



*Hauoli  
Makahiki  
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**GO FOR BROKE BULLETIN**



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TABLE OF CONTENTS

President Report:	Pg. 1
Editor's Message:	Pg. 3
Chaplain's Corner:	Pg. 5
Taps:	Pg. 6
Editorial Contribution:	Pg. 6
Howe:	Pg. 6
2 HQ:	Pg. 12
King:	Pg. 13
Fox:	Pg. 14
522-A:	Pg. 17
Livorno:	Pg. 18
George:	Pg. 20
Mike:	Pg. 25
A-T:	Pg. 26
522-B:	Pg. 30
Easy:	Pg. 33
Service:	Pg. 35
Rural:	Pg. 36
Cannon:	Pg. 36
232nd Engr/Band:	Pg. 38
Item:	Pg. 46
3 HQ:	Pg. 48
Love:	Pg. 50
Medics:	Pg. 55
Sports:	Pg. 56
Retirees Golf Club	Pg. 57
Other News:	Pg. 59
Committee Reports:	Pg. 59
VJ Day Report:	Pg. 59
Announcements:	Pg. 65

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Medics.....	Herbert Akamine
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522 Baker.....	Jerry Ishimoto
522 Charlie.....	Ed Ichiyama
Sons and Daughters.....	Grace Tsubata Fujii
Rural Chapter.....	Ed Imamura
Kauai Club.....	Margaret Oshita
Sportscope.....	Bruno Yamada
Retirees Golf Club.....	Ed Tamanaha
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## PRESIDENT'S

Report 

by HENRY KUNIYUKI

Quoting the traditional season's greetings: "The gift of love, the gift of peace, the gift of happiness - may all these be yours throughout the New Year!" On behalf of the 1994 & 1995 Board of Directors I preface my President's Report by this message of ALOHA to our members and friends.

This being my final President's Report, a brief summary of our varied 1994-1995 programs and activities is published, not necessarily in chronological order.

First, the highlight of the last quarter activities is reported for the information of all concerned. As this issue of the Go For Broke Bulletin was being prepared, the AJA Veterans Council of Oahu was busy planning and carrying out the many details for a fund-raiser to augment the \$305,000 appropriation of the City & County of Honolulu to establish a Brothers of Valor Monument at Fort DeRussy. The \$100 per person dinner was scheduled to be held at the Heritage Banquet Hall of the Japanese Cultural Center of Hawaii on Thursday evening, December 14, 1995. JOE OBAYASHI of 522-B Chapter, having done a superb job of chairing our 52nd Anniversary events this past March, was selected to organize this very important fund-raising activity. His committee membership was comprised of representation from all four Oahu AJA Veterans Council: Club 100; 442nd Veterans Club; MIS Veterans Club, and 1399th Construction Engineer Veterans Club. Assisting General Chairman JOE were: ROBERT KATAYAMA serving as Legal Consul; JENNIFER BAKER, Administrative Assistant; HENRY KUNIYUKI & GRACE FUJII, Invitation sub-committee Co-Chairs; ALAN KUBOTA, Program sub-committee Chair; GUY KOGA, Silent Auction Chairman; RANDALL IKAWA (Club

100 Sons and Daughters) Finance sub-committee Chairman; and STANLEY KANESHIRO, Publicity sub-committee Chairman. In order to attract participation from the Honolulu business firms, the retiring CEO of Central Pacific Bank, Mr. YOSHIHARU SATOH was honored with this testimonial dinner. General JOHN MAHER, Commanding General, 25th Infantry Division, was asked to give the keynote address on the subject of military relationships with the community. City & County Councilman ANDY MIRIKITANI, who was responsible for the initial \$305,000 grant, was pleased to serve as master of ceremonies. Nine tables were spoken for even before the invitations were issued. Complete details of this fund-raising event will be published in the January-March issue of the Go For Broke bulletin.

The Brothers of Valor Monument's Project Coordinating Committee has been meeting frequently to finalize the many details in order to be able to have a formal groundbreaking by March, 1996, as suggested by General ORD's office. The Oahu AJA Veterans Council is most fortunate that a high-level professional staff of volunteers has been assembled for this important project which will memorialize the legacy of all four AJA veteran units. Here again the Project Coordinating Committee has representation from all the AJA Veterans Council as follows: RALPH ASAHINA (MIS) Chairman; DEAN ASAHINA (MIS S & D), Assistant Chairman; GENE ASAHINA (MIS S & D), Architect; ROBERT KATAYAMA (442), Legal Counsel; JACKSON MORISAWA (442), Designer; THOMAS OOKA (442) Draftsman; TATSUKI YOSHIDA (91399) Civil Engineer; TAKETO KAWABATA (442), Electrical Engineer; ROBERT KUNIYUKI (442) Electrical Consultant; TED TSUKIYAMA (MIS/442) Historian; TETSUICHI MITSUDA (MIS), Structural Engineer. As of November, 1995, we were lacking only the services of a Landscape Architect. MICHAEL HARADA (100 S & D) of Deputy Chief of Staff, Engineers, USARPAC and BILL WILSON of Councilman MIRIKITANI's office will serve as Project Coordinators.

