sheraton Hotel and know some of the restaurant owners and waitresses around here. They have asked me to "thank" all the people who ate at their restaurant, quote, "especially the people from Hawaii, we have never met such good people and they should come to Chicago every year" I want to thank everyone for this also because I face these people almost every day and it makes me feel good to know that the impression you left will be always remembered.

With the 1979 Reunion scheduled to be in Hawaii again, we hope that we can get up a large delegation from Chicago to attend that Reunion.

In closing, my thanks to Fred Ida and the other area coordinators in Hawaii for all their time and money they spent to help us put on this successful 1976 Nisei Veterans Reunion.

Most Sincerely,

Bob Ogi



By Wilbur Obara

The long awaited day of June 3rd had finally come about. What's so important? This is the day we make our trip to Europe with Bruyeres as our highlight. We had many anxious moments because World Airways went on strike and they were to be our carrier. John Tsukano and Kuoni Travel sure went all out to make this trip a reality. Hats off to John and Kuoni.

The Honolulu and Kauai bunch left on United Airlines flight to Chicago. Since there was 12 hr lay over, Kuoni had rooms arranged for each and everyone of us at the O'Hare Hilton Hotel at the Airport. The rest was most welcomed. The rest of the way to London was made on British Airway 747 nonstop.

Accommodations were at Hotel Metropole, arriving about 11 A.M. on the 5th of June. Had my first 3 hrs. of sleep. Somehow just wasn't able to sleep on board the plane. Also had my first English dinner, roast beef and Yorkshire pudding. Sort of looked forward to a boiled dinner but wasn't on the menu.

Waited up for the Maui bunch to arrive and they finally made it at 11:30 P.M. They all looked so pooped and I don't blame them. 'M' Co. Maui representatives were Zuke Matsui & wife Fudjie, Kingo Kanechika and wife Sachi, David "Pumpfy" Nishida, Dot and son. From Honolulu we had Isamu Takayasu & wife, Ernest Kamisato & wife and yours truly and wife Haruko who beared the whole trip in a leg cast and crutches nursing a fractured kneecap.

June 6th. We had the city tour of London with all the historic sights. Buckingham Palace, No.10 Downing Street, Westminster, Big Ben, Picadilly Square, Trafalgar Square, Traitor's Gate and even got to see Windsor Castle about 30 miles out of London. From there Eaton Hall could be seen at a distance. The architecture and workmanship is something terrific. They sure built them to last for centuries. As for history I guess its as old as the western civilization.

June 7th. We left London for Amsterdam, Holland. Arriving in Amsterdam we were free to have dinner on our own. We searched around the city trying to find a restaurant that served Dutch food but weren't successful. Isn't it a shame here in Holland and can't have Dutch food? Evening were spent aboard one of their many tour boats that meander around the many canals that they are famous for. Our rooming accommodations here is first class. Alpha Hotel which is located in the outskirts is brand new. The 8th. We spent the day

touring the countryside taking in the sights of windmills, canals, wooden shoe factory and ah yes, cheese making. The Dutch is quite ingenious when it comes to reclaiming land. Most of the land we travelled on around here is below sea level.

June 9th. We travelled on to Paris via Antwerp & Brussels. It requires 6 busses to handle the group. I was assigned to Bus no. 5. It's one of those Trailway busses you see in the states. It had a toilet and refrigerator which made it very convenient even tho the toilet wasn't used because of many rest stops on the way. Talking about rest stops you don't get away free. Pay brother pay even if you have to hold on to your nose and women have to rollup their pants of their pants suits on occasion. The meals enroute ain't cheap either. You pay through your nose and that's the penalty for being a tourist I guess. Arrived in Paris and stayed at the Hotel Nikko. Don't get me wrong we are still in Paris and not Tokyo. It is owned by Japan Airlines. It's brand new and we were one of the first to use this facility. It's so new that everything was disorganized. Isamu can't get his door open and my room didn't have a toilet seat. I tried all kinds of ways and talked to all kinds of people to have one. All I got is so sorry in a French accent. They keep saying oui oui and here I'm trying to tell them that wee wee isn't the problem but do do is where the complication starts. Well anyway I ended up with a cold bottom.

June 10th. Had breakfast in our rooms and had the usual city tour. As you know that Paris is reeking with history. Just can't keep up with all the Kings, Queens, Emperors and what century they served. Notre Dame, Eiffel Tower, Arc The Triumph, Louvre and Fountainbleau which was the country palace of the rulers. Everything was elaborately built and furnished but we were told that all the work was done by Italians. Took a boat ride up and down the Seine River in the evening to see Paris lighted up.

June 11th. We are up early today and started bussing down to Bruyeres. Enjoyed the country scenery and picnic lunch on the way and felt a little anxious to see how Bruyeres is after 30 years. Entered Bruyeres at about 5:30 p.m. Greeted by the Mayor and the little kindergarden kids sang Hawaii Ponoi in Hawaiian for us. After the ceremony we journeyed a little ways to the village of Gardmer for our hotel accommodation, which is about 15 minutes ride from Bruyeres. I had the Hotel Braggard which is very old but nice. I enjoyed my first good night sleep here. This jet lag of 11 hours is sure killing. How do you like to stay awake when you're supposed to be

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Mike/cont. from page 14

sleeping and visa versa.

June 12. Had early continental breakfast and went to the 442nd Monument at Bruyeres. It was really very touching. The placing of wreaths and our Hawaiian Troupe singing and saying prayers in Hawaiian. Mark Egan who was with the Visitors Bureau said a few words. I thing almost everybody there saw things a little cloudy even tho the sun was shining bright. Of course lots of us unashamedly drew our handkerchiefs. The monument is located on the ridge about 2 miles before coming in to Bruyeres from the west. If my memory serve me right this is the place where we relieved the haole outfit after the long trip from Marseille. Remember the place when you dig a slit trench pieces of root will expose and glow like phosphorous. After a little pondering I got myself oriented as to how we approached Bruyeres during the battle and the row of farm houses that we slept in. The four high hills in the back of the village with the lookout tower. It sure makes you sad and brings back memories of incidents that happened here. All I can say is that I'm glad and lucky that I could come back here to visit and reminisce. After the ceremony we went back to the town square for lunch and in the afternoon the group went over the Epinal and visited the American Cemetery there. There are a few boys still buried there. In the evening we had supper with some of the citizens and was entertained by local talents and our hula troupe that had accompanied us on this trip. To top it all we sang the French National Anthem in French to the surprise of the populace. I must say that Bus #5 did a wonderful job. After all we did have practice sessions enroute with "Sunshine" Fukunaga as maestro.

