

platoon perimeter, the wounded couldn't be evacuated until the next morning when the enemy withdrew and stretcher bearers could be brought in. FRED suffered an injury to his ear drum, because of the shell blast and a slight flesh wound elsewhere. He ended up at 12th General Hospital in Livorno. This is the same hospital that he was a rehab staff person for a short while ago.

He rejoined the company near Breschia, where many of the German surrendered and were placed in POW camps. He saw many German surrendering guns, pistols, vehicles, etc. One truck carried German payroll, so they had so much Italian lira on hand that they didn't know what to do. Some of the guys grabbed fistfuls of money, but there was so much money there were still bagfuls of money. Word came down from the higher-ups that they should burn the money, so they complied. At least, that's what they said.

FRED said that the journey home was a long one, because of delays en route. They had to wait several weeks on the West Coast for ships to carry the guys to Hawaii. The shipping strike was the main cause of the delay.



by HENRY KUNIYUKI

"WE KNOW A GREAT PLACE TO STAY WHILE YOU'RE SEEING EUROPE" This was the headline of the Princess Cruises brochure which enticed 25 lucky travelers to sign up for a twelve-day Mediterranean cruise aboard the "Love Boat," the Island Princess. This trip, which was arranged by Carlson Travel Network, in conjunction with the 50th Anniversary of the liberation of Bruyeres and Biffontaine during October, 1994 was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Livorno

Chapter participants included TAKEKI & YURIKO SEKIYA and HENRY and EMI KUNIYUKI. A prospective Livorno Chapter member, HAJIME KODAMA and his gracious wife HELEN, were one of those who signed up earlier for this memorable trip. Other fellow travelers (with their chapter affiliations identified) were: EDWIN & AMY IMAMURA (Service/Fox Chapter); SABURO & JANE MATSUMOTO (MIS); DEEN & ANNETTE MORITA, LAURA & MARYLOU NAKAGAWA; WILLIAM, MAY & MATTHEW NITTA (Cannon Chapter); ISAMU & KAY TAKAYESU (Mike Chapter); JOHN & MARGARET USHIJIMA (Cannon Chapter); MARJORIE HIROKAWA (Club 100); MARGARET OGAWA, and JAMES & SUEKO CHINEN. The individuals whose names are underlined above departed our shores on Tuesday, October 11 with tour leader RALPH CHINAKA's group in order to attend the ceremonies in France. After participation at the Bruyeres and Biffontaine programs, they met the cruise group in Venice. The basic cruise group, led by HENRY KUNIYUKI, left Honolulu on October 16 for Venice, Italy via San Francisco and New York. The 18-hour air travel in three segments was somewhat tiring and uneventful.

Upon arrival in the bewitching city of Venice, we were given the opportunity to sign up for "Adventure Ashore" day tours of the various ports of call. The ports of call included the following: Venice, Italy; Olympia (Katakolon) Greece; Ephesus (Kusadasi, Turkey; Athens (Pirzeus), Greece; Capri/Naples (Sorrento), Italy; Rome (Civitavecchia), Italy; Florence/Pisa (Livorno), Italy; Monte Carlo (Cannes), France; Mallorca/Menorca (cruise by), Spain; and Barcelona, Spain. Places of interest on shore excursions visited by members of the cruise group were the Lagoon Islands of Murano, Burano and Torcello. Some of the folks opted for visits to Padua and Pisani. The first port of Katakolon, after a day at sea was skipped on a proper decision of the ship's captain due to rough seas as we were scheduled to utilize ship tenders to go ashore. Someone mentioned that there were too many American lawyers on board



for the captain to take a chance. The Island Princess continued on to Kusadasi, the next port of call which was renown as a shopper's paradise for the ladies. From this port city of Kusadasi we were able to tour the once glorious Roman capital of Ephesus, the ruins of St. John Basilica and the Virgin Mary Shrines. Ephesus, the Roman capital of Asia, is only one-third excavated but the antiquities like Pompeii are far more extensive than those of Rome. Only ruins remain of the church built over the tomb believed to hold St. John the Evangelist. The Virgin Mary is said to have come to Ephesus in A.D. 37, and the ruins of the house where she is believed to have died were found here in the year 1892.

Piraeus, the port city of Athens was visited on Sunday, October 23rd. The weather was somewhat cloudy and cool, but no rain. The shore excursions included a drive through the city of Athens, the Acropolis, and Cape Sounion. Due to a strike of Acropolis ground guards, it was viewed from a distance, saving the travelers from a hardy, steep, walking climb. After enjoying another day at sea with all the amenities on board, the ship arrived at the port city of Sorrento. Here again, due to rough seas, the ship captain JAMISON was advised by the port authority to proceed to the port of Naples. The tour buses which had awaited us in Sorrento beat the ship to Napoli. Land tours available were: Pompeii Capri, and the Amalfi Coast drive. Those who selected the Amalfi Coast tour were lucky as the sea to Capri was rough and it rained in Pompeii. The beautiful Amalfi Coast is featured in the current movie, Only You.

We had the opportunity to visit the ship's bridge on Monday, October 24 while we were all day at sea. Every evening on board we were royally entertained by Las Vegas type shows after a sumptuous dinner. Some took advantage of the ship board casino where they did well on the slot machines and gaming tables. A group picture was taken by the ship photographer with Captain JAMISON in the forefront. Individual photos were also taken for shipboard members.

The Island Princess arrived at the port city of Rome, Civitavecchia. After an hours' drive, we

were escorted by expert local guides through the tourist attractions of Rome, highlighted by a visitation to the Vatican with its glorious St. Peter's Basilica and the world-renown Sistine Chapel. The Sistine Chapel has been completely cleaned at the cost of twenty-million dollars paid by Nippon TV in exchange for TV movie rights. It was good to see MICHAELANGELO's masterpiece, the Creation of the World and the Last Judgment.

Good weather greeted us at the port city of Livorno from whence a day-long tour were made to the city of Pisa and Florence. Again, the ladies were much pleased with the good shopping opportunities in beautiful Firenzi. As the 442nd RCT concluded the European duty in Europe as occupation troops in Livorno, we regretted that the visitations to Pisa and Firenzi precluded stopover thereat. ED IMAMURA, however, did visit Livorno and could not recognize the old landmarks as the city has been completely rebuilt after the ravishes of World War II.

Upon arrival in Cannes, France on Friday, October 28th, the weather forecast for the day's tour to Monte Carlo was light drizzle. Like other smaller port cities, the Island Princess had to drop anchor off shore and the visitors were transported to dockside by tenders. Since Monaco was a repeat visit for many of the Hawaii visitors, interest centered on the life and death of PRINCESS GRACE. Photos were taken of her tomb in Monaco's classical Cathedral. Like the city of Athens, we had the opportunity to see the changing of the Palace guards. Due to the inclement weather, it was good to be inside viewing the interior of Grimaldi Castle. The balance of the day after a fine luncheon was spent in the grand halls of Monte Carlo's casinos. We were impressed with the cleanliness and beauty of the Grimaldi domain, all totally supported by the gambling revenues.