The Oahu AJA Veteran Council presidents were honored by the National Salute to Japanese American Veterans, sponsored jointly by the US Department of Veterans Affairs and the Japanese American National Museum. The program which was held at the huge Los Angeles Convention Center on November 8 was well attended with 2600 participants at the gala banquet and 6000 AJA veterans and guests at the general session after dinner. The Oahu AJA Veterans Council presidents were each seated at one of the four head tables, and front row seats at the Salute Show. We were given an opportunity to preview the AJA Veterans Exhibit at the Los Angeles Japanese American National Museum the following day with the press corps. The exhibits displayed artifacts loaned by the Sons and Daughters Chapters of AJA veteran organizations and by veterans and families. We all agreed that the Convention program and museum exhibits were excellent. Out 442nd Veteran Club participants included: MATSUO TAKABUKI, ROBERT KATAYAMA, Chaplain ERNI & GRACE UNO, MR & MRS. EDWARD ICHIYAMA, HIDEO NAKAMINE, and HENRY & EMI KUNIYUKI. A letter of appreciation was written to FRANCIS SOGI, Board of Trustees Chairman, JANM, for the many courtesies extended to the Hawaiian delegates. As a post-script on this subject matter, the Winter issue of the JANM Quarterly showed HIDEO NAKAMINE and his two young nephews, circa WWII era, on its front cover, courtesy of Bishop Museum.

The 1994-1995 administrative years began auspiciously with Past President STANLEY KANESHIRO swearing in the officers at the first Board meeting in January, 1994. During each of the 1994 and 1995 years, the Annual Memorial Services and Banquets were successfully held under the able leadership of the Sons & Daughters Chapter for 1994 and the 522 Artillery Bn./ 171st/Sons & Daughters Chapters during 1995. The participation of our organization in the several activities of the 50th anniversary of World War II was duly recognized by their planners, stating that we contributed much to its success. EDWARD ICHIYAMA and IWAO YOKOOJI have

been congratulated for their effective leadership for the memorial service and parade programs.

A brief business session held in conjunction with the 1995 annual banquet formally established the "Executive Committee" of the 442nd Veterans Club. When ERNEST UNO of 3rd HQ Chapter was officially ordained a Deacon of the Episcopal Church, he was appointed Chaplain of our organization with the approval of the Board of Directors. HENRY "BRUNO" YAMADA, who has held the position of Golf Committee Chairman for many years, managed several tournaments during these past two years with capacity golfers. Another successful sporting program has been the 442nd Anniversary 442nd Hawaii-Japan High School Goodwill Series held during the summer of 1995 under the capable guidance of Judge KENNETH SARUWATARI of 2nd HQ Chapter.

EDWIN GOTO of the Sons and Daughters Chapter was appointed Editor of the Go For Broke Bulletin, succeeding past president RONALD OBA. The Executive Committee served as the Editorial Board of the quarterly publication. The Bulletin, very popular among the general membership, has highlighted many 442nd Club activities, especially by Chapter reporters. The October-December 1994 issue was extra large due to the Club's participation at the 50th commemoration of the liberation of Bruyeres and Biffontaine. The July-September issue was 72 pages in length to adequately cover the Camp Shelby Reunion. The Editorial staff of the Go For Broke Bulletin is commended for the fine quarterly publication.

The day-to-day management of our apartment rental units; supervising our paid staff; and implementation of "House Rules" was done exceptionally well under the leadership of past president HAROLD FUKUNAGA and his House Rules and Property Management Committee members. A major project of his Committee this past quarter had been the renovation of the apartment's plumbing system at a cost of \$26,000.

It is also noted that our "auxiliary" service units, the 442nd Federal Credit Union and the 442nd

RCT Foundation are both functioning well. Credit Union members are fortunate that we continue to have the expertise of its Manager, CLARENCE TABA. As to the 442nd RCT Foundation, which was originally "seeded" with the net proceeds of our 50th Anniversary program two years ago, has made its first grant to the Sons and Daughters Chapter in supporting of hiring staff for the 442nd Archives and Learning Center. Foundation president HAROLD FUKUNAGA and his Board of Trustees are complimented for their dedication to the Foundation, which has been generously supported by the general membership of the 442nd Veterans Club and others.

