

Masa Nomura's Baedeker

Masa Nomura's Baedeker has taken her to Scandinavia this year. We received a post-card she sent from Bergen, Norway. It showed Edvard Grieg's cottage where he did much of his composing. Masa wrote "Left a week ago via London, Copenhagen, and Oslo, spending 4 more days in Norway, then on to Sweden, Finland, and Russia. Visited Grieg's home today (7-21-92) in Bergen. This cabin is isolated from the main house (now a museum) where he composed. Listened to his "Piano Concerto in A minor" in the concert hall attached to the museum. Scandinavia not as crowded as the continent but still lots of Japanese from Japan." For Masa it was Stonehenge last year. Where will her Baedeker take her next year? The latest communication from Dr. Donald Nakashima was dated July 7, 1992. He said, "Have been busy lately as we had gone to Asilomar at Monterey last weekend for a meeting and also had gone to SF on 2 nights for a symphony concert. We were in SF again last night to take my youngest son James back with a wagon full of empty boxes. He'll be moving to Providence, RI, end of August to join the Brown University research laboratory. We will leave for Hawaii on August 13th but will be busy cleaning out the condo on Kapahulu Ave. which we sold in February. The escrow closes on the 20th so we have to clear the unit out of our furniture. James will be coming along as well as my old son, Steve. Steve works in Bangladesh but has a month off on vacation. He flies to Washington DC to see his girlfriend for a couple of weeks

then flies on to California for a few days and will leave for Honolulu to join us there to help. Then, he'll fly to Singapore and then on to Dahka."

Vic's Dilemma

"Then my youngest daughter and her husband will be visiting California from Tuscon, Arizona the last two weeks of this month to visit his family in Sacramento and us. Should keep us hopping. Around the 1st of August we will start remodeling our kitchen and the sunroom. It will take a few weeks so hopefully, it's all done by the time we get home from Hawaii on 9/3. It means taking the sunroom apart with new flooring and cabinets, new cabinets and appliances in the kitchen and recarpeting in the living room and dining room and ceramic tiling in the hallway. Have to move a lot of the furniture out and store them temporarily. Have been putting this all off for years."

Dorothy Matsuo is developing a post reunion tour of Japan next year. It will be a cherry blossom and onsen tour or Ura-Nihon during April 1993. More details of the trip will be forthcoming.



*by Alexander
Oka*

Response to the 50th Anniversary Celebration has been way over our estimate. Ralph Chinaka reports that the latest print out shows some 75 members and guests have registered. Some names are first timers.

Takao Ito mentioned that about 60 members and guest will be going to Vegas on Sept 12th for the annual mini reunion. Hope to have some good news to report in the next issue. Sam Yamada is hard at work preparing the annual camp in Kaiahula (Mokuleia) on October 16th. Another broke the mouth kind kaukau?

Yutaka Kajiwaru, our talented golfer, made a hole in one in a recent tournament. His prizes were fantastic. Eddie Imamura mentioned that he's been golfing for 40 years and yet hasn't made a hole in one.

Tom Tanaka had bypass surgery but was at the August 8th meeting looking "just like new." To express his appreciation, Tom brought a huge tray of sushi for the members to enjoy and Chic made beautiful pakalana flower corsages for Grace Chinaka, Martha Miyake, and Jean Oka.

Takemi Kajikawa was good enough to have a photocopy of a picture showing Earl Finch meeting with some of our comrades after the war. Most, if not all, of the men were those recovering from wounds and injuries sustained during and after the war.

Seven chapter members attended the 442nd meeting at DAV. They were Masaji Kurozumi, James Miyake, Toshio Yamashita, Toshio Nakanishi, Ichiro Hasegawa, Takemi Kajikawa, and Alex Oka.

In preparing the Service Chapter page for the 50th Anniversary Celebration souvenir booklet, I decided to use a picture of the 1953 reunion when Capt. Roderick Matheson, Jr. visited us. When I looked at the picture, which was taken at Joe Itagaki's Kewalo