On the way to our final destination or Barcelona, Spain, we passed the islands of Mallorca and Menorca, located between 50 and 150 miles off the coast of Spain. The weather again cooperated with nice sunshine. The Island Princess docked at Barcelona during early midnight hours



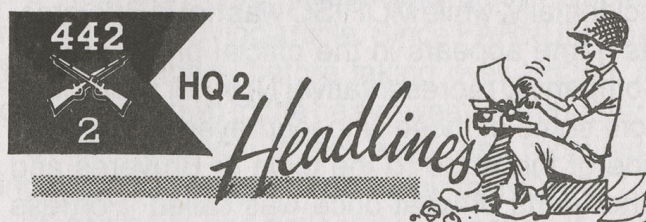
which stopped the gentle rocking motion which was conducive to a goodnight's sleep. The Hawaii group disembarked on schedule at 8:40 a.m. and was met by the Kuone Travel Agency representative, CARMEN. Through her expertise, we made a city tour before checking in at our Avenida Palace Hotel, which was very conveniently located in the heart of downtown Barcelona. The ladies spent the final free day in Barcelona shopping. A couple of adventurous souls rushed over to marvel at the museums of PICASSO and MIRO. Very early the following morning, CARMEN transported the Hawaii group to Barcelona International Airport and assisted us for our departure formalities. The return flights were again in three segments: Barcelona to London via British Airways; London to Los Angeles also via British Airways; and Los Angeles to Honolulu via Delta Airways. Services on all the airlines were excellent - United, TWA, British Airways, and Delta.

To summarize our dream Mediterranean cruise, every day was a new adventure with history, culture, and civilization at every port of call. This premier way to visit Europe was most practical, avoiding the necessity of daily packing and unpacking at each city visited; the delicious and sumptuous daily seven-course-plus meals with only the problem of deciding what to eat; varied entertainment without additional charge; and superb cabin services negated the sea sickness suffered by some of our fellow travelers. As tour escort, I was most pleased to receive accolades from the congenial Hawaii group members for planning and leading the memorable Mediterranean cruise on the Island Princess, the "Love Boat."

I conclude with an appropriate quotation by an unknown author: "Take the time to enjoy life's special moments." Arrivadei.



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by YOSHITO

### September Meeting

It was chop suey time again. Twenty gals and guys savored a 7-course dinner at the Silver Dragon which was arranged by KAZU TOMASA. Twenty is a low count; but since the Rainbows were playing that nights, the no-shows were excused, especially since UH upset the Oregon



U eleven handily. Those attending KAZU's o-kazu fest included: RICHARD/MARGIE, MORISO/FLORENCE, KAZU/MICHELLE, JIMMY/MITSUE, HISAKO HIGUCHI, FRANCES SATO, AILEEN YONEMORI, ALICE SUGI, CAROL ODA, NORA KUWAYE, and LIPPY, HERBIE, BERT, MASA, ROBERT, & BILL.

### October Meeting

What a surprise, MORISO TERAOKA ran the meeting. No, he was not in France although he and FLORENCE were booked for the Bruyeres trip. At the last moment FLORENCE had the misfortune to break her leg while on her morning walk; and there went their trip. As to our meeting, 11 of us mostly chewed the fat and enjoyed the refreshments and pupus provided by KATOON TANIGAWA. Oh yes, LARRY ISHIDA was absent; he is at home recuperating from his recent operation; hope he gets well and rejoins us soon.

### November Meeting

This was devoted mainly to stories from those who made the Bruyeres trip. But before this, HERBIE ISONAGA reported on his trip to Seattle to join SALTY MIZUTA who celebrated the Big Eight - his 80th birthday! TAMIO OTSU (I&R) sent a short note telling how he enjoyed reading about the Hq2nd activities; he had just returned from a trip to the East Coast, a fall foliage tour. Incidentally, while MORISO was not in Bruyeres, his name appears in the official program as a Company D representative! Now, for the reports from some of those who journeyed to the other side of the world to the town of Bruyeres and other parts of what once was called "Fortress Europe."

TAKASHI OKEMURA and RICHARD NAKAMURA reported that they had a difficult time recalling familiar landscapes. The area around the Riviera has been largely urbanized. KENNY MASAMITSU was also on the tour and pointed out the trail the boys traversed during the battle for Bruyeres.

JACK TAGAWA was another mainlander attending the ceremonies. The forest seems to

have recovered from the devastation of 50 years ago. The Combat Team survivors were warmly received by the people of Bruyeres and Biffontaine. The town of Bruyeres today showed little of the scars of the fierce fighting which ravaged the town in 1944. The weather this October was warm and beautiful unlike the freezing damp cold of 50 years earlier.

RICHARD says that the narrow winding road between L'Escarene and Sospel is still narrow and winding, still a nerve-wracking experience. Their bus had to stop-reverse in order to make the sharp turns. Each hazardous maneuver would elicit an applause from the passengers. Monuments/plaques in the towns attested to the earlier presence of the 442nd RCT.

Singing on the bus rides was a natural reaction by the vets and, for those with unfaded memories, vintage songs of WWII were the thing of the day. WALLY UEKI was the star performer on his bus with his karaoke talents. One bus passenger had an audio cassette tape on which was featured THE SONG of WWII: "Lili Marlene" - in German as well as Italian. This field artillery guy from Hilo was asked how he got such a tape. He said a pal of his by name of BILL THOMPSON gave it to him. Surprise - what a small world! One drawback to the fun of bus rides was that someone had cold, it could easily be passed on to the others; it happened.

Souvenir books furnished by TAKASHI and CAROL ODA were passed around for folks to read about the elaborate program for such a small community, that was put together by PIERRE MOULIN. What a wheeler-dealer the PIERRE must be! From reports, it seems as though this ceremony to observe the liberation of Bruyeres/Biffontaine was only the second such official program by the French government commemorating their WWII victory. The other official program was, of course, the June 6, Day ceremony at Normandy. This special honor only adds to the glory of the 442/100 vets.

### We Did Not Forget

With talk of the 50th anniversary of the liberation of Bruyeres much in the news, events



those dark and cold days of October and November in '44 seem like a nightmare; only it happened. It was in the Vosges Mountains, the forest west of Bruyeres: *Forêt Communale de Bruyeres* and the forest east of Bruyeres heading towards Biffontaine: *Forêt Dominale de Champ*, that the fighting was most fierce against a tenacious enemy whose back was up against the Rhine River. It was those days when the bitter fighting was matched by an also bitter weather that we lost 7 of our comrades. In any story of the Vosges Mountains campaign, the deadly tree bursts will always haunt our memories.