I conclude my final President's Report by again expressing sincere appreciation to my fellow officers, committee chairs, Board of Directors, and the general membership for their cooperation and assistance received during my term of office. A special mahalo to Executive Secretary JENNIFER BAKER for her administrative kokua! The officers elected at the November Board Meeting: President PAUL TAKIGUCHI (Mike Chapter), President-Elect ROBERT KATAYAMA (Fox Chapter), 2nd Vice-President WILLIAM NAGANUMA (Item Chapter), 3rd Vice-



President JOE SHIMAMURA (King Chapter), and Treasurer HARRY TOKUSHIGE (522-A Chapter). They are extended congratulations on behalf of the 1994-1995 Board of Directors. We wish them much success during 1996! Quoting THEODORE HESBURGH: "The very essence of leadership is that you have to have vision. You can't blow on uncertain trumpet."

Aloha!



by ED GOTO

What I have to write this time may raise some hairs, or get me fired as editor, but then I figured: "Go for broke."

Due to the generosity of my parents, my wife and I visited Japan for the 1st time for two weeks in November (they covered most of the expenses). One of the places my dad planned for us to see was the Hiroshima peace memorial. What I saw there, the horrors of the act that speeded the end of the war in which you fought, gave me a lead into something that I have been meaning to vent on for some time.

At Hiroshima, many "Japanese tourists" visiting the sights of their own country viewed the terrors wrought on their people by the A-bomb dropped by Americans. My wife commented that she was almost ashamed to let on that she was an American visitor. It caused me reflect on one particular type of event pictured over and over again back home during the 50th Anniversary of VJ Day: the shaking of hands and sharing of a "reunion" between soldiers who had fought on both sides of the war.

This was of course depicted as a touching moment when the past was laid aside in recognizing the need for all of us to move toward peace. The war should be remembered for its horrors, true, but more importantly, for its lessons. To see former enemies lay aside the

painful memories for the sake a better tomorrow was, for me, very good to see.

Now the hard stuff: I saw those pictures and asked myself why there can't be a healing of what I keep hearing about - the rift between soldiers who fought on the same side. The Sons and Daughters of all Nisei veteran units have come to recognize a common purpose in our efforts to preserve the legacy. We have worked side by side to make functions happen - the anniversary of VJ day as a great example.

Yet, we still have to catch ourselves sometimes to recognize that not all members of these various units "get along." We have to accommodate this schism - "they may not welcome us at their clubhouse, "they may not want us to have them sit together," and on and on.

Recently, there have been changes, we know. Many of you have been able to lay aside whatever it was that caused the division in the ranks. I hope the trend continues. We need your support, all of you, together. The old saying goes there is strength in numbers. Well the numbers (it can't be hidden) are dwindling every day. (The fathers of many of our most active sons and daughters have passed away.) Please join hands with us as we move to preserve your legacy. Please be the example you have always been.

On another different but similar note, I am also saddened by what one veteran mentioned off-handedly about veterans who have not been "active" with either their chapters or the 442 Club. He related a story of representing the chapter at the funeral of a veteran and being asked by the widow where the rest of "the boys" were. His response had to be that it was mostly because her husband had not participated much in chapter activities and had "lost touch."

Many of you out there have very good reasons perhaps for not being able to join in with your fellow veterans as your numbers slowly dwindle. Some of you, on the other hand have consciously chosen to drop out. I see it as extremely regrettable that soldiers who fought shoulder to shoulder so many years ago cannot also set aside any old wounds, or reconsider your reasons for not being more active, and revisit your

comrades. If old enemies can come together after 50 years, why can't old comrades in arms?

Okay, I'm finished venting on that subject. But I have more.

There have been many expressions of gratitude coming to the Sons and Daughters from veterans, their families and friends concerning what we have managed to accomplish in preserving your legacy so far. Yet I continue to get the impression that some veterans are not exactly pleased with the progress the Sons and Daughters have made on things like education and the archives center. Laying the responsibility on the "Sons and Daughters" is a little heavy. I have mentioned before that like any group, we have a core - roughly 15 to 20 people who show up regularly and participate.

Most progress on any kind of on-going project rests in the hands of these few. The Sons and Daughters membership roster has grown to a high of close to 250 and now rests at around 160, with about a hundred on Oahu. If you are disappointed, you are disappointed with the core - those 15+ who come to meetings, work on those "small" projects, and volunteer hours of their "spare" time after work and on weekends. (Our mailing list of S&D's who at least once made themselves known to us is close to 600. - Where are you all???)

The Sons and Daughters out there in name and membership dues only all have their "reasons" for not being more active - work, children and their activities, maybe even their own disappointments (yes, we S&D's also need to learn to shake hands and move on). But it really is more a matter of priorities isn't it? More hands would make the work go faster.

I have heard veterans say they want their kids to come out on their own. I wonder If they realize how you would feel if they did participate. Most of us know that part of our heritage is a lack of communication between parent and child about emotional subjects-the basis for our "talk to me dad" theme of a past reunion. If you parents out there would share this article and your own thoughts with your children..... If they're like me, they're having a hard time figuring out what to

get you for Christmas. Let them know you don't need a new shirt. Tell them their membership and active participation in S&D activities would be a great gift.