Inn, my thoughts centered on the four comrades who are no longer with us - Joe Inamine, Joe Itagaki, Paul Akamine, and Mutt Miyake. John Inamine was Capt. Hawkins driver and being close to the Capt. he had to be a "good boy" and there is not much that I can write about him. Joe Itagaki was the best thing that ever happened to our mess hall. Joe used his know-how from Kemoo Farms to make our kaukau the best in the regiment (of course he had help from the guys in the RSO). Paul Akamine was a career GI retiring as a Master Sgt. Paul knew how to enjoy life. On one of his weekend passes and Camp Shelby, he decided to stay away an additional week after he met a cute little lady. After returning to camp one week late, Capt Hawkins gave him company punishment which was to carry a full field pack and rifle and walk up and down the company street from after dinner until lights out. I remember needling him, "Was it worth it?" His reply was: "You damn right it was worth it. You young kids don't know what life is all about!" Paul was a truck driver, no. 14, the Co. L kitchen truck. Driving no. 12 was Eddie Imamura, Co. I kitchen truck. And I was driving no. 13, L Co. kitchen truck sandwiched between the two truck jockeys. During the summer maneuvers, driving along the dirt road in formation, I heard Paul tooting his horn and signaling me to pull over to let him pass. I signaled back telling him to stay in formation but he ignored me and was pulling up on me so I let him pass. In the meantime Eddie must have seen Paul coming up fast and the last I saw of them was Paul trying to overtake Eddie. I couldn't see the end of the "race"

because the two trucks kicked up so much dust that I couldn't see the road and had to fall back. After we reached our destination I accosted Paul to demand an explanation for his behavior and he replied that he wanted to overtake Eddie because Eddie was driving on the shoulder of the road to kick up dust to make Paul "eat dust." The fine dust on the side of the road was a good foot high. Paul wanted to make Eddie eat dust. The two were like two brothers always having a go at every little thing.

And then there was Matt Miyake. The personality man who was willing to help others. Mutt was the Master Sgt. in charge of the RSO. This story was after the war was over and we were guarding the prisoners in the Leghorn Area. One day Sgt. Tatsuo Miura and I went to the RSO for a "special requisition." As we stepped into the Quonset hut, a GI new in Service Company stopped us stating that we could not go into the hut. He did not know that we were Service Co. men. Mutt was working at the other end of the hut and when he saw us, he yelled, "You 2nd battalion guys get the hell out of here. Everytime you guys walk in here and after you leave, I'm missing something." Matt would then laugh and Tatsuo would say, "Mutt, that's no way to talk to old buddies," at which point Mutt would put his arms over Tatsuo's shoulders and ask what we needed. We explained that we needed a field jacket. The story is that a Lt. on the previous night went to town and met a cute one which he wanted real bad. And in exchange for her favors, he had to give her his field jacket. Mutt then laughed

and said, "It must have been a good one" and let us have a brand new field jacket.

While we were guarding the prisoners in the Leghorn area, someone in Service Co. found out that one of the prisoners was a musician and had an accordion. So the next time we had our beer ration, he talked me into getting the prisoners to play music while we were enjoying our beer. Of course we gave the prisoner a couple of beers. He enjoyed the evening so much that he asked that I get him to come out the next night. Next morning Pat Nakagawa, top kick for 2nd HQ Co. raised hell with me stating that to take out the prisoner at night was against regulation. We were a real pain in the a--, and I hope Pat, at this time in life, can laugh about it.

While I am the Service Chapter reporter, many of my stories are about 2 HQ co. because Tatsuo and I were attached to them through the European campaign. The next story is a result of meeting Isaac Matsumoto at the Mother Club meeting at DAV. Ike reminded me that he was the truck driver that took me on the "Cremona Ice Run." This was in the latter part of May when we were processing the prisoners at the Ghedi Airport. Ike was the driver and we had two fellows from 2nd HQ Co. to "load the ice." One day a fellow from 2nd HQ told me that Pat was going to ask if I can manage without the help of the two men. When I stated that I could manage the fellow said not to tell Nakagawa that but to tell Pat that I needed the two men. Everyday, two different fellows were assigned to go on the ice run. When Pat came to see me, I sympathized with him but told him I needed the two men to help load the 300 pound blocks of ice.

After all these years, I guess the truth can be told. The two men assigned on the ice run never got to even see the ice plant. Our first stop in Cremona was the Pleasure House; we got there just about the time that it opened for business. The ladies were eagerly waiting for us Americans because they were guaranteed at least two customers, sometimes three and sometimes four. After loading the ice, we stopped to pick up the men to return to camp. I recall one young local fellow was complaining to the madam about he being there early, before anyone else, but that the American got to go first. The madam gave him the same song and dance about liberators should be given special treatment. The truth was that they had kamaaina rates and visitor rates and our visitor's rate was about three times more than the kamaaina rate.

I know that for many years Pat Nagakawa felt that us buggers from Service Co. in Battalion supply were a pain in the a--, which we were. But being a pain in the okole was not always our doing. Sometimes, like in the above story, we had to play ball with the men in 2nd HQ Co.

Talk about 2nd battalion, so many of Service Chapter members were associated with them. Ralph Chinaka and James Miyake handled the 2nd battalion rations. Tokuo Furuto drove the 2nd Bn ammo truck. Masami Tanabe drove the 2nd HQ co. kitchen truck. George Mabe of Westminster drove the E Co. kitchen truck and Toshio Yamashita drove the H Co. kitchen truck.

