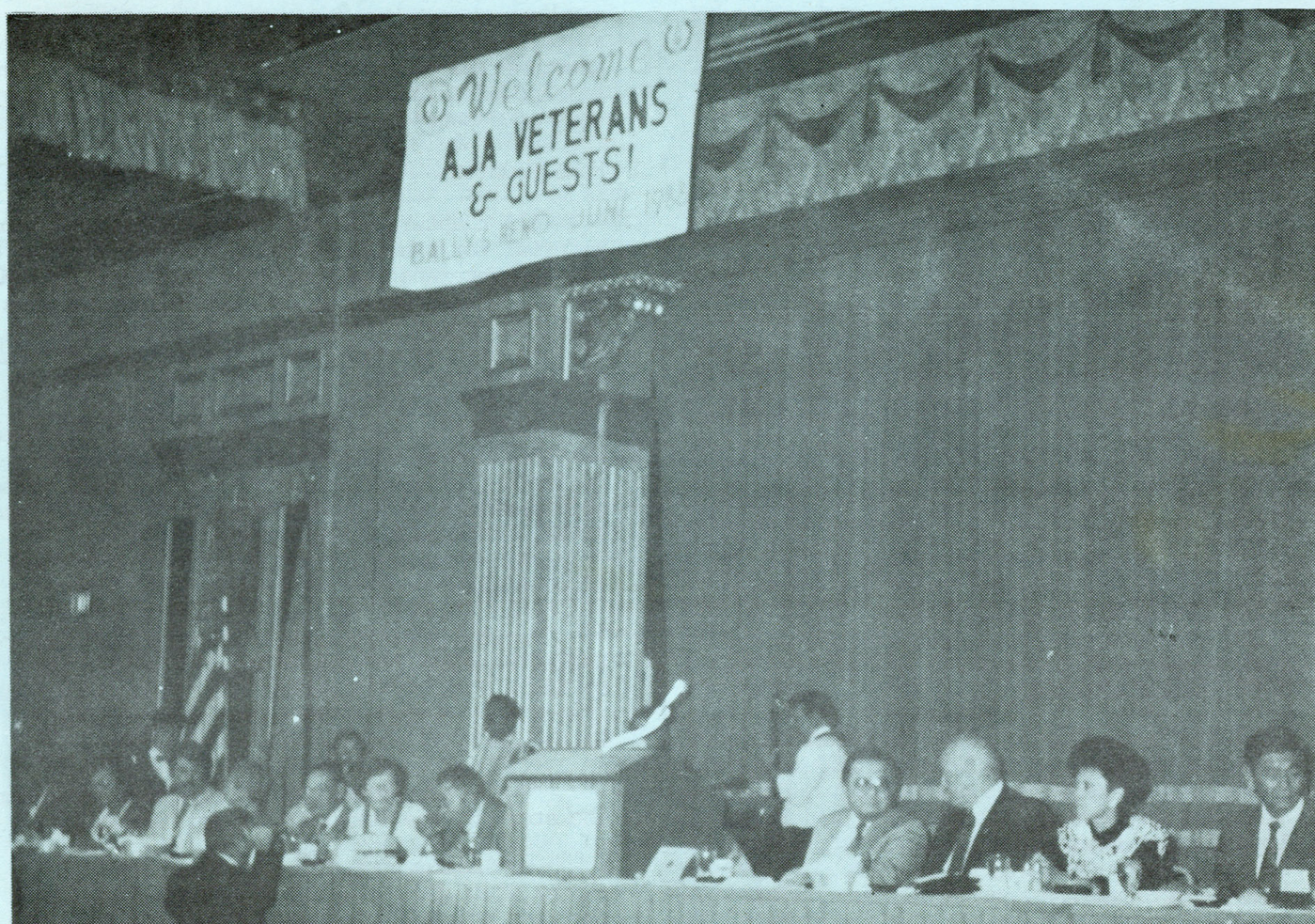


Go for Broke

BULLETIN 442nd VETERANS CLUB

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JULY - AUGUST - SEPTEMBER 1988



ABOVE PHOTO TAKEN AT BALLY'S RENO, DURING THE AJA VETERANS REUNION HELD IN RENO, NEVADA, THIS PAST JUNE 8 THROUGH 12, 1988.

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KAUAI 442nd.....	Margaret Oshita
RURAL Chapter.....	Kazuma Oyama

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THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

The enactment into law of the reparation bill providing compensation and official apology to Americans of Japanese Ancestry interned during World War II affirmed our love and admiration for our country. America has recognized a "wrong", violation of the fundamental principles of the Bill of Rights - incarcerating citizens accused of no crime but purely because of their racial ancestry.

Congratulations and gratitude are in order for Senator Spark Matsunaga who chaired the committee which studied the internment legislation. Accolades to Senator Dan Inouye and other Congressional members who recognized the injustice and urged the bill through.

The Senate Bill was designated No. 442 in honor of the 442nd Regimental Combat Team. The passage of this bill was a victory for all Americans of Japanese ancestry.

Kona Reunion

All chapters will be requested to contribute material for publication of a souvenir booklet of the AJA Veterans Reunion to be held in Kona. Material desired would be congratulatory messages, advertisements, photos, etc. More information will be disseminated as we go along through your Board of Directors.

For those of you who have not been informed, the chairman of the Reunion Committee is Fred Fujimoto (232 ENGR/Band) from Kona. He is being ably assisted by his wife Midori, other vets, and wives, and people in the tourist industry.

Like to Read?

Ancient history maybe, nevertheless, interesting reading for some of us. "The GI's War" by Edwin P. Hoyt. A candid and stimulating book including stories of the 442nd and the 100th Battalion. Try it, you may be in print.

"The Other Nuremberg" by Arnold C. Brackman. The story of the Tokyo War Crimes Trials.

END

IN MEMORIAM

THOMAS YUTAKA TAMAI

Thomas Yutaka Tamai, an active member of 522-C Battery, 442nd Veterans Club, passed away on August 24, 1988.



By Ron Oba

Frank Okada here
In retrospective dismay
Da kine worked so hard

A reunion is a reunion is a Reno. Why is a Megabuck same as a Minibuck? This one outdid them all. We had no less than four congressmen, two former governors, one governor, one mayor, one would be congressman, one "Color of Honor", 2400 veterans and twelve coconuts on the nickel and quarter machines. This reunion was one of the most extensively planned itineraries by most of the local chapters. It was reported that 2400 people attended the reunion from all corners of the United States including Canadian veterans, while Hawaii's contingents radiated eastward as much as a week before the reunion to tour the country and pick up fellow veterans along the way. They toured the country by motor coach, ferries and by air. The entire length of the northwestern coast from Canada, Washington state down to southern California was inundated by local visitors. On the other hand, Fox members' plans were predicated by the San Francisco post-reunion activities: while a few stayed for more golf and sightseeing around Stanford, Santa Clara, and Palo Alto.

June 8

Our trip started inauspiciously at a comfortable morning hour of 8:30 a.m. and during the long air trip luckily the canopy over our heads did not blow open. When we reached Bally Hotel we were well rested and just in time for the Welcome Dinner. After that dinner most of us didn't get together in one place long enough to talk until departure time. It was hard to tell who slept where, with whom, or if at all. The hospitality room was neither here nor there. It didn't have the usual boisterous atmosphere until we met again in San Francisco. People came and went with a worried hand in one pocket or a happy look in their wallets depending on how they fared at the casino.

Pine Tree

One bright spot was the ubiquitous "Pine." He helped people to mixed drinks, made sandwiches and chopped pupus to keep the hospitality room humming. While he fumbled around behind the bar, someone asked him how he acquired the moniker, "Pine Tree." In spite of opinion to the contrary, he insisted that while running to the mess hall for lunch one day at camp Shelby, someone pushed him into the tree and

"But I make more trips. Support family," he says and sped along at 65 mph. Last laugh - it was cheaper and the Vietnamese made more trips - support terrorists, Iran, Col. North and American girlfriend!

Those who made the trip and stayed on in San Francisco were: from Kauai; Masa Agina and friend, Mamoru and Bernice Hiranaka, George Kawakami, George and Esther Teraoka. From Maui; Toshio and Gladys Endo, Tom and Aileen Higa, Tom and Miyo Hiranaga, Masa H'kama, Ike and Florence Ikeda, Takao and Dorothy Ito, Hideo and Masae Murakami, Bob and Mabel Matsushita, Morito and Polly Otake, and Daggie and Blossom Tanaka. From Hilo: listed in the Hilo news; and Oahu: Hisashi Fujiyama, Shige and Rose Hy-ga, Warren and Mitzi Iwanaga, Roy Kubo, Kats and Grace Nakamura, George and Myrtle Nakasato, Ron and Michi Oba, Yoshio and Clara Shibuya, Chikako Shimada, Michio and Shinako Takata, Kiyoshi and Yukie Takeuchi, Bill and Audrey Tanaka, and Paul and Clara Yamashita.

San Francisco

The highlights of the post-reunion in San Francisco were the daily breakfasts at Denny's and May's Coffee Shop on the lanai, Golf Tournaments at Harding G.C., Tour to the wine country and the fabulous farewell dinner at Yamato's. Eighteen of us played at the Harding G.C. for two days in ideal weather. As Municipal courses go, the fairways and greens were better than average. The par threes challenged your skills to the max and the 90 ft. pine trees on the left, pine trees to the right and pine trees in front of you made you pine for Wildcreek and Lakeridge. The U.S. Open Amateur was held at Harding in the 70's - that's how demanding it was. And the winners were: June 13; overall, Bill Tanaka and Takao Ito with 69's. The front and back were taken by Shoji Ichinose and Sadao Okuhara, respectively. June 14; overall, Babe Morino 67, and the front and back by S. Okuhara and R. Oba.

At the Coffee shop the waitress, a former Kauai resident, recognized George Kawakami immediately. George, the unofficial Mayor of Kauai behaved immediately. Can't do anything wrong from the way people recognize him for his good looks? Another employee was from Kona and knew common acquaintances. Besides these people, the owner was a Chinese, and the fry cook was a Black. The hospitality room took on a more homely atmosphere and people brightened up till the wee hours. The mainland wahines sure worked hard to keep the tables supplied with food. I'll do an injustice if I tried to name them all.

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FOX/cont. from page 1

Timber! he fell like a log on the chow line but no one stopped to pick him up - the menu for the day was rice and beef hekkka. The next day when he seemed more sober, he told me that the pine tree moved into his path and he had no way of avoiding it so he ran into the tree. As he narrated this untimely event, I wondered why he kept slurring and swaying back and forth like a tree - could it be the aftermath of his confrontation with the pine tree? Of course, he drank a can of beer with each sandwich he served, but that had nothing to do with the slurring of speech. It's just the way he talked throughout the reunion.

Golf and Tours

While the non-golfers went to Tahoe to stop at more gambling joints, the golfers played alternately at Wildcreek and Lakeridge for two days. Some "lost" golfers played at the wrong courses on both days. Nevertheless the boys swore that the greens were made of glass and the lakes and brooks reached out to grab at your balls. At San Francisco's Harding Park course, Kato, Shige and Takao were in the bushes too long looking for a ball. I yelled, "look out for the snakes!" That quickly ended the treasure hunt. You should have seen all three of them jump out like jack rabbits. At Lakeridge there were Ducks everywhere and they left their dumplings indiscriminately and always on your line of putt. The air in Reno was so light, everyone was overclubbing. Our partner, Mori, three putted eleven greens. He was happy when he three putted only six greens the next day. His was an indication of how the rest played - he tied for fifth place in his flight!

On to San Francisco

A funny thing happened on our way to the Kyoto Inn from the airport. After we deplaned, we were hustled for the super express to take us to the Kyoto Inn. A Vietnamese looking fellow approached me and asked if I wanted a ride to town. Wow, I thought, the S.F. people sent someone to pick us up. So I asked, "Are you a Fox member?" He didn't answer my question but stated again, "I give you ride." I replied, "Oh good. How many can you take?" He said, "six." "Hey you guys we have a ride, a free ride to Frisco." So we packed his van to the max - baggage, golf clubs, etc., and all six of us prepared to hop on. Then he said, "Only 25 dollars." O.K. let's unload. "I cheap. Cheaper than express or limousine," he says. Which was true. So we hop on again. Off we went speeding along the freeway. Wow! No PUC license, no taxi insurance. "Hey, slow down, we're in no rush."

Some Stayed On

Some people like the Shige Higa's and Chikako san made money and left early for home. Others like George and Myrtle Okasato, Yoshio and Clara Shibuya, Roy Kubo and Ron and Michi Oba stayed over to golf at Santa Clara Golf and Tennis Club and the Palo Alto G. C. It was real nice playing in 65-70° weather with Aki Sasaki as the foursome. In the afternoon at Santa Clara G. C., the wind would roar down the San Francisco Bay at 35 mph so that the ball on the tee would tremble. The ladies went on to shopping and walking tours in the Stanford shopping center. Curtis Fujioka and Aki Sasaki treated the group at Fuki Sushi's where Shoji-san works. Shoji also treated the group to a fabulous sashimi boat which held enough fish to supply a market. The next morning Roy Kubo wanted to eat breakfast so we made him go alone - we were still too gastronomically unable. Thanks Curtis and Aki.

New Faces

Steve Shimizu, jeep driver, appeared for the first time. He established a dental lab in New Jersey and has been there since after the war. We enjoyed seeing his wife, two lovely daughters who were so demure and alluring - don't know what they thought of the reunion.

Dr. James Mimura and wife Trudy have been visiting friends in Hilo annually but I think this was the first time we've seen them at the reunion, I may be wrong. Jimmy and Trudy visits with the Hilo Fox members at Sadao Nishida's, Yuki Okutsu's or Bob Honda's at New Years and celebrate the coming year by blowing fire crackers, roman candles and bombs - Hilo's fire cracker laws are very liberal. Jimmy settled in Michigan and cultured a busy respectable medical clinic with close associates. He often brings his entire clinic staff to Hilo for the New Year's Holidays. The closeness of the Hilo group has attracted many mainlanders to spend their vacation there - in our early days at Hilo Hospital, the Fox members quickly adopted Michi and me into their group and made our stay comfortable as only Hilo people can.

Pat Valenti is not new to reunions, but it was nice seeing them again. Everyone vowed to be back again in 1990 in Kona, Hawaii. In the meantime, George Kawakami and his Kauai cronies are still hedging for the next local get-together. He stated, "Next reunion will be in JULY - but what year, I don't know yet."

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In Memoriam

First sgt. Jack Wakamatsu eulogized the passing of 1st Sgt Frank Okada who had registered to attend the reunion. Thursday before the reunion, Frank succumbed to a massive heart attack. Jack, in retrospective dismay, at a loss of a close friend blamed Frank's intense attention to detail, thus his inability to delegate work. Jack stated, "I hope this teaches a lesson to all of you. That you can't do everything by yourself." We deeply regret the untimely death of a hard worker, FRANK OKADA.

Chikakichi Nakamura: On Dec. 26, 1987, 103 years old Chikakichi Nakamura died quietly at Kuakini Hospital after spending three months at the Kuakini Hale Pulama Mau. Our condolences to Kats, Grace and family. Kats says he hopes he can duplicate his father's longevity but shook his head as he said it. Mr. Harold Kometani eulogized that Mr. Nakamura attributed his long life by always leaving the table somewhat hungry. Researchers have also reported that animals as well as humans who have experienced periods of starvation or forced starvation have tended to live longer than their cohorts who ate a steady diet. This tends to give credence that the human body cannot run continuously but needs periods of complete rest akin to hibernation. At any rate people on the go with stressful living seem to say bye bye sooner than their more docile friends.

Postscript

The other day the most unlikely thing happened. Kats Nakamura sneaked a round a golf with friends Riki Ogata, et al, and made a hole-in-one on the 18th hole, Exec course, Hawaii Kai where he works. Management said, "You're fired. No, you can't win a hole-in-one prize, but we'll take a picture of you to commemorate this unrelated non-event. It didn't happen." Grace said, "He came home morose as if nothing important happened." I know how he felt. When you win, only your true friends and wife congratulate you.

A postscript to George Kawakami. Any year is okay except 1990, '91, '92 or thereafter.

Maui News

by Bob Matsushita

Boarded the American Airlines DC10 at Kahului on or about 9:30 p.m. on June 7th and headed for Honolulu. We were permitted to get off at the Honolulu International airport for a brief period before the Honolulu convention goers boarded the same aircraft to Los Angeles. We took off about 2 hours later and woke up before we landed at L.A. By that time we were

all tired - Neta Ka Nunu ta ka wakaran. Checking over Tom Higa with his bloodshot eyes and his tiresome look, he smiled and said "Erai." We all felt the same. Another two hours' stop-over in LA, had some breakfast and did our business as usual. We boarded the aircraft headed for San Jose and again we waited for two hours and headed for Reno. Finally reached at 11:00 a.m. After registering at the Comstock Hotel we were assigned our rooms. Some didn't even check in and started on the one armed bandits. Some were lucky, others, not. Comments: these machines are sun hungry buggas.

That evening we all dressed in our blues and attended the welcome dinner at the Bally Casino. It was nice to see all the "F" chapter boys and their wives with them. Our table consisted of Masae and Hideo Murakami, Dorothy and Takao Ito, Clara and Paul Yamashita, and last but not least Mr. and Mrs. George Nakasato who barely made it on time for the dinner. We asked them what the hell happened. George, "Everything was against us from the time we left Honolulu until we finally reached Reno." Anyhow, it was great to have all arrive safely at Reno. Dinner was good and naturally the drinks were not charged. I do appreciate the convention committee who planned it. Although, with limited AJA's they put on a fantastic Welcome Dinner.

Next day: Golfers went golfing. Wives went touring to Lake Tahoe. Now I know why Michi Takata didn't participate in this golf tournament. We recruits or rookies who have not played before found out immediately. The green was fast. I MEAN fast - no more this kind green in Hawaii. Ponds and lakes get too much. I hear golfers grumbling as to how many balls they lost after the tournament. Not only that but hitting the balls in the rough was another problem. We Hawaiians do not have this kind problems in Hawaii. Our mainland buddies would tell us watch for rattlers in the rough. We Hawaiians didn't take another guess. We dropped one at the point of entry and played on. I don't think get rattlers where I shot my ball but, I was "Oso ro shii." Others complained about San Francisco golf courses. What is "Poison Ivy?" We never seen it before although we have heard of it.

Big Island News

by Sadao Nishida

Here we are again to share some of the events us Hilo Fox troopers are experiencing and we are most happy to report that we are all very well except for the aches and pains the elderly go through in old age.

Kikue Kohashi who experienced considerable

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FOX/cont. from page 3

pain recuperating from a serious surgery in March is well again and helping daughter Julia's wedding in July. Julia is now employed by the University Extension division and is hoping to "live up" to mom's reputation as a 4H professional and other duties Kikue performed. Kikue reports that Wataru "domesticated" real well as a "homemaker" during her recovery. This is quite an accomplishment for Wataru because he used to "burn" water whenever he was asked to boil water. He should invite us one of these days to "show off" his new found expertise.

Our guys and gals who attended the reunion in Reno cannot stop talking about the wonderful time they all enjoyed in Reno and at our Fox company post-reunion in San Francisco. Both events were well planned and organized that those of us who were unable to attend are quite envious. Congratulations and thanks to our compadres on the mainland who had any part in both events.

Those happy and lucky troopers who went to enjoy the hospitality and fellowship were: Helen and Yasunori Deguchi, Amy and Kato Matsunura, from Kona and from Hilo, they were: Sadako and Robert Honda, Florence and Harry Matsuo, Elaine and Yukio Okutsu and Wataru Kohashi. The Big island group will soon celebrate a belated Mother's and Father's day just as soon as our group settle down from this wonderful reunion the hosts and hostesses were able to put on for us.

Kauai News

by Yuri Tasaka

Fox chapter was well represented at the state Democratic Convention held at Kaanapali, Maui over the Memorial Day weekend. Precincts 50-1 and 50-2 more commonly known as Lihue City (?) had Yuri Tasaka and George Kawakami, respectively. Warren Iwanaga was also there representing a Pearl City precinct. If the State of the State is not to your liking, don't put all the blame on the three of us. We were three drops in a bucket of about 900. They tell us even if we smell it we get poison ivy rash! I even heard from Tommy Lee whom I had the honor of riding with for two days in Reno. He said he played in Florida and you know what? Get alligators in the pond. He said he refused to go near the pond areas. He was told that the alligators would jump up from the pond and get you - some scare, yeh.

Our visit in San Francisco was very exciting. Naturally for the wives they had the pleasure of shopping at the Macys or go Chinatown and buy one kind stuff. The children and ducks are delicious omiyage for people at home.

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RURAL CHAPTER NEWS

by Kazuma Oyama

Rural Chapter mourned the loss of another member when Shigeo "Shiro" Matsuoka passed away on August 9th. He died in Kuakini Medical Center after a lingering illness. In his healthier days he was a regular attendant of the monthly dinner-meetings and participated in all of the Rural Chapter activities. I remember the times that we worked side by side grilling hamburgers at the annual Wahiawa Hongwanji carnivals where Rural Chapter was in charge of the hamburger, hot dog and corn on the cob sales. REST IN PEACE SHIRO.