In the mean time, I personally would appreciate a little less "scolding" on how little The "Sons and Daughters" have accomplished from those few isolated, I hope, corners of the veterans club. We too know there is much more to be done, and we're trying our best with what we've got.

Well, I went for broke. HENRY, let me know if I'm being replaced. By the way, the thoughts expressed here by me are not necessarily those of all active Sons and Daughters. There are probably some who will be scolding me after this is published.

As a final word, let me express my appreciation to all those contributing chapter reporters among you who have done such a sterling job of keeping your bulletin down to less costly lengths. I know its been a strain to get in everything you want to say in fewer words, but so far you've made it work. Even the Shelby edition didn't go into special binding costs! Congratulations. (I can hardly wait for comments on the length of my article this time.)



## Chaplain's Message

by **CHAPLAIN ERNI**

As the gavel is passed on to a new president in the person of PAUL TAKIGUCHI, I'd like to take a few moments to reflect on the two years just passed under the very able and dedicated leadership of HENRY KUNIYUKI. I won't be so presumptuous as to recap HENRY's administration, however, in appreciation for his generous devotion of time and energy, I offer these thoughts:

The big celebration held here in Honolulu in

the spring of '93, to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the founding of the 442nd Regimental Combat Team was a blockbuster event with a large contingent of our mainland comrades in attendance. It was a hard act to follow, but he didn't miss a beat; the club forged ahead in support of the Archives Center in the hands of the Sons and Daughters, and formally launched the 442nd RCT Foundation chaired by past president HAROLD FUKUNAGA. Then there was the pilgrimage to Bruyeres and Biffontaine to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the liberation of those towns by the 442, to which immediate past president RON OBA served as our spokesman.

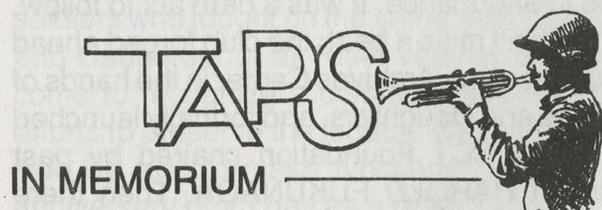
The following year there was flurry of activities to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the end of WWII, and to put to rest any further celebration of that war that was supposed to end all wars. Which it didn't. But my hat's off to 522er EDDIE ICHIYAMA for putting the 442 on the map as well as parading us before President CLINTON.

I save my last kudos for HENRY for having pursued the establishing of a chaplain for the club, and honoring my by selecting me to serve in that capacity following my ordination to the diaconate in the Episcopal Church. It behooves me to point out that as I view it, the chaplaincy is a position and at the moment, I happen to be the person serving in that capacity. At another time, another person at the president's choosing can be named to be the club chaplain. And, I might add, he may be of a faith other than Christian. This should be clearly understood by all.

To explore this matter of the chaplaincy further, I don't believe that the spiritual nurture of the club's membership is the exclusive province of the Christian faith. Given the make-up of the club's membership, it would be highly in order for us to seek a man of the Buddhist faith, either ordained or lay, to be recognized as a chaplain of the club. I personally would welcome such a shared office.

In closing the book on the year 1995 and looking ahead for the possible completion of the "Brothers in Valor" monument at Ft. DeRussy,

best wishes are extended to president PAUL TAKIGUCHI.  
Shalom.



Mrs. HISAKO HIGUCHI, widow of Chaplain HIRO HIGUCHI of 2nd Headquarters, passed away in August, 1995.

HIDEO OKANISHI, a Fox Chapter member, passed away in the latter part of 1995 Rosemead, California.

ROY MASAYOSHI KUBO, a Fox Chapter member, passed away on September 14, 1995.

ROBERT NITAHARA, a King Chapter member, passed away on September 25, 1995.

TSUNEO SHIIGI, an Item Chapter member, passed away on September 29, 1995 in Hilo.

YUTAKA "STAN" KAJIWARA, a Service Chapter member, passed away on December 14, 1995.

CHESTER TANAKA, a King Company member and author of Go For Broke, passed away on December 25, 1995

## CONTRIBUTING

*Editor*

by JACKSON MORISAWA

The update on Ft. DeRussy memorial will not appear in this issue because the article has been misplaced and cannot be found. The President's Message contains progress report on the memorial which will keep you informed as

to what is happening at this time.

However, I would like to interject a short article concerning the name for the memorial. Before that, the council would like to caution everyone in the use of the word "AJA" in referring to the memorial. It is not in the best interest of the Army as well as everyone concerned with the memorial at Ft. DeRussy. We would like you to understand that the memorial is not to honor the "AJA," but rather, the four units (100 separate, 442 RCT, MIS, 1399 Engineers) and their accomplishments which the Armed Forces consider outstanding.

