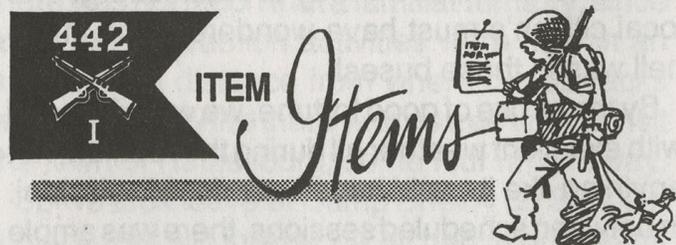


think that only the wives do the cooking - there are a few better-than-the-ladies cooks among the guys. Boy, are they appreciated! Some time was taken to discuss the articles in the Hawaii Herald by its editor MARK SANTOKI, as he quoted MS. C. KOBAYASHI MACKEY's dissertation, "Dispelling the Nisei Myth." By this time, you have read our response to the Hawaii Herald.

By the time this goes to press, there will have been some from this Kauai Club who attended the Memorial Service and parade on September 2 in Honolulu, commemorating the end of World War II. Notable among them was TSUKA MURAKAMI who represented us to greet and escort the President of the United States, BILL CLINTON. May there never be another war that will involve American families.

While we have not had to say final farewell to any veteran-member recently, our Vice-President, WHITEY KURASAKI, lost his wife HAZEL to death on August 6 due to illness. She was part and parcel of the core of this club as we met quarter after quarter and had become a loving member. Her presence among us will be dearly missed.

Those on our prayer list for comfort and healing are NORMAN KIMURA, TOKI TOYAMA, HENRY UCHIYAMA, and VIOLET (PAUL) OKUMURA.



by BRUNO YAMADA

Mini-Reunion

This issue should reach you before we depart for Las Vegas on October 21. Anyway, departure time from Honolulu Airport is 9:15 p.m. on United Airline #196. Most of us should be at the Four Queens Hotel & Casino around 10:00 a.m. The others should be coming at different hours on

Sunday, October 22. Although RICHARD & NANCY OSHIRO will be a day later, WINIFRED TAKEKAWA and ASAYO NAGUWA will be filling in. Let's give them a hand at the Royal Pavilion.

Condolences

The KASHINOS from Seattle informed TERRY ARATANI that ELSIE MORIHIRO (GEORGE) passed away in late June after a long illness.

JIM YAMASHITA also brought sad news from Southern California. WILLIAM MORITA from Southern California passed away from a heart attack on June 19. He was a very active member and an ardent golfer.

Travel Adventure also received a call from MRS. BILL TERAGAWA that BILL passed away on August 8 after suffering from a heart attack during a fishing trip. Our deepest sympathies and condolences to GEORGE MORIHIRO, SADA MORITA, and JUNE TERAGAWA and all of their families. It must have been a big blow to all the fellows in Seattle and Los Angeles.

Sick Call

WARREN FENCL, who is the president of Chicago's I Company, regrets that he and MILDRED cannot make it to Las Vegas in October due to his erratic health condition. He wishes everyone good luck and thanks everyone for his last visit in June. His advice: Do not go for broke in Las Vegas.

GEORGE & MARGARET OSHITA from Kapaa inform us that good news comes from YUKI & ASA NAGUWA that MONTY MURAKAMI is progressing well at the care home in Hilo. He is receiving physical and speech therapy. MARGARET sees hope that MONTY will be more comfortable, even if it takes some doing and some time. Gambare!

Good News

TSUNEO SHIIGI of Hilo, who has been suffering from Parkinson's disease for some time, and his wife ELLEN will now have upgraded seats (First Class) for their flights to and from Las Vegas. After appeal was made by TERRY

ARATANI and KAREN HORIMOTO, ELIZABETH NISHIOKA offered her United Airline bonus coupons. We thank ELIZABETH NISHIOKA for her unselfish act. MASA NAKAMURA was the first to offer his upgrade coupons, but they had certain restrictions. Anyway, both were terrific gestures.

Another bit of good news was printed on the front page of the August 9 Honolulu Star-Bulletin as I Company's TOM HARIMOTO appeared above the caption "Homecoming was Sweet for 442nd." The beautiful picture was taken from his high rise overlooking the Ala Wai.

The inner pages depicted TOMMY in his 1st Sergeant's uniform taken in 1946 when he was chosen by Lt. Col. ALFRED PURCELL to carry the regimental colors during the Washington parade and the Iolani Palace Homecoming. Nice going, TOMMY, we are all proud of you!

Late News

SUGURU TAKAHASHI's better half BETTY suffered a massive stroke on July 4. After spending a few weeks at the Maui Memorial Hospital, she was transferred to the Hale Makua Health Center. Take good care of your precious wife, SUGURU. There'll be many more reunions.