June 13th. This morning we had church services and marched up the main street following a French Military Band and a local School Band to the town square where a monument for French soldiers is located. After wreath placing and paying our respect we journeyed on to Zurich, Switzerland, taking us all day with beautiful country scenery along the way. Arriving at the Holiday Inn at Zurich which is another 1st class hotel.

June 14th. Had a city tour and went up to the smallest Principality in the world Liechtenstein. Here we had an audience with the Crown Princes at her Castle. The busses were parked quite a distance from the castle so my wife like a big shot got to ride the Royal limousine, chauffeur and all. The population here is 30 thousand and no unemployment. In fact they have to hire outsiders to help with their many industries. Hilti power tools come from here and 90% of all sausage skins used in the world comes from here. On our way back took a trip to Mt. Saant where

we rode a cable car to the peak. For lots it was their first cable car ride and got to see and feel snow which hasn't melted in this high altitude. Mt. Saant is about the highest mountain around this part of the Alps. The tour people wanted to give us a treat and took us up to this nice restaurant situated on a knoll overlooking a beautiful lake with superb scenery. The only trouble was that the local farmer wasn't notified. He spread fresh manure in his field which surrounds this restaurant and let me tell you it's pretty hard to enjoy a meal and smell this aroma the same time.

June 15th. Left Zurich this a.m. and journeyed down to Geneva via Lucerne. Lunch and shopping at Lucerne and the guys were just eager to buy watches. Bally shoes and souvenirs. The only thing I remember about this place from 30 years ago is the old wooden bridge across the river. The rest of the trip to Geneva was a long scenic country drive. Arrived quite late at Geneva. Didn't get to see much of the place for tomorrow we leave early for Nice.

June 16th. Bussing down this country side is beautiful but once seeing the panoramic view you have seen it all. It was evening when we got into Nice and Hotel Negresco. Remember the Majestic Hotel on the Promenade? It's still there, aged quite a bit but still one of the better hotels. Promenade is still the same with pebble beaches. The young ones tried the water but gave up. Too cold, not like Hawaii. The gang got little hungry for rice and made a mad scramble looking for a restaurant that served it. We were fortunate enough to find a Chop Suey joint so had "go-han". Tried to find the Continental Hotel where we had R & R but can't find it. Probably torn down by now.

June 17th. City tour in the morning and afternoon off. Mostly was spent roaming the streets and taking a much needed rest. Must be getting old, not having the curiosity to watch those bikini clad mademoiselles.

June 18th. Morning free so more goofing off. Ladies patronizing the beauty parlors. In the afternoon the nonvets went to Monaco and Monte Carlo. We were game enough to bus up to Le Escarene and Sospel. Le Escarene was quite hard for me to orient. More or less I knew where we quartered during Thanksgiving that year after pulling back from the Vosges. It was above the bridge and in a couple of farm houses near the creek. Sospel was something else. The school house where Co. Hdqtrs. was is still there. A plaque put up by the citizens where 2 K Co. boys got killed. The lady and daughter who was the caretaker of the school at that time is still the

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the school at that time is still there. Remember the winding road to Sospel? It's exactly the same going through Colle de Brau where 2nd platoon boys were. After some reminiscing and meeting the Mayor of Sospel we journeyed down to Menton, Beausolle and back to Nice.

June 19th. Today we have a real long ride down to Rome passing through the Italian Riviera Genoa, La Spetzia, Massa and Carrara at a distant view towards the mountain. The Italians built a beautiful Auto Strada with many tunnels and bridges. They say you go through 173 tunnels before reaching Pisa which was one of our stops. The Leaning Tower of Pisa is still leaning and standing. Can't say it's leaning more than it did when we were stationed at Marina di Pisa. 1st platoon was at the Remount Station which is a walking distance from here. The trip the rest of the way was through Florence and on to Rome. Too bad we didn't get to see Leghorn, Colle Salvetti, Varda Rosignano and Cecina. I was curious to know how these places fared after the war.

June 20th. Quartered at Hotel Palatino in the heart of Rome. City tour this a.m. We were tourist in the great city so acted like one by taking a horse drawn buggy to see the sights after dickering for the price of rental. It's not Italy if you don't horse trade. The City of history with their many monuments and churches. St. Peters, St. Paul, Spanish Steps, Pantheon, Piazza Popolo, Piazza Venicia, Trevoli Fountain and all the ruins. Got to see Michelangelo's masterpieces of Moses and La Pietra. Saw St. Peters during the war but it's still impressive to me with all its grandeur. The Sistine Chapel where the Pope gets elected. The museum there is also interesting but just didn't have time to cover all the phases of display.

June 21st. Today we bus up to Florence. Rooming accommodation was at the Michelangelo Hotel. Another one of those 1st class hotels. The rooms were just terrific. This hotel is near the train station that was converted to an R & R hotel during the war. I remember Kingo Kanechika and I spent a couple of weeks there. That's where we were interviewed by Lynn Frost who used to write for the Honolulu Star Bulletin covering most of the doings of 442nd. Time in Florence was mostly spent touring the city and shopping around Ponte Vecchio.

June 22nd. We started heading further north today taking the central part of Italy. Bologna, Verona and up to Venice. Left the bus on the mainland and boated over to one of the island. Stayed at the Hotel Grumwald. It's located near San Marco Square. It's amazing how these Paesanos built the city on mud flats and on Piles.

How would you like to live in a city where you use canals as street? Of course they have regular streets but not used for auto traffic. Here you either ride a boat or walk. Walking tour visiting the sights and shopping for Venecian beads and crystal which they are famous for. Yes we rode a gondola which I thought should be romantic with gondoliers singing O So Lo Mio but found out different. They just load as much as the boat will hold and what a short ride. Another tourist trap.

June 23rd. Boated back to the mainland to our busses and headed for Munich, Germany via Innsbruck, Austria. Heard lots about the Brenner Pass during the war so was curious of the terrain. This pass is very narrow and being the only access to the south in this sector I can see how important it was to have control of this pass. The road through here is real good and the scenery just beautiful. Arrived at the Holiday Inn at Munich at about 7 p.m. The hotel like all Holiday Inn's are very nice.

June 24th. After our usual continental breakfast which we had a little something extra, like boiled eggs, cheese and orange juice. It really wasn't bad and enjoyed by all. We bussed over to true German village that wasn't touched by war. In fact lots of the buildings were built in the 11th century. The latter buildings were built with the same architecture to give it a quaint look and not like modern Munich which was rebuilt after the war. According to people not one major village was left standing during the war. Completely bombed out. We had our farewell dinner at the hotel and after a merry time we bedded down early for tomorrow we head for home.

June 25th. This a.m. the fellows are running with little more pep. We are to catch the World Airways flight back home. Hate to leave so soon but yet sort of anxious to get home. Like all parting it's always sad to part with newly made friends. Our flight took us to Shannon Ireland, Duluth Minnesota, Oakland California and to Honolulu. I'm sure glad that I was able to make the trip. It was really worth it for me.