The name "Brothers in Valor or of Valor" has been discussed. In generalized use, "of" is preferred by English teachers. Brothers "of" is a generality with indicating fellow men or brotherhood. It connotes an association or whole body of persons engaged in a same purpose, but not necessarily in the same manner.

Brothers "in" is preferred by many publication editors. They are concerned with more profound literary indications. "Brothers in Valor" not only sounds better, but is indicative of a more closely related grouping such as the veterans of the four units. They were involved together in a common cause, overcoming war and prejudice; the result, Brothers in Valor.

Unless there are other explanations as to the use of "in" or "of," "Brothers in Valor" will remain as the name for the Ft. DeRussy memorial.



by JACKSON MORISAWA

### "RR34W"

What this number indicates is an unbelievable tour which most people dream of but never experience. The itinerary for Tauck's Grand Canadian Rockies westbound tour in itself is fabulous, but there were certain aspects which turned our tour from a good experience to an

extraordinarily memorable one. We were blessed throughout.

This tour was planned over a year ago and I can't believe its past. There were indications that 30 or more were interested but finally 19 people made the trip. They were: JUNE OGANEKU, YUKIE & RONALD SAKAI, MARGE & DOC YOSHIDA, DORIS & WONG YOHSIMOTO, ALLEGRA & JACKSON MORISAWA, GLADYS & DICK UYEMURA (M. Co.) from Honolulu; EMI & TURKTOKITA, RUTH & ATSUSHI WATANABE from Kauai; VIRGINIA & EDDIE HASHIMOTO from Las Vegas; and CHIZ & TED OHIRA from LA.

The Hawaii group left on the night of August 31st and arrived in Seattle via San Francisco early next morning. The OHIRAS and HASHIMOTOS joined us later. We were met at the airport by BETTY & YOSH FUJIWARA and MARGE & BONESY YANAGIMACHI.

We boarded the Alaskan Airline jet to Calgary late afternoon of September 1st. That evening, a welcome-get acquainted reception and dinner was set for us at the Delta Bow Valley Inn. We met our tour conductor and the rest of the people that made up our total tour group (43). An interesting mixture of people from many countries were introduced. People from Ohio, Connecticut, Florida, Nevada, California, New York, Illinois and Hawaii represented the United States. The Europeans were from Israel, Scotland, England, Germany, and Belgium.

We were immediately blessed with the first aspect of a good tour, perfect weather. The tour conductor was astonished to see beautiful blue skies since his previous tours experienced many bad weathers. We assured him that good weather will prevail throughout the tour because the Hawaiians brought the blue skies with them.

After a few preliminary instructions, the tour conductor said that literary, we will be eating our way through the tour - the second good aspect. The code number "RR34W" was given to us, a most important single item to remember.

Next morning, as we predicted, was clear and beautiful and hearty breakfasts were enjoyed by all, courtesy of "RR34W." We left Calgary at mid-

morning and entered the front ranges of the Canadian Rockies on our way to Banff. Lunch was waiting for us at the Banff Golf clubhouse. "RR34W" afforded us a delicious and leisurely buffet in preparation for a river raft venture along the Bow River. For our next adventure, we headed for the Sulphur Mountain Spa area to ride the four-passenger, glass-enclosed gondolas (airlifts). We were lifted up to the summit (8 minutes) where we were treated to a beautiful panorama, the unsurpassed view of Banff and the Bow Valley.

Arrival at Banff Spring Hotel was in the late afternoon. The magnificent architecture stands out amidst the grandeur of the Canadian Rockies and overlooks the Bow River and the little town of Banff.

There were several good restaurants in the hotel; from formal coat and tie affair to casual. We found a Japanese food sushi bar. Nine of us occupied two tables for dinner at the "Samurai." CHIZ, TED, VIRGINIA, EDDIE and JUNE occupied one table and GLADYS, DICK, ALLEGRA, and me the other. Since one can really rack up the tab in a sushi bar, we were informed that each person was limited to spend \$45. However we could consolidate the amount. TED's group could order up to \$225 before taxes and our group \$180. Since JUNE and VIRGINIA were light eaters, CHIZ, TED, and EDDIE went "hog-wild." You wouldn't believe the amount of food they consumed. We didn't do bad either and left only \$3 of our allotment. We had Shabu Shabu, Kamo (duck), Nabe, and a fabulous array of sushi. I think EDDIE had two full orders of sushi. Learning that they still had quite a few dollars left, TED ordered more sushi after devouring his first course. I think the sushi chef was astounded at the amount of work he had to do to satisfy our group. The young Canadian waiter was very pleasant and accommodating. Again, "RR34W" paved the way for this fabulous meal. Others in our group who went to the haole restaurants didn't "enryo" either and tabbed some hefty amount to "RR34W." The food portion in Canada is huge. Even a half portion of sandwich at lunch looked like huge full sandwich. The only food we

caution you not to order is Canadian pork. It is dry and tough.