Now for a book review. There is a new book out called "T-Patch To Victory, the 36th Texas Division, France - Germany - Austria," written by a Colonel Vincent M. Lockhart who served in various capacities with the 142nd Infantry Regiment of the 36th. In the preface he explains that the Italian campaign is omitted from his book because of the Rapido River crossings in which the 36th felt they were needlessly sacrificed by General Mark Clark and suffered heavy casualties. Ironically, some of us complained about being "used" for the "Lost Battalion" by General Dahlquist. It seems that General Dahlquist was a controversial commander from the time he took command after the popular General Fred Walker. I don't want to argue the point as to whether we were "used" but I wonder if the 442nd would have gained immortality if it wasn't for the Lost Battalion.

The author gives high praise to the 100th Battalion and 442nd while writing about the Battle of Bruyeres and the Lost Battalion, quoting in part from Major Orville C. Shirey's "Americans, The Story of the 442nd Combat Team." However, Col. Lockhart's description "These men, the famous 100th Battalion of Hawaii, and the 2nd and 3rd Battalions from California" leaves much to be desired. Masayo Daus in her "Unlikely Liberators" also made an assumption that all the mainland volunteers were from California. The men who were in the 442nd Band will be happy to know that they are mentioned in "T-Patch To Victory" as having performed for the 36th Division troops. Also, the 232nd Engineers has more mention in this book than in Daus's.

More comments about "Unlikely Liberators." Mrs. Daus followed the exploits of the 100th Bn. by focusing on their ball players. I remember watching the 442nd beat a strong team from the 69th Division to win the Camp Shelby baseball championship. The hero of the game was Kenneth Goro Kashiwaeda who hit a towering home run over the right fielder to win the game. He was with L. Company and was killed in action on July 6, 1944. Also a member of the championship team was Matsuichi Yogi, K Co., KIA on October 29.

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1944, during the Lost Battalion. Another member of the team was Fred Kameda of Co. I who, like Joe Takata of the 100th, was from Waialua. Like Takata for the 100th, Kameda may have been the first casualty of the 442nd (June 26, 1944).

Mrs. Daus mentions the "quartermasters" when referring to Service Company. However she was right in mentioning quartermasters when writing about the late Richard Kumashiro. The unit was the 395th QM Bn. (Port). This unit was organized from second draft (March 1941) personnel from Oahu in June 1941, after the draftees had finished basic training at "Tent City" in Schofield Barracks. (This was the same place that the Hawaii volunteers for the 442nd assembled before departing Hawaii.) The unit was an ethnic mixture of the local population but was predominantly AJA'S. As the name implied it was a port battalion and the men worked as "stevedores" at the Army Port which was located at the foot of Waiakamilo Road in Honolulu. The men of the 395th were the last to see the 100th depart Hawaii in June 1942. The Kaneshige brothers from Waialua exchanged parting words while one boarded the ship and the other stood at dock side.

On December 7th, 1941, men of the 395th were sent to Hickam Landing (Hickam Field) to unload and transfer a shipload of ammunition to a storage area in Red Hill. They earned the Pearl Harbor Defense medal and are entitled to join the Pearl Harbor Survivors Association but, believe it or not, the Military Archives Division of the National Archives and Records Service claims it is unable to locate any information concerning the 395th Quartermaster Battalion (Port). The reason for no record could be because the 395th was disbanded a few months after the 100th Bn. departed Hawaii and all the AJA's were sent to the 370th Engineers in Schofield Barracks. The 370th later was redesignated the well known 1399th Chowhounds. Mrs. Daus mentioned the reluctance of some draftees to volunteer for the 442nd because of mistreatment. The primary job assigned to Co. B, 370th Engineers was as refuse collectors - a job normally reserved for garrison prisoners.

Speaking of draftees, the recruit's pay was \$21.00 per month minus \$1.50 for laundry. The pay increased to \$30.00 per month for private upon completion of the three-month basic training. However, I'm sure that the basic pay for a private was \$50.00 per month or more by the time the 442nd was formed. For some, it may have seemed less because of the deductions for National Service Life Insurance and savings bonds.

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By Mino Suzumoto

The 1988 Co. I pre-convention odyssey which eventually was to lead us straight into Reno, NV and the National Nisei Veterans Reunion (June 8-12) certainly had it's ups and downs, it's highs and lows. Almost like the vast difference in weather temperatures we encountered in Seattle, Lake Tahoe, Reno and San Francisco.

Fri., June 3: Northwest Airlines flight #86, was 2 hours late coming in. It was 3:30 p.m. (Seiko time), instead of the originally scheduled 1:10 before we were airborne and on our way. Our flight captain, diplomat that he was, was very apologetic for the long delay and went on to say "Our flight time to Seattle will be 4 hours & 56 minutes". Candidly speaking, what he failed to point out was that the revised arrival time would now back us up into 12 midnight, by the time we were bussed and settled in our "6th Ave Inn" accommodations. By the way, it was a cold, cold 52° at the Sea-Tac Airport when we deplaned. And those crazy Seattleites, and I speak of the likes of CHARLEY OKADA, KIM MUROMOTO, SHIG MOMODA (ex-Medic, attached to Co. I, overseas) and the rest, making themselves very visible at the terminal and of course, ever ready to lend you a helping hand. All the while, walking around nonchalantly as though we were all in the balmy of weather! Br-br-br! It was then revealed to the Hawaiian contingency, that the very same jet we had come in on, had been subjected to a bomb search prior to its flight to Hawaii, to pick us up! Hence the long delay. Okay, everybody: all together, "Now they tell us!"

The Seattle Co. I Hospitality Room, located at the Inn, was kept open and operational until well into the wee hours of the morning. Like say 3 a.m.! May I remind you here that we were initially expected at 9:30, previous? Needless to say it must have been a heck of a long day for LOU KASHINO, JEAN (Charley) OKADA, MARCI (Kim) MUROMOTO and others on the distaff side. Just can't find words when I try to put emphasis on the truly marvelous job they did. The tables were being stocked endlessly with beaucoup home-baked goods, fruits, oriental & American dishes, many of which you'd expect to be able to consume only in that part of the world. Hugh platters covered with bite-size onigiri wrapped with thinly sliced fresh salmon or herrings and other by-product from the sea. The likes of which our local restaurant "Sada" would have been proud to have on their menu. In the meantime there was BILL OZAWA dispensing with the liquid refreshments: Coffee, tea, fruit juices, hard liquor,

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beer, wine, soda or whatever was your pleasure. All of which leads me to say that inspite of the inconvenience we experienced with the airline and the totally unexpected chilly (more like freezing) weather, any prior notion on our part to catch the first jet out, was quickly dispelled right then and there in the friendly comfortable confines of that "hospitality" room. And that warm feeling of being genuinely welcomed prevailed, I might add, throughout our entire stay in Seattle.

Can you imagine our surprise when we found big, husky FRED TAKENAKA, Brackenridge (spelt with an "a," right Fred?) PA, among those waiting to welcome us in. Heck! He was just as far away from home as we were! But then, on a second thought, is it possible that he was originally a Seattle boy, a la VIC IZUI and was there on a sentimental journey? I never asked, so I never found out.

Sat., June 4. While the golfers were hacking their way through the roughs, "ob's" and hazzards of the Jefferson Golf Course, the mainstream of Itemites were taking in a leisure 4 hrs "City Tour" that covered alongside the many scenic sites of the Seattle Center, the waterfront and the market areas. This being the SUZUMOTO clan's 3rd trip there and we've already been up Mt. Rainier, the Space Needle, rode on the monorail, been to Victoria & Vancouver, and had gone on the tour of the city previously, we decided to forego the tour and do some casual shopping on our own, at our own pace, starting with Pike's Market in the early a.m.. Surprisingly for us, by coincidence or by design, there was LARRY KAZIMURA waiting in the lobby, volunteering to be our driver. It turned out to be a good thing too. Back tracking a bit, BRUNO had received a phone call from Reno, asking him to bring anything that can be used as pupu from up here, for the Hospitality Room at the Bally's in Reno, NV. So, let me give you one guess who he picked to fulfill that assignment. Mr. "B" then committed one big error. "Don't hold back on the money. Pay whatever is necessary" he adds. It took my wife DOT, I'd say, less than 1/2 hr to wade her way through over a hundred bucks worth of smoked salmon (3 different types, including the spicy hot Cajun variety), dried aku strips, etc., after we were given sample bits of each.

The Seattle Aquarium is located nearby (Pier 59, Waterfront Park), in back of Pike's Place Market, within easy walking distance. Traverse down the Pike St. Hillclimb, then cross the Alaskan Way and you're there. Among other sea creatures featured those frolicsome giant sea otters, the size of a medium sized dog are sure to catch your fancy, the way it did mine.

Back to the 6th Ave Inn at 10 a.m. and we found the KIICHI KATO's in the parking lot, all by themselves. "We missed the 'City Tour Bus'" we were told. Instantly turning to LARRY, I suggested he might be able to accommodate them by, going over the same route we had taken, earlier in the day. So off he went with a new set of passengers.

Since we had ample time till the scheduled 6 p.m. steak dinner that evening (at the NVC Hall), we decided to continue our shopping this time in the so called business district. "Frederick & Nelson" and the "Nordstrom" shops were our specific goals (comparable to our McInerny's & Liberty House). And like in Honolulu and Market St., in San Francisco, the thoroughfares were all busted up in the busiest sections of the city. Streets were cordoned off with chain link fences, while huge mounds of earth covered other areas. Some of the excavations seemed so deep they could have been digging their way into Russia! Turns out though, they're building a subway system right under the shops.

The thick, juicy, charbroiled steak dinner, put together by SHIRO KASHINO and his crew, was certainly something to write home about! Our "thanks" also is extended to FRANK TSUJI (MIS) and his buddies too, for manning the oyster grill that was set in the parking lot, all through the night! Incidentally my driver that evening (the shuttle system was being put to practice) was JACK SHIOTA and I want him to know how much I appreciated his gesture. Back to the main topic and all the kau kau, oriental, American and others too exotic to be classified, were superbly prepared. The salmon, clams and other regional specialties were very much in place. And all the time my mind kept telling me, the 20 or so people in the kitchen detail (both genders) were deserving of some kind of a commendation! They positively worked their butt off, merely to accommodate our palate. In the overall picture: To JOE NAKATSU (E Co.), HIDE HOSHIDE, TOSH TOKUNAGA, GEORGE MOTOHIRO, KETCH TOYOHARA, DICK NAITO (Co. K), MAS FUKUHARA (the man most responsible for permitting the use of the NVC facilities) and many, many others whom I regretfully must confess, didn't get to meet, on behalf of the Hawaii Co. I contingency, "Mahalo Nui Loa!"

Sun., June 5: Left up to themselves, here's how our fellow Itemites decided they'd spend their day. Talk about different folks having different strokes. "Victoria Cruise", all day affair, pick up at 7:30 a.m.: EDDIE TANAKA; MITIS & ESTHER NAKAMURA; SANFORD & AKIE SAKUMOTO; SADA & FLO HASHIMURA; MOTOSHI & EDNA TOKUNAGA; DOUG & BETTY HAMAMOTO; SUS & YASUKO SAKAIDA; KAZU & WINNIE TAKEKAWA; KIICHI & MICHIO KATO; HIDE & VIOLET MATSUMOTO; MOTOMI SHINDO.

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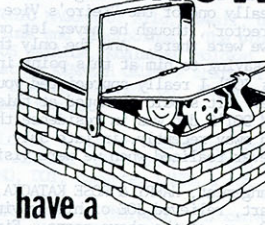
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ITEM/cont. from page 6

"Golfing", Allentown Golf Club, Tacoma, (CHARLEY OKADA, chairman, 8 a.m. pick up): SMITTY KOGA; WALT & JANE FURUKAWA; CHAMP SUZUKI; LARRY ISHIKAWA; TOMMY HARIMOTO; BRUNO YAMADA; PAUL NISHIMOTO; YUKI ARASHIRO; CHOSEI TAMASHIRO; SUB ITAKURA; FRED TAKENAKA; BELLA NAGATOSHI; LILLIAN MIYAKE.

"Mt. Rainier", (KIYO YABUKI, host, 9 a.m. pick up): SID & YOSHIKO OSHIRO; JOTOKU & DORIS ASATO; TAD FUJISHIGE; EDWARD LOPES.

"Longacres Race Track", (BILL OZAWA, host, 12 noon pick up): MITS & YUKI YAKUMA; MASA NAKAMURA; MASAMI ISO; TOMMY UMEDA.

"Sightseeing & Shopping", (LARRY KAZUMURA, driver, 8 a.m. pick up): MINO, DOT & LAURA SUZUMOTO. Son ARNOLD to join family, eventually in Reno, by way of Pittsburgh, PA). Switching our driver here, we took a cue from BRUNO and decided we should take a tour through the "Seattle Keiro" with JOE NAKATSU, during the morning hours. The 3 storied nursing home for the elderly, completed one year ago is located at 1601 East Yesler Way. JOE pointed out that they were following a new concept in nursing care and it was considered quite unique in the sense that there're only 2 others like it, both of them being in California (Gardena has one of them). The "miracle" (noun & emphasis is mine) is, it was built without any Federal funds whatsoever. Instead, exists entirely because of a solid community support. Initially by the Japanese people, to be joined later by Chinese and haole individuals and groups.

The top 2 floors are devoted almost completely to the care of the tenants, while the 1st floor contained the most modernistic equipments available in the medical, food processing (cafeteria) or laundry systems. And too, office spaces. Having someone like JOE at your side, explaining what makes the place "tick" and you're not apt to forget what was seen and heard, for a long time. It was a moving experience. (Our "guide", I learned much later through a brochure received, is really one of the "Keiro's" Vice President & Director", though he never let on, all the while we were there. And the only thing I can think of saying to him at this point in time is "Thanks JOE! I really appreciated you taking the time!" It should be noted at this time too, that HIRAM DOI's dad was in residence there, until he passed away recently, in late July. Something we never realized when we were visiting.

By prearrangement, HARRY & ROSE KATAOKA, Itemites at heart, relieved JOE of his driving chores at 11:00 a.m., at the above scene. First stop: their beautiful hillside home in Bellevue,

for a short "break". Then, it was on to the Bellevue Shopping Mall (because downtown Seattle opens closer to the noon hour, on Sundays. In fact, that's exactly what caused us to revise our schedule for that day). Taking the initiative the KATAOKA's then sped approximately 25 miles due east, to the Snoqualmie Falls. Tumbling 400 feet (says the sign) straight down in a roaring crescendo, it created an impressive, breath-taking view.

The early evening hours found the Item group gathered at the NVC Hall for one final "sayonara" dinner before our departure for Lake Tahoe the following day. Dinner for everyone except, of course, for those who had gone on the all day Victoria, B.C. excursion. For them, it was to be a prepared late snack & refreshments, back at the "Inn".

It was at this point in time that fate dealt us a crushing blow and Co. I was to suffer a great great, tragedy. A van driven by SHIRO KASHINO was broadsided by a speeding vehicle in the vicinity of Pier 69, Alaskan Way & Vine St., while shuttling its way back to the 6th Ave. Inn, from the ferry landing. (Since your correspondent was never at nor even near the scene of the accident, everything about the locale is strictly hearsay and is inserted only to appease those who had been rather persistent of having that information, during our stay in Reno). We were to learn, later that KIICHI KATO had died. His wife MICHIE suffered severe internal and external injuries (fractured both pelvis) and EDDIE TANAKA an associate member from Maui, also suffered extensive injuries. The 4th (& last) passenger, MOTOMI SHINDO went through "emergency", fitted with a neckbrace and released to go through the whole reunion bit. All injured parties were processed and treated at the Harbor View Hospital, which has direct ties with the University of Washington, I've been told. KASH himself suffered a 4 inch gash on one of his knees.

With everyone sitting around in deep silence, too stunned to do anything else, it slowly dawned on me that we needed to pack-up KIICHI's and EDDIE's things in order to check out in about 6 or 7 hours, it now being 2 a.m., Monday morning. Obtaining the keys to their rooms (GEORGE MOTOMI, originally, volunteered to pick them up from the desk downstairs, but was turned down flat by the clerk, because he was not a registered guest at the Inn) and seeking the help of VIOLET MATSUMOTO & WINNIE TAKEKAWA, along with HIDE & KAZU, we finally got going. In this particular episode, I must give major credit to the 2 wahines who did a fantastically fast job of folding, wrapping, packing, labeling (5 to 6 huge paper laundry sacks were used, since all 4 of the KATO's luggage were locked and no keys could be

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ITEM/cont. from page 8

found) and storing every personal item found in both rooms, depositing same in the "hospitality room until someone with the right credentials could claim them. TOMMY UMEDA, SHINDO's roommate, meantime assured us that the latter's luggage would be taken care of.

MICHIE returned home to Hawaii on or about the 16th of June, with EDDIE following suit a week later. While the former is mending rather well, now being able to get around with the aid of a cane, but, still going for therapy at the Rehabilitation Center, unfortunately, we have had no word on EDDIE, as this goes to press. Latest rumor out of Maui is that he is still bed-ridden with his fractured hip not responding favorably to treatment, at all. And I'd be remiss in my duty I did not acknowledge that LARRY KAZUMURA had accompanied EDDIE, during the latter's flight home, all the way down from Seattle.

Note: KIICHI KATO was buried at Funchbowl National Cemetery of the Pacific with full military honors, on June 28, 1988, at 10:30 a.m.

I'd like to point out the fact that at no time has it been my intention to minimize or even try to slant the news of what happened on that fateful night in Seattle. All I'm attempting to do is keep the turn of events in chronological order. And as far as I'm concerned, the only authentic witness to the accident is LOU KASHINO, who just happened to be driving the car immediately following her husband's van (my understanding is there were 8 cars in all). Think of what agony, what continuous nightmares she must be going through! Me? I think I've said too much already.

South Tahoe: Would you believe it snowed during the 2 days we were there (June 6 & 7)? So much so, matter of fact, that the golfers had to have their games cancelled! You can bet the casino managers were happy as hell! Incidentally, all of the "divot diggers" were quartered at the beautiful (CHAMP SUZUKI said it) Harvey's, while two-thirds of us found ourselves registered next door, at the newly remodeled High Sierra (ex-Sahara Tahoe with brand new twin towers added). Caught YUKI (Mits) YAKUMA making snowballs, a few steps out of the casino.

The icy weather must have scrambled more than one mind. JOE OKUMOTO and daughter CINDY, the SUZUMOTO's plus BELLA NAGATOSHI & LILLIAN MIYAKE, a guest from Kauai, all booked ourselves on the Lake Tahoe cruise, aboard the "Tahoe Queen". And man, was it cold! You could see through the windows, that the winds on the lake were blowing the sheets of snow horizontally or parallel with the surface of the water! Half of the time was spent down below sipping hot chocolate, while the rest of the time, when the weather permitted, we

were on the upper deck keeping company with 6 inches of snow piled all around and beneath the railings, to remind us that it was....June? (The LILLIAN mentioned above is the same person who broke her ankle during the 2nd day in Reno, while participating in a golfing match. The compound fracture made it "kaput & finito" for her as far as the NVR was concerned. Spent the next 2 weeks plus a few more days at the "Washoe Medical Center", located merely a stone's throw away from the Bally's. Want to thank the following Itemites for stopping by the hospital during the time of her confinement: BRUNO; SUB ITAKURA; FRED MATSUMURA; who borrowed BILL MORITA's car and MINO SUZUMOTO. Also ART TANAKA; JAMES YAMANE & WILSON MAKABE. There may have been others who took the time, but, these were the only names I found I had made notation of. If you'd ask me, my comment on the whole affair, so far: What a strange trip we're having!)

There's probably no need for me to tell you how things turned out at the Co. I Hospitality Room 1835, at Bally's, Reno, NV, if you were there. But if you missed it, you missed it! The old cliché "Never have so few, done so much, for so many!" is really apropos for the occasion. HANK & KIYO OTSUKI; SHIG & YOSHIKO DOI; KAZ & YOSHIKO MUTO; JOHN (Air Force Colonel, retired) & TSURUKO SADANAGA; FRANK SHIMADA; & MUZZY KIMURA surely did themselves proud. Came up from the morass and ended up smelling like a rose! Just think. There were 250 Itemites & Itemites at heart, registered at the casino! including my boss U.S. Senator DAN K. INOUE, who stopped by and stayed to chat for quite a while.

I've been asked to give special recognition for the amazing success of the hospitality room set up, to KIYO OTSUKI; YOSHIKO DOI; YOSHIKO MUTO and TSURUKO SADANAGA. Once this group of wahines got going, my source informs me, "we men just had to step aside or get trampled over". So, take a bow, ladies. You earned it. You deserve it. Also, noticed pitching in, working her heart out, I might add, was REIKO MATSUSHITA. Her husband GEORGE, did some pitching himself on stage, during our Chapter Night.