REUNION HELD IN CHICAGO

By Tom Kinaga

Although "M" Company is not heard from very often, it is still alive and kicking and the following Mikers showed up at the Chicago reunion:

Tadao Beppu, Hawaii
Shizuichi Hamada, Hawaii
Ray Kato, Montana
Tom Kinaga, Los Angeles
Jimmy Masuda, Los Angeles
Joe Nakayama, Chicago
Bill Okazaki, East Lansing, Michigan

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by Kats Nakamura

I was hoping I would be spared with writing Fox Fables for this issue, as Clara Yamashita was scheduling to write about the Chicago Reunion, but all, no Yamashita, Clara or Paul. It seems they will come home on the 17th and the deadline to hand in the news is on the 18th, and it is already the 16th. Oh well she can always write the next time.

The July meeting at the clubhouse was graced with the appearance of Harry Shimada a former 3rd platoon. We haven't seen him ever since ---and that goes back a long ways. Its a good thing he kept himself physically fit, because he was easily recognizable, except for a slight graying of his hair. He still lives in Wahiawa and works for the Army in Schofield. He married a girl from Yokohama, Japan, called Chikako and they have 2 girls ages 15 & 14. The next chance I get I will have to find out how a buddahead from Hawaii met and married a girl from Yokohama without ever going to Japan. Joe Tanaka made his initial appearance since January and it was good to see "skinny" looking great. He is still taking it easy though.

The August meeting was a dinner affair at the Tripler Officer's Club. Of course the wives were included--we're not that dumb. The steak & crab, all what you can eat, buffet smoked out Seichi Higa, The Iritani's, Iwanaga's, Miyagi's, Murashige's, Nakamura's, Okamoto's, Shibuya's, Shimada's, Takata's, Tamagawa's, B & C Tanaka's, Uranaka's and Yorita's. Yoshio Shibuya who says he is cutting his food intake went for 2 additional servings of steak, to make up for the crab that he cannot eat. Roy Iritani our kind Doctor who always advises us to eat moderately, was seen going for seconds and coming back with more in his plate than his first trip. Warren Iwanaga amazes everyone with his enormous appetite, but Mitzi was quietly helping him finish up his second helping of crab legs, ditto Murashiges, Takatas, Shimada, & Nakamuras. Shortly after we had our fill the music started and for a while everybody was contented listening to our type of music, then all of a sudden the entertainment started. Tamagawa decided to do what we suspect he always wanted to do and got Dot Murashige on the dance floor with him to "boogie". The trouble was the coordination or the lack of it on the part of Tamagawa which caused Warren to say, "How come he's dancing the bet-cho". Now, if you had attended bon dances you should know what "bet-cho" is. Poor Dot, how could she boogie American style. It was hilarious (tot-te-mo-omo-shiro-katta). The Takatas who are taking dance lessons with the Shibuyas were a little more conservative

and conventional. That guy sure must love his waltzes, so it seems because every piece the orchestra played, may it be swing, fast, or slow he danced the waltz. After we tired ourselves out either watching others perform the boogie or dancing we adjourned to the Iritani's residence in Nuuanu to recuperate. The wives settled down in the living room with the Iritani boys for a pi-ute session, while the men occupied the dining table for a relaxing poker session. Wish you were with us, Frank Sotelo, Tak Fujiwara, Mas Tamaye, Mas Chomori, Sam Musashi, Dick Narasaki, and Roy Tanagi. (I hope all of you are still on our mailing list). Bolo Yorita as usual came out ahead. That guy is like Furuhashi (famous Japan swimmer--hon to-o-yo). I say, Bolo, at Vegas or Tahoe don't get on the crap table, your luck should be black jack or poker.--or baccarat??

According to Mich Takata, the Chicago Reunion was better than expected, except for one night when the pro-all star football game was called off in the 3rd quarter due to a heavy thunderstorm. "An-na-ame-wa-mita-koto-ga-nai" so said Shinako. He met some of his old time 4th platoon buddies, besides James Mita, and Mits Kodama. Joe Kadowaki of Ohio, Mino Hatada and Kiku Konagamitsu of the windy city were some of the pleasant surprises he encountered. He said Mino Hatada plays a wicked game of golf and was one of the jack pot winners. Mich, after the Reunion attended a convention in Idaho and went on to Salt Lake City for another. All the time Shinako was with him enjoying her vacation.

DATLINE MAINLAND

Matt Mikami one night called us from Seattle to inform us that our good buddy, Lefty Ichihara, had a heart attack on August 3rd. According to Rose he is getting along okay now but is not getting better fast enough to suit him. Thats Lefty for you. We hope he takes it easy and get well soon.

Momoye Asaba wrote saying Taka & their 13 year old girl Susan are taking a 2 weeks vacation to California vis Oregon coast, San Francisco, Yosemite, Reno and also to Turlock to visit Kaoru Masuda, the peaches and almonds man. Hope you enjoyed your vacation Momoye since it was your first visit to California.

Number 2 grosso Bobby Imai from San Fernando was a recent visitor. He stopped by Hilo first, cleaned out Bob Honda's refrigerator & cupboards and invaded Ike Ikeda's on Maui. While in Honolulu he stayed with Ike's son Glenn & wife Jeannie's cozy apartment on University Av. After getting his fill of natto, teri steaks, tako, sashimi,

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herring in sour cream, and mango for 5 days, he bade farewell to his ichiban vacation place. He was squired around by the Ikeda's here, but I don't know if Duane, #2 son of Ike, took him to see the show at Arirang, which if he did, will probably shake up Haru if she should hear about it. So shake up Haru, he probably did--but Bobby don't tell her all of it. I'll probably get it in her next letter.

The Reunion gang from Honolulu including Tom Higa of Maui were royally treated by the LA Fox Hole people from what I can gather reading letters from Thelma Tamayei, Kaye Musashi, Haru Imai, Frank Sotelo, Tak Fujiwara and Nami Fukuzawa. So sorry to hear about your ear infection Kaye. I hope it wasn't caused by Sam groaning & moaning too close to it???

DATELINE HAWAII

Our condolences to Richard Murashige whose father passed away in July.

Junior & Ruth Uranaka left their grandchildren in the hands of their own parents and took off for Vegas, Idaho, Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle in early July. They met Lefty & Dick Narasaki in Seattle, had a pleasant time in Vancouver and Victoria, and enjoyed the excitement of Vegas.

Bill and Cupie Tanaka took a vacation too, but in late July to Vegas, LA, Lake Tahoe, San Francisco, San Diego and Frank Sotelo. Cupie Tanaka shattered Bill's ego and became the big provider when she hit it big in Lake Tahoe, on just 3 quarters. Like we say Bill, time & place, time & place.