Mitsuo Tokita of Kauai is a good source of information on the relationship of 442 and other outfits. In

Italy we were with the 34th, 85th, 88th, and for a few days with the 45th, then the 92nd. After the 36th Division we were under the 44th AA Brigade in Southern France. After the war in the Ghedi area we were under the 71st AA Brigade. Tokita tells the story of one of our comrades who captured 5 prisoners with a GI shovel and a roll of toilet tissue. When nature called, this GI took his shovel with a roll of tissues into the bushes. While he had his pants down and was doing his business, five German soldiers emerged from the bushes with their hands high in the air and saying "Kamerod." The Germans were waiting for the opportune time to surrender and not get shot. This GI was so frightened that he was walking back to the squad duck style, his pants and underwear below his knees, with five "ducklings" following him with their hands in the air and saying "Kamerod." I wonder if that GI ever got a medal for his actions. I hope Tokita is documenting all the stories he heard during the war.



by Jerry
Ishimoto

June

In the absence of Prexy STAN who is in Alaska visiting his son, FRED did what he learned well in basic training -- to take charge of this post -- and conducted the June meeting. Only nine present, among them a new face belonging to DAN TADA. About 40 unaccounted for. Some news about the

reunion. You want the bad news first or the good news? The good news is that the battalion secured the penthouse suite for the Hospitality Room. It's a big thrill for us peons whose idea of a penthouse suite is to drink beer on the upstairs lanai. The bad news is that penthouse is on the 18th floor and the elevator only goes up to the 17th floor. How you figgah? Now if someone were to tell you that YOUR elevator doesn't go up to the top floor, they're not talking about a hotel or building. Not to worry, ROCKY. You'll have lots of volunteers to haul all the goodies up to the Hospitality Room. After all, isn't this a gathering of volunteers?

The two shirts listed in the souvenirs as Official and Non-Official are the same type except for the color. It's that when whoever is in charge says uniform for the occasion is white, then you're in uniform if you wear white.

KATS and HAROLD comparing their heart operations. KATS had cabbage done on five arteries. Doctor's term fro CABG (Coronary Artery By-Pass Graft). HAROLD says he had angioplasty done and with that he rolled up his shorts to show his scars. Now if any of you ladies who had heart operations want to join in and show your scars....

July

Special dinner meeting/photo session for all Baker Chapter members, non-members, spouses, and widows arranged by JOE at the Victoria Inn. The call to fall out and be mugged for the anniversary book was overwhelming. There were guys who

we haven't seen since when. RAYMOND KATAOKA and JOE USUI to name some names. If the new faces weren't dues-paying members till now, they are no because Treasurer HIROMI set up his guard post at the entrance to the dining room and no one was allowed to pass without the proper identification (greenbacks). While at it, he even collected the toll for the Chapter Night dinner and Hospitality Room. The photo session went something like Hollywood -- about a dozen takes because of temperamental -- not subject, but equipment. Three photographers, JOE OBAYASHI, SUGAR FUJIMOTO, and NOBUO TAKAMORI with their array of equipment went to work but the flash would not flash or the shutter would not -- open and close. Once it worked when NOBUO after setting the timer strove to join the group. How did the picture of your back turn out? Hopefully by sheer numbers they may have gotten a decent picture for the anniversary book. After learning that KISA MIYAMOTO cares for the elderly at her home, FUKU and TED made a reservation for a room for their future. The sandwich generation (Nisei) who's services are in demand by their parents and/or children. JANE NAGAREDA goes "camping" to their son's home to care for their grandchildren while NEIL fends for himself doing his own cooking. NANCY UCHIGAKIUCHI is looking after her mother's needs all day long while her mother is hospitalized after a major operation. MILTON eats at a restaurant because as he say, "mendo kusai" cooking only for himself. By now, I've eaten everything they have on the menu - say MILTON ruefully.

After he gets up at 0400 to do his walking, YUZURU MORITA goes over to his wife's sister's place to care for their yard. In addition, when school starts, he takes his sister's and brother's kids to school and picks them up after school. He's more busy than a one-armed paper hanger with an itch.

