

style. SPEED remembers befriending an Italian family, who did laundry for some of the boys, who paid them for the service. SPEED used to ask the Mess Sergeant if he could have leftover bread, coffee, butter and any excess foodstuff. Because the civilian population had a hard time getting enough food, this family was forever grateful for SPEED's generosity in getting them food. In addition, he was able to get some GI soap that they used for washing pots and pans in the kitchen. All in all, SPEED was a savior to this family. I guess, he was an ambassador of goodwill.



Aloha/Sayonara Banquets and Luau

Speeches they say go hand in hand with banquets. Some people says, you been to one, you been to all. Not so, we found that our first hand. Sure, each night had their share of speakers but all superb ones, headed on our senior senator, DANIEL INOUE.

Our 232nd Engrs/Band chapter's EDDIE KANAYA "broke the ice" and played very well, too. "The Lord's Prayer" on his flute, opening up the evenings festivities and other events that were to follow.

WARREN HARUKI, son of BARBARA & ROSCOE (deceased) HARUKI of Kapaa, Kauai, the brand new president of Hawaiian Telephone Company was introduced as one of the evening's dignitaries. Feeling happy for him, wanted to go congratulate and shake his hand but dame datta. Because in doing so, you just about had to climb over people's backs. Honto ni daibun ningen ga atsumattotta.

The 442 Choral group which has several 232nd members and wives gave a good account of themselves, singing several numbers. The appreciative audience must have liked it, judging by the applause.

One monku and a legitimate one, with so

gigantic a crowd (nearly 3,000) like demo no can go tonari and talk story with your own chapter members sitting sugu neki table - nasakenai. The huge hall was so jam packed, now we know exactly what they mean when they say "packed like sardines." Was kyukutsuna, too. Caught just a glimpse of several chapter members at the banquet(s), never again.

CYNTHIA, daughter of LILY & RICHARD (deceased) MURAKAMI, coming all the way from far Makakilo, put in many hours helping out at the souvenir concession manned by the Sons and Daughters, in the lobby of the Sheraton Hotel. Probably had others doing the same but her dake meni kakatta in da ukupaila crows. Like da haoles say, "All da buddhaheads look alike."

ELEANOR ANDO, tsure (JANE YAMAO, 522) ga atte was a guest at Sheraton Waikiki, during the reunion.

Fashion Show

The always popular with the ladies (and a few men), Fashion Show was all Ann NAMBA. No can comment too much, in fact nothing on da show, doh ittaka because we stay on da group dat dunno "beans" about da kine stuff. But da show ni itta ladies no hanashi kikunoni, totemo yokatta gena. Anyhow, like all her past fashion shows, was super.

Down through the years, da NAMBAS sai sai makes generous contributions towards the chapter's Christmas party for door prizes...one of Ann's latest creations. It always was the evening's grand prize and was "Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year" for the lucky winner. And you know what, the winner has always been a woman. Ann's specialty is working with Japanese silk materials and all are original, designed and sewed all by herself. Just one of a kind and none of that copy cat stuff. So, have no fear, you fortunate one's that have won in the past, ooibatte you can go show'em off at haikara places and afternoon ocha, too.

By the way, BULL is doing real good and is back playing regularly with the 442 Retirees Golf Club. Lost some distance — give 'em a little

time, he'll be up there with the "big boys."

Reflections of a Sansei Attending the Reunion (by Bonnie Hashimoto Lee)

The 50th Anniversary Reunion of the 442nd Regimental Combat Team has been a very inspirational experience. This has been the 3rd reunion that I have attended. I have been very moved and touched to be a part of this reunion. Getting reacquainted with some veterans and getting to know others has really been a wonderful and rewarding experience. I really enjoyed their "talk stories" and memories as sad as some may have been. I have enjoyed those willing to share stories of my Dad who has now passed away 3-1/2 years. It is living history of their experiences which they continue to share of a time that has truly made a difference for Japanese Americans. We children and our children's children have definitely benefited from their courageous experiences in the war. With great pride, we thank them for the legacy they have left for us of honor, dignity, and pride. I'm sure I can say for all - we love you and we thank you - Men of the 442nd!