Several of the Hq2nd men were wounded during this campaign. They included: RICHARD neebo NITTA, YOSHITO salty MIZUTA, SABURO blinky HIGA, HAROLD SATO, SAM ASANUMA, EDWIN SHIMABUKURO, and MASAO TAMURA.

But most of all, we mourn those who gave their all. On the way to capture Bruyeres, we lost WALTER KANAYA, A-T platoon (Honolulu); TADASHI KIJIMA, A&P Platoon (Maui); and WILFRED NISHIMURA (Honolulu) who was with Company A. Then, the fighting to hold Bruyeres cost more lives as we lost our Company Commander 1st Lt. CHARLES O. FARNUM, JR. (South Carolina); TOMOAKI SHIMABUKURO, A&P platoon (Honolulu); and HATSUJI HADANO, A&P platoon (Honolulu). 1st Lt. FARNUM, from H Company and our C.O. for just one month, gave up his life going to the aid of the Hq2nd carrying party which had been ambushed. SHIMABUKURO and HADANO were killed when their supply party was attacked. Short days after the Lost Battalion of the 36th division was rescued, we lost PETER MASUOKA, A-T platoon (California), when the enemy tried to push us back. The bravery of these men is underscored by the posthumous awards: Silver Star medals for FARNUM, KANAYA, HADANO, SHIMABUKURO, and MASUOKA; and the Bronze Star medal for KIJIMA.

Others like TOSHI NARIMATSU, SAM ASANUMA, and SABURO HIGA earned Silver

Star medals for their valorous roles in these actions. ROBERT AKITA received a Bronze Star for his heroism at Bruyeres. Finally, Lt. Col. JAMES HANLEY, our battalion C.O., received the Legion of Merit for his leadership in Italy and France during the period of May 1 to November 17, 1994.

And so, 50 years later, while some of the veterans were in Bruyeres to visit the bloodied battle site, we here at home had flowers for Punchbowl Cemetery picked up by the families of KANAYA, NISHIMURA, SHIMABUKURO, and HADANO. On Maui, PIGGY WAKAYAMA arranged for flowers to be picked up by KIJIMA's family. We had flowers from Hawaii sent to the families of FARNUM and MASUOKA on the mainland. The flowers for the graves of our gallant comrades in arms was our way of saying *they have not been forgotten*.

FARNUM's sister wrote a touching thank you note and sent us copies of the Orangeburg (S.C.) Times & Democrat newspaper. Lo and behold, a front page story on FARNUM told of how his boys in far-off Hawaii remembered him by sending flowers to his family on the 50th anniversary of his death. It featured a moving story of his family's quest to learn the details of his death. A war-time photo of FARNUM, a snapshot of his sister decorating his grave with the flowers from Hawaii, and a group picture of the Hq2ndBn group (guys and gals) complemented this moving article. Since FARNUM was with H Company before taking over Hq2nd, a copy was shown to the heavy weapons chapter.

Other thank you letters were also received, including this poignant soliloquy by NORA:

"It was quiet and peaceful at Punchbowl  
at 5 in the evening  
which unlike the Hell of Bruyeres  
50 years ago, and  
it was windy and drizzling, but sunny  
quite unlike the bitter cold of Bruyeres  
50 years ago.

As I place the bouquet at WILFRED's grave  
a remembrance from his  
'buddies Hq2ndBn'  
I told WILFRED how beautiful



the flowers were, and how  
even more beautiful  
were the thoughts of his  
buddies of Shelby days.  
The bitterness I had buried  
for 50 years  
is gone now.  
Rest in peace, kid brother."

### Late & Sad News

As we prepare to send in this Hq2nd quarterly news report, we learned that MICHELLE TOMASA passed away on Tuesday, November 15. She wasn't feeling well and had been taken to the hospital where she was undergoing treatment. Then, after 10 days she suddenly took a turn for the worst and about a day or so later, passed away. She was 67 years old and a retired accountant with the Federal government. She is survived by KAZUO and their daughter, GRACE. She also has a sister, MARION SATO. Private funeral services were held; inurnment services were held at Punchbowl Cemetery on Monday morning, November 21. Our deepest sympathy to KAZUO and the family. We will miss her warmth and cheerfulness at our meetings and her baked "goodies" which added to our fun.

### WWII Revisited

In looking over an old Hq2ndBn roster, it was hard to get over some of the addresses of the enlisted men. They tug at your heart. For instance, look at these addresses:

BLK 11-H-9-B, WRA, Amache, Colorado  
12-7-F, WRA Hunt, Idaho  
327-7-B, WRA, Poston, Arizona

Yes, these were War Relocation Centers (read: American concentration camps) and these "home" addresses belonged to FRED SUGIMOTO, YOSHITO MIZUTA, and HARRY MORIKAWA, respectively. There were addresses for others of the Hq2nd with similar numbering in god-forsaken places like Rohwer, Denson & McGehee, Arkansas; River, Arizona; Heart Mountain, Wyoming; Caldwell & Twin Falls, Idaho; Lamar, Colorado; and Topaz, Utah.

This is something that though distasteful to us must be passed on to the future generations. While we re-visit old battle fields and recall WWII events of 50 years ago, this sad and painful chapter must not be forgotten or repeated.

### Epilogue to WWII

It was the middle of the summer of 1949; 4 years after WWII ended. Here at home, the International Longshoreman Workers Union (ILWU) was midway in its 178-day strike. The ILWU was on its way to become a dominant force for changing the labor and social structure of Hawaii. On the international front, 2 million Koreans had fled North Korea and its repressive communist rule (after WWII) to seek haven in DR. SYNGMAN RHEE's democratic South Korea. This presaged the Korean War that was to erupt the next summer. On the mainland, IVA TOGURI d'AQUINO was on trial in San Francisco. IVA - who? TOKYO ROSE, that's who.

That summer of 1949 saw the first public burials in the National Cemetery of the Pacific at Punchbowl Crater. The cemetery was still under construction when it was first opened to the public that summer on July 19 with the interment of famed war correspondent ERNIE PYLE. Nearly 12,000 war dead were already resting in the crater.

Three days later on July 22, the remains of 100th/442nd Nisei war dead were re-interred at the National Cemetery of the Pacific at Punchbowl Crater following a public dedication ceremony. Colonel CHARLES W. PENCE, commander of the 442nd Combat Team came from George to attend the ceremony. He was joined by Colonel FARRANT L. TURNER, 1st commander of the 100th Battalion. Messages from General MARK W. CLARK, commander of the 5th Army in Italy and General JACOB L. DEVERS, who commanded the forces in the northeastern section of France, were read. Chaplain HIRO HIGUCHI gave the benediction. The first 5 Nisei war dead re-interred that day included Pfc. ROY S. FUKUMOTO, 100th (C); Pvt. KAORU FUKUYAMA, 100th (D); T/Sgt. GARY S. HISAOKA, 100th (C); Pfc. HENRY

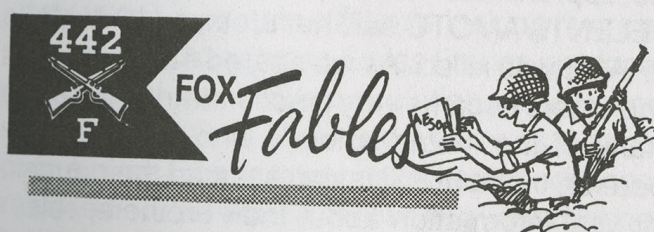


CHIBANA, 442nd (G); and Pfc. YOSHIO IWAMASA, 442nd (I). Remains of 11 other Nisei war dead were buried later that morning and in the afternoon. Others would also be laid in their final resting places in the days ahead.