SADAICHI KUBOTA with son ALAN, daughter-in-law DEBBIE, and two grandchildren were honored in the National Report of the New York Times (6/19/95) during the Camp Shelby Reunion in Hattiesburg, Mississippi. They were among the nearly 400 members of the 442nd and their families who returned to Camp Shelby where SADAICHI went into combat training 50 years ago.

Another second platoon member from Seattle, SHIRO KASHINO who had six Purple Hearts, a Silver Star, and a Bronze Star, did not attend the Shelby Reunion but got a full page of coverage in the Seattle Times on August 1. SHIRO's daughters, DEBBIE McQUILIKEN, KRISTINE HIRAOKA, BEVERLY YAP LEE, and other sons and daughters of the Seattle area are unwinding the past from the parents and letting the public know what really happened 50 years ago.

"Honor Bound: A Personal Journey," a docu-

mentary about the 442nd Regimental Combat Team was aired on Seattle's KCTS, Channel 9 on August 19.

Many of SHIRO's wartime memoirs are also depicted in THELMA CHANG's I Can Never Forget and DR. DOROTHY MATSUO's Boyhood to War.

Four beautiful letters from BERT AKIYAMA, VICTOR IZUI, ED YAMASAKI, and JIM YAMASHITA complete Item's Items for this issue. Thank you everyone and hope to see you at the reunion.

Bert Akiyama

Now to cover the 100/442 Homecoming and Reunion at Camp Shelby... Suffice to say, that this excursion was extremely nostalgic and heart-warming and the thought of returning to Camp Shelby after an absence of 50 years was something everyone was looking forward to. The mood and anticipation that permeated through the air was like tonic, and everyone reacted positively to the program ahead.

Things got off to a rousing start on Friday morning, as we departed Gulfport, Mississippi in a caravan of nine tour buses with a police escort that would lead us the entire 125 miles to our motels in Hattiesburg, non-stop. This platoon of traffic officers were efficient and hard-nosed, as they stopped all traffic at intersections to allow us to fly past all red lights and breeze through town after town, all the way to Hattiesburg. The local citizen's must have wondered who in the hell was in those buses!

By the stroke of good fortune, we were blessed with excellent weather all during the reunion, not anything like it could have been for Mississippi. In between scheduled sessions, there was ample time for visiting and greeting friends, and from what could be observed - everyone was having a great time.

The dedication of the 100/442 Memorial was very impressive. Important dignitaries gave speeches, the veterans with their families were attentive, the weather cooperated, the aircraft fly-overs were a nice touch, along with the 21-gun salute. The Memorial is first class and is a

great tribute to the men of the 100th/442nd.

The Shelby Homecoming was made special by the presence of a number of dignitaries - a US Senator, Japanese American Major General and a Lieutenant General, and a Congressional Medal of Honor winner.

The main banquet on Saturday evening was delightful in every way - the dinner was superb, the ladies were beautifully dressed, the program well prepared - with appropriate dinner music all evening with live bands.

I Company was represented by a select group - not so much in great numbers but were long on energy and enthusiasm. In attendance were HENRY OTSUKI of Livermore, CA; VICTOR MICH IZUI of Northfield, IL; ART & TERI IWASAKI of Hillsboro, OH; NOBO & ROSE IKUTA of LA; GEORGE & ESTHER BUTO of Torrance, CA; SADAICHI KUBOTA of Hilo (SADAICHI brought along his son ALAN, and his wife and their two small children); and BERT & HARRIET AKIYAMA of Aurora, CO.

Sunday morning concluded the festivities of the homecoming and reunion at Camp Shelby. At the conclusion, everyone departed for either home or on a number of extended tours that were available.

As the reunion came to an end, the total of nine tour buses departed from Camp Shelby. An interim of 50 years has elapsed since all of us last set foot on this military post. To be truthful there was not much that a familiar territory, since all of the convention activities were held in an area quite a distance from where our barracks were situated. And there was no free time to visit the town of Hattiesburg, some four miles away.

So we took leave of Camp Shelby on Sunday, a place that will forever be etched in our hearts and in our minds, as the preparation point for our overseas combat experiences that ultimately paved the way for the significant progress of the welfare and well-being of all Japanese Americans.

In conclusion, as Camp Shelby faded in the background and our tour bus headed for New Orleans, leaving behind perhaps for the last time the confines of Shelby, it is with deep

nostalgia that we say, "Thanks for all the wonderful memories!"

Victor Izui

June 23, 1995

Dear BRUNO,

WOW! Did we get the VIP treatment, or did we get the VIP treatment? I know many were kind of skeptical of returning to Hattiesburg and Shelby. Remembering 1943, I even kicked myself for signing up, but I am really glad that I did, and that goes with the rest of some 300 to 400 who showed up. Nine full busloads, escorted by some 7 - 10 Mississippi State Police on motorcycles, non-stop from Gulfport to Hattiesburg, then city police escorts throughout our stay in town, and Shelby MP escorts within Camp, with Guardsmen giving you the Highball and through the two days. Can't say much for the catered meals, but the special events and ceremonies were great, even the parade. And beaucoup TV and news coverage. What a difference from 52 years ago!