I hope Clara & Paul are back by now. It will soon be time for the next issue and Clara promised to---so there.

The recent Sumo Tournament sponsored by the Club didn't make as much money as expected but still Fox Chapter was fortunate in receiving \$165.00 in rebate.

I said this in the last issue and I'll say it again. The cost to publish our "Go for Broke" bulletin has finally caught us and the Board of Directors have agreed to assess \$2.00 per year subscription fee, retroactive to Jan. 1976. If you haven't paid your \$2.00 yet please do so immediately. Mail your subscription to: 442nd Veterans Club, 933 Wiliwili St., Hono. HI 96814. May we hear from you mainlanders too???

END



By Terry Ihara

The 1976 Nisei Reunion is history. For Easy Chapter members attending the Reunion, it was a series of reunions starting in Los Angeles and ending either in Seattle or Washington D. C. First off, Easy members and families spent two days in L. A. arriving there about 7:30 A.M. on Saturday, July 17. From the airport the group was whisked to Hoppy and Kay Kaneshina's breakfast nook in Gardena where ham and eggs with rice or hash brown potatoes were fed us visitors from Honolulu. The Kaneshina's two daughters and of course Hoppy and Kay did the honors. Needless to say Hoppy's service with the kitchen crew during the war has made his Coffeehouse a very popular stopping place in Gardena.

The Los Angeles Easy members had our two day stopover planned so that each Honolulu visitor become the responsibility of an L. A. counterpart. In this way we could travel in a pool of several cars or travel independently as individual requirement had to be met. The Ihara's for instance were taken first to the Mayflower Hotel, and then to Disneyland. Kiyo Yamate was host to the Iharas and he spared nothing to insure the Iharas enjoyment of their stay in L. A. It should be noted here that our counterparts of the L. A. Chapter picked up all the tabs of the groups visit to the city of Angels.

The first night we were entertained with a pot luck buffet dinner the likes of which we never saw before--I mean the food which graced the buffet table. For pupus they had Yamate's Ono (Wahoo) which he caught on a fishing trip off the coast of Mexico south of Baja California. On the table were several kinds of sushis, sashimi, chicken cooked several ways, as were the meats both cooked and cold, all kinds of tsukemono, kim chee, abalone steaks, pork and beans, all kinds of salads and many other things too numerous to mention. For dessert, for those who still had space, the choices were also too numerous. In addition there were crates of Bing cherries, Babcock peaches, Thompson seedless grapes and huge melons. For those who imbibed, there was an unlimited supply of Coors beer as well as the hard stuff.

For some because sleeping on the red eye special was no easy task, the evening seemed a little long which is something that need to be reckoned in the future. The group could have been in better shape the first night if the group arrived in L. A. in the afternoon rather than in the morning.

The second day was set aside for golf in the morning and a tour of the Queen Mary in the afternoon. A steak dinner followed the tour and it was the partaken in one of the several restaurants on the Queen Mary. Lefty Sugihara was the only member of the group who took golf clubs on the trip but it is suspected that the clubs did not see daylight that day.

The Los Angeles Easy members and families turned out en masse for both evening functions. Among those who shared the evenings with the Honolulu were John and Sumi Akiyama, Edwin and Beatrice Goya, Ben and Hisa Yamanaka, Ben and Yuki Aihara, Rusty and Lily Urasaki, Hoppy and Kay Kaneshina, Shig and Lily Kiyomura, Kiyo and Mitsi Yamata and their son Lyle, Sterling and Kay Suga and their two children, Joe and Sumi Okutsu, Tok and Carol Shiomichi, Bob and Chris Ichikawa, Kay and Rose Akiyama, Mrs. Kimiyo Zaima, Mike Takamine and son, Roy Satow, Frank and Ruth Kizuka, Mike Takamine and son, Roy Satow, Frank and Ruth Kizuka, Tok's sister-in-law Mie from Chicago, Sig's cousin Lily Tanaka, Hide and Sadie Kawaratanani, Ted and Kimi Furuya and the man who distributed the almond cans in 1973, Mr. Asari and his better half.

After two days in Los Angeles, the Honolulu group enplaned for Denver, Colorado and taking the same flight from Los Angeles were the Yamates, Okutsus, Ichikawas, Yamanakas and the Shiomichis. The 17 of us from Honolulu together with 11 more from L. A. gave us a group of 28 in Denver. In Denver the group was met by Easy-ite Joe Sakato as well as Ron Kubota, John Matsunaga, and one other name which slips me. Here again it was eat, eat, and more eats. The Denver group fixed up a hospitality room which was always dressed with Japanese soul foods as well as light American snacks and an assortment of fresh fruits and salads. Of course Denver's famous Coors beer flowed freely all the time.

The hospitality Room was where most of the group had their noon meals. No sooner had this been completed, the Vets from Denver hosted a Chinese dinner at the Chapter's restaurant which for that night was taken over for our entertainment. The Chapter leases that part of the building to a commercial concern. Incidentally, there was a large group of veterans from Hilo attending this pre-reunion and they of course brought all the anthuriums and orchids to brighten the place. The dinner was purposely held in the early evening to permit the groups visit of the Coors brewery in Golden, Colo. About 75 braved the trip out to the brewery in somewhat drizzly weather and there they drank Coors beer from the taps and ate pupus as well as light snacks again.

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Easy/cont. from page 19

The Coors Brewery is the world largest brewery located in one location. The tour of the brewery was most interesting especially because one really sees first hand at a fairly close range the making of beer. One sees huge vats where barley is soaked and ripened on flat trays on conveyors and huge vats again where hops are added and yard of cloth through which the liquid is squeezed before aging. For beer lovers Coors is hard to beat.

On the second day of the groups stay in Denver, the group was taken on a 235 mile cruise into the mountains northwest of Denver not too far from the location of the recent terrible flash floods. It was a most beautiful trip what with giant spruces at the higher elevations, ponderosa pines at lower levels, tremendous views of the countryside, beautiful streams and rivers and gold and silver mining holes all over the mountain sides. The trip took us up over a 12000 foot pass which divided the west from the east--the Continental Divide. En route we visited Central City which is an old mining town reconstructed for tourists as well as students of history. Box lunches prepared by the ladies of the Buddhist church and their friends were more than filling as well as delicious and reminded all us all that Japanese food is the same in Denver or Honolulu. En route back to Denver, we visited the open air theater surrounded by walls of red rock naturally forming the amphitheater. This site has been publicized in national magazines during Easter sunrise services as well as on other occasions.