YUKIO NAGAWA of Hilo, Hawaii, donated those anthuriums and dendrobiums. The pineapples were from SUS SAKAIDA, Kualapu, Molokai, augmented somewhat by KENNETH OKUMA's share of same. The donors list went on and on. Names will be supplied upon request.

Sitting together, Welcoming Banquet: SUGURU & BETTY TAKAHASHI; SETS TANDO; SUSUMU & KYOKO KISHABA; MINO, DOT, daughter LAURA & son ARNOLD.

JIM MIYAMOTO (Norwalk, CA) conveyed to us the news that CASEY MATSUNAMI (Whittier, CA) had just died "10 to 15 minutes ago", after a long illness.

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By Allen Nakamura

Tidbits- Seattle, Calgary, Lake Louise,
by Jacob Jichaku

Seattle - Landed in heavy rain, friendly faces of Mas Watanabe, Ken Higashi and Seattle gang greeting us at the terminal got us in the right mood.

Art Koura came from Bainbridge Island on a Ferry, drove through heavy rain, mistakenly told that we were on Hawaiian Airlines, went there then caught up to us at the Northwest Terminal. He was anxious to see Casey & Kishimoto. After a hasty greeting, he had to leave to catch the last ferry.

After checking in, headed for the hospitality room. Food! Food! Food! Uncle Wally was already into his 3rd serving when we got there. So many dishes that we could not help but be "Ga chi ma ya" friendships rekindled, some with mixed emotions. Dave Hirahara's wife Chiz was there. The Sugawara's were noticeably missed. What a good feeling to meet our Seattle friends! I'm sure Hajime Matsuura's Headquarter's and M Company group felt the warm friendship extended to them by this group.

Around midnight, the ice chest dropped to the floor. We told Jack Sameshima that in Hawaii we tell people that the bar is closing. We don't do it so dramatically.

Next day (Friday) was a beautiful Hawaiian sunshine day. Sgt Kosugi drove the Hagio's & Matsuura's (Cowboy and Mrs. Cowboy) to Dave Hirahara's grave. Art Koura and wife Flo took us & Chiz Shoji to see the beautiful landscaped homes of the upper crust. Others flocked to the open market. Lunch was on the Watanabe's, Koura's & Sameshima's. Got to see grown up young lady, Lisa Watanabe.

In the afternoon, we met at the beautiful lakeside home of Yuri & Turk Suzuki. Turk was in Alaska fishing and left Yuri to do the dirty work. Some SAMURAI!

Once again, Wally Kawamura was already nibbling and enjoying a plate of fresh oysters on the sunny lanai, namida came in my eyes when he placed 4 oysters before me. At the time, I was led to believe they were the last 4 oysters and he had to brave the stink eyes of others to save them for me. I soon found that buckets of oysters were being shucked for us late comers. Steam clams kept coming. Joe Oshiro and others kept raving about the fresh lomi salmon, caught and prepared by Mas Sakagami. The huge baked salmon were going fast when I went to fix a

plate for my wife Terry who was on the pier fishing. Yoshiji & Wally fished from a rowboat. We all saw Wally drop a fish no bigger than 6 inches. He still claims it was over 12 inches.

Entertainment started. People enjoyed the joke on smart pills, especially Timmy Yamashita. She went to Chinatown to buy them. P.K. Matsu-moto's hula can now be classified as professional. I do admit that I no longer am embarrassed for him. Man! when he first started, he was all guts, no talent. Our Danny Boy Tome is still in fine voice, so too Freckles & Gloria Oshiro & Isa Takiyama.

CALGARY, BANFF, LAKE LOUISE and COLUMBIA ICE FIELDS: For those who have not visited there, go! Everyone of us agree.

I will use one liners:
Kobe Shoji - couldn't resist 22 oz steak in Calgary. He finished it.
Chiz Shoji - frogs were priority #1. Then grandchildren's clothes.
Hajime Matsuura - bug on animal. Always taking pictures from the ass side. Claims, without horns, both sides look alike.
Terry Jichaku - moose/elk. She doesn't know the difference.

Jake Jichaku - missed chance to eat buffalo steak. Opted for trout. Had to wait 1 1/2 hours.
Marion Matsuura - add her to list of "L" company solo singers.
Sumi Seki - Don searched desperately for blinders. Couldn't stop her from shopping spree.
Chickie Sumida - 33 people stepped over the elk's kukai. She didn't. Don't know whether this brought her luck at Reno.

Harumi/Bill Hagio - avid note writing and early birds.
Tama Ogata - champion photo posing and talker to foreigners.

Manju Hayashi - nose bleed all over Canada.
Yoshiji Aoki - wonderful leader but still sings flat.
Terry/Mabel/Betty - volunteered to be thankless cashiers.

Yoshinaga's - 75 & 78 years old. Toshi Nakahara's sister. Very cheerful. Enjoyed their company.

Observation - of the 34 people in the group, no one smoked.

No name - on flight back to Vancouver, discovered he couldn't use toilet. Underpants was on backwards. No room in toilet to make change. Landed in Vancouver, no time to make change because of rush in clearing custom and boarding plane. Landed in Seattle, made a mad rush to men's room. Reliable reports state that because puka was okole side, he did it okole side facing the urinal.

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LOVE/cont. from page 10

All of us who went to Seattle enjoyed the all out hospitality, food and friendship of this great group. We thank the men & wives of this group who once again made this a memorable trip for us.

NVR by Allen Nakamura

It would have been a sad reunion for us too if tragedy had repeated itself on the pre-reunion fatal automobile accident in Seattle. Luckily for all of us, we were able to listen to the harrowing experience of the bad automobile accident of Ken & Aki Higashi and Jack & Lil Sameshima. While driving to Reno from Seattle, Ken lost control of the car on a rain slickened highway and slammed into the guard railing. Altho' the car was totally demolished and the occupants hanging upside down in the overturned vehicle, they escaped with Ken being the most seriously injured with a deep laceration on his right middle finger. Jack had heavy bruises on his arm. To say that they were shaken is but a mild expression of their ordeal. Please take care!

The reunion itself was a major triumph for Wilson Makabe and his able and tireless wife, Marga, who had to carry on when Wilson was stricken ill. With limited manpower in the Reno area, the accomplishment becomes greater. "L" Chapter's Tay Nobori from Oakland was seen hard at work at the registration table. All the beautiful and impressive NVR & 442 banners hanging in the hall and the "L" chapter banner in the hospitality room was done by Tay.

With so many articulate speakers on the program, one can't but be inspired by the messages to carry on the battle to eradicate racism for all time. Mike Masaoka in his zeal to build a National Monument on the Avenue of Heroes in Washington, D.C., motivated by the warmth acceptance by the nation of the Vietnam Memorial Wall, was carried away in his speech, making it for a long night but delivered in an eloquent and at times emotional recollections of the Internment Camp, or as Kobe Shoji in his brief talk at S.F., Japan Town, appropriately labeled it as a "Concentration Camp". Just speculating but could the 1993 Reunion be in the Capital following the shortened 2 year hence reunion in Kona?

What can you say about the Northern California group who took over as hosts in Reno to entertain the "L" chapter participants. They were determined to put on a 1st class entertainment. Hospitality Room No. 534 at Bally's Hotel was a buzzsaw of activities from morn' to night. They had almost everything from continental breakfast to varieties of homecooked dishes,

tsukemono, etc., and loads of sweet strawberries, cherries, melons, etc. We're so accustomed to this group's sweet fruits, we'll be disappointed otherwise. In Japanese we call this, "ochakuna". Tom Mizuno from Hilo, the ever generous one, really added to the menu with the tasty ahi sashimi and the ahi poke, only the Hawaiian waters could produce.

On the Chapter Night, the gathering was held 3 miles out of Bally's hotel at Idlewild Park's community hall. Imagine that the caterer was contracted all the way from Sacramento. The barbecued ribs was delicious. The Southern California group led the toasting of the following officers: "Doc" Corbierre; Bill Shaw; Roger Smith; Bill Oshiro (in absentia); and "Pop" Koizumi. "Pop" until he showed up, it was a guessing game whether he'll make an appearance and the guy lives just across the street from Bally's hotel! Genro Kashiwa in his earlier visit to Reno met "Pop" and was instrumental for his appearance. With "Pop's" first ever and Genro's initial reunion attendance on the mainland made for an exciting evening.

Howe Hanamura passed the info that their group prepared nearly 10 years collecting monthly contributions to host this reunion. Our sincere thanks and appreciation for your efforts in behalf of all of us, your determination with a goal is unmatched! I swear that chairman Tom Okubo and his hardworking wife, Sue, had only 3 hours of sleep each night. Likewise to the rest of the Northern California group: Larry/Amy Tanaka; Larry/Barbara Takai; Howe/Mary Hanamura; Feb/Amy Yokoi; Mel/Kiyono Tomimaga; Tay Nobori; Raymond Nomura; Bill/Miyo Tomuro; Roy Sato; Ray Orite; Ken Nihei; Jiro/Jun Nakaso; Shig Yokote (official photographer); Fumiko Oshita; Hide/Mary Kiyomura; Masi Okamura; Tom Espineda; Ken/Louise Sakanashi; Doc/Miriam Corbierre; Robert/Dorothy Ishimatsu.

I guess we all know now who Tom Okubo is. Tom took over when Frank Oshita died about 4 years ago. They were both travelling agents. Tom's involvement goes back from the time when the Sacramento group first came to Hawaii in 1979. Altho' he's a guest member of the Sacramento "L" chapter, he continuously donated a crate of fruits at our reunions.

Others in attendance, from Southern California: Min/Chickie Sumida; Jun/Bev Yamamoto; Sud/Shinobu Yonaki; Em/Yasu Miyoshi; Fudge Tanishita; Mino/Mary Kamenishi; George Doi; Tak/Ruth Hashimura; Stanley Takemoto; Wm Shaw & wife; Don/Sumi Seki. From So. Carolina, Roger Joanna Smith. From N.Y., T. Iijima. From Reno, "Pop" Koizumi; "Doc/Miriam Corbierre. Our hearts go to Mirium for an early recovery from Parkinson illness. From Hilo, Tom/Toyo Mizuno. From Seattle, Ken/Aki Higashi; Jack/Lil Sameshima;

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LOVE/cont. from page 11

Turk/Yuri Suzuki; Shig/Mary Kosugi; Dr. John/Grace Kanda; Art/Flo Koura; Pete/Mickey Kozu; Mas/Beulah Sakagami.

Our post reunion headquarters in S.F., Beverly Plaza Hotel at the foot to the Chinatown gate was a very convenient locale, especially when there was a sports store two shops down with terrific sales of golf equipments going on. GK could not resist the sales temptation. You could see us lugging the new Dunlop set home.

We were again elegantly feasted at the Japanese Community Center Hall in Japan Town during our two days stop in S.F. The Kyoto Hotel next to the community hall brought back fond memories of happier times for me. The reception at the hall were superb and a different tempo of sullen mood was set when Genro took the mike and related his war experience of the Po Valley campaign. He was followed by a few with focus on Casey's severity of his injury. Jacob the ever witty one, noticed that it was getting out of hand and came to the rescue with his humorous senbei, fortune cookie prediction appreciated by all, nearly all that is, and brought it back to a happier mood. It was especially timely after the tearful emotional approach by a Korean War Veteran in his summation of their role in that war, when thousands were killed and many wounded and yet they seem to fit the image of the unknown soldiers.

The reunion was great, maybe profitable for some, empty pocket for others/ Even having to endure nearly 8 hours delay on our (Genro & I) 2:10 p.m. flight out of S.F., it did not diminish the great reunion memories. At least, we got to watch half of the Lakers game in the bar. The plane? -- we finally left at 9:30 p.m. To Tad Sakai & Sueo Kuramoto who both had to cancel their trip due to illness, we are looking forward to your making the 1990 reunion in Kona.

ANNOUNCEMENT: A change of date is made on the successful annual Xmas party auction. It will be held on **SUNDAY, DEC. 11** at the **MEMORIAL HALL**. Starting time, either 5 p.m. or 5:30 p.m. It was felt that Sunday is a better day for the families and children other than grandchildren are encouraged to attend. Besides, there'll be more room to display the items. Notices as usual will be mailed at a later date. In the meantime, mark this date on the calendar. Hand-crafted items, together with other items of value will be appreciated.

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE FOLLOWING: It was a happy & proud moment for Casey & Kimie Kasadate when son Calvin was commissioned a 2nd Lt. thru the Air Force ROTC program at University of Colorado having graduated this past summer. It was equally a happy moment for P.K. & Gerry

Matsumoto when son, Peter was married to Charlotte Teruya. Wedding took place at the Mystical Rose Chapel, Chaminade/St. Louis H.S. campus. Reception was held at the Hale Koa Hotel. The Sasaki's, Robert & Lily finally made it as grandparents and earned the bragging rights with the birth of a healthy 5lb, 14oz. baby girl, Nadine to Glenn & Doreen Masuda.


Glad to see Tad Sakai back in circulation again, void of any pain. Tad who endured painful backache for a long time and had 3 surgeries for hernia before it was discovered that he had prostate cancer. Since the removal of a testicle, he has regained his appetite & weight. We can now fully appreciate this remarkable man for his demanding role as editor of the "Go For Broke" bulletin.

We deeply mourn the death of Sueo Kuramoto who passed away on July 27, 1988.

Sueo, noted for his love for fishing and squidding, we all were the beneficiaries of his catches enjoying the different kinds of ono poke pupus he and Edna never failed to bring at all our social functions and reunions wherever it was held. We will miss all these and his ever present pleasing smile in a calm manner, befitting his warm character we will remember him by.

To Edna, you have been a tower of strength to him. Our deepest sympathy and condolences to you and your family, sons Wayne & Kenneth. May he rest in peace.

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MEDICS CHAPTER NEWS

By Herbert Akamine

The Nisei veterans reunion in Reno was a happy one for the Medics. The Hawaii Medics who attended the get together were Tom K. Nishikawa, Lionel Ikebe, Roy and Claire Sakata, Edward and Janet Onaka, Toshiaki and Mitsuye Tanaka, Marge Wasano, Helen Go, Mildred Nakasone, Ted and Dorothy Matsuo, Masato and Mitsuye Inouye, Rodney and Iris Fukui, and Herbert and Nancy Akamine. The Mainlanders were the Minata's, Kuge's, Saito's, Abe's, Atagi's, Nakashima's, Momoda's, Jimmy Kanaya and Ike Iijima. Ben and Hisa Yamanaka and Vic Izui were there with their line companies.

Medics chapter night activities were held at Reno's Ichiban restaurant. Since expenses for the evening were paid for, most of the Medics chose the best of the Japanese fare. Getting reacquainted again and recalling events of the war days were the principal activities of the evening. Several disliked people's names were mentioned often. This self-flagellation must have comforted many of us. And it didn't take too many beers for Joe Saito to render his favorite song, The Wabash Cannonball. Aiko Minata brought homemade huckleberry jam and Donald Nakashima, California cherries. Generously paying the entire costs of the evening were George Minata, Tosh Kuge, Donald Nakashima, Dange Atagi, Jimmy Kanaya, Harry Abe, and Joe Saito.

Dr. Tosh Kuge will be retiring from his medical practice in Portland, Oregon, soon. Kuge has established a foundation that offers annual scholarships of \$1,000 to Japanese American students in the northwest. Requirements are so liberal that even a multi-millionaires' daughter was granted a scholarship recently. Incidentally, Kuge's nephew is a physician in Honolulu.

Dr. Harry Abe has turned over his medical practice in Long Island, New York, to a young female M.D. Harry and his wife plan to do a lot of travelling.

Dr. Ike Iijima, an ex-Oakland, Californian, practices dentistry near Minneapolis. He is a graduate of the University of Minnesota Dental School.

Dr. Donald Nakashima has retired but the Dr. Nakashima shingle has not disappeared from Lodi, California. His daughter is a new M.D. there.

George Minata has his fill of hunting and fishing after he sold his pharmacy in Spokane. Aiko and George devote much time to their grandchildren.

Ben Yamanaka is having a closing shop sale at his West Los Angeles jewelry store. He wants to take it easy after surviving several holdups. Ben once confided in us that he did not tell people that he was originally from Colorado because of the other Colorado guy in the Medics.

Dr. Vic Izui said that he has turned over his dental practice to another person but helps out at the old office now and then.

George Minata reminded us of our long forgotten day of glory. In the early days of the Italian campaign we were sent out to bring back the body of a comrade who had been killed by a German sniper. We searched past no-man's land and went on and on without finding the body. Finally we reached a town where we received a thunderous welcome. Liberators, they called us, hollering happily. The townspeople threw flowers at us and filled us with wine. The afternoon was a dizzying one. It was a coincidence that just as we Medics entered the town, the Germans were retreating. Big, burly Minata was the only one who could hold all the wine and remember clearly the events of the day. The rest of us remember only vaguely.

Ted Matsuo recalled our days in Oran, Algeria, where the Second Battalion of the 442 stayed before continuing to Naples. The first sight of the port was the vast armada of wrecked, burned out warships. They were French ships destroyed by the English. Oran was a rather modern city, tropical in atmosphere, with palm trees everywhere. The inhabitants wore light clothing. Moslem women wore veils. We saw a tall, black woman curiously peering at us little brown GIs through her veil. Everywhere dirty Arab children begged from American soldiers. Horrified, we ran away from an Arab leper, her nose eaten away, begging money for the child she held in her arms. The Americans said the Arab will cut your finger and arm off to get at your gold ring and wrist watch, so beware. The Army said stay out of the Arab quarter, the casbah; we can't guarantee your safety. We went in anyway, but were soon chased out by MPs. Arabs were shoed away from our tent city but French colonials were allowed to enter. The French farmers had ultramodern farmhouses, more colorful than U.S. ones. Out in the far countryside we saw wheatfields devastated into desert by swarming locusts. We started out on a pilgrimage to the French Foreign Legion at Sidi-bel-Abbes but the trip was soon aborted. While thumbing our way, the MPs stopped us and confiscated our cigarettes which we hoped to turn into cash. After that we couldn't get out of Algeria soon enough.

Kay Kaneshina was in Honolulu in June to attend the wedding of a niece. She was hosted

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By Charles Watanabe

Like always I have to go backwards to catch up on the news. Let me see where we have left off. I think it was the month of May 1988. What ever happened in the month of May is something. Hq 3rd have never done before and should do every year if possible and that is to visit the Punchbowl National Memorial Cemetery on Memorial Day. For the reason, Hq 3rd always went on a trip or somewhere. Anyway, Hq 3rd members and wives gathered at the Hajime Matsuura residence on May 28th in the morning bringing with them whatever flowers and greenery growing in their yards to make bouquets for the graves. What a surprise it was, we had loads of everything, anthuriums, orchids, birds of paradise, gingers, ferns, ti leaves and many beautiful flowers. "Boy!" I didn't know Hq 3rd members are all flowers by heart, all with green thumbs. Such beautiful collection of tropical flowers and of course arranging the flowers for a bouquet were of no problem because all the wives at one time attended classes in flower arrangements. Don't underestimate the power of a woman. Also I would like to mention Mrs. Ai Yamada, wife of late Chaplain Masao Yamada who gave some beautiful orchid flowers to help decorate the graves. "Thank you very much." The finish bouquets were beautiful and ready to be delivered by noon time. After all 12 bouquets were made and delivered and all recorded on tape by Robert & Edna Kuniyuki, put to music and shown at the reunion. "THANKS."

This was not the final act for the day, for Michi Sasai suggested having a pot luck dinner at the Matsuura front yard which is big enough to park cars and sit around and be comfortable. Plus free electricity courtesy of City & County of Honolulu. The evening hours along Kapiolani Blvd can be a very exciting place to be watching the law enforcement doing their duties. The food as you know are excellent with steaks, shrimps, salads, etc. Hq 3rd lives to eat. At the cook out were the Matsuura's, Iwamoto's, Kuniyuki's, Sasai's, Uno's, Furuya's, Watanabe's, Nakamura's, Kuwata's, Ishikawa's, and the Tamashiro's.

No meeting for the month of June since it was the AJA Veterans Reunion in Reno. I won't go into too much detail just some hi-lites. Hq 3rd with a small group joined with L Company and travelled with them to Canada before arriving in Reno. Arrived in Seattle and met by Al Kariya and Ada. The following day we visited with Sa Nakata at Bainbridge Island till noon time and had lunch and returned in the afternoon. "THANKS" to Sa for the wonderful lunch and courtesy.

Returned to Seattle and met with Al Kariya who took us to Longacres horse racing track, for an evening of betting on the horses. Al rented a van and we all piled in and met at the track by of all persons we least expect, Victor Moriyasu. Now what do we know about horse racing and betting, well Victor put everybody at ease by showing how to bet and the odds. Quite a guy that Victor. He has a private box which we watch the races from. An all pro at that game. With lessons from Victor, the ladies learned the know how and began to come out ahead. I learned never pick the odds, somehow they following the other horses to the finish.