Couldn't recognize a damn thing. All the wooden buildings and hutments are gone, replaced by more permanent structures. But the pine forests and the red dirt are the same, bringing back flood of memories. Hey, remember the D-series maneuvers with the 69th Division in that cold, wet, winter in swampy southern Mississippi? The 69th was commanded by Gen. CHARLES BOLTE. Towards the final phase of the series, 442 was the "red" force, and LtC. SHERWOOD DIXON led 3rd Bn. on an all-night, sleepless, forced march through streams, snakes, chiggers, etc. to get behind the "blue" force. At dawn he led the noisy "Banzai" charge down the hill to capture "blue" regimental CP with motor pool and embarrassed commander and his staff intact, and that commander was none other than LtC. ALFRED PURSALL! At 34th Division reunions, Gen. BOLTE often told stories of how 442 ran circles around his division. That all-night climb of 3000 ft. mountain to get behind the enemy at Gothic Line for a dawn pincer attack sure reminded me of DIXON and his all-night, forced march and "Banzai" charge.

We never got downtown, but had the big banquet at the greatly enlarged Univ. of Southern Mississippi. When SQUEAKY and I roamed around the then tiny campus, it was a small college with enrollment of only a few hundred. The coeds we talked to were more curious about us, the first Japanese they had laid eyes on, surprised that SQUEAKY was a fisheries grad and I was an almost grad.

....Wished more Hawaii Item could've come. You would've really enjoyed it! No kidding!

Best to ELLEN and Itemites,
VIC

Eddie Yamasaki

I spent a few days in Los Angeles on my way back from a sudden business trip to Florida (missed Hurricane Erin!) and had get-togethers with Southern Cal. I Company guys and gals. They all send Greetings to Itemites in Hawaii.

First had dinner with only EDDIE BOY YAMAGUCHI and TOMOKO, with others not being available due to short notice. Reminiscenced about our service years and our reunions in Tokyo while I was there. We agreed, repeatedly: we miss a lot of the really ono pupus and dishes served in even out-of-the-way, small, Japan restaurants - the freshness, the cooking, the delicate taste of fresh seafood, vegetables, herbs, etc., just not available in 'ol USA.

JIM YAMASHITA and MARIAN returned from a grand reunion of the extended YAMASHITA family (around 90 attended!), held over several days in Las Vegas. Just in time to return my please-call message left in his answer-phone.

He said let's have dinner together, along with FRED & BEAMATSUMURA and NOBO & ROSE IKUTA. To my surprise, a whole bunch turned up at the Ting Sing Restaurant in Gardena; besides the MATSUMURAS and IKUTAS with son CHRIS, TAK & MARY SENZAKI, RICHARD & SETS SHINTO, JIM & SAKI KAWAMINAMI, GEORGE & ESTHER BUTO, and TONI SAKAMOTO.

Before dinner started, it was "golf talk" with FRED paying off JIM a \$2 IOU; at the same time, both complained that TAK's iron shots were too

damn good.

Beautiful photo albums, with clippings and programs, of the Shelby Homecoming were brought along by GEORGE and NOBO, so I got a good review of all the ceremonies and festivities, including full VIP treatment that honored the 442nd RCT.

GEORGE talked about getting the "New York Times" reported to zero in on SADAICHI KUBOTA, only to find Grandpa SADAICHI and family featured with photo in a lengthy "Times" article on the Homecoming. BERT AKIYAMA, "appointed" Item correspondent by JIM YAMASHITA wrote up a fine one-page review of the historic event.

RICHARD SHINTO, as S. Cal. chapter president, reminded all of the regular meeting coming up on August 6.

Earlier that day, JIM had taken me on my first visit to the Japanese American National Museum to view "Witness: Our Brother's Keepers." It tells the story of Jewish-Americans and Japanese-Americans who suffered such severe discrimination before and during WWII, and who found a meeting ground at Dachau, where 522nd men "witnessed" the horrors of the Holocaust.

The graphic display tells a balanced, moving account of the losses, indignities and hardships suffered by Issei, Nisei, and Sansei in their removal from the West Coast and Sand Island and their incarceration in ten different "concentration camps."

The message came thru: "Never forget and never let it happen again."

Jim Yamashita

Dear BRUNO,

I Company Southern California lost another member, BILL TERAGAWA (HQ. Platoon). I have enclosed a program of his funeral services which were held last night. You can see by the cover he was an ardent fisherman. During season every Tuesday morning, his fishing club, S. Cal. Sporters, would have a fishing charter. Week ago Tuesday after bringing in two albacore, BILL had a fatal heart attack. He was 86 years old. At least he died doing what he liked to

do most.