Buffalo steak was the entree for that evening. It was grilled over coals and looked very much like the steaks one gets at his market. The taste was no different although there seemed to be a little more gristle than the customary beef steak. It was an experience and something one would want to try again, if the price is right. Following the steak dinner, about four carloads headed for the dog races. It was a first experience for most so it took some time to understand the betting procedures. Yours truly's hunch came through only once, on a dog named Ippong. Kay Sugihara with advice from Lefty hit on a few good ones and came away a winner. The others contributed to the school children of Colorado by leaving a few dollars at the windows. Incidentally, the Denver veterans too paid for all costs of our stay there except room and breakfast.

Because the deadline for this news came so suddenly the writer will have to continue the balance of his report of the reunion to the next issue. Before closing this chapter, a few comments of what's happening around the place.

Cont. on page 27



By Larry Ishida

ED SATO our regular chapter reporter is here-by relieved of his duty since he is in Kuakini Hospital recovering from surgery, and at latest report, he is doing very well and should be up and around (Lost Vegas) in a few weeks. "Hang in there ED, we're all pulling for you". Another patient who underwent surgery is BAGGY TSUCHIYA (AT) at Straub Clinic. Latest on him is that his condition is good and he should be up and around soon--no more coaching football for him. BAGGY has always been a cool and calm individual, but one never knows how strenuous a coaching job can be--especially, to the ticker. LARRY HASHIMOTO has recovered and doing very well from his illness of a year ago. He's a devoted fan to the sport of jogging and one can see him jogging around Kapiolani Park frequently. Retiree TOKUO KANE-SHIGE is also a confirmed jogger, and he's running off several pounds, maybe LARRY and TOKUO might jog into each other someday.

STELLA KANESHIGE was admitted to Kapiolani Maternity Hospital and discharged feeling light as a feather, no, not another bambino, but just some excess baggage taken out--she's looking years younger. By the way, TOKUO and STELLA are grandparents twice--CONGRATULATIONS!

At the recently concluded NISEI VETERANS RE-UNION "BICENTENNIAL 76" which was held in Chicago and Washington D.C., VIOLET and I were the only HQ2 attendees from Hawaii. The reunion was a success and the committee did a splendid job in making it a very impressive event. Other former members of HQ2 attending were: NORMAN KURLAN (AT) TED & ADELE SAKAI (A&P), and YAMANAK (MEDICS), all extend their very best wishes to HQ2 members. The next NVR is tentatively planned for 1979 in Hawaii.

CHAPLAIN & HISAKO HIGUCHI hosted chapter members to a steak dinner and meeting at Fort Ruger Cannon Officer's Club on Aug 12th. Those present were: LARRY & VIOLET ISHIDA, TOSHIO & GRACE HAYAMA, BOTCHAN OKEMURA, LIPPY HIGUCHI, JIMMY & MITUSE SAKAMOTO, TOKUO & STELLA KANESHIGE, HERBIE & SUE ISONAGA, QUANTO & DORIS WATANABE, and MORRIS & JOYCE MASUNAGA. Everyone looked "SNAAZZY" dressed up in coat & tie for men and ladies in formal dress.

TITI & AILEEN YONEMORI recently concluded an extensive tour of the east which included visits to GUAM, THAILAND, JAPAN, KOREA, etc., and from the description of the trip by AILEEN, it was a most enjoyable trip. They visited with heir son WAYNE who is with the Shopping Basket in Guam.

Cont. on page 25



By Sunshine Fukunaga

With mixed emotions we looked forward to the 442nd-Bruyeres Tour this summer. For daughters Nyle and Rene, their fondest dreams come true. For Sachl a chance to see for herself what the "Tank-Killers" have been bragging about all these post-war years. For me a long hoped for return to lingering memories, many pleasant, some not so.

Thomas Wolfe opined "You Can't Go Home Again" True. True. In 32 years there are bound to be many, many changes. More significant--over the years you do lose the all-important youthful zest and vibrant search for "la vie joie." Still, I often caught myself wondering what it would be like with all the fun-loving "glider troopers" along.

The journey started out on a disruptive note. A strike at World Airways cancelled all departure plans. Instead of a flight to Anchorage, Alaska and a possible rendezvous with number 2 son, Don, the tour party was broken up and the Oahu group proceeded to Chicago and an 8-hour layover at the O'Hare Hilton. The larger Maui group had a more brutal shuffle--Maui-Honolulu-Chicago-New York-London. But all was forgotten and forgiven when the entire group was together again at the Hotel Metropole, London.

London was a pleasant surprise, a great city. Big Ben (now ailing), Tower of London, Westminster Abbey, Buckingham Palace, Changing of the Guards, Windsor Castle, Hyde Park, River Thames, Picadilly Circus, Sycamore-lined avenues, soap box orators, many more.

The girls enjoyed hectic shopping for bargains on Oxford Street. Jostling shoppers everywhere. Mama wasn't satisfied so, on departure day, a hurried run into Town and Harrod's in one of London's omnipresent Black Austin taxis. Harrod's is the place to shop in London. Quality goods galore at reasonable prices. But no cashmere to grace this odd-shaped structure. Happy purchases were made by the other half tho'.

So it was -- a short flight over the channel to Amsterdam, the land of windmills and canals was quite a change from Limeytown, especially the quaint island villages preserved for the tourists. Life continued normally even below sea level. The wooden shoe factories are small but flourishing, because the Dutch do wear them. By this time the palate was yearning for Chinese food so we rushed into the first one that came into view. Unhappily the food was more Indo-Chinese and a big disappointment. But for the rice and wine it would have been a gastronomic disaster.

A small group toured the seamier side of Amsterdam where they say the boudoir persuaders pull you off the streets and the live flesh shows are the ultimate in perversion. With Mama-san and two teenage daughters hovering nearby it was early to bed at the Alpha for me. And it was early to rise at 4 a.m. because someone forgot to pull the drapes and the morning light came streaming into the room to begin a long Netherlands day.

It was a delightful day for the staff side as they expressed their desires at Coster Diamonds. The convenience and power of the Charge card simply overwhelmed the planned restraint of Daddy.

Across the diamond factory stood the Amsterdam museum. We wandered in to enjoy a few of Rembrandt's masterpieces. Of special interest was his great "The Night Watch" (1642). Several years ago a demented viewer severely slashed this national treasure to the horror of all art-lovers throughout the world. With meticulous devotion the masters hired by the museum restored this great painting. The restoration took two years and required ingenious methods too numerous to mention here. When we saw the painting, it was just rehung, shortly before our visit, behind 2 inch thick plate glass.

Then a long bus ride, 517 Kilometers, to Gay Paree.

It is very interesting how the tour guides gradually discipline the groups to report back to the bus on time. They school us with the fact that the first one in to the destination will get the best service.

In the beginning it seems the Fukunagas were always "late". We would return at 3:55 p.m. when the announced return time was 4:00 p.m. We were "late" as far as the others were concerned for they were ready to go at 3:50 p.m. Under this peer pressure, we relinquished the dubious honor of being "late" to others. And there were others, especially a -oner who wandered all over with his movie camera.