From Seattle left for Canada/Calgary/Vancouver. The weather changed so we had to put on a little more clothing. I won't go into too much details and say visited Lake Louise/Columbia Ice Fields/Banff/Olympic Village/Calgary, and wild animals on the roadside. Beautiful country and beautiful scenic views, lakes/mountains all snow capped.

Back to Seattle and on to Reno for the convention. Stayed at the Bally's Hotel, a very plush place with everything. Hotel rooms with lots of mirrors and the ladies were happy about. Woke up the old man. Met up with many Hq 3rd company boys who we have not seen since leaving the army. Quite an emotional experience. Had fun talking and looking at the pictures and albums. The mainland gang had a social room where everybody came and met and talked and munch on goodies. Plenty of refreshment supply, and fruits and whatever you care to have. Must thank the mainland bunch for all the hospitality. I would like to print the names of each individual who came but the list would be long so anyone interested may contact Erni Uno. Surprising that there were that many.

Something happened on the way to Reno, the airlines lost my baggage so the days at Reno were spent wearing the same thing even to playing golf. How do you like that. Although my baggage came home two weeks after I came home.

It was back to San Francisco, where we stayed at the Beverly Plaza Hotel gateway to Chinatown. Takeshi's son Carl took us to the Bank of America Bldg for a panoramic view of San Francisco. Then it was a chop suey dinner and while dinner was in progress we had an earthquake. Did you know that the steam catfish moved and the roast duck said "quack."

Rented a van and took in the sights like the Golden Gate Bridge, Muir National Park, Palo Alto, Stanford University, Sausalito and etc.

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By Akira Fukunaga

Following the first-in-gets-the-feature-spot principle, we are happy to give way to our most reliable California correspondent, Tak Hattori. His September contribution to the 100th/442nd Newsletter takes the spotlight.

The Reno NVR is now history, and I'm sure it will go down as one of the best. Wilson Makabe is to be congratulated for the outstanding job he did in coordinating the whole thing. The welcome banquet, the dinner show, the farewell banquet, the tours were all excellent. I'm sure there will be many articles on this subject, so I will not go into the details.

We had a good turn-out with 40 Anti-Tankers, spouses, and guests. On Company night we gathered at the Airport Plaza Hotel restaurant for dinner. This happened because our original plans to have company night with Tour E, which included a dinner at the end of the tour, was changed. The dinner was changed to late lunch, so we had to quickly make other arrangements. Frank Seto, Dave Kawagoye, and Tak Hattori put our heads together and decided to find a place and have our own dinner out.

We decided to use the Anti-Tank Fund to pay for all members and spouses attending. All seemed to go smoothly, until one of the tour busses broke down and left about half of the group stranded at Lake Tahoe. We arrived about an hour late, but quickly called the restaurant and they sent two vans to pick up our group at Bally's and we made it in the nick of time.

After that we had a nice dinner and visited and renewed old and new acquaintances. Two of the new acquaintances were Bill and June Kuwada, 7209 Carmel St., Gilroy, Ca. 95020, Ph. (408) 842-3970 and George and Sanae Otsuki, 23 La Mirada Ct., Salinas, Ca. 93901, Ph. (408) 422-0506. Please add these names to your Anti-Tank list. Another name to add, but did not attend the NVR is: Joe Araki, 5720 Bainbridge St., El Paso, Texas 79924.

Anti-Tankers came from Oahu and Kona, Hawaii, Chicago, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Michigan, Washington and California. They took many of the tours offered by Hello World Travel and enjoyed the gambling, the shows and many fine restaurants that Reno has to offer. The tours took us to Carson City, Virginia City, Lake Tahoe Cruise, The Ponderosa Ranch, and golfing. On free days, those of us that drove to Reno furnished transportation for those that flew in, for sightseeing around Reno and places where the tours didn't go.

The next NVR will be at Kona, Hawaii in 1990. I believe we will see some of those "hermits" like Kajiya, James Kato, Gary Matsu-moto, Mitsugi Nakahira, Adolph Nakamura, Charlie Onija, Hideo Tanabe, Shiroku Yamamoto that we haven't seen since Italy in 1945. Sure hope so.

The most difficult duty of being a reporter is to report on the passing of friends we made while we were in the army. They are more than just casual friends. These are buddies that we shared the experiences of going from civilian life to the very different life of army discipline, basic training, maneuvers, living outside in all kinds of weather, marches that tested the very limits of our endurance, and in combat, the very real realization that death might come at any moment. Knowing that the buddy next to you could be trusted to "be there" no matter what.

That was many years ago, we are still a close knit group. Some of us see each other several times a year at reunions, meetings or Association functions, and we can still depend upon them to "be there" when the need arises.

That's why it's so sad to have to report to you that Akira "Flash" Fujiki of Honolulu died from a heart attack on July 16th at the age of 67. He was Senior Vice President of Hawaiian Pacific Resorts. He was a veteran of World War II and received the Bronze Star Medal. He is survived by his wife Miyeko, son Randall, daughter Mrs. Michael (Faye) Dung, two grandsons, brother Stanley and sisters Mrs. Doris Tamura and Mrs. Donald Hosaka. Condolence card and Koden was sent to the family in Anti-Tank's name.

David Ogawa of Sanger California died on July 24th from complications resulting from a 5-bypass heart operation on July 22nd. David had planned a trip to Hawaii, but was involved in an auto accident that nearly took his life. He was hospitalized for months and had to recuperate for more than a year. He finally realized this trip last year and the "Islanders" went all out to show him a grand time. He saw many buddies that he saw for the first time since "Italy" 1945. Last Memorial day, David, his son and friend flew to Alaska and came back with a limit of 30 to 40 pounds salmon. David wasn't about to leave this world before doing some of the things he wanted to do.

Tak Hattori, Frank Seto, Minoru Kishaba drove to Sanger for the funeral on Thursday, July 28th. Tom Nakata from Manteca and Eddie Murakami from Stockton also attended. Condolence card and Koden was sent to the family in Anti-Tank's name.

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Friends and associates of Flash Fujiki overflowed the Honpa Hōganji Betsuin at his Memorial Services.

Flash had varied and interesting careers. Before volunteering for the Combat Team, he was an interior decorator with Grossman-Moody, a leading home furnishing firm. After his discharge he rejoined this firm. In 1950, he left Grossman-Moody to become Executive Secretary of the 442nd Veterans Club. Four years later he was the first locally hired employee of Japan Air Lines. He was the Airlines sales manager when Hawaiian Pacific Resorts lured him away to direct HPR's Marketing and sales. He truly enjoyed his work with the club, Japan Airlines and Hawaiian Pacific Resorts. He played a significant role in the development of Hawaii's travel industry.

He was the first Oriental to be invited to join the Skat Club, an International travel industry executive's club. He served as President of the Sales and Marketing Executives of Hawaii and the Hotel Sales Management Association.

One of the staunchest AT member, he leaves a big void.

After returning from the NVR in Reno, I called Flash to let him know that his mainland friends all wished him well and are still very appreciative of the superb job he did for AT Co. during the "83" celebration in Honolulu. They are still talking about the hospitality suite at Queen Kapiolani and his piece de resistance---Salted Duck Eggs a la Fujiki for pupus and snacks.

I brought him up to date on the next get-together in Kona in June, 1990. Immediately he stated, "It's not too early to start planning. As soon as possible, we have to find out what their (mainland members) pre-convention and post-convention plans are. Then we have to start fund-raising to take care of them." To the very end he was caring, up-beat, very enthusiastic.

Akira "Flash" Fujiki passed away from this earthly life, yet he lives in the hearts of everyone touched with his generosity, his kindness, and his zest for living.

Numerous long lost brothers joined the faithful nucleus to help bid Flash bon voyage to his Nirvana. It was very good to see Masaharu "Petite" Suzuki, Lizo Honma, Don Nakamura, Minoru "Monkey" Tateishi, Saburo Harada, Lincoln "Camel" Yoshimatsu. Goro Inaba came from Honolulu, Hawaii and Jackson Kouchi showed up with daughter and grandson from Kauai.

Speaking of Goro Inaba, the mayor of Holualoa, -- he and wife Yayoko live in grand style at their Kona Hotel situated high on the hills, above the Kona town and seacoast. The altitude gives them the best atmospheric environment. They relax in very pleasant climate while tourists and locals swelter in the hot summer heat down below.

It behooves all you A-Ters to make the trek up there, not only to experience "cool" Hawaii but also to avail oneself (male especially, but also for adventurous females) of a magnificent view of the renowned coffee and marlin country as you gratefully relieve yourself of waste matter! All this provided for his guests with masterful skill by our own Goro.

News of Yugo "Pluto" Okubo's demise in the last Go For Broke Bulletin prompted a note of condolence from our Captain at 149 Woodlands Road, Harrison, N. Y.

Captain Louis Ferris writes, "Was most sorry to note how many of our team have left us. We are getting on in age and the list will grow longer more rapidly each year. Please give our condolences to the family of "Pluto" Okubo.

"I was most gratified to note the service and interment was in Punchbowl National Memorial Cemetery and that Goro Inaba and Masato Doi were present."

He further reports that his whole family is in "good shape" but "my golf is miserable and shows no hope to ever returning to respectability."

In a second communication, upon my request, the Captain mailed me a copy of the history he and Lt. Charles L. Schettler (executive officer at that time and later the CO) wrote at the L'Escarene railroad station, Southern France.

It was written just before the Captain, suffering with trench feet, was ordered home via hospital ship, "Blanch S. Sigmund". A good portion of his history is included in the "official" company history compiled and laboriously typed on a malfunctioning Italian typewriter on the banks of the Arno river, near Pisa, by our late, great, 1st Sgt. Jimmy Sakimoto.

The Captain's version, primarily about the Southern France invasion is in more detail and re-ignited some memories.

A few random excerpts follows: "At 2400 hours on 14th of July under secret order Anti-Tank company was moved to a rear area for re-organization, preparation for movement and a

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bath." Yes, a bath.

Rear areas occupied by the Tank-Killers included Galeria and Marciliana Airfields and a bivouac area near Frascati, south of Rome. Training included glider flights, tactical problems, and firing of British Six-Pound AT guns. These six-pounders were borrowed since American '57's were not suitable for flight in CG 4A Gliders. There were many classes both day and night of loading, lashing and unloading.

Finally it was D-Day, the 15th of August. The first gliders became airborne at 1615 hours from dispersal fields at Orbetello and Ombrone, Italy. "The trip across the Mediterranean Sea to France was uneventful and it was only just as the coast of France was being crossed that anything unusual occurred. Slight flak was encountered and the glider carrying T/Sgt Kawamura and part of his platoon lost the rear right stabilizer. After crossing the coastline, Mae Wests were discarded and all men made ready for possible opposed landings."

"As we approached the landing zones, visual reconnaissance by all commenced so that previously made plans could be carried out. At 3100 feet, instead of the prescribed 1000 feet, the release from the tug planes, C-47's, was accomplished. The gliders made a 180-degree turn and started down toward the prescribed LZ's. Many pilots upon approaching the ground, discovered all was not as shown in the aerial photos used in briefing. This fact caused a greater dispersion and caused considerable mix-up in landing. The terrain was covered by grape arbors of stout timber and the hedge rows were a good deal higher than anticipated. All these factors produced rough and sometimes fatal landings."

Thus began a most unique chapter in the story of the 442nd Regimental Combat Team.

Good to see Sachi Doi up and about and smiling. Sachi is almost back to normal after suffering several painful weeks from a leg injury sustained in a nasty fall at home. Should be well enough soon to accompany retired Judge Doi on his annual trip to Nippon to exchange hooks and slices with his well-heeled friends.

Hope Yuki Nakahira has recovered from his ear infection and surgery. Will hear all about it at the next meeting.

Buckeye Halo Hirose did not renew his lucrative contract with Japan Sports, Inc. -- finally succumbing to "Hawaii Calls". His high hopes to discover and develop an Olympic cham-

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By Harold Fukunaga

Reno Reunion

The long awaited reunion finally came and the response from our Hawaii and Mainland representatives was tremendous. Most of the participants were from Hawaii, Los Angeles and the San Jose areas; however, there were guys from New York, Connecticut, Chicago, Seattle, Carson City (Nev), Idaho, Georgia, Ohio, Colorado, Michigan and other locations. It was the one of the best and most representative of the reunions, because of the large number and the diverse parts of the nation that they came from.

We owe a lot of thanks to Fred Ida for making the hotel arrangements for all who stayed at Reno Hilton and for also making the travel arrangements for the Hawaii contingent. We're also indebted to the Los Angeles and the San Jose groups for treating us to dinners, golf and transportation. We also should give many thanks to Dewey and Kiyoko Fukui for seeing that the hospitality room was well stocked with refreshments and for handling many other things that only someone living near Reno could do...

The hospitality room was the most popular place during the reunion, because it enabled most of the guys to reminisce and relive their experiences, both at Camp Shelby and overseas. It's amazing how much they remember, even though it was over 43 years ago. Some of them were humorous and laughable, while others were sad. Speed Tanna was telling of the time after the war, that he was able to convince our mess sgt. "Moose" Kuroda to give him the leftover coffee and other food, so that he could give it to a poor Italian family. Well, we all knew that Speed had big heart...

There were many incidents during the reunion, but there were a few that need to be told... John Kikuyama was one of the few lucky winners in the casino. After spending a whole night at the slot and poker machines, he was down and unlucky. Without sleeping a wink, he showered, ate breakfast and went to play golf at Lake Ridge Golf Course. After his golf, he went back to the machines in the casino and hit the royal flush, worth \$1800. After working that long and hard, we were happy for John to strike it rich. I'm sure that there were others who made just as much or more, but the way that John toiled and made that much, playing the quarter machine was something special.

For those of us who were transported to San Jose, we had a long ride, but it was interesting and memorable. We were fortunate in

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riding with Bill and Esther Oda on their van. The air conditioned ride was interrupted by a rest stop and a nice eating place, with souvenir and dried fruit shop alongside. I understand that some of the cars did not make any stop, so Takeshi Onuma had to make a bee-line for the rest room as soon as they arrived at Red Lion Inn in San Jose. He gave us a vivid account of how he thought he couldn't hold it any longer..

We were treated to two delicious dinners, one a Chinese and the other a barbecue rib dinner. One incident at the Chinese restaurant has to be told. While waiting for everyone to come out of the restaurant after the dinner, we were just talking in the parking lot. One car drove in slowly and parked near some of the guys. One of the guys stepped up and helped open the door of the driver. The driver was a young woman, who thanked the guy profusely and talked to him for a few minutes before entering the restaurant. Some of the guys teased the "gentleman" for doing the good deed. I guess they were just jealous.. That guy was none other than John Kikuyama.. Clara should be proud of you, for being such a gentleman...

As mentioned earlier, there were many G company guys who came from all parts of the country. The following list shows who participated:

Hawaii

Alfred and Helen Amii, Harold and Jane Fukunaga, Satoru Gota, Ray and Pat Handa, Fred and Dolores Ida, Francis and Grace Ishii, Robert and Yoshiko Ito, Taketo and Judy Kawabata, John Kikuyama, Sekiji Nakayama, Eddie and Grace Ochiai, Takeshi Onuma, Mike and Lillian Shiraishi, Eddie Tamanaha, Robert and Edna Tanna and Yoshi and Carol Yoshiwa.

Mainland

Tets and Dorothy Asato, Bones and Shiz Fujimoto, Dewey and Kiyoko Fukui, Jun and Doreen Fukuzawa, Charles Furumasa, Roy and Virginia Greene, Taki and Ann Handa, George and Chiye Hayashi, Ike Ikeda, Sam and Marie Ishida, Dick and Chiyoko Itanaga, Darryl and Carol Jacobs, George and Sumi Kagohara, Frank and Dorothy Kuroda, George and Mary Karatsu, Richard Kinoshita, Tom and Alyce Kokka, Frank and Hisa Kono, Kingo and Miki Kotake, Roy and Fumi Machida, Jim and Masayo Makino, Ken and Mary Matsuda, Minor and Lilly Miyasaki, Nebs and Mary Morio, Jim and Dorothy Nakagawa, Hide and June Nakamura, George and Mary Nakatsu, Bill and Esther Oda, Carl

and Aileen Ogawa, Yukio Okamoto, Eddie and Marie Otsuka, Shig and Kazuko Ozima, Goro Sakaguchi, Ray and Marge Sakaguchi, Kay Sekino, Stan Serikaku, Fudge Tashiro, Aiko Yoshida, Harry Kuga, Kaz Maruyama, Sam Ogawa, Frank Kuroda, Lon Tsunekawa, Ted Takenaka, Clement Miyaya and Jimmy Doi.

In addition, there were two who were there, but participated with other chapters. They were: Takao Ito of Maui and Tom Nakamoto of Palos Verdes.

Other Tidbits

Fred Ida was in Hilo recently and met some of the fellas there. He was told that the Hilo group had a get together recently. Mac Sewake drove in all the way from Kohala to attend the affair. Fred sent an extra Reunion booklet to Jack Kondo earlier and they had an opportunity look it over at the get together..... Fred was informed that the Southern California 442 group is setting up a trip to Europe next July to coincide with the Bruyeres dedication on July 9th. I guess our earlier plans for an European trip in the fall of 1989 is cancelled, because there were too many problems involved with the extensive places which we wanted to see, but were not on the normal tour routes.

The George Investment Club had its dinner meeting at the Monterey Bay Cannery restaurant on August 27th. The food was pretty good and plentiful. Mike Shiraishi thought that his clam linguine was not going to be enough, so he ordered a side dish of clams. Well, he left about half of the linguine on the plate. Edna Tanna admitted that she couldn't finish her meal, so she received a plastic container to put about half of serving. They stopped off for coffee at Mike Shiraishi's home afterwards. Most of the men played poker and the women chatted and listened to Mike's Karaoke recordings. Hey, he sounded like the pros on the Japanese TV shows. Those who were there were: Taketo and Judy Kawabata, Francis and Grace Ishii, John and Clara Kikuyama, Speed and Edna Tanna, Harold and Jane Fukunaga, Mike and Lillian Shiraishi, Al and Helen Amii and Hitoshi and Leatrice Matsumoto..... It was at Mike's home that we found out about Taketo's golf prowess, when he told everyone that he won about 150 dollars at the Reunion's golf tournament for placing second in his flight. Well, congratulations are in order for him. When asked what handicap he used in the tournament, he said very softly, "40".....

END

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Karavan's official photographer cleaning up the dinner table tabeta ato and kidded him, "For the first timer, you doing alright." Smilingly, he go say, "I do this all the time at home." Good man. George Yamada was da shashinya-san no private chauffeur. Putari tomo dokosan don saruite, took pictures galore. Majority of the people never bring camera, wanting to be taken than take.

Death Valley, what made any man in his right mind go da kine jigoku looking place anyway. Nambo kangaete mitemo, come up with the same answer. A guy trying in anyway to take off from the old lady. Now, we get some idea how hell looks like.

Going on dis kine extensive traveling is hectic and doubly so in our advancing years, five days before Reno and four days after was dokkoi dokkoi, more fun or more tired. After all, more people were closer to age 70 than 60. Should anybody were to ask, care to go again? The quick answer would be, "You no call me, I call you."

Asked Mary Yamada for her car key and got this in return, "Somebody bought kaki (persimmon), it's out of season, isn't it?" After all, these 40 plus years, Mary's hearing still not quite adjusted to our way of speaking. Typical local style, the "r" is silent, but some that like at haole-fied and no more noni go put 'em in.

Mits Honda, Helen Takano and Gladys Uyemura (M) observed birthdays while on the safari. Millie, nanbo sagashi temo no can come up with 67 candles so shikata nashi one big one de suma-shita. The age of the two ladies? None of our damn business. We no like to be the one responsible for starting WWII. Most important of all, we value and cherish their friendship very much.

It was the same old story with most of the bakuchi uchi people and their famous last words, "I was making." Charley Ijima, who's top priority is having a few (more like plenty until miterumade) cold ones and taking it easy like, is an exception. Mettani gamble suru munga tried his hand at blackjack during our brief stay in Beatty, Nevada. Anyway, this impatient man, after only a couple of hands, monkuung, "Shit, diskin game too slow" yute went put the whole works (chips) on the line. The dealer haltingly told him, "Sir, you're betting over the house limit." Playing the limit, sonovagun, if he no win, pick up da katta loot and andare via, a richer man. He no play according to what da guy name was? He went make money, not was making. Here at Beatty were several young automotive engineers from Honda Company of Japan to test their product. We're no expert but if can survive Death Valley, they got it made.

The only not too pleasant thing while on the road was, every once in awhile somebody go soro soro sneak out one nukuino. The weather called for the windows all the way up all the time so kurushii meni oota. But if the intent was to help keep the driver from falling asleep at the steering wheel, it more than worked.