BILL had been missing the chapter meetings lately, but, as if he came to say good-bye to the boys, he showed up this month. The meeting was held at the Japanese American National Museum so we went out for a bite at Oiwake restaurant in J Town nearby. He was looking good and the last words he said to me was, "JIM, you know when you are getting old - when you have to pass off (pole) when you get a hookup."

I Company is going to miss him. He furnished the sashimi we had at Las Vegas and was looking forward to get some again this year. At the earlier reunions, BILL was the one who arranged for fresh fruit, which he had trucked directly to the airport. Not only for I Company, he did for several of the other chapters too. He was the produce buyer for Pioneer Supermarket.

I notice he had signed up for Las Vegas this year. In a few days, I will call up JUNE to see if she still plans to go. I will let TERRY know if she wants to cancel out. I hear there is still a few on standby yet. I guess you heard SADA is taking her daughter MARGARET, so she did not cancel in spite of BILL's passing.

I guess in Hawaii you're having your 50th celebration on September 2nd. I am sending you details of our doings. It is too bad we did not know far enough in advance to tie it in with our mini-reunion. By their record, VIC & MICHI IZUI have already signed up to come. I notice KAREN is listed as one of the contacts for travel from Honolulu. If she has any "I" members booked, let me know as we have several tables reserved for us at the main dinner and the USO show.

BRUNO, keep up the good work. I know it was tough following MINO, but you are doing a good job in keeping up with the Item news.

Take care, be seeing you,

JIM



by HICHI MATSUMOTO

Get Together

At an earlier chapter meeting, our Great Leader CHARLEY IJIMA appointed by pointing finger at them, you (MILLIE HONDA), you (wife MARGIE), and you (JANET MATSUMOTO) going be in charge of the chapter's get together on Sunday, June 25, starting at 1100 hours at our clubhouse. CHARLEY's style very effective, he no ask, he tells. Ordering people around is right down his alley. Before retiring from the Honolulu Fire Department as Battalion Chief, he had ukupaila guys under his supervision.

So, just as instructed, you, you and you took care of everything...just about. They got the place, set up the program, hustled the food and running of da bingo games. WALTER MATSUMOTO volunteered his services to crank out the numbers. KIYO KIMURA, every now and then would slide his okole in and give with some of his latest jokes. Dis KIYO no yatsu yo, his reputation is such that get some wahines start laughing before he even opens his trap. Very reliable JOE SATO saw to it that the all important well didn't go dry.

Our G.L. got things underway by welcoming and thanking one and all in making time to come out and dat pau called on HENRY NAKAMA to bless the food which we were to partake. Arega sunde before turning over the remainder of the afternoon to him kara appoint sareta tri-chairwahines, he made it very clear to everybody that chapter meeting night is still the same—second Friday of the month at the clubhouse.

The popular bingo games which is a must nowadays wuz "juiced" like and couldn't have had a better way to start. The first two games were won by da ZENGAMIS, BARNEY & BERNICE. Da miyoji Eigo ni translate setara, paper money.

Had other two time winners from the same family too. Whatever cards were sold (\$1) to the members and wives plus money appropriated by the chapter's treasury comprised the prizes. Daibun atta but never enough to satisfy everybody. Noticed that, for some anyway, playing several cards is a thing of the past and mukashi no koto. Some of us yoyatto managed with uno solo. Had guys constantly calling for repeat the number again, please. Dem stink ear guys should clean out their mimikuso.

This get together smoked out more people than anticipated. The chapter being in a generous mood picked up the tab. People, we had 'em from A (ANDO) to Z (ZENIGAMI).

Can't recall when was the last time so many widows came out. They could be in da tsure and bin sae areba dete kuru group. Give LEATRICE NAKASHIGE a gentle pat on her bahine for being the day's chauffeur. LILY MURAKAMI must have enjoyed, the day not even over yet inquired: When the next one?

Many thanks to the numerous people that contributed pupus and the likes. Dunno who brought what because as they come, anybody shirazu ni go dump 'em on da pupu table. HELEN TAKANO contributed several pies, that we know because we picked her up.

Our Super-Seniors, GILBERT KOBATAKE, WALTER & HAZEL MATSUMOTO arrived at the clubhouse at the designated time but nobody around. Funny kind to omote HAZEL made some phone calls and learned that they were early by 24 hours. A day early is better than a day late anytime.

HOWARD HIRANO looking some good after undergoing major surgery recently. Food-wise he can eat just about anything. But beer which he kinda likes is taboo for the present time. He's slimmed down considerably to his pre-opu days. Hey, kangaete miruto, him and partner YUSO IWANE, da two guys dat went wow'em and knock'em dead with da hara odori dance at the 50th Anniversary Reunion chapter night. That was their first and last. Today, without even holding their breath, they can very easily slip into their old army uniforms.