All in all we thought we had the best bus among the six in the tour. Ours was the non-smokers bus. Clean air all the way. Our guide, Gordon Cook, spoke English fluently and we did understand and enjoy his spiels about the various countries visited. Our driver, Marcel, was the best and evoked spontaneous applause for his skillful maneuvers in the narrow European streets. The group on Bus # 5 was most congenial with a good balance of veterans, friends, and a lively group of teenagers. For entertainment we had the canny exuberance of Tosh Kaneshiro of Columbia Inn, our self-appointed M. C. and Bus Jester, the excruciating dry wit of Misuo Tsukano, Johnny's brother,

Cont. on page 23

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Anti-Tank/cont. from page 21

who kept making special announcements. Yours truly helped along when the going got dull, as it can on these long hauls. Most of the time there was sonorous approval of whatever went on.

Ah yes, the road to Parea. It was long but bearable -- in anticipation of the Queen of all metropolis. The scenery was beautiful through Belgium and northern France. A brief respite of Brussels. The Grand Place. Close scrutiny of a most famous fountain statue, "Mannequin de Pis", the juvenile saint of all the refreshment stops that are imperative on these long bus runs.

What a way to enter Paris. Right smack at the height of the after work traffic on the Champs Elysee. It seems every vehicle in Paris was hell-bent to make this traffic jam and hurry through

Arc de Triomphe, Napoleon's monument to his victories. All was not lost as our creep and crawl progress on this most galmorous of all streets afforded us a closer look at all the elegant shops, sidewalk cafes, zipping scooter, zapping compacts, daring pedestrians and the oo lah lahs. Paris, we love you. Magnifique! Even your traffic jams-- Formidable! We finally escaped the jungle through a side street, wended past the Eiffel Tower to our home for the next two days, the Hotel Nikko.

Nikko, the flagship of Japan Airlines in France, is brand new. Unfortunately, so was the help and they could not cope with the whims of the weary travelers from Hawaii. Numerous minor hangups. Rebuffed at the door of the only restaurant open at the hotel five minutes before closing a hungry four sought out Nihon-shoku and paid 585 francs (\$130) to achieve "Gochi So Sama". Undaunted, everyone enjoyed Paris to his fullest. Sadly, in two days we could only enjoy "un petit peu".

Notre Dame de Paris, 200 years to complete, the most beautiful Gothic cathedral. River Saine cruise, Latin Quarter, Le Petit Chalet, the samillest hotel in the world (two rooms). Place de la Concorde where Marie Antoinette and Robespierre met the guillotine. Paris Illuminations ending with a spectacular symphony of lights on the dancing waters of tiered fountains.

The girls did find the time to walk up the Tower Eiffel. After that a good lunch was in store for the girls so we went in search of a unique restaurant featured in a gourmet guide. The search ended in futility as the researcher failed to note the address and phone number. The polite gendarmes could not respond to our faulty French. We had to settle for a business men's hangout, Le Val D'Isere, off the Champs Elysee, which was quite good. The escargot, pulet, veal and steak was the best since the start of the tour.

Then we copped out from a tour of Versailles-Fontainebleau to roam the fabulous Louvres. Being in Paris we just had to rejoice in the splendor of Leonardo da Vinci's "Mona Lisa". It was as if her immortal smile was just for us. She gives such pleasure and comfort to the multitude. The treasures are legion in this mind-boggling museum that covers several blocks. Truly, it would take months to fully appreciate everything there is to see at the Louvres. The Winged Victory of Samothrace and the Venus of Milo to name two. Indeed a return trip to Europe must include Paris to savor the many things that we missed. For one - Folies-Bergeres. Etc. Etc.

Now we were ready to depart the glamor of Paris and proceed to the "heart" of this tour, Bruyeres.

END

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By Joe Shimamura

DORIS & ROBERT NAGATA

To initiate the long, hot summer, the June meeting turned out to be a bangaroo with the best from Waialae Iki hosting this affair in the way of DORIS & BOB NAGATA. All the way from Tacoma, Washington the honored guest present was SATS SAWAI long lost Calabash THOMAS IMAI ex boss clerk, ex 1st Sgt and ex adabrin discipline consumer, who tagged along with his in-law to take in the International Lions convention here during this month. Looking the same except for a few bulges here and there, IMAI has lost that yellowish tan that he had when he left the K's during those days that used to be. Chauffeured by his bosom buddy SATORU S., IMAI was rather disappointed at this gathering with the absence of one of his disciples WALT HEIRAKUJI who couldn't make it to this one. As for the generous host ROBERT N., it was an all day cookout as he came thru with Oili Loop's famous "NA-GA-B-Q" which meant bending over that hichirin all afternoon. Happy to report that the paint finally came in and that new whitewash job made many of the meeting goers miss this familiar place of gathering with its new look. Zipping in all the way from the opposite end of this rock were CHARLIE IGARASHI, BOBBY HIRAYAMA, YOSHIO OROKU and that "HURRICANE KID" from the pine country SATORU SAWAI. A 100% attendance from the Pearl country found, TED NAKATA, KATS IBARA and SANDY TAKESHITA present for this one. The downtowners able to make it for this night were, YAS & BETTY AMINE, TSUNE KANEMORI, ROBERT NITAHARA, RICHARD & PAULINE ODA, ED & PAT OGATA, JIMMY OURA, HIROSHI & MARY-JANE SUYEOKA and MARY KOSASA. The '77 Far East tour was the major topic of discussion as a tentative itinerary was passed out for those that are planning to get away from it all come April 1st of next year. On the definitely going list from the outside islands are HARRY & KAY OKADA, TAD & MIL OKUDA, ROGER KATSUTANI, BUZZY SUZUKI & CLARENCE MATSUMOTO from the Valley isle. No word as yet from the big island or Kauai. It was then stampede time to that round table as the K-men indulged in their favorite past time with all available seats taken for this long night. For those that forgot to have dinner at home it was an all night chow session and DORIS's SHOKUDO came thru with her annual overflow of ogochiso that had MASA eating leftovers for the rest of the week. So she went for the first gathering of this sizzling summer and we wish to extend our "merci beacoup" a million to DORIS & MASA for hosting this affair with the usual splendor and generosity.

Cont. on page 27



By Kaoru Watanabe

Norman Matsuura couldn't attend the monthly Cannon Chapter meeting held on July 7th at the Clubhouse simply because his wife, RUTH, took him out for dinner at the Pottery Restaurant. REASON: Norman's 52nd birthday on July 7th.

Alan Muraoka, son of Mr. and Mrs. "Curly" Takashi Muraoka, exchanged vows with Sharon Matsuda at the Palolo Hongwanji temple on June 26th.