We thought we wouldn't be eating rice throughout our trip. Did you know that Canada is the second best (next to Hawaii) tourist attraction for the Japanese? We encountered a great amount of Japanese tour groups wherever we went. The hotels cater to them. JTB (Japan Travel Bureau), Kintetsu, and other tour agencies have offices in the hotels. Young Japanese girls are employed by many of the shops. The good thing about this situation is that we could eat rice at almost all the hotel restaurants. Most breakfasts were buffet-style with an array of Japanese food; rice, salmon, butterfish, miso shiru, nori, oshinko, raw and boiled eggs, ume, tofu, fresh vegetables and fruits. Us Hawaiians had bacon and egg on rice also. However, some of the cooks don't know how to cook rice, but we ate anyway.

At Banff we had chances to participate in the Canadian lottery, but only two persons made the deadline of 6 o'clock. I check the winning numbers the next morning, but we weren't even close. There goes our million dollars!

After breakfast on the third day, we were free to explore the hotel grounds and venture into the village of Banff. There is a beautiful golf course for those who wished to shoot a round. It was mating season for the big bull elks and moose. They were all over. We knew because they left calling cards which we had to maneuver on our way to town.

After browsing around the village, some of us lunched at a Japanese restaurant we came across earlier and had Udon and Soba. We had an interesting conversation with the Japanese proprietor. The TOKITAS and WATANABES joined us later.

We departed for Lake Louise at mid-afternoon. On the way we visited Moraine lake, one of the many beautiful lakes created by glacial movements. Chateau Lake Louise overlooks beautiful Lake Louise with picturesque, glacier clad, peaks which curtain the background. The scene looks almost unreal, like someone had painted a picture.

After resting, we were prepared for another fabulous dinner on "RR34W," With full opu, we rested for the next day.

After another big breakfast, we traveled into Yoho National Park (Yoho like "Yahoo!" an expression of delight and amazement) to see the Natural Bridges, Spiral Tunnels, beautiful Takkakaw Falls and experience the Continental Divide. You can step in the stream, one side going to the Pacific Ocean and the other side flowing to the Atlantic at the same time. The Divide changes the weather conditions, the atmosphere, and even the status of communities.

We missed seeing the unusual railroad set-up where the train was routed into reversed tunnels so that the steep descent through the pass would be made safe and easier. The train didn't pass while we were there.

We lunched amidst the quiet beauty of Emerald Lake (very green). The specialty, we were told, was Bumbleberry Pie, but unfortunately, the group before us didn't leave any for us. We returned to Lake Louise for the afternoon of leisure. The walk on the path along the shore of Lake Louise was invigorating not only for the mind but to stimulate the opu for evening kau kau. The OHIRAS and HASHIMOTOS with JUNE decided to pretty themselves (coat and tie, evening wear) and dine at the Edelweiss dining room for a formal European dining experience of 3 hours minimum. The rest of us peons didn't feel up to dressing, but nevertheless had fine dining at the Victoria Dining Room or other restaurants, on "RR34W" of course!

On Day 5, after another bout with breakfast (mostly Japanese), we gathered to have our group picture taken with Lake Louise and the glacier peaks as backgrounds. We continued on to Jasper along the Icefields Parkway and had lunch at an out of place lake lodge. Since there were no other facilities available, we had to get by with a mediocre lunch. We had a date to explore the sight of Athabasca Glacier of the Columbian Icefield. On the way we noticed many cars parked along the highway. The attraction was a black bear feeding. The shutterbugs again were busy snapping all over.

When we reached the staging area of the Glacier excursion, we met many Japanese tour groups again. We transferred on to another bus which took us to the edge of the Glacier where we rode the 50-passenger Snow Coach which was equipped with huge, 6-7 ft. diameter tires for traction. We were able to experience walking on the glacier and drink the purest water (glacier water was compressed millions of years ago when the atmosphere was free of pollution). We were told, it was the fountain of youth. Everyone looked younger afterwards?!?

We arrived in Jasper late in the afternoon for 2-night stay. The Jasper Park Lodge is a beautiful and restful place. Lodges scattered all over the place instead of multi-storied hotels greeted us. Our rooms were in the 4-room lodges which were strung along the beautiful lake.

The first thing we did was survey the restaurants, of course! We found a sushi bar in the arcade, but the proprietor told us that only a set menu was allowed for tour groups. I think only MARGE and DOC ate sushi that evening. The main dining room offered a delicious menu and most of us continued our grand eating style courtesy of "RR34W."