Jerry Hashimoto

BONNIE'S dad (JERRY) was in the 2nd platoon and the platoon leader was GILBERT KOBATAKE. Others in the same platoon and still yet very active in the chapter's activities are: GARY KAWATE, JOE SATO, YUSO IWANE, EDMUND EZUKA, & HICHI MATSUMOTO. Get more guys around but arera mettani detekon. HERBERT YASUhide ISHIKAWA, who passed away just recently was also in the second platoon.

JERRY, oh that man, loved music and loved just as much to sing, accompanied by his guitar. His favorite was "Besame Mucho" and more than held his own. He was always asked to do that number at parties/get-togethers and never did disappoint; no party was complete without it.

From way back he was very health conscious, never abused and took extra good care of his body. Futsuna mon yorito, he was on da bigger and stronger side but never ever at any time took advantage of it. He treated everybody the same, how he would like to be treated. He

started out as a carpenter but through hard work and busting his okole, ended up an architect. That's him, when he sets his mind on something he's gonna do it, sweating blood if need to.

Whenever there was a lull, he'd quietly slip out his wallet and take a look see the picture of his then girlfriend. Da kolohe dat he wuz, he tried to make us no-more-girlfriend guys "jealous" and succeeded. Oh, the picture in his wallet — KIMI, of course, who else you think. One consolation, we had pictures of nieces and nephews, big deal.

JERRY, a local (Hawaii) product found more greener pastures and something very much to his liking on that (mainland) side, willingly converted to a transplanted kotonk. Most guys took him to be on the serious side, and he was, but being in the army, more so 442, he had his kolohe side too. KIMI, kolohe is Hawaiian for rascal. "Howzit, feel better now?"

Chapter Officers - 1993

No matter what, even lilibit late due to the 50th Anniversary Reunion, the one most important item cannot overlook is give our chapter officers the recognition they rightfully deserve. Not for them, the club like one chicken walking around with no more atema. Some stuff you can play otoboke and play dead head but for certain, not this.

The 232nd Engrs/Band Chapter's most atarashii president and vice-president make an ideal combination. Both of them akamai, cool-headed, and very similar in nature, style, etc. Reserved, dedicated, otonashii, ochitsui toru and very effective in whatever to choose to undertake or asked to do. But no fool around boy, no try take advantage, they can be tough and vocal too when need to be. They can and will produce, that's the only way they know how. No matter what kind of assignment or work, no scare 'em. Words no impress them. Action will get their immediate attention. Challenge, any kind, the more demanding the better, is their "meat." Like who da guys said, "walk softly and carry a big stick." In a nutshell, that's our #1 and #2 man. And you can add, easy and pleasure to

work for or with. One last plug, they are willing listeners, and no more that dreadful disease "I" trouble.

President - Rodney Yamashiro

Our honorable Daitoryo-san has already "hit for the cycle," and with this, he is starting on his second go-around. He is past president of the 232nd Engrs/Band Chapter as well as being past president of the Mother Club - 1987/88. All this high tech administrative stuff is nothing new, been through 'em all — an old pro at the game. He is one of four from our chapter to have the honor to head the mother club and also has his picture securely posted of the "Wall of Fame" with all the other elites in the clubhouse. Others in the chapter, chronologically as they held the prestigious office were: BEN ONO (deceased) 1951; WALTER MATSUMOTO 1954/55; TOMMYKIYOSAKI (deceased) 1971. Just thinking, about time we got somebody in again.

RODNEY is just one of the very few guys in our golden years that's going against the grain from the majority — he's still growing and getting bigger and larger. Not tate but da yoko gayo and the amazing thing about this amazing man is, all the added pounds and pounds he's been putting on are believe it or not, mostly muscles and not too much fat. Da beeg massive chest still up there in da pololoi place and mada even lilibit demo sagattoran. Honest, for awhile we thought he was still going around wearing his shoulder pads, being a former football player. He is in robust health and very capable of serving in any capacity or capacities for years to come.