August

MARTHA INOUE was appointed chairperson of decoration by the Battalion Banquet Committee. And true to MARTHA's unselfish nature, she accepted to give a hand in decorating the banquet hall and the table tops. This project also involves manufacturing yarn Ilima leis to present to all the mainland people on that banquet night. As you can readily see, more than a handful of helping hands are needed. Ladies, please form a line and sign up with MARTHA - and by the way this is an equal opportunity project so have your spouse volunteer for one more time and have those old dogs learn new tricks. Instructors are also needed in the fine art of lei making. Anyone answering this help wanted ad, again call MARTHA so she can use your help to the best advantage. Latest info re: Hospitality Room is the Baker and Charlie Chapters have changed rooms and decided to have it in the Conference Room on the second floor. Head count as of 30 July shows 460 people from this battalion will attend the reunion. If you're straddling the fence about attending, it's still not too late. you can still pay up by the 15 January deadline and participate in this last get-together. ASAP is better as it will give the various committees an

accurate number to work with. THELMA CHANG, author of "I Can Never Forget" is receiving heaps of accolade. Too numerous to mention here, but most notable are from JOHN LUTER, Chair, Department of Journalism, University of Hawaii. "Your book is a particularly handsome, carefully researched and extremely well-written memorial that I am sure will be treasured by the men of the 100th/442nd and by those who have known them." DANIEL K. INOUE, United States Senator: "What I found was a touching account of boys -- my fellow comrades-in-arms -- who became men on the traumatic battlefields of Europe. I am pleased you took the time to tell their stories."

Golf Scorecard by Rocky

1 June at HCC: 23 golfers showed up for this special tournament. Weather was pretty good, little shower in-between 13th and 15th holes. STAN KANESHIRO was hotter than a second-hand pistol and shot a net 64 to take 1st place. Second place was Y.T, followed by MILTON, ROCKY and GEORGE being low man on the prize totem pole.

C.P.'s on the par threes: #1 Y.T. Never mind that he three putter, #4 and #12 KEN. Ken says he doesn't care to win tournaments as long as he win the C.P.'s. #7 DON, #14 KON KON, #17 No one, so club won. 19th hole was played at FRANCIS TSUZUKI's Inn of the 6th Happiness and everyone was full of happiness because FRANCIS made sure there were oodles of noodles.

Many thanks to WALTER and MITS for helping with the drinks. Again, thank you all for participating.

15 June at HCC: The weather was ideal for golfing and hacking with 21 hackers playing for the Monthly Ace and qualification for match play in which the best 16 net score players will play for the Club Championship. Once again, STAN being hotter than a Saturday Night Special shot a net 62 to pick up all the marbles (tournament and Monthly Ace). Congrats to STAN. 2nd place MILTON, 3rd JOE O., 4th WALTER, and 5th BULLDOG and ROCKY at the bottom holding up the five above.

Three cheers for the C.P.'s on the par threes:

#1 BOYAN, #4 #12 #14 #17 KUBA. This is the first time a golfer has won 4 C.P.'s in one tournament. Not bad considering his handicap is emphysema.

The match play format is the standard system provided by the Gold Association. The seedings are as follows:

1. STAN 16. BIGGIE; 2. MILTON 15. TEIJI; 8. RICHARD 9. GEORGE; 7. ROY O 10. TOM; 4. WALTER 13. DON; 3. JOE O. 14. Y.T; 5. TOSHI 12. LARRY; 6. ROCKY 11. BOYAN. 19th hole was at FRANCIS's place of happiness. Members were happy and appreciated his hospitality.

20 JULY at HCC: The match Play elimination started with the upper brackets and lower bracket playing head-to-head with their opponents. The results: in the Upper Bracket, STAN

beat - not, let's not say beat. Let's use a kinder and gentler term. STAN bested BIGGIE 3 and 2; RICHARD survived GEORGE's rally 1 up; WALTER outlasted DON 2 and 1, TOSHI was better than LARRY by 2.

In the Lower Bracket, TEIJI caught MILTON napping to go up 6 and 5; ROY O. ran out of gas against TOM 7 and 5, JOE O. surged ahead against cruising Y.T. 8 and 6, ROCKY ran out of holes against BOYAN 7 and 5.

BIGGIE sporting a brand new steel-spiked leather golf shoes and a brand new golf bag. Compliments of his kids for Father's Day. His equipment improved, but unfortunately his game didn't and so was eliminated from further match play. "Just wait till JESSIE buys me a new set of irons," say BIGGIE. Ooooooh, scary. TED is the Monthly Ace with net 63. For other prizes, JOE O. was first, followed by TEIJI, BOYAN, TOM, and RICHARD being the last money winner.

C.P.'s on the par three's: #1 GEORGE, #4 BOYAN, #7 TED, #12 KEN. For sure this guy is making a career of it. #14 JOE O. and #17 DON. Everyone enjoyed the house specialty noodles at FRANCIS's 19th puka.