Imagoro, otchan no stay in too handsome shape physically so his consumption of pills (for this and for that) daily is no small matter. Anyhow, at Big Pine (a town and not size of a tree), he went put 'em place, he forget yo, so mitemo mitemo mitsuke dasan noyo. Shoganashi, sheepishly solicited help from the wahines. Leaving no stones unturned and nothing to chance, the search party even went as far as go hikkuri kayasu the rubbish cans several times to make positive sure, still yet detekon. Kay Kobatake who happened to pass by noticing the commotion inquired, "Yura nani dis kine sohdo," or something close to it. Beig of pure Kumamoto Ken extraction, da kotoba can be arai whenever the occasion calls for. When told of the vanishing bag full of pills, darenimo namimo yuwazu sassato hele-on to the bathroom and medicine cabinet, no door aketara, voila, mystery solved. Desperate, Tommy even went to the extreme of calling Lee Vining, our stay the day before. Kono ossan nosan yutara.

One of the notable places we went on tour was Hearst Castle at San Simeon. First impression after a glimpse reminded of Caesar's Palace in Las Vegas. Not in design but in class, interesting place. For one the dining room table so long, you need a telephone to talk to your wife, were she sit on the other end. Motteko for the yoh fufu genka surutachi.

Ah, Lee Vining, it rings the bell. We get to see the place once again after some 24 years. We were part of a mini-karavan led by Richard Murakami. At that time, besides some outsiders, the party included Masao & Yvonne Yamasaki & daughters, me and the good wife & son & daughter. The Hide Nakashiges joined up in Reno. It started from San Francisco, passing through Yosemite, Crater Lake, Klamath Falls (Lee Vining, of course), some other mo wasureta places and ended up in Seattle, Washington for the 1964 Reunion. As quaint a town, Lee Vining is today, daibun hiraketa since then. The drinking water in this neck of the woods is sweet and ono like ours at home.

Getting up in the morning with the roosters, that's Mervyn Takano, who was declared the undisputed (no contest) early riser. You nanbo hayo okite like beat him, no chance, he stay up and all ready to load his luggage in the van. Not one too much into gambling, tried his luck at the one arm bandits at Beatty's one and only

Cont. on page 22



442nd Veterans Club Federal Credit Union

933 Wiliwili Street
HONOLULU, HI 96826
808/524-5161

INCOME & EXPENSE STATEMENT for the Period/Month Ended July 31, 1988

Cumulative 1/1-7/31/87	Cumulative 1/1-7/31/88	ACCOUNT TITLE	Month of May 1988	Month of Jun 1988	Month of Jul 1988
OPERATING EARNINGS:					
47,505.87	43,003.29	Interest on Loans.....	6,827.96	6,269.89	5,494.56
51,333.24	59,138.89	Income on Svgs Accts.....	7,815.98	10,753.32	7,000.43
4,182.39	7,196.10	Income on Securities.....	685.13	1,012.14	1,514.79
1.25	.75	Fees and Charges.....		.25	
	8.89	Other Earnings.....			6.58
103,022.75	109,347.92	TOTAL EARNINGS.....	15,329.07	18,035.60	14,016.36
OPERATING EXPENSES:					
1,170.27	527.00	Conference/Travel Costs....			
482.01	861.96	Association Dues.....	222.00	117.00	171.54
700.00	1,600.00	Office Utilities.....	250.00	250.00	250.00
681.32	618.56	Postage/Communication Costs			201.00
40.00		Member Educ/Publicity.....			
485.89	326.12	Stationery & Supplies.....	1.75	27.92	88.43
1,230.92	1,215.92	Subscriptions.....	460.98	204.91	36.83
2,379.85	2,454.93	EDP Accounting Services....	1,160.01	111.64	408.28
204.94	78.32	Depreciation-Equipment....			
1,309.02	1,991.42	Surety Bond Premium.....	302.00	255.00	226.42
		provision for Loan Losses..			
3,262.29	2,769.65	Borrowers Insurance.....	394.14	395.90	392.27
1,812.66	1,750.42	Life Savings Insurance.....	248.32	248.87	246.22
564.48	771.12	NCUA Exam Fees.....	110.00	110.00	111.12
596.95	767.13	Annual Meeting Expenses....			
3,151.37	2,382.72	Miscellaneous Expenses....	300.00	322.22	300.00
1,082.11	1,571.98	Staff Benefits/Taxes.....	69.70	78.78	78.78
19,154.08	19,687.25	TOTAL OPERATING EXPENSES...	3,518.90	2,122.24	2,510.89
83,868.67	89,660.67	NET OPERATING PROFITS.....	11,810.17	15,913.36	11,505.47
	(569.78)	Non-Oper. Gains/(Losses)...		(1,166.03)	
(60,405.00)	(72,258.15)	Less Dividends Pd/Credited.	(10,000.00)	(11,050.80)	(10,000.00)
23,463.67	16,832.74	NET INCOME/(LOSS).....	1,810.17	3,696.53	1,505.47

FEDERAL CREDIT UNION

The 442nd VETERANS CLUB
933 WILIWILI STREET HONOLULU HAWAII



GO FOR BROKE

STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION as of July 31, 1988

July 1988	ASSETS	May 1988	June 1988	July 1988
-	Loans, Delinquent 2 - 6 Months....	1,606.50	2,224.59	-
177.95	Loans, Delinquent 6 - 12 Months....	-	-	-
-	Loans, Delinquent 12 Months or More..	-	-	-
177.95	Sub-total, Delinquent Loans.....	1,606.50	2,224.59	-
780,082.08	Loans, Current and Not Delinquent....	752,376.94	770,037.17	759,563.73
780,260.03	Total Loans Outstanding.....	753,983.44	772,261.76	759,563.73
	(Less Allowance for Loan Losses)...	-	-	-
127,184.95	Cash in Bank.....	224,180.85	219,944.35	226,791.54
111,790.71	Investment Securities, at cost.....	129,069.80	226,900.48	226,799.46
1,172,814.95	Savings/Time Deposits in Banks/S&L...	1,186,392.34	1,109,773.14	1,091,473.14
318.00	Furniture & Equipment, net.....	100.00	100.00	100.00
50,539.00	Interest Receivable.....	63,568.00	46,926.00	51,314.00
7,379.27	Deferred Expenses.....	6,989.75	6,912.75	10,169.58
	Unapplied EDP Disb. Exceptions.....	4,000.00	-	-
	Other Assets.....	-	-	22.64
17,478.58	NCUSIF Deposit.....	20,416.08	20,416.08	20,416.08
2,267,765.49	TOTAL ASSETS.....	2,388,700.26	2,403,234.56	2,386,650.17
LIABILITIES/EQUITY				
	Dividends Accrued/Payable.....	20,000.00	-	10,000.00
9,000.00	Unapplied EDP Credit Exceptions.....	5,353.86	-	-
2,810.17	Accounts Payable.....	2,806.29	2,874.77	2,804.54
2,019,549.56	Members' Savings Shares.....	2,103,328.61	2,139,451.76	2,111,432.13
75,000.00	Regular Reserves.....	100,000.00	100,000.00	100,000.00
137,942.09	Undivided Earnings.....	145,580.76	145,580.76	145,580.76
23,463.67	Net Income/(Loss), Current.....	11,630.74	15,327.27	16,832.74
2,267,765.49	TOTAL LIABILITIES/EQUITY.....	2,388,700.26	2,403,234.56	2,386,650.17
STATISTICAL DATA				
July 1987		May 1988	June 1988	July 1988
-	No. Accts. Delinquent 3 - 6 Months..	1	2	-
1	No. Accts. Delinquent 6 - 12 Months..	-	-	-
-	No. Accts. Delinquent 12 Months + ...	-	-	-
211	No. Accts. Current, Not Delinquent...	187	185	186
540	No. Savings Accounts.....	518	518	514
600	No. Savings Potential Members.....	554	552	544
47	No. of Loans Made Year-to-Date.....	31	36	40
4,210	No. of Loans Made Since Organization.	4,268	4,273	4,277
252,514	Amount Loaned Year-to-Date.....	158,195.	206,889.	227,431.
6,864,651.	Amount Loaned Since Organization....	7,213,996.	7,262,600.	7,283,142.
10,254.	Amount Charged Off Since Organization	10,454.	10,454.	10,454.
3,811.	Amount Recovered on Charge-offs.....	3,811.	3,811.	3,811.

232nd Engr/cont. from page 19

casino. No more any kind luck and da bugga no pay off, gena. Told 'em sure, you no go kick da machine, that's why.

Guest Jiro Shimomura (522) no slouch when come to knowing and singing Japanese enka songs (make that drinking beer too), kept abreast with da safari's chitto toshi tottoru kan kan girls, alias Glad, Mil & Jan.

Checking out the gas, water, air, etc., a daily ritual before hitting the road every morning was "almost" as important as seeing to it that the cooler had enough of the you-know-what. No worry, nobody no way went touch nothing at any time until well settled on the other end. After all, we still get most of our marbles yet. More so da basans continuously on our back.

Was fun, tsukarete was erai too. Two weeks of enjoying to da max sure take it's toll. Co-operation, that's da wanna and key word. Everybody even went out of their way to help out the best way they could. Sometimes (make it more than sometimes), guys helped by not helping at all, keeping a good safe distance away from the action. You know, too many cooks spoil the soup. Not to mention, samatage and jamakure ni naru.

Never did we put so much time and effort studying any kind of map and yet..... Going into the city from the freeway is no sweat and duck soup, because as long as you stay on 'em, it takes you into town. Sonokawari, wanting to go onto the freeway from the city is another story and mondai. You can be careful and yet. Wuz common going guruguru around and around and still find yourself treading water.

END

HQ3/cont. from page 14

Time to go home to Honolulu and Erni and I had plans to go other places like he to L.A. and I to Tallahassee, Florida. While still had time we visited Fishermen's Wharf and Ghiradelli Square and rode on the cable cars. Gracie commented how come some ding-aling are long and some short. Answer, some like it short and some long. Pau reunion maybe more later.

Sam Sugimoto handed me a card at the reunion which said Psalm 23, in Loving Memory Kanichi James Taono, June 1, 1983, Interment Holly Rood Cemetery, Westbury, New York. Taono is "Bones" to most of us who knew him. Sorry to hear that he passed away. Much Sympathy to his wife and family.

Also to Shigeru and wife Janet Goto whose son David also passed away. Much heartfelt Sympathy.

Harry Nakayama and wife Harriet were visiting Hawaii from San Jose and Hq 3rd had a dinner with him at Hee Hing restaurant.

Before I forget must say "Thanks" to L company from Hq 3rd for the wonderful treatment and invitation along the way. L company sure has a big group compared to Hq 3rd. We are able to count on our fingers, but not L company. But the best bunch of guys.

That's about it pau for now. Maybe more about this and that later. Tired already. Need some refreshments. Not that kine.

END

ITEM/cont. from page 9

May his soul rest in peace. Our hearts, our feelings, go out to HELEN and the remaining next of kins. Putting in surprise appearances: YUTAKA ISE-FUKU (where the heck is he from?); HARRY KUWAHARA; GEORGE MIYASHIRO and FRED HAMASHI.

Very conspicuous by their absence and sorely missed (no pun intended): SHIRO KASHINO. Also, FRED SHIGAKI.

Meeting for the first time: WARREN & MILLIE FENCL, 34th Division representative, the only one in his outfit to show, and a guest of VIC IZUI.

Which brings me to say "thanks (!)" to the doctor and to JIM YAMASHITA, on behalf of KIICHI's son GARY, for their efforts, recently. Their kokua was really appreciated by the KATO family, back here in Hawaii.

Exercising my prerogative and my grateful appreciation to KURATO & JEAN SHIMADA and GORDON & MUTS SAKAMOTO, "for being so nice" during our stay in San Francisco. And too, to CAPPY UTSUNO-MIYA for getting involved.

Co. I, 442nd acknowledges receiving a very generous monetary contribution from JACK & ELSIE SHIOZAKI, through Dr. IZUI. "Mahalo nui loa!"

HANK & MITZI NAKADA, Homer, Alaska, in town, promoting next year's Co. I trip to their part of this world.

Item Chapters Christmas Party: 2nd Sunday in December. Don't you forget!

HARRY YANAGA: Will try to have your news clipping or whatever it was, reprinted in the next issue.

END



By Stanley Kaneshiro

James Yoshio Mizuno,
August 11, 1916 - June 4, 1988

Information on James Mizuno's death a few days before the Reunion in Reno was received here in stunned silence and with much sadness. As a leader and true friend, not only during the war and years after the war, he had volunteered last year to coordinate and arrange our Reunion activities in Reno. Thus much of what we experienced and enjoyed there were the results of the time and efforts put in by James Mizuno, an unselfish, dependable and loyal friend till the end. Funeral services were held for James on Thursday, June 9, 1988 at the Mission Valley Free Methodist Church in San Gabriel, California and at the height of the National AJA Veterans Reunion in Reno. After decades of friendship and association with Jim, we'll miss him. Our condolences go to Toshi and sons Bruce and Dean.

National AJA Veterans Reunion in Reno

Much can be said for this and maybe in two words, 'super and outstanding.' The handful of veterans in the Reno area, lead by Wilson Makabe, accomplished the unbelievable and are to be congratulated. Reno weather was also near perfect, high in sixties, low in thirties and with snow on the mountain tops.

Reunion highlights were: the spectacular multi-million dollar Bally's Grand Hotel - Reno with its luxurious guest rooms, huge banquet halls, gigantic casino, fabulous shops and theaters, etc.; the Wednesday welcome banquet with Ariyoshi as MC and past Nevada Governor Mike O'Callaghan as speaker; the Thursday night dinner show 'Hello, Hollywood Hello'; the Saturday night farewell banquet and dance with Congressman Norman Mineta as MC and Senator Dan Inouye as speaker; the Sunday Memorial Service with Senator Spark Matsunaga as speaker; two days of golfing for golfers; side trips to Tahoe, Virginia City, Carson City, Ponderosa Ranch and more. For many, it was the hours and hours at Casino games at Bally's, downtown Reno and even Tahoe.

As for activities of B chapter, with C Battery, they can be summed up by the following: received from Tee Sugita (c) who, with his wife, was one of the mainlanders who contributed towards this outstanding Reunion, for us.

"What an outstanding Reunion - Manabi and Sumi Hirasaki (c) donated the hospitality room

for four days, a huge suite. Baker, HQ, Service and Charlie people manned the room with refreshments, monetary donations and lots of warm hospitality, plus all the puppus, with cokes, 7-up and beer. There were sushi, nigiri, fried chicken, salami and cheese, all kinds of chips, fried (dried) seafood from Hawaii, Maui chips, fresh oranges, peaches, plums, nectarines and apricots from Fresno way; pistachio nuts, almonds, p-nuts, apples from Washington (Sam and Mac), salmon from Seattle (Sam and Mac), cherries from Acampo, California, pineapples and macadamia nuts from Hawaii, pickled umeboshi from Maui (Sam Morikawa), dried squid from Hawaii, smoked fish from Hawaii; the Hawaiian ladies made nigris in the bathroom from the rice cooker, Frank Yasuda supplied the sushi and fried chicken from his sister-in-law's place in Reno. All of this was made possible by the tireless and dedicated work of James Mizuno (Baker Boy) who passed away 3 days before the Reunion of a heart attack at the barbershop. Mrs. Toshi Mizuno set up the supplies of the hospitality room with George Ishihara (Baker) and Suiko; plus Tad and Lily Tokuda; and Manabi and Sumi Hirasaki. This was a team effort."

There were much, much more and Tee couldn't have covered all. We must again say thanks to James and Toshi Mizuno and also recognize a few workhorses in the hospitality room, George (with his mummie arm) and Seiko Ishihara (B) and Tad and Lily Tokuda (C). Major contributions besides the hospitality room by the Hirasaki's were too many to list. However, we'd like to mention the following contributions by the mainlanders. Mr. and Mrs. Imoto (B) for the olives, plums and peaches. Norman Funamura for the cherries. Mr. and Mrs. Chuck Ishii (HQ) for the oranges and Mr. and Mrs. Tee Sugita for the pistachios.

Company night with dinner and in-house entertainment was on Friday night at the Hilton Hotel with near 150 attendees. This was the high point of the Reunion, getting together with outer island and mainland wartime buddies, some of whom we had not seen since those last days in Germany. This event was covered by flashing cameras all evening and we'll try to get some pictures in future issues of this bulletin.

Kona, Hawaii was selected by a Reunion committee for the next one which will be in the Summer of 1990.

Chapter Golf

By Rocky Tanna

Following are the special tournaments to be held for the rest of the year:

Cont. on page 24

522-B/cont. from page 23

36 holes low net,
August 15 and September 26 at HICC.

First prize, a metal wood donated by Flint Yonashiro. Other prizes to be awarded for 2nd to 5th winners.

Kaneohe 'Clipper' Marine Corps,
September 13, 9 AM tee-off.

19th hole at the course clubhouse to be hosted by golf club.

Two-men Team play, total low net,
October 17th at HICC.

Turkey Shoot, November 21st at HICC.

Prizes will be awarded by the golf club for this annual tournament.

Tournament results for the past five months are as follows:

Month	March
Overall Winner	Muramaru, net 69
Front Nine	Obayashi
Back Nine	Kato
Par Threes	Tsukiyama (2), Kawate, Horie

Sunny but windy and only 2 golfers shot net par or better. Seven golfers shot net 80 or worse. This was the first of a four-month long match tournament.

Month	April
Overall Winner	Uchigaki, net 64
Front Nine	Yonashiro
Back Nine	Kawate
Par Threes	Inouye, Takata, Horie, Kaneshiro

Of 19 golfers who played, 8 shot net par or better on a nice golfing day. Milton with his net 64 nosed-out Yonashiro who shot 77-10, net 66. Match play quarter finalist winners were Kawate, Yonashiro, Nakakura and Yagami. Uchigaki, Horie and Kaneshiro won in the losers bracket.

Month	May
Overall Winner	Yagami, net 69
Front Nine	Horie
Back Nine	Shiroma, Kaneshiro (Tie)
Par Threes	Horie, Miho, Tanna, Uchigaki

Don Yagami with his 81-12 = 69 finally won a 522-B tournament. For match play, Kawate crushed Yonashiro and Yagami beat Nakakura and those two will play for the match championship. Kaneshiro bested Uchigaki and he'll play Horie for the losers bracket.

Month	June
Overall Winner	Kaneshiro, net 64
Front Nine	Muramaru
Back Nine	Yagami
Par Threes	Muramaru, Miho, Tsukiyama, Yonashiro

In ideal golfing weather, 10 of 16 golfers shot net par or better. Muramaru had 66, Yagami 67, Obayashi 68 and Okubo 69. On match play, Yagami beat Kawate for the championship on the last hole with a birdie. Kaneshiro bested Horie for the loser's bracket.

Month	July
Overall Winner	Okubo, net 68
Front Nine	Nakakura
Back Nine	Uchigaki
Par Threes	Kawate, Muramaru, Uchigaki

Weather wasn't the best and of 18 golfers, only three shot net par or better. It took HICC pro, Roy Okubo, to maneuver the ball around the course successfully and for one of his best games.

Kenneth K. Oda

Kenneth Oda (Hq wire section) passed away at his home on Saturday, July 2, 1988 at the age of 76. After the war, he worked for FAA as a radio technician. Retiring from Federal Government service in 1976, he spent another 8 years with a private firm and fully retired in 1984. He is survived by his wife Tsuruko and two married daughters, Audrey and Gayle.

Future Plans

We've back on cruise, after the Reunion, for the rest of the year. Next ladies night will be at the Clubhouse on August 26th. Mark your calendar also for the Christmas party, December 16th at the JCC hall. Start planning also for the Reunion in Kona, suggestions are already being made, such as a charter boat fishing tournament for B Chapter members and some golf tournaments.

END

Support the
Advertisers

LIVORNO CHAPTER NEWS

By Henry S. Kuniyuki

The following "postscript" to the Livorno Chapter News in the last "Go-for-Broke" Bulletin was inadvertently not published due to the illness of Editor Tad Sakai:

IN MEMORIAM

As the "Go-for-Broke" Bulletin was being prepared to go to press a "postscript" to our Livorno Chapter News was submitted for the primary purpose of informing all the sad news of Ruth Fusako Sakotani's demise. The Chapter Reporter received the sad news while on a conference trip to Washington, D.C. for the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States. Consequently, I returned a day earlier to prepare the script for the eulogy. Ruth passed away on Saturday, March 5, 1988 at St. Francis Medical Center due to the recurrence of the dreaded cancer.

The beautiful memorial service was held at Mililani Memorial Park Mortuary on Thursday, March 10, officiated by the Reverend Eric Kawamoto of the Shugen-Do Sect. The Chapel was filled with an overflow congregation. Takamori Miyagi, Paul Takaezu, Raymond Tanaka and Ken Teruya of the Livorno Chapter served at the Reception Desk. The Chapter Reporter was also privileged to assist as the Master-of-Ceremonies. Twenty one members of the Livorno Chapter and wives were in attendance.