This year was the 50th year since the 442 Regimental Combat Team was formed and observing/celebrating that momentous event was hectic and busy for him and his fellow officers. That they took it in stride and did it with gusto. The no do nothing and furi dake kine baloney with only fancy title just ain't his style. Like: "Idle hands only help the Axis." Remember dat one senso days?

With a fearless and courageous man like RODNEY our Taisho leading the way, with the greatest of confidence will follow him through

1993 and beyond. Just konaida, RODNEY and NORA became great-grandparents. Futari tomo — omedeto. We told you, this guy is something special.

Vice-President Teiji Chinna

TEIJI'S priorities are strictly in order or simply put, his head screwed on right. Wife MICHIKO ni totemo yoh kawai gatte yaru, not only sometimes like birthdays and anniversaries but sempre. His children (son and two daughters) and da magos as well. Golf, which is his favorite pastime since his caddy days at the Moanalua Golf Course, is played regularly but after all the necessities sumasete. Chotto yutara, that's the kind of considerate person he is. First thing first, like family first, last, and always. All other things are put on hold and done on da time ga attara basis.

His north shore beachhouse bello was the site of boo-coo campouts. The once-a-year event was a must for everybody and the turnout was always room for just one more. Younger days, guys used to fish, which ran a poor second to just sit around with something cold in hand and shooting da breeze. Golfers, only a handful and played at the Kahuku Municipal Golf Course and Kuilima, a haikara private course. But as time marched on, more and more took to chasing the small "white pill" under the hot broiling sun. A frustrating way to enjoy oneself. Always had more than enough refreshments and pupus waiting at the 19th hole - TEIJI CHINNA'S by the sea."

Secretary Masao Yamasaki and Treasurer Monte Okamoto

Kono dedicated (to the chapter and to their kawaii wives too, of course) futari tomo are two more guys in the taken for granted group. Come hell or high water, amega furu himo, kaze mo fuku himo, tanoshinde they are at their respective post, ready to serve you. Their performance rating — excellent/konojo/A+++ . If this was something like the federal government civil service where they recognize and honor the elites with monetary awards, they'd clean up. Attendance wise, next to perfect. For them murimo naiyo to play hooky every once in

awhile to take off and blow off steam and where better to go to loosen up than Las Vegas. The chapter cannot thank them enough. Other officers like the president and vice-president come and go with every new year but like the energetic bunny, the secretary and treasurer go on and on and The chapter's framework is structured so that not four but only one, hitotsu, uno, new man (VP) joins the executive board every year. The VP, deshi for a year, automatic takes over as da #1 boy the following year. They been at it so long, seems like MASAO and MONTE been holding office since the beginning of time. No, they not da "whole cheese" type but for da kurabu no tame nara, they no hold back nothing and go all out and geev'em... ite naru made. They are two more of "The President's Men."

Important — Important — Important!

What: 232nd Engrs/Band Chapter Reunion

Where: California Hotel & Casino, Las Vegas

Dates: May 2 - May 6, 1994 (5 days and 4 nights)

Cost: \$559 per person, present day (9/93) price - subject to change

Hawaiian Package - airfare (UAL), hotel, transportation to and from the airport and one night banquet, which requires a minimum of fifty (50) people, and includes three (3) meals per day.

Mainland package - \$160 per person: hotel accommodations and 3 meals a day. Supply own transportation.

Kanko Dancho: Lily Okamoto

* If you want to have a really good time, bring plenty \$\$\$.

Alaskan Cruise

Without a doubt, what caused the biggest excitement going on this yumeina Alaskan cruise was being a passenger on the "Sky Princess," the love boat in the popular TV series more than a few years past. That was until meeting up with our molto bono "Eskimo" aikanes, TAD & CHERRY FUJIOKA, who now calls the 49th state home.

Getting hold of the first available telephone after disembarking from the boat, called da FUJIOKA residence, which is about 20 miles

from downtown Juneau. A woman answered the telephone so asked, "Cherry?" The answer was a cheerful "yes." Asked her, "You know who this?" Without any hesitation, "Hichi." Odoroita/tamageta. Made us feel good too, she recognizing our voice. The amazing part is we can't recall ever talking to her over the telephone. Person to person/face to face, all the time at reunions and in-betweens whenever they sneak into town. Arera isogashii noni waza waza came down to the boat and we all enjoyed a lengthy and pleasant conversation until sailing time. Futari tomo looking some good, could be the clean Alaskan air. Yoroshiku to everybody (232nd members and wives) were their parting words. If our memory still on da pololoi side, da FUJIOKAS are second only to da GEORGE YAMADAS in attending reunions and coming to Hawaii.