Da akamai people that took advantage of the "free" ride: ELEANOR ANDO, TEIJI & MICHIKO CHINNA, TOMMY & EDTHYE HIRAO, HOWARD & APRIL HIRANO, MITS & MILLI HONDA, CHARLEY & MARGIE IJIMA, BOB ISHIKAWA, EDDIE & BETTY KANAYA, EDDIE & TSURU KAWAMOTO, MARY KAWAMOTO, KIYO KIMURA, GILBERT KOBATAKE HICHI & JANET MATSUMOTO, WALTER & HAZEL MATSUMOTO, GRACE MITSUKA, LILY MURAKAMI, HENRY NAKAMA, LEATRICE NAKASHIGE, MONTE & LILY OKAMOTO, BESSIE ONO, JOE & JANE SATO, HELEN TAKANO, PAUL & BETTY WATANABE, MASAO & YVONNE YAMASAKI, LILY YASUHARA and BARNEY & BERNICE ZENIGAMI.

Chapter Meeting— June

The feasting continues...with gusto. LILY OKAMOTO, all everything of the just pau 232nd Engrs/Band Chapter Reunion in Las Vegas is not home free yet but doing da atojima now. At this meeting night, she was busy distributing the pictures TOM MASAMORI took at the Reunion. The professional that he is, TOM made everybody not look only good but younger too. This jewel of a woman (LILY), she no sono mama pass out the pictures received from TOM to da shashin chumon seta people but took the time to identify and type the names of everybody in the group picture... aint she something.

"You know, I going start the meeting lilibit later than usual...let em (everybody) eat up first. That way no more too much monku when guys get their opu full." That words of wisdom was from our conscientious daitoryo.

Chapter Meeting — July

Toki doki dete kuru EDDIE KAMIKAWA showing up was a pleasant surprise. He telling of the unfortunate incident he encountered during the early days in Camp Shelby was something rarely experienced by anybody.

RODNEY YAMASHIRO was invited to participate as 442 representative in the Memorial Day service at Haleiwa. Been doing it for more than

a few year. Also had an invitation to Aiea's but shoganashi had to kotowaru. Cannot be at two different places at the same time.

Chapter Meeting — August

Chapter President CHARLEY IJIMA couldn't make it to the August Board of Directors Meeting, so instructed his VP KIYO KIMURA to take over and he couldn't make it either, Zannenna. So shikata nashi was forced to scrape the bottom of the barrel and came up with Da Inquisitive Reporter. Like they say, somebody/anybody is better than nobody any time.

Knowing our Taisho and Vice Taisho for some 50 years, give or take a couple, they not the type that would take advantage or pass da buck. . . . much.

The business portion of this meeting had a new twist, co-chairmen. The pinch hitter for the pinch hitter who attended the BOD meeting chaired the BOD meeting portion and CHARLEY "I," the chapter part. They konpande chaired and it worked out just fine.

The September 1-3, 50th Anniversary Celebration of the end of WWII was the evening's main topic. TED MATSUO (442 Exec. Board Member) was on hand to plug da pukas, answering any questions pertaining to the Sept. 2 parade. He is one of those members that does so much for da kurabu no tame His wife DOROTHY (author of Boyhood to War) tsurote kita.

Junior Engineer

WARREN HARUKI, president of GTE Hawaiian Telephone has been installed as chairman of the 4,000 member Chamber of Commerce of Hawaii, a one year post.

The above article with a picture appeared in the Honolulu Star Bulletin. He is the son of BARBARA & ROSCOE (deceased) Haruki of Kapaa, Kauai.

Holo Holo Kaa — Panama Canal

Been sometime since the last cruise (to Alaska) went cruising again with our frequent traveling companions, YOSHIO & CLARA SHIBUYA of Fox Chapter. The complete package for dis

yukaina cruise, now nambo datta, anyway wuz so dazkine, no matter what, no can afford not to take advantage. Even da bimbonins the likes of us managed, somehow.

Flew non-stop to Chicago from Honolulu and on down to San Juan, Puerto Rico, where we boarded the Crystal Harmony (built by Nippon Yusen Kaisha. Her sister ship, Crystal Symphony will be making her maiden cruise anyday now or has already) that were gonna be our home for the next ten days and nights. Never occurred to us that Puerto Rico's time zone is one hour ahead of New York and our port of debarkation (end of our cruise) Acapulco is equivalent to our, now was it mountain or central time. Anyway, what's one hour, when you're retired.

Crystal Harmony, 241 meters long. According to our trusted soroban, it translates to 790.68 feet long. Like who da guy said: You kin look it up. A beautiful luxurious floating hotel with everything you want/need and other yura and mira never thought or imaginbe stuffs too. For instance, you like get away from the hustle and bustle of activities on deck, game rooms, lectures, etc., and take things easy like, no strain, go get a tape of your liking from the ship's film library, plug 'em to your TV and hitoride yukkurini you can watch 'em in your stateroom, the good kind TV (color), no roll, no flicker. For your convenience, ice box mo aru.