Sakae "Dykie" Kunishige of Waianae proudly announced his 200 day anniversary celebration... 200 days of no drinking. He is very serious about quitting. Most of us know how tough it is. So Dykie will be cold sober at the forthcoming annual Cannon Picnic on August 15. It won't be the same any more.

All Cannoneers were saddened to learn of the death of Henry Shigeto Date. Services were held on July 5, 1976 followed by burial at Punchbowl National Cemetery with military honors on July 12.

END

Love/cont. from page 10

We rushed to the Falls, enjoying them from both the American and Canadian sides. The customs gave us very little trouble except for Toshi's nationality (remember that we were feasting until now and American Indians are second class citizens at least to the officers at the checkpoint.) But when Toshi exploded with "HAWAII" to the question of birthplace, the officer waved us on.

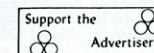
It was an unusually crowded day on the Canadian side due to a combination of factors: a Sunday, a perfect sunny day, and the end of the Montreal Olympics. It was also a most fitting but belated honeymoon visit for the Nakaharas. We left Betty Matsuda and Laurence at the Sheraton-Brock (to be picked up two days later) and escorted Toshi and Betty back to Buffalo and to the airport. For them it was on to Philadelphia to meet old friends but for us a regrettably short visit. Both, however, promised another more leisurely visit. And we hope that other members of "LI" will plan to visit us in the near future by contacting our agent designate, Toshi Nakahara, now that he has all the details in his dossier.

We will treasure the vivid memories of all of you.

Masako and Ken Inada



Part of the I Company group prior to departure for the Nisei Veterans Reunion in Chicago. They also attended pre-reunion tours to San Francisco and Reno and post-reunion tours to Washington, D.C., New York City, Las Vegas and Los Angeles. (See Item Chapter newsletter for coverage.)



2nd Hq/cont. from page 20

HERBIE (TYCOON) ISONAGA recently took a trip to his hometown Island of Kauai, met DUKE WATAYA, and MOOTO OKADA who wish to pass along a warm ALOHA to HQ2 members.

REMINDER: All active and inactive members who are receiving the 442 Bulletin are requested to submit their \$2.00 assessment for 1976 to cover the added cost to the publication of the bulletin.

END

George/cont. from page 1

Taketo Kawabata, who is always busy at work, day or nite, made his "grand entrance" at about 9:30 p.m., just in time to join the boys in "shooting the bull". I guess no one in our chapter has as long working hours as Taketo has. He works all day and goes home for dinner and returns to his office for about 3 more hours of work. At least, he tells Judy that he is at work. All kidding aside, I can vouch for his working at his office, because I had the occasion to call him about something or the other, at his office at nite. He was there.

END

AJA VETERANS COUNCIL GOLF TOURNAMENT

By Bruno Yamada

The 442nd Veterans Club golfers did exceptionally well in the recent Fifth Annual AJA Veterans Council golf tournament which was played at the Pali Links on August 28. Harold Fukunaga of George Chapter who is an auditor with the Department of Public Education had the best net score of the day with a 64 and walked away with the B Flight Championship. Harold who carries a seventeen handicap shot a gross 81 at the supposedly difficult Pali Course.

A Flight honors went to Francis Sugai, a former club president and owner of the Jumbo's Drive-In chain. His gross for the eighteen holes was a remarkable 78. Francis carries a lucky thirteen handicap to give him a net 65. Harold and Francis each won a set of woods donated by the Central Pacific Bank and other prizes as well.

Other prize winners were: Ralph Wataru (1399) with a 66, Jerry Ishimoto (442), James Yoshinaga (MIS) and Bruno Yamada (442) with 67s, Jack Kagumi (442) and Noboru Murakami (1399) with 68s, Masao Sugihara (442), Masato Doi (442) and Allen Date (MIS) with 69s.

Shooting in the 70's were: Tad Fujishige (442) Wayne Sumimoto (1399), Stan Takahashi (100), Mich Takata (442), Yukio Inouye (100), Kazu Shimizu (100), George Sumimoto (1399) and Frank Takao (MIS)

The team champion which was composed of three A Flyers and three B Flyers was won by the Club 100 with a total score of 430. Our 442 team was represented by Tom Tanaka, Masato Doi, Stan Yamamoto, Smitty Koga, Tom Kiyosaki and Kats Miho. An awards banquet was held following the tournament at the Daikoku Restaurant. The 1999 Group did a bang up job in hosting this year's tournament. Archie Uchida was the general chairman.

#####

232nd/cont. from page 3

and tirelessly putting in unlimited number of hours. You can rest assured that those hard labored hours weren't in vain because we as guests enjoyed every minute of it. One last thing, we like to ask of you. You all come to the next Reunion in Hawaii so we local guys say, "we like to pay you back".

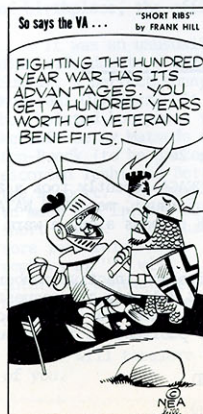
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So says the VA ... SMART CHART
by Stansbury



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King/cont. from page 24

GARDEN ISLE VISITORS

Deciding to get a taste of city life after visiting the big island and getting together with JONAH & RENE MORIMOTO and some of the other K-s were that honorable Mayor of Kalaheo and his first lady PAUL & VIOLET OKAMURA. Visiting his son, PAUL's generosity was just overwhelming as he was able to spare us one night during his stay here. We do hope that this single evening get-together was enjoyed by the OKAMURA's as they joined in a gathering honoring that illustrious Head Councilman of Bruyeres, France MONSIEUR GERARD DESCHASSEAUX and his lovely wife MADELENE who was a visitor to our fair isles hosted by that Ichiban from Kailua SANDY & CHICK HOLCK during their stay here. The response was overwhelming as 59 heads were counted at this 7 course affair which was called on such short notice. We do hope that VIOLET & PAUL will be able to spare us more time on their next visit here, whenever that may be.

OFF TO THE RACES

Joining M. "PAPOOSE" SADANAGA's tour to big America and the Nisei Vet's Reunion in Chicago are the C. IGARASHI's, S. SAWAI's, K. IBARA's E. OGATA's and HELEN MAEDA who should have plenty story to tell upon their return some time in August. We'll be all ears at that month's meeting, so we do hope that these K-millionaires will be will be already with their lip service at this gathering. No lapse of memory will be permitted for this one so bring your notes if you have to.

Guess this does it for this one. "Guru Rock" and cheerio till we meet again as we bypass July's get-together.

END

Item/cont. from page 12

The C.B. SAKAMOTO'S finally catching up with the main group after passing up San Francisco and Reno.