Ours was a very small group, joining 1,200 others. Plus me and da good wife, had a nephew and his wife, a niece and her husband, and YOSHIO & CLARA SHIBUYA (F)m frequent traveling companions. Being da most furui in the group, if wuz kid days, for sure our nickname would be kodomo taisho.

It wasn't only just eat, sleep, and dakine for 7 days and 7 nights. If you da gasa gasa type and no can stay put for even chotto demo, had all kinds of activities on board ship continuously asa kara ban made. You da stationary type, no problem, boo-coo lounges with cocktail waitresses ready to serve you. Had sooo much food - mottai nai. No can help but made buta of ourselves. One of the waiters (several per table) must have overheard somebody sitted at our table say, "What, no more rice?" That was our first breakfast. Every morning thereafter had rice, prepared to our liking. You go mazeru da bugga with a couple sunny side up and go kakeru shouyu (yours for the asking). Just like mother's tamago meshi. Man alive, dat went broke da mouf.

Never sleep too much because like they say, when you ma-ke (shindara) that's the only thing you going do, like it or not. And like who da guy say, see this world before you leave it.

Eh, making like a tourist is not that easy, soro soro we catching on. Most likely we'll be hitting the road again that is after giving our tsukareta body a good long rest. Money? No sweat. Go see ROBERT SASAKI at the 442 Clubhouse, he going welcome you with a great big smile and say, "Sign here."

Spent a good portion of our time in the casino, trying to make our fare back.

A Memorial - Sugiichi W. Hiraga

HIRAGA, as he was known and called by all the 232nd Engrs boys, passed away July 11, 1993 in Maui Memorial Hospital. He was 69 years old. He is survived by his widow, two sons, two daughters, two brothers, and two sisters.

He attended the recently held 50th Anniversary Reunion in Honolulu and looked real good at that time. It floored us seeing his name listed in the obituaries. We enjoyed a pleasant and leisure conversation with him at the Chapter Night and he sounded perfectly normal. If memory served us correctly, it was the only reunion he attended besides the one that was held in Kaanapali, him no sugu tonari mura in the summer of 1985. Maybe he looked the happy-go-lucky type but he had his serious side too and after years of faithful dedicated service, retired as Maui County Fire Chief - deko ageta. Born, raised and lived in Lahaina all his life. Only taking off to volunteer (442) to serve his country.

Back in the early 1950's, the Engrs Chapter had a mini-reunion in Maui and bedded down at NASKA (Naval Air Station, Kahului). Of that get-together, the one thing we remember vividly as though it happened just konaida. HIRAGA came early and we mean early one morning, hitoride driving all the way from Lahaina to cook breakfast for us out-of-town tourists. He made so much iran noise in the kitchen (most likely wazatto). Just his way of announcing his arrival. Da guys all mad like hell, besides putting up with all da mosquitoes. But what you going do because you go clean up and what, chanto da breakfast all ready for you. He wuz da kine guy. Of da commotion, do we need to tell you,

everybody sugu patto mega sameta. HIROSHI ARISUMI da KP. Him you, us guys Maui Shima iku tanbin ni he's always deeply involved and always at the ready for moshimo.

Must have been that same morning, a convoy was formed to go "conquer" Haleakala. Summer time but was so cold up there, you freeze your da kine. Like all the Maui people tell you, you come to Maui, you gotta go up there to see the sunrise. Lucky for us guys, was a beautiful day. The view was breathtaking and for da ato no hanashi, etto aru. Worth sacrificing some sleep even how neboske. Only after returning back to NASKA to safer grounds from the not soon to be forgotten yukaina kanko to the summit, only then the boys learned that ROBERT TOKUOKA (one of the drivers in the convoy) just got his driver's license the day before.