Food, mottainai, bambai bachi, boy. How wasteful. Meals, you can have it in the dining room or on deck, served boo-fay style. Or when you agu from the fancy not accustomed kine gourmet food, you can treat yourself to something more to your liking, go have dinner at the Kyoto Restaurant (Japanese food). Has an Italian Restaurant too. Kyoto Restaurant was very popular and had to make reservations at least 24 hours ahead. The nightly mid-night snack was 11:30 pm. When it's all paid for, somehow you manage to find space to store it.

Went ashore to shake off the sealegs at St. Thomas, St. Barts and Aruba to do some shopping at the tourists traps. Everywhere you go the same, the store keepers hustling for your money.

St. Thomas is a so-so town with the main drag running from here to there with several side streets, no more than a block or two long. With three cruise ships with counting ours making it four ships stopping there at the same time, the town was flooded with people, jamakure like arikos and everybody eager to spend, spend, spend. Aruba (15 miles from Venezuela) was a nice town of what we saw. Just a short walking distance from the pier...and what, the first thing that caught our eyes, had a McDonald and Burger King, sugu neki to one another, making you feel at home. St Barts wuz like Sitka, Alaska, had to ride a motor launch if you wanna go ashore.

The ship's guests (800 plus) men and women alike dressed casually during the day for breakfast and lunch. But for dinner, watch out, they no fool around, they duke'em up in their finest.

Coming from all parts of the world, the ship's top officers were all mixed up, racially that is, Da Hawaii guys would say chop suey mitaina. Our akamai kotonk aikane MAS SAKAGAMI of Seattle prefers, nishime. Get more ingredients gena. Had several Japanese officers from Japan and the highest ranking was the ship's executive officer. Waiters in the dining room, most of 'em were from Europe. Our table (sitting ten) alone had a Hungarian, Austrian and Slovak. Akamai guys, always greeting our group (all from Hawaii) with a cheerful Aloha and da shaka sign. Deck waiters and deck hands were Filipinos. Stateroom maids from Scandinavian countries. All of them very polite and helpful.

The popular and always crowded casino was operated by Caesar's Palace. Word wuz dat the machines wazatto were made looser than atarimae to lure the wanna be millionaires.

Dining (you don't say eat on board ship) one night at the popular Kyoto Restaurant, a young Japanese ship officer was invited to dinner by a Japanese millionaire and his wife from Japan, owner of a chain of hotels back home in the old country. Anyhow, when the officer arrived at the restaurant's front desk, he was greeted by, must be the maitre'd, a clean cut nice looking young haole guy. The way he went bow (da maitre'd

yo) was more Japanese than the Japanese officer, is exactly how Kiyō Kimura ga yuta toori ni. Stand at attention, bow from the waist with both arms at the side and both hands enryonashi ni grabbing a handful of your oshiri. Of da yarikata, da maitre'd, one could easily mistake him for a Nihonsodachi. Kiyō appears to be one carefree, nonkina, happy go lucky sonova gun and he is every bit so, but listening to him, you can pick up lotta tameni naru things. You know, he's been around.

Free golf clinic on deck, in the morning and afternoon by a professional by the name of something something. The name not ringing the bell, asked guys around: Ever heard of him...drew only blank stares. A patient and good listener, thought we picked up some much needed pointers but nani dokoroka, modotte go try, no can execute...what the use. "CHOW" SHIBUYA an avid golfer never miss one class, said something like: I think I get 'em now. Plays on the regular basis but never heard from him da game good ka. Like they say, Rome wasn't built in a day. For da wannabes with money to burn, the pro gave private lessons, he no yosha charging something like \$40 for half an hour...ouch. Like a typical pro, he talked a good game.

Panama Canal, 110'W x 1000'L, height of a lock gates, equal to a eight story building. Mention Panama Canal, ten of ten people asked, you get the same answer, an engineering feat. Completed in 1914. What boggles the mind, not much heavy equipment at that time plus all the Tarzan like time jungle, they had to contend with. The average time going through the canal from the Atlantic side to the Pacific side takes approximately nine hours. Need to pass through nine locks, four on the Atlantic side and two and three more on the Pacific side. Cost the Crystal Harmony ONLY \$82,000 to use it. Passenger ships get top priority and not first come first served. Took about ten years to build at the then mega mawaru yohna \$387 million. Manini compared to our 3-4 miles H-3 Freeway, \$1.3 billion and counting. On December 31, 1999, U.S. will transfer the canal to Panama. We never even scratch the surface. Go see for yourself, well

worth the money and time. A must for all engineers.

Visiting Acapulco, the very first stop is to see the world renown high cliff divers (one of their main attractions). The divers careers last for about ten years at the most. With the constant pounding they take with each dive/jump, the fingers, toes, etc. the numbness increases. The skull too. Probably the term, "numb skull" originated there. Man alive, just seeing them perched way up there make you halulu. There must be better ways to make a living.