Ruth is survived by her husband, Chapter President Katsumi; a son, Brent; daughter-in-law Louise; two grandsons, Sean and Travis; her mom, Mrs. Hisako Marumo; two brothers, Yoshito and Barney; and two sisters, Mrs. Doris Sato and Mrs. Grace Johanssen.

It is with the deepest sorrow we bidden aloha to Mrs. Ruth Fusako Sakotani. We extend to her bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy, and pray that in the years that lie ahead the Good Lord will sustain them, and give them PEACE and HEALTH!

The Livorno Chapter members continue their monthly fellowship at the dinner meetings held on the second Tuesday of each month. The Wailani Coffee House management, as always, has graciously set up a special meeting room for our group. This dinner meeting arrangement was initiated by Jitsuo Kawada. The Chapter members who regularly attend these monthly meetings are Jerry Doi, Haruto Harada, Ronald Higa, Jitsuo Kawada, Henry Kuniyuki, Takamori Miyagi, Minoru Nagasako, Shigeo Oide, Paul Takaezu, Saburo Takayasu, Raymond Tanaka, Ken Teruya, Wilfred Watanabe and Jerry Yamamoto. Of course Chapter President Katsumi

Sakotani was listed among the faithful attendees until "side-lined" by his major medical problem. Capt. "Wata" serves as Chapter President pro-tem until "Kats" recovers. Chapter members have been visiting Katsumi at his beautifully remodeled home, which was renovated by Kats brother-in-law to accommodate Kats' physical infirmities. Kats' son, Brent, and daughter-in-law, Louise, are now residing with Kats and doing a remarkable job in taking care of him.

At the monthly "talking story" gatherings of the Livorno Chapter the subject matters discussed lately seem to focus on "sick-calls", travel plans and politics. Takamori Miyagi just concluded a memorable 20-day trip to Canada and East Coast. His family especially enjoyed Disney World and Cypress Gardens in Florida. However, Taka felt 20 days on-the-go were a bit much! Raymond and Mimi Tanaka represented Livorno Chapter at the Nisei Veterans Reunion held in Reno. They hosted a breakfast meeting for Chaplain George Aki. As you may recall Ray served as his Chaplain's Assistant in Italy. Ray's trip covered the West Coast for 19 days. Their travel itinerary included Yosemite National Park, Portland, Seattle, San Francisco and Los Angeles, in addition to Reno. Las Vegas seems to be a favorite R&R place for Chapter members. Minoru and Mitsuye Nagasako will be attending Minoru's Class of 1936 Lahainaluna High School reunion in Vegas during October, 1988. He expects over thirty classmates to participate. "Maxie" and Clara also will visit their bank accounts in Vegas again.

The Chapter "sick-call" list besides President Katsumi included Acting President Watanabe and Chapter Attorney Morio Omori, both hospitalized for surgeries but are doing OK now! Another Chapter faithful, Jerry Yamamoto, has been busy as usual in community service work at Kotohira Temple. His latest volunteer-work assignment thereat, appreciated by "Konpira-san", was painting the temple roof and side walls. Yama is to be commended for his devotion to the temple activities. He has been invited to Kotohira Jinja's headquarters in Nippon, in recognition for his dedication.

Chapter officers--President Pro-tem Watanabe, Chapter Secretary Takamori, and Treasurer Tanaka would like to see more Chapter members participate at the monthly dinner meetings. Seventy-five percent of the Chapter membership attend our monthly dinner meetings, which is an enviable record.

LIVORNO CHAPTER NEWS "POSTSCRIPT"

By Henry S. Kuniyuki

As the "Go-for-Broke" Bulletin was being prepared to go to press a "postscript" to our

Cont. on page 26

LIVORNO/cont. from page 25

Livorno Chapter News was submitted for the primary purpose of informing all the sad news of Ruth Fusako Sakotani's demise. The Chapter Reporter received the sad news while on a conference trip to Washington, D.C. for the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States. Consequently, I returned a day earlier to prepare the script for the eulogy. Ruth passed away on Saturday, March 5, 1988 at St. Francis Medical Center due to recurrence of the dreaded cancer.

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Ruth is survived by her husband, Chapter President Katsumi; a son, Brent; daughter-in-law Louise; two grandsons, Sean and Travis; her mom, Mrs. Hisako Marumo; two brothers, Yoshito and Barney; and two sisters, Mrs. Doris Sato and Mrs. Grace Johanssen.

It is with the deepest sorrow and grief we bidded aloha to Mrs. Ruth Fusako Sakotani. We extend to her bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy, and pray that in the years that lie ahead the Good Lord will sustain them, and give them PEACE and HEALTH!

END

CANNON/cont. from page 30

ers to Nisei Reunions. There are so much good feelings and happy memories about the Reunion, and much more can be said but I must go on to other matters.

Regretfully, however, there were also bad news. Shuki Hayashi and Arthur Doi were unable to attend the Reunion due to a tragic auto accident. Shuki's sister, who is also Arthur Doi's sister-in-law, was seriously injured in the accident. Her husband died in the accident. Our condolences and we hope for her speedy recovery.

Our amazing Tooru Kanazawa, age 81, has completed writing his first book and is researching his second and third book, the last dealing with 100th and 442nd. He has also volunteered to help write the history of Cannon Co. Tooru, we gladly and gratefully accept your generous offer and thank you very much.

END

By Terry Ihara

Some wives of EASY COMPANY veterans were given an insight into the trial and tribulations faced by an enlisted man during Basic Training at the recent reunion of the Company in Reno. More specifically, courtesy of our Senator Daniel K. Inouye, he described through the giggles of the women, the SOP known as the "short arm" inspection. He went into the details of how the men only in raincoats lined up before the battalion Doctor and one by one show off their "equipment" as well as have the Doctor determine whether or not there were visitors in the public area. Men in Service are invite this monthly physical primarily because of their notorious penchant for socializing with women of ill repute.

The Senator was in extremely given of himself that night and reminisced about some of his experiences of the War. As a teenage enlisted man he recounted how he was always in the bucks because he ran the Regiments biggest Crap Game immediately after the men were paid. This also permitted him be the informal "banker" to whom men including some high ranking Non-Coms paid homage. For him visits to New Orleans almost became a weekly thing while the ordinary soldier hardly saw the Saintry city.

He also recounted the premonition he sensed when he woke up that morning of April 21st, 1945. He missed his good luck charm, a silver dollar, and made a silent wish and hope that he will still be alive at the end of the day. The Senator during training in Mississippi was not superstitious at all but when he went overseas things changed. This happened to many of us who did not wish to unnecessarily invite any kind of disaster and therefore clung to all kinds of things. By the way the Senator had previously missed the coin as well as a P-38 he picked off a dead German. This happened when he was hospitalized during the Arno campaign for treatment of a very painful ingrown toenail. While he was in the hospital some GI rifled his duffle bag and appropriated the coin and pistol but it was returned shortly thereafter when proper authorities were contacted. The Senator spent the whole of Chapter Night with EASY Company buddies and with KING Co. next door. The women of EASY of course were especially thrilled and honored that a man of such stature would let his hair down and behave like an ordinary human being.

Like Reunions of past it can be said that the Reno Reunion of 1988 was as successful as one would like it to be. However EASY COMPANY had its problems especially in terms of logistics. What with EASY units at three different

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EASY/cont. from page 26

Hotels it made getting together as a Company that much more difficult. Fortunately Northern California EASY members were housed at the Convention Center Hotel, THE RALLY. Lawson reserved a Hospital Room for EASY which served as the central gathering place for EASY visitors to Reno. This was particularly true because for most RALLY was where the action was; two banquets and the show. Incidentally the three hotels involved were: RALLY, North California EASY; PIONEER INN & CASSINO, HONOLULU EASY; and the SUNDOWNER, Southern California and Maui EASY.

Reviewing the attendance sheet for the CHAPTER NIGHT AFFAIR, there were at least 126 EASY members, spouses and friends there at the Reunion. For the record they were: BEN & YUKI AIHARA, CHARLES & ARLENE ARAKAKI, HIRO & HISA ASAI, WILLIAM & MICHIE CHIKUMA, TOM CROWLEY, MASAMI & MARILYN DOI, MAS & TOSHI FUKUHARA, MINORU & FUIKE FUJITA, GABBY FUJINO, GEORGE & FUSAE FUNAI, MASANAO & SHIGEO HASEGAWA, TOM HARA, TATS & MARY HIRAKAWA, BOB & CHRIS ICHIKAWA, TERUO IHARA, HARUO IKEUCHI, SHIGE & KAYO IWAMASA, JIM & NATSUKO ISHII, GEORGE KARATANI, GEORGE & TEDI KANDA, MAS & SHIZU KARIYA, HIDE & SADIE KAWARATANI, JUNO KANESHIGE, TOM & MAE KATAOKA, HAROLD & WINIFRED KISHARA, AYATO KIYOMOTO, SHIGE & YONE KIYOMURA, MITS & MARGE KUNIHIRO, KELLY & FUMI KUMAYAMA, HARRY & BLANCA KUGA, NEKA & HAZEL MATOI, NANCY MATSUOKA, HIDEO MIZUKI, MAUI & HAZEL OKAMURA, JOU & KAY OKITSU, SABURI & TOKUE OUCHI, ROY & MRS. OZAWA, LAWSON & MINEKO SAKAI, JOE & BESS SAKATO, TOK & CAROL SHIOMIUCHI, MACK & AIKO SHOUJI, RAYMOND SHIROMA & GRANDSON, MAS & EMI SHIOZAKI, STERLING & KAY SUGA, LEFTY & KAY SUGIHARA, MIKE & NANI TAKAMINE, NOBE & LILLY TAKASHIMA, TOM & ROSE TAKATA, AUGIE & MARI TAKATSUKA, FRANK & KIM TAKEUCHI, GEORGE & MISUZU TANONAKA, TSUNE & YAE TAKEKOTO, WAICHI & CHUYONO TAKEMOTO, GEORGE & MARGARET TESHIMA, CHIC, PATSY & RENEE TESHIMA, NOBORU & HIDEKO UESUGI, TOMO & MARY UYEDA, FRANK & JEAN WADA, TAKEO & SUMA YAGI, GEORGE & MIKI YAMADERA, BEN & HISA YAMANAKA, KIYO, MITZI & LYLLE YAMATE, ROY & KATSUO YANAI, GEORGE & KYUNG YOSHIDA, GEORGE & RUTH YOSHIHARA, TADAO & SAKAE YOSHIMOTO and SHIGE & SALLY YOSHITAKE.

In the next issue we can expect a running account of a six week tour Prexy TOMO & MARY UYEDA and three other couples took traveling all over the U.S.A. and Canada. The couples that accompanied TOMO were MASAMI & MARILYN DOI, NEKA & HAZEL MATOI and HARUO & TOKUE OUCHI.

At the August monthly meeting the membership in discussing the RENO REUNION decided to offer EASY HONOLULU as the coordinating group of the next Reunion in Kona. They felt that they did not wish to repeat the RENO experience of

separate hotels. The writer was requested to communicate the offer to the two large California groups. To this date acceptance of the offer has come from Los Angeles. JON TOGASHI wrote about the Reno Reunion but said nothing about the offer. The same for LAWSON. In any event, a telephone call was made to FRED FUJIMOTO and reservation for 60 rooms were made for KING KAMEHAMEHA HOTEL in Kailua. This way we can be certain that EASY COMPANY will all be housed in the same hotel come the Reunion of 1990. The Reunion for 1990 is scheduled for June 27-30 inclusive. In the same letter an invitation for a mini Reunion in Honolulu following the Kona reunion was extended to both groups. By the way the selection of KING KAMEHAMEHA HOTEL was based on proximity to Shopping Centers, Eating Places and the action that exists in Kailua town.

Talking about reunions, word is out that SHIG FUTAGAKI and the northern Californians want to host a mini in 1991 and that MACK SHOUJI wants the group in Seattle in 1992. LAWSON also wrote about the BRUYERES Celebrations next year. Then it will be the 50th anniversary of the founding of the 442nd RCT in 1993. How about that!!

JAMES HAMASAKI of Hilo, Hawaii has recently called it quits. After 31 years on the staff of the Hilo Tribune Herald, Jimmy retired as of July 31, 1988. Welcome. Join the crowd.

Inquiries are being made for the San Diego trip next year. Inasmuch as there is interest in going to Mexico, a flight route to Mexico City and Guadalajara and home via Las Vegas is being investigated.

END

RURAL/cont. from page 5

Now a dig at Rudy Tokiwa. If he told Mrs. Dues that he was wearing a Khaki combat tunic maybe he was; however, I seem to recall nothing but the olive-drab flannels. In fact I remember that the rear-echelon MP's tried to run us in for being out of uniform in Naples because we weren't in khakis like they were.

I couldn't find any mention of the Cannon Company nor Anti-Tank, although Mrs. Dues abstractly mentions anti-tank while writing about our Champagne Campaign. Lastly, the mention of the "Crusaders" made me dig into my boxes and I did find my copy of a Crusaders letter. It's signed by Marian Kirit, Sumie Kojima, Ruth Oekawa and Mabel Ikeda. A very belated thanks - wherever you are.

END



By June Ohara

Reflections of Our Reunion Trip

Our unforgettable four-week reunion trip has come and gone -- but the memory lingers on. We have seen so much.... the majestic snow-capped mountains, the sparkling ocean, the beautiful lakes, the many rivers, the verdant fields of crops and fruit ranches. We experienced, shared and tasted so much with friends, relatives and strangers too. A truly wonderful trip. Masami and I are very grateful for all the people who made the trip a very special item for our treasure box of remembrance!

From the glorious moment we landed in San Francisco, we were on the go.... the fabulous drive over the Golden Gate Bridge with my sister Ann and Tad, her husband. First stop -- placed a bouquet of orchids and ti-leaves at Tom Furusho's grave. Tom passed away almost a year ago and is buried at a lovely cemetery across the grade school he attended called, Pleasant Hill School, in Sebastapole. We enjoyed a quiet lunch with Yae Furusho. Yae, like so many of us spends much time helping out with the grandchildren. I always admire her carefully landscaped front lawn, but this time, three beautiful pots of Fuschias were an attraction. Yae told me that she purchased those Fushias soon after Tom died and cherishes them.... such a beautiful tribute in memory of Tom!

We drove over to Reno early the next morning. It was exciting, driving such vast open country, newly created subdivisions, approaching forest lands and the snow-capped mountains beyond us. As Henry Chagami reported earlier, we enjoyed ourselves thoroughly, all due to the excellent hospitality of the mainland Cannoneers. John and Mary did a marvelous job, a most difficult task coordinating with fellow Cannoneers miles apart as compared to Cannoneers here in Hawaii. Thank you John and Mary for a wonderful time in Reno.

We flew over to Vancouver, B. C. with two stops on the way -- San Francisco and Seattle. It was almost eight p.m. after a brief custom and passport check. Got in a taxicab driven by a turbaned East Indian. We were absolutely quiet because the driver spoke very little and we were worried and tired. So far Vancouver looked almost as it did twenty years back on our first trip. It was a good time for rest and recreation after the heavy reunion activities in Reno. The morning tour of the city was very pleasant. Getting a closer look at the famous totem poles in Stanley Park revealed a nest of little birds but above the totems were three huge black crows. The scene caused some

concern especially for an elderly couple from Michigan. Masami and I found Chinatown very interesting. The hustle and bustle of activities both by shopkeepers and shoppers is stimulating. The exotic fruits and vegetables, the bakeries, bar-b-qued chickens, and ducks, the seafood stalls, the noodle shops, tourist shops, restaurants and buildings are fascinating. To both of us, it is a comfortable feeling that life goes on much the same everywhere, that we could make some connection in the day-to-day working day world. We relished our noodles and dim sum lunch next to a Chinese family of seven. That evening we had the best seafood dinner at Cask 'n Anchor. A short drive from our hotel took us to a delightful shopping center called Granville Island, very much like Fishermens' Wharf and Chiradelli Square in San Francisco. The produce markets were just so attractive! The taxi ride to the ferry station was again interesting, this time the driver was a Canadian Chinese who immediately recognized us from Hawaii. He went on to criticize the Indians and Pakistanis' cabdrivers impinging their territory reminding us again of our immigrants in Hawaii. We do forget that we all come from immigrant stock, even that Canadian too! We loved Victoria, despite the many many tourists, everyone seemed happy in the clean little seaport town. We would have loved to have tea at the Empress Hotel but the long line discouraged us. The long line was composed mostly of Nihon jhins! Our dinner at the Empress was most delightful. Our tour to Butchart Gardens on the English double-decker bus was a pleasant treat. The peonies were the loveliest, the color, the fragrance and the walk through the gardens.... lunch in such beautiful setting, served by young college students is a truly happy dream-like experience. The jet-propelled catamaran ride to Seattle from Victoria was breathtaking especially overtaking Princess Marguerite along the way. It takes half the time to jet-away than riding on that ferry. We marveled at the panorama of seascape and the mountains in leisurely comfort. The smoked salmon was a most delicious snack enroute. Before we had a chance to nap we were in Seattle: "The Emerald City."

Vance Hotel hadn't changed since we stayed there almost twenty years ago. It's convenient location made up for its age, however, and we were comfortably settled after dinner. We called Pearl Yanaginachi and were very disappointed that we could not visit with Bill. Bill had been at the Veterans' Hospital since May after suffering a stroke. He had been rushed to an emergency surgery for bleeding ulcer earlier in the week and was confined in ICU. Pearl asked about the reunion and we extended our heartfelt regrets that we couldn't see him and wished that he'll get well soon. We called our good friends Yoko and Joe Hamanaka and it was so good to see him

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CANNON/cont. from page 28

early the next morning. They were our perfect hosts. We toured the Government Locks - (a miniature Panama Canal) to observe a boat elevated from Lake Washington to Puget Sound. Alongside the canal, the Fish Ladders, we saw the salmon climbing up to swim their way up to their spawning grounds. Here we were told about a greedy seal named "Hershey" who feasts on the salmon on their way to the fish ladder. We next walked through Pike Market Place and purchased a piece of gorgeous smoked salmon. I think I would love to stay longer in Seattle. Joe lamented how the University of Washington area has changed from his college days of quiet formal setting to the present community of very casual environment. We stopped by to shop at Uwajima ya. I was looking for a book on Japanese calligraphy to help me with my weekly sessions or a water jar for my sumi. Uwajima ya boasts as the largest Japanese store in the Northwest. It is a very popular grocery store for the Asian people of Seattle. I felt so much at home amongst so many Asians shopping for Masami's niece who lives in Oregon. Joe served us ginger ice cream he bought at Uwajima ya when we rested at his comfortable home. Joe's roses were so beautiful. Masami was very inspired by his white climbing rose on the picket fence. He even received lessons on pruning roses. We had to rush back to the hotel to call on my two nieces I had not met. I knew their mother when she was the organist for the Japanese Methodist Church on 107th, near Riverside Drive over forty years ago. Early next morning Joe Hamanaka called to tell us Pearl called to say Bill is feeling much better and out from ICU. Bill was in a new wing of Vets' Hospital on Beacon Hill, near his home. Bill perked up as soon as Joe put on the Cannon cap. He said he'll be there in Kona. Knowing Bill we're sure he will, he's not one to be down too long, he'll spring up like the da ru ma. That's probably why Joe calls him Su ton ton -- a basically happy-fun loving person! We stopped by at the Nisei Vets' Center. The lunch was being prepared as the Senior citizens strolled in to loosen up for their daily exercise session. Joe and many veterans have every reason to be proud of their headquarters. Joe served as president of the Nisei Veterans and is fondly remembered by the nisei community, as evidenced, he was warmly greeted by the staff and volunteers. We met someone from I company. I immediately expressed my sympathy for his buddy, Kiichi Kato -- Shuki and Osame Doi's brother-in-law and asked about Michi, their sister. It was very sad especially since we remember seeing Kiichi Kato taking his dog for a walk around St. Patrick Church on many occasions. We had to rush back to the hotel since my sister Margaret and her husband Sho were picking us up for lunch and tour of Tacoma. The view of Mt. Rainier from Tacoma is just magnificent!

We rode on the Continental Trailway Bus to Portland, Oregon, a very cosmopolitan city. We were in time to celebrate the beauty of roses in the annual rose festival. The sweet fragrance tells you that the rose garden is nearby. Truly you could understand why roses are America's favorite flowers. So many different colors, shapes and sizes, a beautiful sight we'll always remember. The Japanese Garden was much smaller but a landscaped treasure. The fabulous drive along the Columbia River took us to my Uncle and Aunt Hamada in Hood River. Uncle Horace's home faces Mt. Hood, the back yard faces Mt. Adams and surrounded by fruit orchards. We lunched at the Country Club and Uncle Horace drove us around the pear, apple and cherry orchards. We passed a general store named McIzaaks. Uncle pointed out that the original proprietor was fondly remembered by the Niseis to be the only man to extend credit to the Japanese farmers to get back to farming when they returned from relocation camps. Mr. McIzaak was last heard to be in retirement on Maui. So Uncle Horace says I may hear about him, in Maui, while Uncle Horace, a good storyteller himself left Punene, Maui about sixty years ago to attend a business college in Berkeley, CA. and has lived on the Mainland ever since.