HIRAGA was a rascal and fun-loving guy, on da oshaberi side and was friendly with all the boys. The only time he wasn't too jolly was when serving food (all cooks had that problem, more so when had rice). He was a cook in the company. Anyway, hito kara hanshi kiku noni, him and YUSO IWANE, nanka no koto de almost went tangle ass when YUSO was going through da chow line. "Tangle ass" probably needs translation...kenka, hakaka, confrontation, biff or just plain fight. And oh my goodness, oogoto if cooler heads never prevail. Two yokozuna size guys. Rehashing incidents like that over a few cold ones is what reunion is all about and makes it all the more worth while attending.

Bumping into him only rarely at the most, can't say he gonna be missed but whenever we lose a buddy, leaves a void and takes more than a little something out of you.

Deepest sympathy to the family.

A Memorial - Herbert Yasuhide Ishikawa

HERBERT, more commonly known to many of his friends as YASUhide, YASU, or just YA, passed away September 1, 1993, at Kuakini Hospital. He was 71 years old. He is survived by his wife YURI, son PAUL, and daughters LINDA, GRACE, & SHARON. Six grandchildren, father, a brother, and 4 sisters.

He went all out and participated in the 50th Anniversary Reunion that was held earlier this year in March. Took in all the scheduled events and enjoyed getting together once more with many of his buddies but somehow felt not all was right. The very next day after the last scheduled event went pay, he went to see his doctor for a checkup. The report was what nobody would ever want to hear. Visited him the first time after he was taken ill at his home and although losing some weight, looked somewhat good. In fact, talked more than the usual and in fine spirits. Two months later went to see him again, this time at the hospital,,,three days later, he passed away.

YASUhide was a quiet, reserved and a gentleman to the core. Active with the 232nd Engrs chapter and did everything asked of him...none of that I like too but...baloney. Didn't attend monthly meetings as much as he wanted to, being a self-employed homebuilding contractor. Having your own business, even a 25 hour day is not enough.

Younger days, played softball, bowled, and later years getting bit by the golf bug, golfed with the chapter boys and carried a respectable handicap of about 16, give or take a couple of strokes. Being a strong family-oriented man, took along his eldest granddaughter when space was available. She's the one that out-drives Grandpa's golfing pals by a ton and adding insult to injury, she using the same white (men's) tee like everybody. This, like any typical grandfather, told with pride. After she getting off one of her better tee shot on the 16th hole at Pali, grabbed an 8th (no typographical error) iron for her second shot and sonovagun got in on regulation. No big thing for her.

Always was a conscientious hard worker and good provider for his family. As busy as he was with his own business, he always made time to spend with the family. In later years with all the kids grown and self-supporting, frequently went to Las Vegas with YURI for R & R, to enjoy the fruits of his labor.

He was in the select group that never gave trouble, headache, problems, or bad time to

nobody in civilian life or while serving time in the service. He volunteered for the 442 with a purpose and the only fighting he did was against the enemy. Never did hear him talk stink about anybody at any time. Nothing flashy or spectacular about him, just a solid, down-to-earth person.

No doubt his passing away creates a big void in YURI'S life. Their four caring and loving oyakoko children will help soften the blow.

The only "vice" - if you wanna call it that - he had was he loved to play poker and being shrewd and akamai, almost always came out the winner. It was there he acquired the nickname "Stone Crab."

Deepest sympathy to YURI and family.

Haka Mairi

When the florist called it quits (closing shop and retiring from business), delivering the placing flowers on our boys' graves on Memorial Day at Punchbowl, the chapter boys who could make it, took it upon themselves, made time and took over.

The florist in a way did the chapter a big favor. By our own boys doing it, saved the treasury more than a few bucks. Many thanks to EDDIE KAWAMOTO, da oyabun, and his two kobuns, BARNEY ZENGAMI and HICHI MATSUMOTO. Give 'em all a kunsho for a job well done. What da sannin tomo did was to soji around the headstones making it presentable and neatly placed the flowers. No, they didn't go down on their knees and ogamu but each prayed in their own way.