On Saturday, July 23, the day after the Punchbowl service, the dedication ceremonies for the opening of the Memorial Hall (clubhouse) on Wiliwili Street honoring all of Hawaii's war dead was held. Special guests included two Gold Star Mothers who each lost two sons in the war, MRS. JOSEPHINE REDMON and MRS. KURAMATSU MURATA. And so that's the way it was, that summer of 1949, 45 years ago, when the war dead were laid to rest.

### Greetings of the Yuletide Season

Since this Go For Broke Bulletin will reach you after the holiday, we hope you all had a joyous *Mele Kalikimaka & Hauoli Makahiki Hou!* We leave you with our best wishes for 1995.



by RON OBA

*The Vosges and Bruyeres  
A half a century ago  
We relive again*

### As Time Goes By

Convenient ears or selective memory? Eh, the bugga only hears what he wants to. Otherwise why claim nobody told him? Sometimes you wonder if you're over the hill and losing your marbles. You resort to blaming others for your shortcomings. One way to remember things is by association, like, oh yes, his name is Flash. When you see the guy again, your salutation goes, "Hi, Sparky!"

Our contingent to France was not afflicted with

convenient ears or selective memory. It was a case of pure loss of memory, inattentiveness, or the beginnings of Alzheimer's syndrome. A boisterous group talking incessantly, joking and telling stories, or just drinking the wine and beer indicates the group is young and having a grand time throughout Europe. This was the kind of group fifty years ago. Now when we are pushing past the seventies we do have the luxury of selective or convenient ears. They slept, coughed, sneezed, popped pills into their mouths and studied the maps too huge to spread out and besides, the towns we just passed weren't even on the map - so how much longer to the next piss stop? Thus our group rode merrily along the way hoping the bus would stop soon so that you don't have to use the toilet in the bus. It stinks, you miss that big hole with each bump and can't sit still on that rolling bucket.

### The Italian and French Connection

Every country has its idiosyncrasies but one thing they have in common is PASTA, PASTA, PASTA till you get sick and tired of it. I wanted to go into the kitchen and cook it over again. They told me that they like their Pasta half cooked, chewy like with a little tomato sauce just to put some color on it. But why can't they serve the meat with the pasta? I used to cherish eating fish and chicken to get away from the cholesterol loaded meats, but something was definitely missing in their culinary skills or was it because it was a third rate hotel? So we resorted to eating the salamis and sliced hams that had more fatty oils interspersed in the red meat until we realized that we can't be eating this stuff every day. Of course the Croissant and corn flakes saved many a morning breakfast. "Cauldo aqua sil vou plais. Natural aqua please, no, no No mineral water and without the fizz. It tastes like Alka Seltzer." Before a week passed all kinds of miso soup base and green tea bags started to appear at meal time. We were charged for the Aqua cauldo until BIANCHETTI told us that we shouldn't pay for hot water! Out came the Vienna sausage and Pork and Beans as well as cup noodles and all kinds of "Ume" but no rice. What



little rice was served the group gobbled it up. Eventually we wanted to taste good American liquid and started to order Pepsi Light and Coca Cola which went at 4 to 6 American dollars depending on the cities.

Another oddity was finding Le Toilette or the W.C. If you didn't have one Franc or 500 Lira coins you pissed in your pants. Once we couldn't find the Toilette so we decided to go to the Bar and have a coke so we could use the toilet. We paid 12 bucks for two cokes just to void. At some places we were to tip the Senora or the Madame who eyed your every move until you put a coin in the wicker basket. Just to be safe we threw a handful of coins until we realized we were tipping ten, twenty franks which translated to two to four bucks in tips.

Our group at one point decided that we wanted a free lunch period to find our own eating places and order something other than road side cafeteria food. We soon reverted to group cafeteria eating as no one could find a good restaurant who understood what we wanted. Anyway the luke warm minestrone and rock hard breads didn't fare too well with the group.

The height of our culinary delights were in Paris where we billeted for three days. All we had to do was to follow GREGG KAKESAKO and MARLA HIRANAKA. HAROLD YAMADA who hated to go on sightseeing tours stayed back and invariably found a good Chinese or Japanese restaurant nearby. They would find the most unlikely places that served the most delectable French Onion Soups and Escargot to go with the sandwiches. The old bucks couldn't keep up with those two who went out every night after dinner to find a nice outdoor cafe to sip Cappuccino, wine or plain bier.

Shopping in Paris, Nice, Florence and Venice was a delight for the ladies while the men were always looking for a cafe to drink some beer. In Nice the young ladies still sunbathed topless on the pebbles. Lake Como in Italy was a surprise. Streets were so narrow the buses had to make way for each other. We passed by the "Black Cross" where Mussolini the IL Duce was shot and killed; taken to Milan and strung up upside

down with his Mistress over a balcony for everyone to see, including the 442nd Regiment that passed through Milan on our way to Lecco. Lake Como and the villages surrounding the lake were as unfamiliar as their language. Nothing could be identified since there were so many changes in the intervening 50 years. For instance, GEORGE KAWAKAMI, YUKI OKUTSU, STANLEY HASHIMOTO, K Co, and RON OBA caught a bus to Marina de Pisa to see the familiar shore where we waited for the fishermen to come in with their catches so that we could buy some of their catch. We walked for several Kilometers along the marina and shoreline hoping to get a glimpse of some of the places the fishermen came in with their catch. After a couple of hours of walking we realized that the entire area had changed, including the residents who seemed unperturbed by four Japanese Americans asking questions along the way.

Traveling down from Pisa towards Civitavecchia, we think we were able to identify the approximate area of Hills 140-132 where HELEN IWAMOTO said her brother, HOWARD URABE was killed. As we neared the area, she and others became very emotional knowing that many of the 442nd soldiers who initially died were on those hills. Having satiated their quest for vital information about their brothers, relatives and neighbors, the rest of the trip to Rome took on an air of an holiday mood.