You enjoy everything on a cruise. But what makes it all the better is once fune ni norikonde unpack, you no need to repack until the end, you ga fune kara oriru made.

When going shopping (actually being bag boy for da wife) at the countless tourist traps and da nodo kawaku too, for self preservation "forced" ourselves to have a few cold ones instead of their water, bambai pilikia.

Our flight arriving late PM at L.A., our last stop before heading for home from Acapulco, wuz on da tsukare and himojii side so went across the street from our hotel enjoyed a late snack at a Burger King. After days and nights of fancy kind food, da whopper went taste some good. But still yet, nanchu temo, ochazuke ni katen.

According to a recent survey by travel agencies, Crystal Harmony is the most popular and patronized cruise ship today.

Sick Call

BLANCHE KIMURA wasn't feeling up to par konaida so was hospitalized for several days at St. Francis Hospital. As of this writing she is home taking it easy. She has round the clock service/attention, not by a nurse but an oishasan, her husband who is a "T.V.doctor". Her kidneys are giving her bad time.

MORRIS "MO" MIYASATO has been steadily losing weight for a period of time so wanting peace of mind went for a checkup but the doctors couldn't find anything wrong. The way he feels, he no more the fight to play golf, which is very unlike him. He is a landmark at Leilehua Golf Course. He is taking good care of himself,

relaxing and resting at home. Get well real quick, "MO," for sure your Leilehua golf cronies must be aching to recoup some of their previous loses.

DOC KAWAMOTO had his koshi operated on. Was bothering him for sometime. Resting at home with the very best care a man possibly can get. For the time being, golfing got to be put on hold. On the good side, the operation won't hinder his karaoke singing because he has a studio of his own at home, built according to specifications, sound proof and all. For him sound proofing is a must, bambai neighbors going throw stone at his house...da kine booming voice he get.

All of you, sannin tomo yohjin sete neh.

A Memorial

EDMUND YUKIMASA EZUKA passed away July 5, 1995, after a lengthy illness. His beloved 232nd Engrs/Band members and many of the 442 boys he knew called him "EZOOK." His Navy Fire Department friends and fellow workers from which he retired from with the rank of captain, he was known as "ZEKE." Kid/growing up days in the McCully neighborhood, he went by "YUKIMA." Just a handful called him by his Christian name, EDMUND.

If our memory is still in tact, ED was an early draftee and already in the army stationed at Schofield Barracks when the 442 Regimental Combat Team was formed. He already was a non-com when he arrived at Camp Shelby with all the volunteers. He was made a squad leader and held the rank of sergeant, 2nd squad, 2nd platoon and the platoon leader was 1st Lt. GILBERT KOBATAKE. Today, of his squad boys, only GARY KAWATE is known to be around. His style was typical local. Never did let the three stripes go to his head. Never took advantage nor abuse the rank. He was an easy guy to get along with but very firm when need to be.

He not being the GI type, at times just for the heck of it and wanting to get his "goat," guys would call him Sgt. EZUKA, which didn't sit too well with him. In return he wouldn't say anything but giv'em the stink look.

Sgt. EZUKA probably had the toughest job of all the squad leaders in the company. His boys were more on the hyperactive side than the others. Sure, some times his mouth wuz on da pilau side and he was no slouch spitting out dem expletives. After all, he was a sergeant (and a darn good one) in the best #@\$& Army in the whole world.

Just two of the better known and well remembered incidents of just how kolohe his boys were: Incident #1: When da sashimi that was set aside for safekeeping by the cooks for the company's Aloha party (before breaking camp prior to heading for overseas) went mysteriously disappear from the mess hall. Case was never solved but fingers were pointing to you know where. Incident #2: When the shooting war was over in Italy and awaiting for further orders while stationed in Florence, a place called The Tobacco Factory, the long awaited beer ration was issued, everybody having their quota. Anyway, the following morning (after the usual all night beer bust), some of the 3rd platoon boys were overheard saying something like, "Eh, we never drink all the beer last night, how come no more nothing left." The 1st and 3rd platoon boys had similar style nothing wrong with leaving some for another time. The 2nd platoon boys, maybe no more tomorrow. Fingers again pointing in the same direction.

A pretty good way to describe his squad boys. When they fight (not among themselves but the enemy) they fight like hell. When they drink, until all gone. They were "Da Dirty Dozen," rough but lovable guys.

Holding a defensive position and taking it easy like in Southern France (during the Champagne Campaign) orders came from higher up to deactivate a minefield in the mountains back of Sospel. Then Sgt. TED UYENO, Corporal FELIX MATSUMOTO and Sgt. ED EZUKA got the unpleasant assignment to do the dirty job, to deactivate the planted mines. Nearing completion of securing the minefield, something went haywire to cause several mines to blow up. TED and FELIX were fatally wounded. ED's life was spared. Many a time when reminiscing of that

unfortunate incident, ED would comment "Eh, I living on borrowed time, boy. He was the kind leader you trusted, had faith in and follow, no questions asked. He never babied anybody and treated everybody the same, the way he wanted people to treat him. Once said, probably the most scariest of his combat experience was riding on a tank going into battle. Clingin for dear old life on the outside, just like sitting ducks.