The dismal turnout wasn't due to lack of communication. Announcement was made loud and clear at the April and May chapter meetings. Several of the boys were all set to participate but for one reason or another were no shows.

One thing, doing things like this makes you feel good inside and took wazuka an hour at the most. But for EDDIE was time-consuming, going to the administration office for checking as to what's what and who's where and other details. He also arranged for the flowers.

??????

Konaida we received through the mail an envelope. No big thing - but no more return address, no nothing, niente. Jobukuro akete miruto, what, a half-page newspaper clipping with a scribbled note attached, signed with just a "G." No clue, no nothing. All we know, it's a "Herald," nothing more. Corrections — dated April 22. Post marked, Santa Ana. Date, 31 August. Zip Code, 92798. After sizing up and no can make any kind of headway, so asked da good wife for help. Giving a good going over said, "GEORGE (YAMADA), eh." But GEORGE would rather call on the telephone. Not putting GEORGE down but this note was not too much "chicken scratch" - can make out and can read. We appreciate your thoughtfulness and welcome any and all type of contributions. But please dekiru nara don't keep us in the dark. You dareka shirasete kure. Dohmo thank you for your response. The content of the newspaper clipping? Now, nandatta kano.



50th Bruyeres/Biffontaine Anniversary European Tour

For the post Bruyeres/Biffontaine Anniversary tour, Service Chapter had opted to tour Switzerland, Spain, and Portugal instead of the basic European tours experienced in '74 and '84. The following is a brief outline of our itinerary covering cities in Switzerland which we have not visited and westernmost part of the European continent, Spain and Portugal.

DAY	DATE	EVENT	LOCATION
1	Oct 12/Wed	Depart Honolulu	In flight
2	Oct 13/Thur	Arrive NY for overnight	New York
3	Oct 14/Fri	Arrive Frankfurt Airport & bus to Strasbourg	Frankfurt & Strasbourg
4	Oct 15/Sat	Tour of Strausbourg	Strasbourg
5	Oct 16/Sun	Day trip to Bruyeres Biffontaine for reunion	Bruyeres & Biffontaine
6	Oct 17/Mon	Day trip to Bruyeres Biffontaine for reunion	Strasbourg

7	Oct 18/Tues	Scenic drive via Colar Black Forest to Zurich	Strasbourg & Zurich
8	Oct 19/Wed	Tour of Zurich & Berne & Arrive in Geneva.	Zurich-Berne -Geneva
9	Oct 20/Thur	Tour of Geneva. Evening transfer to first class train Barcelona to Barcelona.	Geneva- Barcelona
10	Oct 21/Fri	Arrive Barcelona/Tour of Monserrat	Barcelona Monserrat
11	Oct 22/Sat	Tour of Barcelona.	Barcelona
12	Oct 23/Sun	Drive via Zaragoza to Madrid	Barcelona-Madrid
13	Oct 24/Mon	Tour of Madrid	Madrid
14	Oct 25/Tues	Drive to Granada	Granada
15	Oct 26/Wed	Tour of Granada before continuing to Seville	Seville
16	Oct 27/Thur	Tour to Cardi. Evening: enjoy a flamenco show.	Cardi-Seville
17	Oct 28/Fri	Full day drive to Lisbon.	Lisbon
18	Oct 29/Sat	Morning tour of Lisbon. Free afternoon. Night, the casinos of Cascais.	Lisbon
19	Oct 30/Sun	Tour to Fatima & Oporto	Lisbon
20	Oct 31/Mon	Free day in Lisbon	Lisbon
21	Nov 1/Tues	Fly home.	Home City

The Carlson Travel Network/World Class Travel, Inc. was recommended by the 442nd Veterans Club to handle all travel arrangements and provide assistance with post-reunion plans as required. A detailed itinerary will be presented shortly by the Carlson Travel Network based on the tour schedule as outlined above. Cost of the 21-day tour:

\$3,220 (Land and Air)

\$ 19 (Mandatory Medical Insurance)

\$ 118 (Optional Trip Cancellation and Baggage Insurance)

TOTAL: \$3,357.00

For further information, contact Ralph Chinaka at 734-0783. You're welcome to join us!

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