3 AUGUST at HCC: This was a fill-in tournament playing only for exercise and cash prizes. No Monthly Ace or match play. Such being the case, participation was minimal as the contenders were resting up and planning their strategy for their next match play. JOE USUI of Rural Chapter was a surprise participant. A respectable 18 handicapper at the Leilehua and Kalakaua golf courses, the HCC threw

him a curve. "I never saw so many dog-legged fairways," sez he. Winners were TEIJI and LARRY tied for first with net 67s. LARRY's game and confidence returned so he's going to Lake Tahoe to play the courses there. ROCKY and FRANCIS tied for third. 5th was AKABO with ROY O. bringing up the rear. All others enjoyed the exercise.

Three beers for the C.P.'s on the par threes: #1 FRANCIS, #14 KON KON. Too bad. Coupla more feet of roll and it could have been a hole-in-one and we could have enjoyed free beers all day. The club won the other part three holes. As usual, FRANCIS's Inn of the 6th Happiness was the place for happiness.

17 AUGUST at HCC: Second round of Match Play and for Ace of the Month. TOM and Y.T. were tied for Ace with net 63s, but lucky come Hawaii for Y.T. TOM being a previous winner, the honor trickled down to Y.T. Others who shared in the purse were MILTON, STAN, BIGGIE, BOYAN, GEO, and AKABO in that order.

C.P.'s on the par threes but none for meez: #1 land #12 BOYAN #4 KUBA, #8 WALT #14 ROCKY still having rots of rock. #17 Akabo. The results of the second round of Match Play were as follows: STAN on a roll left KUBA huffing and puffing to go ahead 4 and 3. they don't call TOSHI "Bulldog" for nothing because he clung onto WALTER until WALTER cut him loose with his "samurai" on the last hole. No kidding. That's not a bad lie. (S'cuse me I just couldn't help that). WALTER has a set of clubs called "Samurai." TEIJI gave TOM a scare but TOM tried

all his might and shot a net 63 to escape 2 and 1. BOYAN killed JOE O. with his footwork or shall we say handiwork to go up 5 and 4.

Only four remain standing after all that shooting and the chips fell were they are (S'cuse again). Tension is building up as they go down to the wire. 'Stay with us' - as they say on TV - for the results.

The 19th puka was at the 19th puka of the Moanalua Golf Course.

Sequel to the Israel/Dachau Travel Tour by Stan Kaneshiro:

By Sunday, the 3rd of May, the weather had warmed a bit. The day after our arrival in Jerusalem, on April 29th, it was in the low sixties in the morning and slightly warmer in the afternoon. The was in the middle of spring with average temperatures reported at 69 F for that time of the year. The lowest annual average in Jerusalem was 53 in January and the highest of 85 in August. Elsewhere in Israel such as at Eilat, the summer average was an unbearable 103. Without doubt, our visit to Israel was during one of the better times of year.

The hotel breakfast on Sunday, after the Sabbath on Saturday, was more of the same - pickled fish and kosher food. Our tour group members were always surprisingly early as the dining room dcors opened at 6:30 a.m., maybe the Jews have something going for us for breakfast. This was the big day for us, a special welcome visit and tour of Yad Vashem, Israel's everlasting memorial to the six million who perished during WW II. It was also the

opening of a small but eye-catching Japanese/American Wartime History project exhibit at the entrance of the museum in recognition of the 522nd participation in the liberation of Dachau. I for one didn't know till then that General Mark Clark was Jewish as indicated on one of our exhibits. Yad Vashem is the largest Holocaust museum or complex in the world and one could spend a full day there. We were invited to participate in a solemn and impressive wreath laying ceremony at the Hall of Remembrance, guided and led through a dark and unusual children's museum built in memory of all the children who lost their lives in the Holocaust and honored with a remembrance day program in the Research Center with officials of the Center, Dachau survivors, American-Jewish WW II veterans, and others in attendance (more



SOJOURNERS to ISRAEL: Front-Ann Fujiwara, Hilda Kaneshiro, Jane Nagareda, Judy Weightman. Back-Hiromi Fujiwara, Robert Fujimoto, Stanley Kaneshiro, Harold Ueoka, Jane Ueoka, Neil Nagareda & Fred Hirayama.

tears as survivors related their days of horror). All this we went through in a matter of a few hours and noon, it was a bus ride to the Knesset (Israeli Parliament) to receive a special welcome from Dov Shilansky, speaker of the Parliament and a Dachau survivor himself. After some refreshments, exchanges of welcome and messages (one from Mayor FRANK FASI presented by ANDY MIRIKITANI, City Councilman, Honolulu), and receipt of souvenir pins from the speaker. We had a group picture taken with the speaker (TV cameramen following us all along covering our every move). Already a long day, we were then invited to visit and have refreshment at an interesting former gold traders' house in the Jewish quarter of old Jerusalem, the house of the Sibermans. This well-to-do couple had their own private archaeological diggings beneath their three-storied house which was braced with many huge steel I-beams for their excavations (remarkable and very expensive undertaking). We were additionally honored there by the presence and welcome from the Israeli Foreign Minister.