We flew over to Los Angeles in time to attend a high school graduation. Masami's niece graduated with honors at La Mirada High School. There were close to 500 students. The top three honor students were Asians among the many many white students. The ceremony was very impressive among the happy students and families. We missed the leis which make our graduations here in Hawaii much more colorful. We had a very lovely time with our Iris, who's been away from us for a year and a half. Just as nice was house sitting with her in Redondo Beach in a home that you'd see featured in magazines such as House Beautiful or Sunset. The highlight of our stay in Los Angeles area was a reunion with Cannoneers at a potluck dinner in Torrance. Chuck and Haru with their family hosted a get together with Tom, Reiko Hanami, Willy, Lynda Fujioka, Mitsie Miya, Tom and Betty Makabe. It was a complete surprise because it turned out to be a birthday party for me! Though I deeply appreciated the very thoughtfulness of the surprise, I must admit it is a situation I found very uncomfortable. The evening ended with a good game of tile rummy taught very well by Haru and her granddaughter, Lori. Masami and I were glad that it was Chuck and Haru who made such a heartwarming reunion possible for we vividly remember the Mayeda's were the first ones to open their doors to greet us at our first Vets' reunion at Los Angeles in 1970!

To San Diego on the Amtrak was a fitting

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culmination of our reunion trip. Waiting in the huge train station in LA. was a nostalgic experience! The train stations along the way were so picturesque - especially the Santa Ana station. The coastal ride after San Clemente was a beach scene crowded with picnickers and surfers in their wet suits. San Diego greeted us in bright sunshine, settled quickly into our Holiday Inn overlooking the huge marina. Signed up for a tour of Sea World and spent the afternoon adventuring through the many many exhibit areas. We particularly enjoyed the sea lion and otter stadium. The hilarious revue showed the sea animals' intelligence and agility in a comic entertainment. After walking along the marina and dinner dockside, Masami looked seriously through the phone book. He was happy to see Martin Ito's number! We planned to meet the next morning for breakfast. I recognized Martin Ito as soon as I saw him in the lobby. When Masami came down, his shoe strings were untied Martin said that's the way he remembers Masami when they were in the army! We enjoyed a very pleasant breakfast, meeting Martin and Emi Ito was worth going to San Diego. Martin promised to meet us at the next reunion in Kona, Emi is quite excited for Martin only loves to go to Mexico for fishing.... we might entice him to sport fishing in Kona!

We were ready to fly home bright and early after ten glorious days in Redondo Beach. Our reunion trips are more memorable each time as we have so many friends and relatives who are so caring and see that we have such wonderful time. We feel most fortunate and grateful!

We came back recharged, stimulated and ready to swing back to our daily activities. It's great to be missed and welcomed back, especially by our granddaughter. That weekend we met the Doi's - Arthur and Osame were in Honolulu to attend Mr. Kiichi Kato's funeral and to see that Michi Kato gets settled at the Pacific Rehab. Center. Osame expressed how touched Arthur, Shuki and she felt over the generous help offered by members of I company. Over breakfast at Surfrider Hotel, she shared the experiences of the tragic accident in Seattle. In such trying times, there are heartwarming stories that surface that prove how wonderful people are. Among the most helpful, she mentioned Art Susumi, another Cannoneer whom we met several years ago for all the reasons for the trip to Hawaii for the Doi's, I admire Osame's optimism and feel her next trip to Hawaii will be a very happy occasion!

CANNON CHAPTER NEWS

By Henry Chagami

Congratulations and thanks to the newly elected officers of Cannon Chapter; president Takeshi (Curly) Muraoka, vice-president George (Gypsy) Tonaki and secretary/treasurer Kaoru Watanabe. Election was held early to allow the new officers more time to prepare for the 1990 Nisei Veterans Reunion in Kona. The past officers held office for two and a half years. The new officers are a fine and capable group and we anticipate an excellent administration. First on their agenda is a Chapter meeting to be held in Hilo, Hawaii to meet with the Hilo members to discuss the next Nisei Veterans Reunion.

Congratulations and work well done to those who contributed to the passage of the Redress and Reparation Act. It seemed an impossible task but they proved that the impossible just takes a little longer. Kathy Nunotani was one of two ladies selected by the Coalition for Redress and Reparations to represent the group and witness the signing of the Act by President Reagan. She was honored for her valuable contribution and tireless efforts towards the passage of the legislation.

The 1988 Nisei Veterans Reunion is now history but it was such a wonderful and memorable reunion that it merits commentary. It was the largest turnout of Cannoneers and their wives. There were many Cannoneers who attended a Nisei Reunion for the first time. The contingent from the mainland and from Hawaii were almost even.... about 50 people each. The mainland group did an excellent job of hosting the Hawaii group. John Kashiki was simply phenomenal. He got rooms on the 17th floor for all Cannoneers who stayed at the Bally's Hotel. The Chapter hospitality room was also located on the 17th floor and was spacious. He stocked the hospitality room with cases upon cases of delicious fruits from his ranch. He arranged for the Cannoneers to be seated close to the front, next to the main aisle for the Welcome and Farewell banquets. He must have arranged the wonderful Chapter Night dinner at the Harrah's which was perhaps the best event of the reunion since we had all the Cannoneers together in a private hall. John also hosted a post reunion group that visited his fruit ranch in Parlier, California. Mary and John opened their home, their hearts and their 1000 acre ranch to us. There were other things he did, like arranging golf in Fresno, transportation to Fresno and San Francisco and giving two cases of fruits to each Cannoneer who visited the ranch. We certainly can't thank John and Mary enough for their generosity, time and efforts.

It was a wonderful feeling meeting old comrades.... some for the first time since parting in late 1945, and always glad to see the repeat-

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February 27, 1988

By Joe Shimamura

The month of the cupid found the K-men still going strong with the following in attendance on February 27. WALTER & A/SALLY HEIRAKUJI, YOSHI & IRENE HIGA, KATS & NORA IBARA, KENT KAJIWARA, MASA & DORIS NAGATA, RICHARD & PAULINE ODA, ED & PATSY OGATA, JAMES & CHARLOTTE OURA, HIROSHI & MARYJANE SUYEOKA, SANDY & MARY TAKESHITA, CURTIS NOBORIKAWA, MASAO SASAKI, and the newcomers getting mighty steady in the way of BILLY YAGI & YUKIO "ALAPAI" TOKUDA, 2 more from the 1st platoon. The main order of business was the passing out of the annual installation banquet tickets. The appointment of C.M. NOBORIKAWA, V.P., as the forthcoming reunion chairman was announced by PREXY OURA, should this big K-shindig take place next year. It's the Oahuans turn to play host so we're just getting ready with this appointment of "POTOGEE" as the ichiban man. With no other business on the agenda, the rest of this Saturday night get together was devoted to socializing. All this taking place at the LIKELIKE Drive Inn set up by K.K. KAJIWARA, the downtown hustler.

K-BITS

Here for a Hawaiian holiday, business and pleasure was the VOXE's LONI, DAVID and their 2 children. "COLOR OF HONOR" was shown at Club 100 and Castle High School with the rest of the time devoted getting the most of the Hawaiian sunshine. Despite being burglarized on their final night at the Pagoda, it was a happy Spring break for these San Franciscans who went home loaded down with leis, thanks once again to the generosity of SANDY & MARY TAKESHITA.

The month of May found the Mayor of Livermore, C.A. here to attend the Shriners Convention. For TOM TAKAHASHI, it was homecoming time as he got to visit his once upon a time hometown of Wahiawa and his old buddy SATORU "SEAWEE" SAWAI and the boss BARBARA. Found this Wahiawa Mayor busy as usual babysitting 3 grandchildren and painting his mother's garage in between naps. TOM came at the right time as he got to attend the May meeting, once again held at the Likelike Drive Inn. Our thanks to ED & PAT OGATA who chaffered TOM to this affair and KATS & NORA IBARA, another old buddy who took this visitor out after the meeting was all over. The new steady Eddie's making it for this monthly shindig were, YUKIO "ALAPAI" TOKUDA, TOSHIO "BILLY" YAGI, MASAO "JOE BLOW" SASAKI & lo and behold, NIZAE "AALA PARK" YASHIMA. Others on the present list were SALLY & WALT HEIRAKUJI,

KATS & NORA IBARA, KAY & CHARLIE IGARASHI, KENT KAJIWARA, RUSSELL OMOTO, this bag-boy all by his lonesome as MARY had gone to Vegas, HELEN MAEDA, FUJIO & HELEN MIYAMOTO, DORIS & MASA NAGATA, TED "GEZO" NAKATA, PAT & ED OGATA, HIROSHI & MARYJANE SUYEOKA, MARY & SANDY TAKESHITA, CURTIS MASAO NOBORIKAWA and the 4 steady eddy's previously mentioned, and most notably, the guest of honor for this nite, TOM TAKAHASHI. Our thanks to MARY TAKESHITA for seeing to it that our guest got that Hawaiian style Aloha with that lovely Ilina lei. Thanks also to SANDY whom I hear is the official flower picker at the TAKESHITA homestead. The "On to Reno" roster was finalized this evening with the following scheduled to go. BOBBY & EVELYN HIRAYAMA, CHARLIE & KAY IGARASHI, WALTER & SALLY HEIRAKUJI, FUJIO & HELEN MIYAMOTO, ROBERT & DORIS NAGATA, RICH & PAULINE ODA, ED & PAT OGATA, HIROSHI & MARYJANE SUYEOKA, CURTIS NOBORIKAWA, HELEN MAEDA, KATS & NORA IBARA and YOSHI & IRENE HIGA. Should have beacoup story to tell when they get back. So she went to the May affair as we'll forego the June meeting and meet once again in July.

MEMORIAL DAY

Sure thought Hurricane Eva would blow away once again on this day as none other than WALTER "SLIM" HEIRAKUJI turned out for the first time to give a hand to the flower brigade. Y. "ALAPAI" TOKUDA who's getting to be a more than steady was the other new face to show up for this annual trek to Punchbowl. With P.R. boss MASA NAGATA picking up the flowers, the following regulars turned out to honor those who are no longer with us. Prexy JAMES OURA, V.P. CURTIS NOBORIKAWA, KENT KAJIWARA, TOKU KAJIWARA, ED OGATA, HIROSHI SUYEOKA making it 10 strong all present and accounted for. Our thanks to those who turned out to participate in this annual trek by giving up their valuable Sunday morning activities. As WALTER told Maria at the Flamingo, see you next year.

ECHOES OF THE PAST

5 days of hell in the Vosges going after the lost btln finds the 1st squad, 1st platoon tallying out with 4 wounded and 1 KIA. The deadly sniper really took his toll here as many fell drilled thru the forehead or temple and drastic as it may sound, getting wounded was getting to be a blessing. With mission accomplished at such a costly price, any thought of heading back to complete our period of rest was wishful thinking as the squad was sent on another mission taking along a couple of forward observers of the FA to have a looksee of the valley below as we got our first glimpse of the city of St. Die. Getting this over with meant no relief as the next order that came thru was

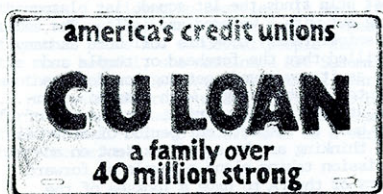
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take the next ridge. With "I" and "K" taking the point position, the raking of machine gunfire as we stepped into no man's land tells us that despite the rescue, and taking of the final objective will be no picnic. Both companies are halted by devastating machine gun cross fire. Pinned down for quite a spell, and not being able to spot the guns, decide to rake the frontal area with mortar fire as EICHI OKI comes forward to look over this situation and this very best from the mortar section takes on the task of giving us that much needed supporting fire. With the Sherman tanks finally coming thru, the situation was all go with a coordinated banzai attack in the makings having assured the tankers that we'll be in line with their tanks so not to worry about any bazooka fire. With their machine guns blazing and their 75's hammering it out, this attack surged forward with no one hitting the ground but just yelling and firing from the hip as the enemy give grounds shaking like a leaf and not even firing their weapons. This was psychological warfare at it's best as hardly any casualties were encountered. Even our 90 day wonder who joined us a few days ago was awed by this, the type of attack, not hitting the ground once but just surging forward and couldn't help but throwing out his chest and standing tall as the tank sgt. jumped out of his tank to congratulate him saying, "I heard of this outfit doing these crazy attacks but I never thought I'd see the day that I'll actually participate in one". With darkness setting in, the attack was called to a halt with the position being scouted and the men digging in for the night. More on the final phase of this Vosges venture in the next issue as we bring to a close, echoes of the past for this issue.

Till the next one, don't forget to take those daily vitamins.

END



By Kazu Tomasa

Twas just before eight in the morning on the 19th of March 1983, the writer took Michelle to US so she'd be on time for her morning class. After dropping her off and driving back on the H-1 Ewa bound on the freeway to Punchbowl -- what a spectacular sight! One end of a rainbow as long as, as big as, and as vivid as, with all its splendors in colors spanned right into Punchbowl. The other end ending in the Ewa plains.

Reminiscing and driving to Punchbowl for the 9 A.M. Memorial Service, it brought back wonderful memories of Chaplain, Forty, Eddie, TT, Sunao, Nitta, and others who are there at Punchbowl. This feeling definitely made me look forward for the service which was to begin on time.

There were many 442 members at the service site. Hq 2nd, too, can be really proud of its number in attendance. Not only members and their wives were there, but even a granddaughter who was proudly being carried and hugged by her proud grandpa. Right Kenneth? It showered for most of the next hour. This taught me a good lesson. Take an umbrella rain or shine when attending any function at Punchbowl.

Just to hear the Royal Hawaiian Band sound of the 442 theme song, makes one think of those trying days in Shelby, Italy, and France. This song stayed with us all the way. Also, those words spoken by the speakers made us all feel proud of what we are. Rain or no rain, everyone listened and kept together with the sermon. Reverend Fujitani's words of wisdom can pierce into oneself. He said for one to practice the traits of honor, courage, responsibility, duty, and compassion. He also said to practice the teachings of your parents and of your teachers.

We were all proud of Hisako Higuchi. Our Hisako and Mrs. Yamada unveiled the 442 plaque. Every part of the service was memorable, timely, and touching. We will all cherish this experience for a long time. Remember, again, to take your umbrella with you if you are going to any function at Punchbowl.

Last October, Tommy Saruwatari got into an accident. We hope you a quick recovery Tommy and come back to us as soon as you can. We all miss you.

The reunion planning is in its final phase. Let's all look forward to see Reno. See you all there!

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Dinner meeting for May

No regular meeting was scheduled for the month of May. Toki Kaneshige chaired for a dinner meeting with wives for May. He arranged it at Pagoda. 28 strong attended this function. Those who attended were Toshi and Grace Hayama, Hisako Higuchi, Sueo Higuchi, Larry and Violet Ishida, Herb and Sue Isonaga, Toki and Stella Kaneshige, Takashi and Jane Okemura, Frances Sato, Sweeney and Sue Sugai, Yoshi Sugi, Jimmy and Mitsue Sakamoto, Katoon and Toshiko Tanigawa, Kazu and Michelle Tomasa, Yoshio and Doris Watanabe, Masa and Edna Yamamoto, and Eileen Yone-mori.

Dinner was buffet and on the menu called for more of eating and chatting with good friends. The final information for the Reno trip was given by Sweeney.

Reunion in Reno

For those who visited the Biggest Little City in the World (Reno) will long remember for its good times, good food, good weather, and the not so good times of making the coin donations into the slot machines. Altho' we were greeted by the shivering weather, that was only secondary for what was coming in stored for us. We all had a terrific time as the days went fast clocking by.

It was really nice seeing the Miyamotos, Mizutas, Hagiwaras, Tamachis, Satos, Sugimotos, Togiokas, Moriokas, Sakais, Nishimuras, Shimabukuros, and the Hanleys. They all looked fine, only aged a year or two from the last time we saw them.

The Bally Hotel (used to be the MGM) was huge. At one part of the hotel, there were 50 bowling alleys. I kept thinking what our bus driver, Jim, said that morning. "The basement of the Bally Hotel is a city by itself," said Jim. He went on saying there were about 50 to 60 shops in operation at the basement. Some hotel!

While taking the bus ride to Tahoe and listening to Jim, I can't help to think how much money one needs to live in any one of the beautiful homes. One I remember especially with the black bear as a "pet". They were all beautiful homes.

It was some honor to have President Reagan's congratulatory message printed on the program sheet of the Welcome Banquet. Also the guest speaker, Governor Mik O'Callaghan, shared his

account with Japanese Americans. We Americans should be proud we have many good leaders. Governor O'Callaghan for sure will stand out as one of them.

Sue Isonaga also made a big hic \$\$\$\$ on the last morning. We were all rooting for you Sue. The slot machine sure came in time with the needed bars and cherries. That was terrific Sue!

It was agreed with the Convention Forming Committee that the next reunion will be in Kona. I asked around what people can do for enjoyment besides golfing. You would be surprised to hear the many things people can do and get involved to enjoy Kona. Many of our mainland buddies were saying definitely they'll be in Kona in 1990. Let us all be geared up to see and enjoy Kona together.

Last heard that Steve Takenouchi is at Straub Clinic. It was really great seeing Steve and Nora at the convention. We are all rooting for a fast recovery Steve, so recover and come back to us.

Our deepest thank yous go for the following:

To Sue, Herb, and Takashi for making the bouquets for Memorial Day. Incidentally, thank you cards were received from Doris Muramoto and Ed Kanaya.

To Sweeney and Herb for making all the preparations to Reno which turned out to be a great success.

To Sugi and Lippy for having the hospital-ity room well supplied.

They all did a tremendous job. We all thank you, again, for your generous time and effort given to us.

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pion went poof -- a victim of the "shiken" syndrome that grips the nation perennially. Strenuous "How To Pass Exams" classes to win admission to Japan's best Universities prohibits the arduous training sessions required to fashion a world class athlete. However, the major reason for the Hiroses' return is lovely wife Kiyomi's need for medical attention, preferably in Hawaii.

As the Bulletin went to press, the Tank-Killers were to meet at Kyotaru-Columbia Inn in Waimalu for a September dinner meeting. President Doi admonished all members to be present, or flirt with the consequence of being elected the next President.

END



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From the desk of... **THE TAKELS**

MIKE MEMOIRS

Dear Alice and Ralph,

Mrs. Mike Chapter and Mr. Mike Chapter:

We believe the Reno Company M event was the greatest ever; in fact, the "bestest" ever, Alice and Ralph. We thank you for making it so!

With nearly 3,000 registered in total for all events, we must give full credit to Wilson Makabe, his wife Marga, and the committee in Reno. With Company M events, we should give credit to Jimmy Kanemori, too, who was unable to attend because of medical reasons -- a heart by-pass. Thanks, Jim.

We cannot even begin to list the gifts we all received and any discrepancies in identification are purely coincidental:

Fruits - Frank Kimura

Co. M caps - Seiki Yoshimura

Potato chips - Masagi Demura

Pistachio nuts and mints - Tom Kinaga,
Dick Tochiara, and Wish Takahashi

Orchids - Toshio Yamashiro

The Chapter Night skit by Yori Inouye and Emi Tsuji was hilarious; the hula dances gracefully done by Grace Yamashiro, Janet Umeda, Yori Inouye, Alice Tomei, and Gladys Uyemura were lovely. The participation of Puffy Nishida and Fumiko Masuda was appreciated.

A couple of guys who appeared after over 45 years' absence were: Yahachi Sagami and Noble Taziri. The next reunion is in Kona, Hawaii, in 1990. See you there, you all.

Sincerely,

Shiro and Flo Takei

AT YOUR
CREDIT UNION
you!
ARE IMPORTANT



By Hichi Matsumoto

Reno Reunion

"How time flies." We used to take that phrase lightly like a grain of salt, just some words put together. But not any more. Seems only konaida the 1985 Maui Reunion went pau and my goodness, the long awaited one in Reno, came and went and already history. Thank goodness no need to wait another torturous and agonizing three years, the next one being in 1990, two years hence. The site as announced at the Sayonara Banquet will be held in Kailua, Kona, with our Fred Fujimoto, a big business tycoon there, playing a major role.

Yeah man, Reunion is what it's all about. Go out enjoy yourselves, getting reacquainted with longtime hiisa min friends, as well as meeting and making new friends. Like our Reunion kotonk friend, Mas Sakagami from Seattle, Wash. (only see 'em at Reunions), ootara we story up. Subject no matter or problems because get three years hodo to make up. This guy, he no get any trouble passing as one of us Budda-heads, but once he opens da mouf, all jam up and sell out. Dead giveaway, he no greet you with "Howzit." Possess a keen sense of humor, and witty as well. To us anything mixed up or mumble jumble is chop suey. Him, mazemeshi.