Next day was free time and there were many recreational activities available for us to enjoy. However, most of us took this opportunity to rest and recuperate. But not CHIZ! She went white-water rafting down the Athabasca River. Others walked the few miles to Jasper town.

The Canadian geese were everywhere, roosting on the lake and grassy shore. They were preparing to fly south for the winter. Even the little squirrels were busy gathering pinecones for winter. The lakes were so green, we decided, because the geese spread their very green calling cards everywhere.

The walk around the shore of Lac Beauvert and surrounding area was relaxing as well as a good way to stir up appetite for our favorite pastime on "RR34W."

Next morning we had a leisurely breakfast at Moose's Nook and departed for Jasper railroad station. We had time to browse around the town of Jasper before boarding "The Canadian" around

3:30. Three sleeping cars and a combination lounge/observation/diner car were available exclusively for our use. Champagne and pupus greeted us in the lounge/observation car. We had several hours before dinner, so our gang, led by TED, entertained the rest of the group. Others soon joined us and we had a grand time. Another good aspect, compatibility.

The dinner and breakfast on the train were so-so. However, the overnight experience on the train was something else! The rooms were very small, and when the 2-tiered bunk beds were made, your movements were restricted. I wondered how one of the guys whose waist measured around 45 inches managed to move or sleep that night. DOC had a talk with him the next day. He replied, "You're as tall as I am." Ask JUNE about her single room arrangement. As TED pointed out, when you use the john, you made sure your okole was situated correctly and aimed straight or else! As the buddhaheads say, "Kyukutsu." But it was fun, and when we arrived at Vancouver Station around 8:30 in the morning, everyone was smiling - for what reason?

The morning in Vancouver was spent sight-seeing, passing Chinatown, old Gastown, and stopping at Vancouver's famous Stanley Park to view the Totem Poles and take more snapshots. The tour conductor pointed out the 9 o'clock gun which we heard later in town firing exactly at 9 o'clock in the evening. We stopped at Prospect Point to view the vast entrance to Vancouver Harbor and the spectacular scenery around. The maple walnut ice cream we discovered was delicious. At noon the bus stopped at a quaint shopping area with an interesting Market complex where an array of every kind of food imaginable were on display. The fresh fruits and vegetables looked so good. There were several small eating stalls in the market area, so we ate lunch there. There was a bakery shop which sold Bumbleberry pie. EDDIE bought the last whole pie and we thought, we'll never taste the pie. He preciously carried the box back to the hotel and graciously or grudgingly? shared with everyone.

We arrived at our home for the next two nights

at the Waterfront Centre Hotel, a beautiful new high-rise overlooking Vancouver Harbor. Our rooms were on the "premier" level, 17th to 20th floors. The rooms were huge with large twin beds, spacious bathrooms, and a big picture window which gave us a grand view of the surrounding areas. On our level, coffee, tea, and newspapers were ready in the hallway early every morning.

The luxury of "RR34W" was not available to us that evening for dinner. Most of us ended up at the Chinese restaurant near the hotel and since we were accustomed to lavish fare, we continued to "go for broke."

Next morning we filled our opus again and left the hotel to board the ferry steamer and cruise amidst the forest-covered islands to Victoria on Vancouver Island. An English-style, two-story bus was waiting at the landing to take us to Butchart Gardens. It was noon when we arrived so we *had* to eat again. GLADYS, DICK, ALLEGRA, and I were fortunate to find a table at the lunch room where we experienced the best roast beef sandwich. The thinly sliced meat was stacked about 1 1/4" thick and placed between two slices of delicious multi-grained bread about 1" thick, complemented with greens and an "out of this world" spread. The sandwich was so huge, but we ate it all without leaving any crumbs. Ono!

After touring the beautiful gardens, we traveled to Victoria town to spend a leisurely afternoon. I was disappointed at the change... Victoria has grown so much since I last visited ten or more years ago. It has lost some of the Victorian English charm.

At about 5:30, our group settled ourselves into 3 Float Planes. These were twin-engined, 16-passenger seaplanes. Our flight back to Vancouver over the Gulf Island was enjoyable but the plane was a little stuffy. We had now experienced many modes of transportation - jet planes, tour buses, English tram buses, rafts, snow coaches, gondolas, steam ferried, overnight train, and float planes.

The float planes landed on a marine harbor bay away from downtown Vancouver and we

were treated to seafood dinner at the restaurant. EDDIE was delighted to see lobster on the menu. He was looking forward to eating lobster for a long time. The hungry group devoured crabs, lobsters, shrimps, mussels, and other ono food and "RR34W" took a beating again. We were back at our hotel late at night. Next morning (10th day) we were to leave for Seattle and have Sunday brunch. Our group was up early as usual and ate hearty breakfasts even after all the eating the night before and with a big brunch waiting for us.