The next day, Monday, was Jerusalem Hotel check-out day as our schedule called for a ride East and some 50 miles North along the Jordan River and border to Galilee and the Golan Heights. Enroute, a few stops and visits were made to more historical ruins and sites (these tourists or visitor stops are all over Israel). At the town of biblical Jericho, HILDA ride-tested the ugly looking camel and convinced herself it was truly a committee former animal. Another stop was at Ft. Belvoir, a

crusader fortress on a hilltop, similar to Masada for the Jews. Busing further North along the Jordan River, the countryside started looking a little greener - more farms and vegetation of wheat, cotton, and fruit trees -- even bananas and mangoes. The area still looked much drier than our Waianae Coast. In water-poor Israel, much of their water is pumped up high from the sea of Galilee and made to flow South. Israel is also noted for their drip irrigation system. Reaching the Sea of Galilee, this so-called sea (600 ft below sea level on the surface) is 14 miles long, 7 1/2 miles at its widest and just a large freshwater lake, about twice the size of Kaneohe Bay. This is where Jesus beckoned the fishermen (later his disciples) and told them he'll make them fishers of men, also calmed a stormy sea and walked on water. Lunch stop was at a kibbutz dining hall and we learned then that the kibbutzins ~~were~~ **were** also geared for the tourist trade. **The** main dish was their favorite, St. Peter's fish. After some probing, we learned that the fish was a kin to our lowly esteemed Tilapia in Hawaii. This is where all the Tilapia in the world supposedly originated. Moving on and passing a number of kibbutzins on the East or Golan Heights side of the Galilee, the next stop was at the town of Capernaum, place of Jesus' ministry and where he gave his sermon on the mount and performed the many miracles such as feeding 5000 with 4 loaves of bread and 2 fish. Proceeding further North we reached a kibbutz right on the Lebanese border and looked over barbed wire fences into Lebanese valleys below and mountains beyond. This kibbutz was

attacked by terrorists ten years ago, and as the kibbutz leader later related the attack in detail, three killed with children held as hostages, we felt a little uneasy as evening fell thinking also of the Israeli/Lebanese skirmishes going on at that time only a few miles away. It was a relief when we moved a few miles away from the border to spend the night at another kfar kibbutz, one of the largest, where accommodations were like a good motel if not hotel -- clean, neat, efficiently operated for tourists stays. After a good chicken dinner at the kibbutz, most of the ladies spent the evening at a line dancing reception. Ballroom dancing without men and women holding onto each other (very kosher style). Incidentally, there were many other visiting guests there besides our own tour group.

Tuesday after breakfast, the same as the Ramada Hotel in Jerusalem, we were given a walking tour of the kibbutz with the kibbutz leader fielding questions. The old of the kibbutz are not required to work and are taken care of for the rest of their lives (the Israelis may have a solution here for some of our own problems). Back on the bus, we rode back up the Golan Heights (Eastside) via a narrow one-lane road through Syrian minefields left there untouched since the 1967 Six Day's War and to a former Syrian command post with elaborate bunkers that overlooked the valleys below and from where the Syrians took artillery and mortar pot shots at Jewish settlements below. It was a lesson for us in understanding the Golan Heights problem from the standpoint of the Jews. Back down from the Heights and in the small town below,

there was evidence everywhere that the Israelis with tanks and armed military personnel were in position to defend their territory. Crossing the Jordan River back to the West, it was much more historical. Such sites as Meggido, the most famous archaeological site and the inspiration for Michener's book The Source. Time was of the essence then to get down the South side to Tel Aviv by evening and sites such as Nazareth, Ceasarea, etc. were quickly passed. Golfers note -- Israel has only one golf course and it is in Caesarea. I'm also hurrying now to get to Dachau before this gets too long. After the long ride down the West Coast (Mediterranean side) we got to Tel Aviv, largest city in Israel with nearly one-and-a-half million people within the area and checked in at the Tel Aviv Carlton Hotel. There, we had our farewell dinner with a few guests. A survivor, URICHANOH, ran some very interesting films taken by the 100th Airborne Division during the liberation, including some of the atrocities committed within the Dachau area. ED SHOREY also ran his short piece on the 522nd which he plans to add to his Yankee Samurai film. Announcement was made then that there was a flight change and instead of Munich, we were to fly to Frankfurt in the morning and from there catch a bus to Munich. The Munich airport was reported closed by the German Public Workers strike.