After the hectic Reunion went pau, everybody went every which way. Some left for home suguto, others on post Reunion tours. And still others, as though the five days in Reno not enough, went down to Las Vegas, to make some more or lose some more (?). But the Kiyosaki Karavan stuck together to the very end like bread and jelly.

Herbert "Kimo" Kimoto, a supposed-to-be Karavaner, shikata nashi had to pull out suddenly from the safari at the last minute due to some health problems. No need make any kind iran shimpai because naotte, he stay looking as good as new. He must have felt kinodokuna or what, but us guys no kaerishina, his daughter Ellie and hubby Yuza Yoshida hosted the group to a home cooked Japanese dinner at their (Yoshida's) home. Had boo-coo ad all da kie yoh ureru kine dishes. If we made a buta of ourselves, pardon moi because was some good and went yabureru da kuchi. Hanashi kikumoni, hitoride (Yuza not Kimo) went make 'em all by himself. Kanshinna and mezurashii too for a young man with da kine talent. Us guys nara, at times koge the hot water. Never tell 'em but he stay in the wrong business. Yuza is a dental technician by profession and has his

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office not too far from where he lives with his family.

No monku (was disturbing though) but was thinking, would have been so nice if our Mother Club daitoryo, Rodey Yamashiro had a chance to sit at the head table at least on one (Welcome Banquet, Sayonara Banquet & Memorial Service) occasion. After all, he is our Number One Boy. He may not be the best but no more too many better than him. Nantoka had thee sabishii kine feeling with hardly any familiar faces (to us) up front.

Never skip a beat from the daily routine even while on a vacation. Did our daily morning walk on da kinda spacious casino floor of Bally's. Was a breeze, nanbo aruitemo cool that's why, hitotsumo ase kaka. But aruki nagara dodo mitemo get so many distractions, at times no can concentrate and put your mind in your walk.

During the Chapter Night festivity at Nugget Casino & Hotel in nearby Sparks, in behalf of the 232nd Engrs/Band Chapter, Tommy Kiyosaki presented to Walter Matsumoto (and a special gift for Hazel too) a gold plated golf putter, with his full name engraved, a token of appreciation for all he's done for the chapter through the years. The \$64,000 question is will it (putter) help? Making a long story short, saying that he is the backbone of the chapter, no one would disagree. Some powerful kind language but we just telling it like it is. Note: The gold plated putter went help, because Walter with a respectable net 71, was the low scorer of the 232nd Engrs Golf Club's July tournament held at Pearl Country Club. He tanked several long ones. Missed some short ones, too.

Jerry Hashimoto's rendition of Besame Mucho was mo bettah than when he used to wow'em army days. He (tenor) and wife Kimi (soprano) sing in their church choir in Richmond, tonari town to San Francisco. Like Primo Beer, he improves with age. Tom (Denver) Masamori and Danny Boy go hand in hand. Matta happen to have boo-coo omiyages on him. Takeshi Hirata of Hilo, just to make sure everything go the way him ga plan seta yohini, brought along his own tape and recorder to accompany him. Him too, he does church singing. Gee, surprising and good to know we have many good church people.

For Henry Kanbara, a native of L.A., this was the first time ever attending a reunion or coming out for anything. Him and me met for the very first time and what happens, if everything goes well, in due time like it or not,

may end up being calabash. Scary, man. Him ga yuhnoni, him no da kine ad our in-law no da kine going steady. No can say any kine hitono warukuchi boy, bambai komaru koto ga aru ke. George Yamada saw Henry around town so went sasou him. To George, anytime is a right time to join up. Overhead Henry referring to Gilbert Kobatake as the "Lieutenant."

Was kiss and make-up time for Tommy Kiyosaki and Sot Furuya of Richmond, Ca. Anyway, this for real but fiction-like story got started during the basic training days at Camp Shelby, Miss., out on the rifle firing range. During the early days, communications between us (Hawaii) and them (Mainlanders) at times were lilibit on the muzukashii side. Of yes, we understood them perfectly but they can't comprehend our he stay go, you stay come, everyday tsukau kine talk. Whatever, on with the story. Must have had some misunderstanding of some kind or something over the field telephone (one guy shooting and the other guy manning the target in the pit), between you know who. Note: The unbearable hot summer days were cause of numerous unnecessary flare-ups. Returning back to camp from the rifle firing range, Tommy went go look for Sot in his hutment to straighten things out, if had any. Seeing Tommy coming toward him, Sot thought for sure dis beeg bugga went come for buss him up so before Tommy could say or do anything, Sot went rap him (blug eye, broke nose) at the same time diving under the bunk for inochino tame. Tommy bikkuri sete was more stunned than hurt. Regaining his composure and senses, yake by now, went go after him but the bunk beig so close to the floor, tega trodoka noyo. Hagai to da max, he went let loose with one big swing. He was young too, eh. What saved Sot from extinction was, the sukoshi nagatta metal bunk post, which was straight until Tommy came to visit him. But konban in the Hospitality Room, futari tomo waroote with arms around each other, had a picture taken for posterity. Physically, they were like David and what was the big guys name? That's what Reunions are for.

Spending nearly all of our awake hours in Bally (so big and get everything), the only time several of us went to nearby Reno town was not by choice but mayoote. We never was lost for a minute, mind you, only detoured and took a longer route home, kaeri shina from chapter night.

With more people retired ad most of the kids out and on their own, the attendance you can say was one of the, if not the best. Naming all that took part would at least take several pages, so korede owari masu. So, be good, keep

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in shape and see you all in 1990.

Hospitality Room

Our 232nd Engrs/Band Chapter's command post company area, bivouac area or whatever during the entire Reunion was Room 835, on the 8th floor of Bally Casino & Hotel, also headquarters of the Reno Reunion. This was the Command Center where the action was, where the members, wives and friends spent most of their okitoru time, visiting and trying to recapture the past. No forget, boo-coo time was spent downstairs too, guys ad gals trying to become instant okane mochis. After all, ippen gurai try sen nara wakaran, eh.

Without doubt, whenever haraga heruto, no matter who, the thoughts turn to, 'whats for chow.' Need we tell you all da kine fabulous food stuffs spread throughout the Hospitality Room table was compliments of Ihara's (Jim & Tomiko) and the Hiraki's (Tom & Mary). Just the four of them did what takes nearly all of our people to do. The thing is, that wasn't for just one day but all five days at Bally's. What made it super good was had all da kine yuto mito everybody ga hoshii and sukina (just like chumon totta) home cooked Japanese kind kaukau. Tsukemono you like, had uchide koshiraeta and canned kind narazuke, etc., iru nara, that had also.

Ihara's and Hiraki's no okage de, some of us could afford to spend more time trying our skills downstairs. But the end results all same, deposit suru bakkari. Giving us some kind of excuse for going back.

The Fujioka's of the 49th state ga motte kita, something like fish eggs stay hittsuku to look like ogo thing was a winner too. Tad & Cherry kuru tambini bring, that's why more or less is expected of them. Da ajitsuke ga smart too. For change of pace, you like eat fresh fruits, they had 'em by the crates. All the fruits in season was available. You like quench your thirst with something with taste, head for the bathroom, bathtub full with whatever your favorite. Had the kara (hard liquor) stuff too.

No difference from the good old army days, all the announcements of whatever events to come, etc., were conspicuously posted on the bulletin board, located where everybody no can help but spark 'em. But the very important ones were saved for George Yamada, the man with the armor piercing hibiki suru vibrating kind voice. It's so da kine that, da mimi kuso nanbo kata-matte and katai demo get shook loose.

One of many compliments paid our Hospitality Room from a visiting guest, ochazuke una-

soon! tabe nagara go say, "you guys one the best (variety & quantity), ours da pupus more on the hao!e kind." Sonovagun, nantoka kuchiga uma!do. Snow job but make you feel good.

Police up, gosoji and make the H.R. paliki after curfew and lights out to make ready for the following day was done the good old army way. Each platoon was responsible for a day. The results were fantastic, just like they never stop doing it since Camp Shelby days. For some guys, that could be their fulltime job since retiring. Whatever, jyozu.

During the five days of Reunion (could be before and after too), Tom & Mary Hiraki of Seattle, stayed with the Ihara's, who live in Sparks. The Ihara's kitchen was the base of operation yo, where the two ladies prepared all the ogochisos. Just thinking how isogashii and sekarashii they were, make us feel patai. And yet without fail our lunch arrived at Bally, chodo lunch time koro. This is no bull, with so much prepared, at least a detail of 8 to 10 able-bodies men had to go pick 'em up. Was a daily, common and beautiful sight seeing the chapter boys oobiaride parading through Bally with all the gourmet food.

For the duration of the Reunion, the Ihara's had their motor vehicle (a 31 footer) parked in the vast parking lot. It acted as the storage room and warehouse as well. Anytime, anything iru nara just take a hike downstairs and go fetch 'em. As busy as they were (punishing us with kindness), Jim & Tomiko were on the Reno Reunion Committee, imagine. The weaker sex? Baloney. No way, the way the two hostess ganbatte, went gamadasu. In contrast, uchino nara, just one day "nuff", I knockout" yute korogetoru yo.

Us (braggart) guys from Hawaii (not all), always like to play it up big about our Hawaiian Hospitality, like we do this, we do that. Not anymore, that's history. In the future, mo betah zip da mouf, do whatever can and let the chips fall where they may.

Jim, an engineer is retired now and with wife Tomiko go saruku the wide open country traveling for months at times in their spacious motor home, towing a car for moshino. Us nosey inakappes went sneak a look inside and tamageta, bikkuri, too. Get everything needed in a home and roomy enough to keep them from bumping into one another.

Tom Hiraki, a hambun inkoyosan, soro soro turning over his drapery business to the kids. Kids they were when we first met them at the 1964 Reunion in Seattle, some 24 years ago. No

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matter what age he was then, da boy must be one ossan by now.

No can thank the Tharas and Hirakis enough for doing so much. They spoiled us rotten. We never fight it but took it all in stride, this once-in-a-life time kind thing. Going be some hard act to follow.

As though mom & dad didn't do enough, Craig Ihara, lawyer son of Jim & Tomiko, took care of the chapter night's cocktail hour at the Nugget. Wanna make it known loud and clear, that the cocktail "hour" lasted a good solid hour. Domo arigato from everybody.

Safari

Da Kiyosaki Karavan officially started out with a leisure dinner meeting with wives (the whole chapter) at Wailana Coffee Shop and another final one for the Safari ni iku person-nel only at our clubhouse and then it was Reno, even if you ready or not because we coming.

Our scheduled departure time on TWO Flight #? was 1330 hours but went actually take off at 1430 hours. That's according to Charley Ijima, a stickler for details. After an eventful flight, akuru nohi Los Angeles tsuitara, Tommy Kiyosaki (he went a day early to get things lined up) and George Yamada chanto stay waiting for us guys. After a not too yukkuri lunch (had a long day ahead) some more briefing and a pep talk, the KK wet hit the road, destination Moro Bay, our first of many stops.

Being in "strange" surroundings, the game plan was dekiru dake no get excited, try and stick together as much as possible difficult demo. Are dokoro ka, after only the first traffic light (IA people claim the traffic was wariaini rather on the sukunai side at that hour) everything was mucha kucha like so shikata nashi the well planned game plan was abruptly scrubbed and every car was on their own. And sonovagun, to the last man and car, okage samade made it to Altha Moro Motel unscatched so yu-kaini spent the first night away from home.

Getting lost early on was like pre planned, happened so often. The first day for instance, everybody shook up like doshoka to omote, call it quits and throw in da tenigui or what. By the second day, narete was no big thing. No awateru, cool it, make like you one pro and know what you doing and just keep on going, you get there somehow. Only thing, took a little more time and time we had ukupaila of 'em with just about everybody retired. That sonovagun that coined the phrase, "retired & retarded," he wasn't kidding and one akamai bugga.

Safari's itinerary: Morro Bay, Three Rivers, Oakhurst, Twain Harte, Pollock Pines, Reno, Lee Vining, Big Pine, Beatty, Ridgecrest and back to L.A., our jumping off point. All one night stand except Reno. Thought the Karavan covered lotta territory and did but checking it out with our bible (Rand McNally), shireta mon. California so darn big.

The accommodations, you could say, all was on the jyoto side, comfortable and roomy enough. The cozy one in Twain (for Mark Twain) Harte, us guys took over lock, stock & barrel. All the motel's 11 rooms. For that one day, plantation days dattara, would be called Kiyosaki Kamp, for sure. The frog jumping contest they held there in the past was responsible in making this place famous. The landlady ga yuhnoni, first time anything like this ever happened of the taking over the motel completely.

Our guess is about half of the meals were of the homecooked variety, due to da Taisho bringing the automatic rice cooker. On one occasion even had mazemeshi, prepared by Helen Takano. Boy, this lady osoroshii yoh ni igoku. Young girls her hi kanawan. Everybody brought along boo-oo goodies (canned stuff, non-perishables, etc.) in their kaban. So for the generous donors, their bags were karui like hell kaerishina.

Many of the stayed-over places being on the trucker's route, the meals (breakfast namely) was on the tamageru side. The potatoes especially, the prices must have been at rock bottom or they grow 'em like mad in their own backyard, the amount they kasaneru the hash browns on your plate. One look 'nuff, make you lose your hunger.

Was cold like dickens (about mid 30's) at Sequoia and Yosemite National Park but hot like hell in Beatty, Nevada, a desert town. Either the car's heater or air conditioner was on all the time. The difference in climate, just like Shangri-la. Witnessed snow flurries at Yosemite. There for the first time saw Japanese visitors, several bus loads of students of high school age. No place ever did we see any signs in Japanese.

The manager, official greeter and whatever at the Morro Bay motel was a hustler and then some. On our arrival, he just about threw out the welcome mat, checked us in and without our asking, recommended a good eatig place, around the corner a couple of blocks away. And him ga recommended seta place tabeni ittara, he smiling and stay waiting for us with iru hodo tables reserved.

Da Karavan consisted of a 12 sitter van

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(storage for most of the luggages), a big and long brand new station wagon, both rented. Also George Yamada's '78 Honda Accord, Mary Yamada's 1987 Toyota Camry and Henry Karabara's late model 'T' Bird. More than toki doki lilibit mayoote no make the right turn at the right places so go dakine herna tondemo nai kind places not listed on the map. May we add, the passengers must have had more than some anxious moments. Were they just polite to the drivers or too nervous, no comments from them. The Leader majimeni did his home work well, like giving each car a map with the intended route marked solidly in red and an info pamphlet. Still yet..... What da heck, it's human to err.

Stopping to grab a bit to eat at Mariposa, a small wayside town along the route was a blessing in disguise. There we ran into a guy who claims he was a WWII veteran and served in the 88th Division in Italy. Da Beanie (Haoie GI) told us he recognized us (Hawaii Buddaheads) right away. He never say how but musta gotta be our hybolic kind English and we all must look the same to him. Him no hanashi surunoni and kao mitara, you can tell him one sincere and shinsetsuna person. Not da kine inagena, you know what we mean eh. Being remembered and recognized, even how many years (44) later, makes you feel good.

Good fun yutara, because when one car usually the lead one) pull over for gas, all the following cars followed. Just like all stay stuck to one another. And everything pau natta ato, Margie Ijima, who was the keep of the karavan's daijina kinchaku with all da loot, took care of the damages. Also all the goodies and necessities picked up along the way. Tommy wise bugga, choosing a young, sharp and keen mind handling the finances. Okane daibun atta with each person putting in their share.

One of the best home cooked meal was at Big Pine (Reno plus one day), when Dick Uemura (M) went make like Hari Kojima and went yakinabe fry the fresh water trouts, Tommy Matsunami went gibanu to Da Karavan. Matsunami, a transplanted Kotonk via Honokaa on the Big Island and presently of L.A., went river hook 'em on his way down to Reno. Had plenty so guys never enryo and went eat up. Strickly a salt water fish eater, now we get second thoughts. Must be the ajitsuke, da bugga was so ono went bust da mouf. Like all temperamental Chefs, the kitchen (cook suru aida) was his domain and off limits to, to whom it may concern. Our motto, eat heavy, die happy.

Some things are so da kine that you get no choice but to share it with others. Like at times, traveling off the well beaten path, answering to the all of nature, shikata nashi had

to pull into some not-too-handsome ote arai. The thing is, did you ever bother to take time and read the graffiti on the wall? If not, you been missing out. Some are classics, like our favorite, "Piss here, piss clear, shake your spear and disappear."

Manzanar (the old internment camp) being along the route, Da Karavan stopped for a brief look see and give the place the once over. Today, only the sentry's shed and gate posts at the entrance remains. Also a plaque indicating it was home for some 120,000 men, women and children, out in nowhere. Now we know what the full imi of the word nowhere. Arera kuro mita. You see da kine stuff, even the toughest and pilau-est, namiia ga nagareru.

Leaving Ridgecrest (3 star), our last home away from home, everybody but the Zenigamis headed for L.A. and home. Barney & Bernice went to Phoenix, Arizona, to visit with their son Curtis, an electrical engineer at Motorola. The last time we saw the young Zenigami was a good many years ago when he was our softball team mascot. Goes to show shiran uchini how much everybody makule natta.

What makes traveling so much more enjoyable in the good old USA is dokoni ittemo (hotel or motel, big or small), you can yukkuri "baif" up after a rough day, not because of having all the modern conveniences but all da kine that works.

For taking it easy to rest up the weary body, the men (most of 'em) usually go stuff themselves with whatever cold on hand and go fight the war all over again, winning more decisively each time. The dainty ladies, all they need is a deck of hanafuda and hallelujah. Even the most otonashii looking, in an instant become the most nigiyakana. Everybody atama no kami sagete, they go for broke. After all, anything kakusumono no more hazuyo, knowing one another nigh half a centry. Maa, agyan munga, sogyan natta kano. The commotion they make, somebody went ask 'em, "What, you gals playing for dollar?" As though on a given signal, in unison answered, "No, five cents." They play oibana, you know da kine they go bid and go around and around until get two left and they go buck each other. And the thing is, yoh sohodosuru but nary a monku. Maybe us men folks can learn something from them.

Otchan (Tommy) was the organizer, conductor, overseer and whatever, plus mess sergeant too, making up the manu of the day, whenever had home-cooking. He preparing dinner with the ladies in the kitchen presented a pretty sight. Hoka mon we dunno but us guys got by doing atojima for two full weeks. Went catch Gilbert Kobatake. Da

Cont. on page 19

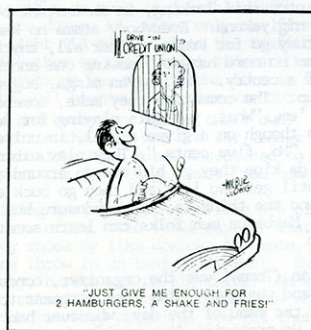
FOX/cont. from page 4

We had dinner at the Aliotes down by the Fishermans Wharf. While eating dinner on Sunday nite we had the jolt of our lives while sitting on the third floor and enjoying our cocktails. We thought we going end in the San Francisco Bay. The Black waiter came up and told us we just had an earthquake. As if we Hawaiians don't have earthquakes in Hawaii.

All in all we did have grand time until we all broke up and went different ways. Sam and wife headed for Denver, Colorado since daughter lives there. Hiroshi Aruzumi and wife headed for Michigan to visit the one and only son who lives there with his family. Pop, Yoshito and Puffy headed for LA to visit the relatives. Miyo and Tom Hiranaga stayed in San Francisco since Miyo's brother lives there. They claimed they had a good time there. Brother took them to a Karaoke Bar and enjoyed singing there. Tom's a very good singer. We also headed for Long Beach to visit with our daughter and son-in-law. The rest of the gang headed for home, "ALOHA OE."

I'm told that the next "F" Chapter event will be held in Kauai in 1989. Watch out "Big" and "Small" George, Wally and the Others, We Mauians will be there 100%. YA RE, YA RE. KAETIE MATA SHIGOTO KA?

END



MEDICS/cont. from page 13

by the Moon Saito's and Kozun Nakata's. She also went to Hoppy's grave at Punchbowl. Local friends visit his grave throughout the year.

Masa Nomura went to Seattle to help her indisposed friend, Hana Masuda. But Hana ignored medical advice by helping out with the national JACL convention that was being held in the city. Masa and Hana were also looking forward to their University of Washington class reunion.

Tom and Kyoko Matsumori came to Hawaii in August to see their son, Maurice who was finishing his two-year Mormon missionary work in the islands. The Matsumori's received the full Hawaiian hospitality here. The family returned to Sandy, Utah, together but Maurice has succumbed to the lure of the islands so he will enroll at BYU Hawaii in the fall.

Yoshio Kitsu has returned to Honolulu after a short retirement in Kanagawa, Japan. The pleasant retirement he had hoped for did not materialize. He couldn't make the low dollar of his social security check stretch far enough. So he says don't look beyond the horizon because Utopia is here in Hawaii.

END

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