In Rome STANLEY HASHIMOTO and ROBERT IWAMOTO the custodians of the 442nd "Go For Broke" banner spread it in front of the Coliseum for a group picture. Curiosity snaps a picture for it portrays a thousand words. A conglomeration of tourists, Chinese, Japanese, French, Indians, etc. stopped to snap pictures of the group. It really was a riot since these tourists didn't know us from Adam but a picture is a picture, is a picture! Our group picture is now in every nation. Florence was cold. I called the manager of the hotel to put on the heater. He said that he'll bring more blankets. To hell with the blankets, start the heater! I can't was the reply. Italian law prohibits starting a furnace until November 1st at the earliest. The only interest-



ing part about Florence was the bridge Ponte Vecchia. I instructed the bus driver to cruise on the Makai side of the Arno river so that we might be able to recognize some of the areas we garrisoned for several months. The bus couldn't traverse through the narrow streets so it went north, crossed the bridge then back on the Makai side but again the streets were too narrow. so we gave up trying to locate the old Sanitarium or the park across the river where E, F, G Companies sent patrols to ambush and capture some Germans. Venice and St. Marks Square provided a central gathering place and yet some of us got lost. The KAWAKAMIS and we rode the Gondolas during the day since the air was getting quite chilly and KAY didn't want to fall and be fished out of those murky waters at night should she miss a step boarding the Gondola.

We then spent a good portion our trip through the beautiful country sides of Switzerland after Como. The seven wonders of the world is that how in the world did they build roads and tunnels along sheer mountain cliffs overlooking rivers a mile below. Changing to Swiss Francs just for a day caused numerous calculations that never seemed to pan out. The easiest way was to hand over a large bill and take back whatever change returned. All the advice of counting your change before leaving the register was designed only for new tourists. Us old hands just stuck our hands out and pretended that yeah, the change is correct.

Two half days were spent going to BIANCHETTI's father's home in Italy and then to his home by the Albo river in Vagney. The neighboring village next door at Le Syndicat gave the group a rousing welcome with several Maires present at the ceremonies. The Honor Guard, the band, the elementary school baton troop, and nearly the entire village of 1,500 people were there to watch LIZO HONMA and RON OBA place a wreath of flowers at the World War I and II Memorial in front of the City Hall. YORI INOUE performed a comic Hula for the French people who were very sincere in their efforts to welcome the group of 32.

We then got gobbled up in Biffontaine and Bruyeres with the rest of the 800 or so veterans from Hawaii and USA vying for front row vantage points. More wreaths, more prayers, more speeches followed us wherever we stopped. It was a relief departing Bruyeres with a plastic shopping bag and a name tag for our registration fee. The mountain retreat in a castle for a sumptuous dinner and a tour of the ancient castle atop a mountain was hosted by our French friends. We also stopped for a fourth wine tasting stop along the way. The wines at these stops were better than what was served at dinner tables.

After all the stay in Paris was the best. We got caught up hiring taxis to take us around for \$25-\$30 bucks around the corner. Heck, lets use the Metro and if we get lost so be it, come back with a taxi. The Metro cost only 41 Franks for ten tickets. We go off at station Trocadero to go to the Eiffel Tower where we viewed the River Seine. After that it was a snap. Took the Metro to Champs Elysees, the Arch de Triomph, and finally to the haute fashion district where KAY KAWAKAMI ran into Feragamos and came out with an elegant bag and a big smile saying, "Now I can go home." MICHIOBA bought tiny T-shirts for a good fortune but satisfied that she finally bought something good for the grandchildren. We followed HAROLD YAMADA, GREGG and MARLA's directions and ate at Japanese, Chinese and French restaurants that cost some. We had wonderful French Onions soups, escargots, sautéed (matsutake) mushrooms and their ices which were really sherbets instead of ice cream - never could find real ice cream in Europe.

Did I start out by saying that we all had selective memories? What it really amounted to was that everyone of us at one time or another on this trip got lost or lost something. First a guy loses his Passport in Vancouver. Should we send him home or should I stay back and try and get a new Passport for him? Never mind, he found it in his underpants while going to the airport. So seat number 8 says "I lost my prescription eye drops for my eye surgery. I must have it every four hours!" Never mind, he found it with his other



bottles of medications. Hey we didn't get off the continent yet. The same guy was leisurely eating his sherbet at the Lafayette in Nice when a youngster approaches him with a newspaper. Before he could say, "I don't want it, can't read French anyway." the youngster unzips his waist band pocket and stole \$400 of travelers checks. Never mind we reported it to the Police who was of no help but American Express reimbursed him within three days. His wife was also approached by a teenage girl, but ELAINE deftly shoved the sherbet into the girl's face and escaped unscathed..

So One loses her camera and the bus had to make a U-turn but then someone found it in her coat pocket. Then she really lost it the second time but kept it a secret in embarrassment. GREGG helped her buy a new camera. Again the cafeteria rears up and gobbles up a guys cap with all the military ribbons on it. The new occupants of the seat where he sat at the cafeteria didn't know what we were looking for between their legs until the commotion attracted the attention of the waitresses who pulled out his cap with all the glorious medals still pinned on it. Someone lost his carry-on sent to a wrong room. Do you know how much commotion it can cause when someone utters, "I lost my ——." Marbles?

The final scare we had was when a husband lost his wife for about 8 hours. The police was called, the Embassy was called, we tried to call DAN INOUE to get the Police to shake their legs since they were standing around talking to each other and not looking for her. We all helped to no avail. No matter, Little Bo Peep came ambling home, wagging her tail behind her. All's well that ends well, yeah?"

After all is said, the blind was leading the blind!! There's so much more each one of the group could relate but by the nature of convenient writing, this will have to do.

### Dinner Meeting at Andrews

Dinner at Andrews flushed out NATALIE ODA, wife of the late IWAO ODA of Kailua and NATSUO OYASATO who occasionally attends Fox Co. reunions. It was nice to see both of them there.

No host cocktails, free dinner for the ladies and a new twist - the single men and widowers were hosted to the dinner. Guess when you're single the members think you're starving. Again the menu was excellent as everyone enjoyed the dinner.

Those attending were NATALIE ODA, NATSUE OYASATO, BOB KATAYAMA, RICHARD & DOROTHY MURASHIGE, MICH & SHINAKO TAKATA, MAY & TOMMY TAMAGAWA, ROY KUBO, ROY IRITANI, FRANCES YORITA, CHIKAKO SHIMADA, KIYOSHI & YUKIE TAKEUCHI, MARY MURANAKA, GEORGE & MYRTLE NAKASATO, BILL & AUDREY, JUNIOR & RUTH URANAKA, FRED & YOSHIE OKADA, CHARLIE ABE, JOE & SHARON TANAKA, DANNY & ELSIE HOKAMA, YOSHIO & CLARA SHIBUYA, and RON & MICHIO OBA. These dinner meetings have nothing to do with meetings. It's strictly a social affair and it might as well be since any discussions or announcement just fly by our convenient ears.