The next morning, Wednesday, was an early morning wake-up call, a short breakfast, check-out from the hotel, bus to Tel Aviv airport, thorough security check again and some duty free shopping before boarding the Tel Aviv

aircraft. Service on the Tel Aviv Airlines was better than all others. Arriving at Frankfurt after a four-hour flight, more clearances there and some busing problems. We finally boarded a bus for the 397 kilometers and four-hour drive to Munich. Passing through the green and beautiful countryside with endless, neatly cultivated farms and tall wooded forests brought back memories of our WW II days there. Arriving in Munich at 8:30 p.m. the bus dropped us off at the bus and train station and no amount of negotiation could get the bus company to have us taken to our Hotel Penta. After much confusing and waiting individual taxis were finally utilized. Arriving at the hotel at 10:30 p.m. we were greeted by French group from Bruyeres with open arms. Members in the group were MICHEL and JEANNE RUPP, RENES AND JEAN BIANCHETTI, MARGARITE VILLEMONA and GEORGES ROBER. These wonderful people had traveled from Bruyeres to Munich and had waited at the hotel nearly a whole day for our arrival. Dinner at the hotel was at 11:00 p.m. No more kosher food and some of us had our first German beer off the tap since the war. All the payments had to be in German marks with the exchange at 1 1/2 marks to a dollar.

Thursday started with breakfast at 6:30 and some confusion in bus transportation again since we were one day late for our visit to the Dachau concentration camp. A bus finally got rolling at 9:30 for the twelve mile drive to Dachau. The French delegation joined us there at the camp with a crew of TV cameramen documenting our

visit. Some in our tour group had already visited Dachau a few years ago so it wasn't anything new to them but for those of us returning for the first, it was an experience in trying to recognize something we fleetingly saw during the war. For one thing, the visitor's entrance was not from the backside. All the prisoner's barracks had been removed leaving a few acres of nothing but footings where the barracks once stood. Memorials (Jewish temple, Protestant Church, Catholic Chapel, etc.) were built at one end and at the visitor's entrance or side, camp buildings had been renovated to house a large museum. Walking along with survivor YANINA IMPELMAN, a member of our group, and a camp escort, another survivor, YANINA commented that there was a ditch alongside where we were walking. The escort, either new, naive, or not a Dachau survivor answered that there wasn't any. Walking further we crossed the ditch via a small bridge to get to a building I vividly recognized as the crematorium with the ovens and gas chambers. The ditch alongside the camp which was an obstacle for escaping prisoners appears hidden by vegetation today.

YANINA IMPELMAN's Holocaust experience is one of much sorrow. In brief, she said she wasn't a Jew. Her family was Catholic but her father was a doctor who treated Jews in Poland against Nazi orders and the whole family was imprisoned. Note: more than half of the prisoners at Dachau at the time of liberation were not Jews and there were more than thirty different nationals there then. Most of the Jews had already been sent

to extermination camps. YANINA said she was 12 years old when first imprisoned. She survived a Nazi execution squad once by playing dead and escaping after dark. She was caught and imprisoned again and finally was sent to Dachau. At the time the Americans entered the Dachau area she said they had been blindfolded for execution. The Nazis were desperately trying to eliminate all evidence by marching prisoners - an estimated 7000 - out of the camp and executing many of them in the camps. YANINA says that they were kneeling with much commotion within the camp and all of the sudden there was a period of silence and before long her blindfold was removed by an American soldier who kept saying she was free. There's some report a group of Dachau citizens with some escaped prisoners attempted to rise up a few days before the liberation but were boldly suppressed. YANINA was 15 year old then and she hasn't been able to locate her family since then. Today she is an American, operates a few ballet schools in California and still has the prisoner's numbers tattooed on her.

Near the end of the camp tour and before entering the museum, we were shown a color picture of a monument that Mr. BIANCHETTI had planned to build and place somewhere in the camp in honor of the 522nd/442nd. JEANNE RUPP briefed us on the plan in English.