Some of the Europeans in our group ended their tour in Vancouver. We said good-bye and headed south toward the US border, traveling between the Olympic and Cascade Mountain ranges to Seattle. The next stop was the duty free shop on the Canadian side and the ladies busied themselves; the last chance to take advantage of the Canadian dollar. No hassle at the border, only a slight delay because foreigners were on our bus. Maybe it was imagination, but there was a different feeling as soon as we crossed into United States. Canada is a clean country, environmentally as well as atmospherically.

Passing through Seattle's colorful neighborhoods, we headed for our Sunday brunch date at a nice restaurant overlooking the bay. JACK, our tour director, cautioned us to carefully look over all the food selections displayed before starting. He was right. There were so many varieties of scrumptious food available that you had to definitely decide where to start. All the crabs, shrimps, mussels, and oysters you could eat! Omelet bar, salad bar, and many other offerings too good to pass up - delicious scones and waffles, fresh fruit, the best ham slices, and roast beef and dessert eater's delights. Seemed as though we were there forever. Everyone ate like hungry urchins that hadn't seen any food. The bus was overloaded as we headed for the Space Needle to enjoy the panoramic view of Seattle.

Our home for the last night was the Westin Hotel. A farewell reception and dinner were held that evening. The get-together was very nice.

Although most of us had a long trip and were ready to go home, I believe many of us felt a trace of sadness saying good-bye to our newly acquired friends and to realize the end of our tour. The tour itself was great, with good weather throughout, good food, and beautiful scenery. However, it was the compatible group of people and the fact that we were fortunate to have a great tour director which made our trip so memorable. JACK FRICANO, our tour director, was knowledgeable, personable, witty, and reliable. Everyone had high praise for him in our evaluation of the tour.

For the 19 people in our group, the tour was not over. Next day, check out time was 1 o'clock and we were able to sleep late and have a leisurely breakfast, our last on "RR34W." Most of us checked out early and browsed around downtown, visiting Pike's Market and shopping areas. As usual, we saw YUKIE and DORIS busy doing their thing.

Since we did not have a common transportation to our next destination, everyone made their own arrangements to check in at the Airport Plaza Hotel in the afternoon. As the group staggered in at the hotel, BETTY, YOSH, MARGE, BONESY, AND BETSY KAWANOE were preparing our hospitality room for a get-together that evening. ANN and CHRIS KEEGAN were also there. LABECCA & BRYSON PADDOCK, MARY & MAURICE WILLIAMS, MITS KOJIMOTO, MIKE TSUJI, and HIDEO ONODA also checked in at the hotel. We were surprised to see so many Howe members beside our group present at the gathering.

There was a moment of solemn confrontation when HAMI SATO wheeled GK into the room. Many of us wanted to visit GK while in Seattle.

We didn't plan any sort of Howe Chapter reunion, but the Seattle bunch did a great job getting the people together. We missed the HOSODAS and YAMANES, but they were part of the group that brought about this gathering. They had Japanese food coming out of our ears! It was a great evening.

Next day, we left for Bremerton in the morning fog. YOSH and BONESY drove the vans and

BETSY drove her car. 32 people were on board as we made our way to have lunch at MOLLY & JOE SHINSATO's home. JOE has a big area where he grows fruits and vegetables. The Japanese pears he grows are delicious. We lunched leisurely and viewed "Honor Bound" on the video. After lunch, MOLLY & JOE joined us. The ladies were happy to stop at a nice shopping center for you know what. On our way to the restaurant where we were to have our last get-together, we stopped at a little town with quaint European flavor. More shopping.

We arrived at the Karsten Restaurant situated within an Indian reservation to have dinner. It must be related to Ping's golf magnate. There were many photos of celebrities posing with the proprietor. The food was great and so was the camaraderie. Cameras clicked all over.

On the way to the ferry landing, BONESY, the race car driver, sped away not knowing that BETSY, following in her car, did not know the way. The group in YOSH's van were worried to see BETSY's car stopped on the highway and imagined they were having car trouble. WONG came over to our van as YOSH parked behind the car and gave us the reason for stopping. We reached the landing safely but had to wait awhile since the ferry before had left. On board the ferry to Seattle, a bright full moon appeared in the cleared sky, signifying the end of a beautiful day. We had a full day, tired but satisfied.

Most of us were scheduled to fly home late in the afternoon the next day. The TOKITAS and WATANABES had to leave earlier to make their connection to Kauai.

Next morning, Seattle greeted us with a perfectly clear sky and rarely seen Mt. Rainier appeared clearly. This was the day to go home. Goodbyes were said and everyone went their way to other destinations. The group returning to Honolulu was now down to 9 people since the YOSHIMOTOS were going to LA to see their son. We later learned that they went to Las Vegas where DORIS hit the royal flush.

The time remaining in Seattle was spent at the airport. BETTY, YOSH, MARGE, BONESY, and HAMI stayed with us until the time of departure.