November, 11 meeting at Zippy's. Next Fox Golf Tournament will be at Kalakaua on the 18th. See report. "Our Hearts Were Touched with Fire" a play written by ED SAKAMOTO is a play about the 100/442nd RCT which focuses on the many interviews held with the veterans groups. It is said to be a tear jerker so ladies, bring a box of Kleenex. Christmas festivities will again be at the Club House but on Friday instead of the usual Saturdays as in the past.

KEN INUKAI, associate member, will undergo eye surgery at the Mayo Clinic, after being blind on the right eye. Being advised to go to the best clinic on the mainland, the Mayo doctors prognoses that with surgery and corneal transplant he would be able to see normally within a year. He will travel to Mayo this November 14 and we wish him well during the surgery.

### Tournament at Kalakaua

The following played for all the marbles and other prizes on November 18th. MICH TAKATA, SHIGE HIGA, HICHI MATSUMOTO, TOMMY TAMAGAWA, BARNEY MIYAJI, DOC RO



IRITANI, YOSHIO SHIBUYA, RON OBA, BILL TANAKA, AND JOE TANAKA.

TOMMY TAMAGAWA, golf chairperson feels that this may be the last organized golf for Fox members as he finds it difficult in rounding up 8 players - so be there!. The winners were:

Overall - BILL TANAKA 80-14=66 net

MICH TAKATA, 96-25=71 second; JOE TANAKA, 94-20=74 third.

Front nine, MICH 33 1/2; Back, JOE - 36  
JUNIOR URANAKA donated 2 doz. balls as President RICHARD MURASHIGE donated the usual \$50 presidential gift. While President CLINTON played at Waialae with the Governor, we played with our close knit group of Fox veterans and had a good time.

### Takusagawa Reports

Taps held for JACK MATSUZUKI, ROY ICHISAKI and TAKASHI ARITA. A sad note: FUMI WAKAMATSU passed away after a long bout with lymphoma. Our condolences to all of them.

MAS YOSHIDA, after two Auto accidents got

through a multiple by-pass with flying colors. FRANK SOTELO also involved in a fender bender is O.K. Frank, have your elderly girlfriends drive you around - you're not young as you think! GEORGE NAKAMURA, who has helped us in many, many reunions is in a rest home in Long Beach.

MORITO OTAKE, 66, of Kahului, Maui, died Nov. 12. He was a purple heart veteran of the Korean War and a retired First Sergeant in the Army Reserve. We remember his untiring efforts in wheeling POLLY to all the reunions and further making the Maui Mini-reunions one of the best. Our sincerest condolences to POLLY and his family.

Fox six to Fox one, over.

### Fox Chapter's Sentimental Journey to Bruyeres & Biffontaine by CLARA YAMASHITA

After over a year of planning and anticipation, Fox Chapter's sentimental journey to Bruyeres, Biffontaine, and other cities in Europe became a reality. With the excellent itiner





ary developed by our own JOE TANAKA and AL RESCH of Resch Tours, everyone agreed that it was one of the finest tours they have ever taken! Those on this tour were: JOE & SHARON TANAKA, SHIGE & ROSE HIGA, DANNY & WAYNE (son) HOKAMA, BOB & SADAKO HONDA of the Big Island, "IKE" IEKDA & KATIE SLYVA of Maui, WATARU & KIKUYE KOHASHI of the Big Island, HARRY & FLORENCE MATSUO of the Big Island, RICHARD & DOROTHY MURASHIGE, FRED & YOSHINO OKADA, KIYOSHI & YUKIE TAKEUCHI, TOMMY & MAY TAMAMGAWA, TAJIRO "JUNIOR" & RITH URUNAKA, and PAUL & CLARA YAMASHITA - all of Fox Chapter. Also joining the group from Honolulu were: TOSHIKO FUKUDA (widow of MITS FUKUDA of the 100th Bn), THLEMA NITTA (RUTH URANAKA's sister), and MASAYUKI & BETTY ISHIZU (DOT MURASHIGE's cousin). Joining the group in Los Angeles were YOSHIO & CHIYEKO FUJITA, 522 members from Watsonville, CA. Meeting us in Frankfurt was a group from Colorado headed by 522 member ROY NAGAI and his wife, SUZANNA. ROY's Colorado friends who joined us were BOB & JANE FUJIOKA, PAUL & PEGGY OSUGA, JON & SAYOKO TAKATA, and MAS & SALLY YOSHIMURA. This made up a total of 44 folks on the bus, including AL RESCH and our driver, JUERGEN GOCK of Germany.

### Day 1 (9/29)

The long-awaited day finally arrived when the folks from the islands all assembled at Air New Zealand's check-in counter between 3:00 - 3:30 AM for our 5:05 AM departure for Los Angeles. What an ungodly hour! Although most of us were very excited and tried to look fresh for the flight, needless to say, we were honestly dead tired from last-minute packing and especially lack of sleep. No need to mention here that many of us feel into deep sleep as soon as we were buckled up in our seats. We arrived in Los Angeles where we were joined by YOSHIO & CHIYEKO FUJITA of Watsonville, CA. After about a 2 1/2 hour layover in L.A., we continued our long, long, flight to Frankfurt, Germany at 4:05 PM.

We arrived in Frankfurt the following day (9.30) at 11:20 AM where we were joined by the Colorado group of ten wonderful folks. They were already waiting for us in the bus at the Frankfurt Airport, along with TOMMY & MAY TAMAGAWA (Fox Ch., Honolulu) who had flown in from New York. After it was determined that everyone was on the bus by our multi-lingual escort, AL RESCH, we headed via the Autobahn for Donauworth, a German city in the south. We arrived at our hotel, the Posthotel Traube, which is located right in the heart of town...just a stone's throw from the Town Hall. Although we were somewhat tired due to jet lag, we enjoyed the delicious German dinner at the hotel. One thing all of us who stayed at this hotel shall remember is the Town Hall's clock bell that rang once on the hour, followed by the hour's stroke..one for 1:00 AM or PM, two for 2:00 AM or PM. Needless to say, the light sleepers seemed to have gotten up every hour on the hour because the tolling of the Town Hall's bell seemed to sound louder and longer on every hour. However, we somehow got used to it the following evening, probably because we were still suffering from jet lag.

### Day 2 (10/1)

After a sumptuous breakfast at the hotel which was more like a buffet, we spent the morning at leisure by shopping in nearby shops and stores. At 12:30 PM, we all climbed into the bus and were driven to Dachau, the former German concentration camp for non-Germans, especially the Jews, during World War II. This was a very emotional experience for many as we were reminded of the inhumane treatment of the Jews. We had an excellent guide who took us all over the camp compound. After departing Dachau, we were driven to the one and only Oktoberfest in Munich. There were thousands of people there which accounted for none of us going into the beer gardens. It was an interesting experience just to be there, irrespective of bumping into people every few feet. We're glad that we had the opportunity to attend a real Oktoberfest! We then returned to our hotel in



Donauworth, and head the bells again for the last time.