The "fatherly image stock of JOE OKUMOTO (with CINDY) and TOMMY UMEDA (with ROBIN and ALAN) zooming up a thousand points.

The MASA NAKAMURA'S taking a nurseryman's holiday. Went shopping for plants on the west coast, east coast and in between. As if they didn't have enough of them in their giant hot-houses.

Because of its length, the balance of this article will be continued in the next issue. Meanwhile will make do with a superficial "Thank

Cont. next column

Item/cont.

you very much!" note to CASEY & HELEN MATSUNAMI; FRED & KATHY SHIGAKI; FRED & BEA MATSUMURA; Gen'l Chairman JIM & MARIAN YAMASHITA; FRED & EVELYN OISHI plus TONY & HELEN HANABURDA for spearheading the Los Angeles portion of a most memorable tour!

Also, to JIM & AMY MIYAMOTO; golfing gentleman TETS ASATO; DON & SUMI SEKI. Will promise to go into more details, name more names, next time around.

ISSEI & FLO OTSUKI, surprise post reunion visitors to the Islands. Hosting the couple to a china-meshi at Hon Kung Restaurant: RALPH ARASHIRO; STAN YAMAMOTO; HIRAM DOI; KENNETH & BETTY OKUMA; MASA & HELEN NAKAMURA; CHAMP SUZUKI.

Hang loose, everyone.

END

Easy/cont. from page 20

First, Ben Takayesu will speak on wills and what it means to us who are reaching that age to have a will, if we don't have one already. He will be sending us reading materials in advance so that we can intelligently discuss the subject on the evening of his presentation. It will be a dinner meeting on the 25th of September at the Flamingo Chuck Wagon starting at 6:30 p.m. Make your reservations through or this writer. Second, July 5, 1976 will be a memorable day in the life of one Roku Imaoka. The bicentennial year of '76 now has more meaning to him especially when he's at the Barber's Point golf course. Lastly, your writer is involved in managing the campaign of a young man, a neighbor of his, who is running for the House of Representatives from the 13th Manoa-Makiki district. Kuulei keeps the books for the campaign. Any support fellow Easy members can give the writer, in time or money, will be put to good use and help in launching this young man's career in the world of Hawaiian politics. Now don't all rush at one time!!

As an afterthought, the writer ends this column by jotting down something he forgot to include earlier; i.e., the names of Easy members who made the recent trip to Chicago and points beyond. They are the following: George and Doris Tando, Shige and Sally Yoshitake, Maui and Hazel Okumura, Lefty and Kay Sugihara, George and Haruko Oyama, John and Bea Tsukamoto, Kozum and Mildred Nakata and the Iharas, Kuulei, Carol and your truly.

END

VETERANS ADMINISTRATION

VA ADVISES VETERANS TO USE INSURANCE CONVERSION RIGHT.

The Veterans Administration is launching a renewed effort to advise World War II veterans of the high and increasing cost of holding GI term life insurance instead of converting it to one of the so-called "permanent" plans.

In announcing a new National Service Life Insurance information booklet, VA Administrator Richard L. Roudebush said, "I am greatly concerned that large numbers of World War II veterans have not yet heeded our warnings about the heavy premium increases they must pay unless they convert their policies."

For example, Roudebush pointed out that a World War II "V" policyholder pays \$12.70 a month at age 50 for a \$10,000 NSLI term insurance policy. At age 60 that monthly premium jumps to \$26 a month and at age 65 it has increased to \$39.70 monthly. At age 70 it would jump to a whopping \$61.80 per month.

A veteran who lived to age 90 would be paying \$554 a month for his \$10,000 term policy.

Roudebush explained that GI term insurance policies were designed to be used only for a few years, affording veterans a maximum of protection at minimum cost during the readjustment period after separation from service and while raising a family.

By converting his term insurance to one of the VA's permanent plans, Roudebush pointed out, the veteran pays premiums which, while slightly higher initially, do not increase as the years go by.

Roudebush cited the Modified Life-70 plan as an example. It is available to veterans having policies with numbers prefixed by the letters V, H, W, RH, J, JR, or JS.

In the case of a National Service Life Insurance policyholder with a World War II "V" series policy, conversion to a \$10,000 Modified Life-70 plan at age 50 would result in a premium of \$17.70 a month throughout the insured's lifetime.

If the same policyholder waited until his 60th birthday to convert, the monthly premium would be \$26.40. At age 65 the converted premium would be \$31.20 per month for the rest of his life.

The face amount of the Modified Life policy is reduced by 50 percent on the insured's 70th birthday but can be maintained at the full amount

Continued next column

Mike/cont. from page 16

Yahachi Sagami, Chicago
Clarence Sawamura, Minot, North Dakota
Tatsumi Tada, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Dick Tochiara, Los Angeles

Joe Nakayama was the chairman of the golf tournament. Yahachi's brother Joe was the reunion general chairman.

Bill and Nancy Okazaki and their son Steve acted as hosts for "M" company throughout the reunion. They used their hotel room as a hospitality suite and kept it well stocked with Scotch, etc. Many thanks from the rest of us. Incidentally, the Okazakis spent a good part of last year in Japan where Bill was on a sabbatical doing microbiological research under auspices of the Japanese government.

The reunion program was well organized and well received by the attendees. The excellent speakers' slate included Patsy Mink, Sparky Matsunaga, Governor Dan Walker of Illinois, Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld, and Mike Masaoka. A surprisingly good event was the Reunion Parade. Over sixty units participated in an hour long parade down State Street.

At the Welcome Banquet yours truly had the pleasure of sitting with Colonel Pursall who commanded the Third Battalion overseas. He recalled for us how he and his battalion from the 69th Division were captured by the 442nd during the "D" series maneuvers in Mississippi. Another guest at our table was Koichi Matsumoto, one of the very few Nisei who served in the U.S. Infantry in both World Wars. The big surprise at our table was Ray Kato. Though it's been 32 years, he hasn't changed much, a little heavier and a little grayer. Joe Nakayama and Yahachi Sagami were others your truly had not seen since the war.

During the reunion business meeting it was resolved to have another reunion in three years. Hawaii was the tentative candidate, and we are all hoping that the ever-hospitable Hawaiians will accommodate us once again.

END

VA/continued

by applying for a special ordinary life policy prior to that date. An additional premium will be charged but no health examination is required.

Roudebush pointed out that the new VA booklet is available at VA offices and from members of the national veterans organizations.

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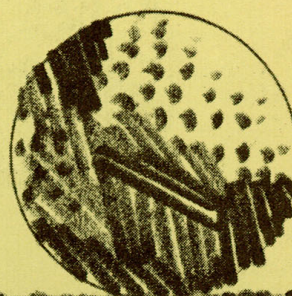
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