He was an active member of the 232nd Engr/Band Chapter. Was a past president and also served in other capacities, did a good job too. A regular guy, enjoyed having a few cold ones with the boys at chapter meetings, get together, 19th hole after a round of golf...good or bad. He enjoyed playing golf and more than held his own. Played regularly at Makalena Municipal Golf Course with pals BOB ISHIKAWA and YUTAKA MIYASHIRO (deceased). Playing in the 232nd Engrs. Golf Club Tournament, found himself in the same foursome with DOC KAWAMOTO. Scolded him, "You one eye doctor, eh, how come you hit somebody's ball."

He was a square shooter. Crossing him was no, no. It was a privilege to have known him and having him as a friend for so long. Remember, been over 50 years so details in some areas could be distorted.

Deepest sympathy to wife ETHEL and family.

A Memorial — MASARU KOTAKE

MASARU KOTAKE passed away on July 15, 1995. He suffered a massive heart attack on July 5th and passed away at the hospital ten days later without regaining consciousness. He was 72 years old. The heart attack was so severe, had he pulled through, he would have been a vegetable. In a way, it was a blessing in disguise. He was in the 1st Platoon and the platoon leader was 1st Lt. WALTER MATSUMOTO he worked and retired from the city government...a draftsman in the sewer department.

We remember him as a quiet, reserved but very alert person. Not a holler type wanting attention but kept a low profile and preferred to remain in the background.

He was one of the boys that took advantage of accepting MACK NOGAKI's of Seattle invitation to go claming at Bainbridge Island, during the 1964 Reunion.

Probably the last time we met up with him was by accident, at Sea World in San Diego. Seated in the bleachers watching, Shamo The Whole show, felt a tap on the shoulder, turned and looked, was him. He wasn't too much into the chapter's doings.

Deepest sympathy to wife GLADYS and family.

Condolence

MINNIE, beloved wife of YUSOIWANE, passed away August 19, 1995 after a prolonged illness. Besides husband YUSO, she is survived by two sons GLENN and PATRICK and a daughter, DEBBIE. All three of them good kids. And five grandchildren, all boys.

MINNIE, like YUSO, was born and grew up on the Island of Kauai. Was on the quiet side but could mingle with ease in any crowd. Attended functions, Chapter/Mother Club regularly.

Deepest sympathy to YUSO and family.



by HENRY KUNIYUKI

Noted author PEARL BUCK once quoted: "The young do not know enough to be prudent, and therefore they attempt the impossible - and achieve it, generation after generation." This quotation personifies the family of our permanent Chapter Secretary, TAKAMORI and KIKUYE MIYAGI. The Livorno Livenews again features TAKA's family with much emphasis on his only son's accomplishments.

The 442nd Regimental Combat Team's legacy is in the hands of our Sons & Daughters Chap-

ter. With prospective member MICHAEL TAKAO MIYAGI available to carry on their legacy, the older 442nd generation need not worry. MICHAEL is well established as a professional electrician employed by the City and County of Honolulu's Building Department since 1979. Prior to his City employment, MICHAEL was with Wasa Electric for a period of six and a half years. MICHAEL married DEBORAH KWAI YOON LUM on September 2, 1978. Livorno Chapter members were invited to MICHAEL and DEBBIE's beautiful wedding ceremony held at Nuuanu Congregational Church. Their gala reception was held at the Coral Ballroom of the Hilton Hawaiian Village. Currently, they are the proud parents of BRANDON MORIO, age 16; JODIE MEI LIN MARI, age 13; and RYAN MICHAEL KIKUYO, age 7. DEBORAH, as reported previously, is employed as an executive secretary by the Campbell Estates. Since the four bedroom fee-simple home they purchased in 1979 is located at the Waipahu Estates, DEBBIE need not commute a too far distance to her employment at Kapolei where the Campbell Estate headquarters is now situated. BRANDON is a smart, three-point average junior at Maryknoll High. His sister JODIE is a seventh grader at the UH Lab School. Their youngest son RYAN is a second grader at Kapolei Elementary. BRANDON's strict parents have told him that he must maintain his three point or better average grade in order to be permitted to have a driver's license. BRANDON has been doing community service every Sunday morning hours as a student volunteer at Queens Medical Center. Having served thereat for quite sometime, BRANDON is supervising older volunteers. He also assists his dad who does electrical work for friends on weekends. Having had the pleasure of MICHAEL doing electrical repair work at the Chapter reporter's home, his electrical expertise is highly recommended. Ambitious MICHAEL, as a weekend electrical contractor, should be able to pay off his home mortgage before too long. MICHAEL and DEBBIE took their youngsters on a dream vacation trip to Disney World for one week, followed