### Day 3 (10/2)

We checked out of the hotel in the morning, drove to Augsburg and saw the Nyphanborg Castle (the old summer residence of the bavarian kings). After lunch in Mondsee (Austria), we continued our long bus ride to Vienna. We were able to see the Danube River soon after entering Vienna. One can't help humming a dew bars of the famous Blue Danube Waltz when you see the river. We arrived at the hole Mercure Wien Zentrum for the night.

### Day 4 (10/3)

We went on a morning sightseeing tour through the city of Vienna and visited the Hofburg Imperial Palace. We continued on to the magnificent Schoenbrunn Palace which was the imperial residence of MARIA THERESIA and her daughter, the ill-fated MARIE ANTOINETTE. We returned to our hotel in Vienna for lunch and an afternoon for shopping.

### Day 5, (10/4)

We departed Vienna in the morning, passed through Salzburg and arrived in Berchtesgaden, Germany. Since the bunkers up in Eagle's Nest were closed, we drive in Koenigsee and saw a lovely lake. The area is very picturesque, like an alpine village, with hotels and home with flowering plants outside the windows. We then visited the underground salt mines in Berchtesgaden. After about an hour's wait to get in, our group was ushered into a dressing room to don warm jackets, pants to wear over our own, and a belt with a leather "okole" protector which also served as the jacket closure and to hold up our pants. We were quite surprised to learn that we needed to be attired in this manner, which we later realized the reason for them. Then, we were directed to ride single file on a contraption on rails, sitting one behind the other, single file. After a photo taking session of our group, we proceeded on this tram into the underground salt mines. It was a very interesting tour, espe-

cially when we got on the two high slides. It was a thrilling experience for all of us to slide down the high chute, and it was then that we realized the reason for wearing those leather fanny protectors, which was to protect our okole and clothing. It was somewhat chilly down in the mines, but surprisingly, it wasn't dripping wet. After the tour, we drove to the lovely Alpenhotel Kronprinz in Berchtesgaden where we enjoyed a fine dinner and dancing by a few from our group to the live music.

### Day 6 (10/5)

After a restful night and a great buffet breakfast, we departed in the morning for a full day's drive on the Autobahn through Innsbruck (Austria) and over the Brenner Pass, and finally arrived in Venice (Italy). We got in a motor boat to Venice islands for a brief sightseeing tour of St. Mark's Basilica and Murano Glass Factory, where we witnessed the glassblowing techniques of the artisans. We then headed back into the motor boat for the trip back to Venice-Mestre where we stayed overnight at the Ambasciatori Hotel.

### Day 7 (10/6)

After checking out of our hotel in the morning, we headed for Rome via Bologna, Florence, and Orvieto, arriving at the Albergo San Giorgio Hotel in Rome in time for dinner and the night.

### Day 8 (10/7)

In the morning, we went on a tour of the Eternal City of Rome beginning with a view of the Victor Immanuel Monument, the Roman Forum, Piazza Venezia, and the Colosseum. The tour ended with a visit to St. Peter's Basilica in Vatican City where we walked through the magnificent structure. An optional tour of the Sistine Chapel and the climb to the top of the Basilica was made by several of the folks on our bus. The rest of us returned to our hotel for an afternoon of leisure.

### Day 9 (10/8)

We started out in the morning heading north to



the port city of Civitavecchia, then on to Grosseto, Massa, Cecina, Livorno, and arrived in Pisa where we spent about 1 1/2 hours viewing the Leaning Tower of Pisa, the cathedral (Duomo) and the baptistery. When we arrived in Florence, several of the Foxites recalled the days spent on the south bank of the Arno River while the 442nd was in a defensive position in Florence. We arrived at the Ambasciatori Hotel across the street from the bus station. Dinner was had at the nearby Adriatico Hotel's restaurant.

#### **Day 10 (10/9)**

We drive up to Michaelangelo Square in the morning for a magnificent view of the city of Florence. This was followed by a walking tour of the famous Baptistry with its Ghiberti-sculptured Bronze Doors, the Saint Mary of the Flowers Cathedral, and the picturesque Ponte Vecchion, the covered bridge over the Arno River with man shops. We then walked over to a leather craft school run by the Fransiscan Order where we were able to observe a brief demonstration of inlaying gold onto leather strips. Needless to say, we went all out to purchase leather goods such as wallets, coin purses, eyeglass cases, etc. We returned to our hotel in time to have lunch at nearby restaurants/deli shops. Around 3:00 PM, most of the folks got together to go on a walking trip along the Arno River in order for the Foxites to locate the spot where they were housed for shelter back in 1944. But alas, the search was unsuccessful and after walking over a mile along the river, the group gave up and walked back to the hotel.

#### **Day 11 (10/10)**

We departed our hotel in the morning and drove via Viareggio to Massa and Carrara to try to spot the hills where the Foxites spent some time during the war. A couple of spots were pointed out with some uncertainty. At that time, JOE TANAKA commented on the formation of the 442nd RCT for the benefit of our younger Colorado group who were with us. PAUL YAMASHITA made a few remarks on the experiences of the Foxites when they attacked the

Germans up in the hills. TOMMY TAMAGAWA and WATARU KOHASHI also added their comments. We continued our ride, skirting the port city of Genoa. We then crossed the border from Italy and France at Ventimiglia. After crossing the border, the group from Colorado hosted a cocktail party in the bus with cheese, sausage, crackers, and red and white wines. What a treat it was for the rest of us! We continued on the lower Corniche Road via Monte Carlo to Nice and arrived at the Pullman Nice Hotel for dinner and the night.

#### **Day 12 (10/11)**

After breakfast, we departed our hotel for Menton and Sospel. Again, JOE TANAKA commented on Fox Company's sojourn in Sospel. After we got off the bus in Sospel, several of the Foxites walked around the area, recalling their experiences in that town during the war. After Sospel, we attempted to go into Monte Carlo and Monaco, but because of congested traffic conditions when we arrived there, it was decided to forego a sightseeing trip into Monaco, and instead, we headed back to the Pullman Nice Hotel for an afternoon at leisure.

#### **Day 13 (10/12)**

A full day's drive was in store for us after checking out of our Nice hotel when we headed northeast on the upper Corniche Road, skirting Savonna, Allesandria, Milan and lovely Lugano and its lake; then crossed the border from Italy to Switzerland at Ponte Chiasso. We drove through the Gottard Pass, which is a magnificent engineering feat. We stopped at the top for a breathtaking view of the Pass. The view left us speechless for awhile! We arrived at the Astoria Hotel in Lucerne. After dinner, we went on a walking tour of the surrounding area of our hotel, walked through the famous covered bridge over Lake Lucerne, and attempted to familiarize ourselves of the area since we were all returning there the following day to go shopping.