There was little time left then to go through the museum. Although much of the record in Dachau had been destroyed by the SS before liberation, they were able to gather much for the museum. Dachau was originally an abandoned munitions factory of WW II

vintage that was renovated to a political prisoner prison when the Nazis gained power in 1933 and started to incarcerate all oppositions. It was Hitler's first concentration camp. As the years went by they added common criminals, gypsies, homosexuals, Jews, and all those found to be against the Nazi regime including clerics and captured prisoners of war. Camp records show that 206,000 prisoners had been registered there between 1933 and 1945. Many more thousands are believed to have passed through the camp unregistered. Registered deaths by execution, torture, hunger, disease, inhumane experiments, etc. numbered near 32,000. But real numbers by executions and the death marches are not known. On the day of liberation, there were near 30,000 prisoners in the camp. 7,500 had died a few days earlier and been buried. 7,000 were also made to march South out of the camp immediately prior to liberation and many died on this march in the cold. Documented atrocities among many others include the executions of 6,000 Russian prisoners of war at the Dachau SS firing range. Although Dachau has gas chambers, there was no evidence that they were used. However, it is known that 3,166 prisoners were transported to the gas chambers in Hartheim near Austria, a subsidiary camp of the main camp Mauthausen. Note that all above occurred at the Dachau main camp and there were 33 subsidiary camps under Dachau. Many more thousands must have died in the subsidiary camps. At the Dachau war crimes trial, a American Captain reported that when he got to the Dachau subsidiary camp of Kaufering, the camp was almost completely burnt

down and near the entrance he found more than 200 hundred charred bodies. Opening two large makeshift pits later they found a huge number of corpses piled in five layers. The arms and legs of many were broken apparently to force them in the pits. All life in the camp had been extinguished. Imagine 33 subsidiary camps and the atrocities that may have been committed at each one of them. But note that Dachau was one area only, one of 27 main area camps with subsidiary camps totaling near 300. Also Dachau was not an extermination camp per se as Auschwitz, Majdanek, and Treblinka. It was more of a prison and slave labor camp. Dachau, however was the SS training camp for all other camps including the extermination camps. Dachau or any one of its subsidiary camps that 522nd ventured upon during the war was only a part and apparently a small part of what is known today as the Holocaust. Today, Dachau, a town of near 30,000 people with the concentration camp alongside attracts many visitors including young Germans which is commendable for again those who cannot remember the past are condemned to repeat it.

The camp tour over, we were invited by the French group to one of their friend's woodwork shops in the immediate area and there they opened a case of champagne with some other goodies. This was a social party or something to remember and a comfort to be with such humane people after seeing and thinking so much of the inhumane SS and Nazis. The bus then took us back to Munich and there was little time left for shopping. That

evening a few of us were recruited to participate in a video or TV filming session at a German beer garden and returned to the hotel dog-tired at 10:30.

Friday, May 5th was the last day of our ten-day trip. Wakeup call was at 3 am, breakfast at 4:30 then to the Munich airport (strike over) for flights home or elsewhere for many. Bushed, we bade many new-found friends goodbye and thanked RUDY TOKIWA and JUDY NIIZAWA for their efforts in making this trip possible. A fabulous tour it was and much more should and could have been said but this is already too much.



by Hichiro
Matsumoto

50th Golden Wedding Anniversary

Rodney and Nora Yamashiro's 50th Golden Wedding Anniversary was observed and celebrated in grand fashion on Sunday, July 26, 1992 at the Hawaii Okinawa Culture Center located in Mililani with relatives and many friends.

First, a little background of this interesting family. Son -- Alvin. He was the scourge of the local prep football league back in the late 1950's and early 1960's. A tail/running back that could do everything required of a back, a complete player. Da kine you build your offense around, a franchise, and played for Iolani. His feats on the gridiron are legendary and no need to be retold because all the sports buffs, especially the football fanatics going say,

"We all know/heard of him." Whenever any kind of talk about great broken field runners, past or present, comes up, his name is always about the first to surface. he fooled around some in running track and for his efforts, ended up as a member of the record breaking quarter mile (4x100 yds) relay team. he was a sure 5 pointer in the 100 yd. dash. Time? 10 flat, most of the time. Played some baseball younger days and was a threat everytime he went up to bat. Making spectacular defensive plays was routine stuff. he was a svelte 140 lbs. then but today, oh my goodness, ballooned...no erase that. Were he playing today, he'd be an interior lineman...how's that.

Daughter 1 -- Diana. A linguist and majored in foreign language in college, concentrating heavily on French. She did da tsuben for the chapter when the pretty young French mademoiselle from Bruyeres (?) attended one of our earlier chapter functions. Where and when it held? Eh, don't make like that boy, no can remember all the details. Today at this party, Diana went all out and dedicated a couple of songs to Mom & Dad. She can belt 'em out and showmanship wise da shosha right on.

Daughter 2 -- Gail. She may be da otombo but no let that fool you. A personable, conscientious and ochitsui toru young lady holds a responsible position with Straub Clinic & Hospital. Most likely did all the planning and leg work for this memorable event, being the only of the three Yamashiro children living here at home in Honolulu. Due to some late changes, took over the MC job and did a commendable job. Gail is our