#### **Day 14 (10/13)**

In the morning, we went on a sightseeing tour



of the city of Lucerne, driving along beautiful Lake Lucerne and the Town Hall, which was built in 1599. We got off the bus at Lion Monument for picture-taking. Then, we drove back close to our hotel and in front of the well-known Bucherer store for shopping in the area. After we got off the bus, our escort AL RESCH and our driver JUERGEN GOCK bade us good-bye because they were going to pick up the 522 group from Hawaii. They said they will be seeing us again in Bruyeres. AL's two daughters, INKA and KAIRA, were now our new escorts, along with a new driver from Resch Tours, Ltd. It was sad to see AL and JUERGEN leave us, but INKA and KAIRA did a wonderful job in escorting us the rest of the way. Many of us did a lot of shopping in Lucerne, buying chocolates, candies, etc. After lunch, we went on a tour of Mount Pilatus and rode on the cogwheel to the top of the mountain. It was a beautiful day, but as we began our climb, the fog thickened and obscured the view of the city. However, the view was breathtaking high atop Mount Pilatus. We spent about an hour up at the top where some of our folks walked up and down a steep hill which consisted of hundreds of steps. What an experience! Others walked through the various tunnels where spectacular views from the lookout points were had. We descended Pilatus on cable cars (gondolas) when we again enjoyed the view, irrespective of the clouds and fog.

#### **Day 15 (10/14)**

We departed Lucerne for a short drive to Basel to cross the German border. We then proceeded on the Autobahn via Freibrug, through the Black Forest, and had lunch at Titisee/Mummelsee Lake. After lunch, we entered Strausbourg, France and also went through several tunnels before arriving in Gerardmer. We checked into the Hotel Dela Jamagne for dinner and the night.

#### **Day 16 (10/15)**

We departed the hotel in the morning for the big celebration in Biffontaine, which included a visit to the 442nd monument (Borne 6 monument) in the forest. The official ceremony cov-

ered a military review, laying of wreaths, many speeches by various dignitaries. This was followed by a luncheon and all the wine you can consume. After the luncheon, which lasted until about 3:00 PM, everyone visited the American Military Cemetery in Epinal for another ceremony there. Our group decided to forego the visit this day since we were planning to go to Epinal the following day. Therefore, we returned to our hotel in Gerardmer for a good rest. Majority of our group met in the late afternoon to walk around the neighborhood, where we saw the nearby lake.

#### **Day 17 (10/16)**

The activities in Bruyeres began at 9:00 AM with an official welcome by the local officials at the Station Place. This was followed by an outdoor ecumenical church service; everyone then paraded to the Town Square, where formal ceremonies with speeches by various dignitaries and wreath-laying took place. After the conclusion of the formal ceremonies, everyone got on the bus and headed for the 442nd monument in the Helledraye Forest (Vosges), outside of Bruyeres. After the ceremonies at the monument were over, the presentation and unveiling by sculptor PROFESSOR TAJIRI, a 442 veteran, of his work "Friendship Knot" took place. This sculpture will become part of the 442nd monument in Bruyeres. While the others remained in Bruyeres for the luncheon, our group visited the American Military Cemetery in Epinal, and then headed back to our hotel in Gerardmer for dinner and the night.

#### **Day 18 (10/17)**

After checking out of our hotel, we drive by Strausbourg again where we crossed the Rhone River into Germany. We proceeded on the Autobahn to Heidelberg for a tour of the castle and a photo-taking session of our group. We arrived in Wiesbaden, a very nice German spa city, and had a sumptuous dinner at the Wiesbaden Penta Hotel - a beautiful, modern hotel.



**Day 19 (10/18)**

After breakfast, we drove along the Rhine River to Assmannshausen, where we boarded a Rhine steamer. After a pleasant ride on the steamer, we arrived in St. Goarshausen and continued to Braubach where we visited the Marksburg Castle which is along the Rhine River and was never destroyed during the war. We returned to our hotel for an afternoon of leisure and shopping. In the evening, we were driven to Ruedesheim and enjoyed a wonderful "Aloha" dinner at the Schloss Ruedesheim restaurant. Some of us took to the floor and danced to the lively band that evening. This farewell dinner, hosted by Resch Tours, culminated our wonderful European tour, and it was time to say "Aloha" to especially our Colorado friends who were continuing on to Paris and to BOB & JANE FUJIOKA to Prague, Czechoslovakia. All of them departed the next morning.

**Day 20 (10/19)**

We spent the morning at leisure doing last-minute shopping. Around 1:00 PM. we departed our hotel for the Frankfurt Airport, departing via Air New Zealand at 4:45 PM for our flight to Los Angeles. We arrived in Los Angeles at 8:30 PM and continued on Air New Zealand at 9:30 PM for Honolulu. When we arrived in Honolulu on October 20th at 12:20 AM (just after midnight.) Needless to say, we were all tired from the long hours on the plane (from Frankfurt to Honolulu, all in one day). In retrospect, as mentioned in the first part of this article, the tour was a great success and most enjoyable, thanks to the effort of AL RESCH and JOE TANAKA. Spending two nights (three in Gerardmer) in each hotel, except in Venice and Berchtesgaden, was great since this allowed us to get our laundry done. We had a very congenial group where a feeling of camaraderie existed throughout the days we spent together. We also had a "healthy" group since no one became ill with the flu, or required special medical attention. We shall always remember the hotels with match-box size elevators, and the elevators that stopped on a floor that we did not press, toilets that nearly "sucked

you in" every time you flushed because of the high-pressured vacuum flushing unit in the toilet, doing our laundry in the commode, the little shower stalls that wet the entire floor, and especially the difficulty we encountered in attempting to unlock the door with the key. These are memories we shall always cherish. And then there were funny incidents like when CLARA accidentally pulled the cord out of her body alarm, which was constantly fastened to her purse for personal protection. This took place during dinner at our hotel in Gerardmer when the OKADAS and the YAMASHITAS were seated at the table, CLARA reached down the floor to pick up her bag, but instead grabbed the body alarm's cord inadvertently, which gave off a loud, screeching sound, surprising everyone in the dining room, especially the waiters and waitresses. At that moment, our comedian, FRED OKADA, who was sitting next to CLARA, jumped off his seat, raised his arms, and yelled, "I'm innocent, I'm innocent!" The incident certainly enlivened the dining room for a few minutes.

Before bringing this article to a close, FRED wanted this reporter to mention about the Chinese meals we had in Rome, Nice, and in Titisee/Mummelsee Lake with the OKADAS TAKEUCHIS, and the YAMASHITAS. Craving for some rice, all six of us ordered only fried rice which was very delicious. So, we are planning to have dinner at a very exclusive Chinese restaurant in Honolulu and when the waiter or waitress comes to take our orders, we'll nonchalantly say, "Fried rice for everyone, please," and then be told to "Get the h... out of here!" by the management!

*Kauai*  *Fables*

by YURI TASAKA

Thanks to OCEAN MIYAKE for reacting to the last article in the 442 Bulletin. OCEAN called to ask if CREIGHTON FUJII, ghost writer